

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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The night sky was cloud covered and dark. Being out in the country she could see the lights of town reflecting off the clouds. Shy hated working third shift, but it gives her more money, and she needed it to pay for school. She's not meant for this kind of work. Stuck in a shipping and receiving office dealing with crabby truck drivers. She just couldn't wait to get out of there.

The headlights showing her the road ahead also gave her glimpses of the ditch to her right. Water from last night's rain still draining downhill through the ditches. Tapping her finger against the steering wheel she sang along with her music. Being happier to getting closer to home, a hot shower, and bed she glanced at the radio to turn up the music.

Looking back at the street ahead, she was startled by a black object moving along the ditch. Swerving slightly to avoid clipping it she yelled and hit the brakes. The back road, covered in gravel and dirt from daily travels of local farmers, didn't give way to screeching tires. The car fish tailed ever so slightly, but because she doesn't speed at night the car only travels a short distance before coming to a stop.

Gripping the wheel tight she tried to control her breathing. Her hands would be shaking seriously if she didn't have a death grip on the wheel. She glances into the review mirror to see if she could spot what had been moving along the street. Not seeing anything she reaches up and begins to adjust the mirror to try and get a view of it, but she is shaking too much to control it. Taking a few deep breaths she takes time to gather herself and think.

"Ok..." She says to herself. "first things first get the car out of the middle of the road".

She gathers herself and very slowly begins pulling the car to the shoulder. Feeling she's safe out of the way of any possible traffic she puts on her hazards. Reaching into her glovebox she pulls out the small flashlight her dad gave her when she had started driving. He always said it's one of the few things you should always have in the car.

"Well, when he's right, he's right". She said to nobody, but talking seemed to calm her and it helps regulate breathing. "see dad, I know stuff".

Leaving the vehicle running she exits it and begins shining the flashlight around in the ditch. Not knowing what she's looking for she leaves the door open in case she needs a quick get away. Looking down in the ditch she sees nothing but a few frogs and water. Not sure where it is either is going to make it difficult to find.

"Ok Shy... this is stupid, you have no idea what, where.... Or who... that was, so get back in the car and leave". She scolded herself for even thinking about leaving the car.

As she turned to get back to the car the flashlight cast its rays onto something not too far away. Not that big but very black and not moving. Swallowing she points the light back at the black mass and two shiny eyes come to life in the object.

"Ohhhhhh..... shit". Thinking it's a small black bear or something she's about to get back into her vehicle not wanting to run into mama bear.

Turning, she quickly heads back to the open door when she hears something she did not expect. Stopping dead, she turns back to the object, and with the indirect light she sees the eyes moving towards her. She points the light directly at the creature, bringing it to light.

“Well aren’t you a surprise”. She says smiling at the small beast

The small black labrador retriever trots towards her, and barks again. Normally she would expect to have to chase down a stray pup, but she’s shocked as it approaches her so freely. Getting closer she shuts off the light and squats down. The little guy comes right up to her and starts sniffing and licking her hand. She starts petting its head and shoulders which brings out a happy bark, and the dog starts hopping around like a puppy.

“Ok, ok, calm down guy”. She laughs at his playfulness. “boy oh boy I’m glad I didn’t hit you. You’re such a love bug aren’t you?”

In response he tries to crawl up into her lap and begins licking at her face. She laughs, and then sputters as the dog’s tongue accidentally snaked it’s way I to her mouth. No wonder he’s acting like a puppy, he pretty much is a puppy. He can’t be more than 2 years old by her guess. Spitting a little she can clearly see the dog has a collar and tags.

“So you’re just lost aren’t you”. She said to him while gripping his collar. “let’s get you someplace and see if we can’t find out where you live”.

Not really having to try she turns to the open door and the dog nearly dragged her to it before she let go and he jumped in. She laughed at his eagerness and got into the driver’s seat. Closing the door she begins wondering where she could take him. Definitely not an animal shelter, sure that’s what they’re there for, but she’s seen those shelters and she hates seeing all those poor animals scared and virtually alone, feeling abandoned.

