

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



I was working the nightshift at the social care farm where I'd been working for the past year. I am a 20 year old well shaped girl, long blond hair and people tell me I'm real pretty. I was quietly reading a magazine in the living room, when suddenly Pete, one of our clients rushed in shouting that something was wrong with one of the horses. Of course I immediately got up and followed him to the stables. As soon as we entered the stables I heard the door slam shut behind me and Pete turned around with that smirk on his face that I'd seen so often before and that said that what he'd really like to do is rip my clothes off and fuck me. I looked behind me and saw that Hank and Billy were standing there in front of the closed door. "Shit, now what", was what went through my head. The answer came immediately as Pete grabbed me, and Hank and Billy started ripping off my dress. I screamed at them to stop, but they just laughed and threw my ripped dress behind them. Then they tore off my bra and panties and I was completely naked and at the mercy of three lightly mentally handicapped males of about 25 years old.

Pete grabbed my hair and pulled me towards the middle of the pathway and Hank put a collar on me. They then continued to chain me to both sides of the pathway where the horse stalls were. They fixed the chain so low that it was impossible for me to get up, so I sat there on my hands and knees. Even though I didn't want this and was scared out of my mind my pussy was getting wet. Hank dropped his trousers and held his limp dick in front of my face. I knew I didn't have much choice, but also, I was getting horny. I had never done any kinky stuff, I wasn't a virgin, but I sure wasn't very adventurous either. Now, however, it almost felt like someone else was taking over and I wasn't me anymore. My pussy was gushing, I wanted these cocks, but I also felt ashamed at being chained naked on my hands and knees, with 3 men looking at me and about to rape me.

I felt a cock entering my now very wet pussy and I couldn't help myself, I moaned. As Billy shoved his cock in my cunt I gasped and Hank took the opportunity to put his dick in my mouth. By the taste of it he hadn't washed it for a couple of days. Strangely enough this made me even hornier. I started sucking his dick like I was starving and it quickly became erect. Billy took his dick out of my cunt and started pushing it into my asshole. I tried to say no, but couldn't get anything intelligible past the 8 inch dick in my mouth.

I tried to relax my anus and as Billy pushed harder his well lubricated dick slid into my ass. He started fucking me hard and I moaned, because God help me, it felt good. Hank started shooting his cum into my mouth, pulled his dick out and came all over my face. Damn, I felt like a slut, I felt ashamed that I enjoyed this so much. "I shouldn't like this, I'm being raped", was going through my head, but at the same time I wanted more.

Billy pulled his dick out of my ass and came in front of me and showed me his dick. I felt Pete push his dick in my now empty ass and his dick was even bigger than Hank's, it must have been 10 inches. He started fucking me really hard and I moaned and then I came. It was the best orgasm I ever had and it lasted forever. Pete just kept on fucking me. I looked at Billy's cock in front of me and saw that it was coated with my shit. I looked up and looked him in his eyes. He looked down and grinned, "You're gonna clean me right up, aren't you Donna?" I looked back down at his dirty shit-caked cock and opened my mouth. As dirty and low and ashamed as I felt, I wanted to do this. The confusion in my mind was immense as I licked my own shit from Billy's dick. How was it possible that I was getting off on this? I had read about slave girls and such on occasion, but even then I had never imagined that I would enjoy being dominated and even raped. Billy started shooting his cum in my mouth and stuck his dick way down my throat. Every last drop of his sperm went directly into my stomach. That's when Pete came and filled my ass with his cum. After he finished he pulled out and I felt his cum running down my legs. I felt dirty and used, but also more satisfied than I ever had before.

That's when Hank came out of one of the stalls with Thor, the Rottweiler, on a leash behind him. "Here's some desert for you, bitch". "Oh fuck, they wouldn't..." was running through my mind but even then I knew that they would. What was more important was that I would. By now I felt like I was some other person that I didn't even know, and apparently that person enjoyed being used and raped and licking her own shit off her rapist's cock. So when Hank held out Thor's veiny dog cock in front of my face I was mainly curious. I looked up into Hank's eyes and opened my mouth. He stuck Thor's dick in and I started sucking it and stroking it with my tongue. The knowledge that I was forced to suck a dog cock while three men watched made me the horniest I had ever been. "You see, I told you she's a slut", Hank said to his two compatriots. "Hell yeah, she likes it!", Billy added.

Thor's dick started to spasm and then he filled my mouth with jet after jet of his slimy doggy sperm. It was too much to swallow so most of it ran down my chin and neck. It tasted salty, and I kinda liked it. They then led Thor to my rear end and had him mount me. Thor was quite the man because even though he had just cum in my mouth he was good to go. Hank guided his dog cock into my pussy and he immediately started humping. His pace increased until it felt like I was being jackhammered. I moaned and yelled and I heard myself crying out for more. No man had ever fucked me like this, this was the best fuck of my life. I felt him growing even bigger and then he came and filled my womb with more and more of his seed. I never knew a dog could have so much sperm in his balls. He kept on spurting his hot seed into my belly while he turned around and we stood there, ass to ass. After a couple of minutes his knot diminished and he slipped out of me and dog seed gushed out of my pussy and ran down my legs.

Hank undid the chains that kept me up, and I immediately sagged on to the cold concrete floor. Hank, Billy and Pete looked at me and then all three of them started spitting on me. In my face, on my tits, my legs, all the while laughing and remarking to themselves what a tremendous slut I was. Even now I just felt horny, confused, but also very horny. I rubbed their spit over my breast, my face and licked my hands clean. That's when Billy decided to take a piss, in my face. He was quickly joined by Hank and Pete who obviously thought that was a splendid idea. I opened my mouth and let their piss enter, I swallowed. Even through all my confusion I thoroughly enjoyed being their slut. When they were done pissing, they pulled on their pants. I was lying there in a puddle of cum, spit and piss, with dog sperm leaking from my cunt.

A man, somebody I didn't know, stepped out of the stall right in front of me. He was holding a camera in his left hand, smiled at Hank and said, "Well done, I got some really good footage, we're really gonna have some fun with this!", before walking away and leaving through the backdoor. Hank, Billy and Pete left through the door back into the house. As I was alone I slowly came back to myself and started wondering what had just happened. I couldn't have stopped it, but how was it possible for me to enjoy it this much? I realized some stranger had filmed the whole thing and with a shock I also realized that with that film he could blackmail me into doing whatever he wanted. And then the thought of that turned me on all over again...

I got up and covered myself as best I could with what was left of my dress, and went back to the living room. I didn't see Hank, Billy or Pete anywhere. Apparently they had gone off to bed. I took a shower and cleaned myself up. Luckily I had some clean clothes in my bag. I dressed and sat out the remainder of my shift. Every time I thought back to what happened, and to what was likely to happen in the near future, my nipples got hard and my pussy got wet. When I got home I undressed and went to bed, I almost immediately fell asleep, being completely knackered from being up all night and all the emotions I had experienced.

I didn't have to work the next four days so I didn't have to confront Hank, Billy and Pete. I thought about going to the police, but with an unknown person in possession of a videotape of me eagerly sucking dog cock and licking my own shit of a rapist's dick.... Well, the idea didn't appeal to me.

Then of course Saturday came around and my next shift. It was a late shift, not a nightshift, so I wouldn't be all alone with my rapists, as I was working with a colleague. The shift was mostly uneventful, apart from the knowing smirks of Hank, Billy and Pete. Just when I was about to get in my car to go home, Pete came up and gave me a box. He smiled at me, and said, "Present from you know who...". I didn't bother to tell him I didn't know who, I just took the box and got in my car. Back home I put the box on the kitchen table and looked at it. "Well, no use putting this off", I thought to myself and opened it. First thing I pulled out was a long black leather coat. It must have cost a fortune. I looked in the box and pulled out this black leather body, crotchless and with holes where my tits were gonna poke through. Next I pulled out a pair of black stilettos. There was another item, a black leather collar with chrome letters reading "WHORE" and a note. Just thinking about wearing this outfit made my nipples hard and my pussy wet. I had spent the past couple of days fantasizing about being raped and dogfucked again one minute, and wondering what the hell was wrong with me the next. Now however I was 100% horny just looking at this stuff and holding that collar in my hands. I tried it on, it was a perfect fit. I read the note. It said to come to a certain address wearing my new outfit Sunday evening. I went to bed wearing my collar and masturbated myself to four orgasms before I fell asleep.

The next day was spent lazing around my apartment. I shaved my legs, showered and dressed in my WHORE gear and put on my make-up. I looked at myself in the mirror. I looked like a porn goddess, and the sight really turned me on. My tits were standing up nicely through the holes in the body, my nipples erect. My pussy lips were glistening. I stuck a finger in my pussy and tasted myself. After a moment's hesitation I stuck my finger in my pussy again to lubricate it and then slowly stuck it all the way up my ass. I wiggled around in there for a bit, becoming even hornier, then pulled my finger out and licked it clean, while watching myself in the mirror. The word on my collar described me well. I put on the long leather jacket, locked the door to my apartment and got into my car and drove over to the address on the note. It was a big farm.

I parked, took a deep breath, thought of the video that would ruin my life if it got out, took another deep breath and walked up to the door and rang the bell.

The door opened and I was welcomed by a good looking man of about 40. "Hi Donna, I'll take your coat", was what he said, as if this was some normal visit. For a second I desperately wanted to turn around and get the hell out of there, then I realized that the train had left the station, so to speak. I handed him my coat and stood there with my tits and pussy revealed as he hung the coat on a peg on the wall. "Follow me", were his next words, so I did. We walked through a long corridor, went through a door and then stood in a big barn. The barn was mostly dark, except for a circle of light in the center. The man led me into the light and told me to kneel. I kneeled and felt him shackle my ankles to the rough concrete floor. He grabbed my hair and roughly pulled me forward so I ended up on my hands and knees. He then shackled my wrists to the floor. I felt him attach a chain to my collar, so I was forced in this kneeling position. I couldn't get up and I couldn't lay down and curl up.

He walked out of the light. I just sat there, wondering what the hell would happen next. I heard somebody cough and looked around. Now that I really looked I could see there were people in the dark, at least 20 or so. The fact that here I was, dressed in this body which revealed all my sensitive parts, wearing a collar that read "WHORE", and chained to the floor, while 20 men were watching me made me really horny and I felt my pussy juice starting to run down my legs. "SNAP!" I screamed as the whip hit my ass. "Shit, if you're gonna make this much noise, I had better gag you", some guy said as he stepped around me. He was dressed all in black and quickly put a small dildo in my mouth which he fastened with a strap around my head. He disappeared from sight just before I felt the whip strike my ass again. It really hurt and I tried to scream, but couldn't get much sound past the dildo in my mouth. He kept whipping me for what felt like a long time, but what was probably a minute. My ass was burning and I was shocked at what was happening. I had expected to

be fucked, gang raped even, and to be fucked by dogs. I had not expected to be whipped. I felt intensely humiliated, but confusingly that was also a huge turn-on. I felt hands fondle my breasts, and then a sharp pain in my nipples as quickly nipple clamps were fastened on both my nipples. I whined into my gag, 'cause my nipples had always been sensitive and the clamps really hurt. The whip struck my ass again and I cried out. Somebody was standing in front of me. I looked up. It was the guy who had been filming when Hank, Billy and Pete had raped me. He spit in my face. Then he continued to spit in my face until my whole face was covered with his spit and it ran down my chin. "I am your Master, you are my slut", he said. "So whore, you better get used to this!" "Everybody come break this whore in!" he yelled and suddenly all the men in the barn moved into the light. All of the men were naked and wore masks, so they couldn't be recognized. A few had cameras and were filming.

Someone started to push his dick into my ass and started fucking me. Someone else removed the gag from my mouth and made me suck his dick. His dick tasted really rancid. He probably hadn't washed it for a week. "That's right, whore, you like a dirty dick, don't you?" he said. I didn't react, so he pulled hard on one of the nipple clamps and said, "Answer me, whore!" He pulled his dick out of my mouth. "Well?" "Yes, I do", I answered and strangely enough I meant it. He stuck his dick back in my mouth and started face fucking me. I felt the guy behind me shoot his load into my ass and immediately his dick was replaced with another. The guy in front of me shot a load into my mouth, pulled back and sprayed the rest of his slimy cum into my face. I licked my lips while I waited for the next dick to be shoved into my mouth. Slightly to the right of me was a guy with a camera filming my face close-up. I looked into the lens, than felt a stream of warm liquid hit my face. I looked up and saw the guy who had just facialed me pissing me in my face. I opened my mouth and swallowed some and let the rest run back out and down my chin, while I looked back in the lens. I felt immensely humiliated, but I was also hornier than I had ever been before.

This continued for two hours or so with everyone taking turns fucking me, face fucking me, and filling me up with cum. I was repeatedly whipped, or someone would pull on the nipple clamps. They would spit in my face, piss in my mouth, call me dirty whore or slut. They would ask me if I liked it and I would answer affirmatively. After two hours everybody backed off. I was dripping with cum, piss and spit, my ass and tits were burning and I felt exhausted. If I had hoped that it was over now, I was wrong.

Somebody brought in two German Shepherds. They had one mounting me from the back and he immediately started fucking my cunt. The other one was led in front of me, with his ass towards my face. Someone reached under him and then held out his big slimy dog cock in front of my mouth. I hesitated just a moment, I don't know why, after all I had endured this evening. Somebody yanked on a nipple clamp and I screamed in pain. "Now you'll have to beg for it, whore", the man holding the dog's cock said. When I didn't beg quick enough the other guy pulled a nipple clamp again and I heard myself scream "Please let me suck his dick!" "Are you sure you want to suck this dog's cock, bitch?", the man holding the dog's cock asked. "Yes, yes, please let me suck it", I whimpered.

The man holding the camera came in even closer as the slimy dog cock, dripping pre-cum slid between my lips and I started sucking and licking it. I felt the dog cock in my cunt grow and then felt his knot enter my cunt. I was completely filled up, and my pussy being so sensitive from all the fucking made me have the most intense orgasm I ever had. It went on for minutes and I just sat there, shackled on my hands and knees, shivering from orgasmic pleasure, with another dog cock in my mouth. The dog behind me turned around and started pulling, but couldn't get his knot out of my cunt yet. Another orgasm hit me, the dog cock in my mouth started shooting jet after jet of slimy dog cum into my mouth. I tried to swallow it all, but it was just too much and more than half ran down my chin. The man holding the dog's cock used it to smear the dog cum all over my face. I felt the knot slip out of my cunt and I felt the dogcum running down my legs. Both dogs were led away, and

all the men left as well.

The man who had let me in when I arrived walked up to me, undid the nipple clamps, which hurt even worse as the blood flowed back into my abused nipples. He undid the shackles and let me get to my feet. I followed him back through the corridor where he handed me my coat and opened the door. I figured it was pretty useless to ask if I could shower so I stepped outside and walked to my car. As I drove home, I could feel everything sticking to me. My face was completely covered in slimy dogcum, dogcum was leaking out of my cunt, I smelled of piss, cum and spit.... And I felt so sexy! I had never been so used and humiliated in my life before, but I felt sexy as hell, feeling all the slimy cum and spit of 20 men and 2 dogs covering pretty much my whole body. When I got home, I looked at myself in the mirror, and I liked what I saw. A slut, a whore who didn't mind getting gangfucked by 20 men and 2 dogs, who liked to be raped, dogfucked, pissed and spit on.... I couldn't help it, I just loved my new self. I didn't shower, didn't undress, I just went to bed, felt the sheets sticking to my slimy body and reveled in feeling used.

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## **Part Two**

Two days later I found an envelope in my mailbox, I opened it and there was just one sheet of paper. It looked like a page from a website that someone had printed. I started to read and quickly realized it was from a bestiality website. It was an ad. I read it. "Master offers his beautiful female slave to dog owners who want to give their canine a good time. Come to the fountain in Jefferson Park on Friday evening 10:30 with your dog. Five dollars per dog, and yes, you can film it so you can enjoy the memories in the comfort of your own home."

I held my breath as I sat down on the couch in my living room. My heart was beating somewhere in my throat and trying to fight it's way out through my mouth. Where was this all going?? Now people, lots of people I assumed, were going to make their own little movies of me doing the nasty with their dog. Again I considered going to the cops but what was I gonna say? And what would happen next? I didn't know where my "master" lived. By now he had a couple of hours of me being raped and fucked by dogs and enjoying it. Also, my pussy was getting really wet just thinking about this. The next couple of days went by in a daze, I worked two shifts, but hardly noticed Hank, Billy and Pete, and as they were dayshifts there were plenty of people around so they couldn't bother me.

Friday morning UPS delivered a package. I opened it and inside were a pair of leather wrist cuffs and a pair of ankle cuffs. Oh, and of course a note. It said to wear just the cuffs, my "WHORE" collar and the long leather coat and to be outside my apartment at 10 o'clock. So there I was standing on the sidewalk. At exactly 10 a car drove up, and the backdoor opened. I looked in and there was the "master". "Get in whore", he said. I got in. I still didn't think of him as my master I realized, although I did everything and anything he ordered. I was completely in his control. I couldn't refuse him anything, I realized. With a sense of great shame and humiliation it dawned on me that he literally owned me. At the same time the realization that he really was my Master and I really was his slave, to be fucked by as many men or dogs as he wished, to be spit and pissed on, to be whipped when he felt like it made me horny as hell! I guess he had somehow awakened something in me that had been asleep 'till now, and that something was my submissive nature.

We stopped at the entrance to the park, we got out and started walking towards the fountain. At least it was dark and the park was pretty much deserted. I followed my Master, it was easier now to really think of him as "my Master", having somewhat come to terms with the fact that I was a submissive slut. After a short walk we came to the fountain which was in the middle of a small square, ringed by benches. All in all there were 14 people sitting on the benches, each with their dog

and 4 of them had two dogs. I could feel my pussy juices running down my legs. My Master took my coat and draped it over a bench and told me to get down on my hands and knees, in a specific spot. I realized why the spot was so specific as he quickly clicked my cuffs to rings in the pavement. He must have had those fixed in preparation for this, I realized.

Now I was sitting there on my hands and knees cuffed to the pavement with my legs spread so there was ample access to my pussy and ass. There were chains fastened to my wrist cuffs so I could move my hands about 15 inches. The men on the benches all looked at me in appreciation and started to take pictures. I felt my cheeks go red with the shame of what was about to happen. My Master told the first man to come forward, took his five bucks and told him that I was all his dog's. The man patted the small of my back and his dog, a big crossbreed jumped up and immediately started humping. The man reached under the dog, took it's cock and inserted it in my pussy, took it out again and pushed the tip into my anus. He released the dog's cock and the dog took that opportunity to push it all the way in, all in one fierce shove. I gasped as the dog immediately started to fuck me at speed. If I hadn't been cuffed to the pavement he would have pushed me right out of the little square.

