

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Grace Evans was searching for new talent. Grace was at the bus station. It would have been a waste of time for her to check at one of the airports because she needed a girl who fit certain specifications. She wanted a girl who had run away from home and had headed to the big city without any means of support once she got there. That kind of girl never had the money for an airplane ticket, and one who had enough money for the plane ticket would not be searching for help from a stranger like Grace.

Oh, Grace did not look threatening. On the contrary, she looked like the helpful type of person who just naturally did good deeds for the pure joy of the experience. It was in the middle of the summer, and Grace was dressed appropriately in a blue denim short sleeve dress and “sensible,” but attractive shoes. Her purse was of normal size and not at all ostentatious. Grace called this outfit her “hunting clothes.”

Grace tended to lean toward buses from the northern Midwest: Minnesota seemed to be the most productive. However, she had met two buses this midday and had not found anything that looked promising. She had decided on one more try before going to lunch since the worst of the lunch crowd would be gone by now.

Dammit, this bus was a bust! Then she saw exactly what she was looking for: a mousy looking brunette was the last person off the bus, and she looked like she was starving to death. That was point number one in Grace’s favor. The girl was more flat-chested than many boys, and that was point number two in Grace’s favor because it meant that she would have trouble catching on as a hooker, even as a teen. Point number three in Grace’s favor was that the girl was wearing very threadbare clothes, and that meant that she would have a hell of a time finding a job in the tight economy.

Grace approached her quarry with a practiced pace that seemed to indicate that she was not headed for the girl, but for some place beyond her. As they got closer, Grace slightly altered her course so that she gently bumped into the girl, not enough to push her to the ground, but hard enough to get the girl’s attention. This had worked seven times in the past, and it worked this time.

Grace dropped her purse, and the calculated number of things rolled out. Grace said, “Oh, pardon me. I was not watching where I was going well enough.”

The girl said, in a Midwestern accent, “Oh, that’s all right. Here, let me help you pick up your things.”

“Thank you, my dear, that is so nice of you.” They picked up the things that Grace had dropped, including the lipstick that had rolled a few feet before the girl could pick it up.

Grace looked at the girl somewhat quizzically and said, “My dear, are you as hungry as you look? Pardon me for asking, but you do look a trifle lost. By the way, my name is Grace Evans, and you can call me Grace.” Grace chuckled to herself because, if things went according to plan, the girl would be calling her Boss pretty damned soon.

The girl answered, “My name is Sue Potter, and I am hungry. I spent my last dollar at the previous rest stop on coffee and a package of crackers.”

Grace nodded sagely, “My instinct is rarely wrong, and I thought I had you spotted for that situation as soon as I got a good look at you. Look, I haven’t eaten lunch, yet, so why don’t you join me. I hate eating alone, and you look like a good prospect.” They both laughed at that, and the girl gave in as

quickly as Grace expected; the poor thing must be starving.

They went to one of the small delis that Grace was familiar with and had iced tea and a sandwich. The girl also demolished a tub of potato salad. After lunch, they talked for about an hour. During that time, Sue admitted to not having a job prospect, and Grace offered her a job working at her kennel. Grace assured Sue that there was a minimum of heavy lifting, and mostly all that she would need to do would be to keep the kennel clean and make sure there was food and water available as was appropriate. Oh, there would be a few other duties as time went on, but nothing that Sue couldn't handle.

Sue grabbed at the job offer, at least partly because she had heard all of the stories about teenage girls winding up as hookers on the city streets during this time of job scarcity. The pay that Grace offered was reasonable and there was a medical insurance plan. Sue was sure that she had landed in a sewer and come up smelling like a rose. Well, half of her notion was correct.

After lunch, they got in Grace's car and drove to the Pups-R-Us Kennel owned by Grace. Sue thought that the name was clever and the entire operation was well maintained and clean. Sue was quite happy with the room she was assigned over the main kennel, and it took her only minutes to unpack.

Grace suggested that they go into town tomorrow and purchase some working clothes for Sue. Grace would lend her the money. Sue needed everything from shirts to shoes, so Grace knew that the bill would be steep and just what she needed to get Sue under her thumb.

The next morning when they went to the store, Sue was in seventh heaven. Grace had told her to spend whatever she needed, so Sue had run a little bit wild. She had bought nothing but clothes related to work, but the bill came to just over \$400. Sure, that was a lot of money, but Sue expected to pay it back within six months.

The following day, Sue was dressed in her work clothes and ready to start on her new job as soon as they finished breakfast. Grace had fixed it, and there was plenty to satisfy a working girl. After breakfast, Grace took her out to the kennel where the dogs were kept: that was a different building from where Sue's room was. Grace formally introduced Sue to each dog, and Sue kind of got a charge out of that. There was Bruno, Samson, Attila, and Hercules. All four of these dogs were a long way from puppy size, and big as only Great Danes can be.

All four of the dogs seemed well behaved, except that they all did seem to try to poke their heads under Sue's skirt. However, each one backed off when commanded to do so by Grace.

The other stuff Sue was shown was routine things like where the food was stored and a list of how much was to be given to each dog. There was really little to do for the next three days except to clean up the dog droppings and to feed and water the animals. Grace did say that there was a potential buyer coming by the following week, so they had to prepare for that.

Sue was sure that she could have the place spotless for the potential customers, so she did not worry over the news. However, that evening at supper, kind out of the blue sky, Grace asked her, "Sue, are you a virgin?"

The question caught Sue completely by surprise, but she stumbled out a no in answer to the question. Grace nodded her head and said, "Good, so you know what your pussy is for. Now, the next question, are you a virgin with dogs?"

That was a totally unexpected question and Sue stared at Grace for a moment before answering yes, she had never had sex with a dog.

Grace nodded as if that was the answer she expected. "Okay, in that case, we need to start training you. The customer who is due on Wednesday is going to pay \$8,000 for the dog she selects. Therefore, she will want a demonstration of what the dog could do for her. That's where you come in. All four of our dogs will fuck you in front of the customer so that she can get some idea of what to expect when she presents herself to the dog."

"Come on, Grace. You are kidding me, aren't you? Do you really expect me to fuck four dogs in public?"

"Certainly, I do! Why do you think that I pay you such a high salary to look after a few dogs when I could do it all myself in just a few minutes? Wake up, Sue, this is the occasional extra duty I referred to when I hired you. Don't think that you can run off and leave me, either. You owe more than \$400 for new clothes, and I have the receipt you signed to prove it. I know that you don't have that much money, so you are stuck with working it off."

"But, fucking a dog! I can't imagine me doing that!"

"That's four dogs, Dear, and you will start practicing tomorrow. Who knows, you might find that you like it. My customers certainly do!"

That night, Grace locked Sue in her room. Grace knew that she would very shortly have Sue dancing to her tune. If nothing else, Grace was larger than Sue, so a physical contest would certainly go to Grace. Sue ranted and threw things once she was locked up, but she soon realized that she was caught between the proverbial rock and the hard place. She could escape if she wanted to, but where would she go. She did not have the cash for a ticket back home, and she did not want to go there in any case. Shit, maybe fucking a dog wouldn't be so bad, especially not if some rich bitch was willing to pay \$8,000 for a dog trained to the job.

Okay, she did not seem to have much choice, so she would give it a try. With her flat chest and generally nothing appearance, there were few male humans willing to give Sue a try, so maybe she should go along with Grace's demands. Hell, she might even want to learn how to train dogs to fuck women and to go into business for herself. If so, Sue had no better opportunity.

Therefore, the next morning, Sue showed up as ordered. She was dressed in her skirt, but without panties. For some reason, this was very important. As usual, Sue ate breakfast with Grace, but there was no general conversation during the meal. Sue was still a little pissed off, and Grace didn't want to push Sue too far.

They went out to the kennel with the dogs and Sue was ordered to bring out Hercules. He was the smallest of the four dogs, and Grace figured that he would be the least threatening. There was a room in this kennel that Sue had never seen before, and that was where she was ordered to take Hercules. The room was carpeted with indoor/outdoor carpet so that it would be easy to clean after the dog and the woman dribbled dog semen on it. There was a frame affair for the dog to put his weight on so that the woman would not have to carry the 80+ pounds that the dog weighed on her back.

These dogs were trained for the "doggie" position, those trained for the "missionary" position usually went for \$12,000-\$15,000. Grace did not have any of those at the moment, but she planned to before the summer was out. Since this was the position that the dog would instinctively go to, the framework was simple, consisting mostly of two ramps for the dog to rest his front feet on and a space between for the woman to use to get on her hands and knees.

It was obvious now why Sue had been instructed to work today without panties. That garment would

have confused the dogs and the skirt was adequate covering for the other things that Sue had to do. Sue dropped her skirt and Hercules immediately got very excited: he knew what was coming.

Sue rubbed some sort of ointment on her pussy and pushed some into her vagina. Hercules got even more excited when he smelled the ointment, and Sue intended to ask later what was in it that had turned the dog on so much. Anyway, she rubbed on the ointment as instructed and backed into the fucking bench until her thighs hit a bar. That was the signal that she was in far enough.

At this point, Grace let Hercules mount the ramp and sniff and lick at Sue's pussy. He even tried to stick his tongue into her vagina, but that was not successful. He only needed a little encouragement with the ointment to advance far enough to bump Sue's pussy with the tip of his cock. That really drove him wild, and he banged his cock against her pussy several times until he found the place. Then it was a matter of jamming his cock into her passage.

Hercules was already making fucking motions before he had complete entry, but he eventually did go in all the way. He now settled into a steady but rapid stroking motion until he managed to come. His knot swelled and jammed Sue's vagina so that nothing could escape. Now he stood patiently for about 15 minutes until his knot shrank enough for him to pull out. Hercules now seemed bored and sat down to lick his balls.

Sue crawled out of the ramp and wiped herself clean on the outside. Grace had her put her skirt back on and go to fetch the next dog while returning Hercules to his cage.

Attila was the next dog in line, and he was relatively docile as he was led into the fucking room. However, he became a handful as soon as Sue dropped her skirt. She smeared on more of the ointment and pushed some into her vagina. She backed into the slot in the ramp, and Grace let Attila approach the ramp. Attila needed no sniffing, and he was ready to fuck as soon as he bumped Sue's pussy with his extended cock. Attila seemed to be a pro at this job and penetrated Sue with no problems. He did wait until he had full penetration before he began stroking, and he finished with the dignity of anyone who had done a workman-like job. He backed off the ramp as soon as his knot went down, and lost interest in Sue while he licked his balls.

Sue came to the conclusion that she preferred the fucking by Hercules over that of Attila because Attila had been almost mechanical about the job. However, she still had two dogs to go before she had sampled them all.

She wiped herself off and went to fetch Samson. The routine was the same until she dropped her skirt. At this point, Samson pulled away from Grace and jumped at Sue. Naturally, Sue was frightened by this display by Samson, but she managed to dodge his leap. She countered all that Samson could do by backing her ass into the slot so that Samson could not reach her. Now that she was in the ramp slot, there was no practical way for her to reach her pussy to apply the ointment.

Grace said that they would skip the ointment this time and see what happened. Samson was pulled to the ramp where he could mount Sue. He had been trying to reach her from the side where it was impossible to do that. As soon as he was in the right place, Samson charged up the ramp and hit Sue's pussy dead center. He just kept on going, and nearly knocked Sue onto her face. She managed to hold her position while Samson started stroking. He came and his knot swelled as expected. The funny thing was, Samson kept trying to fuck after he had shot his wad, and he had nothing left to contribute. However, all of this stimulation did finally get to Sue, and she had a small orgasm just before Samson pulled out.

That surprised Grace as much as it did Sue, and Grace wondered if she had at last found the girl

who enjoyed working with dogs this way. Grace left Hercules tied to the ramp until Sue could get cleaned up and put her skirt on. At this point, Sue asked for a break, her excuse was that her cunt was getting sore and she was afraid that she would start to bleed if she did not get some rest.

Grace readily agreed because Sue was taking her introduction to dog fucking like none of her previous girls, and Grace was afraid of ruining a good thing. Normally, Grace took in dogs that were already partially trained and used her girl to complete the training. However, if she had a girl who took to dog fucking as easily as Sue had been doing, she might make even more money by starting the training from scratch. That was a great enticement for Grace, and she was going to cater to Sue's wishes a bit more than she had originally planned.

They only had one dog, Bruno, to bring out, but she wondered if she should cancel Samson's debut because he needed more training. She could lose her goodwill and word of mouth advertising if she let even one partially trained dog get to a customer the way Samson did with Sue. In fact, if he did not come around pretty soon, she might have to dump Samson as a lost cause.

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Bruno was huge, even for a Great Dane. However, he was so well mannered that he was easy to handle. He was even relatively docile when Sue dropped her skirt. He did get excited at the smell of the special ointment that Sue smeared on her pussy, but he did not try to get to her until she was in position in the ramp. Once both of them were in position, Bruno walked up to Sue's pussy, sniffed as if to be sure that he was at the proper place, and inserted his cock with a minimum of fuss.

Bruno stroked with the precision of Attila, but with much more enthusiasm, and damned if Sue did not have a full blown orgasm from his fucking. She yelled out, "FUCK ME, BRUNO! YOU ARE A GREAT FUCKER!" Grace was excited at that for a couple of reasons: if Bruno could make Sue come, then he should make the customer come, and it proved that Sue was a natural dog fucker. Dollar signs seemed to roll in front of Grace's eyes. Yes, finding Sue was Grace's lucky day!

The next few days were spent in practice time for Sue and in evaluation time for Grace. Sue learned what she needed to do to have her G-spot rubbed by the dog as he fucked, and that was almost certain to give her an orgasm. Unfortunately for him, Samson was dropped out of the fucking cycle.

On the appointed day, the customers showed up. To the surprise of Grace and Sue, the nominal customer's husband showed up with her. When Grace started to send Sue after Hercules, the man stopped her and announced that his wife was going to try out each of the dogs. If he was going to pay \$8,000 for a fucking dog, he wanted her to test all of the prospects. Well, it made no difference to Grace who took part in the demonstration, but Sue found herself a little bit jealous that some other woman was going to fuck Bruno.

The woman was about the same size as Sue, so Sue went to her room to fetch a skirt for the woman to wear. She was now wearing a dress, and that was going to be impractical for the demonstration. The woman went into another room and removed all of her clothes, including her pantyhose. She returned wearing nothing but the skirt that Sue had loaned her. The husband insisted that his wife was an experienced dog-fucker, so Grace handed her the small pot of the special ointment. At least, this woman had a shaved pussy, so there was not a side issue of her pubic hair getting in the way.

Sue went to fetch Hercules while the woman smeared on the ointment and pushed some into her vagina as instructed by Grace. Sue returned with Hercules and the woman dropped her skirt. This caused the usual excitement with the dog, but Sue had no trouble holding him while the woman entered the fucking ramp. She backed up until she came against the bar and waited for Hercules to

mount her.

The dog was led to the ramp, and he had finally learned to restrain himself so that he was not prancing around waiting for the woman to get ready. She was in position, and Hercules went through his routine of sniffing the woman's pussy and trying to force his tongue into her cunt hole. The woman moaned a little at Hercules' efforts with his tongue, but that was all she did until Hercules actually penetrated her.

