

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## **Introduction**

Note: the large majority of this is true, names and places changed to protect me and the participants.

I was given the name “The Posh Slut” by more than one of my sex partners because I like to dress as if I am going to a classy dinner, or to the theatre. I once dressed exactly like this to a gang bang that also included doggie sex and at first I wasn’t allowed in. They thought I might be the law or a reporter!

This story is a collection of recollections and not in any order except my very first time with a dog and what led up to it.

I was in my thirties when it first happened and I have been active in this lifestyle for over thirty years so I am mature. I am married with a family and they know nothing about this taboo other life I have. I, therefore, must be very discrete.

I am blessed in that I am able, due to my business life, to leave for long periods at a time.

I, also, meet on my own and with my lover, who is in a similar situation to me. His wife and family know nothing about his “other” life! Everything I do he knows about and we speak every day. We have no secrets. He encourages me in all that I do.

I keep myself fit and everyone tells me I look younger than I am and even when I was almost thirty I was carded. My biggest asset is my 38 D firm breasts.

The shocking part of my life to some of you was the introduction to the swinging lifestyle on my 19th birthday by my father! It was six months before that we had sex. Neither of us initiated it - it just happened. I am not going into the intimate details of it except to say it was after another terrible row with my mother who always disliked me and father was my protector. Neither of them slept together. They just lived in the same house.

Father and I were not intimate together a lot over the next four years, maybe five times, until he died of cancer. He was and had been part of the swinging life style for many years and whether my mother found out about it and that was the reason for their sleeping apart he never said and I never asked. Only twice, the very first time with three other men and a woman, and a big gang bang with ten males and just me he had set up, was he present and took part. It was at that gang bang I first met Dave who became a big part of my life for many years until I met my lover of today. As you will hear I met Dave again some years later. As this story is about my best life this is what I am concentrating on.

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## **Chapter One**

“Hi Laura. It’s Dave. Can you get away Saturday afternoon for a few hours?”

It took only a few seconds for me to answer the caller at the other end of the phone in the affirmative. Dave was my sex partner who arranged my meetings.”

“How long and at what time?” I also asked.

“Can you make 1 until say 6? It will be on a boat and include lunch. There will be four of us and

you.”

I agreed and made arrangements where to meet Dave. My car was never parked in the same place and never visible from a main street. Over the years I had become quite masterful at this.

I was quite excited. All the men were strangers to me but Dave had known the boat owner from a club he belonged to. His name was Ken and was a developer. The other men he was hoping were going to invest in a project of his. The boat trip was part of trying to seal the deal and I was the sweet. The men were from out of town and I preferred that.

I told my husband I had to meet a client on his boat this coming Saturday and hoped it wouldn't take the whole afternoon. He nodded totally disinterested. I always tried to adapt where I was to part of the truth just in case someone he knows saw me.

As I had mentioned I first met Dave at that ten man gang bang. Then we met again through a business I was involved in. Dave was a handsome black guy who owned an automobile dealership and could sell ice to Eskimos. He also had a 10 inch fat cock and loved kinky sex. I did too and he had a very interesting kinky side. He found a willing partner in me to help explore it.

So there I was on that fateful Saturday afternoon on a luxurious private yacht sipping Martinis and looking with envy at the delicious tender steak bites and salad with four guys who I knew couldn't wait to have their cocks buried in my body. Oh and there was a beautiful Golden Retriever on board too that belonged to the boat owner called Bullion.

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## **Chapter Two**

I couldn't eat then but would have to wait until the main event of the afternoon was finished. I had taken an enema after my last meal the night before and another one early in the morning. Dave had told me that particular hole would be getting a special workout. It was also the first time I was going to attempt a double anal. I was excited at that but a little worried as I have a low tolerance to pain. I cannot abide nipple clamps as I am too tender and sensitive there. I had been practicing with two medium sized dildos and was reasonably sure I would manage it.

The boat owner, Ken, was a middle aged slightly overweight man with a medium bushy black beard and he would not have looked out of place in a pirate movie. His two partners were younger, one I guessed around thirty and slim, shaven, tall and athletic looking. He had long light brown hair that was tied together at the back of his head in a bow with elastic bands. He was introduced to me as Stu. The other man was a little younger, shorter and light brown complexion. He had a small mustache and was extraordinarily handsome. His name was Mike. I knew I would melt in his arms.

So I was looking forward to the afternoon's sexual romp with much enthusiasm.

After the men had eaten and the small talk had finished the boat cast off and we off we went.

It was only a short trip and we anchored in a secluded spot. I wondered how many women had been brought here.

I had been shown the cabin that housed the bed that took up most of the room being King sized. It had been stripped off down to a thick dark blue blanket that had been placed there just for the purpose of sex. It did not match the plump yellow pillows.

Dave had placed his bag of goodies in the room and he led the way. No one spoke and my heart was beating loud I was sure it could be heard. Thankfully no one had asked me about my private life. Dave had probably told them not to ask as any answers would be sparse and lies.

I hated it when anyone asked me what a beautiful lady was doing in a situation like this. I always answered, "For my pleasure."

Dave had told them when it came to sex I am very, very submissive and I liked being "made" to do the nasty and liked being called "filthy slut", etc. I also like bondage and Dave had brought along a number of items and toys to get the party going.

I have to add Dave was also a part time professional wrestler and I was in good and trusted hands if things got too rough. We also had a secret safe word and a visual series of eye blinks I could use if I was in distress. I had never had to use them.

When we were all in the room with me sitting ladylike on the bed Dave went through the rules again. Anything was permissible except scat and extreme pain.

The dog, Bullion, was left on the deck and Ken said he was an excellent watch dog. If anyone came too close he would bark and growl.

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### **Chapter Three**

Now the following is an abridged version of the action that followed.

Dave emptied out his bag of goodies on the bed.

Ropes. Handcuffs. Ball gag. Deep throat gag. Vibrators. Dildos. Butt plug. Blindfold. Oil. Ky Jelly.

I was about to start to take my clothes off but Dave stopped me.

"Did I tell you to take your clothes off?" he shouted at me.

I jumped off the bed shaking my head. We both loved playing this game. I could see some surprise on Mike's face.

"Get down on your knees and ask Mike, Ken and Stu if you can suck their cocks."

I did as he said. Kneeling in front of the three men I asked them almost pleadingly if they would kindly take their dick out of their pants and allow me to suck on it.

All three dropped their trousers and underpants and three pale white/ pink cocks of varying size and hardness were pointed at my face.

I chose the center one, that belonged to our host, Ken, because I could hold the other two with my hands, fondling them with squeezes and strokes whilst wrapping my lips around the other one. I would then suck on it and slowly push it further down into my throat. As I expected it grew and became more firm and erect as a soldier. When Ken started to gasp and squirm I stopped turning my full attention to Mike's and fondling his balls. Within seconds my second cock was hard and extended and I deep throat it right down until his balls were pressed against my lips and he was almost crying.

Stu was already stroking his cock and it was nice and firm when he got the Laura love licking treatment.

As you probably can gather I adore sucking cock and I can deep throat the longest and fattest one without any breathing difficulty or gagging. It is only when I am surprised by a sudden explosion of cum that I might gag and that is rare. I try hard not to let that happen unless told otherwise. I am a very obedient slut.

I continued my sucking of the three cocks trying to devote equal time. In the meantime Dave had divested himself of all his clothes and his manhood proudly beat his white competitors. Dave also expertly removed all of my jewelry including the studs to my earrings and never losing them. Unnoticed he hid my jewels. Dave was always very careful.

Then it was my turn to take my clothes off and I performed that role slowly but threw my clothes as a slut would untidily into the far corner of the cabin.

