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Kate stood on her balcony, looking out at the picturesque view of the central California coast. She had enjoyed this view for as long as she could remember and even now at fifty five it still took her breath away. Her waist length raven hair fluttered in the cool late afternoon breeze as she reviewed the long list of things that needed to be done before her guests arrived, but the serene setting made her mind wonder.

The three hundred plus acre estate her parents had bought was covered in grape vines, that when harvested would be sold to local wineries to support the cost of living in this beautiful area and provide the money that allowed them to enjoy their true passion, breeding champion Great Danes. Her father had raised nearly a dozen award winners over many years before his passing and at times the stud services would bring in more money than the vineyard. Kate had helped out at the kennel from the time she could walk and grew to love the majestic beasts.

After returning home from college, Kate took a more active role with the kennel. She managed the business and improved their exposure, increasing the profits several fold. When her parents passed away while she was still in her early thirties, Kate decided to expand to raising Mastiffs and German Shepherds to increase the business even more. At least that's what she told those who knew her. In truth, Kate had more than a casual love of canines. She lost her virginity to Duke William, her father's fifth champion. She was eighteen at the time and she loved William. She had raised him from a pup and had a bond that was so special she felt it only natural she should be the first to be bred with him. Her parents never knew, nor did anyone else and this made her feel very isolated, but she would change that.

Kate smiled inwardly as she thought how this 'club' began. She and her dear friend Melissa, a lawyer, were discussing her business and some legal matters over wine when Melissa mentioned she really loved German Shepherds. Feeling a bit giddy from too much wine, Kate asked how much did she really love them. Well she soon found out from her drunken friend that she had always wondered about being licked by one but was afraid to find out what it would feel like. It wasn't long before Kate had one of her male Shepherds lapping away at Melissa's wet sex and the rest is history. That was just over five years ago. Kate has been very selective about the people she would invite to join this exclusive club, but the membership slowly grew to its present size.

Kate had given her staff the weekend off like she normally did before one of these little get togethers. They had cleaned the eight room mansion and prepped what food she had directed them to. The rest she would take care of as needed. Kate loved to cook and was an accomplished chef in her own right so preparing meals for such a small group wouldn't be a problem. There were only six members of what they called "The Knotty Ladies Club" at the moment but this meeting of their wicked coven was going to be special. They were going to induct a new member.

The roar of a high performance engine coming up the long wooded drive brought Kate back to the present. She walked down stairs to the front door just as the motor fell silent in the expensive BMW convertible. The blonde driver opened the door and stepped out. It was Melissa. Her shoulder length hair was pulled back in a pony tail to keep in under control while racing up the twisting coast highway with the top down. She wore a short tan skirt with a rose colored blouse and high heeled sandals. Her outfit really showed off her trim 5'-5" frame and large breasts. Kate hugged her friend and helped her carry her bags inside. Over the next hour the remainder of the members arrived including Kim, a 24 year old Asian college student in her second year at veterinary school and soon to be inductee.

Kate served wine and some tasty morsels before they all sat down in the dining room for dinner. As

she scanned the faces seated around the large circular table, a profound image developed. She noticed just how diverse their little group truly was. It crossed several boundaries including race, social status, age and even sexual orientation. There was white, black, Asian, Hispanic and thanks to her Navajo mother, native American all represented. There was a corporate lawyer and a grocery store checker; a financial advisor and a college student; even a fire fighter and a musician. As far as age goes, Kim was the youngest and Kate the oldest. Kate also knew at least two of the women were straight and she wasn't the only bisexual there either. Jane, the musician, was the only self avowed lesbian in the club though. The others liked to needle her and say she couldn't call herself a true lesbian since she actually had sex with MALE dogs. She usually responded to this with an extended middle finger, which brought on a round of laughter from all including Jane.

The conversation at the table was all about getting to know the new girl and catching up with old friends. It was completely devoid of anything sexual. After they had finished dinner and cleared the dishes, the group retired to the lounge where a delightfully sweet Muscat was poured. Now the subject of sex was brought out in uncensored purity. The women discussed their experiences since the last meeting in graphic detail. The atmosphere was electric and the level of arousal was off the scale. Kate excused herself for a few minutes and when she returned she got the attention of the group.

"Ladies, its time. You'll find your robes in your rooms. Meet back her in five minutes and we'll get started," she stated and the women headed up stares.

They laughed and talked as they went, groping breasts and slapping firm assed. Their salacious behavior fueled by a lot of wine and sexually charged talk. As Kim climbed the stares she had a confused look on her face.

"What are we supposed to be doing?" she asked Jane, the one who had recommended her as a potential member to Kate.

"Go to your room, get undressed, put on your robe and meet back down stares," Jane responded with a sharp swat to Kim's firm ass.

Kim did as instructed and returned to the lounge. She noticed she was the only one wearing a white robe, the others all had on bright burgundy robes. She soon found out that it was tradition that the new members wore white to the initiation, clearly a 'virginal' reference. Kate ushered them out to the kennel where she gave some instructions.

"Make your choice for the evening then bring your mate out here and we can get the fun started," she said as she handed each woman a short training lead.

Inside the kennel, the women strolled along the large runs seeking their partner for the evening. Each run had the dogs name on it and they wore collars with tags as well. Danes, Shepards and Mastiffs all highly excited from the intoxicating aroma of the sexually aroused females, barked and paced in hopes of being chosen. Kim walked down the line of candidates until she stood before a beautiful black and white Dane with big sad eyes named Toby. She was captivated by the massive beast sitting before her quietly wagging his tail. She had found her partner. Opening the gate, she attached the leash and led him from the kennel. Kate was waiting outside with an equally impressive Dane. He was black as night patiently sitting at her side. His name tag read Rex.

"I see we have similar tastes in mates. Toby is from the same litter as Rex here. I think you'll like Toby, he's a very good lover and a good choice for a first time," Kate commented with a warm smile.

Kim felt happy and aroused by Kate's compliment and was anxious to see what was next. Although

she was no stranger to canine sex, this would be the first time she had ever been with such a large animal. The other members made their choices and regrouped outside. Kate led them to a basement entrance and the women filed in with their charges. Kim was surprised by what she saw inside the twenty five foot square room. Many candles burned in sconces place around the room, bathing it in a warm light. In the center of the room was a raised circular platform roughly ten feet in diameter with a piece of furniture on it that looked like a wedge shaped ottoman. There were two padded tubes lying flat and close together, set back about a foot from the taller end of the wedge and two handles in front of the shorter side. The platform was carpeted but the 'ottoman' was covered in a black, velvety material. There were six armless recliners spaced evenly around the platform, all with the same soft covering as the ottoman.

Kate turned to Kim and looked into her eyes saying, "This is the moment of truth. If you have any doubts or reservations about what's gonna happen next, now is the time to let me know."

Kim looked stunned at the idea of backing out. In fact she was even more turned on now than she had been.

"I'm ready," she said enthusiastically, "What do I do?"

Kate explained how to 'mount' the alter. That was the name given to the platform and its unusual accoutrements. She was to put her legs in the padded tubes to protect her calves and feet from Toby stepping on them and possibly injuring her, then lay over the angled pad to help support her body when Toby mounted her. The off set of the tubes from the pad would give him room to grip her waist. Finally the hand holds were only there if she needed them for stability.

The other women and their partners took up positions next to a recliner and removed their robes; stepping forward Kate did the same. They made themselves comfortable in their respective seats as Kate helped Kim with her robe then sat down with Rex by her side. A shiver of anticipation ran through Kim as she stepped onto the platform with Toby in tow. Over head was a mirrored ceiling and recessed lights that illuminated the alter, it was then she realized just how much she was going to be on display for the others in the room. Normally this would have made Kim very nervous as she was shy in public but she was feeling a surge of sexual arousal she had never felt before.

Kim knelt and slipped her legs into the tubular sleeves. The soft material and memory foam lining them engulfed her calves and feet. It felt like she was kneeling on a cloud. She looked at the wedge gently sloping down and away in front of her, running her hand over its velvety surface. It was padded with the same foam as the tubes but there was a solid structure inside to maintain its form. She looked back at Toby, patiently sitting on the floor then to Kate who gave her a warm smile and a nod. It was time. Kim laid her upper body on the ottoman and took hold of one of the handles. She patted her firm ass cheek and Toby jumped to action.

Toby's tongue ran up Kim's glistening cleft from her erect clit to her puckered rose bud. She moaned softly then noticed the platform was moving. It was turning slowly in a clockwise motion, giving each spectator a 360 degree view of the action. Toby plunged his warm tongue into her wet pussy making her gasp. He was bringing her closer to orgasm with every pass. Her face rested against the resilient surface of the wedge with her eyes open to see what the others were doing as they came into view. Their eyes roamed over her and Toby with growing desire. Some massaged their breast while others lightly fingered swollen clits. This erotic vision was the final stimulus that sent her over the edge when Toby's tongue raked across her sensitive clit.

"OH GOD!" was all Kim said before her orgasm took hold.

Kim pushed back into Toby's unrelenting tongue as she shivered violently. Her cries of pleasure filled the otherwise silent room. She wasn't finished with her first orgasm when she felt a second one building but before it could arrive, Toby stopped licking her dripping sex. She was panting hard then looked back at her lover who was making ready to mount her. He carefully positioned himself, his front legs closing around her tiny waist. His furry chest rested on her back, crushing her into the cushioning foam. Kim's grip on the handles tightened as Toby pulled back on her, making probing thrusts with his hips. The height and angle of the wedge put Kim's pussy at the perfect level for Toby and he hit the target on his third try. The narrow tip parted her pink folds making way for the larger section behind to stretch her tight opening, then came the tapered area in front of the bulging knot that allowed her hungry pussy to pull him in. For a brief moment she thought about how perfectly designed a dog's cock was for fucking a human female, then the pleasure mixed with some pain hit her.

"Aaaahhhhh!" Kim cried as his fiery crimson cock penetrated deeply.

With three or four powerful strokes, Toby had Kim fully impaled on his thick hard rod up to his knot. His thrusts increased in frequency until he was sliding in and out of her clapping pussy at phenomenal speed. Kim was making high pitched chirps in time with Toby as he hammered away. Her cries were joined by the lustful moans from her audience as well as the whines of the other dogs eager to be mating their bitches. Then like being engulfed in flames, Kim was consumed by another orgasm. She bucked and screamed, driving backward to get every inch of Toby's cock in her convulsing canal. Toby shifted then with a powerful lunge forward, forced his knot into Kim's tight pussy.

"Uuuuuhhhh...OH Fuck! He's huge! Uuh...Uuh...Uuh...And it's getting bigger...aahh...aahh...AAHHHHHHH!" Kim couldn't say any more as she tried to relax and accommodate the enormous swelling that was taking place inside her body.

Toby made a few more jerky thrusts then leaned forward over Kim. He was so much larger than her that his head was in front of hers. He was panting heavily then he let out a low groan followed by a whimper as he unleashed a torrent of hot dog cum deep inside her. Kim had her eyes clamped shut and her teeth clenched, her knuckles were white from gripping the handles so tightly when she felt the liquid heat flooding her womb. Kim came again.

"OH YES! Cum for me...Make me your bitch!" she cried.

Her body quaked as one tremor after another rumbled through her. She tried to control her breathing but she was gulping air with ragged gasps. She was aware the other members were now engaged with their partners, some being licked while others were already mounted both missionary and doggy style. Kate had her legs wrapped around Rex as he pounded her fiercely. Toby then released his grip on her waist and supported his own weight as he stood over her. She was still being buffeted but then figured out it was her thrusting back into him, not the other way round. Each movement she made gave her a tantalizing sting of pain along with a wave of pleasure. She was pumping herself up for another orgasm.

