

Lilly White was a married feline, a purebred ragdoll to be exact, of only 37. The last 12 of her years had been spent with her husband whose ring she proudly wore on her finger. The last four of those years; however, had been rather tough on the two of them. Lilly's work as a teacher only brought them so much money, and during the summer months she struggled to find meaningful work that helped keep the debt collectors away.

They were in a lot of debt between being forced to buy a new car after Charlie's last one got totaled. That accident hadn't been his fault, but it put them in some debt all the same. Her husband had injured his back in the accident, which prevented him from working for several months. The other person's insurance covered a lot of the costs, but the long-term disability Charlie got from his work wasn't as good as him working his normal hours. They'd not built their budget expecting him to be out of commission for so long.

Her husband worked as a technician in a refinery and was working overtime every weekend. That had added up to a lot of extra money in his paychecks, and they'd become so accustomed to it being there that the loss of it blindsided them. They had to tighten all their belts just to get by. Their mortgage, car notes, house repairs. It all added up and it just never seemed to get any better. At least Charlie was now back to working overtime again, and they hoped that if they pinched their pennies, they could crawl out of the hole they'd found themselves in.

"Thank you again, Eddie. We really appreciate you doing this for us." She told the young man who was now picking himself up from her driveway. The young man was a local boy, a Doberman, that worked as a car mechanic at a nearby shop they frequented with both their vehicles. He'd volunteered to change out the front brakes on Lilly's Volkswagen for just the price of the parts.

"You're very welcome, ma'am." He told her and wiped some grease off his hands onto his jeans. The white tee he wore was in no better condition than his pants. He was a fit young man in his early 20's that looked like a perfect model for what a Doberman should look like. Sharp features on his face with perfectly pointed ears. When he looked at her it was intimidating despite him being such a sweet young man. He was always so friendly to her.

"So, it was just the 70 dollars?" She asked him again, and he reached down to pick up his ball cap she always saw him wearing. He tugged it over his head and let his ear pointed up through the slits in the sides. The way he curled the brim of his hat really forced you to focus on his eyes when you looked at him. Eddie had really pretty brown eyes that sparkled with what looked like gold flecks.

"Yes'm. That's all it took to get the parts. You're V-dub is back in business." He smiled at her and she nodded. 70 was a lot better than what she'd have paid if her husband had taken it to Eddie's shop instead. The cost of labor always drove the price up. Charlie was never a car person and didn't know how to do a lot of vehicle maintenance on his own.

At least now that her husband was working overtime again it would matter less and less that he wasn't a good handyman. With their level of debt, it would still be a while before it got better. She was the one that did all their finances and she was glad to be able to shuffle more money than before into paying off the collectors.

"Well, let's go inside and I'll get you paid." She told him. He smiled again and nodded. Lilly turned and began to walk back toward the open garage. They lived in a nice neighborhood that was now a bit outside their means, but when they'd first bought the house things had been a lot different. She struggled each month to find the money to keep paying to have the yard service done. It was to keep up appearances that they weren't in as bad a position as they were.

He followed her inside until they'd reached the kitchen. This was the first time he'd ever been in their home.

"You have a very nice home, ma'am." He told her as she found her purse. She was nervous as she searched for her wallet. Once she found it, she simply stared down at it for several long moments before finally opening it to retrieve the seventy dollars in cash she'd pulled from the bank. It was all in crisp 20 dollars bills and a single 10.

She gave it to him, and he pulled out his own wallet from his back pocket and slipped the fresh bills in with what he'd already had there. He tucked his wallet back in its pocket, and she felt her mouth go dry as he reached back to his front to begin undoing his belt. Her heart was beating too fast and she felt nearly lightheaded at what was happening.

Lilly was having second thoughts. He'd given her his time and now she was supposed to give him hers. This... this had been the only way she'd found to get her car fixed for under a hundred dollars. The front brakes were so worn out that she'd have no braking power if she tried. It was dangerous and she had to drive to work every day to make it to the school and back. Not to mention all the household errands she ran since her husband worked too many hours to do them himself.

She had wanted to push the brakes back another month at least, but there was no doing it. Her husband had noticed how there basically weren't any front brakes on her car anymore, and now her hands had been tied. Lilly didn't want to cause him any extra stress now that he was back to putting in 10 or more hours a day. He came home so exhausted each day in the evenings and he didn't need to worry over her getting into an accident just like he had. If something happened to her that would destroy them.

Eddie had always been such a gentleman, and she'd asked him how much it'd cost to get brakes fixed. He lived somewhere in the area and she knew him from the repair shop. Charlie and her always got their oil changes done there. The price Eddie quoted her was too expensive, but the price was about the same everywhere else she tried calling. He finally told her, once he understood she was desperate for the cheapest repair she could find, that he could do the job himself on an afternoon he was free. He'd only charge her for the cost of the parts, which ended up being the 70 dollars she just gave him.