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## **Chapter Four**

“Now lay on the bed and show us your dirty, filthy cunt,” Dave commanded. “Open yourself up and play with yourself. Make yourself cum and no play acting. I will know if you’re faking.”

“Yes, master,” I said and lay down on the bed and shamelessly masturbated in front of them. I had no need to play act, my pussy was very wet and my fingers quickly brought me off with some relief as I was now incredibly worked up.

When I had climaxed, moaning very loudly, Stu, Mike and Ken took off the rest of their clothes. Four naked men in the cabin and all for me. What a very lucky girl.

“Ken. You’re Captain of this boat. Are you handy with rope?” Dave asked him.

“Of course,” Ken answered, with a smile.

“Then truss the slut up like a hog leaving access to her pussy and ass.” Dave gave me a secret wink as Ken sprang to take the rope from off the bed beside me.

“Give me a hand, Stu,” Ken said.

“Yes, Captain,” Stu said with a big grin and even gave him a salute.

“And what can I do to help?” asked Mike, who was slowly stroking his cock. “Shove that ball gag in the whore’s mouth. I don’t want to hear her cries at what we are going to do to her next when she’s tied up. Plus her noise might upset the guard dog.”

Dave really was enjoying this.

“And give her a few slaps on her ass for good measure. And cuff her hands as well.”

So, in just a few minutes I was trussed up, slapped, cuffed and gagged, lying on a bed in a cabin, awaiting my fate.

And I was enjoying every single moment of it.

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## Chapter Five

When Dave started oiling up my ass with his fingers, first one, then two and then three, I knew he couldn't wait to see me take two cocks up poor little hole. I was more than a little apprehensive of this. Whilst I can take even a big cock reasonably comfortably it is always struggle to start to get it in no matter how much prep and it can hurt.

Dave has wanted me to do it and I know it would turn him on and it was something only a really nasty slut would do, so what the heck. I love being a slut and that is exciting for me so I had agreed.

Dave had a giant hard on and he immediately pushed it quickly into my ass making me cry into the gag. I hadn't expected that and it did hurt! A few in and outs in my ass and the pain soon went away.

"Just getting it loosened up," he explained to the other guys.

When he had me almost climaxing the bastard pulled his cock out but I could see it was also to stop himself from cumming.

"Who are the first two that want to sample this wonderful ass?" he asked.

Ken came forward with Stu. Dave handed Ken the lube who, after oiling his cock up, gave it to Stu to do the same. Dave then picked me up from the bed as if I was a plucked turkey, trussed and ready for the oven, and dumped me on the floor of the cabin in front of the two guys.

"The slut is all yours," he said to them. "Try and get both your shafts together at the entrance to her ass hole then slowly work it in. Mike, squat over her head and pull the gag out of her mouth. Replace it with your dick. But pull it out as well so we can hear her moan. I'll join you in a moment and we can both stuff her mouth full."

"Right on," said Mike cheerfully.

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## Chapter Six

Now that wasn't part of the script and I wondered how many other of Dave's women had been in the same position as I was. I was betting I wan't the first.

My attention, though, was now focused on feeling two cocks at the entrance of my anal opening.

I was surprised how easily my ass opened up to accept both of them at first, but after they were successfully into the entrance, it started to hurt. I was, however, thrilled I had been able to achieve even this. Another first.

Then the ball gag was pulled out of my mouth and looking up I could see the hairy ass of Mike above me and his cock touching my lips. I opened my mouth and he slowly let it sink in.

I could feel the double entry into my ass going further in. It was either intentional or difficult as it was very slow going. It began to hurt a little too but the sensation was also nice. Too nice as I felt an orgasm building. I had to stop sucking Mike's cock to let out a loud moan.

"Methinks the slut is enjoying it," Dave said with a huge grin on his face.

I wanted to shout out how he would feel with two dicks in his own ass? I couldn't as my mouth was again stuffed with Mike's cock.

"Maybe Mike would like to join Ken and Stu? Three cocks in your ass, Laura, at the same time," Dave asked.

I spat out Mike's cock. "Like hell he will!" I shouted.

"But I can get it in her pussy," Mike claimed.

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## Chapter Seven

"Then do it," said Dave and before I could protest more he stuffed his big cock down my throat. I loved doing that to Dave. I have sucked on his big black dick and deep throated him down to his balls more times than he has put it anywhere else into my body. And he has enjoyed all my orifices more than anyone else in the world. I worship that cock and even talk to it. I pet it. I lick it. If I could eat it I would. But I could never hurt it. It was my magic wand. When he waved it at me he could do anything he wanted to me. And he did. I have never said 'No' to anything he asked me and he respected my problem with intense pain, and utter revulsion with scat.

My pussy was very wet and even though I have a tight love canal, made even tighter by the two cocks in the next door passage, Mike achieved his mission. A mission that was not impossible! I now had four cocks inside me at the same time!! Mmmm.

What a slut. And I loved being one.

Then they started moving.

Oh my goodness. I lost my mind to the delightful sensations running through my body. Trussed up like a pig and being used like this brought out my submissive side that is at odds with my normal professional side the majority of people I meet see.

I lost count of the mini orgasms I was having and my moans and groans were muffled by Dave's cock shunting inside my mouth whilst the other three were sawing away inside my nether reasons. Cunt (1) and ass (2)!

I strained at the bonds holding my arms. I wanted to flay them out and strike the bed I was upon. It would have helped achieve the release my body was longing for. It was going to come but I needed it now, except when I did achieve it, it was going to be mind blowing.

It was! Dave said he saw my eyes bulging and thought they were going to burst out of their sockets.

He took his cock from my mouth allowing me to scream as he blasted his cum all over my face. Seconds later I felt cum spurting into my ass and cunt. It wasn't exactly all at the same time but near enough and it gave me additional orgasms even if they weren't as big as the first one.

As soon as the men had released their seed into me they pulled out and I was pleased to see they were not completely spent by their actions. Even so their flopping on the bed, seats and floor appeared they had run a mile.

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## Chapter Eight

Dave made me clean up his slimy cock and I had enough strength to do that. His black cock was shiny and I knew he would be ready to fuck me again fairly soon. Even when flaccid as it was now it was still a wonderful weapon and I even felt it start to harden as I sucked on the stick of licorice.

He loved an audience where he could show his sexual prowess and manhood and even with his cock in my mouth he started undoing my bonds.

As soon as I was released he turned me over and fucked me dogie style - first in my pussy and then in my ass. He grabbed and squeezed my breasts as he pumped me and then with me moaning and groaning he pulled out, turned me over and came over my tits and then my face.

A flash of a camera and this moment is there as a record for you.

This action had Ken's crew ready for more and I didn't complain as they took me singularly and together. A cock sawing in and out of my pussy and another in my ass is my favorite playtime.

Unfortunately all good things must cum (pun intended) to an end and the exquisite feeling of being able to please all these men and submitting myself to pleasures most of my friends will never experience came (pun intended again) to an end.

I didn't want to admit it but I was exhausted too and I took the chance to lay on the bed with my eyes shut whilst they lined up to go into the tiny shower and clean up.

I must have drifted off to sleep as I found my self alone when I opened my eyes. I stretched, yawned and slowly climbed off the bed. I started to walk to the shower when I heard a noise behind me. I took no notice thinking it was one of the men and although I jumped a little when I felt a wet tongue attack my cunt and ass hole I giggled. It was then I turned my head to find no one there. It was only when I bent my head to find it was a dog. Bullion. The Golden Retriever!

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## Chapter Nine

I screamed!

The dog then grabbed my waist with his big paws and I felt his nails clawing into me.

