

“Hello everyone! Welcome to the Saturday Stream! Thank you all so so much for being here tonight! And! I want to give a big special thanks to everyone who donated to me this month! I’m so so happy that I got to hit both my donation goal and my sub goal after only two weeks, and it’s all because of you guys! I really appreciate all the support you give me every night I stream, and to celebrate we’re gonna have the bestest stream! Like, I know you’re all going to love it so so much, since I don’t do stuff like this live very often!” The spunky collie was practically bouncing with excitement as she spoke to the gathered throng of online viewers watching. Mitsy Fields, or TittyMitts as she was known as online, was talking directly to the camera from her bedroom and to the people watching her at home. Right now, she had over a thousand people watching her and that number was only going to grow as the night progressed.

Mitsy was so gorgeous! The spunky collie was now looking away from the camera to read from a dry erase board she’d set up next to her computer and webcam. Whenever she started her streams, she always had a checklist of things she needed to remember to do, and one of them was the roll call for big fans. One after another she read off the names of fans who donated the most money to her, personally thanking each of them for their support for reaching the highest echelons of the TittyMitts fan club. She thanked the smaller donors, too, but she did that as the money rolled in live if she was doing one of her more typical streams.

“And of course I can’t forget to thank Davos192! Thank you so so much for being my No. 1 fan!” She said cheerfully, looking away from the dry erase board and back towards the camera, her eyes looking right at her cameraman, Davos192, or simply David when he wasn’t in her chat room. That was there in her bedroom, unseen by the viewers at home, like a phantom that only existed to hold a camera. From his hands the video feed was sent wirelessly to the computer, and then online. Martin’s knowledge as an IT specialist helped produce one of the most reliable setups for streaming that a camgirl could have.

“Now, because I promised special freebies to anyone who made it to my top five fans, I’ll be sending out a private message to the winners this weekend asking what you want for your video request! Remember it has to be something I can do in about a minute, ok? I probably won’t be able to do it tonight, but before I stream again tomorrow, I should have the DMs sent, ok?” She continued, looking back down at the camera lens to speak to the lucky few, David included, that would be requesting freebies later. He already knew what he wanted and had it saved in a text file on his personal computer. He wanted a video of her massaging her tits and asking him if he liked her boobs. He wanted to hear her say his name while she touched herself...

After that reminder, Mitsy returned to talking to chat, which she had upon her computer screen and spent a few minutes explaining to them that her schedule was going to change for today since she met all her goals. Normally, if it was a Saturday, she’d be doing Cosplay Night where she would wear a costume while streaming, outfits which were usually voted on by fans if it was something she could buy or make herself.

David kept filming her, as was his job, and made sure to be as quiet as he could be as he did his duty. He was to be seen and not heard as if Mitsy was the only person in the room. Right now it was

easy, since she was just sitting on the pink bed she used for some of her playtime streams, but in the very near future she was going to be getting into some major activity, and that was leaving David's heart to race like a sprinter's! Most of Mitsy's streams were striptease and using sex toys, so it was rare that she ever did couples content live! Normally, if you wanted to see her actually getting fucked you had to buy the videos separately from her live streaming content.

As the cat filmed her, he could only quietly admire the collie, relishing in his good luck at being blessed with the opportunity of a lifetime! He got to be her cameraman whenever she needed someone to film her and Martin, who was now her fiancé, when the wolf couldn't do it himself.

"OK! So, since this isn't Cosplay Night I picked out something different that I thought would be great for tonight's celebration!" She told the chat, and David agreed with her. She had picked up a very short pink skirt that showed off everything if she so much as bent over to pick up a penny, and she paired it with one of her one-size-too-small tank tops that struggled to contain her tits. It was the kind of outfit that a trashy slut might wear in public, but with Mitsy's personality she could probably walk outdoors wearing something like this and everyone would make excuses on her behalf to protect her innocence.

"I know you guys voted for me to dress up as Krystal again, so I'll be wearing that outfit for you all tomorrow! And then, ummm..." Mitsy trailed off as she looked back to her dry erase board, where not only were names written but also important notes for her to remember during her streams. Once she started streaming regularly and had so many daily viewers Martin had to help her organize her 'business' so that she could keep track of all the important things she needed to remember. "Ok! I think that covers all of it! Like, I had a lot to talk about this time! Now come here, my babies!"

Mitsy then hopped up off the bed and tip toed towards David and the camera. He used the viewfinder to keep her face in frame as she approached. When she got close enough, he mouthed to her to stop. She did and while wearing the biggest smile she touched her fingers to her lips before blowing a kiss to the people watching. Her face was a dream, filled to the brim with the kind of energy of a girl that enjoyed doing what she did.

"Now, are you all excited to watch me have sex?" She whispered, dropping the cheerful act just long enough to narrow her eyes seductively to her audience at home, like a sweet girl trying to her best to be a sultry tease.

David wasn't watching the chat, but he was sure it was now a blur of people all telling her yes either with words or with any of the custom emotes Mitsy had an artist draw for her. She stepped back from the camera and looked over to the chat display, and beamed a big smile in reply.

"Oh, you are all so so excited! Well, you know, I can't get started with all the fun if I'm just here by myself so whenever that big booger shows up we can finally get started!" She said in a teasing way, looking at the camera again, her upper body in full view as she put her hands on her hips in a scolding manner. She was calling her fiancé a booger because he hadn't shown up yet.

Martin wasn't waiting outside the room to make a grand entrance, but was actually over in his home office. If he was home when Mitsy was streaming he would have been in the chat as a moderator, and tonight he'd have been waiting for his signal to walk down the hallway. With him gone there should have still been seven or eight mods keeping watch on the chat, since Mitsy, Martin, and David all had to touch base with their moderator community to make sure they had people today. Tonight's stream was going to bring in a lot more viewers than normal, and probably a lot of randoms that weren't regulars.

Tonight's stream wasn't going to be put behind a paywall, as this was a big reward for having hit her monthly goals. Normally to get this kind of content of her having sex you'd have to buy her videos or pirate them, but tonight you just needed to tune in to watch it happen live! There'd be scumbags in the chat causing trouble, since that was an ongoing thing for any online community, but tonight they'd have enough mods around to kick and ban them, for sure.

The bedroom door finally decided to open, and as Mitsy spun around to see who was walking in David adjusted the camera to zoom out a bit, capturing Mitsy running up to grab Martin by his belt as she drug him inside. The tall wolf shut the door shut behind him, his eyes moving from Mitsy, towards the camera, then over to David before going back down the Mitsy again. During that brief moment of shared eye contact David felt a small shiver run up his spine. Martin was such a massive hunk, and he was the guy that got to fuck the adorable goddess! The wolf would tease David about it, poking fun at how hard the cat would simp for a girl he wasn't dating, and sometimes enough for Mitsy to come to David's defense by calling her own fiancé a bully.