Time was a blur to Kim. She had no idea how long she had been tied to Toby or how many orgasms she had experienced but as long as his throbbing cock would bring her blissful release, she really didn't care. She heard a deep groan from Tonya, a heavy set black woman who was Kate's financial advisor, when the huge Mastiff she was fucking turned and stood ass to ass with her. Like an unheard signal, all the dogs dismounted and turned, including Toby. Everyone woman was in the throws of orgasm at that point from the tugging and turning. It was a chorus of rapturous cries, bodies trembling and bucking, and then the other members shouted in unison.

“Welcome to the Knotty Ladies Club, Kim!”

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Kim awoke to the gentle rise and fall of Toby’s chest and his soft fur tickling her sensitive nipples as she laid spooned against his back in the large king size bed. The cool cotton sheets were in a tangled mess from their rough housing before bed. They had fallen asleep exhausted from the night’s festivities but now Kim was feeling a familiar tingle in her loins. A warm sensation building inside her that would surely need attention. She tossed the covers off and rested her cheek on Toby’s muscular neck. Her hand moved across his deep chest, caressing his velvety coat. Toby groaned deeply at Kim’s touch, rolling onto his back to give her better access.

Kim shifted then resumed her petting, working her way down Toby’s enormous body. At times her caresses made one of his hind legs kick spastically and she would giggle at finding a ticklish area on him. Her eyes surveyed the beast lying next to her and she finally got a true picture of just how big he really was. From his nose to the base of his tail, he was as long as Kim was tall. He easily outweighed her by a good twenty or thirty pounds but what impressed her most about him was how gentle he was with her. He definitely fucked her hard and thorough but he never hurt her or made her feel frightened, and she liked that.

Her thoughts drifted back to the previous nights events and it all seemed like a dream. If it wasn’t for her aching muscles, she would be convinced it was only a dream. Being on display like she had been was not in her character but she felt a thrill, a charge of sexual energy she had never experienced before as she rode that odd carousel before all those women. They had lust in their eyes but was it for her or Toby, or for the animals sitting beside them, she couldn’t be sure. Their cries of ecstasy mingling with hers as they were tied with their partners as she was to Toby, made the atmosphere come alive around her, feeding her lustful desires and increasing the intensity of her orgasms.

A powerful tremor ran through Kim’s body, snapping her out of the past. She realized her hand had found her throbbing clit and was no longer massaging Toby. He was sniffing the air when she returned to stroking his soft coat.

“I’m sorry I stopped...I was day dreaming about last night and how good you made me feel,” she cooed softly in his ear, resuming her gentle petting.

Kim’s eyes were drawn to Toby’s sheath and large balls. His testicles looked like a pair of plums in a furry sack attached to a stuffed gym sock. The tip of his fiery red cock was peeking out from its protective cover, stirring more urgent desire in her. Kim’s tiny hand closed around the pulsating sheath and she slowly stroked it. More of his cock emerged and it became thicker, harder with each passing second. A warm wetness seeped from her sex and onto her inner thigh.

Kim shifted position and knelt at Toby’s waist never removing her hand from his cock. Soon all nine thick inches were exposed and she could feel the bulge of his knot forming. Her heart was pounding and her pussy drooled with excitement and anticipation. She couldn’t wait any longer and straddled Toby, squatting over him on the balls of her feet, placing a hand on his chest for balance. Toby was thrusting his hips, trying to find her wet opening, making it difficult for her to guide his cock to its target. With a little work, she managed to get the pre cum spitting tip inside her.

“Ooooooo...That’s better!” she purred as more of his steely cock slid in, “Fuck me baby...Fuck me good! Mmmmmm.”

Toby tried to thrust faster but the unnatural position didn’t allow him to pound her with his full

power or speed. Kim compensated by meeting his thrusts with her own downward motion and they both seemed to be happy. She could feel an orgasm stalking her and she knew it wouldn't be long before it pounced. She was bouncing and rocking her hips to his frantic lunges, panting and moaning with each stroke. When Toby made a sudden thrust and slammed his swelling knot against her inflamed clit, Kim's orgasm took hold and ravished her. She bit her lip to keep from screaming but she couldn't contain her lustful moans and animalistic grunts as she plunged down on Toby's pistoning cock harder and harder.

Toby's knot slid into Kim's convulsing pussy for a brief moment then came out with an audible pop, but the next time it went in, she was ready and held still while clenching it tightly, giving it time to swell and lock them together for as long as possible. It took all her concentration to remain motionless as she was still in the throws of orgasm. Once Kim was sure they were firmly tied she dropped to her knees to enjoy the wonderful sensations she was feeling. The tightness of his swollen member and knot pressing against her inner walls was keeping her orgasm going but then Toby erupted inside her and new, more intense waves of pleasure crashed into her. Kim's head rested on Toby's chest as her hands moved over his rib cage. She was gasping for breath, groaning and grunting, while rocking her hips forward and back but she couldn't move too far since Toby's knot was holding her firmly.

Toby lay contentedly underneath her, pumping his seed into her womb as Kim continued to bring herself to orgasm over and over again. There was something about this position and how Toby's cock and knot moved inside her that made Kim crazy. She couldn't seem to stop herself from moving as if she was trying to scratch an itch she couldn't reach. Her body trembled uncontrollably as one orgasm blended into the next. She was in her own little world, a sexual cocoon of orgasmic bliss when she heard a voice softly calling her name. At first she thought she was mistaken, then she heard it again; the faint sound of a woman's voice.

"Kim...I'm sorry to disturb you but I just wanted to let you know breakfast is going to be served shortly," the voice said.

Kim opened her eyes and turned toward the door to her room. Kate was standing a few steps inside wearing nothing but her burgundy robe and carrying a second, smiling at her. Shock and surprise shot across Kim's face as she felt her cheeks flush red. Her mouth opened to say something but only a guttural groan escaped as she experienced another orgasm.

"Its ok honey, you don't have to be down right away. Enjoy yourself then come down when you're ready," Kate said smiling, placing the second robe over a chair, "You aren't the only one who'll be late."

"I'm sorry...I'll be down...in a little bit...OH GOD!" Kim was cut off by the waves of pleasure.

Kate moved to her side and caressed Kim's hair as the tiny woman convulsed, "Take your time my dear."

Kim turned and kissed Kate in a moment of passion. Kate returned her affection and maintained the kiss as long as Kim wanted. When Kim pulled away gasping Kate smiled again at her.

"It looks like he's filling you up good."

Kim looked down at her normally flat abdomen and saw what Kate meant, it was visibly distended. As she straightened up it became more pronounced with Toby's cock now pressing against her insides even more, but that wasn't the only reason. His enormous cock and knot had her pussy so completely full that the cum he was filling her with had no place to go because his knot had her



sealed up like a cork in a bottle.

“Oh my God!” she exclaimed, running a hand over her bulging belly.

Kate left her side for a moment, returning with a towel from the bathroom.

“You’ll need this when he eventually shrinks. Oh...and if you can manage it, you might want to turn around. That way you can lay down if your legs start to cramp,” she said then gave her a quick peck on the cheek as she headed for the door, “I’ll see you down stairs when you’re done...Have fun.”

Kim didn’t respond. She kept staring at her stomach. She couldn’t believe it; she looked like she was a couple months pregnant. She knew it wasn’t possible to get pregnant from a dog but the thought of her carrying Toby’s puppies gave her a wonderful feeling. To truly be bred by him and have his offspring sent a wave of delight coursing through her. Kim felt her pussy contract and a fresh orgasm rocked her world. She collapsed forward again grinding her pelvis into Toby to extract every bit of pleasure from her current monumental release.

Kim was panting from the exertion and then felt her right calf begin to cramp. She sat up straight and extended her leg, massaging the aching muscle. It was then she remembered Kate’s words, ‘Oh...and if you can manage it, you might want to turn around. That way you can lay down if your legs start to cramp.’ Fortunately Kim was very limber and was able, with some difficulty, to reverse her position. Feeling his cock and knot shifting inside, made Kim cum again. She was able to coax Toby to roll onto his side so she could lie down. They were spooning again, but this time Toby’s chest was against her back. Kim got the towel under her hips and reached for a pillow to curl up with then just relaxed as best she could, allowing her pussy to milk her lover of every last drop of sperm.

Kim had nearly drifted back to sleep when Toby’s knot pulled free, followed by his deflating cock and a pint of their combined fluids. Toby rolled over and began cleaning himself as Kim tried to mop up the cum oozing from her pussy. She was thankful she had put the towel under her or the sheets would have been soaked. Toby got up and hopped off the bed. Kim rolled onto her back and noticed her ‘pregnant’ belly was gone. She chuckled then closed her eyes for a moment, trying to imagine how she would breast feed a litter of puppies with only two tits. Toby scratching at the door and whining made her realize she should get downstairs to breakfast and return Toby to his kennel to be fed and allow him to take care of other needs.

Kim emerged from her room, wearing her new robe and led Toby to the stairs. She met Tonya in the hall, leading Buster, a huge tan Mastiff, the same direction. Kim remembered her from last night being the one to have seemingly set off the chain reaction of all the dogs turning with her deep groan. Tonya stood 5’-9” and would definitely be considered a BBW at 185 pounds but her height helped in her proportions. Kim could still recall Tonya’s big round ass pressed against Buster’s as he filled her with his cum. Kim had always had an attraction to bigger women than herself but she didn’t know why. They smiled at one another as they strolled down the hall.

“Kate said I wasn’t gonna be the only one late to breakfast,” Tonya said with a mischievous grin.

“She told me the same thing,” Kim replied, “I wonder if there’s anyone else still in their rooms?”

“Probably not since we all know how good of a cook Kate is.”

“Well then why did you stay in so late?” Kim asked the beautiful black woman.

“Darlin’, it’s my birthday today and Buster here gave me my first present,” she replied, giving Buster a hearty pat on the back.



"Happy Birthday!" Kim said giving her a hug.

"Thank you!" Tonya replied.

As the two women walked down the stairs chatting and laughing, they met Kate waiting for them at the bottom.

"It's about time you two got down here!" she said with her hands on her hips and doing a poor job of faking her anger, "The pastries are getting cold. I'll take them. Go get something to eat before it's all gone."

Kate took Toby and Buster's leashes and led them to the kennel while Kim and Tonya joined the others for breakfast. They were hit with a barrage of cat calls and jeers as they entered the dining room from the other members sitting around the table. They got plates from a side board and began loading them with fresh baked cinnamon rolls, eggs, bacon and fruit. Kim poured herself some coffee and offered to do the same for Tonya who eagerly nodded. The two late arrivals had just made themselves comfortable and started eating the sumptuous meal when Kate returned and asked for the group's attention.

"I hope everyone had a good time last night?" Kate said and was met by a rousing cheer from all at the table, "And I hope the food has met with your approval?"

Again a cheer went up as the women applauded Kate's excellent cooking. Once the noise died down, Kate continued.

"As you can see, Kim is no longer wearing the robe of a virgin but is now a full fledged member of our club. I just wanted to thank you for such a wonderful display you put on for us last night, it was very sexy!" Kate's words brought another cheer, this time for Kim, "But today we have one more thing to celebrate, its Tonya's Birthday and I have a special present for her that she will receive this afternoon by the pool after we get back from our little spa adventure. So when you ladies are finished with breakfast and get yourselves together, meet out front and we can go."

