

# T.E.S T.E.S

Chimera



# Chimera By tes

## Cat Scratch Fever

### Port Antonio, Jamaica

I walked into the bedroom where I saw her lying on the bed half asleep. A beautiful cheetah with long golden braided hair named, Sasha.

Anyone in my position would have run for the hills by now but others who are interested like me would have stayed.

Sasha opened her cheetah like eyes and turned to see me standing at the doorway watching her sleep.

It was pretty hard to tell but I can see Sasha was smiling at me as she woke up. Sasha arched her back and stretched as wide as she could her breasts almost busting out of her black ragged top.

God was she beautiful, God was she sexy, so sexy I felt my own cock ready to bust straight through my pants.

Sasha rose up and got out of bed and walked towards me with her tail wagging from side to side.

We were close enough that Sasha pressed her pawed hand on my chest. The touch of her created fire so deep that I thought I was going to explode.

Port Antonio is a beautiful place perfect for a man with so much trouble on his mind to relax.

Sasha on the other hand enjoys, of all places, the tropical jungles and beaches of the island. And truthfully I do too.

Here Sasha and I hold hands and we walk straight to the beach where we settle at our favorite spot where there was a camp I created for the two of us. It was

hidden under the tropical trees where there was shade from the sun.

The temperature was one hundred and four degrees. If you were not custom to the island and the weather than you would be walking outside naked just to stay cool.

Where we settled at was close to the beach and surprisingly private which was good for the both of us and thrilling. To make love out in the daylight on a tropical island was beyond passion.

I was married once. Yes I was. To a beautiful, human, woman named, Suzanne. Suzanne Bodine.

I thought we were happily married but there were some complications in our marriage. I don't know if it was because I was working crazy long hours or that the marriage just naturally died. But we were not in love like we used to be.

To make matters worse Suzanne was having an affair. At first I didn't know who or what but I had my suspicions.

One day I came home tired from working long hours and the next thing I do I walk in and in the living room was Suzanne who was dressed up as if ready to go somewhere. She was sitting on a chair with her head in her hands.

I look over to her left and there is a gray luggage next to the chair.

"Suzanne," I called in a low tone, "what's going on?"

Suzanne raised her head up I can tell she has been crying and waiting for a long while to come up with a good way to tell me.

"Jeremiah we have to talk," Suzanne spoke.

My heart was beating rapidly. I didn't know if I wanted to hear this or not.

"Jeremiah I'm leaving you," Suzanne told me.

"What?!"

"It's not your fault," Suzanne continued, "I just...I just don't feel comfortable in this marriage anymore."

"What, what are you saying?" I asked but I knew it was a stupid question.

"I've met someone, someone I love very much, I'm leaving you, and I want a divorce," Suzanne answered.

I stood shocked more than surprised. I really didn't know what to say or do. I just stood there with my jaw hanging open with my mind totally blanked. "But, but, how can you do this?"

"Jeremiah I didn't mean for this to happen," Suzanne said. I was hoping she was lying but she sounded sincere, "it just happened."

Suddenly a question popped into my head that made my insides boil with rage.

"Who is it?"

"Nobody you know," Suzanne admitted, "and I don't think you want to know."

That was not an answer I was looking for. “What the fuck you mean I don’t want to know? I’ve been working long hours trying to provide for us and I come home to find out someone has been fucking my wife and you tell me I don’t want to know?!”

“Jeremiah I don’t want to argue this with you,” Suzanne demanded, “I’ve thought long and hard about this and I’ve made up my mind. It’s over.”

After Suzanne packed her things and left I sat on the couch like she raped me with her words and now I was dead inside.

I felt like Suzanne stabbed me in my heart so deep that when she pulled out my heart came with it. It was a miserable feeling I hoped to God I never feel again. One thing that did bother me was what Suzanne said about me not wanting to know who she was fucking behind my back. Why would she say such a thing? I had to know, I needed to know, I was obsessed to find out the answers to my questions no matter how hurtful they were.

I followed Suzanne. I just so happen to spot her coming out of a grocery store carrying groceries to her car. She drove off but I followed her, I had to. I needed to know who she left me for and why.

I followed her to a crummy hotel almost in the middle of nowhere where she stepped out of her car and walked to her room number that said: 110.

I just parked far enough where Suzanne could never see me. As I waited I spotted someone or something walking towards the hotel.

It was a giant of a man if you can call it that. It wore a golden mask of what looked like a Bison and was dressed in a dark hooded cloak from head to toe. If toes are what it had?

It walked over to the room that had the numbers 110.

“No,” I kept telling myself, “no!”

I heard stories about people hooking up with those things...those anthropomorphs or whatever you call them. But I never would have thought that my wife or former wife would be one of them.

I watched as the golden Bison mask creature knocked on the door with the number 110. The door opened up and my wife or soon to be former wife opened the door. I thought she would be shocked by the sight of the beast but instead she said nothing. She just stepped aside and the Bison walked right in with her shutting the door behind them.

That is what my wife was fucking behind my back?!

I got out of the car and walked over to the room number and stood by the closed window where the blinds were shut. What I heard sunk my heart so low I

thought it was in the pit of my stomach.

There were noises but nothing violent. But I recognized the voice of my soon to be ex-wife screaming but it was more like an erotic scream followed by what sounded like the bed post knocking back and forth on the wall. Follow that up with the conquering roar of the Bison and I was through. I just left to go too my car miserable again.

I drove around the town trying to think but I couldn't. My mind was a blank. I might as well been a zombie for all I know.

I finally decided to go home and sink my sorrows in, what used to be, our bed. I fell asleep for a while but when I woke up a thought came to my head. I need a vacation. I needed to go someplace where I was away from all this bullshit, away from the states, and definitely away from my fucking cheating soon-to-be ex-wife.

I guess that's how I got here in Port Antonio, Jamaica. I wasn't expecting to find anybody or anything. I just wanted to sniff the fresh air that cleared my emotions, my mind, and my senses and forget all about the bullshit that hit me all at once.

But I contradicted myself when I was walking through the market and I spotted her.

Sasha was at one of the stands wearing a beautiful purple hijab with her face covered. She was selling fruit at the stands; I came up to her and checked it out. "One orange please," I asked.

I looked into the anthropomorphs eyes and they were different and then I looked at the sides of her skin and there weren't any. Just yellow spotted fur that I never seen before.

She handed me the fruit with her bare furry pawed hand and I accidentally touched it. For some strange reason I felt warm inside so strong my penis almost grew.

The warmth got wonderfully worse when the sun disappeared behind the clouds and the stars came out.

I didn't know why I wanted to take a walk out at night not knowing if it was safe or not, but the moon was shining along with the stars and it made the island more beautiful.

I walked in the night thinking to myself what if I stayed here permanently? Will I miss back home?

Suddenly I heard a sound behind me and turned to see the cheetah in the purple hijab standing before me.



I looked left and right trying to wonder if she was lost or just passing through. As she came closer I realized that she was looking for me. To be honest I don't know how she knew but we both clicked like it was meant to be.

And I guess the rest was history.

So here we are on the beach, at the tent, under a tropical cocoa nut tree. Sasha faces me and with her pawed hands begins to undress me starting with taking off my shirt. I'm pretty fit and cut up and that's what impressed Sasha more. She knelt down to pull my shorts down to my bare ankles where I stepped out of them and stood fully naked in all my glory.

Sasha stayed down wrapping her pawed hands around the shaft of my growing penis and quickly putting me in her mouth where she began sucking. I felt her claws scrapping playfully under my scrotum as she massaged and pulled them causing my arousal to heighten extensively.

Satisfied that my penis was transformed into a dick Sasha freed my cock from her mouth and stood up.

Now it was my turn to undress her as I took off her raggedy black top letting her furry yellow black spotted and perked breasts free. I bend over to take her shorts off seeing the thick patch of furry hair covering her pubic region.

Sasha took my hand in hers as she led me inside the white tent where there was a big black cover on the ground where we sat down at.

Sasha and I moved our heads closer to each other and she licked me on my lips and I kissed on her furry one. She continued stroking my cock making sure I wouldn't lose my hard-on. I decided to return the favor rubbing my fingers in between her furry thick thighs and feeling on her labia which was already wet from her own arousal.

Sasha then licked my cheek, my neck, down to my muscular pecs. She got on top of me and I let her while she positioned my cock right under her yellow haired pussy. Moving downward I sighed erotically and tilted my head back lying on the covers as I felt the head of my cock enter between Sasha's furry pussy lips and rubbing against the wet opening of her pussy.

She pressed her claws deep into my chest and began moving around rotating my dick to hardness. Then she moved up and down on my cock while pressing harder into my chest.

I felt the pain of Sasha's claws digging into my flesh but I didn't complain.

Complaining was a sign of weakness in my book so I just held onto her furry hips as she moved up and down on my pole.

Like a chain reaction I flipped her over and I got on top of her continuing what she started.

I reared back just a little bit for the shaft to appear and then jolted it back into Sasha where she hissed. I don't know if that was because I was hurting her or she was playfully teasing me but I kept going entering inside her and out repeatedly.

I cried out not because I came but because Sasha used her extended black claws to sink into the flesh of my back and scrap down to my buttocks.

Maybe I was a sadist but the pain felt so good that I felt my scrotum acting up.

The burning in my balls was building as I continued fucking Sasha nonstop.

I finally understood why my ex-wife left me for one of these things. The sex was phenomenal and it was to the point where I was beginning to forgive my ex for her betrayal and infidelities.

I don't know about Sasha but I was about to explode.

"I...I'm cumming!" I told Sasha in a low tone as I continued fucking.

I guess Sasha was not going to allow me to go off inside her because she flipped me over where she was on top and got off my dick. Lowering herself down she began to squeeze and stroke as hard as she could until I cried feeling my balls burst with my load flowing through the shaft and out the head.

It was incredibly smart for Sasha to jerk me off instead of me cumming inside her because my load shot up like a geyser and landed all over my stomach and chest.

After the last drop was oozing out of the head Sasha came back up and started rubbing her whole front side against my sperm covered body. She was using her fur to wipe up the beautiful mess we had made together.

After she was done Sasha leaned her head closer to mine and we started kissing each other with Sasha licking my lips.

Then Sasha lay beside me embracing each other in our arms as we rested the day away convincing me that anthros wasn't that bad after all.

## **Hung**

Maxine Woodrow sat in her blue cubical office looking up some documents on the computer. She sighed heavily feeling like the job she worked so hard for in college was just that. A boring old job filled with fancy lawyers and clerks working around the clock doing boring shit like helping client's needs with pathetic excuses why they want to sue or why they were being sued.

Just once Maxine wished she could find someone or something to spice up her life just a little bit so she could enjoy it. Because right now life felt like it was not worth living.

"Knock-knock," Maxine turned to her the voice and the knocking sound coming from out of the cubicle. It was her bestfriend and coworker Samantha Bee or Sam for short, "ready for some lunch?"



Maxine looked down at her watch with eyes wide open. "Lunch time already?"

"Yep, you coming or do you have something to finish?"

Maxine did not waste anytime jumping out of her comfortable seat and grabbing her blue jacket. "No not at all matter of fact I thought I was going to fall asleep at my desk from all the work I've been doing. Thank you for reminding me."

Samantha smiled gleefully. "No problem, lets go to the deli place across the street."

"You know what?" Maxine asked. "That is a good idea."

"So are you up for our little vacation Saturday?" Samantha asked taking a strong bite out of her ham and turkey sub.

Maxine took a bite out her sub and answered after she swallowed. "Yeah I especially can't wait to see Charlie."

"I know right?"

"Have you heard from her lately?" Maxine asked.

"Yeah I just spoke to her two days ago, she seemed really happy that we're driving down to see her."

"I bet she is," Maxine said taking another bite out of her sub.

"It was pretty odd."

"How so?"

"Remember Cory Childress from College?"

"Yeah that's the one," Samantha reminded, "well Charlie told me about the time you and I had that little fling with Cory and how fun it was."

Maxine dropped her sub staring at Samantha appalled. "You told her about that?"

Samantha threw her hands up shoulder length while she was still chewing her food. "Well I didn't think you'd mind and besides we're all bestfriends here."

"Yeah but I rather keep our private lives private for a change." Maxine insisted.

"Oh come on don't tell me you didn't enjoy sharing the all star quarterback back in the day?" Samantha said.

Maxine decided to change the subject. "Charlie was saying?"

"Oh right Charlie, well like I said before she couldn't wait for us to come in and see her at her new ranch but said that she had a surprise for us on our third day there."

Maxine looked at her friend suspiciously. "What kind of surprise?"

"I don't know," Samantha admitted, "Charlie said that on the third day that we're there all three of us are going to have some fun."

"We're going to be vacationing there for a week how much fun are we going to have in three days?" Maxine asked confused and interested in Samantha's story.

“I don’t know but she started changing the subject and returning to it at the same time.” Samantha continued.

“What do you mean Charlie kept changing the subject?” Maxine asked.

“She asked me if you and I love horses, of course it was obvious that we do but returned back to saying she couldn’t wait for us to stay for the third day it was going to be one hell of a party.” Samantha told Maxine.

Maxine wanted to question Samantha some more about the subject but figured she knew all that Charlie told her. “Well I guess you and I are going to have to wait and see what the hell Charlie is talking about.”

Samantha shrugged agreeing with Maxine. “I guess so.”

Maxine looked at her watch. “My lunch is almost over.”

Samantha looked at her watch too. “Ah shit so is mine see you after our shift is over?”

“You got it.” Maxine agreed as they both finished their food and returned back to work.

On Saturday Maxine and Samantha drove to The Meadow Creek Ranch where both women were amazed on how many acres their bestfriend owned.

There was a white picket fence taller than Maxine and Samantha both and circled around the middle of the yard. The women figured that is where Charlie could ride her horses.

On the far side beyond the fence was a big red barn and to the right was a nice two storied white house with a garden in front.

“This is beautiful,” Maxine commented as she drove up to the house.

“I know right,” Samantha agreed, “it’s like the stereotypical lifestyle of a country woman I love it!”

As they parked next to Charlie’s red truck the women got out and looked around some more.

The city was one thing but the country was another. There were so many trees surrounding the ranch, a lot of space where Maxine and Samantha can walk and observe, and the fresh air of the cool wind enlightened the senses making it possible to feel alive again.

To the two women this was paradise.

Charlie Bines opened the door and screen door and stepped down the brick steps opening her arms and screaming in joy as she ran to hug her two bestfriends who she haven’t seen in almost a year.

Maxine and Samantha screamed back in joy hugging their distant bestfriend.

“How are you two?” Charlie greeted. “How was your drive?”

“Wonderful,” Samantha answered, “and even better when we got here.”

“This place is amazing,” Maxine commented.

“Well thank you it was given to me after my parent’s passing in the will,” Charlie informed.

“We heard,” Samantha said, “we’re so sorry.”

“Thank you but it wasn’t a total loss,” Charlie guaranteed, “after all my parents left me with all this how can I complain.”

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other happy but at the same time feeling a little bit of doubt about Charlie’s loss.

Charlie looked over in the back of their car. “Well I think you two are exhausted after your long drive so why don’t I help you get your stuff out of the car and help you two settle in?”

“That is a wonderful idea,” Samantha agreed.

The three women each took out a bag from the car and together entered into Charlie’s home.

Maxine and Samantha both put their things down and looked around the two storied house.

“Wow,” Maxine spoke.

“I second that,” Samantha joined.

“You two like it?” Charlie asked gleefully.

“Like it we love it,” Samantha spoke for her and Maxine.

“Good your rooms are upstairs,” Charlie informed taking some of the luggage. When they got upstairs Charlie opened the door to a room with two king size beds in the middle.

“Ya’ll can decide which bed you want,” Charlie explained, “both beds are the same so it shouldn’t matter which one you want to pick.”

Maxine and Samantha looked around the room staring up at the walls decorated with pictures of animals.

“Well I leave you two to get settled in,” Charlie said, “and by the way thank you two for coming down to give me a week of company. It means a lot.”

Samantha walked up to Charlie and wrapped her arms around her giving her a big hug. “No problem that what friends do remember?”

Charlie gave the both of them a warm smile and closed the door leaving them in the room to settle their things.

While Samantha was unpacking and getting settled, Maxine couldn’t help but be distracted by the paintings and pictures on the wall.

There was a painting of a fox but it wasn’t like any other fox. By the way it was laying straight up, its physique, structure was the shape of a female. Plus its furry red breasts were a dead giveaway. It posed as if it was from a magazine cover.

Maxine looked further on to see what looked like a half-naked redwood wolf holding an axe with its pawed hands.

Maxine looked further and saw a photograph of a tall anthropomorphic white stallion half naked with one hoof standing on a big square piece of hay wearing a scarf around its waist covering its privates and leaning on the wooden end of a sledgehammer.

The rest were portraits and photographs of other stallions of different colors posing and running in the fields and thank goodness they were on all fours.

“Max?” Maxine turned to Samantha’s concerned voice. “Are you okay?”

“Take a look at this,” Maxine asked.

Samantha walked up beside her friend to look at the paintings and portraits on the wall. “Wow some collection huh?”

“Yeah,” Maxine agreed, “pretty freaky for my taste.”

“You think that Charlie is into anthropomorphs or something?” Samantha asked.

“Maybe she is into animals, anthropomorphs, or both?” Maxine suggested.

“Well we are out in the country, it’s quiet, secluded, and most definitely private,” Samantha pointed out, “I wouldn’t blame her if she experimented for a bit.”

After Maxine and Samantha settled in their room they came downstairs to greet their friend Charlie.

“Charlie,” Samantha called, “are you here?”

“In here,” Charlie yelled back from the kitchen.

As Maxine and Samantha followed the voice they couldn’t help but smell food from the kitchen.

As they entered they saw three plates and silverware right next to it and mash potatoes and steak on the plates.

Charlie turned and sat down at her seat putting the last steak on the plate.

“Well I’ll be damned,” Samantha spoke amazed at the smoking steak and mash potatoes on the plates, “you fixed this all by yourself?”

“Hell yeah, bring ya’lls big cute asses over here and let’s eat.” Charlie said.

Happy and hungry Maxine and Samantha walked over to their plates, pulling their chairs back to sit down, and eat.

Maxine stabbed the last piece of steak with her fork and placed it in her mouth chewing the last piece of her food.

After she was done she couldn’t help but sigh heavily and look at her two friends who were done also.

“Damn Charlie,” Samantha spoke, “this was good.”

Charlie nodded approvingly. “Thank you I really appreciate that.” Charlie sat

back in her chair rubbing her full stomach. "So you ladies know what you want to do for the rest of the five days ya'll are here?"

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other and back at Charlie as if confused. "We really haven't thought about it much," Maxine admitted, "of course there could be a lot to do around here."

"Psst of course," Charlie agreed, "there is plenty to do."

"Great," Samantha chimed in, "so where do we start?"

"Ya'll ladies ever been horseback riding before?" Charlie asked.

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other again and back at Charlie.

"No," Maxine and Samantha answered in unison.

"Well there you go let's go horseback riding," Charlie suggested.

"That would be fun," Samantha agreed.

"I don't know," Maxine said unsure of herself.

"What do you mean you don't know?" Charlie asked concerned.

"I've never rode on a horse before, I guess I'm just used to riding in cars," Maxine excused.

"Shit it's no biggie," Charlie said, "I'll teach you."

"We'll teach you," Samantha joined in rubbing on the back of Maxine's hand.

A smile spread across Maxine's face. "Thanks guys."

Maxine was on her hands and knees taking it from behind by something wearing a long hooded black cloak. The man must have been big because he filled Maxine's pussy all the way up to the point where it was making her gasp. The cloaked figure leans over her body and pulls back the hood revealing a horse's head.

Maxine woke up abruptly from her sleep and looked around to see she was back in her room along with Samantha sleeping in her bed beside her.

Maxine was sweating and to her surprise wet between her thighs.

"Damn," Maxine cursed herself, "should have put in a tampon."

The only solution to her problem was to find something to put over the mess in her bed so it would soak up the stuff.

Maxine pulled back the covers and sat on the side of the bed remembering the dark dream she just woke out of. It must have been the paintings and portraits hanging on the walls that probably started the dream.

Maxine stood up from bed and put on her pink slippers and walked over to the window to look out. The night was beautiful as much as it was during the day. Billions of stars lit up the sky and the full moon shined down on them making it a little possible for Maxine to see the rest of the ranch.

Suddenly Maxine jumped at the feel of a soft hand on her shoulder.

“Max?” Samantha called in a low tone.

“Damnit Sam,” Maxine spoke holding her left hand to her chest to feel her heart beating rapidly, “you scared me.”

“I’m sorry, what are you doing up?” Samantha asked curiously.

“Couldn’t sleep,” Maxine excused.

“One of those nights huh?” Samantha asked.

“Yeah I guess you can call it that.”

Samantha pulled the right side of the curtains to the side looking out of the window. “Anything interesting out there?”

“Just the beautiful night sky,” Maxine answered looking out.

“Hey what’s that?” Samantha pointed to the barn.

Maxine didn’t know what Samantha was pointing at since the barn looked dark inside until she saw the last open window where it was glowing bright.

“I don’t know,” Maxine answered truthfully, “what time is it?”

Samantha looked at her watch. “It’s two thirty in the morning, who can be up at this hour?”

“Did Charlie say there were more people on the Ranch?” Maxine asked.

“I don’t think so?” Samantha answered truthfully. “Hey I got an idea. Why don’t we go check it out?”

Maxine gave Samantha a look as if she just said the craziest thing in the world.

“That’s a terrible idea.”

“Come on what’s the harm,” Samantha urged, “besides you can’t sleep and I can’t sleep because of you so…”

“So it’s my fault that you woke up on your own?” Maxine said.

Samantha just shrugged. “If the shoe fits, come on we came here to have some adventure and relax let’s just milk it for all its worth.”

Maxine looked back out the window to the barn where there was light glowing from the back open window.

Maxine sighed heavily knowing that this was probably a bad idea waiting to happen. She took one look at Samantha and made her decision. “Okay.”

“Yay,” Samantha cheered in a low tone, “let’s get dressed and see what the hell is going on.”

Maxine and Samantha snuck downstairs despite the creak in the steps. As they made it outside they could hear the crickets chirping in the night and feel the cool breeze of the wind brushing up against their skin, which was the main reason why they wore jackets in the first place.

While Samantha was leading Maxine to the barn, Maxine sort of dragged her

feet because she wasn't sure if she wanted to know what was going on in the barn or if it was any of their business.

As they came close to the barn Maxine could feel her heart racing as they closed in on the open window where light was glowing.

By the look on Samantha's face she seemed adamant to find out what was going on but Maxine felt creeped out by the whole thing.

While Samantha ducked and walked on the other side of the window Maxine stood where she was at looking at Samantha. Samantha looked back at her friend and nodded giving her the okay for the both of them to slowly look into the window.

What they saw shocked the hell out of them both.

There was Charlie sitting on a stack of hay naked with her head tilted back and her legs spread open. For a plus size woman Charlie looked damn fine. But the question was who was pleasuring Charlie? She didn't introduce them to any man on the ranch.