Hercules was his usual bouncy self as he preceded with the fuck. The woman actually came very shortly after Hercules started his rapid-fire stroking, and she shouted, "THIS IS THE ONE! CAN I HAVE THIS ONE?" Her husband seemed pleased and he said that she could have Hercules if she was sure that he was the one she wanted. The woman continued to shout, "I WANT THIS ONE!" almost like a mantra as she had a second orgasm while Hercules was finishing up his fuck. He left his knot inside the woman for about 10 minutes, and the woman continued to shiver and shake as if she were having little orgasms as she wound down.

Hercules was returned to his cage while the husband and Grace talked. Meanwhile, the woman lay on the floor and shivered as if her nerves would not let her calm down. Sue noticed that the woman's pussy pulsed open and closed as the woman lay there trying to come down from her episode with Hercules.

The husband asked, "How long before we can have the second demonstration that I want?"

"Give the dog about half an hour, and he should be ready for another shot at your wife. You must understand that this is somewhat unusual and the dog might not want to perform."

"That's all right. We'll wait as long as necessary." He turned to his wife and said, "Honey, we're waiting for another demonstration without the wooden ramp. I would rather that you did not use the ramp when you were showing off for our visitors, so I want to try the dog by himself. Can you wait a few more minutes?"

"Darling, for a fucker like him, I could wait for hours. Please get me a blanket, though, because it is a little chilly here on the floor." Sue fetched a blanket and a pillow for the woman to use while they waited for Hercules to be ready for another fuck.

After about 45 minutes, Hercules was brought back in and the woman was helped to her feet. She was now wearing the skirt, so Hercules was as calm as he ever was. She turned her back to Hercules and raised the skirt just enough to get the ointment applied. Sue gave her a cloth to wipe her hands while Grace slipped two "socks" onto Hercules' forefeet to keep him from cutting the woman with his claws.

As soon as the woman was ready, she faced Hercules and dropped the skirt. The dog ran to her and sniffed at her pussy while wagging his tail vigorously. The dog seemed to know what the woman wanted and waited until she was on the floor in the proper position. He then mounted her as if she were a common bitch and began thrusting for her vagina. He found it on his third try, and he grasped the woman with his forelegs and began to stroke into her with his usual enthusiasm.

The woman only had to wait a couple of minutes before she came mightily, and shouted, "OH, WHAT A WONDERFUL FUCKER YOU ARE!" Hercules continued to fuck with his usual flair, and the woman came again before Hercules was finished. His knot released after about eight minutes, and he pulled out to sit to one side and lick his balls. Meanwhile, the woman seemed frozen in position with her pussy on exhibit just as it had been before Hercules penetrated her.



Hercules walked over to her. He stuck his tongue into her gaping cunt hole and proceeded to lick her almost in a fucking motion. The woman screamed and came again. Hercules never paused, but continued licking until her opening was clean of the ointment and showed no sign of dripping dog semen. All three of the observers were absolutely flabbergasted.

The husband quickly shoved a check into Grace's hand as if to make sure that she did not change her mind. Sue was sent to fetch a traveling cage for Hercules to ride in, and the couple were on their way once the exhausted woman was dressed well enough to be seen in public. She was still without her bra and pantyhose, but she was covered well enough to pass through the toll booths without embarrassment.

After they were gone, Grace and Sue looked at each other and laughed heartily at the antics of their customers. One reason that Sue was happy was that Bruno was still with them, and she expected to avail herself of his attention before she went to bed. She probably would also service Attila and Samson this evening because she did not want any jealousy among her friends and fuck-buddies. Grace was happy because she saw this as more practice time for the dogs.

Sue was anxious to give the dogs a try without the fucking ramp. She wanted to feel them holding her as they fucked, so she was going to try out Bruno without the ramp tonight. After thinking about it, she asked Grace to come along to help just in case she got into trouble she couldn't handle. She was not worried about receiving deliberate harm from any of the dogs, but she was not sure what might happen under the unfamiliar conditions of no ramp. Naturally, Grace agreed.

After supper, they went into the fucking room and Sue stripped off her clothes. She only wore the skirt which was the out of bounds signal for the dogs. Bruno was big, but he was Sue's favorite, so she wanted to try him first. Grace brought him into the room and they put on his socks. Sue was pretty sure that Bruno did not need the lure of the ointment to fuck her, so she decided to forgo it unless it became essential. Sue faced Bruno and took off her skirt. The dog was excited, but he did not jump at her.

Sue got on her hands and knees with her pussy facing Bruno and Grace released his restraint. Bruno did not hesitate to approach Sue and sniff at her pussy. He tried a tentative lick, and that must have been enough. Bruno must have recognized that Sue's small body needed gentleness because he did not leap on her back but walked his way up onto her back and penetrated her on the first try.

He slid his cock into her fuck-hole with relative ease, though he did have to push harder than he would have with the ointment in place. He began to fuck Sue with rapid, but short strokes until she loosened up enough not to be injured. His strokes increased in depth as she warmed up, and he was fucking her with full strokes by the time she came for the first time. Her scream of pleasure was heartfelt, and she almost fell as she accepted his strokes at full force. Sue was able to withstand the force of Bruno's fucking, and she came again just as he was finishing up.

His expanded knot kept her full of his semen, and she surely would have become pregnant had that been possible. She continued to tremble in sexual heaven as long as Bruno's knot was expanded inside her, and she finally fell to the floor as he moved from her back. As she fell, her legs were still drawn up, and Bruno was able to lick her pussy lips for at least 10 minutes. For all the world, it looked as if Bruno had selected Sue as his personal bitch. Other dogs could use her if she did not object, but she seemed to be his beyond question.

Bruno was returned by Grace to his pen, and Attila was brought in. Attila looked as if he were waiting for an invitation from Sue before he approached her. She struggled to her knees while Grace fitted the dog with the protective socks. Attila waited until she had assumed the position before he



approached her. He sniffed her pussy and seemed to assure himself that Bruno had been there first. Attila mounted her with the same care as had been shown by Bruno and proceeded to fuck her with his usual methodical precision. Sue did not come for Attila, but she did appreciate his efforts. Attila was just not her master, Bruno was.

Sue had to rest for a few minutes before Samson could be brought in. She was ready when Grace brought him in, and Samson mounted her much as the other dogs had. He was still full of enthusiasm, but he was much more restrained than he had usually been. Could his problem have been the use of too much ointment? They were going to have to check that out.

Sue did not come for Samson either, but the fuck was satisfactory from the dog's point of view, so it was by no means wasted effort. It was just that Sue was attuned to Bruno, and the other dogs just did not affect her that way. She did enjoy their efforts, but Bruno was her main dog, and there was nothing more to say about it.

Grace did not know what to think about this situation, but she did see that she dared not sell Bruno if she wanted to keep Sue working as enthusiastically as she did now. Grace realized that she had better get some more dogs in to train if she were going to keep up her standard of living. She promised herself to get on that chore first thing tomorrow morning.

In the meantime, Grace was wondering if she had missed the boat all these years. She was no virgin, but she had avoided the dogs as a matter of principle. After seeing the effect the dogs had on Sue, she wondered if she should try one out, possibly Attila. After all, she was an older woman, and it might be that the routine smoothness of Attila would suit her better. She was going to talk to Sue about it at breakfast.

At breakfast the next morning, Grace said, "Dear, (and for the first time she meant it) do you think that I could make it with the dogs? You enjoy it so much that you have made me think that I am missing something. I was wondering about giving Attila a try. What do you think?"

"Grace, I don't know. Attila certainly would not hurt you deliberately, but it may take a heavy dose of the ointment to get him to think of you as anything but the boss. I would be happy to help you give him a try if you want to."

"I guess that I am a little scared of those big animals. I believe that I could take one that I know well, such as Attila, but I would be scared stiff to chance one you did not recommend."

"I tell you what, let's give it a try this afternoon. There are several bits of essential maintenance that have to be done this morning, but we can manage to make the afternoon free."

"Okay, you get Attila ready for me, and I will give him a try. You would be amazed, Dear, at how much confidence I have in you when it comes to dogs. I am beginning to feel that you are the teacher and I am the pupil. I'm going to need you to hold my hand through this whole thing."

"Don't worry about it, Grace. Everything will be fine if you just relax and go with the flow."

"Okay, you get started with your chores. I have to make some phone calls to try to find replacements for Hercules, Bruno, and maybe Attila. If things work out the way they are headed, we will only have Samson for sale until I can find us some new dogs."

Grace called several of her contacts in her phase of the dog business, and she managed to find four that sounded promising. They were all the doggie fashion type, but she didn't feel like she could be too choosy when she was down to only one dog. Dammit, she was already assuming that she was

going to become attached to Attila!

She had a van that she used for transporting dogs, so she could take that to her first contact tomorrow morning. She decided to take Sue with her to start teaching her how to purchase dogs for training their special way.

That afternoon, Grace bit her lip and went with Sue to give Attila a try. Grace had changed clothes so that she was wearing only the denim skirt, a shirt, and flipflops. This was probably the most nervous Grace had been in years, but she had stuck her neck out, and now she had to live up to her opportunity.

This time, the roles of Sue and Grace were reversed, and Sue was almost as nervous as Grace because of the responsibility that she felt. She had come to feel a very strong attachment to Grace, and she was deathly afraid of disappointing the woman. It was amazing how they had gone from an employer-employee relationship to a friendship that was almost too strong to bear.

Grace was waiting in the fucking room wearing only the skirt. Her freshly shaved pussy was coated with the ointment and some was pushed into her vagina. Sue led Attila into the room, and the dog stopped when he saw Grace wearing nothing but the familiar denim skirt. Did this mean what he thought it meant? He could certainly smell that enticing ointment, so maybe it was his turn to sample paradise.

Grace dropped the skirt and went to her hands and knees. Just in case, Sue did not release the leash, but she did allow enough slack in it. Attila walked up to Grace's pussy and sniffed. Yes, there it was, the smell that called for mating. He was the only dog in the room, so it must be for him. Sue had screwed up and forgotten the protective socks, but Attila stood patiently while she put them on him.

Attila sniffed Grace's pussy again and moved to mount her as he would any other bitch. As he mounted, his cock penetrated her cunt hole with the precision he was used to, and Grace felt nothing but pure pleasure at the feel of his cock slipping in as if that were where it belonged. Attila began to stroke and Grace orgasmed in a fantastically short time. She moaned loudly, but she was no screamer. She, too, had a second orgasm before Attila was finished. She trembled as she waited for Attila's knot to go down so that they could separate. This was one of the happiest 10 minute interludes that Grace had ever enjoyed!

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Grace drove up to Sam Abbots' little farm and tooted the horn to announce that she had arrived. Sam walked from in back of the house and greeted Grace with a hug. They were long time friends and business associates. Grace introduced Sue as her new business associate, but, frankly, none of them knew exactly what that meant. Oh, well, it was not important. What was important was that Sam had two Great Danes about 18 months old that he wanted to sell.

The women were taken to see Jack and Joe in their pens, and both seemed to be likely candidates for Pups-R-Us. Both had the minimum of training that Grace normally required, so they sniffed at the women's crotches, but did nothing beyond that. Grace carefully examined each dog and showed Sue what she was looking for. Sue caught on quickly and was able to follow Grace's examination with one of her own with the same results.

Grace paid Sam \$2,000 for each dog and they quickly had the dogs loaded in the transportation cages and were ready to return home. Just before they left, Grace spoke to Sam, "Sam, I have been thinking of branching out to MP (Missionary Position), and I wonder if you know of any dogs I might be interested in."

"Gee, Grace, I don't normally deal in that market, so I don't know how much good I could do you. The only MP trainer I know is Ed Hawkins. You may have heard of him. He has a reputation for putting out a quality product, so he would probably be a safe source. If you like, I could call him and ask."

"Oh, yes, Sam, that would be a big help. I would appreciate it if you would call while we wait."

Sam called a number with his cellphone and carried on what must have sounded like a very cryptic conversation to the uninitiated. He closed his phone and said, "Ed said that he had two dogs that might interest you. One has all of the training he needs, and could make a good judas dog to use for completing the training of more dogs. The other one is young and might need a lot of patience, but he seems a natural for MP."

Grace was very interested and got Ed's number from Sam. She called him and made an appointment for that same afternoon. They could get to Ed's place in time if they hurried. Sue was already in the car, so Grace hurried off to make the appointment.

Sue asked, "What is a judas dog? I never heard that expression?"

"That's kind of a joke within the profession. It's a parody on the name Judas Goat used to describe an animal that leads the others to slaughter. In this case, though, it means a dog that is trained to demonstrate to other dogs how to go about the MP without hurting the woman. They are very valuable, and they are essential because the MP is not natural for a dog. It takes a lot of training to make a good judas dog."

"Okay, I get it. I guess that I am the one that the MP will practice on."

"You got it, Dear. Just think, you might find a lover you like as much as Bruno. Wouldn't that be fun?"

They both laughed and talked about many things regarding the fuck-dog business as they rode. Grace was already pushing Sue toward becoming a partner in her business. She even thought of Sue as the next proprietor of Pups-R-U's when Grace finally tired of the business.

They pulled into the driveway at Ed Hawkins kennel, and they did not have to announce their arrival. A man immediately walked up to the van and introduced himself as Ed Hawkins. Grace introduced herself and Sue, and they immediately got down to business, since it was getting close to supper time.

Ed took them to see the two dogs he had for sale. The one that was advertised as being a prospect as a judas dog was named Hero, and he looked the part. He was a beautiful Great Dane that was almost a giant among the breed. Grace was a little uncertain about a dog that large lying across a woman to fuck, and she said so to Ed. Ed maintained that Hero was so well trained that he would be no problem in that way.

Well, they examined Hero and found him to be in perfect condition, and at three years old, was young enough to be worth the investment. Grace and Sue discussed the prospects of taking a dog as large as Hero, and Sue asked if she could try him out. Sue was small enough that she was probably equivalent to their smallest customers, so they could get an idea of how Hero acclimated to a woman that small.

Ed was agreeable to a demonstration, so they took Hero to a room inside the kennel that was used for demonstrations. There was a pallet on the floor for the woman to lie on while being fucked and

several chairs for spectators. A woman who turned out to be Ed's daughter brought Hero into the room and fitted him with four protective socks.

Sue had shaved her pussy that morning just in case of something like this developing, so she was ready when she stripped for the demonstration. Ed handed her a small pot of ointment that she smeared over her pussy and pushed into her vagina. Sue announced that she was ready.

As a safety measure for Hero meeting a strange women, Ed took hold of hero's leash and gave him enough slack to approach Sue. Sue was not an experienced fucker in this position, only having had two human male partners for fucking; therefore, she was a little nervous. Nevertheless, she spread her legs and drew up her knees to give Hero easy access to her pussy and her fuck hole.

Hero recognized immediately what he was to do and sniffed at Sue's pussy. Ah, this was one for him, so he took a couple of licks. The change in angle of the licks compared to what she was used to gave Sue a thrill, but she was able to remain reasonably calm. Hero apparently decided that he was ready as his magnificent cock projected from its sheath.

The dog carefully walked up over Sue while not putting a paw on her body, but stepping only on the mat. He felt his cock touch her pussy, so he knew that he was in the correct position. Ed said, "Ma'am, you will have to line up his cock for him or we will be a while as he hunts for your hole."

Sue spread her pussy lips with one hand while holding Hero's cock with her other hand. The dog knew what she was about as he stood waiting for her to set the proper alignment. Sue had to pull down a little so Hero squatted to bring himself into alignment. As soon as he felt the contact with her hole, he pushed forward and penetrated with ease. Hero slid all the way inside Sue as far as he could go, and Sue felt him tickle her cervix with the head of his cock. That was another new experience for her, and she wiggled when it happened.