Everyone except Kim and Tonya collected their dishes and put them in the kitchen then started for their rooms to get ready. They congratulated Kim on her initiation and her arousing performance. Tonya also received congratulations for her birthday along with hugs and kisses from the others. Both Kim and Tonya then finished their meal and returned to their rooms to make ready for the days adventures.

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Tonya felt wonderful after the 'spa adventure'. The massage, sauna and mud bath was very rejuvenating. Then the facial, manicure and pedicure, made her feel like a movie star with all the pampering that went on, but now that they had returned to Kate's estate, she was anxious to find out what the surprise was that Kate had for her. She and Kim had discussed many possibilities but they were just taking stabs in the dark. She decided it was better to join the others poolside and find out what was in store for her. She put on her very skimpy bikini, knowing she would be taking it off to lay out on one of the lounges. It made her feel sexy with the small patches of florescent pink material barely covering her nipples, let alone containing her natural 38 DD breasts. The tiny triangle covering her bald pussy with its narrow string running up her the crack of her nice round ass, seemed almost pointless but it was part of the package. The bright pink color stood in sharp contrast to her deep mocha skin. Tonya pulled on her robe and stepped into her 4" heels then went down to join the ladies at the pool.

The afternoon sun bathed the deck in its warmth. Several chairs and lounges were spread around the perimeter of the pool with all but Kate and Melissa lying on towels to catch the sun's rays. Tonya didn't see Kate anywhere. She even glanced in the shaded cabana but it was empty. She placed a towel on a lounge between Kim and Tracy and began to untie her top.

"Be careful with that...those big jugs of yours could send that top flying!" Tracy said with a laugh, "You could put someone's eye out!"

"Don't worry honey, you're at a safe distance," Tonya replied, freeing her boobs and cupping them in her hands, "You're just jealous mine are bigger than yours!"

Tracy cocked her eye brow from behind her sun glasses, "Only just! Mine look big enough on my little body!"

Tonya eyed Tracy's naked form as she removed her thong and lay down next to her friend, "There's nothing little about you except maybe those nipples!"

"There's nothing wrong with my nipples!" she replied sitting up with a look of surprise and fake disgust.

"Whatever girl, but I've had mosquito bites bigger than those things!" Tonya said with a smirk.

The barbed jabs were all in fun as they were good friends and liked to tease one another when opportunity presented itself. Both women were full figured ladies but Tracy was 5" shorter than Tonya which made her 36D breasts appear bigger in proportion. Their voluptuous curves added to their beauty and neither woman ever had a problem picking up a man, when they wanted one of course. Tracy tossed her cinnamon hair over the back of her lounge and returned to improving her tan, conceding defeat in this minor battle to Tonya. Tracy didn't need to work too hard on her tan though as her Hispanic genes gave her skin a nice even brown tone already. She just liked lying around naked whenever possible.

Melissa, who had been at the bar, made the rounds with a tray of margaritas then took a seat in the shade on the other side of Tracy. Her ivory complexion would burn too easily in the direct sun so she opted for sitting under an umbrella to sip her drink.

"Hey Mel...Where did Kate get to?" Tonya asked.

"I'm not sure...she should be out here soon."

Sure enough, moments later Kate appeared at the far end of the pool flanked by a magnificent animal. She walked toward the group with her long raven hair flowing like a silky veil behind her. Wearing a nearly transparent black one piece bathing suit, 4" sandal heels and leading a huge steel grey mastiff with a red bow around his neck, Kate strutted to the open cabana. All eyes followed her graceful moves, particularly Tonya who had a 'thing' for mastiffs. Kate stopped in the shade of the small structure and looked straight at Tonya with a sly smile.

"As you all know, today is Tonya's birthday, and I promised her a special surprise. Well here he is! This big boy is named Tank. He's four years old and very well trained, which was a surprise for me since I DIDN'T train him," Kate paused for emphasis, letting the women digest that then continued, "I met Tank at the last Dog Show I attended and was struck by his presence. His owner was looking to sell him even though he ran a kennel and Tank had a few blue ribbons to his name. I figured he was just looking to make a buck so I bought him for a reasonable price."

Kate squatted beside Tank stroking his soft fur then turned back to the group, "Who wouldn't fall in love with this handsome face."

She roughed up his joules then stood again. Tank just sat there and enjoyed the attention. His 220 pounds of muscle rippled as he panted, watching the women sitting around the pool.

"I brought him home that night and was eager to begin his training since this meeting was drawing near. So I led him to the basement and got things prepared for our first lesson in fucking a human bitch. I was happy to find out he was very interested in licking and I'll tell you ladies, his tongue is talented," Kate paused, waiting for the cat calls and whistles to die down then continued her tale.

"But when I turned onto all fours to see what he'd do, I got more than I bargained for. He mounted me like a pro and I was knotted in minutes. I couldn't believe it but I now had a good idea why his owner wanted to get rid of him. He must've found out his wife was fucking this big boy when he wasn't around. I would've enjoyed talking to her had she been at the show," Kate stopped again while the women cheered and made hateful remarks about the man who sold her Tank.

"We were tied for over 40 minutes before his knot shrank enough to pull out without ripping me open. He's a very gentle lover and even laid down after he turned. It was the easiest training I've ever done and the most pleasurable. So...Tonya, could you please come up here?" Kate asked knowing she wouldn't have to ask twice.

Tonya was on her feet quickly and didn't bother with her heels as she strode to Kate's side. It took all her will not to run. She petted Tank and stroked his fur; her pussy was already dripping with anticipation. Tank noticed her aroused state, poking his nose between her legs and giving her a taste of what's to come. Her body visibly trembled and all heard her soft moan. Tank's large cock began to emerge from its sheath as well.

"It looks like you two were meant for each other," Kate commented, seeing their instant attraction, "Why don't you use the cabana? It's more comfortable and you can close the curtains for some privacy."

"I'm not shy...I don't mind showing off my birthday present," Tonya replied and received a rousing cheer from the other ladies.

"Enjoy yourself!" Kate said kissing her on the cheek then joined Melissa in the shade.

Tonya led Tank up the steps and into the cabana. She removed his leash, untied the bow then sat before him on one of the soft couch cushions with her legs spread wide. Tank immediately began licking her moist folds, making Tonya moan in ecstasy. She leaned back into the plush pillows while fondling her huge tits. Wet lapping sounds filled the air, joining her lustful cries. The women who had been shouting encouragement and lewd suggestions fell silent as they watched Tank devour Tonya's wet pussy with enthusiasm. She scooted her plump ass to the edge of the cushion and was bucking into Tank's face in time with his lapping. Within minutes she had her first orgasm.

"OH FUCK! OH YES! LICK ME BABY! LICK ME! AAAAAHHHHHH!" she screamed as the first wave of pleasure crashed into her.

A more subdued cheer went up from the audience as they enjoyed the show. Fingers circled erect clits or dipped into wet slits as all eyes remained glued on Tonya and Tank. Nipples were pinched and breasts massaged while envious thoughts crossed the minds of the horny women. Even Kate was close to orgasm from the scene of debauchery playing out before her.

Tonya wanted more of Tank's well trained tongue so she raised her feet off the floor and held her legs open with her hands behind her knees, allowing it to penetrate deep into her love canal. He licked her from stiff clit to puckered ass hole again and again, bringing on a second orgasm. As her body quaked with tremors of pleasure, Tank reared up and placed his front paws beside her arms, trapping her thighs against her chest. His thick cock, now fully erect, sought entrance to her clenching pussy. The hot dog flesh pressed into her juicy furrow, sliding up and down its length. It drug over her inflamed clit adding to her lustful frustrations. She wanted him inside her and frantically tried to angle her hips to accept his fiery tool but he wasn't quite close enough. Tonya finally grabbed his flanks and pulled him to her while rocking her hips toward him.

The tip of Tank's cock disappeared into her slippery hole then he thrust forward and buried eight inches of rock hard, throbbing dog dick in her. Tonya gasped as if to scream again but no sound was heard except from the ladies watching who moaned in empathy with her impalement. Tank moved closer then his hips became a blur of motion, driving the rest of his rigid member into Tonya. Now she screamed in pure animalistic desire as Tank fucked her. She was totally at his mercy, folded in half on the padded couch.

"GOD HE'S HUGE!" she shouted between grunts, "FUCK ME! YES...FUCK ME!"

Tank's hammering thrusts slowed but became more determined as he tried to embed his knot into his black bitch. Tonya could feel his knot pounding at her entrance and she did her best to relax but it was enormous. Tank shifted again and now with better traction, he forced his swollen knot past her tight opening. Tonya screamed again, this time in pain as Tank continued to push into her even though he succeeded in tying her. When he stopped, Tonya felt his knot balloon inside her pussy and a geyser of scolding dog cum began to fill her womb.

The pain she felt from the initial penetration of his knot quickly faded as waves of pleasure radiated outward from her stuffed pussy. The throbbing of his knot on her g spot was like a ticking timer to an orgasmic time bomb about to explode inside her. Each pulse brought her closer to release until she erupted. Tank was standing still, filling her with sperm, while Tonya writhed in ecstasy beneath him.

Eventually Tank climbed off her and stood with his furry ass pressed against hers. Tonya dropped her feet to the floor in relief as her legs had begun to cramp but her body was still being wracked with contractions from the ongoing orgasms she was experiencing. Her right hand clenched her right breast while she sucked on her left nipple. Her moans rose and fell with the tide of pleasure flowing through her. Every time Tank shifted his weight Tonya would be washed away on a sea of ecstasy. Her only fear being that she'd pass out and Tank would try to lie down, dragging her to the floor of the cabana.

Her solution to this was to run her feet along his body while speaking to him calmly. There was an added benefit to doing this as the motions of her legs made his knot shift slightly back and forth, fueling the orgasmic inferno raging inside her convulsing sex. Tank seemed to be enjoying what she was doing and remained standing while filling her with his seed.

Kate rose and walked toward the cabana. Her pussy was on fire as well and she decided to have the ladies choose their partners for the evening now. Their aroused state would drive the dogs' nuts but they could relieve each others tensions before dinner.

"Ladies...I'd like you to follow me so you can select your mates for tonight," Kate announced from the steps of the cabana, "If you would, follow me to the kennel."

The women gathered their things and prepared to follow her.

“Take your time,” she said to Tonya, “You can take Tank to the kennel when you’re done for some food then bring him back to your room for the night if you like.”

Tonya nodded without looking at Kate, air hissing in and out through her clenched teeth, as she was cumming very hard at the moment and couldn’t make a better reply without screaming again. Her freshly manicured nails were dug into the cushion while she bucked her hips into Tank. She and Tank were soon alone at the pool but she didn’t care. All she wanted was to keep the overwhelming pleasure going, and it did for another half hour.

When Tank’s cock finally shrank and slipped from her pussy, Tonya felt relief and sadness in the same moment. Cum splashed onto the wood floor and soaked into the cushion she was sitting on. Her pussy felt so empty and that brought her mood down but her sore muscles needed a break. Tank briefly licked up the remnants of their combined fluids leaking from her then laid on the floor to clean himself. ‘I hope he will be ready for more of me later,’ she thought as she rested on the couch, ‘I know I want more of him tonight. This day’s not over yet!’ A broad smile spread across her lips as she imagined what the evening might hold for her.

