

He was so excited he could feel himself tingling with goosebumps all over. The hotel room they'd gotten wasn't the nicest, but it was on the top floor of a four story, so they got to see a really nice view of the city from their window. Of course, his wife had closed the curtains for obvious reasons. They weren't here to gaze at the sparkling lights of San Fernando City in the evening.

Toby was trying to relax in the provided easy chair, tucked into the corner of the room where you were expected to sit and read. He had a lamp with an end table next to him, and from his vantage he could see the king-size bed, and its two nightstands. They had the usual other items, like a desk for working and a small round table with two chairs. It was a standard room, nothing fancy.

He wasn't anything special either, just a crazy dog with a beautiful wife. The Dalmatian was of average build, average height, average in every regard, but he was happy. The woman he was married to made sure he was always happy, the best girl a guy could tie down.

Meanwhile, that very same wife was nervously pacing the room in front of the bed. Back and forth, she walked with a quickened pace as she wrung her hands.

"Calm down, before you start making me nervous." He chided her, and then she pivoted, a worried look on her face.

His wife June was very different from him, not average in any way, shape, or form. She was a reptile an inch shorter than her husband, built of slender physique with inky black skin that was glossy when wet, especially her tail. She was of skink heritage, and so the tip of her tail had that characteristic blue color that skinks were known to have, much like Toby's own black spots on white fur.

"I'm just worried." She told him, her sweet voice telling the truth. He knew she was, but he wasn't worried at all.

With those few words spoken, he caught sight of her tongue, as blue as her tail tip. Any time she made the S sound her speech impediment revealed itself. That hiss was so cute on her, and it let everyone have an extra moment to see her exotic looking tongue. Everything about her looked exotic, it's why he was so lucky to have her. She was gorgeous from the tip of her blue tail to the tip of her equally blue tongue.

She even dyed her hair a platinum blonde for him, since it looked so striking on her black body. She kept her hair long and straight, and whenever she'd hop out of the shower not only did her skin look glossy, but so did her hair. Statuesque, like someone had sculpted her from marble and polished her to a perfect sheen.

Of course, you couldn't see any of that on her right now. Both of them were fully dressed, Toby in a pair of plain slacks and one of his work polos. His wife was the looker of the two, the best dressed. He'd gone shopping with June weeks ago and together they'd found the perfect dress for her to wear tonight.

It was an ivory white cocktail dress, with a blue sash around her middle for a belt. It opened down the front like a bathrobe, and without the sash it'd fall right open and expose her beautiful body to the whole world. Slender as though she might have been, that dress didn't hide her breasts. She

had tits bigger than you'd normally see on a woman of her build. She stayed in good shape too, and that dress hugged her tight with the help of the belt.

He was having a blast staring at her, those long, toned legs exposed to the eyes, her feet tucked into her matching heels, the way her hair had been pulled up into an elegant bun. She was ravishing!

"I know, but you need to calm down. We've got a safe word and everything, it's going to be great!" He told her enthusiastically.

He watched her draw in a deep breath before letting it out slow. She came over to him then and took a seat on the cushioned ottoman.

"We've never done anything like this before, and this is a really big change, honey." She told him, a worried look in her eyes.

"I know it is! Are you getting cold feet?" He asked her.

Her eyes looked down, her body language awash with anxious concern. She nodded.

"We can call him to cancel, post pone it or?" He told her, suddenly showing disappointment.

When she heard the disappointment in his voice she looked back up, even more concerned, and her hand reached out to catch his knee. She caressed him.

"I know how much you wanted this, I'm just worried. Things like this don't always work out, you know what they were saying in those relationship forums." She told him, squeezing his knee now.

"You need to stop browsing reddit." He told her with a laugh.

That didn't stow away her look of concern. June was the less adventurous of the pair and was the one to think of all the worst things that could happen. She was the pessimist to his optimist.

"It was a relationship blog." She replied in her own defense.

He sat up from the chair and leaned forward, then made a kissy face at her. That made her smile, as it always did, and she leaned towards him, and they gave each other a peck on the lips.

"You're really beautiful." He told her when they were done, which made her blush.

His phone began to buzz in his pocket. He reached down and pulled it free, then checked his notifications. His wife was watching him with nervous anticipation. He saw the message, then started typing a reply to let the other party know what room number they were in.

"He's here, coming up now." He told her, his heart thumping away in his chest with renewed excitement.

"Are you sure?" She nearly gasped, clutching her chest.

“Yes, he just texted.” He laughed.

“No, I mean, all of this! This- This is our last chance to back out.” She again put a hand on his knee.

He reached out to her and cupped her face in his hands, leaning in to kiss her on the lips again. She reached up to grab his hands.

