

Life went on as it normally did for Mari Satonaka.

Whatever was *close* to normal for her at this point, anyway. Ever since fateful day when she curiously peeked into Chie's room when her boyfriend was over, everything changed completely.

As she relaxed alone in bed, visions of that day ran through her brain. Oh, the *disgusting* things she said and did, it was all so- so... so **rancid!**

Rancidly *erotic*. She continued to fool around with her daughter and her boyfriend after all, and may as well have become part of some strange little throuple. There was so much to try out with one another, and every person involved was so happy to indulge.

On a more serious note, there were times she asked herself if that label of being a lesbian was still accurate after gagging on a boy's cock so often.

When she brought the topic up with Chie, she answered '*Mom, it's hotter to just keep saying you're a total **dyke** anyway. Now can you let me go back to devouring your pussy!?*'

Chie did bring up a good point. Mari liked spending alone time with her daughter just as much as she did with that boy Yu. If they were not with him, they were having passionate lesbian sex with each other for **hours** – at least, until Suzu came home. Mari still rushed to fix herself every time Suzu was at the door, never able to stop losing track of time. Mari *still* gave her wife a good tonsilgargling makeout to greet her, ensuring she unknowingly became addicted to the taste of cock and her own daughter's cunt.

Suzu would one day complain to Mari that she hadn't kissed her yet, and she missed the taste of her 'wife'. Because of what she knew, Mari nearly creamed on the spot.

A degenerate of a mother who was an incredibly undevout lesbian, a daughter lacking any sense of shame and always enabling her mom's sick desires, and the daughter's boyfriend with a perfect and huge cock that his **cockwives** obsess over *daily*.

Mari wondered. What was going to be in store for them next?

***“OOouHHH MASSHTURRR, RIGHT THEEERE~!!!”***

...

“Oh, right. She did say he was going to be staying over today.” That single resounding cry from Chie was enough to get Mari turned on, her puffy cuntlips *trembling* with

delight. However, the buzz sounded like it was coming from downstairs rather than the next room over. Windows better be closed down there..! But what exactly would they be getting up to?

Mari hopped to stand, her spirits flaring up as she stretched. It was the same outfit as usual for her, mostly because of how much her two beloveds liked it so much. The same shorts that rode up her ass and left her dumb lardbooty on display, and that flimsy tank top that was always one wrong move away from having her tits spill right out of it.

It was even harder to keep inside now, damn thing shrunk in the washer and basically turned into a crop-top! That's the last time she allows Chie to do the laundry.

She traversed down the steps, the volume of the vile buzzing amping up with every stride. The closer she got, she could begin to hear something a little inhuman. It wasn't like anything she'd heard in this house before, and made a brief stop to listen more intently.

It sounded- it sounded like... barking, for some reason? A dog's barking. Closely after, there was a long string of panting. Wait, why would a *dog* be in the house right now?

*'Hmm... HUH!? N-No, there's no way! Surely they can't be THAT degenerate!?'*

As her mind stormed with images and thoughts she really had no idea how she felt about (and would take a good long look at herself in the mirror later to figure out) Mari bolted over with speed she didn't know was in her. The woman practically jumped into the room, eyes wide and mouth gaping open as she shouted.

"WHAT D-DO YOU TWO THINK YOU'RE DO- ... ing? Uh... *huh*." After seeing what was really going on, all the worry Mari had fizzled away. It was promptly replaced by confusion and a little bit of intrigue.

Fortunately for Mari, there was no dog in here after all! Not *literally* anyway. She stood still as she watched Yu smack his hips into her daughter's oversized glutes.

Like always, the sight was incalculably beautiful. Yu's heavy meatskewer pounding in and out of her, sweat trailing down his toned body and his breathing so mannishly ragged.

Every soft and jiggly part of Chie's body recoiled from the powerful collisions and she tried to throw it back to please her 'master' as she seemed to keep calling him. Her normal cutesy noises were replaced by an assortment of grunts and woofs that were supposed to imitate a canine.

Mari's eyes flickered towards something Yu held in his hand, and closer inspection revealed it to be a collar Chie was wearing. Oh. *Oh.*

Her poor — or maybe fortunate — daughter was wearing quite a few accessories to liken her to a dog. A dog-eared headband and a tail that must've been attached to a buttplug inside of her asshole, her nipples covered by these cute little paw-shaped pasties. The last detail was these arm-length gloves and thigh-highs she wore, the hems of them trimmed with fur. Notably, her palms and the soles of these accessories were detailed to resemble a dog's paws and toes.

Is this that uhm, that 'petplay' thing she heard about online?

Mari awkwardly hovered over the pair, who seemed much too concerned with each other to pay her any mind. It was Yu that eventually acknowledged her presence, turning his head with a smile to catch her eye.

"Hahh~ Hey, Mari. S-Sorry if we ended up disturbing you, my *pet* here just decided she wouldn't be able to go another minute without jumping at me. Just g-give us a minute or two, and I should be done with her!" He went right back to giving Chie the fucking of a lifetime right after that.

Their elder would have started flicking the bean by now on any other occasion, but the new situation made her want to sit back and closely watch it all instead.

The actual sex itself hadn't gone through any dramatic changes from the norm, at least not yet. Yu clapped Chie's ass like crazy and jammed his dick along all of the right spots inside her cunt, although tugging on her hair was dropped in favor of yanking on her collar's leash. He was famous for being the silent type a lot of the time, and that was perfectly acceptable here given that Chie wouldn't be able to hear a thing over her own wailing.

Chie tried to reciprocate by jutting her hips back, and ultimately wasn't too able to keep up with the tempo he had set. Such a desperate display never stopped being adorably erotic to him, and it was awarded in the form of lashings to the ass and globs of spit getting trickled down into her opened maw.