All the men were now taking pictures and filming as there was enough light from the streetlights to do so. I had my hair up in a high ponytail so my face was kept free from hair and I was easily recognizable by anyone who would ever see those pics or films. That had been another stipulation from my Master. Some guy was taking close-ups of my face while I was gasping. I looked straight in his lens and licked my lips. Might as well give him his money's worth, I figured. The dog was still humping, my ass was too tight to accommodate his knot. I felt him starting to spasm and then he shot load after load of his dog cum in my ass. I felt his warm cum way in my belly and it felt so good I yelled out for more. I had really had my turning point and accepted my role as a submissive dog whore. That allowed me to really enjoy what was happening, but at the same time was a cause for more feelings of shame, but then I enjoyed that sensation of feeling ashamed and dominated and abused. The dog stepped back and was led by his owner to my face. "Now lick him clean, you dirty dog whore", he said. I looked him straight in the eyes as I took the slimy, smelly dog cock in my mouth and started to lick it clean. I could taste the slimy dog sperm mixed with the taste of my own shit and the complete depravity of the act made me glow from head to toe. Of course all the men were clicking away with their cameras to get all the action. I looked in some guy's lens as I took the slimy dog cock out of my mouth and slowly licked along it's length, than sucked on the tip and then took it all the way in again.

The next guy came up leading two dogs. He too patted my back and one of the dogs jumped up and started humping. He almost immediately found his mark and shoved his dick all the way into my pussy after which he started to fuck at a steady pace. I was made to suck the other dog and I did so without hesitation. I sucked and licked it and enjoyed it's taste and feel. That's when my first orgasm hit me and I don't know how long it lasted but it seemed like forever. Just when the spasms subsided I felt the knot enter my pussy and it started all over again. He kept pumping and the friction of that big knot in my cunt made me come over and over again. I felt him shoot my womb full of his dog sperm and it just made me come harder. It made it hard to focus on the blowjob I was giving the other dog, but I mechanically went on licking and sucking it's big slimy dick until he came. I took the cock out of my mouth, kept my mouth open and stuck out my tongue and had him spurt all his slimy dogcum over my tongue, in my mouth and all over my face. All the while I looked at the camera's that were zooming in the action.

Dogs came and went, some fucked my pussy, others my ass, and some shot their load in my face and mouth. I lost count of how many dogs had fucked me, I was experiencing one great orgasm. My pussy and ass became so sensitive that I would start to come as soon as a dog started to fuck me. Then all of sudden there was this massive Danish Dog standing in front of me with the biggest dog

cock I had ever seen. I grabbed his slimy veiny cock behind the knot and started licking and sucking it. I tasted the dogcum and also the taste of my own ass and realized this was the dog that had been fucking my pussy first and then my ass for the past half hour. It had been the biggest cock I had ever had and I had felt as if he would stretch my ass beyond it's limits. I sucked that big cock into my mouth and decided to see how far I could take it. It was at least ten inches long and two wide at it's widest point. I opened my throat and felt that big dog cock enter and bit by bit I took him further down my throat. I did it slowly, concentrating on breathing through my nose, until finally his knot hit my lips. I knew I could never take that in my mouth, it was just too big. I slowly pulled back on his cock and then sucked him all the way down again. I felt like I was the biggest slut in the world. Here I was chained to the pavement, deep-throating the big cock of a Danish Dog, dripping slimy dogcum from my cunt and ass, my face was covered with more dogcum and it was still running down my chin and neck and my hair was sticking together as well, where dogcum had missed my face but hit my hair. All this in a public park, with about twenty-five men and six women watching and taking pictures and filming the action. I realized with a shock that there were more men now than when this whole thing started, some apparently with their wives or girlfriends, and decided some people must have just walked in on the action.

The big dog was enjoying the deep throat thing and started humping which made it harder for me to breath. I just managed not to choke. I couldn't swallow the slime that came back every time he pulled back and it slowly dribbled down my chin and onto my tits. It still surprised me when he came, shooting jet after jet of his hot slimy seed in my throat. I tried to swallow all of it, but it was just too much and a lot of it ran down my chin and neck to join the slime that was already covering my tits. I could sit back a little, and I did, trying to catch my breath. I had no time to react when the Dane lifted his leg, pointed his cock at my face and started to piss. Being chained up I couldn't have done much anyway. His hot piss hit my face and streamed down my body. Of course everybody started filming and taking pictures as crazy. It must have been the opportunity of a lifetime to see a depraved whore like me, chained to the pavement in a park, getting pissed on by a big dog. I looked around, at all the camera's, opened my mouth, grabbed the big dog cock that was still pissing all over me and directed the warm yellow stream of dog piss into my mouth. I figured I might as well be as depraved as possible. I had already sunk so low, why not go all the way? Also, truthfully, I was curious if I would like drinking dog piss. I was getting off on all the rest after all. As I swallowed some of his piss and let the rest run down my body I realized that there probably wasn't anything I wouldn't do, and that I might be the most depraved dirty animal whore in the world. I wondered if I would enjoy letting a dog shit in my face. I decided that for now I hoped I wouldn't find out. The Danish Dog ran out of piss and I released his cock and licked my lips. I heard the crowd talking and saying what a dirty whore I was and that they had never seen such a wanton slut. That they would never have imagined a twenty year old girl doing stuff like that. I felt my cheeks redden as the lust wore off and I realized that about thirty people had witnessed me doing all sorts of unspeakable things and drinking dog piss as dessert, and had proof as well. They were probably all gonna show it to their friends and put it on the internet or whatever. This town wasn't that big and this was bound to come back to me big time. I felt my cheeks glow and my heart beat faster when I realized all the implications of this evening.

My Master came up and undid the chains to my wrists and ankles. He handed me my coat and said, "Well, you can walk home, whore, you're not getting in my car like that." He walked away and I just stood there. I hadn't expected him to just leave me by myself. I heard people snicker and laugh. One of the women walked up to me and spit me in my face. "That's for being a dirty fucking animal whore, you cunt", she said. More people decided that that was a good idea and came up to spit in my face. A guy walked up and said, "Open your fucking mouth, whore". By now I felt so completely degraded and humiliated that I just did what he said and opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. The guy grinned and proceeded to spit into my mouth until my mouth was full and his spit was



dripping down my tongue and on to my tits. Other guys and some of the women joined him. I just stood there and let them fill my mouth with their spit while they called me a dirty whore, a slut, animalcocksucker and so on. Slowly but surely however the crowd thinned. I wasn't raped as nobody wanted to touch me. After all, I was still dripping with dog cum and piss and spit from the crowd. When the last guy decided that he was done spitting in my mouth and left, I picked up the long leather coat and put it on. It stuck to my slime covered skin and felt awkward. I left the park. This being a Friday evening and the park being in the center of town there were still plenty people around. I saw pretty much everybody looking at me. I must have been quit the sight, with my face and hair covered in cum and spit and wearing a collar that said "WHORE". I realized that life as I had known it was probably over. People I knew and called my friends were bound to hear about this or see pictures or film of me.

When I got home I was confused and emotional and I just put the leather coat on my bed, curled up on top of that and pulled the duvet up to cover my sticky slime covered body. After about ten minutes or so my mobile made the sound that said I had a text message. I really didn't wanna look. How fast was this going to spread? Had my friends found out already? Or my employer? I picked up my phone and read the message. "Whore, whatever happens, I'll take care of you, your Master".

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### **Part Three**

It was 10:15 the next morning when the phone rang. I woke up and without thinking picked it up. It was Frank, my employer. "What the hell Donna? Are you crazy?? You're fired!!" I tried to respond "Frank, just please listen...." "NO! I'm not listening to you, stupid cunt, you're fired!" I looked at the phone as we were disconnected. He must have hung up. I lay back in bed, my cheeks glowing with shame. This had all spiraled out of control so quickly, I had never wanted this, I had been completely taken over by my lust when it happened, but thinking now of what I had done, and of my boss's reaction I realized what I had done was not normal, was in fact extremely perverted. I had let myself be used by many men and dogs, they had spit and pissed in my mouth, I had licked my own shit of a rapist's dick... I had willingly drunk dog piss, no one had forced me to do that. All this had been filmed and it must have shown clearly that I wasn't struggling to hard, that I was in fact quite enjoying myself, as I was coming over and over again, screaming and begging for more. My whole body glowed with the shame. The phone rang again, I looked at the number in the screen, my dad. Oh God, I just hoped he hadn't seen any of this, didn't know... I picked it up and immediately heard my dad's calm voice. Because he was so calm and sounded so normal it took a couple of seconds before the words started registering. "...don't ever wanna see you again, you brought shame to us all, how am I gonna look into my friend's faces now? How could you do these things?? We raised you right! When did you decide to become a fucking animal whore?? Don't ever come around the house again, don't call us, you're not our daughter anymore!" He disconnected and I just lay there, crying. There was no way I could ever make this go away again. Now I had no job, no family. I wondered if I should call Lucia, my best friend. She had always been the wilder one of the two of us. Clinging to a last shred of hope I wondered if she would understand what had happened, if she would listen to me, if she would still be my friend. I went to the bathroom, and drank a glass of water. I looked in the mirror. I was still wearing the cuffs and the "WHORE" collar, I had dried cum, spit and piss all over my face and in my hair. God, I looked a mess. My cheeks glowed with the shame of what I had turned into. At the same time I felt my pussy getting wet and my nipples harden... God, how was this possible? I didn't want to be turned on by this. I took off the cuffs and the collar and stepped into the shower. It took me about an hour to get the last of the cum out of my hair. I toweled off and put on my robe. I picked up my phone, took a deep breath and called Lucia. Lucia spoke just one sentence. "Don't ever fucking call me again, you fucking whore!!" That was all. We had been best friends since kindergarten, but she didn't even give me a chance to explain. She wouldn't let me say a word... I

didn't bother calling other friends. I didn't have that many friends anyway, and if Lucia wouldn't listen to me, no one would. I got up and slowly walked to the bathroom. I picked up the cuffs and the collar and cleaned them in the sink. I dried them off and put the collar on, then the wrist cuffs, then the ankle cuffs. I looked in the mirror, at the word "WHORE" on the collar. It was all I had left. I hoped my Master would call soon. He didn't...

Two days later I was all out of groceries. There was no escaping it, I had to go to the shop. None of my friends had called me, in fact I had been all alone these past two days, wondering if by now the whole town knew. I was still wearing the collar and cuffs, I had not taken them off, I felt it was all I had left. I didn't take them off now. I just put on the body my Master had given me and the long leather coat. I had taken the time to clean both. Of course the inside of the leather coat was ruined, what with all the cum stains, but that didn't show while wearing it. I stepped out the door and turned left. The shop was just three blocks down and there weren't that many people out. It was Monday and most people had to work after all. There was a little group of teens coming toward me, probably playing hooky. They were looking at me and snickering... They obviously knew. I held my head high and looked straight ahead trying to salvage whatever was left of my pride. "...fucking animal whore..." I overheard while I passed them. My cheeks started glowing again with the shame. Not much use trying to salvage what was left of my pride when everyone in town knew me, knew what I was, what I had done. Knew that I was an animal whore, that I would suck a dog's red veiny slime covered cock and come hard while doing it. I entered the store and started to fill my cart with groceries, better get a lot... There weren't many people in the store, just a couple that looked at me and quickly looked away. As I passed the storage area I felt arms grabbing me and pulling me off my feet, I yelled as I was pulled through the big rubber flaps that sealed the storage area from the store. "Shut up whore!" somebody whispered in my ear. The hatred in the voice scared me enough that I didn't dare yell again. They, I realized there were two of them, pulled and pushed me further into the storage area. We entered a square area with a couple of parked forklifts. Two more guys were waiting there. I stood there, surrounded by four men, everyone looking at me like he hated my guts. "Take the damn coat off, bitch!" I hesitated just a moment. There was nothing I could do. I took off the coat and stood there, wearing the crotchless body that left my tits poking out, wearing my "WHORE" collar. I must have looked like I wanted this to happen. The men looked just a bit shocked at seeing me like this, they must not have expected me to be wearing the "WHORE" outfit while going shopping. The sheer lust was clearly visible on their faces as they licked their lips in anticipation. I felt my nipples stiffen and my pussy get wet. One of the men grabbed my arms from behind and another tied the cuffs together with a piece of rope. Another piece of rope was used to tie my arms together above my elbows. Then I was pushed towards a couple of boxes on a pallet and my ankles were tied to the corners of the pallet, spreading my legs wide. I was pushed forward over the pallet, a piece of rope was threaded through the ring in my collar and the other end was tied to the pallet below me. I didn't protest as I knew it wouldn't do any good, and would probably just aggravate them. "SMACK, SMACK, SMACK", someone was whipping me. I yelled. Somebody filled my open mouth with a dirty unwashed cock and I started sucking it, pretty much automatically. "SMACK, SMACK, SMACK, SMACK", the whipping continued. The guy was really giving it his best and my ass was a glowing furnace of pain. I couldn't yell anymore as I was busy sucking dick, but I did whimper and moan. Then I felt hands reach below me and pull my breasts roughly to the side. They continued to pinch my nipples really hard. As I said I have very sensitive nipples and it really hurt. I just kept on sucking though as there wasn't much else I could do. The guy had threaded his hands in my hair and pulled my head back so my face was turned up towards him and my throat was accessible for his cock. I looked in his eyes. He pulled out his dick, released one hand from my hair and started to slap my cheeks, hard. My cheeks glowing red and dazed from the stinging slaps I didn't even respond when he said "Don't fucking look at me, whore, all you get to look at is my cock!" He slapped me again and after three more slaps I quickly lowered my eyes to his cock. He held my head in both hands and started face fucking me, driving his cock deep into my throat with

each thrust. The guy behind me had decided that it would be more fun fucking me than whipping me for now and shoved his cock into my sopping pussy. I couldn't believe how wet I was. I glowed all over inside with the shame of what was happening, these men doing whatever they wanted with no regard for me whatsoever. The guy in front of me started to come and pulled his dick back to shoot his load all over my face. He wiped his dick clean in my hair, pulled my head back and spit in my open mouth and face. He kept spitting 'till he ran out of spit and the spit was dripping down my face. The guy behind me came as well, filling my pussy with his sperm. He slapped my ass hard, said "Thank you, whore!", and pulled out. I felt his warm cum running down my legs. The next guy came up, stuck his dick in my pussy, pulled it out and shoved it in my ass in one fierce push. I gasped. He started brutally fucking me, as hard as he could. I gasped with every push. I licked my lips, wet from mr. whoever's spit and moaned. Guy number four came up and presented his dick to my face and I opened my mouth for another facefuck. He didn't last long. Probably wasn't getting any at home. He blew his slimy cum all over my face, wiped his dick clean in my hair, zippered up and walked away. The guy fucking my ass continued to fuck me as hard as he could for a couple more minutes, then I felt him shoot his cum deep into my ass. I moaned... I couldn't help it... It just felt good. I was horny as fuck as no one had fucked me long and hard enough to provide me with an orgasm. He walked around me and presented his dirty cock to my face. There were brown streaks on it. My shit... I stuck out my tongue and started licking it off, looking up into his eyes. I kept looking at him while I licked the shit of his dick, then sucked it clean. He zippered up, untied my ankles, then my head, then my arms. I stood up and looked at him. He smiled and pushed my cart to me. "Don't forget your groceries, bitch! By the way, you can shop here anytime!", he laughed. I quickly put the groceries in my shopping bag, all the while feeling the cum running down my legs and cum and spit down my face. I put on my coat and looked around. "That way, bitch, backdoor!", he said. I looked to the backdoor, walked that way opened it and stepped outside. I was standing in the warm sunshine, cum running down my legs and cum and spit drying on my face. I sighed. At least this street was quiet, only used by trucks making deliveries. I turned left, three blocks to go.

I had only gone one block, not seeing anyone, when I passed a metal door. The door opened and I was pulled through. There were two guys facing me, and one locking the metal door behind me. "Shit, look at this mess, I'm not gonna fuck this", one of the guys in front of me said. "Neither am I", said number two, "but Hannibal and Lector won't mind! Get her ready!" With that he walked off. The guy behind me said, "Take off the coat, you're gonna get dogfucked, bitch!" I took off the coat and sat it down next to my groceries. The guy came back with two big Rottweilers, pulling on their leashes and growling and looking really mean. "Fuck", I thought to myself. "Better get down on your hands and knees if you want to be their bitch!", the guy behind me said. I got down on my hands and knees and didn't have to wait long. Immediately I felt one of the dogs jump on my back and started humping me. It took him a couple of thrusts but then he found his mark and shoved his slimy dog cock into my pussy. I moaned while he fucked me with his big dog cock. "Ah ah ah, ooh", this felt so good. No man could fuck this way. Meanwhile the other dog was getting restless and frustrated. I looked at one of the men and said "Bring him over here, let me suck him off". All three of the men looked at me as if I was from another planet. "Well, I saw the movie, but I never thought she'd ask for it!" Please, please let me suck his big slimy dog cock", I said again, "I really want to taste his slimy cum in my mouth, feel it all over my face as he shoots his hot sperm all over me!" My cheeks were glowing with the shame while I said this, but I couldn't help myself, I wanted this. Of course the men quickly obliged and brought the dog to me. I grabbed his exposed cock behind the big knot that I knew felt so good in my pussy. I started licking the pointed end of the dog's cock and within thirty seconds he was spraying pre-cum in my face. I started sucking and licking that slimy cock, looking up I saw one of the guys taking pictures with his mobile. It didn't matter anymore, I had lost everything already, this was the only thing left to me, being a rape bitch and an animal whore. I felt the knot enter my pussy and I started coming with a grunt. The big knot rubbed my insides and I just kept coming while the dog shot his hot slimy cum into my womb. God, I felt so horny, so depraved,

such a whore, while I sat there on hands and knees knotted to a big Rottweiler shooting his seed into my belly, sucking on another big Rottweiler's slimy cock and looking into some guys mobile taking pictures. I felt the dog in front of me stiffen and spasm and then he started to shoot his load in my mouth. I swallowed some then pulled his cock out of my mouth and let him shoot the rest in my face. I licked every drop of cum from that dog cock, still being knotted to the other dog who had turned around and now started to pull. He was so big that there was nothing I could do, but crawl backwards, following him and trying to keep up. The guys laughed. "Look at that bitch! Hahaha!" Finally, the knot shrank and the dog cock released me. I felt dog cum flowing from my cunt and down my legs. I got up, caught my coat as one of the guys threw it to me, picked up my groceries and turned towards the metal door. One of the guys opened it and I stepped through. I turned left and walked the two blocks to my apartment without further incidents. Back home I put my groceries away, spread a towel on my bed and lay down on it. Running my hands over my slimy body, I wondered when my Master would call. He was now all I had left. I had truly become an animal whore and his slave.

