

Curious

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“Alright, Danny. Are you ready for this?” Vince asks.

The athletic, five foot and nine-inch-tall, thirty-year-old Caucasian human stands naked before his friend, Danny. At five feet and six-inches-tall and with a somewhat heavy build, the twenty-seven-year-old canine Voeldahn sit upon Vince’s living room sofa, nervously unbuttons his pants.

“Remember, this is just to see how we like it, alright? You know the rules. Use that condom over there.” The human Vince points to an end table beside the couch.

“I will.” Danny replies.

“It’ll be okay.” Kayla coos.

Danny, looks over to the naked, human Caucasian woman who sits beside him. Kayla, Vince’s wife, is all of five feet and four-inches-tall, with an average build and a little bit of meat on her. Her face has soft curves, with an innocent, genteel look. At twenty-five-years-old, he considers her quite the catch. She brushes back her long, straight, light brown hair that reaches just beneath her ribcage, pushing it over her shoulders. Jutting out her chest and fully exposing her ample, natural D-cup breasts, she stares at him with her big blue eyes, accentuated by her rather large, wire framed glasses.

"Are you ready to see his Danny's Voeldahn dog dick?" Vince asks.

"Yes." Kayla blushes.

"I wonder if you're going to like sucking it." Vince thinks aloud, sitting beside her and opposite Danny, gently rubbing her nipples. "I wonder how big he is."

"Me too." She coos.

From their behavior, Danny wonders if they've done this before. Best friends for years, Danny was Vince's best man when he married his wife Kayla three years ago. Standing beside him as he said those vows, he didn't think that he'd ever be touching Kayla in any kind of sexual way, though he would be lying if he said he hadn't thought of it. Pushing down his boxer shorts, the black and tan dog man reveals a throbbing, brown fleshed penis. Kayla's eyes grow wide and she coos at the sight. Vince had long tried talking her into a threesome with another man, specifically because Vince wants to be a dom.

After six months of steady pressure, she finally caved in. Vince asked his friend, Danny, as he knew that Danny had once had a crush on Kayla. Though he told Kayla that all she would have to do this first night is suck Danny's cock, he hoped that Danny would be smaller; if he was, he'd ask them to have sex, with protection of course. Kayla does not use birth control, as most methods have affected her in a negative way. Leaning over, Vince is horrified to see that Danny is actually quite endowed. Just from looking, his length from the tip to his base must be over six inches, and it's already as thick as he is; Danny isn't even erect yet.

He knows as he watches Kayla stroking Danny's hot flesh that there's no way he'll allow her to enjoy a cock like that; she'd never feel him afterward and maybe will even have a long-term affair. Leaning forward, Kayla licks the bare head of Danny's flesh, quickly slipping it into her mouth.

“Hey! Condom!” Vince growls.

“Sorry, honey.” She apologizes.

Taking a banana flavored condom from the table, Danny unwraps it over his member. Vince teases Kayla’s pussy with a few fingers, before lying her over Danny’s lap. She bobs her head up and down the fat shaft, struggling with it. He’s certainly the largest that she’s ever seen in her life, at least in person. With one foot on the floor and the other kneeling on a cushion, Vince inserts his wrapped member into his wife’s tight loins. His scrotum plops against her clitoris as he works. She moans into Danny’s stiff, eight-inch cock, working him with both hands and her mouth. At one point, she holds the base and licks it like a lollipop before enveloping it with her mouth again.

Vince is disheartened as he has sex with his own wife; she’s never this aggressive when she gives *him* oral sex. Is it that she’s genuinely turned on by having two men, or is Danny that much bigger and better? As he begins to feel inadequate, he struggles to continue. Soon, he moves her onto the floor. On her hands and knees in front of Danny, she can only use her mouth. Kneeling behind her, he plows her like an animal, eventually giving Kayla a single orgasm, right around the time he cums inside of her. Vince fills his condom. Kayla works Danny, who soon grows a thick knot.

Neither human had ever seen it before, as they never watched Voeldahn porn together, regardless of the type of Voeldahn. Kayla had secretly watched horse men and cat men on her own, enjoying the exotic shapes and often large sizes of their genitalia, but Vince knows nothing of that. Even with his knot fully inflated, the main portion of Danny’s penis is still longer and thicker than Vince’s. Danny grabs Kayla’s head, holding her mouth on him as the black and brown accented dog cums hard. She nearly gags as the condom fills. Taking

her mouth from him, she and her husband stare in awe at Danny's volume.

