

Lauren's head hurt so fuckin' much...

"So, it's asking, if a person is riding on a carousel at 3.1 feet per second, then how far away are they standing from the center of the carousel?" Kevin read out the next question on her precalculus worksheet. She hated this class so fucking much and had been struggling the entire semester, since math was never her strongest subject. All she wanted to do was go into physical therapy like her dad, so why did she have to learn all this math just to help someone walk after a car accident?

"I want to die, dude." She replied.

"Nope, we actually begin with an equation. Where do we start? What's the first piece of information we need to know?" Kevin cast aside her anguish and pushed forward on the question's solution.

"How fast the carousel is turnin'. It says it's three per minute." She read from the worksheet with dull exhaustion. This Bernese Mountain Dog would rather be anywhere else, but she was desperate to get a leg up in her math course, since she couldn't afford to flunk a class and she hated the idea of needing to retake the whole course the following semester.

Lauren had tried first going to the library on her own to see if they were doing tutoring, and they were, but she wasn't real comfortable with all the strangers there. It wasn't easy for her to relax around people she didn't know, and she didn't feel the tutoring worked much for her. She tried only two times before finally giving in to the suggestion Kaitlyn had given her a week before about asking Kevin or Miyu to help her.

She ended up asking Kevin because he was studying to be a teacher, and she was sort of wanting to hang out with him more directly anyways.

"Right, ok. So, what's the first part of the equation going to be?" He asked her, and she groaned.

"We divide the number of revolutions by the number of minutes, right?" She answered with hesitation.

"Yep. No, you write it down, I'm not writing it for you." He said when she wasn't making any effort to work her own pencil. She slid the worksheet closer to herself and scribbled in the first part of the equation to Kevin's satisfaction. He'd probably be a good teacher.

They were sitting alone in a quiet part of the library where not many other people sat. Kevin had directed them there since he liked being away from everyone else whenever he was here, too. It was nice not having a whole bunch of people around them as a distraction since no one was ever really quiet in the library here. It could be a lot noisier near the front of the building where they packed in all the tables.

"Ok, and now what?" He prompted her, and she remembered the next part was to divide the minutes by the seconds, and she scribbled that in next. It was something divided by something, which was then multiplied by something divided by something, and multiplied again by yet another division equation written as a fraction.

Kevin had to remind her what the third part was, but it wasn't that bad.

"This?" She said after she'd penciled in her work to get her answer of 9.87 feet. The retriever smiled and told her that was right.

"You're not that bad at math." He told her and moved her on to the next question. They'd been at it for almost an hour since her professor was an asshole that loved abusing the stapler to give them multiple sheets of work to do.

"I hate math." She replied.

"And that's why you don't apply yourself to it." said the math whiz. She gave him a 'mhmh' in reply, but he didn't acknowledge it and moved her to the next question.

As they worked through the rest of her assignment her brain kept fogging up with other thoughts besides math, which was making it difficult for her to concentrate on the questions and requiring Kevin to work a little harder about getting things through her thick skull.

It seemed like every day when she wasn't working out, playing soccer, or stuck in class she kept thinking about Reese and his friends. She was happy that he'd had himself a friend circle since he was sort of a goofball in school that only had a handful of friends besides her. Lauren and him were only friends because they literally lived on the same street and she liked playing with the boys so he and her got to have play dates set up by their parents.

With her being kinda shy with new people she doubted they'd have been close friends if they'd only met through school.

Lauren's only friends in college were on her soccer team, but she didn't like all of what they got up to after practice. A lot of them were in sororities, which she wasn't interested in, or they binged drank too much. She was pretty straight edged with a lot of her shit, and it didn't really appeal to her to hang out too much with the other girls. They were fun on the field but just not her type of gang anywhere else.

But Reese's friends seemed really nice, and getting to know Kevin more helped her warm up to the idea of hanging out with everyone more often, or at least when she was able to. A lot of Reese's meet ups were... different from most. She knew what sort of dude Reese was, but it still surprised her just how much of a pervert he'd turned out to be, and Kevin didn't seem that type of dude at all either.

And then there was Kaitlyn and Miyu! She could kinda see Miyu being like that, but she hides it well behind her rebel goth look. Kaitlyn was the one that seemed the most out of place with their kink stuff. To think that all four of them regularly got together to have... a fuckin' orgy was too wild to believe.

Or at least it was too much for her at first, but after weeks of knowing them as a group it became more and more obvious that no one was trying to pull her leg, and that they actually did get up to some kinky shit in their dorms. It happened often enough that she had to avoid hanging out with them because she didn't want to be there when they got busy.

Kaitlyn had invited her to start joining in with them at the same time she was trying to encourage her to ask Kevin and Miyu for help with her math work. The idea had been easily dismissed at first, but it just kept on naggin' at her every day. It didn't help at all that she was already quietly

considering that she could take off her clothes for Reese when she modeled for him. Lauren liked the idea of posing for art stuff, and she trusted Reese to not be a perv about it.

Well, he was a perv, and she knew he liked her. There was no telling what he got up to in his head with her... She still trusted him to control himself when she was posing for him, and she knew he was 100% a guy and had horny thoughts. It didn't really bother her if guys thought she was pretty or had dirty thoughts about her.

She knew Reese did. It was almost impossible for her to not notice that he'd been crushing on her for a really long time, too. Lauren wasn't dumb, but she also didn't want to date anybody. She had been squeamish with the idea of being in a real relationship ever since high school. The one time she let herself break out of her shell to ask a classmate to go to prom with her and she got rejected. "Maybe if you acted more like a girl." Still stung to this day.

Absolutely fuck him for not liking her because she played sports and had guy friends. She knew it was teenager bullshit, but it still got under her fucking skin and stayed there. She was enough of a loner that her relationship with the SanFur Slayers kept her from being too lonely, but none of them were close friends.

She could handle being single, but not having a tight friend circle like she did back in high school fucking sucked.

"Are you checking out on me?" Kevin interrupted her thoughts, and she snapped herself to attention and realized she didn't actually remember what the question was at all.

"Sorry." She said.

"We've been at it for a while. We can take a break if you want." He offered her, and she gladly took it and sat back in her seat to breathe.

The good news was there wasn't much left to do on the assignment and then she'd be free of math homework until next week. Her professor was an asshole, but he didn't give them new assignments every class period, instead opting to save the homework for Wednesday so the class had the rest of the week to work on it before turning it in on Monday. That's why there were so many pages to each assignment. The prick just loaded them up with a week's worth of work.

"Got any plans this weekend with everyone?" She asked him.

"Mm. Kaitlyn's swamped with Nursing stuff, but Miyu might come hang out with me and Reese Friday night. She's been getting needy since it's been over a week." He replied very casually. No one in the group was shy about being open with their activities, at least not around Lauren.

