

"Oh my God, Rich!" The German Shepherd nearly shouted when she heard the lizard's voice pick up on the other end of the line. He'd only just answered and was now demanding she tell her what was wrong. Rachel felt trapped inside her patrol car even though she had all the power in the world to escape it.

What a horrible way to start the week! Her husband, Trevor, had gone and dropped the biggest bombshell in her lap on Sunday and she was left reeling and confused for the rest of the day. It took a lot of effort to keep herself from freaking out in front of her husband, but somehow, she'd managed it. It had taken so much effort and willpower to not dial Rich up as soon as she was out the door to leave for work, but she knew Rich was on his lunch break now and could take calls.

"Rach, what's wrong, seriously? Tell me what happened." He repeated himself and she sucked in an enormous breath and exhaled. She had her phone pressed uncomfortably to the side of her head while her free hand rubbed her cheek anxiously.

"Trevor brought something up yesterday and I about leapt out of my skin, Rich!" She started and ran her hands through her hair next.

"Ok, that's a start? Just tell me what happened, Rach, please." He sounded genuinely worried and she had to remind herself that she was a fucking cop! She shouldn't be losing her shit like this, especially in uniform!

"We were having a late breakfast yesterday and he started bringing up stuff he was looking up online. He asked if you ever told me that you did porn! He fucking knows, Rich!" She stammered and sucked in another big ragged breath as her nerves fired themselves up again. There was a long moment's silence on the other end before the reptile finally replied.

"That's it?" He asked flatly.

"What you mean, 'that's it', you ass! He's going to find out about us!" Her anger throttled up to speed and started to mix with her panic like fruit in a blender.

"What does me doing porn have to do with him finding us out? How did he even find that out?" He asked her and she huffed loudly through the phone while squirming in the driver's seat.

"He watches porn when I'm not around! He said he found one of your videos and that he 'couldn't believe it was you' so he kept Googling for more!" She confessed as she felt her weakness trembling from the hand on her phone down to her knees. There was another long silence on the other end.

"Rach, did he accuse you of anything? Did he ask you what we were doing every morning when I was there?" He asked and she reached back up to touch her face. The Shepherd smoothed out her fur and again ran her fingers through her hair several times.

"No." She replied.

"Then he doesn't think you cheated on him, Rach. We're fine." Richard replied softly, but she wasn't about to have any of it.

"Richard! I'm scared to death!" She confessed again, and used his full name to punctuate her seriousness.

"Just stop! Jesus, Rachel, do you think he's the only person I know that's found out I did porn in college? That was ten years ago, and I did a LOT of shoots! I don't have enough fingers and toes to count the number of times I've been recognized in public for what I did in front of a camera." He raised his voice to her now and even dropped her own full name at her feet.

"But, Ric-" She tried, but was quickly cut off.

"Nah, nah, nah. We're fine, you're fine, Trev's fine. We're all fine. He found out I did porn, that's not news to me, and I'm not saying this to make you think you're going crazy. Just breath and calm down because everything's going to be ok." He told her.

"You're an asshole, Rich." She pouted and cupped her hand on her cheek and pulled in another big breath.

"No, I'm not, I'm trying to keep you from pulling out chunks of your fur again." He replied, and she sucked in air sharply and bit her tongue. Exhaling just as sharply and she kept her mouth shut instead of popping off back to him.

"You're not still doing that are you?" He asked her, and she felt a hot flush of embarrassment at being forced to remember her childhood.

"No... I haven't done that since college." She replied quietly. Rachel used to be the kid that would cry if she got a B, and she'd have panic attacks and pull nervously at the fur of her arms until she was balding in places. She'd wear long sleeves even in summer to hide it. It took a lot of shitty 'free' therapy in college to get herself to stop doing that to herself, and hadn't done it since.

"That's good! Now I don't want you to start back doing that because you think you're going to get a divorce. Trev literally just stumbled on one of my vids while doing a wank, Rach. My own boss knows I did porn because he was looking for 'barely legal teen gets spit roasted'. Can you imagine how I felt when he asked me into his office all serious-like because he wanted to trick me into thinking I was going to get a pink slip for something I did in college?" He told her firmly.

"Richard." She whined.

"You're going to be ok. Did Trev say anything else to you? No, no, tell me what he said. Word for word, how did it go?" He asked her. She pouted and sat her elbow onto the center console as she sagged to the side in the driver's seat.

"He just blurted it out." She started. "Hey, hun, did you know Richard used to do porn?"

"And what did you say?" Richard asked back.

"I told him I didn't know you did, that it never came up when we talked. Then he starts telling me how he was browsing his websites and found you in a video, recognized you. He started hunting for more videos of you to see if it was really you. He even laughed about it, Richard! I was freaking out the whole time we were at the dinner table!" Her voice was rising there at the end with her eyes beginning to water.

"You are such a worry wart, Rach." He said, and he even laughed!

"Richard, please, this is serious!" She whined back.

"No, you're perfectly ok. You are going to finish your lunch break, then you will do your little cop rounds on campus, and then you will go home and kiss your husband on the lips and suck his dick." He told her.

"What the hell, Richard!" She sat upright in the seat.

"Don't you 'Richard' me, Rachel White. Go home and suck Trev's balls dry, and if he asks you why you've turned into a cum goblin just tell him it's because you're doing your wifely duty. Get him off Pornhub with your mouth and cunt if you don't want him finding out how many different women I've bottomed out in!"

"Oh my God." It was now her turn to reply flatly. She cupped her cheek again in her hand while Richard responded in silence, which lingered until she finally exhaled. "Ok, baby."

"Good girl, now can I get back to eating lunch or do you need to vent some more?" He asked her and she sighed and told him that he could eat. They said their goodbyes and she had to just sit and vegged out in the patrol car for another ten minutes before she found it in herself to crank back up and start driving her route.

She really hoped she was just freaking out over nothing and that everything was going to be fine, like Rich had insisted, and just because he told her to, she went home that afternoon and sucked Trevor's dick as hard as she could.

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Trevor guessed that he had a problem to solve, but it wasn't one he was going to complain too much about! Rachel was still working her new shift that had her getting off work after he did, and the husky had come to miss the days where he and the missus came home at the same time. The only perk was they didn't have to fight over who pulled into the driveway

first, since that was how neat their timing was with their daily commute. At least her current schedule wasn't permanent.

His wife coming home late wasn't the new problem he had though. Oh, he didn't like it for sure, but when he was home alone for an hour or so Trevor got to waste time in his home office doing what he usually did in his free time when the wife was away, which was porn. He wasn't nursing an addiction since all he was doing was sinking more time into searching the web for more of Richard's pornography.

Ever since he discovered the lizard used to do porn, he became glued to the quest of finding more of his old videos. He didn't know how many Richard had done, but he could only guess it was quite a few. So far, he had thirteen bookmarked with intentions of downloading them later, but even with Richard's porn name he wasn't having luck finding much more. It was beginning to look like he didn't use a porn name for a lot of his films. The girls he was fucking all had their own names, and those girls usually had big filmographies, but Richard himself seemed to have gotten his start as a nameless stunt dick before he got his own notoriety.

It was also interesting to see the difference between the Richard he knew in the present and the younger man he saw in these old clips. 'Davey Jones' was the porn name he found him under, which was a dumb name, but whatever it was just a porn name. Trevor couldn't coerce himself to use it in place of his real name, so this younger version of the blue lizard was simply 'Young Rich'.

Young Rich was either lean and toned or almost downright skinny. Judging by his ever shifting physique it looked to the husky like Rich was actively trying to work out and bulk up the more he got in front of a camera. Even at his most brawny in these videos he wasn't at the level he was at in the present day. Him looking skinnier actually made his dick look bigger. He was sure his cock hadn't changed any in size over the years, but with the extra body mass it might have made his cock look more proportionate to the rest of his body. For a stunt dick the skinny body might have helped him get work by making his tool look extra massive.

And it didn't even bother Trevor at all that he was thinking any of this about another man! It was almost enough to make him laugh, but instead he just kept scrolling through different keywords on different websites to see if he could find anything new. There was so much new porn hitting the net every single day that it was a miracle that he'd found something that was a decade old.

He really wanted to see more! Did Richard still do porn now? He had the body for it, very clearly fit, and it was just a question of him being willing to do it. A nagging part of him wanted to just reach out and ask the man if he had any original copies of his pornos, but that would be awkward wouldn't it? It was awkward just bringing it up to his wife.

Rachel took the news... well? She looked very surprised when he brought it up and had no idea. She did say that Richard was also an introvert back in school, so it was really unusual that he'd go into porn. That that wasn't a very 'introverted' thing to do, which Trevor totally agreed

with! No question there, but then he found a spot in a video of Richard that wasn't too sleazy and cropped it for just his face.

When he showed it to Rachel she frowned and looked very deep in thought like she was in a firm debate with herself, but she relented and agreed that it looked like Richard. He felt bad bringing it up afterwards, since in hindsight maybe it wasn't a good idea to throw that out to her now that she'd rekindled her friendship with him.

He kicked himself lightly for it, but it didn't stop him from watching all of his porn! Richard was a stud even as a younger guy with less meat on his bones. He was probably a decent looking kid back in the day, which is how Rachel had described him way back when she and Richard started talking. She'd described him as this skinny dork that she had to drag around school just to make him be social, giving him an elbow to the ribs so he'd talk more. She must have left a big impression on him if he kept trying to be outgoing even without her there to make him.

Trevor moved his cursor over to the bookmark of the vid where Richard was with the Doberman girl. He only had one video with her, but it was his favorite. The Doberman wasn't as athletic as Rachel, but their heights and weights were similar enough. It was easy to watch the video while imagining the Doberman was his wife. The more he walked through that fantasy the more he grew to like it, and the less shame he felt for busting a nut to the thought of another man sleeping with her.

It wasn't like Richard was some random stranger since he already had a history with Rachel and now Trevor was getting to know him. Richard already spent a week with them in person, and that had gone over real well, and now he'd been trying to reach out over text with the guy to talk, too. He thought it was a good idea to be friends with Richard for his wife's sake, since he never wanted her to feel like she wasn't allowed to have male friends or that he didn't trust her any. It ended up being great that their careers overlapped enough for them to talk a lot shop, and privately he'd been poking Richard about future holidays and what his plans were. If there was a chance for another day or two visits, then Trevor would try to suggest it. Rachel would probably like that!

Richard really did seem like a nice guy, but Trevor couldn't deny that he initially felt a bit cold toward him at first. He was good at hiding it, sure, but the only thing that made him comfortable with the man coming over at all was Rachel. Yes, Trevor had been the one to suggest the visit but that was mostly the husky making himself present a show of trust and comfort so Rachel wouldn't feel awful for keeping in contact with her friend. For Trevor, if she vouched for him, then he'd give the lizard the benefit of the doubt and that first week ended as a good first impression for all three of them.

He clicked play on the video before picking up his phone to find Richard in his text messages. Their last conversation was two days ago. Richard had been asking if he knew about any new development projects in the SanFur area. They'd been talking shop about a few areas that Trevor either knew were getting or might be getting work, since as a Realtor he

had people in his network of friends and colleagues that fed him information about what was going on.