Maxine and Samantha looked down further to see who was getting Charlie off. All they could see was one muscular arm that wrapped around Charlie's leg.

"Go Charlie," Samantha whispered cheerfully.

But Maxine noticed something was off. The arm that was holding Charlie's leg down as he ate her out looked different. Maxine couldn't tell right away since the lantern on the far side was not bright enough but she swore that the arm was not only muscularly bulked but the color of it looked bleached white. Something was wrong with this picture.

"Samantha," Maxine whispered, "I think we should go back?"

"Are you kidding me?" Samantha whispered back. "This is getting good."

Maxine swallowed hard and remembered the dream she had that woke her up abruptly. Something told her whoever was giving Charlie the business did not look normal.

After Charlie tilted her head back looking like she was screaming in pleasure the man stood up but what shocked Maxine and Samantha was that they were not staring at a man.

The creature must have been seven foot one or two inches tall. Neither of the women knew since they never seen such a tall being before.

It was muscularly bulked and bleached white just like Maxine predicted but must have been fur. And it's head. Its head belong to a horse. A giant white bipedal sex hungry stallion!

"Holy shit!" Samantha cried in a low tone making her and Maxine both hide in cover. "Holy shit Max did you see that?!"

"Yeah," Maxine answered her heart beating rapidly now, "I saw it."



“What is that thing?!”

“I’m not sure,” Maxine admitted, “I think it’s one of those anthropomorph people or things.”

“Are you shitting me right now?!” Samantha cried again. “Are you telling me that our bestfriend for years has a thing for those...things?”

“I don’t know,” Maxine answered again.

With sudden courage Samantha rose up to look through the window again, this time Maxine saw Samantha’s eyes open wide shocked for a second time.

“What?” Maxine asked.

“Maxie girl you have to see this to believe this,” Samantha rhymed not keeping her eyes off of the two odd couples.

Maxine rose up next to Samantha and looked through the window at what shocked her friend so badly. But after getting a clear view sight in the barn Maxine too was wide eyed and shocked.

By the way Charlie was being pleased by the thing she didn’t look stunned or afraid like Maxine and Samantha.

The stallion picked Charlie up from her buttocks and carried her over to another block of hay. Charlie willingly spread her legs open letting the horse beast between them.

“Please tell me they are not doing what I think they are doing,” Samantha spoke still shock from what she was seeing.

Maxine stared on watching in shock as Samantha did. “I think they are.”

The stallion positioned it’s very long and hard cock between Charlie’s thighs and both women witnessed the creature enter into Charlie.

Maxine and Samantha’s jaws dropped when they saw how Charlie took all thirteen inches of the beast inside her and by the way Charlie tilted her head back looking like she was screaming in ecstasy, she loved it!

The stallion didn’t move with haste instead took it’s time probably because it was so big in length. Enjoying the moment Charlie raised both her thick legs up in the air and rested them on the stallion’s white furry shoulders while it slowly entered her.

Maxine didn’t know what to think of the situation. Charlie was taking the thing’s dick like a pro and wasn’t being raped by the beast so there was no need to interfere with whatever sex they were having. But one thought puzzled Maxine was that she too was feeling something warm inside her flowing it’s way between her inner thighs.

The stallion leaned down further pushing Charlie’s knees up against her chest while it continued to fuck her.

“Wow,” Samantha spoke not keeping her eyes off the scene.

The stallion reared its head back and started shaking. Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other and back on Charlie and the sex monster confused. Then that's when both women looked down to see the long shaft of the stallion's cock halfway out of Charlie's pussy. It too was shaking oddly until both women found out why.

Globs of thick white liquids started pouring out of Charlie's pussy like a milky waterfall and onto the floor of hay.

"Uh gross," Samantha commented as she watched her bestfriend get filled up and out from the inside of her pussy.

Both Charlie and the stallion looked like they were finally through with their fucking when Charlie rose up and wrapped her arms around the big head of the horse beast and kissed it on its muzzle then leaned on its furry white shoulder as if feeling comforted.

"We better go before they catch us," Maxine suggested as they snuck back across the ranch and back in the house but was not sure if they could go back to sleep after what they just saw.

Maxine and Samantha woke up to the sound of a rooster crowing at the sun rising from behind the dark sky brightening up the ranch.

Their memory was a little fuzzy but the night they caught their bestfriend in the act with that thing brought the memory and Maxine's dream to light.

"Good morning," Samantha greeted getting up from bed.

"Same to you," Maxine responded tired from staying up late that night just to watch Charlie and the stallion fucking.

"I'm in a good need for a shower what about you?" Samantha asked.

"Same here," Maxine responded again.

"Want to take one together so we can get ready faster?"

Maxine thought about it for a second. She wasn't sure if that was a good idea but it was not like they haven't seen each other naked before. "Okay but no funny business."

"Promise," Samantha vowed.

"Maxine," Samantha called while showering together.

"Yeah," Maxine answered.

"Do you remember what we saw last night, I mean between Charlie and that... thing?"

"I'm trying not to think about it," Maxine admitted.

"Why not?"

"Maybe because it's not something I want to think about."

“Well I don’t think something like that is going to ever leave my mind,” Samantha told Maxine, “I mean I never knew Charlie was into that sort of thing you know?”

“Yeah me either,” Maxine agreed.

“And did you see how flexible that bitch was? I’m about the same size as her and I don’t think anyone can push my body to that limit.” Samantha confessed.

“Me either,” Maxine told Samantha.

“And did you see that horse’s dick? Oh my God. I didn’t know Charlie could take so much dick in my entire life. I don’t think I can take that much dick.”

Samantha confessed again.

“I guess Charlie is just full of surprises,” Maxine said as she washed her body.

“So what’ll we do?” Samantha asked.

“What do you mean?” Maxine asked back.

“I mean do we talk too Charlie about last night or what?”

“I think its best that we mind our own business for now,” Maxine suggested.

“Psst what’s the fun in that?” Samantha said turning to continue washing her body.

After Maxine and Samantha dried themselves off from the shower they both came out of the bathroom naked and started digging in their drawers and closets for clothes appropriate to wear just in case they were going to get down and dirty.

After picking out something to wear for the special occasion both women walked down the steps smelling the fresh and heated scent of what could be breakfast being prepared.

Maxine and Samantha opened the door to the kitchen and there were three plates filled with scrambled eggs, two link sausages, and grits. Plus there were three glasses of orange juice and silverware beside each plate.

“Howdy,” Charlie greeted wearing her brown cowgirl hat, “and good morning.”

Both Maxine and Samantha said their good mornings in unison and sat at the table in front of their plates.

“Charlie this looks good,” Samantha commented.

“Well thank you,” Charlie responded happily.

Maxine took a fork and dug into her eggs and put the piece of it in her mouth chewing the delicate taste and swallowing it down feeling the warm tasty sensation of the food. “Samantha was not kidding you really are a good cook.” Charlie placed her right hand on her chest giving them both puppy eyes. “Oh stop you two you making me blush.”

“So what’s on the agenda today?” Maxine asked.

“Well like I said before have you two ever did any horseback riding?” Charlie asked.

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other and back at Charlie.

“Well I don’t know about Max but I sure have, but it was when I was little of course.” Samantha explained.

“Well it’s time to pop both your cherries,” Charlie said gleefully, “come on hurry up and let’s eat so I can show you two the ropes.”

At first Maxine thought that she was going to fall off the riding horse Charlie gave her but turned out that horseback riding was not all that bad like she thought it would be.

Samantha on the other hand rode her black stallion as if she has been doing it all her life.

And of course Charlie rode hers like a professional.

All three slowly rode their stallions pacing around in a circle in the big white picket fence area. All three women agreed that connecting to the animals even if they were riding them on horseback was an elevating experience.

After horseback riding the women dressed in their bikinis and Charlie showed them a swimming pool from the back of the house, each woman revealing their voluptuous cleavage, wide stomachs, and thick thighs.

Maxine came out wearing a towel around her body looking at the two other women who already jumped in the pool.

“Hurry up Max,” Samantha urged, “take off that towel and show us what God gifted ya!”

A little timid but understanding that all three of them nearly had the same, if not different, body types that weren’t really attractive to the opposite sex, Maxine unwrapped her towel and dropped it on the ground.

“Woo-hoo!” Charlie and Samantha cheered and clapped as Maxine came closer to the pool.

“Come on Maxine hurry up the pool is warm,” Samantha urged incessantly while floating on top of the water.

Maxine lowered her toe inside the water. Samantha was not lying, for some reason the water was warm. Maxine lowered both her legs inside the water sitting on the edge of the pool. She lowered her body and finally dipping her head inside the water coming back up to get some air.

“Ahh boo,” Samantha said.

“What?” Maxine asked.

“I thought you were going to go commando and jump in like the rest of us.”

Maxine chuckled. “I’m not that thrilling or crazy.”

During the whole day the three women spent playing in the pool. All three women took turns helping each other swim. Samantha was on Charlie's back while Samantha swam around.

There was a moment when Charlie and Samantha looked into each other's eyes and then kissed each other playfully.

"I love you-you sexy bitch," Samantha confessed.

Charlie chuckled. "I love you too."

Maxine just shook her head believing that it was typical for both women to play around like that.

The day went by and before the women knew it-it was nightfall.

The women took showers but this time they took turns while waiting.

After all three women clean themselves off from the water and chlorine Charlie said her good night to Maxine and Samantha and headed straight to her room.

"Max," Samantha called in a low tone, "are you awake?"

"What is it Sam?" Maxine answered almost half asleep.

"You think Charlie went back to the barn with that thing?"

Maxine turned over in her bed to look at Samantha who looked seriously interested. "You're not thinking of sneaking out are you?"

"I'm just wondering what she is doing right now," Samantha explained, "I mean she is who she is but the Charlie we know would settle for something more..."

"Human?" Maxine finished.

"Yeah, but I guess we were wrong about her."

"I still think Charlie is still the same Charlie we grew up with," Maxine said, "just that her sexual tastes are different that's all. It's no different from bisexuals, gays, and lesbians."

Samantha turned to look up at the dark white ceiling. "You're right it's none of my business."

Maxine turned in bed staring up at the ceiling too. "I'm wondering what she has in store for us tomorrow?"

Samantha's eyes lit up and she turned to Maxine. "That's right I almost forgot."

Samantha turned over to look at Maxine again. "I wonder what it is."

"I don't know," Maxine said truthfully, "and to be honest I don't think I want to know."

The rooster crowed when the sun began to rise.

Too Maxine and Samantha's dismay both women covered their heads and ears with their pillows.

Maxine and Samantha rose up from their pillows to hear the strong knock on the

outside of their door.

Charlie opened the door just a crack and poked her head in. "Guys are you awake yet or do you need some more sleep?"

"More sleep please?" Samantha begged.

"Well when you two do wake up I want the both of you to wear one of your best lingerie and come downstairs for breakfast and then in the main room." Charlie ordered.

Maxine rose up again from her pillow and stared at Charlie's head from the door. "Why?"

Charlie gave both women a creepy looking smile. "Come on get dressed we don't have all day."

Charlie closed the door and both women heard her go back down the stairs.

Maxine and Samantha looked at each other confused.

"What was that all about?" Samantha asked.

"I don't know," Maxine admitted, "I think it has something to do with the surprise Charlie has in store for us."

Samantha sighed feeling fully awake from the intrusion of Charlie. She got out of bed and headed to the bathroom. "We might as well get ready and do what she says."

To Maxine's disappointment in the interruption of her sleep, Samantha probably had a point. Whatever Charlie had in store for the both of them she might as well get ready and get this over with. Whatever this may be.

After taking a nice warm shower Maxine and Samantha put on some lingerie.

Maxine wore a crimson red and almost see through bra and panties while

Samantha wore pink see through lingerie.

They were plus size beautiful women and like Charlie they were never ashamed of their size or weight.

They both walked out of their room in high heeled shoes of the same color as their lingerie and stepped downstairs and into the kitchen where once again breakfast was being served.

Both women stared down at Charlie who wore blue lingerie and high heels.

"Howdy guys," Charlie greeted sitting down, "come, sit down, eat, we got a lot to do today."

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other and back at Charlie confused.

"What is this?" Maxine asked first.

Charlie was about to put a piece of scrambled eggs in her mouth until she was stopped by the question. "What'll you mean its breakfast come sit down and eat."

“I mean what is this.” Maxine throughout her arms and hands looking down at herself letting Charlie know that the food was the least of her concerns, “why are we dressed this way, what is the surprise you said you had waiting for us, what the fuck are we doing this for period?”

Charlie dropped her fork on her plate and stared hard at Maxine as if she just asked an annoying question. “You two sit the fuck down and eat. You’ll know in due time.”

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other with Samantha shrugging as if to say fuck it lets do what Charlie says.

Both women found their seats and sat down preparing to eat their food.

“See,” Charlie spoke with a delighted smile, “was that so hard?”

After breakfast the women cleaned out their plates and placed them in the sink. Leaving them there they went into the main room where Maxine and Samantha sat down on the red sofa across from the other red sofa. In the middle was nothing but a big Aztec looking carpet comfortable enough for them to walk around barefoot.

“Come on Charlie,” Samantha spoke impatiently, “what’s going on you said you had a surprise for us so give it up.”

“Okay, okay, okay,” Charlie said trying to calm Maxine and Samantha down, “don’t get your panties all in a heap.”

Charlie walked up to the door and opened it. “Their ready.”

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other confused and back at Charlie who walked back in the main room but it was behind Charlie that stunned both women.

“Charlie,” Maxine spoke in a low tone, “what the fuck?!”

Behind Charlie was a seven foot tall being wearing a long dark hooded cloak and was wearing a golden mask of a horse.

The two women didn’t know what the sound it was making since it made heavy clank sounds on the floor.

“Charlie,” Samantha spoke, “what is this?”

“You’re surprise silly,” Charlie answered.

“Yeah but what is it supposed to do for us?” Samantha asked unsure on where any of this was going.

“I know you both are confused but let me explain,” Charlie began, “Remember when both of us shared a man in our time? I’m not saying I’m ashamed of it but I have had some disappointments.”

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other and back at Charlie confused but allowed her to continue.



“After my parents died they left me with this house, the ranch, and everything in it but what I didn’t tell you is that they left my friend here, Theo, to take good care of me.” Charlie explained placing her hands on the dark cloak of the golden horse mask. “Ever since we met I never felt so much company in my life. You guys were off doing your own thing and I was here by myself alone trying to hold things together. Without Theo to keep me company I probably would have lost it or probably sold this place and everything in it.”

“We didn’t know you felt that way,” Maxine spoke feeling concerned for Charlie.

“Yeah if you would have called us sooner we would have come over and keep you company.” Samantha joined in.

Charlie chuckled. “Don’t worry it’s not ya’ll’s fault but I did need some company and when I met Theo he was there.”

Maxine didn’t want to jump to conclusions but was starting to wonder and that made her want to ask. “Are you two...”

Charlie looked at the golden horse mask named Theo and Theo looked at her. Suddenly Charlie and Theo were holding hands.

“Yes we are,” Charlie answered already knowing what Maxine and Samantha were thinking, “we have been for two years now.”

“Well I’ll be damned,” Samantha spoke, “congratulations!”

“Thank you, I didn’t want to tell you at first because I didn’t know how you two were going to react.”

“Well how would you think we react? We’re bestfriends remember?” Maxine reminded.

“Yeah,” Samantha joined, “we can never be disappointed or angry with you.”

“How about disgusted?” Charlie mentioned.

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other again and back at Charlie as if they had no clue on what she was getting at.

“I saw you,” Charlie said.

“What do you mean?” Samantha asked worried.

“I saw you two spying on us outside.”

Then Maxine and Samantha remembered the first night they were at the ranch when they snuck out and caught Charlie and Theo fucking.

“You serious?” Samantha said. “But you never said anything.”

“Like I said I wanted to be a surprise,” Charlie said.

“So here comes my next question...” Maxine started.

“Why are we all half naked in my main room?” Charlie finished for Maxine.

“Yeah that’s a good question,” Samantha said.

“Simple I wanted to ask a favor of the both of you,” Charlie said.

“What’s that?” Maxine asked not knowing if she wanted to know.

“Theo and I have had a discussion and he wants to know if the two of you would like to join us in a fourway?” Charlie asked confidently.

Both Maxine and Samantha’s eyes rose up in shock.

“What?” Samantha spoke.

“You mean the three of us with him?” Maxine asked.

“Hey if you guys are freaked out about this I understand,” Charlie said sympathetically, “but let me tell you both are missing out on something really awesome.”

“I don’t know,” Maxine admitted.

“Well let’s see what he got,” Samantha demanded lightly.

Maxine gave Samantha a, what the fuck, look. “Are you kidding me?”

Samantha turned to Maxine. “What’s the worst that could happen? Like Charlie said before we already caught her in the act. And you can’t tell me you are not curious ever since we saw them fucking earlier.”

“I don’t know if I can take all that,” Maxine admitted.

“That won’t be problem,” Charlie spoke interrupting her bestfriends, “I’ll do all the work and you two can watch. If it’s something you’re interested in please feel free to join but if it still freaks you out than you can leave, put your clothes on, and do something else around the ranch.”

Maxine and Samantha glanced at each other one last time before turning back to Charlie.

“Okay,” Maxine answered.

“Sure,” Samantha answered, “let’s see what he got.”

Charlie smiled gleefully and turned to her boyfriend Theo. “You hear that baby? They want to see you, all of you.”

The golden horse mask nodded as if giving Charlie its approval. Then it walked into the middle of the room between Maxine and Samantha and Charlie. It reached up and pulled back the hood of its cloak.

Charlie came up from behind Theo and helped it take off the rest of the cloak revealing the same animalistic body that shocked Maxine and Samantha from three nights ago.

The body was covered in all bleach white fur and below was its eleven inch penis. But since it was flaccid the women could tell with a little work it would have grown more.

The women looked further down to see the gray hooves that were its feet. They were a lot bigger up close than they were far away.

Last but not least the creature reached up to its mask slowly and pulled it off revealing the same stallion head Maxine and Samantha saw earlier but it was

much bigger in person.

“Wow,” Samantha spoke wide eyed.

“I know right?” Charlie said feeling her anthropomorphic boyfriend on its muscularly bulked furry arms and chest.

Charlie felt the thing all the way down until she got on her knees beside Theo’s thick furry legs. Then she started wrapping her hand around Theo’s long eleven inch penis and started squeezing as hard as she could stroking it.

Maxine and Samantha watched on as Charlie reached behind her back to unsnap her bra and throw it to the floor. Then she moved in front of Theo continued to stroke its penis.

Maxine and Samantha watched surprised as Charlie leaned in and started licking the long shaft while she stroked it downwards. Then she moved in front of the stallion and spread open her breasts so the stallion’s slick penis could enter in between.

Charlie slid her breasts up and down on the long penis feeling it harden with each stroke.

Maxine and Samantha watched as they could see Charlie’s tease having a strong effect on the stallion.

Samantha reached behind her back and unsnapped her bra throwing it to the floor.

Maxine saw this and was shocked. “What are you doing?”

“What’ll you think I’m doing,” Samantha asked back, “I’m going to join in.”

“You’re kidding me right?”

“Well I’m not going to sit here horny all day while Charlie has all the fun.”

Samantha pointed out as she got up from the sofa and walked over to the stallion rubbing her hands on the soft but strong furry chest.

Charlie continued licking the stallion’s shaft up and down as it wet the inner sides of her breasts.

Maxine watched wondering what she was going to do. Should she join in or get the hell back upstairs and wait for them to finish?

The white stallion made its decision for her when it lightly broke free of Charlie and Samantha and walked over to Maxine who sat up on the sofa startled.

The horse creature got down on its knees making the rest of the women confused on what it was about to do.

Then it grabbed hold of Maxine’s legs pulling her towards him. Maxine gasped since the whole thing was unexpected. Then it grabbed in between the crevice of her red panties pulling them down and off of Maxine.

Charlie and Samantha smiled knowing what Theo had in store for Maxine.

The horse creature dug his head in between Maxine’s thick thighs.

“No,” Maxine demanded in a low tone that sounded more like begging, “Please no.”

But the creature ignored Maxine’s low and somewhat erotic plea as it whipped out its massive and long pink tongue licking the outer layer of Maxine’s pussy. Maxine gasped as Theo’s tongue covered up most of her pussy including her clitoris which was hard, wet, and ready.

The creature’s tongue was so big and long that it protruded between Maxine’s pussy lips and started licking her vaginal walls.

Maxine was levied digging her nails into the sofa as if to hold onto something in case what she was experiencing was getting out of control.

Maxine was almost near to cumming which meant Theo the anthropomorphic white horse knew what it was doing.

Charlie and Samantha walked up from behind the kneeling Theo and Charlie sat on Maxine’s right while Samantha sat on the left.

Both women were feeling Maxine up and down as she was distracted by Theo’s tongue that was whipping it in and out of her.

Maxine cried out in ecstasy as the dam within her broke free through her body and down onto Theo’s enormous pink tongue.

“Are you okay Max?” Samantha asked worried even though Maxine got the biggest head of her life.

“Yeah I think,” Maxine answered hesitantly.

After that wonderful performance of eating Maxine out, she finally made her decision to stay and join the three in an orgy of fun.

Maxine rose up from the sofa and reached behind her back to unsnap her bra and throw it to the side.

“Okay then,” Charlie spoke glad that Maxine and Samantha accepted her relationship and what they were about to do next, “let’s get this party started!”

Maxine was on the right side of Theo and Charlie while Samantha was on the left. Both women were feeling up Theo while they watched as it positioned its hard and long thirteen size dick in between Charlie’s thighs.

Both women watched in amazement as Theo entered into Charlie slowly swollen head first and then half the shaft about six inches away.

Charlie could feel her heart beating rapidly as Theo began to slowly enter every inch inside her as if it was its mission.

To Maxine and Samantha’s surprise Charlie took all thirteen inches of Theo’s cock inside her pussy as if there was room to fit two more dicks.

“Holy shit Charlie,” Samantha cried astonished, “I never knew the human body can take all that?!”

Charlie turned to Samantha chuckling. "It takes practice."

Theo reared out halfway and forced its dick back into Charlie's wet pussy making slushing sounds as it repeated this movement over and over.

Theo began to make wild noises and snort.

"What's wrong with him?" Maxine asked concerned.

Charlie rose up off the carpet and Theo pulled all the way out. "He's about to cum."

Maxine sat on her knees on the right side of Theo's thick muscular white furry legs and Samantha on the other both tasting Charlie's pussy juices off Theo's dick at the same time. Charlie was laying on the carpet under Theo's dick licking and sucking on the swollen head of the beast.

Theo let out a thundering horse roar as it felt the fire building up in its oversized testes and suddenly its balls burst freeing the load of semen through the shaft.

Preparing for the shower Charlie took Theo's thick cock and pointed the head at her chest. "Ya'll want to see something really crazy?"

Maxine and Samantha looked down as Charlie kept stroking the white stallion's dick until they heard and saw the warm load of cum shoot out of the head and onto Charlie's breasts.

