

Amanda's Old Pal

Amanda drove north, taking the HOV lane, even though she was the only one in the car. It was Saturday morning, and she had awhile to go before she reached her cabin.

She'd inherited the cabin from her uncle Stan when he'd passed away a few years ago, and since she lived fairly close, she spent as much time as she could there. These days it was just about every weekend.

About an hour later, she reached the lake, with its peace and quiet and wide-open spaces. The property was private, some 20 acres including the lakefront as well as the vast woods out back. She dropped her suitcases, threw the grocery bags in the fridge, grabbed her blanket and a few snacks and headed out the door.

She hoped he was there. She'd been getting more and more excited through the week, thinking about him. Taranka had been her close friend since she was about 10 years old, and he was the only thing she had to look forward to for years. She found the clearing, her favorite spot, and she laid out the blanket and threw some of the pungent snacks as far as she could in multiple directions to catch his attention.

She stripped down and put the clothes in a neat pile off to the side. Then she lay down on the blanket and stared up at the tops of the trees, waiting....

She began to shiver, thinking about him and the times they'd had together. She started to touch herself lightly, rounding her breasts, and eventually working her way down to her shaved pussy, not actually touching it, but circling around her hips and thighs. "Mustn't overdo it", she thought as she waited, "Don't want to wear myself out before I actually have any fun."

About 20 minutes later, she heard a rustling of leaves in the distance. She glanced about, hoping it was he, but also hoping it wasn't some hunter, poaching on her property. It's hard to be authoritative to a stranger when you're naked with wet fingers. Soon she heard a crunching sound. "It's him", she thought, "he's found some of the snacks."

The bushes parted, and there stood Taranka the wolf, panting and wagging his tail. He was, of course, wild, but he was also tame around Amanda, having known her for many years. He knew the routine, following the scent of the snacks, not to mention the other scent, the one he really looked forward to. To him, the snacks weren't really necessary, but it's nice to get a little something before the little something.

Taranka approached Amanda, who lay on the blanket, emitting that wonderful smell he adored. "Hi baby," she said to him, "C'mon, I've been waiting for you." Taranka crossed over, sniffing all the while, the tip of his penis just peeking from its sheath. He passed over her head, sniffing his way down. When he reached his bald prize, he took a lick, and then started in earnest.

Amanda sighed in satisfaction and looked up at her lover. His sheath hanging with the tip just showing, she reached up and lightly stroked it. The tip began to protrude more and she wrapped her hand around the sheath and began to gently stroke and squeeze. This made the tip come out all the more, and she rotated his penis down on its hinge and stuck her tongue out and licked it with the tip.



His penis began to drip pre-cum from the tip and she licked it up with great relish. When his dick got just a bit longer, she reached up and took it all in her mouth. She freed her hand from around his dick and wrapped it around his body, pulling him down even further into her throat. He began to pump, pulling his body down and forward and she began to feel his cock slide down her throat. He began to lick frantically as she spread her legs farther and he began to lick up her slippery juices, as she started to buck her hips up at him, trying to drive his long tongue further into her snatch.



Suddenly she pulled free, pinching the tip of his penis with her lips as she slid down to the ground. This made Taranka yelp, skittering to the side. He started trotting around her, panting while his dick dangled and jerked underneath him.

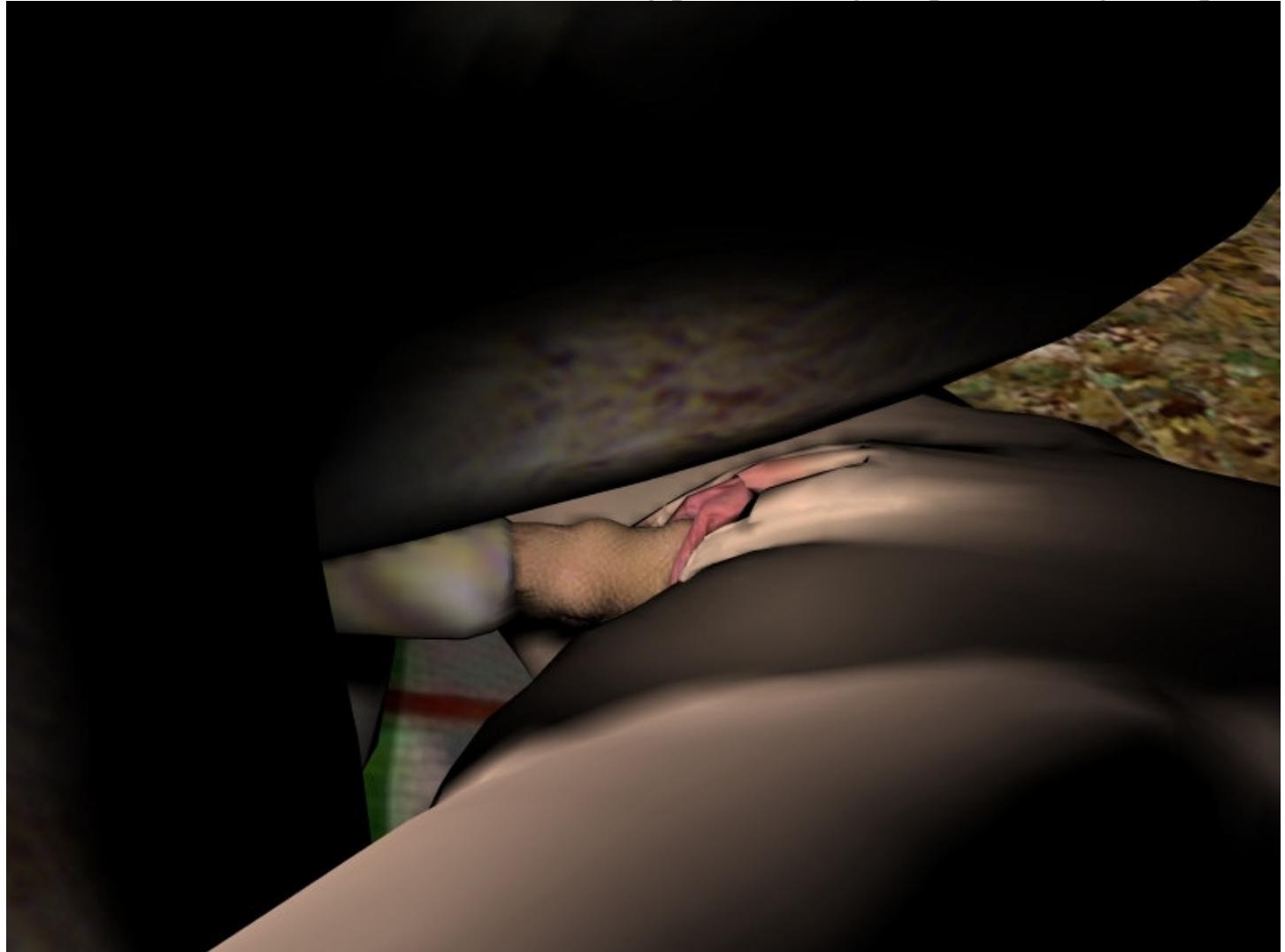
She spun around and lifted herself up in a spider-like crawl. Taranka came around again and started lapping her pussy anew, looking for more of that sweet quim. She threw her head from side to side, enjoying his long, raspy tongue rake across her pussy, moving from puckered asshole to quivering clit.