David didn't care, the teasing was in good fun, and it just made the cat feel... hot. Like, not more attractive, but just hornier. Martin liked showing off, and David liked watching, so it was a win win for both of them.

"You're late, buster!" She scolded him, dragging him into the center of the bedroom while David took steps back to keep them in frame.

"But I'm fashionably late!" He corrected her.

Mitsy let go of his belt before spinning back around to face David and the camera.

"Well, now that the booger has finally decided to show up, we can get started! I hope everyone in the chat has so so much fun watching us, and I'm really excited to find out what he's going to do to me tonight!" She said, grinning ear to ear and standing up on her tip toes as she spoke directly to everyone watching the stream. Martin stepped up close behind her and put his hands on her shoulders. He was so damn tall! The top of her head was about in line with his broad shoulders. With as much muscle he had he could have lifted her over his shoulder and tossed her like a football.

The big wolf started rubbing her shoulders, leaning over her left side to look down at her.

"Weren't you supposed to do a poll, baby?" He reminded her, and she suddenly went stiff and covered her mouth like she'd made a big mistake.

“Oh my gosh, yes! Om mah god, chat! Mods, my babies! Someone start a poll!” She started talking quickly to the camera, her eyes moving back and forth from David to her computer and back again while Martin did a big sigh and kept rubbing her shoulders affectionately.

“Ok, ok, ok, um make the poll ask, uh. It’s about foreplay!” She announced, pointing a finger up at the ceiling, matter of factly. Martin let out a sigh from behind her and leaned over her shoulder to speak.

“Whichever mod is making the poll just ask if chat wants us to start with me eating her carpet, or do you guys want her to eat my sausage? Both are gonna happen, but you get to pick where we get started tonight.” Martin took over for her and gave the marching orders to the mod team.

“Yeah! Like, you know, we gotta start with something small before we get to putting something big in my pussy, you know?” She added. Something big was sure going to go into her pussy, Martin’s dick was huge! If David had been at home watching he’d already be out of his pants and nursing an erection with his hand at just the thought of his huge tool prying her body wide open!

“Do the poll for like two minutes.” Martin added before dropping his hands behind her back so he could slip them up under her arms to grab two big handfuls of her tits.

While Martin groped her, David filmed them, stepping in closer and zooming in to capture the foreplay up close. The sight of those big strong hands mashing away at her titties through her top was a good way to start the stream while they waited for the poll to finish.

“Don’t be bullies in the chat! Like, you get both answers no matter what you pick, you know!” She scolded the chat, the collie watching the text fly by as people must have been upset with how the poll was going.

“These fat tits of yours are getting them riled up, baby.” Martin told her, dipped his head down to nibble at the crook of her neck.

“They should be jerkin’ on their wieners instead of being mean to each other if they’re riled up by my titties.” She huffed back.

“You heard her, boys, get your dicks out! This is an all-hands-on dick order from your Cap’n!” Martin replied with a wry smile, removing his head from the crook of her neck before clapping both hands over her tits one last time before pulling them away to stick them behind her back. The final seconds of the poll were coming in, and the choice was obvious with a 65/35 split, in favor of Martin, or YackalMutt as the poll described him, getting a blowjob.

“Of course, you’d win.” She pouted when the poll didn’t reward her with first dibs on getting the oral treatment.

"It's because they want to see more of those pretty lips of yours, baby. You get to show them how good you are at blowing kissing on my dick." He told her coyly back, the snap and pop of his pants sounding out from behind the collie.

"NO!" You button your pants back up, mister! That's my job, chat says so!" She scolded him, spinning herself around to poke him in the chest.

"Ok, ok!" He replied with a laugh and started doing his jeans back up. When he was done, she spun back around towards the camera and stuck her tongue out at chat.

"I hope everyone has fun tonight." She replied, and then gave a little wave with her fingers before turning back to face the big wolf who was about to get his dick sucked.

She looked up at him, David moving around to their sides to keep them both in frame with a good view. The collie made a kissy face up at Martin and in return he leaned down, taking her by the arms, and pulled her in for a big kiss. David filmed it all, recording them kissing passionately, deeper, harder, until her hands were groping at his chest through his shirt while his hands were roaming up and down her arms.

By the time they finished kissing he was reaching down to grab the bottom of her top before hauling it up. She hoisted her arms high and let him pull off her top, her fat tits bouncing out of the fabric, the girl's cleavage overflowing the cups of her too-tight bra. He kissed her again right after he ditched the shirt to the floor at their feet. While they continued to make out, he reached behind her back and unsnapped her bra. David panned the camera to Martin's hands as he undid her bra, then over to her chest while Martin tugged it free. Her tits popped out from the cups as the bra fell to the floor. The cat zoomed in, capturing the glory that was Mitsy's incredible tits while Martin reached up to massage and knead them in his hands.

He made sure to get a good angle on those perfect tits being fondled and molested. He wished he could have his way with them, but they were off limits. All he could do was sit by the sidelines and watch like the rest of her fans, but at least he got to see them in person!

"Turn around." He told her, and she did.

Spinning around to face the camera David kept filming, capturing the moment Martin reached around from behind her to play with her tits for the camera, letting everyone see how soft and squishy they were in his hands as he jiggled them around her chest. This was the part of foreplay David loved the most, that juicy breast play!

When he reached down below her tits to grab her skirt the camera followed them. Outside of the camera frame Martin gave David a look and a nod, and the cat lowered himself to a knee and got in close to film the wolf pulling her skirt up. She was wearing these tight little white panties and seconds later Martin reached one hand down to run his middle finger down the front of her panties and right over her slit.

Though covered in fabric you could easily see the cameltoe of her pussy with how damp the collie was already, and now that Martin teasing her folds with his fingers, she was getting her even wetter. David inched closer, zooming in a bit more, and really let the audience watching get a close up of her pussy being fondled and molested as the wolf got more and more aggressive with her. Running his fingers up and down her pussy left her squirming in front of the camera, the collie panting and gasping quietly just out of frame.

"I might be getting my dick sucked, but ladies still cum first." Martin said from out of frame, digging his fingers under the side of her panties to slip his hand under and over to cup her juicy mound. Once he started digging his fingers into her pussy, he had to use his other arm to wrap tight around her middle so she wouldn't fall.

Her skirt dropped back down, partially hiding the action from view, and then there was a sudden, sharp, whistle that spooked David. He looked up to see the wolf staring down at him. He mouthed the words 'hold her skirt up' and David carefully reached out to grab her skirt and lifted it up high out of view. In the viewfinder he only saw his own hand briefly so the audience hardly would have seen him either but knowing that a part of him had appeared on one of her streams was weirdly super-hot!