Not only does he cum, but it's at least three times the volume of Vince's, if not more. Considering the large size of his testicles, Kayla isn't surprised. Vince has made up his mind; he isn't going to share his wife any further, and this was probably a mistake. Kayla, however, who had refused for six months before finally giving in, feels differently. She's become... Curious. What does a large penis feel like? Will she orgasm faster, or more than once? What about his cum? Does it taste better, or worse than Vince's? Is the volume more pleasurable when he cums inside of her? What does it feel like to be knotted by a canine Voeldahn? The most important question to her, however, is can she find a way to learn the answers?

Taking off the yellow condom with the massive load inside, which Kayla would estimate is over two fluid ounces, Danny leans his head back.

"Holy shit, that was really good head." He sighs.

"Thank you." Kayla sheepishly replies.

Leaning forward, she briefly sucks on Danny's cock without a condom, tasting his cum. Vince soon stops her, reminding them that they're playing safe. However, she's already answered one question: Danny's sperm *does* taste better. Now she only wants to know more. The couple get dressed and Danny soon leaves. As they agreed when Vince asked Danny to do this, they are not to speak of it to anyone, even each other. As a bit of a loner and a nerd, Vince had hoped that he could dominate Danny as well and orchestrate a wonderful cuckold fantasy with him in charge of his wife and her lover. He never imagined the short, pudgy dog man would have a penis that's so much larger, or to last so long; when Kayla gave Vince head, he was done in a couple of minutes.

More upset than pleased, Vince has a snack and picks out his clothes for tomorrow. Slowly stripping, he and Kayla don't speak of the matter, but both are thinking about it. As he heads into the master bathroom to shower, Kayla looks at his bunched-up pants on the floor. Her body shakes as she contemplates something so wrong but yet so intriguing. No sooner than she hears the shower curtain rings slide closed and the water muffled by Vince's body, she dives across the bed, pulls out his phone, opens it with his password, which is a drawn 'K' and looks up his contacts.

Finding Danny, she takes out her own phone and copies the info before slipping the device back into his pants pocket where it belongs. While he is still in the shower, barely an hour after they had just had their first threesome, Kayla sends Danny a text.

"Its Kayla. Vince & I had fun. U were gr8!"

"Thx. U were better. ;)" Danny texts back.

"Vince is a cuck. He was 2 scared 2 do more. He wants me to c u. Just us. No Vince no condoms no pulling out & we film it." She texts him back.

"Kk! When?!"

She giggles at his exuberance. Her body trembles as if she's about to be caught at any second. She glances to the bathroom door more times than she can count. Thinking about their schedules, she knows that Danny never works on Thursdays, while Vince works late; they once tried to have a video game day planned but failed and she remembered those details.

"Ill see you in 3 days. Save that cum for me stud. ;)"

"Ill get evrything rdy. C u soon, babe! <3"

She feels herself flush as she reads the text. Thinking back on their encounter, she imagines herself having sex with Danny and rubs her pussy. Growing wet, she snaps a picture of her waxed smooth genitalia and texts it to Danny. He reads it and sends a dick pic. For once, she's grateful to have it. Just as she is about to insert a finger into her loins, the shower turns off. She quickly silences her phone and sets it aside. Emerging from the bathroom in a towel, Vince sits on the end of the bed and assures her that his fantasies are over; it's out of his system. He even apologizes, which is something Vince rarely does.

Though she agrees with him, she must now keep the secret. She wishes she could be honest, but she knows it will upset him. Unfortunately, he let the genie out of the bottle; all she can think about now is feeling Danny as he fucks her bareback, knots her with his big cock and fills her with his cum. Even the thought of bearing their illegitimate spawn makes her pussy wet. It's all she can do to get to sleep that night. The next day she doesn't bother to contact Danny, and he doesn't bother her. Sometime after waking up, she worries that Danny might talk to Vince about their texts, as if to confirm an appointment.

Thankfully, he never does and Vince never finds out. By the second day, she sent him pics of her breasts and her fingers in her vagina, only to receive a short, fifteen second video of Danny blowing his load. He assures her that it's an old video and that he's saving it up for her as requested, though it's not the easiest thing in the world for him to do. On the third day, Thursday, she feels nervous all over again. As soon as her husband leaves for work, she showers, waxes again, and spends nearly an hour finding a sufficiently sexy outfit. Getting his address from him, she drives over to his house, pulling into his driveway just before noon.

Vince will be gone for no less than ten hours, if not more, giving her until nine o' clock at night to have her way with Danny. No sooner

does she ring the doorbell than it opens and Danny takes her into his arms. He pulls her inside and immediately kisses her cheeks, working down to her neck, which he both kisses and licks. Her vagina is already burning with desire. Stepping back, he looks her over and begins unbuttoning his shirt.

