

Now that they lived together their lives had settled into a predictable routine. Mitsy would wake up to Martin's alarm clock, and as he got himself ready for work, she would give him a blowjob, but not, like, always to pop his cork, you know? He liked being teased in the mornings, and she really really liked doing the teasing, so he would have more reasons to want to hurry back home after he finished work for the day.

Then, after he left in the morning she was left alone and took care of the apartment and she handled all the grocery errands, but today she didn't have as much to do for herself. On the cork board in their spare bedroom, she had her streaming schedule, and Martin always urged her to stick to her schedule no matter what, so she knew she couldn't kill time by streaming on a Tuesday.

Tomorrow she will be streaming in the afternoon, but not today! The young collie was now entering into her third month of livestreaming on a website called LiveBate. Like, all she had to do was sit in front of the webcam Martin had bought her and she got to do all the fun stuff they did at the nude beach, but from home! And she didn't even need Martin here with her, since she had moderators now that helped keep the bullies from being bullies, and she could just... be slutty for people!

She so so loved stripping on camera and seeing how much fun everyone was having being in her chatroom. They all donated a lot of money to her, and she set little money goals as rewards. It seemed like she was getting triple the number of orgasms now than before she ever started, and that was a lot! Martin always got her to cum so so much, you know, that now she was actually getting sore even when she was just by herself.

But it was a good kind of sore, you know? Like, she loved that achy feeling she got when she came too many times, and then when Martin would come in to sweep her off her feet and take her to bed... then he would be a big bully that would make her cum again until she cried. There was just, like, something totally incredible about being pushed to the limit of what she could take, then pushed passed it until she fainted.

She even got on eBay and found this cute pink and white feathered mask that she could wear while she was streaming so people wouldn't know her secret identity! It was the kind people wore to masquerade ball type things, and when she found that it fit really snug, and that it did a good job covering up the top half of her face and bridge of her muzzle she went and found another one that her boyfriend could wear, since sometimes he popped into her streams to, well, you know. Pop.

But right now, she wasn't doing any of that, and she gave a big sigh, since the only thing she really had to do today was cook dinner tonight!

Everyone else she knew had work to do every day, and she felt that living in an apartment kept her from being too busy. She wasn't adjusting to housewife life very well, and she wasn't even married yet! She sighed even bigger in her empty apartment and settled herself down onto the couch to find a new cooking show to watch. Monica had encouraged her to watch more cooking tv so she could learn more about cooking when she wasn't taking lessons.

Monica was a super good friend of hers she'd met at her yoga class that she had every Thursday. Martin normally got her clothes for gifts, but he surprised her with a yoga membership to a place he found that had good reviews, since he knew she got bored sometimes during the week with nothing to do. The zebra lady that taught the class was super nice and there were lots of sweet ladies in the class with her.

Her new bestie ever was Ms. Monica, who, like, totally owned her own restaurant and was a professional chef! She'd started getting free lessons from her once they started having double dates together. Monica's boyfriend was a boy Mitsy's age, but he was in college to be an arteest. Every double date took them to either of their apartments and Monica would show her how to prepare what they were going to eat for that meal. Mitsy had learned so so much from her!

And what she wanted to cook later today was going to be a new type of hearty stew Monica taught her how to make, and yesterday she'd already gone to the store to buy the ingredients, but now she was wishing she hadn't! She could have saved it for today, oh no! But she could still do some self help to pass the time.

So, she got out her little pink notebook and a pen and watched about two hours' worth of cooking tv with her taking little notes on things to remember in the kitchen. Her notebook was filling out quite a bit with all the stuff she'd been learning. Mitsy really hoped to be a good cook one day even if she didn't work in a restaurant like Monica did.

Now that she'd found Martin, she didn't feel the need to go out and try to be a professional chef. What she really wanted was to be with him and have a family like her mom had done with dad. She could cook big, delicious meals for the people she cared about and that would give her all the joy she'd need. It was just boring right now since she didn't have that big family yet to take care of, but one day soon she was sure that would change! She just needed her big dumb dumb boyfriend to pop the question to make it official!

