

Mitsy was so so excited! Martin was busy in the bathroom finishing up what he needed to do, which was weird since she was usually the last one to get ready! But she'd been so excited, you know? Today was the BIG day! She was running all around the house trying to make sure everything was nice and clean, no spots or messes!

It wasn't like they'd never had guests before, but this time it was super important! She checked her phone, rereading the text Monica had sent her to let them know they were on their way. They didn't live super far away from each other so she was in a small panic that things wouldn't be ready in time!

"Martin!" She called out to him, running back to the bathroom to find him casually brushing the fur of his face. He didn't even have his shirt on!

"Yep?" He asked, looking over at her, seeing she was having a small fit.

"Get ready!" She fussed, putting her hands on her hips. He rolled his eyes and started combing his hair.

"Almost done, just got to throw my shirt on." He assured her, but she just huffed and walked into the bedroom and found the shirt she'd laid out on the bed for him to wear, picking it up and bringing it to him. He was still putting on the button down as she left the bathroom.

While she wandered through the house nervously checking everything Martin finally emerged from the bedroom with his shirt fully buttoned, his hands tucking the shirt in before doing up his belt. Mitsy had the idea of everyone dressing nice! She ran up to him and fixed his shirt collar, and in return he grabbed her by the cheeks and kissed her on the lips.

"Relax." He told her, and she sucked in a deep breath before letting it out.

"Do I look ok?" She asked him.

"I think you look stunning!" He told her loudly, and she smiled. With his hand now on her shoulders he made her turn around, then forced her to walk back into the bedroom. Her momma had bought them a really nice wooden full-length mirror as a gift, it was the fancy kind that had a swing hinge in the middle and you could spin it! Martin stopped her in front of the mirror and made her look at themselves.

He was rubbing her shoulders affectionately, trying to calm her down.

"We both look fantastic. You and that cute little dress of yours." He told her warmly, leaning down and over her shoulder to plant a kiss on her cheek.

Since she wanted everyone to dress nice Martin had bought her a really nice lingerie set. It was pure white, lots of lace! She loved it so so much! You couldn't see most of it since she had her dress on, but the stockings and gloves were visible, and the cute little choker she wore had a small heart shaped pendant hanging from the front.

Martin had picked out the lingerie, but she had picked out the dress. It was a matching white cocktail dress that rode halfway up her thighs, a sleeveless cut with a low collar that exposed so much cleavage! She wanted something fancy like a pretty escort girl would wear! The only thing missing were her heels, but she didn't like walking in heels, so she was going barefoot.

"I think you look handsome!" She replied and moved out of the way and made him stand in front of the mirror. She hugged him tight, her big sexy man decked out in a nice ivory button down with silver buttons, his dress slacks a handsome shade of grey with a belt that matched. She ran her hand down over his crotch and felt the warm bulge that lived there.

"I still need to order the pizzas, by the way." He suddenly announced, and she freaked out.

"I thought you already did thaaaaat!" She stood upright and batted him on the shoulder.

"I forgot!" He laughed.

"Go go go go!" She shooed him out of the bedroom and to wherever he'd left his phone. When she left him, he was stepping into the kitchen to call Domino's.

She wanted everyone to dress fancy, but she also didn't want to be too stuffy! Pizza was a nice and casual kind of meal! They could all have fun together and just relax with good, yummy food, you know!

Mitsy checked the time, saw that the moment was almost near! She started pacing the living room with her phone in hand waiting for something to happen, periodically stepping over to the balcony to peek through the blinds in search of Monica's car. Nothing! No one! She checked her texts again, but Monica hadn't sent anything else.

"Yeah, that'll be it. How much again?" Martin was finishing their order.

She groaned loudly, then Martin hung up the phone and joined her in the living room to plant another calming kiss on her cheek, his hands coming to rub her shoulders.

"You should be more excited and less grumpy, you know?" He told her.

"When the pizzas gonna be here?" She asked.

"Said they're backed up so might be two hours before we eat. Hungry?"

"I'm too nervous to be hungry."

"Then stop! You've got a message, by the way." He told her, then stepped away to go back to the kitchen. She noticed the new text, checked it, and started squealing! Monica and Brandon were here, but they couldn't get in because they didn't know the gate code! She rapidly replied with the code and an apology for not telling them the code sooner.

"They here?" Martin asked, returning from the kitchen with a handful of folded bills in his hands.

"They were at the gate! I had to give them the code so they should be here super soon!" She replied.

"Awesome, well I'm sticking the pizza money by the door in case you're the one that answers it, ok?"

“Ok!” She beamed, then ran over to the balcony again and peeked out through the blinds. She saw a familiar car driving down the street and she started bouncing on the balls of her feet. They were here! She was so so excited!

Meanwhile, Monica found a parking spot and pulled in. She turned the ignition off, then took in a deep breath before letting it out slow, like she was in her yoga class. She’d even shut her eyes. When she opened them, she glanced at herself in the rearview mirror, then over to her boyfriend.

“So, how do I look?” She asked.

“I think you look great!” Brandon replied, trying to smile, but he had his hands in his lap like he was nervous. Both of them were nervous!

“Do I look ok?” He asked her back, and she exhaled again. She reached out and ran her hands through his hair, played with it a bit until she was satisfied. He looked cute.

“I think you look just fine.” She replied, then huffed at herself, unbuckling her seatbelt, which prompted Brandon to do the same. When she stepped out of the car, she suddenly remembered she was in heels and had to be careful with how she walked.