As he held her skirt up and out of the way Martin continued to finger fuck her. The collie was squirming harder, holding her hands up to her tits, massaging them, groping them, no different than she would have for one of her streams. It came naturally to her to play with her tits, pinching her nipples, tugging, and pulling at them.

The closer the collie got to orgasm the faster Martin fingered her, the more intense and rougher he got with her pussy until Mitsy's legs began to buckle at last. David couldn't see the stream chat, but the noises she was making as she shuddered and trembled against Martin, her legs spasming as fresh pussy juice dribbled all down her inner thighs, the chat must have been going nuts. It wasn't often she live streamed action like this up close, since usually she kept the camera at a bigger distance while she sat at her computer.

"You think it's my turn now, chat?" Martin said from out of frame, his hand drawing free of his girl's sopping cunt. He started rubbing his thumb and finger together like he was gesturing for money, but he was really just showing the audience how soaked Mitsy had gotten his hand when she popped her cork.

"Y-yeah, lemme give you a turn." The collie panted, and Martin pulled his hand out of frame and gestured to David to stand back up. The cat obeyed, moving back and bringing both canines into frame, the panting collie looking excited, if a little winded. Martin pulled his arm out from around her and the collie wobbled on her legs for a moment before catching her balance.

"Ok! Now it's his turn!" Mitsy told chat, looking at the camera with a pointed finger. She spun around and started feeling up her man's chest through his shirt. He let her lift his shirt up, but before

she could remove it, she had to lean in and press her face to his chest and rub her cheek against him. When she was done she and Martin together worked to remove his shirt, dropping it to the floor before the collie knelt down in front of him.

David moved to keep them in good frame, capturing for the audience watching the scene of Mitsy kneeling in front of the wolf, her hands working at his belt and zipper to undo him. Martin stood there, chiseled like Adonis, attractive and overpowering. There weren't many men in the world that could capture the heart of a girl as smoking hot as Mitsy, but Martin was definitely the kind of guy that could. David couldn't compete with that, and no doubt most of the men watching the stream could compete with him either. If they could then they wouldn't be watching some guy fucking a girl, they'd be fucking a girl of their own, right?

She undid his belt and started to tug it from his beltloops until it popped free. She was doing this the slow way, hovering her face at his crotch while she slowly disassembled his outfit one zip at a time until she had his underwear exposed. The wolf was bulging right out of his fly, and he wasn't even hard yet. David knew he wasn't hard because he'd seen this dick enough times to know it from his sheath to his knotted erection. Martin had a strong grip over his arousal, and it was rare that he'd pop a stiffy in his pants without giving his cock permission first.

When the collie started working his jeans down his legs she paid special attention to his muscles, running her hands and fingers across his legs before drawing her face in close to his crotch to nuzzle at the soft bulge in his boxer briefs.

"She's good at keeping you guys waiting, isn't she?" Martin teased, looking over at the computer while he stood with his hands on his hips waiting. Mitsy ignored him, and David filmed her. He stepped in a bit closer and filmed a close up of Mitsy's cheek rubbing up and down on that plump bulge. It was like a pillow with how she massaged it with her whole face.

"I think they should imagine what it would feel like if I was doing this to them instead, you big bully." She finally replied to him, looking up from her kneeling position. His jeans were around his ankles, and the wolf carefully shook his feet free from his pant legs.

"Maybe instead of imagining what it's like you should show them, slowpoke." He told her, and she hooked her fingers under his waistband in reply before tugging his underwear down his legs. As her hands drug the last of his clothing down her face returned to his now exposed sheath and balls. She buried her face into them, and David zoomed in more to catch it all, letting the audience see her nuzzle and kiss at the wolf's huge nuts. If she wasn't giving special attention to his balls then she was giving it to his sheath, and before anyone knew she was kissing the opening of his sheath to draw the wolf's cock out of hiding.

Mitsy was talented with her mouth, her hands coming back up once the underwear was gone, and now she was cradling his nuts in one hand while she massaged his sheath with the other. The tip of his cock started to emerge, the collie planting little kisses on his tip as he swelled in size. Once there were a few thick inches of him poking out she started her blowjob.

Bobbing, licking, kissing, she did it all as the wolf grew in size, Martin still standing passively as Mitsy did her work, getting her partner to full size before finally angling his cock down and shoving the full length down her throat. The collie swallowed his rod until her lips were stretching around the growing swell of his knot. The wolf was so huge, she'd never be able to fit his knot in her mouth, but she could and would fit it into other holes of her body. Soon, David would be filming her live taking that fat knob right up her pussy!

David was a good cameraman, but there was no way for him to get desensitized to watching Mitsy naked, going to town on a huge dick like Martin's. As he stood there filming her giving head like a champ, he was tenting his pants. He had to constantly fight to keep his cool, so he didn't let his hands or legs tremble with excitement. It was almost like he was in a cold room with how much he wanted to shiver, but he suppressed it, kept his focus on the viewfinder to make sure he was getting a good shot. The work of filming them helped him focus. If he had been at home watching this as a member of the audience, he'd be jerking it and about to bust!

She'd been sucking his dick for a few minutes now, leaving his cock absolutely coated in spit as she got sloppier and messier with every lick and bob. The entire time David was trying to help keep it interesting. He didn't just film in place like he was a tripod, he moved around carefully to capture the scene from a few different angles, giving the audience watching more than just that static side view. Mitsy even helped when she'd glance at the camera and smile while dick was still stuffing her mouth full.

Martin was taking it like a champ, too. Apart from his quicker breathing he was doing a good job serving as the stunt dick that existed to be blown without distracting the audience from the main course that was a busty collie girl. It wasn't until Martin finally snorted from out of frame that David looked at him and saw the wolf staring back at him.

Martin started mouthing orders to him, and the cat obeyed. At the time, David was kneeling right next to Mitsy to get a closeup of her suckling and kissing his tip, catching the precum drooling from his tip onto her tongue so she could let it run down the back of her tongue and into her waiting mouth.

He stood up and moved around behind Mitsy and for the first time Martin's hands left his hips and took her by both ears.

"You gonna be a big bully to me?" She told the wolf, looking up at him.

"You bet." He replied and twisted her head by the ears and crammed his dick down her throat.

David kept filming, watching her from behind as Martin began to rock his hips in and out. The cat moved in a little closer, aiming the camera down to catch this awkward angle of the blowjob, at least until Martin got his attention, a toothy grin on his face. All the audience could hear outside of the frame was the big wolf panting from the exertion of face fucking the little gagging collie.