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Tracy watched Tonya lead Tank into the cabana. She was envious of her friend for getting such a wonderful present. She wanted to be with Tank, having him lick her wet pussy then fuck her like there was no tomorrow but for now, all she could do was watch. Tonya’s moans made Tracy even hornier, if that were possible, and she let her fingers travel to her needy pussy. Tank’s beautiful shiny gun metal colored coat struck a cord in her, taking her back nearly two decades to her first canine experience.

When she was a teen, Tracy spent time at her aunt and uncle’s house during the summer to get away from her parents when they would fight. She never liked being around them when they argued but as she got older their arguments intensified and she spent less time at home. During the first two years of college, she lived in the dorms at school so she wasn’t around them but during the summer break, she’d return home. It was in the summer of her second year of college that the tension in her home peaked and she decided to stay with her aunt and uncle in the loft room over their garage. It was small with its own bathroom but it was better than being at home.

Tracy was a hard worker at school and didn’t have much time for a social life. She dated a few guys over the years but nothing was serious. In fact that particular summer she had broken up with her current boy friend when she found him with another woman. This left her with time on her hands while she was out of school. At night after dinner she would watch TV with her relatives then retire to the loft to read. Sometimes their silver grey pit bull Nacho would follow her up to the loft and lay on her bed as she read a book. She loved the company of the mature animal, he made her feel safe.

On one exceptionally hot night, Tracy had her window open and fan going but couldn’t get much relief from the heat. She resorted to stripping down to her underwear and bra but soon removed them as well. Nacho lay on the bed panting as he wasn’t immune to the heat either. The book she was reading was given to her by a friend and it was a steamy romance novel that bordered on pornographic at times. Tracy didn’t mind though and she found herself extremely turned on that evening. She had her legs spread and her right hand slowly moved over her closely trimmed pubic hair to massage her nagging clit. She was mindlessly stroking herself when Nacho stuck his nose into her crotch, making her jump.

“HEY! Stop that Nacho!” she said pushing him away and going back to what she was doing.

A few minutes later he did it again but this time his tongue ran up her exposed lips. Tracy jumped out of bed, scolding the dog who immediately got down with his tail between his legs and curled up in the corner. Tracy stood there for a moment feeling bad that she yelled at him but he went too far. She was about to lay back down when she decided to cool off with a shower. She put her book down and went into the small bathroom and turned on the water.

Tracy stepped under the cool flow, letting the water cascade down her body. Her nipples hardened on her large breasts and it sent a shiver through her. She was still feeling horny from the book she was reading but Nacho's interruption was on her mind too. She couldn't shake the feeling of his soft tongue moving over her flesh, how hot it was and how wrong it was for him to do that, but there was something else bothering her about what he did. It felt good. Her mind railed at that thought but her body responded by increasing the warmth in her loins. She felt ashamed at her reaction but her fingers went to her wet sex anyway. She plunged two fingers into her moist cleft while her thumb circled her throbbing clit. It didn't take her long to reach orgasm. Once the tremors subsided, she removed her fingers from her twitching pussy and let the cool water cleanse her body.

Tracy returned to her bed without drying off to let the fan continue to cool her. Nacho was in the corner with his head down watching her every move. Lying on the bed, she looked over at him and his tail began to thump against the wall. The sensation she felt as his tongue ran up her pussy flashed in her mind and again she shivered but it wasn't from the cool breeze blowing over her wet skin. Her nipples were erect from excitement and her clit continued to throb as she looked into Nacho's sad eyes. 'STOP IT!' her mind screamed but her body was on fire. Tracy was hotter now than when she got in the shower but this was a different heat.

“Come on,” Tracy said to Nacho, patting the bed beside her.

Nacho scrambled across the wood floor and jumped onto the bed beside her. He licked her face and neck as he frantically wagged his tail. He was wiggling so much it made Tracy's tits jiggle. She laughed at his antics as he continued to lap up the water still on her body but when his tongue slid over her stiff nipple she gasped. A shock wave of pleasure ran through her that she couldn't ignore but before she could even react, Nacho lapped at her breast again...then again. Tracy felt as if she was about to cum and pushed him away. He lowered his ears and his tail dropped between his legs as if he knew he did something wrong.

'What the fuck is happening to me?' she wondered, feeling her pussy tingle, 'Why is this dog turning me on?' She didn't have an answer. All she knew was her mind was telling her 'NO' but her body was screaming 'YES!' As she pondered her dilemma, Nacho moved between her legs and licked her again apologetically on the stomach. Tracy reached to pet him when his velvety tongue brushed through her pubes and over her clit. She came violently.

“OH Fuck!” she cried as she bucked in pleasure.

Nacho continued to lap at her frothing pussy and Tracy held her legs wide open for him. She pushed her hips up and into his muzzle as he happily licked her drooling sex. One orgasm led to two, then three before she couldn't take it anymore and reluctantly pushed him away.

“Holy shit...That was incredible!” she said gasping for air.

Tracy looked at Nacho who had his head down again as if he was in trouble. She petted him and praised him so he knew everything was all right. It was then she noticed his bright red cock peeking out from its furry sheath. Her eyes were wide when she realized he was turned on too. She struggled

with the thoughts running through her head. 'Should I do something about his problem? I didn't mean to get him excited. What would he want?' she thought to herself. Tracy had seen him fucking a stray bitch in the past and remembered the strange feeling in her stomach. Watching the two dogs mating was both shocking and arousing but she didn't know why. Seeing Nacho's firm grip on the bitch's waist and his powerful thrusts made her tummy flutter. 'I wonder if he'd fuck me like that?' not believing what she was thinking. She sat up quickly and he shied back.

"It's OK Nacho, you haven't done anything wrong," she said while softly stroking his silvery fur.

Tracy couldn't tear her eyes from the dogs glistening cock. The longer she stared at it the wetter she became until she couldn't resist any longer. Her mind was made up, he was gonna fuck her. She shifted to her knees and gathered all the pillows she had to her then piled them in the middle of the bed. She bent over the stack, resting on her elbows, and lifted her ass high in the air. Nacho nervously watched Tracy, unsure of what she was doing but very interested in the intoxicating aroma coming from her. Once she was ready, Tracy patted her ass, trying to get Nacho to mount her. Nacho was on his feet, sniffing and licking her but didn't mount her.

"Come on Nacho, up boy...up. Fuck me like that little bitch," she said hoping to entice him.

About the time she was going to give up, Nacho made his move. He jumped on her back, clamping his front legs around her waist and started making erratic thrusts with his hips. His hot cock poked into her thighs and ass, coating them with his pre cum. She moved her hips side to side, trying to help him find her needy pussy without much luck, but when she rocked her hips outward, Nacho hit the mark.

"AAAHHHHHHHHHH," she cried as he crammed his thick cock into her tight pussy.

Nacho began thrusting fast and hard, taking her breath away. In seconds she came with an intensity she never experienced with a man. The taboo nature of the act along with her body in a heightened state of arousal magnified the feelings. She bit the pillow her head was resting on to keep from screaming at the top of her lungs. Her muffled moans and grunts could still be heard clearly and in the rapturous haze, Tracy hoped none of her relatives would choose that moment to visit her. Pulses of orgasmic energy radiated from her convulsing pussy as Nacho hammered away. A second orgasm slammed into her just moments after the first had subsided. It was then she felt Nacho's thrusts become more forceful as he attempted to push his knot into her hot slippery hole. Tracy wasn't sure she could take anymore in her tightly stretched pussy but Nacho didn't seem to care. He shifted forward then lunged, forcing his knot into her.

"OH GOD!" she shouted.

The dogs grip on her waist tightened and he made short spastic thrusts as his cock and knot swelled to their maximum size. Tracy gasped and groaned as the throbbing knot pounded against her g spot pushing her to the edge of a new level of pleasure. She was about to orgasm when Nacho let out a low growl and his cock erupted inside her. His hot cum gushed into her womb and felt so good to her that she nearly passed out when her orgasm crested. She couldn't believe how much sperm he was pumping into her clenching pussy but she loved the warm sensation spreading through her vagina.

Nacho laid on Tracy's back panting for a few moments then climbed off her, standing with his ass pressed to hers. That movement made her cum again, not as intensely as before but still very satisfying. She and Nacho were firmly tied, just like when she saw him with the stray bitch. Tracy saw her reflection in the mirrored closet doors and the image brought back that little flutter in her stomach. She was totally at the mercy of an animal and she loved it. She was Nacho's bitch, tied to



him, being filled with his seed. Again she was consumed by an orgasm.

They remained tied for over twenty minutes, during which time Tracy came so much her stomach muscles began to cramp. When Nacho pulled free, she collapsed forward then rolled onto her back panting.

“Good boy...that’s a good boy!” she panted as shivers of pleasure ran through her trembling body.

Nacho lapped at the flood of milky liquid pouring from her gaping pussy until she pushed him away from her ultra sensitive sex. She could still feel her insides throbbing from the incredible experience. It was as if she could cum again with very little effort. Tracy knew her relationship with Nacho would be forever changed.

“Ladies...I’d like you to follow me so you can select your mates for tonight,” Kate announced from the steps of the cabana, “If you would, follow me to the kennel.”

Kate’s voice brought Tracy back to the present. Her pussy was twitching like it did just before she would cum so she removed her hand from her wet crotch and slowly got to her feet, gathering her things. She looked over to Tonya again. Tank had dismounted her and was standing between her legs still firmly tied as she stroked his sides with her feet. Tracy could only imagine how it would feel to have his huge cock and knot embedded in her pussy, filling it with his hot cum. As she approached the other ladies, she could see Kate talking to Tonya, who seemed to be preoccupied with an orgasm at the moment, since she just nodded her reply. Tracy followed Kate and the other women to the kennel to make her selection for the evening but in the back of her mind she hoped Tonya wouldn’t monopolize Tank’s time as she wanted to experience his massive tool before the weekend was over.

It was no surprise that when they reached the kennel Tracy sought out a similar partner to Tank...and Nacho. The two year old mastiff named Dillon she picked wasn’t as big as Tank but he did have a remarkable resemblance to Nacho in his mannerisms. As she led him back to her room for some pre dinner fun, Tracy looked back toward the pool area. She could still hear Tonya’s moans coming from the cabana. A smile crept across her lips. ‘Fuck her good big boy, it’s her Birthday!’

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Melissa sank into the soft cushions of the couch in the lounge, tucking her feet under her. She wore only her burgundy robe as she sat to enjoy her glass of wine. She had returned Max, a beautiful Shepard, to his kennel for some food and water and now just wanted to relax. She was the first to come down from the pre dinner relief session after watching Tonya put on a very exciting show by the pool. Melissa could still feel the faint throb of Max’s magnificent cock inside her even though it had been over half an hour since he pulled his knot free of her tight pussy. She sipped her wine slowly; savoring the complex flavors of the Cabernet she had chosen when Kate entered the room, also in just her robe.

“I didn’t expect to see anyone down here yet,” Kate said with a mild look of concern, “Is everything alright?”

“Just fine...Max gave me a nice work out so I took him back to his kennel and gave him a treat. He seemed to be very rambunctious today and got his business done fast,” Melissa replied with a contented smile.

“Well Max is still pretty young so he’s not calmed down like some of the others,” Kate commented sitting down next to her friend with her own glass of wine.

The two women sat in silence for a few moments reflecting on the day when Melissa let out a quiet giggle.

“What’s so funny Mel?” Kate asked.

“I was just thinking that it was what...five years ago that I had my first canine experience right here in this very room with you? I guess it’s true what they say...you never forget your first time.”