Richard was probably hoping to get news on something for his company to put bids on. The lizard's company wasn't exactly real estate, but they did do a lot of work with Right of Way and land survey. He was probably hoping to score a commission bonus if he got his company a new project, and Trevor was keeping that in mind now as he heard news from within his network of people. His own company wasn't actively looking for a contract company, since they'd already filled the year out with existing work, but maybe something new would drop in the future that he could let Richard in on.

The Doberman in the video started giving the lizard a blowjob, and Trevor applauded her effort. The cock was so big she gagged on it every time she tried to cram it down her muzzle. She couldn't get more than half of it in her mouth, but that was better than everyone else who'd tried! It must suck to be that hung if you were a fan of blowjobs. Richard had him beat in the size department, but at least Trevor could get Rachel to go balls deep on him!

He tapped a finger into the message box before staring at the screen. The girl gagged again, and he looked back up to see her smearing all that messy precum over her face. She looked like she was loving it, and she probably was! Her energy looked authentic in the video, and then Young Rich directed her to straddle him as he laid down on his back next to the pool.

Seeing the girl press that enormous dick against her pussy made him shiver. The blunt head stretched her open and sank inside while the husky pretended it was his wife. Rachel was so beautiful, so incredible... He knew that if it was her straddling that dick she'd do a better job. She was more fit than the Doberman and could work her legs longer and harder!

He looked back down to his phone and started penning a message.

"Hey, you mind if I ask you a weird question?" He typed it up, feeling emboldened by his own now raging sex drive. The Doberman was happily bouncing on Young Rich's cock with half of his length splitting her pussy open before she'd lift herself back up until all that was left in her was the head. The whole length of his cock was slick and wet with a combination of juices gushing out from her pussy.

A minute or so later Richard replied, and the Doberman was now beginning to wear herself out on his younger self to further prove that Rachel could have easily outlasted the Doberman if she had been there to try.

"What's up, Trev?" He replied.

"Did you by any chance do porn when you were younger?" He replied back, and then was made to wait another few minutes. Every thirty seconds that passed left him feeling more and more awkward until he was beginning to wonder if he'd been wrong this whole time about who the stud was in these videos, but then finally Richard replied to wipe away his concerns.

"lol yeah. Which ones you find?"

"I knew it!" Trevor replied with relief. Now he didn't have to tell Rachel he'd been completely wrong, because that would have been worse than telling her friend had done porn in the first place!

"I found one just browsing, then looked for more when I thought it was you! I bookmarked a bunch of them. You did good work!" He typed up the message and sent it only to feel himself blush. He never shied away from giving credit where it was due, so it was only natural for him to drop praise on a man who did good work. He did it all the time at work but telling his wife's best friend that he'd been a great porn star left him a little surprised and embarrassed.

"Thanks! I get that a lot actually. Got a fav?" He asked.

"It doesn't weird you out that people know?" Trevor asked back, since he didn't want to come off like a horny fan, which he totally was. The husky just wasn't sure how open he should be about it.

"Nah I got over that a long time ago lol you aren't the first person to find out"

"Well, the one with the cute Doberman girl was nice. I liked that one a lot." Trevor admitted, then looked back up at the video with Young Rich now rolling them both over until she was on her back with the bigger lizard getting ready to mount her again.

"Oh yeah she was real fun! I even got to fuck her all night after we wrapped up the shoot." Richard replied, and Trevor was almost in awe at how liberal he was being with his past history, and they fucked all night? In the video Richard was pounding the hell out of the Doberman. She was clutching at his sides and shouting every time his dick went in deep and judging by her reactions, she was enjoying the deep penetration she was getting. And he fucked her all night after this? Richard must have some incredible stamina!

"Wow! To be young again, right?" Trevor replied with a tired over-30's cliché.

"If you got off your butt to go joggin with Rach you might last that long too you know?" The lizard pointed out, and Trevor feigned a sneer he didn't really mean. He just didn't like being reminded again he was slacking off on his own physique, and was this Richard implying he still 'had it in him'? He was crazy fit... Maybe age didn't matter too much if you kept yourself together like a well-oiled machine.

"Yeah, I know. I keep thinking about running with her, but I'm just too lazy in the mornings." The husky replied. Rachel would probably appreciate the effort, but she wasn't trying too hard to make him change his habits either...

"I bet if you put in the effort she'd appreciate it. She's mentioned it before btw." Richard pointed out, which forced a sigh out of the husky. So, Rachel was thinking about it then.

"She wants me to lose weight?" He asked.

"I don't think she cares about that but she just mentioned it'd be nice to have a jogging buddy. When I visited and ran with her every morning she liked having someone with her." Richard explained and Trevor just leaned back in his office chair and watched the video play out with Young Rich now slowly rocking his cock in and out of the Doberman as she thrashed in orgasm beneath him. Normally this is the part where he'd be grabbing his dick to start jerking, but he wasn't quite in the mood for that right now.

"Guess I should try harder then." Trevor replied.

"I'm sure she'd appreciate it! she told me you found my porn already btw"

"Wait, she did?" Trevor asked.

"Yeah she freaked out on me trying to figure out if her ex-bf really did porn. Had to spend my whole lunch break explaining how I paid my tuition lmao" He replied back, and Trevor kinda smiled at the idea of her freaking out over what her friend had gotten up to. He'd thought to show her one of Richard's videos, but then thought better of it, since that might be a bit weird for her to see.

The husky knew his wife was close with Richard. In the time that had passed since they rekindled their friendship on LinkedIn Trevor had learned a lot about the two of them from when they were younger. The two had even dated when they were still in high school, which didn't bother him as much as he would have thought. Having dated or not that was over a decade ago and judging by everything he was hearing about the two of them they'd changed into very different people.

A part of their new friendship seemed to be more about figuring out who they were now instead of nursing at the old memories of who they used to be.

If he actually got her to watch one of her ex-boyfriend's pornos that might be too much for her to handle, like a massive overwriting of the mental image she had of who 'Young Rich' was supposed to be.

"Was she mad at you? Lol" Trevor asked.

"Not mad but surprised since she didn't think I had the balls to do something so extroverted. I was a shy kid back in the day." He replied.

"Oh btw I hope I'm not interrupting you at work or anything." The husky added back realizing Richard was probably still working.

"Nah you're good. You make her watch them with you yet? Lol" the lizard asked and Trevor tilted his head. Well, that was a coincidence!



No, he hadn't, and Trevor replied as such.

"Didn't think so. With you turning her into an exhibitionist she might be into it lol" Richard replied, making the husky lean back in his seat as 'Young Rich' finally parked his hips firmly against the Doberman's to dump his load. The camera man moved in close to catch the action as the lizard's nuts shuddered and lurched against the girl's ass cheeks. After a few long moments of testicular gymnastics the first rope of creamy excess spit out from around the tight seal of her cunt to run down her ass to pool on the ground.

This is what Rachel would be seeing if Trevor ever talked her into watching one of these videos with her. Was this what Richard was like in high school? He blushed thinking about it, but Rachel didn't actually say if the two of them had had sex, and he didn't pry since that would have been awkward.

"She's keeping you up to date on what I make her do?" He replied back.

"Kept asking me for my male opinion on what I thought you were up to. I think you confused her since she had you pegged as a vanilla dog." The lizard replied and Trevor rocked his head back and forth in thought, and ultimately agreed. He was a pretty vanilla guy, but lately he'd really be pushing outside his usual haunts. There was all this exciting new territory to explore with his wife that he was having too much fun not to keep it up, and Rachel was showing clear interest in it, too.

"Oh. Well at least you didn't talk her out of anything!" He thanked him considering that whatever they talked about didn't talk her out of letting her husband show her off in public.

"I think she's a lot braver than she lets on." Richard replied.

"Yeah, she does great now when I take her out somewhere. It really gets her going by the time we're back home." The husky added with the vivid details of their excursions still fresh in his mind.

"Should get her to watch the one of me and Dolly, then let me know how she handled it lol" Trevor got butterflies when he read the newest text. Rachel actually watching Richard go at it like a professional, and in - that- video specifically! He felt embarrassed just thinking about Rachel watching the video her husband frequently masturbated to. What would she even think if she found out that he liked pretending it was her there in the Doberman's place?

"Dolly is the Doberman girl?" He asked to feign ignorance on knowing which porn stars Young Rich had fucked, and a bit later Richard replied back that that was her.

"Wouldn't she already know what that's like?" Trevor dared to ask, because he had no idea what Richard's answer was going to be. Since they had dated then it could be they'd slept with each other already. Of course it was a long time ago so things were different back then, but the

Rachel he was married to now didn't seem... Trevor didn't know what they even looked like back then.

"I was an awkward skinny teenager Trev lol She won't know what to expect in my videos" The lizard replied back. Richard was right. If he'd been as introverted and shy as they both claimed then the experience Rachel got when she was with him would have been very different than the one girls like Dolly got in front of a camera.

The video had since ended and the husky moved his mouse over to drag the slider back to the left to find the scene of the Doberman giving Young Rich head. He stopped it on a random frame and took a good look at the behemoth of a dick the lizard was draping over the girl's awestruck face.

"Were you that hung in school? If it's not weird I'm asking" Trevor's heart started beating extra faster as he typed that up. What was he doing? Was he crossing a line now by asking something like that of another man?

"No. I didn't stop growin until I was at least 20. I did have the biggest dick in the locker room though lol Turned Rach into a size queen too if you don't mind me talking about her like that." The lizard's reply did something to Trevor he hadn't expected. What had been a lukewarm erection was not a tightly pitched tent.

His wife, his Rachel, was a size queen? That didn't match up with the bedroom he was familiar with... Sure, the husky was nowhere near as hung as Richard, but Rachel never gave him any clue that she liked big dicks that much. Maybe Richard was just poking fun at her behind her back, but at the same time he really did have a huge dick! If they were actually fucking then that meant she could probably still take him, right? If they tried that is.

She'd have to try and take him to find out if she still had it in her.

His heart was racing and now he was moving the slider on the video forward to where Young Rich starts going to town on the girl and imagining that it was Rachel there in her place. He tried to ignore his furious erection and instead refocused onto his phone.

"No I don't mind!" He replied back.

Oh, he was so nervous now! He actually felt like shivering as the excitement pumped blood to his dick and away from his head. He didn't know what to say after that, but he really loved where this conversation ended up going! Having Richard open up about Rachel was something else!

"That's good to hear lol you should get her to do more kinky shit in public. Maybe take photos of her looking like a slut to see how she reacts to that" Richard replied, and he nodded. He'd never taken photos of her when he was out showing her off! That's something new he could try, and he was sure he could talk her into it. Maybe go shopping again and see if there's something especially sexy he could get her to wear.

"Oh, I'm going to try! Been wanting to do that." Trevor replied.

"Nice. Hey, gotta drive home now. Take care Trev and thanks for the talk! Helped my day end a bit quicker." Richard returned with a reply of his own to finish the conversation off for now.

Trevor replied with a goodbye of his own and then immediately had to decide what he was going to do with his erection. It was quickly determined that he would take a cold shower to stifle it, then get Rachel to do the same when she got off work so they could go out to eat somewhere. Thanks to Richard he now had the determination to make his wife dress like a slut so he could have her show off in public and in front of a camera!