Mari would have expected for Yu to treat Chie like some kind of animal when **abusing** her cunt, but that's when she came to realize he arguably had already done just that. What *did* go through a dramatic shift was their vocals.

Getting turned on by her own daughter making a dog's sounds wasn't something she ever thought she would be prepared for, but here she was. In fact, her actual

mannerisms were just the slightest bit more dog-like. It wasn't lost on her that **doggy**style was the position they were pounding in. Chie's tongue hung out her mouth and seeped with big amounts of saliva, and even though it may have always done that during sex, the comparisons made themselves right now.

"ARFFF~.. AWRFF AWRFF AWRFF!! *AWWOOooOOooUUHHhhHH*💕💕💕" Chie barked.  
"MASHTAH'S DICK IS DA BESSHTT, I WUVHH IT WHEN HE RAILS ME LIKE THIS!!"

Yu shook his head, disappointment on his face. Chie's teeth dug into her tongue as he tugged harshly on the collar, gripping her chin with immense force. "Chie, Chie, *Chie*... how many times do I have to tell you that dog's aren't supposed to speak?"

**SPANK-THRWACK~**💥💥

Two brutal smacks to her asscheeks were dished out, the force of them almost causing Chie to flop down.

"**AIIEEEHHH!?!?! A-AWOOOOO!! W-WOOF, ARFARF..**" Chie erupted with barks that had some sort of apologetic tone to them. She didn't dare utter another word now, and Yu then rewarded her for listening with a few headpats.

"That's my **good girl**. Now, nnggh, get ready! You're going to be having a whole litter of pups once daddy's done with you, now TAKE IT!"

**CLAP-PLAP-CLAP-PLAP-CLAP-PLAP-CLAP-PLAPPLAPCLAP!!!**

Yu made use of the last burst of energy he had to thrust deep into Chie at top speed, and then flood her womb to the brim. Mari keenly eyed the way his nuts flexed and very subtly shrank while pumping out so much creamy spunk. She watched the way Chie's back arched while it pushed inside, one eye rapidly twitching before both shut.

At the height of her pleasure, Chie probably roared loud enough for the neighbors to hear. The girl finally let her body go limp and weak, whining all happy when Yu gave her some congratulatory petting.

"God. *G-God*. Proud of you, girl. Your training has been going pretty well, huh? I might have to end up spoiling you a little more to show you just how happy I truly am."

Chie perked up a tiny bit at that, barking excitedly at the prospect.

There was still the elephant in the room, and she let out a few coughs and tapped her foot with crossed arms. Chie glanced up at her momma not quite knowing what emotion to let show on her face. Should she feel ashamed? Excited? Apologetic? This

exact hesitation led her to just stare blankly at her mother like nothing was wrong, and it sent a shiver down Mari's spine when she recognized it was weirdly just like making eye contact with a *real* dog.

And she really wanted to make out with said dog.

Will she need therapy after all this? Maybe. Probably.

Chie was dead set on not speaking, so Yu chimed in for the both of them. "I'm gonna take a guess that all of this must be *very* confusing for you, Mari. Uh, so. Long story short, I bought her this collar one day as a joke, and we did a little experimenting. One thing led to another and she jokingly brought up the idea of petplay. I, totally jokingly, bought her all of this and you can figure out the rest."

Mari nodded along through the explanation. Yu and Chie were a real kinky pair, and Mari definitely followed in their footsteps after all of their influence. Still, they were absolutely the dirtier ones in this relationship. Usually it'd be those two coming up with an absurd idea, and gradually coaxing Mari into it until she adored it just as much.

But this? This... this was something Mari couldn't exactly figure out where she stood. She can see how it'd be erotic, for sure, but being up for it was an entirely different matter.

Mari assumed that Yu could recognize the hesitance on her face, and he maneuvered himself away a little almost as if to present Chie to her momma.

"Come on, why don't you give it a try? You could take her outside for some walkies, really get a feel for it."

"Eh?" Mari stepped back. "Like, walking my **daughter** around like a dog? W-What do you MEAN!? That sounds a little insane to me!"

Chie shrank away, making a hurt whine with some big 'ol puppy eyes. Mari wished it didn't sound so convincing. And that it didn't actually tug at her heartstrings.

Slowly, she breathed in and tiredly exhaled out. "Okay, I am sorry. I'm just not so sure about this! It feels a lot stranger than anything else you two have made me do. Yu, dear, isn't this a bit too far!?"

"Ma'am, with all due respect, too far would probably be you making out with your lesbian wife with my cum still plastered to your tonsils."

...

That's- *that's a very good point.* Mari raised a finger but brought it back down a second later, defeated and left without a retort. "H-Hmph. If you're going to keep insisting then I guess I'll *have* to give this a try. What should we do first?"

"Walkies." Yu repeated himself, holding the leash out to Mari with a smirk.

"Ahahah- *hah.* You're not serious, are you? You won't really make me walk my daughter around in public like a pet!"

The silence she was met with was deafening. Her heart immediately dropped, as did her smile. Chie crawled her way over to her momma and sat up, panting excitedly with her tongue stuck out.

*'The things I do for love...'* Mari lamented internally.

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"Arf, awoooo~!!"

"Y-Yes, girl. I agree. Quite the nice d-day out.  
*Godpleasenobodyseeuspleasepleaseplease.*"

"It'll be fine, trust me! I've done this with Chie tons of times by now." Yu said to comfort her. Somehow, Mari wasn't very reassured. She just became more worried.

There were many times in Mari Satonaka's life when she felt anxiety so profound it put her in danger of toppling over with every shuddering step. Back when she first came out to her parents. Her wedding. Her pregnancy and Chie's eventual birth.

