

Peeping Pervert

Faye Valentine

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Ascending Sycamore Rise – the highest point overlooking all of Sapphire City, Tawnie set up her telescope to engage in two of her favorite pastimes – staring up at the heavens, and down into any open window she could find in the hopes of seeing something interesting. Hearing voices as she neared the peak of the enormous hill, she almost turned around and went home, but that small voice in the back of her head told her to press forward. Climbing the last of the stairs, she saw three men and a woman already there looking to the skies above. All of them turning at her arrival, she was greeted with hellos which she politely returned as she picked a spot as far away from everyone else to set up.

“You picked the perfect night to stargaze,” the woman said. “I don’t think I’ve ever seen the skies this clear in my life.”

“It happens on occasion, but, yeah, they’re really clear tonight,” Tawnie replied.

“I’m Heather by the way.”

“I’m Tawnie.”

“Oh, that’s a pretty name!”

“Thanks.”

“May I ask how far along you are?”

Right hand instinctively going to her belly, Tawnie smiled. “A bit over four months with twins.”

“Congratulations,” Heather exclaimed, not really knowing what else to say.

“Thanks.”

“I’ll, um, I’ll leave you alone to set up.”

“I don’t mind the questions at all, so don’t feel embarrassed for asking.”

“T-Thanks. I have a habit of asking way too personal questions and as you no doubt guessed am very socially awkward.”

“All you asked was how far along I am, which is a perfectly reasonable questions to ask a pregnant woman. As for being socially awkward I feel you on that one. Anyway, I’m going to finish setting up, but if you have any more questions feel free to ask.” It was then one of the men let out a long, exaggerated sigh as he stepped back and began taking down his telescope. “Sorry if we’re bothering you,” Tawnie apologized.

“I came up here to enjoy the peace and quiet while stargazing, not to listen to a couple of women prattle on about stupid shit!” the man shot back.

“I take it back. I’m not sorry at all you prick,” Tawnie seethed. “I’ll make sure my lady friends and I will be here prattling on about stupid shit every night from now on so get used to it, or find somewhere else to set up.” Getting a smile from Heather, she gave the visibly nervous woman a knowing wink. “That goes for all of you. No, I don’t own this hill, but neither do you. We have every right to be up here as you and if you can’t handle us talking then that’s your problem, not mine.”

Looking back over his shoulder, one of the other guys – a handsome man in his mid-twenties with jet black hair, and green eyes, gave Tawnie a polite smile. “As long as you don’t start shouting you can talk all you like.”

“Damn right I can! Just as all of you are free to talk about whatever interests you,” Tawnie replied.

The third man turning, he looked from Heather to Tawnie. “I personally don’t care who talks. All I ask is that we keep it to a reasonable level that’s not going to blatantly disturb everyone else’s enjoyment.”

“Fair enough. And I apologize if I disturbed you, but I can’t stand asshole like him that think they own the fucking world.”

“On that we agree. I’m Kyle, by the way,” the third man introduced himself.

“Tawnie. And it’s nice to meet you.”

“I’m Jake,” the man with the black hair said

“Nice to meet you.”

“Likewise.”

Watching the pissed off man walking toward the stairs, Tawnie couldn’t help herself. “Have a good night,” she said in her cheeriest voice. “Well, that was exciting! I’m going to go ahead and set up now, but seriously, if anyone wants to talk, I’m here for it. I’m also good spending the next several hours in silence if that’s preferred.” And with that, she sat her bag and case down and began assembling and setting up for an evening of stargazing.

“Is this your first time up here?” Kyle asked.

“Lord no! I’ve been coming up here for about fifteen years. This is actually my favorite spot in the city.”

“I can see why,” Heather said. “The view is absolutely stunning,” she added while staring straight at Tawnie.

“Yes it is. So, how long have you been coming up here?”

“I actually moved to Sapphire City six months ago and I didn’t really learn what Sycamore Rise was until two months in so this is only my fifth time coming up here.”