That'd been such good news! She could afford to put that down on the car this month and not have to worry about over drafting their accounts. Their credit card was eating up so much of their money every month with her trying to outrun the growing interest.

"But in exchange for my time, ma'am, I'd like it a lot if you gave me some time with yourself." He'd told her in private. She'd been confused at first. Lilly had no experience with anything like that and the connotations hadn't quite dawned on her when he'd first suggested it. She had to ask him what he meant, and he only smiled at her gently and gave a friendly laugh like she'd said something funny.

"Mrs. White, I mean to fool around with you for as long as it takes to fool with your brakes." Was his answer, and she'd felt herself go about as pale as her fur was mostly white. It was a full heart stopping moment that left her feeling numb. He made it worse by reminding her that he didn't know any other way to get a brake repair that cheap. Somebody would have to charge for just the parts and give up their time for free.

At the time she'd quickly recovered and shook her head. Lilly had been adamant. Offended and hurt, too. She couldn't agree to that! She knew there were all sorts of men in the world, and there were plenty that would use a woman like Eddie had suggested, but Lilly had thought so much better of the Doberman. She wasn't sure how to feel now about him. His offer stood in such contrast to the rest of his character as she knew it.

He had told her that that was fine and that he wished her good luck on getting her car fixed. He also reminded her that driving without brakes was dangerous, and she knew he was right.

Two days later she nearly drove out into an intersection on the way home from school because her brakes didn't stop her in time. The blaring horn of a delivery truck scared the daylights out of her as her knuckles went white under her fur as she clutched tight to her steering wheel. She couldn't keep this up. All her fears creeping up on her of the unknown tomorrow.

So, she called the repair shop during business hours and asked to speak to Eddie.

"I... Do you think you can fix my brakes for me, Eddie." She'd said the deadly words. Lilly had felt hollow when she'd done it. He laughed again in a friendly voice on the other end of the line.

"You sure, ma'am? I mean, I got the time to spare if you do." He said over the phone. What followed was a moment of silence until she finally found her voice again to tell him she had the time if he did. There wasn't much courage in her voice. It was desperation that drove her to do it.

Now this young man was in his kitchen undoing his belt. With the buckle unclasped he slid the leather from the loops and let the belt come to rest on the countertop. She was frozen in place until he took a step

toward her. She flinched at his touch as he took her by the wrist to pull her hand to his crotch.

She trembled as another hand found her shoulder and pushed. Lilly dropped awkwardly to her knees on the kitchen floor with the young man's groin right in front of her face. He was noticeably tenting his jeans and now he was pressing her hand to his zipper.

"Ma'am." She heard him say. Lilly looked up and saw him looking down at her from beneath the brim of his hat. The fluorescent light of the kitchen seemed to cast his eyes in shadow, and she darted her eyes back down to the hand at his zipper. She pulled both hands up to find his button, and she slowly undid it, then anxiously slid his zipper down. The sound of the zipper's pull was louder than the dull drone of the overhead lights. It's all she could hear in the quiet of the empty house.

Her husband would be working his normal overtime today, so she didn't have to worry about him coming home and discovering how she was paying for the brakes. She took a painful swallow of spit and his zipper was all the way down to leave the white of his underwear exposed to her through the parted sea of blue denim fabric.

"Take your time, Mrs. White." He seemed to encourage her. His voice sounded friendly, and she looked up again, but his expression didn't quite match the tenor of his voice. His eyes were full of excitement from within the shadow of his brim, and his mouth was curled in a smirk that just barely revealed his teeth.

Her body shuddered as her right hand pawed at the front of his underwear to find the band. He was obviously pushing at the fabric with what she thought was his erection. Her fingertips caught the band, and she started tugging with both hands to get his jeans and underwear down. Lilly's breathing sped up along with her heart as the back of her fingers kept brushing against his sheath as she worked his underwear down.

She didn't find an erection like she'd been expecting. Instead she was greeted with the sight of the Doberman's very plump sheath wrapped tight around a slowly expanding member. The bright red tip of his cock was peaking out from his sheath like fresh lipstick. She wrapped her hand around his sheath, felt the warmth of his body and the strength of his pulse, and his cock started to emerge. An extra half inch at first, then a full inch. With each beat of his heart she could feel his cock in his sheath flex within her grip as he continued to swell in size.

He grabbed her by one of her ears and pulled her face forward until her nose was pressed tight to the underside of his emerging cock. He was rapidly swelling to full size right against her face. She panicked.