With his attention on Martin, David was silently told to hold the camera against Martin's chest and above Mitsy's head to do a point of view shot like the audience was looking down from Martin's perspective. David complied, carefully sticking the camera out and slowly rotating it in his hands until Mitsy was in view but from an angle that matched Martin's own perspective. The cat had to quickly twist the viewfinder around so he could see what he was capturing before, and adjusted the camera a little more so that the people watching would see what it might have been like to be Martin, the collie's head at their crotch while their hands held tight to her ears, thrusting away into her waiting and eager throat.

Once David was in position and Martin looked satisfied with what he was seeing in the viewfinder, he looked away from the mouth that was swallowing his dick and flashed a toothy grin at David. The cat was hovering just behind Mitsy, holding the camera as steadily as he could while the wolf got even more rough with the collie's face as he plugged her mouth full of dick. Being so close to the pair was so fucking hot, but it gave David even more of that shivering chill that he had to suppress. The tent in his pants wasn't going to go away until he whipped it out and blew a load, but that wasn't going to happen until well after Martin finished having his way with Mitsy.

He just had to swallow his urges and suppress them, and focus on his job, focus as much as he could so he could keep the rest of himself in control while he stood a foot way from a stud fucking his girl's mouth like it was a pussy.

"Fuck, someone in chat make a poll. In or out! Where am I cummin'?" Martin barked an order, not at David but at the mods in the chat. David had his back to the computer so he couldn't see what was happening in the stream, but Martin's eyes kept glancing over to the screen to check it himself.

"Looks like they want you to swallow, baby." He told her, grinning, before yanking his cock from her mouth.

She was left panting, taking in deep breaths through a happy smile as she licked her lips clean and looked right at the camera.

"Gimme, gimme." She replied and opened her mouth invitingly. David could have cum right then and there had he a free hand to reach down to his dick.

Martin shoved his cock back in her mouth and yanked her head down all the way until his knot was mashed against her lips. The wolf exhaled, David feeling it wash over him, before rocking his hips back to start fucking her anew. When he got started it was almost violent, the way he was using her face was like Mitsy was just a cheap toy to dump a load in, and she had her eyes screwed shut the entire time.

As she noisily gagged on his dick Martin didn't hide that he was letting himself get close, the big wolf letting his arousal take over, permitting his nuts to boil over the edge instead of trying to delay it. This wasn't a long fuck session he was trying milk for all that it was worth, it was a quick face fuck before they moved on to the next phase, and Martin's nuts had more than enough cum in them to let him

dump another load later. He was a very virile stud, as David had discovered months ago. He could never compare to what the wolf had in spades.

He started thrusting faster, pumping in and out of her so quick that the spit and precum was starting to spill from her mouth faster than she could try and swallow it. David's dick was tight in his pants, enough that he wished he could reach down and do something about it, but he had to stand as still as he could while letting that camera hover above the action while Martin did his due diligence.

The wolf was panting louder, looking down at his girl, then up to David briefly to flash a grin. He was smug, pleased with himself. Showing off in front of another man was something the wolf liked if that other man was someone like David. David believed that he was getting off on it, that part of their dynamic that left David feeling pale in comparison to the Adonis standing across from him. He didn't want to call it emasculation, but maybe that's what it was. David wasn't anywhere as masculine as Martin, and the wolf was about to prove it by dumping a thick load down the throat of David's untouchable dream girl.

Mitsy, like she knew it was time, reached her delicate hands around Martin's swollen knot and started squeezing him, simulating a locked tight tie.

That's all it took, and Martin grunted, almost growling, his hips hitching up into her face, her nose scrunched up against his knot as his balls throbbing under him, jerking heavily as they send rope after rope through that fat pillar. Mitsy swallowed it like the professional she was. How many times had she sucked this man's cock? How many hours of practice did she have at figuring out his buttons, the sexual tells that clued her in to when he was or wasn't about to cum?

Martin grunted hard again, his knees buckling just a little as the collie sucked and swallowed around his pulsating cock. He pulled a hand off one of her ears and reached out to put it onto David's shoulder for support. The man's grip was firm, dominant, and David felt his dick threaten to twitch as the growling wolf continued to finish inside the collie's muzzle until finally, at last, he was ready to call it quits.

He yanked himself free, taking his hand off David so he could snatch his own knot from Mitsy's hands. His cock was coated in spit and cum, and Mitsy acted like she already knew what Martin was thinking and presented her face and open mouth to him. He slapped his cock wetly over her face and started stroking his length to squeeze out the last of his thick load onto her before letting the very last of it drool into her mouth.

Martin gestured for David to film them from a better angle, and so he stepped back before creeping around to their side again, filming Mitsy taking that dick into her own hand to stroke it and lick at his tip. It was crazy seeing a guy blow a load and still keep an erection. Martin's cock was still hard and the collie giving it love and kisses was making sure it stayed that way.

"So, how was that?" Martin asked, looking over to the camera, but his eyes briefly glanced to David, the wolf flashing another smug and toothy grin.

"I bet they liked it." She replied, dipping her face down under his cock to nuzzle at his knot and balls.

"Oh no, someone started a poll. What is it?" Martin laughed, distracted now by the computer and the scrolling chat. Mitsy turned her attention away from the cock and balls, twisting around to look at the computer, too.

"Oh, someone is being an even bigger bully! One of my mods is gonna get a butt whoopin'!" Mitsy scolded the chat. David finally looked at the screen and saw that one the mods had made a poll asking about the blowjob. The first option was 'Great!' and the second option was 'It needs more cowbell!' and of course that option was the one winning.

"We can get you one of those little bells you hang off the doorframe." The wolf told.

"We are not getting a bell if it's not for cosplay!" She replied before standing up to face the camera. She tried to be stern looking, but with a load of cum smeared across her face it didn't come off that way. She pointed her finger at the camera.

"No more meme polls! Or I'll gonna bully my mods forever!" She threatened. Good thing David wasn't moderating the chatroom, so he was safe.

Martin stepped up behind her and wrapped his arounds around her.

"Might be hot hearing that little bell ring like crazy while I'm fucking you." He told her, his eyes looking right at the camera like he was implying he agreed with the meme the mod had slipped into the poll.

"It won't be as hot as the noises I make." She replied and reached to her tits to hug and squeeze them seductively.

Martin hummed in reply before dipping his head into the crook of her neck, kissing her before grabbing her tits himself, playing with them, groping them. David moved around a little and brought the camera in closer to her chest, catching the action up close and the wolf's fingers began to pinch and pull at her plump nipples.

The more Martin kissed at her neck and played with her the tits the more the collie was distracted from the poll and chat, and the more she began to thrust her chest out into his eager hands while quietly moaning for him. David panned up from her tits to catch her face, head lolling to the side with eyes shut as she panted quietly, Martin's face in the crook of her neck kissing and nibbling at her fur.

