

Magna Cum Lauder

Natalie pulled Salix into the house from her 1965 Firebird, leading the moss dog by his half hard cock. Once inside the front door she started to move her hand, stroking his cock to a full erection as she continued to lead him through her home, which in truth was more like a mansion. They moved past the bed like couch in the living room where she had ridden him that very morning.

She pressed his back up against a closed door and started to kiss him as she continued to give him a handy, Salix groped at the door to find the handle once found he gave it a turn allowing the door to open; Natalie started to back him into the room still kissing him and jerking him off, though now her other hand had started to massage the top of his over productive testicles.

They stopped moving the moment Salix's legs hit what felt like a bed frame, Natalie breaking off the kiss moving her hands from his junk to his chest "but I wasn't finished" he said with a smirk. He then noticed the lustful look in the doe's big blue eyes and her licking her lips hungrily. She gave his chest a push and he fell back on the bed, his eyes going a bit wide when the mattress made a soft sloshing sound instead of a springy sound.

"Oh no" he whispered, this was possibly bad, he was on her water bed; their final interlude in her office earlier must have left her with a bad case of blue box if she was going to use it. Natalie was insatiable at the best of times but on a water bed the lady could go for days on end, as he found out his first night in her house.

The beautiful doe slowly climbed onto the bed and on top of him; grasping his wrists she moved his arms above his head where Salix heard a soft clicking. Trying to move his arms he found they were firmly in place, moving his head so he could look up he noticed fuzzy handcuffs fastening him to the headboard; this was new “Oh and just what do you plan to do?”

Natalie didn't respond aside from kissing his neck and making her way down his body, nibbling softly at one of his nipples as she passed it; Salix letting out a grunt as she did. Continuing her kissing decent down his body to his stomach and then navel she then grasped a hold of his pants and pulled them off completely as she moved backwards off the foot of the bed.

Slowly she started to remove her own clothing performing a little striptease for him, Salix's cock swelling further as he watched eagerly: he could see her sopping wet snatch between her thighs. Climbing back on top of him she slowly lowered herself onto his shaft exhaling slowly as she did only to lift herself off extremely quickly the moment she touched his balls.

Doing this one more time she then pulled herself off of him completely, getting off the bed once more. Walking to the door with a seductive sway in her voluptuous hips she turned to look at him before she exited the room, speaking in a soft seductive tone “I'm just going to slip into something more...comfortable.” Salix's mind raced with all the possibilities of what she'd be wearing upon her return.

The moss dog's eyes went wide for the second time that night as she reappeared in the door way a few moments later. Natalie was wearing a long lacy black lingerie dress that had only one button under

her bust leaving the rest of her front completely exposed, paired with crotchless panties and a garter belt that attached to black lacy stockings; her pussy still visibly wet. She was also wearing a shiny black leather nose strap for her bit, and her hair had been fully teased causing it to flow and bounce. He licked his lips in anticipation as she started to cross the room towards him, pre oozing from his tip.

Natalie leaned over the edge of the bed and licked up the pre from his cock, savouring the minty taste. Salix grunted a bit as suddenly he felt something very tight around the base of his cock, that's when he noticed a leather cock ring at his base. "You don't need one of those to keep ME hard" he joked.

"Oh it's not to keep you hard" she said giving his cock head a kiss "it's to keep you from cumming" she finished as she climbed on top of him, the moss dog gulping nervously. Straddling him she hovered her wet slit over his knob, her juices drooling onto it. With a long lustful moan she lowered herself onto the thick black beast.

Leaning forward she placed her hands on his chest, the moment her pussy was about to reach the base of his cock she snapped her hips driving him into the mattress causing a wave effect in the water. As her pace picked up the waves within the mattress started to push him upwards causing his cock to thrust into her as she was coming down. "Clever girl" Salix joked with the best Australian accent he could muster, only to be silenced by Natalie leaning forward to give him a hard French kiss.

Natalie had been riding him for the good part of an hour, her breathing heavy and laboured with lust and accompanied by loud moaning. Every time she climaxed she'd close her eyes and bite her lip,

and by Salix's count she was nearing climax number ten. He himself was unable to feel release thanks to the cock ring, his shaft pulsed and twitched inside her in a continuous dry ejaculation trying desperately to flood the doe with white goo, his balls ached badly and had become hard with pent up cum; he could feel it churning inside trying to find an escape.

The voluptuous doe was so enthralled in the throes of passion that she didn't seem to notice that he had started to snake the vines of his tail up the sides of his body, towards the cuffs at his wrists. Carefully and expertly he picked the locks of the cuffs with the tips of his tail tentacles, thankfully these cuffs were meant for fun and not function. Finally free he mustered all of his strength and with one quick swift motion he flipped the buxom doe onto her back, much to her surprised delight.

Tearing her lingerie dress open he planted his hands on top of her now fully exposed breasts, his fingers digging into the soft flesh as he used the pillows for support. He began to buck his hips HARD, fucking her wet snatch with a furry he had never known; Natalie screaming and howling in pure passion as he plowed her like a super powered jackhammer.

There was a snapping sound as the snaps of the cock ring burst open, Salix grit his teeth and closed one eye as his seed started to flow unhindered by the leather strap in what felt like one long continuous ejaculation. Natalie swooned and arched her back as she let her tongue hang out as she felt her moss dog's warm cum fill her womb. His ejaculation had such force that once her cunny couldn't hold anymore thick ropes started to fire out around his cock, leaving thick lines of cum

trailing from the foot of the bed to the wall which had once been a nice crimson red.

The strength went out of his arms and he flopped on his belly on top of Natalie, the doe wrapping her arms around him as his head came to rest just under her chin. The two of them falling prey to a sex induced sleep, his balls still emptying themselves into her.

When Natalie woke up Salix was gone, she assumed he had to go recharge; that's ok she knew he'd be back. Though it appeared he felt the need to paint her tits white before leaving, scooping some of the minty cum up to her mouth with a couple fingers she turned her head to look at the time, it was only five pm. The one wall along with the carpet in front of it was completely covered in minty scented cum, from floor to ceiling. She thought about saving some of it to mix with her eggnog, but she preferred it fresh from the tap; she'd get someone in to clean it up later.

Getting up off the bed she moved to her main bedroom where she picked up her cellphone and dialed a number. "Gabby? Hey what time was that party at?" she asked as she scooped more of the moss dog jizz from her fur to eat. "Oh perfect, let me get cleaned up and I'll come pick you up. Oh and dear, wear something slutty for me?"

~Fin....or is it~