I screamed again and tried to get him off me. Bullion was not having this.

The dog had smelt the sex upon my body. The semen that was leaking from both my orifices. And to him I was a bitch in heat.

He started to hump me and he lunged hard against me with such force I tumbled to my knees. It was just what the brute wanted and he was up on my back.

I screamed and screamed.

Bullion was humping wildly now and I felt his cock getting harder and harder pummelling against my ass. I fought furiously to get away from him fearing he was going to get into me. The thought what was going to happen hit my brain just as I heard voices and hands and bodies were around me pulling at the Golden Retriever resulting in even more pain from scratches across my waist as he finally released me.



There was much concern from everyone especially Bullion's owner, Ken. He buzzed and fussed around me apologizing over and over. Dave squeezed himself beside me in the shower, washing me tenderly, especially all the scratches, some quite deep and bleeding from the dog's claws.

When this was done I was laid carefully as if I was a china doll upon the bed and first aid was applied to my wounds.

Ken admitted this was not the first time Bullion had attempted this but it definitely would be the last. The dog had even tried to hump his wife! She said if it happened again the dog would be horse meat! Bullion was going to be fixed immediately.

I said nothing as I was still very shaken but gave a nod and a little smile.

Everyone said their goodbyes and Ken hoped we could meet again. I made no commitment.

Alone in Dave's car as he drove me back to mine he kept asking me if I was OK and I just nodded. Nothing else was said. When he dropped me off he told me to give him a ring during the week when I felt up to it. Again I just nodded.

I got into my car and drove home wondering what I was going to tell my husband about the scratches and Band Aids I was wearing. I concocted a story in my mind that was shocking enough to be believable. And my mind was playing out what really had happened over and over again and what would have happened if I hadn't been rescued. My feelings were odd and shocking. I shook them off.

When I got home I told my hubby the business meeting was a success and when it was finished the other people there, all men, went down in the cabin to smoke and play cards. Hubby knows I hate cigarette and cigar smoke, it makes me feel sick, so when I said I decided to go for a swim as it was a nice day and the water looked inviting, he nodded. He wasn't at all shocked when I said I took my clothes off and swam nude. He even commented that the guys there had missed a treat. I playfully slapped him. I then said there was some rocks I swam too and I was going to sunbathe on them.

"Unfortunately," I said, "I didn't realize the rocks were slippery with sea weed and I fell down on them when I was trying to hoist myself up from the sea. I got plenty of scratches for my pains but nothing serious. The salt water stung though."

Hubby just shook his head and didn't even ask to look at them.

Pretty good story, eh?

That night laying in my bed I replayed the events of the afternoon but the incident with Bullion was utmost in my life. The dog had almost got his cock inside me and would have done if I hadn't been rescued.

What would it have felt like?

My fingers strayed to my pussy and it was very wet.

I had witnessed dogs rutting wildly in parks and even along the road near our house. And it always had fascinated me when they got tied up back to back and the bitch, that was in heat, when the knotty part of the male's cock had gone down enough to release itself, was ready to be mated again and again by the other excited dogs.

When I was being gang banged I imagined often I was that dog bitch and I loved being on all fours

just like her being used over and over again.

What would it feel like, however, if I was to be used by real dogs?

It was at that moment I wished I hadn't been rescued. I wished Bullion had buried his cock into me and tried to tie me to him.

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## Chapter Ten

I came so loud then I awoke my hubby and had to pretend the plasters on my scratches had pulled against some of my skin hairs when I moved.

For the next four days that same thought of being fucked by a dog or dogs would not leave me. I could hardly concentrate on my work and the only way for me to do any was to masturbate imagining it was happening to me. It never took any time for me to climax. At least that satisfied my taboo urge for a few hours.

Taboo. It was very taboo. In those days there was no Internet and one had to use Adult Dating sites. I left that side of things to Dave. Now I had to call him. Would he be shocked? Do women actually do this? Yes, I thought I knew and had done everything. Mating with animals had never entered my thoughts and if it had my immediate response would have been of revulsion.

So why was the thought of it turning me on so much?

I had to call Dave, so I did.

He answered almost immediately.

"Dave. Laura. Its about that incident with the dog."

"Yea. Sorry about that."

"Me too." (Pause) "I wished it had happened."

"What?"

"Yea. I wished that f---ing dog had f---d me. It's been driving me insane."

"Wow!"

"Damn. You're disgusted aren't you? Shocked."

"Shocked. But not disgusted. (Pause) Pleased. You're my girl"

"You're OK. With it? You don't think I'm a pervert?"

"No. I think you're the sexiest gal in the world."

My heart stopped beating. I was so relieved.

"Can you fix something up. Do you know anyone?"

"Laura, darling. Let me come clean. You were set up. We let the dog in on the boat to see what

would happen. We hoped you would - er - you know. I thought you might go for it and we all hoped you would. We all wanted to see you f---d by the dog. But you reacted so violently against it we rushed in and stopped it."

"You bastards!" I said But I was smiling to myself. "you should have primed me and let me think about it. I probably would have said 'yes'. I know damn well I would have. Damn. Can you fix something up again."

"Not with that dog. He's been fixed. That was to be his last hurrah. Bullion had tried too many times with Ken's wife. Sorry."

"Me, too. Poor Bullion."

Long pause.

"Anyone else..."

"I'm thinking. Yea. I know some people."

"You've witnessed it?"

"Yea. A few. Turned me on big time. And the guys. But the women were all pretty gross or paid to do it. Bloody hell no one like you. Christ everyone will cream their pants if they see you do it."

"Good," I said. "And make it quick. I'm going insane thinking about it and I've wet my panties now."

"You shouldn't be wearing any." Dave put the receiver down.

I laid on my bed first locking the door and slipped my soaking wet panties off.

I stuck two fingers inside me and immediately welcomed the relief.

"Mmmm," I said talking to my pussy. "You will soon be getting something different inside there. What do you think of that?"

As if answering I immediately had a blistering orgasm.

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## **Chapter Eleven**

I had to wake a full week before Dave called. I was almost out of my mind.

Remember, those days no Internet!

"Well," I said. "You took your time. Good news, I hope?"

I can be bitchy.

"Very good news if you can make this Friday, Saturday and Sunday?"

"I think so. No wait. I have a meeting on Friday and Saturday morning. Damn. Why? What had you planned?"

"It's been harder than I thought. It's a very closed society but I put feelers out and got a call this

morning. A k9 meeting was arranged with five guys, a woman and three dogs.”

“Three dogs?!” I exclaimed. “I would have shared them with this woman?”

“No.” Said Dave. Pause. “I proposed you would take her place. She cried off.”

I was silent for a full minute thinking this over. I was scared. Very scared But...

“Are you still there... ?” Dave sounded anxious.

Finally I spoke. “Where is this taking place?”

Dave told me. I was familiar with it. Half a dozen cabins for rent on a lake. And only half an hour’s drive from where my meeting.

“All right then,” I said, hearing an audible sigh of relief. What the hell had he told them about me? “Remember, I can’t get there until Saturday afternoon.

“That’ll be OK. There will only be two of the guys and one dog there on Friday evening. The rest arrive on Saturday and that includes me. So, six horny guys and three horny dogs. Doesn’t that make you horny, too?”

“The three dogs is making me panic. One dog OK but three? They know I have never been with a dog before?”

“Not quite.”

“What did you tell them?”

“All the things you have done. You are very experienced swinger. Love gangbangs. No holes barred. When I told the organiser you took two guys in your ass and one in your puss he was very impressed. He can’t wait to see and take part in that. I told them you were beautiful and he said the girl who cried off was a fat cow with a face and tits to match.”