She opened her eyes and noticed the camera was on her and she smiled, mouthing the word 'hello' seductively before shutting her eyes again to let her man work his magic on her body.

"I bet everyone is ready to see me do more than fuck your face, baby." Martin growled into her neck.

She hummed in reply that she agreed, and Martin's hands left her tits to run down her sides until they stopped on her hips. He starts to nudge her, whispering something into her ear before turning her around to face him. She complied, stopping face to face with him while his hands came to rest on her ass. David aimed the camera down to catch Martin groping her butt, the noise of them kissing coming from just out of frame.

Suddenly, the wolf grabs her ass hard and tight, and starts to pick her up by the butt. Her legs swing out and quickly wrap around his hips. Once she's locked in his hands run up her back to hug her tight, and the pair are fervently kissing now. David doesn't know from where he should film them, and steps back a bit to bring more of their bodies into the frame. The audience gets to see Martin standing there near the bed, collie hugged tight to his chest while she leg locks him around the middle. They stay this way until Martin tries to reach a hand down below her ass to grab for his cock, but her curvy body is making it too difficult to get to.

The wolf looks to David with only his eyes, and he gestures a hand at him, pointing down at his cock. David steps in, filming his approach until he's kneeling behind the pair, the wolf's fat cock hanging below the collie's pussy and ass, precum still dripping from his tip. This view is incredible to see in person! The viewfinder of the camera wasn't doing it justice.

Now that Martin's hands and face were out of frame the wolf broke the kiss and looked down at David and started mouthing words at him. David felt himself go cold, that steady chill he'd been feeling for a long while reaching a new peak. He felt himself shivering as he nodded and moved closer to the pair. He pulled one hand off the camera, and he hesitated until the wolf snorted above him, getting the cat's attention.

'Do it' the wolf mouthed down at him. David nodded, then reached out to grab the wolf's cock barehanded.

His heart was pounded as hard as the pulse in the wolf's cock. David was so turned on, that cold chill making him want to shake but he tried to fight it as he tugged Martin's cock into position. He had to adjust his grip on that massive dick, taking it by the tip and pushing the end right up to Mitsy's pussy. For a brief moment the back of his hand brushed against the fur of her ass before Martin bounced her in his lap. His cock slipped several inches inside her and David jerked his hand away.

When he put both hands back on the camera, he could smell the scent of another man's cum on his hand.

He stayed in his kneeling position behind them as Martin began to bounce her up and down on his cock. The cat's palm still felt warm from the heat of the wolf's cock, and he was in some kind of weird shell shock. It was fortunate he'd been holding the camera at a good angle to catch the action, but

he wasn't moving from his spot. Martin was back to making out with his girl now, ignoring the cat completely as he crammed his dick into her from tip to knot.

The loud noise of their coupling was like music, slowly rousing David out of his place frozen on the floor. He started moving the camera again, getting different angles of the penetration before moving back from them to get a better shot of the wolf bouncing her up and down six inches into the air before letting her drop hard onto his dick. The noise she was making was heavenly, yips and gasps, moans, and breathless pleas for him to fuck her harder.

Then Martin lifted her up higher, nearly popping her off his cock, and the collie practically shouted when he slammed her back down onto his dick. When she started bouncing again it wasn't because he was lifting and dropping her with the hands on her ass, but instead it was from the force of his hips as he jackhammered up into her, his knot slapping her cunt, nuts swinging free, right up until his bulbous knob finally popped inside her.

The collie went rigid for a moment, then started howling as her body shuddered through her second orgasm. Martin let her coast on her orgasmic high, writhing noisily in his arms until he slid his hands back down to her ass to take a pair of big handfuls, then yanked the little collie up. His knot popped free of her, sending the dog through another shuddering blitz of pleasure. When he drew out the rest of his dick it came with a wet sound effect, a sucking sound followed by a lurid pop when the tip slipped free.

"Now it's your turn." The wolf growled before turning himself around to face the bed, dropping the twitching canine onto pink bedcovers like a rag doll. David followed the action, filming the hot collie lying on her back, panting, her chest heaving. When Martin pushed her legs apart, getting them nice and wide, he gestured with a tilt of his head for David to film her pussy.

The cat got in close, Martin moving aside, his cock still twitching and dripping while David knelt next to him to film the freshly ruined pussy in front of him. The collie's cunt was soaked, dripping, her juices flowing down to her ass while her petals were slightly parted from how much girth had been stuffed between them. Tilting the camera up a little showed her heaving chest, her hands rubbing at her stomach while she panted.

Two strong fingers poked him on the head, and it was Martin signaling for him to move aside. David carefully moved away, and Martin took his place. Filling the frame now was the big wolf licking his chops as he eyed his prize, that ripe pussy he'd only just started to tenderize. When he started licking her, David moved in, filming the wolf hungrily begin to devour her cunt like it was a meal.

He held her legs down onto the bed, spread eagle, while he kissed and licked, digging his tongue between her folds before sucking on her clit. The more he worked the more she squirmed, hands reaching down to grab at his ears like he had been doing to her not that long ago. She clung to him, and he dug himself deeper into her cunt, ravenously eating at the folds of her pussy until his entire muzzle was soaked and dripping in her juices.

David watched through the viewfinder as Martin pulled one hand from her thigh and moved it towards her pussy. When he started fingering her the cat stepped in, filming up close because he knew what Martin was probably going to try and do to the collie. She was already a mess, squirming and moaning on the bed, but now that her hunky fiancé was hooking his fingers inside her cunt while his lips nursed at her clit, tongue flicking across the nub wildly, she was starting to go crazy.

Mitsy tugged and squeezed at his ears, which should have been painful, but Martin didn't flinch, he just kept torturing that little button harder, rapidly jerking his fingers inside her tunnel until the collie seized up tight, squealing sharply while her legs began to shudder. By the time the wolf pulled his head and hand away from her Mitsy was breathing like she'd run a marathon, her toes curling open and closed while her back twitched, leaving her to wiggle slightly on the bed while she stared up at the ceiling.

Martin smacked his lips loudly, looking over at the camera. He gestured for David to turn the camera to him. When his face was in frame, he licked his chops, that toothy cocky grin on full display. Pearly white perfect teeth, eye teeth like fangs. He looked handsome, dangerous, like the man that could and would steal your girl away from you.

"I've got ideas for how I want to finish her off tonight, but I'm gonna be nice and let you pick where I get started next. Someone make a poll asking missionary or doggystyle." He told the chat, but really was speaking to the mods. The wolf stood, stretching his back. David wasn't sure where to aim the camera since it felt like they were now in a kind of intermission before the action got started again.