Cum after cum after cum kept shooting drenching Charlie from her breasts down to her stomach and finally some sliding down between her thick thighs.

Maxine and Samantha had to step back with their knees hoping not to get in the way of the hose that was drenching their bestfriend.

"Whoa," Charlie cried getting up from under Theo's penis, "that was a hot one."

Maxine and Samantha stared hard at Charlie who stood up covered in Theo's thick white semen. They have never seen so much cum in their entire life.

"I'm ready for a shower," Charlie spoke looking happier than ever, "what about you guys?"

On the fourth day it was time for Maxine and Samantha to leave. They packed up their belongings and carried them downstairs and out of the house to their car where Charlie and Theo, back wearing its cloak and mask, waited for them.

Charlie sighed not sure if she was ready to let them go or not. "So you ladies are heading back huh?"

"Yeah we got a lot of work that needs to be done," Samantha excused.

"Well I wish you two could stay for another day but I know how important it is to take care of business."

"Are you going to be fine?" Maxine asked truly concerned.

Charlie took the hand of Theo and looked up at it smiling gleefully. "Oh I think

I'll be alright."

Maxine and Samantha took Charlie's word for it.

As Theo and Charlie helped them pack their stuff into their vehicle Charlie came around and gave them both a great hug.

"I am going to miss you two," Charlie swore, "promise me you'll both call me when you get to where you're going."

"We'll do you better than that," Samantha spoke her smile spreading, "Max and I have been discussing this and we decided to see you again next year."

Charlie felt her heart warm after hearing that. "Really?"

"Look your interests are weird," Maxine spoke joining Samantha, "but I'll admit it was fun."

"Well I'm happy you two had a good time," Charlie admitted, "and so is Theo. Thank you for not running to the hills like most people do."

"Heh we're bestfriends remember?" Samantha said. "We would never abandon you especially when you're happy."

Samantha turned to Theo who just stood there staring. "And you make sure you take good care of my friend understood?"

The golden horse mask Theo nodded.

Maxine and Samantha entered into their car and drove off waving in the rearview mirror and seeing both Charlie and Theo waving back.

### **In The Company of Wolves**

Rita Styles drove up to the mansion like wooden cabin in her 2017 Blue Prius.

She stepped out of the car and looked up at the cabin relieved that she had finally made it after a long drive.

Before Rita grabbed her things she walked up the wooden steps and with the key the landlord gave her unlocked the door and went inside.

Rita looked around inside. The cabin had a strong pine smell to it which was not

nauseating but fresh as if she just stepped outside.

Rita walked further in the cabin to see too her right there was the kitchen with the wooden kitchen table in the middle. On her left was the living room with three brownish red sofas and an Aztec looking carpet in the middle. In front of all of that was the gray stoned fireplace.

Rita walked up the cubicle size wooden stairs and entered what looked like a bedroom where she could sleep and sleep alone. It was spacious with a wooden drawer on her far right followed by a desk and chair right beside it. On her left was the queen size bed big enough for three or four people.

With all this including a two storied cabin out in the middle of the woods where there was peace and quiet, Rita smiled.

“Perfect,” Rita said to herself.

After unpacking her things Rita settled inside drinking her wine while staring at a blank screen on her laptop. She typed in one word but deleted it knowing that it was going nowhere. Damn did she hate writer’s block.

Rita took a sip of her red wine and placed it on the wooden desk beside her laptop. She has sold four novels the last being less successful than the other three. Rita didn’t want another work of hers to bomb. She always wrote about steamy love and romance with the occasional sex appeal. But something told her that the readers were getting bored. Something had to change and change fast. But the question is what can she write to appeal reader’s interests?

Luckily Rita had a bottle of red wine to calm her nerves or she would have suffered a headache for the whole night.

Rita looked at her watch; it was almost time for them to come if they were interested.

Rita got up from her desk not bothering to save on her laptop since she didn’t type anything worth saving. She took her glass of red wine and walked down the stairs into the living room and sat on the sofa in front of the fireplace.

If only she knew how to fix the fire the whole scene would look romantic in her eyes even if Rita was alone.

Rita jumped at the ringing from the doorbell. She looked at her watch it was two minutes till ten.

Rita got up from the sofa and placed the half empty glass of wine on the kitchen table and then made her way to the front door.

If it was what Rita thought it was she opened the door slowly recognizing the figures that stood outside.

“Well welcome,” Rita greeted opening the door wider.

The two figures standing in the doorway wore golden wolf masks and wore dark



hooded cloaks that blended in with the night. There was a size difference between the two. One was taller than the other one which Rita knew why. Rita stepped aside opening the door further. "Please come in."

The two golden wolf masks figures walked in with Rita closing the door behind them.

Rita walked around getting their attention from the front. "I don't know if you two know this yet but my name is Rita."

The small cloaked figure raised up its enormous gloved hands using sign language to communicate. "I am Cypress and this is Cult."

"Cypress and Cult," Rita repeated, "very interesting names. Are you two hungry," She asked truly concerned, "how about thirsty?"

The two cloaked figures glanced at each other and back at Rita waiting for an answer.

The small cloaked figure raised up its enormous gloved hands using sign language. "Yes we are hungry and thirsty."

Rita clapped her hands cheerily. "Good because I just cooked some food and put it in the refrigerator just in case."

While Rita was eating her Alfredo chicken and noodles and drinking her wine she couldn't help but notice Cypress and Cult eating their meals. They didn't take their masks off but they lifted them up far enough where Rita can see their muzzles nipping away at their food.

Rita wasn't disgusted, matter of fact she thought their eating habits were interesting.

After they were done with their meal Rita grabbed their plates and washed them in the sink.

Rita then led them into the living room where there were three sofas and the fireplace.

"You like," Rita spoke, "pretty nice huh? I like the fireplace but I don't know how to start the fire without sieging my face off."

The taller cloaked figure, Cult, walked up to the fireplace to observe. He searched and searched until he found a knob on the side of the fireplace and turned it and the fireplace lit up showing the logs already inside.

Rita looked amazed. "Oh shit, I did not know that."

Rita sat on the sofa in front of the fireplace and Cypress and Cult sat next to each other on the sofa on the right.

Rita looked at the two and had to ask. "Are you two a couple or something?"

Cypress raised her gloved hands using sign language. "Husband and wife."

Rita's eyes opened wide in surprise. "Oh I'm sorry I didn't know

congratulations. How long have you two been together?"

"Two years," Cypress answered in sign language.

Rita couldn't see it but gave them a compliment anyway. "You two look good together."

Cult nodded in agreement.

Rita looked down thinking if she should ask the question or wait until the right moment. Then she looked up and asked anyway. "So how does this start?"

Cypress and Cult looked at each other and back at Rita who sat waiting for an answer, movement, anything.

Cypress stood up from the sofa and walked over to Rita sitting right next to her. Rita looked at Cult confused and then looked back at Cypress who reached into her cloak pocket. She took out a small black bottle and unscrewed the top.

"What is that?" Rita asked nervously.

Cypress didn't use sign language to explain herself. She just put the small open bottle up to Rita's nose and trusting as Rita was she sniffed it.

The odor was so strong that it left Rita delirious and nauseated. She almost fainted when Cypress caught her and held her up.

"W...what was that?" Rita drowsily asked.

Cult stood from the sofa and walked over to Cypress and Rita. He and Cypress lifting her up from the sofa. Rita felt like she was high so high that she thought she was floating in the mid-air.

Rita was so out of it that she didn't notice Cypress and Cult stripping her clothes off.

Naked they laid Rita down on the carpet where she was breathing hard and feeling herself from her body up to her brownish red hair.

Cypress and Cult looked at each other and nodded. They took off their hoods letting their wolf ears free. They pulled off their gloves revealing their massive furry hands and reached within their cloaks to pull them apart.

Both wolves stood naked above the drugged out Rita who couldn't stop touching herself. Cypress, the black female wolf, kneeled down beside Rita on the right while Cult, the tall gray wolf, kneeled beside her on the left.

Cypress made her first move by getting on top of Rita's naked body and leaning down to lick her right cheek then kissing her on the lips. Cypress mashed her black furry breasts up against Rita's making her gasp in pleasure.

For some strange reason whatever Rita sniffed made her skin extra sensitive to the touch.

Cypress pressed her whole entire black furry body on Rita's licking and kissing her face while the slightest touch had awakened all the senses in Rita's body.

Cypress licked and kissed down until her wolf head was between Rita's thighs

and began licking her wet pussy. At the same time Cult joined in touching Rita with his enormous black pawed hands lightly scrapping his claws against her flesh.

Cult leaned his wolf head down licking Rita's left breast and then taking it in his muzzle where he nipped at her hard black nipple. Then he freed it to do the same to the other breast.

"Wait," Rita spoke in a low tone, "I...I think I'm cumming?"

But the two beasts never stopped either because they weren't paying attention or they ignored Rita's plea.

Instead they kept going feeling and tasting Rita until she cried out feeling the flow of her cum racing out of her body and onto Cypress's tongue and furry mouth.

Rita laid back on the carpet smiling. That was the best head she ever gotten from anyone or anything.

But the two beasts were not finished.

Cult picked up Rita in his muscular gray furry arms and carried her upstairs with Cypress following from behind.

Cult entered into Rita's bedroom and carefully placed her on her bed. Cult got in between her legs positioning his pink and red penis that shot out of its furry gray sheath.

Cypress positioned herself on the other end of the bed where she was massaging Rita's neck and shoulders helping her relax more.

Cult entered Rita head first making her arch her back just a little gasping erotically. Cult went a little deeper into Rita's wet pussy as his shaft made it halfway. Cult waited for a few seconds to feel if Rita was open enough to take the rest. Satisfied that Rita was open Cult pushed in until he was all the way inside her.

Cult leaned further on top of Rita who looked euphoric and relaxed as if this was what she wanted all along.

Cypress licked and kissed her husband proud of joining him in this pleasure quest with the human female.

Cult reared out halfway and jolted himself back in Rita with force making her scoot upwards with a yelp. He repeatedly fucked her until he felt the fire in his furry scrotum. Not stopping Cult continued fucking Rita until the fire in his balls burst making him howl as the semen flowed through the shaft making Cult pull out and jerk himself off all over Rita's flat and toned stomach. There was so much semen that it splashed right on her breasts.

Cult who tried to struggle sitting up after the powerful force that sprayed all over Rita breathed in the air he had lost.

Cypress rubbed her husband's sperm all over Rita until it vanished into the pores of her flesh.

"Hot," Rita spoke in a low tone, "so hot."

Cypress and Cult understood this since it was one of the side effects of the drug. Cypress got out of bed and with strength Rita never experienced from a female scooped her up in her black furry arms and carried her across the room where she left Cult in Rita's bed.

Cypress lightly kicked opened the door to the bathroom and sat her down on the closed toilet seat where Cypress turned on the shower to a cool warm.

As the shower turned on Cypress picked up Rita again and both of them stepped into the shower where she gasped feeling the water splash on her face and body. Cypress grabbed a bottle of scented bodywash and poured some of it into her pawed hand and began wiping the soak liquid all over Rita's body washing away her and Cult's stickiness.

After cleaning Rita's body Cypress helped Rita step out of the shower. Cypress shook her fur vehemently drying herself off and then grabbed a towel to dry Rita.

Rita slowly opened her eyes feeling her bed being rocked up and down with her with it. She didn't feel anyone or anything inside her which meant she was not the one getting fucked.

Rita turned her head slowly and tried to adjust her eyes from the blurred vision of two beings which seemed to be on top of one another.

When her vision cleared Rita saw Cult on top of Cypress fucking her missionary. Cypress wrapped her black furry pawed hands and arms around cult's gray furry and muscular body as he moved up and down inside Cypress.

Cypress looked over at Rita who was staring back at them as if confused.

Cypress's expression was stern but turned back to Cult where she licked and kissed on his furry gray lips and Cult licked and kissed her back passionately.

Rita didn't understand what was happening to her, either it was biology or the drug but she was feeling horny again just by watching the two make love in her bed right in front of her.

Rita turned her head hoping that if she gets some rest she may calm her body down and sleep the night away.

Rita woke up in bed and turned to her left to see Cult holding Cypress in his arms from behind like lovers do. Rita wanted to be embraced too but didn't want to interfere. Instead she went back to sleep where she lay next to the anthropomorphic couple.

After what felt like a long night of passionate fucking all three of them Rita and the anthropomorphic wolves got dressed and Rita led them to the door where they were about to leave.

Rita shook Cypress's gloved hand giving her the money at the same time but before she let them go she had one last question.

"Before you guys leave can you tell me one thing," Rita asked, "what was that stuff you gave me last night?"

Cypress turned to Cult and Cult nodded as if giving his wife permission to tell Rita the truth.

Cypress put the money in her pocket and raised her gloved hands using sign language. "It's called: "Wolfbane"."

With that question answered Cypress and Cult turned around and left closing the door behind them.

Rita thought about what Cypress had told her. "Wolfbane." She repeated remembering that word and heading upstairs to her laptop.

"Wolfbane: A concoction created by the anthropomorphic wolf clan which creates a strong odor. When sniffed, causes deliria, hallucinations, nausea, sensitive skin, high body temperature, heightens senses, and heightens sexual activity."

Rita read fascinated by the new chemical technology. "So in other words it's the new ecstasy?" She said to herself as she closed the article on her laptop and returned to Microsoft Word.

As Rita stared at the blank screen she realized she finally had something to write about. Of course her sexual adventure last night was short lived but Rita had a great idea for a story that may appeal to readers alike.

Rita typed in the title of her novel that was sure to be a success and smiled.

### **"In The Company of Wolves"**

## **Puma and Zane**

“Hey Jessica?” Aaron Mathers called passing by Jessica Hall in the Arts and Crafts department. “So what are you doing at this hour?”

Jessica wanted to roll her eyes at Aaron but noticed that he was paying really close attention to her. Instead she put on a fake façade and smiled. “I’m going to lunch you?”

“Just got off, hey do you want to go to the movies Saturday? There is a movie that we can see that you might like.”

Jessica didn’t know if Aaron knew her well enough to know what movie genre she liked but she wasn’t planning on going anywhere Saturday, especially not with Aaron. “I’m sorry I’m going to be busy on Saturday.”

Jessica could see the disappointment on Aaron’s face but knew he was hiding it.

“Okay,” Aaron spoke nodding, “maybe next time.”

“Maybe,” Jessica repeated and walked pass Aaron and to the lunch room.

Poor Aaron. He has been trying for two weeks to get with Jessica and she always came up with an excuse to turn him down. It wasn’t that he was not a handsome man, just that Jessica felt like he was not her type. Unfortunately Aaron is not getting the message.

After her shift Jessica packed her things from her locker and hurriedly walked out of the building hoping not to run into Aaron again. She really was not up to having a conversation that last for hours just because he was trying to get to know her.

As Jessica was on her way home from work she couldn’t help but spot a black figure with a golden mask sitting on a wooden bench near the park.

Jessica stopped in her tracks to stare at the creature hiding behind the mask. The thing was wearing a golden cat mask and long black hooded cloak. It sat on the bench and looked up spotting Jessica on the other side of the street.

Suddenly Jessica started to feel the blood rushing through her veins and her body

getting warm. She can feel herself getting wet between her thighs. Her mind was telling her she needed the creature and badly.

The black golden cat mask figure stood up from the wooden bench staring down at Jessica. Then that's when the fun began.

Jessica threw her head up facing herself in the mirror as the six foot Mountain Lion was fucking her from behind.

The creature dug its claws into Jessica's hips making her pant erotically. The lion pulled out and thrust itself back into Jessica repeatedly. It growled as it continued to fuck Jessica from behind over and over. It was to the point where the Mountain Lion reached down and grabbed Jessica's dark braided hair pulling her head back making her gasp in surprise as it used her braids to help pull her body up against the monster's furry pelvis.

The monster lightly scratched down Jessica's soft flesh leaving red marks and making Jessica moan erotically. She loved it when it did that.

The Mountain Lion felt the fire in its furry scrotum knowing that its body was about to give into the sexual desire to finish. The lion tilted his head back and roared as loud as it could as it felt its balls burst and the semen flow through the shaft and into Jessica's mound.

Jessica gasped as she felt the creature's warm welcoming cum fill her up from the inside. She loved that feeling ever since they first fucked.

The Mountain Lion pulled out and Jessica finally stood up facing the creature looking into its cat eyes. The lion gave Jessica a strong big lick up her face and Jessica returned the favor by wrapping her arms around its furry body together hugging each other in a strong and warm embrace.

The creature's name was, "Puma".

Jessica was at the cashier scanning and putting away groceries for customers. As the last customer came to her line Jessica took care of her and then turned off her light letting people know to go to the next line where it was available.

Jessica headed to the back for lunch, once she entered Jessica spotted Aaron sitting at the table alone. Jessica hoped he wouldn't notice her but saw that he was busy eating his homemade peanut butter and apple jelly sandwich. And by the troubled look on his face Jessica can tell that he was somewhat depressed.

Jessica thought about this for a second. Aaron looked like he was in need of a friend but on the other hand she didn't want to be hit on for a whole hour.

Jessica took a deep breath and walked over to Aaron who looked up noticing her. "Hi," Jessica greeted.

"Hi," Aaron responded somewhat had the look of surprise on his face.

“You don’t mind if I sit here do you?”

Aaron looked at the empty seat and back up at Jessica smiling. “No not at all.” Jessica pulled the chair back and sat next to Aaron smiling. “So how have you been?”

Aaron nodded gleefully. “I’m doing fine, had better days.”

“Really how so?”

“Well my boss told me that I need to pick up speed in my department which is no biggie, I can handle it with ease. Just that sometimes working in this place can slow you down you know?”

Jessica nodded. “I hear ya.”

“What about you?” Aaron asked.

“Everything is fine,” Jessica answered with a smile, “I can’t complain.”

“That’s good,” Aaron said before biting into his lunch.

Jessica was surprised that Aaron was not trying to convince her to go on a date or something. She figured that after several rejections Aaron finally got the message. But there was something about him that bothered Jessica.

Despite trying to hide it Aaron looked depressed. Poor guy must have trouble getting females.

This sparked an idea in Jessica that might just work or backfire depending on what Aaron was into.

“Are you free Saturday?” Jessica courageously asked.

Aaron turned to Jessica with a hidden surprise look on his face. It took a second for him to speak. “You mean am I not working Saturday?”

“Yeah silly,” Jessica answered.

Aaron almost looked like he was speechless but was able to give Jessica an answer. “No I’m off.”

“How would you like to come over my apartment on Saturday night and get to meet some friends of mine?” Jessica offered.

Aaron was skeptical about the question mainly because he was hoping it would be just between him and Jessica. He didn’t seem interested in getting to know anyone else.

“What is it a party?” Aaron asked deeply disappointed that he would not have the alone time with Jessica like he planned.

“Something like that,” Jessica mildly admitted, “it’s more like a gathering of sorts. You should come I promise you you’ll will have a good time.”

Aaron looked down at his sandwich as if the disappointment got worse, but looked up at Jessica nodding instead. “Okay what’s the address?”

Jessica happily took a napkin from the table and took out her black pen and wrote down the address. “The gathering starts at eight so be there no later



okay?”

Aaron took the napkin and looked at it. He did not recognize the address but with the GPS (Global Positioning System) on his cellphone he would be able to find it. “Okay.”

Knock-knock!

Jessica walked over to the door and opened it to see Aaron standing in the doorway holding yellow flowers.

“Hi you made it,” Jessica looked down at the flowers, “are those for me?”

Aaron handed Jessica the flowers nodding. “It was a little something-something I picked up along the way. For just being a good friend.”

Jessica took the flowers and sniffed them and then looked up at Aaron with a smile. “Their beautiful.” Jessica stepped aside and allowed Aaron to come in. Aaron looked around the small apartment seeing everything close by. The dark blue couch at the far end against the wall, another couch against the window, the kitchen on the far right, a small glass table right there in the middle of the room where there was a wine bottle and four wine glasses. Two of them were filled with red wine.

“I suppose more people are coming?” Aaron observed.

“Soon,” Jessica answered nonchalantly, “come, sit down and drink with me.”

Aaron did what Jessica politely ordered and walked around the glass table and sat on the sofa next to Jessica who looked at him keeping that same gleeful smile.

Jessica took two of the glasses half filled with wine and handed one to Aaron. Aaron took one of the wine glasses and together they took a sip of their wine. Aaron was not a strong drinker so when he swallowed the wine he could feel the coolness and then the warm feeling running down his throat making his whole body hot.

“First time?” Jessica asked taking another sip of her wine.

“Nah it’s just been awhile that’s all,” Aaron excused.

Jessica figured Aaron was not telling the truth but didn’t care either way; she had to start this party off and start it right.

Jessica seductively looked Aaron up and down and back up again.

“What?” Aaron asked noticing Jessica’s stare.

“You want to play a game?”

Aaron gave Jessica the queer eye. “What do you mean?”

“You know a game,” Jessica said.

“What type of game?”

Jessica placed the glass wine back on the glass table and stood up. She walked

around the table in front of her television and looked down at the confused Aaron.

Jessica began taking off her shirt and then slowly pulled down her short pants and stepped out of them.

Aaron watched wide eyed and mostly shocked as Jessica stood in front of him without a bra or panties. She was naked.

Aaron swallowed wondering if this was it. Was he finally going to get lucky? Were they going to actually get intimate with each other or was it something more?

“Now it’s your turn,” Jessica spoke standing confidently naked in front of the shocked Aaron.

“I-I don’t know what you mean?” Aaron spoke still couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

“Take your clothes off silly,” Jessica ordered.

Aaron was a little skeptical because he didn’t know if Jessica was going to be impressed with his body or not. Still if this is the moment where Jessica was finally going to give in to his charms it was worth a try.

Aaron put his wine down on the glass table and stood up taking off his jacket. He reached down to untie and take off his shoes. When he kicked them aside he reached under and took off his sweater and shirt at the same time revealing his muscularly lean body.

“Wow,” Jessica said nodding in approval, “You really work out.”

“Thank you,” Aaron thanked continuing to unbutton and unzip his pants.

Grabbing hold of his underwear and pants at the same time he pulled them both down and stepped out of them kicking those to the side as well.

At first Aaron thought about covering himself up but thought why not. Jessica was going to see him fully anyway.

Aaron removed his hands from his privates and revealed the eight inch hung penis that was about to grow each time he stared at Jessica’s naked body.

Jessica walked around the glass table towards the naked Aaron and reached out her hand for his. Aaron gladly took her hand in his as she allowed her to guide the both of them out of the main room and down the short hall where Jessica took a left into her bedroom.

She switched on the lights showing the inside of her room. There was a big queen size made bed in the center.

Aaron could feel his heart throbbing in anticipation still trying to wrap his mind around what was about to happen to the both of them.

“Get on the bed,” Jessica ordered.