She locked up the car and carefully walked to the front of the vehicle, and found that there was no sidewalk, only grass. Brandon was standing on the grass and had to wait for her to walk around the back of the car to find the spot in the parking lot where you could reach the sidewalk. You can’t walk through grass in heels. When she got there Brandon had moved to meet her, reaching out a hand so she could step up onto the concrete and join him on the sidewalk.

Mitsy and Martin’s apartment was ahead of them. It was a nice place, but they were on the third floor and that stairwell meant she’d be going up in heels. She looked down at her heels, brand new and glossy black.

“Would they notice if the bottoms of my stockings got a little dirty?” She asked even as she was already reaching down to remove her heels so she could walk up the three flights of stairs with ease.

“I doubt it.” He told her, holding her by the hand to help with her balance as she removed her last shoe. Once barefoot she stood back upright and together, they moved up the stairwell. Her dress made it hard to walk quickly with it being a tight fitted affair. It hugged her curves and did everything to impress, a solid black ensemble with a collection of lace underneath that was just as black and all the more striking on her ivory furred body. She did look stunning, but it was so much easier to be confident at home when she had the least number of worries and concerns. Now here she was with Brandon and both of them were nervous.

They reached the top step, and she sat her heels back down on the concrete and slipped her feet back into them. When she was back upright, she looked over to her boyfriend and sized him up. She’d gone out of her way to bully him into a Dillard’s so she could pick out and buy an outfit for him. He looked very handsome in his dress khakis and white designer polo. She fixed his collar, then exhaled deeply again.

“It’ll go great! Nothing at all bad will happen!” He tried to be optimistic.

Both of them had turned into worry warts with each day that took them closer to the present leaving them slightly more anxious than they honestly had any business being. They'd never done this before!

"Knock on wood, baby." She replied, then took him by the hand and they started walking across to the other side of the stairwell. They found the right door and she pressed the doorbell.

No sooner than she'd pressed the button the deadbolts were noisily unlocking. The door swung open, revealing a short little collie in a tiny white dress bouncing in the doorway.

"Hi!" Mitsy clapped her hands, a giant smile on her face as she stepped out onto the welcome mat to hug Monica, giving the wolf a tight squeeze. Monica returned the affection, telling the younger girl hello before the collie turned her attention to Brandon, breaking the hug and moving quickly to him to hug him as well. The poor donkey was confused as to what to do so he awkwardly hugged her back, telling her hello much like Monica had.

Behind the collie Martin was standing there, dressed nicely and patiently waiting for Mitsy to finish her energetic greetings. When she pulled herself off Brandon, she grabbed them both by the hand and pulled them inside.

"Monica, Brandon." Martin greeted them both in a much more subdued fashion, as the big wolf shut the door behind them all, locking it back. He extended Brandon a hand and the two men shared a firm handshake before he offered a hand to Monica. She took his hand and felt his gentle squeeze. Not too weak but not too firm.

"I'm so so glad you both came! We ordered pizza for dinner, but but, uh..." The collie stammered and paused like she was caught in headlights.

"Couch. Living room." Martin leaned in, reminding the overexcited collie.

"Let's go sit in the living room!" The collie continued, taking Monica by the arm, and urging her and Brandon to come in and sit. She let Monica and Brandon have the middle of the couch while Martin picked up two stools from the kitchen island and walked them into the living room.

He sat them down a comfortable distance from the couch and Mitsy quickly wiggled her butt into one of them, fixing her dress along the way. Martin joined her in the seat next to her and now both couples were seated and facing each other.

Monica noted how calm Martin appeared to be, and how hyper Mitsy was. There was a night and day difference between the two canines, but Monica and her boyfriend were two peas in a pod. The pair sat next to each other, bodies together with shoulders touching with their hands in their laps. Awkward and nervous.

"OK, So!" Mitsy said, looking over to boyfriend.

"Don't look at me." He laughed. She grunted.

"Ok, so! Thank you both so so much for coming! We don't know the right way to go about this, but we'd really like to have sex with you today!" The collie confessed, loudly, then inhaled a big breath as her face began to turn pink.

Brandon was fidgeting with his hands, too embarrassed to say anything, so Monica had to woman up and speak.

"We don't know how to do this either, Mitsy, but me and Brandon are happy to be here, too. We dressed up for the occasion, like you suggested!" The white wolf replied, smiling, feeling no less embarrassed than her boyfriend. At least Monica had the good fortune of owning and operating a restaurant. She had many years of dealing with the public now, so a little embarrassment wasn't enough to stop her.

"Well, I DO know how to do this." Martin spoke up like he was about to take charge.

"Then why did you let me start this!" His girlfriend quickly fussed at him.

"Because you're the most excited person here." He replied with a smile while leaning over to kiss her.

For Monica, the pair had always looked to be a good couple that worked well together, and it was nice to see at least one person in the room that wasn't losing their marbles over what they'd planned to do today.

"So, I already ordered us pizzas, but the place is backed up, so we've got plenty of time to ourselves before it gets here. Do either of you mind if we hop off the stools and come over to sit with you? Me next to Monica, and Mitsy by Brandon?" Martin started, and Monica leaned her back against the couch, glancing then over to her boyfriend who looked very sheepish.

There was a moment's pause and Brandon looked at her and did this little thing with his shoulders, pink in the cheeks, letting her know that he was ok with it. She tilted her head back at him, the pair doing this awkward and silent conversation of body language until it seemed pretty clear that neither of them had any objections.

"Sure, of course." She replied to the other pair.

Mitsy reached up her hands and clasped them together excitedly, hopping off her stool faster than Martin did. She was so so excited! But she knew she couldn't go too fast! It was very important that she and her boyfriend go at a pace that their friends were comfortable with! Martin had made very sure that the collie knew that, and he was the person to listen to since he had the most experience with this kind of kinky stuff.