“You haven’t answered my question? You did tell him I have never mated with a dog before?”

“Sorry. I had to lie. Told him you were the complete dog slut. I had to. Otherwise it was a no go.”

“F--- you, Dave!” I shouted.

“Darling, I know you. You’ll love it. I was banking on you going there on Friday night and getting used to the one dog. Sorry.”

I was very angry but I took the directions and number of the cabin. Now I had to come up with a story to tell hubby. He knew about the meeting but the additional days I had to think of something convincing.

I called my friend, Sally.

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## **Chapter Twelve**

I never told Sally about any of my extra matrimonial affairs, although she must have suspected. The

same as I did when I returned favors for her. She called hubby up when I was out and asked him if it would be alright if I would accompany her to a Jazz festival out of town that was on that weekend, meaning I would stay over until the Monday.

Hubby had no objection and said he would do his best to persuade me to go with her.

Of course, I was reluctant at first when hubby told me but I 'allowed' him to talk me into it. Especially as I wan't too far away from the location where the meeting was taking place.

I told hubby how much I hated being away from him for three whole nights!

So the stage was then set. It was Friday morning I got the call my meeting had been cancelled due to two of the main speakers and our President not being able to attend.

This meant I could now go to the clandestine doggie meet tonight!

I called Dave and got his answer machine telling me to leave a message as he would be away for the weekend. I left one.

I packed two suitcases, said good bye to hubby and left in the afternoon for my first k9 meet.

I was dressed as if I was going to a business meeting. Long dark brown skirt with pleats, white blouse with elasticated half moon neck and a short jacket to match skirt, buttoned. It was fastened to hide that I was wearing no bra under the blouse. Under my skirt I was not wearing any panties either. I had also gone to my hairdresser and had it cut and styled. On the outside I was 'posh'.I

I was always excited at going away to meet with strangers for sex not knowing how it was going to turn out.

This time... ? I was getting more and more nervous as I got nearer to the destination. So nervous that when I finally arrived I almost chickened out.

It was a beautiful location on a huge lake and each cabin had its own privacy amongst the trees and bushes. The sun had been shining all day and it was warm. The lake reflected the sun and there was a slight breeze that moved the leaves. The setting was idyllic.

I found the cabin I was booked in but there was no sign of activity and looking at my watch it was just after five. I parked some yards away from the cabin and waited.

After forty-five minutes had passe by I thought about leaving and going to an hotel, when a black van passed by me and pulled into the small driveway of the cabin and then parked in one of the three available spaces in front it.

Two men got out. Both looked in their middle thirties, one slightly balding. They took out some bags from the van and then a medium sized black dog appeared making me jump. It was a black labrador, about 65 pounds, and wagging its tail profusely.

So this was the dog that was going to take my doggie virginity and the excitement started to build inside me.

He looked a nice friendly dog and I knew immediately now this was it. No turning back.

I waited for the guys to get settled inside the cabin with the dog and five minutes later, with my hands visibly shaking, I drove up to the cabin and parked next to the van.

I got out, taking the smaller of my cases with me, and now with my feet feeling like jelly, knocked on the door. There was no bell or knocker so I had to use my fist.

It was more than a minute had passed by, and I was about to bang on the door again, when it opened. The slightly balding guy stood in the doorway looking at me with some suspicion.

"Can I help you, lady?" he asked, not moving out of the way.

I swallowed and then, sounding much more authoritatively than I was, said, "Hi. I'm Laura. I'm the replacement girl you were originally expecting. I was originally coming tomorrow but my meeting was cancelled, so here I am. Can I come in?"

His astonishment was almost comical and if I hadn't been more nervous than a kitten I would have laughed. He did, however, move aside slightly and I pushed past him into the cabin.

It was nice and compact. I had walked straight into what was the Family Room, the largest room in the cabin, with a three-seater couch, two side tables one on each end, plus an adjoining two seater couch at right angles to one of the tables. I noticed there was a rolling ladder against one of the walls that I assumed (rightly) was the only access to the attic upstairs. I found out there were two bedrooms up there with vaulted ceiling that I banged my head on when I did venture to explore.

Just off to the right of the Family Room was the Dining area complete with table and four chairs. Adjoining the Dining was a small open Kitchen.

At the far end of the Family Room was the Bedroom that I immediately decided was mine and walked straight to it. It had a pair of sliding barn doors that were open and walking past the surprised second man with the dog beside him, I deposited my case inside noting the bed was a King and en-suite bathroom.

I came straight out, held out my hand to the second man who took it as if I was holding a grenade and then I bent down and started to make friends with the dog. He was instantly welcoming, his tail wagging profusely, his mouth open and tongue drooling. I could tell he knew exactly what I was there for!

I knelt down beside him and patted and hugged him. He instantly licked my face and sprang at me, his paws actually landing on both my shoulders. The move had taken me by surprise and I toppled over, my legs opening. Instantly he dove between them. His snout sniffing at my exposed pussy before I I felt a hard, rough wet tongue attack it.

I screamed because of the shock and not at it being unpleasant. It was actually the reverse.

The dog was immediately pulled away and scolded. I scrambled not at all ladylike to my feet and collapsed onto the three-seater couch.

"No. No." I said, now very excited. "It wasn't his fault. It was mine. Hi. I'm Laura."

"I'm Benny," announced the balding man. "I'm sorry. You took me by surprise. You weren't what I was expecting."

"Nor me," said the other man. He was slightly taller than Benny, about 5ft 10in. and wearing a ponytail. "I'm Freddie. You've already met my dog, Jasper. He's very pleased to meet you."

"Hi, Jasper," I said and gently patted his head as he was now sitting quietly down at my feet looking

at me with bright brown eyes. I looked at Benny and Freddie. "And both you gentlemen are not just as pleased to meet me?"

"Oh, yes," said Benny. "I apologize. We were only told a new girl was coming tomorrow when Di pulled out. Di was nothing like you."

"Di, was a dog. Sorry, Jasper," said Freddie. "That's insulting you. She was lacking in the beauty department, fat with drooping slack tits. You're beautiful."

"But she rattled like a snake," piped in Benny. "She was a good fuck. Oh, sorry."

"I hope you will both think I'm a good fuck, too." I replied, putting double emphasis on the 'F' word. "I have had no complaints."

Both Benny and Freddie had now sat down on the other couch and trying to relax.

As for me, my heart was beating just as fast as I put on my act showing confidence I was not at all feeling. Damn I'm a good actor (actress as I was called then) I thought.

"How long you been doing this?" asked Benny. "Can you tell us your boundaries?"

"Sure," I replied. Now I was on safe ground. A question I was often asked on first meet. "I have few. Anything is good, excepting extreme pain and scat. Both a huge turnoff. My nipples by the way are very sensitive. I don't like them pinched or clamped. I love them sucked."

"Anal?" Freddie I could immediately tell found that exciting.

"I love anal and at my last swing meet I did a double anal for the first time and whilst that was being done another guy shoved his cock into my pussy."

"Wow!" They both exclaimed at the same time with admiration.

Now I was getting into it.

"I love toys, bondage, and my speciality is deep throat. I'm better than Linda Lovelace. There is not a cock I haven't been able to take all the way down. I adore gang bangs."

"Pee games?" This was Freddie.

"I'm not too keen. I do do it but have to be very worked up plus a few drinks. The pee needs to be fresh if you expect me to drink it. I don't do drugs by the way. Zero. Any drugs and I'm out of here. Pot the only exception but I wont smoke it. Is that OK?"

The question I was dreading. Should I lie? No. I prefer the truth.

"How many dogs have you fucked?" From Benny.