“Five years and two months to be exact,” Kate affirmed.

“It feels like it was just yesterday...”

Melissa flopped down onto the soft cushions of the couch ready to enjoy the evening now that all the paper work was done. Kate had signed the contracts to sell the next two years harvest to one winery with options on the following two years depending on the quality. Melissa was happy for her friend since this would give her enough capital to upgrade the entire kennel facility. She kicked off her heels and propped her stocking feet on the coffee table and waited for Kate to return with a celebratory bottle of wine.

“Here we are!” Kate announced carrying a bottle of Chardonnay, “The best white I have. I’ve been saving this one for a special occasion and I think this meets the criteria!”

Kate stood for a moment, holding the bottle out for Melissa. Kate’s light weight cotton dress flowed with her movements as she joined Melissa on the couch. She was dressed far more casually than Melissa in her business attire. She set down two glasses then poured the wine. Kate handed her friend one then held hers out. Melissa touched Kate’s fine crystal glass with her own then they both sipped the expensive liquid.

“Here’s to you and your new kennel,” Melissa said raising her glass again.

“Here’s to the best lawyer and best friend I’ve got,” Kate added.

They finished the first bottle toasting each other. The second bottle was polished off similarly and by the time they opened the third, they both were highly intoxicated.

“You must really love dogs,” Melissa said staring into her wine glass, “You have so many.”

Kate laughed, “Yes I do...I love them a lot! More than you can possibly know...”

Kate had to be careful. She almost let a secret slip that would ruin her if the wrong person found out. She had never told anyone about her true love of dogs and just how intimate she gets with them. Kate felt isolated from her friends in that way, unable to share that with them, hiding it in the shadows. She just wanted to tell someone but it was too risky.

“I love dogs too,” Melissa blurted, “especially German Shepards.”

Kate looked at her friend, wondering just exactly what she meant. Had Melissa actually had sex with a dog before or was she just saying she ‘loved dogs’ like people say they love dessert or wine or the Dodgers? She wasn’t sure. Maybe her friend was like her. ‘But how do I find out without tipping my hand?’ she thought.

“Oh really? How much do you love them?” Kate asked hoping her friend’s drunken state might reveal something interesting.

“I’ve always loved dogs. My parents never let me get one though. When I was in high school I would

go over to our neighbors' house and play with their dog whenever I could. They had a German Shepard and his tongue was so big!" Melissa said then took another drink from her glass.

Kate decided to probe some more.

"Did he lick you a lot?"

"Oh ya...he licked me all over."

"Where did he lick you?" Kate pressed.

"My hands...my face...my legs...you know," she replied.

Kate was frustrated. She still wasn't sure if Melissa had taken that final step to bestiality or not. She didn't want to come out and ASK as that might back fire. Kate heard her giggle then felt Melissa's hand on her thigh. Melissa's cheeks were flushed as she leaned closer to Kate.

"I had a friend in college who told me she let her dog lick her...down there," Melissa whispered, pointing to her crotch.

"Did your neighbors' dog ever lick you there?" Kate asked now that the door was opened.

Melissa giggled again, sitting back up and shaking her head, "I was too afraid someone might see."

Kate felt her heart sink but then Melissa motioned her close.

In a low voice, Melissa said, "I've always wanted too though. I've always wondered what it would feel like to have a dog lick me...down there. You can't tell anyone that...OK?"

A wicked smile crept across Kate's lips as she nodded. An opportunity had presented itself. Kate now wondered if Melissa would take that next step if given the chance.

"I could get one of my German Shepards and bring him in here if you really want to try?" Kate dangled the taboo option before her tipsy friend.

"OH Kate! I couldn't!" Melissa replied, "What would you think of me if I did that? I couldn't."

But Kate could hear the faltering conviction in her voice as she denied herself the chance to live out a fantasy in a relatively private environment. She decided to give Melissa another push.

"C'mon Mel...who's gonna know? I won't tell anyone, that's for sure."

"I don't know...you promise you won't tell?" Melissa asked, sounding like a school girl.

"Cross my heart!"

There was a long pause as Kate could see Melissa working the prospect over in her mind. She finally looked up and nodded to Kate who immediately went to get one of her best trained Shepard studs. When she returned with Frank in tow, Melissa sat up straight with a surprised smile. Frank was a five year old with the classic Shepard makings and was very obedient. Kate had him sit while she moved the coffee table out of the way.

"I didn't think you were really gonna bring a dog in here," she said, eyeing the beautiful beast.

"You don't want to do this out in the kennel did you? This is much more comfortable," Kate calmly replied.

Frank was sitting proudly a few feet away sniffing the air, watching the two women. Kate had given him a taste of her wet sex before bringing him in so that he knew what was about to take place. She sat back down next to Melissa.

"Now what?" Melissa asked nervously.

"Well...first you need to take your skirt off."

Melissa rose and lowered the zipper on the side of her knee length pencil skirt, letting it fall to the floor. Her eyes were fixed on Frank's as he watched her intently.

"Now the hose and panties," Kate instructed.

Melissa slowly slid her pantyhose down her legs along with her panties. She sat back down to remove them from her feet. She retrieved her glass and downed what remained.

"OK...I think I'm ready," Melissa said in a determined voice.

"You might want to take off your blouse, just in case," Kate advised.

Melissa gave her a questioning look then did what she suggested, adding it to the pile of clothes on the floor. Kate was truly impressed with Melissa's body. She was a trim 5'-5" with large D cup breasts. 'The plastic surgeon did a great job on her,' Kate thought admiring his work. She then poured Melissa another glass of wine and handed it to her before calling Frank over.

"Scoot your butt to the edge of the seat and spread your legs," Kate ordered.

Her friend complied while taking another deep drink.

"Are you ready?" Kate asked.

Melissa just nodded then Kate called Frank over. He immediately buried his muzzle in Melissa's crotch and she shrieked when his cold nose touched her hot flesh but as his warm tongue ran up her moist valley she let out a long moan. He licked from her ass to her clit again and again, making her tremble. Kate took her wine glass so she wouldn't spill it and sat back to watch. She had observed herself in a full length mirror in the past but seeing another woman in the throws of ecstasy was a whole new experience.

"OH Kate he's wonderful...it feels soooo good! Aaaaahhhh...aaaaahhhh...OH my GOD...I'm gonna cum!" Melissa said as her body stiffened.

Kate lifted her skirt and began to finger her pussy as she watched Melissa writhe in pleasure. Melissa was on her toes thrusting her hips into Frank while squeezing her breasts through her bra. Soon a second orgasm closely followed the first and she cried out but Kate couldn't make out what she was saying. She was getting close to her own release when Melissa pushed Frank away from her sensitive pussy.

"OH MY GOD...that was incredible! I just can't...take anymore..."

"Did it live up to what you had expected?" Kate asked still fingering herself.

"It was far better! I've never cum that hard in my life!" Melissa answered with her eyes closed as

she tried to catch her breath, "You should try it!"

"I have...Frank is a really good lover," she replied looking to see Melissa's reaction.

Melissa's eyes flew open and she looked at her friend in shock and confusion.

"You've let Frank lick you before?"

"Yes and much more."

Melissa sat up and starred at Kate to see if she was kidding but by the look in her eye, it was clear that she was serious.

"What do you mean by 'and much more'?"

"I mean I've had sex with Frank and most of the other male dogs I own," Kate said bluntly now that they both had a secret to keep, "Oh don't look so shocked Mel. If you think he's good with his tongue, you should try his cock."

Melissa looked back to Frank who was patiently sitting before her. She could see his bright red penis sticking out from its furry sheath. She couldn't tear her gaze from it as her mind was trying to make sense of things.

"You just had a dog lick your pussy to two powerful orgasms. Something you told me you wanted to do but were afraid to in the past. But now that you've done it and enjoyed it, what's wrong with taking that next logical step?" Kate said as she leaned closer to her friend, "If you're anything like me, you need a cock right now. I know I do after some serious oral sex."

Melissa's mind was in turmoil at that moment. Kate's words made sense even through the alcohol induced fog and she was right, she did want...need a cock but a dog's cock? How could she? Melissa looked back to Kate with indecision in her eyes. It was then she noticed Kate was masturbating and that too sent confusion and doubt racing through her mind. She knew Kate swung both ways but Melissa was as straight as they come. She hadn't ever kissed a woman in passion before; not even on a dare. Seeing Kate looking at her lustfully made her feel funny. Frank made a groaning whine and it focused Melissa on the moment at hand. No matter how awkward she felt with Kate fingering herself beside her and a horny dog sitting in front of her, there was one undeniable fact...she NEEDED a cock right now!

"What do I do?"

"I think it will be best for your first time to do it doggie style. Kneel on the floor with your upper body on the couch," Kate instructed.

Melissa knelt then removed her bra as it was the only piece of clothing still on her. She leaned forward over the seat cushions like Kate said then looked to her for what was next.

"Good...now spread your legs just a bit," Kate said watching Melissa's actions, "Perfect! Now just relax and Frank will do the rest. Frank...up!"

Nervous tension and excitement had her adrenaline pumping and she was shaking with anticipation. Frank mounted Melissa like a seasoned pro. His front legs closed around her waist as he laid his upper body on her back. His soft fur felt nice on Melissa's skin and she was thankful Kate had her lay over the couch since Frank was so heavy she wasn't sure she would be able to support him

otherwise. She felt warm liquid squirting on her ass and thighs then Frank's hot cock slipped into her open pussy.

"AAAAHHHH!" she yelled at the first contact.

Frank then tightened his grip and drove the rest of his hard cock into her. Melissa moaned loudly as she was being stretched by a huge canine penis. It felt amazing. It was very hot and stiff, much more than any guys cock she had ever felt. The unusual shape made her pussy pull at it like it belonged there but what really blew her mind was the speed at which she was being fucked. It felt like a jack hammer was going in and out of her, Melissa couldn't believe it! It was then she came.

"AAAAHHHHHH...FUCK! I'M CUMMING!" Melissa screamed as a powerful orgasm rocked her world.

Kate watched her friend buck like a wild bronco as her orgasm shook her violently. She continued to circle her clit with her middle finger, bringing herself closer to release.

"I can feel...ugh...his balls hitting...ugh...my pussy...ugh..." Melissa panted.

"That's not his balls. You're gonna need to relax," Kate tried to warn her when she saw Frank shifting position to tie her.

"Oh he's so big...he's fucking me so hard...AAAAHHHHH!" Melissa screamed again as Frank pushed his knot into her tight pussy, "MY GOD that hurt...what's he doing?"

"Just relax...that was his knot. Trust me, you're gonna love it," Kate said calmly hoping her friend wouldn't panic.

Melissa let out a low groan as the huge knot swelled, locking them together. Her finger nails dug into the cushion and her toes curled up tight during the process but then she began relax now that the pain had subsided and the throbbing ball of hot dog flesh pounded against her g spot. Her hands flexed open as did her toes with the wonderful rush of pleasure she was feeling. Melissa heard Frank let out a grunting whine then a wave of heat filled her insides. He was no longer thrusting into her as he pumped his sperm into her pussy. The large amount of hot liquid filling her made Melissa cum again as she tried stay focused on breathing.

Kate joined her in blissful release, crying out as she stabbed her finger deep into her convulsing pussy. Melissa gripped Kate's thigh like she might be dragged away by some unseen monster. Kate laid her head down next to her trembling friend, talking to her softly while they each experienced their own orgasmic ride.

