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My name is Abby, and I live in a modest single room apartment in a small town in California. Although others consider me rather pretty with long, flowing brown hair, flawless pale skin, average-sized breasts and a slim figure, I always had trouble with relationships. I would date a man for a few days to months before realizing that all they wanted was my body. Most of them take me out to dinner and try to get me drunk, as if I didn't know what they were planning. This happens every time. I'm not sure if I believe in love, because this is all life has offered me: horny men.

I work as a waitress in a popular restaurant, and the pay is far from sufficient. \$15 an hour and maybe a couple extra bucks from tips is barely enough to pay for meals, let alone luxuries such as fancy clothes and jewelry. The only good thing is that we have break days, and mine are on Saturday. At the moment, I am trying to get an office job as a typist, because I am good with computers to an extent. If I manage to get one, I can only imagine how much more comfortably I can live.

My parents worked as pharmacists in their own store, but after a few years another competing pharmacy opened up down the road. Eventually, they closed the store and retired. The money my parents provided were barely enough to pay for my college fees, and after 4 years I had no more to continue. My instructors said it was a pity because I was a smart and honest student.

There is a trail by a river a little more than half a mile away from my apartment. It has large trees, healthy green grass, and crystal clear flowing water that produces a relaxing gushing sound. Birds chirp from branches, crickets click from the plants, and fish swim with the flow of the river. The scent of fresh grass fills the air, and the experience is unlike any other. For some reason, rarely anyone else comes here, so I can enjoy this place alone. Whenever I have free time on my hands, or am stressed out, I walk along the trail, sometimes closing my eyes and imagining myself as part of this wonderland, perhaps one of the birds, singing songs and flying free in the skies.

This particular Saturday evening, I strolled along the worn-down trail of dirt, humming along with the birds. This place is my escape from reality; I don't have to worry about issues like love or money here. I simply enjoy the beautiful scenery and life in bliss. A barking sound came from nearby, and I turned my head to see a large dog emerge from behind a tree. It had velvety black fur that shined in the sunlight. This was the first time I had ever seen a dog here, so I was happily surprised.

"Come here, boy," I smiled at the adorable animal. I slowly walked towards it onto the grass, and it ran to me and immediately started sniffing my crotch. I laughed and tried to push the dog away, but it persisted. I noticed the dog's growing penis, and became uneasy.

"That's enough," I firmly stated. Then, something collided with my back and knocked me down. Instinctively, I threw my hands out and bent my knees to stop my fall, and found myself on my hands and knees like an animal. Shocked, I looked up to find another dog of the same kind staring at me along with the first. My back ached from the impact, but I was frozen in terror. It was larger and had large, intimidating eyes that gave it a hostile appearance unlike the first. I panicked and tried to stand up and run, but a paw pressed me down.

I was staring at an erect dog cock inches from my face, around 5 or 6 inches long and more than an inch wide. My eyes widened and my jaw dropped, and the dog took this opportunity to shove the dick in my mouth. I tried to scream for help, but little sound came out as there was a huge cock in my mouth. Besides, there was probably nobody near anyways. The dog started fucking my face mercilessly, pounding my innocent little mouth with amazing speed and strength. I tried to push the animal away so I could escape, but my strength was no match for his, and the dog did not even

budge. I gasped for air, and took in what I could between thrusts.

Tears leaked from my eyes as I realized the situation I was in. A dog was face-fucking me, something I had never done before with a man, and there was nobody to save me. I felt utterly helpless, because I was. I was at the mercy of two huge, horny dogs.

Something pressed against my pants and repeatedly tried to break through. I realized that it was the other dog's cock, but reassured myself. "It won't be able to get through my pants," I thought. "It's just a mindless dog." However, after a few failed thrusts, I felt my pants being dragged down by a pair of sharp teeth, my panties going down along with them.

"Please no!" I cried through the dog's cock that was still thrusting in and out of my mouth, as if they could understand me. My pussy started to leak out fluids, and I thought this couldn't be happening. How could my body want this? How could I want to lose my virginity to an animal? I didn't understand. More tears flowed from my eyes as I wept in despair, knowing my fate.

While one cock continued fucking my face, the other repeatedly tried to thrust into my virgin cunt. After a few misses, it finally penetrated my tight virgin cunt, breaking my hymen. I screamed in pain, and the cock in my pussy rested there as if it understood the torment it was giving me. The dick was incredibly wide, and was stretching me to my limit. After what seemed like hours, the monstrous cock in my pussy slowly slipped out and thrust back in at a slow pace. The pain from losing my virginity slowly turned into pleasure despite my weak protests.

