

"So, wait, aren't you at work?" the collie asked on the other end of the phone. Monica Blackwater leaned back in her chair and adjusted the earbud in her ear.

"Yeah, I'm in my office with earbuds." The wolf replied with the girl on the other end rapidly telling her 'ok, ok, ok' with so much excitement.

The collie started a video call on the phone and Monica watched as the girl's face appeared on her screen with a wave. Monica waved back as the younger dog walked around her bedroom to find a place to set her phone up. Once she had, she stepped away from the phone and into full view and was completely naked with her ample bust swinging free as the excited collie started picking up clothing items off the pink bed next to her.

The girl, Mitsy Fields, was Monica's junior by a full decade. They'd first met a little more than a year ago before Monica ever started dating her current boyfriend. The younger woman had started taking the same yoga class as Monica and had found themselves next to each other in class every session, and Mitsy was a very friendly little chatterbox. Their friendship had begun with them becoming classroom acquaintances, but once Monica had started to date Brandon, she realized she needed to have a personal life that existed outside of her workplace.

Over the months of knowing the girl, and her boyfriend, Monica had found that they had a lot in common. Mitsy had been an aspiring cook, even running her own small food cart to serve hotdogs. Having a small business and a passion for learning to cook had appealed to Monica a lot. The collie no longer worked her food cart regularly, with her only doing it a few times a month at best.

Her current boyfriend, a wolf not too unlike Monica, made Mitsy's life easier by having her move in with him. He worked in IT as a department manager and made good money, and Mitsy had begun making most of her own money not with food but with what she was now doing on Monica's phone screen.

"So! I was thinking this one first but wasn't sure." The collie said, as she slipped the item on. It was a bright blue one piece that matched the girl's eyes. Though it was a one piece it did not conceal the girl's massive bust. The collie was shorter than Monica, and had a thicker hourglass to her body, and her breasts were massive. Monica wasn't jealous, since the wolf was rocking her own assets in her own more sophisticated and classy way.

"Your boobs are sticking out the sides." She pointed out.

"I know, but I think I like it! It's kinky! But it mostly keeps them in place, see?" The collie replied and started bouncing on her heels to make her chest jiggle. The one piece held steady and kept the girls mostly in one place. It'd been stitched together pretty good to keep those things from busting out.

"I like the color, but weren't you wanting to show off more? That's kind of your thing." Monica asked, pinching the screen to zoom in a little more.

"Well, yeah, but this is all coming off anyway, you know?"

"Ok, then show me the other one." She asked, knowing Mitsy had bought two new swimsuit options for her next trip with Martin to the Westheimer Beach. Westheimer was one of four 'adult' beaches and was also the largest. Privately run, the beach forbade video and

photography but once you were in it was exhibitionist heaven for anyone that enjoyed that kind of thing.

And Mitsy and Martin very much enjoyed that kind of thing, as Monica had gotten to hear all about it through the excitable little collie.

The young girl stripped off the one piece and tossed it to the bed, tits shaking while Monica reached over her desk to pick up half of her lunch, which was an apple while the other half was an energy bar. She'd pigged out the day before on a date with Brandon so today was a low-calorie day to offset the fat.

Mitsy started putting on a stupidly skimpy bikini. It was white with a black border. Monica thought it looked nice, certainly eye catching and revealing, but it didn't look like it would actually stay in place. As soon as Mitsy centered herself back in front of her phone one tit popped loose, and then the second tit joined it. The collie scrambled to put the girls back into place, but the skimpy top wasn't having any of it.

"This one is really hard to keep in place, but I have some special tape I can stick in the cups to make them stick to my titties! What do you think?" The girl asked, her hands holding onto her top so it couldn't come loose.

"I like the color, and it's very sexy. It's too impractical for my taste though. You should wear the one piece since you're just taking it off anyway." Monica suggested, but the collie seemed disappointed.

"I wish this one fit better!" she said, then started taking the top off and tossing it to the bed before removing the bottoms.

"You could always buy a swimsuit that fits." She pointed out.

"And what's the fun in that, Monica!" The collie replied, standing up and defiantly putting her hands on her hips.

The wolf laughed, biting into her apple.

"Ok, so, those were the swimsuits! I guess I'll wear the blue one."

"I'm sure Martin will like it. You looked cute in it." The wolf told her, and the girl smiled.

"Thank you! Now, oh oh oh! Hold on!" She said before running off screen. Monica took another bite of her apple, waiting, and figured Mitsy was running off to grab the other thing she wanted to show her. Mitsy could be a little airheaded when excited, and she was always excited around Monica. There was a sisterly energy between the two women now.

"Ok! So!" The girl stepped back into view with some clothes hangers with white items. She put them on the bed and started putting on a lace bra. It was very fancy looking.

"Martin bought me these! The lingerie set I told you about!"