“I can’t take you home, my apartment is no pets allowed, and I can’t afford to lose my home”. She said to him as she reached up and hit the dome light in the car.

She grabs his tag and begins inspecting it. On one side it has his obvious name “Remi” and as she flips it over she only sees a phone number. Hoping to see an address she could drive him too she let’s his tag fall.

“Well little guy, we can either call now and probably wake him or her up, or we wait till later and call around 8 or 9. They should be up then and it won’t inconvenience anybody. But what am I going to do with you for 3 hours?”

Thinking to herself, It’s only three hours and as long as he doesn’t make a mess she can probably get away with keeping him at her apartment for that short period of time. Deciding to take the risk she puts the car in gear, and continues on her drive home with the happy dog interested in all the different smells in the car. Twice he climbed into the front seat and sniffed around, pausing slightly to lick her face before climbing back. She would nearly stop the car whenever he climbed up front worrying he would cause her to crash.

It was only a few more minutes before she pulled into the parking lot of her apartment. Making sure she didn’t see anybody walking around outside she used a scarf to tie a makeshift leash around Remi’s collar. She had to push him back a few times as he tried to lick her face, as she continued to scan the area for people. Not seeing anybody she opened her door and got out quickly before he could jump over her lap. He didn’t pull as much as she had thought he would, and she was very grateful for that. Making sure her car was locked she hurried to the building with Remi happily trotting beside her.

Her apartment was part of a series of quad apartment buildings. She lived on the first floor and was happy she didn’t have to go far before she was inside. Remi panting heavily didn’t bark once or make

any excessive noises. She kept whispering to him what a good boy he was as she got her key out and unlocked the door to her apartment. Once inside she closed and locked the door letting go of the temporary leash she had made for him. Immediately he began running around her apartment. Sniffing here and there he made his way from room to room. Her bedroom door closed he just sniffed along the bottom of the door before moving on. She watched him adventure around for a minute before heading over to her fridge.

"I'm betting you're hungry. You've probably been running around all night looking for your home and food. I don't have much for meat, but I think.... Yep. How about some oven roasted turkey lunch meat"? Grabbing the lunch meat from the fridge she turned just in time to see him lift his leg and begin to mark some territory against the wall near her bathroom.

Dropping the lunch meat she squealed a bit before lowering her voice and running to him. She grabbed him by the collar and began moving him to sliding glass door leading to her patio out back. By the time she got him there he had already stopped and was panting happily with his tail wagging. She opened the door and took a quick glance while redoing the scarf around his collar. Walking outside he just stood next to her looking up at her.

"What? All done now that you're outside?" She said with irritation in her tone. "Maybe a shelter would have been a better idea."

Turning they went back inside and she closed the sliding door. She let go of the scarf but decided to keep it tied on, just in case. Remi ran over to where she had dropped the meat on the floor and started scarfing it down. She went to the cupboard and gathered some rags she didn't mind losing and went to clean his mess. Getting on hands and knees she quickly realized the smell of it was very pungent, more so than she would have expected. She glance back at him while she cleaned and saw him sniffing around the floor looking for more food. Turning back to her work she nearly gagged at the smell of the mess. She wanted to cover her face up but she wasn't about to touch her face after cleaning this up. As she gathered the dirty rags she turned back just in time to see him stick his nose to her butt. Squealing again, she nearly fell forward as his nose pressed against her and he took a few quick sniffs.

Awkwardly she was able to push him away, as she got even more frustrated with his antics. "get away from there. God you're becoming more of a pain every second."

Standing she walked the dirty rags to the garbage. After dumping the smelly mess she walked to the sink and started washing her hands. Keeping a close eye on him to make sure he doesn't wander off to pee anywhere else. She dries her hands and opens her laptop and starts searching for help with dogs. While reading she had to stop him from peeing on her couch. She read about male dogs and their habits, because she had noticed while in the car that he had not been fixed. She read that because of this, he was going to continue to try and mark territory around her apartment. To help prevent this she got an old towel and wrapped it around his waist. It wasn't fool proof, but it should help.