"None?!" They were astounded. I continued. "That's why I'm here. I'm desperate to try it. Almost out of my mind I want to do it so bad." I then told them what had happened on the boat. In so doing I became more relaxed.

When I had finished I could see they were both excited. They were going to witness a first. And talking about it I didn't want to waste any more time.

"I'm ready for it. Like now. Can we do it? I want it sooo bad. If it's only a quarter as good as I'm imaging it will be wonderful."

Freddie stood up.

"Then let us not keep the beautiful lady waiting. You have made the best choice in Jasper being first. He's gentle. Will take you three or four times before he knots. You know what that is?"

I nodded. I've seen dogs mate and seen that big ball of flesh. Just the thought of that going inside me was making my legs feel like jelly again.

"OK, then. He hasn't done it for at least three months now so he will want you a lot. His normal partner and the lady that trained him has had to go away. She now lives in another town because of her job. Di was the last woman he had and because of the other dogs being there he only got one shot at her."

Benny also stood up and said, "Freddie's right. The other two dogs are brothers from the same litter. Rottweilers. Very, very aggressive. They are even jealous of us fucking their bitch"

"But a good fuck, according to Di. She loved them. Even took them both at the same time. And anally."

"Great to watch," said Freddie. "Hell, just talking about this has got me so hard. Let's get on with the show before I shoot my load in my pants."

I stood up and immediately so did Jasper who had been watching and listening to all this as if he understood exactly what was being said. He was in no doubt what was going to happen now.

"How do you want me? I have brought with me a corset as I don't want to get scratched. I cant go home and tell my hubby how I got scratched again."

"Best I put some socks on Jasper," said Freddie. "He's used to that. Then you can get naked."

I nodded and went into the bedroom with my case. I took my clothes off and hung them up into the wardrobe. I inserted a glycerin suppository, sat on the toilet, waited a few moments and cleaned myself out, plus a pee. I was about to apply some perfume but then thought that might put off the dog and I didn't want that.

I walked naked into the Family Room. A large white blanket had been laid on the floor and some cushions laid out and I was instructed by Benny to sit on the two seater couch with my legs wide open.

Then, from the kitchen, in walked Jasper wearing gray socks that had been tied to his legs with Freddie beside him. The dog needed no instruction. He rushed straight at me. What happened next changed my life forever.

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## **Chapter Thirteen**

Jasper bounded straight between my open legs. His snout touched the lips of my pussy before his tongue attacked it. My hands instinctively went to either side of his head as I was at first concerned his teeth might want to take a nip of me. The sheer force of his rough tongue that sought and found



my clitoris took me by surprise and it went further inside me more than any human one had.

Jasper's tongue was a sexual weapon in itself. I found myself quickly climaxing and I heard myself moaning. This was further made even more intense when a pair of hands started kneading at my breasts. It was Benny who was behind the chair.

"You have a magnificent pair of breasts, darling," he said. His head was nuzzling at my neck and giving me little nips that I hoped would not show up. However, it all felt so good I was not going to stop him.

I lost count of the number of mini orgasms I had before Jasper stopped and moved away. Then he stepped forward and planted his front paws on my legs and his face was level with mine. His tongue snaked out and gave me a slap against my own lips and his owner, Freddie pulled him off.

"He wants you now, Laura. Get on the floor over the blanket. Make yourself comfortable on the cushions and keep your legs together." Freddie instructed.

With my heart hammering against my chest I said, "Oh yes. Oh yes." I did exactly as instructed and assumed the doggie position I had been accustomed to with my human matings. This one was so different. I even lowered my head as a mark I was going to give myself to a non-human. Submitting. The ultimate submission - to a beast - an animal - a dog!

"Tell me what you want Jasper to do to you?" Freddie's voice betrayed his excitement.

Benny was now standing alongside of me.

"I want him to fuck me," I replied, softly.

"Cant' hear you, Laura," Freddie chided me.

"Louder, Laura," instructed Benny.

"Fuck me, Jasper!" I said louder. "Fuck me! Please fuck me!"

Then I felt a weight upon my back. I was actually being mounted by a dog!

A pair of paws dropped around my sides and just behind my breasts. Then I felt something touching my rear and instantly the dog started to hump. I could feel the dog's cock. Initially against the top of my legs then a human hand. Freddie was there and he was going to guide him into me. A dog cock was going to go inside me.

It did!

Oh my God!!

I had imagined what it was going to be like but I was still not prepared for it. I had even had a small climax as soon as I felt Jasper mount me. When that cock shot into me and the force and the shockingly fast thrusting in and out was nothing what I had expected. I came immediately. Huge! If it was possible to add to the feeling of complete dominance by an animal it was when I felt those front paws grip me tightly around my waist. They even managed to pull me even further onto a cock that was growing so big inside my body.

I screamed and screamed. I was told afterwards by the boys that they were worried I was being hurt but if I was they couldn't have done anything about it.

That cock was fucking me like nothing before. Hammering in and out of me fast and furious. I was loving it and I heard myself urging the dog on.

"Oh, yes! Yes! Yes! Yes!" I yelled.

I felt hot spurts shooting up me and I thought Jasper was cumming but I discovered later it was his pre-cum, his lubrication, oiling up the passageway, making it easier for the dog to continue his wicked plunging in and out of me and not tearing up my flesh.

It was glorious.

Now that I'd got used to the speed and ferocity of his fucking I found my self urging him on. I wanted to feel some pain, not terrible vicious pain but just enough to make me wince. That would send me over the edge and my body started to move backwards as he thrust forward. We really got a rhythm going. Then I felt something hard against my pussy lips.

"Whoa," I heard Freddie say, "He's about to knot."

Then Jasper was gone. He was pulled off me.

"No. No." I cried. "Why did you do that?"

I sobbed into the blanket on the floor.

"It's all right, Laura," said Freddie. "I didn't want him to knot you as it would have been all over. Take a look at his cock."

I rolled over onto my side.

The black lab had a very impressive cock. It was pink, glistening with both our juices, a red tip and near the base a large ball - the knot!

Immediately I desired it. I wanted it. The anticipation of wonderment was overwhelming. What would it feel like. I had a sudden longing to take that phallus in my mouth. To lick the tip and to devour it.

I crawled on all fours to get closer to the animal. I put out my arm underneath him and gently touched his cock with my hand. It felt wet and when my fist closed around it I could feel it pulsating. Immediately Jasper started to thrust.

"Let him go," warned Freddie. "Otherwise he will cum and he won't be able to fuck you again for at least five hours."

I immediately released his cock.

"Get back on all fours, wriggle your ass and crawl around."

I did and was rewarded with Jasper springing forward and licking at my pussy and ass.

I stopped moving, my head down and my bottom raised up in the air. Jasper continued his attack, his tongue snaking into both my holes my sending me into the clouds.

I came.

He suddenly stopped and I felt him on my back. His fur rubbing against my bare skin.

I came again.

I groaned and my hands clenching and unclenching.

He started thrusting back and forth. His cock jabbing against my flesh and then, without any help, he hit the bulls eye.

For the second time I felt a dog cock inside me.

Even though it was the same cock from the same dog it felt better. I expect it was because I was prepared for the almost violent attack.

Although my breath had initially been expelled I was able to control it with the jack hammer like thrusts inside my body.

I came. I came again, bigger. I came more. I came even more.

One climax after another.

My hands were now fists and I beat them like a frantic bongo drummer onto the carpeted floor.

I wanted more and Jasper did not disappoint. I could even hear him panting and his breath was hot on my neck.

Then I felt it. The knot. It was banging against the outer lips of my cunt but it was destined to be imprisoned inside.