"Eddie!" She gasped as his twitching grew in intensity like it was angry. A noticeable vein now ran across the side of his cock, and it bulged with blood as the Doberman reached his full size. She was left shaking on her knees as the dog held tight to her ear and continued to press her face into his crotch. He was so big it frightened her!

"Ma'am?" He asked.

"Please." She whimpered. He twisted her head with his hand until her nose was pressed to his nuts. They were fat orbs tightly packed into a fine furred sac. He smelled like a mix of motor oil and sweat. It was unpleasant, but when he reached down to start stroking his cock she found a third scent in the mix. As his hand strokes his length a bead of clear pre would dribble down the belly of his cock toward her nose, and she could smell it. A younger man's seed. Rich and full of flavor. She hadn't even tasted it, but she could catch the notes on her tongue with just her flaring nostrils.

The hand on her ear was tight, and she felt herself falling submissive to the Doberman the longer he held tight to her.

"Open." He told her. Her jaw muscled flexed to obey, but she clenched her teeth to fight it. Eddie pushed with his hand and angled his cock until his dripping tip was pressed against her cheek.

"Look at me." He said next. She looked up and felt her eyes water. The dick against her cheek twitched and she felt a damp spot grow against her fur. Lilly's jaw was trembling with indecision as she struggled to fight the urge to give in. His hand tightened up on her ear and her lips parted in a gasp.

"Eddie." She whimpered his name. Her eyes were glued to his.

"My dick bigger?" He asked. She replied with another whimper. That got her a twist from his hand and he made her turn to press her nose back to the belly of cock. His full length was draped over her face with a spattering of clean pre dripping onto her forehead.

"Yes." She whined. The Doberman was much bigger, and he was a canine! She'd never been with very many men, let alone a dog, and the last man she'd been with was her husband of more than a decade. Eddie had Charlie beat so badly that her knees were locking tight together in reflex as the cock on her face throbbed another dollop of pre over her forehead.

"Suck my dick, Mrs. White." He told her, and her jaw moved to obey. Lilly opened wide and his hips rolled back to let his dick drag down the bridge of her nose until it fell level with her gaping mouth. He pulled her in, and she gagged on his cock. Her mouth tried to shut but couldn't. She was locked open with her lips wrapped around his girth as the head of his cock prodded against the roof of her mouth.

Lilly gagged more as he used his one hand to push and pull her head up and down his prick. She coughed, gagged, choked. Her spit was running down her chin as she struggled with his enormous tool. Eddie grabbed her other ear and held it just as tight as the other, and she let out a whimper. The gagging stopped.

Her body froze with her hands now gripping tight at sides of his jeans with white knuckles. As he pumped his cock in and out of her mouth, she was struck dumb with obedience. She couldn't fight the powerful urge to

just submit and let him take her. She didn't even let Charlie do this do her! Lilly had always hated the loss of control she had over herself and it felt demeaning! He jerked his hips forward and she swallowed and gulped around his prick.

Tears beaded up in her ears as she her throat strained against his girth. He didn't stop pushing until his sheath was bunched up tight to her lips. Eddie let out a breath he'd been holding and finally relaxed the hands on her ears.

"Take over." He told her and let go of her ears. Control returned to her and she pulled her head back until she could no longer feel his sheath at her lips, then pushed her head back like she'd been told. Control was hers, but she still obeyed. Lilly continued to bob her head over his cock until the Doberman was standing relaxed in front of her with one of his hands gently running fingers through her hair.

The base of his cock was starting to swell, and each time she touched her lips to his sheath she had to strain her jaws more and more to keep her teeth from scratching against the growing ball. When his knot grew too large for her to get around it, she just started kissing it with her lips instead. No longer able to reach his sheath she only sped up her movements. Quickly pulling back to let his length drag across her tongue and against the roof of her mouth before quickly shoving it all back down again for her lips to kiss the swollen and veiny orb.

Lilly pulled back and finally let his cock pop free. A line of spit and pre left them connected until it finally broke to fall to the kitchen floor. The vein on the side of his cock twisted and turned from his knot down to the midpoint of his shaft. She leaned in and kissed it. Felt the throb of his heartbeat. Smeared the spit and pre all over her cheek as she pushed her face deeper into his crotch until she could plant kisses over his knot and the sheath behind it.

"You on the pill?" He asked her, and she nodded into his cock and balls. His hand touched her ear again and squeezed. When she felt him pull up on her she grabbed his legs and picked herself up to follow him until she was standing with her chest pressed to his.

"Gonna put it to the test then, ma'am. Bedroom." He told her and let go of her ear. She quickly nodded and took a step back from him. As she led the way out of the kitchen she felt the anxiety well up in her again. With each slow footstep she felt his power over her fade until she was left hesitating at a closed door in the hallway.