Looking at the clock she determined it still too early to call, perhaps another hour or so. Not wanting him to venture around out of sight she decided to sit and watch some TV with him on the couch. She sat down and turned on the TV and he almost immediately jumped up on the sofa with her and laid down, head in her lap. She smiled down at him and started petting his neck.

"This is how you should act when you're a guest, not peeing everywhere and sticking your nose where it doesn't belong". She said through her smile. She had to admit that the real reason she didn't want to call too soon is because she always wanted a dog and she convinced herself rather

quickly that he was going to be hers for at least a little while.

He flopped over onto his side as she pet his neck as she flipped through the channels on the television. She talked softly to him about nothing in particular when he raised a front leg. She glanced at him and started rubbing the soft fur on his chest. He let out a cute dog groan and rolled over a little more restricted by the back of the couch. She laughed and started rubbing further down to his belly stopping at the edge of the towel. He twisted his head and started sniffing at the inside of her leg near her crotch. She pushed his head away laughingly scolding him to get out of there. He was probably just smelling her because she had worked up a slight sweat at work, and with him here she hadn't taken her shower yet.

He comically flopped over to his belly, got up, and started licking her face. She leaned back as far as the couch would let her laughing while she pushed at him. A few times his tongue slipped into her open mouth again making her sputter, and laugh at his playfulness even if it was pretty gross. She then realized that he was getting more on top of her. All the humor started slipping away, and she pushed hard against him forcing him off the couch. She blew some hair out of her face, and stared at him as he panted heavily and stared right back. She knew from reading that she shouldn't be staring directly at his eyes for long. She didn't need him thinking she was challenging him, and suddenly get aggressive, so she quickly looked to her phone. He's been more of a hassle than she had bargained for, and decided that she wasn't going to wait any longer and call his owner.

"Come here you little pain." She spoke as she reached out and grabbed his collar.

She pulled him closer removing the makeshift leash so she could read the jingling tag hanging from the metal loop. One hand holding the tag, she leaned over to grab her cell phone which made her tug slightly on his collar. With that small pulling, he again climbed up legs, and tried to mount her. Dropping her phone quickly she pushed on him again to get him away from her.

"Holy shit, you're terrible." She kind of laughed with the remark, "if at least one of the guys I dated wanted me as much as you do, I'd probably be married by now."

She picked her phone back up, and began to enter the number but had forgot the last two digits. Looking up from her phone to grab his collar again her eyes caught a much larger lump that lay under the towel. Quickly ignoring it she grabbed his collar, but as she took the tag in her fingers her eyes drifted back towards his underside. When she had put the towel on she hadn't been too worried about making it too tight for his equipment, but she hadn't seen any bulging when she was done trying it. Amusing herself she undid the bulky knot of the towel on his backside and let it fall to the floor. Ignoring the tag altogether she scooted back away from him and watched as he bent to lick and sniff himself.

She has friends and family with male dogs, and she has laughed with them on the occasional exposure of the dog. Made fun of the "lipstick", and joked about how inappropriate it is to do that around ladies. She, however, had not seen one so close to her. She could literally reach out and touch it. It was well within arms reach, and all she needed to do was touch it.

She slowly hooked her fingers behind his collar and moved his head away, and with one, hesitant finger, touched the small exposed side of his pink penis. She had expected it to be slimy or something, but it had just the slight sheen of moisture to it. Perhaps it was because of him licking himself, but she wasn't sure so she decided to feel it just a little more. Using two fingers she slid them down the short length to the tip and back to the sheath. Taking her finger off of him she realized she was gently chewing her lip. Her heart rate increased as she went back for another touch. Her hand nearly there she stopped herself, and gave him a gently shove just to move him slightly away.

Getting up she watched him watch her move away, stand up straight hands locked to her sides, and turn stiffly towards the kitchen.