The collie hopped onto the couch next to Brandon, but aimed her butt so that when she landed, she wasn't actually touching the donkey. She was just next to him, and very excited. Across from him was her best friend, the gorgeous ivory furred lady, and Mitsy's big handsome boyfriend was now sitting next to her. The kinky pair of wolf and collie now had the shy duo surrounded!

Mitsy's poor pussy was sopping wet already, and she'd hardly done anything! This was so exciting to her! She'd never done anything like this at all, but here she was! Brandon was her own age, and he was very cute. Martin was tall and handsome, super masculine, and had a chiseled body. Brandon was skinny, more like a lean anime boy than her comic book hero boyfriend.

"I'm glad you dressed up like Mitsy did." Martin told Monica. The wolf blushed, keeping her hands to herself in the center of her lap while she had this huge hunk sitting next to her. Of course, she knew damn well what was going to happen tonight! She couldn't get it out of her head, and she was certain her boyfriend felt the same way. They'd now been surrounded, their horny and kinky pair of friends trapping them between them on the couch, but Monica had no idea what to do!

What were you supposed to do when it's your first time doing this sort of thing? She and Brandon had even looked up porn of this, but it was always rehearsed or fake, or even if it was real amateurs doing it, the video wasn't their first time swinging. It was always veteran kinksters like no one ever wanted to show off their first time swinging!

Maybe that was because the first time was always awkward as hell, and no one had the courage to show themselves off at their most awkward?

"Thank you." She replied, then gently took in a bigger breath.

"I take it you like the dress?" She asked him.

"Black looks good on you. I tried convincing Mitsy to wear something other than white, but she insisted on being the yin to your yang tonight." He replied.

"That blue dress didn't look cute on me, Martin!" Mitsy fussed at him in reply, leaning out from the couch to look at her boyfriend more clearly.

"Yang to her yin." Brandon spoke up. "You got the colors backwards."

"So, you can speak!" Mitsy explained, leaning towards him, and putting a hand on his knee.

Monica reached over and patted him on his other knee, letting her hand rest there reassuringly.

"Would either of you mind just cuddling? That's always a good start." Martin suggested, Monica practically feeling the man's body heat radiate off him and into her.

She carefully looked to her boyfriend, and gave him a reassuring smile. He smiled back; his face still flushed pink under his fur. He nodded to her, an awkward nervous smile on his face.

Picking up on the pair's unspoken decision Martin was already shifting in his seat to get closer to her. His strong arm slipped behind her back, making her sit upright and stiffen up. Another man was now wrapping her up in an arm to hug her tight to his side, and on the other side of the couch Mitsy was squeezing herself tight to Brandon with her arm tightly locking around his, being a young clingy collie.

"When you gonna start working out for Monica, huh? You're skinny." Mitsy teased him.

"I, uh, don't know."

"He's cute the way he is!" Monica said, feeling Martin's hand come to rest over the side of her hip right where the strap to her thong was resting.

"He IS cute." Mitsy replied, snuggling up to the donkey and putting her cheek on his shoulder. He was so nervous next to her that she really wanted to calm him down! The collie wasn't used to being around a man that didn't want to confidently start groping her, you know?

"Th-thanks." He replied. To answer him back she lifted her head and pressed her lips to his cheek to give him a smooch. He instantly started turning so so pink! He was too cute!

"Well, since you're in the mood to start kissing, maybe Monica would like to give me one?" Martin asked, having noticed what Mitsy had done.

Monica looked at him, eyes going a bit wide, then looked over at the other two. She was blushing a little more fiercely now that she was being put under the pressure of making a move. Martin's hand was rubbing her hip gently, letting his fingernails trace along the near visible line of her thong strap.

Mitsy surprised everyone but Martin by hopping up off the couch and grabbing the hem of her dress with both hands. Poor Brandon froze solid as the collie hiked her dress up and over her hips to settle it around her waist. Her ivory white thong was on full display, tugged taut against her body with the fabric stretched over the details of her damp cunt.

Her boyfriend started chuckling as his girlfriend crawled into Brandon's lap, the lifted dress allowing her legs to spread so she could straddle his legs and sit in his lap face to face. The young girl's boldness shocked Monica, making her heart flutter as her face continued to glow pink as she was left sitting next to the big wolf beside her.

"It's easier to kiss this way!" She said cheerfully, her tail wagging behind her excited as she planted a quick kiss on the donkey's lips.

Brandon was so nervous, Monica could tell, but he was also excited. She could see it in his body language. She reached over her hand and found one of his in his lap. It was so much easier to lend him a hand of encouragement than it was to offer one to herself. It's almost like giving out free advice. Much easier to give it than to take it yourself.

She squeezed his hand and reassured him with a smile. It was actually very cute when he gathered the courage to return Mitsy's kiss. As soon as their lips touched Mitsy took control and pressed her heavy breasts against his chest, leaning into him and forcing his back into the couch.

As Monica watched her boyfriend make out with her best friend, Martin reminded her that he was there, too. He'd leaned in to kiss her on the cheek much like what Mitsy had done to Brandon.

"Your turn, if you want to." He whispered.

Seeing Mitsy going to town on her boyfriend's mouth, excitedly kissing him with her hands reaching up to cradle his face in her palms, the wolf tried to muster up her own courage. She stood up from the couch, leaving Martin's arm behind. She drew in a silent breath as she positioned herself in front of the big wolf, her hands finding the bottom of her dress. She let go of her held breath in hopes of exhaling all her anxieties, and up came her dress.