Before her hand could take the knob, the Doberman reached around and did it for her. He opened the door to the master bedroom and placed a hand over her shoulder. She was pushed in and heard the door click shut behind them both. He was quick to spin her around to face him and his lips mashed against hers as he leaned in to force a kiss.

The Dobermans tongue was broad and soft as it forced its way into her mouth. Lilly felt his hands roam up and down her sides until his fingers found the hem of her blouse to slip underneath. One hand slithered behind

her back to find the clasp of her bra. That was undone without a problem. Her breasts sagged against his chest with their natural weight.

He started sucking on her tongue and licking at the roof of her mouth until she was left drooling down her chin from their kiss. The hand at her back slid further up under her blouse until he was grasping at the scruff of her neck. He took hold of her there at the same time his other hand found the base of her tail.

She gasped when he yanked her tail up. It was a gentle pull, but not even her husband ever did that to her. As his fist wrapped tight around her tail, he kneaded the tender spot just above her tail with the bottom of his palm. Her legs went weak and she clapped her knees together to stay upright.

Lilly grunted into the Doberman's mouth as she struggled to keep her legs straight as he continued to hold her tight at both ends of her torso. She pressed her chest hard into his and wrapped her arms around him to clutch at his shirt. She was helpless. Eddie had her by her weaknesses. A cat's tail was a well-known erogenous zone, and the grip he had on her neck was making her feel limp in the face of his gentle aggression.

He left her panting with drool running down the sides of her mouth when he finally freed her from his kiss.

"You gonna cheat on your husband for me, ma'am?" He asked her. Her face flushed and she shuddered. Lilly managed to shut her mouth instead of offering a reply. Eddie yanked up on her tail again and she opened again with a sharp gasp.

She sucked back some fresh drool and managed to pinch her eyes shut along with her lips. Lilly heard him chuckle. The hand behind her neck tightened up and she gasped again. The grip on her tail vanished and the hand reappeared at her ear. Lilly then felt his lips at the opening of her ear where he began to whisper to her in a low growl.

"I'm gonna fuck you like a whore, Mrs. White." He growled, and she started whimpering. She didn't want to cheat on her husband! Her hands were trembling at his back right where she'd left them. He extracted his arms from her and took her by the shoulders. With a gentle nudge he pushed her away and she nearly collapsed with her legs still feeling weak and feeble.

"Strip." He told her, and he began to remove his boots and jeans.

She sucked in a breath and began to pull up on her blouse until she had it tugged over her head. Her bra was already loose and fell off her arms with ease. By the time she was topless Eddie was already bare below the waist with his white tee still clinging tight to his toned body. It didn't look like he'd be taking that off.

Lilly let her eyes linger over the Doberman's cock. She didn't know how he was going to fit that in her. She wasn't made to sleep with a man

built like that, let alone a canine one! Once she got her pants down to her ankles he stopped her from removing her thong.

"Eddie, wai-" She started to say, but three of his fingers slipped into her mouth and silenced her. The Doberman stepped close and forced her backwards as thumb hooked under her chin to hold her by the jaw. The back of her legs bumped against her marriage bed and she nearly fell. She watched him grin and lean in to kiss her on the neck.

Two fingers found her thong and stroked her along the crease of her tunnel. His twin digits, held tight together and straight as an arrow, started rubbing her steadily over the folds of her pussy until her thong was wet with her arousal. She'd already felt herself grow warm from the first moment she found herself bobbing over his cock under her own power.

Now the Doberman was just twisting the handle to her faucet wide open. He pushed against her head and she was forced backwards until she had no choice but to sit on the edge of the bed. That wasn't enough for him and he used the hold he had on her jaw to keep the pressure going until she was flat on her back.

The hand outside her thong sped up and her legs were naturally squirming. She was drooling so much she had to suckle on his fingers to keep the spit from spilling from the corners of her mouth. Lilly couldn't control how much she was salivating. This entire sinful experience was making her react in such strange ways. Sex wasn't something that made her act this way, not even with her husband!

The sucking back of her spit naturally flowed into a suckling of his fingers. The thumb under her chin relaxed and Eddie switched to gently fingering her nursing mouth instead. There was something calming about it that wasn't hindered at all by the hand at her cunt. He was fingering her from both ends and all she could do was squirm and nurse as both her own hands drew up to hide her breasts from his gaze.

His eyes were piercing down at her and she shut her own to hide. He was going to fuck her! Eddie was going to fuck her like a whore, just like he'd said. She knew it in her heart that that was going to happen. The young man had always been an attractive feature when she and her husband would drop off their vehicles at the shop, but she wasn't that kind of woman!

