

On a bright and early Saturday morning Rachel White's watch began to vibrate against her wrist. She cracked her eyes open and found her husband quietly snoring by her side, the husky clinging to her arm like it was a pillow. She had to get ready to do her morning routine, so with great care she extracted herself from her husband's grip and started crawling over the big blue body lying on the other side of the bed, thus waking him up.

"Morning." Rich told her as she slid over his body and put her feet to the floor to stand.

"Good morning." She told her 'boyfriend' and made her exit from the bedroom and to the master bath where she began to freshen up. A minute or so later Richard joined her, shutting the bathroom door, and asking her if she was going to shower.

She was going to have to if they had any intention of going for a run. They'd fucked for a couple of hours last night and she, him, and the bed was all a ruined mess. Her fur was matted with spit and cum in places that baffled her. She could seldom figure out how cum got to the places it did.

They started up a shower and bathed with the pair helping each other scrub those hard-to-reach spots before ending the shower face to face and making out passionately under the hot water. When they were done, they dried off and found Trevor waking up in the bed.

"Good morning!" The husky told them both as he relaxed in bed, looking like he was unwilling to get out of bed this early.

They each told him good morning while Rachel began to dress herself in her gym wear so she could go running, and Rich was there with her digging his own gym clothes out of the luggage he brought with him every time he came by to visit the Whites.

"We're going out for a run, wanna come?" Rich asked the lazy dog.

"How about I just pick up some breakfast for us so we can eat when you get back?" Trevor offered, and Rachel told him that'd be fine and ushered the now dressed lizard out the door so she could stick to her routine of a morning jog every single day.

Once they were out the front door, she locked it behind her out of habit and started jogging with the lizard keeping pace with her effortlessly.

"I guess you gave up on getting him to run with you?" Rich asked as they ran down the sidewalk.

"He can't keep up with me. I got him to start eating better, but I'll get him to go walking with me in the evenings. Baby steps, Rich." She replied.

"Baby steps." He agreed. Sooner or later she'd get her husband in better shape, but that day wasn't going to be today, so instead she enjoyed her morning run with her once old, but now new again, boyfriend.

It was understood within the love triangle that Rich and Rach were a 'thing' again. The quiet poly lifestyle they were living had its troubles, which was mostly that Richard still lived a few hours away in another city. He only ever got to visit occasionally with the rest of their interaction being over the phone or by text. She and him kept daily tabs on each other, flirting and swapping photos to spice things up.

Trevor kept in touch with Rich, too, but not as often and when they did talk it was either work related or the two of them discussing how smoking hot Rachel was. She didn't pay much attention to their banter, even if it was about her. She knew they traded photos of her between themselves, but that just turned her on. It felt good being the object of two men's affections.

And when Rich did find time to drop in for a visit, she'd get her brains fucked out of her skull while her husband watched and filmed it. Oh, her newfound sex life was so filthy and wrong! She fucking loved it!

When they reached the park, she stopped by the restrooms to refill her bottle of water with Rich waiting in line next to her to refill his own. The park wasn't as empty at this hour as it usually was with a few teenagers in the distance practicing kick flips, then a pair of men jogging together down the long looping sidewalk that went around the park's perimeter.

"Gonna go snooping around?" He asked her when she finished with her bottle, and she replied that she always did. As he refreshed himself at the water fountain she stepped around behind the small building and did her routine snooping for drug use, thievery, and vandalism. The park was clean, which made her happy, especially since some teenagers were goofing off elsewhere in the park.

She came back around to find Richard flicking water across his face to cool himself down, the excess water dripping down over his chest to soak into his muscle shirt. He looked so ripped in that shirt, it was always a turn on to see him show off his physique. There wasn't anyone around them that knew who they were, so she stepped up to him and kissed him, rising up on her tiptoes to do it.

"Is this an invitation for me to take you out back?" He asked.

"No." She laughed.

"You remember our first time here, Rach?" He asked her, his face looking smug.