"I remember, you showed me the photos." Monica replied, but Mitsy continued to put the entire set on. It was an ensemble of bra, thong, stockings with garter belt, and a pair of elbow gloves.

The collie fished a narrow white choker from somewhere in the pile of lingerie and fitted it around her neck.

"I'm so happy he bought me this! He fucked me SO good the night I tried them on! Martin loved so so much!"

"I don't doubt he did." She remarked, seeing the collie finished the ensemble before doing a little spin on her heel. Somehow, somehow, Martin Brody had mastered the art of purchasing clothing that fit his girlfriend, and also appealed to her sense of taste. It was so obvious she loved the set, and this bra actually fit. It was probably very expensive since bras in Mitsy's size weren't cheap. Even Monica's weren't cheap, and she could still shop for bras without needing to go online to find her cup size.

"And you know what I told him, too!" She asked, and Monica lifted her eyebrows.

"No, I don't! What did you tell him?" She smiled.

"That YOU would look so so gorgeous in a matching black set, you know! I'm sure they sell your size!" The collie practically shouted, and Monica was now left with the mental image of herself in the mirror with a black lace ensemble just like Mitsy's.

She would look very good in something like that, Monica thought. With her arctic wolf fur being pure white she agreed with the collie that black would look best.

"Are you telling me I should buy myself new lingerie, Mitsy?" She asked.

"No! I'm just saying, I know what I'M gonna be wearing next month, and maybe you could wear something similar, so we match." The little collie said all coy, hands on her curvy hips again, looking positively jaw dropping. Monica didn't have to imagine how Mitsy was able to bring in four digits every month just by sitting in front of a webcam and taking photos of herself. The collie was a beautiful young woman with a sparkling and fun personality.

"I still don't know what I'm going to wear." She replied, admitting that she had no outfit planned as of yet.

"Well, I just gave you an idea for undies, you know?"

"Mhm. This is true."

"You sure you're ok with next month?" The collie asked, letting her hands drop from her hips so she could hide them behind her back. The collie had lost most of her enthusiasm and was now shifting into an anxious stance.

"It's ok, Mitsy. Me and Brandon talked lots about it." She laughed. Monica and her boyfriend HAD talked a lot about it. The last three weeks had one of them bringing it up at least every few days. Their back and forth was sometimes brief, sometimes lengthy, with both of them finding some new point or issue to bring up for address.

When Mitsy had first brought up the proposition with her it had been a one-on-one conversation in person, which then led to a double date where they spoke about it as a group. The other

couple had covered a lot of the important bases with what they hoped to have happen, then it was just up to Monica and Brandon to decide how they felt about it.

She had a really good relationship with Brandon, and her friendship with Mitsy was also very strong, and through her the friendship with her boyfriend Martin was also very strong. The two women had become so close that at times their friendship took her heterosexuality to places she didn't think she was interested in going. The eager collie was making the older wolf something of a bisexual, even if it was just for one girl.

So, Brandon and her had discussed it at length and they'd even sat down and watched some of Mitsy's content. Monica had the money to spare so she'd become a subscriber of the collie's content to help support her hustle. It was a good way for both of them to see what Mitsy was like, and by extension the collie's boyfriend even though he wasn't always on screen in her videos. The pair didn't fuck on camera very often, since they preferred doing that in public at Westheimer.

But there was enough content in their backlog for them to get a taste of the two of them.

"We don't want you to get upset." The collie replied.

"We're not going to be upset, Mitsy." Monica replied. "You know I'm mature enough to say no to something I don't want, and if I think Brandon will get upset, I'll make sure he says it, too."

"I trust you; I'm just being a worry wart." The collie replied.

"I know you are, but I really appreciate it. I'm glad you're thinking about us." She told the collie, and the girl smiled really big and pulled her hands out from behind her and clasped them over her tummy as she regained some of her earlier spunk and energy.

"Ok, well, um!" Mitsy said, looking very flustered all of a sudden. "Isn't this your lunch break?"

"Yep, I should probably finish eating so I can get back to the restaurant. Did you want me to look at anything else?" She asked.

"No, no! This was it! Thank you so so much for giving me your opinion, Monica! I'll let you know how our trip goes this weekend, ok?" She said, excitedly.

"I know you will! I'm looking forward to it, have a good day, Mitsy!" Monica replied, and Mitsy waved as she approached her phone to end the call, Monica getting one last close up of the girl's pretty face and a whole lot of cleavage. After the call ended, she returned to her apple and finished it while she continued to think about next month.

Tearing open the energy bar she took a bite and opened up her gallery app, leaving the phone to lay flat on her desk as she navigated with a finger. She'd moved all of Mitsy's stuff to a special folder for safety and secrecy. Here she had photos and videos she'd either received by text or downloaded from Mitsy's subscription page.