Mitsy decided to make herself an early lunch, and afterwards she sat back down on the couch and turned the cooking shows back on with her notebook at her side, but she was too bored to want to study really. When she'd dressed herself that morning, she'd picked out a cute yellow sundress with little flowers on it, and she'd been in that all day. Even if she had no plans to be out and about, she would still dress up cute.

Even though she didn't stream every day she would still post selfies to her social media accounts. Martin had been really nice and helped her set up an app on her phone that would let her upload to multiple places at once and she didn't need to sit at her computer to do it.

So, she put her mask on and pulled out her phone to snap a few selfies of herself until she found one that she thought was the cutest. She did all this in her spare bedroom, which Martin had no say over for the decoration. All her original bedroom stuff was packed into this room, so

it was bright pink! She'd never grown out of loving pink things, you know?

Clean white walls with the biggest pink rug she could find to cover up the light beige carpet. All her furniture was white with pink upholstery. It was the cutest room! She made sure to be on the bed whenever she did her selfies, that's if she was at home of course! Sometimes she took them outside at the beach or just being wherever, but then she'd probably only take titty pics to hide her face.

The selfies she took today all turned out good, but she tried to only post the best one or two publicly Later on she could put them all in a little folder on LiveBate where her subscribers could see them. In today's photos you could see the outline of her bra through the thin fabric, which the boys always liked. The yellow dress wasn't thick enough to hide her solid white bra, and with her pushing her chest out in the photos it really helped to make them POP!

This dress in particular had buttons down the front so she undid the top half and let the shoulder straps drop to her elbows. When she was happy with her cleavage photo, she decided that one and one buttoned up selfie with her masked face was enough for today. Mitsy didn't want to spoil her boys too much!

People seemed to really like getting little teases of what kind of underwear she was wearing, even when she showed off her bra in other photos, so she always paired her underwear with her outerwear to maximize their visibility. Tomorrow she might wear one of her bikini sets so she'd get to rummage through the closet to find something that would really look good over it. All her bikinis had ties so she could tighten them up as much as she wanted to get that nice booby and side squish.

With her two photos selected she first sent them to Martin and David first, since it'd be their lunchtime around now. Martin always got to see her pics, but David was one of her moderators on LiveBate and he was going to start helping them do real pornos as their cameraman. With how successful her streams were getting she wanted to try more kinky stuff, and Martin suggested they try to film themselves having sex, but them trying to do it themselves with a tripod or holding a phone during the act wasn't going to look that great.

She liked David a bunch and Martin thought he'd do a good job as a cameraman. He'd be a safe choice, and since he was a really big fan of hers it made her blush at the idea of letting someone new come into their bedroom to watch her get fucked by her big bully of a boyfriend. Normally they only had sex in front of other people when they went to the kinky beach, but that was with strangers. It was super hot, but now she wanted to find out what it felt like to have someone she actually knew watch her get bullied in bed.

"Looking incredible!" David replied first as always. She sent it in a group text between the three of them, and David was totally a fanboy. She waited until Martin replied that he liked it, too, before thanking them both and uploading the photos to her TittyMitts accounts, one of which

was Twitter and the other was an Instagram. She had lots of followers now on both, and even got tips sent to her through a donation page Martin set up for her.

Most of the money she earned would get shuffled over into a savings account, since Martin made a lot at his job. What Mitsy didn't keep for herself was going to their wedding fund, and then baby fund after that. Her parents weren't super duper rich, and Martin's mommy didn't have much money either, so they didn't want to put too much on either of them for when they got married, you know?

And of course, she wanted those babies!

She guessed that even just posting selfies technically counted as her working, since she usually got donations every time, she posted something new, but since she had her phone in hand, she wanted to have some fun for herself, too. She stood up and scooted out of her panties so she could sit back down with her dress pulled up around her waist.