"Yeah." She replied, and of course she did! Their first time since they'd broken up before going off to separate colleges, where he followed her out behind this very same building and seduced her. He crammed his fat cock in her cunt and demolished her right in the middle of a public park! It'd been the most explosive sexual experience she'd had in years.

"Wanna do it again?" He grinned.

"Not where people can see! There's two people jogging, and some kids!" She scolded him, making a fist, and batting him on the chest with it.

"Men's room." He suggested, and she blushed, seriously considering the offer.

"Come on, even if anyone comes in, we can just keep quiet in a stall and wait them out." He pressed, and she scowled at him, knowing she was going to give in.

"Fine! But it needs to be a quicky!" She insisted, and he grabbed her by the wrist and dragged her to the open doorway that led to the men's and women's room doors. He pulled her inside the men's room, which had only two toilet stalls with twice as many urinals.

It didn't smell as bad as she assumed a men's room should smell, but this was a clean park that was regularly maintained by the groundskeepers. Rich hauled her up into his arms and kissed her hard, stepping both of them back towards the stall furthest from the door, then bumped it open with his back and pulled them both inside.

"Bend over the toilet, slut." She smirked, licking his lips. It didn't take much to get her turned on when it was Rich that was pushing her buttons. He roughly spun her around, her heart suddenly racing like she'd just finished a 400m dash. By the time she was putting her hands on the toilet reservoir to bend over he was already tugging her gym shorts down around her knees.

"If you're going to fuck me in a public restroom, then talk to me like I deserve it, you asshole." She encouraged him, looking over her shoulder at him and smiling. Their dirty talk had only escalated since they first started having sex officially with her husband's consent. Trevor loved watching his beautiful trophy wife getting stained dirty with an ex-porn star's cum.

He slapped her on the ass, and she bit down on her lip to keep her mouth shut.

"A slutty wife like you sure as hell deserves it." He told her.

She felt his hand grab a big handful of her ass, kneading it in his grip while she listened as he started pulling his cock out of his shorts. When he pressed himself against the lips of her sex, she bit down on her lip just a little harder. She was soaking wet already, turned on and needy, and she felt the hand on her ass shift a little.

His thumb slipped next to her asshole before he started to pry her anus open wide.

"But not up this pretty cunt of yours, nah." He talked down to her, sliding his cock up from her slit and towards her stretched out pucker.

"You want this crammed up your ass, slut?" He asked her.

"Too much of a coward to fuck my married pussy?" She chided him, and he answered her by cramming his dick in her ass all at once. She shouted at his rough entry, his hands taking her by the hips and yanking her backwards. In seconds she felt all fourteen of his stiff and girthy inches fill her backside to the brim before he finally came to a stop with the head of his cock tapping her belly button from the inside.

"Rich!" She gasped, spitting his name out of her mouth. Her head dropped low, her eyes looking down her stomach to see the bulge.

"Your ass aint tight anymore, Rach. You been too much a whore lately? Been letting your husband fist your ass, or have I just gone and broke you in too good?" He chided her back, the muscles in her ass trying to flex and clamp down on the huge invader, but they weren't strong enough to stop him when he drew his hips back.

When he started fucking her, she collapsed, falling off her hands and dropping her elbows to the back of the toilet as he laid into her hard, the sound of their colliding hips escaping past the thin plywood barrier of their stall to fill the whole room. The noise of their rutting echoed off the tile floors, rebounded off the porcelain toilet, and bounced off the cheap plywood and sheetrock walls.

The men's room was the perfect conductor for noise pollution as they turned their stall into a porn set, her cunt's sopping juicing dripping into the bowl with a steady splash as the big blue lizard owned her ass hard.

"Rich! Fuck me!" She shouted, pulling an arm out from under her and reaching down to finger her cunt.

He slapped her ass again before leaning over her back and putting a firm hand over one of her shoulders. Rich pushed, Rachel falling against the back wall, her cheek pressed tight to the cold sheetrock as he continued to nail her hard, the shepherd's legs shaking under the abuse as she struggled to keep her ass in the air for him.