Soon, she was on display, her thong not as taut as Mitsy's, but still striking as could be with its black on white contrast.

"Gorgeous." Martin told her, extending her both hands. She reluctantly took them, and he helped guide her into straddling his lap until she was positioned atop him no differently than Mitsy was with Brandon. She passed the pair a glance and saw that the collie had taken the donkey's hands and put them to good use. He was now holding her ass in his hands while she continued to eagerly make out with him, one of her hands playing with his ear while the other caressed his cheek.

"You gonna to let her outdo you?" Martin asked, and Monica turned her attention back to him.

No, guess she wasn't.

She awkwardly put her hands on his shoulders while his own came to rest on his hips. When she leaned in to give him a kiss, he took more initiative than she was prepared for, his mouth reaching hers quick and shifted, their lips touching before a tongue pressed between them and into her mouth.

Startled, the white wolf almost pulled back, but he followed her, letting one of his hands slide up her side to pull her back towards him. He was giving her a proper kiss, and she awkwardly reciprocated, at first. The longer the kiss lasted the easier it was to continue. Kissing him was different than kissing Brandon. Her younger boyfriend was more gentle, more amateurish, but Martin was a pro.

Forceful and dominant Martin started owning her mouth until she felt a strong hand find one of her ears, tugging her into him as he leaned back into the couch. She let this happen, allowing herself to respond to the intensity of his kissing before she felt a sudden tug at the scruff of her neck, breaking their kiss.

She was surprised to find that she was panting. Martin was looking towards the other pair, who were lost in their kissing. Monica saw that Brandon was wrapping his arms around the collie's middle now with Mitsy playing with both his ears much like Monica would have done.

"She likes it when you pull on her tail, right at the base." The wolf told the other male. Brandon's eyes opened, he saw his girlfriend looking back at him, and he blushed, but Mitsy was all over him. The collie reached down a hand and started pushing one of his arms to reach down to her butt.

When the donkey found her tail, he tugged, and the collie giggled and squirmed in his lap. She put her hand back on his ear and broke their kiss for a brief moment. She so so wanted this to keep going! Brandon was so so cute, and such a good kisser! He wasn't as rough as Martin, but he was still fun, you know!

The collie squirmed herself deeper into his lap, feeling the tight bulge in his pants pressing against her thinly clad pussy. She kissed him again, diving her tongue into his mouth and drawing out his own, letting her same aged peer explore her as she did him. The more they kissed the more comfortable he got with her, and she was so so excited!

Everything was going so good! Her best friend was kissing her boyfriend, like oh my God! She glanced to her left and saw Martin had yanked Monica hard against him and was kissing her



hard and fast like he was trying to make the wolf pass out from a lack of air. Mitsy loved it when he did that to her! Like, it was SO intense!

She decided to do the same thing to Brandon, pushing herself onto him, diving deep with as much intensity as she could, to rob him of whatever was left of his worries! By the time she'd be done with him he'd be so so ready for more!

And Mitsy knew Monica would be, too, you know!

When she finally broke the kiss with Brandon he was gasping for air, a string of spit connecting them together. The string snapped and the collie leaned in to lick the drool from his mouth before kissing him again. The donkey was dutifully tugging up on her tail and she was getting wetter and wetter in his lap!

She shoved her hands down between them and started undoing his belt. She felt him tense up, his hand yanking up on her tail and making her squeal into his mouth just as his belt came undone. His other hand was gripped tight to her ass while she started working at the front of his pants.

"You gonna let her beat you to a blowjob, hun?" Mitsy heard her boyfriend say. She broke the kiss and saw her bestie panting, spit dripping from her mouth, making it clear that Martin had given her one of his special kisses! Monica looked at her, her hair looking only a tiny bit messy after letting Martin have his way with the back of her head.

Mitsy stuck her tongue out at her and slipped off the donkey's lap so she could drop her knees to the floor. Soon as she was there, she went to work prying open Brandon's pants, getting that pesky zipper undone and pulling down the top of his underwear. He even started helping her! His hands were so so shaky, but he grabbed the sides of his pants and helped scoot them down until POW!

"Oh my Gosh!" Mitsy said, now face to face with the big girthy pillar that was Brandon's dick. No wonder Monica loved giving him blowjobs! He looked so so fun to play with!

She looked back over at Monica who looked bashful and timid.

"Come on! Don't let us be the only ones to get busy, Monica!" She fussed at her bestie with a big smile before grabbing the base of Brandon's cock to start stroking him. He was already so so hard, like, she didn't even need to fluff him to make sure he was ready!

Monica hesitated, but finally slid herself off of Martin's lap and onto the floor just like Misty had done. She was so nervous, but the wolf was turned on, too. She'd just never done this before and she knew exactly what was going to happen as soon as she got Martin's pants undone! Brandon had a big cock, but Martin was a canine! This was going to be so different!

The wolf reached into his lap and started working at undoing his pants, getting them unbuttoned and unzipped with the big wolf helping to work his pants and boxers down far enough to reveal his plump sheath. His cock wasn't even hard! The tip of his spear was poking out from the end of his sheath, but other than that the only thing impressive about his cock was how thick his sheath was, and those heavy looking nuts sitting between his thighs.

Next to her Mitsy was already licking up and down her boyfriend's shaft, stroking his cock with both hands as she played with and explored it. It looked like she was having so much fun. With a face full of pink Monica leaned down into Martin's lap and joined her best friend. Together both girls began to suck each other's boyfriend's cocks.

