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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One - How Leslie Hooked Brenda

Leslie pondered her predicament. She had to travel to Canada for a 3 week assignment. She had recently bought her country cottage which was about 22 miles from her Houston, office. The cottage, the acreage it sat upon, the closing costs, the fixer up items the cottage required, and some added furnishings Leslie deemed absolutely necessary, had drained most of her checking account and all of her savings account. Leslie was not going to go into credit card hell by charging things on her cards. How was she going to go away for 3 weeks and take care of her 2 English mastiffs, Jake and Oscar?

The more she thought of the situation, the more vexed Leslie became. Here it was Tuesday and she had to depart on Sunday. What to do? These thoughts were in the fore-front of her mind as she drove to work that morning. Fortunately, Leslie managed to push the worry to the back of her mind as she commenced her day.

Around 10 that morning, Leslie walked to the break room. As she passed an empty and unoccupied office, she heard a person crying and snuffling.

Stopping and peeking into the darkened office, Leslie saw the person was Brenda. Brenda was an acquaintance and not really a friend. Not that Brenda was a 'bitch' or anything, it was just that Leslie and Brenda worked in different divisions of the company. They had no occasion to work together and thus one did not know the other that well. Other than open to all company functions; Christmas gathering, company picnic, etc. the women had no reason to meld as friends.

Leslie stepped in and closed the door. "Brenda", Leslie said softly. "Hi, it's Leslie. Sorry, but I heard you in here and wondered if there is anything I can do or anyone I can call for you? You sound as though you really need a little help."

Brenda shook her head and blew her nose into a hankie. "Thanks, Leslie. But no, there isn't anything anyone can do. I am literally stranded, however, I thank you for your concern."

Leslie smiled and said, "well you never know. Sometimes the help you think is impossible is right around the corner. Come on. Tell me the problem. What have you got to lose?"

Brenda shrugged and muttered, "nothing I guess. I have been living with my boyfriend. Although he and I both contributed to our condo, when we bought it, the sale was made in his name. Now the asshole decides he doesn't want to commit to one person. He thinks he requires a period of being free in order to determine if I am the person he wants to spend the rest of his life with."

"Men are idiots!" Leslie countered.

Nodding, Brenda continued with her rendition. "This all happened a month ago. To make it worse, he had the locks changed and I have no access to the condo. When I asked him about my contributions to the place, the furnishings I brought into it, the money I placed in the account to pay the mortgage, the utilities, the insurance, the maintenance fees, etc. he says that is actually rent for him allowing me to live there. Well, I made it worse. Instead of immediately gathering a box of all my financial records, I went off the deep end."

"How did you do that?" Leslie asked.

"I threw a bitch fit. He called the police. They removed me from the building. I contacted a lawyer and when the lawyer finally got around to getting a court order for me to go and collect my personal belongings, including my financial records, the asshole claimed he had tossed them out because they

were cluttering the closet and occupying space he needs. So I have no records and a long expensive civil process to get compensation. And that civil suit may be unsuccessful. So, I am really screwed. I had just enough to rent a cheap motel room for this past month, however, I cannot continue like that. I will have to return to my small home town, live with my parents, and start all over again."

"So, let me get this straight and cut to the chase," Leslie stated. "The real bottom line is you need a low cost or no cost place to live for a time while you continue working here and earning until you are back on your feet financially? Once you accomplish that, you can decide if you want to pursue the civil matter or just chalk the whole thing up to lessons learned in life? Does that about sum up where you stand at this moment?"

Brenda could not help but laugh with irony and say, "Yep. That pretty well covers where my ass is at this moment."

Leslie now laughed and said, "Girlfriend, I told you sometimes the help and assistance you need is right around the corner. I recently bought a country cottage outside of town. The purchase, all the fixing of the place, the closing, the refurbishing, etc. tapped me out. I have to go to Canada for 3-4 weeks on company business. I cannot afford to kennel and board my 2 dogs at \$560 per week. I need someone to stay in my home and care for the place and my dogs while I am away. Would you be interested in this? I would say that if this period of you living there alone works out, maybe we can work out a low cost deal for you to, remain there while you re-establish yourself?"

Brenda gasped, "would I?! I would jump on it! Though I have to tell you, I don't know a lot about dogs. If there is special care or special needs for them, I don't know that I could do it properly. That concerns me. But I would forever be in your debt Leslie. This job, the salary, the benefits, and the opportunities I have for advancement and recognition would be hard for me to duplicate elsewhere. And, in short order, 3-4 months, I could become a monetary contributor which would make things easier on you."

Leslie held out her hand saying, "then welcome aboard. Trust me. The dogs are nothing to care for. Feed them, insure they have water, and let them run a bit each day. That is all there is to it. And upon my return, we can discuss things if your want to remain there on a more permanent basis. I think you need to take this 3-4 free weeks to decide if the place and its location is suited for you. It is nearly 25 miles out of town. No malls, no clubs, no bars, no movies, nothing to keep you entertained. You have to entertain yourself."

Again Brenda laughed. "Well, that is going to be easy. After 3 years living with Mr. Sports TV, I can entertain myself by simply talking to myself. It won't be an issue for me. The solitude and the quiet will do me wonders, and I love to read."

The 2 women agreed that at the end of the work day, Leslie would drive Brenda to her motel to gather her meager belongings. Brenda used public transportation having sold her car to assist her former BF in purchasing the condo. Leslie told Brenda that she also had an answer for that issue. Brenda could drive Leslie to the airport in Leslie's car for her departure and collect her from the airport upon her return. This would save high airport parking fees, secure the car from break in, and provide Brenda with daily transportation to work. Brenda shook her head and said, "WOW!!! Crying in here turned out to be the best thing I could have done."

After work, the women collected Brenda's things and drove out to Leslie's cottage. During the drive Leslie explained that from 6:45 to 8:30 AM and from 4:45 to 6:30 PM were peak traffic times. She recommended that Brenda always be headed to the office by 6:30 in the morning and going back to the cottage by 4:30 in the afternoon. Brenda nodded, taking in the advice as well as the route and

the countryside.

Leslie turned her car into a drive. A closed gate prevented further entry. Leslie removed the gate remote opening the gate. As they drove through the gate and along the drive, Leslie explained that the cottage was on 8 acres of land. The plot was fenced which kept the dogs from roaming, yet was large enough they could run all day. Numerous pecan and oak trees were scattered over the property. Leslie explained that trees were home to hundreds of squirrels and the dogs had a ball chasing the squirrels.

As Leslie drove up to the house, she quickly tooted the horn. She motioned for Brenda to remain in the car as she opened her door and got out walking around the car to the passenger side. Two huge dogs came bounding around one corner of the cottage. As they neared Leslie, one dog held back and the other pranced forward.

Leslie turned to Brenda saying, "this is Jake. He is the Alpha male. Oscar is the other, and Oscar defers to Jake."

Leslie reached out to scratch the leader dog's huge head and his ears. "Yes you are. You are Mommie's big alpha boy. But you and your brother get along well and that makes Mommy very happy." After scratching and petting the first dog, he stepped away and the second came forward. Leslie repeated her actions with the second dog.

Leslie told Brenda to get out of the car. As she did, Jake stepped up to her. Brenda knew enough to hold her hands down with her palms down so the dog could acquaint himself with her scent and be assured she was no threat. When he finished his doggy inspection, Leslie told Brenda to scratch him under his jaw and behind his ears. "He has to become accustomed to your touch," Leslie explained.

Brenda performed the same procedure, hands down, standing still, dog sensing a scent, scratching and rubbing with Oscar. Finally both dogs trotted away and the girls removed Brenda things and got them into the house. Leslie showed Brenda to one of the spare rooms and said, "well kiddo, here you are. Get comfortable. Make yourself at home in your new home. I know you have loads to do, so I shall change and begin out supper. When I reach a break point, I shall call you and we can go over the routine of feeding the dogs."

Brenda said that sounded like a plan. The balance of the evening went well. Leslie showed Brenda how to measure the food for the dogs. She indicted a slip of paper with a telephone number on it saying this was the number for the vet in the event of emergency. She instructed her about the water bowls and to always pick up the food dishes in the morning and the evening after the dogs has eaten. Leslie opened the back door of the cottage. It opened onto a glass encased porch which had a hot tub. Leslie said the dogs would usually sleep there, or at times inside the house. It was Brenda's option while Leslie was away. Brenda took in all the nuances of caring for the dogs and told Leslie she felt very comfortable that she knew what to do.

The women said good night and retired. Brenda had trouble falling asleep. The good fortune of the day had her endorphins and adrenaline peaking. As she rather tossed and turned, she could hear a strange sound. Actually she thought, it was a combination of sounds.

"Huff, huff, huff and unnh, unnh, unnh, and almost like 'yes. Yes boy. Take it. Take it your way'." Brenda wondered if Leslie was having a nightmare and she started to go knock on Leslie's bedroom door. As she rose, the noises stopped and Brenda thought she heard a high pitch keening sound. Like air being slowly let out of a balloon stem. Strange she thought getting back to bed. Eventually the strange sounds ceased and Brenda slowly fell asleep.

The balance of the week passed in short order. Leslie spent time going through the cottage systems with Brenda, packing, and purchasing last minute items for her Canadian journey. Although Brenda had moved all of her items from the cheap motel, she had a few things at her BF's and she had a court order allowing her to retrieve them.

Every night it seemed Brenda heard the same strange sounds emanating from Leslie's bedroom. Brenda was really curious about the sounds and their origin. Finally, the morning she was driving Leslie to the airport she posed a question: "Les, this is going to sound weird, and you will think I am hallucinating or crazy, but I swear I hear the strangest noises coming from your room or the area of your room every night. What in the world could those sounds be? It sounds like someone is being tortured or something. They are really strange sounds."

Leslie flushed and blushed. She stammered a bit before she managed to say, "Oh, probably a night mare or it could be I had a movie on my small dvd player. Could you hear anything definitive?" Leslie asked cautiously.

"Well, it sounded as though someone was muttering 'oh yes baby. Take it. Take it your way. Take it from mama. Mama is giving it to you. Going to blank on your big big blank. I can't make out all the words from my room, so I realize what I am saying makes little or no sense."

Leslie took a deep breath and reached over to pat Brenda's arm. "I wish I could tell you, but I have never heard those sounds. I am sure that while I am away, you will discover them and get to the bottom of this mystery. In fact, I am certain that you will learn first hand where these sounds come from."

Depositing Leslie at the curbside check in, the girls exchanged kisses and good byes. Leslie had a funny look in her eye and said, "Be nice to Jake, and Oscar too. Those boys will take care of you." Again, Brenda caught but every other word, but she smiled and mouthed back at Leslie, "OH, I am sure both of them will be fine with me and me with them." Leslie smiled and mouthed in return, "you don't know the half of how happy you are going to be." Brenda drove away with a strange feeling in the pit of her tummy and wondered what in the world could Leslie mean?