“Are you sure?” She asked him, staring deeply into his eyes.

“I’d be so happy, I can’t describe it. This is going to be a night to remember, and I know you’ll enjoy it, too.” He told her the words he’d told her several times before but with slight variations.

June was a devoted woman, always thinking of him, and doing things big and small to make him happy. She often asked his opinion on her outfits, her hair. June wanted to look good to him, wanted to check in to make sure he was happy. The lizard was the type of person known as a ‘people pleaser’, it was just in her nature, and since he was her husband, she was very conscious of him and his needs.

The very fact that she agreed, after much coaxing, to allow another man to sleep with her was proof of that! She was so gorgeous, and Toby so average, he just wanted to see with his own eyes just how incredible she’d look with someone that wasn’t average. The Dalmatian had gotten it into his head a long time ago, browsing porn of reptile women specifically. Porn was porn, it catered to what people wanted. It gave Toby what he wanted by showing him women like his wife, reptiles all, from slutty to glamorous. He started turning to videos and photo shoots of reptiles with other reptiles.

Porn ended up not being enough, as none of those women were his wife. She was the peak, the crescendo of womanhood. Toby needed to see her with a stud, someone who could do porn if he wanted.

Toby had found that man after much hard work and research with the help of a dating app and two hook-up apps.

It had taken weeks to finally convince June that this was what he really wanted and that he’d be so happy if she let him have it. June’s reluctance and concern had never waned. She’d done her own research, like her trips to blogs and reddit. She had all these worries, started establishing rules if she did agree to everything.

Finally, after so much effort, she’d told him yes. She wanted to see him happy, and even though sleeping with another man was the furthest thing from her mind, it’s what she was willing to do for him to put the biggest smile on his face she could. Toby didn’t think she quite understood what he wanted, or why. The Dalmatian didn’t quite understand it himself; it was like a mystery emotion rolling around inside him that had to be satisfied or else it’d never leave him alone. Like an itch that needed to be scratched or else it’d drive you crazy.

Now that stud was making his way up to their hotel room.

After he told June how happy he’d be after tonight, she smiled sheepishly at him and nodded. She began to stand, and he followed her up.

“Remember our safe word!” She told him, her voice a blur with nervousness.

“Apple!” He replied, they’d picked something simple.

She nodded quickly, wringing her hands again. He told her to relax, holding her shoulders in his hands to rub and squeeze her. He watched as she drew in big deep breaths before letting them out to quiet herself nerves and slow her heartbeat down.

She nearly jumped out of her skin when the noise of the metal knocker started clacking at the door. It was obnoxiously loud, those things. He quickly kissed her again on the lips, telling her that tonight was going to be great.

June nodded quickly, and he took her by the hand to draw her towards the door. It was like he was dragging her, the lizard’s legs stiff and reluctant. When they made it to the door, he looked through the peephole and saw a strongly built lizard standing on the other side of the door. It was him.

Toby looked at his wife, quickly pecked her on the cheek, then undid the lock on the door and grabbed the handle.

What followed was an awkward introduction at the threshold of their hotel room. The stud Toby had found on MeetMePlenty, a hook-up app, introduced himself as Stephen. He was a Komodo dragon, very tall and strongly built. He could have been a construction worker with that kind of body strength, but they never shared any personal details with each other. All Toby made sure of was that he had a clean medical history at his wife’s insistence, which Stephen did.

They all entered, shutting and locking the door behind them as June nervously retreated to the opposite side of the room while Toby took the responsibility of making sure the man of the hour remembered and was in agreement to the rules, they’d established beforehand.

The stud recounted all the details without missing a beat. What they’d agreed to was really simple. Apple would be their universal safe word, no matter who spoke it. Stephen was to use a condom, as June refused to do otherwise with a man not her husband. No anal, and June had insisted that after their future study had his climax that they should stop. Toby managed to talk her into increasing that to two climaxes, since he wasn’t planning on setting her up with a one pump chump like the man she was married to. The Dalmatian was average, he wanted to see her experience what sex with an above average man could be like!

And he wanted to watch it happen like he was in the VIP seat for the super bowl!

“So how do you two want to start?” The stud broke the silence.

“Soon as she’s ready, I think maybe just ease into it.” Toby replied, walking over to his wife and grabbing her by the shoulders, giving her a reassuring squeeze.

She looked him in the eyes, mouthing the question again to ask if he was absolutely sure this is what he wanted. He mouthed back the answer that he was. June looked sheepish, near frozen with

anxiety, but she nodded after a moment and tried to look past her husband and at the stud they'd invited into their hotel room.