If Miyu was going to hang out with them Friday night, then that meant Lauren couldn't show up. They'd all be screwing. It really surprised Lauren that the cat was into this kind of stuff, and with dogs, too. She'd heard of people having a rebel phase, and cat's having canine fetishes, but finding out that Miyu was into both was weird. The girl did a good job of hiding that she was actually that kinky.

Kevin, too. He was just a good boy stereotype whenever she hung out with him. Strait laced, polite, kind hearted, the works. He was pretty hunky, too, and Lauren had to admit that he felt

safe around Kevin, just like she did with Reese. That was a big deal for a guy she'd only really met in passing a couple of weeks ago, or had it been longer? Reese had the benefit of being her friend for about as long as they'd been alive, but Kevin had some weird guy magnetism going on.

That's probably why he was able to rope in two girls to play party to the weekly orgies, since Lauren knew Reese did not have that much charisma!

"What about the actual weekend? Anything after Friday? I know I missed out on your movie night deal." She asked again hoping there'd be something fun going on this weekend to fill her time with. All she was going to do was soccer practice, exercise, and waste time studying when she'd rather hang out with her friends.

"I don't think we watched much of that movie." He laughed but didn't elaborate on why and he didn't need to. "I know Reese has some art junk he has to finish for next week but I don't know how much time he's going to spend on it. Miyu didn't really say anything much either. If you want to hang out, I can ask the girls and Reese and see what we want to do."

"That'd be really cool, dude. I want to hang out with you guys more." She admitted.

"You could always join in with our other stuff." He told her then, and she blushed hard. It hadn't been so bad when Kaitlyn offered it, but Kevin was a guy and would be one of the dudes fucking her if she agreed to it! That made the offer feel totally different!

"You don't have to in order to hang out with us, Lauren. It's just we have a lot of fun together and I think you'd have fun, too." He added when she didn't immediately reply. "Don't feel like we're putting you under any pressure. We just don't want you to feel like we're shutting you out."

"We?" She asked, still feeling her face burning hot.

"You know, all of us. Reese and the girls. We all know you want to hang out with us more, and they're all down with you joining. If you're ever comfortable with it just let us know." He told her.

She started the laugh nervously at the idea of all four of them sitting around discussing if they should let the new girl in. Lauren quieted herself down and tried to fight the urge to fan herself, since she was blushing so hard, and the entire time Kevin was sitting next to her completely cool as a cucumber without any stress about him.

"I'm embarrassed." She managed to reply.

"Obviously." He laughed.

"Like, dude, I want to hang out with you all but..." She started, then had to take a small pause as her embarrassment was making it difficult to get out the words.

"It's no big deal, seriously. You don't have to do any of that with us, Lauren." He assured her with a hand now finding her shoulder, which made her feel something flutter in her stomach.

"I'm a fuckin' virgin, dude." She laughed and dropped her elbows onto the table so she could hide her face in her hands as her embarrassment overtook her ability to say anything more.

"So is Reese, but that doesn't stop him from hanging out with us." He surprised her with his reply. Like, what? Reese was still a virgin?

"Wait, what, dude? Reese always hangs out with you guys!" Her curiosity getting the better of her own embarrassment. Kevin did this little shrug with his shoulders in reply.

"He likes watching us. Sometimes he gets out his sketchbook and draws us, or he'll film us or take photos. The most he's done is groping Kaitlyn's tits since she lets him." He explained, and she felt floored. So, if Lauren actually joined in with them, she'd only be having sex with Kevin, and Reese and the other girls would just watch her? Her eyes were like fucking saucers, and the idea of there being pics and vids of her like that?

"Holy shit, dude." She started laughing nervously again, and with her boyish laughter being as infectious as it was with people Kevin started laughing, too.

"It's not that crazy once you get used to it." He told her.

"Uh huh, sure." She replied.

"Can I ask a favor of you, Lauren?" Kevin suddenly asked her, and she turned her head to face him. She couldn't believe she was having this conversation at all, and now he wanted a favor? Her heart was racing as he waited for her permission to ask whatever he was going to ask her.

"Sure." She told him.

"Hang out with me and Reese this Sunday. I'll tell him to get all his art junk done Saturday so the three of us can have all Sunday. You don't have practice Sunday, right?" He asked her.

"No, just Saturday mornings. Is that the favor you want?" She asked, almost hoping it was since that'd be so benign and easy to agree to.

"No, I want you to model for Reese again, but naked." He told her, and the hand he still held on her shoulder caressed her gently, making her heart go wild with this crazy confused energy as the fluttering in her gut grew. "You can start in clothes, but I want you to strip as you get comfortable with it."

"W-why?" She said with a stutter.

"If you can be ok with Reese and me seeing you pose naked, then maybe you can find a way to be ok with hanging out with us more. Baby steps, since I know you want to hang out with us more, and we want you to join in on what we do." He told her, and she was feeling cold and hot at the same time like how her mother complained when she was having another episode of menopause.

"Like, nothing else? Just him drawing me for his class?" She dared to ask him.

"Yeah, just normal stuff, but naked." He replied, but she didn't know to answer. His hand left her shoulder and reappeared on her back as his arm wrapped behind her.

"You can think about it later. Let's finish your homework, ok?" He changed the subject with an easy smile and slid the worksheet back in front of her so she could focus on it instead of everything they'd just talked about.

They finished the worksheet with her focusing 100% on the work and not a lick on the topic of sex, or modeling, or his arm she could feel caressing her back, and continued to feel long after they'd parted ways at the library. Her heart was running like she'd just got out of practice, and she felt like she was going crazy!

For the rest of the day, she kept thinking about it like a broken record spinning itself loose on the player. She ended up going for a run when she ran out of other shit to occupy her mind with, and she ran until she was exhausted and in desperate need of a shower. Every bit of muscle in her legs ached from the unusually hard run she did, but it felt great to have had a reprieve from her intrusive thoughts.

Lauren was lucky that the showers in her dorm was mostly empty when she arrived, because it let her find a clean stall in the back of the room so she could yank the curtain shut and be left alone for a bit while she stood under the hot water and let it soak into her sore body. As she stood under the stream, she let her conversation with Kevin come back to mind.

If she went through with all this, she was going to end up losing her virginity to Kevin, wasn't she? Her heart started to beat faster as she pivoted to put her back to the wall with the showerhead dumping its contents straight over her head. She tried to imagine herself in the boy's dorm, naked, with Reese sketching away in his book, then added Kevin into the background watching the two of them. She inhaled a lungful of steam, and exhaled.

She could handle that, Lauren was sure. Lots of girls modeled for the students, so it wasn't weird at all. She just needed to stop being a pussy about looking too girly or letting guys check her out. She thought again of Kevin and a single hand began to drift to her stomach and down to her crotch as the water continued to run over her.

There was a pang of guilt mixed in with her excitement as her fingers made contact with the lips of her pussy. Reese had a crush on her, but Kevin was going to be the one to screw her... If she went through with it. She didn't want to hurt him, but if he was on board with everyone else about her joining in on their fun, then that must mean he was ok with it, right? Was he that kind of... perv?