Hero took this as a signal to begin stroking, and he was as measured as Attila, but he did exhibit some enthusiasm, though not as much as Bruno. His angle was such that he constantly rubbed against Sue's G-spot and she began her rise to orgasm much sooner than she had expected. Hero stroked deep and his balls banged against Sue's pussy at the bottom of each stroke. This did not happen in the DP, so it was something else new for Sue.

Very shortly after Hero had settled in to his comfortable stroke rate, Sue began to rise to her first orgasm. "OH, GOD, HE IS A GREAT FUCKER! FUCK ME, HERO! OHHH AHHH!" she shouted as she climaxed. She wrapped her legs around Hero's body and tried to gain even more penetration. This was not possible, but Hero did try to cooperate.

Hero's knot expanded and he shot copious quantities of semen into her body. This was when Sue had her second orgasm, and she came just as hard as she had the first time. "OH, GOD, HERO, YOU ARE THE BEST! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!" Her shouts of FUCK tapered off to nothing more than a whisper as Sue half fainted from the ecstasy of this experience."

Grace laughed as she turned to Ed and said, "Well, I guess that you have just made a sale." That produced a laugh from everybody but Hero and Sue, she was still half unconscious.

Ed's daughter said, "Yeah, he always produces that kind of effect on me. I will hate to see him go."

Sue came to her senses and looked around. "Wow, that was some experience! I have got to have that again! Buy him, dammit, Grace, or I will wring your neck!" That produced another laugh all around, and Grace started to negotiate a price with Ed.

Hero took a few more licks of Sue's pussy before he was led back to his pen. The girl came back with the other dog. Sue said, "Titan looks like he is ready to go, but I am shot for at least an hour."

The girl said, "That's okay. If you like, Titan can demonstrate on me. I am used to him, and he can show you what he has learned so far."

Grace nodded, so the girl handed the leash to Ed and stripped off her clothes. She helped Sue to sit in a chair and then lay down on the pad. Titan was somewhat blasé about things until the girl opened the little tub of ointment and smeared it on her pussy. This was what was needed to let him know that it was time for him to perform.

Titan was already wearing his socks, so Ed let him have enough slack on his leash to approach the girl. Titan walked between her legs far enough to sniff at the ointment smeared on her shaved pussy. He began to lap at it vigorously, but he moved up toward her head when she quietly called him. The dog tried to step over her leg, but tripped a little on her thigh simply because he did not lift his leg high enough. His chest plopped down on the girl's pussy and surprised her, but did her no harm.

There were no further mishaps as he moved to position his cock properly in relation to the girl's cunt. His cock was fully extended now, and he was obviously probing for its nesting place as he moved. His hind legs were already bent so that he did not need any help in finding the girl's hole when she lifted her knees to rotate her pussy into a better position.

Titan penetrated on his first try, possibly because he was so familiar with his partner, but whatever was the reason, he slipped in past her pussy lips with no difficulty. The amount of lubrication was correct from the ointment because Titan's cock pushed all the way in until his balls bumped against the girl's ass cheeks.

The dog paused for a moment and then began a regular stroking cycle against the human pussy he had invaded. The girl began to moan immediately as she appreciated the feel of the fucking motion the dog was making. Titan did seem to have some trouble making constant contact with the girl's G-spot, but he was doing well enough that the girl did not try to make any corrections. She took a little longer than Sue had with Hero, but she came very satisfactorily before Titan spurted his first time.

She seemed to get a lot of satisfaction from the feeling of Titan's knot swelling, a factor that Grace noted and planned to investigate further. If it did turn out to be worth the effort, Grace intended to point out the phenomenon to her customers. Grace also began to wonder if she might pull in some extra income by offering classes in how a customer could get the most out of her dog lover. That also brought up the inspiration of offering visits by the hour to experience the better dogs she had, such as Bruno, Attila, and Hero.

Hero and Titan were both purchased and loaded into the van. Sue had to be helped into the van because she had put so much of herself into Hero's demonstration, but she was fine by the time they had returned home. The new dogs were introduced to the old hands, penned, and fed before the women went in to eat a well deserved supper.

This had been an outstanding day for the women, especially Sue. She was now torn between Bruno and Hero. By the time she had gotten to sleep that night, she decided that there was no way to choose between the two dogs as lovers because their approach was so different. She now realized that with new dogs to train that she was going to fuck almost continuously throughout her working day, but she planned to reserve the time for Bruno and Hero, no matter what else she had committed. Sue concluded that she had the kind of job every woman would want if she only knew about it. It was like having her own male harem!

At breakfast, Grace reminded Sue that they had another visit to make to check out some new dogs. And, by the way, there had been a call on her answering machine about a potential customer, and this one was interested in an MP partner. Grace planned to return that call and try to stall the customer until they were sure that Titan was ready to become some strange woman's permanent lover.

After breakfast, they hurried to the other supplier that Grace had an appointment with. They wanted to finish up there as soon as possible so that they could get back to their lovers and to test the other dogs. Dammit, multiple lovers could be so satisfying, but it could also be a trial to keep all of them satisfied. At least these lovers were not human so that they did not have to listen to complaints.

They arrived at Hank Wilson's kennel a few minutes early and had to wait while Hank was talking to another potential customer. They were not competitors because the other customer was looking for dogs with no training. That man bought four dogs and left a happy customer.

Hank had a kind of sad look on his face as he was introduced to Sue. When asked the reason, he replied, "My wife is terminally sick with breast cancer. She is not going to live much longer, and she wants to move to a warmer climate. I have leased a condo in Phoenix, AZ, and we will be moving in two weeks. I have to dump my last few dogs, and I would like to find a job for my assistant, Liz. Would you be interested?"

"I've know Liz for two years, and I like her. My dog business is growing faster than I can handle it, so I could use another helper. I'll talk to Liz before I leave, and I want her to meet Sue, because Sue would be her supervisor." Sue was startled by this because she had no inkling that such could be in the offing for her.

"Meanwhile, let me see what you have in the range of dogs that I can use, and we will negotiate a price. If I can meet it, I'll take it."

"Thank you, Grace, you are a true friend. Come with me and I will show you what I have. There are only three dogs left, and you might like them all."

They looked at the three dogs that Hank had left to sell, and Grace decided to take them all if the price was right. Hank and Grace went off to one side to bargain and Liz and Sue were left to get to know each other.

Liz said, "I have worked with dogs most of my 26 years, and I have trained fuck-dogs for the last two. I am a good worker, and I have to admit that I love fucking dogs, especially those who are just learning how to handle a human-dog relationship. There is something about their innocence that draws me to those dogs. I am sure that you will like my work."

Sue said, "Honestly, Liz, I don't know exactly what to say. Grace sprung this supervisor thing on me completely by surprise. I have been working for her for a few months, but I seem to have a knack with dogs. I am only 19, so I wonder how you will feel with me being your boss."

"Don't worry about that. All I ask for is fair treatment and a chance to fuck the dogs. I could work for anybody and anywhere under those conditions."

"Okay, that sounds good to me. You must know that I, too, love to fuck dogs, and I have a couple of favorites. You are welcome to fuck them, but just remember that Bruno and Hero are mine."

"Are they really that good? Okay, I can work under those conditions, but I do want to be assigned the job of breaking in the new dogs."

"That's no problem. You know better than me how to do it, anyway."

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The upshot of all of this was that Grace agreed to purchase the remaining dogs from Hank, and Liz would show up on Monday to begin work at Pups-R-Us. They put Butch, Jug, and Hammy into pens and realized that they had run out of space. There was room for only two more dogs, and that was it. It was a good thing that Liz was going to show up on Monday, or they would be in a serious bind with the dogs' sex education.

Titan was the one they needed to concentrate on, since he was the only MP dog they had for sale. They already had one potential buyer for an MP dog, and they needed to get him ready as soon as possible. The woman who wanted an MP dog called every day to ask about the possible availability of Titan. Finally, Grace ran out of patience after the fifth phone call and suggested that the woman come out for a trial run with Titan. If she took him then, she could have him for \$15,000, but if she did not take him, there would be a \$350 fee charged for her time with the dog.

Grace was sure that would shut the woman up, but just the opposite happened. The woman was delighted with the choice and asked when she could come out for the demonstration. Grace told her to be at her kennel at 10:00 AM two days hence. Grace had to explain that hence meant that this was Tuesday, so the woman should show up on Thursday.

Liz had started work on Monday, so they had two partners for Titan to practice with. In a way, they were working at an advantage because they would be able to assess Titan's progress very accurately. This was because of their lack of experience with MP dogs. They should have no problem with spotting something that Titan did wrong and acting immediately to correct it, rather than assuming that the dog would catch on eventually.

Anyway, when Liz showed up Monday morning, one of her first jobs was to fuck Titan. She was agreeable, so she stripped and lay down on the pad while Sue fetched the dog and put on his socks. Her pussy was freshly shaved, so there was no problem there, and Titan stood quietly while Liz applied the ointment. Titan had never seen Liz before, so he was not sure what he was supposed to do. However, the application of the ointment told him all he needed to know. Liz had used the minimum of ointment on her pussy, though she had liberally put it inside her vagina.

Titan was ready for action with his cock pushed out to its full extension, and he rushed to Liz's pussy to lick it in preparation for penetration. He stayed at her pussy longer than he should, so Liz called him higher on her body. Dutifully, Titan moved up her body, making sure not to step on her. Ah, he had finally learned that.

He stopped when he came to Liz's tits, which were much larger than Sue's, and paused long enough to take a few licks on her nipples. Liz jumped in surprise at that, but she laughed and called to Titan to come a little higher. The big dog did that, and Liz finally remembered to raise her knees to give the dog a better angle of attack, to coin a phrase. Liz was thick enough through her pelvic region that Titan did not need to squat to reach her pussy with his cock head.

He stopped as soon as he felt his cock push against Liz's pussy lips and wiggled enough to get lined up with her vagina. This was the best exhibition that Titan had ever put on, and Sue wondered if he were showing off for a new woman. Anyway, he found her entrance and pushed in past Liz's pussy lips. Now Titan knew who was in charge, and almost rammed his cock into the willing tunnel. He seemed to feel that he had found a bitch that he could impress.

Titan paused a moment, as if he were letting Liz have time to adapt to him. That was wonderful if



that were really his plan, but Liz appreciated it, no matter what the reason. After the pause, Titan began to stroke relatively slowly, again as if he were trying to please his bitch. However, it did not take long for him to speed up, and this time he was rubbing on Liz's G-spot with every stroke. Thus, she was climbing to her climax faster than she had ever before done, and Liz was about to explode with an orgasm that she would long remember.

Liz was a moaner, not a screamer, but she also was one who screwed up her face into a horrible grimace as she panted and came. Titan seemed to feel that such a reaction was his due, so he ignored the grimace, but Sue was thoroughly impressed, as she had never seen such an expression except on church gargoyles.

Liz ran a long time with this orgasm and had finally come back to Earth just as Titan spurted his first load of semen. She felt that as a warm stream spraying the her insides, and she started to come again. Meanwhile, Titan had expanded his knot, and the added pressure of that had some effect on Liz's G-spot. The result was another orgasm that peaked just as Titan stopped stroking.

That was not important because of the position of his knot affecting her G-spot, and she began to shake, causing even more pressure against her G-spot. "OH, MY GOD! WHAT A COME! I NEVER KNEW THAT IT COULD BE LIKE THIS!" That was from a woman who was not a screamer! Liz fainted, but continued to spasm inside her vagina until Titan's knot went down, and he was able to withdraw.

Titan did pause to lick Liz's pussy lips, but the effort was wasted as far as Liz was concerned because she was still unconscious. Titan turned to look at Sue, and his expression said it all, "See what I can do when I really try!" He then sat down to lick his balls. Sue didn't care, she hugged and kissed the dog to show her appreciation for such an exhibition. Hell, as far as Sue was concerned, Titan was ready to go. He had earned his wings!

Sue returned Titan to his pen and it was only after she returned to check on Liz that the woman came out of her faint. "Oh, my God, Sue, I have never had a fuck like that before! That dog is a marvel and should be enshrined at the Vatican for the miracle that he is! If I could have a come like that every day, I would never do anything else."

Sue laughed and commented, "You can have comes like that every day if you work around here for very long. I am convinced that a woman is as much responsible for the quality of her comes as the cock that causes them. Okay, on your feet, we still have some other dogs to train, and I want to be sure to have some time for my special lovers."

They needed to test the new dogs, so Liz got dressed and they brought in Jack, one of the new DP dogs. He was supposed to be partly trained, so they needed to know what they had to work with. It was now Sue's responsibility, and she wanted to see just how far Jack had progressed in his training. Sue wanted to test Jack without the fucking-ramp, so they put on his socks, and Sue stripped, all but her skirt. She wanted to start the training about the skirt meaning off-limits along with the test, so this seemed like a good time.

Liz relaxed some of the tension on Jack's leash and let him trot to Sue. He tried to jump up on her and stick his nose in her face. It was a good thing that he was wearing the protective socks because he would have gashed Sue's chest with his claws otherwise. Liz managed to pull Jack back some to give Sue operating room, and she removed the skirt. She was naked, and Jack was going crazy trying to get to her. Uh-oh, this was going to take more hands, so the two worked together to fasten Jack's leash to a snubbing post. Liz went to fetch Grace to come lend a hand, and Sue put the skirt back on while she was gone.

When the two women showed up, both of them held the leash while Sue dropped the skirt. That was enough to set off Jack, but the two women together were strong enough to control him. At this point, Sue assumed the DP position on the mat, but she did not use any of the ointment. She wanted to see what Jack would do without its encouragement.

The two women eased off on the leash and let Jack approach Sue from her rear. Jack came up and did sniff her pussy, but he seemed quite puzzled and didn't know what else to do. Okay, that answered the first question: Jack was barely trained at anything.

Sue applied a small quantity of the ointment to her pussy and vagina and resumed the DP position. This time, Jack was slowly released and allowed to approach Sue. He sniffed at her pussy and began to lick as if he was putting out a fire. He did try to mount Sue, but he just did not know how. Obviously, they needed the fucking-ramp for now.

The leash was pulled back and the mat was replaced by the ramp. This time, Jack knew what to do. He sniffed at Sue's pussy and walked up the ramp until he was in position. Liz had to help him find Sue's pussy hole, but he was a good performer from then on. There was nothing special about Jack's fuck, but he was an obvious beginner, so an allowance was made for him, though his actions had been noted on his training chart.

Sue said that she could take on another dog, so Liz returned Jack to his pen and returned with Joe. Sue realized that she had been pushing things with skipping the fucking-ramp, so they used it with Joe. He reacted much as Jack had once the ramp had been brought into use; however, he did afford Sue a small orgasm. His chart was marked, and they went on to the next dog.

This dog was Butch, and they knew quite a bit about him because of Liz. They decided to stick with the ramp and see what Butch could do. He seemed to be a past master of the fucking-ramp and treated Sue to a nice orgasm before the exercise was finished. Butch definitely seemed ready to begin training without the ramp.

Sue said that she could take on one more dog before she would need to rest, so Liz brought in Jug. He appeared to be as advanced in his training as Butch, and Liz was congratulated with what she had done with those two dogs.