Men looked at women, and women could look at men, too. She wasn't supposed to actually sleep with strangers like this! Lilly was cheating on her husband! The fingers at her thong slipped to the side until they found the very edge of the fabric. He worked them under her thong and pressed himself between her lips for the first time. She gasped around the fingers in her mouth and reached down.

Her hands found his wrist and she tried pulling him away, but he dug them in deeper. They hooked inside her and she moaned as his hand started making gentle slow circles. His fingertips were exploring her deeply and she felt him zeroing in on places only she knew about. Her husband wasn't



much with his hands, and she'd often found herself distressing with a novel and her fingers.

She knew what he was trying to do to her, and she dreaded how she'd react when he'd find it. Something told her that he would find it. He was that sort of man. It was instinct for both of them. Her knowing, and his skill at bringing her pleasure. Eddie was too attractive and dominant not to know how to coerce an orgasm from a partner the same as he'd coerced her into cheating on her husband.

"You sure do have a soft pussy, ma'am." He growled gently at her. The Doberman was getting closer and her body signaled it with an increased flow of slick juices from her pussy and an ever stronger tremble in her legs. Her breathing was hastening, and her hands grew tighter around his wrist.

All she could do to answer him was whine.

"Gonna love finding out how well this married pussy stretches." He added, and she could only whimper around his probing fingers.

He found it. She felt the pressure mount inside her as his fingers pressed just right on a special spot within her folds. Eddie knew he'd found it, too, because as soon as he had her body seized up tight. One of her legs stuck out straight and went still while the other started shaking. Her breathing betrayed her.

The gentle rocking of his hand switched from slow to quick. He was getting rough with her insides and the pressure of her climax quickly reached its peak. When Lilly popped, she lost track of the ceiling when her eyes flew open only to track back behind her fluttering eyelids. She never failed to make herself cum hard when she had time for herself and a book. Eddie was taking full advantage of the ease at which she could be made to cum from just a single hand.

"That's a good girl." He growled and milked her spasming cunt for all it was worth. By the time he'd finished she'd soaked his hand and left a damp spot under her ass. He extracted both hands from her body and she was left alone on the bed both limp and panting.

She looked down between her breasts to see him stroking along the length of his cock with his pussy soaked hand. His prick was glistening with everything from her spit, to his pre, and now her own pussy's juices. It looked like a well lubricated tool, but she had no hope that it'd fit in her neat and cleanly.

He stepped up to her and began to line himself up with her entrance, and she watched with growing anxiety, and excitement, as the head of cock touched her slick folds. It would have been better had he just shoved himself in, but instead he tortured her with a slow rub of his tapered tip against her petals. It gave her too much time to think. Time for regrets.

"Eddie..." She whimpered. Lilly looked to his face and saw him looking down at where their bodies now touched. He was smirking with delight. His eyes darted up to hers, and his smirk widened a bit. She felt him press his cock against her just a little. Folds parted ever so slightly, then he pulled back.

"I should use my mouth instead." She told him. He shook his head. The rubbing against her pussy was now a steady mix of him brushing across her lips and pressing just between them. Teasing her with his impending entry.

"No, ma'am. I'm gonna see just how much of me fits in you, Mrs. White." He told her. She whimpered and pulled her hands up to her face and hid. His free hand grabbed her by the hip, and she felt him push in at last. It that first moment she felt her body stretch to accept him. His girth felt incredible within her. There was so much! He'd hardly entered her, but as her body wrapped around him like a too-tight condom she panicked.

"Eddie, wait!" She squirmed away, but the hand on her hip caught her and held her in place. He sank deeper. She gasped and arched her back and the Doberman's length continued to sink into her. The stretching sensation grew more intense the deeper he got. Eddie's shaft had a subtle bow that grew wider the further down you got.

Lilly balled her fists and bit down on her lower lip as the Doberman finished hilted himself in her body. When she felt him bottom out, she was on a verge of tears. Her husband was nothing like the Doberman below the belt, and her breathing was coming out ragged as she struggled to cope with just how much was now crammed inside her.

"Perfect fucking pussy." He groaned and settled both hands on the sides of her hips. She could feel everything about him! Every time his heart beat, she felt the tremor run through his cock. The Doberman was productive, and a steady throb fed her tunnel a fresh dose of precum the longer he stayed hilted. She could count each and every twitch as the underbelly of his cock expanded gently against her taut opening to let the flow of pre through.

And then there was that angry vein on the side of his shaft. His pulse was throbbing fiercely through it in time with his heart. Lilly could feel it right from her lips all the way down to where it disappeared back into his cock. She never knew she could read a man's cock so well through her pussy. It was like his girth had taught her cunt how to read braille!