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Rachel's hands were jittery as she typed out her message. It was short and sweet but left nothing to the imagination. She didn't even want to pick up the phone to call him since she knew damn well that she might lose her composure, and she'd already done that with him once this month. She reread her message a few times, then hastily tapped send before she could reconsider it.

She sucked in a deep breath and held it for a long moment before letting it out slow. Again, she found herself parked in her patrol car where she'd selected a quiet spot where she could just sit and take a breather, since all morning she'd been running it through her head about how she was going to bring this up to Rich.

Her husband had dropped another bombshell in her lap, but this time she was left speechless the moment it landed. Speechless followed her shock and wild embarrassment. It hit her so hard Trevor started backpedaling until it made her feel guilty that she'd left him tucking his tail between his legs. She'd been in a whirlwind of emotions ever since with her countering her husband with a clichéd 'I need to think about it'.

The shepherd should have known something like this was brewing! She rubbed at her face with both hands as she once again tiptoed through her memory to recount everything that led up to this moment. Her husband had been watching Rich's old pornos, and she knew that and didn't stop him, but then he asked her one day if she wanted to watch one.

Oh, that had been weird, and at the time she had only shrugged and replied it'd be a bit awkward for her to see her ex-boyfriend getting laid. She thought that would put an end to it, but her dear husband only started getting nosier.

"Did you two really do it? Like back in high school." He'd asked her one night and she had to meander her way through an answer that was both truthful but not too revealing. Trevor was obsessed with whatever he was

watching Rich do in his pornos and wanted to know if that's what sleeping with him had been like back when she and him had been a thing.

She told him a white lie that they did have sex, but it was just awkward teen sex and nothing like whatever a porn star would get up to. That was mostly true except the part that she and Rich were getting busy as often as their boxes of condoms would allow. If they were fucking at either of their houses when their parents were away, they were sneaking around school to screw in the empty gym showers or behind the bleachers.

Rich had hollowed her out as good as an awkward teen could manage, and it took years before Rachel finally learned to accept that she'd likely never wind up with a man that could fill and fuck her like her first love could, thus leading to her marriage to Trevor, which was a happy one if a bit... complicated. Very complicated.

Her phone started buzzing and she looked down at the screen and saw who was dialing her. She let out her breath slowly again and swiped to answer it before tapping the loudspeaker.

She opened the conversation with a simple "Hi."

"So, what's this now?" Rich asked her. She tried her best to not lose her composure and took in a slow breath before letting it back out. The shepherdess was handling this fairly well all things considered!

"He brought that up last night before bed." She told him flatly.

"Ok, and what did you tell him?" He asked in reply and Rachel sucked in another breath but a little harder this time, and let it out a bit faster, too.

"Rich, what do you think I told him?" Her frustration was now rising to the surface with a raised voice.

"Are you scared he's found out about us again?" He asked her in an almost monotone, and she growled with her frustration now bleeding out over the phone.

"Richard! If he did, I don't think he'd be asking me THAT! Just, oh my God, Rich." She said with exasperation as her hand held her phone up in front of her. With every word she was shaking the phone about to add a visual companion to her mental state.

"Rach, please relax. Take some big deep breaths for me while I shut my door." He told her and she sucked in a big lungful of air through flared nostrils before holding it in for a long moment. Quietly, she let the air free nice and slow and leaned her head back against the headrest. She heard a loud click of a door shutting.

"Ok, so did he say exactly what you texted me?" He asked her, which turned her calm breathing into a quick snort as she forced air out in a huff.

"No." She replied.

"So, tell me exactly what he said so I can know what you're freaking out over." He replied and she switched her phone to her other hand so she could reach out with her right hand to turn the AC up. She was feeling hot.

"Well, he started by asking if he could show me off again, so I just assumed he wanted to plan another trip to the beach or somewhere. So, I tell him 'yes', it'd be fun, then he goes all shy and starts asking me if we can try something new, and I asked what he had in mind." She started explaining.

Her text message was blunt whereas her husband's actual words were a lot more meandering and round-a-bought. Trevor didn't just blurt it out, he waited until the end before he finally dropped the bomb!

"You've been to that beach a few times?" He interrupted her, and she nodded to him in the patrol car before telling him yes, 'three times'. Rachel had come to enjoy the nude beach, which surprised her almost as much as it surprised her to find out she enjoyed being naked in front of strangers.

"SO, anyway he brings you up and asks if we could start including you in on it, and I had to ask him 'what did he mean' by bringing you in. So, then he just pauses for a bit and just blurts it out!" She spat that part out then sucked in a healthy breath. Rich tried to interrupt with something, but she cut him off.

"Shush! THEN, he just asks that and started fidgeting with his tail tucked and I started feeling like I hit an early menopause! He wants to watch you fuck me, Richard!" She stammered at last, getting it all out of her chest and out in the open between her and the reptile on the other end.

There was a short pause between the two of them before at last Rich made a noise that sounded like a chuckle.

"Do not laugh at me, Richard!" She accused him.

"What actually happened sounds a lot more cute than what you texted me, Rachel." He replied, and before she could snap at him, he raised his voice to shush her up with a rapid 'Ok, ok, ok!'

"So, you didn't give him an answer? What'd you tell him?" He asked her and she had to reach up to rub her face in distress before reaching back out to grab her rearview mirror to twist it to toss an eyeball at a pair of 20 somethings wandering in a straight line behind the Cafeteria where the trucks all came to unload. Rachel made Rich wait as she watched the pair keep walking until they reached the narrow alleyway that led to the front of the cafeteria. A shortcut.

"I nearly freaked out in front of him, and I just didn't know what to tell him! He panicked like he thought I was gonna blow up and started

backpedaling. I've never seen him fold his ears back like that before and it shook me." She stopped and rubbed her face again, then quickly jerked the rearview back into position so she could drive safely with it.

"Ok." He said on the other end.

"I tried my best to tell him that I was really surprised and had no idea how to respond. I think I said something about you being a good friend and didn't know how you'd take anything like that, that I needed to think about it. I was a mess, Rich."

"Sounds like it! So, I guess you didn't tell him that YOU personally didn't have an issue with sleeping with me?" He asked, and she went still and leaned her head back against the headrest before exhaling again. No, she didn't explicitly say it, but what would Trevor think?

"No, I don't think so. I don't remember exactly what all I said but I don't think I said that." She replied.

"Did he specifically say anything about what he'd be doing during all this if you and me both agree?" Richard asked and she shut her eyes. Her hand was wandering back up to her cheek again to rub herself until her fingertip began to trail back to her hairline to run through her hair. This had been the most stressful couple months of her life! First, she'd cheated on her husband with her ex-boyfriend, the terror of being caught, then her husband slowly started turning her into an exhibitionist, strangers giving her a long look over in public as she wore sexy outfits her husband picked out for her, Rich's porn history being discovered, and now this!

"He wants to watch." She finally said. "I didn't give him much room to elaborate."

"So, what do you think brought this on?" He asked, and she squirmed in her seat before switching her phone back to her other hand.

"He gets really riled up whenever he's showing me off, and no it's not just the beach. This past weekend he had me wear that red dress I showed you last week. He took me to dinner and while we were there our waiter kept checking out my cleavage every time he checked on us. Trevor sent me a text to tell me to go to the bathroom and take my bra off."

"So that's why you were braless in the photo." He chuckled.

"Yes, and so I go and do it and the waiter gets to see more of my tits. While we were leaving Trevor was trying to hide his boner." She finished.

There was a bit of a pause again as neither of them spoke. Perhaps Richard was thinking, and she was presently going back over the last few months and trying to figure things out. Her husband was clearly acting like he was a cuck, and she didn't know how that made her feel. She loved being shown off, the exhibitionism turned her on every time now. Rachel enjoyed it! Trevor called her his trophy wife and she'd come to appreciate that extra layer of admiration he was giving her.

"I think I'm married to a cuck, Rich." She finally said at last, but didn't really know how to feel beyond that.

"Well, I don't have a problem fucking you in front of an audience." He told her flat out.

"Rich! Like, what am I even supposed to tell him now? I don't know what to tell him!" She replied.

"Look, you just need to sit down with him and have some real talk. Just ask him if he's absolutely ok with you sleeping with other men, especially when that guy is me. Just double check with him to see if he knows what he's getting into if he lets me in your pants. Easier said than done, but there it is." Rich explained in about as calm a way as he could, considering what they were discussing. Her heart was beating rapidly in her chest just thinking about what it'd be like to have Trevor watch the two of them go at it.

She didn't know how that would go at all! What would happen to Trevor? Their marriage? Her heart beat faster, and she went back to rubbing her face before finally trying to smooth her fur back into some semblance of order.

But Richard was right, if she didn't know what to tell him right now, she should just talk to him anyway. Figure out if he's serious about trying something like this, and then maybe once they had their 'real talk' she'd know what her answer would be.

"Thank you, Rich." She told him.

"You're welcome, Rach. Want me to tell you something that'll make this go a lot easier?" He asked her, and she sighed softly and told him that she would. Anything would be great at this point.

"Trev's been sending me pics and vids of you for the last three weeks. He was always a hair's width away from asking me to join in, but I think he was worried about how you'd react to it." Rich told her and her eyes went wide with her fidgeting more in her seat as she started adjusting the AC again to cool off.

"You've been talking to him already about this?" She asked with a whisper.

"Well, not me cucking the hell out of him, but he's been keeping me updated on what he's been talking you into doing. I helped pick out a new dress for you the other day, have you seen it?" He asked her. Rachel was still wide eyed and seated in a car so silent it was like something had sucked the noise straight out of the vehicle. She shook her head no at first, then remembered she was on speaker phone.

"No." She replied.

"Well, I think he picked it out hoping you'd wear it for me." He explained.

"Oh." She replied again. The shepherdess was stunned that all this had been going on right under her nose! There was no way she could have sniffed this out on her own! She swapped hands with the phone again.

"Alright, Mrs. Speechless, how about you let me get back to work, and then tonight you can have a talk with Trev. See what he's thinkin' and depending on how that goes we might get to see each other a lot sooner than we thought." He told her, and for another few moments she was speechless, but she did in the end find her voice as Rich waited on the other end of the line.

"Ok, baby. I'll talk to him." She said at last.

They exchanged goodbyes with him making her promises to let him know tomorrow how everything went. After she hung up, she dropped her phone into a cupholder and started lightly slapping her cheeks to snap herself out of it. She inhaled big and exhaled slow until the noise returned to the world around her and for the moment things felt normal.

Her nerves were still frayed at the edges, but she'd been given so much to think about she couldn't really even freak out now. It was too much to process all in the moment. She needed time, plenty of time to just think on it. By the time she got home she hoped she'd have something figured out.

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Trevor was the first to get home with Rachel still on her new schedule. This meant it was his responsibility to double check the house and make sure everything was clean and orderly so they could receive their guest without any embarrassments. They generally kept a good home, but they were both anxious about things being out of place or too messy.

It was all just a big cover.

The two of them were actually worried about how today would go and the focus on the house was just a way of sweeping the real concern under the rug. The husky finished his review of the bathrooms and was at a loss for what to do next. There wasn't anything else since they'd already did a lot of cleaning throughout the week.

With it now being Friday, the big day, everything was basically set up and ready. Rachel just needed to get home and then their guest should be arriving soon after that if he timed her departure right.