None of it quite compared to what she was going through now. Walking her functionally naked daughter around like a dog, leash and all, with her other hand clutching around her daughter's boyfriend's own. Mari couldn't even properly get dressed before leaving, but she knows it wouldn't have made her look any better.

They all looked like some sort of... very dysfunctional family! It disturbed her greatly.

It was a brand new experience. A scary one that ran the risk of her family's reputation being permanently damaged and probably being arrested. Still, Mari couldn't deny the sheer thrill she felt right now. Yu was right, and she loathed to admit that.

They were actually very fortunate to not have run into anybody on their way to the park, and that remained the case even after they arrived. Yu and Mari made some light idle conversation about the situation.

Most of it involved Mari voicing her ears, and Yu giving constant reassurance. Chie chimed in on the conversation with the occasional bark, though her true focus was elsewhere.

Those twin moons of sweat-soaked, smacking **beef** Mari had for a behind. Chie was meat-crazy, everyone knew that, and Yu liked to theorize that her momma's rear was the source of it. Mari disagreed, but he was about to get proven right... Chie couldn't contain the need for her mommy's ass. She already saw and abused it every single day, and even hit the quota just earlier. It wasn't going to stop her.

"*SNRFFFHH!! SNIFF SNIFF!*" She acted on that thirst happily, leaning up a little to smack her face dead into her mom's cheeks to engage in a lewd display of doggish behavior.

Granted, it's usually not done for this long and this intensely, and absolutely never involves the dog pawing up their owner's rumpfat with a vengeance.

"AAAnnnNHH~ N-No, Chie! Bad girl! Down- doOWWNN..." Mari howled unbearably loud, quickly covering her mouth up. The hurried glances around to check for any passerby confirmed not a soul was around, and if there were there's no way they wouldn't have heard that yell and be possessed to check it out.

Yu stood back and observed the situation with a smile that simply ticked off Mari.

Her demands went ignored. It was like they only encouraged Chie to snort those **meatbuns** much deeper, sticking her nose right against her mom's rectum before giving it a prolonged whiff.

Sweat was all across the insides of her cheeks, her hole laced with the scent of Yu's dick and Chie's own musk. She acted as if it were the very first time she got to savor it all.

"Please girl, w-we're right out in the open! Someone might seeee!" Another protest came from Mari, and Chie again ignored it to amp up her butthuffing fury. "Yu, d-do something, god dammit!"

"Eh," he shrugged. "If Chie's doing something to you that you don't like, then *you* have to be the one to discipline her. Owning a pet is heavy work, Mari, and if she belongs to both of us then I can't be the only one doing some work."

*'O-Oh, damn him and his smug streak, talking like we're not just acting out a **kink** right now..!'* She cursed him internally.

Mari's legs had been pushed to the verge of giving out, and her booty shorts were all damp at the front with all the gruel seeping out. Chie had a knack for making a bad enough sexual situation that much worse, leaving Mari in a jam she didn't know how to escape. And often *didn't*.

Today, in a situation so grave, Mari couldn't simply let Chie take advantage of her again. Honestly, how could she even bring herself to at a time like this!?

Mari broke off from Chie. It was pretty hard with her being basically glued to her booty, but she managed.

"Bad girl. Bad girl! We're already risking enough, you can't start e-eating my ass like that without warning! And in *public!*" She tried her best to heed the advice Yu gave, who was crossing his arms and nodding off to the side.

"Now you need to give her some discipline. Don't be afraid to do so. Remember, they're just gonna be acting out of line constantly if you don't teach them what's right and wrong."

It was sound advice, but she wasn't sure how to discipline Chie, at least out here. Her mind conjured up several possibilities and none seemed ideal. What if somebody sees them!? Though on the other hand, what difference would it make if they found her just walking Chie around instead of getting full-on eaten out?

She was probably looking at this all wrong. She should be testing the limits; the point of this excursion was to enjoy the thrill, not to be knee-deep in fear!

"Chie," Mari sighed. "Follow me, girl. It seems I'll have to beat some sense into you."

Chie whimpered sadly, hurt flashing from her eyes. Mari's heart cowered, and it took a lot of strength to avoid feeling sorry for Chie. The mom huffed, settling down onto a nearby bench and bringing Chie up to lay her tummy down into her lap.

"Awooo..?" Chie emitted a cute whimper, shaking her hips to imitate a dog's tail wagging. One more last ditch effort to avoid the approaching punishment. She even looked to Yu for support, but she found none.

Mari's head shook, hand raising into the air with a suck of her teeth. "I.. I'm sorry, Chie, but you've given me no choice! You - you must g-get *punished* now. Uhm, **bad dog!**"



Accompanying the exclamation was a cheek rippling **SPANK** with her right hand, that single collision being more than enough to leave a nasty mark on the cheek. Chie enjoyed the smack so much she forgot to moan like a dog instead of a human at first, and made no attempt to hide her euphoria.

Halfway through she tried to correct this and finished off with an anguished whimper. The look she gave Mari was so vulnerable and hurt, with a deep longing for more hidden after a deeper look into her eyes.

Mari's palm rose back up into the air and flattened against Chie twice as hard as it did before.

**SPANK~** ✨ ✨

“AwwROOOUGH~”

After that, **thrice** as hard, with two hands delivering a blow.

**SPANK-SPANK~** ✨ ✨ ✨

Chie howled like a wolf at the moon, her squishy body taking an entire minute to tremble from the impact. A most (adorably) pathetic sight to Mari, but the same could be said of her. Spanking her own daughter on a public bench and forcing her to act like her pet.

*Hnnngh.*

It turned her on as much as it made her feel disgusted with herself. She went all in on the former feeling, maw gaping open to practice asserting her dominance.

“Just look at you. Hmph! Making me resort to correcting you at a place like this, and don't think I can't feel your pussy **drooling** all over my legs!”