As she forced her fingers into her cunt, she could feel his cock pounding against her forearm every time he sank in deep, bulging her stomach and pressing her navel against her arm. Rachel hooked her fingers inside herself and started hammering her gspot, her cunt spilling more of its sloppy juice into the bowl below her as brought herself to orgasm.

"Fuck!" She whined, legs shuddering.

Somewhere in the background the men's room door opened, and Rich ripped his hand off her shoulder and clamped it around her muzzle while his hips ground to a halt inside her, his body pressed flush against her own.

"So, you want to grab some breakfast?" A man's voice asked.

Rich clung to her hip with one hand, her muzzle with the other, and her legs continued to shake as her ass clamped down rhythmically on his cock. She was still cumming, the power of her climax being intensified by the thrill of being so close to getting caught in the act.

"No, I've already had too much this morning." Another man said.

The cock up her ass began to throb, Rich stifling his need to growl out his conquest. Someone began using one of the urinals while another started using one of the sinks. As the rutting pair kept silent in the staff the pressure in Rachel's gut began to swell greater and greater until it was making her eyes flutter. The more it grew the harder she clamped down on his cock, desperate to lock all that cum inside her and avoid the risk of being caught by the noise of his spunk spilling out of her.

The big lizard leaned down, putting his snout right next to her ear.

"Keep clenching, slut." He whispered quietly.

She kept clenching, the pressure in her ass almost too much to bear as someone flushed before going to the sink.

"Well, I'm hungry. Can you put up with a coffee while I grab a donut or something?"

"You keep eating those and your wife will forget she married a handsome guy."

"Har, har. Funny funny."

The two men took their banter outside the men's room and when the door finally shut behind them Rich let go of her mouth and grabbed a big handful of her hair and hauled her away from the wall.

"So, I guess you're still tight after all." He grunted, and slowly extracted his cock from her ass. With every inch he pulled from her, cum began to pour out of her ass and into the bowl. When he was finally free she was panting and trembling, her abused hole draining out his thick and sticky load.

The two of them spent a few minutes recovering before cleaning themselves up with what was left of the one toilet roll in the stall. One flush later and they were dressed again with Rachel so damp between the legs she couldn't explain it away as sweat.

He checked if the coast was clear outside the restroom, then waved Rachel outside and the two left.

"You really should have come with us, Trev. I got to fuck your wife in a public restroom, and we almost got caught!" Richard announced when they made it back home to find the husky in the kitchen brewing coffee with a box of donuts sitting on the kitchen island.

"Oh wow! What happened?" The husky asked, an interested wag of his tail signaling that the filthy pair had his attention.

"First, your wife is going to forget she married a handsome guy if you keep eating these things." Rich told him even as he popped open the box of donuts himself to find one he liked. They finished their morning over coffee and donuts while her husband eagerly listened to the newest addition to the pair's list of kinky exploits.

The trio didn't spend the whole day at home fucking, since even a pornstar needed some recovery time after popping a big load. Instead, they spent the better part of the daylight hours enjoying their weekend at the famous beaches of San Fernando.

Rachel and Trevor were already regulars at the local nude beach, so it wasn't hard to find an excuse to spend a few hours there to enjoy sun and sand. Rachel and Richard found themselves playing naked volleyball with strangers while Trevor enjoyed watching. Everyone got to have fun, everyone got to be naked, and everyone got time to recover for another engaging round of sex that evening.

Once back home, after having had a nice dinner at one of their favorite restaurants, Trevor had retreated to the bedroom to set the equipment back up for filming. Rachel was in the kitchen with Richard, and they waited for the coffee maker to finish brewing. They both wanted something extra to keep them stimulated before they got started.

"You know," Rich told her, leaning in from behind as she watched the coffee begin to pour into her cup. "I think Trev is ready to start lending me a hand."

"Is that... so?" Rachel replied, turning her head to bump her cheek into his. The big lizard nuzzled into her neck and hummed in agreement.