"We can, um- I guess we can..." She fumbled over her words, hissing as she struggled to say the words.

"How about," Toby took over, using his hands on her shoulders to move her away from the curtained windows and towards the bed. "We let him suggest something, since he's done this before."

Their stud had done this before, according to their back-and-forth correspondence.

"Sure, you can sit yourself down where you like, and I've got a few ideas she might dig." The big reptile replied.

Toby gave his wife another reassuring squeeze on her shoulders, then let go. The absence of his hands on her left her shiver and nearly panic, but Toby wanted this and so he backed off and took a seat in the chair. A spot in the corner to give him a perfect view of the action.

"Don't worry, sugar. Can I call you that?" The stud asked, approaching her for the first time since greeting each other at the door.

She physically shrunk in front of him, but the Dalmatian's heart was pounding as he wanted the two of them get so near to each other.

"I- I think that's fine." She replied with a nervous nod.

"Well, sugar, since you're so nervous, how about we go nice and slow. I'll start." He replied, the reptile reaching up to his collar to undo the first button. He was wearing a white button down he had tucked into a pair of jeans.

She nodded, keeping her eyes downcast to the floor as the stud slowly unbuttoned his shirt until he was able to tug it free of his jeans. He slipped the shirt off and tossed it on the back of one of the chairs by the round table. The Komodo dragon was well bit with muscle, but his stomach was a little soft. He looked working class, so strong, Toby bet he could fuck like a machine. His heart was thumping so hard in his chest!

The Dalmatian watched as the big reptile began to undo his belt, and Toby got himself comfortable in his chair. He didn't need to rush, as he wanted to savor tonight.

The belt was tugged loose from his beltloops, and then discarded onto the table. June, to her credit, had not retreated, but she was still frozen nervously as she stared a hole into the floor. The stud began to undo his jeans. When he began to slide them down his legs, June began to nervously fidget.

"You doing ok, sugar?" He asked her.

She nodded quickly.

He reached down to pick up his jeans, shaking them out flat to fold them over his arm. Before hanging them over the back of the chair he pulled out a folded silver bundle from his back pocket, then pinched it between his teeth. It was a small bundle of condoms. All the stud had on now was his underwear, which had a sizeable bulge in them.

“Now, sugar, how about you take your turn.” He told her, taking the bundle of condoms from his lips and handing them to her.

He waited until she shyly took the condoms, the lizard examining them in her hand before finally nodding. She turned and looked at Toby, and he nodded back to her to encourage her. She held the condoms close to her chest, taking a deep breath, then reached down to the sash around her waist.

She was so nervous, shivering between the two watching men, as she removed the sash. The reptile reached out to take it from her, and she reluctantly gave it up to him. The sash was hung on the back of the chair like he’d done his own clothing.

Now, without the sash, there was little else to do. June’s hands vibrated with nervous energy as she reached up to her shoulders and pulled the dress off, letting it drop down her arms with an audible gasp. The dress caught on her elbows, her bra clad breasts on display, the lacy item pushing them together and up for a man’s viewing pleasure.

The lizard slowly lowered her arms down, and with it her dress. When she straightened her arms down at her sides the dress dropped the rest of the way and landed in a mess around her feet. Both reptiles were now standing in front of each other in just their underwear. Toby had to keep his hands on the arms of his chair to stop himself from groping his own crotch. It was finally going to happen!

“Gorgeous, sugar. I bet you’re even sweeter with the rest of it off.” The stud told her, reaching his hands down to the waistband of his underwear, hooking his thumbs under the elastic. He tugged at them, June gasping as she watched the stud drop them down to his ankles where he kicked them loose.

He was hung! Toby’s eyes were dilated like he’d just snorted something illicit, staring with awe and excitement. He knew the reptile was going to be hung, but actually seeing it in person was incredible! He wasn’t even hard, and yet he was just this powerful looking lump hanging off his crotch with a pair of heavy hanging nuts under it! The Dalmatian had to gulp down a mouthful of spit, the fantasy living in his head finally was coming true!

“May I?” The stud asked, lifting his hands to reach for June’s shoulders.

She shrunk but didn’t tell him no or try to stop him. The big reptile found her shoulders, then slipped his thumbs under the straps of her bra and slid them off her shoulders. She gasped as she felt her breasts sag down her chest without the support of the bra. The stud was openly staring at her ample cleavage, then took her by the shoulders again to wordlessly instruct her to turn around.

She did, putting herself face to face with her husband. Her face told Toby how anxious she was, but she was doing everything she could to make him happy. The stud unclipped her bra from the back, then manually removed it from her before tossing it to the floor. With how tall he was, it was easy for him to step close behind her, looking over her shoulder to gaze at her breasts.

