

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

I left school after year 12. My mother was keen for me to graduate. She said it would make it easier to get a job. The truth was I had no idea what I wanted to do. So after graduation I settled on the couch or in my room and “thought”. It was maybe a month later mum finally got sick of me being under foot. “Your father and I had a talk” she said “and I have one thought for you. Fiona, get a job”. I tried to tell her it was hard to find work in our small town but she mentioned the fact that I hadn’t even tried. Of course she was right.

A couple of days later dad came home and said he had been at a local supermarket and they were looking for staff. Mum, at the same time, mentioned that she had heard a local couple were looking for a house-keeper. Of course she did mention I never cleaned my room so maybe it wasn’t for me. The thought of working in a supermarket didn’t inspire me. Packing shelves or being a checkout chick seemed boring. So I agreed to talk to this couple. Mr and Mrs Walden were lawyers and had a practise in town. I saw them, they seemed nice and so they said they would get me a trial. Mum and dad were very excited.

Bright and early the following Monday I fronted up to work. Basically I would clear the breakfast dishes after they went to work and then clean the house, make the beds and feed their dog. Oh yes, the dog. He was a golden Labrador called Goldie. Not very imaginative. Large and furry and cute. The time I saw him I fell in love with him. From the very first day he followed me around the house. I think he enjoyed having company for a change. His only strange behaviour was that when I patted his head he tried to muzzle my crotch. I would push him away and he stand with head to one side looking sad. It was weird.

My job was five and half days a week. The pay was good so working Saturday morning didn’t worry me. I had been there for a couple of weeks when Mrs Walden called me and told me they were very happy with me and they wanted to offer me the job. I was so pleased. Mum and dad were extra happy. The job was pretty easy, no stress. I learned not to pat Goldie on the head but he still followed me around. He was like my shadow. I wondered if he was making sure I did my job properly. I settled in to a routine and it was all fine.

One Saturday I finished at midday and prepared to leave. I said good bye to the Walden but halfway out the door I remembered I had forgot to dust the furniture in the dining room. Not wishing to get into trouble I went back inside the house. Mr and Mrs Walden had disappeared so I breathed a sigh of relief that I didn’t need to explain why I was back. Grabbing the duster I set about finishing the dusting. I heard Goldie growling and looked around but couldn’t see him. Then I heard Mrs Walden squeal. I started to get worried. I crept down the hall to see what was happening. What I saw blew my mind.

I stepped back and leaned against the wall. The scene I saw would be seared on my brain. Mrs Walden was naked and on her hands and knees. Goldie was on top of her humping like crazy. Mr Walden was on his knees in front of her, also naked, and although I couldn’t see I guessed that with his head thrown back and eyes closed she was sucking his cock. He was moaning, Goldie was growling and Mrs Walden was making muffled moans and squeals. My legs felt weak but I managed to get back up the hallway and out the front door. I got home and mum said I was just in time for lunch. “What’s wrong dear?” she asked “you look flushed”. Flushed indeed. I gulped down my lunch and went to my bedroom. I lay on the bed thinking about what I saw while I masturbated. I did it quite often but this time my orgasm seemed twice as strong.

Having calmed down I wondered how I could go to work on Monday, knowing what I knew. I ummed and aahed all weekend but decided I should go back. So on Monday I arrived at the normal time. All

seemed normal but that image was stuck there. Mr Walden said hello and said it was time to leave. Mrs Walden said "you go ahead love. I want to talk to Fiona". He left and she told me to sit in the lounge. I was worried about what she wanted me for. I was sure they hadn't seen me Saturday.

She sat opposite me. "Fiona we know you were still in the house Saturday and we know what you saw" she said. It was no use lying. While Mr Walden's eyes appeared shut they weren't and he saw me. "I am sorry Mrs Walden" I said. There was nothing I could say. "I promise I won't tell anyone. Please don't sack me" I added. She smiled. "Oh honey we are not going to sack you" she said "and thank you for not telling anyone about our little secret. Goldie is a lovely dog and well trained and I love him to bit. But I think you already know that. Has he tried to do anything with you honey?"

I told her that he did follow me around all the time and I realised that if I patted him he would try to get under my skirt. She nodded "yes my dear that is a signal he knows. Pat his head and he knows I want him to lick me". I sat stunned that she seemed so at ease talking about it. "OK Fiona, it will be our little secret. Now forget about it and just do your job. We are very happy with your work, by the way. Now I better go to work. You can even put Goldie outside if you feel safer. He does get excited at times and I have to give him what he wants".

Mrs Walden left and I breathed a sigh of relief. I still had my job. Glad because the pay was good and glad because I didn't have to work at the supermarket. I stood up and found Goldie had been locked in the backyard. I did the dishes and made the beds but standing in the bedroom brought back the memory of what I had seen. My pussy was actually tingling thinking about it. I fought the feeling as I began dusting but finally I sat on the couch, slipped my hand under my skirt and into my panties and got myself off. As my orgasm washed over me I opened my eyes and there was Goldie looking at me through the sliding door. At that moment I wondered what it would feel like to have him lick me. I had only had one boyfriend and he never did more than finger me.

