

Midnight Stroll

Faye Valentine

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“Shit, someone’s coming!” Lana said in a nervous whisper. “I told you this was a bad idea!”

“Shhh,” Emma said putting a finger to her lips to quiet her easily excitable sister. She then pointed to the trees and began moving in that direction. Once hidden, the two women waited and watched.

After a few minutes of hearing something or someone rustling around, moving ever closer, the two sisters sighed in relief when a group of five dogs emerged from a trail thirty feet to their right. One, a golden retriever, was clearly a bitch in heat, her tail raised high as she strutted along – the four males vying for dominance and first shot. A Doberman won out and mounted the bitch – his hindquarters going into overdrive as he plowed his dick in and out of his seemingly pleased mate.

“Jesus Christ!” Lana gasped. “Do you think all four of them are going to take her?”

“Probably. Look,” Emma pointed to the waiting studs – a black lab, German Sheppard and a mutt that looked like a cross between a Great Dane and St. Bernard. “Their dicks are already out for her.”

“Come on, let’s get out of here before their owners come looking for them.”

“Why? Afraid of someone seeing you naked? I thought the whole idea of coming to the park naked was for the possibility of being seen?”

“And what if the owners are as horny as their pets?”

“Then this will be one hell of a fun evening,” Emma smirked. Adjusting her position, she stepped on a small branch that snapped under the weight of her foot. The dogs stopped and looked around – their keen eyes finding the onlookers almost immediately. While the two dogs continued to mate, the other three cautiously moved towards the two squatting naked women. “Shit! They’re coming after us!”

“I told you we should have ran! Now what?”

“We stay still and hope like hell they’re friendly. If we run now we risk being bitten.”

Emma held a hand out, palm side up for the black lab. Easing his snout out he gave it a few sniffs, but his attention was drawn elsewhere as he sniffed the air around the two sisters. Catching a whiff of a familiar, intoxicating aroma, he lunged. Emma fell back on her ass and the dog’s nose found its way between her spread open legs and to her pussy. She tried to clamp them shut but it was too late, the dog was in the way. His tongue extended and he gave a lick.

“OH MY FUCKING GOD!” Emma gasped loudly.

“D-Did he just...lick you?”

“YES!” Emma shrieked as the wide, long tongue swiped across her puss for a second time. She backed up, her hand coming down on the sharp end of a branch. Jerking her hand away, she lost balance and scared the dog. Taking up a defensive stance, he began to growl and nudge at her legs.

The Dane/Bernard mix caught the scent and Lana was his target. Jumping back and attempting to scramble to her feet to run, the dog pounced and landed on her. She rolled to her hands and knees to get up, not realizing the compromising position she was putting herself in until it was too late. She felt the dog’s weight land on her back and his paws drape over her waist. The weight caused her elbows to unlock and she went face first into the leaves. “Get off of me you stupid fucking dog! I’m not a...Uuhhnnnggg!” she gasped as the pointed end of the dog’s cock found its mark and slammed into her pussy with enough force to push her forwards an inch. Out. In. Out. In. Every rapid thrust adding length and girth to his dick, the knot already

beginning to swell. Lana tried to pull away, but the dog moved with her, keeping his dick buried in his new bitch.

“HOLY FUCKING HELL, LANA! He...He’s fucking you!”

“No shit, Sherlock! Get him off of me!”

Emma backed up into an oak tree and began to climb to her feet, but the black lab wasn’t having it. He lunged at her again and continued to nudge at her legs as she crawled on her knees to help her sister. She grabbed the Dane mix and attempted to dislodge him, but his head snapping around, teeth bared, put an abrupt end to that. The black lab mounted, his weight enough to cause Emma to fall to her hands and knees. She started to crawl away, but like the Dane, he kept pace, his dick jabbing at her pussy and asshole.