She pretended he was and tried to imagine Kevin touched her again, and as she did it got easier and easier for her to work her fingers over her clit until she was holding her muzzle shut with her free hand to keep herself from shouting as she the pleasure reached its peak and boiled over just like the water pouring over her head. As she came down from her climax, her chest heaving, she felt bold enough to text Reese later about meeting up Sunday.

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She didn't dress any different than she normally would have when visiting the boys at their dorm. Her outfit consisted of her favorite pair of cargo shorts and one of her band shirts. Lauren liked listening to rock music, but her choice of band shirts was never anything contemporary. Right now, she was wearing an AC/DC shirt even though they hadn't released a new album in years.

Her black tee over khaki shorts was neither feminine nor eye catching, which is how she liked to dress, and the boys didn't complain about it when she made it to their dorm after lunch on Sunday. When she texted Reese after her moment in the shower, she was worried that they'd have a change of plans, but Reese replied to her that she could come over anytime Sunday. They'd settled on doing it after lunch, since she and Kevin had their morning routines and Reese needed to catch up on some work for one of his classes.

Her morning run with Kevin had gone nice, but she had butterflies the entire time because she knew what was going to happen only a few hours later in their dorm. She was nervous, and even in her text with Reese she didn't fully own up to modeling nude. That wasn't something she wanted to commit to text! Lauren had asked Kevin if he and Reese had talked that much about Sunday, and all he told her was that he let the beagle know she was wanting to model again and might text her. 'He doesn't know you're going to strip for him,' she'd been told...

"Sup, dudes!" She told them with a smile after having knocked and being let in. They each told her hey in reply and it looked like Reese already had one of his sketchbooks out with some pencils, and Kevin was playing on his phone over on his bed. With Reese sitting in his chair between the boy's beds, if she stood still in the same place she usually did then both guys would have a clear view of her...

"Ok, so what you want me to do?" She asked. The Bernese had basically come empty handed since she didn't carry a purse. All she had was the clothing on her back and her phone, wallet, and keys in her pockets.

"I guess you can chill out in Kevin's chair so I can draw you sitting. Maybe play on your phone or something?" He suggested, and the Bernese wheeled the retrievers chair out from under his desk and plopped herself down into it. She made sure she was facing the beagle and made herself comfortable, since she was going to be sitting still for a while. Like he'd suggested she did pull out her phone and browsed her Facebook as she sat in a slouch with her legs spread casually and comfortably with her elbows up on the arm rests.

Time ticked by slowly since she could see it on her phone, and eventually she got sick of Facebook and switched to a game of Solitaire. It was forty-five minutes into the pose and Reese was still drawing away with the beagle clearly in the zone making small movements with his unseen hand as he worked away at something on the page. She was up to five wins in Solitaire and ten losses when Kevin started texting her.

"How you feeling?" He asked in his text. She closed out of her game and went to her messages.

"I'm fine." She replied.

"You ok with wearing a little less?" He asked her then, and she swallowed hard and felt butterflies return to her gut. She'd gotten very relaxed and comfortable during this first pose, and now the retriever was reminding her what she'd sworn to herself she'd try to do.

"I think so." She replied but wasn't so sure of herself now that she was in the position to actually do it. When she was busy jilling off in the shower that night she'd gotten gung-ho and bold about it, but now she felt her feet going cold.

"I think he's almost finished. He's been stuck drawing all your pockets." She got in reply, and she mentally counted all the pockets and zippers she had on her shorts, which revealed why he was scritchng and scratching away so tightly in one spot of the page. She couldn't see what he was drawing, but Lauren could still tell where his hand was moving on the other side of the sketchbook.

"Ok." Was all she said in reply, and then returned to her game. A few minutes after that Reese finished his drawing and turned it around to show her. On the page was her exact likeness looking bored in a chair while she played on her phone. He'd sunk a lot of effort into getting her outfit right with all the details of her pockets, zippers, and the AC/DC logo intact.

"That's fuckin' good, dude! Can I have that one, too?" She laughed. She had a small collection now of drawings he'd done of her that she could give to her parents, though at some point she might have to get something of herself for herself, but she wasn't vain enough to know what she'd even want. Lauren wasn't the type to take selfies so having a photo of herself was not a huge deal, she just thought it'd be cool to own a fancy drawing of herself.

"Thanks! And, yeah, I can give it to you after my sketchbook gets graded next week. Your shorts were a pain to draw by the way. You really need that many pockets?" He laughed as he turned to a fresh page in his sketchbook.

"I thought women's apparel didn't come with pockets." Kevin said from his bored looking post on his bed.

"They don't, that's why I bought these from the men's section." She said with a big fake smile at the retriever. Her shirt was from the men's section, too, since she didn't always like how women's tees hugged her body.

"You want to do another pose, or you done?" Reese asked to make sure she was on for another round.

"Yeah, dude, just let me stretch my legs a bit." She said and stood up. As she worked her legs out the Bernese was struggling to think of a way to justify why she was going to start shedding items, and her poor anxious brain kept coming up empty handed until she went to slip her phone back into her pocket. She looked down at her side and saw how she did have a lot of pockets and hidden zippers. They weren't even really shorts, since they came with a lower half to the legs she could zip on to make them pants.

Ok, then, she thought to herself and reached for her front and snapped open her button.

Reese didn't notice the snap, but he did notice the sound of a zipper being pulled, and the beagle was in such a state of shock he couldn't say a word. Kevin was eyeing her with interest from his own post, but way calmer than the beagle was, since he had the advantage of knowing what was going to happen beforehand.

The Bernese ditched her shorts and tossed them onto the end of Reese's bed, then pulled her shirt up and over her head to do the same with it. With her outerwear removed all she was left standing in was a black matching pair of boy shorts and a sports bra.

"So, what you want me to do next?" She asked him.



"I, um," Reese stammered. Lauren was blushing under her fur but kept herself under control as she waited for him to tell her what to do. It was so obvious Reese had a crush on her with him going pink under his fur as he stared at her with his mouth slightly agape. At least her own fur was dark enough to hide it if she was blushing.

"Don't pick something boring." Kevin spoke up to save his speechless friend. "Have her use a prop or something."

"Um, yeah, yeah, like what?" The beagle snapped out of it and started looking around the room for anything that could be used as a prop while avoiding looking at her like he'd only just realized how hard he'd been staring at her. Lauren looked around the room, too, since it made it easier to ignore how exposed she was if she didn't have to think about it.

The retriever looked over at the tv stand between the boy's beds and reached over from his spot on the bed to grab the remote control.

"Here." He tossed the remote to Lauren who caught it and held it awkwardly in her hand.

"Some prop, dude." She remarked.

"It's a sword." He said and held his phone up above him with both hands grabbing it around like a handle. She moved the remote around in her hands a bit before settling into holding it with both hers firmly like Kevin had his phone.

She spread her feet on the carpet and lifted her 'sword' in front of her and made like she was going to swing it.