Body getting warm and his penis almost hard Aaron did what he was told and

walked over to the bed to lie down on his back with his penis half hard. Jessica walked over calmly to the bed and got in with Aaron. She got on top of Aaron carefully not allowing herself to be penetrated by his hard on. Jessica leaned down and gave Aaron a nice strong kiss on his lips. Aaron welcomed the kiss but tried to go a step further using his tongue to enter between her lips. Jessica returned the favor by allowing Aaron to use his tongue to play with hers.

Then Jessica moved up further where Aaron's head was between her voluptuous black breasts. Knowing what was expected of him Aaron wrapped his lips around her right breast sucking and licking the black nipple as hard as he could hearing Jessica moan. Then he did the same thing to the other breast. Just to hear Aaron's lover enjoy him tasting her breasts made his penis quickly turn into a dick.

Jessica moved up further until Aaron's head was in between her thighs. Aaron could smell the unbelievable warm fresh scent of Jessica's pussy as it too moved closer to his face until she could feel his lips touch her clitoris.

Aaron welcomed the taste as he sucked and licked on the small stub that was Jessica's clit.

Then Jessica positioned her pussy where she allowed herself to open up and let Aaron lick the inside of her mound with his tongue.

As Aaron was working Jessica's pussy he could hear the gasping and moaning sounds Jessica was making as she allowed Aaron's mouth to take over her lower body.

Jessica removed her pussy from Aaron's lips and looked down at him sternly. Aaron wanted to move up and give her a kiss on the lips but found out that his wrists were tied to the bedpost. While he was busy passionately making love to her nether region, Jessica must have taken his wrist and someone tied them while he was distracted.

Skeptical but impressed Aaron allowed this new tease that he never experienced before.

"One last thing before we start," Jessica mentioned as she reached behind her and showed Aaron a black scarf.

Aaron didn't need to ask what the scarf was for. He just allowed Jessica to wrap the scarf around his eyes and head blinding him from whatever Jessica had planned.

The whole tease made his penis turn into a dick straight up ready for it to be engulfed by Jessica's pink box.

But something was odd. Aaron felt Jessica's body removing herself and heard footsteps moving away from the bed.

Aaron raised her head up hoping to hear something, anything, beyond the blindfold. But there was nothing. Aaron wanted to call out to Jessica but didn't want to ruin it by sounding like he was afraid. So where was she?

Then Aaron felt the bed sink in between his thighs making him think that Jessica finally returned for some more. But something felt wrong. He could have sworn he felt something hairy brushing up against his thighs.

Aaron didn't want to ruin the moment but he decided it was time to call out Jessica.

"Jessica?" Aaron called.

"I'm here," Jessica answered but sounded like she was far away, "don't worry you are in good hands."

Suddenly Aaron gasped feeling the head of his dick enter into the mouth of Jessica. She slowly wrapped her lips halfway around Aaron's shaft and sucked her way up to the head. Aaron was panting as his heart raced feeling Jessica's tongue circling around the head and then swallowing his cock halfway to come up and do the same thing all over again.

Aaron struggled with his restraints as he never felt such power engulfing his body before.

Suddenly Aaron felt something weird wrapping around half of the shaft and coming its way up to the head but the way she licked the head was horizontal and did not circle around like earlier.

After sensing two different heads Aaron wondered if there were more people involved than Jessica. But how could that be? The apartment was not that big unless someone was hiding inside another room.

Things began to feel weirder when Aaron felt more hair on the side of his hips.

Aaron started to feel uncomfortable this time and decided it was time to speak up and say something.

"Um Jessica...are you there?" Aaron called again.

Jessica rubbed her hand on Aaron's chest slowly feeling his heart racing. "I'm right here baby."

"What's happening?"

"Just relax baby," Jessica soothed, "you'll know in good time."

At first Aaron was about to rise up and struggle with his restraints and order Jessica to untie him. His quick plans suddenly changed when he felt his dick engulfed by something warm, wet, and tight that wasn't the cave of a mouth this time.

Aaron knew there was another female in the room because the body felt hairy and while he was feeling Jessica's hands rubbing his chest from the sides.

"Jessica...what's...happening?" Aaron asked feeling his dick being swallowed

and entering inside some hairy woman's pussy over and over.

Aaron wondered why in the hell would Jessica think he would be into this?

Jessica leaned further down to Aaron's right ear and began to whisper. "Are you ready to see the truth?"

Aaron was skeptical but he really needed to see what the hell was going on. "Yes please."

Jessica reached behind Aaron's head to unwrap the scarf. Everything was blurry at first but when Aaron's eyes were clear he stared up at a creature staring back down at him. Aaron turned his head to the right to see Jessica lying right beside him still rubbing his chest.

"What the hell...?!" Aaron cried as he stared back up at the creature riding him slowly.

It was furry red with pointed ears on the side of her furry forehead. It had long black hair that reached down to her shoulders. If it didn't have voluptuous breasts like Jessica's Aaron was sure to scream at the top of his lungs. He was staring up at a fox!

"Don't be afraid," Jessica confirmed, "she just wants to play with you."

Aaron didn't know what to say or do. All he could do was lay there as the two females devoured his body sexually.

Jessica lowered her face to Aaron so she could whisper again. "If I let you go will you let my friend continue?"

Aaron looked back up at the female fox and then back at Jessica who was waiting for an answer. Aaron nodded agreeing to Jessica's terms.

Jessica untied Aaron's wrists finally setting him free. Jessica grabbed Aaron's wrist and placed them on the furry hips of the fox that was riding him slowly.

Aaron looked up at the fox who looked down doing him cowgirl style. Jessica leaned over and gave Aaron a strong passionate kiss on his right cheek and then got out of bed.

"Wait," Aaron called still holding onto the red fox, "where are you going?"

"Don't worry," Jessica answered, "I'll be here just in the main room."

With that said Jessica walked out and closed the door behind her to give Aaron and the anthropomorphic creature alone to fuck. The red fox's name was, "Zane".

Jessica walked out of the room closing the door behind her. She walked naked into the next room where Puma laid naked on their bed.

Jessica climbed into bed with Puma but he turned over to the other side.

Jessica can tell Puma was less approved with her scheme with Aaron and Zane.

Jessica moved in close feeling the fur that brushed up against her breasts and

body. The feel of Puma's fur was warm and welcoming making her feel erotic warmth inside.

Jessica wrapped her arms and hands around the furry body of Puma kissing the back of his fur. Then she moved her head closer to Puma's ear. "Don't be mad at me baby," She whispered, "he's just a friend, he's not you."

Puma turned over to face Jessica and gave her a nice big upwards lick on her face. Jessica smiled happy that she was forgiven for a mild betrayal only to satisfy a few of their friends.

Puma got on top of Jessica licking her shoulders and then her left breasts and used his sharp teeth to pinch the hard black nipple which made Jessica gasp in pleasure. Then Puma did the same to the other breast. His claws dug deep into Jessica's buttocks making her moan erotically as Puma licked his way down between her thighs.

Puma could sense that Jessica was already wet from earlier and decided to rise up and position his pink penis between her thighs ready for penetration.

Aaron felt the warm insides of the red fox, Zane, using her furry pussy to move up and down and around his dick. At the same time the creature held his wrist down like they were new restraints keeping Aaron from moving if he ever get freaked out. But the feeling of being inside such a beast was warm and welcoming and Aaron just laid there letting the anthropomorphic creature take control of his body.

Aaron's testes began to burn with the fire of his semen.

"I...I'm about to cum," Aaron warned.

Zane listened and finally released Aaron's dick from her red furry pussy and instead began to use her muzzle to suck on his member vehemently.

Aaron began breathing hard and gripping the covers as Zane forced his testes to burst and the semen to flow through the shaft and into Zane's mouth where she sucked up the warm, white, cum from the head.

Aaron cried out feeling the pain of his balls burst and the cool pleasure of his cum flowing through the shaft and into Zane's mouth where he started to feel a tickling feeling, then burning, and finally relaxation as Zane sucked up all the cum from Aaron until the last drop.

Puma thrust himself inside Jessica reared back and thrust himself in again making Jessica gasp every time. For some reason anthropomorphs were strong beings ten times stronger than any human and their senses were twice as strong. Sexually they were wild animals in bed and sometimes uncontrollable when it came to fucking. To tame an anthropomorph was almost impossible because it

was the humans they mated with that were the ones being tamed. And sometimes humans enjoyed it.

Puma flipped Jessica over letting her raise her ass up in the air. Puma grabbed Jessica's braids pulling her head upwards, digging his claws into the flesh of her left buttocks, and thrusting himself inside her again making Jessica gasp. Puma vigorously entered in and out and back into Jessica until Jessica could feel her inner dam break and the rush of her cum flowing through her body and down between her thighs.

Puma sensed that Jessica had finally climaxed and was ready to finish. He felt the stirring in his furry testes begin to grow and roared when they finally burst with the fire of semen flowing through the shaft and out the head inside the warm wet cave of Jessica's pussy.

After that one night of pleasure for the both of them Aaron and Jessica became friends to everyone's surprise. They pass by their departments where they say hi to each other and sometimes enter into conversations even at lunch when they are sitting down next to each other.

Aaron has been secretly dating and sexually involved with Zane and every Saturday both species come over to Jessica's apartment where they each take a room with their partner and spend the night making love.

Despite what people think of them they too go on double dates with each other while both Puma and Zane are hidden under their cloaks and masks.

Together they became friends and lovers where both Aaron and Jessica would share there lovers with Puma and Zane and Puma and Zane would allow Aaron and Jessica to make love to each other finally giving Aaron a taste of something he thought he never had. Aaron and Jessica returned back to the anthropomorphs and soon became a happy foursome.

## **The Bed**

Dave Banna walked into his house as he sat down on the sofa with his black suitcase sighing heavily. Today was a rough day since he tried hard to negotiate a deal with his partners in Mark & Jesse law firm. After a long day Dave decided to go upstairs to his room, take off his suit, and jump into the shower where he cleaned the outside world off.

Clean and naked, Dave walked back into his bedroom, pulled back the covers in his bed, and jumped in. As he closed his eyes he was thinking how his wife was doing?

Kyara Kalli Banna walked into the animal pen and opened up a cage to a Miniature Doberman named, Bonnie, and placed his food bowl inside including filling the other bowl with clean water.



Kyara rubbed the Doberman's small black furry head letting it know it was still loved and closed the pen letting the dog munch on his dinner.

Kyara's shift was over and she was happy that she was finally getting off to go home and see her husband who already made it home. Kyara took her badge, said bye to her colleagues, and clocked out heading to her car.

Kyara opened the door carefully and slowly making sure she wasn't making too much noise. She dropped her brown purse on the sofa right next to her husband's black suitcase and walked upstairs.

Kyara entered her bedroom and took off her veterinarian clothes and dropped them to the floor. She walked into her bathroom naked and jumped into the shower to wash away the outside world from her body.

After stepping out of the shower and drying herself off she walked back into her bedroom naked where her husband was asleep in the bed.

Kyara went to the camera on the tripod that was pointed straight at the bed and at her husband lying asleep. With one finger Kyara pressed the button that said, "RECORD", and walked over to the side of her husband's bed.

Kyara slowly pulled back the covers while her husband was still asleep. She carefully and slowly got on top of him lowering herself down to his crotch. She took his flaccid penis in the palm of her hand and began stroking slowly. Kyara looked up at her husband who was fidgeting and moaning.

Satisfied that his penis was half hard Kyara placed it inside her mouth sucking on the head first. Then she took half the shaft inside her mouth sucking vehemently until her husband's penis turned into a strong, veiny, dick.

Kyara's husband twitched a bit when she lowered her mouth to suck on the ball of his scrotum.

Kyara went back to sucking her husband's dick until she was satisfied that it was hard and straight.

Kyara got on top of her husband and positioned his dick right under her already wet pussy. She lowered herself down swallowing the head and then the rest of the body making her husband grunt as she moved up and down on his long hard pole.

Not taking it anymore the husband opened his eyes to see his beautiful wife riding him slowly.

Dave rose up and wrapped his arms and hands around his wife's, Kyara's, waist and with all his strength turned her onto her back where he was on top. Dave roughly pushed into Kyara making her gasp as he reared out halfway and forced himself back in again. He repeated this over and over until he felt the power in

his balls begin to burst and the semen flowing through the shaft. Dave pulled out and started jerking off crying out in pain and then pleasure as he finally released himself all over Kyara's flat stomach and breasts.

Both Dave and Kyara were breathing exhausted. Dave got out of bed and went to the camera to press the "STOP" button and then went to their bathroom to get a towel and come back to wipe up the mess he made all over her body.

Dave and Kyara went downstairs naked into the kitchen where they sat at the kitchen table eating some green grapes.

"So how was work?" Kyara asked first.

Dave sighed heavily. "Stressful."

"That bad huh?"

"Tell me about it," Dave agreed, "I've been working my ass off and the only exciting thing in my life is you."

Kyara's heart began to warm which spread a blushing smile across her face. She picked a grape and put it in her mouth and began chewing.

"How was your day?" Dave asked.

"The same but with greater rewards," Kyara answered.

"Saving animals you mean?"

"You should try it it's very therapeutic," Kyara advised.

"After the work I do therapy is a given," Dave retorted.

Kyara leaned over the table and looked her husband in the eyes. "Did you think about what we talked about?"

"You mean seeing other people for our little movie?" Dave asked a little skeptical. "Yeah sort of."

"Not just people, anthropomorphs?" Kyara corrected.

"Now that's something I'm not sure about," Dave confessed.

Kyara slumped back in her chair looking offended. "Why not?"

"Well you know it just seems...weird," Dave explained, "I know we have had some disagreements in our relationship but come on bringing animals home in our bed?"

Now Kyara looked appalled. "First of all they may look like animals but they are not like animals."

Dave stared at his wife confused. "And what the hell is that supposed to mean?"

"I mean they are bipedal creatures that have more sense than any other four legged ones," Kyara explained, "We need to give them a chance and give our relationship a try."

"By bringing hairy creatures into our bed?" Dave retorted.

"Come on Dave just give it a try," Kyara said almost sounding like she was

begging, “you never know you may like it.”

Dave thought about it for a second not sure if their sexual escapade with anthros was going to be a good idea for their marriage.

“How about this,” Kyara spoke snapping Dave out of his own thoughts, “why don’t we spice it up a bit?”

“Like recording us sleeping with anthros in our bed isn’t spicing enough?” Dave shot back.

Kyara ignored that comment and continued. “We can do one on one but let’s have some fun with it too.”

“Kyara what are you getting at?” Dave asked not liking where this was going.

Kyara leaned over the table close enough that her head was over the bowl of grapes. “Remember when you asked me if I would join you in a threesome?”

Dave looked at Kyara like she just lost all sense of reality. “You’re kidding?”

“No I’m not,” Kyara admitted, “you and I have had some fantasies running through our minds so much it’s almost a headache. Don’t you think it’s time to bring our fantasies into reality?”

“Yeah but I was thinking something of a human nature not with...them,” Dave said.

“Well,” Kyara said taking a grape in between her fingers, “this is my fantasy and I really would appreciate it if you explore it with me.” With that said Kyara threw the grape in her mouth.

Dave thought about it for a second and wasn’t sure if what they were about to do was a good idea. But even if he did agree with his wife there was still one question that needed an answer. “How are you going to find an anthro and convince them to join us in bed?”

Kyara cracked a scheming smile. “Don’t you worry about that,” She took another grape and threw it into her mouth, “I got it all covered.”

Dave was in his office looking over some documents when he got a ring from his telephone.

Dave pressed the button that directed his call to his assistant, Sherry. “Yes Sherry?”

“Mr. Banna,” Sherry called through the phone, “your wife is on line “2”.”

“Thank you Sherry I got it,” Dave thanked as he pressed the button and placed the phone up to his left ear.

“Hello?” Dave spoke.

“What’s up babe?” Kyara asked on the other side.

“Nothing much just your man working his ass off in the office,” Dave answered but then a thought came to him, “shouldn’t you be at work too?”

“I decided to take the day off,” Kyara answered.

“Why would you do that?”

“Come home and you’ll find out,” Kyara answered making her husband hear the ringing of the phone hanging up.

Dave looked at the phone like it insulted him. “What the hell was that about?”

Dave opened the door to his house and walked in. All day his wife had made him curious on what she had in store for him and was anxious enough to rush home and find out.

“Honey, I’m home!” Dave called.

“We’re upstairs!” Kyara called back.

Dave dropped his suitcase on the sofa and tried to untie his tie as he made his way upstairs. But there was something that came to mind when he was heading up. What did his wife mean when she said, “We”, were upstairs?

As Dave stripped down to his bare feet he walked into the room to see Kyara standing behind the camera and a tall cloaked hooded figure with a golden mask of a some type of feline standing right next to her.

Dave quickly covered his privates with his bare hands. “Kyara what the fuck?!”

Kyara just turned to her husband with a delighted smile. “Baby you came that was quick.”

“What the hell is going on?” Dave exclaimed which sounded more like a demand.

“You my dear husband are about to fuck,” Kyara answered.

Dave looked at the other person wearing the golden cat mask. It looked like it was staring really hard at him.

“And what the hell is that?” Dave asked.

Kyara turned to her husband looking sternly. “That is the anthropomorph you are going to fuck, don’t be rude.”

“Rude,” Dave repeated, “I’m standing here ass naked in a room with you with your clothes on and her...whatever she’s wearing and I’m the one who’s rude?”

Dave turned around ready to pick up his clothes and head back downstairs. “I’m going back downstairs.”

“No you’re not,” Kyara demanded as she walked over and shut the door in front of them, “you are going to get in that bed and pose for the camera. Aurora is going to get in bed with you and both of you are going to fuck got it?”

Dave turned to the anthropomorph name Aurora who tilted her golden mask head like she didn’t understand what the hell was going on between them.

“What if I can’t perform?” Dave asked as if giving Kyara an excuse to get out of the situation.

“Oh you’ll perform alright,” Kyara said.

“You don’t know that, this is probably not my kind of thing?” Dave excused. Kyara reached down and grabbed hold of Dave’s crotch and squeezed. Dave yelped as what his wife did was totally left field and he started to get surprisingly hard.

“I guess that answers that question,” Kyara said with a pleasing smile, “now get on the bed and let’s do this before the mood changes.”

Skeptical but doing what his wife demanded Dave walked over naked and sat on the bed feeling the weirdest sense that this was not going to end well.

Aurora walked around in front of Dave sitting on the bed where he timidly looked up at the golden cat mask anthropomorph.

At this point Dave really did not know what to do.

Aurora took off her big black gloves revealing her gray and black spotted pawed hands. Dave could see the white claws protruding from the pawed fingers.

Aurora continued undressing taking off her hood to show Dave and Kyara her pointed gray cat ears. Then she reached into her cloak and pulled it off dropping it to the floor.

Dave watched wide eyed at Aurora’s body covered in gray and black spotted fur. Even her tail was visible swaying back and forth like she was excited.

Dave couldn’t help but stare at Aurora’s furry breasts where the pink nipple was the only thing not covered. And there was a thick patch of gray pubic hair where her vagina was.

Last but not least was the golden cat mask where Aurora took off showing both Dave and Kyara her snow leopard face with long white hair coming down her back and shoulders.

“Beautiful,” Kyara commented.

Aurora stepped up to Dave still sitting down on the bed and rubbed her furry pawed hand up against his right cheek as if letting him know everything was okay.

Dave didn’t understand what was happening to him. All he knew was one touch from the anthro creature and his penis was forming into a hard and strong dick.

Kyara focused the camera onto both Aurora and Dave as Aurora pushed Dave on the bed where he landed on his back. In some sort of chain reaction his dick shot up pointing towards the ceiling ready to penetrate something.

Kyara looked on the side of the camera and with her index finger pressed the button that said: “RECORD”. She opened the screen beside the camera and watched as Aurora got on top of her husband licking him on his cheek, neck, chest, and his rock hard six pack stomach. Kyara knew there was a good reason why she married him.

Aurora positioned her head up just a little until her mouth was at the tip of Dave's dick and took him in her mouth head first. Dave arched his back a little as he felt the head of his cock being vacuumed up into Aurora's furry gray mouth. To spice up the arousal Aurora trapped the head between her sharp pointed teeth carefully nicking the head before freeing it.

Aurora spit in her furry pawed hand and cupped Dave's scrotum massaging his balls as Dave euphorically laid back letting her do all the work.

Aurora got on top of Dave positioning his cock under her wet and furry gray pussy and moved down feeling the head enter inside her first before she took the whole body.

Dave sighed erotically as he felt his whole cock being swallowed up by Aurora's furry gray box.

Aurora planted her pawed hands on Dave's chest digging her nails lightly into his flesh making him grunt.

As Aurora rode him Dave had no choice but to participate and grab onto Aurora's furry gray black spotted hips as she circled around his cock.

Like a reaction Dave never knew existed he rose up and wrapped his arms and hands around Aurora's furry waist and turned her over where he was on top continuing to fuck her by driving his cock inside her with such speed that Aurora arched her back.

Dave reared back and jolted back into Aurora who wrapped her pawed hands and feet around his body holding on and hissing as he fucked her mercilessly.

Aurora scratched Dave's back as hard as she could making him grunt in pain but fucking her continuously numbed the pain as he felt instant pleasure inside her.

Dave didn't know if Aurora came yet and didn't care. All he felt was the burning in his balls that burst open and the semen flowed through the shaft. Dave pulled out and began jerking himself off as his warm white cum shot out all over Aurora wetting her furred stomach and breasts.

After the last drop Dave felt delirious and plopped down beside Aurora who was breathing heavily.

Kyara looked up at the bed where Aurora and her husband laid trying to breath in the air they lost in their workout and closed the screen on the camera. "That's a rap." She said.

After they let Aurora clean herself off in the shower and left with payment Kyara jumped in bed with her husband naked wrapping her arms around his nude body.

Kyara looked up at him as if she was proud. "Soooo, how was it?"

Dave looked down at the covers trying to put into words how he felt. "It was different."

“Yeah but did you like it?” Kyara asked.

Dave shrugged. “It was alright.”

Kyara rose up from her husband’s body. “Alright,” she said as if offended, “you fucked that anthropomorph’s brains out and your final answer of how you feel about it is alright?”

“What do you want me to say?”

Kyara lay back down on her husband’s naked chest sighing heavily. “I’m going to have to break you out of your shell.”

At work Dave sat in his office thinking about last night. How he fucked an anthro right in front of the camera his wife was recording and in their bed of all places. She didn’t even bother to get him out of bed to clean the covers and sheets.

Still the thought of fucking that creature made his penis half hard and almost forcing its way out of his pants.

Dave didn’t understand it. He was married, he just fucked an anthro, and he could get it anytime he wanted. So why was he so eager to find out what his wife had in store for him next?

His phone rang and Dave pressed the button and his assistant’s voice pops up.

“Mr. Banna?” Sherry called.

“Yes Sherry,” Dave answered.

“Your wife is on line “2”.”

“Thank you Sherry.”

Dave pressed the button on the phone and picked it up to press it against his ear.

“Kyara?”

“Hey baby,” Kyara spoke, “how’s work?”

“Same and you?” Dave asked.