Sue was tired, so they decided to break for lunch. They would put the other dogs through their paces during the afternoon. Grace went to fix a light lunch while Sue and Liz showered. They expected to enjoy lunch a whole lot more without the smell of dog permeating their bodies.

After lunch, it was Liz's day in the barrel. Liz said that Hammy was a good dog with a lot of promise as a fuck-buddy, but he was going to need a lot of patience. Hammy was a very young dog and tended to get very excited. She was sure that could be trained out of him, but it might take a lot of work.

The difference with Hammy, a virtually untrained dog, was that Liz was already in the confines of the fucking-ramp when the dog was brought in. Liz was treated with ointment, and Hammy was brought to the ramp. Normally, Hank had been the one who handled the leash, but he was a lot stronger than either of the two women, so they had to work together. Hammy went wild when he smelled the ointment, and the two women had to hang on tight to control the Great Dane.

He rushed over to sniff and lick Liz's pussy, but he was soon ready to climb the ramp. He went up the ramp in a single bound and was poking Liz's rear with his extended cock before he even stopped climbing the ramp. Hammy was no longer pulling so hard on the leash, so Sue went to help Hammy find Liz's cunt hole. The moment he was aligned, he drove in as far as he could get, and it was well

that Liz had stuffed her vagina with an ample supply of the ointment.

Hammy's balls banged against Liz's butt, and Hammy immediately began to stroke as fast as he could move. The motion was really too fast for Liz to feel much, so she did not climax while Hammy was pumping. Liz waited patiently for Hammy to deflate his knot and back down the ramp. Hammy was taken back to his pen and Liz wiped off the residual ointment. She got dressed while they discussed Hammy. They agreed that he had to be classed as a work in progress, but he did deserve a chance to prove himself.

Sue said, "I just had a thought. Maybe we could get results faster if we had the young dogs watch Bruno or Attila fuck just before they give it a try. I have heard that horse breeders do something like that just before a breeding session to make sure that the stallions remember what they are supposed to do."

Grace said, "Well, it would be easy enough to do. Let's give it a try. I know that dogs learn to lift a leg to piss by copying older dogs, so they may learn fucking the same way."

After lunch, they decided to give Jack another try with Bruno to be the example. They decided to have Bruno fuck Sue and follow that with Jack fucking Liz. Grace brought in Bruno and Liz brought in Jack. This was the first time that Grace had ever had two dogs in the fucking room at the same time. She was a little worried that there might be a fight as soon as Sue stripped, but she had to take that chance. The leashes were fastened to snubbing posts and protective socks were put on both dogs.

Sue stripped completely, and Jack went wild. Bruno saved the situation by turning to Jack and gently but firmly growling. Jack settled down immediately! That was the first revelation of the afternoon. Sue put just a dab of the ointment on her pussy and only slightly more in her vagina. She assumed the DP position, and Bruno was allowed to approach her. He sniffed her cunt and licked once. Bruno carefully and gently climbed on Sue's back to find his position. He had no trouble finding her fuck hole and pushed his cock into her vagina at a steady pace. Then he gripped around her body with his forelegs in a snug, but not painful grip.

Once he was ready, he began to stroke and gave Sue her usual wonderful come. When he jetted, he seemed to wiggle his cock as he was inflating his knot. Damned if it didn't press directly on Sue's G-spot. She screamed in pleasure the second time and began to shake. Bruno hung on until his knot had deflated and he was able to withdraw. Sue seemed frozen in position, and there was a large opening in her pussy left by Bruno's cock. He filled that hole with his tongue and licked until she was dry of everything but dog saliva.

This expression of loving concern by Bruno was absolutely startling to the two humans who watched it; Sue was still in some never land not fully recovered from her two orgasms, so it had no obvious effect on her.

Grace gathered up Bruno's leash and fastened it to a snubbing post, though it did not seem necessary. Grace put down a pallet for Sue and the two women gently moved her to it to rest until she had recovered. Meanwhile, Liz removed her clothes and Jack started to stir until Bruno issued his low growl. Jack froze in place and settled down while Liz got ready with the ointment and assumed the DP position. Jack began to stir again, but this time Bruno was quiet.

Jack hurried to Liz and sniffed at her pussy. He licked it maybe a dozen times before he looked at Bruno for approval. Apparently receiving it, he attempted to mount Liz the way Bruno had done it. He couldn't seem to find the right places to put his feet, so it was a struggle. Liz was able to keep

her balance enough to help him, and he finally managed to reach the proper place. He found her fuck hole on the second try and lunged in the way he usually did. This produced another growl from Bruno, and Jack obviously realized that he had done something wrong. He froze for a moment, then he started to stroke much more slowly than he usually did. Gradually, Jack sped up with his strokes and Bruno was silent.

Liz was paying close attention to what Jack was doing so her orgasm kind of sneaked up on her. She let out a great moan and then said, "Jack, you are going to be a great fucker. I love you, boy." Jack spurted and inflated his knot. He was not close enough to Liz's G-spot to have much effect, but Liz did feel the pressure as one of pleasure, and she moaned again. A few minutes later, Jack's knot deflated and he was able to pull out.

Liz stayed where she was to see what Jack would do. He licked her pussy the same way that Bruno had done for Sue, and Jack looked to Bruno for approval. Both dogs seemed to smile, and Jack sat down to lick his balls.

By this time, Sue had recovered and was paying close attention to what had happened. She was as astounded and impressed as the other two women, and they now knew how to streamline their training of the fuck-dogs.

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The only dog without a fuck that day was Attila, so they decided to fix that with a pairing of Attila and Joe. To Grace's surprise, she was feeling so horny that she was about to scream. She announced that she wanted to be Attila's partner, and Sue and Liz could decide between themselves who would fuck Joe. Liz wanted that job, and Sue gave in without the thought of an argument.

Sue brought in Attila, and Liz brought in Joe. They went through the same routine as with Bruno, and Grace stripped. She applied a small bit of the ointment to her pussy and her vagina, and noted that she needed to shave again very soon. Certainly before the customer showed up tomorrow.

Grace assumed the DP position and Attila went through essentially the same routine as had Bruno. The fuck was eminently satisfactory for Grace, and she had to be helped to the mat that had been needed for Sue.

They set up for Joe and he started to run at Liz. There was nothing subtle about Attila's growl, and that brought Joe to a skidding halt. He looked at Attila like he was embarrassed, but he turned back and licked Liz's pussy for a number of strokes. He must have figured that this was enough because he gathered himself for a leap onto Liz's back. Before he could tighten more that a couple of muscles, there was that commanding growl again from Attila.

Joe relaxed his muscles and then tried to climb onto Liz's back the way that Attila had done it. He was successful enough that Attila was silent, and Joe appeared to be pleased with himself. Sue had to help him position his cock, but that was a minor thing. Joe began to push before Sue had completely released him, so there was a small difficulty until she could get her hand clear.

Joe began to stroke, and he started out slowly enough that there were no complaints from Liz or from Attila. Somehow, Joe found a way to put constant pressure on Liz's G-spot, and she had a small come from the fuck. It was nothing big, but it did show that Joe had a lot of promise. He spurted and his knot inflated, but it was not close enough to Liz's G-spot to do her any good. She waited patiently for Joe's knot to deflate and him to pull out before she could move. The fuck was no big deal as far as Liz's sex life was concerned, but it did prove that Joe had been worth the investment.

The two dogs were returned to their pens, and the women discussed what they were going to do for the demonstration tomorrow. They decided that they would just run the show the way they had done for the last customer, and take it from there. Grace did ask if the other two thought that Titan would be helped by another workout today. Sue commented that she thought that Hero deserved to be serviced today, so they could bring in Hero and Titan as a pair.

Sue was paired with Hero and Titan was paired with Liz. This was not a teaching opportunity like the previous two pairings, but was just to give the two dogs a chance at their share of the fucking. Nevertheless, seniority did prevail, and Sue and Hero were the leadoff pair. Sue stripped and lay down. She figured that she did not need the ointment with a dog as experienced as Hero, so she didn't bother with it.

Hero did come up and sniff her pussy before taking a few licks. These were almost perfunctory bows to convention, because Hero knew what they both wanted. He carefully walked along Sue's body with his feet not putting any pressure on her as she lay in the mat. Sue raised her legs, and that made it easy for Hero to find her pussy. He moved around a little until he found her pussy slit and rubbed his cock head back and forth in it until he had located her vagina. A minimum amount of effort placed him in position, and he pushed in until he had penetrated past her pussy lips.

Hero paused and seemed to gather himself before he pushed deeper into her cunt. He continued until his balls bumped against her butt cheeks, and that was where he paused again. Hero held the position only for a moment before he began to stroke, and each stroke was a drive to the very bottom of Sue's cunt hole. Each stroke out was almost to the point where he would pop out of the tunnel, but he never traveled quite that far. While doing this, he kept pressure on her G-spot, and the stimulation was rippling up and down her whole body. As usual with Sue, it took only four or five minutes to bring her to the peak of her climax, and she screamed, "FUCK ME! FUCK ME! OH, THAT FEELS SO GOOD! DON'T STOP FUCKING ME! OHHH! AHhhhhh!" with the final concession to her feelings tapering off to a whisper.

Sue was trembling again as Hero shot his jets of semen and inflated his knot. The knot was so close to her G-spot that she got the full benefit of the pressure there, and she fainted with the ecstasy of another orgasm. This time the sensations down deep inside her were so strong that she could not shout her joy, instead, she just fainted.

Hero pulled out of her pussy as soon as his knot deflated, and he licked the large hole left when he did pull out. He worked his tongue down inside Sue's vagina and continued to rock her with sensations that she could not hope to describe. Her canine lovers could do things for her that no human male could ever hope to duplicate. Hero backed off, and licked his balls as if he were relaxing after a job well done. Surely, he could tell that he had had a significant affect on his human lover.

Liz and Grace helped each other to move Sue out of the way onto another pad and prepared for Liz's coupling with Titan. Liz stripped and dabbed a tiny bit of the ointment on her pussy and into her vagina and lay down on the mat. Titan appeared to be on his best behavior as he walked over to Liz and sniffed at her pussy. Just as with Hero, his licks on her pussy appeared to be more of a formality than a real attempt to stir Liz's emotions.

He moved up her body and paused to lick her nipples, not because it did anything for him, but because he could tell that Liz enjoyed it. He stayed with her nipples long enough to make her start to pant, and that was enough to pull him the rest of the way to make contact with her pussy. Liz had raised her knees and opened them as far as possible to make sure that Titan had all of the room that he needed. He had no trouble finding her fuck hole and pushing his cock head into place.

Titan pushed forward and drove his cock in as far as it would go. He held that position for a moment, and then began to stroke. He was stroking fast enough to make his presence known, but he was not going as fast as he could move. It was a minute or so before he had worked himself up to the point of driving as hard and as fast as he could manage into Liz's cunt. Liz closed her legs over the dog's back. If she had hoped to synchronize her movements with his, it was a lost cause: no woman could move her hips that fast!

Soon she began to come, and she moaned her pleasure at the wonderful sensations that she was feeling from her toes to her fingertips. She began to breathe hard and finally to pant as she tried to draw enough air into her lungs. She never seemed to make it that far, but she was not harmed by the apparent shortfall. She seemed to stay in this heightened state of sensation until Titan shot his quota of semen and inflated his knot. At that point, the pleasure was too much for her, and Liz fainted, pretty much as Sue had done.

Titan pulled out and stuck his tongue into the cavity left in her pussy as a result of the withdrawal. He licked her clean and retired to lick his balls. Both dogs were very docile at this point, so Grace had no trouble taking both of them back to their pens.

Sue had returned to the land of the living by the time Grace got back, and Liz was slowly waking up. Neither woman was up to any more work that day, so Grace sent them to the showers and to rest before supper. Grace fixed the supper almost two hours later to give the other two women as much time to rest as possible. Grace knew from her short experiences with Attila that what they had been doing could be very exhausting when they put that much of themselves into the experience.

Grace was concerned that the two women might have overdone it when they fucked that many dogs. She resolved to try not to keep so many dogs around at one time from now on unless she could increase the size of the staff to take some of the strain off of fucking all of the dogs. Well, now that they had learned how much help Bruno, Attila, and possibly Hero could be, maybe they could train dogs fast enough that a smaller number of dogs on hand at any one time could be made up in the rate that they could turn out trained dogs. At \$8,000 or \$15,000 every three weeks or so, they could maintain their present living standard, and that was what most concerned her.

The women struggled in for supper and ate very little, as Grace expected. She figured that they would make up for it at breakfast tomorrow. What they needed right now was rest, so she sent them off to bed. Once Liz and Sue had gone to bed, Grace turned on her computer and checked three web sites she knew of that catered to those people interested in her phase of the dog business. The ads were what she was interested in, and she had to work her way through the code used to hide what was really being said. A very astute code breaker would have figured it all out in just a few minutes, but to most people, even the cops, the listings seemed totally inane or unimportant.

On the other hand, to somebody like Grace, there was no problem in working out who had what for sale and who was in the market for a particular talent in a dog. Grace had written out her own advertisement for the web in which she offered what amounted to a dog bordello. At least one orgasm was guaranteed or your money back. The price was \$350 per dog, with the number of dogs virtually unlimited. She gave a box number for replies and waited for results. Surely there were enough rich and foolish women in the area to want to give the offer a try.

Grace decided that it was her bedtime, too. She found her trysts with Attila very exhausting. It took more stamina to fuck like that than she had realized. Besides, that woman was coming in tomorrow to try a meeting with Titan. Grace hoped that went well for several reasons, one of which was that was sort of the prototype for the dog bordello.

They cleaned up the fucking room the next morning and were ready when Agnes Witherspoon of the Arlington Witherspools showed up. As expected, she had a driver, what was not expected was that the driver was female. It turned out that the driver was also her bodyguard, so she was going to attend the demonstration along with Mrs. Witherspoon. Oh, well, there was enough room in the fucking room for one more.

Mrs. Witherspoon, call me Agnes, came into the fucking room, followed by her no-name bodyguard. The bodyguard checked out the room before she would allow Agnes to have a seat. Grace had no idea what the bodyguard was looking for, but she did not find it. Therefore, it was a go for the show.

After a little discussion, it turned out that Agnes was looking for a MP dog for herself, but she also wanted a DP dog for the bodyguard. Furthermore, she wanted a test ride with both dogs. She was quite willing to pay the "try out" fees, but she wanted to hurry because she had an afternoon bridge date.

It was settled that the bodyguard would go first, so there was a quick discussion about what kind of dog the woman wanted. After a few minutes of conversation, it was decided that Butch would be the most likely match. Liz went to fetch Butch while the bodyguard stripped. Without her clothes, the bodyguard was a real Amazon. Uh-oh, she had a full load of pussy hair. There was some argument at first, but finally Agnes asked the bodyguard to shave herself before the test.

A robe and flipflops had been provided in case of an emergency, so the bodyguard slipped those on while she went with Liz to shave. This took about 15 minutes because the comment had been made that the shaving did not have to be perfect. Just the pussy lips and the mound had to be shaved, and there could be no landing strip.

The bodyguard looked even more intimidating without the pussy hair, but the dogs would not care. A description of what was going to happen was explained and they began. The bodyguard smeared on a little of the ointment, but she was reluctant to put any in her vagina; however, she relented when they explained that she may not be wet enough inside for the dogs cock to slide without tearing skin.