It wasn't long before Kate regained her composure but she still continued to speak to Melissa in a low whisper until Frank decided to dismount her. Melissa pushed herself up, quaking from a minor orgasm from Frank's sudden movement. She looked to Kate with her eyes wide and her mouth agape at the incredible sensations she was feeling.

"He's still cumming...and he's stuck inside me...mmmmmm," Melissa said in a confused yet satisfied tone.

"You two are gonna be like this for a while. Just enjoy it," Kate said in a soothing voice as she stroked Melissa's long hair.

Melissa grabbed Kate and pulled her close. She kissed her passionately, forcing her tongue into Kate's mouth. They kissed for a brief moment then Melissa pulled away with a look of

embarrassment on her face but before she could speak her body exploded in orgasm again. Kate sat back and watched her and Frank as they remained tied for over half an hour. Melissa came half a dozen times more before Frank managed to pull free of her. She dragged herself onto the couch and collapsed. Frank tried to lick up the river of cum flowing from her but Kate led him out of the room. When she returned, Kate brought a towel and a blanket for Melissa but her friend was already asleep.

"I woke up with such a hang over the next morning," Melissa recounted, "Sorry about making such a mess."

"It wasn't anything I hadn't dealt with before," Kate said with a laugh then looked into Melissa's eyes, "Have you ever kissed any other woman since that night?"

Melissa blushed, shaking her head, "You were the first and only."

"Well I'm honored. We've come a long way since that night."

"Yes we have. We had many firsts that night: my first K9 experience, first time kissing a woman..."
Melissa stated

"First time with another woman having sex with a dog, the first person I ever shared my secret with anyone and the first member of the Knotty Ladies Club," Kate added, nodding to Melissa, "And now we're up to seven."

Again the two women sat in silence, reflecting on all they had experienced up to then. Voices on the stairs ended their nostalgic moment.

"Damn! I better get dinner going," Kate said and started to stand but Melissa took her arm and pulled her close.

Like that night, five years passed, she kissed Kate passionately but only for a moment, allowing her to finally stand.

"What was that for?" Kate asked a bit surprised at her friends' action.

"It was a 'thank you' for opening me up to new experiences," Melissa replied.

Kate just smiled and turned to leave only to see Jane standing at the threshold with a mischievous grin on her face.

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The talk around the dinner table was very sexually charged. A far cry from the previous evening's meal as they traditionally use it to get to know the 'New Girl' when there is going to be an initiation. Tonight, however, was wide open. Stories were numerous about the day's encounters and performance, in the case of Tonya, making for heightened excitement all around. All Lauren was interested in was what the evenings 'entertainment' would be. The second night was usually the big event before everyone headed back to their 'normal' lives the following day.

"So what do you have planned for us tonight Kate?" Lauren asked as she leaned back in her chair, swirling her glass of wine.

"Well actually I don't have a plan. I thought I'd leave it up to you ladies to decide what you'd like to



do," she replied scanning the faces before her, "Any suggestions?"

Different ideas were being tossed around, none of which appealed to Lauren. She wanted something but she wasn't sure what. Since Kate had invited her to be a member, just over four years ago, Lauren had seen and been part of many wild and erotic nights here. She went over in her mind the past meetings and her own outside experiences, and then it hit her.

"TOP BITCH!" she shouted, bringing silence to the room.

"Ya...Top bitch," Jane echoed from beside her.

Both Melissa and Tonya gave approving nods, smiling at one another.

"What's that?" Kim asked.

Kate too was smiling since they hadn't done that one in a long time, "OK Lauren, why don't you explain it to the new girl."

"We all go to the outside dog run with our mattes, get down on our hands and knees then a dozen or so horny dogs are released. The girl who takes the most dog cock wins," Lauren explained, feeling her pussy moisten just at the thought of that.

Kim seemed excited but unsure about the situation as did Tracy who had never taken part in this particular event before. The growing consensus though was for it, so the rules got laid out.

"Because my dogs see me as the alpha female, I'd have an unfair advantage so I'll be the judge," Kate began, "I will release 15 of the males into the run and keep track of how many times each of you gets bred."

"How long are we going to be out there?" Tracy asked.

"There will be a one hour time limit. When time is called, any mounting that happens after that won't count. You of course can enjoy the remainder of any knotting that is in the process. Oral does not count either," Kate said looking over at Tonya who tried to argue the last time that the two blow jobs she gave should have been allowed.

"What about anal?" Tonya shot back, feeling the sting of Kate's ruling.

"Let's put it this way, either of your lower openings count," Kate replied, "Alright ladies, get what you need and meet out on the grass in the run. You'll have ten minutes to get 'warmed up' before I turn the dogs loose."

The women collected the dishes and put them in the kitchen while Kate went out to get the dogs ready. They headed to their rooms to get the exercise mattes that each had and changed into their robes, then regrouped at the dog run. The run was approximately fifty yards long by forty yards wide surrounded by an eight foot high fence. It had grass to run around on and some trees for the dogs to mark as they liked. Kate used it for socializing the puppies and young adults and to give all the dogs a safe place to stretch their legs. It had a secondary pen attached that linked it to the kennel building to allow easy transfer of the animals between their cages and the run. Kate was bringing out four Shepards when the women arrived.

"Go in and make a circle and get ready for these horny boys. It's going to take me about ten minutes to get them all out here," Kate told them as she went back to the kennel.

The women made a circle about twenty feet in diameter to give themselves room for the frenzy that was about to happen. Robes were folded up to be used as pillows and each lady began to 'warm up' their pussies since the dogs weren't going to take much time with them in that respect. It was going to be a breeding frenzy with each male trying to pass his genes along to as many females as possible so they needed to get themselves nice and wet before it started.

Lauren rolled her robe into a tight bundle and placed it under her head as she laid back on her mat. Jane was to her right and Melissa was to her left. She noticed Jane's lustful looks as she watched Melissa finger herself. Lauren knew Jane had the hots for Melissa but Melissa had no real interest in other women, at least not sexually. Lauren rolled onto her side facing Jane. She bent her right leg slightly and placed her left foot on the mat, giving Jane a good view of her long trim body.

Lauren had a nice athletic build. At 5'-9" she was one of the tallest members of the club. Her full C cup breasts stood proudly on her chest, her erect nipples pointing straight at Jane. Lauren's long strawberry blond hair was coiled on the mat in front of her like a golden python as her azure blue eyes sparkled with desire.

"You're barking up the wrong tree with Melissa but if you want some pussy to lick, I'm your girl," Lauren said in a low voice, slowly dragging her middle finger along her puffy folds.

A broad grin spread across Jane's lips and she moved to join Lauren. It was better to accept a willing invitation than cry over a rejected one. Lauren rolled onto her back and spread her legs as Jane straddled her head. Jane tossed her fiery red, shoulder length hair to the side and buried her face in Lauren's pink folds, making her gasp in pleasure. Her talented tongue fluttered over Lauren's throbbing clit then pushed it into her tight opening. Lauren was in heaven. She looked into Jane's bright pink pussy that stood out against her ivory complexion. A flame red landing strip of pubic hair topped her otherwise bald womanhood. Lauren grabbed her firm ass and pulled Jane's pussy to her mouth, stabbing her tongue into her wet valley.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm," Jane moaned into Lauren's dripping sex then latched onto her clit and sucked hard.

"Aaaaaaaaahhhhhh," Lauren responded, her body quaking on the verge of orgasm.

Moans of pleasure could be heard coming from all the ladies in the dog run. Most engaged in self stimulation except for Lauren and Jane, who were fully engrossed in pleasuring each other. The dogs already outside were barking with anticipation from the scent of the aroused women a few yards away. Their cocks were peaking out of their sheaths as they jostled for position by the gate. Kate brought out the last three and unhooked their leads. The three Great Danes loped to join the others by the gate, barking and whining with excitement. Kate had trouble working her way to the portal through the pack of dogs without being pulled to the ground and mounted herself but her firm commands seemed to be working at the moment. She turned on the lights that ringed the run and at the same time got the attention of the ladies.

"Are you ladies ready?" she asked in a loud voice.

Jane reluctantly climbed off Lauren and went to her own mat. Lauren turned over and pushed herself up on her hands and knees then looked toward the gate. Around the circle the others did the same, their heads toward the center of the circle with asses held high, waiting.

Kate looked at her watch and said, "It's ten after seven. At eight-fifteen I'll call time...good luck!"

Kate pushed open the gate and was nearly trampled by the horny beasts. She stayed outside the

fence and moved to the other gate to watch and keep score as the pack swarmed in on the ladies. Fifteen excited dogs and only six women made for some chaos. The ones closest to the gate, Tonya, Tracy and Kim, were mobbed.

A frisky Shepard found Lauren and stuck his muzzle into her dripping valley. He was frantically licking her when a larger mastiff bowled him over, taking his place behind her. His tongue made a couple passes over her wet sex before he mounted her, his ponderous weight driving her body to the ground. He gripped her waist tightly while making jerky lunges with his cock in search of her empty pussy. He wasn't having much luck so he yanked her backward to reposition himself. Lauren arched her back and flattened herself on the mat to give the rampant beast a better angle. He made a couple more thrusts before his hot hard cock slid into her velvety hole.

"Aaaaaahhhhhh YES!" she cried, her finger nails digging into the foam mat.

The mastiff quickly hammered home the rest of his stiff prick. Lauren was bucking to meet his feverish pace as her first orgasm crested. A deep guttural groan came from her. Her body quaked with tremors of pleasure. Lauren was trying to keep track of the other members progress in the circle but her world soon focused completely on the throbbing cock sliding in and out of her clenching pussy. It wasn't long before she could feel the mastiff's knot slapping against her labia. Lauren relaxed as much as possible, waiting for the inevitable. And then it was in her, throbbing and swelling with each beat of the dogs' heart. She let out another low groan as a new orgasm rumbled through her.

"Uuuuuuggghhhh," she grunted when he exploded inside her.

The mastiff maintained his grip for a few minutes then slowly dismounted her. He stood with his ass pressed to her flared pussy lips while he filled her with his seed. Lauren lay trembling, frantically fingering her swollen clit. Each time she came, she would clamp down on the mastiff's cock, making him whine. She was determined to milk him dry. Time seemed to slow down as her perception of it became distorted by her rapture.

She was unsure how long they were tied or how many orgasms she had when the mastiff had shrank enough to pull free but Lauren didn't get much of a break. As soon as he stepped away to clean himself, a Great Dane moved in and began licking up the stream of creamy liquid flowing from her gaping pussy. Lauren came again. As she was quivering in ecstasy, the Dane mounted her. His chest rested in the center of her back and his long fore legs closed around her waist. He pulled her backward into his thick cock; it easily sank into her drenched pussy.

"OH FUCK!" she shouted as the huge penis was driven in.

The massive sex cock was slammed in and out with forceful strokes, each thrust pushing her forward. Lauren held on for dear life as she came so hard she saw stars. It was then she felt the Dane's knot pressing into her tightly stretched opening. She tried to relax to accept the growing ball of dog flesh but she didn't think it was going to fit. The Dane had other ideas when he felt the resistance at her entrance. He made a violent thrust as he pulled her to him, forcing his knot inside. Lauren nearly fainted. The brief sting of pain was washed away by a tidal wave of pleasure as the knot swelled against her g spot, its relentless throb triggering a new explosive orgasm.

"OH MY GOD...IT'S HUGE!" she cried, trying to stay conscious.