She smiled and wondered how this would go. The fat lump of meat she felt pressing against her ass wasn't stiff as a board, but soon it would be, and then it'd be crammed up one of her holes. How would her husband react to actually touching a brutish cock like that? It'd be his first time!

"Did it take a lot of convincing?" She asked.

"We just talked about it a lot. I did do a little flirting, encouraging. I think he talked himself into it this time, and I poked him about it today. He wants to try it, see how well he does."

"I see. Well, I guess I'll have to learn to be patient and wait my turn tonight, then, huh?" She remarked.

"I doubt that slutty pussy of yours can be patient. You're going to be so drenched by the time I get to you." He replied.

Her coffee finished, and she took it from the machine and moved aside so he could make his own. The pair remained in the kitchen, drinking their coffees while her eyes wandered over his crotch, admiring the bulge. When Trevor arrived, she offered him a sip of her coffee, the husky telling them he had everything set back up.

"You ready?" She asked her husband, the husky's tail wagging behind him. He leaned in to kiss her, and she shared that kiss for a moment before he pulled away, the dog looking over at the stud.

"Yeah, I think so, if you two are." He replied.

"You bet, let's get to it." Rich replied, setting his mug down and moving close enough to Rachel for him to deliver a slap to her ass. She didn't dignify him with a response, and instead gestured for her husband to turn around and head to the bedroom while she sat her own mug down on the counter.

They reached the bedroom, Rachel stripping off her clothing completely to sit herself down on the bed expectantly. She watched as the men stripped down, too, with her husband keeping himself near the tripod and camera. She was excitedly waiting to see what would happen, the shepherd crossing her legs and leaning herself back with her arms on the bed.

She was very excited with her own tail wagging pleasantly behind her.

"You ready?" Rich asked, but not to her, but of her husband.

The lizard gestured to the husky, his strong hand on his mostly erect cock, shaking his heavy length in front of him. She watched Trevor's face, flushed pink under his fur. He was so obviously nervous! When he took his first step towards Rich her heart started racing, her tail thumping on the bed. He was going to do it? Her straight boy of a husband was going to fluff her boyfriend's cock!

"You don't have to." The lizard reminded the dog, even as the husky knelt down in front of him.

"Don't scare him away." Rach scolded him, her excitement leaving her swallowed the excess spit that her salivating mouth was making.

Without a word Trevor touched the first dick that wasn't his own, his hand trying to wrap around that enormous girth. Rich's dick practically snapped to a full erection. There was no fluffing required for this beast of a cock, but that wasn't the point of fluffing for a cuck. Not always, at least.

Sometimes it was just for the thrill of putting another man's cock in your mouth, and Rachel knew the joy that that could bring. Watching her husband awkwardly stroke that fat dick was electrifying her, she squirmed once before uncrossing her legs. She crossed them back the other way and adjusted her seat. Trevor was having a hard time gathering up the courage to do more than just slowly stroke the huge tool in front of him.

She broke.

"Let me help." She said and slipped off the edge of the bed and onto the floor. She crawled on all fours up behind her husband and knelt behind him. With one hand she reached around and took him by the wrist and started guiding his hand up and down her boyfriend's cock faster and faster. She got him comfortable with really pumping another man's fat dick. Rich was dripping precum now, and a lot of it. It looked so delicious, but it wasn't for her this time. It was her husband's job to do something about the mess that was dripping all over their carpet.

"Look at how drippy he is, baby." She cooed in his ear. With her free hand she reached around him and found her husband's chin, tilting his head up to look straight at the barrel of the lizard's twitching cock.

"Y-yeah." He nodded.

"Give him a kiss." She whispered into his ear, her body scooting closer to him, his curled tail brushing up against her cunt as she hugged herself to his back.

He nervously crept his head closer to the cock in front of him, Rich standing there looking smug while he let the pair of canines knelt before him. She passed him a glance, and he couldn't help but smirk in reply. Of course, he'd enjoy all the attention.

