

Today was the big day! Well, not -that- big of a day, but for Mitsy it was! She woke up super duper early and was full of butterflies. Martin was going to take her out somewhere new around lunchtime and she was all kinds of nervous. She was excited, too! He liked taking her places on the weekends, and this time he'd insisted on a beach trip.

Being a lot younger than her boyfriend left the collie feeling so much more inexperienced. Martin just knew all this stuff and was so confident about everything he did. It was comforting to be with him. Her momma always told her to find a guy that was reliable and knew what to do, and Martin was lots of that. Though Mitsy was pretty sure her momma was talking about a man that knew how to be responsible! Not... anything else that would make a girl blush!

Mitsy didn't want to just lay in bed like a big puppy. She rolled over and pressed herself close to her boyfriend who was presently sleeping soundly on his back. She watched his chest rise and fall as his mouth hung open to quietly snore. The collie gently reached up to tap her finger under his chin and pushed his mouth shut.

This made him smack his mouth and turn his head. He was back to breathing through his nose. She smiled and lifted her head to check the alarm clock. It was set to go off in another half hour. Mitsy sighed and put her head down to rest with her cheek to his chest. She could hear his breathing.

With a hand she started scratching the fur of his tummy. Her fingertips traced over his muscles like a number 2 pencil through a maze. She liked exploring the tone of his stomach. What started as something affectionate then turned dirty as her hand kept scratching lightly at him lower and lower. Martin was asleep, but she knew he never minded her being playful with him.

Her hand found the waistband to his shorts and slipped her fingers beneath it until the fuzzy plump sheath was cradled within her delicate palm. It didn't take very much to get him peaking his tip out. They'd been 'edging' each other for a whole week just for today! Even just last night Martin had pinned her down on her tummy and played with her pussy until she was almost there.

With cheeks flushing she remembered begging him to get her off, but he firmly reminded her that neither of them was allowed to cum until Saturday. That was so hard! Martin was too good at making her feel good and she wanted him to have sex with her! That was so frustrating, but she always enjoyed it when they finally had their big day. This wouldn't be the first time they'd played around with edging.

She didn't even know what it was at first, but Martin sort of did it to himself by accident a bunch when he'd start playing with himself only to quit because something would interrupt him. When Mitsy was single she'd masturbate all the time. This was especially true after she started having feelings for Martin. The collie didn't have the self-control on her own to edge herself. If it wasn't for Martin she'd be doing it every day like she was before they started dating.

Martin loved getting off after he'd edge himself a bunch, and she'd started to really enjoyed it, too! He was so hot when he would cut loose with her and just do all kinds of naughty things to her! Mitsy rubbed her cheek against his chest and let her hand drift a bit lower to find his balls. They were tight and heavy in his sack. She'd worked really really hard to make sure he was as pent up as he could be for today. She'd gotten so so good at that!

Even last night she could tell how desperate he was to fuck her. Martin had her pinned down onto her belly with a strong hand holding onto the back of her head. He was laying on top of her with his other hand wrapped around middle to finger her pussy. Her boyfriend's big knotted cock was as big as it could get and trapped between her buttcheeks as he struggled to resist humping her. Her whole lower back was wet with precum just from how much he was drooling over her as he edged her like a big villain!

Mitsy could take one last chance to edge him right here and now as she explored his big handsome balls with her hand. When she reached back up to his dick he was already halfway up to full. When she wrapped her fingers around him, she could feel him starting to knot up with blood pumping into him hard and fast. Her boyfriend's dick had a mind of its own and was rushing to a full erection to answer her hand's gentle summons.

She looked up and saw Martin was still asleep. His dick was throbbing in her hand as the blood rushed in to fill it, and she started to slowly pump his length up and down. When he reached his full size she let him go and very carefully moved the covers off of them both so she could look down at the big spear jutting out from his crotch.

It was fun watching it jerk and twitch over his tummy as little beads of precum appeared at his tip before growing heavy enough to drip onto his tummy fur. Mitsy grabbed him again and carefully pressed her fingertips against the bulging tube of his urethra. With a slow gentle motion, she dragged her fingers up his length until a big dollop of pre oozed from him and onto his fur. She rubbed her thighs together, then stopped. She didn't need to edge herself, too! Just playing with her boyfriend would be enough to get her pretty hot and bothered.

Another thick bead of pre formed and clung to his tip. The sticky juice didn't want to drip and grew heavier until the collie couldn't resist it anymore. She slowly moved her head down until she could lap her tongue at his tip and collect the pre on her tongue. With her ample bust mashed against her boyfriend's sides she wasn't in a good position to be discrete.

"My baby girl bein' naughty." Martin said. She turned her head and swallowed with a smile. The taste of his cum was something she thought was really weird at first, but by now she'd tasted it so often she'd come to really like it. Mostly because she was feeling sentimental about it by claiming that it was 'his' flavor, and that made it super special!

"Maybe." She told him. He sounded sleepy, and she could see in his eyes he wasn't really awake. Mitsy decided to wake him up by turning her head back to plant her lips on him for a blowjob. Giving her boyfriend blowjobs was fun. That was honestly something she'd never thought she'd enjoy this much! When she was younger she'd been one of those girls that would cringe and think putting your mouth a guy's junk was gross. That changed pretty quick when the man she fell in love with was in bed with her. A lot of things change when you're smitten!

Back before she was dating Martin, and when she'd never so much as looked at a porn site, she just assumed that a blowjob would be boring and hurt her jaws. A lot of her girlfriends talked about it like a dumb chore they did for their boyfriends. There was nothing mean about it, but to them it was just something they didn't get anything out of. Mitsy guessed she was different! She really really liked all the noises her boyfriend would make when she did a good job, and by his reaction to her BJs she must be getting a lot better than when she started!

She started bobbing her head over him and eventually felt him place a hand gently behind her head to scratch through her hair for a scalp massage. When she'd cut his hair for him, she'd always finish and then rub her fingertips over his scalp to massage him like the ladies would at that hair salon he used to go to. For some reason he started doing that back to her to tease, but she kinda liked it, too.

"Good morning." He said after a minute or so of her slobbering over him. They were going to shower before they got ready to leave anywhere so it didn't matter if she was messy. In fact, being messy was the best! She liked being messy. Mitsy had him completely coated in spit now and his dick was a big glistening meat pole. Her big messy boy! The collie sucked on him hard, then pulled her lips off his tip to make a pop sound.

"Good morning, Mr. Brody." She said in her sweetest most seductive voice, and he chuckled in reply and gave her a firm scratch on the head before taking one of her ears in hand to rub it. She tilted her head into his hand and let him play with her ear.

"Future Mrs. Brody is in a good mood this morning." He pointed out, and she nodded before hiding her blushing by stuffing her muzzle again with dick. She liked calling him Mr. Brody in the bedroom. It felt kinky since he was almost ten years older than her. Mitsy didn't think he got anything out of it, but so long as she wasn't calling him 'daddy' he didn't mind it. But! She did really like it when he would remind her that one day her last name would be the same as his. That made her feel so so giddy, you know!

She redoubled her effort to give her future husband the best blowjob and shifted her body to swing a leg over his chest. The collie felt her shin whack lightly at his snoot. He snorted, and she giggled on his dick and flicked her tail up and over her back. She always slept naked now so there nothing but bare collie pussy aimed at her big man.

He wrapped both arms around her middle and hugged her tight as she bobbed and slurped over him. She tried to be just as noisy as she was messy when

she gave him head. Martin really liked how sloppy she was. Sometimes she'd get on her knees in the living room and go down on him while he watched tv from the couch. Half the time he just sat and watched her work while she'd look up and flutter her eyelashes at him. This usually ended with her getting picked up and carried to the bedroom for a hard fucking, or he'd beg her to stop so he could watch the game. Like, what a butt!

"Stop for a sec." He told her, and she popped off his dick again. She could taste him all in her mouth. He was a big drippy boy now with that slick pre gently flowing in quick beads from his tip. Martin scooted himself up the bed and dragged her along with him until he was sitting more upright with one of their pillows under his back. Suddenly she felt his mouth at her pussy, and she spread her thighs super wide for him and made sure her tail was as high as she could make it go. She started blowing him again.

As he ate her out with slow licks and kisses, she was hording all his precum in her mouth until it felt like she had a mouthful of spit and pre, then she'd gulp it down. He made so much! And she was a messy drooling girl, too.