"What are you looking at" I said as he stood there wagging his tail "you are such a naughty boy aren't you". I swear he smiled at me. I went back to work but the harder I tried the more I thought about him and what Mrs Walden had said. Patting his head was a signal she wanted to be licked. It was around 2pm when I finally let him into the house. He was all excited and rushed up to me. I stood there wondering "could I really pat his head and what would happen if I did".

~~~~~

## **Chapter Two**

I looked at Goldie and my mind was racing. I knew if I touched his head it was a signal for him to dive into my crutch. I pondered and he stood there his tail wagging. I snapped out of her trance and resumed my work. "I can't do that" I mused "that is really weird". But the thought of what would happen could not be forgotten. Goldie followed me everywhere. "I should have left you outside" I said, scolding him. Goldie put his head on the side and stared at me. "Don't look at me like that" I said "don't be so sad".

Goldie gave a little moan and lay in the corner of the lounge room. I was tidying up and kept glancing over him. Although laying there he never took his eyes off me. I went into another room and he remained on the floor. As soon as I came back he lifted his head. "What is your problem" I said, exasperated with him "I know you want to lick me. You do don't you?" He picked up his ears. I felt my pussy tremble. I sat on the couch and looked at him. "Mrs Walden will never know" I said to myself "maybe if I try it once, just once, to know what it feels like".

I stood up and slipped off my panties. Biting my bottom lip I called Goldie over. "Come on boy" I said

“come over here to me”. Goldie immediately got to his feet and padded across the room. “Good boy” I whispered and started to pat his head. True to his training he immediately pushed his nose under my skirt. I opened my legs and squealed as I felt his tongue vigorously licking my pussy. I tried to move but without any real conviction. His tongue was hot, rough and wide. I spread my legs wider and it felt like his tongue reached into my pussy. “Oh my God” I moaned “don’t stop” and continued to rub his head. Shortly after a scream resounded throughout the house as I orgasmed.

“Stop, stop” but he would not be denied. Finally I got up the strength to stand up. Goldie stood there looking confused. “Oh Goldie I am so naughty” I wailed, tears in my eyes. I rushed to the bathroom and stood looking at myself in the mirror. “Why did I do that” I said out loud “you are such a little slut”. But the feelings that Goldie had generated could not be denied. I had only ever cum before by masturbating. I had crossed the line. Was I able to forget it? I reached down and touched myself. My pussy was soaked and my clit extended. No, there was no way back.

Time was ticking on and it was only about an hour before the Walden’s got home. My pussy was still buzzing. Try as I might I could not forget how good Goldie’s tongue felt as it slid up and down my pussy and clit. I mumbled to myself to relax but it wasn’t working. I looked at Goldie lying there and my stomach churned. I looked at the clock. “Come on Goldie” I finally said “come and make me cum again. Come and lick my pussy”. As if understanding what I said Goldie advanced. I, who had already shed my panties again, spread my legs and patted his head. Like a programmed robot he dived right in. I squealed and closed my eyes. “Yes doggy, do it to me” and as I continued to rub his head Goldie played his part by once again tipping me over the edge. This time once wasn’t enough and I moaned and squealed and came again before I pushed him away and flopped back on the couch. No retribution this time. No regrets. Just a feeling of total bliss.

When Mr and Mrs Walden got home I had sufficiently calmed down. Cleaned myself up and put my panties back on. While enjoying Goldie I did feel a twinge of regret that I had been so ready to get pleasure from a dog. Unfortunately Goldie was still excited and when Mrs Walden came through the front door Goldie expressed his excitement by leaping at her, his cock clearly peeking out of its hiding place. She looked at me as if to say “I know what you have been doing”. I gave the game away by going bright red. Nothing was said as they both went and changed out of their work clothes.

I prepared to leave but Mrs Walden called me into the lounge. “Honey I know you have Goldie all excited. I will have to calm him down later. Please be very careful” she said. I got even redder in the face. She smiled “it feels so good doesn’t it?” she whispered “but poor Goldie gets very excited when he doesn’t get his reward for pleasing someone”. I tried to say someone but the words would not come out. “I am not angry” she added “but please be aware that he expects more”. I finally found voice and said I was sorry. “Look, if you want to know what happens please check this website. It will give you all you need to know” and she wrote down the address on a piece of paper.

I went home wondering what there was to know. I had no idea what bestiality was all about. Until I saw Mrs Walden with her dog I had no idea such things happened. Mum asked how work went and I said fine. Then went to my room and changed. My panties were still damp with dog saliva. I had dinner and then back to my room. I looked at the address Mrs Walden had written down and hesitated. Then I clicked on. For the next nearly an hour I looked at videos of women with dogs. I was flabbergasted. First I found there were hundreds of videos. Lots dogs, big and small. Women were obviously enjoying the sex. I saw that dogs had this big lump on their cocks. What shocked me most was some videos had women sucking dog’s cocks. In the end I had to get myself off as I watched. It was amazing.

I almost had a heart attack when mum knocked on my door to tell me my favourite program was starting. I quickly closed my laptop and went to the lounge. I watched the show but I don’t

remember any of it. My mind was still looking at those videos. Later I logged on again and watched a couple more before going to bed. I now understood more about sex with dogs. I was sure I couldn't go all the way but, still, I was fascinated by the idea of dog sex. And the size of some of their cocks. My God those women seemed to enjoy it so much.

Next day Mrs Walden told her husband she would follow later. After he left she asked whether I had watched any videos. I told her I had and was shocked at some of the things I saw. She smiled and told me some of the moaning, etc., was fake but it really did feel good. I asked how her husband thought about it. She laughed and said it was his idea. I told her I didn't think I could go all the way as I was a virgin and didn't think my first sexual experience should be a dog. She said not to worry and that she would consider that. "Just remember that Goldie is trained to mate with me so careful you don't tease him" she said and left for work. I looked at Goldie who had been watching us and wagging his tail. I wondered if Mrs Walden also sucked his cock.

~~~~~

Chapter Three

Shaking off the fact that Goldie was staring at me I begin work. First I wash the breakfast dishes and tidy the kitchen. I then head for the bedroom to make the bed and clean the bedroom and bathroom. I stare at the bedside table. There was a vibrator lying there. Yes, I knew what a vibrator was for. I just didn't know why Mrs Walden would have one. She had a husband AND a dog to satisfy her. I made their bed and went and cleaned the bathroom. I came back out and again stared at the vibrator. My pussy tingled as I picked it up. It was maybe about 7" long and shaped like I thought a penis would look like. I put it down again and hurried out of the room.

Cleaning the rest of the house I couldn't get the image of that vibrator out of my head. I couldn't understand why Mrs Walden had one and why she had left it on the bedside table in full view. Was it deliberate? It got to lunchtime and my day's chores were almost done. I made myself a sandwich as I always knew mum would make a large dinner. I sat in the lounge with a coffee. Goldie staring at me still and that fake cock in the bedroom had my head in a spin. Finally it was too much. Cleaning up I headed for the bedroom. I had to know what it felt like to have something pushed into my pussy.

Slipping off my panties I picked up the vibrator and turned it on. It had three settings, I found out. When I turned on to full speed and wrapped my hand around it I moaned. It felt so amazing. Sitting in the edge of the bed I began to rub it against my pussy and then my clit. I squealed as the vibrations went through my whole body. I began to push the head into my pussy and moaned. A little further and I was hooked. I moved onto the bed, laid down and pushed it all the way. It had this budge on the end and when I took it all this lump rested on my clit. "Oh shit" I said out loud as I was turned on like never before. It only took a matter of minutes to have my first orgasm. It was earth shattering. Twice more I came before I pulled it out and lay there in total bliss.

It took ages for me to get my act together. I finally got off the bed, cleaned the toy, cleaned myself and headed back to the lounge. Goldie came up to me. I guess he smelled my arousal and pushed his head under my skirt. I didn't stop him and stood there, feet spread and patted his head. It was all too much. I quickly took off my panties and sat down and let him get me off once more with that amazing tongue of his. I also decided to let him mount me as I knew he wanted. But I resisted. I definitely did not want my first real fuck to be with a dog.