"That's baseball, Lauren, not a-" Kevin tried to correct her, but Reese quickly cut him off.

"That's fine! Just stay like that!" He snapped and put his pencil to the paper and started drawing with renewed vigor. The pose she'd picked wasn't a difficult one, and the remote had no weight at all to it, so it wasn't hard to keep still in this position.

She was still able to keep watch over both boys as she posed, and Reese was drawing like crazy with his hand darting all over the page with the noise of his pencil dragging across paper easily being the loudest thing in the room.

"Can you put on some music?" She asked, and Reese quickly put his sketchbook down on the bed to jump up from his chair to make his way to the desk next to her. As she kept herself still the beagle woke his laptop up and started hunting for the college music station until he had rock music playing in the background for her.

As he returned to his chair, she noticed that he was tenting the front of his shorts, and she felt her blushing renew. Once he had the sketchbook back in his lap, she couldn't see his boner anymore and that made it easier, at least until she saw Kevin had laid his phone down flat on his chest. He was watching her patiently as she modeled for his friend with his head propped up with one arm and his free hand resting at his crotch with his thumb hooked under his waistband.

Her heart was racing now! She wasn't even naked, but this all felt so sexual like something was about to happen right here and now, and she wanted to squirm in place, but she held steadfast in her pose as Reese returned to drawing her as quickly as he could.

It felt like she was burning up with nervous energy that had her thoughts roaring with all kinds of kinky shit. Her imagination kept playing a film reel of what she thought her new circle of friends got up to in private in this very room.

Were they noisy? Did their neighbors complain? What about Kevin? What was he like in bed with the girls? Rough, gentle, fast, slow? Then there was Reese... Did he sit in his chair and sketch away at the action happening on Kevin's bed, or did he stand up and hover around them like a cameraman filming a scene? She didn't know, she didn't know what any of it was like and it was driving her crazy that she was so close to all of it and yet had no clue!

They'd all become her new friend circle, and yet she wasn't a part of their inner circle. The Bernese felt left out and neglected when she knew that it'd be so easy to just join them in on their fun if only she got over her own hang ups. Her heart was beating so fucking hard so could hear it!

"Done." Reese snapped her out of her thoughts, and he was already turning the sketchbook around to show her.

"That was fast." Kevin remarked.

She didn't know how long it'd been since he started since, she could look at her phone or Reese's laptop. What she saw on the page was her poised with a real sword like she was about to lop off some dude's head with it, and it didn't look like he drew her exact pose, since nothing about what she saw looked like a girl batting up at a softball game.

"That's really fuckin' good!" She exclaimed, finding brief reprieve from the whirlwind of thoughts in her head. Reese was beaming a big smile and she relaxed her posture and sat the remote down on Reese's desk so she could step in closer to him to get a better look at what he did.

"Thank you! I was inspired." He replied, and she knew why that was.

"You didn't draw my pose exact?" She asked, and he shook his head.

"It was a good idea to hold a sword so I adjusted your pose a bit, so it worked better. I was mostly looking at you to get your proportions right." He explained, and she could tell he'd done that awesomely, since even though he'd drawn her standing differently with her arms in a different pose she still looked just like she should.

"Want another pose?" She asked.

"Are you sure? We've been doing it for over an hour." He said, and his choice of words pushed her thoughts right back to what she imagined Kevin was doing on his bed not that long ago.

Just over a day ago he had Miyu here, and Reese was with them. What did they do Friday night in this room? Did Reese draw it, or did he film it? Were the boy's phones filled with photos of Miyu and Kevin doing it, and Kaitlyn, too? How much was there?

"Fuck, I've got all day, dude. I don't mind." She replied and settled into a relaxed posture that belied her inner turmoil. As she waited for Reese to think up what he'd like to draw next Kevin had picked his phone back up and was messing around with it.

Reese's phone started to ring, and he pulled it out of his phone, now distracted fully from the other two dog's in the room with Kevin gesturing to her so he could give her a wink when she noticed him. The beagle saw who was calling him, and looked confused and started to turn toward the retriever as soon as his phone stopped ringing.

"What?" The beagle asked, then his phone audibly buzzed in his hand and Lauren could see he was now getting text message pop ups on the top of his screen, but she couldn't see what they were or who they were from, but she could guess it was Kevin. He swiped the phone open and checked his messages, and he had this physical reaction that told her he was nervous.

"Pose idea." Kevin said, then returned his attention back to his own phone with an impish smile on his face. Reese was blushing bright now, and hesitating. What did Kevin send him, she wondered, now that her own curiosity was burning as bright as the beagle's pink cheeks.

"I can give it a shot. What is it?" she dared to trust the retriever's judgement. The Bernese knew he wanted to fuck her; the dog was honest about that. Did he send Reese some kinky pose? Something from the Kama Sutra? She had no fucking clue!

"Um, uh, it's kind of a pinup." The beagle replied sheepishly.

"It can't be too bad." She lied, she knew a perverted guy could cook up some really filthy ideas if he wanted, but she was going to trust that whatever Reese had on his phone screen was probably not that sleazy. "Show me."

The beagle got very nervous and replied with panicked laughter as he turned to Kevin for help.

"She won't care if Lauren sees." The other dog replied, still smiling.

Reese looked slowly back to his phone and reluctantly turned it to face her so she could see. On his screen was a photo of a person. It was Miyu! And she was naked!!! Her eyes widened as she saw the petite feline standing almost in the same spot, she was right now with zero clothing and her arms up and hands clasped behind her head. Her skinny body was set into an S curve with her face smiling seductively under a pair of bedroom eyes.

"Is this ok?" He asked her quietly, like he was expecting a solid no for an answer. She took a step back and chewed one side of her lip for a moment.

"Yeah, I can do that, dude." She said boldly. She could do that easily if she actually fucking tried. It was just a standing pose she'd have to keep for half an hour or more. Very easy. Easy. Very.

She moved herself back to the spot between the boy's desks where she knew she'd need to stand, and took a silent breath before holding it in. The Bernese hooked her hands under her sports bra and hauled it up and over her tits. She felt them drop as soon the taut fabric cleared the hurdle and then she was tossing the garment over her head and into the pile that had been formed at the foot of Reese's bed.

Reese's eyes had grown to the size of flying saucers as his jaw dropped. It... almost made her feel smug, and so she bent over and hooked her thumbs under the sides of her undies and

pushed them down her legs until she picked them up so they could be tossed along with the rest of her outfit. Her complete outfit.

Her face was burning red hot and she couldn't make eye contact with either of the boys as she settled back into her spot with her arms lifting high to clasp hands behind her head. She didn't know how to do sexy poses like this, so she just tried to get herself into the same pose she remembered Miyu doing in the photo.

"Like this?" She asked but kept her eyes forward and to the window right behind their tv. She wasn't willing to look either boy in the eyes yet.

"Y-yeah, like, yeah!" Reese said excitedly with his tail thumping against his chair.