Monica had the most work to do. Her mouth had to nurse at the big canine's peeking tip, swirling her tongue around it until his cock began to grow and swell, emerging inch by rapid inch from its soft hiding place. It didn't take very long, but Monica soon had a mouthful of another man's cock buried in her muzzle, and he was only growing larger. Martin was hung, but he seemed to have more self-control than Brandon and wasn't so quick to pop an erection.

He was making her earn every inch as she bobbed up and down on him, trying hard to draw his cock out and get him as stiff as her boyfriend with her muzzle. She heard Brandon moan, and glanced over, her face flushing red as she saw Mitsy swallowing the first half of his cock, her boyfriend squirming on the couch with his hand squeezing at the couch cushions. It looked like Mitsy was having trouble deep throating him, but that wasn't surprising. Martin was thick but he wasn't a long barrel of cock like Brandon was. Canines just had a different shape to them.

Monica felt some pride knowing that she could deep throat her boyfriend but not the girl ten years her junior. The wolf shoved her face into Martin's lap and swallowed him down until she gagged, her lips pressing against the swelling at the base of his cock. She popped off him, examining his cock and knew she was looking at his full size, sans the fully engorged knot she'd seen in the photos and vids of him and Mitsy.

"Having fun?" He asked her, and she looked up to see a very smug looking wolf.

She grabbed him by the base of his dick and started massaging his still growing knot. He wasn't going to get an answer out of her, because she was going to put his dick back in her mouth. She nursed and suckled on his tip as she felt his knot grow in her hand, the drippy messy precum drooling from his tip spilled over her tongue.

He tasted different from Brandon, but not unpleasant. She collected a mouthful of it before swallowing, then returning to examine the appearance of his fully erect dick. It was a meaty monster built to stretch a woman out and leave himself locked tight in her cunt. She shivered, a powerful heat growing between her legs as her arousal soaked her panties. She was going to get knotted by this massive dog dick tonight!

She heard a gasp, and a smacking of lips.

"I don't know how you do it!" The collie whined.

"Like, he's huge!" Mitsy complained, then tried to cram the full dick down her throat again, eyes screwing shut as she reached her limit, unable to get the girthy tool any further down than halfway.

"Y-you don't have to!" Brandon pleaded with her, reaching his hands out to her shoulders. She wanted to deep throat him but couldn't! The head of his dick was SO thick, much thicker than Martin's! That made it so hard, like, how did Monica do it?

She tried again, gagging on his cock as she squirmed on the floor, wiggling her head back and forth as the head of his dick pressed tightly against the inside of her throat. The donkey gripped

her shoulders, hands flexing energetically as he groaned above her. Mitsy could hear Monica gagging, too! Casting a side eye glance to the older woman she saw the wolf kissing her boyfriend's knot with his entire shaft effortlessly filling her muzzle.

The collie was rubbing her thighs together, panties soaked through and ready to come off. She popped off of Brandon with a smack of her lips, gasping for air.

"I want you in me!" She said, standing up to turn around with her hands going for the sides of her thong. The wet pair hit the floor with a thud, but before she could sit herself down in Brandon's lap Martin stopped her.

"Let's save it for the bedroom! It's more comfortable than the couch!" He told her, now grabbing Monica by one of her ears and pulling her off his cock, a trail of wolf spit connecting them together.

Monica blushed but put her hands on Martin's knees and pushed herself up to stand, leaving her next to the horny collie. Martin joined them with Brandon coming in last, nervous but excited. Both men's cocks were rigid, and Monica was still blushing furiously now that the word 'bedroom' had been spoken. It was going to happen, and soon!

Mitsy grabbed her and Brandon by the hand and tugged them away from the couch, beckoning them to follow her as she drew them through the apartment and down the hallway. They walked past Mitsy's 'webcam room', its brightly colored girly décor casting a pink glow on the hallway floor. Their master bedroom was more traditionally decorated, and they had a large king size bed.

The collie stopped them once they were inside, and she stepped up to Monica with a bright eyed smile before hugging her tight. As Monica naturally returned the hug the collie rose up on her tip toes and kissed her. Their tongues touched as they kissed for the first time, leaving the wolf speechless before Mitsy lowered herself back down to grab Brandon's hand again. She started tugging the donkey towards one side of the bed while Martin appeared behind Monica to grab her shoulders.

"You ready?" He asked from over her shoulder.

"Are you?" She asked in reply. His hands vanished and she felt them reappear at her back, his fingers finding the zipper to her dress. As he tugged the zipper down, she watched Mitsy shove her boyfriend playful onto his back. As he laid on the bed his eyes were glued to the short and busty collie in front of him.

She hastily unzipped her own dress before wiggling herself out of it, letting it crumple to the floor in a wrinkled pile. Martin was teasing her with how slow he was unzipping her own dress. The two wolves stood alone as Mitsy crawled on top of the donkey, her eagerness leaving the girl impatient.

"Y-you're going slow." Monica said, and the wolf behind her chuckled in reply, the zipper finally coming undone. His hands grabbed at her shoulders, slipping his fingers under the dress to slip it down her arms. Without her help he gently scooted the dress down her sides, his lips kissing at the back of her neck as she worked the dress down to the floor. She shivered and covered her chest with her arms as the big wolf stood back up behind her, taking her waist in his hands and pushing her gently towards the bed, her feet stepping carefully out of the crumpled dress.

Mitsy was now furiously kissing her best friend's boyfriend. Their tongues were sparring as her delicate hands worked his cock up and down as she readied both of them for their first romp. She was so so excited! She'd never had another man in her before, you know! This was exciting! She broke the kiss, looking down at herself. She'd straddled the donkey and had his huge cock between her thighs, both hands rapidly stroking his full length to smear his messy precum all over his shaft like lube.