Brenda returned to the cottage. She changed in to a old pair of baggy university athletic shorts made of cotton and spent the balance of the day arranging her room, her things, and doing some much needed cleaning. She cleaned both bathrooms and the kitchen. She cleaned the yard around the house and cut the grass. As the afternoon waned and the evening drew nigh, Brenda poured a glass of wine and sat down in the wing back arm chair. She sighed and thought, "damn, I am lucky. Lucky that Leslie heard me crying and snuffling like a baby, lucky Leslie had to make this trip and had very little options on what to do with her dogs and the place, and luckiest of all that I found out what a pathetic little weasel of a man my ex BF Steve turned out to be."

Sipping her wine, her muscles aching from the labor she had performed, Brenda placed her half empty glass on a coaster on the end table. She lay back into the fold of the wing of the chair and closed her eyes. Like a light, she drifted off into immediate REM sleep. Her long firm legs splayed open; the baggy shorts pant leg opened along the inside of her thigh. Her pale blue thong was visible. Brenda's pussy lips are fat and plump. When she bends from the waist, her firm tight ass pokes out and her pussy lips are quite prominent. She has one of the prettiest camel toe outlined in her panties.

Brenda felt the wet tongue licking her leg. A cool object butted her crotch. The wet tongue licked

her panty crotch with long slurping slow strokes. Brenda's legs parted even more. Her mind told her she was asleep and dreaming. It was as though she had a conscious segment of her mind that knew she was sleeping, but was aware of what was occurring to her body. "Ohhh Steve," Brenda murmured. "You eat my pussy soo good. But, just because you want some pussy and I want some dick, doesn't mean I am taking you back or returning to live with you! You really hurt my feelings and casual sex isn't going to fix that."

"Steve really, you should let me take a shower. I am all sweaty from working inside and out. I want to be nice and clean for you." Brenda felt the tongue continue and no reply came forth. That part of her mind that seemed conscious, thought, "wait a minute! I am at Leslie's cottage. Steve doesn't know where this is or who Leslie is. I don't think I am at Steve's condo. Who is eating my pussy? I must be dreaming this, and if I am, it is very realistic."

Brenda felt the wet tongue begin to make longer strokes. The tongue started under her thigh and went over and under her ass then up the thong string splitting her ass cheeks, and over her thin panty clad pussy. Somehow, and Brenda knew this had to be a dream, the tongue would slightly part her pussy lips and poke inside her cunt before continuing its wonderfully arousing journey along side or over her clit. Brenda felt as though she jerked once or twice during this dream. The more the wet tongue licked its way through her pussy slit and over her clit, the closer Brenda came to an explosive orgasm. Brenda's mind thought, either in dream sleep or semi-awake and partially conscious, "this is going to be the best cum of my life!!"

Like most persons who indulge in quick naps, Brenda's eyes popped open. For nano-seconds, her mind could not a) discern her whereabouts; comprehend who was eating her cunt; c) what was the thing between her widely spread and open legs; and d) where was Steve? Then, like flood gates opening, the tide water of reality information struck Brenda's brain.

"OMG!!" Brenda screeched aloud. She was in Leslie's cottage. One of Leslie's dogs was between her legs licking her to an almost fainting spell orgasm. And Steve was still a loser and he was not present. Brenda cast her eyes downward between her legs. Jake, the alpha mastiff, looked up at her as his long pink tongue made another wisp over her panty clad pussy. The huge dog was between her legs and it was impossible for Brenda to close her legs and deny the dog's tongue access to her swollen and drenched pussy. Not that she was sure she would if she could!!

Brenda's legs were spread, although as yet she didn't really remember spreading them. Jake had full access to her panty covered pussy. Brenda's 'camel-toe' was well formed and visible. Jake's licking had caused Brenda's pussy lips to become even fuller as they filled with blood rushing to her cunt. Brenda thought quickly, "fuck, this good! I wouldn't have ever believed a dog could eat pussy this good. Jake was trying to dig between Brenda's labia and worn his hot wet tongue into her pussy hole. Jake wanted to get his tongue getting deeper and deeper into her. All Brenda could do was moan and sort of thrust my hips a little while I clutched at Jake and the arms of the chair.

Jake could all smell the pussy. The little invisible chemicals that radiated out of Brenda's pores gave off the signal that her body was approaching its readiness to mate with someone. Brenda closed her eyes and shook as Jake brought her to shattering and shuddering orgasm. Her fat plump pussy oozed white creamy juices and a small clear liquid shot from her scalding cunt as a powerful orgasm rocked her body and soul. A cum so hard and good that Brenda forgot where she was and for a second who was making her cum. Brenda closed her legs tightly around the huge dog's neck and head so that Jake gave a little whine.

Brenda smiled weakly feeling her heart thump like a huge bass drum. The air caught deep in her lungs. She was almost seeing stars. No one had ever given her an orgasm like this. None of her

boyfriends had made her cum so hard and so strongly, and for sure Steve had hardly ever made her cum much less cum like this. Brenda could feel cum and juices dripping down her legs. Jake licked her thighs to lap all he could. As her racing heart slowed and she was able to unfurl her toes, she gently pushed Jake away. The massive dog emitted a slight growl, but eventually he backed off and allowed the cum soaked woman to rise on wobbly legs and make her way to her bathroom.

Brenda stripped her shorts and thong from her hips and vagina. The thong panty was dripping with doggy saliva and pussy cream. The shorts had a wet spot the size of Brenda's ass from the dripping flowing juices. Off came her shirt and bra, and Brenda stepped into the shower. She turned on the water and stood for a few moments until the hot water beat down on her tired muscles. Brenda thought of her cumming and acknowledged that it was the strongest and best of her 26 year old life. The thing was, how on earth could she ever tell anyone that the best cum of her life was due to a dog's huge wide red tongue?

Brenda pulled on her nipples and the tingling in her tummy became stronger. "I better stop this," she thought. "If I don't, I will be calling Jake in to lick me out again!!" Reluctantly Brenda ceased pulling on her breasts and nipples and turned off the flow of water. She stepped from the shower and dried her body. Applying some talcum and deodorant Brenda went to her room. There she put on a old but frilly night gown that ended just above her knees.

As she made a salad for her meal, she again thought of the dog and how he had made her pussy cum. Cum hell, the dog had made her pussy squirt. No one had ever done that to her. As she added some seasoning to the salad, a wicked thought came to Brenda, "I wonder if those strange sounds I heard were of Leslie cumming while Jake was eating her pussy?" The thought stayed with Brenda as she had her salad and drank the wine that remained in her glass when she dozed off in the chair.

Brenda cleaned her dishes and utensils. Just as she was about to go sit on the sofa to read a while before retiring, she remembered she had to feed the dogs. Brenda opened the small pantry door to get the dry food from the container. She bent from the waist and removed the lid from the container. Her plump pussy was overtly evident between her legs. As she scooped an amount of dog food into one bowl, she felt a cold nose nudging her cunt. Like a serpent, a long wet tongue rasped over her fat pussy lips and through her ass crack. Brenda gasped shot upright only because she was startled, not because the feeling was unpleasant.

Looking back, she saw Jake begin another swipe up her thighs, pussy and ass. "No Jake, NO!" Brenda said. The big dog stopped but did not move. Brenda semi squatted to get food into the 2nd bowl. As she stood and turned, she could see Oscar in the doorway behind Jake. "Come on Boys. Let's eat. I have your supper here." Oscar turned away and Jake slowly backed out of the pantry doorway. The huge dog looked at Brenda and the young woman could almost decipher the big dog's brain waves. "Bitch, I am letting you out to feed me and Oscar. Because I am allowing you out of that pantry doesn't mean that I am not going to get what I want. That fat puffy swollen pair of hairless lips between your legs belong to me." Brenda shuddered and nearly tripped as the thought registered on her brain.

Finishing each bowl with a bit of canned lamb and veggies, Brenda placed the food bowls in the place Leslie had indicated to her. She quickly backed away and with Jake leading, the dogs came forward to eat. Brenda looked and noticed the water bowl was nearly empty. While the dogs were eating, she got the water bowl and filled it over 3/4ths full. She placed the water dish back in its place. Brenda walked to the wing chair and curling her long lithe legs under her she sat, opening her book to read a while.

Brenda was engrossed in her reading and did not immediately notice the dogs returning. When she

looked up, again that telepathy thing with Jake made her shudder. Jake looked at Oscar as if to say, "go take a seat. I have some pussy to initiate." Oscar walked toward the throw rug near the large bay window. Jake looked at Brenda and the woman would later swear the huge Mastiff was smiling at her.

Jake walked slowly to Brenda. Brenda was nearly hypnotized by the dog's liquid brown eyes. Jake licked his long red tongue over her jowl and Brenda gasped as she saw its length remembering how the dog used it on her earlier. Jake stopped when his nose pushed against Bren's knees. Jake made a small lick on Brenda's leg. She brought her hand down to push his nose away, but the mastiff simply hooked his nose under her hand and tossed his head to fling her hand away. Jake then nudged her legs just below her knees with his nose. He shook his head causing Brenda's legs to part a bit. That was his opening.

Brenda had raised one leg slightly in an attempt to slide it in back of her leading leg. This would have had her legs almost one behind the other and Jake would not have had much of crease to insert his host. When she raised her leg to slide it back, Jake had pushed his big head forward. The big dog has his head between Brenda's legs and was pushing toward her upper thighs. Brenda squirmed in the chair in an attempt to get Jake's head out from between her legs. All the squirming did was cause the frilly gown to gather around her hips and allow Jake to open a wedge between her thighs.

Jake lowered her head and long wet hot tongue licked at the smooth flesh of Brenda's things. Brenda whimpered. She wasn't sure she wanted this to happen again. Another slow lick from Jake and the animal curled his tongue to get the edge deeper in the crevasse of Brenda's thighs. Brenda's pussy seemed to have an influence on her brain, because her legs parted ever so slightly. Jake licked again, and this time the tip of his tongue barely seared Brenda's fat pussy lips.

"GAWWWDDDD," Brenda shrieked. As she did, her legs opened even more. Jake sniffed and then began making long licks from Brenda's ass crack up through her pussy slit and over her clit. With each lick, Brenda would pant and emit a sound like, "UHHHN, Oh yes Jake." The huge dog used his head to push one of Brenda's legs over the arm of the wing back chair. Brenda had a momentary illuminating thought, "this isn't the first time this fucking dog has eaten pussy that was perched in this chair!"

Brenda's now spread legs gave Jake total access to her cunt. With his teeth he grabbed the loose end of the night gown and pulled downward. Brenda got the message. Jake wanted her to scoot her ass down onto the edge of the chair. With her leg hooked over one arm, this would spread her pussy open like a lightning bolt spreads a tree trunk when it strikes. Brenda scooted and Jake took a long swipe with his tongue. That long wet rasping tongue curled over her tail bone. Jake had flattened his tongue and that wide slightly rough instrument sluiced through the crack over Brenda's ass and asshole. Brenda shivered as Jake's tongue drug over her sensitive rose bud anus.

Earlier, Brenda was shocked by the idea of having sex with a dog. But after Jake's earlier oral dissertation on her pussy and the subsequent fulfilling orgasms, Brenda assured herself that the shock was negligible as compared to the pleasure. It was a little weird with Jake the first time. The dog was trained. But trained by who was the answer. Brenda wondered if Leslie somehow acquired a 'trained' dog, or if Leslie trained Jake to perform. These thoughts and Jake licking her pussy and ass got Brenda very sexually hot.