Richard said he had the PTO to burn to get off work early and then he'd be on his way down. Trevor went into the kitchen and checked on the beer. He'd asked what Richard liked to drink and so he went and got two 6 packs of beer for the lizard to drink while he was here. He didn't know just how much of a drinker the lizard was, but it just felt like the appropriate thing to pick up for... this sort of thing.

The whole weekend.

He was honestly really nervous, but also excited! This was going to happen, actually really truly happen! Trevor ran back to the master bedroom just to make sure they'd not missed anything the night before. Rachel already knew he'd bought her a new dress, but she'd still not seen it. He wanted that to be a surprise for her, and the dress was now neatly folded in a gift box, which was now laying at the foot of the bed with a selection of jewelry she'd picked out to wear.

Trevor had assured her everything she picked out would match the dress. She was going to wear her favorite pair of blue earrings, her wedding ring, another ring he'd bought her for their anniversary, and then a silver chain necklace with a small lapis lazuli pendant. She'd suggested some options for lingerie, but he told her she wasn't going to need any. The dress would be enough.

That seemed to excite her, since she had no idea what the dress was going to be. Her own imagination working double time to try and figure out what in the world her husband had bought her.

It was going to be a very naughty dress! He'd snuck one of her other cocktail dresses out to his car in a shopping bag so he could swing by the mall after work and do some shopping of his own. With the dress in hand he showed it to a young lady working at the store so she could help him find a new dress that would fit his wife. He lied to the young lady that 'my wife lost a little bit of weight so I wanted to find her something that would fit like this used to.'

Rachel hadn't lost any weight at all, but when she put this new dress on it was going to fit, and fit -snug-. It made him shiver just thinking about what she'd look like in this thing! She was going to look absolutely incredible!

It wasn't time yet for Rachel to get home, since she couldn't talk her way into getting off early. As soon as she made it back she'd have to go and shower, get changed into something temporary and wait for Richard to pull in. The plan was for them to wait for the lizard to show up, then she could slip back to the bedroom to put on her new dress, then she could greet Richard at the door to invite him in.

He was half hard just thinking about it! The wait was stressing him- the doorbell went off and snapped him out of his thoughts. When he made it to the kitchen he saw a familiar blue figure in the window pane leading out to the garage.

"You're early!" Trevor answered the door with a smile and let the big lizard step in.

"I wanted to get here before Rachel did. How you doing, Trev?" They shook hands and the husky replied with a clichéd 'doing fine, yourself?' The pleasantries were exchanged briefly in the kitchen with Trevor offering Richard a beer, but he was denied.

"Let's save the drinking for later. I was hoping me and you could talk before Rach gets home." Richard asked and scooted one of the bar stools away from the kitchen table to sit. Trevor stepped around him pretty quick and joined him at the table.

"Yeah, sure, what's up?" The husky asked and admittedly felt a little off balance from the sudden turn of events.

"Just want to make sure you're ok with me getting balls deep in your wife tonight." Richard replied with blunt honesty. The husky wasn't confused by the question, but they'd already gone over this over the phone.

"Of course! We invited you after all." He laughed, and in reply the big lizard nodded in agreement but didn't seem satisfied.

"Just wouldn't be doing my due diligence if I didn't give you and Rach one last chance to back out. We could always just have a nice dinner and hang out." He smiled, and Trevor did appreciate the effort Richard was putting in to check in to see if everything was still ok. It was! Trevor wasn't feeling demotivated or put off at all. All the nervous energy he felt was exciting, and it had only been growing continuously throughout the week the close today came.

"Well, thank you. I know Rachel would appreciate it, too, but we both talked about it a lot all week and I think she's just as excited as I am." He replied.

"You think or you know?" The lizard asked.

"I mean, I know she's ready. She's been very forward with trying to get the house ready for you, getting everything clean, the pantry stocked. She's not shy about telling me 'no' if it's something she doesn't like." The husky said, and Richard gave him a passive stare for a few long moments before nodding again.

He watched as the lizard leaned forward to drop both elbows on the countertop. There was now a wry smile at the edges of the lizard's mouth and the husky gave a subtle tilt of the head to the other man in curiosity.

"I know I was supposed to show up after she got home, but since I knew I was going to get here early to talk to you I was thinking instead of cutting to the chase with her that we go out to dinner somewhere instead. It'll be my treat to you two, and we can go to her favorite restaurant." Richard suggested and Trevor sat more upright and agreed.

"Oh, yeah, we could do that! I don't think she'd mind that at all." He replied before adding, "And then we come back and get started?"

"Yep, but I want to take advantage of this dinner date. You mind if I flirt with her in public? Tease her some, get her engine going?" He asked and the husky was pitching a quick tent. He nodded quickly feeling suddenly a lot more excited at the prospect of going out to dinner! Of course they could do that! It'd be like foreplay before the main course!

"That'd be great! She can wear her new dress, too. It'll be the sluttiest thing she's ever worn in porn, I mean public." Trevor misspoke and had Richard laughing before he could even correct himself.

"I take it you got yourself a camera then?" He asked.

"Oh, yeah! A tripod and everything." Trevor replied and the lizard actually licked his lips in reply.

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The lizard saw Rach's car pull up slow in the street before turning to pull into their driveway. Rich and Trev had been spending their time discussing what the lizard was allowed to do to her, since setting a little bit of ground rules would be a good way to keep drama from happening. From the way Trev was acting though it seemed like he was down for anything the lizard felt like trying, so really it was just up to what he could get Rach to agree to.

"Here she is." Her husband said when his wife's car pulled into their driveway. He was standing up from the kitchen table and the lizard joined the husky in waiting for the shep to walk into the kitchen with a big frown on her face.

"You're early!" She said with some annoyance. Rach was decked out head to toe in her police uniform. He whistled at her.

"Love a woman in uniform." He teased.

"Sure, you do." She replied then looked to her husband who was now approaching her. Rich watched as the husky pulled her in for a tight hug. He smiled when he saw the other man plant a big wet kiss on her cheek. Her reaction to being kissed by her own husband in front of her ex was cute. She looked to him, then to Rich, and back again. She was confused as hell.

"Richard wants to treat us to dinner first, you hungry for The Grotto?" He asked her and she looked at them both and nodded that she'd like going out somewhere.

"Good! Then go get ready, honey." Trevor told her and she stepped past the two men to go to their bedroom, but Trevor caught her by the wrist first.

"Wait, do you want to watch her put the dress on?" The husky was turning to him now as he held his wife back from retreating to the bedroom. Rich grinned but shook his head, since he already knew what Rach looked like naked, so he was content with waiting until it was time to fuck her stupid.

"Nah, I'd rather wait until it's time for me to take it off her." He told the dog with a smile. Trevor agreed with that and ushered Rach out of the kitchen to change. The husky followed his wife back to the bedroom and while he waited, he snooped through their fridge and saw the supply of good beer. Very nice.

In the distance a shower kicked on and Trevor emerged from the bedroom looking excited.

"She's upset I didn't warn her that you were already here." He told him.

"Sounds like her." He laughed. "She seen the dress yet?"

"Oh, no, been keeping it a surprise. It's in a gift box." Trevor told him to which he nodded. The lizard was already dressed well enough for a dinner date, but it looked like the husky hadn't been planning for that. Rich pointed that out and the husky excused himself to go change into something a bit more appropriate for fine Italian dining.

It sounded like Rachel was taking her sweet time in the shower, too. Knowing her she was only wasting time with her fretting herself bald over what was going to happen tonight. He could just imagine her nervously pacing the shower stall in worry over how Trev would take to seeing her get hollowed out by her ex boyfriend's porn dick.

The shower finally kicked off and Trevor hadn't returned. Rich waited in the kitchen for several more minutes until finally the husky emerged looking better dressed, but no wife in tow. Trev looked very pleased with himself with a broad smile he couldn't contain. Rich looked down the hall and saw it empty, but Trev whistled a tune.

A very reluctant German shepherd emerged wearing the tightest blue mini dress her husband could find. Rach was the spitting image of a high dollar escort in that outfit! He couldn't contain his own broad smile as she nervously entered the kitchen with both men drinking up her appearance.

"Ta da." She said quietly and did the most awkward turn around he'd ever seen.

"You look beautiful, honey." Trev told her, and she was looking over at Rich now.

"If Trev was charging me a fee, I don't think I could afford you." He told her, and she went beat red and worked her jaws to speak but couldn't find anything good to say in reply. He didn't give her any time to think of anything smart to say, either.

The big lizard prowled around by stepping to her side to inspect her as her husband watched with widening eyes. Her dress was wrapping her body like shrink wrap with a nice low-cut collar. No bra that he could see, and her tits were busting out quite a bit of cleavage for a woman with a more modest bust.

The hem of her dress was a little more than halfway up her thigh. Rich stepped behind her where she couldn't see him anymore, and he put his hands over both her shoulders. All the dress had was two skinny straps.

"You look damn good in this dress, Rach." He growled low and sensually to her before casting his gaze over to Trev. He gave the husky a wink Rach wouldn't have been able to spot, then he slid his hands off her shoulders and slipped them under her armpits. With a quick thrust he put both hands over her breasts and squeezed them through her dress making both canines gasp.

"Richard!" She gasped again as his grip tightened. She squirmed in his grip as Trev's tail started wagging behind him.

"You two ready to go eat?" He asked them both before freeing her tits of his grip.

"Yes!" She said quickly and took a nervous step forward. Rich noticed she was fighting to keep her own tail from wagging.

"Then let's get going!" Trev suggested and offered his wife his hand. She took it, then Rich took the liberty to swat her on the butt to make her jump. The husky was blushing but smiling like it was Christmas morning and he followed the couple out into the garage.

Since he was treating them to dinner tonight he drove them in his truck with Rach riding shotgun. The entire time they drove he had Trev play navigator in the backseat to direct him where to go, and then he teased the shepherd by asking her dirty questions.

'Are you wearing any panties?'

'You think the waiter will check your tits out?'

'How excited are you to get back home?'

She did good and answered every question, and the fact she was embarrassed and coy the entire time just made it more fun. After he turned off the ignition in the Grotto's parking lot he told her she was going to sit next to him at the table, which left her squirming again as she agreed that she would. They all got out and he locked the truck up to find Trev waiting for him.

"We're regulars. The staff all know us." The husky told him. Rich smirked and leaned in to put an arm around the smaller dog's shoulders.

"That a problem? Want me to go easy on her?" He asked.

"Just don't get us kicked out. Rachel really likes this restaurant." The dog replied with Rach standing a short distance away looking at them behind a blushing frown.

"Scout's honor, bud. Now, do you think I can get her off at the table without the waiter noticing?" He asked the husky with his eyes looking over at Rach's. She blushed harder and went rigid with embarrassment.

"I- I sure hope you can." The dog nervously laughed, but Rich could feel the husky's tail whipping his leg with a wag.

The three of them entered the restaurant with Trevor taking the lead to ask for a booth seat. Rich came in last as they were seated and watched Trevor act a gentleman and seat his wife before stepping aside to let Rich have the spot next to her, but Rich had already changed his mind and instead he took the husky by the elbow to give him a nudge and a nod to sit next to Rachel while he took the seat across from her.

This appeared to confuse both dogs as they all settled into their seats.