"Look at me." She heard him but she refused to show her face. Shame was burning on her cheeks as she weathered the girth of him. All the discomfort she felt was just punishment for what she'd let herself agree to do.

"Mrs. White." He said her name loud and firm, and she flinched and pulled her hands down to look at him. His eyes were locked onto hers real hard from under the brim of his hat. The shadow the ceiling light was casting over the top half of his face made the Doberman look dangerous.

"Eddie..." She whined again. In reply he rubbed her hips gently with his hands. Perhaps a gesture like that taken alone would have seemed comforting, but he was also sliding his hips back. Lilly bit back the urge to gasp as she felt a vacuum form in her belly as his cock receded. He didn't pull back very far before he pushed back in. Eddie was now giving her a slow back and forth.

"You know how long I've been wanting to do this?" He was panting now. And smiling. She pulled her hands back up to her face, but he gave her a sharp rebuke to put her hands back down. She obeyed and let them drop to her tits. She shook her head to answer him.

"When your husband dropped you off with your car that first time at the shop. The hottest piece of ass we've ever had sit in our wait room, ma'am." He told her. She shook her head quickly and shut her eyes tight, but he ordered her to look at him again and she did. Her eyes were watering up.

She remembered that day! Eddie was the sweet gentleman that had made her coffee and checked up on her. She'd thought so highly of their customer service ever since then. Eddie was the reason she wanted to keep taking their cars back there. The work on their vehicles was always good, and the Doberman had always made her, and her husband, feel so welcome! Was it all just because he wanted to fuck her!

"I thought so highly of you." She choked up at last. The Doberman crammed himself back in until she felt him pressed against her barrier, which made her gasp sharply.

"Thank you, ma'am." He smiled and leaned over her with his hands sliding up her sides until they found her tits. He gave both mounds a firm squeeze before easing up on them. Eddie moved to kiss her, and she jerked her head away.

"Just do it, please." She said with shaky voice. His hips slid back, then he slapped them forward. The impact sang out wetly and she followed it quick with a sharp yelp.

"You don't like me anymore, Mrs. White?" He asked her and pressed his muzzle to her cheek. She clenched her jaw tight as she felt him kiss her. He started to quickly rock his hips into her's. The Doberman was making sure every inch of his shaft was rocking back and forth in her tunnel. Her earlier orgasm had already set her engine running and she was surely dripping down over her tail with her copious arousal.

"You're awful!" She choked back. Eddie replied by catching her chin and holding her still for a kiss. This time she resisted, but his tongue still snaked its way between her teeth. Even with her anger stoked she couldn't bring herself to bite down. She wasn't that kind of person. Lilly could only relax and just let him have his way.

The kiss was good, but that only made it worse for her. She'd have rather him be clumsy and terrible. When he broke the kiss, he made sure she was watching him. The Doberman was still smirking, but his eyes were still

gorgeous. He looked down at her and she could see his eyes soften toward her. The smirk never faded, but those eyes were talking to her.

"You think I'm awful?" He asked her softly, and he hitched his hips. She yelped again as he stretched her tunnel to fit his length. She planted both her palms on his chest and gave him a half-hearted shove. He didn't budge.

She didn't reply, but she tried to glare at him. Lilly didn't know if it looked threatening but judging by his reaction it must not have been. The hand he'd left on her breast slipped up to grab her behind the neck. When he took her by the scruff, she froze solid for a moment before relaxing in submission.

"I do like you, Mrs. White." He whispered into her ear before gently lifting her upright. The more her body rose the more she felt her weight settle over his cock. The deeper he seemed to sink between her folds.

"Wait! Eddie!" She shouted as the end of his cock speared roughly against her barrier with all her weight starting to sit heavily over his prick. When the Doberman leaned backwards to standing upright he carried her with him. Her trembling hands desperately clung at him until she'd wrapped both arms around his back to cling to his shirt.

"I always make you coffee, don't I?" He asked her. She was panting and squirming against him with nowhere to go. His fat cock was impaling her deeper than she realized. Lilly had been fooled into thinking he'd given her all there was to give, but now she was feeling her insides stretch lengthways to squeeze in an extra inch of the dog's cock.

"Eddie!" She whined and pressed her cheek to his chest. He shifted his grip on her so that her ass was firmly in both his hands. He lifted her just a bit, then let her drop. Lilly yelped while her legs twitched. She clawed him, like she was trying to climb. Her legs wrapped around him and clung tight, and she felt his hands grip tighter to her ass.

He lifted her again and she felt the pressure inside her roll back. She breathed and sucked in a lung full of air while her body continued to cling and grip as tight as it could to the Doberman.