“Beautiful.” He told her.

When he hands wrapped around her to grab her chest, she gasped, her hands darting up to grab his hands.

“A-apple.” She said with a panic.

The big reptile backed off with his hands, Toby’s heart suddenly cold.

“Too fast?” He asked her, still behind her, hands at the ready at her sides but not moving. “Can go slower.”

She looked at her husband, and Toby’s mouth was bone dry all of a sudden. He looked at her, pleadingly, he wanted her to do this so badly! She must have seen it in the look on his face, knowing how much he wanted. She drew in a big big breath, then let it out.

“N-no. You can go. Again.” She told the stud, lowering her hands down to clasp them over her stomach.

The stud wasted no time and grabbed her breasts. Her perky D cups were so soft looking in the bigger man’s hands. She gasped, shivered, fidgeted in the stud’s grip. As he slowly explored her breasts, squeezing them gently, pinching her nipples, her hands tightened their grip on each other until her knuckles were turning white.

“Sugar, you have some of the best tits. So soft, supple. I like how hard your nipples get.” The stud started talking to her, and she didn’t have a word to say in reply. She just nervously nodded.

The reptile stepped closer behind her, and she sharply gasped again.

“It’s ok.” He told her from behind, dipping his head low to the crook of her neck. “This is your first time, it’s normally to be nervous. It’ll pass.”

She nodded, shutting her eyes as the Komodo dragon wrapped his big hands around her tits and gave them each a firm squeeze. Then he reached under her arms, touching his fingers to her ribs, then let his hands drift slowly down her body. Toby watched as another man explored the contours of his wife’s body until those strong hands found the sides of her thong. He hooked his thumbs under the straps and began to wiggle them down her hips until there wasn’t enough tension to hold them in place.

The fabric sagged loose, began to drop down her thighs until they dropped to the floor.

“Step out of them.” She was told, and she obeyed, rigidly lifting one foot before the other until she was free of her thong.

“Good girl, sugar.” The reptile cooed down at her, planting a light kiss onto her neck that made her shudder.

“It’s your first time.” He repeated to her.

The big reptile then put his hands back onto her hips, holding the lizard firmly in his grip as he caressed her. He began to rub her sides, massaging them until he began to explore forward. He touched at the front of her thighs, leaning into her back. She was squirming, fidgeting rapidly, her head down and eyes shut as she continued to clench her hands together.

“Look at your husband for me.” He told her, and Toby’s heart was back to where it was before. Piping hot and beating like a war drum of energy.

She struggled, but she did. She lifted her chin and opened her eyes to look at him. She looked ashamed of herself, and for a brief moment Toby felt regret, but this was something he’d spent weeks cultivating! His heart struggled, whispers telling him he should stop this for her, or at least tell the reptile to slow down.

Then the Komodo dragon put his lips next to her ear, whispering loud enough for Toby to hear.

“He wants to watch me fuck you. It won’t ever happen if you keep acting this skittish.” He told her, then let one of his hands slide to her front, gliding down her belly until she sharply gasped the moment she felt his fingers brush across her slit.

“Ah, ah, settle down.” He told her, not stopping or pausing as he pushed two of his fingers inside her.

Whatever struggle his heart was having stopped as the excitement Toby felt exploded. He was gripping the arms of the chair, his mouth falling open in a pant as he watched the Komodo dragon spear his fingers into his wife’s pussy. The reptile drug his other hand up her side until her found one of her breasts and began to knead it like a ball of dough.

“See, look at him.” The stud whispered to her again, and she was staring right at him, her eyes so timid.

Toby stared back, pleading with her wordlessly. She visibly gulped, nodded, that look of shame never fading as she finally broke her hands free of each other. They both trembled as she lifted open to the hand gripping her breast, and the other down to the hand probing her tunnel.

She grabbed his hands, and didn’t stop him, just holding those big strong hands in hers as the stud continued to play with her body.

June shut her eyes again, biting her lower lip to hold her emotions in. The stud started kissing at her neck, gently pecking away until he was pushing his snout to her cheek. He kissed her cheek, but she turned her head away. He let go of her tit then reached up to take her chin in his hand. He turned her back his way and kissed her on the cheek the way he wanted, then he slid his middle finger into her mouth, and she gagged briefly before wrapping her lips around him.

“That’s a good girl, sugar. Both ends are gonna like this.” He told her as she started gently fingering her mouth just like he was her pussy.



It only took a few minutes of this for the inside of her thighs to visibly begin to glisten. Her pussy was dribbling wetly down her legs, giving her skin that lovely gloss Toby knew so well.