Brenda somehow knew she was going to allow the dog mount her. Brenda didn't know how important her increased sexual arousal had become. The dog's dick was huge. And dogs are not known for their gentle mating. Male dogs do not make love; they fuck. Brenda needed to be fully opened inside before entry, because Jake's penetration was always hard and fast. Jake kept on

slurping and licking at Brenda's ass and pussy. These oral ministrations brought her to the point that she was begging for dick- ANY DICK!! Jake's tongue was long, strong, just a bit rough and wet.

With her legs spread open, Jake had placed his cold nose on her clitoris and forced his muzzle between her pussy lips. The dog sniffed, and then its big, wet tongue began lapping every fold and crevice of her pussy from her asshole up through her labia to her clitoris. Between the dog's copious saliva and her secretions, her pussy was soon a mess. Her pubes were soaked. Jake made her wriggle and moan when it thrust its big pink tongue in her pussy. Brenda felt herself being pushed to cum as the dog had its way with her. With one leg draped over the arm of the chair and her ass on the edge of the chair and her other leg splayed out as far as possible, she was totally vulnerable.

Whimpering, grunting, moaning and screaming Brenda could not control herself as the dog licked her like a machine. Never in her life had she ever had anyone eat her pussy like this. Jake's tongue was at her anus, warm and wet. That tongue explored every crevice and fold of her pussy like no man or woman ever had. To have this happening in Leslie's home opened a floodgate in her mind. To be made to cum by a dog was a new degradation. Her most humiliating yet. The dog's big, sloppy tongue pushed her into another space.

Jake's tongue totally dominated. Brenda whimpered, squealed, grunted, moaned, and then came. The dog licked her for another 10-12 minutes, making her cum and squirt, wetting everything. Brenda was super horny at this point. Her cunt had opened and was flowing juices like a small river. Her pussy WAS well prepared. After another shattering orgasm and building toward another again, she was literally begging to be fucked. Looking down between Jake's legs Brenda spied the biggest dick she had ever seen. Jake's dick measured 11½" from the tip to the back of his knot. The knot was 3" across, not around. A huge red piece of male dog flesh!

Without knowing it, Brenda had taken care to ensure Jake delivered a huge load of puppy cum to her hot pussy. Brenda had "teased" Jake over and over again. Jake would lick a bit and then try to hop onto the chair in an effort to mount her. Brenda would push his big head down to her cunt again and thus Jake back to the floor. This would stimulate the Jake's huge balls to produce more cum. This teasing - this "false mounting" increased the amount of semen in the dog's balls.

In addition to producing more pussy cream this false fucking really made Jake pussy crazy, which pre-loaded more hot cum into his doggy balls. Brenda was prepared because she going to get fucked with a rape-like intensity. Brenda was going to have many orgasms.

Brenda pushed Jake away once more. She ripped the flimsy gown from her body and tied around her waist. She had enough conscious presence to know she had to have some protection from Jake's claws. Brenda flopped to the floor on her knees. She fell forward using her elbows to support her weight. Her fine firm tits and her head were on the floor. Unknowingly, she arched her back raising her fine tight ass and her fat pussy high into the air.

Big Jake positioned behind her hips again. This time he hopped onto her back. Brenda grunted from the weight of the dog. Jake growled and walked-hopped forward on his hind legs and his front paws fastened at Brenda's hips like vice clamps. Jake settled his front paws around her ribcage and his hips began humping and thrusting. The massive beast was trying mightily to get his dick in her pink fuck-hole. Jake's knot at the base of his dick emerged. Fortunately Brenda didn't see it size and girth, had she seen the doggy knot, she would have mentally stated her hot wet pussy couldn't take it. As soon as the sensitive pointy tip of Jake's big red dick found Brenda's warm, wet hole it sank in about 2 inches. A slight withdrawal and BAM — Jake shoved his dick in deep and fast.

Jake drove his doggy dick it in and out of Brenda's pussy like a demon. The beast used its front paws

to pull her closer. He drooled on her back as he fucked her. It never stopped. Brenda did not have a moment to catch her breath. Jake fucked her without mercy. She was soon dripping with sweat. It ran from her face, neck and underarms. Sweat flowed from her waist down her back to her hairline.

Brenda could feel the Jake's dick thrusting in and out of her receptive pussy. His knot was crowding her hole. She turned her head and looked down between her legs and saw the knot at her pussy opening. Brenda watched as the knot pressed against her sex-hole. The knot was huge now and the animal kept pushing to get it inside her. Jake wouldn't be denied. His knot began stretching Brenda's pussy sphincter open.

Brenda grunted feeling the pressure and thinking "oh...fuck...my god...it's going in." When it popped inside her, Brenda howled with a mixture of pleasure and pain as the mouth of her pussy stretched to accept this super hot invader.

Brenda's brain was screaming, "it's too big...too big! But her hot wet pussy responded, "NO IT ISN'T!" Her pussy hole had been stretched open like she was giving birth. Brenda thought, "I can't believe it. I took the whole thing". The full length of Jake's dog dick was buried in her pussy.

Brenda soon began squealing and moaning as the tip of Jake's dick slipped into its way past her cervix. Jake wasn't pumping his bitch so furiously or rapidly now that he had buried his massive dick in her to the hilt. The big dog rocked his hips to and fro. His dick and knot were swelling inside Brenda's pussy. The knot placed perfect pressure and friction on her G-spot. The lengthening dick was stretching the end of her pussy.

There were nerve endings in that part of her sex-hole, that when stretched, would push her towards a huge internal vaginal orgasm. Brenda began babbling. Filthy words tumbled out of her mouth. The knot was now fully inside her pussy. Jake's doggy dick throbbed. The tip was spurting as the shaft pulsed and vibrated. Jake ceased humping. He simply held himself inside Brenda and continued spurting and pulsing and vibrating inside her pussy. Brenda's whole world was her pink fuck-hole. The entire event was a series of cums, each larger than the preceding cum.

Brenda had become the dog's bitch. She was approaching a 'doggy' pussy orgasm. As Jake's doggy dick pulsed and spurted, Brenda could feel her whole pelvis bear down. Her stomach and pussy muscles tightened squeezing the dog's dick. Brenda exploded into the largest hardest orgasm ever. Her brain seemed to explode as her body trembled and shook. When she relaxed her pussy, the knot would try to come out a tad. But its size was too big so the knot remained firmly inside Brenda's pussy. When she contracted her muscles, the knot was pulled a bit more inside. This made the huge knot massage her G-Spot and the front of her pussy. This also forced the tip of Jake's dick deeper into her womb.

Brenda was cognizant enough to realize when she contracts and relaxes her fuck-hole; it moved the knot in and out a little. The new doggy slut was fucking herself by doing that. She loved it. Brenda was having one body quaking orgasm after another. She felt the huge beast spurting scalding hot cum DEEP in her hole. She felt it spurting and spurting...hosing her pussy with hot, watery, bestial cum. The throbbing doggy dick was hotter than a man's.

Jake's dick spurted and jetted inside Brenda's cunt for a long time. The dog dick kept pushing her into multiple orgasms. Not only was the dog's dick hotter than any man, his cum was hotter, and this heat had turned her pink pussy into a frothing flowing cunt volcano. The big knot acted like a plug and held most of the hot doggy cum inside her. The hot cum coated her pussy walls helping transfer the heat from the beast's dick and knot directly into her stretched pussy. The big knot had compressed and stretched the front of her pussy, so that heat flowed into her urethral sponge as

well. The result was that Brenda came convulsively over and over again.

The effect of all that hot cum right into that nerve-rich womb “hot pocket” drove Brenda wild. And unlike a man, a dog dick spewed cum continuously. The knot kept the animal locked inside her pussy. She had continuous orgasms during that 26 minute session. Two were so huge that Brenda nearly had a convulsion. After the second of those she almost fainted. Brenda contracted her pussy muscles as hard as she could and held it for 5 seconds. She would then relax her pussy for 10 seconds. She did this until the muscle was totally fatigued. At that point, Brenda rested for a few minutes with the dog dick still buried inside her.

Jake remained motionless as Brenda’s hot pussy rhythmically milked his dick. It seemed to spur the animal to stay hard longer. The dog’s knot, the heat and pressure were evenly distributed on all the walls of Brenda’s pussy. The big dog remained locked in her pussy. Added heat from the semen that Jake had pumped into her pussy did the rest. Brenda’s pussy muscles got a total workout. Her facial expressions, her moans, squeals, grunts, groans, and screams were an exhibition of pure unabashed animal pleasure. Jake had initiated another Bitch.

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## **Part Two - Initiation Confirmed**

“Brrrinng; Brrrinng; Brrrinng!!” Brenda’s cell phone was insistent. Brenda ran to the foyer and picked up the phone quickly saying, “Hello.”

“Well, finally I catch you.” Leslie laughed easily as she spoke to her new housemate. “I haven’t spoken to you since I left over 2 weeks ago. How are you? How are things going? Any trouble with your ex? Are you managing the drive to work OK?”

Brenda sighed and responded, “Sorry to have missed your earlier calls. Seems that when you called I was occupied, or outside, or just unable to get to the phone. Things are going great! The drive is really not bad at all once you learn the timing and the traffic patterns. Haven’t heard a word from the ex, and frankly now that I have adjusted, I don’t want to hear from the creep. Work is work. No issues and no new developments there. In fact, the day to day routine has been really good for me. Leslie, I can’t thank you enough for taking me in like your did.”

“It was mutually beneficial babe. I am glad you are adjusting to the changes. This is really good to hear Bren. How are my boys? Hopefully they haven’t been too much trouble for you?”

“Oh no, they have been great company and no trouble. Jake sort of had me cornered in the pantry once, but he let me out. And I say cornered, but actually he stood in the door way blocking my passage out, not so much as he had me trapped in there growling at me. They both have been good. Very good. Oscar seems to be more docile than Jake.”

Leslie laughed and replied, “Oscar is laid back all right. But he can be dynamite when the occasion arises. Jake is all alpha, but he truly is a sweetheart and after he has your scent and presence fixed in his brain, he will protect you and cling to you worse than a jealous husband.”

Brenda now laughed and said, “I know what you mean. When I take them out and walk them, Oscar goes exploring and wandering. Jake never leaves my side as if to say, ‘I won’t let you out of my site, girl!’”

More seriously Leslie said, “Bren, I neglected to tell you a few things. Jake can be very forward, and he doesn’t always take no for an answer. Oscar is not as forward, but Oscar is stealthily insistent.

Neither will bite you or attack you, but in playing, they may lightly nip your leg, arm, or butt. It is my fault because I let them get away with that type of behavior.”

Brenda said, “Ohh, I found that out about Jake soon enough. I was sleeping and he sauntered to the bed and began licking my legs. I thought I was dreaming and that it was my ex Steve licking me. Luckily, I woke up in time and managed to move away. Jake was getting really close to licking my pussy. Good thing I woke up!”