“So-so, you still thinking about last night?”

“I don’t think I want to think about that right now,” Dave confessed.

“Well you gonna have to get used to it.”

“Why are you doing this?” Dave asked concerned.

“Because you had your fun last night,” Kyara answered sounding mischievous, “now it’s my turn.”

Dave opened the door and walked in and for the first time did not feel like coming home.

“Hello hun?” Dave called as he dropped his suitcase on the sofa and headed upstairs.

“I’m upstairs sweetie?” Kyara answered back.

Dave opened the door to his bedroom and was startled by his wife sitting on the bed next to a cloaked hooded anthro wearing a golden dog mask.

But that was not what startled Dave the most. What shocked him was that Kyara was naked with a cover covering her body.

“Hi baby,” Kyara greeted, “you made it just on time.”

“What’s going on?” Dave asked nervously.

“Dave this is Doser,” Kyara introduced, “Doser this is my husband, Dave.”

Doser stood up and reached out its massive black glove to shake Dave’s hand but Dave just stood there looking at the gloved hand and back up at the golden dog mask.

“What is it doing here?” Dave demanded.

“You had your fun,” Kyara said standing up pulling away the covers, “now it’s my turn.”

Kyara jumped up on her knees naked and Doser stood walking around the bed until it was on the right side.

Dave was skeptical of watching his wife act on camera but did what he was told and got behind the camera anyway.

The golden dog mask anthro took off its gloves revealing its black pawed hands. Then it took off its hood and two long black furry ears popped up. It reached in its cloak and opened it dropping it to the floor. Then it took off its golden dog mask and dropped that along with its clothes.

Dave was taken aback by the sight of the anthro. He and his wife were staring at a tall male Doberman pincher. The creature was muscular and Dave looked down to see Doser’s furry black sheath that looked like his penis.

“Dave,” Kyara called getting Dave’s attention, “start recording.”

Dave was skeptical about the whole thing but decided since he had his cake and now it was her turn to have hers too. He opened the screen on the camera and pressed the “RECORD” button.

Kyara wrapped her soft hand around Doser’s furry black flaccid penis and began stroking it slowly. The more she stroked the more the fur peeled back revealing the pink and red head that was growing out of the furry black sheath.

Dave didn’t think she had it in her but Kyara proved her husband wrong when she took the pink and red growing penis in her mouth.

Kyara began sucking slowly making the pink and red veiny head pulse every time she circled her tongue around it.

The more she sucked the more Doser’s penis turned into a pink and red dick growing out of its sheath as if wanting more.

Suddenly Kyara was taking the whole body into her mouth sucking vehemently and cupping Doser’s furry scrotum in the palm of her left hand where she



squeezed and massaged it over and over.

Doser pulled away from Kyara's mouth wondering what went wrong until he pushed her onto the bed lying on her back spread eagle. Doser knelt down on his knees positioning his head between Kyara's caramel colored thighs and started licking the inside of her wet pussy.

Kyara sighed erotically as Doser licked her hard clitoris while he grabbed her left breast with his pawed hand and lifting her right buttocks digging his nails into her flesh while he continued eating her out.

Kyara arched her back and screamed erotically as she came onto Doser's pink wet tongue.

Sensing that Kyara came and tasting her wet juices, Doser stood up between Kyara's legs and got on top of her positioning himself between her thighs.

Kyara moaned as she felt Doser push the pink and red head of his cock inside her. Doser wrapped his furry arms and hands around her back and lifted her up off the bed while fucking her in his arms.

Instead of looking through the camera Dave watched as the dog beast was manhandling his wife. All sorts of mixed feelings were going through his head. One of them was to stop this once and for all. The other was to keep watching as he started to get hard. So hard that he could feel his own penis ready to grow and bust out of his pants.

Doser flipped Kyara over on her hands and knees and began fucking her from behind. Kyara gasped feeling Doser's claws digging into her flesh pulling her buttocks up against his furry black pelvis as his dick rammed inside her wet pussy.

Feeling the fire in his scrotum Doser fucked faster, harder, until he pulled out jerking himself off.

Doser howled feeling his balls burst and the semen ran freely through the shaft and out the head landing all over Kyara's ass and back.

Kyara plopped down on her bed face first breathing heavily.

What shocked and probably disgusted Dave the most was Doser licking his own semen off of Kyara's back and ass cheeks.

Dave sat at his desk in his office thinking heavily about what his wife did last night and why he did not put his foot down when he had the chance. It was weighing heavily on his mind. What was worse was that he was afraid his wife was changing. Instead of fucking each other they were fucking monsters and she seemed to like it more than he did.

Dave was lying in bed with his wife both naked and embracing each other.

“Dave?” Kyara called in a low tone as she turned to look up at her husband.

“Yes Kyara?” Dave responded.

“Are you okay?”

Dave took a deep breath and let it out. “Fine, weirded out but I’m fine.”

“Is it because of what we’re doing?” Kyara asked.

“I don’t know,” Dave admitted, “how do you feel?”

Kyara went back to lying on Dave’s chest sighing heavily. “The same I guess.”

“Are there any more surprises before we can call an end to this?” Dave asked.

Kyara looked up at Dave giving him the sorrow look. “I would like for the both of us to fulfill one more fantasy before we call it quits.”

Dave looked down at his wife like he was offended but felt his penis almost stand on end. “What fantasy is that?”

Kyara rose up and looked into her husband’s eyes seriously. “I want to share you.”

“Aren’t we doing that already?” Dave retorted.

“No silly I want all of us in bed together,” Kyara explained, “I want to fuck you with someone else.”

“When you say someone else you mean one of them?” Dave corrected.

“Well...yeah,” Kyara answered.

“And how are you supposed to make this happen?” Dave asked.

Kyara cracked a sly smile. “I have my ways.” She lay back on Dave’s chest embracing him. “Besides I want things to be a surprise.”

Dave looked out into the darkness thinking. “I think we have enough surprises already.”

“Just one more,” Kyara promised, “I swear this is the end.”

Dave walked in his home dropping his suitcase on the sofa like always. “Kyara Honey?” He called. “I’m home!”

“I’m upstairs!” Kyara yelled back.

Dave sighed heavily knowing this was not good. He walked up the stairs with his suit on and walked into his bedroom where Kyara was lying in bed posing naked.

“Hey sweetie,” Kyara greeted with a smile, “how was work?”

“Stressful,” David responded truthfully.

“Poor baby,” Kyara said moving in closer patting her hand on the covers, “come here so mommy can make it all better.”

Dave took off his suit jacket and placed it on the chair on the other side of the bed. He passed by the camera on the tripod not knowing that the “RECORD” button was on. Dave stood in front of his wife standing while she was still in

bed.

Kyara rose up standing on her knees as she helped Dave unbuckle and unzip his pants.

Kyara pulled Dave's pants and his underwear down reaching inside and pulling out his half hard penis just waiting for her mouth.

Kyara welcomed her husband's half hard cock into her mouth where she sucked on the pulsing head and then took the rest in her mouth.

While Kyara was busy sucking his penis that was turning into a hard dick, Dave untied his red tie and took off his white shirt showing his muscular body and pulled down the rest of his pants and underwear and stepped out of them.

Kyara continued giving Dave head until Dave felt something lightly scrapping his back.

Already having a feeling of what was behind him, Dave slowly turned to see an orange anthro feline about his size or a few inches taller. She had long blonde hair, light brown cat eyes, and furry orange breasts about the size of his wife.

"Baby," Kyara called in a low tone getting Dave's attention and seeing the stern look on her face, "Her name is, Kia, and you don't have to do this if you don't want to. It'll be okay."

Dave turned back to the cat anthro and she leaned over to give him a big lick on his left cheek.

Kyara rose up higher and placed both her soft hands on Dave's broad shoulders making him sit down on the bed. Kyara continued kissing her husband from behind as the Kia bent down on her furry knees taking Dave's hard cock and placing it in the cave of her mouth sucking carefully and slowly.

Kyara felt Dave's pecs and can feel his heart beating fast as he was getting head from Kia who placed her pawed hands on his chest as well except she used her claws to lightly scratch down to his squared abed stomach.

Hard and ready for anything, Kia stood up and turned to Kyara using sign language to communicate.

"What is she saying?" Dave asked curiously.

"She says she wants to mount you," Kyara answered.

Dave turned back to Kia who pushed him down on the bed with his dick sticking up in the air.

Kia got on top of Dave and positioned his hard long flesh stick under her furry and wet pussy.

With Kyara distracting Dave by French kissing him on his lips and tongue Kia slowly went down feeling the head of Dave's cock enter into her pussy.

Dave arched his back while Kyara continued connecting her lips to his as he felt the full shaft enter inside Kia's furry pussy.

Kia moved up and down slowly sighing to herself erotically and then circled around. It felt like the more erotic movements Kia was doing made Dave's dick harder and straighter.

Kyara moved out of the way as Kia dug her claws into Dave's chest making him grunt.

Kyara moved up put her knees in between Dave's head and lowered her own wet pussy down on his face where he had no choice but to eat her out.

Both females took over Dave's body as they both fucked him mercilessly.

Kyara screamed as she felt the flow of cum run through her body and onto her husband's face and lips.

Kia hissed as she felt the same flow of cum leaving her body but was still riding Dave until she felt his cock begin to shake awkwardly inside her.

Understanding what that entailed Kia got off Dave's dick and began jerking him off. Understanding what Kia was doing Kyara wrapped her hand around Kia's and the both began jerking Dave off.

Dave couldn't help but struggle as he felt the fire burning in his balls and then burst letting the semen flow through the shaft and out of the head.

Kia and Kyara continued jerking Dave off letting his warm white cum land on his abs and chest until the last drop.

The next night Dave and Kyara were lying in bed naked holding each other in a quiet embrace.

"Kyara?" Dave spoke in a low tone.

"Yeah babe?" Kyara responded.

"Can we just make it between us for now on?"

Kyara cracked a delighted smile and said: "That sounds like a good idea."

Kyara moved in closer embracing her husband as the two fell asleep in each other's arms.

## **The Gallery**

Rane Wilson watched from her wooden bench at the park in New York where she spotted the cloaked figure dressed in black and wearing what appeared to be a golden dog mask.

She has been watching it for weeks now the anthropomorphic creature doing the same thing over and over just taking a stroll through the park.

At first Rane thought it would be the last time she would ever see it since she only caught it a couple of weeks ago. But the creature kept coming out of its hiding place, whatever that was, and taking a stroll across the park.

Rane couldn't blame it; it was a beautiful day with the sun hiding in and out of the clouds.

But Rane had more important things to worry about than the weather and even watching the dog walking in the park.

If Rane wanted this to work she needed to make her move and now before she never gets the chance.

Rane grabbed her belongings, a dirty light green wool bag with a strap that went over her shoulder. She carried everything in it from coloring pencils to a coloring pad where she did most her drawings.

Rane walked over and carefully to the golden dog mask anthropomorph making sure she didn't scare the creature off.

"Excuse me," Rane finally spoke.

The heavily cloaked anthropomorph quickly turned around to see a beautiful

woman with her raven colored hair turned into a ponytail.

“I’m sorry to interrupt you,” Rane admitted, “but I was wondering if you can help me out?”

The golden mask dog looked Rane up and down as if it did not know what it was looking at.

“Do you speak sign language?” Rane asked.

The dog nodded.

Rane chuckled like she was relieved that she made the move in the first place.

“I’m working on a special project,” Rane started, “a project I hope you would consider and I think you would like.”

The dog rose up its massive gloved hand and started to use sign language. “What project?”

Relieved again that it was curious Rane began to explain using her skill of sign language and voice. “I’m what you call an artist and I’m looking for anthropomorphs just like you to help me out with my art.”

The golden dog mask suddenly turned sideways like it was confused. Then it started to use sign language. “Why anthros?”

“That’s a good question,” Rane said using sign language as well, “because I think you and your kind are fascinating and I think the world needs to know that you are too.”

The golden dog mask stared at Rane looking intimidated but Rane knew that she had to see past her fears if she wanted this to work.

“Listen I know that it seems a little skeptical at first but I’m willing to pay you handsomely if you just give me the chance.” Rane promised.

The golden dog mask stared at Rane for a few seconds as if thinking about her proposal. Then it nodded.

“Yay,” Rane cheered clapping her hands together in success, “if you will follow me and I promise you, you won’t regret it.”

The golden dog mask nodded and started walking right beside Rane.

“So by the way,” Rane spoke and used sign language at the same time, “my name is Rane, Rane Wilson and you?”

The golden dog mask anthropomorph started doing sign language. “My name is Rocky.”

“Rocky,” Rane repeated, “such a unique name. It’s nice to meet you rocky.”

Rane reached out her hand to shake his.

When the anthropomorph shook Rane’s hand in return Rane felt his strength going through her body making her feel warm inside.

Rane had shaken many guys’ hands in her time but this felt different. The handshake had some power behind it something she was intrigued about.

Rane unlocked and opened the door to her studio apartment and stepped aside letting Rocky in. Rocky looked around to see paintings everywhere.

“Come in and make yourself at home,” Rane introduced, “how do you like it?” Rocky looked around. The place was big enough for more people but it seemed like Rane was all alone.

Rocky turned to Rane and nodded.

“Good, for a second there I thought you would not like it.” Rane admitted.

“Come I’ll fix you something to eat I know your starving, I know I am.”

Rane cooked up some vegetables and clean chicken and placed them on two plates and placing the both of them on the kitchen counter. One was in front of Rocky and the other in front of Rane.

“Eat up,” Rane spoke as she took her fork and began digging in.

Rocky lifted his golden mask up just a bit to show his muzzle and bent over to pick up his food with a fork and stuffed some of it inside his mouth.

Rane watched not disgusted but intrigued on how Rocky ate.

She picked up a glass of water and drank some to wash down her food. Then placed the glass back on the counter and continued finishing her dinner.

Rane and Rocky both finished their dinner with Rane grabbing both plates and placing them in the sink.

After pouring hot water on the stained plates Rane turned to face Rocky who was looking down at her.

“So how did you like your food?” Rane asked already knowing the answer.

Rocky gave her thumbs up signaling that he was pleased.

Rane chuckled happy to see that. “Well good I’m glad you enjoyed it.”

Rane glanced at the other room and back at Rocky. “Shall we continue into the other room?”

Rocky nodded.

Rane walked into, what she called, the art room and Rocky followed behind.

Inside Rocky took a strong look around the room. The walls were painted with all different colors of the trees and oceans, planets and stars, and of the city itself. Rane couldn’t tell but by the look of it Rocky was impressed.

“Welcome to the Art Room,” Rane introduced, “this is where I create my own world and private thoughts.”

Rocky nodded understanding where she was coming from.

“Now to start this off proper there is a stool over there in the center of the room,”

Rane pointed to the wooden stool behind a wooden canvas, “you can sit over there but there is one catch.”

Rocky tilted his golden dog mask head wondering what that catch was.

“This maybe a stupid question and forgive me if I ask but are you wearing anything under that? T-shirt, underwear, something?”

Rocky confusingly shook his head.

“Good because that’s what I want to paint. I want to see natural beauty and for that to happen I have to see all of you including your face, will that be a problem?” Rane explained.

Rocky had to admit to himself that revealing his true natural body could freak someone like Rane out. But Rocky knew Rane was somewhat different. She seemed edgy but at the same time was confident enough to go through whatever she was going through to get what she wanted.

Rane licked her bottom lip and came up with a better idea. “How about this…”

Rane reached under her shirt and pulled it off her body revealing her tan white bra. After throwing it aside she unbuckled and unzipped her denim pants, taking off her shoes and socks, and pulling her pants all the way down so she could step out of them and kick them to the side along with the t-shirt and shoes. “There is that better?”

Rocky tilted his golden dog mask head sideways wondering why on earth she was doing this.

“Not good enough?” Rane asked reaching behind her back to unsnap her bra letting her perky and voluptuous breasts free. After throwing that to the side she reached for her panties and pulled them down stepping out of them and kicking them to the side revealing the small black pubic hair of her pussy. “How about that?”

Rocky was taken aback by the site of Rane stripping down in front of him.

Whatever project she was doing she was going to get it at any means necessary.

“Now it’s your turn,” Rane said walking up to Rocky, “let me see you, all of you, please? I promise I won’t freak out.”

Rocky started off taken off his hood where Rane could see his cropped up dog ears. Then he took off his gloves showing Rane his massive pawed toasty red claws and hands. Rocky continued to undress as he pulled off his cloak revealing his muscular toasty red furry frame that opened Rane’s eyes wide.

Rane walked up to Rocky and without his permission, even though Rocky didn’t care, Rane reached for the golden dog mask and carefully removed it from Rocky’s face.

Rane stepped back in awe as she was not just staring up at any dog but the body and head of an all American red colored pit-bull.

Rane stepped up to the pit-bull named, Rocky, and stared into his light brown eyes. “You are so beautiful.”

Rocky leaned down and gave Rane a strong lick across her left cheek making



Rane chuckle.

“Slow down cowboy,” Rane said, “we still have one more thing to do.”

Rocky sat on the wooden stool naked, at least that’s what Rane thought since it was covered in red fur, while she concentrated on painting on her wooden canvas.

Rane turned to Rocky who stared back at her. Rane couldn’t tell but she had the feeling that Rocky was checking her out. It also helped that she two were naked and she noticed that Rocky was paying attention to that.

“There I’m done,” Rane announced.

Rocky stepped off the wooden stool and walked over to Rane. He turned to look at the painting of himself and his eyebrows widened at the sight.

It was Rocky except instead of sitting on the stool like before the painting showed him standing and in the background was the painting of the city he lived in. The painting of himself was spot on and the background of the city was beautiful with amazing colors. It was like staring straight into a mirror image of himself but in a different place.

“Impressed,” Rane asked proud of her work.

Still staring at himself Rocky nodded in agreement.

“Good,” Rane said reaching down to wrap her soft tanned hand around Rocky’s furry pawed one, “come with me, I have something else to show you.”

Rane walked away from the painting with Rocky following from behind. They left the room and started down the hall where Rane opened the door to another room. It was dark but Rocky could see that there was a big queen size bed in the middle of the room well made, at least for now.

Rane turned to Rocky who looked down at her in confusion. “I know you have some questions,” Rane spoke also doing sign language, “if this is too weird for you please let me know and we can stop right now.”

Rane was hoping that the anthropomorphic pit-bull would not be freaked out by the situation that was about to take place. Instead Rocky used his pawed finger to move the single strand of hair from Rane’s face. To Rane that was a clue that Rocky was not going anywhere.

Then Rocky did something unexpected to Rane. He reached under Rane’s buttocks and lifted her up off the floor making her yelp in surprise.

Rane has never been this up close and personal to a creature of this size and never felt the strong fur that brushed up against her skin. But then again she never felt the power of an anthropomorph before.

With this power Rane felt strong warmth in her body going down between her thighs.

Rane was carried to the bed and was lightly laid on the cushioned and soft covers.

Rocky got on top of Rane who was spread eagled on the bed. Grabbing onto her wrist pinning her down Rocky took one look at Rane and moved in closer to give her a nice strong lick across her right cheek.

Rocky continued licking down Rane's neck and chest until he got to her breasts. Rocky wrapped his furry pawed hand around Rane's left breast and squeezed as hard as he could making Rane gasp feeling his power surged through her with an erotic feeling.

Rocky lowered his muzzle to Rane's left breast and sniffed it like it was trying to sense if it was real or not, then gave it a strong wet lick before putting the whole thing in his mouth.

Rane gasped again feeling everything from the beast's wet hot mouth to his sharp canine teeth lightly scrapping the soft flesh. Then Rocky turned to the right breast to do the same thing.

Satisfied that both breasts were erect and ready, Rocky continued licking Rane down to her belly button until he was positioned between Rane's thighs.

Knowing what was going to happen next Rane spread open her legs letting Rocky get a good whiff of her sweet and wet scent which made him lick her pussy starting with her clitoris. After that toughen up Rocky dug his face further into her mound licking the inside of Rane's pussy lips.

"Yes," Rane spoke in a low sexual tone, "just like that."

Rane petted Rocky's bulbous furry head showing her appreciation in getting pleased by the beast.

Rane cried out as she felt her dam break within and all her juices flowed out of her body and onto Rocky's tongue where he continued licking it up as if cleaning the area.

Through pleasing Rane orally, Rocky stood up and gave Rane a first look at his penis.

Rane stared wide eyed as she sat up to look down at the nine inch and two inches wide pink and red veiny dick that somehow came out of its furry sheath.

Rane looked up at Rocky who was looking down sternly like it was not going to go any further unless Rane returned the favor.

Rane wrapped her hands around the warm pink and red flesh that was Rocky's dick and stroked it slowly watching the pink and red head pulse right in her face. The whole thing was astonishing to Rane to see this type of anatomy from a beautiful creature.

Looking up at the pit-bull one last time Rane opened her mouth as wide as she could and swallowed the head first. The feeling was that it was already wet from

being inside the sheath for so long but that didn't stop it from growing hard. Rane then tried to take the rest of the body swallowing the wet pink and red shaft that belongs to Rocky.

Rane decided to go a step further reaching under Rocky's wet dick and cupping his furry red testes in the palm of her hand lightly squeezing and massaging them.

Rane could hear Rocky breathing heavily feeling the full impact of his privates being taken control by Rane herself.

Rocky could feel the fire of semen ready to develop in his balls which made him push Rane back lightly freeing his hard pink and red cock from her mouth.

"What," Rane asked confused and hoping she wasn't doing anything wrong, "what's the matter?"

Rocky didn't explain in sign language and didn't have to. He just pushed Rane back on the bed with his pawed hands and got on top of her. He took Rane's wrist in his pawed hand and placed her hand inside his hot wet mouth licking and sucking on it to make her hand wet from his saliva.

Satisfied that the hand was wet enough Rocky took the saliva wet hand and directed towards his dick where Rane continued stroking making Rocky's cock wetter.

But the way Rocky was positioning himself between Rane's thighs gave Rane a clue in what he wanted her to do.

Rane guided the head in between her pussy lips and Rocky pushed in with all his might making Rane gasp erotically and arch her back.

After it was all the way in Rocky reared back and slowly entered into Rane who automatically wrapped her arms, hands, legs and feet around Rocky's furry red body as he started to move faster.

Forcing himself inside her welcoming pussy Rocky continued pounding into her over and over again until he felt the fire in his balls begin to grow.

"You don't have to worry about cumming inside me," Rane spoke under her breath as she was getting thrust by Rocky, "just do it it's okay."

Rane didn't know if Rocky was paying attention or not or plain out didn't care.

All Rocky knew was that he was cumming and he was cumming hard as he howled when his semen finally broke free from his balls.

The pit-bull's sperm went up the shaft and into Rane's pussy where she gasped again feeling the full force of Rocky's semen filling her up.

Rocky looked down at Rane who looked up at him both breathing hard from the hardcore fucking they were given.

Rocky leaned down and gave Rane a nice strong wet lick across her cheek. But that wasn't enough. Rocky stared into Rane's eyes and lowered his pit-bull lips

to connect to hers and they started kissing. Something Rane never experienced from an anthropomorph.