The Walden came home and went straight to the bedroom. Mrs Walden came out and smiled. She knew I had used the vibrator. Neither of us spoke. She knew and I knew she knew. All that week I would use the vibrator and Goldie. I was in heaven. My days were filled with delight and at night I

would disappear into my room and watch the videos. I was starting to get comfortable with the idea of sex with Goldie but I remained adamant that he would not take my virginity. Friday, when Mrs Walden talked to me I think she knew what I was thinking. She smiled and said she understood my stance. "Yes honey" she said "your first should not be with a dog". Of course that meant I had to find a boyfriend to "break me in".

Saturday morning I reported for work. They had breakfast as normal but Mrs Walden went to work. I hadn't seen Mr Walden leave. I started to clean up and I heard a noise. I looked around and Mr Walden was standing in the doorway. He was wearing a bath robe. "Mrs Walden has already gone" I said. "Come into the lounge room" he said "let's talk". I had no idea what he wanted but I went with him. I sat on the couch and he sat next to me. "Fiona" he began "Lisa said that you have been looking at bestiality videos. Is that right?" I blushed and said yes. "She also told me you have been playing with Goldie. Letting him lick you" he continued "and playing with a vibrator she bought for you. Is THAT true". There was no use lying as Mrs Walden had obviously told him everything. I just nodded.

He smiled "I know you saw Lisa and me with Goldie the other week" he added "and both Lisa and I are sorry you saw that. Did it excite you my dear?" Again I just nodded. "Would you like to do that with Goldie yourself?" I went even redder. "It is ok Fiona. I know you are interested but you don't want to give your virginity to him. Don't be embarrassed. Lisa told me that too". With that he opened his robe. He was naked underneath. I gasped. "Mr Walden, you are married. What would Mrs Walden think" I said. He just smiled "why do you think she went to work alone this morning" he whispered "she and I talked about it last night.

I sat stunned by what was happening. Obviously Mrs Walden had given her husband permission to pop my cherry. My brain was trying to compute what was happening but my eyes stared at the first male erection I had seen live. "Go ahead and touch it" he said. I hesitated and then wrapped my hand around it. It was about the same size as the vibrator. I looked up at his face and he was smiling. "Stroke me honey. I really like that" he whispered. I began and he moaned. "Oh yes, like that" he sighed. Minutes later he told me to stop. "Let's go to the bedroom my dear. Let's have some real fun". He stood up and I followed him as if in a trance.

Once in the bedroom he began to undress me. I was shaking all over. He kissed me and fondled my naked body. Then he pulled me onto the bed. He kissed me again then kissed my nipples and slid down the bed. His tongue found my clit and I squealed and opened my legs. I have to admit that his tongue wasn't as good as Goldie but it still made me cum. "Are you ready honey" he said softly "do you want me to continue". I looked at him and said "yes, I want you to fuck me". I think he was shocked at how explicit I was but I was so turned on. Seconds later he was thrusting his cock into my virgin hole. I gasped, I squealed, I moaned, I groaned. I had him all inside me.

He was so gentle at first, easing back and forth. As I became more relaxed I urged him to go faster and harder. He hesitated suddenly. "Shit, are you protected" he said. "Yes" I said and he continued. In fact I had been on the pill for years as a way to control my periods. I began to thrust up as he thrust forward. Both of us now moaning. It was the most amazing time. Then he groaned and thrust hard and started to cum. I moaned as I felt his cum filling me. I clung to him and began babbling. It was a minute or more when he pulled out. I hugged him. "That was so good Mr Walden" I whispered. "Roger darling. You can call me Roger" he said. I smiled "Roger can we do it again?"

~~~~~

## **Chapter Four**

Mr Walden, Roger, looked at me and laughed. "Oh honey you need to understand that men take time to recover. We can't have multiple orgasms like women". I was on a high and I wanted more. I realised that it wasn't going to happen immediately. "Don't worry Fiona" Roger said "let's have a shower". He took me into the bathroom and under the shower. He was kissing me and fondling my boobs. It felt so nice. I began to stroke his cock and it soon started to grow again. He moaned softly "you are so sexy honey. I want you again. Get me hard". We got out of the shower and we dried ourselves and got back onto the bed.

I remembered watch those women suck their dog's cock so I got down and repeated what I saw on those videos. I thought I could never suck a dog but I could use the idea on Roger. I must have done it right because he was moaning and his cock got hard. I didn't have to ask this time as he rolled on top of me and aimed his cock into my pussy. I was a bit tender but I sure wasn't going to complain. I bit my bottom lip and groaned. "You like that don't you. You are so bad" he said and drove his weapon all the way in. He was more urgent this time and it also took longer. It hurt a bit but the pleasure of being fucked by him outweighed the pain. By the time he came again I was in heaven.

I took another shower, alone this time, and got dressed. When Roger came out he was also dressed. "I need to clean the bedroom" I said. "Don't worry Fiona. I have already done it" he replied. Not long after Mrs Walden came home. I saw Roger wink at her and she smiled. She knew exactly what had happened. What she didn't know was how much I had enjoyed her husband. Roger left the room and Lisa came up to me. "I hope you are ok" she said "Roger can get a bit carried away at times". I said I was fine. "I will check with Roger later" she said "now you go home honey but if you like you can come back tomorrow. We are having a party tonight. I will pay you extra".

I got home and told mum I had to work tomorrow. "But it is Sunday" she said "why are you working Sunday?" I told her they were having a party tonight and they wanted me to help clean up. She wasn't very happy until I told I would be paid extra. "I guess that is alright then" she said. In my room I thought about the day's events. I thought about Mr Walden and the fact that Mrs Walden had deliberately let him stay home to have sex with me. I thought about the fact that I was no longer a virgin and that I had enjoyed losing it finally. I also thought that having sex with their dog was no longer a problem. That freaked me out because whether I did or didn't was now in my hands. Talking about hands, yes one slipped inside my panties and got me off while I was thinking. Problem was it was not as pleasant as being pleased by Mr Walden.

Mrs Walden had told me to come around 10am. She said they would be sleeping late. I guess the party was going on late. When I arrived at 10am Mr Walden was walking around in a bath robe and Mrs Walden hadn't even got out of bed. The kitchen and Lounge room were a mess. "Sorry Fiona, the party left a mess. Maybe make coffee, lots of it, while I go and see if I can get my wife out of bed" he said and disappeared. I made a big pot of coffee and put out three cups. Looking around I figured I needed coffee as well. The Walden's hadn't appeared so I began in the lounge room. Collecting glasses and plates. I could be Goldie locked in the backyard. He was standing but the glass doors looking all sad. "Sorry boy. I have to tidy up first before letting you in" I called out.

I took everything into the kitchen and filled the dishwasher. I was drinking my coffee when the Walden's appeared. Both now in robes. "Good party" I said cheerfully. All I got was a groan and a nod. While they sat drinking their coffee I cleaned the lounge room and dining room. Cleaning surfaces, the carpet and straightening up. When I came back Mr Walden had headed off for a shower. "So honey, did you enjoy yesterday. I hope my husband wasn't too rough with you. He tends to get excited once he gets going" she said. I said it was fine. "Yes he told me you demanded seconds" she added "he takes longer to remount than Goldie".

I was feeling a little uncomfortable talking about how he husband had fucked me but she sounded so

cool about it. I guess that made me relax a little. "Well I am going to have a shower" she said and headed for the bathroom as Mr Walden came out still in a robe. I was taking the dishes out of the dishwasher when he came up before me and put his arms around me. "Yesterday was so good" he said "I hope I didn't hurt you honey". I turned around and I kissed him. "No it was so nice" I said "anyway Mrs Walden's vibrator helped". I immediately thought "I should not have said that". "Well I think the real thing is much better" he said opened his robe. He was erect and, yes, the real thing was better. "Mr Walden please not while your wife is in the next room" I said, a little startled. He just laughed. "Sorry Fiona. You just have that effect on me. Just give it a squeeze".

We still standing there. He with his robe open and I stroking his cock when Mrs Walden came back into the room. She too just had on a robe. She smiled. "You are such a whore Roger. Leave the poor girl alone" she said "go and let Goldie in while I chat with Fiona". He smiled and headed into the lounge room to get Goldie. "He talked about you after you were gone yesterday" she said "I knew he wanted a repeat. I told him to behave. I told him you might like Goldie instead". I swallowed hard. I wondered if they had asked me to come today to see if I would take Goldie now I wasn't a virgin. "Mrs Walden, I am not sure" I said. "Oh honey, please, call me Lisa. I think we are passed the Mrs Walden thing. I am sure hubby would like you to call him Roger".

Just then Goldie bounded into the room. "Hello darling. Sorry we had to lock you out" Lisa said "but I didn't want you sniffing pussy at the party and there was plenty to sniff". Goldie came up to Lisa and she patted his head and opened her robe. I looked stunned as she stood there, feet wide apart and purring while he licked her crotch. "Good boy" she moaned "I need this so bad". Roger came into the kitchen. "That didn't take long sweetheart" he said and laughed. I watched the interaction between husband and wife. I could never imagine my parents being so open. Roger came up and put his arms around me. "Dog or me or both?" he asked. I looked at Lisa but she wasn't paying attention to us. "Come on boy" she said as she pushed him away "let's go into the lounge room".

Roger and I followed her and Goldie. She took off her robe and knelt on the floor. Goldie didn't need an invitation and immediately mounted her. I watched in awe as he found his target and began to hump her wildly. Just like the videos, she squealed and moaned while he panted and growled. "Yes my darling doggy. Fuck your dog slut" she wailed and then he slowed and stopped. He was tied to her. Roger stood there smiling and turned to me. "Would you like to try it Fiona honey. I know you will love it. And Goldie will love it too. Get undress now and get ready".