“It’s one of the city’s most open secrets,” Jake said. Everyone knows about it, but few visit.”

“That’s sad and a good thing all at the same time,” Heather replied. “Sad that no one visits such a beautiful site, and good they don’t because they’d probably ruin it for everyone else.”

“My thought exactly,” Tawnie replied. This isn’t just my favorite place to stare up at the stars. It’s where I come to think and get away from life for a while.”

“Amen to that!” Heather exclaimed.

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Small talk leading to long moments of silence, Kyle, Jake, and Heather bid their farewells finally leaving Tawnie alone atop Sycamore Rise. Breathing a sigh of relief, she aimed her telescope toward the city, adjusted the focus, and went in search of anything interesting. Passing over her old haunts, she saw the mayor’s daughter, 20-year-old Lexie Chambers lounging nude in her bedroom seemingly watching something on an out of view TV. Watching for several minutes – taking in her natural beauty and the piercings and tattoos adorning her stunning body, she was just about to go in search of something more exciting when Lexi suddenly got out of bed and onto all fours. A moment later she was mounted by a German Shepherd.

OH MY FUCKING GOD! Tawnie thought, unable to turn away from the perverse show. *How in the hell... why in the fuck would she do something so disgusting? Someone must be forcing her to do it! But she didn’t look distressed. And the look on her face... she’s actually enjoying it. A lot!* The dog dismounting after a couple of minutes of hard thrusting, Tawnie got her first look of canine cock as he licked Lexie from behind. Surprisingly huge, the mottled red, pink and whitish dick was tapered at the tip and had a thick bulge near the base that made the

shocked woman shiver involuntarily. *This is fucked on so many levels! How can she get fucked by a dog? Why the hell am I still watching?* She thought as the Shepherd mounted for the second time. *I wonder if her parents know what a pervert their daughter is. Or her friends. God! I wonder if her sexy mother the mayor does it to. Jesus! He's pounding her so hard and fast! And that look on her face. She's in fucking heaven!* Alone atop Sycamore Rise, Tawnie's hand slithered its way down the front of her pants.

Fingertips finding her clit, she rubbed and watched the dog dismount, lick, mount, and bring Lexie to at least four orgasms before staying on her back for nearly fifteen minutes. Stripping out of her pants and panties, Tawnie shoved them into the bag she brought along and withdrew a skirt. Putting it on in case someone else showed up and she needed to stop the sexy time, she shoved her left hand into her pussy and continued watching the mayor's daughter being used as a bitch in heat.

The dog dismounting for the last time, Tawnie watched as a torrent of semen and pussy juices gushed from Lexie's womanhood. Then another dog – an akita, entered the room. Crawling up to it, the mayor's daughter opened her mouth, stuck out her tongue, and then spent several minutes making out with the animal before working her way back to his hindquarters. Reaching up, she gently wrapped her fingers around his furry sheath and began jerking him off. Unable to pull herself away from the perverse show, Tawnie found herself wondering if her fist felt anything like that huge bulge in the dog's cock. Just then another person entered the scene.

Wearing nothing but a pale blue thong, Mayor Eliza Chambers entered her daughter's room looking mildly irritated. Putting her lip-reading abilities to good use, Tawnie was able to follow the conversation

"Hey mom, what's up?" Lexie asked as she continued stroking the dog's cock.

"Don't 'hey mom' me. Are you going to hog all the damn dogs?"

"You promised I could have them to myself tonight, so, yeah, I'm going to play with all of them while I can."

Well, I want them tonight as well so..."

"No! You're not doing this to me again, dammit! You promised and I'm holding you to it so go have sex with dad or something as the dogs are all mine."

"I don't want your father. I want the dogs."

"Absolutely not! And if you try taking even one of them away from me you know what'll happen. Is that what you want, mom? Because if it is I'll gladly do it."

"I... they're my damn dogs and you're in my house so..."