"Love my baby girl." He whispered and kissed her on the pussy before forcing his tongue between her lips and licking her inside her pussy. She arched her back and hummed over his dick. She wrapped one hand around his knot and the other around his balls and cradled both with a delicate, but firm grip. His balls were already pulled up close to his body with the skin of his sac wrapped nice and tight around each big egg-shaped nut. She could tell he was so full of cum.

A big rope of pre exploded in her mouth, which is quickly followed by a growl from her boyfriend. One of his arms let go of her middle to grab her by the base of her tail. He tugged her tail up and she squealed on his dick and wiggled her toes.

"I'm too pent for much more, baby." He said breathlessly. She popped off him and swallowed down her newest mouthful of pre and spit.

"Need me to stop?" She asked. He exhaled hard and let go of her middle with his other arm and answered her with a firm grip on the back of her head. "Oh!"

She knew what he was going to do and was already taking in a big breath before he could tell her to do it himself. With a lung full of air, she grabbed his knot with both hands and opened her mouth wide and slipped him back inside.

With a grunt and an exhale from her boyfriend she very suddenly found herself kissing his knot as he bottomed out in her throat with one shove oh the hand on her head. She felt her throat stretch to fit him and she gagged only the first time. After that she just shut her eyes and kept a firm grip on his knot to simulate him being tied in her pussy.

He hitched his hips hard into face several times with a labored grunt each go at it until she could feel him beginning to angrily spit rope

after rope of hot precum straight down into her gullet. His grip on her hair tightened. She was already soaking wet from him eating her out but listening to him grunt and snarl behind her was enough audible naughtiness that she could have listened to him like music through earbuds and rubbed herself out to it easy peasy.

The collie relaxed her whole body as her boyfriend fucked her face hard and fast until his legs were beginning to twitch and toes were spreading.

"Fuck!" He snarled and yanked her head back and out came his cock from her mouth. Mitsy instantly let go of his throbbing knot at the same time. She gasped once the dick was free of her throat and took in a fresh lungful of air and looked down at his cock through watery eyes just in time to catch a thick rope of precum across her muzzle. She shut her eyes quickly and waited for the next rope of pre. He pelted her face a few more times with precum that was desperate to mark her as his bitch.

"Jesus Christ, baby." He panted. The collie cracked one eye when she noticed she didn't see another rope hit her face. His cock was furiously twitching with an unspent load of cum still trapped in his heavy nuts. He'd pulled out of her mouth right before his climax and her boyfriend was now clenching every muscle in his groin to keep himself from reaching his ultimate peak. She pulled her hands down and under her tits to find his abs and felt them taut and clenched like a steel washboard.

He panted and grunted for a few minutes as she dutifully watched his cock slowly come down from the edge with the flow of messy eager pre dropping little by little until there was a puddle of it dripping off the sides of his tummy and all over his crotch. Not to mention dripping off her face.

The alarm finally went off, and Martin was not making any move to turn it off. She took the initiative and swung her leg over him to make for the edge of the bed. This time she didn't whack her boyfriend with her feet. She slid off the bed and tapped the top of the alarm to turn it off. The collie looked down at her boyfriend who was laying perfectly still as he seemed to be stuck in a constant state of 'trying not to blow a load'.

"I love you, hunky butt." She smiled down at him and leaned forward to put her hands on the bed next to him. He nodded and smiled back at her.

"Do you want me to start a cold shower?" She asked him, and he shut his eyes and nodded in reply.

"Okay! One cold shower coming up!" She said real chipper with her own slick juice trying to dribble down her inner thighs. She was now in a super duper happy mood and was light on her feet as she stepped into the bathroom to begin turning on the water. As she let the shower run, she waited for her boyfriend to finally join her while looking at herself in the mirror to check the damage.

Her hair was a mess from all the grabbing, and the fur on her face was matted with Martin's precum. She felt her pussy lips and discovered they felt hot and sticky. She danced in place in front of the mirror and ignored the shaking of her heavy breasts. She needed a cold shower, too!

It wouldn't have taken much longer for Martin to pop her cork silly if he hadn't stopped eating her out.

Martin entered the bathroom with his erection still jutting angrily out from his crotch. His big willie didn't like being edged like that and would stay stiff for a long time. It was probably because his body thought he was tied to her, so he was gonna stay knotted up like that for thirty minutes or so if they didn't take a cold shower to cool him down and make his willie retreat back to where it was warmer.

He came up behind her and she watched him put both hands on her shoulders before leaning down to kiss her. She tilted her head to offer him her cheek, and his lips planted themselves there for an affectionate peck. He smacked his lips.

"Jesus, I made a mess of your face, didn't I?" He chuckled and gave her a swat on the butt. She giggled back at him and just as he turned to go to the shower and swatted him back on his own butt cheek and shook her hand lightly. His butt was a lot firmer than hers; you know!

Together, they stepped into the shower and he was a perfect gentleman the entire time. He even lathered up his hands and gave her a nice face and scalp massage to clean all the boy juice from her fur. She didn't dare return the favor to his dick, since that would defeat the purpose of taking a cold shower! Mitsy reached her limit of cold water after a couple of minutes and escaped to leave her boyfriend to finish his business.

Today was going to be a big day, Mitsy had to remind herself less she allow herself to forget to be nervous! As she took a blow dryer to her hair and fur, she started thinking more about their day trip and was letting the anxiety creep back into the fore of her thoughts. At least she found something to distract herself from the fun they'd had this morning, but now she was going to be a nervous wreck again. After she had her hair wrapped in a towel Martin made his exit and gave her another swat on the butt.

"You ready for the beach?" He asked her. She exhaled and handed him the blow dryer.

"No!" She said and swatted him back on his butt a bit harder than she had before their shower, and then recoiled and shook her hand because it hurt, you know! Her big butt of a boyfriend just chuckled and started drying his face with the dryer.

A few hours and a light lunch later Martin had her in the passenger seat of his truck with their beach things in the bed of his pickup. She jibber jabbered at him absently to keep her mind off their destination. Mostly talked about their Sunday plans since so far they'd not talked about it! Everyone they'd talked about for the last week had been about their beach trip.

"So, like, are you sure this is ok?" She asked him for the third time once they'd arrived. It was a little late for second guessing, too! They

were now in the parking lot unloading things from the back of his truck. Martin had told her that the beach he'd taken her to was a fancy one! Unlike the normal beaches you paid to get in and had to have a valid ID since it was age restricted. Because, you know, it was a 'nude' beach...

There were a bunch of beaches like this across San Fernando's coastline. SanFur had a lot of different beaches actually, but most of them were your normal everyday whatever type of beaches. She'd long since known about the nude beaches, but she didn't know there were ones that you had to pay to go into. Martin's idea for today was to help her get, like, over her anxiety by going somewhere full of people that didn't care about how much or little they wore.

Like, she didn't know how this was supposed to help! Mitsy felt red as a beet under her fur just walking full dressed through the parking lot. A big part of herself wanted to be more comfy with going out in cute outfits. Her issue was social anxiety. She wasn't an introvert but being outdoors gave her lots of reasons to think too much about what other people were thinking about her.

Martin was super duper confident one that didn't care any. She'd been trying to follow his lead whenever he'd take her out somewhere by pulling out the cute outfits she had but was too afraid to wear. Over the last couple of months, she started wearing more skirts and tighter dresses. More attractive outfits that she felt happy to wear but had always worried herself out of wearing if she was going out in public.

She slung her pink tote bag over her shoulder and tried pulling the small ice chest out by the handle, but it was too heavy. Martin took it from her and handed her the cute little picnic basket she'd bought for their beach trips. She'd packed a bunch of drinks and snacks for them both.

With Martin carrying their ice chest and his own duffel bag they both made their way to the entrance gate. Neither of them had changed into their swimsuits yet. You were supposed to do that after you paid and got inside, since some people were just going to be naked anyway and you can't just be naked wherever you pleased in the city.

"ID please." There was a young ferret guy at the entrance counter. The beach had a big decorative billboard-looking wall-thing between the parking lot and the beach. Since it was supposed to be a private venue the wall wrapped all the way around it and there was a pier to either side that stretched out into the water to prevent people from other beaches from sneaking in. It was decorated with paintings of happy beach goers enjoyed good weather and big waves.

They both showed their IDs with the guy looking a bit longer at her. She always got carded no matter where they went, and since she wasn't 21 yet she couldn't even buy Martin's alcohol for him when she did their grocery shopping. But she was 20! She could get into a place like this!