His hands reached up to her breasts, fingers sliding under the top of her cups. When he tugged her bra down she stuck her chest out, letting her heavy tits bounce in front of his face. Letting go of his dick she reached behind her back to unsnap the clasp and then her bra popped loose before shrugging her shoulders to cast it aside on the floor.

Monica dropped to the bed next to them, belly down, with a look of surprise on her face as a strong hand came to rest in the middle of her back. Martin was leaning over her with his free hand reaching between her legs. As soon as the white wolf gasped and started gripping the bed Mitsy knew what her boyfriend was doing! He was getting her READY! His arm started shaking rapidly forward and back, fingering her hard and fast, making Mitsy shiver! She LOVED it when he did that to her!

Brandon was groping her tits now, and the collie happily leaned into his hands, letting her huge tits spill out around his fingers and palms. Next to them Monica was panting as Martin finished his work with her pussy, and he grabbed her around the middle and pulled her further on the bed, so she was lying next to Brandon while Mitsy grabbed the donkey's cock and lifted her butt up high.

When the collie pressed the broad tip of that donkey dick to her cunt she paused. Monica was looking over her shoulder until Martin shoved her back flat to the bed with him straddling her legs and stroking his dick in preparation.

"You waiting for me?" He asked, looking to his woman.

Monica was frozen still as the big wolf's weight settled over her legs, his heavy nuts dragging across the backs of her thighs. Brandon was staring at the collie's hand as she held his dick to her entrance. Monica reached out and touched him, causing him to look at her. When he did, he reached out and found her hand and she squeezed it.

When Mitsy sank her butt down on her boyfriend's cock, Monica gasped at how easily the girl's cunt swallowed every inch of Brandon's dick. The poor donkey squeezed her hand back as he groaned, arching his back while he squirmed. Before Monica could do anything more, she felt a hot drippy tip press against her panties, a finger tugging them quickly to the side before something narrow slipped inside her.

Narrow, but only at first. The wolf's great girth instantly stretched her tunnel when he slammed his hips against her ass, every inch of his dick filling her cunt to the brim leaving only his swollen knot outside her body. She grunted, then started to shiver again, her pussy clamping down instinctively on the rigid invader. He wasn't reaching as deep as Brandon, and his canine shaft didn't feel as thick, but that enormous knot crammed against the lips of her pussy was exciting! That knot was going to be the biggest thing she'd ever taken!

Both men were now fully hilted in each other's girlfriends.

The collie lifted her hips and dropped them hard, kicking off the energetic rutting she'd been waiting weeks for! She was so so excited to finally feel this big dick in her, and she had her best friend right next her taking her own boyfriend's cock right up her cooter, too! SO Exciting! She could squeal, and she did!

With his girlfriend already starting off strong Martin began to do the same. He set his legs steady and drew his hips back before slamming them forward. Even though Martin and Mitsy were with different partners they were fucking like they were with each other, with the big wolf laying into Monica with everything he had, the noise of their union rivaled only by the wet slurping of the collie's cunt using the donkey's dick like a piston.

Monica shouted, grunted, squeezing at her boyfriend's hand while the other clawed at the mattress. The hand on her back was shoving her so hard into the mattress that she couldn't move an inch, trapped beneath the powerful wolf as he rutted her like she was a porn star and not a local chef.

Brandon wasn't faring much different with the eager collie pounding her hips down into his lap. Each time Mitsy dropped her ass she force fed his cock right up her cunt until he was bottoming out in her, leaving him both panting and grunting helplessly. The collie was gripping tight to his shoulders, letting her tits shake and bounce in Brandon's face as he squeezed and mashed them with his free hand while the other clung for dear life to his girlfriend's.

The collie's huge tits were a playground for someone who'd never had ones this big in his face.

"Fuck me!" The collie shouted, stopping her hips to pick her knees off the bed so she could assume a squatting position. Once on the balls of her feet she grabbed his wrist and yanked his hand off her tit before placing it on her hip, which he instinctively gripped onto tight. When she started her hips up again, she dropped her hands onto his chest and rode him as hard as she could!

The donkey reciprocated by bucking his hips, meeting her thrusts, and making the girl cry out with joy. The collie threw her head back and popped her cork, her cunt clamping down on Brandon's cock. As she soaked his dick with her climax, she never stopped bouncing, her cunt rising and falling across his cock like a blur.

Meanwhile, Martin wanted a better position. He stopped his thrusting, yanked his cock from the smaller wolf beneath him, then started manhandling her legs. He made her tuck her knees up underneath her chest so she could lift her ass for him. Next, with an impolite swat on the ass Monica yelped, then felt all his slick inches get crammed back inside her now very sodden passage.

She grunted when he hilted her, his knot mashing against the lips of her pussy.

"Having fun?" He growled down at her, taking her hips in his hands, and squeezing. The whole bed was bouncing from the intense action happening between the two pairs of lovers, and when Martin moved himself into a squat much like his girlfriend, Monica was done for.

Before the wolf could even answer his question, she barked as he started jackhammering her. The bed wasn't just bouncing now but rocking along with the large wolf's powerful thrusts. He

was pounding away at her harder than Brandon ever did, or even could, and the headboard was mere millimeters away from loudly slapping against the wall.

As the bed's wooden frame creaked under the abuse, both Brandon and Monica were being overwhelmed by the sheer intensity of their partners. The modest pair had only ever really 'made love' to each other, but Martin and Mitsy weren't soft hearted in the bedroom. When they had sex, they were trying to put their bed's warranty to the test!