The big reptile finally pulled his fingers free from both ends, each glistening wet. She was panting, hard, eyes shut and gulping now as she stood perfectly still. She was frozen in place, awkwardly waiting from behind shut eyes for what was next. The stud stepped out from behind her, the Dalmatian's eyes bulging wide as he set his gaze upon that enormous pillar for the first time.

Hiding behind his wife had concealed the stud's growing erection, and Toby's excitement only grew when he realized that his wife must have felt it probing her backside the entire time! She knew how big he was, had to have felt it!

The stud knelt down to the floor and picked up the folded bundle of condoms from where June had dropped them earlier. He stood up and pinched them between his lips again so he could grab her by the shoulders. He twisted her around, and she stiffly complied until he had her facing the bed. The look on his face was smug satisfaction, but Toby was more focused on that massive prick and where it was going to go.

Toby then watched as the reptile stepped around to the bed to sit down, his cock standing upright in his lap. He grabbed the condoms from his mouth and told her to open her eyes, to look at him. Toby couldn't see her from the front very well, but she must have.

She immediately began to openly tremble, staring down at the stud's lap as her hands shot back to her stomach to wring themselves together. The Komodo dragon tore off one silver square, then tossed the folded bundle over onto the table where it landed with a dry thud.

He took the square in his hand and held it up with his two fingers.

"So, sugar, would you like to put this on me? It'd give you more time to adjust." He told her, smiling, smugly, so satisfied.

And it was hot! Toby watched with eager wide eyes as his own wife nervously broke her hands apart again to snatch the silver square from the stud, and then she struggled to tear the corner. A few moments later she finally worked the package open, but she stopped short of pulling the condom free.

"Almost there, sugar. It'll get a lot easier from here on out, trust me." The stud sweet talked her, and she finally pulled the condom from the package. Toby watched as the empty wrapper was taken from her hand by the reptile, discarded to the floor. The stud leaned back, propping himself up on his hands as he let himself stand proudly on display for her.

June hesitated for a long time, holding the condom in her hands, but finally she began to move, carefully lowering herself to her knees before lifting the condom up to the Komodo's tip. Toby didn't wear condoms, and she was on the pill, so what June was doing was foreign to her. She struggled to work the white circle of latex over the end of the stud's prick. He was so huge, but the condom was snug to his size.

She started trying to roll it down his length but was struggling the entire time. Slowly, surely, she managed to work the latex down his impressive length, and with how thick his tool was the white material of the condom was becoming so stretched and taut that it was turning a translucent clear hue.

She finished unraveling the condom, the latex covering only the first three quarters of his cock.

"I didn't think you'd be brave enough to give me head, but I'd really appreciate it if you could give me a little kiss there on the tip." He told her.

She looked at the end of his dick, paused for a moment before she shook her head quickly side to side. Toby thought he heard her struggle to say no, but he couldn't quite tell.

"That's ok, sugar. Maybe another time if you feel up to it. How about you join me on the bed so you can make that husband of your happy." The stud told her, and at first, she didn't move, but when she began to struggle her way back onto her feet the big reptile reached down and helped her to her feet.

He grabbed her by the hips and tugged, spinning her around until she landed on the edge of the bed next to him with a gasp.

Toby watched then as the stud, clearly talented and knowing how to do exactly what Toby wanted to see, goad and coax June onto the bed with him. The reptilian pair were so hot together! This was exactly what he wanted to see! The confident smug expression on the stud's face was sending him over the moon, the Dalmatian was certain his fantasy was going to come true tonight!

She resisted at first when he began to kiss her, but the stud's persistence paid off when she finally relented and let him make out with her until she was lying on her back with him on his side next to her. His fat, shrink wrapped cock was draped over her thigh as he passionately kissed her deeper and deeper until she was squirming next to him. She pawed at his chest, finally breaking the kiss where she was left gasping for air, then he started kissing her again all over.

He reached a hand back down between her legs and started fingering her again, and much faster this time. This kept up for a few minutes as the stud patiently made out with June, his hand speeding up over time as he plunged himself in and out of her depths, caressing her petals, running little circles over her clit with his fingertip.

She started struggling against him, one hand grabbing at the hand that was fingering her, the other pawing at his chest. He wrapped his other arm under her back and hugged her to his chest, forcing that kiss on her even tighter as she grunted something into his mouth that Toby couldn't understand. Moments later she started kicking her legs frantically, her back arching wildly.

Toby almost felt panic that something was wrong, but she he heard a muffled squeal and her legs straightening out like boards and started twitching like she'd just been hit with a taster. This lasted briefly, her body sagging into the bed as her back arched further, her chest heaving as her squealing continued to sound out into the stud's mouth.