**SMACK-SPANK-THRRWACK!** ☹️ “Such a horrible girl! Maybe once I beat your ass red and make you cream until you pass out, you won't be liking it so much then!”

Yu beamed with pride while watching Mari hand out the punishment. Mari flung some more insults that expectedly dampened her lap to a much bigger degree. The occasional reprimanding buttslap followed every time, as did Chie's happy weeping.

But the sound of some unfamiliar footsteps reached Yu's ears, threatening to shatter this perfect little moment. Laced with worry, his eyes bounced all around until eventually settling on a lone figure that, thankfully, wasn't looking their way.

He wasn't thankful for **who** that person ended up being: Suzu Satonaka. Chie's mother, and the one with no genuine blood relation. Truth be told, the young man only had the honor of meeting the ravenette only once before. It happened at dinner when Yu, Mari and Chie first entered this strange relationship.

If Chie got her looks from Mari, then the rest of her she got from... uh. Actually, it was probably all the kung-fu movies Suzu was a big fan of rather than the woman herself. She shared that passion with her daughter, but they couldn't be any more different.

Suzu was a no nonsense woman. Calculating, maybe a little cold and stoic. Yu almost shuddered to think about what might've happened if Suzu were the one to bear a child instead, because she was even **plumper** than Mari, hard as that may be to believe.

Goodness, he was convinced that one wrong move was gonna have her curves bust right out of her work suit! One lonesome button struggled to contain her breasts, and there was so much cleavage Yu was drooling like *Chie* over- oh. Wait. Fuck.

This isn't the time to get lost, things could take a very horrible turn right here!

He backed up with his eyes fixed on the woman, head tilting just enough to direct the whisper towards Mari and Chie.

"There's a bush right behind this bench, and I need you two to get down and hide behind it right *now* because Suzu just came to the park."

Horror spread across the girls' faces. Mari gasped out loud and immediately felt like an idiot for it. Chie spat out a frightened whimper that solidified how strangely committed she was to this role.

"Eh!? She is!? But where, d-did she already see us-"

"She *will* if you just keep sitting there with your daught- **dog**'s naked ass against you like that!"

Mari thought she couldn't panic any harder, but to have her *wife* of all people be the one to possibly discover this!? Her life was over. She was done. In hopes that she may avoid that fate, she grabbed Chie and dragged her back down and behind the bushes as Yu suggested.

He sighed in relief when they went out of sight, placing himself down in their previous spot in hopes to further conceal them. And reprimand them for making so much rustling noises.

He was quite justified, for all of that messing about attracted the attention of Suzu. She locked eyes with Yu and immediately began her approach. Yu knew he couldn't have been ready for whatever this conversation was gonna bring, and crossed his legs in a manner that would *hopefully* hide his raging erection.

... Hopefully Suzu wouldn't notice that his gaze was directed towards her clothstretching tits and wide breeding hips.

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Mommy and daughter were locked in a most scandalous position behind the brush. Mari laid on top of a silently panting Chie, paws curled in against her chest. All they could think to do was have an unexpected staring contest, because it wasn't like Mari could just get back to drumming her daughter's cheeks.

It didn't stop Chie from slowly humping upwards into her mother, or Mari reluctantly reciprocating the treatment. Oh, well. It gave them *something* to do, risky as it was. Besides, risk was the entire point of this escapade.

Chie's paws went for the round meatcushions above, her claws sinking **deep** into the flesh. She could've just applied some light gropes, yes, but she'd rather test the limits with a series of deep kneads.

Mari bit her tongue to stifle a few moans. She wasn't supposed to be giving a reward, but it could be excused just this once. There were a few things she wanted to try anyway. Chie was extra excited to get a taste of her rear earlier, but it was questionable whether or not she could handle the full extent of her wrath.

Her *mother* absolutely still couldn't... 

During the conversation above, their names had come up for a moment.

"I don't see my wife or daughter with you right now though, Yu. I thought they left with you, where could they have gone?"

It had to be a hard question to answer, and the incestual couple felt their hairs stand on edge. It'd be very inconvenient if Yu said they were at the house and Suzu was going back right now. Inaba isn't exactly a big town, so Suzu could very well try to go anywhere he said they were to give a quick hello.

When his voice rang out as cool as ever, they were immediately soothed.

“They went a little deeper into the park. Something about reliving a few memories they had about playing around in there when Chie was younger.”

“I see.” They heard Suzu reply. “Hm, then perhaps I should leave them to it. I was never very interested in rolling around in the dirt as they were, I would only be causing a disturbance if I followed them. Besides, I do have a lot more work to be done today. Stopping by to have a little chat with you is all I can afford to do.”

“I’m glad to have the opportunity then, ma’am! I am a little worried for them, admittedly. I know Chie’s just gonna be pushing her mom until her legs feel like they’ll permanently give out.”

Both of the aforementioned girls felt their faces flush, giving Yu a death-gaze through the bench and bush. *‘W-WHY WOULD HE JOKE LIKE THAT!?’*

“Ohohoho!” Of course Suzu wouldn’t read into it. Why were they even worried? “You’re telling me! I can’t even count all the times Mari wore herself out for days trying to keep up with that girl.”

The conversation was steered to a lot of Suzu recounting memories, and there was less of a need to keep listening in. They were also very convinced that Yu’s joke was also a hint for them to get back to whatever they were doing.

Thus, the kneading returned, as did Mari’s soft murmurs. Her face was kept buried into Chie’s ear so only *she* could hear them, and to a much greater degree. A shiver rocked through her body with every moan that touched her, a perfect incentive to put unbridled power into her touching.

Chie’s ass was the spitting image of her mother’s. Whereas hers was much more fit and packed with muscle, Mari’s was just plain **fat**. A bit softer and a bit bigger, and it was her daughter’s favorite meal!