"Hold on." Kevin stopped them both and got up off the bed for the first time since she'd arrived. He walked over to her and she felt her whole body freeze up as soon as he was close enough to smell the shampoo on his fur. Reese had his eyes glued to Kevin as he approached her, and she watched the golden dog move around behind her.

"Like this." He said and she felt his hands come to rest on either side of her hips, making her jump. He applied pressure to one side, but she was hesitating. "I'm trying to move you."

She let his hands guide her hips. Her weight shifted more to her opposite leg, hip cocked at a subtle angle, and then his hands slid up her sides and under her armpits. Lauren was in shock as a man touched her for the first time like this, and then he applied more pressure. Reese's eyes were darting back and forth from her to wherever Kevin was behind her as the retriever continued to guide her gently into the pose Miyu was striking in the photo.

When he was done, he put his hands back on her hips and leaned out from behind her to look at Reese.

"This better?" He asked the beagle, who nodded quickly in agreement.

"Ok, now go." He announced before pulling his hands away and grabbing the back of his chair and sliding it over next to Reese so he could sit next to him as he went back to drawing. She noticed the beagle's hand was nervously shaking at first until firming back up as he started his third drawing for the day.

Lauren wasn't physically exhausted, but mentally she was all over the place with everything that was happening. Was Kevin trying to... get in bed with her? Right now? The retriever's attention was divided between her and watching Reese draw, but he didn't say anything.

After several minutes he relaxed more into his chair and put his hand back over his crotch to lightly grab the lump of fabric that rested there. Lauren wasn't the type of girl that undressed guys with her eyes, and certainly not with a guy she was friends with, but it was hard not to notice that sometimes Kevin came off as 'hung'. She'd seen him in several different pairs of shorts and pants, and some of them hugged him a little tighter than others. It didn't feel right at first to even ponder what he had down there, but right now it was all her brain kept drifting to, and what was with his hand inviting her gaze like that?

She wasn't even that fucking type of girl! She didn't give a fuck what the guy had if she liked him, she just never let herself like a guy at all like that, too many hang ups. But now? Was she

just as perverted as the boys were? Were Miyu and Kaitlyn like this, too? Did they hesitate at first before finally taking the first leap into whatever this was going to become?

Reese's eyes were wandering back and forth from her to the page, and at one point she noticed he'd looked to his side at Kevin and must have seen the other dog slowly pawing at his crotch. He was blushing so hard right now, but his hand was moving across the page with so much energy like he was going crazy.

"She's looking really good, man." Kevin said to Reese. Her heart fluttered, and the butterflies were waking up inside her again. Her whole body was burning up along with her face as she stood there on display with two young men eyeing her up.

"Y-yeah, she is." He replied. Were they talking about her in the flesh or the drawing on the page? Kevin was looking at Reese's sketchbook, but the beagle was looking mostly up at her now.

She was so fucking horny right now! It was getting harder and harder to stand still as the nervous energy bloomed bright inside her. What she really wanted to do was start squirming, rub her thighs against each other, throw a hand down there and take care of business just like she had the other night. It was so rare that she actually took care of herself like that, but right now it was all she could think about.

Kevin leaned over to Reese and whispered something in his ear. He even brought his hand up to hide his mouth, not that he needed to. Lauren couldn't read lips for shit. Whatever he'd said to Reese made the beagle stop drawing, and his tail was starting to thump even harder against his chair with excitement even as he burned a brighter pink with his eyes trying to burn a hole through his sketchbook.

After a moment Reese turned to look at Kevin and simply nodded his head.

"You sure?" The retriever asked. The beagle nodded his head again, and quicker this time. Kevin reached a hand over and grabbed the beagle by the knee and squeezed him gently before letting go.

"Finish this drawing first." He told him, then Reese nodded and went back to fervently drawing. Kevin was looking at her now with an easy smile, and that hand still resting over his crotch to gently rub himself.

This was actually happening, wasn't it? Did they just fucking plan something? What was going to happen after he finished his drawing? Was Kevin going to fuck her? He was, wasn't he!

She couldn't contain it anymore; the Bernese simply couldn't stop her body from quietly trembling under the stress of all that roiling energy building up inside her. She could even feel how cool the air was against her pussy lips. She was wet! So was so fucking wet, it was soaking down her inner thighs. Surely, they could see it!

Lauren tried to last, she really did, but she probably didn't even make it five minutes after that when she finally had to move. She broke her stance and pulled her hands out from behind her head and cupped them over her face as her knees locked tight together.

"I-I'm sorry." She said from behind her hands.

"I needed to move." She half lied.

"It- It's ok! I was almost done a-anyway, see?" Reese said with a stutter she hadn't heard from him since they were little kids. She peeked through her hands and he was holding up his sketchbook to reveal the first ever pinup she'd ever played party to. She wasn't vain enough or bisexual so she couldn't say she looked beautiful in it, but she could say it looked exactly like she did if she'd been looking into a sepia stained mirror.

"That's r-really good, R-Reese!" She replied, and Oh fuck now she was stuttering, too! Lauren buried herself back in her hands as she continued to stand on weak legs. Someone stood up from their chair, but she didn't want to look. She knew it was Kevin as soon as she caught the whiff of his shampoo.

She felt his hands come to rest on her hips as he once again placed himself behind her.

"Thank you for modeling for Reese today, and for letting me watch." He told her with his breath brushing against the back of her neck. She nodded silently but couldn't make the words come out. His hands left her hips and reached up to find her arms where he took her by the wrists and pulled her hands down to her shoulders. His arms were at her sides now holding her against his chest, and Reese was sitting there right in front of her with eyes glued to them both.

"I asked Reese if it was ok. So, now I get to ask you if it's alright with you?" He whispered into her ear and she shuddered right then from head to toe. It wasn't something she could stop, her whole body was trying to crumble out from under her, but his strong arms were there holding her tight in place.

He wanted to do it with her, right now! Kevin could probably feel her heartbeat through her back with how hard it was beating. She had nowhere to look but at Reese who was now holding his sketchbook to his chest with a look of excitement and worry.

"Y-you're ok with this?" She asked him. He swallowed really big before nodding.

"Y-yeah! If you are, Lauren!" he said and put his sketchbook over onto his bed. As he moved, she could see he was pitching a bigger tent than he had been earlier.

He really WAS that kinky! He was ok with this even though he liked her so much? Kevin lowered his hands then and wrapped them around her middle as his chin came to rest in the crook of her neck. NO man had ever been this intimate with her before! She was positively drooling down her legs now, nipples erect like kitchen knives, she was even salivating!

"Reese talks about you a lot. I wouldn't be doing this if he wasn't ok with it." He whispered again.

"Do y-you want to?" Reese asked her. His hands were awkwardly resting in his lap trying to hide his boner, but there was no chance of that.

