

She had been very quiet sneaking into the spare bedroom. It wasn't in her nature to be rude or inconsiderate, except on rare occasions where her husband was sleeping in when he wasn't suppose to be. This Sunday morning Randy had woken up along with her and the alarm. He'd already been passed out on the bed the night before when Tammy had made her way back to the bedroom. He and her both slept so good last night. He was already taking his shower so she used the time they had to wake Kurt up.

The young deerhound was asleep on the bed, snoring quietly with his mouth agape. It looked to be that he was a drooler! She smiled down at him as she tiptoed over to the edge of the bed. He was a handsome young man when he was awake, but seeing him laid out like that on the bed reminded her he was only 19.

He didn't even bother with pulling any covers over himself so she had no trouble finding his sheath with her hand. She'd told him she'd wake him up with a blowjob, and now that her hand was resting gently over his crotch she was feeling the butterflies. Kurt wouldn't be mad at her if she just woke him up and made it seem that they didn't have time for a BJ. Tammy wasn't going to do that though. She'd given him her word and besides... she actually did want to do it.

The coyote loved going down on her husband. Oral sex for her was the perfect way to treat her husband and let him relax while she did all the work. It felt really good having him twitch in her mouth and let his cum spill over her tongue. Giving head never bothered her any. This was true even when she did it the first time! Though, admittedly, it took her a while to get comfortable with swallowing. When she first met her husband and they started having sex, she was swallowing him every time. Sometimes about being in love made her want to treat his orgasm as a gift that deserved to be swallowed whole. She felt awfully kinky about it!

Sex wasn't something that she ever felt guilty about. Church was important to her and her husband, but they never did stray from each other and everything that they did together was always kept within their relationship. No one else's business, and she was sure that the pearly gates wouldn't refuse to open for her just because she was being dirty with her husband. Tammy felt being devoted to him had more than enough value to make up for for a little kinky bedroom play.

She did; however, try not to think too hard about what Jesus would think about what her hand was doing, or heaven forbid what she was doing last night! She blushed at the flood of memories. Many of the memories was fuzzy and pink like viewed through foggy rose tinted glasses. Some of them were sharp. Sharp like the sensation of Kurt's cock pressing up hard against her cervix. She'd never felt that before!

The deerhound was growing in her palm as she slowly and gently stroked him to a full erection. Kurt was still fast asleep, and likely because of all the drinking he did. She hoped she and Randy wouldn't turn him into an alcoholic!

The coyote sighed happily as the young man reached his full size. She kinda wanted to measure it with a ruler for fun. Randy would probably get

a thrill out of it! He was kinkier than she was even though he would never admit it. Tammy was the one that had all the bravery in the bedroom even if he did have the dirtier mind.

Really, it took her weeks to get him to spit out the idea that he wanted to watch her have sex with someone else! It had shocked her so much, but she wasn't going to judge her husband for it! They'd done so much together. Together they'd tried out kamasutra poses, or at least the ones they were athletic and flexible enough to do. That's why she started doing yoga! She liked being fit, but the yoga was really for their sex life. Randy was already pretty flexible on his own, but that kinda came with being a feline. The first time she watched him suck his own cock had her rubbing herself silly until she actually barked during her climax! She had been so embarrassed!

Thinking about being so kinky, she really wanted this to continue. Randy was happy this morning, and it wasn't because he forgot about Kurt. Her husband had noticed the young man's absence and asked where he was, and she'd told him Kurt was in the guest bedroom. They'd shared a few words before he went off to the bathroom to start getting ready. He seemed excited, refreshed.

Tammy crawled over the bed until she was gently settling herself down over Kurt's legs. She kissed his balls and let her nose nuzzle deep into them. He didn't wake. She was getting more excited by the idea that she was going to actually wake him up with a blowjob! She'd done that to her husband many times. It was always a treat.

He was so big, too. Even as she nuzzled and rubbed her face across his thick shaft she could feel her nether region tell her in not so subtle ways that she was very sore. Kurt had really stretched her out so much. Her fingers had explored herself that morning. She always woke up before the alarm went off, unlike her husband who sometimes needed to be nudged awake. She didn't feel loose, but... she would have to start doing a lot of kegel exercises. Anything to keep herself strong and tight down there. Kurt was going to really ruin her, and she wasn't going to let it take away pleasure from her husband! As she slipped the tip of the deerhound's cock into her mouth she clenched her pussy to make it a point to stay tight.