The prepared bodyguard assumed the DP position and Butch was brought in. He sniffed the bodyguard's pussy and licked her a dozen times or so. That caused the bodyguard to jump at every touch of the tongue; she seemed to be very sensitive on her pussy lips. Anyway, Butch had no trouble mounting her, and he easily found her pussy slit and fuck hole, so he did not need any help with that.

He lined up and pushed into her fuck hole with more gentleness than Grace would have predicted, though Liz and Sue expected no less. Butch bottomed out and paused for a moment before he began to stroke. He started out slowly, possibly because he detected a novice beneath him, but he sped up as soon as he thought it was appropriate.

The bodyguard was a panther, and she began to breathe hard almost as soon as Butch began his fuck. Her panting increased steadily as the fuck continued, and, suddenly, she let out a great moan of joy and pleasure and kind of jerked in place. However, she did not move out of position, and Butch kept stroking. He had stroked long enough and spurted his semen. At the same time, his knot inflated and the bodyguard gave out a loud moan as if she'd had another orgasm. Her body began to tremble and the effect continued until Butch's knot deflated and he withdrew.

Butch attacked the gaping hole in her pussy with his tongue, and tongue-fucked the bodyguard until she was clean of everything but saliva. Butch sat down to lick his balls, but the bodyguard simply lost her balance and tipped over without otherwise changing her position. Agnes was upset that

something might be wrong with the woman, but Grace insisted that what she was seeing was the reaction to an intense orgasm, probably stronger than any other that she had ever experienced.

They moved the bodyguard to a mat and straightened out her limbs as much as possible so that she would not cramp. There was not much else that they could do for the woman: she would have to recover on her own.

The look on Agnes' face was priceless and it was a great shame that it could not be preserved. Agnes simply found it hard to believe that a professional bodyguard could be affected so much by a simple fucking. All they needed to do was to wait until Agnes experienced such a strong orgasm. It was Agnes' turn; was she ready for the experience. Agnes actually thought about it for a while before she agreed to continue with the demonstration.

Titan was brought in and a pad was laid on the floor. It was obvious that Agnes was about to object to such a crude bed, but Grace said that it was all that was available right now. Okay, but...

Agnes obviously had not disrobed in public since high school, and she was not anxious to display her 50-year-old body to "youngsters." Nevertheless, there was no getting around the requirement, so she reluctantly removed her clothes. Titan had already been fitted with his protective socks, so he was ready. Agnes had shaved this morning, so they were ready. A tiny dot of ointment was placed on Agnes' pussy, but a relatively large quantity was shoved into her vagina.

Agnes lay down and they were ready to start. Titan did his usual thing of sniffing and licking, and Agnes was embarrassed by that. However, she loosened up when he licked her nipples. In fact, it was possible to see Agnes shudder in pleasure when he did that. Titan needed some help from Agnes because she refused to raise her knees, but she did spread her pussy lips and help him to find her hole. Once Titan started to push into her vagina, Agnes raised her legs, probably without realizing that she had done it.

Titan stroked and Agnes came about five minutes into the fuck. She virtually exploded with her orgasm. It was as if she had been trying to suppress it, but nature forced it out. She screamed, "FUCK ME!" too many times to count, but what do you expect from a woman that age? There was the usual thing with the faint after Titan inflated his knot, but she kept trembling until the knot was removed. It was obvious that a sale had been made or else the woman was going to deny herself a pleasure she had long avoided.

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Agnes Witherspoon had experienced an epiphany! Orgasms weren't supposed to be that good. An orgasm was a reward for submitting to a husband's needs and was a rare thing that a woman hoped for but expected to happen only occasionally. When she came to herself, Agnes was at a total loss for words. One thing for sure: she was not leaving without that dog! Now she could understand what had happened to her bodyguard, and all reproaches that she had thought of had vanished under the pressure of reality.

By now, the bodyguard had recovered and had that same dreamy look on her face that Agnes had. They no longer looked at each other with the employer-employee attitude, but as sisters who carried a profound secret. Each woman had bonded with her dog as well as bonding with each other. Now it was time to return to the mundane world and to negotiate price and delivery.

Grace and Agnes talked also almost as sisters as Grace explained that she would provide a booklet describing the housing, feeding, and exercise requirements for the dogs. Both women had private bedrooms, so the dogs would probably be sleeping with the women, but that was not always assured.

Grace was going to provide two complimentary tubs of the ointment, but she said that the dog would probably be weaned off of it as soon as the women could be sure of being wet enough inside every time they called on the dogs. Grace could sell them more if it became necessary.

One last point, if either of the dogs seemed to forget how to perform as expected, he could be returned to the kennel for a quick brush up to bring him back to the peak of performance. Of course, there was a nominal fee for that, but the actual amount of the fee would depend on how much additional training the dog might need. Of course, the dogs had all of their customary shots, etc., so that was not a pressing need.

Grace also asked Agnes to spread around among her friends the word that the Doggy Bordello was open for business at Pups-R-Us, and customers could be accepted at almost any time, but an appointment would be necessary to prevent a scheduling conflict. Group rates could be arranged if several of her friends wanted to make a party (orgy) out of a visit.

Fortunately, Agnes had arrived in a limousine, so there was plenty of room for the carriers used to transport the dogs. As they were ready to leave, the bodyguard whispered to Sue that she had some friends who might be interested in the bordello and would pass the word, since these friends could not afford the high price of a personal dog.

With the loss of Joe and Titan, the number of dogs in the kennel was getting back to something that was easier to contend with. However, they wanted to intensify the training of Hammy and Samson. Grace was hoist on her own petard: Only three trained dogs, all DP, that she was willing to sell would put a bind on their income; yet, training more dogs was going to make for a personnel problem. Either way, a business decision had to be made soon.

By now, it was time for lunch, so they took a break. After lunch, Sue and Liz worked with Hammy and Samson. Grace checked her computer to look in on her mail box to see if there were any replies from the ad she had placed about the Doggy Bordello. Much to her surprise, there were two inquiries already. Grace sent a note to each person asking for a phone number so that they could talk about arranging a visit. Uh-oh, that meant that they needed to do something about a special fucking room for customers: something more imposing than the training room that they had used for Agnes Witherspoon. If Grace was going to offer a top-of-the-line service, the location had to look the part. Shit, more detail work! Oh, well...

Meanwhile, Sue and Liz had brought Bruno and Hammy to the training room. The order was that Bruno would demonstrate the proper technique on Sue, and Liz would follow with Hammy. They went through the usual routine with Bruno and then swapped off for Liz and Hammy.

Liz stripped, all but her skirt, and Hammy got excited. Bruno growled and Hammy settled down. Liz dropped her skirt and applied the ointment. This obviously excited Hammy, but he held his place. Liz assumed the DP position and Sue gave him the slack in his leash.

Hammy moved to sniff and lick Liz's pussy lips rapidly, but not so much so that Bruno had to correct him. Hammy was still awkward while wearing the protective socks, but he did manage to mount Liz without being chastised by Bruno. Sue spread Liz's pussy lips and helped Hammy to find her fuck hole. Hammy seemed pleased with himself and penetrated Liz's fuck hole with some concern for the proper technique. He went into his usual fuck routine, and Liz actually felt a little orgasm from the dog's efforts. However, he still had a lot to learn about the placement of his knot, so Liz was not treated to that thrill this time.

At the end of the cycle, Hammy stuck his tongue into the hole in her pussy and gave Liz a good

tongue-fuck. This was actually a very good job, and Liz almost came under Hammy's ministrations. Hammy moved away to lick his balls, and Liz cleaned herself up.

Next on the list was Attila and Samson. Liz put Attila through his paces, and he did his usual excellent job. During this time, Samson was bouncing around a little bit while he waited his turn, but he never got too rambunctious. Sue stripped and decided to try without the ointment: she was certainly wet enough inside. Sue assumed the DP position and Liz released Samson to do his thing. He sniffed at Sue's pussy and seemed surprised not to find the usual aroma of the ointment.

Nevertheless, Samson licked Sue's pussy lips about a dozen times before mounting her. Samson was in a hurry, but he did nothing wrong as he climbed onto Sue's back and grasped her body with his forelegs. He found her pussy slit and worked his cock head into her fuck hole without assistance, and that was certainly a mark in his favor.

Samson's fucking was as energetic as always, but it was fun for Sue, and she actually had a reasonable orgasm as Samson did a good job of rubbing her G-spot. His knot placement was also excellent, and Sue trembled with pleasure the whole time it was expanded against her G-spot. She didn't faint, but it was a close thing.

They classified Samson as nearly ready for the big time, and were very pleased with his performance. If he continued to progress this fast, he would be moved into the sellable category in a few more sessions. Yes, things were looking up for Samson.

That evening when Grace again checked her mail, she had an answer with a telephone number, and she had one more preliminary inquiry. Yes, things were looking up at this end of the business, too.

Grace also sent out coded emails to all of her contacts about the availability of several fresh dogs available for DP service. Maybe she would hear something soon for them, too.

The next few weeks went along pretty much as usual, except that Grace had a section of the kennel building reworked for the Doggy Bordello. A room was added to the structure along with a private bathroom with included a shower. The interior was fixed up as a bedroom might be, but there was a single bed to one side of the room and a single mattress on the floor at the other side of the room. The room was painted a pleasant shade of pale green. There was still room for a small closet with hangers and shelves and a dressing table where a customer could fix her hair and makeup. Grace was lucky to get the work done so quickly, but she had some friends in the right businesses and promised some favors in return.

The room was finished just in time for the first customer. The woman wanted DP and was scheduled for 10:00 AM on Friday before Labor Day. She was from some distance away, but Grace's reputation for putting out a quality product had been enough to make the woman want to try out the novelty of the Doggy Bordello. She had her own dog, but did not want to travel so far with him, so she was gambling on the Doggy Bordello for relief after a long trip. The woman was visiting relatives over the holiday who were not aware of her addiction to dogs.

The woman showed up right on time in a rental car and was ushered into the "bordello" with what fanfare Grace could manage. The customer was a woman about 45 years old and a divorcee, so she knew what a man was like just as well as she knew what a dog was like. As it happened, she preferred the dog.

Grace was going all out to make a good impression, so she was bringing out Bruno to initiate the Doggy Bordello. The woman was well experienced with dogs, so she did not think that she needed company while she was fucking the dog. Well, Grace was more concerned about the safety of the

dog than she was about the safety of the woman, but she did acquiesce to the woman's request. Grace pointed out where the woman could find anything she might want, including a fresh tub of the special ointment. There was also a new tube of the latest in KY lubricant if the woman preferred that. The woman insisted that she would be fine, so Grace left Bruno and closed the door when she did.

There was a refinement to the room that Grace had not mentioned: the vanity mirror was huge, and it was actually one of those mirrors that was transparent from the other side. Therefore, there was what amounted to a large window into the room. On the other side of the mirror was a room where several people could keep a watch on the antics going on in the Bordello room. As a further precaution, Grace had an automatic camera photographing every moment of what happened in the Bordello room. There was also sound recording. All of this was to protect her if there was ever a law suit about what went on in the Doggy Bordello.

This woman appeared to know exactly what she was doing. Her pussy was carefully shaved, and she kept her skirt on until she was ready to apply the lubricant to her vagina. She chose the KY over the ointment, but that would not make any difference to Bruno. She freed Bruno from his leash and dropped her skirt. She did check what Bruno did when she did that, but he did not move so she went on with the rest of the things she had to do to get ready for the dog.

The woman certainly looked experienced in one factor: she removed the top from the tube of KY and stuck the open end into her vagina. Thereupon, she squeezed nearly the whole tube of lubricant inside herself. She tossed the nearly empty tube into the trashcan and assumed the DP position. "Come her, Bruno," was all she needed to say, and Bruno took over.

As usual, he sniffed at her pussy lips, but did not react to the lack of the familiar ointment. He went on to lick her pussy lips a dozen times or so before he made any effort to mount his fuck-buddy. He was his usual careful self as he mounted the woman, and he had little trouble penetrating her fuck hole. He pushed gently but firmly into her vagina until his balls bumped on her butt cheeks.

At this point, Bruno began to stroke, slowly at first, but building up speed as he found his rhythm. Within five minutes, the customer was screaming "FUCK ME!" over and over as she reached her peak. The orgasm seemed to go on forever as Bruno stroked hard and fast into the woman's cunt.

She was just running down from this orgasm when Bruno jetted and inflated his knot. As usual, Bruno was positioned so that the inflated knot put maximum pressure on the woman's G-spot, which was well stimulated already by Bruno's constant massage while he was fucking. The woman began to scream again, "I'M COMING! I'M COMING YOU WONDERFUL FUCKER!"

This went on the whole time that Bruno's knot was inflated, and her trembling and shaking gave proof of the monumental orgasm that she was experiencing. When Bruno finally pulled out of her cunt, he did the usual tongue-fuck of the hole left in her pussy slit. The woman could feel that as she continued to experience the great orgasm she had started. Either that, or she was having another orgasm: it was difficult to tell which it was.

The woman may have been an experienced dog-fucker, but she was not prepared for the service provided by Bruno. He licked his balls for a minute or so, but he seemed to recognize that she might be in some difficulty. He went to the door and scratched at it until Grace could get there to investigate. Sue took him back to his pen and lavished deserved praise upon him when they got there. Bruno seemed to recognize what she was saying and he kissed her several times in acknowledgment.

Meanwhile, Grace and Liz moved the woman to the bed and stretched out her arms and legs so that she would not cramp. As soon as she lay down, the woman went to sleep, and was out for about 20 minutes. When she woke up, she still seemed to be in something of a daze. "Where did you get that super dog? I have never felt anything like that from man nor dog in my whole life. Can you train any dog to be that good a fucker? In fact, can you train my dog to be that good?"

"I don't know. What kind of dog do you have?"

"Rosco is a Great Dane. I picked him up at a shelter, and he had never had any formal training. For all I know, the only thing he ever fucked before me was bitches that he encountered at random."

"How old is Rosco, and how long have you had him?"

"Rosco is fairly young, maybe 4 or 5 years old. I have had him for two years, and I love him more than any man I ever met."

"Well, I don't think that Rosco is too old to train, but there is no way to be sure. I would be willing to try to train him, but doing so might cost you as much as a new dog. How do you feel about that?"

"Let me think a minute ... Yes, I suppose I could afford up to about \$8,000 on training Rosco, do you think that it would cost that much?"

"I doubt it, but you never know. However, you must remember that there is no way that we can guarantee to make him as good as Bruno."

"Oh, I understand that, but anything close would be a miracle for me. What do you think about me moving in with my relatives for a month or so while you train Rosco. I could come out here every day and be the woman you train him on. I'd fuck him every day several times a day if that were what it took to make him anywhere close to what Bruno is."

"All I can say right now is that I need to talk to my associates about this, and I will have to get back to you. Your suggestion sounds feasible, and it might actually cut the training costs. It certainly could cut the training time if you are up to it. Here's my business card in case you have lost my number. Call me before you return home, and I will probably have the answer for you."

"I'll call you sometime Monday and you can give me your answer. In the meantime, here is my check for the use of your dog. Please thank him for me." The woman rested a while longer before driving away.

Grace tracked down the woman in the kennel. "Guess what, girls? That customer who just left wants us to train her own Great Dane. As far as she knows, he has never had any formal training. Do either one of you see any reason why we can't do the job she wants?"