~~~~~

Chapter Five

I stood, fearful of going the whole way. I watched in awe as Mrs Walden was tied to Goldie. Her groans signalled him cumming not once but several times. Mr Walden was pressing me to get undressed. I knew he wanted Goldie to make me his bitch. I wondered if I could actually do it. The idea of it excited me but the actual act was so foreign to me. A woman giving herself to an animal was way outside my comfort zone. But as I began to undress it became less weird. I was getting turned on and the thought of any cock inside me had my pussy purring.

Now naked I watch as Goldie attempted to withdraw. Each time Lisa squealed. His knot remained firmly implanted. Finally he had success and I looked at his fully erect cock. I gasped. It was probably as big as Roger's cock but to me it looked huge. Goldie lay on the floor licking himself as Lisa staggered to her feet. She had a hand between her legs as dog cum leaked out. "I will be right back" she said and rushed to the bedroom. Roger came up and began to rub my pussy. "I will just get you ready honey" he said smiling. He didn't need to as my pussy was already soaked.

Roger suggested I kneel on the floor in front of the couch and rest my body on the couch as Goldie was quite heavy. I was confused. Was Goldie going to fuck me so soon after fucking his wife? "Oh he is always ready" Roger said. Sure enough, when Goldie saw me on my knees he quickly got up and walked over. Roger began patting his head and Goldie immediately began to lick my pussy and even my backdoor. It felt so good and I moaned loudly. "I think you are ready Fiona" Roger said and told Goldie the magic word "mount". He mounted me immediately and began thrusting. He didn't need assistance to find his target. I literally screamed I felt his cock enter me. He began to hump me.

I am no expert but I am sure no man could thrust as fast as Goldie. He literally pounded me into submission. I squealed, I moaned, I urged him on. "Good boy Goldie. Yes I want it" I mumbled. I don't suppose he had any idea of what I was saying. He was doing what he was trained to do. What came naturally. I started to push back to meet his relentless thrusting. I could keep pace. Then I felt it. His huge knot. He was eager to bury that inside me. After several attempts, and a lot of screaming from me, he achieved his objective. I was sealed tight. He stopped moving but growled several times as he filled me up with doggy cum. I was sealed so tight nothing leaked out.

It took several minutes before he began to try to extract himself. Each time I squealed. Going in was a lot easier than coming out. I think he tried about four times before he succeeded. His cock slipped out followed by a gush of cum. He licked me and then the floor. Roger pushed him out of the way and shoved his cock all the way into me. I hadn't realised he had gotten undressed. "Oh Roger" I exclaimed but he grabbed my hips and tried to replicate what Goldie had done. Not the same speed but he was certainly lasting longer. I resume my moaning. My pussy was super lubricated and it felt so good.

Lisa had returned was sitting watching me with Goldie. I guess she enjoyed the show as I heard her praising Goldie as he had his way with me. With Roger fucking me furiously I looked for her and gasped. Goldie was laying on the floor on his back and Lisa was sucking his still fully extended cock. He just lay there, not making a sound as she licked and sucked him. It was just like the videos I had watched. I slipped a hand underneath me and began to rub my clit. I was in heaven. "Yes Roger that is so good" I mumbled as I came. Then he gave a groan. He shook slightly and groaned loudly. He had cum but kept fucking me until his cock went limp.