When it suddenly shot into me, stretching my tight cavern, I screamed but it wasn't a scream of "No." It was a yell of "Yes! Yes!! Oh, yes!!!"

And Jasper came!

And came!! And came!!!

Hot, almost scalding hot cum. Shooting into me. It was sudden. Shocking. If I was to die then I would die in bliss.

When Jasper had stopped cumming it was only then I was aware of his weight and could feel his heart beating, his hot breath upon my neck and hear his panting.

Time really had stood still.

I could still feel his cock quivering inside me. And every, even the slightest movement, sent me into space. I loved it. I adored it. I didn't want it to end. I knew then I was addicted to doggie sex forever.

And that was the beginning of my start in bestiality.

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## **Chapter Fourteen**

I cannot remember how long I lay tied to the dog. I don't believe anyone timed it. I know the two

guys were inspecting my rear and one of them said excitedly, "Wow. Look at that knot. It's right in the bitch."

Freddie was at my head and lifted my head up.

"You loving this?" He asked.

I granted a "Yes!"

"Can't hear you, bitch. Tell me you love it."

"I love it! I love it!!"

"You love what?"

"Being fucked!"

"By what?"

"The dog. I love the dog cock! I love it! It feels so good!"

"Do you want to be fucked again by dogs?"

"Yes! Yes!!"

"How many?"

"Lots."

"Give me a number."

"I can't."

"Five?"

"Yes!"

"More than five?"

"Yes!" "Ten?"

"Yes!"

"Say I am a dog bitch slut and I want to be fucked by ten dogs one after the other."

"Yes!!"

"Say it!"

"I am a dog bitch slut and I want to be fucked by ten dogs one after the other!!"

I came as I said the words. I came!! What was I saying? What was I thinking? The primal act so disgusting, so depraved but made me climax at the thought.

And the animal with his cock inside me started shooting more cum into me as my climax must have

sent a signal to him. My master. I was his bitch and I knew then that when ever he wanted me over this weekend he could. He could take me when he wanted.

Then the thought entered my head there were two other dogs I would be meeting the next day. And the men had told me these dogs were more aggressive and demanding.

Oh my. I buried my head into my arms and when I looked up there was a naked man sporting a nice hard cock level with my face. It was Benny's.

I did what every slut would do. I opened my mouth to receive it and it was thrust in.

As you now know I love sucking cock. I adore them. And with a dog cock inside my puss and a human cock in my mouth what more could a naughty, nasty lady like me ask for?

Maybe another cock?

And there it was.

Freddie had now stripped and was alongside Benny. Together we worked out a rhythm. I kept my mouth open and sucked as alternately they pushed their lovely weapons inside.

Unfortunately this disturbed Jasper and without warning jumped off me, tearing out his knot that really did hurt. I yelled, nearly biting on one of the cocks that I was sucking on.

That stopped the action for a while but Freddie got me back to the doggie position and with Jasper's cum dripping from my pussy I felt the dog's tongue there licking it up.

"He's cleaning you up," explained Freddie and it felt so good I forgave Jasper immediately. Soon I was purring again like a contented kitten until the dog walked away, sat down and started licking his own cock.

There were two stiff human cocks that needed attention and I did my deep throat antics on both of them until I had them begging me to stop. I reluctantly did but when Benny laid down inviting me to sit astride him I guessed what was to come. I dutifully did as was bid, lowering my slippery, wet cunt over his organ and feeling it slide in until I was perfectly seated atop of him.

Freddie went behind me and pushing me slightly forward I felt his cock at my ass. He pushed against the tight hole and with some help from doggie lubrication that was still leaking from my pussy even with the cock plugged in place, it started to enter.

I adore double penetration. When I am alone I use two of my favorite dildos and have experiments on getting bigger and bigger ones up my ass, even with the one in my pussy. Before the weekend was out I was going to suggest a double anal if they didn't ask to do it!

When the two cocks were firmly in place they started to move. These two guys were experts. One in. One out. One in. One out. And they got gradually faster and it felt deeper. I started to come and I heard myself urging them on.

"Yes. More. Harder."

They obliged.

I came and came. And so did they. Together I felt their cum shooting into me almost at the same time. Cum deep into my bowels and cum joining the doggie cum still inside me.

Wow.

What a dirty, filthy slut I had become. Now a dog fucker. And loving it.

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## **Chapter Fifteen**

After that session Freddie and Bennie said they had to go into town and buy some supplies for the weekend and would I like to go with them as they wanted to buy me a nice meal.

They intimated that tomorrow I would be busy all day and into the night and wouldn't eat very much. They also advised me to get a good night's sleep so they wouldn't bother me.

If I wanted, Jasper would probably be up to having another mating with me when we got back. I wanted!

I retrieved my other suitcase from my car and went into my bedroom. I took the clothes out and stowed them away with the the others. When I went into the bathroom to shower it was only then this was the only bathroom in the cabin! To be shared with SIX guys. Now a woman, even a slut like me, does like a bit of privacy. Nothing I could do about it.

With semen still leaking from both my nether holes I stepped into the shower. The thought of doggie sperm still inside me made me horny again. I wanted to taste it, even though it was now mixed with human. I pushed the index finger of my right hand inside my pussy. It was so wet. I came immediately. My eyes closed re-living those moments when I had given myself to a dog. Allowing a dog to fuck me and now realizing I wanted to fuck as many as I could.

I eventually pulled my finger out and gingerly put it into my mouth. Just the tip at first and then I swallowed the whole finger. Te taste was different. Very different. I could even separate the two. The familiar human salty one and now the dog. Metallic. Not as pleasant as a man's but it was something I knew I would get to like.

I shivered with the excitement. I was going to be bred again by a dog before I went to bed tonight! Ad tomorrow. I couldn't even want to think about tomorrow.

I showered, cleaned myself up and dressed. I had bought with me just one evening dress with me so the choice was easy. It was a blue lace ladder detail midi dress with a 'v' neckline that showed the top of my 38C no bra confined breasts! Applied makeup. Reset my hair and re-did my jewelry. I looked at myself in the mirror.

I went out into the Family Room. I looked posh. The posh slut!

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## **Chapter Sixteen**

The boys had 'poshed' themselves up, too. We first went to Publix and bought things to eat. Whilst there Freddie and Bennie asked my opinion on bananas, cucumbers and sticks of celery. Especially the bananas. I smilingly checked them for firmness and size.

The next stop was some booze and they were surprised when I told them I only drank wine. I selected a Riesling and noted the cases of beer they bought. Then we went to dinner. They asked my

preference and I thought if this was going to be my last good meal for the next 48 hours it had better have some substance. I said I would like a steak.

I was in the back seat of their van and Jasper was right in the back on the floor with the supplies. It was then he decided to get up and scramble his way forward into my lap.

At first he was quiet although he did lick my face. Then he started to get excited and scrambled down onto the floor and squeezed himself between my legs.

"No," I scolded him but as his tongue had now managed to sweep aside my panties and was now delving into my pussy it was only half hearted. Then I gave in to the exciting sensations and even pulled my skirt up, slid my left leg onto the seat and pulled my panties aside to give the naughty dog better access.

"Oh, God!" I cried as an orgasm hit me.

"He wants to fuck you," said Freddie, who was in the front passenger seat and was now looking at us with a huge, evil smile on his face.

"He can't," I protested. "Not now."

"You're now his bitch, Laura," piped up Bennie. "We're here at the restaurant. I'll pull over here away from the other cars. No one will see."

And he did just that.

"Laura," said Freddie sternly. "You are now Jasper's bitch, as you will be with the other two rotties. When any of them want you, you have to comply. They own you. They have first claim on you. Not us guys. Get in the back. Pull your skirt up, remove your panties, if you're wearing any, and drape yourself over one of the booze boxes." With very naughty excitement I did just that. I slipped my panties off. I obeyed completely.