She kept clenching her pelvic muscles as she slowly bobbed up and down the big dog cock in front of her. Tammy was going to fall in love with that fat thing! It'd been so long since she'd been with a canine. Maybe her first or second boyfriend? She was in highschool and she'd dated a few different boys. She lost track of who she'd been with in those years. She was a bit of a naughty girl in school, but straightened up and matured when she went on to college, surprising both herself and her parents.

It was difficult to actually blow him. He was so much bigger around and long than Randy was. Every time she tried to do to him what she'd do to her husband she'd threaten to gag. She could always press her nose into Randy's fur when she blew him. Kurt was so long that she couldn't do

that. He was nudging and poking at her uvula and the opening of her gullet and she was not prepared for that!

Somehow he'd managed to make himself fit in her pussy. All of it. Even his massive knot, which was already swelling gently at the base of his dick. Feeling him batter her pussy with that thing had been such a thrill, and even frightening, but she'd been so... into it, that all she could do was go along for the ride. It was so intoxicating. She'd been so thoroughly owned by Kurt last night. It was really like she belonged to him, like he'd claimed her as his property, and it was so dirty and kinky to experience!

Tammy liked Kurt. He was such a good kid, and always honest and respectful. She'd known for a long time he liked her and thought she was hot. It made her feel good, especially that he was being nice about it. It was... a no brainer to ask Kurt to fuck her. They knew they could trust him. He shot a rope of pre into her mouth and she swallowed it. Good! He tasted better than her husband! Randy didn't taste bad, and honestly she wouldn't order a pudding dessert if she knew it tasted like Kurt's cum, but as far as swallowing a load of cum went... Kurt was a grade above her husband! And he came so much! He'd drowned her last night. She was leaking so much that even when she woke up this morning and got out of bed she felt some leftover dribble down her thigh and she had to wipe herself clean.

With how deep he'd been stuck in her and how much he'd cum, Tammy was worried that she'd be leaking more of him at church. She might have to carry extra tissues in her purse just in case.

Tammy remembered the time, and watched the little alarm clock on the night stand. She had some time, but she needed to work faster. It was time for the sleepy dog to wake up anyway. The coyote started bobbing her head faster until, after a bit of that, she heard the deerhound ground as he flexed.

"Mornin'." He told her groggily. "Well, morning!" Kurt had realised she was blowing him fervently.

Tammy stopped herself and slid off his dick with a *pop* so she could smile brightly at him.

"Morning to you, too!" She told him. "Please don't try to hold it back. I still have to to get for church."

"Sure sure, Tammy." He said and laid his head back. Now that he was awake and aware she could feel his tail wag underneath her. She went back to work and the deerhound reached out to touch her face. He stroked her cheek and she reach to grab his hand. As they held hands she felt encouraged to do more, and so she pushed herself further down his cock until she had to again suppress the urge to gag. It was hard, and she felt her eyes water, but it was doable.

She kept this up for several minutes, her jaws getting sore from the strain of trying to handle such a big tool, until Kurt tapped her on the head. "Getting close, baby."

She pulled off his dick then and asked, "Do you want me to use my hand?" Sometimes Randy liked it when she would pump his dick as fast as she could. Other times he liked her sucking him dry. The coyote had been with him for so many years that most of the time she could just tell what he wanted without him needing to tell her himself. Tammy didn't know Kurt's preferences yet to be able to do that.

"Nah, kneel on the floor, scoot." He told her and sat up. She sat up, too, and had the mental image of her getting a facial like in the pornos, and like Randy had done to her many times before, just like in the pornos. She slid off his legs and onto the floor and sat kneeling with her hands on her knees. Kurt spun his legs around and stood up.

"Like this?" She asked. Tammy let her own tail wag unabashedly behind her.

"Uh huh." He replied. She giggled when he playfully slapped her cheek with his cock. It didn't hurt but it was so silly for him to do. "I'm funny, huh?"

"Mhm. Handsome, too." She told him, then opened her mouth obediently and looked up at him. She made sure to open her eyes wide and inviting. Let him watch this married woman sit there and let herself get hosed down! He was already pumping his cock and his free hand grabbed her by the hair atop her head.

His fingers found a firm grip in her hair and she was now, since she was no longer distracted by sucking his cock, acutely aware of how wet her pussy was. She was going to eat her husband alive after church, she could already tell. She'd rightly be burning up with how badly she'd need her husband's dick in her!