Feeling the flesh spill out of her grasp from a tight squeeze was a lovely feeling. She couldn’t see how much it rippled like usual, but it was a different feeling entirely to *feel* it happening against her lap in real time. Part of her even felt some form of jealousy towards Yu. *He* got to feel his dick getting strangled furiously by her mother’s ass, and she just had to settle for this!

The dog-girl growled a little frustratedly, head tilted up towards the bench. Mari couldn’t be too sure what the girl was grumpy over, and just giggled lightly and took a hold of her face. She wasn’t going to be very angry soon.

“Chie...” Mari’s speech was slow and careful. “Do you think you’re able to stay quiet down there while gobbling my ass like the dirty buttmuff diver you are?”

All the blood immediately rushed to her face. Chie nodded so quickly and so fast that Mari had to grab her and hold her still to ensure she didn't get all dizzy. Her excitement was too cute.

It made sense – how many times does a girl get to liplock her own mom’s asshole in earshot of her mother and boyfriend? Not very often but she sure wished it worked otherwise.

Mari went in to wet Chie’s lips with her own briefly, and nearly blew their cover with a few frantic squeaks. Chie was kissing her mother not at all like a human and like a *real* dog ought to, flapping her tongue against her lips brazenly and breaking past them to whirl around swiftly. It was broken off by the elder Satonaka before it could get too carried away.

For a moment, she went to tug down at her own shorts to remove them, but she thought that something *else* might be more fun. It was also riskier, and may come back to bite her in the ass, but it was a nice idea.

“Hm... momma’s gonna keep her shorts on for this one, good girl!” Mari announced to her and propped herself up for a quick turn-around.

Chie could whimper in complaint, albeit not very much. Momma just said that *she* wasn’t gonna take her own shorts off. She didn’t say anything about Chie tearing a hole or two *totally* by *accident*!

Mari gave a little warning bounce, a not-very-gentle ‘tap’ from Chie’s paws being confirmation that she was ready. Many pounds of bootybeef were immediately smacked down onto Chie’s face, and she dug in with *extreme* delight.

The starved pup became an expert at eating ass with all the practice Mari gave her. She knew how to push all of momma’s buttons just right, and unfortunately all techniques jusst so happened to involve Chie getting very loud. Same for her mother...

Spanking was off the table completely. Chie settled for pinching gropes that stung Mari’s backside and spread her cheeks apart to really get in there. Her nose was nestled into the crack and went for quiet sniffing, quiet enough to go unheard but using enough force to make Mari really *feel* it.

A flurry of doggish tongue lapping came very soon after. Chie slobbered as much as any **bitch** should, dragging it across the taut fabric. Much of it seeped through to touch Mari's bare skin.

Despite being in an ideal sixty-nine position, Mari did nothing but rest her head near Chie's tummy, mouth pushed firmly against some skin so she may stifle her noises. She always had a hard time reciprocating when Chie gorged down on her. How could somebody function at *all* when being rimsnugged like-

**“GLRFFSRRH SNRFFF SNRRTT-SNRRTTT-SHLURRRP-LICSSSHKMWAH~”**

-uh, like *that*.

Mari was grinding her teeth and screaming on the inside of all this pressure. Chie should know damn well this was more than she could handle at the moment, testing the limits and putting it *all* to risk! This would be grounds for more punishment, surely. If she could even make it out *alive* after this.

She'd have to smack a hand over her mouth and bite her tongue as hard as she could to keep the moans quiet. All was well until she felt more flesh being exposed and her shorts getting *ripped*.

Mari's head swung up and tilted back so hard she nearly got whiplash.

*'W-WHAT!? Chie, you little...!'*

She growled at her daughter. Not like she could have heard and it's not like she would have *cared* either. Her teeth poked open wide, gaping holes in the bottoms that left it irreversibly damaged.

Ergo, she had to basically **WALK BACK IN THE FUCKING NUDE!**

“OoOOUhhgh..” Mari accidentally slipped out, wincing at Chie's tongue slipping past her anal lips. The thin layer of fabric that stopped her from reaching it was gone, allowing a thorough swabbing with no quarter given.

In hindsight, *momma* probably should've just taken the shorts off, but a hot turn of events was a hot turn of events.

Her daugh- hmm... no. Her **dog's** thick slurpmuscle jostled against several points of her walls, stretching the rectum a surprising amount while she was at it. It was like the girl moved with the logic that she couldn't be heard no matter *what* she did when she

was buried underneath an entire mountain of cheekfat. She wasn't entirely wrong, either.

Oozing sweat and gunk pooled all over Chie's face and Mari's rear fuckhole. Mari felt like it was a *swamp* back there, which didn't appear to hinder Chie's enjoyment in the slightest. She was powerless to stop her dog.

Couldn't yell for it to stop, couldn't bring herself to do anything but lie there and **squeal** into her skin. When the vibrations reached Chie, she'd likely misinterpret it as a cry out for more. Oh, she sure as hell did.

“SHLURRPSSHP. MMMPRHH!! **SHLRRP-SHLRRP-SHLRRP-SHLRRP~** 🍑💧💧💧”

“MMPH!! CHMMMMFHH..” Mari's screams never reached the two near them, thankfully. As she endured an intense, mind-melting orgasm and was forced to go through another right after, she almost wished they *could* hear.

... Or maybe not. It was on *Mari* if she allowed this dumb dog to get the drop on her again! Hmph! She's allowed to eat her ass like groceries, but she'll do it when Mari demands her to. Not on her own.

Sitting up a little more, Mari pulled her ass up and slammed it back down, teeth sunk into her lip. She was staying quiet through sheer force of will, and risky as it all was, she had to establish dominance again.