"Cum!" The collie shouted, Mitsy desperate to feel the hung donkey boy bust a nut in her! She wanted it so so bad! She was milking him as hard as she could, and he'd already gotten her off once, so now it was his turn, you know! She was going to drain his balls dry even if it meant getting back down on her knees to suck the cum right out of his balls! She had enough experience draining her boyfriend that a cute boy like Brandon would be no match for her!

As she rode him harder and harder, she felt her legs struggling to keep up with the demand, her legs trembling from the exertion, but somehow holding together despite the burn she was feeling in her muscles.

Monica suddenly howled, her climax hitting her hard, that enormous canine knot never stopped slapping against her clit, and it felt like he was trying to knot her now!

"How you doin', huh? Lost your tongue, or are you just too busy cummin'?" The wolf snarled down at her, his fingers digging into the sides of her hips as he hunkered down and started jabbing his cock into her roughly. He was trying to force his knot into her now, she knew it, Monica was going to take his knot! Her best friend's boyfriend was about to knot the hell out of her cunt!

"Yes!" She finally shouted, face flushed red with embarrassment, admitting that she'd lost her tongue from all the cumming she was doing. Her pussy was trying to grip Martin's dick tight, but he was too strong to be held still. He was easily slipping his dick in and out of her sodden folds as he dug his knot into her a little deeper with every thrust.

"Brandon!" Mitsy shouted, her eyes fluttering as a second climax echoed through her body. She felt Martin let go of her hips with one hand to reach over and grab his girlfriend by the back of the head. He yanked her close and gave her a sloppy kiss, the collie's eyes rolling back in her head as she weathered her orgasm. When they broke the kiss, he let go of her head and slapped her on her ass.

"Smother him, baby." He commanded, a firm voice snapping her out of her cum drunk stupor and back into action.

Monica had been given a brief moment of reprieve from the incredible assault on her pussy. She saw her best friend lean down over Brandon, the collie using her huge tits to smother the donkey as her arms snaked around his head and squeezed him tight to her chest.

"Fuck me!" The collie pleaded, bouncing her hips again. Monica watched as her boyfriend set his hooves down on her bed and started bucking up into the girl, slamming himself into her as hard as he could while his grunts and groans came out muffled from between her breasts.

A strong hand grabbed her by the base of the tail, making the wolf yelp. When Martin returned to fucking her, he wasn't playing around. He snarled, yanking back on her hips and tail, and

ensuring his knot got the best chance to prying her cunny open. Monica clawed at the bed, grabbing a big handful of the bedding before she started shoving herself backwards, meeting each of the big wolf's thrusts.

As Mitsy did everything she could to drain her boyfriend of his cum, Monica vowed to do the same to hers. She wanted this just as much as she did!

"Do it!" She howled, pushing back against him harder, using all the strength she had to help Martin wedge his knot deep inside her, to seal the deal and tie them together.

When it happened, her eyes rolled back. She felt it! He was so fucking huge! Her cunt finally lost its fight when her lips stretched to their greatest limit, Martin's bulbous orb slurping inside her like a flash of lightning, filling the ivory wolf's tunnel with enough dick to leave her bowlegged for days. She came again, and hard! His tool was pressing up against every sensitive part of her insides, shocking her system and sending pleasure signals everywhere in her brain.

Mitsy screamed, cumming again like she was a broken faucet, her cunt clamping down hard as she squirted copiously into the donkey's lap. Brandon snorted, signaling to his girlfriend that he was cumming, too. The collie yelped with surprise, feeling that big cock inside her jerk taut right before he began to rhythmically throb. When the first rope slammed into her, she started squealing!

He came so so much! Her new donkey boy toy drenched her pussy so much that he was quickly spilling cum back out of her cunt and onto his lap. The girl shuddered, squeezing him tighter into her chest, smothering him with her tits while her eyes rolled back in her head. She was losing herself to the sensation of all that sticky cum power washing her insides the way a kinky girl like her deserved!

Martin started cumming, too, the wolf snarled out his conquest as his balls yanked tight to his body, twitching and jerking against Monica's ass while hard ropes of canine seed launched out against her womb. He let go of her tail and grabbed her behind the head to shove her to the mattress, pinning her down and holding her still as he rocked his hips into hers, making sure she stayed good and obedient while he dumped his load into her.

Her first ever knotting was so intense it knocked the wind out of her, as that fat knob locked every drop of cum inside her body, the pressure mounting up more and more until she let out a scream. Her body started to shudder hard, eyes rolling back in her head as the first rope of excess cum spat out from around to tight seal. His engorged knot had her plugged full, but nothing could keep that much cum inside her for long. With every new surge of his cock more excess spat and spit its way out from between his veiny orb and her taut lips until it his throbbing nuts were soaked with the stuff along with the bedspread.

Meanwhile, Brandon's chest was heaving hard as his balls emptied the last of their contents, the collie, still excitable, was slowly gyrating her hips against his, cradling his head between her breasts as she tried everything she knew to make sure her partner didn't stop cumming until he was fully spent.

Eventually both men lost their will to continue, their balls freshly drained with their body's crying out for a moment of reprieve. Martin let himself collapse on top of his partner, leaving Monica groaning under his weight as her swollen stomach quietly ached from all the cum it was stuffed with. Brandon, on the other hand, simply went limp on the bed with Mitsy still energetic enough

to sit in his lap with her hips gently rocking against his, futilely trying to suck just one more drop from the donkey.

"I don't think Monica is done, Martin!" She panted at her boyfriend, looking over to see that even Monica's hips were still rocking against her boyfriend's. Even though Monica felt worn out from head to toe, she'd actually done very little, and her body was instinctively reacting to her partner the same as Mitsy's was and trying to egg her knotty partner on for just one more rope of seed. Women were known for their short refractory times, and Monica and Mitsy were no exception.