And the entire time the big reptile was roughly fingering her, forcing her into an ongoing orgasm that he wasn't letting stop. A solid moment of her squealing passed before he stopped, his hand positively dripping with her nectar when he pulled it away from her slit. The kiss was broken, and June was staring blankly at the ceiling, her chest heaving, locked into a full open-mouthed pant.

Toby had never gotten her off like that! She was always so demure in bed! If that stud could rock her world with just his hand, Toby was giddy to see what his dick would do to her!

The stud grabbed her by the back of the head, tight by her hair, and tugged her head up until she was made to look square at her husband.

"Look at him, he's awfully excited, isn't he?" He told her, that look on his mug electrifying from how smug it was. This was such a turn on! A man that knew his way around a woman was now making his way around his wife!

But Toby didn't notice the look on her face, like she was deeply ashamed of herself.

"Now you ready to give him what he wants, sugar?" He asked her, reaching down with his free hand to grab himself by the dick, slapping it across her thigh with heavy thuds.

She looked at his cock, then at Toby, on fire with excitement, and then she swallowed a gulp and nodded against the grip the stud had on her hair.

Toby sat upright in the chair as he watched the Komodo dragon roll over onto his wife, putting one knee after the other between her legs, parting them so the big reptile could slide himself between her thighs. He was so much bigger than her! Toby scooted to the edge of the chair, watching them at an angle, but still able to see that the stud was now back to kissing his wife.

Her hands were between them, probably still wringing them together. When the stud was ready, he grabbed her by the legs and started moving her around, pulling her legs up until they were against his chest, her feet to the sides of his neck as he fumbled around near his crotch to grip himself.

The big reptile leaned forward, sliding onto the balls of his feet. Toby watched as a sex position came to life in front of him, a perfect mating press! His wife was going to get pressed into a hotel mattress! He was reaching down to unsnap his pants when the stud started kissing her again. She gasped, muffled into his mouth as that fat prick pressed itself rubber latex tip against her entrance.

He kissed her so hard all the noise Toby could hear was grunts and squealing as he watched that thick cock split her petals apart, sinking inside her inch by inch until the feet next to his neck were shaking. His downward descent stopped halfway, then he grunted, and the descent resumed while June was shuddering and shaking even harder until at as their hips were flush together.

Toby finally had his cock out.

He broke the kiss, June immediately panting loudly, the big stud letting out a labored groan as he rocked his hips gently into hers. He was crouched on the balls of his feet, his thick tail happily twitching up and down its length while June's did the same.

“Oh, sugar, you’re tight as hell. I’ve got my work cut out for me tonight.” He grunted down at her.

She grunted under him, her hands finally moving to do something, finding his chest to push. He pushed back, but with his hips. He started fucking her, and Toby started stroking.

Never had the Dalmatian heard noises like this come from his wife’s mouth. She was grunting, clawing at the stud’s chest and arms, as the big reptile lifted and dropped his hips against hers with heavy claps. Every time he dropped them, he’d roll them against hers nice and deep, then draw himself back. June was thrashing her legs, squirming under him. As the seconds passed, the louder she got, the stud grunting in sync with his thrusts as he worked himself in and out of her.

She screamed, spastically thrashing now as an obvious climax took her, and the stud doubled his tempo, screwing her right through it with everything he had, pile driving his cock into her until her voice was going hoarse from the screaming, her hands gripped onto his shoulders like she was trying to claw him.

He violently lifted himself, yanking himself out of her in a shift motion to drop himself onto his side next to her. Toby could SEE into her pussy, her gaped tunnel open and winked as she shuddered and bucked against the bed as she settled slowly down from his orgasm.

The stud reached a hand out, shoved two fingers into her cunt while looking straight at Toby, then started to roughly finger her. She shouted, cried out, and began to thrash against the bigger reptile until he had to press his chest against her, wrapping his free arm around her shoulders to hold her still. He pummeled her gspot expertly until she started kicking, then she screamed again as another climax took her.

Toby watched his wife squirt like a hose all over the stud’s hand, her body going rigid like steel while her body responded perfectly to the stud’s demands. She came, and came, and came, until her voice was quiet, her face pressed against the stud’s chest as her chest heaved with exhaustion as the rest of her body began to relax, as spent as a girl could be.

The Dalmatian felt like he was going to pop, and soon. He had to let go of his dick and hold off, this was getting too good! And that condom wasn’t even full! That stud had more in him, he was a pro for sure, biding his time and putting on the best show.