She had the freedom to move her arms, and so she crossed them over the breasts and inhaled through her mouth to take a deep breath. Kevin was already sliding his hands down her stomach until one of them stopped just above her mound, and his nose was nuzzling into the fur of her neck. He kissed her, and it was like she'd been zapped with lightning! She let out a short

gasp, then melted into a moan that surprised her so much she slapped a hand over her mouth to silence it.

Lauren was finished.

"Yes. I fuckin' want it." She confessed, and Kevin shoved his hand lower until he had her whole pussy cupped in his hand. The other hand wandered back up her body and slipped under her arm to cup her breast, and she started panting hard into her hand as she tried to keep herself from making any noise.

"Are you on the pill?" He asked, but only after he was already pressing his middle finger between her folds. She panicked, or tried to, but with his finger now slipping deep inside her she shuddered again and felt her weight sagging against his chest, pressing against his body with a big lump in his shorts prodding her backside.

She shook her head that she wasn't. Why would she need to be! She was a virgin!

"That's ok. Kaitlyn got us a box of Plan B in case we ever screw up." He whispered again and started gnawing on her shoulder. Her head instinctively tilted away from his own to offer up her neck to him.

"O-Ok." She managed to say through her palm.

"Awesome." He replied, and playfully bit down on her exposed neck right then and there, and she couldn't stifle her moan as his fingers began to play vigorously with her clit and petals. His hips rocked against her ass to dry hump into her as she felt herself getting closer to finishing with the hand on her breast groping her even tighter. Kevin was so good with his hands it felt like he'd already fingered her before and knew exactly what to do.

When she came for him, it was hard, and she howled out her climax through her clenched hands as her knees threatened to give out, but Kevin was there to hold her up with his hand gripped tight to her breasts and several fingers hooked in her cunt.

"Strip, Reese." The bigger dog spoke the words like an order, and Lauren watched as her childhood friend immediately complied by jumping out upright with his legs knocking his chair backwards against his bed. As the beagle rapidly stripped, the retriever then knocked her sideways and caught her in his arms to lift her off her feet to be carried over to his bed.

He sat her down and shoved her onto her back with him licking his chops. She watched wide eyed as he knelt down at the edge of the bed and pulled her close with his hands pushing apart her thighs. Behind him Reese was now naked and sporting a rigid erection, the first she'd ever seen of it, and her first thought was that she was impressed. He seemed kinda big for a guy his size.

Kevin yanked her attention back to him when he pressed his lips to her pussy. For a virgin girl she was having a lot of first-time experiences all at once with a hot young guy now beginning to chow down on her cunt like he'd skipped a meal. His tongue pressed between her petals and lapped at her insides as he tested the limits of just how deep he could reach his velvet digit into her depths.

She heard a button snap open, followed by a zipper pull, and she watched as Kevin started stripping himself in between big bites of pussy. Every time he opened his mouth to lick his lips, she saw her pearly white teeth, glistening with spit and her juices, a ravenous dog laying claim to his prize as he quickly discarded his shirt to his side with him licking his chops again.

The retriever stopped his eating to slip two fingers into her cunt as he slowly rose from the floor to plant kisses across her stomach. As the kisses grew higher, he started massaging inside her pussy until she was panting and squirming underneath his larger body.

"Cum for me." He growled and put his lips to one breast. His hand jerked roughly inside her, and his fingertips pressed firm against a spot inside her and she jumped hard enough to rip her breast from his mouth.

"Kevin!" She shouted, but his hand didn't stop. He kept abusing her pussy harder and harder with each second adding pressure onto pressure deep in her belly that grew until it threatened to blossom as another climax.

"Cum!" He growled again, almost angry, and her eyelids fluttered as her body complied. Her back arched and her legs started vibrating as she sprayed his hands with a fresh load of her cunt spit.

"Good girl." Kevin told her and kissed her breast again, then up across her sternum planting small kisses until he could gnaw on her neck again. He was on top of her now with his now bare legs brushing against her own. She could hear him stroking himself now, a wet fleshy noisy as he worked his unseen pole over as he prepped himself to fuck her.

He let go of himself, and something wet and heavy slapped against her stomach that felt a lot larger than what she had imagined him having, but before she could look down his face was blocking her view. He kissed her again in the crook of her neck, then moved to her jawline, then her cheek. Before he could kiss her proper on the mouth, she felt her body freeze, then jerked her head to the side.

"W-wait!" She tried to stop him from giving Lauren her first ever kiss, but he outmaneuvered her and pressed his lips to hers. She grunted into his mouth as her hands met his chest and pushed at him, but he was stronger. There was a moment of struggle, but the tongue slithering its way between her teeth, the energy of his jaws as he lapped away at the inside of her mouth, the sucking of air as he pulled it from her lungs, and then he had her beat.

Her body went lax, and for the first time in her life she was making out with someone, and it was incredible! A noisy sloppy kiss filled the room to the backdrop of her favorite rock station still playing in the background. Kevin broke the kiss and lifted his chin so she could see him lick the spit off his lips. There was a thin line of the stuff connecting them together before it snapped to fall across her face.

It was then that the retriever pressed himself down and wrapped his arms around her chest. With a quick roll of his body, she was left on top of him with something huge trapped between their stomachs, and she pushed herself away from him just enough to look down to see the dog's enormous cock for the first time.

"Holy fuck!" She whined, feeling distress even as the muscles in her legs were making her squirm in his lap. Her pussy was clenching down at nothing like it was expecting to be filled at



any moment, but Lauren's eyes darted up and down from his cock to his eyes, pleading with him silently that it was too big.

"It'll fit." He told her, but she could only shake her head. No way could that fit!

"If Miyu can take it, so can you." He growled and grabbed her around the waist and pulled her up higher, so her tits were in his face. He reached up to grope them as his tongue started licking between the valley of her breasts. Briefly one hand left a tit to grab her by the hip and he pushed. Instinct willed her into lifting her hips up and then she found herself on her knees.

She was straddling him! His huge cock was right under her! Her anxiety and fear held her still until Kevin grunted with impatience and took hold of her ass with both hands. He lifted her higher, then delivered a sharp spank to her ass, making her gasp, before returning his hands to her chest where he shoved her up until she was holding herself up with arms out straight below her, her hands pressed to his broad chest, her ass till up on her knees.

"Reese. Line me up." He said and wrapped lowered his hands to hers and held them in place.

"W-wait." She stammered, but there was movement behind her, and she started looking down between her arms.

Reese was there, eyes wide, hands nervously shaking, and he was grabbing Kevin's cock and lifting it off his belly to point it straight at her vulnerable pussy.

"Now sit." He told her. Lauren looked back to him, then back down to the beagle and his hand, which was wrapped tight around his friend's cock. Kevin's hands tightened up to squeeze at hers. "Sit."

She sat, but only dropping herself down enough for the tip of the retriever's cock to poke at her slit. The Bernese gasped, then gasped a second time when Reese began to wiggle Kevin's cock back and forth across her pussy like this was something the beagle had done a few times before.