Rocky broke free of the kiss and laid beside Rane holding her in his furry red muscular arms and hands drawing her closer to his body.

Rane looked up at the dark ceiling smiling delightedly. This was simpler than she thought and wondered what other anthropomorphic creature would like to be a part of her little project?

At Starbucks Rane sat at the black table drinking her mocha latte and looking out through the window thinking about her first night with an anthro and a pit-bull at that. The sexual appearance was intense, powerful, and strong. She experienced power she never knew existed to any human or animal. Just thinking about it made Rane horny all over again.

Rane admitted the fucking was phenomenal and was hoping to see Rocky again in case she needed another fill. But she had work to do. If she wanted to get this project off the ground she had to focus on more anthropomorphs. Rane would just have to return to Rocky later. And who knows she may meet different species that will keep her occupied and her thoughts away from Rocky. But she also hoped that would not happen. Rocky was Rane's first love and success story. She needed to see him again but right now she was too busy trying finish what she started.

Rane continued looking out the window normally not looking for anything specific until she spotted another anthro but this was one had a golden mask of some cat creature.

Rane was taken aback by the irony. The whole time she was thinking about Rocky and an anthropomorphic creature of a different species suddenly pop up out of nowhere.

The golden cat mask creature seemed to be just walking by. If this was a sign Rane had to catch up with it before it walked away for good.

Rane took her bag and cup of mocha latte coffee and dumped it in the trash.

Then she hurriedly walked out to follow the anthropomorph before it got away from her.

Rane opened the door to her apartment and stepped aside letting the anthropomorph creature with the golden cat mask walk in.

The creature's name was, Panthura, a unique name Rane never heard of before.

"Are you hungry," Rane asked, "thirsty or anything?"

Panthura did some sign language. "Do you have water?"

Rane smiled. "Dasani coming right up."

Rane walked over to her refrigerator and grabbed two bottles of Dasani waters. After shutting the frig Rane walked over to Panthura and handed her the water bottle.

With her massive gloved hand Panthura twisted the bottle and took it off. Then lifted his mask just a little bit for him to gulp it down.

“My you must’ve been really thirsty?” Rane commented watching Panthura almost finish her bottle.

Panthura put the rest of his mask back on and placed the bottle on the counter.

“So just to let you know,” Rane started, “depending on where you want to be in the art room I will be painting a picture of you on my canvas. That’s if you don’t mind?”

Panthura turned his golden catlike mask to the closed door which had different colors of paint stained on it and back at Rane.

Panthura raised his hands to do sign language. “Can I take off all this shit?”

Rane almost chuckled at the question but was taken aback by the question since that was the plan from the beginning.

“Of course,” Rane responded using sign language, “be bold all you want.”

Panthura nodded in agreement and took off her gloves showing Rane his black furry pawed hands.

Rane was getting the since that Panthura and Black Panther go together.

Panthura pulled back the hood of his cloak where his black ears cropped up.

Then he took off the mask revealing the Black Panther’s long raven colored hair and head.

Rane couldn’t stop staring up at the beautiful creature she had a feeling she was going to fuck.

Rane moved in closer ready to kiss the beast on its black furry lips but Panthura used her pawed hand to lightly push Rane back. Rane was confused by the rejection but saw Panthura stepping back to give Rane a full eye view of him. Panthura reached into his cloak and pulled it apart dropping it to the floor and shocking Rane.

Panthura wasn’t a male Black Panther at all. There were charcoal black voluptuous breasts that were perfectly perked up and erect.

Rane’s mouth went dry from the unexpected scene. “Wow.”

Panthura walked up to Rane until they were close enough to touch. Rane watched as it used sign language to communicate.

“I want to see you,” Panthura said but felt more like an order.

Heart racing, body warming, and wet between her thighs Rane reached down and took off her shirt and pulled down her pants throwing them to the floor.

Panthura watched as Rane reached behind her back to unsnap her bra but

Panthura impatiently reached inside her bra with her clawed pawed hands and ripped the bra from Rane abruptly freeing her breasts.

Rane couldn't believe Panthura would make a bold move like that but neither did she stop her.

Panthura continued her assault by reaching down inside her panties and instead of pulling them down she ripped them off with force revealing her pubic area.

Rane didn't understand the dominance of the situation but neither did she stop it. Instead she was feeling the opposite.

Panthura moved her Black Panther head in close and placed her pawed hands on both sides of Rane's cheek pulling her closer. Panthura gave Rane a nice big and wet lick across her face and suddenly kissed her on her lips.

Panthura's furry lips brushed up against Rane's making her shiver awkwardly.

For some reason Panthura's kiss was different from Rocky's.

Panthura continued kissing Rane on her lips over and over and then gripped her breasts squeezing them with all her strength until the pink nipples became erect and swollen. Then Panthura reached below Rane's mound carefully digging her claws in between the flesh of her pussy.

Rane gasped in fear that Panthura's sharp claws would scratch or worse cut her insides but was getting turned on by the way Panthura was massaging the inside of her pussy while romantically kissing her.

Panthura broke the kiss and freed her clawed hand from Rane's pussy giving her a chance to breathe again.

Panthura put her pawed hand inside her mouth to lick Rane's juices and then rub the saliva and pussy juice down her chest and around her charcoal colored furry breasts.

Watching Panthura play with her body only heightened the turn on for Rane.

Panthura then used her pawed hands to do sign language. "Where is your room where you and I can be alone?"

A smile spread across Rane's face as she reached out her hand to take Panthura's and guided her into the same room her and Rocky made love.

Out of the blue Panthura scooped up Rane with tremendous strength in her furry arms making Rane yelp in surprise. Panthura carried Rane all the way inside the room and dropped her on the bed.

The Black Panther creature got on top of Rane pinning her wrist down on the bed and giving her a low toned growl.

Panthura licked Rane on her face again and this time lowered her body to cup Rane's right breast in the paw of her hand. She squeezed it lightly but then opened up her mouth and then the razor sharp teeth.

Rane swallowed hard not knowing what Panthura's mouth was going to feeling

like.

Panthura wrapped her black furry mouth around the erect breast on the right. Rane sighed in pleasure as she felt Panthura's tongue licking the erect nipple and then yelped when she felt her sharp teeth nick it.

Satisfied that she got Rane's attention by that move, Panthura released her right breast only to do the same to the other one.

Panthura licked and kissed down to Rane's belly button. Rane squirmed in her bed feeling the sudden tickle of Panthura's lips and tongue.

Then Panthura finally made it between Rane's thighs positioning her head in front of Rane's pussy.

Rane looked up at the ceiling breathing heavily knowing what to expect from the Black Panther.

Rane sighed heavily and erotically as she felt Panthura's tongue licking away at the stub that was Rane's clitoris.

Panthura used her pawed hands to spread open Rane's legs even wider so she could get a better taste of her sweet goodness.

Suddenly Rane arched her back feeling Panthura's massive pawed finger entering between Rane's pussy lips and finally inside her where Panthura's finger, mouth, and tongue was taking over Rane's pussy like she owned it.

Rane cried out feeling her inner cum break free through her body and down between her thighs where Panthura lapped up her sweet juices delightedly.

Panthura crawled back into Rane's bed and stared straight into her eyes as if ready to strike. Panthura growled making Rane turn her head sideways as if she was afraid. But Panthura could tell she wasn't.

Instead Panthura leaned further down where she licked Rane twice on her forehead like she was blessing her for all the fun she was having.

But the night wasn't over yet and Rane still had a project to do.

Panthura woke up feeling the other side of the bed for Rane but woke up fully to see Rane at the foot of the bed with the wooden canvas in front and Rane standing there in the nude painting.

"I'm sorry," Rane apologized, "Remember that project I had to do? Well I needed to finish it before the night was over so I kinda snuck my equipment in so I can finish it. I hope you don't mind?"

Understanding what Rane had to do Panthura pulled the covers back showing Rane her naked and black furry body. Her charcoal colored breasts made Rane's mouth watery.

Rane realized that the creature was posing for her instead of just getting out of bed.

Taking full advantage of Panthura's understanding nature, Rane continued to paint.

Painting must have lasted thirty minutes before she gave Panthura the okay to move again.

Panthura slowly made her way around the bed and next to the naked Rane and was taken aback by the sight of the painting.

Panthura was the center of the bed posing nude like before except there were flowers of all different colors and sizes and Panthura is just lying in bed among them. It was beautiful.

"So," Rane asked smiling gleefully and nervously, "what do you think?"

Panthura took a look at Rane and leaned forward to give Rane the strongest and furriest kiss she had never had.

Now it was Rane's turn to please Panthura.

Rane reached for both of Panthura's black furry and voluptuous breasts and put them in her mouth where she swallowed and licked no matter if the creature was hairy or not.

Panthura purred erotically letting Rane know she was pleasing her right.

Rane took it a step further and reached down between the she-beast's thighs finding her wet spot.

Panthura pulled Rane's hand away taking it in hers and guiding Rane to the bed where Panthura was lying upright and Rane was on top.

Rane carefully dug her fingers into Panthura's furry black pink box and started massaging her hairy pussy with her fingers.

Panthura cried out flashing her razor sharp teeth and arching her back just like Rane did when she was under Panthura.

Rane watched as she felt Panthura lightly shaking uncontrollably and her sweet Black Panther juices came flowing out of her body and on Rane's fingers.

Panthura and Rane were breathing hard from their love making and Rane leaned down to give Panthura a lick on her soft but furry lips and then kiss them passionately.

Rane sat on the porch not similar to a park and watched as the people walked by minding their own business and doing their own thing.

As Rane watched on it was difficult to draw people when they were moving all the time so she decided to draw the buildings instead. After her encounters with two anthropomorphic creatures of different species, drawing things that were natural were boring.

As Rane looked up from her drawings she suddenly spotted, by total luck, two anthropomorphs sitting on the bench just across the street from her. Both



wearing dark hooded cloaks and golden animal masks that resembled, of all things, Hyenas.

Rane was skeptical about the meetings since Hyenas were the least of her favorite animals but decided to give this a try.

Rane stopped drawing and placed the art booklet inside her bag and stood up from the wooden bench. She took a deep breath and let it out knowing that this meeting and after was going to be awkward as much as interesting.

The Hyenas names were Roco and Sox though unless they take off the cloak and masks or have distinguishing marks on their bodies to tell them apart, Rane had no clue which one was which.

Rane opened her door to her studio apartment stepping aside and letting the two cloaked and golden mask Hyenas in.

Both creatures were looking around checking out their surroundings.

“I hope you two like it,” Rane spoke happily that things were coming together for now, “it’s not the roomiest place but its home.”

Rane led the way to the art room with the two Hyenas following right behind.

“This is where the magic happens,” Rane said showing both Hyenas the paintings of the city and the people on the walls, “pretty cool huh?”

Roco and Sox glanced at each other and back at Rane nodding in approval.

Rane was happy they approved at all.

“Okay so this is how this is going to work,” Rane began, “I need the both of you to strip down everything from the cloaks you guys are wearing from the masks. I promise I won’t freak out. After that I want you both to stand over there and sit on both of those stools.”

Roco and Sox glanced at each other again as if questioning Rane’s motives.

“You guys are not shy are you?” Rane asked.

Roco and Sox glanced at each other again and back at Rane.

“Okay how about this?” Rane reached under and took off her shirt revealing her freed breasts.

Roco and Sox were taken aback by the sudden undress.

“Should I go a little further?” Rane asked as she unbuttoned her pants and pulled them all the way down revealing the rest of her nude body. “Now it’s both your turns.”

Roco and Sox looked at each other and back at the naked Rane. Both anthropomorphs took off their hoods letting their Hyena like ears free. Then they both took off their golden mask to reveal their Hyena heads.

Rane watched her heart racing as Roco and Sox continued undressing in their furry nude bodies.

Rane has had her fair share of singling handling an anthropomorph one at a time. But two made Rane's heart skip a beat.

Roco and Sox posed on the two wooden stools while the naked Rane was busy painting them on a new canvas.

"There," Rane spoke staring admirably at her new work, "all done. You two can come see now."

Roco and Sox walked over to Rane standing on each side of her and staring down at the painting.

"So what do you two think?" Rane asked.

Roco and Sox stared at themselves in the painting standing under a heavily pink flowered tree. In the background there were tall grasses surrounding them.

Except for the background the painting was an exact mirror image of the both of them.

Rane turned to the Hyena on her left and he nodded and then turned to the right and he nodded too.

Rane looked at her painting and nodded as well. "Couldn't say it any better myself."

Rane guided them to her bedroom where she stood by the queen size bed. Roco and Sox or at least both Hyenas stood on the sides of Rane. While she was looking up at one Hyena she felt the rush of a wet tongue licking the flesh of her back.

The feel of that tongue sent shivers of pleasure throughout Rane's body.

Out of the blue the Hyena in front of her gave her a strong lick on her face, this time it felt warm.

The Hyena from behind reached over and started grabbing and squeezing Rane's breasts until her nipples grew hard. The other Hyena leaned down and took the right of Rane's pink nipple into his mouth sucking and lightly pinching the swollen nipple with his teeth.

The creatures could hear Rane's heart beating rapidly and breathing hastily as the Hyena from behind held onto her arms pulling them back as if she was restrained.

The second Hyena licked and kissed his way down until he was face to face with Rane's nether region.

Rane sighed erotically as she felt the wet long pink tongue of the Hyena licking away at her already wet pussy.

The other Hyena from behind continued to lick his way up the back of her neck to her cheek bone and Rane allowed it.

Getting fulfilled from both Roco and Sox, whichever one, Rane cried as she felt the rush of cum flow down her body and onto the Hyena's tongue and mouth. The Hyena stood up with his brother on the other side sandwiching Rane in the middle of their almond colored furry bodies.

The Hyena from behind crawled into bed first laying on his back with the pink and red penis out of its furry sheath and sticking straight up in the air.

Rane turned to the standing Hyena and looked down to see he too was erect.

For Rane it was hard to choose between the brothers but since the one was lying down on the bed first Rane climbed into bed and on top of the Hyena whose dick was ready for penetration.

Rane wrapped her hand around the Hyenas penis and positioned it under her pussy as she came down on the long pink and red pole. Rane slowly took the head of the cock inside her pussy first making her sigh euphorically and then swallowed the rest of the body.

While Rane was joyously riding the Hyena cowgirl style she felt the beast's black claws digging in her buttocks and oddly enough trying to spread open her ass cheeks.

Rane didn't understand until she felt the presence of the other one she almost forgot climbing in bed with them.

Rane suddenly understood what the both of them were planning and her heart raced even faster not understanding how she felt about it. Was she really going to allow this gang bang? Should she get out of bed and stop all this? Or let them continue and wait and see what happens after this weird experience?

Again Rane felt her ass cheeks spread open and felt the head of the Hyena's cock pop into her anus making her gasp.

"Shit!" Rane cried feeling the first shock of pain from her virgin ass up to her spine and finally hitting her inside her head.

Rane never experienced such delightful pain before since one of the Hyenas was fulfilling her in her wet spot. "You guys are gonna have to be careful now," Rane warned, "that's my asshole seriously."

The Hyena from behind took Rane's words in advisement and slowly entered the rest of the shaft inside her.

With both holes filled up Rane felt like she was in La-La Land. The pain subsided and Rane was feeling pleasure again but this act of domination and humiliation was very different for her. Never has she ever felt so not in control in her whole entire life. Rane didn't know which direction she should go next up, down, left, right. It was like both of the Hyena's dicks were holding her in place while they had their way with her.

Finally the Hyena pulled out heckling with its Hyena laugh and started jerking

himself off and spraying Rane's ass cheeks with his warm, wet, semen. Finally free and able to handle one Rane tiredly continued to ride the other Hyena she was on top of until he two started heckling loudly. Rane took that as a sign and jumped off of the Hyena helping him jerk off as he squirmed feeling his balls bust and the semen flowing through the shaft and rupturing out of the pink and red head. Rane watched as she felt some of the Hyena's cum ooze down the back of her hand. Exhausted and sore Rane lied between both Hyenas's who too were tired from all the hardcore fucking. Rane thought about this night knowing that this would change her life forever.

Rane walked around the crowd of people who filled up the gallery staring and idolizing paintings while drinking their wines.

Rane sighed happy that she got everything she wanted done but was tired of waiting for people to make a move on her work. She rather be fucking an anthropomorph like usual instead of waiting for an answer.

As she went to check on one of her paintings there was one particular person standing in front of The Rocky painting.

Rane didn't want to startle the person but when she walked up to see it was an old woman staring up at the painting Rane had to say something.

"You like what you see?" Rane began.

The old woman jumped and held a hand to her heart. "Goodness gracious."

Now Rane was starting to feel bad. "I'm sorry did I startle you?"

The old woman began to chuckle. "A little bit, I guess I got caught up in your work that I wasn't paying attention to any of my surroundings."

Rane chuckled along with her. "Yeah I tend to do that sometimes."

"Well when you get as old as I am the little peculiar things become more important in life," The old woman acknowledged.

Rane reached out her hand to shake the old woman's. "My name is Rane Wilson."

The old woman shook Rane's hand in return. "Mary, Mary Olsen."

Both women turned back to the painting of Rocky.

"So did you paint this because you have a wild imagination or did you need a little incentive?"

"I had help," Rane answered.

"I see," Mary turned back to the picture she was admiring, "you know many people place a deep stigma over anthropomorphic beings such as this one. It's a shame really, we think they are dangerous animals on two feet but in actual truth

they are just like us.”

“I agree,” Rane said already feeling like she was about to have a deep connection with Mary.

Mary turned to Rane with a wide smile and said something that caught Rane off guard. “So how long have you’ve been fucking this thing?”

Rane almost choked up on her own saliva. “What?!”

“Oh come on dear don’t be kidding me,” Mary taunted, “you didn’t just come across this creature on your own and he willingly volunteered to be part of the exhibit. You two must have some connection. Come on you can tell me.”

Rane wanted to cry out that it was none of her damn business but she knew she couldn’t afford losing customers right about now.

“We...we just met,” Rane excused.

“Oh I see,” Mary said sipping on her white wine, “you know you don’t have to be shy about this. I remember a time when I two fell deeply in love with an anthro, an American Great Dane to be exact.” Mary leaned over to Rane to whisper. “And what a Great Dane it was.”

Rane almost chuckled at the thought. “Do you know what happened to him?”

“I don’t know exactly but it was a time when anthros and humans were a separated species,” Mary explained, “plus it didn’t help that my family was prejudice either.” Mary sighed sadly thinking of the memory between her and the anthropomorphic Great Dane. “I would have thought of years of waiting that those times would be over by now. I guess nothing ever changes does it?”

“I guess you’re right,” Rane agreed.

Rane’s smile changed into pity but did not show it to Mary who was still staring up at Rocky like she was in a trance.

“How much do you want for this piece?” Mary asked as she stared up at the wide eyed Rane.

Rane sat at the wooden bench in the park but this time she had no notepad or booklet to color much of her ideas in. She was waiting for something; something she felt had a connection to her.

When she spotted it she got up from her seat and walked over to the anthropomorph which became her first love in the first place.

“Rocky?” Rane called making the golden dog like mask and cloak wearing creature turn around to see someone he knew all too well.

“Hi,” Rane introduced using sign language, “I’ve been looking all over the place for you.”

Rocky pointed his massive gloved finger at himself.

“Yes you silly,” Rane answered chuckling, “can I walk with you?”

Rocky looked down at Rane not knowing what the answer she was looking for since Rocky wore a very unrecognizable golden dog mask. Rane couldn't see Rocky's eyes through the damn thing since the sockets were so thin. Rocky nodded in agreement and the two walked off into the park.

"I know that our first encounter seemed like a onetime thing," Rane told Rocky sternly, "I was wondering did you feel anything that night when we were making love."

Rocky stopped to do his own sign language. "What do you mean?"

"I mean did you feel anything for me?" Rane corrected.

The anthropomorph stared down at Rane as if he was hit with a punch to the face but then bowed his head over in shame and back up to Rane who was waiting for an answer. Using sign language again Rocky asked the question. "Are you sure about this?"

Rane just smiled and stepped up to Rocky in her toes and gave him a strong nice kiss on Rocky's mask. "As a heart attack."

Rocky wanted to lift the mask up off of him and devour Rane but knew it was too much a risk.

Instead Rocky took Rane's hand and held it in his massive glove. Understanding what Rocky was doing they both walked into the park where Rane had experienced her own relationship and couldn't wait to take Rocky to her home again.

## **The Pet**

My name is Elizabeth Shard. I come from the state of Florida. Where in Florida I live is none of anyone's business. It is between me and my master. Yes I said it, "Master".

I drove past Miami passing by all the clubs and hangout spots. I didn't even pay any attention to the beach as I kept driving.

All I could think about was my master. Just the thought of visiting him made my pussy wet in my short denim pants.

I drove pass all the vacation spots and made it to the everglades where I parked near a wooden cabin.

I wasn't worried about alligators or crocodiles, which ever which, last I heard they were more afraid of me than I was of them.

I walk up to the wooden door and knock on it waiting for my master to come and see his prize.

As the door opens a monstrous being appears. He stands up to seven feet tall, wears a golden mask of a tiger, and is dressed up in a big heavy black hooded cloak that covered his body from head to his pawed feet.

I know the cloaked figure personally as he knows me. He calls himself, The Sultan! I know catchy right?

The Sultan steps aside allowing me to come in. He didn't direct me to the bathroom because I already know what to do when I get here. Plus it helps that I've come here many times to the point I know the place inside and out.

I close the door behind me and start to undress down to my bare feet. I place my clothes lightly on the toilet seat and come out in the nude. I walk up to The Sultan and kneel before him on my bare knees bowing my head showing him respect.

The Sultan walks up to me and pats me on my long red hair as if telling me what a good girl I am.

The day starts with me cleaning his house. I first wash his dishes which he lays

out to me in the kitchen sink. Then I wipe it down making the rest of the kitchen counter clean and dry. I then mop the kitchen floor until it shines in the day.

After that I vacuum the carpet of all the dust.

After a tiring day my master, my Sultan, fixes me food. A nice warm meal and orange juice to wash it down.

After that wonderful meal my Sultan fixed just for me I went back into the bathroom to take a nice warm shower to wash away all the chemicals and dust that was on my body. When I stepped out I was startled by The Sultan who stood there staring at my body.

I didn't mind. I just grabbed a towel and dried myself off leaving my body clean, dry, and fresh.

I walked up to my Sultan and he stared down at me. It's hard to tell with the golden tiger mask but I knew he was staring into my eyes just as I was staring into his.

He reached out his massive gloved hands and I take it in mine letting him guide me into his bedroom where there is a single made bed.

I walk over and sit on the comfortable bed looking up at my master who stands over me.

He takes off his gloves showing me his furry black striped and red pawed hands.

He lightly touches my cheek and my insides go wild, excuse the pun.

Suddenly he takes off his hood and his tiger like ears pop up. He reaches into his cloak and opens it dropping it to the floor so I can see his muscularly bulked furry tiger body with his tail lifting up as if excited.