He fell back and sighed. I stayed on my knees until I regained some composure. Lisa had stopped sucking Goldie and began to suck dog cum and Roger's cum off Roger's cock. It was so crazy. At that moment I wished she would lick me but I guess she wasn't into that and I didn't ask. Instead I covered my pussy with my hand and waddled off to the shower. My pussy was so tender but my whole body felt so alive. It had been amazing. At first I thought being humped by Goldie would be a one-off. Those thoughts were gone. I was now officially a dog bitch.

I walked back into the lounge to gather my clothes. Lisa smiled as I entered the room. "Did you like it honey? she asked but the question was answered by me broad smile. Roger apologised for taking advantage of me. "I love fucked a pussy full of dog cum" he said. Obviously he had done that with Lisa many times. I went back to the bedroom and got dressed. Returning to the lounge room I said they should go and shower while I cleaned up again. They disappeared and I got a hand full of tissues to clean up the cum stains on the carpet. Goldie was lying there watching me. "Not again today" I told him "but tomorrow is a new day".

I finished cleaning up and went to the bedroom to say I was going home. Roger was on his back on the bed and Lisa was on top of him. Cowgirl style she said. "If you slip your knickers off Roger will lick your pussy" Lisa said. I hesitated but my pussy began to twitch. I shed my knickers and straddled his face. While Lisa continued to rock back and forth I got a very nice tongue lashing. After cumming twice I climbed off and put my panties back on. I realised that Lisa was working

slowly and Roger begged to be allowed to cum. She waited for several minutes and finally he lost patient, rolled them over and pounded her until he came.

I said goodbye reluctantly. The whole day had been amazing. When I got home mom how it went. I said it must have been a great party because it took ages to clean up. Of course I didn't detail exactly what I had cleaned up or why I took so long. A girl has to have some secrets. I headed for the bathroom and showered again. Then I laid on my bed and gently rubbed my clit while reliving Goldie and then Roger fucking me. I even thought about Lisa licking me. Could it happen? I wasn't sure but then again, I hadn't thought I could be a dog bitch and now I was. Maybe in the future.

Monday morning I was back at work. Mr and Mrs Walden had gone to work and Goldie was looking at me. "I know what you are thinking" I said, having no idea actually "but I am still a little tender. But tomorrow boy. Tomorrow, I promise".

~~~~~

## Chapter Six

All day Goldie kept looking at me but I wasn't interested. Well, that's not true actually. Yes I wanted him but I was still a little tender and so I thought it prudent to resist. He followed me around and finally I decided he needed at least some TLC. I slipped off my panties and let him lick me a couple of times. I knew he would get his reward when Mrs Walden got home. Lying in bed that night I thought about him and his lovely big cock as I masturbated. Even then it felt so much stronger somehow.

The next day I got to work and he was again looking at me. "I have to get my work done first you nasty dog" I said "but then you can have me". He must have sensed something in my voice as he gave a sort of growl and wagged his tail. Again he followed me around. I cleaned the kitchen, the bedroom and did some vacuuming but all the time I was aware that after I finished I would be his. I think he sensed it too as he saw me make a coffee and walk into the lounge room. My pussy had been tingling all the time and he knew it.

I put the coffee on the coffee table and slipped off my panties. I didn't even have to pat him on the head. He knew what I wanted and dived into my crotch. Anticipation had built up in both us I think because I squealed and he growled. He seemed extra urgent in his lapping at me and I moved forward on the couch. His tongue now slid from my clit to my backdoor and back again. I was moaning and urging him on. I came twice before he seemed to get impatient. It felt so crazy that he wanted to mate with me and I wanted it too. "Naked or dressed" I asked him, not expecting an answer of course. He bit down on my skirt and tugged it. "You horny devil" I yelled "you want me naked don't you". I guess, in retrospect I really wanted to be naked anyway.

He stood watching me as I stood up and began to get undressed. His tail wagged even faster as he realised I wanted what he wanted. I was naked and again he poked his nose between my legs. "I am so wet for you Goldie" I muttered and assumed the position. Kneeling in front of the couch with my body resting on it. He saw the opportunity and immediately mounted me. "Yes darling boy" I said "come and get your bitch". He was now overly excited and start to thrust at me to find his target. I screamed "no boy, no" as the hole he found was not my pussy.

I tried to wriggle free but he was too heavy and too powerful. I screamed again as his cock grew and pushed further into my bum. "No Goldie, please stop" I said through tears but he wasn't listening. Squirting pre-cum what was initially painful began to become bearable and then pleasant. Then I thought about his knot. I became fearful. "No Goldie, please stop" I shouted but he was trying to get

his knot into me. It was way too big for suck a small hole and his frustration was getting to him. Finally he gave up and pulled out. I thought that was it but I was so wrong.

Now he was so turned on he decided to have another go. Thrusting at me again, this time with a full erection and a growing knot he found what he was looking for and rammed it home. I squealed again as I felt him punish me for his earlier failure. I think he didn't last more than a minute before he pounded his knot into my pussy. I gripped the couch. "Good boy" I moaned "good boy, fill me with your doggy cum". Of course I didn't need to tell him as he was already spilling his juices inside me. Sealed tight I could feel the fullness. "Give me more" I cried "I want more".

Goldie seemed to settle now he had impregnated his bitch. It took maybe four tries before he was able to withdraw. I quickly covered my pussy with my hand to save the carpet. I waddled off to the bathroom as Goldie lay on the floor licking his still hard cock. I went to the toilet and flushed both my pussy and my bum. I was still excited. I would have never offered my bum hole to Goldie but now it had happened, even as an accident, I was aroused. I walked back to the lounge he was still lying there. His cock had not gone down. I started at him. "Oh dear, you are still excited" I said.

Goldie looked at me and I swear he smiled. "You are so lovely" I said and again looked at his extended cock. "Could I?" I wondered "could I play with it?" I knelt down beside him and touched his cock. He didn't seem to move. I began stroking it and again he just laid there. It was obvious that he was used to being handled by Mrs Walden. "Do you like that boy?" I whispered "do you like me playing with your cock?" He made no attempt to move or stop me. This emboldened me. "Well you have taken two of my holes. Would you like another?" I whispered and began to lick and then suck his cock. He began to squirt pre-cum again and my face was soon covered. I wiped my face and slipped a hand down and rubbed my still soaked pussy. My surrender was now total.

After a few minutes I looked up. "I want you again my darling boy" I said. I crawled over to the couch and assumed my normal position. As soon as I did he jumped up and again mounted me. This time his aim was better and he thrust into my pussy. I squealed with delight as he began pounding me. Was he thanking me for sucking his cock? He seemed very anxious to tie with me. I was a little disappointed that it was so fast. He barely had begun to fuck me and he was tied in me. I wanted him to pound me like Mr Walden. I wanted Goldie to do it longer before stopping. Still, it felt some nice being his bitch and enjoying his juices flowing into me.

Once again Goldie pulled back and I rushed off to the bathroom. I showered this time and came back to retrieve my clothes but I was feeling so excited being naked I didn't bother getting dressed. I looked at the coffee table and there was my coffee, stone cold, but I drank it anyway. Goldie was lying flat on the floor looking a little tired. "Oh my poor darling" I said "did I tire you out?" and laughed. He remained there while I went and made myself another coffee. I went back to the lounge and drank it slowly as I thought about the day. I had surrendered all three holes to my doggy lover. It had been so wonderful. I began to rub my clit and had an amazing orgasm.

I looked at the time and realised it was getting late. I went into the bedroom and got dressed. I decided not to mention the day's adventures to Mrs Walden. "It will be our little secret" I said out loud. When Mr and Mrs Walden came home Mrs Walden looked over at Goldie. "He looks exhausted" she said and flashed me a smile "had a fun day boy" she added. I said goodbye and headed home. "You look happy" said Mum "good day?" I just smiled.