"You're fine." He handed Martin back his ID, but still clung to hers. "You can't drink at the bar though."

She told him that was ok since she didn't drink, and he finally handed her ID back and she tucked it away into her wallet before tucking -that- back in between her boobs. She was dressed in a pretty sundress that had a low enough collar to let her have access to the 'girls'.

The ferret told them that the Saturday price for two adults was \$30 a pop, but was \$15 if they had a season pass. They didn't have a pass, so Martin just paid him the full price. What sort of perv was going to a nude beach so much they wanted a season pass, she thought.

"Ok, no cellphones or cameras. You can hand those over now." The guy told them and pulled out a metal cash box with a little lock on it. As he swung the lid to the box open Martin was already pulling out his cellphone. Mitsy nervously fished her own out of her tote bag and handed that over. The guy put both their phones into the box, then asked to check their other bags.

It was just like the TSA! But no groping. She frowned as he snooped through all 4 of their bags, but then slid them back to them with the all clear and wished them a pleasant day at the beach before closing the metal box and locking it. As they left the ferret was walking the box to a room behind the counter. Martin assured her that they put all the boxes in a secure room so they wouldn't get lost or stolen.

"See, that was easy." Martin said casually as they walked into this front lobby looking area. As soon as you left the entrance you were left standing on a sandy concrete with what looked like a tiny strip mall spanning in both directions to your left and right side. On the outside all you saw were the big billboard walls, the just past that the giant walls were just a part of a big array of gift shops and food stalls like you'd find at any other beach or pier.

But Martin was directing her over to a big set of canvas tents that were the changing rooms. There were people milling about in all directions, but she wasn't brave enough to go snooping for naked people, you know!

She was nervous as could be with her eyes watching her feet step one after the whole time Martin had walked her to the tents. In the corner of her eyes she could see everyone was naked or half naked!!! She'd never been surrounded by so so many naked people in her life! Martin ushered her into a changing room, which only had a curtain for a door, and kissed her on the forehead once they had their privacy.

"Doing ok?" He asked her, and she nodded. She was, but she wasn't. She swore to herself she'd totally die if she got any more embarrassed.

"You sure?" He asked her again. She sucked in a big deep breath then let all out.

"No!" She told him honestly and lifted both hands and swatted his chest with her palms. "But I'm gonna do it!"

He leaned in and kissed her on the forehead again, but she needed a heck of a lot more than that to steel her spirit, so she snatched his muzzle

with a hand and tugged his lips lower for a real kiss. After she finished smooching him, she stepped back while he laughed at her and began to nervously remove her sundress. She was already wearing her bikini underneath it, and Martin had told her that people were allowed to wear a full swimsuit if they wanted to. Mitsy went into this knowing she didn't have to be naked!

But she still felt naked!

The collie was left wearing her favorite bikini, but it was one she'd never had the courage to take out in public because it was so raunchy! It was this tiny little white bikini set with black trim. The cups were so small they barely covered her nipples. It had NO support, so everything was just -there- in all their natural glory. Her perky youthful bosom was on full display even with her nipples covered by the little triangles of fabric.

The thong didn't cover much either. Just like with her nipples it was just a small piece of fabric that hardly kept her pussy covered. It was giving her a constant wedgie and every time she looked down it just -cluuung- to her. Not one thing was left to the imagination, you know!

"How long you gonna drag this out?" Martin said and nudged her with his foot. He was sitting naked on the little bench that had been provided while she fidgeted with her cups to make sure they wouldn't fall out. She was just stalling.

"Don't bully me!" She told him and gave him a weak kick to his shin. The soft material of her flip flop did little to hurt him and he laughed at her frustration. "Mr Bully."

"I'm not bullying you!" He laughed again before standing back up. "You don't have to take it off the whole time we're here."

"I know!" She insisted, then turned and stuffed her folded sundress into her tote and then slipped it back over her shoulder. "Ok!"

"Ok!" He repeated after her, and she actually led the way out of the changing room with both her tote and basket in hand. Once more she was greeted by a mass of mingling naked people!!!

All kinds of people! Not just hot people! Old people, chunky people, skinny people, all kinds of people! There were so many people with all their junk just OUT and flopping around! Martin was walking next to her the entire time with him leading the way. She just kept a close eye on where he was going, and stuck to him like glue.

He led them both out onto the sand and through the maze of beach towels and giant umbrellas. It was really pretty weather, and the temperature was really nice. It was supposed to be like this for the next few weeks so they didn't have to worry about when they planned their little beach trip. It seemed to her that Martin had an idea of where he wanted to set up their towels.

Once they got out in the middle of the beach, he found them both an empty patch of sand that wasn't occupied by other people's towels and together they started smoothing out the sand. It was pock marked with pits and footprints and when they got a big spot mostly flattened out, she took their towels and spread them out herself while Martin pressed their ice chest and basket into the sand next to them so they wouldn't tip over.

"Gonna go rent us an umbrella." Martin told her with a poke to her shoulder and she told him she'd finish the towels. After he walked off, she sat her butt down on her pink Hello Kitty towel and exhaled hard. This wasn't so bad. The only bad thing she had encountered so far, besides all the naked people, was her right bra cup. That one just kept trying to lose its grip on her tiddy and would slip.

She readjusted that cup a bit and took a look out at the ocean. The sun was making the water sparkle. It was really pretty. To her left someone shouted, and she naturally turned to see the cause. She gasped and darted her head back to the ocean as a middle-aged woman a dozen yards or so away rode in the lap of a man half her age. They were... they were doing it!!! Why were they doing it! That's so so illegal!

You're supposed to only be naked here! Private place! Safe naked place! She was beginning to tremble with anxiety and shot nerves as the lady in the distance was still making noise. The woman was a slightly heavy hyena and her shouts were laced with the occasional cackle the lady couldn't hide. Mitsy was flushing beet red.

Then she noticed a lot of the other beachgoers were sitting and lounging at the towels and beach chairs... watching! Mitsy panned her eyes around and saw things she hadn't noticed before. In all her little distractions of making their little spot she'd overlooked that the hugging and cuddling couples weren't hugging and cuddling!

One, two, three, and then four... People were screwing in public! Footsteps came up from behind her and she spun her head around to see Martin carrying a beach umbrella over his shoulder. He stabbed it in the ground and took a firm grip of the pole and twisted it deep into the sand. As she watched him open the umbrella, she let her jaw fall open.

"Martin!" She tried not to shout, but her voice was loud enough that a few heads turned. She crawled on all fours over to her boyfriend and sat at his feet with her hands trying to pull him down to her level.

"What? What's up?" He asked her with concern. She hung her jaw open with embarrassment as she tried, stammering, to explain what she was seeing!

"Martin!" She managed to repeat his name. He reached under her chin and grabbed it tight to shut her mouth.

"What's wrong? You're making a scene." He asked her calmly. She inhaled deep through her nose before batting his hand away from her chin. She leaned in close to him and very stealthy pointed in the direction of one of the couples in the distance.

"People. Are. Doing it!" She whispered with shock. "That's illegal!"

He started laughing out loud, then plopped himself on his ass in front of her. She was getting mad at him now, and all he had to show for her anger was a pair of crossed legs as he reached over to their ice chest to pull out one of his beers.

"Do you want a soda?" He asked her. She snatched the beer from his hands and cradled the cold can between her boobs.

"Where did you take me, mister!" She demanded to know. He grinned and leaned closer to her and put his hand on the can and pulled it away from her grip.

"It's a private beach." He answered.

"I know that! But why are people doing it all over in public!" She demanded again. He smiled and pulled out a can of one of her grape sodas and closed it back. He handed it to her. She snatched it from him.

"You know what a love hotel is?" He asked her. Mitsy sat back and cradled the new can between her boobs. She noticed one of her cups was trying to slip off a nipple and she quickly tugged it back into place. She looked him in the eye right after fixing her top and nodded her head. She knew about 'love hotels' from some of her cartoons. The ones from Japan.

"Were at the same thing, but there's no privacy and it's a beach." He explained, and she flushed bright red and sat upright. Her head swiveled on her shoulders as she panned her eyes around once more at the large congregation of beach goers. A whole bunch of dirty people were here!!! Over a hundred maybe! Two hundred! All were scattered about the stretch of beach in some state of undress or lewdity! And now Mitsy was amongst them...