Chie did her best to slurp hard, to let her lips mate with her owner's ass pussy on *her* terms... but alas, what had to be an entire **ton** of booty dropping up and down on her face wasn't really enough. Mari dragged her hips and bucked them, only calming down when Chie seemed to.

The rimming would *eventually* return to its previous intensity, though not without Chie being given a reminder on who was truly the one in charge.

“Shlrrrp... mmph. Shlrfsrrffk-ghlrsrrhp..” Obediently, she sucked down all her owner's fluids, eyes shutting and working diligently until it was time to go.

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“My! I've been here much longer than I was expecting. Forgive me, Yu, but I'll just have to cut this meeting short. Those poor new hires are bound to mess up big time if I'm not around.”

“I understand completely, Mrs. Satonaka.” Yu bowed his head.

“Oh, please, Suzu will be fine. Chie adores you so much, so you’re practically already a part of the family. Just don’t get cheeky and refer to me as *Mother* just yet.” Suzu smirked, standing on her feet and dusting herself off. She moved her feet to take a step, but instead stayed in her tracks.

Yu looked up at her in curiosity. The glare Suzu suddenly gave him was cold and threatening, ringing alarm bells that she might just know what was going on under her nose.

With fear, he watched her lips move.

“By the way, Yu. I would appreciate it if from now on, you didn’t stare at my cleavage like you want nothing more than to fill it with your dicksyrup. I’m a married woman, a lesbian *and* the mother of your **girlfriend**. You would be wise to not ogle me up like I’m another slab of poundable meat for you to bend over and conquer.”

...

W-Well, at least she doesn’t know...!?

“I-I’m sorry, ma’am? I’m not sure if I gave you the wrong impress-”

“**Silence**, child.” Yu shut himself the fuck up and didn’t move a muscle.

Suzu turned and looked over her shoulder at him, maneuvering her hands to the underside of the asscheeks her pencil skirt clung to like glue, gently bouncing it up and down.

“Staring is not a crime in itself. Gawk all you want for all I care. You may even go home and beat your meat until it goes *numb* to the thought of my Venusian body. All I ask is you don’t get the wrong idea and make a move that you will deeply regret. And if I were to find out you broke my dear daughter’s heart? Well...”

**SHMACK~** 

Suzu gave one of her own cheeks a swift hit, her hand moving so fast Yu couldn’t recognize what had happened until her cheek was recoiling from the impact. That was scary enough, but it didn’t take into account how *loud* the slap was, nor the fact that Suzu’s rear would continue to ripple from that as she would later walk off.



“I just hope that you will not allow yourself to find out what the dire consequences will be. Move your gaze. Look into my eyes instead of my bottom, young man. Are we clear?”

“C-Crystal, ma’am.”

“*Suzu*, not ma’am. So formal. What did I already tell you?” She adjusted her glasses, turning away to walk off and giving him a wave. “Have a good rest of your day, Yu! Tell my girls I said hello.”

Once *Suzu* was completely out of sight, Yu slumped back with a breath of utter **relief**. That was a lot more than he could possibly unpack. And if or when *Suzu* discovers everything he’s done to her girls, he’s not sure if he should get excited or scared of what’ll be coming.

For now, his body told him to do one simple thing: **GET THE FUCK OUT OF THERE**

“Psst, coast is clear, you two.” Yu said out loud, standing and moving towards the bushes to try and peek past them. It was a damn good place to pick, because he still couldn’t see very much.

He could *hear* a lot in a second, though.

“**UNF**, j-just let me finish riding this dumb dog’s face. Go on, bitch! Make- *HRFGHLK!*  
*Makemommycummakemommycum***AKEMOMMYCUMMAKEMOMMYCUUuuHHnmm**  
**mm~**💕💕💕💕”

A boner quickly sprouting, Yu listened to the sounds of their starving pup quaffing *Mari*’s gaping asshole. The ‘GLUG-GLUG’ signified her chugging all of the fluids that poured from *Mari*’s groin, a savory nectar that made Yu made sure to get a quick drink of each day.

*Mari* stood a little higher, coming back into clear view.

“Awwoouhhh~...” *Chie* murmured below.

“T-Think... w-we’ll make it back home okay? Stupid bitch ripped my shorts wide open!” *Mari* complained, giving *Chie* a quick booty-drop to the face. It took a good ten seconds to come back up...

“I’ll do my best to keep us out of sight. L-Let’s just go back right away. I don’t want to risk *Suzu* circling back for some reason to kick my ass.”

“Eh? Why would she do that, hon?”

“Ah, nevermind... like I said, home, now.”

---

The walk back consisted of dodging out of sight a lot more, and Chie’s leash being tugged so hard by Mari it hurt her a little. The trail of gush she left answered the silent question of whether or not it was *too* painful.

It was time to relax in Chie’s room again, a safe haven for the trio and where they did the most of their nonstop fucking.

Everybody understandably needed a little bit of time to rest... but that time had already been up.

Chie’s abhorrent behavior wasn’t forgotten. She was a bonafide **dog** now, but she had a long way to go before she could be considered a well-behaved one.

Poor girl was on all fours in the middle of the bed, hands and legs both tied up and waiting for the ‘fun’ to begin.

“Almost ready, Mari?” Yu asked her, helping her fidget with something off to the side.

“Are y- nevermind. Ahah, o-one look at your crotch answers that! This thing is just hard to... nnggh, keep on! It was always *Suzu* using these, you know. Not me.”

Oh, god. She was gonna get *the strap*.

It was the dildo *Suzu* always used on Mari. Mari told Chie all about it, and the girl usually shlicked herself furiously to those stories.