Lastly The Sultan takes off his golden tiger mask to show me his black striped and red tiger head. He was beautiful all around.

I lay with my master in the scrunched up bed embracing him in my weak and fleshy arms.

I didn't know if The Sultan was awake or not and neither did I look up to see if he was. I just crept my left hand down and wrapped the palm of my hand around his furry white organ and began slowly stroking it.

I didn't know if that woke The Sultan up but as the pink and red body started appearing out of the furry white sheath I realized it was having the positive affect that I expected.

I continued stroking but this time the pink and red body was growing with each stroke.

I was always amazed on how big The Sultan's penis was in length and width. It was almost the size of my forearm. Big enough that when he gave it to me I felt the most wonderful pain that I have never felt from any human male in my entire



life.

I felt the long scratch of The Sultan on my back going upwards. The feel of his claws scratching my back sent wonderful shivers down my spine.

I look up at The Sultan and The Sultan looks down at me noticing how I am pleasing him with my hand.

With his pink and red cock totally out of its hiding place I courageously get on top of The Sultan and positioned his dick under me and he lets me.

I lower myself down carefully and slowly onto the pink and red head of The Sultan's cock and let it enter my wet pussy. Just the feel of the head sent electricity flowing through my body waking my senses up. I breathe in slowly and let it out as I swallow The Sultan's whole cock in my pussy until I'm down on his furry striped pelvis.

I dig my fingernails into The Sultan's striped fur knowing that it does not have that type of effect on him like it does for me. I feel his claws digging into my buttocks making me stay down on his cock and letting me ride him slowly feeling the body grow bigger with each stroke of my pussy muscles.

My eyes are closed imagining the feeling of my master's dick inside me but I can hear him grunting and purring as I move my hips around.

The Sultan has enough. With his two massive pawed hands he pulls me off of his dick and turns me over grabbing my long red hair and this time entering inside me with such force I yelp. Not because it hurts but because it again awakens my senses inside of me.

The Sultan towers over me growling as he showed his long sharp fangs from top to bottom as he continues to fuck me hard while pulling my hair up so I can experience his strength, his power!

I came. Like his huge dick broke something inside of me and all my pleasure fluids flowed through my body and onto his pink and red dick. I don't think he felt it but my master continued fucking me from behind over and over continuously until I shake from cumming again.

I hear The Sultan roar from behind like it was in rage as he kept fucking me until I feel his cock shake within me letting me know I broke something within him too. I feel the warm, wet, juices of cum spray inside me so hard that it started dripping out of my pussy because of the overflow.

I can hear The Sultan breathing heavily from our hardcore fucking and so was I. I lay on top of my master burying my body into the red and black striped fur that was so comfortable that once my master began petting my long red hair I fell fast asleep.

The next day I stepped out of the wooden cabin and turn to wave at my master

called, “The Sultan”. He waves back as he slowly closes the door as if getting one last look at me.

I jump in my vehicle and drive off passing by the everglades and heading home happy and proud that I became his pet and couldn’t wait to come back to do it again.

## **The Pit**

### **Chicago, Illinois**

Alisha Woodlow walked to through automatic sliding doors of the Baptist Church Hospital. The first thing she did was go into the ladies locker room and placed everything valuable but not expensive in her locker. After that she was ready to check on some patients.

One particular and Alisha's all-time favorite was Old Man Jeffrey Ackerman or Old Man Ackerman for short.

"Hey Alisha!" Ackerman greeted, "oh you don't know how happy I am to see you."

Alisha put her hands on her hips and gave him a skeptical look. "Get out of here, you telling me you've been waiting for me all day?"

"Well what can I say I'm a sucker when it comes to a beautiful woman like yourself," Ackerman complimented.

Alisha placed her hand to her heart feeling it beat fast and the warmth that was inside. "You are such a romantic are you? You just can't stop."

Old Man Ackerman chuckled and then coughed abruptly in his bed.

"Are you alright Mr. Ackerman?" Alisha leaned down asking in a low voice. "I don't want you to get sick now."

"Oh it's nothing my dear," Ackerman assured, "just a silly cough it will blow over."

"Are you sure? The doctor is outside," Alisha suggested.

Old Man Ackerman shook his head. "I feel just as you look, fine."

Alisha burst out with a chuckle of her own. Old Man Ackerman maybe eighty and on his death bed but near dying didn't seem to effect his charm.

"I'll go get the doctor so he can check on you just in case," Alisha said leaning over and giving Old Man Ackerman a nice strong and platonic kiss on his forehead, "I'll see you soon okay."

"Don't take too long," Old Man Ackerman playfully warned, "Or I may get out of this death bed and hunt you down myself."

Alisha shook her head in disbelief. Old Man Ackerman may have been too old for her but at least he had his ways with the ladies. And he liked them young and pretty. Alisha was happy that since she is an African American woman that the color barrier did not matter. Ackerman was a gentleman and it got Alisha wondering as she walked down the hall to find the doctor, what was he like when

he was younger.

Marian Hall placed the bouquet of roses on the front desk in front of the customer, a tall short brunette haired man.

“There you go,” Marian said as she typed in the price on the register, “that will be thirty-five ninety-five.”

The man gave Marian forty dollars and she gave him his change.

“There you go,” Marian said, “and I hope you and your wife enjoy your two year anniversary.”

The man smile happily. “Thank you and you have a good day as well.”

Marian waved at the man leaving her flower shop. She was always happy to fix flowers for certain type of people. But sometimes she wishes that she could find love in her own life.

Marian just sighed and figured that it will happen someday.

To by past the time Marian would fix flowers without someone ordering them.

Ever since she was little Marian always had a green thumb. She loved planting flowers it was close to creating and breathing new life into the world. In her eyes she was doing a great service to the community and nature itself.

Still sometimes Marian would imagine finding her love life or at least get laid.

Matter of fact she hardly remember getting some from that special someone.

Meghan Wells entered into the house with the family in toe, a man and his pregnant wife.

“Wow,” Said the pregnant woman, “this is nice.”

“I know right?” Meghan agreed. “This is a wonderful house as you can see. Come I’ll show you the kitchen.”

The family followed Meghan into the kitchen where they were amazed to see the design of the room.

“As you can tell the kitchen is probably one of the best places in the house,”

Meghan said. She walked over to the sink, “If you are wondering why there are no knobs for the sink is because...” Meghan touched the faucet with the back of her hand and the water spilled out. “It can be turned on by touch.”

The husband and pregnant wife glanced at each other wide eyed and back at Meghan who knew they were impressed.

Meghan walked over to the refrigerator. “As you can see the refrigerator has the best high tech efficiency throughout the house.” Meghan touch the outer black door with her finger and the door lit up showing the inside. “This is when you don’t have to worry about opening the door; you can just press on it with a finger and look inside.”

Again the husband and wife were impressed.

“Why don’t we take a trip upstairs shall we?” Meghan suggested as she walked out of the kitchen with the husband and wife following in tow.

Meghan stopped at the first room and opened it walking inside with the husband and wife following right behind her. What they saw amazed them again.

It was an open space where there was a window on the far end. Light was shining through brightening up the room. To the two couples it looked heavenly.

“This is wonderful,” The wife spoke, “honey we could put a nursery in here where the baby could sleep.”

The husband nodded and agreed.

“I thought you may like this,” Meghan spoke happily knowing that they were closely hooked, “let me show you your room.”

Meghan walked out of the room and across the hall where she entered into another bedroom that was more spacious than the other. “This is really good room where you guys can put your bed and other accessories and just to put icing on the cake.” Meghan walked over to the window which was covered by a white curtain. She pulled the curtain back and the husband and wife saw the outside view of the neighborhood. “As you can see you two have a wonderful view.”

Meghan clapped her hands together staring at the two love birds with all smiles.

“So you think you two could live in this house?”

The husband and wife glanced at each other and back at Meghan who patiently waited for their answer.

“How much will all this cost?” The husband asked.

“I’m glad you asked that,” Meghan said.

After Meghan successful got the two married couples to sign the agreement on the house, she led them out to their car, thanked them, and waved as they left the driveway to prepare for their next journey.

Meghan sighed in relief. Even though she was good at her job and this was the third success signing she has had in a month, it always feels like it was the first time.

Meghan heard her cell ring followed by vibration in her pocket. She took it out and looked on the screen that had the name, “Marian Hall”.

Meghan pressed her thumb on the screen that said, “TALK”, and pressed it up to her ear. “What’s happening bitch?”

“Wow that is some introduction,” Marian retorted, “you speak to your clients that way?”

“Ha-ha very funny,” Meghan said, “but seriously what’s up?”

"I was just calling to hear how you were doing in your real estate business."

"Great I just showed a married couple the house on Apple Street."

Marian scoffed. "You mean the house you said you were going to save for me? I loved that house traitor."

Meghan shrugged. "Sorry hun but business is business you know how it is."

"So did you close the deal?" Marian asked.

Meghan gave Marian a short pause and then a strong smile. "I closed the deal."

"Way to go," Marian congratulated cheerfully, "I am so proud of you."

"I know right," Meghan said still jumping with glee, "that is my third time this month."

"Wow you are really on a roll," Marian complimented, "I should tell Alisha the good news and all three of us should go out and celebrate."

Meghan put her hand on her chest feeling the warmth of her heart beat when Marian suggests that. "I am so touched."

"I'll call Alisha and tell her the good news and then I'll call you back to tell you where we can go eat." Marian told Meghan.

"That will be very nice of you," Meghan said.

"Okay I have to go I got customers of my own by bitch," Marian said before she hung up.

Alisha grabbed the drinks from the bartender and carefully walked over to her and Marian and Meghan's table where they sat.

"Here you guys go," Alisha spoke placing the drinks on the table right in front of the women.

"Thank you," Marian and Meghan said in unison.

"Good welcome guys," Alisha said, "anything for our special champion right here."

Alisha was referring to Meghan patting her on the back for selling her third deal with her client.

Meghan began to blush. "Oh please stop it was nothing."

"Are you kidding me," Marian said, "selling out three houses in a row in one month is nothing?"

"Well easy or not we're glad you pulled it off," Alisha said raising her glass along with the others.

All three of them tapped glasses together and began to sip.

"Thank you guys," Meghan thanked as she placed her drink down on the table,

"I really needed this."

"Ah good welcome hun," Alisha said.

"So how are the both of you doing on your end?" Meghan asked.

“Truthfully?” Alisha asked. “Well let’s see I’ve been taking care of people while cleaning up their shit all day and tirelessly trying to keep afloat while not falling asleep. I needed this.” Alisha took a sip of her apple martini.

“I’ve been selling flowers like hotcakes,” Marian joined in.

“How’s that going?” Meghan asked.

Marian shrugged. “Business is picking up.”

“I think you guys are doing the same exact thing I’m doing,” Meghan stated.

“And what is that?” Alisha asked.

“We’re helping people,” Meghan turned to Marian, “you are selling gifts to people who want to surprise their loved ones in order to keep them together.”

Then she turned to Alisha. “And you are trying to heal the sick so they could live longer and happier lives and if that doesn’t work out you make them feel comfortable enough to leave this world happy. I don’t see what the problem is we’re doing the people a public service.”

Both Alisha and Marian agreed.

“So how are all of your love lives?” Meghan asked.

Alisha and Marian glanced at each other and back at Meghan questionably.

“Well I haven’t found anyone yet except for an old man on his death bed who keeps hitting on me, but other than that I’ve been single.” Alisha told Meghan.

“My relationships are with my work,” Marian answered, “I spent so much time with my flowers that I might as well be dating them.”

Meghan took a sip of her red apple martini and placed it on the table looking at both Alisha and Marian. “How about your sex lives?”

Alisha didn’t know about Marian but she was getting a little bit suspicious of the questioning. “What’s with all the questions Meghan?”

“Yeah,” Marian joined in, “you are getting really personal with this. What’s up?”

Meghan took a sip of her drink and placed it down on the table scooting up a little closer as if she wanted to whisper which was impossible since they were in a club. Luckily her friends set them up for the V.I.P room.

“How do you feel about animals?” Meghan asked.

Alisha and Marian glanced at each other and back at Meghan confused on where the conversation was taking them.

“I like animals,” Marian answered, “but I really don’t have time for them.”

“Me either,” Alisha chimed in, “I mean I love animals too. My favorite was always a Pomeranian, love those little guys. But like Marian I’m too busy to ever buy one let alone take care of it. Why, did you buy a pet or something?”

“What if I told you that I’ve been into different interests in my sexuality?”

Meghan told them.

“What do you mean hun?” Marian asked still confused.

“Yeah,” Alisha joined in, “what do you mean?”

Meghan took another sip of her drink and placed it back on the table. “What do you two think about anthropomorphs?”

Alisha and Marian glanced at each other again and back at Meghan.

“Well I haven’t actually met one,” Alisha answered, “and don’t attend on doing so.”

“Yeah me too,” Marian said, “why are you asking us this?”

Meghan lightly bit her lip prepared to reveal her secret to the both of them.

“What if I told you two I met one of them?”

Both Alisha and Marian eyes widen and they both placed their drinks on the table leaning over to learn more.

“You, met an anthro?” Marian asked.

“I know it’s hard to believe,” Meghan assured, “but yes I have met one.”

“Really where?” Marian asked.

“Fuck that what kind?” Alisha asked.

Meghan began to smile knowing that Alisha and Marian were hooked. “Well it all started when...”

Meghan walked out the bar disappointed. She sat in the sports bar drinking her favorite drink all night while being overcrowded by a bunch of dimwitted jocks who only wanted to watch football. It was getting boring.

Meghan walked down the quiet street heading to her apartment when suddenly she felt like someone was following her.

Meghan walked faster hoping she was not over exaggerating but was still in fear of her life.

Meghan felt so afraid that she thought about running but still kept her cool hoping she would make it to her apartment on time.

Suddenly someone jumped right in front of Meghan making her jump backwards in fear.

“Hey baby,” The tall and muscularly bulked blonde haired man spoke popping out of nowhere, “going somewhere?”

Meghan swallowed hard as she couldn’t help but stare up at the short blonde haired man who looked like he had very bad intentions. “I-I was on my way home.”

“At this hour?” The blonde said looking balefully at Meghan. “Why so soon we’re just getting started.”

“I’m sorry,” Meghan spoke not knowing that she had fear in her voice, “but I have a big day tomorrow and I really need to get home.”

Meghan tried to walk past the blonde haired giant but he stepped in her way



blocking her from her path.

“It can’t be that big, come on, come party with us.”

Meghan wondered what did he mean by, “Us”, until she turned and saw another man approach them from behind. He had short black curly hair and was a little obese.

Meghan hoped he was just passing through and he was not interested in what the blonde haired thug was about to do. Besides the blonde’s fit physique and the dark haired man’s morbid obesity, they both did not look like they were in the same ballpark.

Meghan found out that she was wrong when the obese man grabbed her from behind so tight that she could feel his fingers touching the inner bone of both her arms.

The blonde thug walked up to the restrained Meghan reached within her shirt and tore it open making Meghan yelp in shock and revealing her voluptuous breasts perked up by the restraints of her white bra.

“Well I’ll be damned,” The blonde haired man said staring hard at Meghan’s breasts, “those are the biggest tits I have ever seen. Don’t you think so?”

“Yeah,” The obese man holding Meghan from behind answered. Despite him being fat as he was Meghan can feel his hard on from the lower half of his body, “I never seen tits like those before except in porn.”

“Well prepare to get your cherry popped my friend,” The blonde haired man promised.

Realizing what was about to happen to her Meghan began to scream as loud as she could. “HELP SOMEBODY...!”

“Shut the fuck up,” The blonde haired man ordered walking up and covering her mouth with his muscular hand.

Meghan was carried by two men in a dark alley and began to cry knowing what was going to happen and probably how it was going to end.

“Please,” Meghan begged, “please don’t do this!”

The strong blonde grabbed Meghan by the throat and lifted her head up to his face. “If you want to live to see tomorrow you better keep your mouth shut got it?”

Meghan didn’t know if she wanted to live or see tomorrow after what was about to be done to her. But instead kept quiet like she was ordered and allowed them to take off or rip apart her clothing so they can get to her inner most private areas.

Suddenly both men stopped hearing a sound from behind. They looked but saw no one.

“HELP!” Meghan screamed again but not looking like the two men were. She

hoped someone was there who was witnessing the violation. "PLEASE SOMEBODY HELP ME!"

The blonde haired man started to laugh and so did his dumbass colleague.

"I think you weren't paying attention when we saw nothing there," The blonde said, "I guess you were asking for the rats for help but I doubt they can come to the rescue."

"Except Mighty Mouse," The black curly haired man laughed.

"Shut the fuck up and pull her pants down," The blonde haired man ordered.

It was clear he was definitely in control.

Meghan was starting to believe that it was hopeless to call out for help especially since it was abandoned where they were.

Then she heard another noise from behind them that made the both of them turn around in shock.

Someone was definitely with them.

"Hey fatso go check it out," The blonde ordered.

"I thought I told you not to call me that?" The obese man mentioned.

"Just do as I say before your fat ass gets a taste of my dick too!"

The obese man didn't want to experience that. He sighed heavily getting up from the ground and walking out of the alley way upset that his supposed friend was going to have all the fun.

He looked to his left seeing nobody and then to his right.

He didn't see it clearly except for a big back handed fist rammed right in the middle of his face so violently that whoever it was broke his nose.

The blonde haired man stopped and turned to look. "Damn it what's taking you so long to get back here..!"

The blonde haired man looked up at his friends back as the black curly haired man stepped back covering his broken nose oozing with blood. Then he turned to the one responsible.

Distracted by what the blonde man was seeing Meghan rose up and scooted back on her hands and feet crying as she too looked at what both men saw.

There standing beside the kneeling black curly haired man was a tall figure wearing a golden dog mask along with a black hooded cloak.

By the way it manhandled the fat black haired man the more it looked more menacing in appearance.

"Who the hell are you," The blonde haired man demanded, "Batman or something?!"

Of course looking at the golden animal mask that was a stupid question but Meghan did not want to interrupt her savior distracting the men by fighting them both off.

The golden dog mask figure stepped up closer deepening itself in the dark alley as it began to approach the blonde who pulled out a switchblade in his right hand.

“Look dude I don’t know what you doing or what your trying to do but don’t come any closer, I mean it!”

But the cloaked anthropomorph didn’t listen and neither was it afraid. It just kept coming closer until it was a few inches away from the blonde thug.

“That’s it,” The blonde thug said, “You were warned.”

The blonde thug swiped at the anthro but its upper body moved backwards dodging the thing. The blonde haired man swiped at it a few more times and still missed. In a desperate move the thug tried to stab in its gut but the creature caught his arm with its massive gloved hands. Trapping the thugs arm with its right arm and helping it bend with its massive hand Meghan couldn’t help but watch and hear the loud snap of the thug’s arm making him scream in agony. Meghan pulled half of her pants up and stood back up thinking that the two thugs were taken care of but still there was an issue with the anthro. Was it a friend or foe? Was it being a good Samaritan or did it want its turn?

Meghan’s questions were soon answered when it took one look at Meghan and then turned around to leave.

Not wanting to escape that easily without telling it thank you Meghan ran after it passing by the thug who was still screaming at the top of his lungs while holding his broken right arm.

As for the other obese thug there was a small puddle of blood on the ground outside the alley but other than that the fat fuck must have sped off with his life which is smarter than what the blonde haired man tried to do.

“Wait!” Meghan yelled making the anthro stop in its tracks and turn around to face her.

Meghan didn’t know what to say really but she knew one thing she could say to make the creature realize she was grateful. “Thank you.”

The anthropomorphic dog nodded and turned to go about its business until it was stopped again by Meghan.

“Wait I didn’t get your name?” Meghan asked though it did sound like begging.

“You don’t mind do you?”

The anthropomorph took one look at Meghan up and down as if it didn’t understand what she was trying to do.

It reached into its cloaked pocket and took out a white card and handed it to Meghan who took it without question.

Meghan looked at the card and then back up at the anthro and down at the card again.

It said:

**The Pit  
Bruno**

The card had the logo, the name, and the number from the side. Meghan looked on the back and saw more words but in different handwriting that said:

**Password...**

Alisha and Marian sat in shock.

“Oh my God Meghan,” Marian spoke first, “are you okay?”

Meghan nodded sternly. “Yes I was shaken up by the whole thing but after he came to my rescue I’ve been fine.”

“And you didn’t go to any therapy or anything?” Alisha asked concerned.

“Not really,” Meghan answered.

“What do you mean not really?” Marian asked.

“Well after Bruno saved me from the rapists we kind of...well consummated.” Meghan said.

Alisha looked at Meghan almost appalled at what she was hearing. “You mean you two fucked?”

Marian looked at Alisha and then at Meghan shocked. “Is this true you two actually did it?”

“Well it saved my life and besides I was a little curious at the time,” Meghan excused.

Marian leaned closer as if trying to hear well. “So tell me, how is it?”

Alisha listened along with Marian as they waited for Meghan to spill the beans.

Meghan first looked like she was thinking about it but then her eyes rolled down to her two friends and she cracked a wide smile. “It was the best fuck I ever had in my life!”

Alisha and Marian were taken aback by Meghan’s answer.

“Really,” Alisha asked, “do tell.”

Meghan took a sip of her martini before explaining the major details. “Well first of all it was a dog but the breed was an American red pit-bull.”

Alisha and Marian were taken aback again.

“Really,” Marian asked.

“Yes and if you don’t know pit-bulls they are very aggressive in and out of bed.”

Meghan explained. “I mean Bruno fucked me so hard that the next morning when he left, I woke up feeling sore inside and out.”

Alisha and Marian cried out in a cheer as they congratulated Meghan on her

sexual conquest no matter how bizarre it was.

“Girl you are better than me,” Alisha said, “I don’t think I could sleep with those things.”

“They are not what people think of them,” Meghan excused, “many people think they are diseased carrying and smelly animals but in actual truth they do show human features.”

“Yeah like what?” Marian asked interested in Meghan’s logic.

“Well first off they don’t stink,” Meghan pointed out, “they bathed in water and shampoo. Second they get their shots to prevent diseases so they are well cleaned and groomed.”

“And you know all this?” Alisha asked.

“I did sleep with him didn’t I?” Meghan retorted.

“So did you see him again?” Marian asked.

“Not quite,” Meghan answered.

Alisha was taken aback. “What do you mean not quite?”

Meghan leaned forward as if thinking about the right words to explain what she was talking about. “Let’s say instead of me being attacked by two rapists and saved by an anthro what if it was you two?”

Alisha and Marian looked at each other confused by the question.

“I don’t know,” Marian admitted, “I’m grateful that Bruno came to my rescue but sleeping with him as an award...?”

“Same here,” Alisha joined in, “I don’t think I could go along with it.”

“Really,” Meghan asked a little disappointed in the answer, “not even if he risked his life to save yours?”

Alisha and Marian glanced at each other and back at Meghan puzzled.

“Well...I guess I would have some connection with an anthro if one saved my life but to actually get in bed with one of them...I don’t know.” Marian confessed.