“You mean you were able to get away and stop Jake from licking you?” Leslie asked. “That doesn’t sound right, particularly if you were asleep. Jake got me like that more than once. He had his huge head between my legs and I could neither push him away, nor could I move away from him. In fact, to be honest Bren, Jake has some wonderful oral skills. As does Oscar for that matter. If you ever get horny, either one can bring you some wonderful relief!”

Brenda gasped and shrieked, “Leslie!! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? AND WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING? I should let a dog become my lover?”

Leslie remained quiet. Brenda’s rebuke sounded natural enough, but Leslie knew her Jake too well. There was no way that huge monster dog had his head between Brenda’s long lithe legs and he did not lick her till she had 3 or 4 orgasms and her pussy juices had flooded the bed. Leslie also knew Brenda well enough that the silence would overwhelm her and she would blab on her own to fill the void.

“I have never heard of such a thing. I mean, I have heard of it, but I would never do it myself. I would be so scared someone would find out. GOD!! I would just die if someone found out that I let a dog have me. I mean, what would people say? What would they think? OH Leslie, how could you think that of me? Have you.... Would you.... could you.... OH Fuck, I don’t know what I am saying!!”

Leslie smiled to herself and softly replied, “Oh you have said enough Brenda. I think I have a good idea of what you think and what you are implying. Don’t worry darling. Everything will be fine and after a while, this conversation will be forgotten. Trust me when I say that you and I will be the best of friends and house mates. And you know the old saying, ‘what happens at home stays at home.’”

Brenda sputtered and started to speak, but Leslie cut her off, “I have to run babe. Glad to know you are settling in and adjusting. I shall call again before I leave here and we can coordinate my pickup at the airport. Be smart Bren. And be safe.”

Before Brenda could say anything Leslie had hung up. Brenda looked at her cell and started to call back, but then her brain got in gear and she realized that she had little if anything to say. The more she portrayed shock to Leslie, Brenda could imagine Leslie grinning and saying, ‘right! You stopped that wonderful long hot wet tongue of Jake’s from wrenching mind numbing cum after cum from your hot horny pussy! Sure, I believe that.’”

Brenda face and neck blushed BEET red although she was alone. Looking down she noticed that Oscar had sauntered up to her and was slowly walking around her. His body brushed against her leg. Her skin was so sensitive that his hair felt like needles pricking her. Oscar was behind her and he pushed his big cold nose into her shorts dead center in her asshole. Brenda gasped and lurched forward turning to scold the big dog.

Oscar looked at Brenda with his huge brown eyes. He tilted his big head to one side and panted. His long red tongue hung from the side of his jowls. To Brenda, the dog’s tongue seemed like an unfurled red flag flopping in the wind. Brenda shivered. Her knees became weak as she looked at Oscar’s tongue. To further excite or aggravate the lovely woman, Oscar sat on his haunches. His

pink dick slowly emerged from his hairy sheath.

Brenda semi-silently sobbed as she looked down at the big doggy dick sliding from its cavern. It was so pink and shiny. Oscar's dick was coated with slick slime to ease its way into a hot receptive cunt. And Brenda inwardly admitted to herself that she definitely had a hot hot cunt. How receptive her cunt was could be debated, but it wouldn't take much to make it receptive.

As though in a trance, Brenda walked to her bedroom. She unbuttoned her shorts while walking allowing them to fall to the floor and she stepped from them as she walked. Hot tears ran from her eyes. Brenda walked the arm chair in her room. She plopped down in the chair lifting her legs to drape over the arms. Languidly, yet without hesitation Brenda's right hand fell to her bare pussy and her left hand squeezed and massaged her firm breast and hardening nipple. Brenda moaned aloud and whimpered, "No, No, I can't let myself think about the dogs. I can't do it."

Oscar padded into the bedroom and walked to the chair. His snout sniffed loudly and without a doubt he had the scent of female vaginal secretions in his nostrils. The huge dog's massive tail swung to and fro. His long tongue lolled outside his maw and as Brenda opened her eyes she saw the big dog right in front of her. Without a thought, Brenda scooted her fine tight ass to the edge of the chair.

Oscar stepped forward and dipping his huge head just a tad, his long tongue slithered out and up between Brenda's firm ass cheeks. Through her crack and into her pussy slit Oscar's tongue blazed a slobbering path. His wide flat tongue spread Brenda's pussy lips apart like an axe cleaves kindling. Up through her hot wet slit Oscar's tongue went. He plowed a furrow opening her cunt lips. The tip of his tongue curled slightly into Brenda's hot pussy entry, and she heaved her ass upward. Undaunted, Oscar drug his tongue on and up and over Brenda's clit.

Brenda wailed and sobbed like a child as Oscar's tongue manipulated her clitoris. As the big dog licked her ass, pussy and clit, his tongue would push the fleshy skin hood of her clit down as he licked up her slit and then pull the hood down over her clit as he allowed his tongue to fall and begin its crack and slit journey again. Brenda was rocking her hips as Oscar licked her.

She lifted her shirt and pulled her bra up over her breasts. Clutching a breast in her hand, Brenda squeezed her tit. Her fingers found her nipple and as Oscar's tongue plowed another deep furrow between her cunt lips, Brenda waited until that hot wet semi rough tongue reached her clit to pull and twist her nipple. She cried and sobbed like a little girl.

Her inner mind was racing back and forth between how good this oral service was and how utterly terrible an act she was committing. Her body betrayed her brain as her sweet soaking wet pussy exploded in mini orgasms brought about by Oscar's tongue. Her head shook back and forth as though she were hallucinating and the dog licking her pussy and making her cum wasn't really happening. Brenda strained to stretch and spread her legs wider allowing Oscar unfettered access to her hot wet cunt.

Hot tears ran down her cheeks and she could taste the salty brine of them on her lips and tongue. The salty tang made her think of the copious amounts of pre-cum Jake had spurted on her face and in her mouth. She moaned and sobbed all the more. Although wide awake, Brenda unconsciously muttered,

"Ohhh Oscar. Are ya gonna fuck me good/ Huh boy, are you gonna open my sweet wet pussy and make me take your big dick? Should I get down on the floor and suck your dick and make you super hard? Ohh, I wish you could talk, but then again I am glad you can't!! Hee hee hee."

Brenda was pinching and pulling her nipples in rhythm with Oscar's tongue as he licked her pussy and clit. She would squeeze her tits one at a time and pull first one nipple then the other. Her pussy flowed juices like a ripe orange being squeezed and pressed. Brenda's cunt cream and Oscar's slobbering saliva had her cunt as wet as a river.

Leslie had tricked Brenda. Her call to Brenda of earlier had been made from the airport after she had arrived back. Leslie knew her dogs, and she had supreme confidence that Jake had gotten Brenda's pussy. And as Leslie knew, if Jake had gotten the pussy, ole Oscar wouldn't be far behind. Leslie engaged a taxi and instructed the driver to put her down at the fence gate. Leslie walked in the grass to be as silent as possible. She didn't want to crunch gravel walking up the drive. While she didn't know that anything was happening, she knew she had watered the planted seed that was in Brenda's mind. And Leslie surmised Brenda protested a bit too much.

As she reached the front entry, Leslie peered into the house. She didn't see anything out of normal. Reaching for the door handle, Leslie decided to make a perimeter walk around the house. She went along one side, the side that was her bedroom and bath and again peering through the window saw nothing. Leslie continued on around past the breakfast room and kitchen, past the mud room and around the corner.

As she neared Brenda's room Leslie could detect a faint noise. It sounded like a child crying. Easing along the side of the house, Leslie reached the window. Carefully and cautiously she peeked into the room. It took a few moments for the image to register. The chair was angled toward the bedroom doorway and thus only 6 feet from Leslie's eyes.

It took a moment for Leslie to register that Brenda was sprawled in the chair with her legs over the arms. Her ass and pussy were perched on the edge of the seat cushion. Oscar was licking away at Brenda's pussy. Cum and saliva poured from Brenda's hot cunt like water from a broken water hose. Leslie smiled and eased away from the window. She retraced her steps back along her route to front door.

Leslie removed her heels and silently opened the front door. She slipped in the house and trod the wooden floors as close to the wall as possible in an effort to prevent floor boards from creaking. Easing into the hallway, Leslie crept toward Brenda's bedroom. The unmistakable sounds of a woman in the deepest throes of passion came from the room.

Pausing to replace her heels, Leslie took 2 steps to stand in the doorway of Brenda's room. Crossing her arms in a matronly manner, Leslie stood in the doorway and began to tap her foot. Ten seconds, the 20, then 30, Leslie stood feigning anger. It was all she could do not to burst out laughing. Then Brenda's eyes rose and met Leslie's. For a full 2 count, Brenda didn't click. Then she did.

"Eeeeeiiiiieeeee!!!" Brenda screamed. She tried to bring her legs down from the arms of the chair, but because she had scrunched down so much she had no leverage to lift her legs and she was spent from her orgasms and could not slide her legs off the chair arms. Brenda screamed again. Leslie strode into the bedroom to stand at the side of the chair staring harshly at Brenda.

"Don't move Bitch!" Leslie ordered. "All that sanctimonious bullshit you spouted about how a dog could never be your lover, and here you laid legs spread as wide as the fucking Grand Canyon, and Oscar lapping at your hot pussy like it was honey. It probably is honey to him. You fucking bitch. I bet you have drained the cum from these dogs every day while I was away. Tell the truth Bitch, 'cause that's exactly what you are, 'A BITCH'. MY BOYS BITCH!"

Brenda sobbed uncontrollably. Leslie had positioned herself so that Brenda could not extricate

herself from the chair. "It...it...it isn't whaa.." Brenda squeaked.

"OH FUCKING YES IT IS!" Leslie shot back. "It is just what I think! The evidence is your hot cunt and Oscar's long wet tongue. You are a doggy whore. You have been giving that pussy to my dogs from the minute I left. I know you have; haven't you BITCH?"

Brenda shook her head and then nodded. It was all Leslie could do not to laugh. The poor girl in the chair had no clue of what she was doing. Her body's nerve endings were charged to the max and therefore Brenda was torn between the embarrassment of Leslie catching her, and the need to cum really hard and long.

Leslie took the thin leather belt from the waist of her skirt and folding it double she smacked Brenda on the thigh. Again and again, Leslie swatted her housemate. Brenda squealed and tried to move out of the path of the swishing belt. Another 3 or 4 swats landed on Brenda's inner things high up near her cunt lips.

"Get your bitch doggy whore ass on the floor. On your all fours like the puppy pussy girl you are. Come on Bitch. Move that ass. How in the fuck do you expect to get some dick with that dead stop speed you have? If that is the speed you fuck at, then my boys aren't going to think much of your pussy."

Leslie lifted one of Brenda's legs off the chair arm. Leslie swung the leg forward. Brenda's ass swiveled on the chair and she managed to roll to fall on her knees. Leslie immediately reached down and placed her hand high in the middle of Brenda's back and pushed forward. Brenda fell forward arresting her fall with her hands.