He was whispering down to June, rubbing his palm up and down her pussy gently as she continued to pant heavily next to him. He took her by one of her hands, and moved it over to his dick, and she grabbed it.

“You know that’s what he wants.” Toby heard his whisper, and all she gave in reply was more panting.

But her hand didn’t let go of his latex wrapped prick. She clung to it weakly, and the more the stud whispered to her, most of it too quiet for Toby to hear, her hand grew stronger until she was squeezing the end of his dick in her palm.

“That’s it.” Toby did finally hear him say.

She began to move, weakly, like she forgot how to move. Almost drunkenly she picked herself up slightly to reach with both hands down to the stud's prick, and Toby's dick nearly started spurting when he watched as his wife reached down to slip the ends of her fingers under the opening of the condom.

It was so shrink wrapped to his cock, that getting her fingers under it was difficult for her, but she was determined, and finally began to work the condom off of his big thick pillar. Toby couldn't believe it; she was taking him off to take him raw! She was the one that wanted him to wear a condom! She set all the rules!

He was grinning ear to ear, June finally bringing herself to look at him, and Toby barely noticed that she still looked ashamed of herself.

"See, he's excited as hell like I told you." He told her.

She finished pulling the condom off, his cock openly drooling precum all down his shaft. Toby watched as he then started kissing her again, his hand stroking his own cock until a fat bead of pre oozed from his tip to drip over himself. The pair, guided by the big reptile, moved to the edge of the bed.

The stud was directing everything, physically manhandling June until she was on her belly with her legs hanging off the end of the bed. The reptile cast one look at the Dalmatian, a smirk on his face, electricity flying through the dog's veins as he watched the stud lift up the long inky black tail to expose her nethers to the night air.

June wasn't protesting, she pulled her arms up to her chest, arching her back while her face was buried into the mattress like she was hiding. Her ass was on display, her pretty pussy a soft velvety mess. Toby watched as that enormous dick was aimed at her cunt, its tip being moved up and down her slit slowly to tickle and tease her.

The stud began to change position, throwing her tail over his shoulder while both hands came down to grab her hips, shifting and wiggling her to the corner of the bed. The stud took one more look back at Toby, so smug and full of himself. The Dalmatian was beside himself with glee, watching this all unfold until the stud turned back to the lizard in front of him.

Toby couldn't see where their bodies met anymore, but he didn't need to. The stud lifted his own tail, spreading his feet apart on the floor to get himself ready. It was clear he was lining himself up with her slit, and when those strong hips pressed forward, she gasped, her hands clapping down onto the bed sheets to grip them tight.

"Ah!" She gasped louder. "A-ah!"

"That's it, sugar." The stud rumbled down at her. Letting go of her hip with one hand to plant it firmly on the back of her head.

"Ap-"

Her gasping was muffled then by the bed as his hips continued to slide forward, slowly easing his bare cock into her folds. He must have felt incredible! A cock so thick and virile, plunging deep into her cunt and stretching her wide open! Toby started jerking himself off again, a slow and steady rhythm to keep himself on edge.

June was gasping even harder into the bed, until at last the stud hilted himself fully. The big reptile let out a big, satisfied growl when he was finished.

“Atta girl, that’s it. Make that husband of yours nice and happy.” He told her, then let go of her head. She was panting loudly, breathing quickly, then the gasping started again the moment the stud began to draw his hips back.

He started fucking her with slow heavy thrusts. Each time he drew back his hips she made this wonderful gasping noise, feminine and musical. And when he pushed himself back in, she grunted, deep and husky. All the while her hands were balled into fists on the bed, clenched tight to the bedding as the stud continue to fuck her, slow at first but with an ever-increasing speed.

Toby had to stop stroking, letting his hand hover next to his dick for a few moments before he started touching himself again. He didn’t want to cum from this so soon, he wanted to at least last until the stud blew his load!

He yanked her back a little, gripping her tight by the hips with both hands. The Dalmatian watched as the big stud started drilling her, absolutely jackhammering her as hard as he could. The stud threw his head back, mouth open in a pleased pant, the noise of his hips slapping against her backside paling in comparison to the near eardrum busting howl coming from the small lizard in front of him.

Toby’s cork popped at the sight and sound of his wife being taken by another man, so brutishly claimed. Seed spilled over his lap and his hand as the spectacle violently unfolded in front of him.

She clawed at the bed, voice hoarse and yet unable to stop itself for shouting, screaming, the bed frame rocking violently from the thrusts until at last the stud slamming into one last time, grinding himself deep against her.

He grunted, and she did too. Toby could see the stud’s nuts drawing up, throbbing, twitching, the reptile’s entire body being overtaken by his orgasm as he unloaded deep into another’s man wife. He drained himself solidly into her soiled cunt for a solid two minutes before he finally began to sag.