His slender tip slipped between her folds, and immediately she felt his girth start to thicken, rapidly beginning to open her up. Lauren took in a big breath as her ass slowly descended, with more of that incredible dick filling her up with each inch that sank inside. The sensation was incredible, and almost painful, her virgin tunnel sending signals to her brain that the dog now inside her was way too big!

"Kevin!" She whined, and she felt so embarrassed! She never whined or made any noises like that. She sank down on him by another inch, and she tensed up as her walls were forced to stretch even more around his awesome tool. She stopped when she was afraid to go any further. The Bernese was panting hard and fast as her first experienced robbed the wind from her lungs as she trie-

"Grab her hips, Reese. Help her." The retriever commanded, and then she felt a set of hands grab her by the hips and push down.

"Oh, fuck!" She shouted as his cock sank deeper with the hands on her hips forcing her slowly down that massive prick, while Kevin clung to her hands to keep them in place. Lauren

squirmed on his cock but could nowhere but down as inch after inch was crammed inside her until she felt something tap at a spot deep in her belly.

As she felt her insides stretch to fit that monster something began to tingle inside her. Beneath the discomfort of being stretched open, Lauren felt a warmth glowing bright inside her, that tingling sensation grew until her eyes started the flutter.

“F-fuck!” She whined, then gasped, as Reese’s hands continued to pull her down, down, down, until that tingling felt like a ball of pressure waiting to explode, no different than what she’d feel if she was fingering herself. However, unlike when she was masturbating, this was a sensation far deeper in her belly and so much stronger. She was left twitching quietly on his cock as her full weight, and Reese’s hands urged her down until there was hardly an inch of dick left outside her cunt.

She was sopping wet, her eyes fluttering, the muscles in her abdomen kept twitching like she was on the cusp of some kind of explosion.

“Stand up and push her down the rest of the way.” Kevin said, and behind her she barely heard the beagle rise, but his hands left her hips and found the tops of her shoulders. He pushed her down, and she gasped sharply as the rest of Kevin’s cock slipped inside her with his engorged knot now pressed tight against the lips of her cunt.

“Oh, Fuck! Dude!” She cried as the bomb she’d felt growing inside her belly erupted. Brilliant flashes of orgasmic color clouded her vision as her body shuddered, pussy clamping down like crazy, her chest heaving as her climax robbed her of all sense and reason. For a solid minute she was left mute as the waves of pleasure crashed over her.

“Fuck!” She shouted again as soon as she felt like she could breathe again.

“Fuck, dude.” She whined, licking her lips to wipe away the spit she felt clinging to the side of her mouth. She sucked in a breath and found herself swallowed more spit. She swallowed again and discovered she was drooling.

Lauren looked down, and Kevin looked so fucking smug.

“Told you it would fit.” He said, and she looked further down and witnessed her cunt stretched taut around his mighty barrel of a dick, with his huge knot crammed against her pussy.

“Dude!” She spat, in awe of what her own body looked like with so much dick stuffed in it. She could see a subtle lump pushing out from below her belly button. That’s how deep he was in her! She leaned forward, his cock sliding out of her just a little, and she was met with a sucking sensation that flushed her face red, making her sit back down solidly on his cock. A burst of pleasure erupted through her. She gasped and clawed at his chest, and she noticed his hands were no longer holding hers down.

He was now crossing his arms behind his head, and her hips were wiggling on their own now. Sitting on his lap, empaled in so much fucking cock, was leaving her lightheaded. She started moving her hips, and it was like instinct, she didn’t know what she was doing, but her body sure did! After a minute of wriggling, she found herself rocking, and then faster, before she knew she was bouncing on his dick like she was experienced.

It was all happening so fast, and it felt incredible!

“Holy fuck, dude!” She shouted, throwing her head back and slamming her ass backward against Kevin’s dick, feeling him punch deep in her belly before yanking herself off him again. Hard and fast, she threw her whole body into it until she was drooling all over her golden lover’s chest, grunting like she was on the soccer field. This felt so incredible!

“That’s it, Lauren, fucking take it.” Kevin egged her on, and she fucking loved it.

It was like a switch had been flipped in her head, and now all she cared about was riding this fat fucking cock of Kevin’s until he had her knotted and pregnant. It was like the retriever had waved his dick like a magic wand and had cursed her with the baby rabies. She fucking wanted him to cum in her! God, did she ever fucking want it!

“Fuckin’ cum in me, dude!” She shouted, and Kevin pulled his arms out from behind his head and grabbed her tits to cop a feel of them. She leaned her chest into his hands until her tits were mashed against his strong palms before feeling him slip his hands under her arms. With a practiced motion he swung her to her side and followed her with a roll that left him laying on top of her.

“Spread ‘em, slut.” He growled down at her, and she yanked her knees up and spread her legs wide. He pulled out halfway then slammed himself home, pushing her further onto the bed with him following her across the bedding.

“My fuckin’ God!” She reached out to claw at his arms and chest, and he didn’t stop with the first thrust. He kept fucking her hard and fast now that she’d become happy and willing to take dick.

He kissed her, and she hungrily kissed him back with her hands working their way down his body until she had a firm grip on his man handles. His fit chiseled body, those toned obliques, felt electrifying under her touch as his cock repeatedly crammed itself deep in her cunt as her golden lover boy growled and grunted over her, laying claim to every inch of her once virgin body.

“Gonna be a good girl, Lauren?” He growled down at her and bared his teeth before nipping her on the neck, his hips rutting into her with short thrusts.

She thrashed under him, a ball of energy in her belly exploding again as she felt as much as saw the flashes of light that was her orgasm.

“Yes! Fuck yes!” She screamed as another climax took her. With his next thrust he slapped his knot against her pussy and held it there as her own hips worked on their own to rock and grind back against his body.

“You’re gonna be my tomboy slut from now on.” He growled sharply at her, and she tugged at his hips even harder, feeling the walls of her cunt begin to stretch out a little more around the knob pressed tight to her petals.

“Yes!” She screamed.

He pulled his hips back, and she fought with him by tugging him back, but he was a lot stronger than her. He punched himself back into her and the noise of wet flesh slapping flesh filled the

room as he started pummeling her cunt. She screamed his name right before he clamped his mouth over hers again for another hungry kiss.

They were practically mauling each other's faces with how intensely they were making out, but none of that could hold a candle to what Kevin was doing to her cunt. With each new thrust he was driving himself a little bit deeper into her pussy. If he kept this up, he'd knot her! Lauren knew exactly what that meant, and she felt herself fall into yet another climax as the realization hit her.

She was going to get knotted and bred by this golden stud!

"Knot me!" She broke the kiss with another scream. She didn't care if anyone heard her lose her virginity now, she had no shame about being deflowered by the fucking stud she'd hardly known for a few weeks! "Fuckin' knot me!"

Kevin snarled and slammed himself to the hilt, but his knot was caught by the overwhelming tightness of her untested cunny. No matter how hard he snarled, no matter how hard he tried to grind himself into her, that knot wasn't budging an inch, and Lauren lost her shit. Clawing at his sides she jerked and yanked at him in an effort to pull him inside her, desperate for that fat orb to plug her up and pump her full of the retriever's handsome puppies.