Leslie continued to Brenda between her shoulders. Brenda's tits and head went to the floor. In a soft sexy voice, Leslie whispered. "That's a good girl. A good puppy pussy girl. Lift that ass and pussy for Oscar baby. He has a wonderful dick. Not as rough and demanding as Jake, but a wonderful fuck. I promise your hot pussy will love his dick. You loved Jake's dick when he slammed it deep min your cunt. Didn't you love Jake's dick? Answer me Baby. I know Jake got that pussy. Knowing Jake, I bet he took it before you knew you were giving it to him!"

Brenda sobbed and nodded her head. Her ass was weaving in the air. Leslie bent from her waist reaching to run her fingers through the drenched swamp of Brenda's pussy. "Ohh baby, that pussy is soaking wet and ohhh so ready for dog dick. And that doggy dick is sooo ready for your pussy!"

Leslie snapped her fingers and Oscar came to her. Looking at Brenda, Leslie said, "Darling, Oscar wants that pussy. Arch your back and tilt your hot pussy up for him. I want him to sink his big dick deep in your cunt. I want to see him plant his dick in your so good that you will never think about that fucking Steve asshole ever again. And you do want his dick, don't you? I know you do cause your ass is waving and rolling in the air. Damn, you look so fucking hot you horny fucking bitch. And you are gonna be Oscar's bitch aren't you sweet pussy girl?"

"I am going to help Oscar get up on your back. I have to help in get that big dick in your sweet pussy. That is what you want isn't it?"

"Ohhhhh yeah. I want it. I want Oscar's hot dick fucking me. I almost fainted when Jake got his huge hot dick in my pussy. Oh Leslie, he fucked me sooo good. I'm gonna give him pussy any time he wants it!"

Leslie, smiled and cooed, "I know you are darling. Believe me, I know you are."

Leslie continued, "I am holding over 10 inches of hard dog dick and knot in my hand darling. Oscar is gonna fuck you so good. He is gonna have that sweet pussy of yours squirting on his dick."

"Ahhhh, I want it. I need it. I need it so bad, Leslie. I need that dog dick ramming my pussy. Please let me have that dog dick!! PLLLLLEEEEEZZZZEEE!!!!"

Leslie grinned widely. She had Brenda now. There was no way this horny pussy girl would ever turn away from canines. And the larger the dog and the larger the dick the more Brenda would get on her hands and knees and raise her cunt for big red doggy dick.

Although Jake was bigger dicked than Oscar, Brenda was ready for a hard fuck. Oscar didn't really have to mount Brenda, he could just stand over her and fuck her senseless, but Leslie wanted to see Brenda mounted with the dog pulling her and her hot pussy back onto his thrusting dick. Leslie got Oscar to mount Brenda. Leslie tugged Brenda's short down so Oscar's claws would not scratch her too badly. Oscar wrapped his front legs around Brenda's waist. Leslie grinned thinking, 'once I subjugate this pretty whore bitch, I am going to have some puppy paws inked on her sides.

Guided by Leslie, Oscar stabbed his hard red penis at Brenda's pussy entrance. The soft warmth of his chest against her back felt so good that Brenda moaned again for Oscar's big dick. Oscar's dick was jabbing and finally with help from Leslie, he found Brenda's tight little hole. With a flex of his hips Oscar slammed over 5 inches of hot dog dick in Brenda's vagina.

"AHHH FUCK!!" Brenda groaned. She winced a little also, because the big penetrating dick was uncomfortable for a moment. Brenda knew that boys varied in dick size, width, and length, but she hadn't realized how big a dog could get! Oscar was huge down there. Oscar was half in Brenda and half out, yet Brenda felt as full as she had ever felt.

Oscar was pushing more and more dick inside Brenda with every stroke too. He fucked hard and fast. Brenda felt like she had a cramp at first, sort of a sharp pain that gave way to something dull and throbbing, and then eventually to no pain at all. She had a very, very good feeling as her vagina stretched around the doggy dick. It was a really good fucking for the first 10-12 minutes. Then Oscar and Brenda really hit their stride. Oscar's knot was slamming and bruising Brenda's pussy lips demanding entrance into that warm wet tight canal. Over 7 inches of thick doggy dick was lodged in Brenda's tight pussy and more than 3 inches remained seeking admittance. The new puppy pussy girl was fucking back on Oscar's dick in perfect timing to his thrusts.

"Unnh...Unnh...Ahhh...Ohhhh...Ohhhh...Ahhh..." Brenda was grunting with every thrust of Oscar's thick dick. The doggy dick felt huge in her pussy. It pushed against the walls of her cunt and the pointy tip at the head of Oscar's dick had reached deep inside to brush against the sensitive pillow of Brenda's cervix. Brenda could feel their combined juices running down her thighs. She could barely contain herself. She raised her ass and pussy higher to get the full penetration of dog dick and to receive Oscar's planted sperm in her womb.

"Well, I see you're really into his dick. Did Jake fuck you this good? Did you have multiple cums on Jake's big dick like you are having on Oscar's?" Leslie inquired of her friend. Brenda could only mumble and nod agreement and affirmatives to Leslie's queries. Totally unashamed, Brenda pushed her ass back on Oscar's dick. Leslie pulled a wooden chair over beside Brenda. She sat watching with evident approval on her face.

Brenda could feel something different. A hardness pressed against her pussy lips pounding the sensitive flesh and demanding entrance into her cunt tunnel. Brenda knew a little about the mating habits of dogs, and Jake had fucked her though she could not recall every detail of that episode.



Brenda knew that Oscar's fucking was becoming shorter in stroke but more powerful. Oscar was growling and giving small yelps of frustration as he pushed harder and harder, desperate to get his large knot of dog dick flesh inside his new bitch.

"OHHH Yeah baby! He's gonna lock you up, bitch." Leslie was hissing at Brenda. Leslie had raised her skirt up over her hips. Her fingers were flying over her clit and she was 'jilling' her hot pussy with 3 fingers buried deep inside her.

"Give him that pussy baby. Let Oscar take your pussy the way he wants it. You love his big dick don't you? You are such a pretty and fine doggy whore. And darling, I can assure you that both boys are going to love fucking as am I. GOD, YOU ARE SO FUCKING HOT FACE AND TIT DOWN TAKING THAT DOG DICK!"

"Ohhh....owwww...fuuuuck!" Brenda suddenly felt her pussy being stretched beyond reason. Dog dick filled her with a sharp burning ache that seemed to reach from her thighs to her belly. Oscar had forced his knot inside his new bitch bride. It went slowly at first, but then just seemed to pop inside, so that Brenda's pussy was stretched to its limits.

Brenda was bucking her hips like crazy as another orgasm swept through her. She rolled her hips and ass taking the big dog dick as Oscar thrust his hips hard with shorter strokes. The swollen bulge in Brenda's pussy was lodged tight and could move a short distance. That was all that mattered anyway, as Oscar's knot pressed and scraped over Brenda's G Spot. Oscar's tapered dick head was speared into Brenda's womb. The tapered dick thrust through her cervix so that when her massive orgasm hit moments later it was so incredibly intense she was literally screaming with pleasure.

Hot dog cum sprayed inside Brenda flooding the deepest parts of her pussy. Combined doggy pre-cum, cum and pussy juices oozed from Brenda's hot cunt and dripped to the floor and down her legs. Her pussy walls spasmed around Oscar's great prick as his balls emptied themselves inside her receptive pussy. Brenda saw stars and her mouth hung open as she panted for air. She felt as if she had just run a marathon. Her body was excited, exhausted and floating on a high of adrenaline and endorphins. It was the single best feeling of her young life. If Brenda had the energy, she would have thanked Leslie for providing her with the exposure and opportunity to doggy dick and animal sex.

It took over 35 minutes for Oscar to finish cumming and for his dick and knot to shrink sufficiently so he would pull out of Brenda's pussy without hurting her. Brenda realized that it had been nice too, the waiting. Her vagina had clasped Oscar's knot eagerly and slowly squeezed it to milk it completely of cum. Oscar would whimper each time Brenda squeezed his dick with her pussy. He licked her back and drooled onto her. Brenda had never had a human male lover be so attentive to her and close to her after he had cum.

She lay regaining my senses slowly. Leslie watched and as soon as Oscar pulled his dick out a heavy wash of sperm and fuck juice drained from Brenda's cunt. Leslie got on her knees beside Brenda and began to fondle her sensitive pussy. Leslie's fingers entered the stretched and well lubricated pussy easily. She formed a fist with her hand and began to slowly but deeply fist fuck Brenda.

"OHHH no bitch. You gotta a lot of cum left in that pussy. And you are going to cum again for me. Maybe more than once too. That pussy is just being warmed up. In a few months, after you are fully trained, you will be begging for dick and fist fucking every day. I know how hot your pussy is baby. And I know how horny you get with just a little nasty talk. Come on whore bitch, moan, groan, and squeal for me!"

The fist fucking was rather like a sexy massage of some strange sort. It soothed Brenda and brought her more small orgasms that rocked her exhausted body. Finally, Leslie rolled her hand such that

her large knuckles rubbed over Brenda's G spot. The young pussy whore wailed and squealed as a flood of girl pussy cum squirted from her covering Leslie's hand.

Finally with Leslie's help, Brenda was able to crawl to her bed and fall asleep. It had been intense and weird sex session. Brenda was waking slowly, and despite her soreness, she felt great. There was a fiery pleasantness in her loins and chest that she couldn't deny. The cramp-like ache was a bit annoying, but Leslie got her up and into a tub of cold bath water. Adapting to the temperature took a few minutes but Brenda acknowledged that the cold water soothed her swollen and bruised cunt lips. No man had ever taken her so deep or hard. She doubted any man could.

Brenda knew that her place was here with Leslie and the dogs. After all, she was a puppy pussy girl now.

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Part Three - The Final Initiation

Leslie knelt beside the tub as Brenda sat in the ice cold water. Leslie sponged cool water down Brenda's back marveling at how the fine hair along the base of her spine rose due to the coolness. Brenda lovely nipples rose prominently to their full over 1 inch length. Leslie softly gripped a nipple between her thumb and forefinger and slowly rolled it and pinched it. Brenda shivered, partly from the cold water and partly from the erotic sensation of having her nipple rolled and pinched.

Leslie spoke softly to Brenda, "You, my Darling, were a very naughty girl. I don't appreciate your usurping and abusing my hospitality and generosity as you did."

Brenda's head snapped around to look at Leslie. There was some trepidation in her eyes as she wondered if Leslie was going to kick her out of the house.

"You seduced Jake. No point in denying it. I saw first hand how you got Oscar to fuck your hot horny pussy. And you were so fucking horny, Oscar had no sooner gotten his huge big dick out of your hot pussy, and you were pleading with me to fist fuck you. You cannot deny or refute these facts Brenda darling."

Brenda's body turned beet red with shame. Once again, her horny super active libido and her forever wet and dripping cunt had betrayed her. She hung her head as Leslie continued softly. "Did you suck Jake's dick for him. I know you didn't suck Oscar's. You get them to come and lick you and provide you with countless mind numbing orgasms from their wonderfully long, wide and rough tongues. Your hot cunt's aroma is worse than a narcotic to those poor boys. Oh, I know what type of whore you are Brenda. You would tell it such that poor Jake raped you, when in fact that isn't what happened. Is it Bitch?"