Just when she couldn't take anymore, he rose up and covered her body with his. She renewed her grip, trying to keep him from knocking her down. He wrapped his paws around her shoulders and began to hunch, looking for her sweet, wet warmth.



After several tries, he prick found its mark and sank down into her. He loved that feeling of first contact, her pussy surrounding and stroking his cock. She savored the moment with his hard thrusting prick driving deep and filling her up.



He began to thrust, trying to stuff as much of his cock into her as possible. She started to flex her pussy muscles, trying to pinch off his inevitable knot and squeezing his prick tightly in the process. This seemed to urge him on more and started thrusting faster and faster. All Amanda could do is hold on for dear life, but her arms were starting to ache and it was interfering with her orgasm.



All at once, he thrust deep inside her and started to shake and whimper, his cum squirting into her bit by bit as her pussy had a stranglehold on his cock. That was all it took, and she screamed as her body went taut in the throes of her orgasm. She could feel his cock jerk and twitch as it spewed forth a ton of cum.



As the tension began to subside, she dropped to the ground, exhausted. Taranka just stood there, his prick still jetting out spunk onto her stomach.



She lay there, watching his dick jerk and sway, squirt after squirt hitting her body. After a few minutes, Taranka moved off and lay down to clean himself and recuperate.

Amanda dozed off for a few moments and startled herself awake. ‘That was the most mind-blowing cum I’ve had in years’, she thought, ‘But I wish I didn’t have to kill my arms to do it.’

She rolled over and tried to raise herself up onto her hands and knees. Taranka took this as the start of round two and moved over the where she was and started licking her snatch again. ‘Again?’ she said, ‘Jeez, I wish humans were more like you!’

She just kneeled there and enjoyed his caresses and starting to get wet all over again. It seemed like he was quite thirsty from the first session, he just kept licking and licking.



Amanda was on the verge of another orgasm, when Taranka rose up once more and laid across her back, his haunches pushing and his cock searching for his beloved treat again.



His prick found its target and he thrust in, with no less energy than he had the first time. He pushed deeper and deeper, with Amanda closing her eyes and enjoying herself.



He shoved harder and harder, making sure to get this bitch pregnant, if it was the last thing he did. Amanda lay there, overcome with absolute happiness at her best friend in the world giving her all he had to give. She could feel her passion building with every thrust and jerk of his prick. Finally she could feel his knot working its way into her cunt, stretching it to the limit. She let him this time, knowing the wonderful feeling it gave.



Taranka gave a final mighty thrust with his paws wrapped tight around her waist and shoved his cock, knot and all into her pussy just as he started to cum. He rose up and howled his appreciation.



Suddenly, Taranka lifted off and spun himself around, both girl and beast tied ass to ass, his prick pumping gallons of cum into her. The jerking and tugging pushed her mind over the edge and she screamed a scream of passion into the air, her own pussy squeezing and crushing his prick into dumping more of his seed into her.



Finally, Taranka calmed himself enough that his knot died down and his prick slipped out of her pussy, spilling come all over the blanket. She collapsed, cooing and sighing to herself.

About an hour later, she raised herself up. Taranka was gone, having found all the leftover snacks and moved on to other things. She smiled, grabbed her clothes and her matted-up blanket and went back to the cabin for a soak in a hot tub. ‘Maybe tomorrow, Taranka will be up to a more interesting conversation’, she thought.