As the first dog used my face, the other one began to speed up the thrusts. Before long, the huge dog cock was pounding my stretched cunt at the same pace as its partner. I moaned in ecstasy, and I felt like a whore, being fucked senseless by two huge dogs with monstrous cocks, but I loved it. The knowledge of being used as two dogs' fuck toy filled my mind with lust. I was enjoying such a taboo act, something I would never have imagined.

With each thrust, more of the thick shaft slipped inside me. After many minutes, the entire cock was now in me, a round object slapping my entrance with each thrust. My eyes rolled back into my head as I was pounded mercilessly by this wild animal. Ironically, I felt safe and protected in its embrace. I am not ashamed to say that I moaned like a bitch in heat while getting fucked by two dogs. I enjoyed it, and nothing can change that fact. I loved the sensation of getting rammed by monstrous dog cocks.

The dick in my pussy slipped out, and before I had time to think, the expanded head pressed against my tiny asshole. I was worried, but I went along with it without any protest. I whimpered in pain as the head slowly entered, then stopped. The dick was lubricated and slippery from my pussy juices. It started stretching my tight ass as the rest of it entered slowly but steadily. Once a large portion of the cock was in me, the dog stopped its movement for a minute to allow me to accommodate its monstrous size, which felt even larger in my hot, tight ass. The pain slowly faded away, and I found myself to be enjoying the feeling of a dog cock in my butt.

Not wasting any time, the dog soon began its movements, starting with slow thrusts as my tightness squeezed against the huge dick. Gradually, the thrusts became faster and faster, and soon the animal was pounding my ass with great speed and force. With every thrust, I moaned a little as lust overcame my thoughts. Once in a while, the massive shaft would slip out, and the dog would place the head back at the entrance of my ass and thrust in without a moment's hesitation.

The animal fucking my mouth rammed into my mouth at a fast tempo, never losing speed or strength. The musky aroma of dog cock drove my lust to incredible heights, and I began to push

back into the other dog's thrusts. I was begging for more of the massive cock to slip into my tiny ass, and as if to answer my prayers, I felt a hard round object pressing at my widened asshole. My eyes widened, and before I could blink, it slipped in, stretching my anal entrance so that it could enter. I had heard of something called a dog's knot, and I assumed this was it. It was the size of a ping pong ball, and in my ass it slowly expanded to the size of a tennis ball. The feeling was new and indescribable. I kept moaning like the slut I was.

"Ooh yes!" I shouted between thrusts. "Fuck me harder!" As if I was understood, the dogs increased their efforts, fucking and pounding into my mouth and ass at blinding speeds. I was amazed at their stamina. At least half an hour must have passed already, and they showed no signs that they were going to cum anytime soon. The animals continued ramming their long and thick shafts in my mouth and ass, and I barely had time for breaths between thrusts as the dog was fucking me at an incredible speed. This continued for at least fifteen minutes before I started to feel a warm sensation in my nether regions.

"I'm gonna cum!" I cried. The animals were spurred on by my words, and increased the speed of their thrusts even further. The bliss of the moment before climax was incredible, but nothing compared to the real thing. The pressure built inside my cunt and ass until I could take it no longer. I moaned in pure bliss as I came. Both the animals climaxed with me, my mouth and cunt filling with stream after stream of dog cum. Their thrusts did not slow down, and continued as dog seed spurted into me. The warm sensation of cum in my anal passage heightened the high of my climax, and waves of pleasure took over my brain. As the pleasure faded, I slumped to the ground, totally spent. The knot stayed in my ass, and both d

After laying there for a long time, the dogs withdrew their limp cocks and disappeared into the trees, stopping to look back at me once. I wondered what they saw. An accurate description might have been a young woman lying on the grass, mouth filled with cum and leaking out of her ass. I never saw those dogs again, and the only thing they left me was the taste of their cum in my mouth.

However, the experience changed me forever. Instead of turning away sexual advances from men and shutting them down, I now welcome them with open arms. They call me "whore," "slut," and all kinds of other names, but I couldn't care less. I enjoy being used by horny men the same way those dogs did. Despite the fact that I sleep with men on a daily basis now, they can never pleasure me the same way the dogs did. I wonder if they still remember me, or if they still wander that same trail. Oftentimes, I find myself lying in bed, staring at the ceiling and praying for them to come back and make me feel like a woman again.