Both Sue and Liz said that they thought that the idea was feasible, but they could not promise anything without giving it a try. Sue asked, "What had you figured on charging for the training service?"

"How does \$200 per day sound to you? That woman has volunteered to help with the training by being one of the fuckees. I figure that should save us some time. Even if it took 30 days to train a dog at \$250 per day, that would still be cheaper than the cost of a new dog. I'm all for it if you girls agree to give it a try."

Liz nodded, and Sue said, "I think that we would know well within a month whether or not we could

train a dog for DP. MP might take longer—I have no way of knowing. In any case, \$200-\$250 per day sounds fair. I'm all for giving it a try."

"Great! When she calls, I give her the \$200 price based on her helping with the training and will work out a date for us to start. My mind boggles at how much money we could make retraining dogs if we could do it in two weeks!

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Things were now moving rather quickly on several fronts. In the past four weeks, the Doggy Bordello had been used three times, and one woman had ordered two dogs for fucking on the same day. Grace was sure that the woman had no real idea of what she was asking for, but Grace was willing to accommodate the customer if she paid in advance.

Samson had been sold to a woman in the social elite, so Grace was hoping for some word-of-mouth advertising. That was the best kind of advertising there was, and the woman was very enthusiastic about Samson after her trial fuck. That should produce traffic at both the sales end of the business and at the Doggy Bordello as the unsure women had a chance to see what they would be getting for their money.

The training of Rosco was scheduled to start in two days, so that prospect was about to be tested. Grace did not want to undercut her own sales by training dogs that had been picked up elsewhere, but this was really a test of how difficult it would be to work with a dog that was already familiar with fucking women. If it worked as well as they hoped, Grace thought that they could pick up some money fairly easily by refreshing the training of older dogs. Other than Rosco, Grace's current plan was to refuse to train dogs that had not been properly trained. She really did not know how that was going to work out. Rosco was already in residence, and he had accepted Bruno as the alpha-male. That was going to make training a lot easier, they hoped.

This was a quiet day from the business point of view, so Grace decided to use the time to hunt for a candidate for MP training. She was looking for a dog with no training in fucking humans and little or no experience with bitches. However, she did want a dog with a relatively quiet disposition, yet not a wimp, but that was a difficult combination to spot in a young dog.

Grace hoped that Hero could serve as a mentor for MP the way Bruno and Attila had been doing for DP training. That had been very successful so far, and she had high hopes for the success to continue, especially with MP training. Hero had not had much chance to be a training mentor, but he had been used twice in the Doggy Bordello to high praise, so Hero himself was part of the training experiment.

By noon, she had found one possibility as a candidate for MP training, so she and Liz were going to examine him that afternoon while Sue was left to hold the fort. Mostly, she was there to mind the store, but she did have to answer the telephone. Sue had been practicing, and now she was almost as adept as Grace in talking the code used by dog-fuckers to communicate without giving themselves away.

She did have one telephone call that was interesting because it was from a man with a strong Hispanic accent. He was looking for two DP dogs, and was considering opening up a Doggy Bordello-type enterprise in Costa Rica in their new tourist complex. It was expected that they would draw a lot of European visitors, so the potential was there. Sue was impressed with the idea and wished that there was some way for them to cash in on the possible bonanza.

The man was especially interested when Sue mentioned the possibility of MP dogs. He had never

heard of such a thing, and he was immediately interested. Sue did not want to negotiate with him, since that was Grace's bailiwick; therefore, she got a phone number for Grace to call when she was back in the office. Sue was definitely excited by the possibility of getting into the export business.

Grace was equally excited when they returned with two dogs, Buck and Bill, to be trained as MPs. This second dog was a little older than they had originally been looking for, but Bill's disposition seemed to be perfect for the job. Liz was anxious to start his training because MP would be her specialty, and she would be calling the shots.

Grace called the Hispanic man who gave his name as Jesus Alvarez (a nom de guerre?). Well, that was not important. What was important was that this was a new business opportunity. A new law in Costa Rica had recently been enacted to attract tourists, and one of the points in this law was that it made sex between humans and animals completely legal as long as it did not harm the animal. The group that Alvarez represented wanted to be the first to take advantage of this law. This turned into a long discussion, and the result was that Alvarez and two other businessmen would fly in to see for themselves a demonstration of DP and MP from Grace's dogs. The demonstration was tentatively scheduled for four weeks away.

That put considerable pressure on them to get the new dogs trained in MP; they were covered with DP with the three dogs they already had. Hopefully, they could schedule two training sessions a day, but that might put too much strain on the dogs or on Liz. They decided to start out that afternoon with the first session with Bill, and Liz would start work on Buck tomorrow morning. Uh-oh, they were going to need two training rooms if they were going to keep their commitment to Rosco.

Grace called in some more favors, and the minor revamping of a storage room into a training room would start in three days. In the meantime, they would just work around the problem.

They had all been so excited about the new business opportunity that they had not eaten lunch yet, so they grabbed some sandwiches and got started on the new training regimen for MP. The first item on the agenda was to introduce Bill to Hero, and to make sure that Hero was the one of higher status. That was easier than expected, so they were ready to go on to step two.

Liz stripped to just her skirt and petted Bill, but she would not let him take any liberties with her. That was a problem at first because Bill kept trying to sniff at her crotch. Liz had not gotten through that portion of the training completely, so they worked on it longer than they had expected. Bill finally started to get the idea that Liz was fully in charge as long as she wore the skirt. That was enough for the first lesson, so they returned Bill to his pen.

This had been a more tiring exercise than they had expected, but Liz wanted to reward Hero for his patience that afternoon, so she removed her skirt and lay down on her back on the pad. Hero immediately recognized the shift in emphasis, and he was ready for MP work right away. He danced a little bit when Liz spread her legs, and there was no hesitation when Sue released his restraint. He was ready with the protective socks, so there was no reason to hold him back.

Hero did the usual routine of sniffing and licking, but he did not delay too long before moving up to Liz's nipples. He thoroughly bathed them with his tongue, and Liz was more than ready for him when he was finally ready to penetrate her cunt. She raised her knees and arched her back a little to make penetration smoother for Hero, and he slipped right in until his balls bumped her butt.

After a short pause, Hero began to stroke, and it was not long before he was driving his cock into Liz's fuck hole as fast and as hard as he could manage. Liz was ready for this and wrapped her legs over Hero's back, but there was no way that she could match the speed of his strokes, so all she did

was to hang on and let Hero have his way with her. Liz was primed by her work with Bill, so she was slick with her own juices as Hero stroked. He kept constant pressure on her G-spot and she began to rise to her climax maybe a little sooner than usual.

Liz's moans of pleasure seemed to encourage Hero and he stroked harder than usual. This, naturally, brought on more moans of pleasure, and she hit her orgasmic peak with a bang. Shortly thereafter, Hero spurted his semen and inflated his knot at exactly the right place for pressure on Liz's G-spot. This was almost too much for her, and she began to try to hump Hero as he was locked in place. She ran out of steam very quickly as far as the movement of her hips was concerned, but she continued to tremble and shake as long as Hero's knot was inflated. When his knot went down and he withdrew, she was able to feel the tongue-fuck he gave her through her open hole. This gave her another orgasm, and this moan was her last for a while as she fainted.

Hero was pleased with himself as he licked his balls. Meanwhile, Sue was so horny that she was about to explode, so she hurried back to the pens with Hero and picked up Bruno to return with him to the training room post haste. She couldn't wait, so she pulled another mat to the floor, stripped, and released Bruno. The dog was too well-behaved to try to take advantage of Sue at this stage, so he waited for her to assume the DP position before he sniffed and licked her pussy.

She was already dripping from her pussy slit as Hero mounted her, and he slid in all the way in one smooth stroke. He could tell that he did not need to pause for Sue to accommodate him, but began to stroke hard and fast from his first one. This was exactly what Sue needed, and she began to encourage Bruno with her shouts from the very first. "FUCK ME, BRUNO! HARDER! FASTER! OH, THAT FEELS SO GOOD!" rang out in the room from the first stroke. Bruno was pumping his very best, so it was probably just as well that he did not understand exactly what Sue was saying, but he did recognize enough of it to know that he was pleasing her, and that made him happy.

This was a fantastic orgasm, but Sue really didn't know what a mediocre orgasm was when she fucked Bruno, so it was just a little better than average as far as she was concerned. Her final scream when she did come was heard by Grace in her office, and she smiled, knowing that her turn was coming up very shortly.

Sue was experiencing her final orgasm from Bruno's tongue-fucking as Grace showed up with Attila. By this time, Liz had recovered enough to be helpful, so she returned Bruno to the pen, but she was still so befuddled by her orgasms that she had forgotten to dress. The sight and smell of the freshly fucked naked Liz excited all of the dogs, and she had to escape before they would calm down.

Attila was as familiar with Grace as Bruno was with Sue, so he stood quietly while he was fitted with the protective socks and Grace removed her clothes. There was no worry about Attila getting carried away over Grace's exposed pussy, so she went through her preparations at her usual pace. Attila did not move from his spot until Grace assumed her DP position on the mat and called to Attila. From then on, it was all up to Attila as he brought Grace to her multiple orgasms. As far as Attila was concerned, it was just another day at the office, though his work-week did usually run a full seven days. Grace's pussy had come to be as demanding as those of her employees, and she wanted an orgasm or more every day that she could manage it. Attila had no problem with that, so everything was fine for everybody.

The other dogs would have to wait because the women were just too tired now for any more fucking that day. As it was, both Liz and Sue were borderline with overworking their pussies. Those pussies were the main stock in trade of Pups-R-Us, so they had to be protected and functional every day.

The next morning, it was Buck's turn to begin training. He and Hero were brought into the training

room, and Liz went through her initializing routine with Buck. Hero was just there to monitor the operation—he would get his turn at fucking later in the day. After spending about an hour and a half with Buck, Liz returned him to his pen and Bill was brought out. Bill was so easy to manage this time that Liz stripped all the way and let Bill sniff and lick her pussy. Bill tried to mount Liz in the conventional DP way a couple of times, but she pushed him away. He caught on fast when he was swapped for Hero, and Hero did an MP fuck on Liz. Buck was not happy at not being allowed to fuck Liz, but his complaints were ignored when he was returned to the pen.

Liz rested for a few minutes before Hammy and Jack were brought in together. They wanted to see if Hammy had advanced enough so that he could fuck without Bruno to supervise. Hammy was to fuck Sue while Jack fucked Liz at the same time. They wanted to verify that the idea of an “orgy” was safe. They were sure it was, but better safe than sorry.

The two dogs were released from their leashes as soon as they entered the room, and the two women stripped completely. The bare pussies, one of them recently fucked, did turn the dogs on, but they were easily controlled with voice commands. Each woman did put a dot of ointment on her pussy in case the dogs needed a reminder of why they were there, but that did seem to be redundant.

Both women assumed the DP position and each one called her dog, Sue first. Hammy did not hesitate to approach Sue and sniff and lick. Jack was very unhappy when it looked like he was being left out, but he did wait to be called. He approached Liz when she called him, and he went through the sniff and lick routine with no snags.

Now for the real test, each dog did just as he had been trained. Each woman was mounted and fucked. Both women orgasmed, but neither one fainted, so they could observe their dogs throughout the whole exercise. Hammy finished first by a few seconds and pulled out. He applied the tongue-fuck to Sue and sat down to lick his balls when that was done. Jack did the same, so the test was declared a complete success. These two dogs were ready for customers and would probably do well in the Doggy Bordello when needed.

That was enough fucking for the two tired women before lunch, so they dressed enough to be presentable if a customer should show up unexpectedly and returned the dogs to the pen. The women showered and went in to give the good news to Grace. Joe and Jug were the only dogs that needed their daily fuck, but that could be handled after lunch.

Grace was very happy to hear of the progress with the dogs, and she reported that she had two more appointments for the Doggy Bordello. It seems that Agnes Witherspoon had stirred up some interest among her friends, and the bodyguard had even sparked some possible business.

Agnes’ friends might even buy if they could talk their husbands into going along. If not, those women could afford to stick with the Doggy Bordello for the relief they wanted. Actually, those women would probably be better off making use of the Doggy Bordello so as not to antagonize their husbands. The husbands would probably not appreciate the competition, especially if they found out that the dogs produced bigger and better orgasms.

On the other hand, the widows, divorcees, and old maids could manage their own dogs if they wanted to. In fact, Grace had started mulling over ways to push her business among that lot of older women. Once a woman found the advantages of a dog over a gigolo, she might become a steady customer. That brought up another thought about arranging for house calls. Hmm.

House calls brought up interesting possibilities about offering a regular service where a contract

could be written for a weekly, or even a daily visit to service a woman so that she could have the convenience of her own dog as a fuck-buddy, but not the bother of daily maintenance. The more Grace thought about that, the more attractive it sounded. She was going to ask Agnes if she thought such a service stood a chance.

In fact, she decided to call Agnes now about that possibility. Agnes might know some woman who was a potential customer for this week. If she did, Grace would work out a way to make it happen. She could offer the first visit as a free demonstration and charge \$500 for each additional weekly visit. Visits more often than one per week could be discounted so that the cost would run no more than \$2,000 per week.

Wow, four customers at \$2,000 per week for DP should net her about \$200,000 per year! That was more than she could hope to make by selling fuck-buddies, and would let her retire in comfort whenever she wanted to. Hell, there had to be at least four women in the metropolitan area who would be interested and had enough money to make it feasible. Grace was almost frothing at the mouth in excitement as she placed the call to Agnes Witherspoon.

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The call to Agnes Witherspoon was made with stupendous results: Agnes thought that the home visit idea was wonderful, and she had three possible candidates in mind as she talked. Yes, Agnes would make the preliminary contact for Grace: all she wanted from the deal was to be kept informed on how the home-visit business progressed. Grace had found an ardent supporter in Agnes.

Late that afternoon, there was a call about reserving some time with the Doggy Bordello. This time, the caller was giving a birthday party for her daughter's 18th birthday. She wanted to know if it was possible to hold an orgy for 10 girls, actually young women at least 18 years old. At 10 participants, Grace quoted a cost of \$4,000 per hour. That was the bottom price, but the price would be adjusted upward if more girls showed up.

The caller seemed to think that was a reasonable price. Hell, it would cost more than that to rent a country club for a dance. Grace was assured that none of the women attending were virgins with men, but most, if not all, would be virgins with dogs. On that note, Grace added a \$1,000 per hour surcharge because she would have to provide at least one employee to show the girls how to interact with the dogs.

Okay, that was still acceptable, so a tentative agreement was made for a two-hour party at a minimum cost of \$10,000. A deposit of 25% would be required. Grace did point out that every girl had to have her pussy shaved. That included no landing strips or any other tufts of hair. Every girl who showed up would be inspected, and any who did not meet specifications would have to shave before she could join the party. No exceptions! Also, no alcohol or drugs would be allowed, including marijuana. That was still okay, so the date was set for 2:30 PM on the Friday after Thanksgiving so that all of the girls would be free from school or work.

Buck, Hammy, and Bill would be ready for an orgy by then, and Grace was going to try to rent a dog, possibly from Agnes' bodyguard. (Dammit, she was going to have to find out that woman's name!)

Betty Washington, Rosco's owner, showed up at 8:30 AM ready to begin helping to train the dog. The other chores were out of the way, so the training could begin right away. Grace called for the first step in training Rosco for him to demonstrate what he could already do. That was fine with Betty, so she went to the training room to get ready while Rosco was brought from his pen.