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## Part Four

Next day I received a text message from my Master. It said to be home at 10 in the morning. Nothing more. I made sure I was home and prepared, shaved legs, that sort of thing. I realized I wanted to please my Master. Exactly 10 o'clock the doorbell rang. I opened up and my Master walked in, together with another man, who looked Latin American. My Master gave me a big shopping bag and told me to get dressed. I pulled out a pair of thigh high vinyl "fuck me" boots, a vinyl micro skirt and a leather jacket. I put on the skirt, it was so short it didn't even totally cover my butt. I pulled on the boots and looked at the jacket. It had a big circular emblem on the back, it was an embroidered picture of myself looking at my horniest, mouth open, cum dripping off my face. On the top it said "BITCH IN HEAT" and on the bottom were flames. I put it on. I was still wearing the wrist cuffs and my "WHORE" collar. I never took those off, except when I took a shower. Just being dressed like this started the glow in my belly and I felt it rise up to my cheeks, shame and lust battled each other and as usual lately, lust won. Big time.

I followed my Master and the other man who had not been introduced to me out the door and onto the street. "I have a nice assignment for you", my Master said. "Your father is walking the dog, you're gonna go up to him and persuade him to let you suck the dog." I gasped. "I can't... I ...", I stuttered. "If you don't, or he won't let you, I'm gonna do to your little sister exactly what I did to you". "Shit! Lisa!" I mumbled. My little sister! She was just a couple of years younger than me, but so sweet, so innocent. Going through what I had gone through would destroy her even worse than me. "Yes Lisa", my Master said. I was silent, rage was building inside of me. How dare he threaten my little sister! There was nothing I could do though. Except try to persuade my dad to let me suck off his Dobermann.

By now we were in the park and I already spotted my dad walking ahead of us. "Go", my Master ordered. I quickly overtook my father. "Dad", I said. He turned around and looked at me. Looked at me like he saw an alien, that is. Then he just looked disgusted and started to turn away. "Listen to me! For Lisa's sake, dammit!", I almost shouted. Well, at least now I had his attention. "Listen dad, and listen good. If you don't let me suck off Bruno, they're gonna do to Lisa what they did to me. They're gonna turn her into a sex slave, there's nothing we can do to stop them!!" My father looked at me. Disgust was clear on his face, but as the words registered it was replaced with fear. "But, but, the police, we...", he stammered. "No dad, the police can't do anything, you're gonna have to let me do this, to keep Lisa safe!" Confusion, disgust and fear flashed across his face, then resignation. He must have had a hard couple of weeks. "Okay, do it...", he mumbled. I quickly got on my knees and

started stroking Bruno's sheath. It took only a minute before he had a raging hard on. I started licking and sucking on that big red slimy dog cock. I couldn't help it, I was getting horny and felt my pussy get wet. We were in a little corner of the park which was always really quiet and right now we were the only one's there. Of course my Master would be watching somewhere, together with his companion. I looked up into my father's face. He stood there looking down at me, disgust on his face. I felt my cheeks redden. I lowered my eyes and then noticed the bulge in his pants. Hell, he had a boner! That must have been confusing for him, being disgusted with his daughter on her knees in front of him, sucking his dog's slimy cock in public, and then also being turned on by the sight. I looked at Bruno's veiny dick and concentrated on sucking and licking him some more. I moaned. I couldn't help it. The fact that here I was in public sucking Bruno's dick with my dad watching and getting excited made me really horny. I looked up again and saw my dad had been joined by two teenage boys and girls. "Hey, that's the dog whore", one of the boys said. Just then Bruno came and filled my mouth with his slimy cum. I had been distracted and some of it went down my windpipe. I pulled Bruno's cock out of my mouth and spit and coughed while Bruno splattered my face with his hot slimy cum. I let go of his cock and sat there for a moment catching my breath. I looked up just as one of the boys spit in my face. The other boy joined him in spitting in my face, the girls giggled and then joined in the fun. "Open your fucking mouth, whore", one of the boys said. I opened my mouth and they filled my mouth with their spit until it spilled out and ran down my chin. My father just stood there and watched. Then he turned around and walked away. The boys continued spitting in my face for a minute, calling me dog whore and dirty cunt, then just walked off. I got off my knees and looked around. My Master was nowhere to be seen. I slowly walked home. Just as I reached the front door my Master and his companion joined me. Inside, my Master told me to clean my face. I did. When I came back from the bathroom he told me to get my passport. I did that too. By now I was so used to being degraded, humiliated and ordered around I just didn't question. We went outside again, and got in the Master's car. That's when he told me he had sold me to the other guy, Mr. Lopez. Mr. Lopez was going to take me to Mexico where I was going to work for him as an actress in zoo and sm movies. I was shocked, I hadn't expected this. I remained silent though. I just didn't know what to say or do anyway. Up until now I had at least been in my hometown, I had known the people. Now I was going into completely uncharted territory, but there was nothing I could do. We arrived at the small airport outside of town. Some guy looked at my passport, was given a couple of bills to forget he ever saw me, and I was led to a private plane. Inside the plane I was led to a bench, like they use for dogs. I started to struggle. Somebody jabbed me with a cattle prod or a taser and I went rigid, almost bit my fucking tongue off. I was put in the bench and it was locked. "We don't want you panicking and causing an accident, cunt!", Mr. Lopez said. Well, at least he spoke English. I laid down on the blanket in the bench and felt the plane taxi to the runway. Five minutes later we were flying at altitude, heading South.

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## **Part Five**

The plane had touched down at a private airstrip on a big hacienda in Mexico somewhere, in the proverbial middle of fucking nowhere. I was taken to a house and told to thoroughly shower and shave, which I did. Then I was strapped in a gynecologist's chair. I was apprehensive. What the fuck were they gonna do to me now? A woman in a nurse's uniform came in carrying a tray, which she put down on a table next to me. Oh shit, a tattoo gun and some needles and lots of little rings. They were gonna tattoo and pierce me! And probably in painful places..! She introduced herself as Layla and told me not to worry, it wouldn't hurt as much as I thought. She started by tattooing the word "SLAVE" on the upper part of my left breast. I looked at it and felt the blood rise to my cheeks in shame. That was what I was now. A slave. Nothing more. Somebody had bought me. And now they had marked me with a tattoo that would never go away. At least she used artsy letters. And she was

right, it didn't hurt as much as I thought. When she was done she pierced my nipples and put the rings in. That didn't hurt quit as bad as I had feared either. It did result in me having very puffed up nipples. She then pierced my clit hood and put a ring in with a little chain dangling from it and from the end of the chain a little star with blunted points. This was so I would be continually stimulated she explained. Then she pierced my outer labia and put three rings in on either side. I was unstrapped and she led me to a bedroom and told me to get some sleep. I heard the door being locked behind me. I figured it wouldn't be any use to bang the door and demand to be let out, so I got into bed and pulled up the covers. Eventually I nodded off.

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## **Part Six - Lisa's story**

The last couple of weeks had been hell. My life had been pretty uneventful. Until the little video's and pictures of Donna getting gangbanged and dog fucked went viral all over town, that is. I started getting bullied at school immediately. Guys asking me if I was a slut too. If I liked to suck dog cock. If I fancied getting pissed on. There was no end to it. Then there were the emails. I got pictures of my sister in the mail doing things I had never even imagined. There was this one video I got mailed where Donna was licking her own shit of someone's dick, cum dripping from her face, while she looked in the lens with eyes that spoke volumes. She was enjoying it... There were pictures of Donna, sucking dog cock, in my mail almost daily. I had this video where Donna just stood there while people were spitting in her mouth 'till it all ran down her chin. It was disgusting. The most disgusting thing however, was that I could not stop thinking about it. I imagined myself in Donna's place and I would get horny as hell and at the same time feel ashamed at my lust, at imagining myself sucking a slimy dog cock, imagining myself getting fucked and debased by a whole group of men, getting pissed on, cummed on, spit on. Just letting them do whatever they wanted. Being their total cumslut. I walked through the school hallway thinking about all this and what to do about it. Suddenly I was grabbed and pushed through a door. I screamed, but immediately more hands grabbed me and pulled me farther into the room. I had been dragged into the boy's toilets. I was pushed down on my knees, my hands were grabbed and my wrists were tied to the flushing system above the urinal. Someone tore of my blouse and my skirt and ripped away my bra and panties. I gasped, too shocked to shout or scream. I felt a hand on my pussy. "Damn, that slut is already wet!", someone said. It was true, I felt a glow in my belly... Somebody fisted a hand in my hair and pulled my head towards their dick. I opened my mouth and started licking. For the first time ever in my life I felt the soft skin of a cock in my mouth. Somebody slapped my ass, hard. I moaned. How was this possible? I was a virgin for crying out loud! And yet here I was tied to a fucking, stinking urinal, getting off on getting my ass spanked and sucking someone's cock like I had been school slut since first grade! I felt a cock enter my pussy. "Fuck! She's a virgin!", I heard the guy behind me exclaim. The guy gave a hard push and started fucking me hard. "Well, cunt, not anymore!" he laughed! The guy I was sucking started coming and I swallowed. He pulled out his dick and shot the rest in my face, wiped his cock in my hair and stood back while another one took his place. This one must not have washed his cock for a couple of days, it smelled and there was some white cheesy substance on it. He grabbed my tit and squeezed hard. "Lick it, whore!", he growled. My tit burned. I licked the dirty cock. It tasted fishy, but I kept licking it. I felt my cheeks glow with the shame of being abused like this, then I felt the guy behind me filling my belly with his seed, while I sucked the cock of the guy who held my head. He pulled out and I felt the warm cum running down my legs. The cock in my mouth started spurting cum and I tried to swallow, but the guy pulled out and shot it all in my face. I licked my lips clean. I found I liked the taste of cum. "Here bitch, shower time!", one of the guys said. I looked up and saw two cocks pointing at my face. Then I was hit by two streams of hot yellow piss. I opened my mouth and it was quickly filled with piss. I swallowed, but it was too much to swallow it all and most of it ran down my face and tits and onto the floor. When they were done, the

guys zippered up. "Tomorrow evening, party at my place, bitch! You know where it is, and you had better be there! Eight o'clock!" I took a good look at his face and realized I knew who he was. Billy Bob Colter. Billy Bob took out his mobile and took a couple of pictures of me, tied to the urinal, my face dripping with cum and piss. He and the other guy, who I now realized was his younger brother, Joe Bob, started spitting in my face. I opened my mouth, even without them telling me. I stuck out my tongue and felt their spit hit my face, my tongue and enter my mouth. I shivered with pure lust and then it hit me like a raging torrent, my first ever orgasm! I spasmed and moaned. "I reckon that slut just came from us spitting on her!", Joe Bob snickered. They left. Shit, I was still tied up! I tried to get loose, but there was no way. Fuck, I was tied to a urinal, dripping cum, piss and spit, and I just came... Now I knew why my sister looked like that when she was used! The school was quiet now, the students had gone home. I had been on my way out after my last class. I tried to get loose again, but those boys sure knew their knots. The door opened. I looked over my shoulder and saw the janitor had just come in. He was an older guy, almost sixty. He looked at me. "I guess you are just like your sister after all", he said. He came closer. "But you made a right mess of this place, bitch! You realize I have to clean this place?" He pulled his zipper down and took out his cock. "Might as well get something for my trouble." He pushed his cock into my cunt and pulled it out again, then started pushing it into my ass. I gasped. "No, please don't....", I tried. "Shut the fuck up, cunt!", he growled. He slapped my ass hard, much harder than Billy Bob had done. I tried to relax my anus and felt his cock slide all the way in. It hurt, but not too bad. He started to slowly fuck my ass. I moaned. Damn, that felt good. He grabbed my hair and pulled my head back. He kept on fucking me like that until he came and filled my ass with his slimy cum. He pulled out and pulled a knife out of his pocket. He cut the ropes with which I was tied to the urinal. I swiveled around on my knees until my face was level with his cock. It looked slimy and had brown smudges on it. I looked up, into his eyes, and took his slimy shit stained cock in my mouth. I let my tongue play around it, licking it, softly sucking it and cleaning it from his cum and my own shit. It tasted a little bitter, but I loved the depravity of it. My cheeks started to glow and I could feel them turn red when I realized what I was doing. By now the janitor had grabbed my head and started fucking my mouth. I held still while he face fucked me for a couple of minutes until he came and filled my mouth with his cum. He pulled out and put his cock back in his pants. He looked at me. I opened my mouth and let my tongue play with his cum. I let some dribble onto my tits and smeared it all over my tits 'till they glistened with his slimy cum. The janitor looked at me with wonder in his eyes, I guess he had not expected such a display of sluttiness. You had better get out of here, school's closing up, bitch', he said. I looked around for my clothes. My panties and bra were ruined, but my skirt was still okay. I put it on and put on my blouse. It stuck to my slimy cum covered tits. There were a couple of buttons missing. I looked in the mirror on my way to the door and saw there was dried cum and spit on my face and in my hair. I opened a faucet to clean myself up a bit. "Get the fuck out, bitch, I have to clean this place!", the janitor almost shouted at me. I quickly got out. In the hallway I pulled a tissue from my bag and tried to clean up as best I could. I exited the school and walked home, where I quickly undressed, stuffed my skirt and blouse in the back of my closet and took a shower. This had been an amazing day. I had gone to school a virgin and returned as a well-fucked slut. I realized with growing shame and glowing cheeks that there was now no going back. Billy Bob had pictures of me dripping with cum and spit, and he would put those up all over school if I didn't do whatever he wanted. Just thinking of all the things he could make me do made me wet!

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## Part Seven

The next day was Saturday so I didn't have to go to school. I did have to go to Billy Bob's "party" though. I was apprehensive. I had no illusions about why I would be there. I would be their fuck toy. They'd do anything that popped into their perverted minds. I thought about the pictures Billy Bob

had taken yesterday and once again came to the conclusion that there was nothing I could do, except do as I was told, and be a good slut. When I was done showering and shaving, I had decided to completely shave my pussy as well, I dressed. I stepped into my shortest skirt, I figured panties would be a waste and not needed tonight. I put on a red tanktop. I finished with cowboy boots. I did my make-up and went out the backdoor. I got on my bicycle and pedaled to the Colter ranch, if you could call it that. Mostly it was derelict buildings and car wrecks, a couple of big dogs and lots of chickens. I parked my bike against the front porch and knocked on the door. The door opened and Billy Bob looked at me for a good ten seconds. His eyes roamed over my body in appreciation. "Well, are you gonna ask me in, or are you just gonna stare at me?", I asked. Where the fuck did that come from? Why did I provoke him like that? This was gonna be bad enough as it was. He stepped aside. "The entertainment has arrived, boys!", he yelled over his shoulder. I stepped inside and let my eyes get adjusted to the lack of lighting. I saw there were 6 people in the room, including Billy Bob. There was Joe Bob, Harley Bob, Cletus Bob, Ray Bob and their father whose name was just Bob. They were all sitting on couches which were placed in a square. The space in the middle was empty, lit by a single bare bulb hanging from the ceiling. Bob's wife, Sue, had died a couple of years ago and I guessed the boys weren't much for housekeeping. "Strip, bitch!", Billy Bob said. I slowly started to pull up my tanktop, teasing them a bit. "Damn, she's a real slut!", Cletus Bob said. The others were just yee-hawing. I pulled the tanktop over my head and threw it behind me. I stepped out of my boots, did a slow circle and undid the zipper of my skirt. I slowly lowered it, pulled it back up just before I exposed my bald snatch, and then pulled it all the way down and stepped out of it. "Very nice, bitch, but don't think you're the one in charge here," Bob senior said. He got up and put a collar around my neck and leather cuffs on my wrists. "Fucking slut will be schooled tonight!", Bob said. I felt my cheeks redden from the shame. At the same time my pussy just got wetter. Ray Bob came up and threw something down on the floor in front of me. It was a metal bar with leather cuffs on each end. "Put it on, bitch!", Ray Bob said. I sat down and put the cuffs on my ankles. This effectively spread my legs wide and opened up my cunt. A chain was clicked to the cuff on my left wrist, then pulled below me and around the bar between my ankles, then the other end was clicked to the cuff on my right wrist. I was now resting with my head on the dirty tiled floor, my arms pulled below me towards the bar between my ankles and my ass up in the air. I heard something whistle through the air, just before there was a loud "SNAP" and I felt a burning pain as my ass was whipped. Bob kept whipping my ass for a couple of minutes, alternately stroking my wet cunt with the whip and then striking my ass again. I clenched my teeth, not wanting to show them any weakness. After ten strikes or so I just couldn't help myself. I gasped and cried out, "Stop please!" Bob paid me no attention and kept whipping me for a couple more minutes. My ass was burning and by now I was grunting and gasping at each strike. Finally he decided he had whipped my ass long enough. He sat down and started chugging on a bottle of beer. One of the Bob's, they were all interchangeable as far as I was concerned, pushed his cock into my cunt and started fucking me. "Oh boy, did she like that whipping, pa, she's wet as hell!", he said. "Hell ain't wet, stupid!", another Bob said as he pulled my head of the floor by my hair and stuck his smelly cock in my mouth. He started face fucking me and I had trouble breathing. Every time he pulled back I managed to get a little air while at the same time spitting out some slime that would run down my chin and onto my tits. "Bobby Sue!", one of the Bobs yelled. A girl my age walked in, I recognized her. She was Bob's only daughter. She was only wearing a string and even now I was a bit shocked that she would walk around like that in front of all her brothers and her dad. I was even more shocked as she got on her knees and started sucking Cletus Bob's cock. Ray Bob pulled her string to the side and pushed his cock into her ass and started fucking her. The sight of Bobby Sue being used by her brothers made me even hornier and I sucked even more enthusiastically on the cock in my mouth. Cum shot down my throat, Harley Bob pulled his cock out of my mouth and shot most of his load in my face. He let go of my head and my face bumped into the slimy puddle on the floor that was the result of all the spit running down my chin and tits. Billy Bob also came and pumped all his sperm into my cunt. He pulled out and I felt his sperm run down my legs. Bob reached under me and I felt an intense pain in