"Order whatever you two want to get, it's my treat." He told them both and opened his own menu to see what they had. Italian wasn't really his go-to for comfort food, but he could find something he liked well enough.

"Well, we always order the same thing when we're here." Rachel replied. "So, we'll be waiting on you to decide what you want."

"Uh huh." He replied and flipped a page in the leather backed menu. While he skimmed his choices and waited for the arrival of their waiter, he carefully began to move his tail beneath the table. Moving his tail was easy but doing so 'blind' made finding the shep's leg trickier, but when he did, he began to 'tap' her ankle likely. She noticed this and started shifting her legs uneasily as her facial expression told him that she didn't know what she was expected to do. Her instinct was no doubt to pull her leg away from the slithering intruder.

She was doing good so far to go along with this, and he'd already spoken over the phone with her before about him fucking her. The German shepherd was as into this as any girl could be, but her wifely instincts were still probably screaming at her to 'not cheat' and 'my husband is right there!' He knew she was still crazy nervous about how tonight would go, but she was trying to be optimistic, which was easier said over the phone than in person.

Oh, the poor little thing. Rich would have to make sure her anxiety was well and thoroughly fucked out of her by the time they were done for the night.

"Good evening, Mr White, Mrs White. It's good to see you two again!" Their waiter, a slender hound dog in fine black attire, arrived and greeted the three of them. They'd have been on a first name basis with this place had they been more casual. As Rich made a last second review over the menu, he slid the tip of his tail up the dog's calf until it was

sliding in between her thighs. She clamped them shut as soon as it was clear to her where he was going.

"Ah, yes, um, a glass of red, please. The merlot." Rachel was trying to order her drink without revealing that she'd just pinched a tail between her athletic thighs. He smirked down at his menu and wiggled his tail gently to see how tight her grip was on him.

"The J Lohr, ma'am?" The waiter asked.

"Ye-ah-s. Yes! Please." She answered with a sharp rise of her voice before getting herself under control again. Trevor passed her a glance then and the waiter seemed to notice it, too, but this didn't stop the hound from taking the husky's order of a red wine same as his wife's.

"And you, sir?" The waiter was turning his attention to Rich now.

"Yeah, give me a... I can't pronounce it. This one." He said and tilted the menu to the waiter with his finger resting under what was called 'Veuve Clicquot'. It was the most expensive glass of champagne he could order that didn't require him to buy the entire bottle.

"Ah, yes, that's a good one sir." The waiter replied and took down his drink order.

"Yeah, I'm celebrating tonight so I thought I'd order something nice to clink with my friends." He lied by omission, and this brightened up the water a bit.

"Oh, a birthday?" He asked, but he shook his head no.

"Nah, a promotion, but it does make me feel like a kid whose got a nice present to open up when he gets home." He lied again, but did he really? Rachel was now looking down at her menu with her face stuck in a tight smile as his tail had finally wriggled deep enough between her legs for him to brush against the lips of her cunt. She was probably clamping her jaws shut to keep herself from risking any noise she no doubt was terrified of making.

"Well, congratulations, sir! I'll be right back with your drinks and to take your orders." The waiter smiled and departed. As soon as he was gone, he adjusted himself in his seat as a cover for him pushing his tail even further. She sat upright in her seat with a stiff expression on her face as about 2 inches of tail went up her pussy.

"What was that about?" Trevor asked his wife and she looked over at him with Rach making herself smile in reply. It looked like she was attempting to speak telepathically with her husband and failing miserably.

"Trev." He got the husky's confused attention. The lizard lifted his phone off the table and then lowered it under the table for a moment to snap a photo, then lifted it back up and turned the screen to face the dog. The husky's eyes went wide before looking back to his wife and down

in her lap. He quickly turned back forward and couldn't contain his beaming smile.

"Oh." He nearly laughed. Trev looked pretty damn pleased with himself now that he knew what was going on.

The sad thing about his tail was that he could work it like one of his fingers. It was a dumb and blunt object that wasn't good for too much, but when it came to being a dildo it worked alright. Wriggle it a little and push and pull and it did better than some hunk of plastic.

She struggled to keep her composure as their waiter returned with glasses of water for each of them along with their alcohol. Rich was given his champagne, and the canines each got their reds.

"Have you all decided what you'd like?" They were asked.

"Me and my wife will have the usual, please. Richard?" Trev ordered for both him and his wife so she wouldn't risk a mistake, and then the lizard gave one last glance at the menu before making his decision.

"Yeah, I think I'll just have the lasagna, but I want to start with a Caesar salad." He ordered as the waiter took it down in his notepad.

When the hound left again to put in their order Rich turned his head to the shepherd who was studiously arranging her silverware on her small plate. She tucked her cloth napkin in her lap and adjusted herself in her seat. He reached for his champagne and watched the expensive liquid sparkle in its glass.

"How you doing over there?" He asked her, and she glared right back at him. Her husband was watching him now and caught him mouthing out the words 'open your legs'. After a lingering moment of defiance, she finally obeyed, and he felt her thighs release their grip on his tail and he shoved it in even deeper.

The German shepherd went rigid in her seat with her jaw muscles flexing as her tunnel was fed a few more inches of tail. This was small potatoes compared to what he knew she could take, but this would be the first time she's ever had something crammed up her cunt in the middle of a restaurant.

"I'm doing just fine, Richard." She replied with a slow and firm voice that was stressing to control each word as it exited her mouth.

"Did you know that when she says 'Richard' it means she's upset with me." Rich turned to Trev to explain his wife's use of the lizard's full first name.

"She says Trevor White when she's mad at me." The husky replied with a smile and started pulling his silverware out from his napkin. None of them had started drinking yet so he took up his own glass.



"A toast." He said aloud, and the husky easily reached for his while his wife carefully went for hers. "To the incredible night we have ahead of us."

The trio then clinked their glasses with the leading lady trying to maintain her composure too much to look as equally enthused as the men did.

"You both are awful." She accused them both but judging by how wet and clingy her cunt was it didn't look to him like she meant it.

The dogs got their 'usual' order started off with a bowl of breadsticks and marinara dip, and then Richard got his salad. As they all started eating Rachel was diving into the bread to keep her mouth full of something as his tail dug a bit deeper into her cunt with reckless abandon. He didn't care how deep he'd have to go so long as it got the desired result.

By the time he was finished with his salad Rachel had a hand tightly gripped to the edge of the table with her husband resting his over hers while her free hand twitched next to her muzzle looking like she was about to pinch shut a sneeze.

"Is your wife ok, sir?" They asked when he walked past their table. The girl panicked for a moment before her husband came to her rescue. She had maybe six inches of wriggling dildo in her and no way to talk without outing themselves as kinksters.

"She's fighting off a sneeze. They were doing a pepper spray demo on campus and she breathed a bunch of it in." Trevor White lied through his teeth, but it was a good lie! Rachel pretended that she was indeed fighting off a sneeze and gestured with her hand that she was fine. The waiter apologized on her behalf that she was suffering and asked if there was anything they could bring her, to which the husky only asked them to top off their waters.

They eventually got their meals with the shepherdess ever the closer to popping her cork. Rich knew his way around women and judging by her breathing and body language she was as turned on as she could get. This was tapping into her exhibitionism kink with her husband right next to her egging and cheering her on with hand holding and pleasant conversation. His tail wasn't as good as his fingers, but that didn't matter much if the girl wanted it bad enough to risk cumming in public.

The food was good, but Rach was having trouble eating all of hers, so the husky picked at her plate here and there to make it look like she'd been eating. They eventually finished, and Rich had their waiter refill their alcohol so they could drink through the remainder of their dinner. Rach had run out of bread, alcohol, and now it looked like she was fresh out of sexual patience with her body language telling both men she was just about there. Rich's tail had been buried in her for more than 45 minutes and he was starting to feel the muscles in his tail begin to ache.

"Hurry up and cum, you're wearing my tail out." He told her and she glared hotly at him. Trev laughed next to her, who was totally amused, and no doubt turned on by getting to see his wife be molested under the table.

The shepherd both her elbows on the table and cupped her mouth gently while she watched the lizard. He got the impression that she'd just spread her legs wider, and a few moments later she started shivering before quieting it down as best as she could manage.

"There we go." He told her quietly as he worked his tail a little more until he started to feel the burn. She shut her eyes and started shivering too hard to control until her eyes opened back up again with her eyelids fluttering briefly before their waiter showed up with their check. This didn't even spook her with her attention fully focused on her own climax as she continued to quietly shudder in her seat.

"I'll take care of it." he stole the waiter's attention to himself and not the orgasming canine. He already had his card in hand and slipped it into the leather binder and let the waiter take it.

The lizard pulled his tail out of her and the dog sagged into her seat once she was free of him. Trev reached up to her muzzle to take her wrist and brought her hand down so he could hold it.

"You're gorgeous, baby. You're so perfect." He whispered to her while leaning against her shoulder. Rich watched her rocked towards her husband and they bumped heads gently as they held hands.

After Rich signed the receipt and left a tip on the table, he made sure to be the last one out of the booth so he could snap a photo of the damp spot on the seat. He showed it to Rach after he cranked up the truck and she started throwing a fit about how they weren't ever going to be allowed to eat there again.

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Rich pulled them into the driveway and parked, and Rachel was hardly able to contain her anxiety at what was to come. She listens for the locks to pop on all the doors, but her husband grabbed her by the arm from behind her to stop her from letting herself out.

"I'll get it." He told her, and so as the two men both exited the truck she had to sit and wait for her husband to shut his own before coming and opening her door for her. Her ex just had to buy a big 4-wheel drive truck so the step down from the cab was steep.

"Thank you." She told him as he helped her down with a hand. His tail was wagging behind him excitedly as he led her into the garage with Rich following in behind him. The entire ordeal of unlocking the door and

getting inside felt like an eternity, and she had no idea what was actually going to happen when they got indoors.

And then they got inside, and she found herself standing in the middle of the kitchen with Trevor looking to Rich now for directions. Of course, she knew she was going to have sex, but that was so much easier to say! Now she actually had to do it!

"So, how do you want to start?" Her husband asked, but of her instead of the lizard!

"I- I don't know!" She stammered in reply and adjusted her dress since it kept trying to ride up her sides. She froze stiff when a pair of hands found her shoulders and Rich leaned over her shoulder and rubbed his cheek against hers.

She flushed hot and hard at being the object of her ex's affection while her husband stood there watching, and she was still anxious as hell about how this would turn out. Was she looking forward to him fucking her? Absolutely, but this wasn't how she originally expected it to happen!

When she was just a cheating wife there was the relief that it was being done in secret, but now with her husband turning into a cuck she was going to have to put her affair on full display. Well, it wouldn't really be an affair now, would it? Her heart was racing, and she was turned on, but she was worried!

"Let's start by going to the bedroom first." The big lizard suggested and removed his right hand from her shoulder to swat her on the ass.

"Sure! Whatever you two want to do." She replied obstinately. There was too much stubbornness and anxiety in her for her to just... be a slut about any of this. She would be the reluctant wife until the end, she swore it.

Trevor took her by the hand and led her to the bedroom with Rich walking behind her with his hands on her shoulders. Hearing their bedroom door click shut behind her made her heart stop for just a moment before it restarted again. Their bed was made, and everything was cleaned top to bottom. Her husband had pulled their little loveseat from the wall and moved it over in front of the bed.