“Damn, you look good.” He remarks.

“Thank you.” She blushes. “So do you.”

Taking her into his arms, they kiss quite passionately, their tongues entwined. Kayla had never even made out with a Voeldahn before, having grown up in a predominantly human community. She always wondered what it felt like to kiss a Voeldahn’s snout, but his lips aren’t much different from a human’s. His hands explore her body, feeling her soft curves and grabbing onto her plump buttocks. Wearing a silky red dress that hugs her form, she is more than provocative enough; he grows firm without even taking off his pants. Danny gives her ass a firm smack.

“Oohh, Danny. You’re more masculine than I remember.” She coos between kisses.

“Only with you. I’ve wanted to fuck you raw for years.”

Her face turns beet red, but considering what she’s doing, she should have expected as much. He pulls her down the hall and toward his bedroom. Entering the place where she will cheat on her husband of her own free will, she finds the room thoroughly prepared, and with three different cameras set up with various low-end tripods. Her lips curl into a sinister grin as she contemplates watching her own porn; a closeup of the hung dog cock stretching her cunt while she squeals from pleasure makes her so wet, she feels as though she’s literally dripping with anticipation.

With a fourth camera in his hand, Danny films her as she teasingly strips out of her red dress. She slips off her heels, bends over and smacks her plump ass, and then teases off her G-string panties.

“Wait. Let me do that.” He says.

She pulls them back up as Danny sets the camera down on a table placed beside and near the foot of his bed. Leading her too it, he strips off his shirt and pushes down his pants, leaving them behind. Taking off her bra in full view of the camera, he fondles her big breasts, playing with the full, supple flesh. Bending her over his bed, he peels off her G-string panties, having her step out of them but staying in position. He smacks her ass and grabs her butt cheeks. Spreading them apart, the camera watches as he buries his snout between them.

“Oh!” She squeals. “Ooohhh...” She moans.

Danny licks her clitoris and tastes her flesh. She couldn't get Vince to eat out her pussy if her life depended on it. He pushes down his boxers and strokes the hot, brown flesh of his big cock, lapping away at her loins. Kayla squeals and shivers as she feels something new. Danny slips a clawed finger very carefully into her vagina, fingering her as he simultaneous licks her. Her body tremors as she is rocked by pleasure, white cream smearing all over his penis. Was that an orgasm? It was so much more powerful than any she's had before. She can't help but laugh at the realization.

“What's so funny?” Danny asks the giggling Kayla.

“You, hff, made me cum... Vince made me feel good, but never like that. Twenty minutes of fucking me and I never came that hard, but you... Damn...”

“And you haven’t even felt my cock yet.” He says as he stands.

Kayla looks around the room, seeing blinking red lights on all four cameras. A digital clock reads 11:57 pm. She’s been there for all of ten minutes, and in barely five of them he made her cum. Her regret and guilt wash away as he takes hold of her hips, standing behind her and poised to enter the pussy of the cheating wife. Pushing the head against her nether lips, Danny grunts loudly and Kayla groans. Her fingers clench tightly to the bedsheets and she winces as she feels the biggest cock she’s ever had forcing its way into her vagina.

“NNNNNGGGGAHH!” He growls, pushing in the head and driving a full third of his shaft into her. “Holy shit, girl! You’re two size too small.” He chuckles.

“AGH! AHH! NNF!” She replies.

She can’t say anything else. She wants to tell him that she would have loved to taste him first, and that she wants to lie down on the bed. The words, however, are completely lost. Danny begins swaying his hips, working her loins with his large meat. Kayla groans and moans as he buries more of his hot flesh into her adulterous hole. She wants to feel guilt as the foreign organ stretches her to her limits. She wants to feel remorse as the dog man rocks his hips and plows ever deeper. She wants it to feel badly so that she can stop, but as he fully sheaths his exceptional equipment into her body, his huge, full balls smashed against her nether lips and clitoris, none of that happens.

Kayla bucks against him, trying to get Danny to work her harder. All he has to do is clench his pelvic muscles, and the wiggling of his rock-hard cock within her will drive her up the walls.

“Nng-yeah! Look at that hung Voeldahn dick stretching your little married pussy. I bet Vince never did that with his little cock.”
Danny growls.