first my right and then my left nipple as he put some nipple clamps on my tits. I moaned. I heard some grunts as Cletus Bob shot his cum into his sister's face and open mouth. Bob took a hold of my collar and dragged me through the room so I was positioned behind Ray Bob. He pulled my head up by my hair and pushed my mouth between Ray Bob's buttocks. "Lick his ass, slut!", he said. I started licking Ray Bob's ass. It tasted salty and bitter. I kept on licking and Ray Bob's breathing became heavier. I wiggled my tongue into his ass as deep as I could. Somebody started whipping my ass again and I moaned as I kept licking and tonguing Ray Bob's ass. Ray Bob yelled as he filled his sister's ass with his cum. He pulled out, shifted away and immediately my face was pushed towards Bobby Sue's ass. I started licking up all the cum that flowed out of Bobby Sue's ass and then put my mouth on her ass and sucked. I was rewarded with a big load of slimy ass-cum which I swallowed. Then Ray Bob held his slimy cum and shit covered cock in front of my face and I opened my mouth and started licking it clean. I noticed one of the Bob's had a video camera and was filming me while I licked Bobby Sue's shit from Ray Bob's cock. I looked into the camera just like my sister had done. I felt my cheeks redden as I kept licking and sucking Bobby Sue's shit of Ray Bob's cock while I looked in the lens. "Bring in the dogs!", Bob said. I felt my heart speed up in anticipation. Was I gonna get fucked by dogs? On the one hand I was scared and repulsed by the idea of a slimy dog cock in my cunt or my mouth, but I was also curious and the idea itself started a glow in my cunt that quickly spread through the rest of my body. I realized I wanted this to happen even if it was disgusting and dirty and made me feel ashamed of myself. Someone undid the chain from my wrist cuffs and I got up on my hands. I looked around and saw three big crossbreeds enter the room. My legs were still spread by the metal bar between my ankles and the dog had no trouble finding my pussy. He immediately started fucking me at great speed. I grunted with each thrust. This felt so good. I felt his furry belly on my back, his slimy dog cock deep in my cunt. Bobby Sue lay on one of the couches with her ass hanging off just two feet from my face. She patted her stomach and one of the other dogs jumped up and started poking her with his veiny red dog cock. She guided his slimy cock, which was already spurting pre-cum into her ass. As soon as the pointy end was in the dog started pumping and his big cock went in and out at great speed. Bobby Sue started moaning. My body spasmed as my orgasm shot through me. "Aaaaahhhh, harder!", I heard myself yell. The dog never missed a stroke but kept pumping my pussy full of his slimy cock. As soon as my orgasm faded and I felt able to speak I growled to the nearest Bob, "Let me suck his cock", while I pointed at the third dog. Joe Bob grinned and pulled the dog over by his collar. "Hey here with the camera", he said to his brother. I quickly grabbed underneath the dog and grabbed his cock which was already hanging out of it's sheath. I pulled his slimy, pre-cum spurting cock to my face and felt the pre-cum hit my mouth. I opened my mouth and tasted it. It was salty. I licked that big dog cock slowly while I looked in the lens. I slowly sucked that slimy dog cock all the way into my mouth. I felt the pointed tip in my throat and reveled in the shame that gripped me. Here I was deep throating a slimy dog cock voluntarily while being filmed close-up. I had asked for this myself! I realized that the shame I felt at being such a wanton dog whore was part of the turn on. Somebody yanked on the nipple clamps and I grunted and moaned at the sudden pain in my tits. The dog that was fucking my pussy started to fuck even more frantic and I felt something big hit my pussy walls. Then I was knotted and I felt the dog start to pump his slimy cum deep into my cunt. The knot touched all the right places in my cunt and I came like a slut possessed. I grunted, moaned and yelled for more. In between my yells I kept on sucking the dog cock in my mouth and that too started to shoot slimy dog sperm. I swallowed some, then pulled it out of my mouth and let load after load of slimy dog cum shoot onto my face. I looked in the lens and winked while I licked my lips. In the meanwhile the dog that had been fucking Bobby Sue had also come and was now standing ass to ass with Bobby Sue. As soon as his knot diminished in size and he pulled out I crept forward pulling the knotted dog behind me with me. I started licking slimy dog cum out of Bobby Sue's ass. Joe Bob was still filming me and I looked into the lens again. I felt the knot in my cunt shrink and the dog pulled his cock out and I felt his slimy cum run down my legs. I sat up on my knees and looked around. Bobby Sue sat up as well, grabbed my hair, bent towards me and kissed me on my mouth. I felt her tongue push against my

lips and opened my mouth. I felt her tongue enter and softly pushed back with my tongue. "Hey girls!", someone said. We looked up and immediately we were hit with three warm yellow streams of piss. I heard Bobby Sue yell "Damn you guys, you know I hate that!", she quickly moved away. I opened my mouth and let them fill my mouth with their piss, I swallowed and what I couldn't swallow ran down my face and tits and onto the floor. When they were done one of the Bob's grabbed my hair and pulled me up. I was standing, dripping piss and cum. A leash was fastened to the collar around my neck and the guys all got up and walked outside. I followed as best I could, which wasn't easy with the metal bar still between my ankles. "Clean up this mess!", Bob said to Bobby Sue. I was taken to a stable and one of the stalls was opened. Inside was a huge stallion. "Suck him, bitch!", one of the Bobs said. I got on my knees and crawled under the big horse. His flaccid cock was already hanging out of his sheath. Probably because the smell of sex and cum and piss was so strong on me. I started stroking that big horse cock and it just kept getting bigger and bigger until it was as long and thick as my arm. I started licking the head while I kept stroking its length with both my hands. I could just fit the head into my mouth and let my tongue play with the little hole and circle around it. I looked to the side and saw Cletus Bob with the camera. I just couldn't imagine what I looked like right now, dripping with piss and cum and sucking on big horse cock. Suddenly the horse cock exploded into my mouth and slimy horse cum shot down my throat. I pulled the big cock out of my mouth and the horse just kept shooting jet after jet of slimy cum into my face, onto my tits, until I was completely drenched with horse cum. I looked at Cletus Bob who was still filming, and rubbed my hands over my tits and scraped off a handful of slimy horse cum. I looked in the lens while I licked it all up. One of the dogs walked up to me, sniffed my face and turned sideways. He lifted a leg and before I realized what was gonna happen a stream of hot yellow dog piss hit my face. "Yeah bitch, drink it!", Joe Bob yelled. I opened my mouth and let that hot yellow dog piss enter. I swallowed. It tasted similar to human piss, maybe a bit saltier. I allowed most of it to run back out of my mouth and over my body onto the floor. The dog was done and simply walked away. I sat on my knees in a horse stall dripping with horse cum and dog piss and wondered if there had ever been a bigger slut than me. Even through all the shame, the red cheeks and the glow in my belly, I had enjoyed this, I had asked "Let me suck his cock", while pointing at a dog! I had sucked slimy dog cum out of Bobby Sue's ass of my own volition. Nobody had told me to do that. I looked up and saw the six Bobs surrounding me. Cletus Bob was still filming me as they started spitting on me. I felt their spit hit my cheeks, my tits, my lips. I opened my mouth and they made it a little contest who could spit into it. I stuck out my tongue and felt the spit run down my tongue and onto my tits. I felt completely used and abused and even through all the shame of sitting here, dripping slimy dog cum, horse cum, dog piss and getting spit on while being filmed, I glowed with lust and desire for more. When they were done Ray Bob told me to remove the ankle cuffs with the metal bar. I did and was relieved to be able to stand up straight again. We walked out of the barn. Bobby Sue handed me my clothes and boots. I looked at the skirt and saw that the bottom half had been cut off. I put it on, it barely covered my ass. I took the tanktop and saw that that had been cut off as well. It just covered my nipples but left the lower part of my tits exposed. I put it on, it stuck to my slimy cum and spit covered tits. I put on my boots. Bobby Sue grabbed my hair, looked me in the face and said, "A slut like you should dress like one!" Then she kissed me and our tongues wrestled for what seemed like too short a time. "We're gonna be BFF's!", she smiled. Billy Bob smiled too, "And you're gonna be my date for the prom, bitch!" Bobby Sue walked me to my bicycle, kissed me again, slapped me on my mostly bare ass, as the skirt had ridden up, and told me to get out of there before the boys got horny again. I got on my bike and slowly rode home. Cum ran down my legs, it glistened on my belly, it dripped from my face and hair. It was a beautiful summer evening, already dark, for which I was glad. I didn't fancy the neighbors seeing me like this, even if it felt so sexy and made me so horny. When I got home my parents were already sleeping so I stuffed the cut up skirt and tanktop with my ripped skirt and blouse in the back of the closet, took a shower and went to bed enjoying the afterglow.

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## Part Eight - Donna in Mexico

I had pretty much been left alone for three weeks so my tattoo and piercings could heal. Apparently my holiday was over. Mr. Lopez together with another man came over to me as I was sitting in a chair. I was wearing the "WHORE" collar and my wrist cuffs. I wasn't allowed to take those off, except when I showered. Other than that I was naked. They took me through a corridor and we entered a large room. One half of it looked like a SM dungeon, with grey concrete walls, chains hanging from the ceiling and there was a cage in one corner. The other half was filled with lights and cameras. I was cuffed to a chain hanging from the ceiling. A light was directed on to me and camera's started whirring. There I stood on my toes, stretched out, the word "SLAVE" tattooed on my left breast, my pierced nipples getting hard and my pierced pussy already getting wet. Everything was on display. This is what I now was, a slave, a whore, marked, just living to be used and abused by whoever and whatever pleased my owner. Some guy with a whip stepped up. I sucked in a breath as the whip struck my ass. I moaned in anticipation of more. The whip struck me again, harder this time and I grunted. He kept whipping me until my ass was burning with pain and I was moaning and whimpering with each strike. He then put the whip away and I sighed in relief. I could not have taken much more without crying. He stepped in front of me and fastened a clamp to my right nipple and then to my left nipple. My nipples had gotten a lot more sensitive since they'd gotten pierced and they had been sensitive to begin with. The nipple clamps hurt like crazy and I sucked air in through my mouth. He then fastened a chain to a ring in the back of my collar with a ring low on my back. Little chains were fastened to the rings in my pussy lips and they were fastened to the ring on my lower back, stretching my pussy wide open. He then slapped both my tits a couple of times which hurt like crazy. I yelled; I just couldn't help myself, it just hurt so much. Next they led a big German Shepherd up to me. Even with all the pain, which I really wasn't enjoying, my humiliation had my pussy dripping anyway. The dog didn't waste any time and immediately started licking my pussy. Because my pussy was stretched open wide by the chains he could really reach all the most sensitive parts with his big soft tongue. I moaned as quickly lust and pleasure drove the pain from the clamps and the whipping to the background. I looked into the lens of a big camera as I licked my lips in anticipation of my coming orgasm. "SMACK, SMACK, SMACK", the whipping resumed. I yelled in shock and pain. He was really laying into me now! The orgasm I had anticipated never materialized as pain took over again. He stepped around me and whipped my clamped tits. "AAAHHH!!!", I screamed as tears started to roll down my cheeks. Slowly I registered that the dog was still licking me, as the pain receded somewhat. Just as I was about to come, the dog was led away and I was left there, hanging from the chain, panting. I couldn't keep myself standing anymore so I just hung limp in the chain. The cameras zoomed in on my face as Mr. Lopez stepped up and spit in my face. He kept spitting until his spit dripped down my face and onto my tits. "Open your fucking mouth, whore!" he growled. I looked him in the eyes defiantly as I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. He kept spitting in my mouth until it all ran down my tongue and chin and onto my tits and down my belly into my stretched open cunt. I really didn't like Mr. Lopez, I decided. Something to do with his eyes. They were cold and lifeless. He would torture me to death if it brought him money or pleasure. I was suddenly scared. I realized it was true. He was a psychopath... and I was probably only useful to him as long as I generated money for him. Pretty young girls enough.... When he tired of me, what would he do? I had heard of snuff movies... Somebody undid the cuffs from the chain and I fell down on my hands and knees. The dog was led back to me and somebody guided its cock into my ass. He immediately started pumping his big slimy cock into my ass and I grunted and moaned. I looked into the camera and licked my lips again. Better keep Mr. Lopez happy, I figured. I felt his knot grow and I felt my ass stretch to the limits as it was locked inside. I felt his hot slimy dogcum shoot into my ass. I moaned. It still felt good, but I couldn't get fully into it. The fear that had crept into my heart was too intense. Then I realized I was only twenty years old and he probably

wouldn't torture me to death anytime soon, if ever. Maybe he would just let me go when he had no more use for me. I felt the knot shrink and the dogcum run down my thighs as the slimy dog cock slipped from my ass. I guided the dog towards my face, where the cameras could get the action and started licking my own shit from the dog's slimy cock. When it was clean I sucked that slimy dog cock into my mouth and started deepthroating him. "SMACK, SMACK, SMACK", my ass burned as the whip hit me again and again. I kept sucking on that big dog cock. It was the only thing distracting me from the pain in my nipples and ass. The dog started to spasm and shot a load of slimy dogcum into my mouth. I pulled it out of my mouth and kept licking it while it shot load after load of slimy dogsperm into my face. The dog was led away and I sat up on my knees. Mr. Lopez stepped up and pulled his cock out of his pants. "Open your fucking mouth, whore!" he growled. I opened my mouth while I wondered if that was all he would ever say to me. A stream of warm yellow piss hit my cheek, then entered my mouth. I swallowed, then stuck out my tongue. The piss ran down my tongue and onto my still clamped and very painful nipples, down my belly and between my stretched open pussy lips. He then directed the stream onto my head and continued to piss until all my hair was soaking wet with his piss. When he was done pissing he started jacking off. I kept on sitting there dripping piss, with my mouth open and my tongue stuck out. He stiffened and shot jet after jet of cum onto my tongue, into my mouth and onto my face. Then he just turned around and walked away. The cameras clicked off, the lights went out and I just sat there, ignored. I felt even more humiliated than ever. I sat there and watched everybody leave. I took off the nipple clamps and my tits burned like crazy as the blood flowed back into them. After five minutes I got up and slowly walked to my room. I took off the collar and cuffs and got into the shower. While showering I decided I somehow had to escape from this place. Back in my hometown things had been crazy, I had been raped and abused and humiliated, but I had never feared for my life. Here I knew my life wasn't worth anything and I could just disappear without anyone ever even looking for me.

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## **Part Nine - Lisa goes shopping with Bobby Sue**

I had gotten a text from Bobby Sue this morning saying she was going to take me shopping for some slut clothes. As I dressed I wondered which store we would go to as there weren't any stores selling slut clothes in our little town. At eleven o'clock I heard her honking the horn of her pick-up truck. I was wearing denim hotpants, a shining silver tanktop and my cowboy boots. I got into the truck and noticed one of the Colter dogs in the back. She kissed me on the lips, then started driving. That one simple kiss had my nipples stiffening and my pussy getting wet. God, I had turned into such a slut! Bobby Sue drove to the nearest city, two hours away. She parked in front of a store called "Pandora's Box". The shop window was filled with mannequins dressed in very slutty clothes indeed. We walked inside taking the dog. There was a big black guy behind the counter, a very good looking one. He asked if we needed any help and Bobby Sue answered that we would call him over when we did. He smiled and went back to reading some magazine. Bobby Sue picked out all the clothes I was to buy. There were red leather hotpants with a rip away crotch, a red leather bustier with rip away patches, a blue leather micro skirt and a blue leather jacket, fishnet stockings, and long-sleeve fishnet tops, a collar that had the word "SLUT" on it in chrome letters, cuffs and ankle boots with studs. I was modeling the blue leather micro skirt, a long-sleeve fishnet top and the blue leather jacket while wearing the "SLUT" collar for Bobby Sue when she called the black guy over. "Don't you think she looks like a real slut?", she asked. The guy looked at me. I felt my cheeks go red with humiliation. "Yeah. Yeah, she looks like she's a real slut. Is she?" he asked, while stepping closer. "Oh yes, she's a real slut! Likes to suck big cocks!", Lisa answered him. I lowered my eyes and noticed the bulge in his jeans. Even though I felt humiliated by two people discussing how slutty I was as if I wasn't there, I was getting wet. I stepped up to the guy and started stroking the bulge while looking up in his eyes and licking my lips. He zipped his pants open and took out his cock. It

was about nine inches long and three wide. I got down on my knees and started licking his big black cock from the base up to the tip. A drop of pre cum appeared at the tip and I licked it up. Then I took the whole head in my mouth and started sucking it down as far as I could while stroking the rest with both hands. Lisa pulled on my hips. I didn't know what she intended but I complied and got up off my butt and bent forward until my ass up in the air. She patted my back and the dog jumped up and started humping. The skirt had already crept up and I wasn't wearing panties so after a couple of thrusts he had his slimy dogcock in my ass and started fucking me as only a dog can. I moaned and looked up into the black guys eyes. He had taken out his mobile phone and was taking pictures of me getting dogfucked in the ass while sucking his dick. "That's how big a slut she is! She likes cock, any kind of cock!" Bobby Sue said. The guy started grunting, then shot a big load of his cum into my mouth, pulled his cock out of my mouth and shot jet after jet of cum onto my face. He took a close-up picture of my face dripping with his cum. The dog also came and shot his slimy dogcum into my ass. Lisa had prevented him from knotting me so when he was done filling me up he got off my back and laid down. His big red slimy dogcock was still erect. There were some brown smears on it which I knew was my shit. "Clean him, slut!", Bobby Sue said. I crawled over to the dog with my face dripping cum and slimy dogcum running from my ass and down my thighs. I took the dog's slimy cock in my left hand and started licking him clean. The guy got down on his knees as well taking close-ups with his mobile while I looked in the lens, my tongue licking my shit of the slimy dogcock. When I had cleaned the dog's cock I got up and looked at Bobby Sue, who smiled at me. When I got out my wallet to pay for the clothes Bobby Sue said "I got it", and took out her credit card and paid for everything. We got in the truck, me still wearing the blue leather outfit and "SLUT" collar. Halfway back to our town I told Bobby Sue to get off the road so I could change into the clothes I had worn before we went into the store. She drove into a dirt road for a few hundred yards, then stopped. I got out, quickly took everything off and put it in one of the bags. "SWIISH, SMACK!" "AAAAssjjhh SHIT!", I yelled as the whip hit my ass. "Stand still, bitch, and put your hands on the side of the truck!" Lisa said in a strangely calm voice. "SWIISH, SMACK, SWIISH, SMACK, SWIISH, SMACK!!" My ass was burning and I moaned. "Don't ever tell me what to do again! Any of us Colters is your Master or in my case, your Mistress! "Bobby Sue stepped up to me and grabbed my hair, pulled my face to hers and kissed me deep. She broke the kiss off, looked at me and spit in my face. "Now, get dressed!", she said. When I got home my parents were out so I took the opportunity to stash the new slut clothes in the back of my closet and wash the ones that were already there. I had just taken them out of the dryer and put them away when I heard them come in.