“That’s a good girl, sugar.” The reptile nearly wheezed, his voice weary from the exertion.

June was limp across the bed in front of him, her back rising and falling in sync with her breathing, heavy panting as she pressed her face to the bed.

The stud leaned forward, grabbing her by the back of the head to tussle her hair. The neat bun she was wearing was undone, he long blonde hair falling loose so he could get a firm grip on her. He lifted her with one hand, her face now visible, cheeks wet, makeup running down her face. She looked so fucked stupid, just like the filthy smut Toby watched online! If he had another nut to pop, he’d do it.

But he was finished, spent. The Dalmatian's cock was softening and as the stud forced his lips to June's kissing her from behind messily as he slowly ground his hips into hers... Toby was losing interest.

He thought he'd keep it going for longer, but now that he'd blown his load, he was feeling that post-nut clarity and just wasn't that horny anymore.

"That was great!" The Dalmatian said, speaking finally and beginning to tuck himself back into his soiled pants.

"Yeah, it was." The stud grunted after breaking the kiss, leaving June to return to lying face down on the bed.

As the big reptile began to slowly withdraw his hips back, Toby stood, the Dalmatian thinking of the best thing to say to send the stud on his way.

"I've got your contact info, so if I think of another time to call you over, I'll reach out." Toby settled on saying.

"Uh, huh." The Komodo dragon replied dismissively.

He finally pulled himself free of June and stood up straight. Toby's eyes widened the moment the stud stepped aside, pivoting to face the Dalmatian as the sight of June's uplifted tail left the dog speechless. Her asshole was stretched wide open and oozing a thick river of cum across her cunt and onto the hole.

"I didn't say you could fuck her ass!" He angrily replied.

The reptile started walking over to the chair with his pants draped across the back, then started fishing through his pockets. The asshole then stepped up to the Dalmatian, his size and strength suddenly making Toby feel like shrinking. A strong hand clapped down over his shoulder with an even stronger grip.

"You got what you wanted, now I'm getting what I want." He told the dog, then shoved a room key into his hand. "Room 202, now get the fuck out."

"Bullshit, you can't-" Toby started to reply, fighting the fight swell up in him, but then a fist cuffed him across the nose.

"Get out, sleep it off, and tomorrow you can ask your wife what it feels to get fucked by a real man." The bigger man growled angrily at him.

Toby shrunk, nose smarting, then clutched the key in his hand and staggered away towards the door. When he touched the doorhandle he froze, trying to think of what he should be doing instead, then looked back towards the bed. The Komodo dragon was crawling on top of June, and when he started kissing her again, the little lizard's hands were reaching up to cup the big reptile's face. That was the last time he saw June that night.

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Six months later, Toby found himself sitting at his home computer, browsing Amazon with another tab open on the side that he was keeping hidden from view.

“I’m heading out.” June told him, Toby turning his head away from the computer to catch her just as she made her way out of the bathroom, having finally finished her makeup.

She was well dressed tonight, wearing a new dress she’d bought for herself a couple of days ago. It was a sundress and matching leggings that was a lot more modest than what the Dalmatian would have picked out had he been with her. He tried to smile, but the subtle bump in her belly of new life growing made it difficult for him to do.

“Alright, uh, when do you think you’ll be back?” He asked.

“Leftovers are in the fridge, but you’ll have to make your own tea if you want any. He tells me I’ll be back by late morning, but you know how Stephen is, so I left a frozen pizza in the freezer for you to have for lunch tomorrow.” She told him, then walked out the door before Toby could reply.

A few moments later he heard their front door open, then slam shut. He moved his mouse over to the hidden tab on his browser, then clicked on it. The Google Drive folder he’d started to help him get his divorce was now three months old.

After June’s first night with Stephen, she kept having nights with him. He didn’t know when it started, but then he caught her and instead of telling him lies, she just openly admitted that she was doing something for herself now. He’d gotten as far as finding a lawyer, but then he just couldn’t go ahead with it. She had her... Baby daddy. And Toby had...

Now that she was gone, he double clicked one of the many video files he had saved in the folder. He’d hired a private investigator to collect proof of her cheating on him, but that only accounted for a third of the evidence in the folder now. The rest of the files June had given him were Toby’s own proof of shame as his life broke apart around him. Openly asking for evidence of her infidelity so he could jerk off to it. Now that she was gone, he unzipped himself and started masturbating to a video of her and Stephen, enjoying the secondhand pleasure of a woman who hadn’t let him touch her since a real man had taught her how much better life could be when you aren’t wasting it on your husband.