The collie leaned back until she was laid out over her single size pink bed and allowed her fingers to slowly glide over her petals before slipping a slender digit in between them. As she did so she wondered what she could think about this time as she masturbated, and her mind settled on this Sunday.

They had invited David to visit, which was going to be his first time here, and he was just going to watch them have sex. It was Martin's idea to do a test run to see if she was ok with it, and to see 'if David can hold a camera steady while he's watching us'. Her fingers sped up across her lips, as it didn't take much for her to get wet whenever she daydreamed about the things, she liked to think about most.

Like, just imagining her boyfriend's broad chest and his strong arms holding her tight usually did it, but then when she added in her newest kinks like dressing slutty in public, or being fucked at the kinky beach? Oh, she loved it so so much! The collie just shivered and bit her lip as she worked herself over nice and quick until she could feel just how sloppy her pussy was getting.

She picked herself up and scooted over to the middle of the bed and adjusted her skirt to keep it around her waist, then spread her knees wide until she could bend them at the knees to touch her bare feet together. After unbuttoning the rest of her dress, she popped her tits out so she could tease a nipple while she fingered herself.

She knew she was still wearing her mask, so she picked her phone back up and started recording. Mitsy pulled her fingers away from her pussy and spread them in front of the phone as she blew a kiss. Each time she spread her fingers the sticky mess that her pussy made was left sticking to her fingers like little lines of spider webs.

The collie stuck her fingers in her mouth and slipped them back and forth between her lips like she was fingering herself before pulling them free with a wet pop. Mitsy had gotten so good as being a slutty puppy, and

then she put her hand back down to cup it over her pussy before lowering her phone down between her legs.

Wedging her phone between her feet she carefully aimed it right at her pussy so the phone could catch every juicy detail. Once the phone was in place, she pulled her hand away to reveal her soaked tunnel to the camera with a little wave of her fingers before spreading her cunt wide open with both her thumbs.

She dove back in with her fingers and started masturbating vigorously. No edging today, no teasing, she was going to go ALL the way and make her pussy squirt for all her fans. The collie opened her mouth to moan and whine as she quickly found herself writhing on the bed as her feet struggled to hold the phone steady.

Mitsy tried to imagine what it would look like to watch Martin and herself having sex. The view from David's camera as he zoomed in on all the good bits, the naughty bits, the wet bits, capturing all their noises and moaning! Like, it would be so so hot to see that! Being watched was hot! It made her feel like a slutty lil puppy that needed a real big dick to satisfy her, and she started biting her lip.

She whined and whined as her back arched on the bed with her fingers flying across her clit until she was slinging juice across her thighs.

"Fuck!" She whined hard and pinched her eyes shut before biting back down on her lip. Her whining grew louder until she felt herself standing right at the edge of her peak, and then her whines deepened into a moan that sounded almost like a husky growl as her eyes fluttered and body shuddered.

Her hand stopped working her cunt and simply spread its fingers wide to part the petals of her cunt, and when her climax hit, she exploded. Mitsy had always been a messy squirty girl, and today wasn't any different, you know? Her pussy sprayed its sticky and clear girlspunk all over herself and blasted her phone dead on in the face.

When she finally finished cumming she sagged into the bed and was left a panting mess, but she wasn't without her senses. The collie looked down at her drenched phone, and the dark puddle she'd made on the pink bedding and reached down to collect her poor phone from her feet.

"I hope you liked that." She said with a pant and brought the phone up to her mouth where she gave the screen a big sloppy lick right across the camera lens before blowing it a kiss, then she turned off the recording and dropped it to her stomach. She'd have to upload this new video to LiveBate for her subscribers, but she was too tired to do it right now.

The wet bedding was already starting to get cold. Oh! With her bed soaked she could totally start a load of laundry! Like, that'd give herself something to do, you know? She picked herself up off the bed and fixed her dress back down the way it ought to be before drying her phone off and stripping the bed down.