"Let me set up everything first." Her husband stopped any of them from doing anything more. She waited as Trevor opened their closet and walked inside before clicking the light on. Rich stepped around her now and leaned himself up against their dresser with a big fucking grin on his face.

Her husband came out of the closet and shut the door behind him with a tripod and camera.

"Baby, what?" She asked.

"Gonna film it." He replied.

"I thought you were going to use your phone!" she replied because that's what she'd assumed! Her husband laughed and told her he was, but he also wanted the GoPro running.

And so, he popped open the tripod and set it up at the corner of the bed and popped the GoPro into place. While he was doing tech support on the camera Rich tapped her leg with his tail, and she looked his way.

"You're too uptight." He told her, and she scowled at him.

"Ok, it's ready. Just gotta press record and it'll start." Her husband pulled both their attentions back to him. He was already pulling out his phone and swiping it open.

"How about you do this, Trev. I'll stand by the door and Rachel can sit on the edge of the bed for me. Start recording with both cameras at the same time. I'll snap my fingers when I'm ready for you to press Go." Rich started to take charge and all of a sudden Rachel's fur started to stand on end. This was it; this was actually it! She looked to him, then to her husband, then to the bed. The men were already in position with Trevor standing by the tripod with phone in hand and Richard was backing away to the door and out of view of either camera.

With stiff legs she moved to the end of the bed and sat down in the middle. Her hands found the comforter and kneaded it.

"You doing ok, honey?" Trevor asked her and she looked at him.

"I'm nervous." She admitted. He smiled back at her.

"We don't have to." He told her, and then she darted her eyes back to Rich who nodded at her in agreement even though he was still grinning at her. He fucking knew she wanted this, but God was this ever the most stressful way to go about it! She sucked in a deep breath and let it out nice and slow before nodding to her husband and waving her hand at him to 'go ahead'.

Richard snapped his fingers and her husband nervously tapped the button on both devices. She looked nervously at him, then at the big lizard who was now sauntering over into the view of both cameras. He extended a hand to her, which she awkwardly took.

"Nice dress." He told her, and all she could do in front of the cameras was nod in reply.

His hand tugged at hers and she was drawn up to stand next to him as he let his eyes linger and drift over her body in the tight dress. Rachel averted her eyes and couldn't bring herself to look at either of the two men or the cameras that were now rolling to capture her... debut?

"What'd I do to earn the cold shoulder all of a sudden? This is going to be a boring home movie if you don't say something." He chided her, and she frowned in reply.

"What am I supposed to say?" She asked him, and in reply he tugged her around in front of him and aimed her at the tripod. His hand went up and around to catch her chin and she was forced to look at the camera.

"Are you excited about tonight?" He asked her and her eyes were everywhere but that glimmering lens.

"Y-yes." She answered in a whisper. Her husband caught her eyes and she looked away quickly in embarrassment.

She was soaking wet and on the cusp of busting out in a hot shiver of excitement. This was all driving her mad! She was one part desperate to run away, but another part horny like she'd never been before. The confused mixture of emotions made it hard to decide what to do, or what to say, and all the while her husband was sitting on the loveseat with his tail just a thumping at the cushion as he waited for the action to get started.

"So am I. You look so goddamn good in this dress, Rach. It'd be a shame to have to take it off you." He told her while placing both hands on her shoulders. With a gentle nudge he pushed the straps to her sides until both slipped down her arms with her hands shooting up to catch her bust.

The dress was too snug on her body to fall down on its own but instinct drove her to cling to the front of her dress anyway.

"We could leave it on." She suggested in futility, and the lizard chuckled back at her.

"Nope." He told her before hooking his thumbs under the straps and pulling them down her arms until she could feel the front of her dress straining against her tits.

He had to reach up to pull her frozen hands off the dress so he could slip his fingers under the cups and down the dress went. She gasped as her nipples met the bedroom air with the dress bunched up around her navel. Rich leaned over her shoulder and eyed her tits up from behind until at least he touched them.

She gasped again and locked her knees together as the lizard's fingers found her breasts. Each nipple was soon caught between a thumb and index finger as Rich played with the piercings she had there.

"Never imagined you'd get your nipples pierced. College?" He asked her as he twisted her nipples gently between his fingers.

"Y-yeah." She replied.

"Got any others?" He asked back as his hands left her tits to drift down her stomach until they reached the hem of her dress.

She shook her head.

"She wanted a clit piercing but chickened out." Trevor spoke up and she blushed. Rich chuckled again and yanked up on the front of the dress. He kept tugging at the fabric until he had the entire dress bunched up around her middle like a hair scrunchy.

"They're overrated anyway." He told her before slipping a hand between her thighs.

"Rich!" She gasped as he wasted no time to dig some fingers into her cunt. Her eyes shot to her husband who was now sitting at attention with his jaw beginning to drop open into a silent pant. He wasn't looking up at her, but at the hand digging around in her pussy like he'd left his keys in there somewhere.

There was no script for anything they were doing so all she could do was squirm on his hand as he fingered her in front of her husband and two cameras. Rich was as expert with his fingers now as he had been that first day in the park.

After a minute or so she just shut her eyes and let him have his way with her cunt. The hand that wasn't fingering her reached back up to her breast and played with a nipple as his lips found the crook of her neck to plant small kisses.

The noise of his fingers slithering through her folds grew louder as she got wetter. He was turning her on like a faucet and she could feel the wetness dribble down her thighs. Her ears perked upright at the sound of something snapping, and her eyes cracked open to slits. Her husband was shifting in his seat with the sound of a zipper pull revealing the cause of the initial snap.

As she was being fingered on full display her husband was shoving a hand down into his pants to fondle himself. Her face burned hot with refreshed embarrassment as her ex continued to work her pussy over. Her legs buckled suddenly, but she caught herself, but that slip up told the lizard that he was getting her close.

He withdrew his hand until all he had of her was her clit now caught between his middle and ring finger. Rich slid his two fingers up and down the sides of her clit slow and firm and her knees started to shake. Her own hands, which up until now had been at her sides like awkward third wheels, could no longer stand idle as her legs threatened to give out under her. She let her hands find his wrists, and her grip comforted her as her knees buckled a second time.

She couldn't hold back her panting now as he kept stroking her clit directly and her eyes began to flutter as she got closer and closer to orgasm. Rachel was going to cum soon! She was actually going to let another man get her off while her husband watched! Her heart, which had already been racing, was now somersaulting in her chest as her peak grew nearer and nearer until the lizard pressed his lips to her ear.

"Cum for me, Rach." He whispered. She tried, but her orgasm wasn't hers to command. He held her climax in his own hand as he slowly dominated her clit with his fingers.

"Spread your legs." He told her, and she obeyed with her legs now steadily trembling under her own weight as he kept up his gentle assault on her pussy.

"Rich." She whimpered and panted louder. Rachel kept her eyes shut as she drew ever nearer to her peak with her hands squeezing his wrists tighter as she had to actively will her legs steady so she couldn't buckle and drop.

"Cum." Her whispered louder.

"I'm close." She whimpered.

With a smooth motion of his hand, he rubbed his two fingers down so he could bend them at the knuckle just in time to slip them back inside her cunt. Bending his hand at the wrist the 'c' he'd made with his fingers pressed right into her gspot and for a single moment her knees gave out. Her weight fell into his hand and she snapped back upright as the pressure on her gspot nearly pushed her over the edge.

She gasped and struggled to get control over her legs again, but Rich had other ideas and dropped the hand from her nipple down to grab her around the middle. She felt her weight settle against her arm just before he started hammering away at her cunt with the other hand.

"Rich!" She shouted his name and threw her head back as her legs gave out completely with the only thing keeping her up was the arm around her waist and the hand in her pussy. The shepherd could barely hear him panting as he mauled her cunt from the inside with a wet mess splashing out to the carpet from his furious fingers.

She gasped one last time before snapping her knees together as her climax hit her hard. Rachel was silent at first as her orgasm left her mouthing out a silent 'O' before her moan overtook her as her first squirt of the night pelted against the lizard's palm to drool down onto the carpet.

He didn't stop when she popped her cork, but rather doubled down on his assault by slipping his fingers completely out of her sopping tunnel to deliver a quick slap right to her cunt. The sudden shock and pain of his slap left her snapping to attention in shock before he drove both fingers back inside her to dig deep once again.

She felt her legs buckling again and her legs went limp as her body doubled over. Rich lifted her off the floor and kept fingering her until she felt the onset of another climax, but right before she could cry out in orgasm again the blue brute delivered another decisive slap to her cunt that forced her back from the edge and left her gasping.

When he'd finally satisfied himself with his aggressive version of foreplay he gently sat her on the edge of the bed where she was allowed

to fall backwards. She felt like a mess and reached up to cover her face with her hands just as another set of hands grabbed the dress and started pulling it down her body until it started slipping down her body to leave her nude at last.

"I've never seen her get off like that." She overheard her husband speak in a hush. There was a sound of awe in his voice that left her feeling even more embarrassed that he'd just watched Rich blow all her fuses with just one hand. What else would he say? What would he be thinking as he watches the lizard lay into her with his dick? She shivered up and down and pulled her legs together as she struggled to catch her breath.

"Just wait till you see me cram my dick in her. I used to have to hold her muzzle shut so we wouldn't get caught." She heard her ex say and she buried herself even deeper in her hands as the memories of old came flooding back. Those scarce moments in high school where she'd sneak off with her boyfriend so she could be pinned down with her mouth held shut so no one could hear their noisy lovemaking in the locker room.

"I can't wait!" her husband said with excitement.

Two strong hands grabbed her wrists and pulled them away from her face. What greeted her was the blue reptile hovering over her now with his face leaning in towards hers. Rich planted a kiss on her lips, and at first, she resisted. Knowing that her husband was watching scared her away from hungrily accepting a kiss from the big lizard, but once his tongue had slithered into her mouth, she was waging a losing war against temptation.

'A reluctant wife to the end' didn't last very long with her quickly kissing him back as fervently as he was with her and as hotly as he could manage. When he'd finished with her, he stood up and slapped her lightly on the leg to direct her onto the floor.

Instinct told her to obey, and she knew consciously that he was going to make her suck his dick, and she was happy to, her embarrassment aside. Her legs were still feeling weak as she slid off the end of the bed to kneel in front of her ex-boyfriend, and she tried to ignore her husband for the moment so she could concentrate on getting the lizard's pants unbuttoned and zipped.

There was a faint aroma of cologne around his crotch as she found his underwear, and the scent only grew stronger until she found that it was a blend of cologne and the man's own natural scent. It smelled so fucking good, and it surprised her how easy it was to lean in and press her nose into his bulge.

When she finally reached her hand into his pants to pull his dick out, she at last cast a glance back to her husband. The husky was watching with big eyes and a mouth slightly agape as he was left panting with his phone in hand. One hand held his phone while the other was deep in his pants rubbing away at himself like his sheath had become a worry stone.

Turning her attention back to the cock in her hand she began to stroke his lazy length. The lizard wasn't hard yet, but the blood was flowing



hotly enough that she could feel his pulse throbbing away in his meat. His signature vein riding atop his shaft was bulging out as his organ patiently swelled under her attention.