There was a major greeting when Betty and Rosco got together, so there was a delay of nearly 20

minutes before the two calmed down enough to begin the assessment of Rosco. Bruno was not present for this test because they did not want anything to interfere with Rosco being his natural self.

Rosco was released and Betty stripped completely. She jettied some KY from a fresh tube into her vagina, and she was ready. Just as she squatted to assume the DP position, Rosco jumped on her and pushed her to the floor. He immediately started trying to jam his cock into her fuck hole, and he was having no luck. With Betty flat on the floor and having her legs together, there was no way he was going to reach her.

She had enough strength to roll over and push Rosco away, but it was obvious that she was pissed off. "I thought that I had broken him of that, but I guess that it was our separation of nearly two weeks that has him all stirred up. Well, I'll try again."

Again, Betty tried to assume the DP position, but Rosco jumped on her and knocked her to the floor. Betty said, "Okay, I guess that Rosco is a lost cause for this morning unless you guys have some suggestions."

Sue said, "Let's bring in Bruno and see if we can cure this impetuous jumping too soon thing. It looks to me like Rosco just needs a firm hand, and Bruno certainly has that."

Liz fetched Bruno and sent him to service Betty. This time, everything went according to correct protocol, and Betty received a very good fucking. Everybody waited 30 minutes for Betty to recover completely before they tried again with Rosco. This time, Bruno was held by a leash, but he could easily see what was going on. Rosco rushed Betty again and did bump her, but Bruno let out a growl that would have scared anybody.

Betty again assumed the DP form and Rosco was released. Rosco started to charge at Betty, but he had not taken a full step before Bruno sounded off again. Rosco skidded to a halt and resumed approaching Betty, but at a much more sedate pace. He got close enough to Betty to sniff her pussy and to lick it the way Bruno had done, and there was silence from the big dog.

Rosco gathered himself to leap onto Betty's back, but Bruno growled again. Rosco froze and appeared to think things over. This time, he used his forelegs to pull himself into position on Betty's back, and Bruno did not comment. Rosco's climb was awkward to say the least, but at least he was trying to perform properly.

Once Rosco was in position on Betty's back, he moved around until his extended cock found her pussy slit. He was able to work his way into her fuck hole, and he pushed as hard as he could to drive it into place. He was properly aligned, so there were no objections from either Bruno or Betty, and Rosco began to pump. He got wound up and began to stroke so hard that his hind feet were slipping on the rug, but he had a good grip around Betty's body with his forelegs so he did not look to be in danger of falling.

Apparently, this was what Betty had been looking for, and she began to pant and show her feelings by making grimaces. Rosco was still working hard at fucking her, and Betty showed more and more the effects of what the dog was accomplishing. She shouted, "OH, WHAT A GOOD FUCK! ROSCO, YOU ARE A WONDERFUL FUCKER! DON'T STOP! OH, PLEASE DON'T STOP! FUCK! FUCK! FUck! fuck! fu..." At this point, Betty seemed to run down and to have no more strength to babble.

Grace said, "Rosco seems to be a good fucker. He just needs to learn how to get started. Well, we can handle that, or, I should say, Bruno can handle that."

It was also apparent that Rosco did not know how to position his knot for maximum pressure against Betty's G-spot. They might not be able to teach that; Betty may be the one who has to work with the dog on that.

Rosco finally had his knot deflate, and he pulled out of Betty's fuck hole. He left the customary large hole behind, and he did know enough to tongue-fuck the hole until it closed. It was obvious that Betty enjoyed that, and she said so to Rosco. He looked at Bruno, but from the look on Bruno's face, the jury was still out on his overall performance. Well, everybody learned something from that experience: Bruno was the one who was going to do most of the training!

Both Betty and Rosco needed a break, so Rosco was taken back to his pen and Betty was sent to relax. She obviously needed to rest before the women critiqued the fuck. Nevertheless, it was easy to see some things about Rosco's technique that needed work. At the moment, Rosco seemed to be a prime example why a woman should get her dog fuck-buddy from a professional. The big problem there was the cost, and nobody had a solution for that.

They retired to the kitchen for coffee while they talked about other things. Grace had checked her email that morning, and there was an inquiry about the home service from Doggy Bordello. There was a telephone number, so Grace decided to call it while they were waiting for Betty. The woman at the other end of the line was one of Agnes' friends, so money was no problem.

She was a widow, and her eyesight was too poor for her to drive safely, so she was very interested in the home visit service. Grace got some information from the woman, and she wanted to know if it was possible for her to be visited this afternoon. Grace thought for a moment and decided that it was: Sue could make the call with Hero. The woman did not know whether she would prefer DP or MP service, so Grace decided to start her out with the more expensive format.

Sue was to show up at 2:30 PM that afternoon with a sample dog. Grace printed a page explaining the charges. The potential customer was Elise Hawthorn, and she asked that Sue pull into the garage because she wanted to keep the transaction a secret from her neighbors. The door would be open, and a servant would close it after Sue drove the van into the garage. That was acceptable to all, so the meeting was fixed.

Sue wanted to make a good impression, so she took her best dress and ran it through the washer and dryer. It was a wash&wear, so it would be ready by the time she wanted to leave. Fortunately, there was no lettering on the side of the van which would embarrass a customer, so that was no problem. She did plan to drive through a car wash before she approached the customer's house. They always kept the inside of the van clean so that it would not smell of dogs too strongly, and they happened to have a new transport cage that was large enough for Hero. The dog had been recently bathed, but, Hell, anybody with any sense would expect a dog to smell like a dog.

Sue put together a small kit of things that she might need. She included a pot of the special ointment, though, surely it would not be needed. She also included a fresh tube of KY in case the woman preferred to use that. She also took along the items needed to shave the hair from a pussy: older women did not all follow that fashion.

Sue ate lunch, showered, and shaved her pussy in case the customer needed encouragement. There was only a light stubble on Sue's pussy, but Sue was trying to make this visit perfect. She dressed and added extra panties to her kit. Who knew what might come up?

Sue loaded Hero into the van and drove away in plenty of time to make the appointment. She arrived about five minutes early at a posh home in the poshest neighborhood in the city. As instructed, she

drove into the driveway and on into the garage. Dammit, there was enough space in this garage for six cars, and two were parked there beside her van. The door closed only seconds after she drove in, so she knew that somebody was waiting for her.

She got out of the van and went to the rear of the van to take out Hero. She was startled when a very large man with a very black skin was standing there waiting on her. "May I help you, Ma'am?"

"Why yes, the dog carrier is quite large and difficult for me to lift. You can carry the dog through the house in his carrier or I can take him out and attach a leash. Which would you prefer?"

"The leash is satisfactory, Ma'am, if you would prefer to use it. Otherwise, I can carry the transporter for you."

"Let's use the leash, then. I know that the dog would prefer it. He is quite well behaved, so he will not cause any trouble once we are inside. Just give me a moment so that I can be sure that he does not need to relieve himself. Please carry that bag for me, as I will need it as soon as I see Mrs. Hawthorn."

Sue walked Hero through a personnel door at the back of the garage, and the dog did piss a gallon, it seemed, so it was a good thing that she took the time for that relief. When he finished, they reentered the garage and found the man waiting for them. He said, "By the way, Ma'am, I am the butler, and my name is Jarvis."

Sue smiled and said, "How do you do, Mr. Jarvis. My name is Sue Potter. I am pleased to meet you."

"Thank you, Ms Potter. Now, if you will just follow me?" It was a long trip through the house, and they even took an elevator to the third floor. Hero was not very happy about that, but he lived through it. They walked down another long corridor, the word "hall" does not do it justice, and stopped in front of a very ornate door. Jarvis knocked, but he entered without waiting for an invitation.

Inside was a woman about 50 years old who was wearing a normal dress that was 20 years out of date. However, the most striking thing about her was her glasses. The lens appeared to be over half an inch thick, and it was obvious why Elise Hawthorn no longer drove a car. She had some sort of contraption on her head to support the weight of the glasses, and there was no question that she needed the help.

Jarvis said, "Ms Potter, please stand four feet away from Mrs. Hawthorn so that she can see you without straining. Mrs. Hawthorn is functionally blind without the glasses, and the glasses have a very shallow depth of field.

"Mrs. Hawthorn, may I present Ms Sue Potter. She is here for the 2:30 appointment you requested."

"Thank you, Jarvis, I will call you when I need you." At that, the butler turned and left the room.

"Ms. Potter, may I see the dog? It may take a little fidgeting about to find the right place for him to stand. I hope that he will be patient with me."

"Don't worry about that, Ma'am. Hero is very patient when he understands the need for it. By the way, if you don't mind, please call me Sue. I think that will make us both feel more comfortable."

"Very well, Sue, I will do that, and you may call me Elise. My goodness, what a beautiful dog, and he seems to have an appropriate name. He certainly is large enough to be a hero." She grinned at her

little joke, and Sue joined her, though Elise couldn't see it.

"Now, my dear, let me make sure that I understand what is to happen this afternoon. As I understand it, this dog will fuck me to give me a chance to decide if I want to avail myself of your service. You must understand that I have experienced several men, but I have never been fucked by a dog before, so I may need some instruction in how best to approach him."

"Don't worry about that, Elise. Once you are lying down and have spread you legs, Hero will do everything that needs to be done. Once he has found your ... er, pussy, he will take over and all you need do is to raise your legs and possibly arch you back. We pride ourselves on providing only fully trained dogs who know exactly what they are doing and how to make their partner happy. I will be here the whole time in case there is some difficulty, but, of course, I don't expect any."

"Excellent, my dear. Can we get started, or is there something else that I need to do?"

"The only other thing is to make sure that your pussy is shaved. I am sure that you are aware that a bare pussy is what a dog expects to find, and the presence of hair may confuse him. I can help you if you do need to shave."

"Fortunately, that will not be necessary. I have my pussy shaved every day. It was something that my late husband wanted, and I have kept up the habit. Of course you will see that I am free of hair as soon as you look at my pussy. Is that all?"

"Yes, it is. I presume that you will wish to use your bed, and I recommend that you lie on a towel to catch the inevitable moisture that will leak from you and from the dog."

"Okay, the bed is in the next room, so we can go there now. Will you help me remove my clothes, or should I call my dresser. You are going to see me naked in a few minutes when I lie down for the dog, so it is up to you."

"I will be happy to help you undress; it is no problem for me."

"Very well, I will call Jarvis to move me to my bed. Oh, I forgot to tell you that I can no longer walk. I have the necessary control of my muscles, but I am no longer strong enough to walk on my own." Elise rang a bell and Jarvis was in the room only seconds later. "Jarvis, please put me in my bed so that we can get to the good part of this young lady's visit."

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"Jarvis, now that I have seen the size of this dog, I think that it would be prudent for you to remain in here while I try him out. I am afraid that his weight would be too much for me, and I may need you to rescue me."

"Very well, Ma'am. I will do as you request."

"Sue, my dear, please don't be shocked at that request. Jarvis often has to help me when I use the bathroom, so he is used to seeing my naked body and me doing what would embarrass most people." Sue nodded, but she was still a little bit shocked.

Jarvis placed Elise gently on the bed which was covered with an extra sheet and a towel over that. He seemed to be practiced at the job as he, with Sue's help, stripped Elise naked, and Sue then saw that Elise was indeed shaved in the area of her pussy, essentially from her belly button, over her pussy lips, and out of sight around to her butt crack.

Sue explained about using a lubricant on Elise's vagina because the dog provided nothing in the way of foreplay.

"That's all right, my dear. Jarvis often masturbates me when I need relief, so let's give that a try, first." Sue could not do anything but agree, so she moved out of the way to let Jarvis move into place.

Jarvis played with Elise's breasts and nipples with his giant hands as delicately and as masterfully as if he were playing a musical instrument. Elise began to pant gently soon after Jarvis started to work on her, and she moved into high gear when he started to play with her pussy. He placed his massive hand on her pussy with the heel of his hand covering her clit and his fingers draped over her slit. He moved his fingers through Elise's slit as he gently moved his hand over her clit. After a few minutes of this, Elise was breathing hard, and she said, "Jarvis, I think that is enough. Please check to see if my cunt is adequately lubricated."

Jarvis carefully inserted his middle finger, an appendage as large as some erect penises, into Elise's vagina to his maximum depth, held it for a moment, and pulled his finger out. He inspected his finger for moisture and showed it to Elise. The two of them agreed that she surely was wet enough for Hero's cock, so Jarvis stepped back, and Hero was called up onto the bed.

Elise seemed to strain as she raised her knees so that Hero would have easier access to her pussy, but she managed the chore and then spread her knees until her legs were nearly lying on the bed. This served to pull her pussy slit open and ready for Hero's inspection.

Hero was called onto the bed and moved immediately to sniff at Elise's partially opened pussy. Her outer lips were pulled fully out of the way and her inner lips were lying open enough to expose her clit and fuck hole. By now, Hero did not need the aroma of the special ointment to tell him what to do. He immediately began to lick Elise's inner pussy lips and the slot between them. His tongue actually penetrated her fuck hole for a fraction of an inch as Hero put a little pressure on it. Elise began to pant so hard at the pleasant feelings from this activity that Sue thought that she might have a small orgasm at that moment.

However, Hero seemed to think that he had done that enough and moved up her supine body being very careful not to put any weight on Elise with his feet. He was wearing the protective socks, but Hero was being so careful that he might well not have needed them. When he was close enough, Hero began to lick Elise's nipples, again bringing her close to orgasm, but not quite that far.

Hero must have decided that he had teased Elise enough and probed for her fuck hole. She was so open down there that Hero found his target immediately and slowly pushed in until he had full penetration. Elise actually squealed at this point, and a grin was plastered almost all over her face. She started to pant again as Hero began to stroke, slowly at first, but he did speed up as he pushed harder as Elise rose toward her first complete orgasm with the dog.

Apparently, Elise had been primed well up to this point because she started to orgasm with heavy pants and moans of pleasure. She rose to her climax while Hero was still stroking at less than his full speed. The orgasm seemed to inspire him, and he sped up even more. This did nothing but increase Elise's reaction to the orgasm as she panted so hard that the intake of air was the only break in what amounted to a continuous moan.

This continued until Hero spurted his semen and inflated his knot. Of course, Hero had done so with his knot at very nearly exactly the proper place to put the correct amount of pressure on Elise's G-spot. No more moans: Elise began to scream out her pleasure. "FUCK! FUCK! OH, MY GOD! I HAVE

NEVER HAS A FUCK THIS GOOD BEFORE!" This was so loud that surely it could be heard all over the house. Those servants who did hear it smiled in appreciation because all of them loved Elise as a beloved sister.

Elise's orgasm lasted for a remarkably long time, and she trembled and shook as long as Hero's knot was inflated. When it went down and Hero withdrew, Elise had the customary hole left in her pussy. He did his usual tongue-fuck of the hole, and Elise came again. This time, though, she did not carry on but just fainted from pure sensory overload.

Hero looked carefully at Elise and decided that he had finished his job, so he jumped from the bed. He sat at the foot of the bed and licked his balls. Sue and Jarvis looked at him and laughed because he had the air of a workman cleaning his valuable tools.