“This is crazy, this is crazy, this is crazy, this is fucking crazyyyyyyy”. She spoke quietly to herself as she got to the kitchen with him watching. “what the hell am I doing, it’s a god damned dog, what the hell is wrong with me”?

Opening a cupboard she pulled out a small bottle of tequila and poured some into a glass she retrieved from the sink. Downing it with one gulp she cringed from the burn as she poured her second shot. Still breathing weird from the first shot she downed the second with twice the cringe. About to pour herself yet another shot she sees him move out of the corner of her eye.

“Don’t you dare piss anywhere else in here you little shit”. She half scolded him while pointing the bottle in his direction.

He stopped, and tilted his head as she spoke to him, but she quickly realized he was moving towards her. Glancing back and forth between him and her glass she again poured herself another shot. Taking her time this go around she breathed a little deeply to calm herself and then tipped her head back and downed the burning alcohol with eyes squeezed shut. Coughing with the burn in her mouth and throat she pushed the bottle away. Deciding she needed to return him before she went even crazier, she turned to go get her phone and nearly stepped on him. With an awkward planting of her foot to avoid that she quickly lost her balance, and fell against the wall. Sliding down to the floor she was about to yell at him yet again but as she looked to him she saw that he had ran off to the other side of the room scared. He hadn’t done it on purpose and just because he’s bigger than a puppy didn’t mean he was fully matured.

“I shouldn’t be mad at him, I should have called the owner as soon as I found him.” She scolded herself before raising both hands and calling him over, “It’s ok Remi. It was my fault. I’m just losing my fucking mind over here, that’s all. I can’t blame you because I’m going fucking crazy.”

He saw her out reached hands and apparently recognized the gesture, because he began wagging his tail again, and came over to her. He enjoyed her scratches around his neck and he gave her face another few licks. She made sure to keep her mouth closed this time. He moved closer to her and was straddling both of her legs. With his widened stance she saw that he again was getting aroused. She pushed his head back to forgo his licking and looked at his face. Tilting her head she saw the pink tip of his penis sticking out again.

“You’re really excited about being here aren’t you”? She knew it was ridiculous, but she was kind of flattered how easily he got excited around her. “I would like to think you find me attractive, but I’m very sure that this is just a dog thing.”

He stepped a little closer to lick her face again, and she surprised herself by letting him. She really felt as if she was losing her mind at how much she was enjoying the attention. Taking both hands off of him he got as close to her as possible and licked her face. Placing a hand on the top of his snout she directed his licking as best she could. His tongue bathed her neck and her left ear as she turned her head. She’s by herself in her apartment with a dog that is very excited to be around her. She hasn’t been with a man in so long that she’s actively letting herself break limits and barriers she shouldn’t. Oh yeah, and she losing her fucking mind. Taking her other hand she rubbed his chest and some of his belly, but the position they were in it was as far as she could reach.

“Maybe this is the only way I can calm you down.” Moving his head to the side she was able to get around his body and place the palm of her hand over his small erection. “it’s really not as bad as it

looks, and this could be some fun.”

Cupping her hand, she slowly moved her palm against him. As she picked up a bit of rhythm he started thrusting into her hand. “guess I’m better at this than I thought I’d be.”

He was also getting bigger. There was always that ridiculous discussion about the size when she would see her friends dogs or whatever. Joke about the men they’ve been with and how they compared. She wasn’t joking now when she realized that they get quite a bit bigger. How big he would actually get became a persistent thought in her head. Adjusting his position she got her legs out from under him, and she went to her knees. Moving him so he was standing sideways to her she used her fingers to stroke him as his body made small thrusts. He panted heavily as she did her work, and he made no move to show discomfort or need to get away. She bent down to get a closer look at his growing member, and notice it was a little darker red then before. It still had that wet sheen to it. She licked her bottom lip before gently biting it. The thought flashed through her mind before any sense could stop it.

She took her fingers from him and closing her eyes she gave her thumb a quick lick. She expected something gross or weird, but what she got was a much less intense taste. She assumed because it was on her thumb that it would be more powerful if she actually took him into her mouth. Moving back underneath him she once again closed her eyes.