The more she looked the more she started to notice. Men with boners! People touching themselves and each other! This was such a naughty beach! She looked back to Martin and opened her mouth. Her boyfriend outstretched a hand and touched the top of her soda can and popped the seal for her.

"You wanted to get out more and show off." He said.

"Not like this!" She said in the loudest of whispers.

"Well, too bad. You're in that skimpy bikini and people are looking!" He said with a smile and tossed his beer back and she could hear the swallow. She was gonna beat him!

"And why could we go to a normal nudie beach?" She demanded. He shrugged his shoulders and took another swig of beer.

"You know I can't keep my dick in my sheath when your showing off that much." He explained. Oh, so he was making this her fault for turning him

on?! She looked down at his crotch. The tip of his dick was poking out his sheath but was how it always looked. "Well, not right now."

"Don't you dare!" She told him. Her face was fully flushed at the idea of him letting it all hang out in front of everyone! It wasn't just her feeling jelly, too! He should be decent! She should be decent! She stuffed her soda between the girls and cupped her face in her hands to let out an exaggerated huff.

Martin could be heard chuckling, and he was now shifting on the beach towel to scoot over until he was next to her. One strong arm wrapped around her shoulders and he hugged her tight to his side.

"It's gonna be ok, baby girl. Everyone here acts like this is normal. No one ever gets rowdy here. Might as well be me and you by ourselves." He was trying to ease her anxiety.

"But they can look at us." Came the muffled reply from behind her hands. He squeezed her a bit tighter. She heard him swallow loud, then the thud of an empty can on the sand next to their towels.

"Mitsy." He said her name, but she ignored him in favor of pouting.
"Mitsy, baby."

"What?" Her muffled reply.

"Lay down on your tits. I'll give you a massage." He told her and she groaned. Her boyfriend didn't let her refuse and used his bodyweight to lean into her and with his arm behind her back he tipped her over. With a quiet 'oof' she was quickly rolled onto her belly.

"Fine!" She said and drew her hands up. Her cheek hit the towel and her hands came to rest behind her neck. If she shut her eyes Mitsy could pretend she was on a normal beach wearing one of her normal one piece sundresses.

Her boyfriend swung a leg over the back of her thighs and straddled her legs. There was a rapid series of pops from his knuckles as he cracked him. She'd seen him do that a billion times and she hated it when he did it. It was almost as bad as when he'd twist his back and make his spine pop like a machine gun. She grunted at him crackling his knuckles like she always did, then his hands came to rest on the small of her back and he started rubbing through her fur.

Martin was really really good at giving massages! He'd given her lots of those. Mitsy never thought she'd be a sucker for a massage, but then again, she'd never really stopped to put much thought into it. They were so relaxing that it would just melt away her worries and fears and leave her like Play-Doh in her boyfriend's hands. Then he'd fuck her.

"Are you scheming?" She asked him from the towel, but kept her voice down. He laughed behind her and slid his hands up her spine and past the string tie to her bikini top. She felt his thumbs gently press up the

back of her neck while his 8 fingers gave her a playful scratching at the sides.

"Have I ever schemed with you?" He asked. She bent a knee and kicked him with the back of her heel. "I resent that remark."

"You're a big booty." She pouted. He let go her neck with one hand and gave her a smack on her own. "Butt!"

"Yours is cuter." He told her and went back to dancing his hands up and down her back in all her favorite places. She was going to sass him some more, but he pushed the air from her lungs with a firm press against her back with both hands. He drug the base of his palms up and down her ribs and she felt them bump across her like she was a xylophone. She liked it when he did his hands like she was just a lump of bread dough being rolled with a pin.

He let her inhale as his hands smoothed out her fur for a bit with a gentle wash of his hands. Back up to her shoulders he moved and teased the muscles there with a strong grip and a press. If she'd been born a cat she'd be purring, and with her eyes shut the people on the beach might as well have been background noise from the tv. It was relaxing.

"Keep your eyes shut, baby." He said after he leaned down over her to whisper in her ear. She hummed in reply just as his hands reached up to her head and started to run fingers through her hair. She groaned as he started rubbing her scalp. This was one of her big big weaknesses. Who'd have ever though the top of your head could knock you off your feet?

Martin had discovered that when they were in a big hurry and she went to get her hair trimmed at the same barber shop he went to. She wanted her hair washed so the lady that did her hair took her back to a room with chairs and sinks and she had no idea that the lady was going to give her a scalp massage at the same time she washed her hair. Martin had been getting a massage, too, and that was how he learned she liked it! Her toes had been curling in her sandals. Later that day he sat her in his lap while they watched tv and ran his hands through her hair until she was slipping off his lap to unzip him.

They both really liked playing with each other's heads, you know.

"So good." She said quietly. He kissed her on the back of the neck and picked himself back up with his fingers leaving her hair.

"Keep 'em shut." He said again and very gently lifted himself up off her legs. Strong hands took her shoulders and began to lift and twist her around. She helped him roll herself over with her eyes shut until she was flat on her back. He settled back down over her legs and put both hands on her neck to begin a gentle massage that started there and flowed down to her shoulders.

Her heart started racing again despite how relaxed she felt. Whenever Martin gave her a massage to her front, he'd do all sorts of stuff to her tiddies. When he finished working her shoulders his hands vanished, and

she didn't want to open her eyes to look. They reappeared at her tummy and teasing her with firm circles from his thumbs. Moving slowly, he worked her tummy muscles and then she felt him slowly scoot backwards down her legs so he could find her favorite spots on her hips and thighs.

More ideas crept into her thoughts as all the past massages tip toed into her memory. Martin loved fingering her when she was getting a massage and she stifled the urge to squirm under him. She bit her lips at the thought of what he'd normally be doing to her right now. He'd have two fingers shoved up her pussy with another on the front of her neck to pin her down. He could be so rough when he fingered her, but that just made it so exciting!

Mitsy could feel herself burning up and she wished they were back home! They'd both been edging each other for over a week, and she wanted to sleep with her boyfriend so bad! He'd been so so pent up because of her and now he was being such a good boyfriend and giving her a nice massage. Not a dirty massage! This was one he could give her in public and she just knew he really really wanted to take her to bed and do all sorts of filthy, dirty things to her. She wanted that, too! Oh, she knew she was wet down there, and she couldn't do anything about it!

If Martin could hold out, she knew she could. He was a guy! His patience always ran out before hers did so if he was able to give her a massage in this bikini and keep his hands where they were work safe then she could behave herself, too! Mitsy was now thinking of this like a new type of edging. He was working her engine up and now she was stuck resisting the temptation to reach out and grab him!

And she heckin' did want to grab him! If he was any bigger of a butt today, she'd have to tease him right back when they got home. Edge him so silly he'd grab her and shove her into the carpet and... She was so so wet. Why was she thinking about that? He was winning, wasn't he? Was she seriously going to stop his massage just to tell him to take her home?

What would he think? That she was a big dummy coward who couldn't handle being at a dirty beach with him? No! She wasn't a coward! She was just shy, and this was all so new. And no! She wasn't asking him to take her home for that. Mitsy wanted him to take her home and take her to bed. Shove her face into the bed and pin her cheek to the mattress while he crammed his dick all the way in her until she felt him push at her tummy. He had to know she was wet! She could feel her fur was soaked, you know.

His hands were still paying careful attention to her tummy and thighs. He hadn't said anything the entire time she'd been thinking. Was he staring at her wet pussy in public? She bet he was! Her heart suddenly skipped a few beats... Was he hard? Her heart was thudding in her chest. Mitsy couldn't find the courage to open her eyes to take a peek. There was no way Martin had the self-control to keep his dick in his sheath while giving a massage!

Mitsy had done too good a job of edging him. He was as pent up as she knew he was capable of being. He was no doubt rock hard for her and twitching. She could almost see it. No! The wet collie -could- see it in

her mind's eye! Her handsome future husband straddling her legs with his cock jutting out from his crotch. He'd be leaking. She couldn't feel it dripping on her legs, but the precum would be warm and it was warm weather. Her inner thighs were already wet for him, so she'd never notice the droplets adding extra moisture to her fur.

She inhaled with a subtle shiver the more her mind raced through all the filthy imagery. People were watching them! She swore she could feel a thousand gazes on them, but she didn't want to look and risk catching them staring at her.

"You're doing good, baby." He whispered. His hands slid to her sides and he very gently worked his fingers playfully up her torso until they were back to her shoulders. "Keep them shut."