"Don't even pull that shit! You made the rules and you'll follow them to the letter just as you demand of me. So, make up your mind, mom. Are the dogs mine tonight, or are you going to accept your punishment?"

"I... God damn it, Lexie!" her mother huffed as she turned and stormed out of the room.

"I'll be bringing them all in here so you can't take them behind my back," Lexie called out.

Fucking hell! Tawnie thought as she watched Lexie get up and leave her room. *I can't believe the mayor and her daughter both have sex with dogs. And holy hell is the mayor smoking hot! I mean, obviously everyone knows she's beautiful, but fuck her body is perfection.* The dog licking himself, Tawnie wondered if Lexie and her mother sucked them off. And how many dogs they had – a thought that would be answered several minutes later when the mayor's daughter returned with four more dogs in tow including the shepherd that fucked her previously. A minute after that, Eliza walked in carrying a flat, dark stained rectangular wooden box.

"I haven't gone a day without my boys since before you were born and I'm not about to start now," The mayor said as she sat the box on her daughter's dresser. *"Do it and get it over with so I can be their bitch."*

"You sure that's what you want, mom? Once done there's no going back."

"I said do it and get it over with!"

"As you wish. Take your panties off," Lexie said as she opened the box on her dresser. Reaching in, she pulled out a branding gun with a thin wire intricately bent around the shape of a paw. Pulling the trigger, she walked in front of her mother. *"You want a gag or to be restrained for this?"*

"Just get it over with dammit!" her mother replied.

Aiming the red-hot tip, Lexie pressed it into her mother's left breast permanently branding her a CANINE COCKSLAVE. Going back to the box, she popped the tip off and then added another which she used to burn BLACK OWNED MILF into her mother's left breast. Going back to the box, she switched tips again and pushed it into the mayor's mound forever marking her as a LIVING CONDOM.

"That's it, mom, your punishment is over. Was it worth it?"

"Your father is going to be pissed, but I'll do anything for my boys."

"Then get on all fours and let them fuck you, mom."

Not wasting another second, no sooner was Eliza on all fours, then all five dogs were sniffing, licking, and jumping on her body from all angles. When a Doberman won and penetrated her, the look Tawnie saw on the older woman's face was one of pure, unadulterated bliss.

Hearing giggling as at least two people ascended the stairs, Tawnie yanked her hand from her pussy, wiped it off on a towel in her bag, and then quickly repositioned her telescope toward the skies.

"Oh," a man said. "We didn't know anyone would be up here this late.

"Come on, Sean, let's go," a disappointed woman replied.

"You can stay," Tawnie said, standing and turning to see a couple in their early twenties without a case, or bag big enough to hold even the smallest of telescopes.

"Thanks, but, um..." the woman stammered.

"You're not the first couple to come up here for a bit of public fun and you certainly won't be the last so let me get out of the way and you can enjoy yourselves in peace."

"T-Thanks," the woman replied while her boyfriend did everything possible to avoid the embarrassing exchange.

"Of course," Tawnie said as she packed up her telescope. Slinging the bag over her left shoulder, she picked up the hard plastic case, and gave the couple a knowing grin. "Enjoy your evening."

"You too," the young woman replied.

Descending the stairs, Tawnie put her bag and case in the trunk of her car, got in, and then slowly exhaled as the events of the last hour played out in her mind. Seeing the young man looking down from above, she turned the key, backed out, and then hit the road for home.

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Unable to get the thought of seeing the mayor and her daughter getting fucked by their dogs, Tawnie went to the computer and against everything she had been brought up to believe, she delved into the perverse world of bestiality. Spending hours reading stories and watching every video she came across, she fingered and fisted herself to several intense orgasms

imagining herself being mounted and stuck together as the know swelled inside of her. Disgusted and ashamed that she could even consider it, shut everything down, took a steaming hot shower, and then went to bed where she spent hours trying to get the images out of her mind.