Monica had her favorites, so she tapped on one she liked, and an image appeared of the young collie lying on her back with her legs spread to her sides. The collie had gotten much better at yoga and was almost as limber as Monica, but with tits as large as hers there would never be a way for her to do some of the poses required. She toppled over a lot in class.

Seeing the girl laying on her bed with her legs doing the splits to show off her bare pussy, her breasts barely concealed behind a white tank top stretched until the fabric had turned sheer, was really activating the wolf's bisexuality. She knew she'd find this girl's pussy in her mouth one day soon, and hers in Mitsy's, and the thought didn't bother as much as she thought it would. Months ago, she'd never even considered it, but Martin and Mitsy were a pair of seductively corruptive forces.

Since they were so kinky it was only natural that their magnetic personalities would draw Monica and Brandon in. Her boyfriend had a few of these photos and videos on his own phone. Monica had shared things with him, and they'd watched a lot of it together when they were discussing next month.

This beautiful young pussy was going to have her boyfriend cock in it soon, and Martin was going to get a taste of her own. Monica had never been a swinger, and Brandon's only sexual partner had been her. They were both about to step into a completely new arena, and it left the white wolf flushed just thinking about it.

She tapped out of the photo and located a video she enjoyed watching. Tapping it, the video began to play with the audio being fed through her earbuds. As she continued to eat her energy bar, she had to cross her legs as she watched Martin, the big muscular wolf, pulling his much smaller girlfriend into his lap. He held her back to his chest while he fingered her through her panties.

The camera was moving to capture them in different angles, getting all the best shots as they began to make love behind the decorative masks that hid their identities. The cameraman was one of Martin's coworkers, another piece of evidence that the horny pair were corruptive forces in the lives of the people closest to them. Her heart always started to race when she got to the part where Mitsy's hand reached down to grab the large canine cock grinding up between her thighs.

She pointed it at her pussy and shifted her hips, Martin's fingers pulling her panties to the side so his tip could slip inside her. He was girthy and pried her open with her happily moaning. Once he was sheathed deep in her he wrapped his arms around her chest and started fucking her, bouncing her hard in his lap as she panting and shouted in pleasure. They made such intense and energetic love to each other with the big wolf growling and snarling his conquest as he claimed his girlfriend in front of a camera lens.

He had a huge knot, and as he pummeled the collie's cunt with it Monica uncrossed and recrossed her legs. Her loins were burning hot, but she didn't dare pleasure herself at work. As she watched the rutting pair on her phone, she imagined her boyfriend's cock spearing up into Mitsy instead, teaching her the feel of another man's cock. Mitsy, just like Brandon, had only known one person as a lover. They were even the same ages.

Monica and Martin were both in their early thirties, and their young partners hadn't even turned twenty-one.

Martin puts his hands down on the collie's hips and shoved her down on his prick, his knot popping inside and locking tight in her only for her to howl and in bliss as her body began to shudder with a powerful climax. He reached under her ass and yanked her upward, forcing his knot to pop back out of her cunt with a slurp. Monica exhaled hard, unable to imagine what it

would be like to find herself underneath Martin, to have him use her body as roughly as he was using Mitsy.

But she was going to find out.

Was Brandon going to get mauled by his new lover, too? Mitsy's energetic ferocity overtaking him, pulling the cum from his balls faster than Monica ever could? Would Monica get to press her lips to Mitsy's cunt as Brandon fed his cock to her, the chance to feel his balls pressing against her cheek and chin while his cock and her mouth battled for control over the collie's quivering pussy?

She stopped the video. She was thinking too hard about what was going to happen next month, her libido blasting through the roof and leaving her aching for release. The last thing she needed to see right now was Martin's balls hiking up against his little girlfriend's pussy before dumping his load in her. The wolf came like a hose, just like her Brandon did. The wolf's canine cock was a different shape than she was used to, but it was still huge and the end result left just as big of a mess.

There was a knock on her door, and she tapped her phone back to the home screen and turned it off.

"Yes? You can open the door." She said, turning her phone off and quickly taking another bite of her energy bar. The door opened to reveal Matt, one of her managers, a terrier who'd been working for her since she first opened The Fine Rind.

"Monica, we've got a call asking to cater a baby shower, but they want to know if we can do custom baby girl themed food." He told her.

"Did you take a message or are they still on the phone?" She asked, standing up and deciding her lunch break was over, the wolf trying to wolf down the last of her energy bar.

"I put them on hold. I know we don't normally do custom dishes, but she was bringing up these examples of things she saw on Pinterest and it didn't sound hard to do. Just thought I'd run it by you." Matt explained, and she nodded to him and together they stepped out of her office and into the restaurant.

Pinterest, huh. Maybe looking at baby shower ideas on Pinterest would help take her mind off her libido and refocus it on her job. That, or it would activate her baby rabies and she'd be all over herself this evening with Brandon on the phone with her to help 'talk' her through it with her fingers.