“I’ve gone this far, I might as well just enjoy this insanity.” One hand on the floor and the other on his back she opened her mouth and allowed him inside.

Once again expecting the worst, she was surprised that it was almost the same as what was on her thumb. It was almost no different that what a guys member would be like on her tongue. The major difference was a strong musky odor and the obvious shape. Perhaps the tequila bunt her tongue enough that it just didn’t register on her taste buds. She couldn’t really tell if the buzz she was feeling was from the booze or from her losing her mind.

She bobbed her head back and forth and gently sucked on him. She expected him to thrust a bit, but he didn’t move his hips at all, he just stood there and let her do her thing. He widened his stance a little bit, but other than that he stood there panting. She took her hand off his backside and placed her fingers on his sheath as her mouth worked on him. She giggled a little to herself at what she was doing. She even shook her head in disbelief at the fact she had a dogs penis in her mouth. It have at least tripled in size she let his member slide out of her mouth, and then wiped some spittle off her lips.

“I hope you enjoyed that”. She said while getting up to her knees. “wish you could at least give me some sort of sign that you did.”

With that he bent and started sniffing and licking himself again. She took him in her hand and wiggled him around while he tried to lick himself which made her giggle a little more. She now knew for sure that the alcohol had started taking effect. That wasn’t going to stop her, in fact she felt even better about what she easy doing. She gave him something to enjoy, even if he didn’t let her know, so now she wanted some enjoyment as well. That massive tongue hanging out of his mouth was going to be put to good use.

She let him go and with a hand on the wall behind her she started standing up. As she moved Remi turned and started hopping up as if to mount her. She laughed, and gave him a gentle shove so she could get to her feet. She walked over to the sofa with him following very closely. She could tell he wanted to hop up again so she kept a hand over his shoulders. Reaching the couch she started

working the buttons and zipper on her jeans.

She watched him to make sure he didn't jump up again while she pushed his pants down past her knees. Struggling to keep her balanced she used her feet to step on the pant leg lifting the other leg free. She didn't want to risk bending down and having him knock her to the ground. Kicking her pants free she turned and faced him and widened her stance. Her panties showing signs of her moisture. With her legs open and her pelvis pushed forward Remi followed his nose straight to her crotch.

She breathed heavily as his sniffing pushed flows of hot and cold air around her wetted mound. His large tongue came out and he gave her panty covered sex a couple of licks. She slid one hand down the front of her underwear and pushed her fingertips against her hooded clit. She breathed deep as she enjoyed herself and the feeling of his work. She backed up away and watch him closely follow as she pushed her panties down to her knees. She sat on the couch, and with one hand removed them while holding him back until she was ready.

Tossing her panties to the floor she opened her legs and let him go. He immediately made his way up between her legs. He gave her one good sniff and began licking her. She breathed in heavily at his warm wet tongue as it dragged across her. He wasn't going to get any style points. He had zero technique and wasn't interested in her pleasure. He wasn't going to read her body language, all he was interested in was lapping up her sex juices.

"Mmmmmhh yes, you are such a good boy." She moaned and breathed heavily through her nose. "oh my god yes, such a good boy."

Even with his unenthusiastic licking she was still enjoying the entirety of his tongue. It was soft and large so it nearly cover all of her at once. With one hand she spread herself open for him and with the fingers of the other she rubbed her clit to increase the pleasure. She wanted to feel that massive tongue slide inside. She can tell that idea was never going to happen as he went from licking her open sex to licking her hand and then back again. She was so turned on by all this, and wanted something inside her.

"Oh fuck yes, so good, so good, yes, yes, yessssss" She worked her fingers quickly on her clit as he licked her, but craved more, needed more. "oh my god, so good, please I wish you'd just slide it in."