His lips touched hers and then he started making out with her. Mitsy felt her face burn bright red as he kissed her right in front of so many people! Normally they only did little cheek kisses and light pecks on the lips in public, but now his tongue was snaking between her teeth. Oh God, she had to lock her knees tight together. He was trying to make her lose it in front of this huge crowd! She whimpered into his kiss and his arms wrapped around her.

He caressed her gently and held her tight. It was comforting and reassuring. His body shifted against hers and there it was. That burning hot rod pressed against her stomach. Her boyfriend was rock hard and throbbing. He was so so erect she could feel his heartbeat coming from two places. One was a strong thudding in his chest that echoed through her tits and the second was the rhythmic twitching pressed against her stomach.

She grabbed his sides with her hands and her fingers twitched against his fur and felt the strong muscles of his body that laid beneath. Under her back his hands moved. She squeaked into his mouth and he kissed her harder to silence her as his hands pulled at the string to undo her top. Mitsy started squirming beneath him in protest, but he hugged her tighter until he was squeezing the air from her and into their kiss.

He broke their kiss and pressed his lips to her cheek before roughly nuzzling himself into the crook of her neck. She whimpered under him with wild embarrassment. He wouldn't, would he? There were people watching them! She held her eyes shut even tighter.

"M-Martin." She whined and his nose pressed against her cheek briefly before he lowered his lips to her ear.

"Keep 'em shut." Martin told her again. He extracted his arms out from under her and reached for her top. Her hands weren't quick enough to stop him from pulling her top away. Instead her arms wrapped around her breasts to cover them, but then a strong grip came to each wrist and they were yanked away. Mitsy bit her lip hard as he forced her hands to either side of her head.

"Lift your head." He told her. She didn't at first, but he pulled her wrists closer until she felt them brush against her head. "Mitsy."

She whined and lifted her head. He was gonna make her do the thing. The thing where she's not allowed to cover her mouth! People were gonna watch her and him together and now they were going to hear her, too! She was going to get really loud! Her chest was rising and falling rapidly as she turned her hands palm up so she could let the back of her head come to rest on them neatly.

"Good girl, Mitsy." He whispered into her ear then moved to kiss her again. His tongue snaked into her mouth and she extended her own and gave her mouth up to him. Martin lifted himself up off her legs. A moment later she felt his knee come down between her shins as he pried her legs apart. She whimpered into the kiss as he carefully wedged her legs open with one leg.

She was breathing sharply through her nose like she was building up to a panic attack. He had to be able to hear her heart beating so hard in her chest! He pulled his lips away and she always lifted her head to chase after him.

"Martin." She whined.

"Spread." He told her. She was shivering from head to toe as she did as she was told and opened her thighs for him. It was slow and arduous for her, and he was patient the whole time. Something wet hit her tummy. She gasped as soon as it landed, and she didn't need to be told what it was. He was that horny right now. He was leaking and drooling all over her. The warmth was spreading through her fur as it soaked down to her skin.

"I love you, Mitsy." He whispered from somewhere above her. He moved his other knee inside her legs as her knees continued to part until she was in the position she knew he liked. Mitsy was fully spread eagle for him on a beach towel in front of a whole beach full of strangers!

Mitsy nodded her head quickly at him. She knew he loved her. He was going to fuck her in front of so many people! Thousands of eyes were staring at her. Oh God, so many people were gawking at them both that she felt her eyes begin to finally burn red. This was too much! Martin grabbed her shoulders and she felt him settle himself low until he was laying on top of her. His enormous cock was pressed against her crotch with its tip drooling a mess over her tummy.

She whined long and loud and thrashed her head back and forth in panic as she knew what was coming next. His knot was already swollen to full size and pressed right against her pussy lips. Her thong was still covering her, but it wasn't like that'd stop him from spearing right up into her! She was defenseless in front of all these people!

"Mitsy." He whispered to her and nuzzled her cheek. "Baby girl."

She bit her lip harder and sucked in air through her nose. She couldn't stop herself from trembling under him. The collie wrapped her arms around his chest and her hands gripped tightly to his back for safety.

"Misty, baby. Hey." He soothed. She whined. "Baby girl."

Mitsy buried her face into his neck.

"Open your eyes, baby." He told her. She shook her head. She couldn't!

"Please. Just look at me." He urged her with a nuzzle of his cheek to hers. She whined and opened her eyes. His fur quickly filled her gaze, then shut them tight again. She made a noise like a little grunt.

"Mitsy, baby. Look at me." He said more firmly and pulled his face away. He kissed her on the lips lightly, then made sure his nose was pressed to hers. She knew where his face was. He was staring right down at her. "Mitsy."

This time he said it louder and with more authority. She clenched her jaw tight and forced her eyes open. She saw his face. He was looking down at her, then pecked her on the lips again.

"Now, that wasn't so bad was it?" He said lightly. She wanted to beat him! She thumped a fist on his back and pouted.

"Martin." She whined.

"Yes, baby girl?" he asked her. She sucked in a trembling breath. She could feel the waterworks building up in the background already.

"Everyone is watching us." She said quiet as a mouse. He chuckled down at her, which made her madder. She thumped him with both fists. "Martin!"

"No one is watching us, baby." He laughed. She got mad! Everyone was watching them do all this private stuff! She huffed loud and for the first time her eyes trailed away from his own and she saw a feline couple on a towel of their own a dozen feet away from them. The male half was laying on his back with a straw hat over his face while the lady half had her back to Mitsy with her body bent over her boyfriend's crotch... and she was bobbing her head.

She saw more people spread out behind them. All of them were each minding their own business. Her eyes darted from person to person to person and saw all of them mostly in their own little kinky world. A few were watching other people, but none of them were watching them... None of them were watching her.

"See?" Martin's voice pulled her attention back to him. She looked back to him, then turned her head the other way. She remembered the couple that first caught her attention. She found them standing up with the husband now cradling their beach umbrella over his shoulder like they were packing up to leave. Other people all around were doing their own thing or each other.

A topless Doberman lady caught her looking in her direction, but she was in the middle of a conversation with another woman sitting on her beach towel and broke from Mitsy's gaze. The collie was being ignored. Mitsy turned back to Martin.

"Baby. Everyone that comes here is used to it. We aint the center of attention." He told her and lowered his lips to hers. He started kissing her and she started kissing him back. She didn't know what to think. She'd, she'd been so so certain! Everyone would have been watching them! Why weren't they watching them?

Martin had fucked her in her old apartment lots of times. She had that upright standy mirror and she'd seen herself in bed with him a bunch of times. They were hot together! She looked gorgeous sitting on top of him, you know! Her boyfriend was a big handsome stud when he bent her over! Her heart was angrily pounding her chest and she felt hurt and confused.

"No one was watching us?" She asked weakly.

"Nope. Not that I noticed." He answered casually and went back to kissing her. She shook her head free of him and he looked genuinely confused. She huffed and felt little beads well up at the corner of her eyes.

"Martin." She whimpered.

"What's wrong baby?" He asked her and nuzzled her gently. Her breathing was getting harder under him and the confusion she felt welled up bigger and bigger until it started to morph and twist into different evolving emotions. All her expectations had been completely torn to shreds and she felt cheated and wronged.

"No one was watching." She whined and clung to him tighter.

"I thought you didn't want anyone to watch." He whispered and slid his arms under her back and hugged her tight to his chest until she was made to exhale against him. She sank into his chest and groaned and whined. She hadn't wanted anyone to watch, but... Now that she knew no one had been she was feeling different about it.

"I bet if we tried real hard, we could get their attention." He whispered really low into her ear. Her fingers all flexed into his fur before going still. "What you think?"

Mitsy hesitated and felt herself go still. The only part of her still moving was her heart running a mile a minute in her chest that she knew Martin could feel.

"I bet I could fuck you so stupid every person on this beach will be wishing they had their phones." He whispered even quieter into her ear. His lips were right at her ear with his nose brushing against her fur. Her toes flexed along with her fingers this time. Still stock still Mitsy clung to his body like her life depended on it.

She felt frozen in time unsure of what to do. Martin's body shifted forward. He pressed his dick against her nice and firm. Her eyes widened to saucers when he shifted a second time, and then a third. He was rocking his whole body into her slow and easy. Finally, she moved by darting her eyes to her right. Not one person was looking! Full to bursting with nervous energy she yanked her head to her left. The same!