When her husband finally touched his lips to his first dick Rachel couldn't help herself. She dropped both hands down his chest and found his cock. He wasn't fully erect yet, but she'd help him along. That first peck of the lips Trevor had given wasn't the first. Her husband was trying to man up, be brave, nervously putting his lips to flesh.

"That's good, baby." She told him, cooing, slowly massaging his shaft.

His tail was wagging against her stomach, the fur brushing back and forth across her clit in such a pleasant way. She exhaled into his ear before nibbling on it. When Rich got impatient and reached out a hand, Rachel watched the two men. The shepherd heard her husband's gasp when a hand grabbed him by an ear and pulled him tight against the enormous cock.

Rich started rubbing his dick into her husband's cheek, making sure all that messy precum was getting smeared over the husky's face like he was being marked.

"Open up." The lizard told him, and Trevor obeyed. She could feel him shivering, but his tail's wagging told the truth, and his cock was now stiff as a board in her hand!

The husky opened his mouth and the shepherd finally got to watch her boyfriend put his dick in her husband's mouth! It was a tight fit. Poor Trevor gagged at first, fresh pre spilling out across his tongue, and as the dog tried to adjust to having something that large in his muzzle with the excess pre beginning to drool out of the side of his mouth. Rachel licked across his cheek, catching the precum on her tongue before dutifully swallowing it. She'd drunk so much of her boyfriend's cum it might as well have been a part of her diet.

"It's ok to be an amateur, just get as much as you can in. Suck it." Rich told her husband, the reptile's strong hand rubbing at the dog's ear while he made sure his cock never left Trevor's mouth.

"Lick it, too. Rub your tongue on him." She added, pressing her cheek to her husband's, and squeezing him tight. She was now rocking herself gently into her husband's back. She wanted more of that friction between her cunt and her husband's fluffy curled tail.

Trevor was learning, he had all of Rich's cockhead in his mouth, and she could tell he was trying to use his tongue, probably imagining that fat dick as a huge popsicle. Everyone knew how to eat a popsicle.

"Your wife can take this whole thing right down to the balls." The lizard said, and she felt her husband being tugged closer to the reptile, Trevor gagging on dick as more of it was fed deep into his muzzle. When he stopped jerking Rich off, she almost paused her own attention, watching her husband carefully as he took more of that dick into his mouth.

The husky put one hand against Rich's thigh while the other stayed in place at the base of the lizard's dick. His eyes were shut, as he felt the strain of such a large member being crammed against the back of his throat.

"You ok, baby?" She whispered, hugging him tighter as her hands gently massage his cock and balls.

Trevor gagged again, his tail starting to wag behind him as his breathing started to quicken. The shepherd felt her own excitement begin to explode, like she was feeling through her husband exactly what he was going through, and of course she did! She'd been in this exact position before!

Her husband was at that point of no return where Richard's cock was riding on the cusp of penetration. That fat head squeezing tight against the back of his throat ready to pop down and enter his gullet. Could he deep throat him? Oh, God, could he! Her breathing quickened, and her hands left her husband's crotch and rose up to his face.

She cupped her palm over his throat to gently massage his Adam's apple while the other slid behind him to find the back of his head. Rachel leaned into her husband, pushing him towards the lizard.

He gulped hard, gagging, more of that cock pushing into his muzzle, then Rachel felt it. The hand massaging his throat felt the tap of a cock sliding down towards her husband's stomach.

"That's it, baby! You're doing so good!" She told him proudly while the lizard above them looked so smug and happy with himself. Rich tightened his grip on the husky's ear and pulled him down

further on his cock. Trevor was shaking from head to toe, his tail wagging furiously across her cunt as she held firm to his throat and the back of his head.

Between the shepherd and the lizard, they made sure Trevor took half of that cock before Rich told her to ease up. When Rich pulled his hips back Trevor fell into a coughing fit when the dick finally slipped free of his mouth. Spit and pre drooled heavily from her husband's mouth and she leaned into him and kissed him on the cheek before twisting him around to maneuver him for a kiss.

She licked and kissed him until all those juices covered her just as much as it did him.