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## **Part Ten - Donna's escape**

The next morning when I woke up my nipples were still hurting and I could feel the welts that the whip had left. I walked into the kitchen and had some breakfast. I was naked except for the "WHORE" collar and the wrist cuffs. That was how Mr. Lopez liked it. The delivery guy came through the backdoor and put a couple of boxes in the corner. Another guy walked into the kitchen and asked if he wanted coffee. He said "yes", and they left together to go into the living room. I quickly put my plate and knife and fork in the dishwasher and stepped out the backdoor. I looked in the back of the pick-up truck and saw a couple of sacks and rags. "This might be my only chance", I thought as I quickly got in and covered myself with the sacks and rags. I hardly dared to breathe as I lay there waiting. After fifteen minutes or so, I heard a door slam, the engine started and then we were moving. He kept on driving for thirty minutes or so and I made sure to stay covered. The truck stopped. I heard a lot of voices but couldn't make out any words. Then suddenly I heard Mr. Lopez' voice above all the others. "You might as well come out now, whore!" I didn't react, my heart was beating in my throat trying to hammer a way out of my chest. I was caught, set up! Somebody started pulling the sacks off me and then grabbed my hair and pulled me from the truck. He threw

me down on my knees in front of Mr. Lopez and I just laid there. "So, you don't like my hospitality? Let's see how you like theirs!" he said. I looked around. We were in the middle of small town, everybody looking at me, including a couple of Mexican cops. Somebody got a chain and chained me to a ring in the ground. "She's yours for the whole weekend!" Mr. Lopez shouted to the assembled throng. A cheer went up. "You can fuck her, whip her, piss on her, hell, she likes dogs best!!" he shouted. More cheers. Mr. Lopez got in a car and drove away after giving some guy orders to make sure I didn't escape. Then it began. A guy came with a riding crop and started whipping my already sore ass. I tried not to scream but as the whipping went on, the pain became too much and I screamed and begged for him to stop. Finally he did. He took his cock out of his pants and pressed it into my face. I wondered if he had ever washed it, it smelled so strong. "Lick it, whore! Or would you like some more whipping instead?" I started to lick the white cheesy stuff from his dick. I kept on licking and as the pain from the whipping receded a little I even felt my pussy get wet. I looked around and saw everybody watching me licking the dickcheese from this guys cock. There must have been at least 70 people watching. By now I was used to being degraded and humiliated, but I still felt the red glow of shame creep into my cheeks. The guy grabbed my hair on both sides of my head and started facefucking me. After two minutes or so he filled my mouth with his slimy cum. I swallowed what I could and let the rest dribble down my chin. He wiped his cock clean in my hair and walked away. After that it was a free for all. All the men ran up and started to pull my nipples, whip me, had me suck their cocks and fucked me. When one had filled my ass or cunt with his cum he would have me lick his dick clean or wipe it clean in my hair. This went on for the entire afternoon. I was exhausted and hurt pretty much everywhere. When it got dark somebody put a spotlight on me as I lay curled up on the ground. I heard growling and yapping and looked up. "I heard you liked dogs! We've got a lot of dogs! Big ones!!" some guy said. He then smeared some smelly substance on my ass, cunt and face. "Piss from a bitch in heat, whore!" he said. I got on my hands and knees to prepare for what was about to happen. There was a definite pecking order amongst the dogs. At least they didn't fight. The biggest one came up to my face, sniffed, jumped up and started humping my face. I took his big slimy dogcock in my right hand and started sucking him off. I was chained to the ground and couldn't move back, so as the dog pumped his slimy cock in my throat I had nowhere to go. After a couple of minutes the dog started spurting his slimy cum down my throat and I had no choice but to swallow. Apparently satisfied he walked away and the other dogs came up. The pecking order diminished as the lead dog was not interested anymore and the dogs started humping me wherever they could. I felt a big dogcock enter my ass and grunted as he started fucking me hard. Other dogs just humped against my sides, shooting their slimy pre cum all over me. Another one found my face and humped my face a couple of times until I opened my mouth and started sucking him off. This one was smaller than the first one and I could control how far into my throat his cock went. At least that made for easier breathing. When he started shooting his slimy dogcum into my mouth I was able to let most of it run down my chin. This went on for some three hours until all the dogs had cum in or over me a couple of times. As the last dog wandered off I laid down again, completely exhausted. Some guy came up and said "Open your mouth, whore!" I looked up, rolled onto my back and opened my mouth as the warm yellow piss hit my face. I swallowed what I could and the rest just ran down the sides of my face and formed a puddle around my head. The guy walked away, laughing. Then one of the dogs thought that was a good idea and also started pissing in my mouth. I swallowed some but it was way too much and most of it ran down the sides of my face and into the puddle that was already there. As I lay there in a puddle of piss, most of it a dog's, chained to the ground, completely covered in dogcum, too exhausted to even get up, I wondered how I had succumbed to this. I felt so ashamed, so used and abused, utterly degraded, but also more satisfied than I had ever felt. I heard a "whoomp", looked up and saw my guard slumped in his chair. A girl my age walked up to me and quickly undid the chain and helped me up. She helped me into a pick-up truck, got in on the driver's side and quickly drove off. "I'm getting you out of here", she said. I was too exhausted to respond so I just sat there. After a half hour we came to a place I recognized. "But that, that's Mr. Lopez' place" I said. "Yup, were taking his plane!" she

grinned back at me. She drove right up to the plane and we both got in, she started the engines and started to taxi. Five minutes later we were high up, flying North. "Why are you doing this? I asked, he will surely catch us again." "Because he's a fucking asshole drug smuggler and, well, look what he does to you!" she answered. I emailed his entire illegal bookkeeping to the Federales, the FBI and the CIA, believe me, we're the least of his problems right now! She told me her name was Carmelita and Mr. Lopez had killed her father and mother and her brother when her brother had lost a drug shipment. He had not killed her but raped her repeatedly until she thought she was broken. She had been planning a revenge ever since. I asked her how she had learned to fly and she explained that one of the pilots had taught her. She then asked how I had become Mr. Lopez' slave. I told her of the rape, the video, the blackmail. I also told her of the lust that taken over, how I enjoyed being used and humiliated. "But the dogs...! Isn't that disgusting?" she asked. I told her no man could compare to a dog when it came to fucking and that for me there was no greater thrill than sucking off a dog's slimy cock while people were watching and filming. I told her that I couldn't help myself, that I was submissive dog whore through and through. She looked at me with dreamy eyes as if she was imagining the things I told her. She slowly moved towards me and kissed me on my lips. She started and moved away. "I'm so sorry", she mumbled. I took her face in both my hands, looked her in the eyes and kissed her, deeply. Our tongues met and pushed against each other and wrestled. After a minute or so I broke off the kiss and looked at her. "Don't be" I whispered. "We'll be landing at some illegal deserted airstrip in 15 minutes. Better put something on, there is a coverall in the back", she warned me.

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## **Part Eleven**

Carmelita sat the plane down and taxied to the end of the runway. We got out of the plane and she led me to a shed which was almost hidden by trees and bushes. Inside was a big four wheel drive. The keys were hanging on a nail on one of the beams. We got in and she drove away from the airstrip. As soon as we hit a major road I knew where we were. It was not that far from my hometown. After a four hour drive Carmelita parked in front of my apartment. I retrieved the spare key from the flowerbed and opened the door. I locked the door behind me. I made us something to eat, we had coffee and then we got into my bed. We talked a lot and found we really enjoyed each other's company. She kissed me, tentatively at first, but then more passionate. She pushed me onto my back, held my wrists, which were still cuffed and kept on kissing me and licking my neck. I moaned as she bit my nipples. "Ah, you like that, huh?", she asked seductively. "HmMMM, yesss...", I answered. She bit down hard on my left nipple and I moaned louder. She pulled on the nipple with her teeth and I drew in a sharp breath. "Uuuungh, yesss..." I moaned as my cunt got wetter. She let go of my nipple and looked at me. Our faces were about 14 inches apart, she was beautiful. Carmelita suddenly spit in my face. Then she did it again, and again. I struggled but she was strong and on top of me and her hands were like grips, she didn't let go. "You like that, don't you, you whore! Look at you, you're still wearing that WHORE collar! It's what you are, a whore!" she hissed in my face. She moved up and started grinding her cunt into my mouth. I opened my mouth and started licking. Her cunt tasted really good. She kept grinding until she came and her juices were all over my face. Then she kissed me again. I lay there, my face covered with her pussy juice and I felt used again, Carmelita had had an orgasm, I didn't. I liked feeling used though, it was now the purpose of my life.

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## **Part Twelve - Lisa's prom night**

Billy Bob picked me up at eight that evening. I was wearing the blue leather micro skirt, a long sleeve

fishnet top and the blue leather jacket. He had sent me back in to put on the "SLUT" collar and wrist cuffs. I had gone back in and out through the backdoor to avoid the old folks. They had seen me wearing the blue leather outfit and that had been bad enough. We arrived at the school and Bobby immediately took me to the toilets. I thought he wanted to fuck me so bad he couldn't wait, but I was wrong. He took me to the disabled toilet and told me to take off the skirt and jacket. I did. He pushed me down on my knees, and quickly chained my collar to the disabled grip in the wall. He then chained both my wrists to the grip as well. My heart started beating faster as I wondered what new depravity Billy Bob had thought of. Bobby Sue came in and smiled at me. She took out a black permanent marker and wrote something on the wall above my head. She took out her mobile and took a picture. She showed it to me. There I was kneeling on the floor chained tight to the grip and above my head was written "LIVING TOILETPAPER". Billy Bob grinned. "You're going to lick everyone's ass clean after they take a shit this evening. Enjoy!" Billy Bob and Bobby Sue left. I tried to get up, but couldn't. I couldn't free myself however much I tried. So I just sat there, heart beating fast with anticipation of what was to come. The first guy came in after 20 minutes or so, looked at me and grinned. "Well cunt, not so high and mighty now are you!", he said. I recognized him. He had asked me out a couple of times, but I had refused him, like I had done so many other guys. He spit in my face. He lowered his pants and sat down on the toilet. He spit in my face again. I couldn't reach my face with my hands so there was nothing I could do but let his spit slowly dribble down my face and onto my mouth. I licked my lips, my stiff nipples poked through the mesh of the long-sleeve top and I felt my pussy getting wet. Even though I didn't want this, the humiliation had that slut part of me horny as fuck. I heard his shit hit the water, he got up and turned his ass to me, pulled his ass cheeks wide and said "Well, do your job, cunt!" I started licking his ass, the smell of his shit right in my nose. His shit tasted bitter, but I kept licking, I had no choice. When he figured his ass was clean he got up, pulled up his pants, looked at me and spit in my face again. "Fucking whore!" he said as he walked out. Five minutes later the next guy came in. He looked at me, smiled and said, "Well how 'bout that..." He sat down and started to piss, then I heard the sound of his turd hitting the water and knew I was not so lucky. He too turned his ass towards my face, stepped back and started to just push his dirty shitcaked ass into my face. I could hardly breathe so I quickly started licking, trying to clean his ass before I choked. He pulled away to let me breathe, but then pushed his ass into my face again. I kept licking. "Stick your fucking whore tongue in my ass, bitch!" he said. I stuck out my tongue and pushed it into his ass. He pushed back and I made my tongue as stiff as possible so it would go in far enough to satisfy him. After thirty seconds or so of my tongue stuck deep in his ass he seemed to have had enough. He turned around, pulled up his pants, took his mobile from his pocket and snapped a couple of pics. He showed me one. "That's what you look like now, cunt!", he smiled. I saw my own face, shit smearing my cheeks. Five more guys came in that evening for the same treatment. I didn't even smell the shit anymore. The taste was just that bitter taste of shit. The humiliation was greater than anything I could have imagined. Then Billy Bob and Bobby Sue came in and undid the chains. It was hard to get up, my legs were cramped from being in a kneeling position for so long. Bobby Sue told me to clean myself up which I did. Then they put a leash on my collar and led me outside, still wearing nothing but the "SLUT" collar and the cuffs. We stopped at the basketball court where Billy Bob told me to get on my hands and knees. The door opened and in walked my fellow students, at least forty of them and a couple of teachers as well. All of them handed over ten dollars to Bobby Sue. I sat there on my hands and knees dressed in nothing but the mesh long-sleeve top and the red glow of shame crept into my cheeks again. Guys whistled and yee-hawed. Another door opened and Cletus Bob came in with the three Colter dogs. The dogs immediately ran up to me and the biggest mounted me at once and started humping me. After a couple of thrusts he hit the mark and his big red dogcock slipped into my wet pussy. His frontpaws gripped me tight around my waist and he started fucking me hard. I moaned and heard myself ask for more. God, I was horny! The humiliation and shame of being dogfucked in front of this crowd made me hornier than I had ever been. I grabbed one of the other dogs by his collar and pulled him towards me. With my other hand I grabbed his already erect cock behind the bulb at the base and



pulled it towards my face. I felt the pre cum hit my face, my mouth, and I started licking that slimy dogcock while guys I had shared classes with and that I had refused to go out with, came up and took pictures with their mobiles. I felt the dogcock in my cunt grow in size and then I was knotted. I felt jet after jet of hot slimy dogcum fill my cunt. We were ass to ass for ten minutes or so while guys came up and took pictures. I kept on sucking the other dogs' slimy cock until he came in my mouth. After I swallowed the first load I pulled his slimy dogcock out of my mouth and had him shoot the rest in my open mouth and onto my face. Some guy came up and took close-ups. I recognized him, it was the guy whose ass I had tongued. The dog was done shooting his slimy sperm into my face and I released his cock. The guy took a couple more pics while I looked into the lens, licking my lips. The dogcock in my cunt shrank and the dog pulled away. Slimy dogcum flowed from my cunt down my legs. I scooped some up and brought it to my mouth. I slowly licked it up, while I looked around at the guys who were now in a tight circle around me, all taking pictures. I felt so horny and depraved, used and abused and humiliated, but oh, oh so sexy. The third Colter dog mounted me and someone guided his big red dogcock into my ass. I moaned and grunted as he fucked my ass really hard. I looked up at the guys in front of me, taking pictures. One of them spit in my face and all of them joined in. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. They kept spitting into my mouth and onto my face until it all ran down my face and formed a puddle on the floor. I bent down and started licking it up. "Damn, she's the biggest goddamn whore I've ever seen!" some guy said. The dog started to fill my ass with his slimy cum and I moaned and groaned as I came with him. He pulled out and the dogcum flowed out. Someone led the dog in front of me and I grabbed his slimy cock which still dripped cum and was smeared with my own shit. I started licking it, tasting my own shit mixed with dogcum. I looked into people's mobiles one at the time, all of them just shooting away. The dog came again and shot my face full of his slimy seed. He pulled away, I let go and he walked off. I collapsed into a puddle of spit and dogcum. One of the guys pulled out his dick and started pissing in my face. I opened my mouth and swallowed. His one stream was soon joined by many as several others joined him. Twelve guys were pissing on me simultaneously at one time, the warm yellow piss hitting me from all sides while others took pictures. When they were done everybody left. I was lying in a big pool of piss, feeling ashamed as the lust wore off, by what I had done, most of it voluntarily. Bobby Sue threw me a pair of coveralls. "Better put these on, you don't want to ruin that nice blue leather outfit!" I put them on and followed them to Billy Bob's truck. We got in and Billy Bob drove to the Colter ranch where I showered. Afterwards I got into bed with Bobby Sue and Billy Bob. Billy Bob assfucked me while I ate Bobby Sue's pussy. I woke up in the morning, with Billy Bob's cum leaking from my ass and Bobby Sue's cunt juice caked on my face. I showered again and Bobby Sue drove me home.

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### **Part Thirteen - Lisa's point of view**

I walked into the house in my blue leather micro skirt, mesh long-sleeve top and blue leather jacket. My father looked at me and immediately started yelling. "What the heck do you think you're doing?" He showed me a picture of me in the basketball court getting assfucked by the Colter dog while the spit ran down my face. I felt my face getting red. "You're just like your sister, nothing but a fucking dog whore!", he yelled. I had nothing to say. After all it was true. I turned around and ran to my room. He wouldn't let me off that easy though. He came into my room, still holding the picture. I looked at him, cheeks glowing with shame. He seemed calmer now. "What happened to you girls?", he asked softly. "I don't know about Donna, but I was raped and they took pictures and started blackmailing me, I liked it... I don't know, dad, I like being fucked and used and humiliated... maybe that's just what I am... a submissive dog whore... I like it when people spit in my mouth and face 'till it all runs down my chin. When a dog comes in my mouth and people take pictures of me just smearing that slimy dogcum all over my face I feel sexy", I answered, looking him defiantly in the

eyes. He sighed, turned around and left my room. I undressed and got into bed, I was tired, I hadn't had much sleep last night. I woke up a couple of hours later. Apparently Bruno had found his way into my bedroom and had snuck up on the bed. I was looking at his cock from about three inches away. The red tip just peeked out from its sheath. I got up on my hands and knees and closed the distance between the tip of Bruno's dogcock and my mouth. My lips closed over the pointy tip of his slimy dick while my left hand stroked his sheath and fondled his balls. The sensation of his slimy dogcock spurting pre cum and growing directly into my mouth was one of the most exquisite feelings I ever had. His cock got bigger and bigger until my whole mouth was filled and he started to enter my throat. The stiff hairs around the opening of his sheath tickled my lips while his cock shot pre cum down my throat. I started sucking on his big cock, deep throating him, and then pulling his cock from my mouth and smearing pre cum and slime all over my lips and my face. I moaned while the lust took possession of me. I heard a slight rustle at the door and looked up without ever stopping servicing Bruno's big slimy cock. I saw the door was ajar and my dad was peeping through the crack. I felt my cheeks going red with the humiliation but still didn't stop licking Bruno's cock. By now the lust had taken complete possession of me and the fact that my father was watching me through the open door actually turned me on even more. I slowly sucked Bruno's big red slimy dogcock into my mouth as lustful as I could while looking straight in my dad's eyes. After a minute or so he pushed open the door and walked into my bedroom, a riding crop in his hand. "SMACK, SMACK, SMACK". I moaned as the crop hit my ass. I kept on licking Bruno's cock while I looked in my dad's eyes. "SMACK, SMACK, SMACK". I groaned as my father whipped my ass even harder. Bruno came and the slimy dogcum filled my mouth. I swallowed the first spurt and let the rest shoot into my face and open mouth as my father kept whipping me. "Uunngh yeah, daddy, whip your dirty dog whore daughter!", I yelled. The crop whistled through the air as my dad got into a frenzy and really laid into me. Bruno got off the bed and I let myself fall into the bed, turned on my back and spread my legs, exposing my shaved cunt. "Unh daddy, punish my filthy slutty bitch cunt! Whip my fucking cunt!", I yelled. My daddy didn't miss a stroke and the whip hit my pussy and I screamed in pain. He didn't hesitate a moment though, and kept whipping my pussy and my clit while I kept my legs spread. I yelled and screamed in pain, but still wanted more. "Please daddy, punish my fucking dogslut cunt, whip it harder!", I screamed. It was like the whole world faded away and there was only lust and pain and pleasure so intense it felt like that was all there was and nothing else existed. I felt my orgasm building and I came like I never came before, screaming for my daddy to whip me harder. When my orgasm faded he threw the whip aside. "Turn around bitch!", he growled. I turned around and stuck my ass up in the air. I felt him push his dick into my cunt, pull it out and push it into my ass in one fierce shove. He grabbed my hair and pulled my head back while he savagely fucked me. My mom came in and looked at me with a furious jealousy in her eyes. She started yelling at me. "You fucking slut, miserable cunt!" She started slapping my cheeks as hard as she could. I just moaned and groaned and looked in her eyes as my daddy kept fucking my ass and pulling my hair and she slapped me. Between slaps she started spitting in my face. I didn't care, my ass and pussy still burned from my daddy's whipping, my ass was filled with cock and my mom was spitting in my face and slapping me while she kept yelling at me that I was fucking dog whore. I felt so degraded and humiliated it was beyond imagination, and at the same time I was building up to another orgasm. I came with a scream at the same time my daddy's cum shot into my ass. He grunted while he pulled back on my hair even harder and thrust his cock as far into my ass as he could. I felt jet after jet of his cum shoot into my intestines. My mother fell back against the wall and just looked at me as my daddy presented me with his shitcaked dick. As the kinky shit loving dog whore that I was I started licking his cock and I kept licking until it was completely clean all the while looking into my mom's eyes. She looked at me as if she didn't even see me. When my dad's cock was clean she got up, spit in my face and left the room. Dad followed her and I lay back on the bed exhausted from the intensity of the feelings I had experienced.