Jasper followed me. I briefly wondered how many other 'ladies' the dog had screwed in the back of this van?

I had barely got into position and he was on me. His weight pushing me down hard onto the boxes.

Jasper, in his excitement was jabbing all over my now exposed bottom but not going anywhere near my puss.

"He keeps missing." I complained. As he jumped off me, licked my cunt, and popped up onto my back again humping like crazy for the third time.

"Put your arm and hand under your body and try and grasp his cock and then guide it into you," instructed Freddie.

That was easier said than done but after two or three attempts I managed it and place his cock at the entrance to my pussy.

With a hard shove it was inside me and Jasper pummeled me like a wild bucking horse.

A horse? Now there's a thought! But that sped away as fast as it had entered my mind as my body was pummelled by the beast above and inside me.

If Jasper's fucking of me had been good the first time he was even better now. I expect it was because of the fear coupled with the excitement and my mind so full of anticipation that first time and the totally unexpected speed of his cock. Now I relished it and my body that was shaking over the boxes was also pushing hard back at the same speed as he thrust forward.

The precum was like a feather tickling inside me and I could hear myself shouting out "Yes! Yes!" Over and over again plus swear words I don't usually use.

My mini climaxes were timed perfectly for the main event. Jasper's knot!! I felt the hard lump getting bigger at the entrance to my cunt. My tight cunt that was opening up like the petals on a flower waking up in the sunlight.

"I'm cumming. I'm cumming!" I murmured and then it happened.

Jasper thrust forward with all his might nearly knocking me so far I almost fell off the box. His knot thrust fully inside and he shot his hot, hot, hot watery spunk inside me. Filling me. I screamed and my fists were like a drummer banging them over and over against the floor of the van!

Damn! That was soooooo good.

The black beast didn't stay on me, tied, for very long. Just a few minutes. And I sobbed with disappointment when he pulled out. Then he sent me into another climax as his tongue dove into me, licking hard and cleaning me up. He did a wonderful job, too. His tongue pushing hard and pulling aside the lips of my cunny as he dove in to lick up his seed he had deposited there and trickling out. I even slumped forward further over the boxes to raise my ass up so as to keep as much as I could of of his spunk inside. It was so hot and wet and much, much more than a human's.

Even his tongue slurping inside me made me climax and then even I had had enough and I pushed the beast away.

"O.K" said Benny. "Sit tight. I'm moving the van nearer the restaurant.

I did just that with jasper's head now in my lap and I stroked his head.

"You are a good boy," I purred.

When the van stopped Freddie and Benny jumped out and opened up the back door.

As I scrambled out very un-lady like with my legs feeling like jelly and doggy sperm running down my leg I reached for my panties.

They watched my with evil grins as I struggled to put them on, first trying to mop up the sperm decorating both legs.

Jasper wanted to get out, too, but was stopped and the van doors were shut and locked.

I tried to straighten my hair.

"How do I look?" I asked.

"Like a slut that's just been fucked," said Benny.

"And not a posh one, either," added Freddie.



"Damn," I said. "I must go to the bathroom." I did.

It didn't take me long to clean up, tidy up my hair, and with my twat filled with tissues I walked confidently into the foyer. Freddie was waiting for me with the maitre de and I espied Benny using their public phone.

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## Chapter Seventeen

We didn't wait for Benny and allowed the middle-aged friendly looking maitre de to a booth. As it was well after eight the restaurant was fairly quiet but I noticed I still sparked some attention as I walked down to our table. I wondered if anyone could tell I had been well fucked by a dog?

The maitre de waited for me to sit down and I could see him looking down at my breasts, hoping for a look at a nipple that might come exposed as I sat. He blushed when he noticed me looking. I smiled and gave him a small pout kiss with my lips and he almost choked as he gave us the menus. Throughout the evening he was very attentive as was our young male waiter!

I won't bore you with the details of the meal, except it was very good. When we had finished, Benny got up and left leaving Freddie to pay the bill. When we got into the foyer Benny was waiting for us.

We walked back to the van and Freddie took Jasper for a short walk to let Jasper do his business.

I got into the van back into one of the rear seats and Benny climbed into the driving seat. Jasper went to sleep in the back with the boxes of supplies. It was then Benny announced we were going to do a slight detour and hoped I didn't mind.

I shrugged.

"We're going to visit a friend of mine," Benny explained. "His name is Joe and would have joined us tomorrow but he had promised his wife to spend the weekend at her mother's. Poor bastard. That's who I was calling. He's slipped his wife a double dose of her sleeping pill and she's out for the count."

He paused.

"And...?" I motioned to him to explain more.

Freddie answered for him.

"Joe's got a German Shep," he said, "that his wife doesn't know likes fucking lovely ladies like you. Benny thought it would be nice if you met with him to further your education."

"My education?"

"Yea," said Benny, "The dog, Dean, has a small knot. Perfect for your ass."

"My ass!"

Damn. My puss immediately started to twitch. I said nothing, but the further we drove on I started to re-examine myself.

What had I become in the last few hours? I was a slut. I have been a slut for years. An unfaithful

wife. Now I had given myself to a dog. Twice. I had done it willingly and had instigated it. It was why I was here with two strangers. I had doggie sperm still up inside my vagina. As I thought of this my legs involuntarily squeezed together, feeling the wetness in my cunt. I was more than a slut now. I was a dog slut! Bestiality. A subject so taboo the majority of people in the world would be sickened to delve into it. If my family and friends found out I was a slut for dog cock I would be shunned. I took a deep breath.

“Stop.” I said. “I don’t want to do this.” A voice in my head. “Liar. You do want to do it. You LOVED the two previous matings. You want more doggie sex. Much more.”

The van didn’t stop. Benny made no comment. He just kept driving.

Freddie said, “We’re nearly there now.”

“Didn’t you hear what I just said?” I queried, angrily.

“Yep,” said Freddie. “Personally, I don’t believe you. And you have no say in it. We do what we like with you, except for the two pre-conditions, no scat and no extreme pain. By coming here you have submitted to us. We own you. However, if you decide to end it you can. But it’s a quick goodbye and go and don’t ever come back. So shut the f—k up and enjoy what is going to happen to you. You’re a Posh Slut and a a dirty, filthy dog whore. What are you?”

I hesitated.

“Say it! “Freddie commanded.

I gulped but unashamedly my belly started quivering inside me with excitement.

“I’m a posh slut and a dirty filthy dog whore.” I said. Then I added, “Sorry. I just got scared. I don’t want my ass torn apart. It won’t be any use to you if it is. Please use some lubricant. Sorry. I’ll do it. I want to do it.”

The van stopped.

“We’re here,” said Benny.

We had parked outside a two storey house in a rural area of similar medium sized dwellings.

A man with a large light yellow/brown dog on a leash came to meet us.

“I’d better stay in here for a bit,” said Freddie. “If Jasper and Dean see each other they will wake everyone up. They don’t like each other. Two males and Jasper thinks you’re his bitch, darling.”

Benny and I got out of the van and I was introduced to Joe. Immediately, the shep, Dean, jumped up at me excitedly nearly knocking me over.

I grabbed him and put my arms around him, leaning slightly over and he licked my face.

“I can see you’re both going to be friends,” said Joe, “He knows what you’re here for.”

Joe was a short man I guessed in his thirties, with a small black mustache and beard. He had pleasant smile, jovial eyes and a soft voice. I liked him immediately.

“Well. Well.” he said to me with admiration. “Aren’t you a great looker. Married?”

"Yes," I said.

