

VOYEUR

Faye Valentine

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Cheryl slunk through the night like a ghost – her body hunkered low to the ground like an animal on the prowl, which, in fact, she was. She had honed her sneaking abilities for years as she snuck about from yard to yard in search of something, anything interesting to look in on. Mostly all she saw were families getting ready for bed, but on occasion he would catch a glimpse of a couple engaging in sex, a man masturbating, or a woman stepping into a shower. And on the rarest of occasions she would come across something truly kinky that got her mind racing and clit throbbing. Those were the houses she longed for, the people she most admired for their willingness to set aside societal views and delve into taboos that would cause most to cringe, but made her pulse pound.

Cheryl never worried about getting caught, facing an embarrassing trial and going to jail. As an officer of the law, dressed in uniform, she used her quick wit and charming personality to explain away why she was lurking through back yards in the dead of night. There was always a suspect to chase, something suspicious to investigate.

Cheryl peeked through the first floor window into a large bedroom. Sitting on the edge of a king-sized bed was a naked brunette of about thirty with her legs spread wide open. Between the woman's legs was a large black lab – his nose pushed into her pussy as his tongue lapped at her. Cheryl's eyes went wide and her mouth gaped at what she was seeing. In all the years she went peeping, she had never seen anything so shocking in all her life and she was suddenly torn between her joy of peeping and her duty as a policewoman.

Getting licked by a dog isn't so bad, Cheryl thought as she continued to watch the kinky show. She wanted to rush in and arrest her for performing such a lewd act, but could not think of a single good reason how she would know about it without admitting to her peeping, so she kept silent and watched despite everything telling her to leave.

The woman – whom Cheryl would later learn was named Amy, allowed her dog to lick her for several more minutes before rolling over onto her belly. “Mount me Max! Fuck mamma!” Max heard his favorite command and jumped into action – mounting his mistress and hunching his hindquarters as his cock attempted to find purchase. Wiggling her right hand down the front of her uniform pants, Cheryl rubbed her clit as she attempted to watch without disgust, but she was having difficulty.

Max's thrusting cock found Amy's pussy and slammed in with a force and speed that surprised Cheryl and she was surprised to see the look of bliss on Amy's face. But more surprising still was the juices beginning to flow from her own pussy. Pulling her hand out of her pants – embarrassed to be turned on by such a taboo act, Cheryl pulled out her cell phone, made sure the flash was turned off and snapped several dozen pictures and then switched to recording video.

When she had seen enough, collected enough evidence, Cheryl left Amy's back yard and walked down the block to where her cruiser was sitting. Climbing in, she drove back to Amy's house, got out and knocked hard on the front door. It took three knocks and a full minutes before the door finally opened.

“Can I help you Officer?” Amy asked.

“May I come inside please?”

“Um, sure.” Amy stepped back and opened the door.

Cheryl stepped into the house and was greeted by Max and her eyes drifted momentarily to the furry sheath hiding the cock she knew was inside of Amy only minutes ago. She stepped into the house and closed the door behind her. "I'm sorry to disturb you at such a late hour, but we've been given evidence that you're engaging in sexual acts with your dog."

"Um, what? What evidence? What in the hell are you talking about?" Cheryl pulled the cell phone from her pocket, went to the image folder and then showed Amy a picture of her bent over the bed with Max fucking her. "I don't know how you got that, but there are no laws against bestiality in this state."

"Yes there is," Cheryl replied. "It is illegal in all fifty states and punishable by fines and prison time."

"Actually, you are wrong about that, Officer Gaines," Amy said looking at the name tag pinned over the badge on Cheryl's uniform shirt. "While it is illegal in most states, there are absolutely no laws against it in this one. Feel free to look it up if you'd like. You can use my computer over there if you want," she said motioning to the laptop sitting on the desk to her right.

"I have a computer in the cruiser. Don't go anywhere I'll be right back." Cheryl left the house not knowing what to think. She got into the cruiser, opened up the state law code and did a search on bestiality. For a full two minutes she stared at the screen in shock. Amy was right, there were no laws against it. Taking a deep breath, she exited the cruiser and returned to the house where Amy let her in. "It seems you are correct, there are no laws against it in this state."

"Then if there's nothing else, I'll kindly ask you to leave. Unless of course you want to stay and give Max a go," she smirked, eyes drifting from Cheryl to Max and back. "You said it yourself, there are no laws against it so you won't be doing anything illegal, right? And who knows, you might just like it."

"I'll leave you to your...activities," Cheryl blushed and left the house. Her mind in a haze, she got into her cruiser and finished up the rest of her shift before returning home for the night.

As she lay in bed, all Cheryl could think about was Max fucking his cock into Amy and how it made her feel. She thought of Amy's proposition and the fact that it was apparently legal in Ohio to have sex with animals in the privacy of one's own home, and as she closed her eyes her mind was filled with the scene of only a few hours ago, however, instead of Max fucking his cock into Amy, he was fucking it into her.