Brenda looked at Leslie, and muttered, "I don't know. He had me trapped I remember. And he was very aggressive. I...I...don't... I don't remember."

Leslie sneered, "Do you remember sucking his dick? After all, both boys gave you the most satisfying oral you have ever had in your life. Didn't they? Didn't each them eat your out better than you have ever been eaten out? Answer me Brenda whore!"

"Yeah, I guess they did," Brenda whispered. "What? What did you say?" Speak up girl!" Leslie said firmly.

"Yes Leslie. Both dogs ate my pussy better than anyone has ever eaten it."

Leslie's right hand shot forth and slapped Brenda's left ass cheek. "You are instructed to address me as Ms Leslie. Do you understand?" Leslie slapped Brenda's ass cheek again for emphasis.

"Yes Ms. Leslie! I understand Ms. Leslie," Brenda squeaked as Leslie spanked her ass cheek 4 or 5 more times.

Leslie grabbed a hand full of Brenda's shoulder length hair. Pulling straight up, Leslie forced Brenda to rise from the water. With a tug, Leslie indicated Brenda was to step out of the bath. Leslie reached over and tossed the hanging bath towel to Brenda.

"Dry yourself off. Your spanking won't be as painful if your skin is dry."

"Wahaa... Spank... wha do you mean? Spanking? Leslie, have you gone mad?" Brenda did not know what to say. Too much new information required processing in her brain.

Leslie pulled Brenda's head down toward the floor causing Brenda to bend at the waist. Leslie then swatted Brenda on each ass cheek 3 or 4 times.

"OWWWW, that stings!" Brenda sang.

Leslie swatted the younger woman's fine upturned ass another 3 or 4 times on each cheek. More cries of "Owwww" came forth from Brenda's mouth.

Leslie released Brenda's tresses and instead took hold of her arm. Leslie pulled Brenda along toward a closed door adjacent to the kitchen. Reaching the door, Leslie removed a key ring from a wall mounted coat rack ornament. Working with one hand, Leslie selected a key and inserted it into the door lock. She opened the door and found a light switch. Pushing the switch upward, the stairs descending into the room were illuminated. Leslie pulled Brenda in front of her and nudged her down the stair way.

Brenda walked ahead and down the stairs looking back at Leslie. Her heart began to race in her chest. Her nipples were hardening and distending. Her pussy lips were swelling with blood. Her clit was enlarging as blood rushed to her core. It would soon lengthen and emerge from its fleshy hood. Without a pair of panties covering her pussy her sweet juices would leak down her legs and drip onto the floor. Every animal around would be able to track her from the musk scent she left behind.

The room was a large basement with a corner bathroom. Stationed in one corner was a large wooden X. The wooden X had some form of strap like restraints affixed to it. A love seat sofa, 2 plush wing back chairs, 2 sturdy wooden chairs, and a slave bench were the other furnishings. The walls contained shelves and cabinets with sexual toys too numerous to detail; however, Brenda saw strapon harnesses with dildos ranging from 7 inches in length to over 14 inches in length. Battery operated vibrators were positioned in a cabinet. A pussy pump, with smaller suction cups for nipples and clit was on a shelf. Along the wall opposite the shelves and cabinets were 2 Sybian's. One had a large 10 inch jelly dildo dick placed at an angle and the other had a latex pad with many raised bumps but without the dildo attachment fitted.

Brenda's heart leapt in her chest when she saw some floggers, whips, and canes on racks above the Sybians. She turned to look at Leslie, who only smiled at her. Brenda wondered if Leslie's smile was to make her feel safer, or if it was a ruse with portent of some evil to come? Leslie sensed Brenda's fright and spoke to her.

"Darling, some people like their diet to contain more roughage than others. We have not yet determined your diet, thus our beginning will be slow and easy. We shall talk and discuss things before we venture into the actual act. This is why you are here now and why you shall be punished.

You ventured off into giving my boy Jake your hot wet pussy without talking to me or asking my permission. For all you know, I was saving Jake for breeding for a stud fee and you drained his big heavy cum filled balls!"

"No more talking. Now, get over my lap." Leslie reached out and grabbed Brenda's wrist. "Over my lap, little girl," she said again and pulled. Brenda fell across Leslie's lap. Leslie bent Brenda's arm behind her back to hold her in place. Leslie quickly commenced spanking Brenda, her hand raining slaps on Brenda's firm curved ass.

Brenda was crying out, "Owww; Ouch, Owww. Stop, please stop Ms Leslie." Brenda squirmed on Leslie's lap. Leslie didn't stop; she just kept on spanking. Brenda's ass started feeling hot. The warmth spread all over her body. Brenda suddenly realized hot wet her pussy was. "Oh my god," she thought. "Don't let Leslie notice!"

Leslie stopped spanking Brenda. Brenda saw Leslie reach down along side the sturdy chair. Just at the edge, hanging from a hook embedded in to the side of the wooden chair seat was an 18 inch long wooden ruler. Leslie held it down in front of Brenda's face so she could see it and said, "Your reputation is known by a select few in the office. Your former BF Steve, who you met when he worked with our group, talks carelessly after a few drinks."

"I took a female slut with me to meet Steve just days after he tossed you out. The slut rubbed his puny dick and I plied him with 3 martini's. He spilled his guts about how you loved to be spanked and disciplined. He told us about an occasion where he spanked you in front of 5 of his friends when they were over to watch football. Your Steve said that he made you take your shorts and top off and he spanked you till your little pussy was dripping. He said one of his friends was finger fucking you while he spanked you. Steve said, you were so hot you pulled the train that was in his house. Is this true slut whore? Did you humiliate and debase yourself and fuck all those losers?"

Brenda wailed and sobbed. Leslie smacked Brenda's ass about 4 times with the ruler. Brenda finally nodded and whimpered, "OHHH Leslie, he made do it. He knew how I would get and he made me get really horny. I did it. I did it, but they couldn't get me off and make me squirt like Jake or Oscar or your fist. I am sooo sorry Leslie. Please let me go and stop spanking me."

Leslie hissed at Brenda, "You dissed me and my generosity. You couldn't wait until I left so you could get that big hard doggy dick up your hot horny cunt. You enticed my dog and made him fuck you. And worse, you made him eat you and lick you to orgasm after orgasm and you never considered his feelings or what would make him happy! Did you, sweet puppy pussy whore?"

"You never considered sucking his magnificent huge dick. You never thought of milking his pre-cum so he could last longer and really fuck you good? You are such a selfish bitch. You are being spanked for being a fucking slut whore and not disclosing that fact, for dissing me and for being totally selfish with my dog. Spanking will give you focus. Let the pain wash over you and give you cause to think."

"No, please no." Brenda said and squirmed on Leslie's lap. Then Brenda noticed that Leslie wasn't holding her anymore. Brenda could have gotten up, but she didn't. Leslie smacked Brenda once on each buttock with the ruler.

"Slut whore, you listen to me." It was like a signal. "You acted irresponsibly and you are accountable for your actions. Each time you feel your hot pussy getting so wet and horny that you can't stand it, I want you to think of being over my lap and being properly disciplined. I want you to think about me and this spanking."

Leslie struck Brenda's ass 8 times on the cheeks, then about 6 on her thighs. Brenda could feel her

pussy juices running out probably onto Leslie's legs. Leslie alternated the smacks between Brenda's ass cheeks and the backs of her thighs. Leslie would strike softly then hard, and then harder. Brenda was crying and sobbing hard, but she made no move to get up.

Brenda's tears were flowing like a river — and so was her pussy. Brenda's cunt would convulse and relax. Short bursts of juice would squirt from her pussy as Leslie whipped and spanked her ass and thighs. After a number of smacks, Brenda felt a familiar and comfortable wave of bliss wash over her. A huge wave was building in her tummy. The heat of the wave grew and inflamed her clitoris and pussy from the inside outward. It was a feeling like none she had ever felt before. It was as though Leslie had punched through a barrier and freed Brenda on the other side.

"Don't you dare cum your slut whore," Leslie hissed. "You will fucking cum when I tell you to cum. There are a few of us that know your secrets. That Steve has a big mouth and a loose mouth. He spilled his guts about you for a few drinks and a hot whore playing with his dick. So, I know that he used to make you wait and wait and wait before he let you cum. And Bitch pussy girl, you are going to wait until I order you to cum. Do you understand me?"

Leslie would smack Brenda's ass harder while she spoke. Brenda was about to explode when Leslie abruptly stopped the spanking. Leslie rudely pushed Brenda to the floor. Standing up, Leslie coaxed Brenda to one of the wing back chairs. Leslie got Brenda slumped into the chair so that her ass was on the edge of the cushion and her head rested not quite half way up the chair's back cushion. Brenda's arms and legs quivered.

Leslie explained to Brenda it was endorphins and adrenaline that gave Brenda the fantastic feelings. Leslie explained that Brenda was now Leslie property. Leslie told her that her pussy and ass would be branded so that anyone who saw Brenda's bare ass and bald pussy would know who owned this pretty pussy and fine hot ass. Leslie pulled Brenda a bit more forward so her ass and pussy hung over the edge of the chair.

Leslie looked at Brenda and smiled saying, "I know your little pussy is so ready to cum. But Hot puppy whore, you were mean to Jake. You owe him something before he gives you what you need. Before he gives you that big red dick in your hot wet pussy, you owe him. You know you owe Jake. And you know what you owe him, don't you baby pussy whore."

Brenda was still whimpering and could only nod her head affirmatively.

Leslie lightly slapped Brenda hard nipped breast. "Tell me little doggy fuck girl. Tell me what you owe Jake?" Leslie slapped Brenda's breast harder. "Tell me bitch!"

Brenda openly shuddered in the chair as though a frigid blast of icy air struck her before whispering, "I owe him a BJ."

"What? Say it girl. This isn't the 3rd grade. What the fuck do you owe Jake? You better start talking properly or you will never again see either one of those doggy dicks. Now answer the questions."

"I owe Jake a blow job, Ms. Leslie. He ate my pussy so good, I have to repay him for his wonderful tongue. I have to give him a great blow job. I want to suck Jake's big red dick. I want to milk him of his pre-cum so he can fuck me good. I want his dick in my mouth and then in my hot hot wet pussy. I need Jake's dick. And I need Oscar's too. I want those dicks. I want those dicks more than anything else!"

"Good little puppy pussy girl," Leslie said. "I will get Jake and bring him down to you. And girl, you better suck his dick better than any dick you have ever sucked in your life!"

Leslie then took some silk scarves and tied Brenda's ankles to the vertical support posts for the arm rests. Leslie tied Brenda's knees to the horizontal arm rest. Surveying her handiwork, Leslie rose and slapped Brenda's tits. She used each hand in a back and forth motion. Brenda sharply inhaled her breath.

Leslie stopped slapping, kissed Brenda softly and sensuously, and then turned to walk back up the stairs.

Brenda was sobbing, crying, snuffling, whimpering, laughing, excited, horny, and ready to cum. Her feelings and emotions were pinging every note of the scale.