"I'm going to fuck you so good you'll go right back to liking me, Mrs. White." He told her and rubbed his cheek against hers. She recovered enough to feel her angry spike. Lilly pulled one hand back and she slapped him. It wasn't a hard slap, but it was enough to send a message. The dog didn't even flinch. He took it square on the cheek, but he wasn't smirking anymore.

"I mean it, ma'am. After I finish fucking you stupid you'll be purring right in my arms." He told her. She tried to glare at him. His arms relaxed and she felt her weight settle back down on his cock. Pressure growing. She inhaled out of reflex at the sensation.

"Put your arms around my neck." He told her. When she didn't comply, he dipped his head and pressed his lips to her ear.

"Aight then. Have it your way." He growled. Eddie freed her ass from his hands, and she grunted as her full weight sank onto his cock. Lilly felt his hands slide up her body. His right stopped at her tail, and took a firm grip of its base, and his left didn't stop until he had her by the scruff once more.

He lifted her halfway up his cock and slammed her back down with both arms and a thrust of his hips for good measure. She shouted and clawed at his chest, and he hoisted her up again.

"No, no wai-" She tried to reason with him, but the second drop forced an ugly grunt from her. She saw stars and felt her back arch. Eddie adjusted his grip on her with both hands and she collapsed against his chest and clenched her teeth as his cock pressed tight against her interior.

"Eh-Eddee!" She whimpered through her teeth, then had to swallow a mouthful of spit. Her eyes were fluttering from the handhold on her neck and tail. The Doberman used both hands to push her down and for the first time she felt the enormity of his knot looming at her entrance. She tried to pull herself away with her hands, and grabbed him around the neck, but the grip he had on her was too strong.

"That's more like it, ma'am." He chuckled and started bouncing her right on his cock. Hard and fast she could feel him stretch out her hole faster than she could grunt and shout in reply. She was left incoherent the whole time as she tightened her grip around his neck to cling for dear life as he made brutal use of her body until he was panting with exertion.

In a practiced motion he dropped himself low to the floor and let her carefully fall to her back. It was like this wasn't the first time he'd taken a girl while standing, then wanted to go to the floor. Before she could collect her wits, he was looming over her in a squat with her legs pressed to her chest. At no point did he let his cock slip free of her.

"I'm gonna cum in you like a fuckin' hose, ma'am." He grunted and leaned down to kiss her. She arched her back and squirmed until he broke the kiss.

"You're gonna love it, too." He said as he started fucking her again. Eddie was now drilling into her like a machine press. His squat let his hips rise and fall at a pace and strength of his choosing. An unstoppable force, steady and deep, digging into her body and forcing her to stretch and submit.

Every time his knot slapped against her lips Lilly let out a feminine grunt that trailed off with a little mewl. He pressed a hand to her throat, and she choked, but she could still breathe. The pressure just made it more of a struggle. Another hand reached high and found the top of her head. The Doberman took a big handful of her hair and gripped tight.

All his muscular weight was dropping solidly into her and she got louder with every clap of their hips. Her legs trembled before going limp. They spilled to her sides and shook with the power of his thrusts as the Doberman grunted and growled over her with his grip never failing. There was nothing feminine and sweet about the noises being punched from her lips. Primal, guttural, instinctive. Not a single note of romance, just the constant lyrical rutting of an cheating animal.

He adjusted his squat with a twisting motion from both his feet so he could start fucking her even faster. Lilly was soaked, and each descent of his piston spat out the growing excess of fluids building up in her tunnel from his cock and her sopping hole. She felt herself burning bright red as he fucked her, and she tried to claw at him with her hands.

She had to hold onto something, anything, and she found purchase on his shirt until her trembling fingers lost their grip amidst the motion of his body. He stopped grunting and only growled now. Her eyes were forced to look up at him, and his sharp gaze glared back down at her from under the curled brim of his hat.

"Fucking cum for me." He snarled, and she actually felt a shiver run up her spine. Lilly squirmed and thrashed as she fought the sensation that bounced around inside her from her pelvis to her ears. It was powerful, and growing, and the volume of her panting and grunting grew.

"Cum on my fucking cock!" He shouted at her with the hand on her hair yanking tight. She felt herself go limp in submission right before her pussy clamped around his rod. The full stretched length of her cunt began to spasm around him, and Eddie growled low and deep in satisfaction as she came for him, his lips curling up to show off his pearly teeth. His hips slammed down against her and held still while she continued to twitch under him obediently.

For a moment she couldn't even see. Her vision was going crossed and her eyes were fluttering.