"That was so hot, baby!" She told him, kissing him again. Trevor started kissing her back, his tail going crazy behind him as they made out with the sloppiest kiss they'd ever shared, tasting the flavor of her boyfriend in her husband's mouth. This was so hot!

"You're as bad as your slutty wife, cuck. Now quit kissin' her and get back on my dick. I'm not done with you yet." Rich interrupted him, grabbing the base of his dick and wiggling it to the side to slap Trevor in the cheek with his cock.

Rachel broke the kiss and twisted her husband back to face the lizard, stroking the underside of his chin with her knuckles while the hand behind his head guided him back to that massive cock. He opened his mouth, and Rich didn't waste any time. He crammed his cock back into her husband's mouth and she made sure to hold him still while he was once again throated with the first third of her boyfriend's cock.

This was incredible! She had no idea how GOOD it could feel being here, helping her husband get turned into a slobbering cuck while his cute husky mouth drooled over his bull's huge prick. Rachel had never liked being called a 'hot wife', since she thought it was a silly way of describing the female corner of their triangle, but now that she was kneeling behind her husband, literally pushing him deeper into his filthy little kink...

She started rocking her hips against his ass, the wagging fluffy tail of her husband tickling and stimulating her clit almost as good as if she'd been using her fingers. The shepherd was so turned on that she was positive she'd pop her cork handsfree at this rate, and she wanted to! She wanted to be right here cumming her tits off while moaning into her husband's ear, telling him he was such a good cuck, encouraging him to keep on sucking and swallowing.

"You're such a good cuck, baby." She cooed into his ear hungrily, the hand under his chin tilting his head back so Rich had a better angle to work with. The husky was gagging steadily now, just like a porn star putting on a show, but this wasn't an act. The big lizard prick was working deeper into his inexperienced muzzle, and Rich had already grabbed him by both of his ears.

"I wonder if he's as good at this as you are, slut?" He smirked down at her, and she felt herself grow even hotter.

"He better be! Right, baby? You going to swallow all of that fat cock for me, baby? Show me you can be just as much of a slut as I am, my kinky little husband!" she told him, pressing her cheek against his, feeling Rich's hand pressing against both their heads as he forcibly made the husky bob up and down on his first ever cock.

Trevor's hands were trembling, he was holding them both at the base of Rich's cock with his own lips coming closer and closer to touching them with every firm thrust of the lizard's hips. As the many inch gap between her husband's hands and his mouth shrunk Rachel grabbed her husband's throat again. She wanted to feel the moment Rich broke the barrier, shoving his cock deep into her husband just like he would with her.

Do it, she thought, fuck my husband's face! Rachel was so needy that her toes were curling. The pleasure she was feeling from the tail brushing across her cunt was so stimulating now that she was biting at her lip, trying to hold herself back from cumming until the big moment happened. Richard always got his way when he put his dick in someone, so if he was intending to bottom out in her husband she knew he would. God, just fucking do it to him!

"Do it, Rich, make my husband a dirty cuck!" She glared up at her boyfriend.

In reply to that Rich tightened his grip on the husky's ears and yanked his head down on his cock. She felt the bulge in her husband's throat, that enormous cock working its way down past the gagging and into his throat.

"Swallow, baby! Gulp him down, you can do it!" She excitedly told her husband, who was now struggling just like she would. His body was shaking, hands rigidly gripped to the base of his bull's cock. The incredible trophy of a hot wife clung to her husband, begging him to take every inch of that fat prick, and soon enough he did.

Rich growled out a long-satisfied moan as the full length of his dick slipped down into Trevor's gullet. His hands, knuckles white under his fur, were smashed against his lips. Rachel reached out and yanked his hands off of Rich, and the dick sank the last few inches down.

"Let him breathe, baby." She glared back up at the lizard, who smirked, but yanked his cock back. Trevor gasped, spit drooling copiously down his lips and onto the floor.

"Breathe in deep, baby! Be a good cuck for your slutty wife." She encouraged the husky, stroking the back of his head while dropping her other hand down to his cock to start pumping him. His was still rigid as steel, his knot fully formed and ready to tie.