"I'm gonna," He grunted, and a rope of pre shot again from his dick and hit her across her night shirt. "Gonna cum in your mouth first."

First? She did have her mouth open! What else was he planning? She was taken by surprise when he pulled at her hair and drew her closer. Kurt shoved his cock in her mouth and she gagged. Her hands latched onto his knees and squeezed. 'Don't gag!' She thought repeatedly. Again and again she tried to fight the difficult battle of resisting the urge to gag. His dick was probing deeper into her gullet than she'd let it go when she was blowing it herself.

Tammy could feel her throat stretch open as the deerhound exhaled raggedly and groaned as he gave her a deep thrust. His knot kissed at her lips and revealed to the coyote just how much he'd just shoved into her mouth, and she felt his dick jump. Just like a muscle the cock twitched and flexed with such a rhythm that she could count the number of times his cock jumped inside her.

He was cumming down her throat. The hot sticky seed was flowing straight down her gullet and her eyes were now shut tight from the strain and involuntary response to cry. She gagged hard, her battle against resisting it having failed, and Kurt finally pulled back. Cum gushed across her tongue, a fresh rope spilling across her velvet digit even as he withdrew completely from her mouth. Hot streams of spunk pelted her face and she, from behind shut eyes, could hear him jerk his wet and slick dick to squeeze out the rest of his load across her face until it was in her hair and fur and dripping all down onto her nightshirt.

Tammy was panting for air and opened her eyes after it was clear he was finished. She'd been pelted in the air once too many and knew better than open her eyes prematurely!

"Damn." He said.

"Good morning." She giggled and swallowed down some of the excess cum he'd left in her mouth. She felt so messy and coated with spunk it made her feel so thrilled to be there on her knees for the deerhound! Randy would never be able to compete with all this!

"Y-yeah. Morning, Tammy." He told her, sounding very content and satisfied.

"Now, I need to get ready for church!" She said, and tried to stand. He laughed and pulled her up by the arms until she was on her feet. She told him she and Randy would be ready soon and that he should dress himself and reminded him that they'd drop him off at his apartment on their way to church.

On her way back to the master bedroom she was trying to remember how to skip, because she sure as heck felt like skipping this morning! Randy was out of the shower and toweling himself off when she was stepping into the bedroom. He saw her, noticed her 'condition' and blushed.

"Was it fun?" He asked sheepishly. She could tell he was still bashful about it. He already knew from earlier in the morning that she was going to wake up their young friend with a blowjob.

"Mhm! He's so messy though!" She told him with mock frustration and a giggle. Tammy really didn't mind that Kurt was so messy. It felt good to draw out so much cum from him. There was something about it, something primal, that made it alluring and desirable. It just made her feel so good to be with someone so virile like that! Kurt was an amazing lover.

"I- I think it's hot, honey." He told her. She smiled and touched her fingers to her lips and blew him a kiss so he wouldn't have to kiss her for real. She had the taste and stickiness of cum still in her mouth and on her lips. Her face was a mess, and she was actually excited to look at herself in the mirror! What kind of porn star would she look like, she wondered! How awful and slutty! Tammy blushed even though she felt like laughing happily about her little 'predicament'.

Randy dropped his towel and stepped close to her. He hesitated, and she leaned away from him to keep from letting her nose brush against her husband, since she could see her snout was damp with Kurt's spunk. Her husband looked her in the eyes, with determination she wasn't expecting, and he leaned forward to grab her shoulders before pressing his lips to hers.

Tammy gasped and her husband's tongue entered her mouth and together they shared a long kiss with him exploring her cum soiled mouth. When he eventually broke the kiss she was left breathless. They shared a longing look with each before she saw him flush again and look away sheepishly.

"I..." He said, then swallowed and sighed with a smile. "I like Kurt."

Her husband looked at her again, pulling together a bit more of that determination she'd seen in him before.

"I don't mind if he makes a mess of you. I think it's really hot." He told her, and together they both shared a mutual smile at what they'd both been through. God, she knew her cunt would be so angry to get fucked after the morning sermon. No amount of gospel was going to be able to quell her nethers! "Now go get ready or we'll be late because of you for once!"

He smacked her on the bottom and she giggled. Tammy remembered how to skip as she went to look at herself in the mirror. She looked positively filthy, and she loved it.