A minute or so later, Leslie descended the stairs with Jake in tow. Leslie held on to the huge Mastiff's collar, but Jake lead and half dragged Leslie toward Brenda. Leslie got the monster canine in front of Brenda and commanded him to sit. Obediently, the dog did so, his huge pink tongue lolling from his jowls. Jake panted openly, and his hot breath seemed to blow right on Brenda's hot wet cunt.

"Good boy Jake," Leslie said. She bent slightly to kiss the dog. His long tongue swept her face and into her mouth. Leslie giggled and spoke to the dog in a lilting sing-song voice, "Yes you are. You are Mommy's big big boy. You are Mommy's Alpha boy. Yes you are baby. And Mommy knows you got this pussy on the chair. You are going to get some more of it. Yes, it is your pussy Jakie."

"Brenda is gonna be Jakie and Oscar's bitch. She will give you pussy anytime you or Oscar want pussy. Or a blow job if you want that. In fact, that is why my big boy is here now. Brenda is going to suck Jakie's big big dick. Yes she is. You want Brenda bitch to suck Jakie's big dick? Is that what Mommy's boy wants. Get his dick sucked and cum. Huh Jakie? Is that what you want?"

The massive Mastiff tilted his huge head and looked at his mistress. To Brenda, it seemed as though the dog could really process and understand the words being spoken. Brenda glanced between the sitting dog's legs. Sure enough, the tapered pink head of Jake's dick was peeking out of hairy sheath. As Brenda watched with panting breath and eyes agog, Jake's dick began to grow and more slipped from his sheath; three inches, then four, now five, six inches, then seven and still growing. Jake's dick became longer and thicker.

Leslie dropped to her knees beside the huge dog. With one hand she scratched his head and ears, cooing softly to him. "You want Mommy to help you get your big dick out of that hairy tunnel? Yes you do, baby. Come on, let Mommy feel that huge red dick? Brenda's gonna suck it for you Jakie. Yes, she is! Your new bitch loves big doggy dicks. Yes, she does. She loves Jakie's big doggy dick!"

Leslie slid her other hand under Jake's belly and down toward his hardening doggy dick. She scratched his tummy and lightly squeezed his balls. The big dog whimpered. Leslie's hand closed softly around Jake's doggy dick. Looking directly into Brenda's eyes, Leslie whispered to Jake. "Uuooooohh, you are such a big boy Jakie. So big and handsome. And you have the biggest dick Mommy has ever seen. And you new Bitch Brenda is gonna suck your dick. She is going to milk big Jakie of his pre-cum. Cause Bitch Brenda wants Jakie's big dick fucking her senseless. You gonna fuck Brenda really good Jakie? Fuck her good and make her take all of your big dick? Fuck her and let Mommy watch? Ohhh you are a good big boy! Come on Jake, let Mommy put these booties on your paws. We don't want you to scratch someone's eye or the furniture."

The nastier Leslie talked, the more Brenda whimpered and squirmed. Every word was like a hot needle piercing her soaking wet cunt. Everytime Leslie said big dick, Brenda's eyes riveted toward Jake's emerging doggy dick. Brenda's mouth drooled saliva and her cunt drizzled pussy cream.

Leslie stroked Jake's dick a few more times. The huge animal stood and began to hunch his powerful hips. Leslie lead Jake to the wing back chair in which Brenda sat. Leslie held her hand toward Jake with her palm down indicating a 'stay' command. Jake obeyed immediately, although he was prancing on her paws.

Leslie spoke to Brenda, "Baby puppy pussy girl, I am going to get Jake up on his hind legs and walk him to you and the chair. His front paws will be supported by the chair back. His thrusts will be limited because his back legs will be virtually against the chair seat cushion. This is the better and safer position to suck doggy dick. You have the most control of how much dick you take in your mouth. He will thrust some, but they will not be the earth mover thrusts like he does when he fucks your sweet pussy. Do you understand Sweet Pussy Girl?"

Brenda eyes were glazed over but she nodded her head to indicate that she did understand. Although she was sweating and her face was stained with tears from the spanking, she managed to mutter to Leslie. "Ohh, Ms, Leslie. I want his dick. Please give it to me. I have to suck him. I owe him and I must repay him for the wonderful tongue lashing and cums he gave me not to mention the fantastic fucking he gave my pussy. Please bring big Jake to me."

Leslie smiled at her new subby and the dogs' new bitch. "Open that pretty pie hole babe. Jake's big dick needs some lovin. Take him in your mouth, honey. Use your mouth and tongue to milk his big dick"

Leslie got Jake up on his hind legs and walked him to the chair. She placed his front legs and paws over the top of the back of the chair. Brenda's face and mouth were inches from Jake's thick dick. Brenda could see the veins in Jake's pink dick as Leslie walked the dog toward her while still pulling and rhythmically tugging on his dick.

"Suck his dick puppy pussy bitch," Leslie whispered hoarsely. "Suck on it. Go ahead, you hot pussy bitch. Suck Mommy's big boy's dick." Brenda moved her head forward and opened her mouth. She extended her tongue for a taste of Jake's dick. Leslie laughed as Brenda moved her tongue cautiously to Jake's dick.

"Come on girl. Suck this dick!"

Brenda was so subservient. She followed Leslie's instruction and took a few inches of Jake's dick in her mouth. She pursed her full lips over the dog's hot shaft and using her tongue she bathed and sucked Jake's dick. Leslie encouraged her new sub even more. "That's it baby pussy girl. Such the dick. You suck the pre-cum out of it and I promise Jake will give you the best fuck of your life. Go on babe, take more of his hot dick in your pretty whore mouth."

Brenda opened her mouth wider. She was making slurping and sucking sounds. Jake pushed his dick to the back of Brenda's throat. She gagged and bit, but kept the dick in her mouth. Jake tried to thrust his hips but as Leslie had said, the chair seat cushion impeded this action. "Relax your throat Baby," Leslie said. "Let his big dick slide down your throat." Leslie sort of guided Jake's dick and slid him in and out of Brenda's mouth. Leslie was jacking Jake off in the process while Brenda sucked his dick.

Jake's dick grew. He was becoming longer and thicker. The dog's big dick filled Brenda's mouth. The hot little bitch was mouth fucking a dog. Leslie thought to herself, "This is so hot. This little whore is a beast. And she is in heat. Her cunt is dripping pussy cream like I have never seen."

Brenda's lips touched Leslie's clenched hand. Brenda inhaled through her nose as her lips and mouth sucked Jake's whole dick. Leslie repositioned her hand behind Jake's naval orange sized, pink

pumping knot. Just as a man's scrotum inflates a dog's knot expands. And Jake's big balls hung behind Leslie's hand. "This is wild," Brenda thought.

Then Jake whimpered and pumped a jet like squirt. Hot, thin, clear, liquid spewed to the back of Brenda's throat. "Suck and swallow bitch. His is shooting his pre-cum. Suck and swallow you little pussy whore girl. I know your hot little pussy is aching for his dick." With Jake's dick firmly seated in Brenda's mouth, Leslie released the dog's organ and sank to her knees.

Using her fingers and rolling the back of her hand over Brenda's sensitive and blood engorged pussy lips Leslie quickly had a coating of pussy juices over her hand and fingers. Jake pumped his hips as he could. His dick sprayed the back of Brenda's throat with his pre-cum. Brenda sucked and swallowed but Jake's load was so large some liquid was forced out the sides of her mouth. Brenda gulped to relieve the pressure but it was renewed with another large stream of hot gooey pre-cum.

"Suck him off baby. Suck his dick. Suck that pre-cum. Get him ready to fuck you long slow and deep." Leslie inserted three and then four fingers in Brenda's pussy. The pretty bitch, although seated, rocked her hips and ass to get deeper penetration. Leslie used her thumb to stroke on each side of Brenda's swollen clit without actually rubbing the exposed pearl at the top. Leslie looked up and Brenda and cooed to her.

"Let him fuck your mouth, while I fist fuck your hot pussy. We need to open your tight cunt for Jake's big dick. And I know you want his dick fucking your hot pussy once again." Brenda's mind screamed, "Fuck yes I want his dick in my pussy!!" All Brenda could do was vigorously nod her head in the affirmative. Hot puppy pre-cum filled her mouth and she swallowed as fast as she could.

Jake stopped moving as though he were a statue. Leslie's pushed her and watched as it slipped up to her wrist into Brenda's pussy. Brenda bobbed her head on Jake's dick and rocked her ass and hips on Leslie's hand. Leslie rolled her balled fist to insure her knuckles rubbed over the soft spongy rubbery flesh at the top of Brenda's pussy.

"That's it puppy whore. Fuck Mommy's fist while Mommy's dog fucks your pretty mouth. Yes baby, we are going to get your hot pussy opened up to accept Jake's big dick. Work that pussy bitch. Move that fine ass. Suck the dick girl."

Leslie spoke and Brenda entered another world. The decadence of the act combined with Leslie nasty vocal descriptive language sent Brenda into a massive orgasm. As Leslie fist fucked her, Brenda pussy spewed cum like a broken fire hydrant. Jake's dick flooded Brenda's mouth and Brenda's pussy flooded Leslie's arm and the floor.

Brenda could feel Jake's load entering her stomach. She could feel Leslie's hand almost in her stomach. Brenda was warm and filled from both ends. She could taste Jake's pre-cum. Some saliva and pre-cum had drooled onto her tits. Leslie's hand slowed as Brenda recouped from her massive squirting cum. Leslie rose and slowly pulled Jake back from Brenda. She whispered to the big dog, "Let Mommy get your bitch into the slave bench Jackie. Then you can fuck her hot little pussy all you want."

Brenda was near faint, but a huge smile creased her lips as she thought of the big dick that was about to bring her more and more fainting orgasms. As Leslie untied her ankles and knees from the chair arms, Brenda sank trembling to the floor on all fours. She looked anxiously at Jake's throbbing dick and thought, "I am where I want to be. I am a puppy pussy girl!"

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## Part Four - The Marriage

Leslie had a problem and she knew it. Oh sure, Brenda had been initiated in doggy sex. There was no doubt that once Leslie spanked her ass and the dog's tongue licked and worked her tits, ass, and pussy, Brenda more than willingly gave up the pussy. She took dog dick like arid land took water. In both cases, the object totally disappeared in moments of meeting the objective. The problem was that after some months of dog dick, Brenda continued to exhibit signs of reservations. Leslie pondered the situation. The answer to the dilemma presented itself one morning on talk radio.

The caller said, "Dr. Anais, he and I lived together for 3 years before we married, yet, until I formally married him, I had no idea of what my true wifely obligations and duties meant or entailed."

Leslie had those words and said aloud, "Fucking right! Why didn't I think of this sooner? Of course, I will stage a wedding. Little Ms. thong panties with the crotch panel pulled as tight into her hot cunt and as thin as the ass floss string through the crack of her ass will wed Mr. Jake. The marriage will surely make an indelible mark on the bitches brain, that her husband Jake comes first and foremost."