“Me too,” Alisha joined in, “I mean having actual hot sweaty sex with those things, I mean that’s a stretch even for me.”

Meghan looked at her half drunken glass of red apple martini and was circling her finger around the edges looking disappointed. “What if I would say that I have a way for you two to change your minds?”

Alisha looked down at Meghan with her narrow eyes. “How?”

“There is this place where Bruno took me that was on the card before we...did what we did,” Meghan began.

“What place?” Marian asked starting to feel uncomfortable where the conversation was going.

“An underground club made for only people like us,” Meghan explained.

“I don’t follow,” Alisha said.

“There is a club where people like us go where we meet pit-bulls and only pit-bulls to have that one time connection with an anthropomorphic experience.”

Meghan explained.

“I don’t know,” Marian spoke with uncertainty, “that sounds pretty farfetched to me.”

“Yeah I don’t know if I can go through with something like that,” Alisha said.

“I didn’t think so either until that night,” Meghan retorted, “but all this is not about getting laid, it’s about connecting to a species that is already stigmatized in human society. I’m not the only one who believes this. There are others just like me who do this every day and it changes their lives not for the bad but for the better.”

“Let’s say we do go how will we find this place,” Alisha asked, “and what if we don’t want to participate but look?”

“I know where the place is,” Meghan answered, “if you just want to watch that’s fine but I doubt you guys will be doing that while you’re there. Not because it’s not against the rules but if you see how these creatures work I guarantee you that you two would want to join in on the fun.”

“I rather not thank you,” Alisha answered.

Meghan decided to go a different route. “How about this, if you two agree to come with me to The Pit I promise I will pay for all three of us to go in and all you two have to do is just hang out, drink a bit, and watch.”

Alisha and Marian looked at each other and back at Meghan wondering why she was so adamant in taking them to this place.

Alisha was about to give Meghan her answer and it wasn’t a good one but Marian beat her to it.

“You’ll pay for all three of us to go into The Dog Pound just to watch a bunch of dogs get it on?” Marian asked.

“Not just any dogs,” Meghan corrected, “pit-bulls and the club is called The Pit not The Dog Pound. And yes I am paying for everything. I just got my bonus check so everything is all good.”

“I don’t know,” Alisha spoke, “this all seems pretty weird.”

“Listen all I ask if you two join me for a little adventure that’s all,” Meghan begged, “if you two don’t like it after an hour than we can leave and go somewhere else, my treat.”

Alisha and Marian looked at each other and shrugged then back at Meghan who was waiting for an answer.

“Okay,” Alisha answered her voice sounding unsure.

“I’m in two,” Marian answered having doubts.

“But if the shit hits the fan like you said we can leave right?” Alisha asked making sure Meghan would keep her promise.

“Right,” Meghan answered.

“You will take us somewhere else with money coming out of your pocket right?” Marian asked finishing Alisha’s promise.

“Correct,” Meghan said.

Marian grabbed her half empty glass drink and raised it up in the air. “Then I’m in.”

Skeptical but didn’t want to be left behind Alisha raised her glass too. “Me too.” Smiling delighted after convincing her friends to join her on her bizarre journey, Meghan raised up her glass and all three tapped drinks together in a secret bond to follow through with Meghan’s plan.

Meghan drove and parallel parked on the dark abandoned street.

The women got out of the car and looked around not satisfied of what they were seeing.

“Are you sure this is the place?” Alisha asked worried that they were going to end up in the same position as Meghan when she was mugged and nearly raped.

“Positive,” Meghan assured, “just trust me.”

Meghan hurriedly walked ahead of Alisha and Marian as she headed around the corner without hesitation leading them to a dark alley. Ahead of them and at the end of the dark alley there was a door brightened by a lamp post with moths flying around it.

The whole scene looked spooky.

“Meghan are you sure this is the place?” Marian asked feeling her heart beat out of fear.

“Look guys I know it looks a little freaky but trust me you won’t be disappointed.” Meghan promised.

Alisha and Marian took a deep breath and continued following Meghan to the rusty steel door at the end of the alley way.

Both women stared at the door seeing printed logo of a dog on the door that resembled a pit-bull.

“Here we are,” Meghan announced as she pressed a button on the side of the door which the women heard a loud ringing from the inside.

Then there was an irritating sound coming from a monitor outside followed by a voice.

“Password?” The voice demanded.

Meghan leaned over to the side of the door where her lips were just close enough that it could touch. “Woof-woof-woof!”

Alisha and Marian looked at each other and shrugged and looked back at Meghan who stepped back away from the door.

All three women heard a loud buzz following with something unlocking. The door opened and out appeared an African American bald headed woman.

Alisha and Marian looked the woman up and down and back up again. She wore all black starting with what looked like black panties and a tight corset revealing her tattooed bare arms and chest.

The bald headed woman stared at Alisha and Marian not recognizing them at all but then turned to Meghan and smiled gleefully. "You came back," She turned to the two puzzled and probably freaked out women, "and you brought friends."

"Madame Chill these are my two friends Alisha and Marian," Meghan introduced, "Alisha, Marian, this here is Madame Chill."

Both women politely shook Madame Chill's hand.

"Welcome," Madame Chill said as she stepped to the side allowing the women to enter, "please come in."

Meghan walked in first with Alisha and Marian following right behind.

"As you were told before I am Madame Chill," Madame Chill introduced as she walked on, "and this here is my inner sanctum. Here the impossible becomes possible. Where your wildest dreams come true."

Madame Chill turned to see the women with different emotions. Meghan looked happy but not excited since she already experienced this before, Alisha and Marian on the other hand looked nervous as hell.

"Before we go any further I must warn you," Madame Chill continued, "what you are about to see will startle you, make you feel uncomfortable, or completely scare you. Don't be alarmed you will not be harmed unless you want to be."

Alisha could hear herself swallow and her heart beating rapidly as she listened.

"As you enter you can either participate or watch," Madame Chill told them, "it's completely up to you but I warn you, what you see here or do does not leave this building unless you want it to."

"In other words you invite someone else to come here just like I invited you two," Meghan mentioned to Alisha and Marian.

"Well done," Madame Chill said, "so are you three ready?"

The three women looked at each other and back at Madame Chill still silent. Madame Chill took it as a sign that they were nervously ready. "Follow me."

The women followed Madame Chill until they came across a red sparkling curtain. Madame Chill spread opens the curtain and stepped aside letting the others through. What they saw was odd but not odd enough for them to be freaked out.



There were many people mainly women sitting or standing drinking but who they were drinking with was the odd part.

There were many anthropomorphic creatures wearing black hooded cloaks and golden dog masks.

The women seemed to be flirting with the anthros and the anthros allowed them.

The women followed Madame Chill to the bar where she stood behind.

“Well ladies,” Madame Chill announced, “what can I get you girls?”

“I’ll have a red apple martini please?” Meghan started.

“Nothing for me thank you,” Alisha said.

“Me either,” Marian joined in.

Meghan looked at them offensively. “Are you two kidding me right now? You both love to drink.”

“Yeah well I don’t want to get so tipsy that someone or something takes advantage of me,” Marian assumed.

“Excuse me,” Madame Chill interrupted their debate, “I don’t mean to pry but you don’t have to worry about anyone taking advantage of you here. I assure you all my little pets are trained to be on their very best behavior.”

“You see,” Meghan agreed, “you two have nothing to worry about. So come on get something to drink it’s on me remember?”

Alisha and Marian no better than to pass up free drinks so they began to order.

“Green apple martini on the rocks,” Alisha ordered.

“I’ll take a Sex on the Beach,” Marian asked.

A delighted smile spread across Madame Chill’s face after hearing what Marian wanted. “A woman after my own heart.” And she went to fix them their drinks. After their drinks were done Madame Chill placed them on the bar. “Here you go.”

The women grabbed their drinks and began to sip the cold and warm liquids.

Looking out beyond the bar they saw several women with other anthro dogs.

They seemed very content and looked like something more was going to happen later on.

“Ah Meghan,” Alisha called in a low tone.

“Yeah,” Meghan responded back.

“It maybe the drink but I think that one is staring hard at you?”

Meghan turned to look out behind the distance to see a cloaked and golden dog mask wearing anthro sitting at its table. But the way the mask was positioned Alisha was probably right. It was staring at them.

Meghan took a strong sip of her martini and sat up from the bar.

“Woe where are you going?” Marian asked concerned.

“Over there,” Meghan pointed to the anthro on the other side of the bar, “I’m

going to see what his deal is.”

“Are you crazy?” Alisha asked very concerned.

“Relax I got this.” Meghan assured. She took one last sip from her martini almost drinking up all the red liquid. “Wish me luck.” And Meghan walked over through the crowd of women and anthropomorphs heading for the one that caught her eye.

Alisha and Marian watched as Meghan comfortably approached the anthro sitting at the table and she pulled back a chair to sit with it. She seemed confident enough to carry on a conversation with it which was odd to Alisha and Marian since anthropomorphs rarely speak.

“This is crazy,” Alisha spoke sipping her drink.

“I know but it’s what Meghan wants,” Marian informed.

“Maybe I just can’t see myself doing anything with these things,” Alisha admitted.

“Well like Meghan always says when there things we are not capable of doing,” Marian stated, “you’ll be surprised.”

After what felt like thirty minutes Meghan came back holding the massive gloved hand of an anthropomorph.

“Hey guys?” Meghan spoke getting Alisha and Marian’s attention. “This here is Bruno the one I told you guys about.”

“You mean the one who saved your life?” Alisha corrected.

“The one and only.”

Alisha and Marian glanced at each other and back at the anthro who just stood there staring.

Alisha was the first to reach out her hand to shake its. “Thank you for saving our friend.”

The anthropomorph nodded and took Alisha’s hand in his.

“Oh my, what a big and strong grip you have there,” Alisha said.

“I know right,” Meghan chimed, “Bruno and I are going to go upstairs and find a room. You two are going to be alright just looking around?”

“You mean you’re leaving us?” Marian asked surprised.

“We’re just going to go upstairs for a little while,” Meghan informed, “you two will be okay. Just drink up and mingle and get as many drinks as you want on me.”

With that said Meghan started leading the way upstairs with Bruno following right behind her leaving her friends to their own devices.

Alisha folding her arms in disappointment. “Well ain’t this some shit?”

“Maybe it’s not that bad,” Marian said trying to calm Alisha’s nerves, “maybe Meghan is right we should go out there and mingle or carry on a conversation?”

“I think I need another drink,” Alisha figured as she motioned for Madame Chill to come over and give her another drink.

Meghan opened the red curtains to a room that was vacant with a queen size bed made perfectly well.

“What do you think,” Meghan asked already knowing the answer, “is this good?”

Bruno nodded still wearing his golden dog mask.

“Good.”

Bruno and Meghan stared at each other passionately as Bruno took off his gloves showing his furry massive pawed red hands. Bruno reached up and rubbed Meghan’s right cheek with his hand making her eyes almost sink back in her head.

Meghan reached in between Bruno’s cloak and pulled it apart with force. She had a full eye view of Bruno’s muscularly bulked red furry chest and stomach. Bruno pulled off his cloak showing his naked furry body and the erect pink and red penis that came out of hiding from its furry red sheath.

Last but not least Meghan reached for Bruno’s golden dog mask and carefully took it off. She stared up at the head of an all American red cropped eared pit-bull.

Meghan dropped the mask on the floor which Bruno didn’t mind a bit. She placed her hands on his furry red chest feeling the fur brush up against her palms. Just the feel of Bruno’s body against Meghan made her feel a strong emotional flame that was building up inside her.

Meghan took off her jacket and reached under to take off her shirt showing Bruno that she was not wearing any bra. She unbuckled and unzipped her pants pulling them down and stepping out of them only to kick them to the side.

Meghan stood before Bruno in the nude ready to be devoured by the beast.

Bruno reached down and scooped Meghan up in his furry muscular arms and carried her to the bed where he carefully laid her down.

Bruno climbed into bed where he positioned himself between Meghan’s legs. He first licked Meghan’s right cheek then kissed her on her soft red lips. Bruno continued this down to her breast where he took one breast into the cave of his mouth.

Meghan sighed then yelped feeling the playful pinch of Bruno’s sharp canines.

When Bruno was satisfied that Meghan’s nipple was erect and swollen he continued to do the same to the other one.

Bruno licked and kissed his way down to Meghan’s pierced belly button until his head was between her thick thighs.

“Oh yes,” Meghan moaned as she helped Bruno by spreading open her pussy lips so he could get a clear view of what he was about to taste.

Bruno stuck his tongue halfway through the opening and licked his way up to Meghan’s clitoris where she started to shutter.

Bruno continued doing this over and over until he sensed Meghan was about to explode.

Bruno stood up from between Meghan’s legs again.

“What,” Meghan asked wondering if someone interrupted them, “why you stop?”

Bruno used his pawed red hands to spread open Meghan’s legs and position himself in between her thighs.

Answering her question Meghan allowed Bruno to position his pink and red dick in between her pussy lips where he entered with a warm welcome.

Meghan sighed erotically as he felt every inch of Bruno entering inside her.

Meghan wrapped her arms, hands, legs, and feet around Bruno’s furry red body as he began to pound her mercilessly.

Meghan’s breasts rubbing up against Bruno’s furry chest tickled and strengthened the euphoric feeling even more.

Bruno wrapped one furry strong arm around Meghan’s waist and lifted her up with one arm making Meghan yelp in surprise as Bruno climbed out of bed with her in his arms.

With strength Meghan never experienced before Bruno held her up in mid-air dropping her down on his pink and red veiny dick repeatedly.

“Oh my God!” Meghan cried as she bounced up and down off Bruno’s red pole. This was it. This is why Bruno stopped eating Meghan out.

As Meghan continued riding Bruno in the air she could feel her body shaking and then burst with the flow of her own cum splashing on Bruno’s pink and red dick.

Bruno sensed that Meghan finally came but it was his turn. He felt the stirring in his furry red scrotum as his balls began to build up semen.

Knowing that he was about to explode Bruno dropped Meghan on the bed and pulled out. Grabbing Meghan by her long blonde hair he pulled her up and started jerking himself off.

Meghan just sat there knowing that after impressing her with his skills Bruno deserved this.

Bruno yelped then howled as a thick white stream of cum shot out of the pink and red head and landed all over Meghan’s voluptuous tits.

“Oh my God,” Meghan repeated as she felt more cum landing on her breasts.

After the last drop was spilled Bruno felt like he was about to faint. But instead

stood above the cum drenched Meghan as he breathed in the air he lost several times over.

Meghan looked down at her cum soaked tits and wondered what Alisha and Marian are doing?

Alisha and Marian sat at the bar drinking since Meghan promised to take care of them both but Alisha drank more than Marian which meant she was the first to get tipsy.

“You know we should get Meghan and go,” Alisha suggested, “this is getting boring.”

“Do you really want to go up there now,” Marian asked, “I mean Meghan and that thing could be busy if you know what I mean?”

“So what,” Alisha shot back, “that bitch went upstairs to play noogie with some two legged animal and left us here to wait while she have all the fun. Fuck that I’m ready to go.”

“Don’t count yourself out yet,” Marian said.

“What on earth are you talking about?”

Marian turned to what she was looking at and nodded signaling Alisha to look at the same thing.

Alisha saw two golden dog mask and cloak wearing anthropomorphs sitting together at the table and by the look on their masks they have been staring back at them.

“You were probably drinking the whole time but I’ve been watching them and they have been staring at us for some time now.” Marian informed.

“So,” Alisha said.

“So I think they are interested in us.”

Alisha sighed heavily. “Girl I don’t know.”

“Oh come on we have been waiting here for almost an hour already,” Marian complained, “and so far Meghan is the only one having the time of her life. Why don’t we go over there and make the best of it?”

“Because we are human and their not,” Alisha pointed out.

“Alisha they have the same heartbeat as you and me,” Marian shot back, “I don’t know about you but I’m going over there to introduce myself.”

“And what happens if they want more than an introduction?” Alisha retorted.

“Maybe I want more than just conversation,” Marian said as she placed her drink on the bar, “tootles.”

Marian left Alisha at the bar appalled that she would leave her there.

Alisha watched as Marian approached one of the anthros. Since they were far away all Alisha could see was Marian moving her lips and the next thing she

knew the anthropomorph on the left stood up from his seat and took Marian's hand in his massive gloved one.

Alisha watched in surprise as the anthro was taking Marian up the stairs probably in search for a room for them to spend time together.

Alisha turned back to the other anthropomorph who got up from his seat and started heading towards her!

Alisha took one last drink knowing she was probably going to need it later on.

The cloaked golden dog mask anthropomorph opened the door to a room that was glowing dark blue. Something Marian has never seen before.

As Marian walked in she heard the door shut behind her which made her feel a little uncomfortable but knew if things get too out of control she could say stop at any time.

"So I didn't get your name," Marian started.

The anthro reached in its cloaked pocket and took out a small white squared card and handed it to Marian.

Marian took it and looked at the word that said: **Midnight**.

Marian looked up at the anthropomorph questionably. "Midnight, is that your name?"

Midnight nodded letting Marian know she was correct.

Marian reached out her hand to shake Midnight's. "Hello Midnight I'm Marian nice to meet you."

Midnight shook Marian's hand. The handshake was strong making Marian feel a sense of pleasure deep inside her loins.

"So Midnight," Marian began nervously, "where do you we start?"

Midnight stepped up to Marian who stepped backwards just an inch hoping Midnight was not going to harm her for anything.

Midnight took off his gloves showing Marian his enormous black furry pawed hands. He reached up and took off the hood letting his black furry cropped ears go free.

Marian watched amazed but shaken. Will she accept Midnight for what he was or was she going to come up with a good excuse to get the hell out of there?

Midnight reached in between his cloak and pulled it apart dropping it to the floor.

Even though Midnight was big and muscular creature, its big black fur was so thick and dark in the room that Marian could hardly see. The only thing that stood out of the darkness was the golden dog mask.

Midnight reached up to his mask and slowly pulled it off.

Marian's eyes opened wide as she stared up at the black head of a cropped eared

pit-bull!

Marian swallowed not knowing what to think or do.

Midnight pointed to Marian and then pointed down.

“What?” Marian asked confused.

Again Midnight pointed at her and down.

Marian looked down at her clothing and finally figured it out. “You want me to take my clothes off?”

Midnight nodded sternly.

It took a few seconds to think about it but Marian suddenly unbuttoning her shirt and taking it off revealing her black bra. Then stepped out of her shoes and unbuttoned her pants pulling them down to her ankles and showing Midnight her black matching panties.

Marian reached behind her and unsnapped her bra freeing her breasts and then pulling down her panties to show her pubic region of little dark hair.

Midnight took a few steps back puzzling Marian because she had no clue in what he was doing.

Midnight reached behind him and flipped a switch making the whole room turn dark.

It was so black that only Midnight’s yellow glowing eyes were visible. That was until they were closed.

“Okay,” Marian spoke in the darkness, “this is getting freaky.”

Marian didn’t know what to do. She was ass naked, trapped in the dark, with an animal who wants to fuck her or at least that’s what she thought. Instead it seemed more interested in playing games.

Suddenly she felt something furry wrap itself around Marian’s legs and lifted her up in the dark air.

Marian yelped not expecting Midnight to do such a thing.

Midnight placed Meghan on the bed grabbing hold of her ankles to pull towards him. Marian looked up to see just two yellow glowing eyes looking down at her like demon.

Marian felt her left breast gripped in the furry pawed hand of Midnight and squeezed it as hard as he could before licking the nipple three times and putting the whole thing in his mouth.

Marian gasped feeling Midnight’s strong canines nipping at her nipple and then switched to the other one where Midnight can do the same.

Marian felt the soft wet tongue of Midnight licking his way down between her thighs. Marian gasped as Midnight’s tongue started licking away at her mound starting with her clitoris. Then she felt the strong wet tongue enter inside her pussy where he licked the wetness from within.

Marian felt Midnight's tongue free itself from her pussy lips which irritated her because she didn't want the moment to stop. Instead felt Midnight's heated presence on top of her body as his dick penetrated her box making Marian arch her back.

Midnight's cock slowly reared out and then reared back in repeatedly until he was satisfied that Marian was comfortable and open. Then he started to move faster rubbing the shaft of his cock against Marian's pussy walls.

Midnight vigorously fucked Marian over and over until she screamed out and felt the flow of her own juices running out of her body and onto Midnight's dick. Suddenly Midnight pulled out and rose up. Marian knew that Midnight was on top of her still but didn't understand what he was doing until she heard Midnight yelp like he was in pain and then howl as she felt something warm and wet splash on her body.

Marian was breathing hard not mad that Midnight relieved himself all over her. She could even hear Midnight breathing hard from the intense struggle which caused him to release himself.

"Ah fuck!" Alisha cried out as she was bent over the bed getting fucked from behind by tall crystal blue eyed white pit-bull named, Snow.

Snow grabbed Alisha by the back of her hair and pulled her head up as if to force her bottom up against his furry pelvis while he penetrated her pussy repeatedly.

"Ah shit!" Alisha cried out again as she came onto Snow's hard pink and red penis without warning.

Snow too felt the rush of cum building up in his furry white scrotum as he continued fucking Alisha as fast and hard as he could.

Snow growled as he vehemently rammed his cock in and out of Alisha only to yelp when he felt his balls suddenly burst and the semen flowed through the shaft making Snow pull out and jerk off all over Alisha's ass and backside.

"Oh my God," Alisha finally spoke under her breath as Snow backed up to let her stand, "I'm going to the bathroom to clean up." Alisha turned to Snow who looked like he was taking a breather. "You coming, after all this is your mess." Snow nodded in agreement and followed Alisha to the restroom where they both cleaned each other off before they went back to bed to rest.

The time came around five in the morning and all the customers, mostly women, either had their fill, rested, or either left already leaving the rest of the anthropomorphic pit-bulls to clean up after them.

Madame Chill was wiping down the bar when she spotted the three women who



looked exhausted even if they spent the night.

“Well, well, well,” Madame Chill spoke leaning over the bar, “seems like you three had one hell of a night?”

“You can say that,” Meghan spoke knowing that her body, hair, and makeup were a mess.

“Well I’m glad you three enjoyed yourselves,” Madame Chill admitted, “you guys know where to find us, come back anytime.”

Meghan paid her, Alisha, and Marian’s tab just like she promised.

“Nice doing business with you three,” Madame Chill said as she went back to cleaning the bar.

The three women waved too tired to say goodbye and left the bar heading down the hall and out the door where they were greeted by sunshine.

“Damn,” Alisha spat covering her eyes with her hand, “that is the first time I didn’t need the sun shining in my face.”

The three women walked around the corner where they saw Meghan’s car. All three jumped in the car with Meghan at the driver’s seat.

“Everyone strapped in?” Meghan asked.

“Just take us home,” Alisha demanded.

“Yes please,” Marian joined in.

“Okay then,” Meghan said as she started the car, drove out of parallel parking, and drove back home where the three women couldn’t wait to take a nice warm shower and sleep for the rest of the day.