He panned the camera back to Mitsy, and filmed her lying on the bed, the collie having drawn her legs back together while she held her breasts in her hands, her fingers finding her nipples to pinch them. When she saw David aiming the camera at him, she lifted her legs up until she had her knees pressed to her tits. She wrapped one arm behind her knees to hold her legs still and slipped her other hand down to her pussy to part her lips with her middle and index finger.

The cat stepped in, getting a close up of the collie splaying her pussy open. While Martin watched the chat from the side, the collie began to casually play with her pussy.

"Missionary is actually winning." The wolf remarked.

David wasn't paying attention to the chat or the poll, he was too focused on the girl of his dreams lazily fingering her well used pussy. She was so beautiful in every way, and not even watching her getting fucked by another man could turn him away from admiring every inch of her. He wished he could get closer, maybe even touch her himself, but he was so afraid to even try. He'd thought before to ask for permission, but was always too much of a coward to actually do it, and she never asked if he ever wanted to when he'd film her. And Martin never told him he could.

"Ok, unless 327 votes appear out of nowhere in twenty seconds, I'm gonna start fucking her missionary now." The wolf said, snapping David out of it and back into action as the cameraman. Martin, and his massive cock, moved in on his girl, and David moved aside to give him room to work. He filmed

the bigger man grabbing Mitsy by the legs and spreading them apart. The collie kept them spread for him, her hands holding each with a hand behind each of her knees, offering herself up to the wolf as he gripped his dick by the knot and started rubbing his tip and down against her slit.

He shoved himself in, right up to the knot. The collie made a quick oof noise when he did it, but right after that she sounded pretty pleased as her man began to pump himself in and out of her. He held her by the hips, David being forced to step over to the bed to sit on its edge, angling the camera down at them from the side so he could bring the action of their penetration right into frame.

The room was again a flurry of noise as the collie gasped and moaned, the wolf grunting and panting with every thrust, with his fat knot slapped wetly against the lips of her pussy. Martin had already knotted her once, even if it was only just once, but it had been enough to send her over the edge. David knew he could do it again, easily. Mitsy's pussy was well trained, taught to swallow dick as big as Martin's like that's what it was born to do.

Not to mention her toy collection. Mitsy didn't own small toys. Everything she had to fill her socket with was bigger than David's dick. He was small compared to everything she took! Sometimes he'd try and imagine what it'd be like if he ever slept with her, but even in his own imagination he couldn't see a way for her to feel him. He was just not big enough to satisfy her, she'd be bored. She'd probably have to fake it, and then David would shiver and bust a nut at the idea that she needed a bigger and better man.

Martin lifted a leg and dropped a knee onto the bed, leaning over his girl and started jackhammering her hard. With his leg up he was hurting the view, so David moved. He stepped around behind the pair and knelt down, lowering the camera to get a bottom-up view of the wolf hunched over Mitsy, plugging her cunt. David twisted the viewfinder and watched as the wolf's fat nuts swung under his body, those orbs still looking heavy with cum. The wolf was so potent, he'd easily fill the collie up when he blew his next load in her, and it wouldn't matter that she'd already swallowed one load already!

The wolf then surprised him, the cat pulling the camera away as Martin dropped his knee off the bed to plant both feet on the ground while he started grabbing the collie by her sides. From David's vantage he saw that Martin was flipping her over, and soon her legs were hanging off the bed, and Martin was mounting her again, jackhammering her all over again without missing a beat.

David lowered the camera again, filming them fuck, getting that close up shot of a girthy prick stuffing her to the gills.

She was getting noisier, too. As the volume of her moans grew, she was spending less time gasping and more time shouting. None of it was words, just emotional noise that sent shivers down David's spine, the authentic music of a woman experiencing incredible sex. He wondered how many other people watching her felt the same way, trembling with their dicks in their hands as they listened to her musical voice as she sang out her ecstasy.

He wanted to cum so bad, but he couldn't dare to touch himself when he still had a job to do. He had to film another man fuck the girl of his dreams the way she deserved, to capture it all live on camera for horny, lonely men to gawk at as they all pumped their dicks.

Martin leaned over her, and with a loud growl he took her hips tightly in his hands and crammed his knot up against the lips of her sex until it popped inside. She shouted, her lover leaving his knot to rest in her cunt for a few seconds before he yanked it free, the wet pop of its exit lurid and exciting.

Then he shoved it in her again, making her yelp. When Martin yanked it free only to press it back inside her again David didn't know what to film! The collie was making louder, longer, moans. Her voice was wavering, her body trembling, the fresh juices spilling from her cunt was drooling down her thighs and onto the floor.

The cat could keep filming that huge, enormous knot ruining her tunnel, or he could ditch the floor and move back to their sides to show the collie squirming and writhing with pleasure as her fiancé tormented her again and again with his knot, already Martin was popping himself free another time, driving Mitsy nuts as she began to beg him to make her cum. When she started shouting, pleading with him, he gave it to her good.

He shoved himself back inside her and started pounding away at her cunt with short vicious thrusts that left the bed quaking as he drug his knot back and forth inside her tunnel until she started screaming. When she popped, her legs started shaking like crazy, toes curling, and somewhere on the other side of Martin she was clawing at the bed. Martin's nuts looked like they were about to burst, his sac pulled up taut to his body, but not yet were they rocking and throbbing, but he was surely feeling the ache!

He pulled himself free, his cock twitching and spitting precum, balls locked tight under his sheath. David openly gawked at the wolf's prick, the rod glistening and jerking in the air like it was angry. Martin had been plowing it through a lot of pussy and he was surely nearing his own limit by the looks of it. The fuzzy sac was taut around his nuts, his sheath stretched tightly around the back of his swollen knot. Even the veins running across the surface of his dick looked angry!

"Ok, chat. It's time to say goodnight to TittyMitts. I'm about to fuck her into a coma." He growled down to the camera, then glanced up to David, seeing that the cat was in awe. The wolf smirked, then turned back to Mitsy to pick her up.

He lifted her upright onto her feet, the collie barely able to stand on her own without his help. David had to back away, giving them room to work as Martin slipped his dick back inside her from behind, then turned around. Mitsy was hanging off his cock like a wet coat on a hanger, his dick knot deep in her cunt with the big wolf reaching around to grope at her tits.

Looking over her shoulder he licked his chops before licking her across the face. Mitsy looked out of it, having cum so many times tonight. The collie was positively exhausted and then Martin proved



he was true to his word. He started bucking his hips, forcibly bouncing the girl on his dick while he clung tightly to her tits, squeezing them roughly as he held her in place with her back to his chest.