The next day I woke up with my daddy sitting on the side of my bed. My pussy was still hurting from

yesterday's whipping. "Get dressed, we're gonna visit Donna", he said. He opened my closet and took out the cut off skirt and top that were mementos from the party at the Colter ranch. No panties, no bra... "Here, put these on." I put them on and put on my cowboy boots. I got into my bathroom and quickly did my hair and make-up. When I got out he handed me the "SLUT" collar and the cuffs. "You forgot something", he said. I put them on and followed him out of the house. He called Bruno to him and we walked the 10 blocks over to Donna's apartment without talking. People looked at us, after all this was a really small town and pretty much everybody knew everybody. Here I was walking beside my dad in a skirt that didn't really cover my ass and a top that left the part of my tits below my nipples showing wearing a "SLUT" collar and cuffs, and I still had red welts on the back of my thighs from yesterday's whipping. At Donna's place my dad rang the bell. Donna opened the door in her bathrobe. Daddy just pushed the door open and walked inside. I quickly followed him in. "We need to talk", dad said. "I know I said you weren't my daughter anymore. I take that back, I was wrong. I still love you. Both of you are dirty filthy dog whores, but you're still my girls and I want you in my life." Donna looked at him with a glazed expression on her face, then quickly closed the distance between them and they held each other tight, while Donna and my dad both cried and told each other how much they had missed the other. After a minute or so my dad noticed there was a Mexican girl in the room. Bruno had noticed her already and was standing with his head in her lap while she stroked his head and back. "Who are you?", he asked. "That's a long story dad", Donna said. We all sat down as Donna explained how she was raped, blackmailed, ostracized by dad, then pretty much used and abused and raped by half the town and eventually sold into slavery to some Mexican drug smuggler / zoo porn producer. She told of how she tried to escape, but was set up, caught, tied to a tree in the village, whipped and raped by every male in town and then fucked by all the dogs, and finally how Carmelita had saved her and how they had escaped. Then I told of how the bullying had started until I had been raped and blackmailed by the Colter boys, how I had turned into a complete shit loving dogcum sucking whore and how yesterday I had sucked off Bruno while dad whipped my ass. How dad had then whipped my pussy 'till I came, how he had assfucked me while mom slapped my cheeks and spit in my face. I explained that I couldn't imagine a life without being used and humiliated as a dogwhore anymore and I that constantly craved sexual attention by whomever of whatever sort. Donna and I hugged and she kissed me on the lips. I opened my mouth and our tongues met. We kissed and sucked and bit on each other's tongue while we stared in each other's eyes for probably three or four minutes or so. We released each other and noticed Carmelita still stroking Bruno's head. We also noticed Bruno's cock protruding from it's sheath. He must have smelled our arousal, I knew my pussy was wet! "Do you wanna try it?", Donna asked. Carmelita looked up, turned red but slowly nodded. She quickly took off her dress and got down on her hands and knees. I could see her pussy lips glistening, she was already wet. I tapped her back and Bruno, fast learner that he was, wasted no time mounting her. His pre cum sprayed her buttocks and I quickly guided his big red dogcock into her ass. Carmelita grunted in surprise as Bruno shoved his slimy big red dogcock all the way in and started fucking her. "I want to lick your shit of his slimy big red dogcock", I whispered in her ear. She turned her head sideways, looked at me and spit in my face. I just looked at her from four inches distance. She spit in my face again, and again. I licked my lips and kissed her on the mouth. Her mouth opened and I pushed my tongue into her mouth. She bit on my tongue and I slowly pulled my tongue out from between her teeth. Carmelita started moaning as Bruno increased his pace. I saw his knot swell and told Carmelita to relax. I grabbed Bruno's cock behind the knot and prevented him from pushing it into Carmelita's ass. I could feel the slimy dogcum spurt through his cock and into Carmelita's ass. When he was done shooting his cum into her ass I pulled out his dogcock, held it in my left hand while I licked and sucked Bruno's slimy dogcum from Carmelita's ass. I held it in my mouth as Donna came over and started French kissing me. We sucked on each other's tongue while the dogcum ran down our chins and onto our tits. I then bent over and started licking Carmelita's shit from Bruno's cock. I slowly licked along it's length cleaning the shit from it with my tongue while my dad, my sister and Carmelita watched. I almost came just from the depravity of it all. When I was done I released Bruno's cock and sat up. My dad

spit in my face and Donna and Carmelita immediately joined in. I sat there looking up at them with my mouth open and my shitcaked tongue stuck out until so much spit had run down my face that my top was completely drenched and my stiff nipples were clearly visible through the sheer wet fabric clinging to my tits. That's how dad and I walked home, after agreeing to all meet up at our house tomorrow evening. Of course I attracted attention from pretty much everyone we met and my cheeks glowed with the shame and humiliation, but I also reveled in the feeling of being abused and humiliated. Again. "Daddy? Can you please whip my cunt again tonight? ", I asked as we passed a group of my fellow students, enjoying the shock on their faces as much as my own humiliation. "I will, you dog whore daughter of mine!", he answered and I shivered in anticipation.

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#### **Part Fourteen - Carmelita's point of view**

The doorbell rang. Donna opened the door and a man walked in. "Master!", I heard Donna say. I looked up in alarm. So this was the prick that sold Donna to that asshole Lopez. "You fucking sold me!", Donna hissed. "Yes, and I'm truly sorry for that. However, Mr. Lopez made it quite clear that I could either sell you to him, or he would kill me and just take you. This seemed like the best option at the time. I figured I'd just buy you back when he got bored with you", the man replied. Donna remained quiet. "If you want I'll take you back as my slave. If not, I'll say goodbye now and you won't ever see me again", the man said. "Please sit down. I have to think about this", Donna said. "Donna, you can't be serious, this asshole SOLD you", I almost shouted. "I know", Donna said, "that's why I have to think about it... I told you, I like being a submissive dog whore, I enjoy being used and humiliated, that the feeling of dogcum, spit and piss dripping from my body while people are watching and taking pictures is the sexiest feeling ever. But I didn't like being sold!" "I promise if you become my slave again I'll never sell you again", the man said. "And what if Lopez shows up again eh?", I growled. The man grinned, "Not much chance of that, the Federales put 156 bullets in his chest and head". "Good", I said. I almost smiled. Finally that pendejo got what was his. I looked at Donna. "What about me, Donna?", I asked. Donna looked at me. "Carmelita, I think I love you. Seriously. I hardly know you, but I don't want to lose you. I just don't think I can be happy, satisfied, anymore without being a total cumslut, a dogwhore, somebody's slave. The Master looked at Carmelita. "If you'd like you could join Donna in her service. Maybe a trial period? Then you can decide later if you want to stay or leave", the Master said. I was silent, thoughts churning through my head, feelings through my belly. I remembered getting assfucked by Bruno, while Donna, Lisa and their dad watched. It had been humiliating, but also intensely satisfying. Ah fuck, I felt my pussy getting wet. I imagined many men standing around me, watching me getting dogfucked, sucking dogcock, spitting on me, drinking their piss, and my pussy just got wetter. Maybe a trial period wouldn't be so bad... "Okay, I said. A trial period. How long?" The Master replied, "two weeks". "Agreed", I said. "Right! Both of you whores get naked!", the Master said. Donna immediately dropped her robe and stood there naked but for piercings. I hesitated at being called a whore. My cheeks got red with humiliation and anger. Even though I'd just agreed to be his slave for at least two weeks... How dare he call me a whore? "You're my slave, get naked now, whore!", the Master said slowly and menacingly. I slowly stood up and pulled my dress over my head. I was now naked. My nipples were hard. The rings in them were pleasing to the Master by the look on his face. "Come here", he said. Both Donna and I walked up to him. "Kneel", came his command. We both kneeled. He pulled his cock from his pants and looked at me. "Suck it", he commanded. I took the tip into my mouth and slowly sucked his whole cock into my mouth and further, into my throat. His cock was 9 inches or so but I had had plenty of practice at the Lopez hacienda. I deepthroated him for two minutes, then he pulled his cock out of my mouth, took it in one hand and started slapping my cheeks with his stiff cock. He took out his mobile phone and pressed a couple of keys. The door opened and another man came in with two German Shepherds. The Master told the dogs to sit and

the man to stand by the door and watch. He looked down into my eyes. I guess he could see the total lust that was now burning in my cunt. He spit in my face. Then he did it again, and again. My cheeks glowed with the shame. I had never before willingly let a man spit in my face. "Open your mouth and stick out your tongue, bitch!" the Master said. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. "Now pant like a good little bitch!", the Master ordered. I started to make panting noises. "Huh, huh, huh, huh.... The Master started spitting on my tongue and into my open mouth again. I looked sideways and saw the man by the door looking at me. I continued to pant while my cheeks glowed red with the shame and humiliation. When my face was dripping with the Master's spit he stepped back and looked at me. "Good, now crawl to those dogs and give them pleasure", he ordered. I looked at the dogs, got on all fours and crawled over to them. My face felt cold and wet from my Master's spit. When I reached the first dog I softly pushed him over 'till he was lying on his side. His big red slimy dog cock was already fully showing. I had had such a cock up my ass. Now I was going to suck this slimy dog cock while my Master and Donna and that other guy were watching. I wondered how it would taste. I grabbed it at its base and licked it, from the bulb to it's tip a couple of times, then slowly took it in my mouth and started sucking it, letting my tongue play around it. Sucking it all the way into my throat, then using that slimy cock to smear all the slime and pre cum all over my face. I looked up and saw my Master taking pictures with a compact camera. My Master tapped my back and the other dog jumped up and mounted me. He started humping and I could feel his furry belly on my back and his big slimy cock spurting pre cum on my cunt and ass. His nails dug into my belly as he grabbed me tightly. Then he found his mark and shoved that big dog cock all the way into my cunt in one fierce shove. Good thing I was sopping wet already! The dog started fucking me at a frantic pace while I kept sucking and licking the other dog's cock. The Master kept taking pictures from different positions but spent the most time taking close-ups from my face while I sucked and licked that slimy dog cock. It didn't take too long before the dog stiffened and I felt the dog cum rush through his cock and spurt into my mouth. I let him shoot two jets into my mouth which I didn't swallow but kept there and let him shoot the rest into my face. I released him when he was done. I felt the other dog's knot swell and then was knotted. His knot touched all the right places in my cunt and I came as never before while I felt him shoot load after load of his slimy dogcum into my womb. I opened my mouth, looked into the lens of my Master's camera and let my tongue play with the slimy dogcum in my mouth. The orgasms just kept coming one after the other. "Whore, come here and kiss her", my Master said. I saw Donna come crawling over. She opened her mouth and we kissed, sharing the slimy dogcum, letting our tongues play with it, while I was ass to ass with a German Shepherd who had knotted me and our Master was taking pictures and some guy stood watching us. I felt used and humiliated, but I had chosen this myself, and I also felt intensely satisfied. I felt the dog cock in my cunt shrink and then he pulled out and I felt the slimy dogcum rush from my cunt and run down my thighs. The Master told Donna to stand up and bend over. He then pushed his dick into her pussy, pulled it out and started pushing it into her ass. He pushed all his nine inches in and started fucking her while I lay on the ground, exhausted, but not too exhausted to play with my cunt, scoop out the dogcum and lick my hands clean. After a couple of minutes the Master started grunting and then came, filling Donna's ass with his cum. He looked at me. "Come here", he ordered. I got up on my hands and knees and crawled over to him. He pulled his cock from Donna's ass and I could see there were brown smudges on it... Donna's shit. "Clean it", the Master ordered. I hesitated. He slapped both my cheeks with his nine inch shitcaked cock and grabbed my hair. He pushed his shitcaked dickhead against my lips and I opened my mouth. There was a bitter taste as the Master's shitcaked dick filled my mouth. I started licking and sucking until I had cleaned the Master's dick. The Master put his dick away and just left. The other guy called the dogs and followed him. "Fuck Donna, come here", I growled, as I still sat there on my knees, her shit on my cheeks, the taste of it in my mouth. Donna crawled over on her hands and knees. "Lick your shit off my face!", I ordered. I might have submitted to the Master, but I would always be top to Donna, after all it was she who had gotten me into this. Donna started licking her own shit off my cheeks, together with the dogcum and the Master's spit which had dried up on my face. When my face was clean we kissed,

our tongues meeting and pushing against each other, our mouths sucking on each other's tongue. We crawled into bed and put our arms around each other, intertwining our legs, feeling the spit and cum sliding between us. That evening UPS delivered two packages, one for each of us. Mine contained thigh high black vinyl "fuck me" boots, a long red leather coat, a black vinyl micro skirt and a black vinyl and lace corset. Also a set of wrist cuffs and a collar that said "WHORE", just like the one Donna always wore. There was also a riding crop, with a little note attached. It read "Just in case Donna needs discipline". Apparently our Master had a keen eye for human relationships... Donna's just contained a pair of the same boots I got.

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### **Part Fiveteen - Lisa's point of view**

When we had gotten home from Donna's dad had told me I was to be naked around the house at all times but I was to wear the "SLUT" collar and wrist cuffs at all times. I had complied, as a good little slut. Mom hated my guts, she slapped my tits every time we met, or she would spit in my face. I was not allowed to wipe the spit away so I would walk around, or sit somewhere, with the spit slowly dribbling down my face, my tits glowing from all the slapping they received. I looked out the window. It was early evening. My pussy was wet, I yearned for some sexual attention. My father got out of his chair, looked at me and said "Follow me". I followed him into my bedroom, he had the riding crop in his hand and my cunt juices ran down my leg in anticipation. He quickly cuffed my wrists to the collar and told me to get down on the floor. I kneeled and tried to put my head on the floor slowly but with my hands cuffed to the collar and no room to maneuver I had a hard time. Luckily I could catch myself somewhat and my head didn't smack into the floor too hard. My dad fastened a spreader bar between my legs, opening up my cunt and ass. "Do you like that? You filthy dogwhore!", he asked. "Uhmyesss, daddy, please whip me!", I moaned. "SMACK, SMACK, SMACK", the whip came down on my ass and I moaned as my ass started to glow. After a minute or so the whipping stopped. My dad reached under me and grabbed my left tit. I felt a sudden sharp pain in my nipple as a clamp was fastened. He then did the same with my right tit. It wasn't just pressure, these had sharp little teeth that really bit into my nipples. I bit my lip and moaned. My dad started whipping my ass again. With each stroke of the whip my tits would sway and the pain would intensify. The whipping stopped and I heard daddy unzip his fly. I felt him slide his cock through my wet cunt. Then I felt him push the tip of his cock into my ass. He kept pushing until he had buried his whole dick in my ass. My ass glowed from the whipping, my tits were by now a burning furnace of pain from the clamps, I couldn't get my face of the floor and my ass was up high, being fucked by my dad. "Uh, uh, uh, unhg", I moaned as my dad fucked me as hard as he could. After a little while I felt him stiffen and then shoot all of his slimy seed into my ass. He then lifted my head by my hair and presented his shitcaked cock to my mouth. I willingly opened my mouth and started licking the shit from his cock. He didn't allow me to suck it clean. He wanted me to just lick all the shit from his dick. When he was clean he just left the room. I heard Bruno's nails clickclacking on the floor as he entered my room. I was still in the perfect position so I just held still as Bruno mounted me and shoved his cock into my well lubricated asshole. I felt his nails scratching my sides as he held on while he fucked me at a fantastic speed. I moaned and groaned, "Ungh, ungh, ungh, ungh"... I opened my eyes and saw my mother looking at me with that look that said she was gonna hurt me. I felt Bruno's cock swell as he neared his climax. His knot entered my ass and I felt him shoot load after load of his slimy puppy seed into my ass. He turned around and we stood ass to ass while his cock continued to pump his dogsperm into me. I looked mom in the eyes as I moaned "uhmyess, pump that slimy dogcum into my ass Bruno!" My mother spit in my face, then reached under me with both hands and grabbed the nippleclamps between her fingers and started to push hard on the little teathed beaks. "Aaaaauuhhhhjjjjggggg", I yelled as the pain shot through my whole body. I must have startled Bruno because he suddenly pulled his knot out of my cunt and the slimy dogcum

just flowed down my thighs. Mom got hold of my shoulders and roughly turned me around. I now lay on my back, my legs spread and my hands both still cuffed at my throat. My mother quickly pulled her dress over her head. She then sat down on my face with her ass directly over my mouth. "Now eat out my ass, you dirty filthy dogslut!", she hissed. I started licking her ass and trying to push my tongue in. I felt my mother relax her sphincter and my tongue went in just a bit. I tasted the bitterness that I now knew so well was the taste of shit. I pushed my tongue further into my mom's ass and sort of tried to move my tongue up and down in a fucking motion. My mom moaned as I my tongue went in deeper and deeper. I felt her remove the nipple clamps from my tits and my tits burned even worse as the blood flow returned. I then screamed into my mom's ass as she put the clamps on my clit. The little teeth of the beaks really bit into my soft flesh and the pain was so intense I forgot to lick mom's ass. She pulled on the clamps stretching my clit to the max and I screamed into her ass again. I quickly resumed tongue fucking her ass again. After a couple of minutes she got up and just left. Dad came in, took the nipple clamps off and undid the wristcuffs and the spreader bar. I just lay on the floor moaning, dripping dogcum from my ass, the taste of mom's shit in my mouth. Bruno came in again and walked up to me until he stood right over my head. I came up on my elbows and put my mouth on the opening of his furry sheath. I pushed my tongue in until I touched the pointed tip of his cock and then started sucking and sticking my tongue in alternatively. In no time at all Bruno was good to go and his big red cock was fully extended from its sheath. I licked and sucked and fondled his balls until I felt him stiffen. I quickly took his slimy cock from my mouth and had him shoot all of his slimy cum in my face. I licked Bruno's big red slimy dog cock clean and fell back exhausted. Bruno left the room as my dad came in. "You better take a shower, got a job for you, cunt!" he said. When I got out of the shower the cut offs from my first party at the Colter ranch were lying on the bed. I quickly put them on and put the collar and cuffs back on as well. My clit still burned from my mother's abuse. I pulled on my cowboy boots and followed dad outside. We got in the car and drove over to Farmer Zeke's place, about thirty minutes from our house. Farmer Zeke was an older man, about sixty, his wife had died last year. We got out the car as Farmer Zeke came out of the barn. Farmer Zeke gave my dad twenty bucks and quickly put a leash on my collar. My dad got back in his car, backed up and drove off. Farmer Zeke led me into the barn where he told me to lay on my back on a couple of hay bales covered with a blanket. He then tied my hands somewhere behind my head. Then he lifted up my legs and pushed them back as far as he could and also tied them somewhere behind my head. I was now lying on my back, my arms and legs beside my head, securely tied and not able to move except for wiggling my ass a bit which was up in the air. Farmer Zeke took out a whip and started to whip my cunt. It hurt like crazy and I yelled and screamed. He only stopped to tell me his farm was so far off the road no one would hear my screaming and I could scream all I want. He then started whipping my cunt again. He had good aim and every time he hit my clit I screamed. Even so, my cunt got wetter with every stroke. After five minutes or so he threw the whip aside, pulled his cock out of his coveralls and pushed it into my cunt in one fierce shove, I grunted. Farmer Zeke grabbed my thighs, dug his nails in, and kept fucking my cunt in a good pace. I grunted with every push. I felt him stiffen and then he shot his load into my womb. He walked up to my head and had me lick his dick clean. He whistled and two large dogs ran up. He helped one up on the bales on which I was lying and it started to lick my mouth. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. The dogs tongue was soft and way too large. It completely covered my tongue, entered my mouth and felt like heaven. I looked to the side and saw Farmer Zeke take pictures with his old Minolta. He then tapped my stomach and the other dog jumped up and started humping. Farmer Zeke guided his cock into my ass and the dog started to fuck me, as the other one was still tonguing my mouth. Farmer Zeke took a couple more pics, then guided the dogs big red slimy dick into my mouth. The dog liked that, grabbed my head in his front paws and started face fucking me. Being tied up there was nothing I could do as one dog was fucking my ass, the other my mouth. Slime and pre cum flowed from my mouth and onto my tits. I had not undressed and the cut off short and top were quickly getting soaked. I felt the dogcock in my ass swell and the knot enter. I felt the slimy dogcum spray my insides. The dog turned around and