The Dane let out a whimper when his orgasm began sending a geyser of hot cum spraying into Lauren's womb making her tremble again. The vice like grip on her waist eased as the Dane pumped his sperm into her pussy. He supported his own weight and stood over her panting for several

minutes in a show of dominance. When he did eventually turn, he didn't stand like the other dogs Lauren had been with in the past. The Dane slowly and deliberately lay down, dragging Lauren to the ground with him. She was lying on her right side with her left leg up, fully impaled on the dogs' impressive cock and knot.

"This is different," she said out loud, enjoying the more comfortable position.

The dogs' panting and orgasmic contractions were adding to the pounding of his knot against her most sensitive areas, keeping her at the edge of orgasm. The slightest movement on either of their parts sent her over the cliff to free fall into pleasure. She was once again facing Jane who was currently tied with a large Shepard at the moment. Jane's lustful cries were lost in the cacophony of moans, grunts and shrieks coming from the other women in the circle but Lauren could see the overwhelming look of ecstasy on her face as she knelt ass to ass with the regal animal. It was an erotic sight to be sure. Lauren's hand went to her tingling clit to ignite a new orgasmic inferno within her.

The contented Dane seemed to be in no hurry to pull out of Lauren and move on to the next 'bitch'. He lay quietly filling her with his sperm, occasionally whimpering when Lauren's pussy would grip him extra tight when she would cum. Lauren on the other hand bucked and heaved as she drove herself to cum again and again.

By the time Kate called an end to their little game, Tonya had been named the winner and Lauren was exhausted. She had always been a bit afraid of Great Danes but now she was hooked. She wanted more.

Kate was rounding up the remainder of the dogs that weren't tied with someone and getting them back to their kennels. Tonya, Lauren and Jane remained tied with their partners each with a different breed, Tonya with a mastiff, Lauren with her Dane and Jane with the Shepard. The other members got things picked up or petted the three remaining dogs while talking to their partners. When they were finally finished, it was after 8:30. Lauren was beat but she had a deep yearning for more. Most of the others decided to call it a night after that and headed to their rooms but Lauren asked Kate if she could take a Dane with her.

"After being tied twice tonight you have enough energy to go another round?" Kate asked with a surprised look on her face.

"What can I say, I'm a dog slut!"

"Take Toby, he's very gentle and you'll need that after the workout you just got."

"Did you train other Danes to lay down when they dismount you?" Lauren asked.

"Not all of them, just a choice few including Toby, have been taught to do that," Kate explained, "They are so tall that it can be painful to be on your knees with a dog that big for a long time."

As they walked back to the house, Kate told Lauren how to get Toby to lay down when she was ready. Lauren led Toby to her room and took a quick shower before climbing onto her bed with the huge animal. Toby was eager to please since he didn't participate in the evenings activities. Lauren stretched out on the bed with her legs spread wide to give him complete access to her pussy. His tongue swiped up and down her wet cleft, quickly bringing her to orgasm. She thrust her hips wildly to increase her wanton pleasure.

As the pleasure began to fade, Lauren turned over and got to her hands and knees. Toby licked her

in the new position briefly then moved to mount her. Lauren began to tremble from excitement even before Toby's thick cock found her drooling hole. His hot cock pushed into her flared lips without the violent stabbing thrust she was use to. The immense girth of his rigid member filled her already overworked pussy in just a few lunges. She was cumming again. Her wetness combined with Toby's pre cum ran down her thighs in clear streams as her pussy slurped his slick pistoning cock.

"Fuck me lover...take your bitch," she purred, driving herself backward onto his thick tool.

Toby's knot hit her tight opening and when she felt him adjust his stance, Lauren thrust herself onto the pulsing bulb. It hurt going in because she had already been fucked senseless earlier without much time to recover but she knew it wouldn't hurt for long. Toby's thrusts were now short and jerky as his cock and knot swelled inside her. She readied herself to receive his seed, waiting for that sudden tensing and mournful whine before he flooded her pussy with his scolding sperm.

"Give it to me big boy...mmmmmmmm...breed your slutty doggy whore," Lauren begged with a raspy pleasure laden voice as if he would understand her words.

The tip of Toby's cock was pressed against Lauren's cervix when he unleashed a torrent of dog cum into her womb. Lauren stiffened and she came violently with him. Her arms felt like rubber and her legs were shaking uncontrollably as her orgasm wracked her body with mind numbing pleasure. She heard herself scream with ecstasy, not caring if anyone noticed. Her orgasm seemed to be unending and she wasn't sure if she would stay conscious through it all. It took all her concentration not to collapse.

Toby became restless and started to dismount her when Lauren shouted, "STAY Toby!"

He did as commanded, shifting his weight side to side a few times. Lauren tried to calm her breathing before giving anymore commands. Minutes passed and Toby tried again to turn and again her command to stay kept him in place.

"Toby down," she ordered lowering her whole body at the same time.

She had to repeat the command a couple times before Toby understood that she wanted him to lie down on top of her, which he had never done before. Lauren was being crushed by his weight so she shifted slightly and tried to get him to roll off her and onto his side. Once again it took him a few moments to understand what she wanted but he was a quick learner and did as she desired. Lauren could breathe again, now that they were spooned together.

His silky fur against her back, the heat of his groin pressed against her ass and the steady throb of his knot on her g spot made Lauren feel incredible. A steady parade of orgasms began to march through her body as she lay trembling with Toby. It was then she heard a voice calling her. Through bleary eyes she saw Jane standing in the door way.

"Lauren, are you ok?" she asked.

Lauren nodded and pulled a pillow under her head. Jane stepped closer to get a better view of Lauren and Toby. Lauren's legs were drawn to her chest giving Jane a perfect look at Toby's cock buried in her pussy. Jane's nipples were visibly erect through her open robe as she stood before them.

"I heard you scream while I was in the bath and thought I should come and see if you needed any...help," Jane said feeling awkward standing there.

Lauren could see the desire in Jane's eye as she stared at her cock filled pussy. She lifted her leg and draped it over Toby.

"Would you like to join us?" Lauren asked, shifting farther onto her back.

Jane smiled as she let her robe fall to the floor, exposing her naked body. She climbed onto the bed, straddling Lauren's face and positioning her mouth at the union of Lauren and Toby's hips. Within minutes the women were both cumming.

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Kate had just gotten comfortable to enjoy the evening with Rex. She lay naked on her luxurious bed with her legs hanging off the side. Rex sat patiently a few feet away, waiting for the command to please his mistress. Kate was very horny after watching the spectacle in the open run yet not allowing herself to participate. Seeing other women being pleased by a fine male canine specimen, truly made her juices flow. And since she didn't have time to 'play' after watching Tonya by the pool this afternoon, Kate needed some release. Her middle finger teased her erect clit as the images of the last several hours played out in her head. Rex made a quiet whine and she knew he was ready for her too. The smell of her aroused sex had him really worked up as well. She was about to give herself to him when a shrill beeping sound got her attention. She looked over to the tap top on her desk that she used to monitor the alarm system for the house and grounds. The layout of the estate was displayed and it showed one of the outer doors to the kennel had been opened.

"That's strange," Kate said as she sat up, studying the screen closer, "Who would be using that door to get into the kennel now?"

The door in question was on the far side of the kennel away from the house. A person would have to walk all the way around the building to use it when the main door faced the house. Kate quickly accessed the video surveillance for that area but didn't see anything. She ran back the recording and saw two people with flash lights entering the normally locked door. Apparently one of them had some how gotten a key. Kate couldn't make out their faces but she could see they were both female. She put on her robe and slippers and went to investigate these intruders.

"C'mon Rex," she said, snapping her fingers.

Rex got to his feet and followed her out of the bedroom. Kate went down stairs to the side entrance to the house by the garage. From there she could see the breached door to the kennel when she approached. Rex trotted by her side as they made their way along the concrete path. Kate listened at the door but only heard the dogs inside whining and barking. She eased the door open and slipped inside with Rex. There was only one light on at the far side of the kennel over the main door. It was a 'night light' for the dogs. Where Kate was there were storage racks for food and other supplies but none of the lights were turned on near her. Kate fastened Rex's lead to the door they had entered to keep whom ever it was from leaving that way. Kate climbed up the ladder to the loft above to get a better look at who was in there and what they were doing.

Kate tip toed across the wooden floor toward the middle of the loft before moving to the railing to see what was going on. She could hear hushed voices and giggling coming from below. Kate got to where she could see both aisles in the kennel and to her surprise the two intruders, a blonde and a brunette, had one of the dogs out of his cage. They both seemed a bit intoxicated too.

"I can't believe you're gonna do this," she heard the brunette say.

"You said you're gonna do it too," the other replied.

"I know but you first."

Kate watched as the blonde stripped off her shorts and placed them on a blanket laid out on the floor. She pulled her hair back into a pony tail before sitting down facing her friend who was holding a brindle Dane named Tiger. It was then Kate recognized the blonde. It was Tammy, a college student who had worked for her over the summer taking care of the dogs. Tammy laid back and spread her legs wide.

"OK...let him go," she told her friend then patted her abdomen, "C'mon Tiger, come and get it."

Tiger dove right in licking her bald pussy voraciously. Tammy let out a moan then began lifting her hips to give Tiger more access to her dripping sex. Her friend sat with her mouth agape in total shock at what she was witnessing. Kate's pussy began to react as well. Tammy's cries got louder with each passing moment. Tiger was about to make her cum with his probing tongue.

"Aaaaaahhhhhh YES!" she shouted.

"Sssssshhhhhh...Tammy! Someone is gonna hear you," the brunette said in a low voice.

"Sorry...I'm sorry. OH God it feels so good!" Tammy replied, her voice quivering as she writhed in pleasure from her orgasm.

Tiger didn't let up. His tongue assaulted the young woman's pussy with renewed vigor from the increased flow of her nectar. Air hissed through her clenched teeth as she attempted not to scream. The nervous brunette was now fingering herself through her spandex pants; her initial shock and revulsion giving way to lust and desire. She watched as Tammy orgasmed again, grunting and moaning in total ecstasy.

Kate felt her legs tremble and she realized she too was masturbating to the scene unfolding before her. She knelt on some canvas tarps stacked by her. Her feelings of anger and violation brought on by these two trespassers were gone and now she only felt the burning desire to make herself cum. A deep groan escaped her lips but she knew with all the noise Tammy was making along with the barking going on, they wouldn't discover her. Kate squeezed her left nipple as her fingers strummed across her throbbing clit, pushing herself to the brink of a monumental orgasm. Tammy convulsed again and Kate joined her in blissful release; her moans lost in the turbulent sounds of excited canines. Before Kate's orgasm had run its course, Tammy pushed Tiger away unable to take anymore stimulation to her spasming pussy.

"Oh my God Brenda, you've got to try this," Tammy said panting.

"What do I do?" Brenda asked nervously.

"Take off your pants and lay down," Tammy replied, moving out of the way.

Brenda stood and removed her shoes then her spandex pants. Tammy was about 5'-7" tall by Kate's estimate with a trim build where as Brenda was a few inches shorter and plumper. She took Tammy's place on the blanket but held her knees together, unsure if she really wanted to go through with what she saw Tammy doing. With some prodding from Tammy, Brenda opened her legs and called Tiger to her. The Dane didn't miss a beat. He buried his muzzle in her wet sex, licking as frantically as before.