She shouted, yelled, howled, legs thrashing and swinging in front of her as David tried to recover his wits enough to move back in front of them to film a good angle. The cat dropped to a knee, looking up at them while Martin looked down at him from over the girl's shoulder. It didn't look like Martin was looking at the camera, but at David himself. The cat shivered, his own dick straining his pants painfully as he tried to keep himself composed enough to film with a steady hand.

"Mahtin!" She shouted as his knot popped inside her.

Once she was stuck, the wolf just yanked her up by her tits and his knot popped back out, making the girl cry out again. When her body dropped back down, he knotted her again. Martin repeated this, hauling her up and off his knot, and then right back down again with a powerful thrust that knocked the wind from her. Her arms were desperately clinging to him, lifted high and reaching back to grab at the wolf's neck, clinging to him for dear life as he demolished her pussy with everything he had.

He fucked her without mercy, his teeth barred into a constant snarl as he pushed himself to his physical and sexual limit. His balls weren't swinging anymore like they had been before. Now they were locked solid, David noticing a single vein throbbing with the wolf's hot pulse. He must have been fighting it, trying to hold on a little longer before he finally let himself go. How could he hold it back like this, knot fucking a girl like Mitsy while she screamed and howled his name, what kind of incredible stamina and willpower must he have?

Martin suddenly snapped, started hitching his hips up into her, keeping his knot buried deep. After a few more sharp thrusts he let out a nasty snarl and fell backwards, his ass landing on the bed while he kept jerking his hips up into hers.

And finally, David could watch those fat nuts throb. He crawled closer, zooming in to catch the wolf unloaded hard into the little collie, those nuts pulsating with every pump of his cock, capturing each throb of his knot. It was so fucking hot watching him drain his nuts in her!

Mitsy, meanwhile, was beginning to twitch silently, mouth agape while she panted. Her eyes were distant and out of focus while her legs and arms all went limp as her hunky fiancé held her tightly in place while he drained the last of his cum into her willing little body. By the time he was done even the wolf was left panting, exhausted from fucking the hell out of a hell like it was an Olympic sport. When he remembered he was on camera he grinned to David and the camera.

"See? I can put her right to bed if I wanted. I hope you all enjoyed the show!" He told the chat breathlessly. The wolf's productive nuts were now overflowing, the excess jizz beginning to ooze out of her cunt from around the loose seal of his knot.

Martin looked over to the computer, his and her chests both heaving from all the sex. David was staring in awe at the growing amount of thick cum that was starting to dribble over and off of his nuts, absolutely coating himself and teasing at how much her insides must have been painted with the stuff.

"No, I'm not waking her up just to say goodbye. She'll have lots to say when she streams tomorrow, and you guys can chat her up then. She's uh... streaming at 6pm Pacific Standard Time tomorrow, yeah." He was talking to chat now, and David had to remember to zoom back out to put both canines into the frame instead of letting the focus hang on his still throbbing nuts. David didn't even know if there was still cum in his balls, but they were twitching like he still had juice to give.

With both of them now in view, Martin began to mimic her outros, grabbing her by one of her wrists and lifting her hand into the air to control her like a puppet on strings.

"Goodnight, my babies!" He replied with a poor imitation of her voice, waving her hand back and forth cheerfully. Then he kissed her on the cheek and told the chat goodnight. "And goodnight, guys! Thanks for helping her hit all her goals this month! We both really appreciate it!"

After he was done, he looked straight at David and nodded. He scrambled to find the button to stop the recording, then pressed it. Soon as he did the wireless feed from the camera to the computer disconnected, and the cat remembered that he still needed to click the stream off on the computer side. He ran to Mitsy's desk and found the button to end the stream and clicked it. Once it was clear that the stream was no longer running, he relaxed.

"You want a copy of that video for later?" Martin asked from behind him.

David turned and nodded to the wolf.

"Yeah! I'd love to!" He replied, but now felt awkward without a job to do. He was still fully dressed and with a stiffy in his pants. The camera in his hands was useless now, its purpose fulfilled and waiting for Martin to work his magic to retrieve the files off its memory card so he can do as he pleased with them.

"You can leave the camera on her desk, I'll mess with it tomorrow." He told him, and David obediently sat the camera on the desk like he'd been told. Without the camera he felt strangely naked, and even useless.

"Thanks for having me over." The cat said awkwardly, his eyes staring again at the point where the two canines were locked together. Martin's nuts were still gently rocking, much softer now but under David's intense gaze he could see it.

"You're a good camera guy. We appreciate you doing it for free." The wolf replied.

"Yeah! No, no problem, Martin. I get paid plenty enough getting to watch." He replied with a nervous laugh.

Watching her pussy, stretched out around a knot, was so much more enjoyable now that he didn't have to worry about filming it. Her tits were gorgeous, too! Her slowly heaving chest rose and fell with her breathing, those incredible hangers on display. He'd do anything to lay a single hand on them, even just a fingertip! Just to know how soft she felt.

"If you want to keep watching just sit down in front of me." The wolf told him, and David of course complied. He moved closer to the pair and sat down on the floor, watching the limp collie while her handsome fiancé continued to gently unload in her.

"Ever thought about doing more than just watch?" The wolf asked.

"More than watch?" David asked in reply.

"I bet you'd grope her tits if we gave you the chance, eh?" Martin suddenly asked, the wolf noticing that the cat was fixated on his woman's tits.

David looked up at the wolf, his smug expression reminding the cat that Mitsy wasn't his girlfriend. The perfect girl, the gorgeous blonde, the busty babe had been snatched up by a real stud. Didn't stop the cat from gawking down at her tits, the offer to touch them screaming joyously in his head.

"Yeah!" He said, eagerly, almost pathetically as the excitement hit him hard enough to make his dick ache a little more in his pants.

"What are you willing to do for us, then, if it meant getting that chance to touch her?" The wolf asked, his hands purposely roaming the collie's tits, squeezing them and massaging them for David's eyes only.

The cat felt a chill down his spine, his eyes looking down at her tits and up to his face. He looked smug, that toothy pearly white grin giving off signals that felt dangerous.

"W-what do you mean?" David asked, staring back at her tits, and the wolf's hands massaging them. Mitsy began to moan quietly like she was about to rouse from her sexual stupor.

Martin spread his legs a wider on the bed, letting go of her tits to take her by the knees. He spread her legs wide, too. With their legs spread so wide it was like an invitation, but it was an invite that made David tremble. The cat looked from that thick knot hidden in her cunt and up to the smug looking mug of the wolf that owned it.

"If I'm going to share her with you, then you need to prove your worth the trouble of talking her into it. Isn't that right, baby?" Martin replied, finishing his chilling statement by tilting his head to Mitsy and giving her a kiss on the cheek. She moaned happily and started to rouse herself, exhausted and out of it, but at least no longer in a sex induced coma.