It was a huge, pitch-black faux-dick that seemed to be just like Yu’s in terms of girth and length, which meant it was going to *obliterate* Chie. But that wasn’t all. One other detail was a pair of two sacks that were made to imitate bloated nutsacks attached to it. Mari and Chie agreed that the sensation of Yu’s heavy jizzvats smacking against their folds when he railed their asshole up above was so lovely, and these fake pairs seemed to achieve a similar effect.

The final and most intimidating bit was the barbs all around that dildo attached. Soft little spikes designed to tingle and tickle the innards much more than a regular one

could. Mari noted that a normal dildo couldn't compete with the real thing, but details like this brought it very close.

Chie whimpered. Her body buzzed with excitement over getting to feel what she heard so much about, but the fear within her was just as strong. Maybe a little stronger if anything.

The preparations were swiftly finished. Yu and Mari came into view, Chie's wide eyes stuck to the both of them. Equipped with the two hardest meatskewers Chie would ever get to devour, they jumped onto the bed and fell into position.

Yu was at the helm, holding Chie's face between his hands. "Sorry, girl. This is going to hurt *me* a lot more than it hurts *you*." A teasing lie he said with a smirk.

"Grrrrhhh!" Chie had the nerve to growl. Her newest owner forced her into silence with a little swat to her drenched lips. "Woourfh..."

"Hush up, Chie! This is what you get for misbehaving as much as you did. Once we are through with you, maybe you'll consider asking with some more sense. You should be thanking me I'll at least be putting on some lube when I use your fat ass, too!"

Mari gripped Chie by the hips, prodding the tip to her pussy.

If her ears could really move on their own, they'd have flattened against her head by now.

"Prepared, Yu~?" Mari asked, teasingly grinding the strap's head against the entrance.

"More than prepared." He answered.

Chie was given little more than one second to prepare for the next chunk of the day. Even if she was given a hundred times more than that, she might never be able to mentally prepare. After all, she was just a *dog*. She didn't have the smarts to do so.

**PLAP!** ✨

**SSHLWAP!** 💧

Mari and Yu plunged into their respective holes. Yu's sudden sheathing into Chie's seeping throatpipe elicited a pleased yelp, and while it wasn't like Mari could feel anything to make a similar sound, it signified all the raw might she put into that one slam.

With both now lodged *deep* into their prey, the fun could begin. Yu's unrelenting deep thrusts into the depths of Chie's throat and Mari's hyperactive hipslams that seemed to be with the purpose of tearing her walls to shreds.

Her teary gaze was stuck to Yu's handsome mug, peeping up at the man she called her boyfriend and owner. Those eyes stormed with several emotions- delight, ... uh. No, it was just pure erotic delight at this point. Yu was happy *she* was so happy, jerking her neck forward obediently.

"Good girl." He whispered, scratching behind her ears. Chie got it down the throat even harder as a result, his cock making a *very* clear bulge in her neck during the downward pumps.

"GlrGRRGK... **FGHKGRSHFK!! SHLRRP!! GHLRGLGRGHF~❤️**" Chie's messy dickgargling roughly translated to: '*I'M SHOWWYY FOR BEIN' A BAD GURL DADDDYYY, P-PLEASE POUND MY USELESS BITCHBODY INTO SUBMISSION WIT' MOMMAAAA~'* or something like that. Who ever knows what's really on a dog's mind?

Yu reached out, clutching onto Mari's shoulder. "I think the girl is t-trying to say she wants you to pick up the pace. Think you can manage, *Momma?*"

Mari chuckled. "H-Heh! I've seen Suzu do this tons of times. Of course I can. Just.. leave it all... to ME!"

**SLAM— PLAPPLAPPLAPCLAPCLAPSHLAPPLAPPLAPSHLAPPLAPPLAP~❤️❤️❤️**

"Nnfh! That's it, Chie! Take it all like a *good girl*, and if you can't handle it? I'll just have to fucking **RUIN** you until you finally can!"

She had a lot more life in her than he would've expected her to. Mari swung back and forth with so much momentum that when it was time to go balls-deep again, she'd shove her all the way onto Yu's beating beefstick.

A knock against the womb meant a hilding in the back of her throat, a true one-two *punch* she had no possible way of countering. Not that she *wanted* to in the first place. Just as she gave Yu a bit more love, she did the same for Mari, throwing all of that bottom thickness back with a vengeance.

Mari almost thought it was an act of defiance at first, but nope, she was simply so desperate that this was her way of showing she liked it, she **loved** it and she wanted **MORE**.

Mari adjusted herself accordingly. She raised a little higher for a better angle to pound from, noticing an immediate change in Chie's gagging woofs. Her right hand would stay at her hip, occasionally lifting just to slam across the wobbling jigglemounds before her.

But what of the left? Chie's cute buttplug tail was put to use by Mari holding onto the tail and nudging it up, down and all around. The toy was nestled deep enough into Chie's guts that it'd trickle gratification through every single part of her.

The dog wasn't anticipating getting *three* entire holes used at once. All of them basically brought her an equal amount of pleasure by now, and that absolutely hadn't helped. Her cuntwalls squeezed down snug around the strap before the girth and barbs of it made her stretch right back out. With a cock built like that, every little sensitive spot was set off at once.

Her ass wasn't getting the same amount of treatment, it wasn't *really* comparable; although teasing as cruel as this was in a realm of its own. She constantly yearned for more, for a buttreaming she'd never get. Chie's paws curled up, going limp with a howling **whine**.

Each individual noise she made meant another electric jolt was shot through Yu, who was by now painfully past his limit. The girls seemed like they could keep at this for **hours** if they wanted to. *He really made some monsters.*

"Ma... Mari!" He called out. "Getting c-close over here. You had enough, too?"

"Not at a-all," Mari answered between pants, "but w-we don't have that long until Suzu gets back. Do *you* have the energy for a good few final pounds?"