~~~~~

Chapter Seven

I sat on the bed rather gingerly as my bum was a bit tender. Nevertheless the memory of Goldie's cock deep in my anal opening was a memory that would stay with me for ever. I wondered whether Mrs Walden had done it. I was now a three-hole expert. Was she? I smiled. Maybe I had done something she hadn't. All these thoughts whizzed around in my head. Masturbation got me calmed a little. I slept very well that night.

The week took on a sameness. I would clean the house, get undressed and spend time being Goldie's compliant bitch. I would make sure I was showered and dressed before the Walden's got home. I could see Mr Walden looking at me as I left. I know what he was thinking but I wasn't about to make the first move. I figured Mrs Walden would let me know if it was ok to be fucked by her husband. I must admit that in my nightly masturbation sessions I sometimes thought about him. I also fantasised about what it would be like to have sex with Mrs Walden. Just once would be fun.

Saturday arrived and I worked until lunchtime. I was preparing to leave when the Walden's got home about 12:30. Mrs Walden had headed to the bedroom to change. Mr Walden came up behind me and put his arms around me. "I want to fuck you Fiona" he whispered "I want to ram my rock hard cock into your juicy pussy". I giggled "what would your wife say?" I said, trying not to sound I was so wanting him". Just then Mrs Walden came into the room. "Put that girl down. I know where she has been" she said. He let go of me. "Sorry darling. She is just so sexy" he said, by way of an apology. Mrs Walden laughed "yes she is honey. Very sexy" she said. "I have to get home for lunch" I said and left. I was worried that if I hesitated Mr Walden would have his way with me.

While I enjoyed my adventures with Goldie I was sad that he always tied with me after a minute or so. I enjoyed Mr Walden because he would fuck me for maybe 10 minutes or more. I loved how it felt when he ravaged me. I just wished Goldie could do that. But I had to realise Goldie wasn't worried about my pleasure but was intent of quickly getting that knot inside me. Actually by accidently anally penetrating me he had awaked the need for a longer session.

I had fallen into a routine. I would clean the house in the morning and after lunch Goldie and I would enjoy each other. As well as letting him fuck me I had begun sucking his cock. He was so docile and I swear he would smile at me as I licked and sucked him. But still the need for longer sessions stuck in my mind. The dildo that Mrs Walden had left out for me just made me want more. One night Mrs Walden came home but Mr Walden had stayed in the office. We were talking and I blurted out my frustration. She laughed. "I hear you honey. I will let you in on a little secret" she said "when I want it to last a little longer I take him missionary position and put a finger each side of his knot so he can't enter me totally. It is so good. Especially when I take my hand away. He goes crazy and rams it in".

I laughed. "Doesn't he get frustrated?" I asked. "Oh yes honey and he gets so excited. Try it next time" she said. I headed home with my mind processing the information. Mrs Walden was so smart to work it out. I couldn't help wondering if she had ever taken him anally. Maybe we would talk about another day. I got home and things returned to normal. "How was your day love" shouted mum from the kitchen. "Fine" I shouted back. Dad looked up from his paper "yes fine for you Fiona" he said "I bet they have you down on hands and knees scrubbing floors". I didn't laugh. After all he was half right. I did spend a lot of time on my knees.

I took Mrs Walden's comments to memory. It seemed like a way to make Goldie give me more pleasure. But I aware that he would get frustrated if he couldn't tie with me. I already had experience with his frustration when he missed his target and got me anally. I did my usual cleaning and then had some lunch. Once finished I just said "come on Goldie" and he knew what would happen. My routine had become his. I sat on the couch without panties on and had him lick me until I came. I then moved my bum right to the front edge of the couch. He had obviously done this before

because he immediately climbed on top of me.

I let him thrust away until he found my opening. I quickly put my hand down and spread my fingers. He pounded away as normal and I also surrendered. But I knew what I wanted. I felt his knot growing and held my nerve. Frustrated he began to work furiously and I was in heaven. "Yes my darling boy" I screamed "fuck your dirty bitch". He was growling and pushed harder. He kept going for several minutes and I realised he was slowing. By this time I wanted all of him inside me. I took my hand away and I think he realised I wanted him. He thrust hard and I screamed as the knot, now fully enlarged almost split me in two. He barked as if to say "take that bitch".

Goldie was now tied and was panting loudly. "Poor baby" I said as I put my arms around him and began to do some thrusting of my own. His cum flowed into me and I was so turned on. It was the best fuck yet. "Yes fill me up darling" I mumbled and he did just that. It was maybe 6 or 7 minutes before I let him escape. He gave my pussy a couple of licks and then lay on the floor. The poor darling was worn out. I smiled. I had gotten what I wanted and he did too. We were both happy. I couldn't wait to tell Mrs Walden when she got home. She just smiled. She knew how I felt.

That week Goldie and I had several missionary fucks. Each time I guessed when he was the most frustrated and let him take me. That large knot hurt a bit but it was worth it. But I didn't overdo it. The poor dog needed to get his jollies too after all. On Friday Mrs Walden said her sister was coming to stay for the weekend. I was disappointed as I was hoping to have Goldie on Saturday morning. But I guess I had to behave. The sister, Elizabeth, in fact arrived Friday night as I was leaving. Elizabeth was a couple of years older than Lisa and I shocked to see she arrived with a dog. He was a pure breed Husky. "Wow what a beautiful dog" I said as they arrived. "Yes" said Mrs Walden "and fully trained too". The meaning of that statement was not lost on me.