"Damn. If you were single I might have had to take you to Vegas, get a quickie divorce and married you on the spot."

I laughed.

"And where's your husband?"

"I left him at home," I replied. "He knows nothing about this. I've been able to keep my swinging lifestyle from him for a very long time. I travel a lot with my business. He would not understand or approve and divorce me. I don't want that to happen. I love him."

"Right. I completely understand" Joe said. "I've moved the car out of the garage. We can do it in there. It's clean and I've laid out some cushions and a blanket. We store a lot of clothing, bedding, stuff like that we don't need. And my wife knows nothing about any of this lifestyle of mine, either. I want to keep it that way, too. It was a joke about getting a divorce."

We both laughed.

We walked past his car. It was a new looking or very well kept BMW. We went inside the garage and he was right. It was clean, neat and tidy.

"Would you mind taking your clothes off? I love naked women." Joe laughed, wickedly.

I said nothing but took them off. I even did a small parade, shaking my body a little and squeezing my tits. I even held them out to him. He took them in his hands and kissed me. Our mouths opened and our tongues touched. His right hand dropped down and two and then three fingers inserted themselves into my pussy.

Mmm," Joe murmured. "A tight but very wet cunt."

"It's still got Jasper's spunk in me," I told him. "He took me just before we went into the restaurant. The second time he's fucked me this evening."

"Lucky dog," said Joe. "Can I also have the opportunity?"

"Of course," I said and gripped his cock through his pants. He was hard and it felt a nice size. I unzipped his fly and wow it jumped out as if it was on a spring. I got down on my knees in front of him and cupped his balls in my left hand. I stroked his cock slowly with my right wrapping my hand around it.

As I was doing this I felt something at my rear. It was Dean. He was smelling my pussy and my ass. Then his tongue sloshed against my ass before delving into my cunt. It felt soooo good.

I slipped my tongue into Joe's little hole on the crown of his cock and then devoured the whole organ right down to my throat with my mouth against his balls, my hands cupping and gently squeezing them.

Then I felt a tongue licking my ass hole. It was Dean.

I knew then I really wanted the dog to fuck my ass!

"Oh God," I murmured, letting go of Joe's cock.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Dean's licking my ass hole. He's even pushing his tongue inside."

"Good. Getting it wet. I understand you like anal sex."

"People talk too much."

"Ever had a dog fuck your ass?"

"No. I'm a little scared but excited."

"Well, darling, it's about to happen now."

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## **Chapter Eighteen**

I looked up at Joe who was grinning down at me, his cock hard and sticking out like a flag pole.

"I will need some lubrication up there. I don't want to be torn up. And some socks on Dean's paws. I don't want to have to explain dog scratches again to my husband. Again."

"Lubrication?" Joe mused. "I've got engine oil but I don't want that on my cock and it wouldn't be good for dean's. He would want to lick it clean after he's fucked you."

"I need something or its not going to happen," I said. "He will rip me apart up there."

There was a pause. Then: "I know. Dog shampoo. It's very oily and not harmful to animals." Joe was already to get some.

I thought to myself, "And hopefully not harmful to humans."

"What about the socks for the dog's paws?" I asked.

"I've got some car covers. I'll drape one of those over your back. They're thick." Joe called.

"Stop worrying, Bitch," called out Benny. "Shut the f—k up. Kneel like a good doggie slut and enjoy. I'll help you with the cover, Joe."

As he moved away I got a hard stinging slap on my rear.

The dog now went for my ass and his tongue was once again attacking my pussy. God, it felt so good.

I felt the cover go on my back at a finger poking into my ass hole. The finger was removed. Something wet was being applied to the hole. I felt my ass cheeks being pulled apart. More liquid. Finger in my ass. Two, three and FOUR!. Moving in and out. More liquid. Started to feel good.

Fingers out.

She's ready," said Joe. "Hold the dog, Benny. Let me try the hole first"

I felt the end of a cock at my pussy and it slowly went in. Mmm. I purred like a cat.

"God, she's wet."

I felt Joe's hands groping and squeezing my tits.

"You've got a pair of the best tits in the world, darling," Joe said.

"A shame I have to pull out but I nearly came it felt so good. Now for the other hole."

Joe's cock pulled out and then it was at my ass hole and it slipped inside and up very easily. He started fucking me, slowly and gently at first. Then harder and faster.

I grunted as I felt myself cumming. My tits got squeezed harder.

I came at the same time Joe's cock erupted inside me. I heard myself cry out and then it was over. Joe pulled out.

Then a weight landed upon my back. A wet tongue was at my neck. A beast was panting at my ears. Dean was making me his bitch.

I felt his cock stabbing around my sex.

"move your ass down, bitch," instructed Joe. I did. My heart was beating fast and my excitement grew and grew.

I could feel the dog's cock and Joe I knew was guiding it in. Then it was at my anal opening. Stabbing at it and then it happened.

DEAN'S COCK WAS INSIDE MY ASS!!!! I had a dog fucking my ass.

This was brutal. No slow adjustment. No pause. Just plain fucking. My asshole was being pounded by a boney cock that was getting bigger by the second and Dean was showing no mercy.

It was pistoning inside me in and out, in and out with ever increasing speed. My body was shaking, the dog's paws were getting tighter and tighter as they wrapped themselves around my waist. My body responded to the attack by moving back at the same speed to feel that now huge cock plunge further into me. And the narrow passage was getting oil - Dean's pre-cum. It kept shooting out in little spurts making the passage even more easy for his weapon to shunt with ever increasing speed and less friction inside his human bitch.

It hurt. It really did hurt. But it hurt so good. The thought jumped through my brain. What had I now become? A woman being fucked in the ass by a DOG! And enjoying!! No loving it!!!

I felt Dean's knot. I was told it was not huge. At this time I couldn't care if it was as big as a soccer ball. I wanted it inside me.

"He's going to knot her." Shouted a very excited Benny. "Do you want it, bitch?"

I grunted something back and with one great shove. It went in.

My asshole had a dog's knot right up inside me.

At that time I enjoyed the pleasure of that shocking pain.

It took me by surprise but the pain quickly died down as did Dean's fucking. He stopped and then I screamed out as hot, hot, doggie spunk shot into me. His cock was like an automatic pistol. Was it six or was it twelve rounds of bullets? I don't know and I didn't care. I was in the throes of an

orgasm that took me over. It seemed to go on and on. I could hear myself screaming and when it was over the two of us, one animal and one deviant human. Locked together as one. The dog was panting. I could feel his heart beating and I just laid there loving it. Savoring every moment of it.

Just telling you about it is making me relive that very first moment and I am as wet as I have ever been. I even have to stop writing and finger myself and make myself cum again. And I'm not ashamed to tell you I had to stop and go into the bathroom with my biggest dildo. Oil it and shove it right up my ass. Yes I did. I sat there with that huge thing right up my behind, sitting on the toilet and shoving the brush ends of two toothbrushes up my puss and moving them in and out until I was relieved. What a dirty, filthy cow I am.

I'm back now and I do not remember how long the dog and I stayed locked together. I was out of it. When he finally pulled out it was the guys who cleaned me up and helped me back to the car. Joe had pressed something into my hand and when I did finally inspect it there was a phone number with the words "CALL ME".

I did call Joe when I returned home and it was him that introduced me to the wonderful world of k9 sex. Through him I met a dear girl friend, sadly not with us anymore, Collie and her brother 'C'. 'C' is now my partner and secret lover.

I expect you want to know what happened the second and third days I was at the cabin with the rest of the boys and the other dogs.

You'll have to wait as I haven't written it yet and it warrants a story on its own. That's if you want to hear it... ?

**The End**