She couldn't take it anymore. There is no way she would be able to put any fingers inside her and still let him lick her. She wanted to be penetrated. She wanted that full feeling, that missing piece to her bodies puzzle put in place. She has gone farther than she had ever thought she would. She might as well get what she wants, and complete this trip into insanity. She has not only crossed the line, she erased it completely.

"Come her boy." She urged him to jump up while she slid further down the couch, hanging her butt over the edge. "Come on boy you can do this."

He jumped up and very awkwardly start moving side to side and pushing with his back legs. She moved her hips this way and that, up and down, trying to give him the perfect angle. She tried to help with hands and guide him here and there but nothing worked. He eventually gave up and jumped off. He circled around, and came back to licking her again. It was a very nice feeling but not what she needed.

Getting up off the couch she stood and turned around. She had noticed that his penis had almost completely retracted back inside his sheath. She wasn't even sure if this was going to work anymore and if it didn't she had some toys to finish the job with. That would work, but she wanted real, she

wanted hot meat inside her, and as far as she'd gone already, she wanted Remi.

Getting down on her knees she laid her upper body on the couch and presented her butt to him. "This has got to work, it's not called doggie style for no reason".

She looked over her shoulder to call him to her again, but was cut off when she felt him sniff and lick her again. Slightly arching her back she pushed her mound out to him. With her left hand she urged him up without a word. After a few more licks he hopped up and mounted her. She was cautious of his claws and didn't want to get scratched up. However, if it happens it happens, as long as she gets what she wants.

"Come on boy, come on," she whispered with her face in the couch cushion. "come on keep trying."

He poked around on her obviously searching for her entrance. She tried moving but realized it was throwing him off so she just stopped and waited. She only moved if he got close to her anus. She wanted him but not that way. She wasn't really sure what to expect and she definitely didn't want to learn that way. She held on to one of his front paws to keep him from dismounting and encouraged him to keep trying. He was so close, she could feel what she assumed was his exposed tip, poking just left and right of where he needed to be. He was right there hitting just off target, just a little to the left and....

Shy gasped, and then squealed with surprise when he entered her. His thrusting was fast, and intense. They weren't long drawn out thrust like a human where he uses his entire length. He was just inside her and trying to push deeper. She buried her face into the cushion and moaned loudly as he penetrated her as deep as he could.

"Oh my fuckING GOD". She screamed the end into her cushions as he fucked her as hard as his dog body could.

It wasn't just the way he fucked her, that got her screaming, it was what was happening inside her that truly shocked her. He grew. He grew very rapidly to a size she was not expecting. She felt herself get full in just a few seconds. Not only was he bigger than she had thought, but he was extremely hard. A hardness only emphasized by the violent, deep thrusting.

He had wrapped his front legs around her waist and held her tight. His body lay across her back and his chin bounced off her shoulder. His back legs took turns kicking as if he was trying crawl up her to get deeper inside her. The assault on her body was so shocking and intense it tried to escape him on its own. Her right leg had kicked out as if trying to push away from him. She pressed a hand against his body but she lacked the focus, strength, and conviction to actually push him off.

"Oh fuck, oh god." All she could do was lay there taking it from this beast, and repeat those four words over and over again into her cushion.

As quickly as it started it was over. All movements stopped and Remi just held her and began to pant. The only change she felt was the warmth flood into her as he climaxed inside her. It was so much that she was surprised it all stayed inside her. Then again, a lot of what just happened surprised her. She felt as if she may get bruising from how hard he went at her.

"Oh my god, Remi. That was not what I was.... OUCH.. OW, OW, OW, WOW AHHH!" She screamed back into the cushion as he hopped off her and tried pulling away.

She kicked her leg again, but this time it was to follow him as he moved back away from her. He had one back leg up on her butt as he pulled. His massive dog cock stuck firmly inside her, felt as if it

would tear her before coming free. She couldn't move fast enough so she pushed with her vaginal muscles and screamed through the pain. It came loose little by little until the bulbous base of his red and purple cock popped out and the rest of him slide out of her, and with it a flood of watery dog semen.