I arrived to work with a spring in my step. I wondered if Elizabeth knew about my extra activities. That was soon answered as I made coffee for the three of them. After Mr and Mrs Walden headed off to work I sat sipping my coffee. "So Fiona" Elizabeth said "Lisa tells me you are a dog lover". I knew she didn't mean I liked dogs. "I blushed a little and she laughed. "Don't worry honey" she said "I was the one that got Lisa into it. I love it, how about you?" I smiled back "yes I love it" I said, without a wisp of embarrassment "Goldie is a wonderful lover". She chuckled "yes I have enjoyed him too Fiona. He is great and my dog, Hunter, is great too". I wasn't going to say "let me try him" but I think Elizabeth read my mind. "Forget the cleaning for today" she said "the dogs are more fun".

Elizabeth stood up and began to get undressed. I felt a little uneasy but looking at her I felt my pussy tremble. "Come on hun. Get your gear off" she said and I stood up and undressed. "My you do have a lovely figure" she said. Goldie and Hunter were lying near the door to the backyard. When they saw us stripping off I guess they knew what was going on. "Why don't you take Hunter sweetheart and I will take Goldie. We can swap later". I took up position and Elizabeth pointed Hunter at me. With little fanfare he mounted me. It only took two thrusts to find my pussy. As soon as he felt the opening he went to town. "Oh yes" I moaned "good doggy" and he pounded me until I felt his knot inside me. I heard moaning and words of encouragement as Goldie found his target. "Oh I remember you so well" she moaned as he went about his business.

Both dogs seemed in tune as both pulled out about the same time. I got up and headed for the shower. A minute later Elizabeth joined me. "I hope you don't mind" she said and then leaned forward and kissed me. I was shocked. Elizabeth obvious recognised my shock. "Oh I am sorry honey. I thought sis had already been with you. She and I always enjoyed each other". "You mean...." I began. She kissed me again "I see you have a lot to learn sweetheart" she said and embraced me "yes so much more to learn".

Chapter Eight

I was shocked at what Elizabeth was telling me. That she and her sister, my boss, had “been” together. In turn she was shocked that I hadn’t been with not only Mrs Walden but no other female. “Oh darling it is so much fun” said Elizabeth “you have the capacity for multiple orgasms and I have the ability to give them to you”. I didn’t know how to respond. Yes, I knew I could have multiple orgasms and had done so. But I had never been with another woman. The problem was that I wanted to but was afraid to make my feelings known.

Getting out of the shower Elizabeth made her intentions clear. “I want you honey” she said softly “I want to lick that sweet pussy but only after Hunter has had his way with you again”. She took my hand and led me back into the lounge. I looked at the two dogs lying on the floor. Both raised their heads when they saw two naked women enter the room. “Look at those lovely boys” said Elizabeth and sighed “see how they want you Fiona darling. Would you like both?” I smiled and immediately assumed my usual position. Goldie sprang into action and beat Hunter easily as he mounted me. A couple of thrusts and he was fucking me. I swear he worked harder than usual. Was he trying to punish me for giving myself to Hunter earlier?

Goldie forced his knot inside me as I moaned my appreciation. Elizabeth was sitting on the couch beside me and fingering herself. “Oh yes fuck this sweet bitch” she moaned “I love to watch”. After several attempts Goldie was able to pull away. A couple of licks and he retreated. I hardly had time to catch my breath and Hunter mounted me. He had no trouble ramming his cock into my soaked pussy. “Yes Hunter you handsome boy” I mumbled as he pounded me. His knot grew and was jammed in my pussy. I felt so excited at have two dogs one after another. “You like that don’t you honey” Elizabeth said as she moaned and came “I am going to love licking you hot pussy”.

Hunter eventually separated from me and I put my hand over my pussy. “Come with me darling” said Elizabeth and she led me into the bedroom. She closed the door in case the dogs came to investigate. She pulled me onto the bed. She had already told me she wanted to lick my pussy. “Do you want me to lick you honey” she asked. I nodded my head. “No” she said “tell me you want it. Make me believe it”. I raised my head. “Yes Elizabeth” I said “I want you to lick my pussy”. Immediately she got between my legs and started to lick the dog cum oozing from my well fucked pussy. “Mmm, darling, you taste so delicious” she said and her tongue felt good. It was only minutes before my first orgasm and then they kept coming. She was driving me insane.

Finally she lifted her head and smiled. Her face was covered in dog cums and mine. She moved up the bed and it was the wettest kiss ever. “Now do it to me sweetheart” she said, her voice filled with emotion. I hesitated. “Fiona I want it now. Please” she said, almost begging. How could I refuse? Sliding down the bed I started doing to her what I had enjoyed. “Yes that is how to do it” she moaned as I ran my tongue over her pussy and clit. “Finger, I want a finger” she said. Seconds later I slid two fingers into her pussy and sucked her clit. She squealed and orgasmed. “Oh my darling” she gasped “you are a natural. Do it more. I want to cum and cum”.

Of course, with all this excitement, we had lost track of time. Elizabeth had cum a second time when I heard the door open. “What the fuck” I heard. I turned around and Mr and Mrs Walden were standing in the doorway with a shocked look on their faces. Elizabeth sat up and laughed “Oops you caught us” she said and chuckled “I have been teaching her to lick pussy. She is almost as good as you sis”. There was an embarrassing pause then Elizabeth said she and I should have a shower. Mr Walden stood there with this huge grin on his face. Mrs Walden was very displeased. Was she angry because what her sister and I had doing or that I was not doing it with her?

"I think my sister is really angry" Elizabeth said while we enjoyed showering together "we will have to make it up to her. What do you think?" I agreed, although I wasn't sure what she had in mind. We came out of the shower and Mrs Walden was sitting on the bed. "Don' be angry sis" said Elizabeth 'you told me you wanted Fiona. I was just getting her ready for you". I was stunned. They had been discussing me? "I am sorry Mrs Walden" I said "please don't be mad. I just got so excited". "Get on your knees" Mrs Walden said and she spread her legs. "Now eat my pussy". I could see she had taken off her panties when she raised her skirt. I immediately dived in to her crotch. I began to lick her pussy. "Show me what you have learned sweetheart" she said. I realised she wasn't really THAT angry. She then called Goldie and he bounded in and mounted me.