"That's a good girl." He grunted, and his hips pressed tighter to hers. Her arms were limp at her sides as her entire body submitted to the strong male looming over her. She was being a good girl for him now.

"Grab my knot." He growled at her, and her arms moved. Her fingers twitched in reply.

"Eh-dee." She whimpered as her hands reached to his knot and wrapped around the swollen sphere. His veins were bulging under her fingers and throbbing angrily at the fact that they were not yet buried deep within her cunt.

"Pull that knot in!" He grunted. She tugged at him and felt her lips stretch around his growing diameter. The Doberman leaned further down and pressed his nose to hers. His gorgeous eyes bored into hers from within the shadow of his brim. The muscles of her arms went taut as she struggled and strained to pull his knot against her, to pull it inside.

"That's it!" He snarled at her. His eyes were alight with excitement and she felt his lips against her own move as he spoke. "Break that cunt in with my dick, ma'am. Be a good bitch for me!"

"Yes!" She cried out and tried to kiss him. He responded with a kiss of his own. As they made out once more he started rocking his hips roughly into hers. Each shift and roll of his body helped her hands work his obscene girth against her cunt until little by little her petals parted. There was so much fucking cock inside her already, but she didn't have any choice but to take even more! Eddie's cock was going to tie her, and she wanted it now. She had no choice but to want it!

She wasn't supposed to want this, but his tongue was spearing into her mouth and exploring her every nook and cranny. She hungrily kissed him back and began to shudder violently beneath him as another orgasm claimed her smaller body.

Lilly screamed into his kiss the moment his knot breached her tunnel. The end of his cock slammed against her cervix like a hammer on a gong. A third climax rang through her body as the medley of sensations echoing through her overburdened cunt blew fuses in her brain. Pain and pleasure intoxicated her as Eddie refused to free her mouth from his. She suddenly felt lightheaded.

He continued to hungrily kiss at her until she felt his body begin to grow still and taut. He snarled into her mouth, and Lilly felt his balls draw tight against her ass. She reached behind him and took hold of his ass. She yanked him tighter to her with a tingling sensation dancing over her arms, and then his cock erupted.

As he filled her cunt with his seed, he never stopped snarling through their feral kiss. Lilly was no longer limp. She mauled his mouth with hers in a vicious kiss while her legs kicked and flailed at her sides as she felt him bloat her womb with rope after rope of canine seed. He came in her like a fire hose until his thick cream exploded out from her cunt and across the floor behind them.

Their union didn't end abruptly with his finish. Her cunt was rhythmically milking his cock so hard that he had to growl to her that 'we aint ever gonna separate at the rate you're goin'. But Lilly discovered that she didn't mind having his toned and fit young body draped over hers on her bedroom floor. She also didn't mind the growing pool of cum that was under her ass and back. None of that mattered except the presence of the strong male now holding her in a tight embrace. Eddie kept himself busy by nuzzling and licking her neck.

"Do you like me again, Mrs. White?" He'd asked her after his cock finally stopped throbbing inside her belly. In the quiet that followed his question she heard herself purring for him. Lilly cupped the sides of his neck with her hands and pulled his cheek to hers. When she started nuzzling him back he answered her purring with a warm growl.

"Alright, Mrs. White, we've almost got your car ready. Tommy is taking it out to give it a wash and detailing. Give him 15 and you'll be ready to go." The Doberman told her after he stepped into the waiting room. She thanked him and watched as the young man picked up the empty cup from the coaster next to her seat.

"Would you like another, ma'am?" Eddie asked her with a smile. She told him she'd appreciate it, and Lilly watched as he began to make another coffee for her with the Keurig in the corner. He was dressed in a pair of familiar jeans with a button-down khaki work shirt. His ass looked so good in those jeans, and she didn't bother hiding her gaze since she was the only customer left in the waiting room.

When he turned around, she saw how dirty he looked. Even his nametag had oil on it, but she could still clearly read his name on the tag. He worked so hard at his job. Eddie handed her a fresh cup of coffee and she thanked him again.

"Oh! Eddie, wait." She said before he could return to the garage.

"Yes, ma'am?" He asked, and she reached into her purse and pulled out a yellow sticky note she'd folded in half with the sticky side holding it shut. Lilly gave it to him. He took it, noticed writing on the inside and peeled it open. Her heart fluttered when she saw his expression shifted from polite to smug. He looked back up at her from under the brim of his hat and smirked.

"Thank you, ma'am. Can't wait." He told her. She nodded at him excitedly and watched him put the note in his wallet before turning to go back to work. Lilly exhaled and felt electricity dance under her fur. Her husband was switching shifts with a coworker and now he'd be working a graveyard shift from 10 to 10. Eddie as going to get to spend the night with her from now on, and she was so excited!