It was easier kissing another man's cock when she pretended her husband wasn't sitting a few feet away from her. So, with eyes shut, she tried imagining he was on a business trip with Rich having driven in on the sly to keep her company. Her lips made first contact with his bare flesh and she kept it brief before planting another on him in a slightly different spot.

The canine knew how to suck a dick, but what was Trevor thinking of her now that he was seeing just how she handled a dick much bigger than his own? Did she look like a complete whore kissing away at another man's cock? Her face flushed hot, which drove her to press her face deeper into his crotch until her nose met a testicle.

Her anxiety floated back up to the surface of her mind and she tried to squash it back down with activity. To distract herself she started stroking his cock faster in a fervent attempt to get him to a full erection, which was a task very easily done.

"That's a good girl. Love on that fat dick for me." Rich sounded so smug! Still blushing she did as she was told and started to kiss at his balls. They felt heavy and firm like he hadn't cum in a few days and knowing what they had planned for today he probably hadn't touched himself since last week. She'd gotten well acquainted with what his balls felt like when they were empty and full during the first week he'd come to visit, and these were definitely ripe fruit to be plucked.

She felt his hand take her by the hair before pulling her away from his balls. His cock was at full size and twitching away next to her face with her husband looking at her with a look of awe at her. It was difficult to make eye contact with him, but she did so briefly and the look of excitement in his eyes couldn't be mistaken. Her ex's cock was already dripping precum onto the carpet, so she made herself twist her head in his grip to catch the end of his cock in her mouth.

An explosion of flavor hit her senses as she nursed the pre out of his dick before his hand pulled her closer and his cockhead slipped further back in her mouth.

Rachel didn't gag at all as the cock pressed tight against the opening of her gullet. She'd throatied him fully several times during their affair and she'd relearned what it took to do it with grace. With her first swallow around his cock, she sank her muzzle down his length firmly enough to feel the top of her throat begin to stretch.

"Let's see if she remembers how to blow a big dick like mine." The big lizard said aloud. He still sounded so smug, and it was turning her on! He was claiming her all over again, but this time she had an audience, and she could feel her thighs becoming more and more damp as her pussy awakened to the idea of being fucked hollow while her own husband watched!

She swallowed again and felt him sink even deeper while her throat began to feel the strain of his incredible girth. Pulling back to take in more air she shoved herself back down with eyes shut tight and watering from the effort.

Without her eyes shut she couldn't tell how much of him she'd swallowed, but she knew she was very close to the 'spot', which was a place deep in her throat that once reached, he'd just slip in the rest of the way like it was no trouble at all.

"Holy shit." It was her husband's voice in a whispered that sent a shiver down her spine that preceded the moment she reached the spot, and suddenly there was a sensation of relief as the downward pressure in her throat vanishing as the cock in her mouth eased down with her teeth gently brushing against his invading length.

All she felt now was the outward pressure of his cock stretching her throat wide, but nothing more than that, and then Rich took her by the head with both hands and pushed her head back until she felt the head of cock cross back over that special point of her throat before yanking her head back down into his groin. She did gag, but only once before being quickly silenced by his cock.

The shepherd dropped her hands to her thighs and knelt there obediently as she let the lizard begin to use her throat however he wanted. He was thrusting in and out of her muzzle like it was just a surrogate cunt was a turn on like she'd never experienced. Her affair with Rich had taught her so many new things about herself she'd never have known, and then her own husband awakening the kinky exhibitionist within her. All this together had evolved her dark desires into a sultry beast she'd not yet come to understand.

Her mouth was just a fuck hole for the large male as he made liberal use of her with slow thrusts that left her drooling down both sides of her mouth as he extracted himself halfway each time before cramming himself all the way back in. She couldn't get her eyes to open, and she couldn't hear her husband over the noise of her slurping over his ex's prick.

But she was running out of air. Each time he pulled back it suddenly got easier to breathe through her nose, but then she'd get denied as he pushed back in. Each thrust robbed her a little more of the air she needed to stay conscious until she was nervously clenching her fists on her thighs as she struggled to keep herself from passing out.

Closer and closer she got to her limit with her eyes rolling back in her head behind tightly shut lids, her tears soaking through the fur of her cheeks, and then at last she couldn't maintain herself anymore and reached up quickly to grab the front of his slacks where she clung to him desperately as she began to shudder from head to toe. He quickly hilted himself in her one last time with his heavy nuts slapping against her chin, and then held himself still as his cock pulsed in her throat to deliver a healthy load of fresh precum into her belly.

"Good girl." He growled down at her before pulling her off his dick with the loudest slurp. His prick slipped slowly from her mouth just as her hands went limp at her sides. She could hardly be described as lucid as she gasped for air with eyes still rolled back from the experience. He hadn't even fucked her yet, and she was always reeling like he'd just hollowed her out.

"Is- Is she ok?" For the moment the voices in the room sounded like they'd come echoing in from another place, but it was her husband asking about her welfare from a few feet away.

"Yeah, she's fine. See?" Her ex said as she felt a pair of hands grab her under her armpits before lifting her up to feet that felt like jello. She was placed back onto the bed and felt her legs being spread for her as she stared up at the ceiling trying to catch her breath and recover her wits.

"Oh wow." Her husband's voice didn't sound worried now, but again in awe.

"You know a girl loves big dick when she gets off during a BJ." Rich chuckled. "Isn't that right, Rach?"

"Smug bastard." She panted, now having regained something akin to her consciousness. He laughed in reply before stepping away while her eyes turned to follow him as he began undressing himself.

"It's gonna be hard to beat one out with your pants on, Trev." He told her husband who then tried to undress himself one handed until it was clear that wasn't going to work. There'd be a few seconds of footage from his phone of the ceiling as her husband hastily tossed off his pants and button down before retaking his seat to continue filming his wife having a now very open affair with her ex-boyfriend.

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With his ass back in the chair he could hardly contain his excitement any more than he could contain his raging erection. Sure, it paled in comparison to the monster that Richard had just pulled out of his wife's mouth, but good sweet Lord just look at them together!

His wife had always been gorgeous in his eyes but seeing her being manhandled by this absolute unit of a professional was like a new kind of drug. Every time he grabbed her and did things to her, he got to see a reaction from his wife that he'd never seen before. Trevor had no idea she could swallow that much dick! She never gagged on his own cock whenever she blew him, but he was an average sized guy, and having a German shepherd's muzzle always helped get a dick all the way in, but Richard was titanic!

He had to fight to keep himself from shivering, and not from any kind of cold. The room was warm, and getting hotter, but the thrill of seeing his

wife now laid out on display with the big lizard getting himself ready to move on to the next step was just... The husky could hardly control himself!

Now that Rich was fully undressed, he took Rachel by the legs and flipped her over onto her belly before climbing onto the bed himself. Right now, on his marriage bed, with his wife was her ex-boyfriend AND ex-porn star! There was nothing filthier and more taboo than this!

Whatever footage his phone was capturing was going to be a shaky mess like a porn parody of Blair Witch, but at least the GoPro was running sitting nice and stable on its tripod with an ideal angle to catch everything from a pleasant three quarters view.

Richard leaned over the shepherd and planted his lips over hers again, and Trevor couldn't contain his excitement even with this being the second kiss he'd seen them share. At first, she'd visibly resisted the kiss, but it took only a few moments and she was done. As his wife gave in to the big reptile, he grabbed her and pulled her on top of him as he rolled himself over onto his back.

Now that they were face to face their kissing became a loud smacking and sucking as they hungrily devoured each other like they'd not just gotten back from dinner. The husky watched as Richard began moving her into the position, he wanted her in with his hands finding her thighs and pulling legs open wide. His enormous cock was trapped between their bellies, but he soon grabbed it and pulled it free so it could spring upright between his wife's legs with a long trail of precum and spit drooling down its length.

"Your legs working, or are you just being lazy?" Trevor heard the lizard ask. A big blue hand took the back of his wife's head by the hair and pulled her away from his mouth as he talked.

"What?" Trevor heard her ask but couldn't see her face now with her back now turned to him. He couldn't even see her pussy now with that fat cock in the way.

"Straddle me. I want to find out how good you are at riding dick." He told her in reply.

Without a word the German shepherd pulled her ass up as she crawled onto her knees. Richard still had a firm grip at the base of his dick and used this opportunity to slap his cock across the shep's pussy making her gasp. When she had herself up on her knees the lizard used his other hand to reach around to take her by the tail.

"Getting a good view of this Trev? I'm about to split your wife open." The lizard growled it out into the crook of his wife's neck. Having said that right next to her ear was making the canine shiver as she felt the cock rubbing against her opening.

"Y-yeah! Perfect view!" Trevor replied and adjusted his one-handed grip on his phone with his eyes briefly glancing at the battery meter to see that he had more than enough fuel to keep recording.

"Hear that, Rach? He wants to see me break you in two." He teased her, and Trevor's own hand, which was resting over tented underwear, started rubbing a little faster. The husky had been edging himself from the moment they'd started, and he had no idea how long he could last with all this incredible action happening right in front of him.

"B-be gentle." Trevor heard her whisper nervously, but her tail was wagging excitedly over her back. Richard's hand slipped up his prick until he held himself right behind his broad cock head so he could arch his cock down with its tip pressing against her slit.

Both canines were being teased with the threat of that entry as the lizard rubbed his glans across her folds again and again until a fresh squirt of pre soaked her petals with the excess dripping down onto his stomach. When he finally pushed himself inside the shepherd gasped loudly and her back arched.

He stretched her wide open and the first inch sank within her until his entire head was snugly embedded in her soaked tunnel. This was it! This was the moment he'd been building up to for weeks now with his wife becoming more and more bold and adventurous, and now here she was taking someone else's dick, and an incredible one at that! A perfect stud was going to bed her down like she deserved, was really going to fuck her senseless just like in all of Richard's old videos!

Trevor pulled his underwear down and below his dick so it could breathe the open air at last as his hand gently closed around himself to take his edging to the next level.

"That's it, Rach." The lizard growled as he rocked his cock back and forth to urge more of its length to sink between her splayed lips. The more of him that entered her the more she gasped and groaned atop the reptile with her pussy lips stretched taut around the girthy shaft.

"Show us how hungry that slutty pussy of yours is." He growled again and tugged up on her tail making her yelp.

"S-shut up!" She tried to say with her now trying to lift herself up with her elbows resting on the lizard's chest. Trevor watched her lift her ass, drawing some of his cock back out of her, but Richard didn't let her get much further before pushing her back down with several inches suddenly spearing into her. She yelped again, but that yelp was cut short by a loud moan that overtook all the noise in the room.

The lizard let go of his dick and her tail and put both hands around her waist to guide her down his cock until she was sitting upright on his lap with all but a few inches of dick left between them.

"That's a tight fucking cunt, slut. You gonna work it nice and loose for me, or am I going to have to do it myself?" He growled again, and he was

even calling her a slut just like in the pornos! Holy shit, this was intense, and Rachel wasn't even fighting him over it. She had her hands pressed to his chest with her audibly panting atop of his cock as she struggled to maintain her senses with so much dick crammed in her. He had no idea so much could fit in his wife!