Kayla’s face flushes. As vulgar and perverse as that was to say, it’s also true. She finds herself imagining how much happier her life would have been if she had dated and married Danny instead. She had the chance, but Vince was more charming and outgoing; she picked him instead, for his confident personality. To her surprise, the introverted, nerdy Danny is not only more endowed and more talented, but also more dominant in the bedroom. The way his hands caress her body and squeeze her large breasts make her feel as though he is worshipping her, yet he is in control. Kayla is Danny’s bitch, and *she loves it*.

Thrusting harder and faster, Danny brings her to a body-rocking climax in under six minutes, using only vaginal penetration, standing behind her and plowing her cunt with his hung cock.

“That’s a good girl! Nng! Take that fat dick!” He growls.

“Ohmagahd, ohmagahd, ohmagahd.” She chants, rocking back and forth from his force as her legs quiver like jello.

“Nng! Shit.” He slams himself balls-deep into her. **“Mmm, did you want to suck it? I forgot to ask you before I started fucking your cheating pussy.”**

“Uh-huh. Please daddy.” She coos.

Calling him ‘daddy’ was a slip of the tongue, but both appreciate it. Slowly pulling out of her, he takes hold of her hips and foists her upon the bed. Climbing up and lying beside her so that the camera’s have an excellent view, Kayla curls into a little ball and leans over. Taking hold of the large, slimy member, she sniffs it. It smells of her vaginal fluids and his precum,

"I wanted to taste you clean." She whines.

"So? I'll shower and you can suck it again. Vince isn't getting home until a little after ten tonight." Danny replies.

"And how long am I staying?" She asks.

"Let me repeat that... He won't be home until ten tonight. It's a ten-minute drive back to your house from here."

"Yes, daddy." Kayla nods.

"Good... Now suck my dick." He says, lying back and watching her.

"Yes, daddy."

The human woman opens her mouth and puts the sticky penis into it. She's never tasted herself before, and she isn't sure how she likes it. She does, however, taste his pre-cum, and it's as good as his actual cum; it's a delicacy to her. Soon, though, she can also taste his flesh as she cleans him off and finds that Danny has a surprisingly good taste, as he did before. Stroking his penis, a hand rests near his belly. Running down and over a leg, she is amazed to feel that his soft, medium-length coat of fur is bone dry. He's not even breaking a sweat and she's already cum twice! This was the best decision of her entire life, and it's only going to get better.

Danny soon tires of her mouth. He pulls her up to him and promptly grabs her ass with one hand and a breast with the other. Opening wide and sticking out his tongue, he licks and then sucks on her nipples, making her squeal. Kayla's never had such a competent lover. How do men like this even exist? Smacking her ass roughly, he shifts. Though the cameras were watching their sides, now they watch her back and his groin. The large, brown cock rests against her ass and reaches beyond her tailbone, his brown fur covered scrotum showing off his big and full balls.

Kneeling over her lover, she rises at his command. Taking his member into his hand, he pulls it down. The head drags over her anus and pushing roughly into her pussy from the sheer length and stiffness. Popping into place, Kayla shivers and cries out.

“Ahh-god! You’re sooo fucking big, daddy.” She coos.

Kissing him with tongue, their carnal act slowly turns more passionate. The longer they have their adulterous sex, the less it’s like animalistic mating and more like a honeymoon couple. She loves it. Taking hold of her hips, he lies back as she rides him. Bouncing up and down, her tits jiggle and sway. He takes hold of them and fondles her chest for a while, pinching and teasing her nipples just right. It isn’t long before Kayla climaxes yet again, dirtying her lover’s phallus with her white cream. After a few minutes of this, he slows her down, sits upright and wraps her legs around his waist. With his fur now growing damp and matting on his chest, back, belly and arms, he gives off a strange, musky smell.

It’s not like an animal, as the Voeldahn certainly aren’t animals. Whatever it is, she loves it; it makes her body burn hotter and yearn for more than just physical pleasure. Sitting atop him with his penis buried deep within her, Kayla feels the urge to accept his seed; she craves to be bred, even though she and Vince don’t want children yet. The idea of a better man making her pregnant and then hiding it from the man she truly belongs too makes her burn like fire. Staring into Danny’s big brown eyes, she rocks her hips, desperate to feel him fill her with his cum and then carry his child.

“Give it to me.” She growls.

“Yeah. You’re gonna take it all!” He snarls.

“Give it to me, daddy. Give me a baby!”

“Fuck yeah! NNG!” He grunts, gripping her butt cheeks.