When that didn't work, she did what instinct told her to do, and that was to simply reach down with her hand and grab his knot to pull it in herself, but when she found his knob there was a hand already there. It didn't stop her.

She wrapped her hand around both the hand and Kevin's knot and together they pushed and pulled until the ball of flesh at last broke past her lips. Her screaming stopped dead as her eyes bulged open, staring up passed Kevin's now snarling face and up at the ceiling. She saw all the stars in all the heavens as the dog's enormous knot sank itself right inside her pussy until it came to a stop with his tip jammed straight up into her womb right where it fucking belonged! The girth of his knob was bulging out her cunt with the bottom of his knot still visible with so much meat pressing tight against her gspot that it felt like the retriever had put it under a machine press.

"Fuckin' God! Kevin!" She found her voice again as she erupted in orgasm. She'd lost count how many times he'd gotten her off, and her hand was still clenching tight to the one that helped her knot herself on the big dog's cock. Both hands were gripping tight to her distended mound with Kevin's fuzzy sheath pressed against their knuckles.

She heard him snarl painfully, then felt his nuts pull up across the back of her hand right before they started jerking violently against knuckles. That first jerk of his nuts flowed through his knot and down to the tip of his prick, and suddenly there was a hot splash of cum penetrating her womb. Kevin seeded her deflowered body again and again with Lauren again thrashing and jerking beneath him like she'd lost her mind.

Her eyes had rolled back so far, she couldn't see him or the ceiling anymore, and her body was just one big conduit of pleasure that knew nothing else but the ecstasy and bliss of being fucked and bred. The Bernese felt her stomach going taut with pressure, then hot ropes of cum spat out from around his knot as the overflow backed its way out of her pussy.

"That's a good girl." Kevin growled to her as he continued to seed her body with his cum. It felt so warm and thick inside her. Her hands kept clenching at his body, and onto that mystery hand that had helped her seal the deal.

"Kevin." She whined, as her body slowly calmed down with his nose buried into the crook of her neck. He was nuzzling her gently even as he continued to quietly growl to her that she was a good girl, and that she'd done great.

"Reese, take a picture." The retriever said, only taking his attention away from her but for a moment, then went back to nuzzling her and caressing her body with his arms. The hand she'd been holding onto pulled itself free, and that's when she gained enough clarity to understand what she'd done. Reese had already been helping Kevin to knot her, and then she joined in to help.

She tried to look over Kevin back, and saw Reese moving toward his bed to grab his phone. The beagle looked wild eyed and excited with his cock still at full attention like he'd refused to touch himself this whole time. There was precum dripping from his tip, and Kevin's sticky cum was all over his left hand.

He held his phone in his right and reached up with his left to timidly lick across his palm, catching a wad of the retriever's cum with his tongue, him feeling a shiver run up his spine before swallowing. She couldn't read lips very well, but she swore she heard Reese mutter something like 'holy shit'. When he turned back to look at the knotted pair of dogs their eyes met, and Reese suddenly panicked and wiped his hand across his bare stomach before beginning to mess with his phone.

The beagle knelt out of view behind the retriever, and she heard the sound of a shutter snap as he took a photo of what was no doubt his best friend's knot crammed deep in her pussy. She pulled her hand away from his cunt and she heard another snap of the shutter, then one more, and another. As he took his photos Kevin pressed his lips to her ear.

"He's massaging my nuts right now." He whispered very quietly into her ear, and she felt her cunt flex around his cock. Her body was eagerly still trying to milk his dick of everything it had and listening to Kevin only egged her instincts forward.

"He doesn't think he has a chance with you." Kevin whispered again, then pulled himself away with her looking at him confused.

"Go get the BC." Kevin lifted himself up and turned to look at the beagle who nodded in reply and stood back up.

"Right!" he replied and hurried over to Kevin's closet and fished around until he had a prescription bottle in hand. He opened it and shook out one pill, then put the bottle back before hurrying back over to the pair of dogs.

Kevin took the pill and Lauren knew what to do. Even with all her post-sex clarity she was still so doped up on Kevin's dick that she was as pliable and obedient as the retriever needed her to be. She opened her mouth, and he placed the pill on her tongue, and she swallowed it down without complaint.

“Thank Kaitlyn for that next time you see her.” He told her, then leaned down and kissed her on the lips again before rolling then back over so she was on top of him again. The Bernese wanted to lay herself across him, but with her stomach feeling so swollen made it a little uncomfortable, so she sat herself upright in his lap and looked down at how much he’d filled her.

She nodded to her lover and stared down at her swollen belly. He’d filled her up so much! This is what it was like to ‘join in’, Miyu and Kaitlyn both experienced this every week, as much as they wanted! Lauren didn’t know she could be made to feel this way!

Kevin told her to turn herself around, and she struggled to comply, but with the dog’s help she was able to twist herself around on his cock until her legs were hanging off the edge of the bed with Kevin holding her by the hips to keep her firmly in place in his lap. Standing still in front of her was Reese, still stiff to attention with phone in hand, and his tail wagging happily behind him.

“How’s she look, man? As good as you imagined?” Kevin spoke up from behind her, and she tilted her head to look behind herself before hearing Reese speak up, pulling her attention back to him.

“Y-You’re the most beautiful girl I’ve ever known, Lauren.” He told her, looking her right in the eyes, before letting his peepers drop down her body to gaze at her breasts and the damage Kevin had done to her belly and cunt. She was passed blushing now, her entire body was awakened to the ecstasy of sex and having had all her shame and modest fucked out of her.

So, she simply smiled warmly at the beagle she’d known for years.

“Thank you, dude.” She told him before the bed started creaking and she felt Kevin picking himself up off the bed to sit up behind her, his hands gliding up to find her shoulders.

“You’re gonna suck him off now. He’s never gotten head before.” Kevin told her, and she nodded and kept smiling at the beagle, the smaller dog’s nervous energy leaving him trembling before her.

Kevin had to order beagle to get close enough for Lauren to reach out and take him by the hips, Kevin pushing her down by the shoulders until she had her head at crotch level to the smaller dog. The Bernese opened wide and swallowed Reese’s cock down to his knot. The moment she did, she felt her childhood friend explode in her muzzle with his cum flooding her mouth, and she instinctively swallowed every drop like it was something she was born to do.

“You gotta last longer than that, dude.” Kevin could be heard laughing behind her, but she didn’t pay him any mind. Even as the beagle’s climax tapered off to a weak trickle her mouth continued to work over her friend’s dick while he gasped and shuddered against her face as her hips began to rock and gyrate in Kevin’s lap.

The Bernese was a professional athlete, and she had plenty of stamina left to spare both boys with plenty of hours left in the day, and the ties that bound the three of them together today we’re gonna last long after the sun finally set.