When the husky sucked in a huge breath, she knew he was broken just like she was. Rich had a way of making people slobber and moan over his cock, and now Trevor was just like her. The lizard crammed his dick back in her husband's mouth and wasted no time in bottoming out once again.

Trevor clung to Rich's knees as the reptile started jackhammering into his face, plunging his cock as deep as it could go while grunting out his newest conquest.

"God, baby! This is so hot!" She cried, right into her husband's ear, her ecstasy sending a powerful shudder through the husky's body that ended at his cock, his dick twitching in her furiously pumping hand. He shot a rope of cum across the floor, then another. He was pumping out ropes in sync with the dick pumping in and out of his mouth.

When Rachel came, she screamed it, her hand clenching down around her husband's pulsating cock, simulating a hard tie with her grip locked iron tight around his knot. She was twitching against the husky, his tail furiously wagging between their bodies, her cunt flexing and winking as it tried to milk a dick that wasn't there.

"Here it comes." Rich grunted, started to slow his thrusts. He was drawing it out, prolonging the moment right before he blew.

When he finally blew his load he let out the loudest grunt, slamming his hips into Trevor's face, scrunching up his nose and holding the dog still while his balls began to jump and rock against the husky's chin. Rachel had to feel this! She let go of the back of her husband's head and reached around to grab the front of his throat, feeling the moment when the first rope of her boyfriend's cum entered her husband.

It was a mighty pulse, his already girthy tool thickening to accommodate the thick load of cum it needed to deliver. Rachel literally felt her husband's throat expanding and contracting with every pulse of her boyfriend's cock as he force fed a huge load of bull cream deep into the cuck husky's belly.

Trevor's eyes were rolling back in his head, arms trembling before falling limp to his lap as his cock finally stopped twitching, having long since run out of cum.

"Don't kill him, you asshole." She glared up at her boyfriend, who exhaled hard and pushed the dog away from his hips.

"He needs to learn to hold his breath longer!" He replied, panting as his cock exited the husky's mouth, still rigid and erect. A rope of cum splattered across her husband's face before she twisted him around to lick the seed off his cheek, kissing him in the process.

Trevor suddenly gasped, coughed, gasped again. Between her kissing him and her husband gasping the husky caught his breath.

"You're such a good husband, baby!" She hugged him, her own body still shaking quietly from her climax.

"You're a damn good cuck, Trev." Rich told him, running his hand through the fur atop her husband's head, then stepped away.

"Of course, he is! He's my husband after all." She cooed into the husky's ear.

He was blushing, speechless. She looked into his eyes, still feeling wildly horny even after having just popped her own cork.

"I'm going to have to fluff my boyfriend now because of you! You drained his nuts so good, baby."

"I-I'm sorry." He replied, but she kissed him hard.

"Does my husband want to film me fluffing her boyfriend?" She asked him hotly. He smiled and nodded that he did. She kissed him again, harder, letting her tongue explore the husky's mouth to find every trace of her boyfriend's cum.

When she broke the kiss, she picked herself up off the floor, the fur between her thigh was soaked, along with her husband's tail. She approached Rich and kissed him, his arms wrapping

around her for a tight squeeze that ended with him curtly shoving her back down to her knees, so she was right where she belonged.

By the time she had her boyfriend's balls pressed against her chin, Trevor had his GoPro in hand next to her, capturing a spicy close up of his hot wife drawing another firm erection out of their bull.

"If he cums again he won't have enough left in him to fuck you." Trevor told her.

"I'm not going to have anything left at all if I've got two dogs milking me dry every time I visit." Richard laughed, grabbing Rachel by the ears so he could start to fuck her just like he had her husband. As he used her throat like a cock sleeve, she felt her husband crawl up behind her, holding the camera next to her head while he continued to film.

Rachel knew she didn't have to worry about her husband when he started to help her massage the lizard's balls. They were a match made in heaven with a bull they could both enjoy.