Panting with relief that it was over she crawled a little further up on the couch. She felt the warmth of his semen run down her legs as she weakly looked for him. Finding him just behind her she watched as he licked himself. Her eyes grew to almost the same size as that fleshy ball at the base of his dog cock. She couldn't believe she didn't even realize it was like that until he tried to pull out. He quickly finished cleaning himself and wandered over to her.

"thought maybe you forgot about me or something?" She quipped with a small grin on her face.

She felt his nose and then his tongue on her again as he cleaned her up. She thought it sweet, but she figured it was just a dog doing a dog thing and lapping up juices. She thought about everything that had just happened. She figured she could blame it on the booze, but she knew better. She wanted this, almost needed it. Closing her eyes she enjoyed having him bathe her with his tongue. Licking her vagina, legs, and even her anus.

"Still so good." She moaned as her fingers started working on her clit again.

He continued to lick her as she fingered herself. She thought about what it meant to have dog semen inside her but the thought turned her on more than worried her. She knew she couldn't get pregnant, but could she get an infection, or sick somehow? She didn't really care though. She thought about her body absorbing his semen, become a part of her. She thought about the animalistic nature of what just happened. She fingered herself deep at the thought of allowing a beast mount and ravage her. She thought about Remi cumming deep inside her. It didn't scare her. She didn't just enjoy it. She fucking LOVED it.

With that finally thought she finally had her orgasm. She groaned one last time into the cushion before letting her body collapse, she laid on the floor next to her couch. Remi still hanging around her she opened her legs as he kept licking at her, cleaning up any fluids he could find. Feebly she finally pushed him away because of how sensitive she was. She couldn't take his licking anymore, and he walked over to the other end of the couch, and laid down. This penis having fully retracted, he continued to lick himself for about a minute before laying his head down.

She slowly climbed up on the couch and smiled at Remi. "Guess that got you to relax and calm down after all. Now that we're both relaxed I think it past time to get you home."

She collected her thoughts and her phone, and after getting the last two numbers off his collar she made the call. "Ah, yes, hello. My name is Shy and I found your dog Remi."

The excited man on the other end was happy to hear from her. They made some quick chit chat and she gave him her address. She hung up the phone and seeing Remi sleeping she went to the bathroom. After using the toilet she jumped into the shower and cleaned up. She smiled to herself as she again thought about what happened. She had given herself to several men, and now she had submitted to a dog.

She got out of the shower and got dressed. Remi still sleeping near the couch she was happy he hadn't decided to wander around marking territory. She stood at the window waiting to see the guys truck pull into the parking lot. Checking time she went and got herself one more shot before finally seeing him arrive. Gather Remi by his collar she walked him outside. At the sight of his owner Remi got extremely excited and fought his was free of her. He ran over to the guy and started jumping up,

the man laughing and saying he was happy to see him too.

Looking up from Remi he saw her approach. "Thank you for finding him."

"Oh no problem. I actually seen him on the side of the road this morning. Little guy was running along the ditch and scared me." She replied.

"Well thank goodness he didn't get run over, and so happy you stopped to help him. Hope he didn't give you any troubles," He said while putting Remi into his truck. "let me give you a reward for your kindness".

She laughed at the comment and the suggestion of a reward, "Oh gosh no need. Just spending time with him was reward enough".

He gave her a puzzled look when she laughed but didn't comment on it. "Well ok, but I can't thank you enough for taking care of him. My wife has been freaking out since he disappeared yesterday. She could hardly sleep."

She glance at Remi who sat patiently in the truck. A small smirk made it's way onto her face, now doubting that she had been his first. she looked back at his owner. "Ok, well I guess you better hurry and take him back to her. Drive safe, and if you ever need anybody to watch him, you have my number, and I'd be more than happy to help out."

He agreed to let her know if anything came up, got into his truck and left. She waved at Remi as they drove off, and his owner unknowingly returned it. She laughed at the thought of some small dog being a player as she turned back towards her apartment. With a little pep in her step she went back inside with motivation of finding a new home that would allow her to have a dog.