"Y-you cocky bastard!" She barked back and drew one leg up off its knee and onto her foot, then followed it up with her other leg. Trevor shifted to the edge of his seat as he watched his own wife assume a squat over that fat pillar of a dick with her hands now planted firmly over the lizard's chest for balance.

She lifted her ass up several inches, and then she began to unknowingly reenact the scene from his favorite of Richard's videos, and now he'd finally get to see who could ride the lizard's cock better, that Doberman or his incredible wife!

Rachel dropped her ass back down and her cunt swallowed that dick back up nearly to the hilt with her yelping as she did it, but that didn't stop her. She picked her ass back up again and dropped it solidly back down with her breathing coming out loud and hoarse as she worked that thick pole with everything her legs could give. All of her daily exercising was bearing fruit tonight as she worked her legs hard to pump herself on Richard's dick faster and faster until the lizard finally threw his head back to pant and groaned in pleasure as he got the treat of his life.

"Is- this- what- you- wanted!" She shouted breathlessly between every rapid thrust of her hips until his heavy nuts were slapping against her ass with each down stroke.

She suddenly shuddered from head to toe, breaking her rhythm as she came on his dick with a squeal that was uncharacteristic of her.

"Tough girl acts don't work if you squeal like that, you know?" Richard egged her on as she struggled to recover with her pacing slowing down, but as she got herself back in gear she sped back up and rode him even harder.

"Just cum in me!" She urged him with a growl of her own, and Trevor sat upright upon hearing his wife talk like that to another man.

"What's that?" Richard teased her again with a hand delivering a sharp slap to her ass.

"Cum in me, you bastard! Cum so he can watch!" She shouted and slammed her ass down into the lizard's lap to grip and rock her hips aggressively. She was really trying to make the lizard cum! The husky had to momentarily let go of his dick or else he'd get too close to the edge to stop himself.

"Want me to cuck your husband that bad, do you?" The lizard said aloud and pulled his hands behind his head. Trevor could just barely see Richard's face but his mouth was curled into a wicked grin as his wife groaned and rocked her hips even harder before she grew frustrated and

started bouncing on his cock with short quick thrusts that left her gasping and panting until her entire body broke down into another fit of shuddering convulsions.

"Alright, I'll cuck Trev for you, but you gotta beg for it." He told her, and she replied first with a whimper as she continued to reel from her climax.

"Please." She panted.

"Louder." He demanded.

"Please, make my husband a cuck!" She shouted and delivered a slap of her hand to the lizard's chest, which only made the reptile laugh.

Richard pulled his hands out from behind his head and grabbed her around her middle and began to twist her around. She took the hint and helped him rotate her body around with his cock still firmly buried in her until the shepherd was now facing her husband eye to eye with her cheeks matted with tears and drool dripping from her mouth. Trevor had never seen her look like this during or after sex, and his mouth was left agape as Richard lifted himself up behind her to sit on the edge of the bed with the shepherd still perched on his cock.

When the lizard stood up Rachel grunted from her own weight settling her down deeper onto his dick leaving her hanging off him like a coat on a hanger with her legs now dangling over the carpet. Richard was holding tightly onto her waist with the shepherd now beginning to squirm in his grip.

"G-gon' fall." She warned with slurred speech, but Richard corrected her by sliding his arms up her sides until he could cop a feel of both tits. The husky watched his wife dangling perilously on her ex boyfriend's prick as she was roughly groped in front of two cameras and her husband. The lizard licks his lips then kissed her in the crook of her neck while letting one hand leave her breast to snake behind her and out of the husky's view.

When her head suddenly yanked backwards Trevor discovered where the hand had gone, and his wife was now being grabbed by the hair as the hand that remained on her tit let go and slid back down her sides to disappear behind her, too.

"Ooooh, fuck." She whined right before the lizard straightened out the arm holding her by the hair. The shepherd tipped forward and yelped in surprise but was caught from falling by the hand on her head and the other one now revealed to have a firm grip on the base of her tail.

He was just going to manhandle her like this, Trevor was in shock at how easily the reptile was grappling his wife into whatever position he wanted her in. Her eyes couldn't meet his own as her face flushed with embarrassment while she struggled to keep her mouth shut with drool still dripping from her lips to the floor below.

"Most sluts are too uppity to let me mess their hair up like this, but not you, right Rach?" The lizard asked and shot Trevor a wink. His smug grin was wide and showing teeth as he leaned himself back to keep his balance with the full weight of the shepherd hanging ahead of him.

"Bas-tard." She grunted before the husky could hear her trying to suck in air so she could swallow her spit instead of letting it pour out like a leaky tap. He watched her fidget with her hands until she came to the decision to hold them behind her neck so they wouldn't dangle.

"Think I can make her pass out?" Richard said, directing the question to the husky.

"I- I don't know." The husky replied.

"Want me to try?" The lizard asked with a big grin. Trevor looked to his wife for any guidance, and despite her embarrassment she managed to make eye contact with him for long enough to nod her head.

"Do it." He told the bigger male. "Fuck her stupid."

She flushed brighter red at hearing her husband say those words, then she let out a sharp bark as the lizard behind her rocked the shepherd forward with both his hands while his hips rocked back at the same time. Easily half his dick slipped free of her tunnel before he slammed his hips forward and yanked her backwards at the same time.

"Fuck!" She barked, but Richard wasn't done with one thrust. He bucked his hips again and let her body swing forward with the momentum of his thrust before yanking her back home to get hilted balls deep on his dick.

"God!" She whined as she was repeatedly jackhammered by the reptile turned brute. Her legs swung and shook under her as her hands held on tight to her neck and shoulders. For a brief moment she silenced herself with a firm tightening of her jaw, but as the next thrust impaled her deep and she spat out her held breath and let loose the loudest moan.

"That's it!" Richard grunted behind her and quickened his thrusts until the bedroom was nothing but a chorus of rapid thudding and slapping of fur and flesh intertwined with a one-woman choir who could no longer keep her mouth shut.

Rachel was moaning and shouting in ever increasing volume as her cunt drooled as much as her mouth did. A sharp squeal signaled her next climax as her toes curled and legs shuddered beneath her until her arms began to shake as well before letting go of her neck to drop limp under her.

Trevor started pumping his dick then as he watched his wife's mouth hang open as her eyes rolled back. Her entire body continued to convulse from her orgasm as the never-ending series of thrusts left the lizard breaking out into a hard sweat.

"Here it comes!" he grunted. His thrusts slowed down, but grew in force, until he was slamming himself home in her with such force that she was



left silently gasping with each impact. His heavy nuts were swinging less and less as they drew tighter to his groin with his own climax so close to peaking, and Trevor was now feeling his knot swell to full size in his hand to offer itself as a perfect hand hold for him to grip.

The husky blew his load at last, and it shot across the floor and landed near the still mating pair as Richard kept up his assault on her until his teeth began to clench into a sharp hiss. Trevor's orgasm was short-lived, and he watched the reptile screw his eyes shut until he finally delivered one last thrust inside his wife before hauling her up by the hair to hold her upright against his chest.

His fat nuts throbbed and twitched under her cunt as the barrel of his dick flexed its girth to splay her pussy open wider before shrinking back down. Each quake of his nuts sent another throb through his meaty pillar like water through a cartoon hose as he dumped his fresh load deep in her belly with the dog slack jawed and fully limp in his grip.

"Fuck, that's it." Richard groaned as he opened his eyes, which fluttered a bit as he unloaded himself in his ex. His voice was full of satisfaction as his edges of his mouth curled into a satisfied grin.

A glob of sticky cream spat out from around his cock and drools over his balls like icing on a cinnamon roll. The slimy substance dripped and ran all down her legs until it began to puddle up around the lizard's feet as the volume of his load filled her. The husky's eyes were glued to the sight of that enormous cock feeding her what could have been months' worth of cum had it been Trevor there instead of the lizard.

Just one glance towards her stomach told him her womb was flooded with another man's cum, and by the time Richard was finished with her she looked positively laden with at least one pup. Her face was a mess of spit and tears as she hung there on a porn star's rod with a dumb smile on her face and eyes that seemed to stare off at something in the distance.

With a loud slurp he pulled his cock from her and a small deluge of cum spilled free and added to the mess already on the floor. Trevor watched as his wife was unceremoniously dropped to the floor to crumple into the pool of cum that'd flowed out of her own cunt with the lizard then sitting himself down on the edge of the bed with his dick still erect and drooling cum over the very limp canine.

"Jesus, I haven't nailed a girl like that in a long time." Richard said as he relaxed himself. Trevor was still wide eyed as he looked from the gently twitching cock of the lizard to his prostrate wife on the floor. She was coated in cum, spit, and sweat as she drew in deep breaths nice and slow. Her eyes were unfocused, but the expression she wore looked content and satisfied like she'd gotten something she really and truly needed.

"Is she ok?" He asked, and in reply Richard put his foot on her side and pushed at her with her body wiggling back and forth.

"Don't spook your husband." He urged her, which illicit a quiet groan from the delirious canine who then pushed herself up and rolled over onto her back with her legs falling splay, cum still squirting out of her abused tunnel.

She turned her head and despite her still seeming a bit dizzy she was still able to find him in her vision and extend her arm weakly out to him, which immediately prompted the husky to slip out of his chair and to his knees where he took her hand in his. With strength that surprised him Rachel yanked him forward and she caught his mouth with hers and forced her tongue deep into his.

The kiss they shared was long and intense and when it finally ended, he was breathless with his wife looking up at him with a dumb smile on her face and a lingering taste of what had to be cum on his tongue, which didn't bother him as much as he'd have expected it to.

"Love you, baby." She panted quietly with her tongue licking across the side of her mouth happily. Her whole mood and demeanor was different now that she was stuck in this post-porn star fuck state of mind.

"I love you, too, honey. You were so incredible!" He told her before picking her up into his arms so he could lean her back against his chest. He hugged her tight and started cradling her as she squirmed happily in her grip. He could feel the cum begin to soak into his own fur from what was splattered across her body and pooled onto the floor.

"Looks like I gave her what she wanted. You two good for the night, or do you want me to have another go at her?" Richard asked from the bed as he started wiping the cum off his cock with one hand to then let it all drip off his fingers and onto the shepherd at his feet.

"I don't know. I think she's worn out." He replied and her hand reached up to touch his cheek. He looked down to see his wife looking back up at him with her happy look now shifting into a set of narrowed eyes and a grin etched onto her muzzle that spoke volumes of unsaid mischief.

The husky felt his heart, which had tried to calm down since he'd climaxed, start to beat a little faster again. Her hand clutched at his cheek a little firmer and brought his head down until her muzzle was near enough to his ear for her to whisper something that made him flush red. When she was finished her hand left his cheek to join the other hand that was now stroking either side of her ruined pussy.

"What'd she say?" The lizard asked as Rachel continued to eye her husband with a now almost dangerous look in her eye.

"She says you've never been in her ass before. Want to change that?" Trevor asked the lizard whose reply was to stand up and reach down to pick the shepherd off the floor and out of her husband's arms.

"It'd be my pleasure." Richard replied, and as he hauled the canine onto the bed Trevor sat himself back down into his seat and realized he'd left his phone running on the floor the whole time. Oh well, he could edit

that in post. In the meantime, he had to finish filming the woman of his dreams live out her husband's wildest fantasies.