Suddenly he pushes her to her left side and rolls. In a single swift and fluid motion, he now has her lying on her back, as he looms over her. Kayla's ass and pussy face the cameras, which watch his hung member violating her. Heavy balls, primed to give her what she asks for, pull closer to his body. Pushing in and out with slow, rough and methodical strokes, she can feel that he's certainly giving into her will, whether he knows it or not. Plop, plop, plop, his furry balls slap against her ass. She's driven to yet another orgasm, her fourth to his zero.

"Nnnggffuuuck! Give it! Mmmm-ahhhhh! Fuck me! Nnf, fill me!"

"Nnf, nnf, nnf, I'm, grrrrffuuuck! I'm getting, nng-close!" He growls.

That's when she feels it. A swelling between her legs as he feeds her pussy the full length of his girth. As if to taunt her, she looks down and sees the knot swelling, growing bigger and bigger. The fat ball pushes into her nether lips, but he doesn't try to insert it. This is not acceptable.

"Mmm-knot me! Fucking knot me, daddy!" She cries out.

With that, Danny pumps harder and faster, really working it. The knot, still inflating, pushes her lips apart as he works it in. Grunting and wincing from the sensation, she can feel it pop as it slips into place, something that they also both hear.

"AHHHGGA AAAAHHHD!" She screams.

"NNNGGG! ARRRRR!" He growls.

With the knot sealing him inside of her cheating pussy, the cameras watch in stunned silence. She feels the wash within her as Danny looms over her. Jet after powerful jet shoots huge gobs of thick, hot semen into her body. The sensation forces Kayla into yet another Earth-shattering climax. It's hands-down the most powerful orgasm she's ever felt in her life. The large penis, over eight inches in length, injects his seed through her cervix and fills up her uterus. He cums so much, that she is completely filled and it washes over nearly his entire length. He can feel the cum floating around the first half of his shaft, as if she were a living condom.

Kissing her passionately and with deeply inserted tongues, he grips her ass and leans even further forward. He gently bends Kayla into a crescent, with her vagina and reproductive organs tipped almost completely upside down. She knows why he's doing this; this is to make sure that it takes. Danny is *trying* to breed her. It's more than she wanted. The sweaty, panting, adulterous human wife lay beneath her canine Voeldahn lover, her husband's best friend, simply taking it. If today didn't make her pregnant, then Danny must be infertile, but that doesn't mean they won't try again, and again, and again.

Both of them are drenched in sweat and gasping for breath, while Danny emits a powerful musk through his matted black and brown fur. He licks her neck like a dog and kisses her softly.

"Mmm-that was amazing. You're so good, daddy." Kayla says with a truly relieved sigh.

"So were you. I've wanted that since before you married him."

"Vince *never* fucked me so well in his entire life, or probably even in his dreams." She giggles. "If I was going to fulfil his fantasy though, I'm glad I got a handsome horse-dog like you."

"Now that's a compliment. Too bad Vince doesn't know."

"... What?" She stares with horror.

"I know you're lying to me. Vince broke our promise to never talk about that night. He admitted he didn't like that I was bigger and was scared that you'd like fucking me more, so he stopped us. After thinking it over I decided, 'you dated him over me, so I'll fuck you better than him'. I have to admit, fucking my crush *and* my best friend's wife better than he can really got me off." Danny explains.

"S-so, you're not mad?" She sheepishly asks.

"Fuck no!" He grins.

"You *want* to get me pregnant?!"

"That's one of the best parts, besides feeling you cum on me so many times." He winks.

Danny pulls upward, his knot deflating but still very big.

"Ahh!" She squeals.

Her lips stretch over the knot, barely able to recover. He holds for a moment, letting her and the cameras watch him. Rising up, he slowly pulls his long and girthy cock from her thoroughly used pussy. Her nether lips and vaginal canal are thoroughly stretched. A huge wad of cum drips from the head of his cock and back into her gaping snatch, as if he were pouring it out of a cup. Kayla giggles.

"You're something else, daddy."

"I know." He winks. "So are you."

"So, does this mean you want to do it again?" She asks.

"Of course!" He chirps.

"Weekly visits?"

"How about daily? Think you can manage that?" Danny asks.

"I managed your big cock, didn't I?" She coos.

They stay together throughout the day, consummating their adulterous affair over and over again until Kayla can barely stand, let alone walk. Danny drives her home in her car, carries her inside, and then walks back to his house before Vince returns. Their minds are made up to keep this going as long and often as possible. If Vince ever finds out, she'll just leave him and move in with Danny. He's a better man and lover anyway. Until then, Kayla has found that she rather enjoys keeping secrets. What Vince doesn't know won't hurt him. Hopefully he doesn't become too curious.