Her lips were sealed tight in a grim frown when she looked back up to Martin. He rocked his hips against her again and he was wearing a smug look his face. She'd seen that look before a whole bunch of times! He wore it whenever he placed a bet on who would win a football game (and knew he'd win), and he'd wear it when he would beat her brothers at bocce ball!

"I bet we can get them all to watch us if we tried, baby girl." He repeated with a smirk. Mitsy's eyes felt wild as she darted them to either side at all the people that were ignoring them both. She'd never ever been a showoff in her whole life. That wasn't the sort of person she was! Or so she thought. Martin showed her how much she loved showing off to him. Mitsy loved it when he watched her strip, or strut in a new pair of undies, or pose for him so he could take dirty photos of her. He had hundreds of photos of her now. And videos. He'd filmed himself fucking her a bunch of times. She'd loved all of it even as she would turn beat red mid climax.

"What you want to do, Mitsy?" He asked her. The big canine bumped his nose into hers. He was letting her decide! Mitsy locked eyes with him. She opened her mouth and sucked in a big gulp of air and let it out. Her exhale came out of her with a pronounced huff.

She took another look to her right and saw the pair of cats. The guy was chatting with his girl now. She was wiping her mouth and giggling about something or other. It was like she and Martin weren't even here with his cock rammed up against her cooter!

The cogs and wheels were turnin' in her head. She felt butterflies bursting in her stomach and her blood flushing her cheeks red as crimson. Her fingers and toes were twitching. Martin was looking as smug as he could with a wry grin. She swallowed and took in a breath.

"D-do the thing I like." She whispered, then quickly bit her lip soon as she'd said it. His eyebrows went up before he narrowed his eyes down at her and broadened his smile until she could count his teeth.

"You want us to do -that-, baby girl?" He asked her nice and low. She was trembling again under him. She could see his fur almost bristling with excitement as soon as he'd asked his question. The -thing- she liked... was also something he really liked. She nodded her head quickly. If... If she was gonna do it in public like this then... then it had to be something no one could ignore.

"Say it." He growled quietly at her. She looked at his teeth then up at his eyes, then back to his teeth and her mouth opened. Lips were quivering as she took in a shaky breath.

"N-knocking me up." She said. His jaws opened slowly, and she was soaking herself all over again as the low growl emerged from his throat as his tongue exited between his teeth to drag against her cheek. She whimpered against him as she felt him nip at her fur, then down to her neck.

"I'm gonna fuck you full of my pups, baby girl." He growled again. Her heart jumped when he said it. Mitsy wanted his puppies. She really wanted his puppies, but they couldn't! They weren't married yet, and they had to wait, but she really wanted them. She whimpered suddenly and her fingers flexed and twitched at his back as the next growl exploded right into her ear to make her eyes flutter.

Her tail was beginning to wag behind her as she focused only on her stud of a husband in her arms. She would pretend it was their wedding night, and he was going to force feed a litter of pups right up into her belly one thrust at a time until she wailed and screamed his name. Everyone was going to hear her! She sank her fingernails into his back and dug her heels into the towel until she left pits in the sand beneath.

Her hips rolled up against his cock and Martin yanked his hands out from under her and one came roughly down on her shoulder to shove her into the beach towel. Her eyes shot wide open as she watched his own eyes widen with hers. He licked his teeth and she didn't bother hunting for where his other hand was moving. She felt him grab his cock and aim it down at her cunt.

It was stopped by her thong. She threw a hand off his back and grabbed the side of the thong and yanked it to the side. His tip immediately snaked between her lips and Martin didn't bother taking it slow. He fucked it into her tip to knot and she felt the wind escape her lips as he filled her with one stroke.

She took it silently and let her hand return to his back to claw at him as she felt his prick twitch and spit a fresh rope of angry pre inside her soaked tunnel.

"Gonna knock my horny bitch up." He growled down at her and her ears perked up. It didn't make her wither at all when he called her his bitch in the bedroom. She tightened her hands on his back until she knew he felt her fingernails digging into him. As if to answer him her pussy clenched around him.

"Puppies!" She told him sternly. She watched his face as the muscles in his jaws went taut as he clenched his teeth together. His hips moved back and like a well-oiled machine her husband-to-be started up the piston. Mitsy -really- loved it when he made her his bitch, you know?

She spread and stretched her toes out as he worked his hips against her. Her tunnel was sopping wet and the full length of his cock was being made to squelch into her noisily as it slipped quickly between her taut lips. He grabbed her behind the knees and pushed her legs way up. Mitsy let go of his back to grab onto her own legs and held them up where she knew he

wanted them. Each leg was pulled up until her feet were over her head with her calves pressing her tits together.

His hands came down hard over her shoulders and he pinned her to the towel and started jack hammering into her cunt. The first time his knot connected with her pussy it was with a wet slap that made her bark his name.

She threw her head back dug her nails into her legs with a tight grip as Martin threw himself into fucking her brains out. At first, she'd been rendered speechless. His cock knocked all the wind from her lungs, and she was breathless and caught with a mouth left agape.

After a moment of her feeling lightheaded passed Martin shifted his weight. The tiny shift broke the pattern of his thrusts and she sucked in a lung full of air that was quickly evacuated as his next thrust slammed his knot against her cunt to tug her lips apart. Mitsy heard herself squeal and a fresh wave of red flushed her cheeks pink.

Her eyes had become lost behind her eyelids. She was fluttering and trembling now that Martin was finally giving her that sweet sweet release she'd been made to crave. All their edging had turned her into a big horny bitch of a collie and now she was finally getting to let it out! His teeth found her neck and she felt his fangs nip and gnaw lightly at her fur and she shuddered again.

"Martin, God!" She shouted his name as she climaxed for him. Her girl cum spilled over his cock as the knot grinding roughly against her lips yanked out her first orgasm of the day. She'd been so ready for it! He yanked back his dick, knowing he'd popped her cork, and slammed it back against her to grind and force it against her clit. His hips rocks angrily at her as his jaws aggressively nibbled at her neck to remind her who she belonged to.

"Mine!" He snarled into her neck and her eyes popped open. She responded by letting go of a leg and reaching down to find his knot. The swollen ball met her fingertips and she wrapped her hand around it. It was too big for her to fully grab with only one hand, but she could still straddle the root between her middle and ring finger like it was a wine glass.

Mitsy felt his cock throb in her palm and up through her cunt as a fresh rope of hot pre flooded her body. He was lubing her up so good that she knew he could knot her right then and there if he wanted, but all he was doing was being a huge butt and grinding it up against her clit! You can't knock your wife up with your puppies by doing it that way!

"Puppies, Martin!" She shouted to remind him, and in reply to that he yanked his hips back. The hand cupping the back of his knot followed the sudden withdrawal of his hips until the tip was all that remained buried in her tunnel. When he fucked it back into her, she announced it with a sharp gasp that was followed rapidly by a shamefully loud moan. Her eyes rolled back as she felt in slow motion her cunt be forced open by his

impressive girth. Her petals parted and his knot slipped deftly between them.

The tip of his cock was crushed against her cervix with her hand feeling in detail how thoroughly he'd stretched her cunt. The fat wolf cock tied in her pussy was bulging her cunt out from the inside. Mitsy had gotten to look down and see it several times, and she loved how deeply claimed she felt when he'd do it. How could she feel anything less than complete ownership of that cock when he was knotted in her? Like, it just wasn't her boyfriend snarling at her that she was his bitch! The cock her cunt was swallowing belong to HER!

"Gonna!" He gave a coarse grunted and shoved all his bodyweight into her. The sand under the towel dented from the force as he roughly pinned her in place. The discomfort she felt from his weight on her butt and shoulders hardly registered. She let go of her other leg and let both ankles slap to either side of his neck. Both her hands quickly slithered down to either side of her pussy, and immediately she felt how much he was bulging her cunt with him girth.

He lifted his hips, and the tie locking them together lifted her butt up off the towel as his knees left craters in the sand. She yanked her hands away from her pussy and reached behind her thighs to grip her legs. With her shoulders pinned to the ground as anchors she pulled her butt down with everything she had to give, and slowly she could feel the cock in her belly begin to retract.

"Martin!" She shouted his name as a wet pop signaled the moment Martin's cock yanked free of her sloppy cunt. She started shivering all over from her toes to her ear tips. He snarled over her and slammed his hips back down and she felt the fat orb pry her open a second time. A slick schlorp followed and his dick knocked at her cervix again with his knot back in place and firmly embedded.