stood there, pumping his slimy cum deep within me. The other dog also stiffened and filled my mouth with his slimy cum. I tried to swallow but it went the wrong way and I started coughing and I coughed all that slimy dogcum onto my own face and tits. The dog jumped off and walked away. I felt the knot shrink and the other dog pulled out too. I felt his slimy dogcum flow from my ass and down between my ass cheeks. Then Farmer Zeke started whipping me some more. Every time he hit my wet cunt there was a "SPLAT" sound. I moaned and groaned as he whipped my well fucked ass and pussy. After a few minutes he released my arms and legs and took the leash and led me to a horsestall. "You don't want him to get jealous now, do you, cunt?", he asked. I got on my knees and crawled under the big horse and started stroking his sheath. His cock quickly came out and hardened as I stroked and licked it. When it was fully erect I put my mouth around the tip and let my tongue play with it as best I could while I stroked the shaft with both hands. I looked sideways and saw Farmer Zeke taking pics again. I half closed my eyes and moaned. The horse neighed and then his first jet of slimy cum filled my mouth, I tried to swallow but most of it just exploded from my mouth and onto my tits. The horse continued to shoot jet after jet of his slimy cum into my face, my open mouth and onto my chest until I was completely drenched. I looked at Farmer Zeke. "Can he fuck me?", I moaned. I really wanted to feel that gigantic cock in my cunt, such a giant load of cum filling me. "Oh yes", Farmer Zeke said, "he is well trained." He led both of us back to the hay bales and told me to lie on my back. The horse was big enough to be able to stand over me with his legs on both sides of the bales. Farmer Zeke guided the horse's big cock into my cunt and the horse slowly started pumping. I felt his cock somewhere halfway to my chest it seemed. I had never been so full of cock before. My orgasm hit me like a tow truck. I looked at Farmer Zeke shooting some more pics. I came again and again while the horse just slowly pumped that giant cock in and out of my cunt. The horse snorted and I felt his cum shoot into my womb, jet after jet filling me until there was nowhere for it to go but back out. I felt it running down my thighs. I shivered and moaned as I kept coming. Farmer Zeke led the horse back to its stall, while I lay there shivering and moaning for more. Farmer Zeke came back, took me by my leash and led me to a chain hanging from the beams. He fixed my wristcuffs to the chain and pulled the chain up 'till I was standing on my toes. Horsecum was still flowing from my cunt, while the rest of me was dripping with dogcum. He took out his whip again and started to whip my tits. I moaned and groaned and yelled. It hurt like hell, but it also felt oh so good. After twenty minutes or so my dad walked in, Farmer Zeke unhooked my cuffs and I fell to my knees, exhausted. Dad and Farmer Zeke stood in front of me, took out their cocks and started to piss on me. I looked up, opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue, as I had been taught to do by now. They both filled my mouth with their hot yellow piss. I couldn't swallow all of it, most of it ran down my face and body and puddled on the floor. "Your daughter is the biggest fucking whore around", Farmer Zeke said. "You should see the other one", dad chuckled. When they were done Farmer Zeke undid the leash and dad told me to get in the back of the pick-up truck. Thirty minutes later we were back home. I walked into the house in my way too short cut off skirt which didn't cover half my ass and my cut off top which didn't really cover anything, both nipples were showing as I hadn't bothered to pull it down. I was dripping dogcum, horsecum and piss. "Kneel whore!", my mother yelled. I kneeled. She started slapping me in the face. I looked up in her eyes as she slapped my face and then started slapping my tits. She hit harder and harder and I started to moan. She spit in my face and I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. She continued to spit in my mouth and face until it all dribbled down and onto my scantily covered breasts. After ten minutes or so she told me to fuck off and I went to my room, crawled into my bed and pulled the covers up. I felt my wet, slime covered body stick to the sheets. After a while I must have nodded off. I woke up with Bruno licking my face. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. He licked out my mouth for a few minutes, then jumped off the bed and left the room. My phone beeped. I looked at it and saw it was a text from Donna. "Shopping spree this afternoon, Bobby Sue, Carmelita, you and me!", it said.

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## Part Sixteen - Lisa's point of view

The four of us got out of the car at Pandora's Box and went inside. The same guy sat reading behind the counter. He looked up and his eyes got bigger as he saw the four of us striding towards him. "Hi", I purred. "Ah, it's you again", he smiled. "Yes, we need some more slutty clothes", I said. We started looking through the collection and putting stuff on the counter. I found a collar that said "FUCK ME", and I put it around Carmelita's neck. She looked a bit hesitant but I whispered in her ear, "If you want to be one of us, you really do need a collar, baby", and then kissed her on the mouth. I softly pushed my tongue into her mouth and she responded with a deep kiss, sucking on my tongue and softly scraping it with her teeth. I then picked up another collar that said "MISTRESS" and showed it to Bobby Sue. She had somehow turned into our Mistress as she wouldn't really submit to anyone, except her own depravity. We were real sluts that would readily submit to anyone. Bobby Sue put on the collar and took Carmelita by the hand and led her towards the guy behind the counter. "He has the biggest cock I have ever seen on a human", she whispered, loud enough for everyone to hear. "Would you like to see it?", she asked. I could see the tension in Carmelita as she whispered "Yes please, Mistress". "Well, why don't you ask him, bitch!", Bobby Sue replied. Carmelita looked up at the big black guy who had stood up and walked around the counter by now. I could see the bulge in his pants and knew Carmelita was in for a treat. "Can I please see your cock?", Carmelita whispered. He took his cock out of his pants, it was jumping to attention. Bobby Sue pushed Carmelita on her shoulder until she was down on her knees. She opened her mouth and the guy put his cock against her tongue. She started licking and then sucking on that beautiful cock. The three of us stood there watching her and our cunts got seriously wet. The smell of our cunts filled the little shop. Carmelita kept licking and sucking the guy's cock, not using her hands. When he came she opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue and caught every spurt of his slimy cum, not missing a drop. She came up to me and kissed me and spit all that deliciously slimy cum into my mouth. I swallowed some, then kissed Donna and spit the rest into her mouth. She let her tongue play through it, showing it to the black dude who had donated it to us. I walked up to him and purred into his ear, "How do you like my big sister?" Donna swallowed and said "Thanks, little sister!" The guy's eyes got that dreamy look and Bobby Sue told him "Yup, they're really sisters!" I put on the tanktop that said "PAINSLAVE" in gothic letters and we paid for our new goodies and did our lipstick which had gotten a little smudged. We exited the shop and crossed the street and turned left, following Bobby Sue. After about three blocks we came to a biker bar which was named Big Dog's Bar. We followed Bobby Sue inside and I already felt my pussy get wet in anticipation. Some big biker who had been standing next to the door turned the key and locked it and pocketed the key. "Hi cuz, here's the whores you wanted for the afternoon", Bobby Sue said. Carmelita immediately started protesting but two bikers grabbed her and chained her wrists to rings in the floor. She kept on yelling until one of the bikers slapped her. "Shut up bitch!", he growled. "Your collar says "FUCK ME", and now you act like you don't want any? What the fuck..." The other guy fixed a spreader bar between Carmelita's ankles. I looked at Bobby Sue and saw her put some bills away. I felt betrayed even as my cunt got wetter from the knowledge that I was being whored out. There were 11 bikers in the bar and one of them approached me. "Painslave éh?", he said, "you better come with me". I knew better than to resist, but was doubting my choice of shirt. He led me to the center of the bar and told me to strip. I took off my top and stepped out of my skirt. All eyes were upon me as I stood there naked in the middle of the bar. The biker pushed me backwards onto a table. My wrists were secured to the legs and my legs were pushed up high and secured to chains hanging from the ceiling. I was lying on my back with my legs up and my ass and pussy spread wide open. Another biker stepped up with a riding crop in his hand. There and then I determined not to scream or yell in pain, but take it all silently and not let them break me. The first stroke hit my ass and I sucked air in through my teeth. He kept whipping my ass for a few minutes really laying into me and it took all I had not to cry out. My ass was burning. I opened my eyes when the next stroke didn't come when I expected and saw his face looking down on me. There was something of respect in his eyes. "I'll

break you, bitch!", he growled. Apparently my challenge had been accepted. He spit in my face. A large TV screen came on and I saw myself chained to the table, my ass crisscrossed with red welts left by the whip. More bikers came up and started spitting in my face. The camera zoomed in on my face and I saw the spit dribble down my cheeks and onto the table. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. "I told you she'd like it", I heard Bobby Sue say. I looked in her direction and saw her and Donna sitting at the bar, quietly enjoying beers. The guy with the riding crop disappeared from view, some of the others kept spitting in my mouth and face. The whip hit my clitoris dead on. I gasped and hissed. The pain was almost too much but I really didn't want to scream. "Uuunngggghhh", I clenched my teeth together as the whip hit home again. He kept whipping my cunt harder and harder until stars danced in front of my eyes and my world was reduced to the burning pain in my throbbing clit. The whipping stopped and slowly I regained some awareness of my surroundings. "Tough bitch!" I heard the biker say. Over at the bar I heard Bobby Sue laugh, "Told you so!" The biker guy came up with some copper wire in his hands which he started to wind around my tits 'till they stood up tight and straight. They quickly turned purple. Then he showed me a buttplug. It was about three tiered with the biggest one being 4 inches in diameter. "Oh my god!", I thought as I clenched my teeth again. I focused on relaxing my anus as the butt plug was inserted. It felt slippery, apparently they had lubed it well and the first two stages slid in without difficulty. The third one was bigger than anything that had ever been in there though. I felt my anus stretch. I gasped and panted as I tried to relax my anus and then with a final push the third stage slipped in and my anus closed around the narrow part between the third stage and the base. I felt completely filled up and wondered if that monster would ever come out again. I looked at the biker as he raised his whip. Pain exploded through my purple tit as the whip struck. I hissed and panted but still didn't yell or scream. He kept whipping my tits and I panted and hissed each time the whip struck. The camera had zoomed in and I saw my own contorted face on the large tv screen. After a few minutes the biker stopped whipping me with a frustrated look on his face. He took something out of his pocket and showed me what it was. They were sharp-teethed clamps of a sort with the teeth sliding past each other. "You will scream for me bitch!", he hissed. My breath stuck in my throat as he first put a clamp on my right tit and then my left. The pain was almost too much as the teeth pierced my skin. The camera zoomed in again and I saw small drops of blood run down my swollen purple tits. The whip hit my clitoris again and I hissed and gasped. He kept whipping my clit harder and harder until finally I could take no more. "UUUNNGGHH YESSS! WHIP MY FILTHY SLAVECUNT! FUCK ME! AAANNJJUUUNNGGHH!", I screamed as my orgasm hit. I shuddered, gasped and screamed as the orgasms kept racing through my body, my cunt. Apparently he had reached his objective. He stuck the riding crop in his boot and turned around, focusing his attention on Carmelita.

Carmelita's point of view. "Fucking Bobby Sue had fucking whored me out to a bar full of bikers!" The same line kept running through my head as I sat, wrists cuffed to the floor, my legs spread wide. For now no one was paying me any attention though, as they all focused on Lisa. I could see everything on the big tv, and God help me, my pussy got wetter and wetter. The bitch was tough and wouldn't scream frustrating the big biker guy who was whipping her. When she finally came and screamed the big biker guy turned his attention to me. "So "FUCK ME...", he said, "what to do with you?" I felt his whip slide up my thigh and along my wet pussy lips. I shivered. He kept teasing my pussy with the whip for a minute or so and then held the whip in front of my face. I could smell my own pussy on it. "I bet you think you have a pussy éh, but you don't. It's a cunt! Nice girls have pussies, whores like you have cunts! Cunts get wet when they're tied to the floor of a biker bar, pussies don't, they dry up..." The whip touched my lips. "Here, taste your own cunt, whore!", he said. I opened my mouth and sucked my juice from the whip. I moaned. Fuck, I was horny, I needed something in my pussy, I needed to come! I looked at the big tv and saw myself sucking on the whip and the sight and depravity of it turned me on even more. He put the whip away and blindfolded me. Everything was now dark and my heart fluttered in anticipation. I heard a door open and close. Something touched my lips and I opened my mouth. It was pointed and fleshy. I licked it and sucked

on it, but it was pulled from my mouth. "You know what that is, bitch?" the biker guy asked. "A dog cock", I whispered. "I can't hear you, bitch!", the guy said. "It's a dog cock", I said, loud enough to be heard by the entire bar this time. "You like it, bitch?", he asked. "Yes! Please let me suck him off, I want to feel his slimy cum in my mouth!", I moaned. The blindfold was pulled away and the dog's cock put back in my mouth. I sucked and licked and every once in a while it was pulled from my mouth and as it sprayed pre cum was used to smear the slime all over my face. I felt the juices from my cunt run down my thighs. The dog came and filled my mouth with his slimy seed. The dog's cock was pulled from my mouth and jet after jet of slimy dog sperm shot into my face. The camera had zoomed in and I saw my own dog cum smeared face as I licked my lips. The dog was led away and another one came in. Somebody tapped my back and the dog jumped up and started humping. After a few tries he found his target and shoved his dog cock all the way into my cunt. The man had been right. It wasn't a pussy. A pussy getting fucked by a dog just didn't make any sense. It was a filthy dog whore's cunt, and I was the filthy dog whore. I had become what back in Mexico I had sworn never to become. I looked at the tv screen and saw the big dog on my back, his head next to mine, tongue lolling from his mouth as he fucked me hard. I felt his knot enter and yelled "ooh yesss, fuck me dog! Fuck your bitches' cunt!" My orgasm hit me as the knot filled me up and I felt the dog cock sprayed its slimy seed deep into my belly. The dog turned around and we were ass to ass for a while. I felt the knot shrink and then he pulled his cock out and I felt the slimy dog sperm run down my thighs. Another dog was brought in, my back was tapped and he jumped up. His cock was guided into my ass and as he felt it enter the narrow warm hole he started fucking me hard. I felt his cock rub my anuswalls and moaned. His nails scratched the skin around my waist, his fur tickled my back, I heard his panting in my ear and smelled his dog breath as he hung over my shoulder. I looked at the tv screen and my cheeks turned red as I saw what I had become, a dog whore... I moaned and gasped as I felt another orgasm building. Another dog cock was pushed into my mouth and I started sucking and licking as my body started to shiver and my orgasm hit. I felt my ass stretch to accommodate the knot and then felt the dog's cock quiver as it filled my ass with his hot slimy cum. He jumped off my back and stood ass to ass with me, his bitch, while I was still sucking off the other dog. The other dog came too and again my face was sprayed with dog cum. The knot shrank and the dog pulled away, his slimy cum running down my thighs. He was led in front of me and his slimy shitcaked cock was pushed into my mouth. It tasted bitter and I felt my cheeks redden as I realized I could sink no lower. I was sucking my own shit of the cock of a dog which had just shot his slimy seed into my ass.

Lisa's point of view. I was completely ignored now and the lack of stimulation made it harder and harder to ignore the pain in my tits from the clamps. My tits were a blackish purple, and they throbbed with each heartbeat. My clit still burned from the whipping and so did my ass, which was still being stretched by the big butt plug. I looked at the tv screen as it was my only distraction. Carmelita was being fucked and got a couple of nice dog cocks to suck. When the second dog had come in her face the big biker guy turned his attention back to me. He took the clamps of, or more, out of my tits. Drops of blood appeared at the tiny holes they left. I gasped. He unwound the copper wire from my tits and I moaned as the blood returned to my poor tits. He then started pulling on the butt plug. At first my ass resisted and clamped around the base, but as I relaxed he pulled it out. I felt my shit flow from my ass as it was stretched open wide and didn't immediately close. "Fuck bitch, you made a mess!", biker guy said as he undid my legs and wrist cuffs. "Well, you know what to do!" I slowly sat up and looked around the bar at biker guy and the other ten bikers and Donna and Bobby Sue, who looked back at me expectantly. I looked into the lens of the camera and slowly turned around until I sat on my hands and knees with my face directly above the mess I had made. I smelled my shit and felt it slide between my buttocks. I looked in the lens as I slowly pushed my tongue in the shit on the table and started licking. It wasn't really that much and I took my time slowly licking it all up, while I looked into the lens and repeatedly licked my lips. When the table was clean I turned my attention to the butt plug and started licking that clean. "SMACK, SMACK,

SMACK!", the whip hit my ass again and I moaned as I licked my own shit off the butt plug. When it was clean I sat up and looked in the lens and licked my lips. Everyone in the bar, except Carmelita who was still chained to the floor, yeehawed and applauded, I looked around and felt immensely satisfied. I got off the table. Someone unchained Carmelita and we embraced and kissed, I enjoying the taste of dogcum in her mouth and she the taste of my shit in mine. "Time to go", Bobby Sue yelled. I turned to Donna. "Poor sis, you didn't get any!" I pulled her face back by her hair until she opened her mouth and spit in her mouth. "Now at least you've got a little taste!" She swallowed and licked her lips. "Wait", one of the bikers said as he came up, a big glass filled with cum in his hand. We all had an awesome afternoon! Best show ever! Here's your reward he said, as he put the glass in my hand. I looked around at all the bikers and slowly drank every last drop until I felt it slosh around in my stomach. I gave back the glass, licked my lips and said "Thanks y'all, that was most considerate!" I pulled on my skirt and top, Carmelita's was still on, she only had to straighten hers. Biker guy opened the door and we exited. Carmelita and I walked in front, arm in arm, our faces smeared with dog cum and spit, and we couldn't help but draw attention. We reached our car without incident though, people just looked and whispered. We all got in the car and Bobby Sue took us to the Colter ranch.