"With how many times we've banged by now, I thought you'd have the answer to that already! I'm hurt..." Yu chuckled. Him and Mari gave each other a nod, lurched forward to fall into a kiss and at the same time **SLAMMED** themselves in as far as they could go.

Chie whined out and immediately started squirting. Her sheets were gonna need a thorough cleaning for the twelfth time this week, it seemed. She listened to the noisy, sloppy make-out above while being pumped with Yu's throatwarming gunk.

Maybe if she bothered mommy enough, the strap could get some fake cum to pump out! Or they can just fill it with Yu's own. That'd be kinda hot.

She was stuck on that idea for the remainder of Yu and Mari's tonguekissing, and when they pulled their tongues out of each other's mouths, they removed themselves from Chie's holes.

"F-Fuck, what a day." Mari sighed, falling to her side.

Yu followed suit and left Chie sandwiched between them. "You said it. Now, is Chie finally ready to be a good girl? Not giving daddy or mommy any trouble, hmm?"

"A-Arf, ARF!!!" Chie barked in reply. There was a determined look in her eyes, her smile growing wide.

"You'd better, Chie! We'll give you lots and *lots* of treats if you keep this up." Mari stroked through her dog's hair, ever the perfect mother as she doted on her so much. "Who's a good girl? You aaaare, yes you aaaaare~!"

Chie squealed. Giddy barks left her lips with every pat and word of praise. She was *really* eating this up. It was almost like Mari forgot the truth to everything, and that Chie did herself.

Yu hated to break up a moment like this. It wasn't very fun, but it was very *necessary*.

"Think that's enough petplay for one day? You can talk now, Chie. Actually, **please** talk. I'll get gaslit really hard if I hear one more woof."

"... UuuuUGHHHH **FINALLY!** Like, yeah, that was *great* and all but I've never been so EMBARRASSED in my LIFE" Given the freedom to express herself as a human again, Chie immediately buried her face into her hands. "How did you two not laugh at me during all that!? And doing all that in the park... AND WHEN MOTHER WAS *RIGHT THERE?* Jeeez, how have I not gone crazy!"

"Baby, I think all three of us went crazy a long time ago." Mari argued with a sigh. Now *she* could feel a lot of shame, damn it all. "It was fun though, r-right!? Not that things aren't exciting with you two, but that was just so different.

Chie hummed in agreement, hands moving from her face. "Yeah. Yeah, y-you're right. I mean, I felt like I was going to scream at any moment, but that's part of what made it so fun! And acting in such a degrading way was... *whew*. You two saw what it did to me."

"I don't think we should go out in public like that again any time soon. We can just do this in the backyard if anything. If I never realized Suzu was there..." Yu trailed off. Seriously, what *would* he have done? What would any of them have done?

“Please don’t make me think of it.” Mari shivered. “I think we’ve all earned a little rest now. I’ll stay for a bit, but I have to get up right before Suzu comes back.”

“Mom...?” Chie spoke up a little hesitantly. “Kind of a shot in the dark, but do you think we could ever get mother to join in on this?”

Mari honestly wasn’t too sure. Hell, if you asked Mari a year ago, she’d vehemently deny wanting to take part in *anything* like this. And yet, here she stood- err, laid. In bed with her own daughter who she finished pounding up the pussy, and her daughter’s boyfriend who very frequently slams her cunt like trying to give the lady another kid.

In any case, she had her doubts that her dearly beloved would be willing to partake in this. A shame, too, because she fucks with more vigor and passion that anyone she’d ever laid with, present company included. Question is if Yu and Chie would be able to handle her the same way.

“I wouldn’t count on it.” Mari whispered out. “We’ll just have to keep this thing a secret as best as we can. I know it isn’t ideal, and it feels so wrong. Which is part of why it feels so right. Ahem, my point is, we can’t afford to get found out.

“Awww. If you say so, mom.”

Yu was lost in thought himself, his mind forced to wander back to the ravenette MILF. She didn’t bear any children herself, but *boy* was she built like she did. Wider and heavier than Mari, shaped like a goddamn fertility goddess. Hair usually tied back into a ponytail Yu wanted nothing more than to *tug* on. A elegantly beautiful face he’d liken to an expertly painted portrait of a beautiful princess, with a striking beauty mark beside the left part of her bottom lip.

Gods, he couldn’t get her out of his fucking head.

Only time would tell if he’d make a fatal slip he’d regret for the rest of his life or not. Only time would tell if it’d even be a slip-up in the first place or something he should have done a long time ago.

Only time would tell... until then, he turned over, snuggling into Chie and Mari with a smile. Worrying would only make things worse! Best to cherish what he has now, no matter what.

He’s also beginning to wonder if they can justify building a dog house in the back, and what kind of excuse they can give to Suzu over its existence...

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“... **Hmph**. What did I tell that wretched little boy.” Suzu’s blood was *boiling*. She didn’t consider herself one to have a temper at all, but she was given all the reason to be angry after that debacle she’d overheard.

They still think she’s out, and don’t know she just got back home early as a surprise. She turned and immediately walked off, knowing it best to make her leave. Oh, Chie. Couldn’t you have picked a *better* boy to go after? One that wouldn’t reduce you into being his personal cumsleeve, and to go around and do the same to your other mother!?

She didn’t know what it was. What kind of charms did he use? Did he threaten her? *How* did Yu turn that lesbian into his bottom bitch like that?

Suzu shut the front door behind herself gently, careful to not make any noise. She threw a dangerous look over her shoulder. Her lips were curled down into an angered frown. She could feel her heart pounding with rage, and worst of all, her wet folds **aching** to crush a certain something so it may never harm *her* girls again.

“You should have listened. Now, you’ll have to suffer the consequences. I only hope you won’t break quickly so I can *enjoy* the process of **breaking you down**.”