She was panting under him as she continued to shake from being knotted a second time. The swollen ball was throbbing with his fierce heartbeat right against her gspot and she was shuddered again with a ragged inhale as a climax rocked her body from deep within her hips and up until it escaped her lips as a whorish moan she couldn't contain.

"Gonna ruin that fucking pussy!" He snarled at her and bit down on her shoulder with a firm grip of his teeth that sent a sharp signal to her brain that she was his bitch. Her ears didn't fold back in submission, but rather shot up sharp with attention as her fingers dug into the fur of her own thighs. He made the pull his hips back to prep another thrust, and she clawed her ass back down until she was left drooling from a mouth agape.

He popped free of her again, and he snarled into her shoulder like a feral beast and slammed himself back down against her. The wind was forced from her lungs and with her next gasp she bit down on his shoulder and clamped her teeth tight. He let go of her with his own jaws and snarled in pain. The knot battering her cunt pressed her lips apart for the third time, and then sank back home where it belonged.

Mitsy wasn't letting go of her wolf and kept her grip tight with her teeth as she snorted and breathed through her nose hard and fast with beads of tears forming at the corners of fluttering eyes.

Motion, like a bird flitting across the sky, caught a fragment of her attention and she looked to her right side.

The couple over on the next towel were watching them! She clenched her teeth, which made Martin bark and hitch his hips roughly into her. Her heart did a back flip with panic, and her cunt spasmed and clamped down on her boyfriend before exploding in another orgasm. Her engine was running so violently hot that and now Martin was beginning to roughly jab into her with shallow thrusts barely restrained by the grip her cunt had over his piston.

She grunted into his shoulder and let her eyes roll back as her hands continued their steel grip on her thighs. Mitsy could feel her fingernails digging into her skin, then suddenly Martin's hips yanked up with his knot pulling free of her cunt despite its best effort to hold it in place. He snarled again into her ear with a hard thrust punching his cock back into her until his sheath was crushed against her petals with a knot in her for the forth time.

"Holy fucking shit." A voice shouted with awe from somewhere behind them. Mitsy knew it wasn't the couple to her right. She regained enough control over her eyes to look and meet the lady's gaze, and the woman wore a look of stunned astonishment and looked away with a look of embarrassment. Her partner was grinning like mad with an stiff erection sticking hard out of his lap. It was hardly half the size of Martin's dick. That made her feel so smug, and she smiled through teeth still clamped down on her boyfriend's shoulder!

A hand left her own shoulder and grabbed her around the muzzle and yanked her off him. His grip was angry and made of steel and he effortlessly pulled her attention to his face. Martin crushed their noses together hard as he forced a kiss on her. She met his kiss with kind and started sucking on his tongue as he let his hips settle firmly over hers. His cock was throbbing in her like it was enraged, but she could feel that he wasn't cumming yet.

"Baby girl!" She heard him growl into her ear after breaking the kiss. "Gonna fuck my pups in you!"

"Do it!" She squealed up at him. She let go of her thighs and frantically started to claw at his back. Her fingernails left trenches through his fur as she tried to find purchase on his muscular figure. "Break me!"

He took his turn to bite down on a shoulder and she shuddered under him again, but not from pain but the raw instinct to submit to the muscular male roughly cramming her full of his cock. His hips hitched into her hard, and then a second time. He started firing his fires into her tunnel in short vicious jabs that drug his knot roughly against her inner walls

until she could feel the suction and pull right at her cervix like his prick was a plunger.

She came on his dick again and shrieked it this time to the sky. Her legs lost control and trembled and shuddered like she'd started a seizure. Martin was so so fucking deep in her belly! He was pushed all the way up and every time he twitched in her she could feel it press against her tummy. She twisted her cheek to him and pressed his muzzle into the crook of his neck. She clamped her mouth on his neck and started whining and squealing through her teeth. She was no longer just clinging to his back. The collie was dragging her nail through his fur over and over again to claw him from his spine to his sides with a desperate energy.

She felt the fat pair of nuts pull tight against her ass. They'd been there just at the edge of her notice, but with his enormous cock flooding her cunt with precum and knot she'd hardly registered that his balls had been slapping and mashing against her ass this whole time. They were so full and heavy for all her hard work at edging him that even with his orgasm looming so close they were struggling to draw up tight to his body to make that final contribution to the filthy slick mess that was already in her cunt.

They were both breathing hard through their noses as he continued to roughly jab into her to reach his peak. He was no doubt clenching every muscle in his groin to stall his orgasm for as long as possible! Time was an afterthought, but they couldn't have been fucking her for very long, but after Mitsy's edging him for a whole week he was going to struggle to not to erupt like a virgin.

He growled into her neck and let both his hands drop to her hips. She felt him grip her tight. As he pounded himself into her the excess precum flooding her body began to audibly squirt out from around the seal of his knot. The wet noise came hot and loud, and she didn't need to look around them to see if anyone was watching, but she knew they were. And she didn't fucking care! The only thing running through her mind at that moment was that there was an enormous cock in her, and that it was HER cock, and it was fucking HIS puppies into her!

Through the bite on his shoulder her latest whine devolved into a loud drawn out squeal. A needy and powerful signal of frustration and desperation. Fucking cum in her! She wanted him to cum in her! Do it! His thrusts were becoming erratic and labored as his breathing broke into a chorus of coarse snorting and snarling. His jaws tightened on her neck and the pain finally started to inch into her awareness.

Mitsy let go of his neck and screamed out like a whore, and then she came again. Body shuddering, legs flailing and kicking behind him at his legs and at the sand. She was thrashing under him so hard he shoved his body down against her to pin her in place with only her legs and arms free to move with fingernails drawing thin lines of red through his fur as her knuckles went white. Her climax wasn't stopping. That huge knot was crammed against her gspot and his thrusting only kept the pressure coming at her like a quick series of hammer falls right at the most sensitive part of her cunt.

He let go of her hip with a hand and grabbed her behind a knee and shoved her leg down against her shoulder. He let go of her shoulder and broke free of her bite so he could lean everything down against her.

She looked up and watched his face as his expression contorted and warped from one of incredible strain to agonizing bliss. His lips curled up over his teeth while his eyes fluttered briefly before clamping shut. He exhaled a breath he'd been holding for half a minute and right behind it Mitsy could hear the first rope of his ejaculate barrel through the belly of his cock. It made the root behind his knot flex against the vice tight grip her pussy had on it, and a hot wave of cum spilled out of her strained cervix.

"Martin!" She screamed his name and her back arched sharply. Her thrashing ceased as her spine vibrated with a new climax that grew stronger with every pulse of the cock inside her. Her cunt held him tighter and tighter in a death grip that wouldn't let go until after he'd left her broken on the ground from their rutting.

Rope after rope of cum was firing into her so quick that only through edging could the two of them hope to recreate this moment. She was getting the full breeding experience as every nook and cranny of her pussy was being filled to capacity with no room left over for anything else. Pockets of air trapped by their lovemaking were the first to be squeezed out from around his knot, and then Mitsy felt her belly grow tight as the space in her tummy ran out of vacancies.

Whenever he filled her like this, she couldn't help but lose her breath as the pressure forced it from her lungs. The lack of air made her grow lightheaded and a feeling of intense euphoria slammed into her all at once alongside the prolonged climax her boyfriend was inflicting on her.

Her eyes fluttered again, and everything went black as she briefly passed out. A moment's worth of darkness passed only to be lit back up a white-hot flash as the next rope of her boyfriend's seed swelled her womb a tiny bit more. She'd take a tiny breath, it'd catch in her throat, then black out again as Martin continued to snarl and hitch his hips into his squirming and helpless bitch.

When her consciousness next returned, she was limp with Martin lying motionless on top of her. She could only feel two parts of him moving, which were the slow rise and fall of his chest, and that his cock and balls were still twitching. She wasn't feeling any extra pressure in her so she was pretty sure he'd reached the limit that a single one of his orgasms could reach.

The back of Mitsy's head had left a shallow dent in the sand. She turned away from Martin and absently looked out at the beach. The couple next to them was still watching them so she figured she must not have been out for that long.

She caught the lady's gaze and the woman blushed and shyly giggled before looking away at her boy. The lady said something to him, but Mitsy

couldn't catch what it was. She turned herself back to Mitsy and did a tiny wave.

"Good luck with the litter." The woman said loud enough for Mitsy to hear with the hand that had waved to her now pointing a finger down to her own belly. Mitsy smiled back and nodded. She was in no condition to reply. The collie guessed no one realized that she and Martin were just playing pretend to be super kinky.