"I'm lettin' her rest, baby." Martin chuckled before lifting himself up onto his elbows so he could let the woman breathe a little easier without his weight pressing her flat. "You doing alright?"

Monica groaned in reply, her cheek now laying in a wet spot on the bed where she'd drooled a puddle.

She looked over at her boyfriend who was trying hard to catch his breath while staring blankly at the ceiling. Despite all they'd been through they'd somehow not let go of each other's hands. She squeezed his hand in hers and gave him a jiggle, which caught his attention. When the donkey looked at her, he started blushing, and so did she. They were both trapped underneath their extra horny and extra kinky friends, both of which had just finished fucking their brains out like they'd never thought possible.

"Having fun over there?" She weakly asked. He smiled back and nodded.

"Yeah."

"You better have!" Mitsy interrupted him, leaning down to grab him by the cheeks and kissing him hard on the lips. When she broke the kiss, she leaned over towards Monica and pulled her in for a kiss, too. Both women let their kiss linger a while longer while their men watched from the sidelines, Monica noting that the dick knotted in her cunt seemed to get a little stiffer while its owner watched his girlfriend make out with another woman. Typical male behavior.

"So, how was she?" Martin asked Brandon while the girls continued to kiss.

"S-she's great! I mean, very nice, you know." Brandon awkwardly tried to reply, obviously unsure of himself as to what was appropriate for him to say about another man's girl.

"You'll get used to it after a few more rounds. When they stop kissing maybe we can cuddle a bit and-" Martin was interrupted by the doorbell ringing, freezing the women's kiss solid in its tracks.

All four had stopped now, becoming suddenly aware of the doorbell, then the impatient knocking at the door that followed.

"OH MY GOSH!" Mitsy shouted, the collie being the first to connect the dots as to why there was someone at their doorstep. "You said the pizza was gonna be a while!"

"I did! They were backed up, they said!" He replied, then tried to pull himself away from Monica, but of course his stupidly large knot wasn't going to budge an inch, even for pizza.

"I can't get it, I'm stuck!" He told her, and Mitsy groaned loudly like an angsty teen.



"I'll get it!" She said. Whoever was at the door was still beating on their door like they had things to meet and people to do.

Mitsy pulled herself off her partner, his big donkey dick still erect and covered in cum. It slid free of her cunt with slurp, a deluge of spunk following its exit to spill out over him and the mattress. As she hopped off the bed to leave the room, she left a trail of cum behind her with every step slinging a fresh rope down to the floor.

"I'm coming! Hold on!" She shouted at the front door as she ran over to answer it. The collie didn't even stop to check the peephole, since it was obvious who would be there.

"Sorry! We were busy!" She said as she swung the door open, finding a grumpy looking twenty something feline standing on the welcome mat with a stack of pizza boxes in his hands. The young man froze, his mouth falling open as the collie, still mostly naked and now covered in cum, reached out to snatch the three boxes from his hands before slamming the door on him with her foot.

Before she could turn away with the pizzas there was another hard pounding at the door.

"Y-you didn't pay! Hey!" The cat shouted from the other side. Mitsy's eyes went wide, realizing that she'd just stolen three whole pizzas! She spotted the money on the counter next to the door, balanced the pizzas on one hand and grabbed the money with the other before opening the door again.

"I'm so so sorry! I forgot! Here, just keep the change! Bye!" She told the guy as quickly as she could, shoving the wad of money out the doorway and into his hands just as a fresh glob of cum oozed out of her cunt before sliding down her inner thighs like a river of glue. She felt herself shiver at the sensation of the cum gurgling in her belly before gravity dragged more of it down her legs. She didn't have to force the smile she beamed at the pizza guy before apologizing again.

"Sorry, gotta go, we're BUSY!" And slammed the door back on him as he stood there speechless with a wad of bills in his hand, that he awkwardly didn't know what to do with since it was now damp from having been in her sex-soaked hand.

When Mitsy returned to the bedroom with the pizzas Martin was still locked tight inside Monica while Brandon sat crossed legged on the bed next to them. She dropped the pizza boxes right on the end of the bed.

"No, Mitsy, not on the bed!" Martin complained, but Mitsy waved her hands at him to shush him.

"You're both stuck! You aren't making it to the kitchen!" She told him before rushing out of the bedroom and back to the kitchen to grab them all paper plates and napkins. Brandon was already opening the topmost box to check its contents when she returned.

"Don't get mad, mister! The bed is already covered in cum!" The collie fussed at her boyfriend who was adamantly opposed to eating anything in their bed. He grumbled in reply as his girlfriend distributed the plates and napkins, still draining cum onto the floor and over the bed the entire time, compelled her to praise Brandon on how good the donkey was at making messes, which left him blushing.

“That’s why I usually finish him off with a blowjob.” Monica admitted, who was trying to eat while laying belly down. It was hard to have a conversation with your companions when you're face down and tied up by a huge wolf that’s straddling your backside.

“SO, that’s why you’re so good at gobbling him up!” Mitsy replied.

As they ate the pizzas they made small talk that helped the inexperienced pair of Brandon and Monica open up more to the more experienced couple, and become a bit more confident. Their first round had really broken the ice between them, and the only thing that stopped them from immediately started a second round of sex after they finished eating was an extremely angry phone call Martin got from a very angry assistant manager.

They were given a lifetime ban from Domino's Pizza, but that news didn't stop them from having sex for the rest of the day, and the next time they found themselves in the mood for A Certain Kind of Swing, there were plenty of other joints in town that'd be happy to serve them pizza.