In Leslie's mind, warped or not, her thought process was that Brenda was a subby. And Brenda was not only a submissive lesbian who was Leslie's bitch, Brenda was also a submissive wife and lover who was Jake's bitch, and to his big red dick. The marriage ceremony and the public mating that would occur after the ceremony would confirm to Brenda her status and her position.

Leslie told Brenda that in 3 weeks, on Saturday the 27th, they were hosting a party at a lez club. They were going to rent a party room for the event. Leslie explained that this would be a 'theme' party, and Leslie would find and decide what Brenda would wear and what 'theme' would set forth her actions. Brenda was all for the idea, as costume parties were her favorite. She shyly asked Leslie, "Would you make sure I look slutty? I like dressing like a slut." Not giving anything away, Leslie said that she would take Brenda's request into consideration.

As the 3 weeks passed, Leslie prepared for the wedding. Acting playfully, she coaxed Brenda to pose with Jake. Since the request did not involve anything more than posing, Brenda agreed. Leslie told Brenda that they would go as a bride and groom couple. Leslie would wear a tuxedo posing as a groom and Brenda would wear a bridal gown that Leslie was having altered. Brenda giggled like a child. Leslie did not state that she, in her tux, could also be deemed a 'Father of the Bride' giving the bride away to the real groom, who was Jake. Brenda did not need all the detail.

Leslie used the photo of Brenda and Jake to make wedding invitations. She invited her domme friends that had femme subs as partners. Carefully, she invited other lez couples. Some were active in bestiality, and others were not, but all were good friends. Leslie also invited (6) M/F couples in which the wife was active and husband was primarily a cinematographer.

Leslie spoke to each of the males, and said that although some pussy may be available, better to assume there would be none. Thus, would each of the men bring their wife's primary lover boy and film the wedding and mating of the bride? Each man readily agreed to the request provided they could make a copy of what they filmed.

Leslie deliberately placed Brenda in situations in which Brenda would be tempted to give up some pussy to human males and the males would 'tell' Leslie. Leslie also placed Brenda in situations where Brenda would be tempted to not obey prior instruction Leslie had given. Such as, shopping at the mall and informing Leslie to meet her at a particular shop at a specific time, yet secretly arranging for Brenda to 'run into' old friends which would cause her to be tardy.

Leslie made written note of each transgression Brenda made. She did not mention them and she did

not punish Brenda, but all were carefully recorded and written down in the 'book'. Brenda intended to punish Brenda publicly immediately before the wedding service. Once her ass and pussy had been spanked, Brenda would easily succumb to dog tongue. After bringing Brenda to the brink of orgasm a few times but denying her a good squirting cum, Brenda would fuck anything Leslie told her to fuck. She would be to the point that she would take anything in her hot soaking wet cunt.

The last few days before the party, Leslie made Brenda help her with decorations. The morning of the party, they went to the room where they met some friends who assisted the girls in hanging and placing decorations. They set up the chairs and the make shift bar. They placed the chests that were to hold ice on a platform immediate to the table bar. They arranged the chairs to make an aisle. Thick crepe paper was taped to the floor to simulate carpet. During the work period, Leslie made sure each of her 'friends' gave Brenda a few well timed and well place hard smacks on her tits, ass, and when they could on her pussy. Supposedly this was done because Brenda was lazy during the work period.

After 4 hours or so, the decorations, bar, chairs, ice, mixers, beer, booze, and wine had been placed. The room was set and ready for the evening. Leslie suspected Brenda ass and tits had a nice pink glow. In the SUV on the way home, Leslie made Brenda remove her shorts and pull her thong pussy panel to the side. Mette's red ass cheeks were evident. Leslie told Brenda to raise her shirt. Brenda's tits were redder than her ass.

As Leslie was confident there would be, Brenda had a wet spot the size of saucer in the panty panel of her thong. Glistening viscous threads of pussy juice clung to Brenda's fingers. Leslie instructed Brenda to demonstrate how wet and ready her pussy was by having clinging threads of pussy cum juice cling to Brenda's fingers as she pulled her fingers away from her hot wet cunt. Like stretched strings the pussy juice threads stretched out from Brenda's yawning pussy.

Brenda had not seen her 'costume'. Once home, Leslie played with Brenda a bit without allowing her to cum. Building and stoking the flames of Brenda's pussy kept the pussy juices bubbling. Brenda viewed Leslie's playing as party prep. Brenda figured the party a full lez party, therefore she was ready to play with other girls.

Leslie ordered Brenda to strip and go to the shower. Leslie stood outside and made Brenda scrub herself 3 times using soft soap and a loofa sponge. Out of the shower, Leslie assisted Bren in drying herself. Leslie then pointed to the bathroom lavatory counter indicating Brenda should hop up and sit on the counter. Brenda followed the instruction. While in the shower, two of Leslie's friends came and got Jake and Hector. The dogs were bathed and talked, then brought to the club and staged in a small office off the rented room.

Leslie had the razor and the shaving cream on the counter top. Brenda knew what was coming and she spread her legs in eager anticipation. Seeing Brenda spread her legs, Leslie started the nasty talk that would drive Brenda wild. She bent her head and blew softly on Brenda's pussy lips and clit.

"You are such a whore Babe. Look at yourself! I tell you to sit on the counter and your hot pussy opens like the mouth of a staving fish. I can hear the blood rushing to your pussy lips and clit. I can see that aching clit of yours swelling. It is beginning to peek from the hood. In moments your sweet pussy will begin to drip on the counter. And you jut douched 3 times in the shower. I saw how hard and deep you were pushing the nozzle of the douche bag, and I saw you had switched the nozzle from the thin one to the really thick one. That fucking pussy of yours is aching for a fucking."

"Your costume is a wedding outfit. You are going as slut whore bride. I am going as the Father of the whore bride. We will have a mock wedding ceremony to someone, but because you are a whore

bride, you are going to fuck almost everyone but your 'husband'. Yes little sweet pussy, that hot cunt is going to be used and used and used at the party."

Brenda was rocking her hips and ass on the counter top striving to get friction on her clit. Leslie laughed, "Yeah, rock that ass bitch. Maybe I should go get big dick Jake and put you on the floor on your hands and knees with that ass and pussy tilted up for him? Make you take that huge doggy dick and knot! You want the dog dick bitch?" Brenda moaned long and pitifully. As Leslie predicted, Brenda's pussy was seeping cunt cream.

Leslie finished shaving Brenda's pussy. Using a cool wet cloth, she wiped away the little remaining shaving cream. Leslie then smacked Brenda's pussy 4 times and made her get off the counter. As Brenda came off the counter top to her feet, Leslie turned her and bent her over the counter top. Using her palm, Leslie smacked Brenda 5 times on each ass cheek as hard as she could. Brenda squealed and Leslie said.

"Your costume is laid out on the bed. Go put it on while I shower. And don't you dare touch your pussy. In fact, it isn't your pussy. It is my pussy." Brenda smiled and skipped like a school girl from the bath to the bed.

On the bed lay the following items with a scented note:

1. A faux tiara with a French lace veil that would hang to the middle of Brenda's back.
2. A pair of white lace top thigh highs.
3. A white satin and lace bustier with a half cup built in bra.
4. A white silk thong panty.
5. A new pair of high heel shoes and the heel was 5" in length.

The scented note written in a beautiful cursive hand read: "Darling Brenda, Today my love you shall wed. And regardless of the other party involved, you and I are forever entwined and paired. Today's event is for you. The purpose of this event is fun, and to make a permanent impression upon you. You will be tested, challenged, teased, and sated darling Bren. But I promise you, you will have the time of your life. I love you Baby Girl." L

Brenda shed a few tears reading the note. With care and patience she donned the items on the bed. After placing each item on her body, she would stand and view her image in the full length mirror on the walk-in closet wall. Brenda dressed with care. She was going to make Leslie so proud of her.

Just as Brenda stepped into the last high heel, Leslie entered the bedroom.

"Do not put on your tiara yet. Carry it with you and when we arrive at the club, I shall put it on your head." Brenda nodded and sat in a chair at a small desk as Leslie dressed. Leslie donned black silk socks followed by the black trousers. She wore a thin and narrow leather belt with the trousers. A crisp white shirt with black onyx stud buttons and French cuffs came next. A cummerbund over the waist of the shirt covered the belt and the trousers had braces (suspenders) attached.

The shirt was covered by a black silk waistcoat. Leslie slipped on a pair of shiny black loafers. She fastened the throat button of the shirt and tied the black bow tie. Checking herself in the mirror and pleased with her reflection, Leslie carried the tux coat over her arm rather than putting it on her back.

Leslie got a knee length light coat from the hall closet and held for Brenda. "We don't want to cause a riot darling by you parading through our yard and then the parking of the club with your fine ass hanging out of your thong. You would be raped! And slut that you are, you would probably love it! Hee hee hee."

The women left and drove to the club. They entered the back door of the rented room. Almost all of the guests had arrived and were milling about making small talk and sipping drinks. Leslie told Brenda that she wanted to show Brenda off to her friends. So she instructed Brenda to place the tiara with veil over on a table in the back corner.

Leslie removed a collar and leas from her large bag. She told Brenda to bring the bag and place it with the tiara. When Brenda returned, Leslie snapped her fingers and pointed at the crepe paper aisle. Brenda fell to her knees with her hands folded behind her back. Leslie looked at their now silent guests and said, "Friends, this bitch is my whore. You are witness to my collaring her. Please listen carefully as I question the whore."

"Slut whore, is you name Brenda?" "Yes, my name is Brenda."

"And are you a whore and slut?" "Yes, I am a whore and slut."

"And do you love and crave my fist or my huge black dildo dick in your ultra hot cunt?"

"Ohhh yes, I crave and need you fist fucking my hot pussy and fucking me hard and deep with the monster black mamba dildo."

"And are you a dog dick loving bitch?"

Brenda hung her head. This subject had been private between she and Leslie. Now Leslie made the topic public. Brenda was silent, and although she knew that many of Leslie's friends here in attendance were also active beastly lovers, she didn't want them to know that Leslie had hooked her on doggy dick.

"Bitch, I asked you a question. Are you a dog dick loving bitch?" While asking the earlier questions, Leslie had removed the thin leather belt from her tux trousers. The suspenders held the pants around Leslie's waist. When she asked Brenda the question a second time, Leslie swatted Brenda's ass with the belt. "Are you a dog dick loving bitch?"

Again and again, Leslie swatted Brenda's ass; "SAA-WAAT; SAA-WAAT; SAA;WAAT; WAA;WAAT; SAA-WAAT!!" Brenda finally wailed and sobbed as the leather belt bit at her ass cheeks. Crocodile size tears dripped down her cheeks. "Answer Mommy, and tell our fiends and guests what you are Brenda."

"I...I... aaammm a doggy dick loving biii-tch." Brenda mumbled. Another 3 hard swats from the belt snapped into Brenda's ass. "Louder!" said Leslie, who pulled Brenda's hair lifting her head.

"Brenda sobbed loudly and spoke loudly and clearly, "I am doggy dick loving bitch. Jake and Hector get my pussy and I suck them until doggy cream cum slides down my mouth." Leslie whipped Brenda's ass 4 more times. Lovely red stripes lay across Brenda's tight curved ass.