Brenda let out a shriek when Tiger's broad tongue swept up her moist valley for the first time but it wasn't long before she was squirming and bucking with pleasure. Tammy had told her about how

she had let a couple of these dogs lick her pussy while she worked here and how amazing it felt but Brenda couldn't believe how incredible it actually was. She gasped each time that warm wet tongue passed over her clit but when it snaked its way inside her she totally lost control.

"OH FUCK! HOLY SHIT! AAAAAHHH YES...YES!" Brenda cried consumed by an earth shattering orgasm.

"QUIET! Now who's gonna get us caught!" Tammy scolded.

Brenda bit her lip to keep from screaming more but her moans were almost as loud. Her round ass bounced up and down like a rubber ball as she tried to drive Tiger's tongue deeper into her pulsating pussy. Tammy knelt beside her friend with her fingers sliding along her own wet cleft. She was about to cum when Brenda went stiff from a new orgasm. Tammy soon followed with an orgasm of her own. When Brenda's orgasm began to subside she clamped her thighs shut, pushing Tiger back. She lay gasping for breath as the tremors faded.

"Holy shit! That was awesome! I wish Mark would eat my pussy like that," Brenda finally said.

"I don't think any guy can eat pussy like that," Tammy countered, still rubbing her moist folds.

They both laughed then Brenda saw Tiger's bright red cock sticking out from its sheath.

"OH MY GOD! Look at the size of his cock," she exclaimed, "its huge!"

"I think it's bigger than Mark's," Tammy commented with a giggle, then looked to her friend, "Why don't you let him fuck you then you'll know."

"Are you crazy? I'm not gonna let a dog fuck me, that's gross!" Brenda stated with a shocked look on her face.

"That's what you said about letting a dog eat your pussy but you seemed to have enjoyed that," Tammy countered.

"Ya but that's different. What it he cums inside me?"

"So what! You can't get pregnant, it's impossible. And he can't give you any diseases either."

"Have you let a dog fuck you before," Brenda asked giving her friend a questioning look.

"No...but I've see lots of women do it online. There are lots of videos of dogs fucking women and they seem to really enjoy it. I've fantasized about it a lot. I'm willing to give it a try," Tammy confessed.

"Go ahead...I'm not sure I can take that thing," Brenda replied eyeing the massive cock.

"OH the 'Size Queen' is chickening out huh? OK...fine, I'll do it."

Tammy crawled on her hands and knees, pushing Brenda aside. She turned and saw Tiger standing there wagging his tail but making no move to mount her. She wiggled her ass then gave it a pat, when she did Tiger lounged forward, grabbing her around the waist with his for legs. With his weight on her back, Tammy was pushed down onto her elbows as Tiger yanked her backwards. He made several probing thrusts then his hard cock found her open pussy.

"AAAAAAHHHHHH," she cried when he stuffed nearly half of it into her tight opening.

His hammering thrusts drove the slim blonde forward as he buried the rest of his rampant member in the young woman.

“OH MY GOD...OH MY GOD...OH MY GOD!” she chanted, feeling nine inches of hard dog cock pistoning in and out of her at blinding speed.

In minutes she was in the throws of orgasm again, bucking backward into Tiger. Her cries of pleasure were making even the ‘disgusted’ Brenda horny for some canine cock. She watched her friend’s face contort into a mask of ecstasy as she was being violently taken by this massive beast.

“UUUGGGHHH,” Tammy grunted when Tiger suddenly made a forceful thrust, “OH GOD NO!”

But it was too late. Tiger managed to drive his knot into her pussy.

“What’s wrong? Are you ok? Is he hurting you?” Brenda asked seeing the panic on her friend’s face.

“He tied me...AAAAaaaaahhhhhHHH,” Tammy replied before a second orgasm cut her off.

“What?” Brenda asked, unfamiliar with that term, “What do you mean?”

Tammy didn’t respond, at least not to Brenda. She was experiencing the most intense orgasm of her life and it was all she could do not to collapse, then she felt Tiger’s cock erupt inside her.

“OH GOD he’s cumming! It’s so hot! It feels so good...I’m gonna cum again too! I’m gonna CUM TOO! YES!” Tammy cried.

Brenda could only watch as Tammy quaked with blissful tremors. She was horrified and aroused at the same time. Tiger was no longer thrusting into Tammy. He held her tight for a few moments then stood over her trembling body. Tammy’s cries of passion diminished as her orgasm dissipated. She slowly pushed herself up onto her hands again, panting.

“Are you ok Tammy?” Brenda asked again.

“He’s huge. His knot is huge,” Tammy said between gasps for air, “and he’s still cumming inside me.”

Tiger decided to give them another lesson and threw his leg over Tammy’s back to stand ass to ass with her. Tammy came again. Brenda looked on in disbelief as her friend was tied to the Dane and continued to shake in pleasure. She inspected the union of their bodies with curiosity. Tammy’s labia flared out from the fist sized knot lodged inside her.

“Does it hurt?” Brenda asked, her hand lightly touching Tammy’s ass.

“Not anymore...it’s throbbing...on my g spot...OH SHIT...I’m gonna cum again!” Tammy announced as her body exploded in orgasm once more.

Her moans rose and fell while she rode out the waves of pleasure. Brenda nervously looked around hoping no one would hear Tammy’s cries. It took a few minutes for Tammy to recover and Brenda was getting concerned.

“C’mon Tammy, we should go,” Brenda whispered to her gasping friend.

“Tammy won’t be going anywhere for a while,” Kate said from behind them, “She’s gonna be tied to Tiger for at least fifteen to twenty minutes.”

Both girls turned to see Kate standing at the end of the isle with Rex sitting by her side. Her burgundy robe open down to the loosely tied sash at her waist. Kate could see the fear and embarrassment in their eyes as she moved closer. Tiger began to wag his tail, causing his hips to move side to side, bringing Tammy tremendous pleasure. Brenda looked to Tammy when she heard a deep groan coming from her from a new orgasm being released by Tiger's movements then back to Kate.

"You see, Tammy is 'tied' to Tiger just like she was a canine bitch. That large bulge at the base of his cock is called the knot and it will keep them locked together until he's done filling her with his sperm," Kate explained as she slowly circled the two young women, "The knot is pressing tightly to her g spot and other erogenous zones, pounding with the beat of his heart. This will keep her cumming over and over until it finally shrinks enough to be pulled out. His cock swelled as well and is much larger now than it was when it first went in. With all that cum being shot into her pussy with no place to go, it will be building pressure and causing her belly to bulge."

Brenda continued to look between Kate and her orgasming friend, trying to take in the information Kate was giving her. She was terrified she would be going to jail for trespassing, breaking and entering and some kind of cruelty to animals charge but her body was aroused to the point that her nipples were so hard they hurt and a small puddle of her juices was forming on the floor.

"I was mad when I first found that you two broke in to the kennel but now seeing you enjoying yourselves with Tiger has changed my mind about calling the police," Kate continued, squatting in front of Tammy, "I just wish you would have asked me first."

Tammy looked at Kate, unsure of her motives. She had a clear view of Kate's pussy now that her robe was pushed open by her knees. She could see her erect clit and the wetness of her outer lips. It was obvious that Kate was turned on and by the tone in her voice, she wasn't upset but what did she want?

"How could I've asked you to let me do this? You would have thought I was sick and depraved," Tammy said as tears started to run down her cheeks from the embarrassment of being caught.

"No more than I am my dear," Kate replied wiping a tear from the young girl's face.

Both girls looked at one another then back to Kate with surprise but it was Brenda that spoke.

"You've done it with a dog before?" she asked.

"Yes my dear."

"How many of these dogs have you done it with?" Brenda pressed, driven by curiosity.

Kate stood, her eyes locked on Brenda then she smiled while sweeping her hands around, "All of them."

Brenda looked around at the twenty plus dogs in their runs with her mouth agape as the realization of just how many animals were in here. She looked back to Kate who just nodded.

"I can't believe it," Tammy said, "I never would've guessed you'd...well you know..."

"Fuck a dog. Is that the term you were trying to come up with? Well my dear I've been 'fucking dogs' since I was younger than you. And I've found them to be better lovers than any man I've been with," Kate said then turned back to Brenda, "Even you wished your boy friend would 'eat pussy like that.' I

think that says a lot. I was surprised to hear you balk at the idea of fucking Tiger though. I've a feeling that if Tammy's assessment of you being a 'size queen' is accurate, you'd never want to go back to your boy friend!"

Brenda was at a loss for words. She starred at Kate for a long moment then back to Tammy and Tiger. She could see her friend trembling from pleasure and exertion and was beginning to think that Tammy wasn't so crazy after all. Kate commanded Tiger to lie down and told Tammy to follow him to the ground. She did as she was told and was much more comfortable now that she was off her hands and knees. When Kate looked back to Brenda, she could see her starring at Tammy and Tiger with what she knew to be envy and lust.

"Would you like to have a big hard canine cock lodged in your pussy too?" Kate asked her.

Brenda was in a state of sensory overload and couldn't bring herself to answer then she looked into Kate's eyes and nodded meekly. Kate smiled again and went back to the shelving at the rear of the kennel, returning with a couple more blankets. She spread them on the floor next to Tammy and instructed Brenda to get on her hands and knees. The brunette complied, looking back to Kate for what to do next.

"Support your weight on your elbows and arch your back," Kate commanded and Brenda did as she was told.

Kate called Rex over and he began to lick Brenda's pussy making her shudder then he confidently mounted her. His fore legs gripped her waist as he pulled her back toward his cock. Brenda gasped as his hot thick member slid easily into her well lubed hole. Rex didn't give her much time to react to the initial penetration as he began to thrust forward with powerful strokes. Within seconds Brenda was cumming, her body trembling in orgasmic bliss.

"Relax your body," Kate told Brenda but she wasn't listening.

Rex shifted his stance and made a violent thrust. Brenda screamed as his rapidly growing knot passed her tightly stretched opening and entered her convulsing pussy. Her eyes were clamped shut from the initial pain but it was soon replaced by waves of pleasure as Rex's knot sealed her up tight.

"OH FUCK! IT KEEPS GROWING!" Brenda suddenly shouted, feeling Rex's cock swelling.

Then he flooded her pussy with his scolding cum. Brenda's eyes flew wide open at this new sensation. Her mouth opened as if to say something but only a growling moan escaped. Tammy watched her friend going through the same experience that she herself had been part of. Tammy fingered her aching clit and squeezed her perky breasts as she watched Brenda cumming hard just an arms length away.

Rex eased his grip on Brenda and stood on all four legs. The young brunette panted and squirmed beneath him as he filled her womb with his seed. After only a minute or two he turned and Kate had him lie down. Brenda collapsed to the ground with him; still quivering in orgasm. Up to this point, Brenda hadn't said an intelligible thing since Rex tied her. When she opened her eyes and saw Tammy masturbating, she smiled.

"OK...You were right...this feels amazing...I haven't cum like this ever before," Brenda admitted between gasps for air.

"Me neither...you look so fucking hot right now!" Tammy replied, her fingers a blur over her wet sex, "Kate I just want to say...Hey...Where'd she go?"

"I don't know," Brenda said looking around, "She's coming back, right? She's not just gonna leave us like this is she?"

When Kate did reappeared, she wasn't alone. There were six other women with her, all dressed in the same burgundy colored robe. They watched the two young women with knowing looks in their eyes, as if to say, 'I've been there.'

"Well what do ya think Mel? Should we invite them back?" Kate asked with a smirk.

"Looks like the next meeting of the Knotty Ladies Club will be a double initiation," Melissa replied to a rousing cheer.

The End?

or Just a new begining???