I gave a muffled moan as he found my love tunnel and again had his way with me. Mrs Walden grabbed my head and pulled me closer. Seconds later she orgasmed but didn't release me. Goldie had tied with me. I was so turned on. Mrs Walden came twice more before she released her grip on my head. Then Goldie withdrew. "Come Fiona" said Mrs Walden "come and let's have a shower. While we stood under the shower Mrs Walden rubbed my pussy until my legs got wobbly and I came. "I wish I had been your first darling" Mrs Walden whispered in my ear but now I knew that there will plenty of times to come". Out of the shower and dressed I headed home. My mind was buzzing. Not only was I a dog slut but I was a lesbian slut. It felt good.

I turned up to work on Monday. Elizabeth had already left with Hunter. I was bit sad as he was so adorable. Still, Goldie was also adorable and he was right there and eager. Mrs Walden took me aside. "My husband and I have talked" she said "and there is a position coming up in our company. Would you be interested?" I nodded my head so fast I got dizzy". "Of course you would not be working here honey" she said "you would be in the office but I am sure we could find time for other activities". "I am certainly interested in whatever you offer" I said. "Well, let my husband and I come up with a plan. I will let you know what we decide. Meanwhile keep busy here until we tell you otherwise" she then kissed me passionately. The rest of day I was walking on air....of course when I wasn't kneeling under Goldie. When I got home my parents were so excited at my news. Just as well they didn't know how my life had already changed.

~~~~

## **Chapter Nine**

I turned up to work on Monday morning and the Walden's called me into the lounge. Mrs Walden said "we have discussed this Fiona and here is our offer. You would take on an office role starting with reception while we train you for other office duties. But we also have another proposition to put to you. We are thinking about a little sideline, completely divorced from the office. It would involve you and dogs. Would you like to hear more?" I immediately said yes. I was fearful that an office job would cancel out my love of Goldie.

"Ok honey. I thought that would be your answer" she said. "At certain times during the week you would be required to perform for an audience. You would wear a mask to hide your identity but that is all you would wear. We have tested the market and there is a small band of both men and women who are interested in live shows. How do you feel about that?" I was a little uneasy but the fact that I would be anonymous allayed one fear. "I like the idea of my face being covered but would people pay to see a dog just hump me for a minute or so and then just stand still?" Mr Walden chipped in "we thought of that but Lisa tells me you both know tricks to make it longer and anyway we would be looking for more than one dog. We intend to make a real show of it honey".

It didn't take any more persuading. "Yes I am interested, both in the office job and the other plan" I said "it sounds so erotic. I like it". They both breathed a sigh of relief. Later Mrs Walden said that

they were worried I would think it was too weird. Yes it was weird. But I was beginning to enjoy weird. The rest of that week I was so excited. Mating with Goldie was even more intense. Particularly when I did it missionary and stopped him knotting with me. Of course he would become frustrated and really go at me later, which made it even more enjoyable.

Saturday Mrs Walden didn't go to the office. Instead she and I went shopping. First we picked out clothes to wear to the office. I had expected corporate style but she said she wanted more "bling". Short skirts and revealing tops. I was sure she wanted me to look available. Probably to her as much as anyone else. Then we headed to a party shop to buy masks. She bought a dog one and a cat one. "There will look great on you honey" she said. The sales girl gave us a funny look. She probably thought we were a couple. She would have even more shocked if she knew the real reason for the masks. "Oh I forgot shoes" she said and she bought two pairs of stilettos for me.

Back home she had me model what she had bought. She was very excited and so was I. It wasn't long before she insisted I get naked and try on the masks. I am sure she didn't really want to see the masks as she undressed as well and we had a delightful session, first sharing Goldie and then sharing each other. Mr Walden came home to find us both naked and Mrs Walden and I shared him. I took the clothes home. Mum was a little shocked at the outfits. Dad not so much. Later I heard them in the bedroom and I had no doubt my clothes had excited them both. It was so cool.

Mrs Walden gave me the address of their office. It was in the high street. It was well fitted out. As well as Mr and Mrs Walden there were two staff member, Patrick and Teena. Both about my age. Both had Marketing Degrees, I found out. Mrs Walden introduced me as the new receptionist and I got the feeling that they were not impressed with me or my outfit, although I did catch Patrick checking me out. Guys are so easily impressed. I settled down at my desk and immediately the phone started to ring. Mr Walden had given me \*\*\*\*\*s to read off. "Hello. Good morning. Walden and Associates. Who would you like to speak to please?" And that was it. Easy. I would switch to whomever the called wanted to speak to. It wasn't rocket science.

I settled in immediately and Mr Walden said he was impressed. I was chuffed. Mrs Walden said I was good too but in the back of my mind I knew "other duties" I would be performing. The week dragged on and I was missing Goldie. In my handbag I had my masks and was more than ready. On Friday Mrs Walden called me into her office. "I know you were expecting something more" she said "but I want you to settle in honey before we expand your duties. Please be patient". I smiled and said I understood. I didn't really but it was obvious she ran the show and I had to go along with it. Then she smiled "why don't you come to the house tomorrow" she added. My smile widened. "I will be there. Just tell your parents it is a special training session" she said. I laughed. Training session?

Mum and Dad were so happy that what they called a real job. I told them what I was doing and all about the office. "What do they do" mum asked "you haven't told us that". It's a Marketing Company" I said "they put buyers and sellers together". "Oh I see" said dad but I don't think he really understood. I went to me room "yes and they put me and Goldie together" I said under my breath. I told them that I had extra training to do and had to go to the office Saturday morning. "I hope they are going to pay extra" dad said "don't let them use". "A bit for that dad" I thought.

Saturday morning I headed off, not to the office but to the Walden's house. Mr Walden had already left for work but Mrs Walden was there in her bath robe. "Come into the kitchen" she said "I just made coffee". As I walked in Goldie came rushing up to greet me. "Did you miss me boy" I said and he wagged his tail wildly. "Oh he has missed you Fiona" Mrs Walden said "he has been whining all week when I get home. Poor darling. But I have done my best to calm him down". I knew exactly what she meant by that.



"I want you to know honey" she began "that both I and my husband are very impressed at how you have settled in. Don't worry about Patrick peeving at you. He has just broken up with his girlfriend and is just horny but harmless. Teena is a lovely girl. It is a pity she works for me. I fancy her but hubby reckons never get your meat where you get your bread". I chuckled "so am I meat or bread" I asked and with that she dropped her robe on the floor. Putting her arms around me and kissing me she said "today you are meat darling. First meat for Goldie and then for me". The rest of the morning was spent being pleased by dog and mistress. Life doesn't get any better.