She turned her head and found Martin nuzzling affectionately into her neck.

"You're bad." She told him. He kissed the side of her neck, then started kissing the spot on her shoulder where he'd given her a chomping.

"So are you, momma dog." He told her right back. "Want to just lay here for a while, or do you want me to pull out so everyone can see how good I did?"

Her butt felt soaking wet. She knew there was already a big wet spot of cum under them. The towel would be too ruined to use as anything other than a cum rag now. She guessed it was a good thing they brought extra beach towels. The collie pulled her hand to her stomach and touched her tummy to feel how tight it was.

"Let 'em see." She told him, and he lifted himself up with a chuckle. He spread his legs and hoisted his hips up until she was getting dragged along with him by the strength of their tie. Mitsy wrapped one arm around each of her legs to hold her feet well above her head while she watched his cock tug at her pussy from the inside.

With one hand on the sand and the other on her hip Martin shoved her hips back down to the towel and his cock popped out of her with a white wave of seed following its exit. Mitsy gasped sharply before falling silent as she felt the pressure slowly vanish inside her as everything he'd pumped into her belly was now spilling out over the towel. Martin rolled over onto his back next to her and let himself go limp.

She looked back over to the lady and lifted a hand from her leg and made an 'o.k.' hand with a weary smile. The poor lady gasped and covered her mouth to hide some of her shock at what Martin done to Mitsy's pussy. Her guy on the other hand was gawking right at Mitsy's pussy with a wide smile, and he was still just as stiff as he was last time Mitsy had checked. She looked back over at Martin's cock and saw he was still hard, too, with his full length jutting up from his lap. Coated in cum and still dripping Mitsy could easily see Martin was one of the most hung guys on the beach. It made her feel proud of him, and herself.

Mitsy finally let her legs down and the whole time they made their descent it felt like she was squeezing out ounce after ounce of cum from her abused tunnel. Whatever inhibitions and reservations she'd felt before had been well and truly fucked out of her.

Since she hadn't been the one who'd been exerting herself for the last thirty or so minutes she still had the strength to spare to roll herself over onto her side to cuddle up next to her boyfriend. She draped her tits over his stomach and kissed him on his chest before giving him a cheek nuzzle. Her thighs were sticking together and the sloppy sensation of something oozing from her never stopped.

She grabbed his cock with a hand and started fingering herself with the other. The collie didn't care about the crowd watching. She scooted herself further down his body until could start rubbing her face against his cock and only after she knew she was fully covered with his spunk did she finally start giving him a post-sex blowjob. One of her favorite parts of sex was the lazy aftermath of their lovemaking where she could just slowly lick and suck him spotless.

As she probed herself with her fingers, she could feel how her pussy felt positively gaped after the rough fucking he'd given her. Martin didn't normally knot fuck her, but they had both been a little bit crazy this time, you know! It was a special occasion being on a nude beach and all. But she knew she'd tighten back up after about a day or so. Mitsy had learned on the internet how to do exercises to keep herself nice and grippy.

After several minutes of her cleaning her boyfriend's cock the couple next to them had had enough and were now fucking each other missionary with the guy grunting out a load into his girl. Mitsy could now tell who'd all been watching them, and it was quite a crowd! There were two additional couples now within easy viewing distance. At some point they must have moved a bit closer, and she wasn't even bothered by them watching her catch the last of the cum off Martin's cock with a finger and popping it in her mouth.

"Did someone knock me out and switch you with another girl?" Martin asked her when she sat upright to lick her lips. There was a small glob of cum sticking to her nose and she wiped it off and smeared it over one of her boobs. Mitsy looked at him and frowned.

"I'm the one that passed out, you butt!" She accused him and gave him a light swat on the leg.

"I just fucked the shit out of you in front of a few dozen people and you're not freaking out." He reminded her. She huffed at him and scooted her butt forward so she could sit next to his shoulder. Martin was now lazily stroking himself in public, and she watched him along with several other people that wanted to gawk at the big wolf dick on display.

She made an exaggerated whine noise instead of giving a real reply. Now that she was thinking about it she did feel pretty embarrassed, but what could she do about it now? Like, they'd gone the whole distance in public! It was kind of hard to feel shy or even pretend to be innocent when she knew everyone around them just watched her hunky boyfriend 'fuck puppies' into her. It was too late for regrets, you know?

"I think next time you want to be super kinky you should just ask me, Martin!" She leaned over towards him and put both hands on his chest so she could lean over him with her lips coming down to his. "I would so so appreciate it."

"I love my baby girl." He told her back and wrapped his free hand around her middle and yanked on her, so she'd fall atop him. Her tits smooshed against his chest and he pulled her in for tighter for a hug until she let him have his way and started cuddling against him.

"I love my hunky butt." She said and gave her cheek up to his chest to listen to him breathe.

The feline couple next to them was packing up their things to leave and she casually looked around to see everyone else was mostly doing their own thing now that Martin and Mitsy's 'action' had wound down to just a cuddle. After a few minutes she made a light huff and looked up at her boyfriend.

"Martin?" She asked him. He hummed back a question and bumped his snout against her for a nuzzle.

"What's that?" He asked after she didn't immediately speak up.

"Do you think it'd be fun if we practiced anal again?" She asked. Martin started to hum with uncertainly, then shifted it to a chuckle when he realized she wasn't just asking for practice on taking it up the butt. She was asking if people would like to watch her try to fit his fat pecker up her asshole. He stopped fondling himself and used both arms and tug her on top of him. She swung her leg over and let her tits straddle his chest.

"Show 'em how you look in the saddle, baby." He told her, and Mitsy pushed herself upright with her hands on his chest and his cock now brushing up against her rump. The collie knew what she looked like when she rode her future husband like his dick was a saddle. Much to her boyfriend's enjoyment, and the crowd's surprise, her asshole learned how to fit a lot of dick.

By the time they left the beach Mitsy was walking funny with both holes aching and sore, and poor Martin thought he'd pulled a muscle somewhere that gave him a tiny limp. Not all of their beach visit had been spent fucking, since she couldn't go to the beach and not go swimming, you know! They'd had sex until she'd ruined her booty on his dick, then dragged him out and took a long swim, which helped wash the cum off them both. The water was nice and warm and the sea smelled great. They weren't the only people swimming, since even though it was a sex beach people still enjoyed taking a dip in the ocean.

Then they got back to their towels and she discovered that saltwater didn't make dick taste any better. Then they had sex again since Martin was super eager to fuck her in the butt again since he was thrilled that she'd managed to take him down to the knot for once. It took a lot of work to make it fit that deep, you know!

When they finally made it home, they both had sand packed in all the places it didn't belong, and cum was soaked into their fur despite all their swimming, but at least the only thing they smelled like was saltwater! As far as any of their neighbors could tell they'd only been to the beach to enjoy the weekend! And Mitsy HAD enjoyed herself so so much! Now that they were back in the safety of their apartment she could exhale and let herself just feel and express everything without anyone other than Martin watching.

"I can't believe we did all that, Martin!" She shouted in the middle of the living room. He was in the kitchen putting the ice chest on the counter. They'd eaten and drank all the stuff they'd brought with them, so the chest was now just a trash bin. He was laughing from the kitchen as he started dumping empty cans and wrappers into the trash.

"Like, my parents would so so murder you; you know!" She added and spun to face him with her sundress flaring out from the force of her heel turn before settling back down. She wasn't even wearing her bikini underneath her dress now. Throughout their business at the beach it had gotten covered in cum and sand and was super nasty, so she was going commando in the dress and had long since stopped caring if anyone noticed.

"They'll never catch me alive!" He laughed back and dropped the last piece of trash in the bin before closing the ice chest and walking it back into the bedroom to deliver it to its hiding place in the closet.

"Don't you make that a habit, you know!" She followed him. He put the chest away and slid the closet door shut and turned to face her. First thing he did was lean in and kiss her on the forehead. She put on a frown and grabbed him by the cheeks. She yanked him down and gave him a big kiss on the lips.

He smiled at her after she was done.

"I just figured that if you wanted to learn to swim you just needed a good push in the pool. If you ever want to go back just say the word, baby girl." He told her and took his own turn to grab her cheeks. She frowned again as he playfully started to smoosh her face with his hands.

"But I already knew how to swim, though?" She pointed out with confusion. He laughed.