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### **Part Seventeen - Carmelita's point of view**

Donna's phone beeped. She read the message and then showed it to me. "Be ready and outside at 7pm". That was all. Our Master had given us an order. We showered, shaved and applied make-up. Donna put on her vinyl micro skirt and a shining golden tanktop. She finished it off with thigh high black vinyl "fuck me" boots. Of course she was wearing her "WHORE" collar and wrist cuffs. I put on denim cut offs that were so cut off that only the seam between my legs was left and pulled it right up into my cunt. I pulled on my own thigh high red vinyl "fuck me" boots and put on a red lace top that showed my nipples. I also put on my "FUCK ME" collar and wrist cuffs. We were quite the pair! At 7pm we were outside and waiting. It was a nice summer evening and people were strolling past us, looking and whispering and some weren't whispering but outright called us dirty fucksluts, whores, etc. to our face. Being in Donna and Lisa's company most of the time had almost convinced me that this lifestyle was normal, but as I looked down and saw my cunt lips clearly showing on both sides of the seam and feeling the collar around my neck I realized that it wasn't. I was standing on the sidewalk, all my private parts clearly on display. Everyone could see that I was indeed a dirty fuckslut, a cum receptacle. I felt my cheeks redden with shame as a couple of students walked past and called us filthy dogfuckers. Just then our Master's car stopped in front of us. We got in and the car took off. Twenty minutes later we were ushered in to an abandoned warehouse. There was debris from the partially destroyed roof everywhere. That was why I didn't immediately spot the specially built contraptions. Our Master led me to a gynecologist's chair and told me to sit in it. He quickly secured my ankles to the chair's leg rests and then my wrists to the arm rests. Then the chair was lowered and tilted back. Our Master put a gag ring in my mouth. Then he cut away my shorts and lace top. He then turned to Donna. "Here bitch!", he said. Donna obediently walked towards our Master, who chained her wrist cuffs to chains hanging from the beams. He cut her top and skirt away. He then fastened a chain to the back of her collar. At the end was a ring with six little chains which he fastened to the rings in her cunt lips. Her cunt was now spread wide open. Next he fixed a spreader bar between her ankles and put nipple clamps on her tits. Donna moaned. I could see her cunt juice start to run down her thighs. I could also feel my own cunt get wet. Then our Master, MY Master, I realized with a shock, as I had done everything he said without so much as a second thought, simply left. About ten minutes later Billy Bob, the other Bobs and Bobby Sue came in, with Lisa. Lisa was naked except for her wrist cuffs and "SLUT" collar. On her forehead was written with permanent marker "SLUT", on her back just above her ass "DOG COCK" with an arrow pointing

down. She was chained to the floor on her hands and knees with her legs wide. At least they had been considerate enough to put a mattress under her. Then a couple of the Bob's grabbed Bobby Sue and started to rip her clothes off. As she wasn't wearing much it didn't take them long. Bobby Sue screamed murder though until Joe Bob put a dildo gag in her mouth. Her ankles were chained to the floor. She was pushed forward onto her hands and knees on top of another mattress. A metal bar was lowered across her lower back. Then Joe Bob pulled her up by her hair while Cletus Bob lowered a stock in which he put her tits. He then closed the stock. Her wrists cuffs were then fastened to chains hanging from the ceiling. Her "MISTRESS" collar was removed and another collar was put in place. This one read "DOG WHORE". "It's time you learned your place, sis!", Joe Bob said. "You're nobody's mistress! You're a dog whore and it's time you got used to being treated as such!" Cletus Bob started hanging a variety of whips on nails in the pillar next to Bobby Sue. The dildo gag removed from her mouth. Then the Bobs left as well. Then people started coming in. Somebody started whipping Bobby Sue and I could hear her grunt. Then somebody walked up to me with a whip in his hand and as the whip hit my open cunt and the pain exploded through my cunt and up into my belly and chest I lost all awareness of the others. The whip hit my open cunt again and again. I tried to scream but all that came out of my gag ringed mouth were some garbled sounds. The guy kept whipping me until my cunt was a blazing volcano of pain. He then lowered his pants and stuck his cock in my cunt and started fucking me while he grabbed my tits and dug his nails in. Being chained to the chair there was nothing I could do. "You like that, don't you, you filthy dog whore!", he growled. I realized the footage from the biker bar must have been spread around town by Bobby Sue. "UNGH, UNGH, UNGH", was the only sound I made while my cheeks turned crimson with shame at the thought that pretty much the whole town must have seen me, chained to the floor of a biker bar, telling some biker that I wanted my mouth filled with dog cum. The guy spit in my face, then again, and again. The humiliation was almost too much, but there was nothing I could do. "I asked you a fucking question, bitch!", the guy growled. "Yes, I like it... I like being a dog whore..." I mumbled through the gag ring, and as I heard myself say it I knew it was true and the humiliation and debasement was more than I could handle. I felt the tears run down my face as I realized I was nothing but a dog whore now. He spit in my face again and I moaned as he twisted my tits as he came and filled my cunt with his sperm. He got off of me and someone led up a big dog. The dog sniffed my cunt and started licking at the cum that ran from it. I moaned. That big tongue covered my cunt with each lick and it felt wonderful. It was soft and rough at the same time. I felt my orgasm build, but the dog was pulled away and someone started whipping my cunt again. I grunted with each stroke. Someone spit in my face. Others joined him and they spit in my face 'till my face was completely covered with their spit and it ran down into my neck. All the while they were taking pictures and I knew that I was this town's whore. The whipping stopped and the dog was led up again. Someone tapped my belly and the dog jumped up. I felt him hump and felt his slimy cock spurt pre cum all over my belly. Someone guided his cock into my ass and the dog started fucking me hard. I saw his snout right above my face and then he started licking the spit from my face. Someone yee hawed as he took pictures of the dog licking my mouth through the gag ring. I felt his knot grow and then he was stuck. I felt his cock quiver as he started to fill my ass with his slimy cum. I moaned. God, I wanted to cum! After a little while I felt the knot shrink and the dog pulled loose and I felt his slimy cum run from my ass and in between my butt crack. Two guys appeared in my vision, pointing their cocks at my face. Their warm yellow piss hit my face and open mouth as others took pictures. I was nothing now. I was my Master's slave, to be fucked by whomever and whatever he wanted. People could spit on me, piss in my mouth and whip my cunt as long as it pleased him. I was only a body to be used, to be humiliated. To my own shame I found that it gave me great pleasure and satisfaction to be the object of so many men's lust, even if all they wanted was to humiliate me as much as possible. I swallowed their piss as much as possible, but most of it ran down my chin and neck.

Donna's point of view. Everybody had left. There was just us, four tied up sluts, waiting for whatever

was going to happen. People came in. One of them got a whip and started to whip my ass. "AAAGGGHHJJJ", I yelled with each stroke. I wasn't Lisa, that's for sure, and I didn't enjoy pain as she did. After a couple of minutes the guy stopped his whipping and took a couple of pictures of my ass. He showed them to me. My buns were crisscrossed with red welts. "Your ass is really beautiful when it's just been whipped", he smiled. I said nothing. He slapped my tits. I yelled again, cause it really hurt. The clamps made it even worse. He put his face really close to mine and stuck out his tongue. "Suck on my tongue, bitch!", he said. I really didn't want to do that, but I wanted to avoid more pain, another whipping, even more. I opened my mouth and sucked in his tongue and started sucking on it. After a couple of minutes he apparently got bored and walked off. Somebody else walked up with a big dog. The dog sniffed my wet cunt and started licking. My cunt being spread wide open by the chains in my piercings gave the dog good access to my insides. I moaned as I got wetter and the dog started licking more enthusiastically. After a couple of minutes I felt my orgasm building. I shivered and moaned, but as I was chained to the ceiling I couldn't move one inch forward or backward and all I could do was just stand there as the dog tongued me to my orgasm. "UUHHHNNGGGSSSYES, MORE!", I yelled as I came. The dog was led away and people came up and started spitting in my face, calling me a fucking dog whore, filthy bitch, and so on. I stood there, chained to the ceiling, looking in their eyes and their lenses as they took pictures and spit in my face. "Open your fucking mouth, whore! I've seen the video! You like getting spit in your mouth!", one of them yelled. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. They kept spitting in my face and mouth until it all ran down my chin and onto my tits and dripped onto the floor. Somebody stuck a dildo in my cunt, pulled it out and stuck it in my ass. He started pumping it in and out. I moaned. God, I needed another orgasm. The guy pulled the dildo from my ass and held it in front of my face. It was covered with a layer of shit. My shit. "Fuck, bitch, you got my dildo dirty! What are you gonna do about that huh? HUH??" I knew there was only one answer that would satisfy this guy. Lisa would have enjoyed it. I reckoned I would not enjoy the taste of my own shit, so I hesitated. The guy slapped me in the face with the shit caked dildo. "I'll lick it clean..." I whispered. "What bitch? I didn't hear you!" he yelled, drawing people's attention. People came over taking pictures of me, my own shit smeared across my cheeks. "I'll lick it clean", I said, loud enough this time for everyone to hear. "Come over people, this whore is gonna lick her own shit from my dildo!", he yelled. There was a whole crowd surrounding me now, taking pictures and making films as the guy held his dildo in front of my mouth. I slowly licked along its length, tasting my own shit as it filled my mouth. I kept licking it as people exclaimed what a filthy whore I was to lick up my own shit. Finally it was clean. I felt dirtier than I ever had before, I had never been so degraded, so humiliated. People started to spit in my face again. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. "Look her tongue is fucking brown! That's her shit!", someone said. They all kept spitting in my face and mouth for a few minutes, it dripped from my face and onto my clamped tits.

Lisa's point of view. The mattress I was on was dirty, it smelled of old urine. I knew what I looked like, the Bobs had shown me pictures before they left. I was chained to the floor, "SLUT" written with permanent marker on my forehead and "DOGCOCK" with an arrow pointing to my ass on my back. I looked like a complete whore waiting for whatever anyone wanted to do to me. And I was. By now I really didn't care. I had eaten my own shit, had been fucked by my dad, by dogs, a horse, by complete strangers. I had been whipped 'till I orgasmed. I had tonguefucked my mother's ass. And here I was doing whatever the Bobs told me to, which tonight was this. Making myself available for whatever anyone wanted to do to me... People came in and some walked over to me. They were former classmates of mine. They snickered as they read what the Bobs had written on my body. Two lowered their pants. One of them held his limp cock in front of my face. It smelled like three day old fish. I opened up and he stuck his smelly cock in my mouth. I started licking and sucking on his cheesy cock while the other one pushed his cock into my ass. "Better make sure I fill her up before a dog does!", he grinned to his mate. I moaned as he roughly fucked me, grabbing me by the hair and pulling my head back. It only took him a short while to come and he yelled as he shot his slimy

sperm into my ass. The other guy came as well and shot his load all over my face. People stood around and cheered and took pics as he used his cock to smear his cum all over my face. When he was done I looked into some guys lens and slowly licked my lips. Then the guy who had assfucked me presented his shitcaked cock to my lips. I obediently opened my mouth and licked my shit from his cock, while people took more pics and called me a fucking shit eater. I had by now been thoroughly conditioned to do whatever anyone demanded of me, no matter how shameful or depraved, but still the sense of shame filled my belly and colored my cheeks a bright glowing red. "Fucking whore can't get enough!", I heard someone mutter. That someone then showed me a bullwhip. "Let's see how you like a good whipping!", he said. I shivered in anticipation. The whip hit my back and I grunted. He kept whipping my ass and back and I grunted with each stroke. God, I was wet! I needed good dogfucking! People kept taking pictures while I was whipped. After a couple of minutes he stopped and whistled. A big dog came running towards him. He tapped my back and the dog jumped up and started humping me. I could feel him spray his slimy pre cum all over my back. Then he found my ass and shoved his cock all the way up my anus in one fierce shove. "UNGH, UNGH, UNGH, UNGH!", I grunted with each stroke. I felt the dogs nails scratch my belly and sides as the dog held on while he furiously fucked my ass. I felt his knot grow. My orgasm hit me at the same time as the dog started to fill my ass with his slimy cum. "AH YESSS, FUCK ME!", I yelled as I came. It really didn't matter to me who was watching, taking pics, as my orgasm built and built and I just kept coming. I pushed my ass back to get that slimy sperm shooting dog cock as deep inside of my anus as possible. Someone pissed in my face and I opened my mouth wide and started swallowing. Others joined in and piss ran out of my mouth and down my face, chest and tits and soaked into the mattress. After ten minutes or so the dog's knot shrank and he pulled out. I felt his slimy cum run from my ass and down my thighs. The dog's owner then led him in front of me and showed me its slimy cock streaked brown with my own shit. He didn't have to say anything. I just opened my mouth and started licking my shit from the dog's cock. People whistled and yee hawed and took pictures. When it was clean he stuck it in my mouth and I sucked on that big red slimy dog cock until it filled my mouth with dog cum. All the while people took pics and exclaimed what a fucking dog whore I was, adding to my feelings of shame. I still couldn't help myself though, I loved the taste of the dog's slimy sperm in my mouth and the feeling of shame while people took pics and called me names. I now lived to be degraded.

Bobby Sue's point of view. Motherfuckers had betrayed me! I was tied up on a filthy stinking mattress like those three dumb bitches! My own brothers! Fuck! I didn't have much time to think about it though. People started coming in. One of them took a whip from a nail and started whipping my ass. I grunted with each stroke, determined not to cry out. I had always been proud, even if I did crazy things and let my brothers use me. There had always been a line, I had always been more or less in control of what I did, or allowed to be done to me. Not so now. The guy kept whipping my ass 'till it felt like my ass was on fire. I had to bite my lip not to cry out. After ten minutes or so, but what felt like fucking forever (how the hell did that stupid slut Lisa take such whippings??) he stopped and started on my tits. My tits were locked in the stock and already turning blue. He slapped them and pinched my nipples until my tits burned. I moaned, but I couldn't move. My ankles were chained to the floor, my back was restrained by the metal bar lowered on it and from the front I was leaning against the stock that held my tits and my arms were stretched above my head, chained to the ceiling. He lowered his pants and made me suck his dirty cock. A crowd had gathered around and was watching and taking pics. God, just last week I had been spreading pics and video of Lisa and that Mexican slut around town and now I was completely powerless to prevent the same from happening to me. My cheeks glowed with the humiliation as the guy cock slapped my cheeks. He pulled something from his pocket and put nipple clamps on my already hurting tits. I grunted and moaned as the little teeth bit into my soft flesh. The guy disappeared from sight and then I felt him push his dick into my anus. Slowly he pushed it all the way in. I moaned as he began to fuck me. Ah, but it felt good to get my ass stretched by his big cock! Even if I was pretty much being raped and

abused against my will I could feel the tingling in my cunt that promised an orgasm was on it's way. I wasn't so lucky though as the guy shot his slimy cum into my ass and pulled out before I had a chance to cum. I felt his sticky sperm run down my legs. He showed me his limp shitcaked cock, the smell of my own shit hit my nostrils and I sucked in a breath between my teeth. "If you don't want those nipple clamps on your clit you better start cleaning my dick, bitch!", he growled. I shuddered and opened my mouth. I gagged as he pushed his cock into my mouth. He slapped my clamped tits and I groaned as I started licking and sucking my own shit from his cock. The crowd commented on what a filthy fuckslut I was and the feeling of humiliation was so great that I felt completely empty inside. I had always held on to my pride, but now that was completely gone. I was nothing but a fuckslut after all, a dog whore, as it said on the collar my brothers had put around my neck. I was chained and left for the crowd to do as they please, my only worth was in giving them the pleasure they sought, in whatever way. His cock quickly stiffened in my mouth as I sucked it clean and after a couple of minutes I felt him stiffen and then shoot a load of cum into my throat. He quickly pulled out and shot the rest of his cum into my face. Then he used my hair to wipe his cock clean. I had never been so degraded in my life! And still my cunt was itching for cock! God, I was such a slut! I had always known that, just had not wanted EVERYBODY to know... I felt somebody tap my back and then felt a dog jump up and start humping me. It's pointed cock slid into my well lubricated gaping ass and he immediately started fucking, grabbing onto my waist with his front paws. The guy reached under me and I yelled as he put clamps on my clit. The sharp teeth bit into my most sensitive flesh and I screamed. "AAAAAASSSJJJJSSSHIT! SHIT! SHIT! FUCK!" I yelled as he pinched the clamps even harder between his thumb and forefinger. The dog didn't miss a stroke and just kept fucking my ass. "I did what you wanted, I cleaned your cock...", I moaned as tears rolled down my cheeks. "Ah, but these aren't the nipple clamps, these I still had in my pocket!", the guy snickered. Other people laughed and called me a dumb bitch. Someone started to piss in my face and others joined in. I kept my mouth tightly shut; God, I hated the taste of piss! The guy reached under me and pinched hard on the clamps on my clit. "AAAASSHHHHGGH!", my mouth opened wide as I screamed. "Now keep your mouth open and start swallowing, whore!", the guy hissed. The pain in my clit was so intense that I didn't seem to feel anything but the burning in my cunt. I kept my mouth open and swallowed mouthfuls of piss while the rest ran down my face and chest and soaked into the mattress. I felt the dog's knot start to swell and his cock quivered as he shot load after load of his slimy cum into my ass. We stood ass to ass for ten minutes or so while guys stood in front of me and jacked off and shot their loads into my face and waiting open mouth. When the dog pulled loose his doggy sperm flowed down my legs. Somebody led the dog in front of me and I sucked his slimy cock clean until it came in my mouth. People took pics while the dog shot jet after jet of his cum into my face and open mouth. Then the crowd lost interest or maybe one of the other girls provided better entertainment. They all wandered off and I was left leaning against the stock, my tits and clit burning from the clamps, cum still flowing from my ass and running down my legs and cum dripping from my face.

Lisa's point of view. Donna's Master came back in. Some people left, others he directed to unchain Donna. They took off the nipple clamps and led her away, through a door at the far end. Then they came back and unchained Carmelita from the gynecologist's chair, took out the gag ring and led her away. I wondered what was up. They came back again and unchained Bobby Sue took off the clamps and led her through the door. Oh great, I was to be last! Then they unchained me and led me through the door. I gasped. Donna, Carmelita and Bobby Sue were lying on piss and shit stained mattresses in benches like they used for big dogs! There was one bench left. There were 7 big men and I didn't stand a chance... I was pushed down on my knees and pushed in. The bench was closed and a padlock was put in place. I looked up at the men. "Fucking dogslut!", one of them said and spit in my face. They all laughed and gathered around the bench I was in and started spitting on me. I just sat back and looked at them as the spit landed on my back, my tits, my arms and legs and of course in my face and hair. The Master came in. "Well, sluts, hope you enjoyed yourself. From now



on you are this town's free whores. The keys to your benches are here on these nails and people can just come in and get one of you and fuck you, whip you, have you drink their piss, eat their shit, or have you give their dogs a good time, or whatever else they can come up with. Be good little whores and you get fed. Be bad little whores and you go without food 'till you learn to behave. With that everybody walked out and the door closed. God, we were fucked!