"What do I have to do?" He asked, feeling himself go cold, even as his dick refused to soften. If anything, it got harder, the mere idea that he might just get to put a hand on her riling up his loins more than he thought could be possible.

"Plant a big wet kiss for me right on my nuts and lick 'em clean. Might be the closest you'll ever get to her pussy, you know?" He replied, the wolf so smug and sure of himself, even miming the way Mitsy would speak, ending a sentence with a question.

David trembled. He looked down at the wolf's fat balls, started shivering harder. He couldn't do that, could he? That was... this was...

"I... I'm not gay." Was all the cat could muster in defense.

"Neither am I, but her titties are looking mighty soft and squeezable today, aren't they?" He replied back, and just to make the point clearer he squeezed and groped them a little harder for David. The wolf started pinching her plump nipples in his hands, and finally the collie started to rouse herself all the way.

"Did the stream end?" She asked, the collie stretching herself in the wolf's lap.

"Yep, I wanted you to recover off camera. Told chat you'd say hi to them tomorrow." Martin told her and kissed her in the crook of her neck.

David was still in shock, staring down at those heavy orbs, those stupid nuts that were still quietly rocking just beneath his sheath. He couldn't still be cumming could he? Cum was still drooling out of her cunt from around his knot...

"Ok, good. What'd you do to Davey?" Mitsy said, her voice nearly an accusation towards Martin. The sound of her saying his name drew David's gaze up to the collie's face.

She was looking down at him with concern, like she'd seen something about him that set off an alarm bell.

"Nothing bad. Since he likes watching us, I thought you might let him touch your boobs if he licks my balls clean." He replied to her. The collie frowned and twisted in his lap to look up at him. Judging by her expression she looked upset on David's behalf, but maybe she was upset that her fiancé was putting a price tag on her tits for another man.

"Don't be a bully to Davey!" She accused him, and he grinned in reply.

"I think he likes it. You've seen how hard he gets watching us go at it. He films us for free, and I haven't cucked anyone in a long time." Martin replied, kissing her again in the crook of her neck, his way of sweet talking her.

"You bully! I'm not even his girlfriend, that's not how cucking works, you booger!" Mitsy accused her man further while David sat, feeling cold all over as he was being made the subject of debate.

A cuck? Martin wanted to cuck him? David was a single guy; he didn't have anyone of his own. He was just a dumb cat that thought the world of Mitsy and her gorgeous body. He knew it was pathetic to fixate and yearn for a girl that wasn't even his, a girl that he could never have or ever hope to satisfy.

"I know, but David really wants to feel you up, and I think it'd be fun to play around with him being a play-pretend cuck." He tried to argue his case.

David didn't know what to do, he was speechless. Mitsy looked back to him, frowning still.

"Are you ok with this, Davey?" She asked him, sounded concerned. He looked right up at her, their eyes meeting, but out of embarrassment he looked away. Looked away and right back down to her fiancé's nuts.

He really wanted to touch her! Looking at her tits, Martin squeezing them again right before pinching her nipples, making the collie let out a quick gasp. David wanted... He wanted to hear her make those noises for him, from his hands on her tits! Looking down at her fiancé's nuts he knew he'd have to do it, but he wasn't gay! Was he seriously going to do this just to grope a pair of tits? These weren't even his tits, they were Martin's! Mitsy was his fiancé, not David's. What kind of guy lets himself get cucked over a girl that's not even his?

The cat started inching forward, closer to the pair. His face was flushed pink under his fur as he rose to his knees.

"Davey?" Mitsy asked him, since he hadn't answered her yet. Her hands coming up to grab ahold of Martin's so she could stop the wolf from kneading her tits.

He looked to her, then at her glorious tits, then down at Martin's cum soaked ball sack.

"I think he wants to." Martin said.

It'd be pretty pathetic to get cucked like this over a girl that's not even yours, David thought as he moved in closer until his face was hovering inches away from the pair, those orbs so close. David could smell the cum so strongly now.

"You don't have to do anything, Davey." Mitsy said, and her voice was so sweet and beautiful. If he refused, she wouldn't be mad at him, but Martin would probably be disappointed... David would have missed his chance to feel her up...

God, he was so pathetic! He screwed his eyes shut and leaned forward, knowing what was going to happen next, feeling like he was going crazy. Something wet touched his cheek, then something solid as he pressed forward a little more. His nose was now wet, he felt something sticky on his lips. David started shivering, hesitating hard until he forced himself to open his mouth. He stuck his tongue out, touched it against the cum soaked fur on Martin's balls and he shuddered as the intense flavor of another man's cum hit his taste buds.

"It's his first time, be nice to him." Martin growled warmly to the collie.

"You're the one being a booger, Martin." She reminded the wolf, who chuckled in reply as he spread his legs a little more to offer David more room to close in.

With his eyes still screwed shut he struggled to make his first lick on those huge balls, collecting the cum on his tongue before struggling to swallow it down. A delicate hand surprised him, slender fingers touching the top of his head to run through his hair. He opened his eyes, his field of vision filled completely with a wall of wolf meat topped with a gaped collie cunt. He looked up, even as he was dragging his tongue across Martin's balls for the second time.

Mitsy was reaching out to feel his head, Martin watching him with the smuggest look of victory that David had ever seen.

"He gets to grope your tits if he does a good job." Martin reminded her.

"I- I think you'll do great, Davey. Do a good job for me, please?" She told her, sounding shy for the first time in David's life.

Her hand moved, almost timidly, to David's fuzzy ear, and David froze for a moment at the tender touch, the first he'd ever gotten from the blonde busty goddess! She then started to play with his ear, rubbing it gently between her thumb and finger, and the cat melted. He didn't just melt, he felt the lightning strike, coursing down from his ear and to his own balls. He came, the cat shuddering and burying his face deeper into the wolf's nuts.

As his own cum stained his pants he started licking again, forcing aside the intense flavor, ignoring it in favor of only listening to the hand on his ear and the twitching of his own dick. David, shamelessly, kept licking the wolf harder, goaded on by the gentle hand on his ear.

"See? He wouldn't have cum if he didn't like it, baby. Rub his ears a little harder." Martin told her, and Mitsy rubbed David a little more firmly, and the cat loved it.

"Like this, Davey?" She asked, and David nodded silently into... into his bull's nuts.

"Good boy, Davey." Martin took his turn to say, using the nickname Mitsy used for him instead of his birthname. "You just got promoted from fanboy to cam cuck."

“Don’t be a bully, Martin.” Mitsy scolded him, even though David was still licking her fiancé’s nuts clean of cum for the promise of holding her tits in his hands. David was already their camera guy, so it wasn’t like he didn’t know how to cope with being cuckold every time he watched them fuck in front of a camera. At least now he’d have a chance to actually touch her.