Sue had expected Elise to faint because she usually did by the time Hero finished with her, but Jarvis was somewhat concerned. However, he relaxed when Sue explained that this was a common effect from being fucked by Hero. Most women fainted as a result of being fucked by him. Jarvis accepted that, but he was still a little concerned until Elise woke up after sleeping about 20 minutes. During this time, the two talked of meaningless trivialities, and Sue brushed Hero to show her appreciation of a good job well done.

Elise finally woke up, and she was not befuddled in the least. Her first comment was, "My God, how long do I have to wait for another one of those?" Sue had been expecting something like that, but Jarvis was surprised. Elise sounded absolutely invigorated, and Jarvis was as happy as she was. He, too, loved Elise like a sister, and was hoping that she would enjoy this treat. He just did not expect her to be able to enjoy it this much!

Sue explained about the options for scheduling visits, and that one visit per week would run \$800 or to a maximum of \$3,200 for seven visits per week. Two and three visits per week would cost \$1,600 and \$2,400, respectively. Elise said that she wanted seven days per week, but her heart might not stand it, so she would sign up for Monday, Wednesday, and Friday for now. She was going to talk to her doctor about whether or not her heart could take more than that. If it could, she wanted to sign up for more visits, but it would be a few weeks before she could know. Right now, her doctor was vacationing in Europe, and she would wait to talk to him.

Sue agreed to that, but she pointed out that Elise might not get Hero for every visit. Elise was disappointed at that news, but did concede that she could accept any other dog that could fuck as well as Hero. This was Wednesday, so Sue promised that she or an associate would be around at 2:30 on Friday, and she would have a contract ready for Elise to sign.

A very happy Jarvis escorted Sue and Hero back to the van and opened the garage door. Sue drove back to the kennel very pleased with herself and Hero. She was expecting more of this kind of business because Elise said that she would spread the word.

Back at the Pups-R-Us kennel, chaos abounded. They had another potential customer for the Doggy Bordello home-visit. The woman was interested in DP and asked for somebody to come by tomorrow morning. They seemed to have a breakthrough with training Rosco, but Grace was very reluctant to give up Bruno for one of the training sessions. They compromised by planning on taking Jack, and Sue would do the honors.

Meanwhile, Grace had called her lawyer, and she said that she could have the contract "boilerplate" ready to deliver that evening if she could have a session with Bruno as payment for the special service. Grace had agreed because they did need the contract as soon as they could get it. Sue could

take a blank contract with her tomorrow so that the woman could see what she was signing up for.

Everybody was excited by the deal made with Elise Hawthorn, and that was going to give them a nice profit base. If the new woman wanted more than one visit per week, they were going to need a second van and another worker.

This caused Betty to prick up her ears. She was at the impromptu meeting where the subject came up because it was during supper, and Betty was taking her meals with the crew. Betty stuck up her hand and said, "Girls, would you consider me as your new hire? I am not doing anything important at my current home, and I have found that training dogs for fucking is great fun. I would even agree to add Rosco to the working troop if you want him. The way he has been going the last couple of days makes me think that he would be ready for the public in about a week.

"I can easily move back into this area very soon. My house is leased, and I only have one more month to run with that. I could move back here and live with my relatives until I could find a place to stay, and Rosco would be living here if you took him on."

Grace said, "Betty, you are a gift from heaven. Yes, we would love for you to join us, and we can take Rosco for one of our working dogs. I agree that he shows huge promise, and he would make a welcome addition in only a couple of weeks. Tomorrow, we can work out how much to pay you for him and what your salary would be. Right now, though, I want to check my email and go to bed. I, for one, am bushed! Sue can handle the lawyer when she gets here."

Grace took a look at her email and found two more inquiries about Doggy Bordello home visits. Damn! This may become a major profit center. Well, it was kind of late, so she would check them out tomorrow after the training session with Rosco. One thing for sure, she was going to need more MP dogs if she got more customers like Elsie Hawthorn. That meant a heavy training schedule for the dogs and for the women. It was even conceivable that she would have to close the kennel-based part of Doggy Bordello. Oh, God, this business was running away from her!

On top of all that, she had those men coming up from Costa Rica to look at her dogs. That's four dogs, two DP and two MP that she did not yet have. Shit, something had to give somewhere!

The next morning, Sue loaded Jack into the van and drove to visit Anne McFadden. Her instructions were very similar to those she had received for her visit to Elisa Hawthorn. The only noticeable difference as she approached was that the house was not quite as large. She drove into the garage, and the door closed behind her.

She got out and unloaded Jack. As before, she made a precautionary trip to relieve Jack's bladder. When she reentered the garage, she found a man waiting for her, White this time, but otherwise very similar in appearance to Jarvis. She introduced herself, and the man said that he was Johnson, the butler. Johnson carried her bag while she led Jack on a leash into the house.

There was an elevator this time, too, but it was somewhat larger than the one at the Hawthorn mansion. Nevertheless, Jack was not happy riding in it. They exited the elevator directly into a sitting room where there were two women waiting for them. The first thing anyone said was, "Oh, we thought that you were going to bring two dogs!"

This was from one of the women, and the other one said, "Oh, Dear, that was my fault. I forgot to say that there would be two of us."

Sue said, "Quite possibly, we can work something out, and only one dog will be necessary if you are not in a great hurry."

The second woman said, "That should be all right, if you are sure."

"This is a young dog with a lot of stamina, so he should be able to perform after a short rest. My name is Sue Potter, and I am here to help you with the demonstration."

The two women who might well have been twins introduced themselves as Anne and Susan McFadden. The butler was dismissed, and the discussion quickly moved on to the details of the demonstration. Sue asked, "The first requirement is that you both be shaved in the pubic area. That is a non-negotiable requirement, and I need to know the answer without going any further. We have found that the dogs perform better under that condition. In fact, the dog may reject a partner who is not shaved."

"If you are not shaved, I can help you with that. But that is something that must be settled before we proceed."

The women looked a little startled, and Anne said, "I am shaved, but Susan refused to do so, even though Agnes said that it was necessary. Well, Susan, it is put up or shut up time, which will it be?"

"Oh, all right, I will shave, but this better be worth the effort!"

Sue said, "Susan, do you need me to shave you, or do you want to do it yourself. You have to be shaved from your navel to your Butt, so what will it be?"

"I guess that you had better shave me to be sure that it is done correctly. The bathroom is just over there. It's really a powder room, so can you leave your dog here?"

They went into the powder room, and Sue helped Susan to remove her dress and panties. Sue was startled when she saw how much hair Susan had. Sue thought to herself, "That's enough hair to stuff a small pillow. No wonder she did not want to shave it all off. On the other hand, Jack might have gotten lost in there." There was even considerable hair on Susan's thighs. This was going to be a bigger job than Sue expected.

Sue prepared her tools and slipped on some polyethylene gloves (no problem with latex). She had Susan lean against the sink while Sue sat on the closed toilet. The scissors were given quite a workout as Sue chopped away at the gobs of hair. Susan had a long pussy slit, so Sue had her lean her arms on the sink while Sue worked from the back to clip off the rest of the hair on her pussy lips. The hair on Susan's thighs was a trivial problem after this effort.

At last, Sue was now ready to shave. She got off the toilet and opened the lid so that she would have somewhere to dump the shaved bush. The other hair was dry, so it was dropped into the waste basket. Bending over to do the shaving was a problem but Sue finally got that done. Dammit, if this woman did not sign up for the full week, Sue was going to be pissed. This was too much work for a minimum charge.

At last, the shaving was finished, and Sue suggested that Susan be the first one to be fucked since she was already half-naked. Susan thought that was a good idea, and removed the rest of her clothes. There was a robe and some slippers in the powder room, so Susan had what she needed for modesty as she walked to the bedroom. Sue snatched up a towel as she left the powder room.

The situation was explained to Anne, and the four of them went into a bedroom. There was a carpet on the floor that Sue thought was ideal for the demonstration, but she did ask if the women preferred to use the bed. Sue recommended the floor as being a better choice for this kind of fucking. Susan agreed to give it a try, so that was what she prepared for. Sue recommended that

Anne stay in to observe so that she would know what to expect when her turn came. Both women claimed to be virgins when it came to dogs, but not when it came to men.

The last point was about the use of lubricant. Sue recommended it, and the women chose the KY.

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Sue fitted Jack with his protective socks and helped Susan to assume the correct position. Susan had never practiced DP with a man, so she was unsure of what to do, but Sue helped her to place her arms and legs. Oops, they had forgotten the lubricant, so Sue picked up the KY and squeezed a whole tube into Susan's cunt. During all of this, Jack was on his best behavior, and he calmly waited until Susan was ready for him.

Jack was called by Susan, and he walked over to sniff her pussy and to lick her pussy lips. Susan was already worked up by the time Jack was finished with his licking, so she was having difficulty keeping her hips still when Jack started to mount her. Jack managed to get into position without slipping, despite all of the wiggling that Susan was doing. She was also panting like mad in her excitement. That licking of her lips that Jack had done had really turned her on.

Jack found her pussy slit with the tip of his cock and had no trouble sliding in because of the great load of grease that Sue had shot into Susan's fuck hole. Jack slid all the way down the tube and bumped her cervix just as he was forced to stop anyway. Susan did not feel any pain from the impact, possibly because of her excitement at the novelty of what she was feeling. In any case, Jack knew that he was not supposed to go in that far so that was the only time he banged her cervix.

Jack proceeded to stroke slowly and speed up as he worked. Susan was already climbing so fast to her first orgasm that she was going to hit it long before Jack was used to. It made no difference to Jack—he just kept stroking as Susan began to peak for her first climax from a cock of any sort in many years. She felt the motion against her G-spot as something entirely new; none of her human partners had ever stroked so that her G-spot was rubbed almost continually. Susan was already moaning by now, but she began to shift into a very high-pitched squeal that the humans could hardly hear, but Jack heard it as an affirmation of his technique.

Susan seemed to be coming very hard already, and Jack had not yet deployed his knot. When he did, the intensified pressure on Susan's G-spot was enough to make her feel thrilling sensations throughout her body. Her eyes kind of glazed over, and she saw stars and comets as if she were attending a massive fireworks show. It was impossible to say whether Susan was having one continuous orgasm or a multitude of them cascading through her cunt into her body.

Finally, Jack's knot collapsed and he withdrew. Susan was still conscious, but it was hard to say how rational she was. When Jack started to lick the cavity leading to her fuck hole, she could feel it, but she was too far gone to know where the sensations were coming from. All she could tell for sure was that she hoped that the feeling would never stop. Unfortunately, Jack did get tired, and he moved away to lick his balls.

Susan collapsed onto the rug, and Sue straightened her legs and arms so that she would not cramp. Anne was immediately ready to do what Susan had just done, but Jack was lying to one side sound asleep. Sue pointed out that Jack had to rest for about 30 minutes before he could perform again, so Anne was resigned to her enforced delay before entering heaven, which she was sure that she would experience.

It was obvious that Susan would want to sign up, even if she did have to shave her pussy, but Anne would not commit until she had been given a ride to paradise. That was not surprising, but Sue had

planned to postpone her sales pitch until both women had experienced Jack. That was the real selling point: Sue could talk all she wanted to, but the final convincer was the fucking experience.

Susan woke up after about 15 minutes, and she immediately started babbling to Anne about how wonderful the experience had been. No man she had ever known could have given her the orgasms that she had achieved, and she could hardly wait to sign up for more visits.

After 30 minutes or so, Anne disrobed and replaced Susan on the carpet. A new towel had been provided because the other one was uncomfortably wet. Anne was treated to having the KY dispensed by her own hand, and Susan watched carefully to make sure that she knew how to do it the next time. Anne set herself in the DP position and called Jack to her.

As Sue had hoped, Jack was now ready for another round of fucking, and he eagerly licked Anne's cunt lips after the customary sniff. This licking had the same kind of effect on Anne as it had on Susan, probably because she had not been fucked any more recently than her twin. Jack did slip once as he mounted Anne, but it was not possible to tell whether it was because he was a little tired or because Anne was trembling so much. In any case, Anne appeared to be READY!

Jack slipped his cock into place in Anne's fuck hole with a minimum of fumbling and slid in all the way in one firm stroke. He paused for a moment and then began to pump his cock in and out at a steady pace. Apparently, he sensed that Anne was a long way from her last fuck and needed a little time to warm up. However, he did move into hard and fast strokes as Anne was able to accept them. Sue was intensely proud of the dog and his sensitivity to his bitch.

Anne was like Susan in that she began to come very early in the fuck cycle, and she had her first orgasm long before Jack was ready to shoot. This made no actual difference to Jack: he just kept pumping, and Anne followed him with her orgasm. She had started down from her climax and was nearly back to Earth when Jack spurted and inflated his knot. Again, as usual, this was right against Anne's G-spot and she responded with another orgasm, possibly a little larger than her first one. She responded by trying to pump her hips for more fucking motion, but Jack was frozen into position because of his knot.

Anne's head spun with the sensations that she was feeling, and she was truly feeling her orgasm throughout her body. The interesting thing was that she was virtually silent during this whole experience, except for the sound of her panting and heavy breathing. Nevertheless, there was no doubt that she had experienced more orgasm than she had ever dreamed to be possible.

She was patiently waiting when Jack's knot shrank and he was able to withdraw. She must have forgotten about seeing it with Jack and Susan because she was caught completely by surprise when Jack started to tongue-fuck her. This time, Anne screamed, trembled, and shook through another orgasm that she was not expecting.

The next thing Anne knew was that she was lying on the floor with her arms and legs stretched out. Her first thought was, "How long was I unconscious?"

Sue answered, "It was about 15 minutes. That seems to be par for the course. How do you feel? Are you ready to talk about the visitation contract?"

"Yes, I think so. Exactly how does it work?"

"Pups-R-Us Kennel, promises through its subsidiary, Doggy Bordello, to supply each of the contractees with a suitable dog trained to fit the customer's requirements (meaning doggie position or missionary position) for the number of specified days within a week at the specified time on the

specified days for the enjoyment of the contractee. No other person is authorized to use the dog.

"That means that you two could not contract for a single dog and swap its services as it pleased you. You would each have to contract for a dog and sign a separate contract in order to use the dog. Also, you could not lend the dog to a friend, neighbor, relative, or employee. Each case would require a new contract.

"In general, the day and time you contract for is fixed because there is a limited number of dogs suitably trained, and it would not be practical to switch dogs around on a whim. On the other hand, an occasional adjustment could probably be made on the basis of a special case.

"This is a new business, and the situation may change as we grow with more dogs and more customers, so we may have to make changes in the contract as the situation demands.

"That is the basic contract, but lawyers have to put their two cents into the thing, so the contract sounds much more complex than it is. We want to provide a service for customers who want the service. If you decide you do not want to continue the service after you start with us, you can cancel the contract. The catch is that there will be a termination fee, but that has not been set yet.

"Here is the price list, and a check payable to Pups-R-Us will be due at the first of every month. By the nature of the business, we need to be paid in advance. Rest assured that we want your business, and there will be no hanky-panky with the bill or the payments.

"Okay, that is the basic idea, what do you think of it? Are you interested in signing up? By the way, you have had your one free demonstration." Sue and the other two women laughed at that.

There was some more conversation about minor details, but both women wanted to sign up for four days per week, and they agreed to appointments on the same day at the same time for scheduling convenience. They chose Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, and Sunday at 4:00 PM. They filled in the blanks on the boilerplate contract, and Sue left them a copy while she took the original back to the office. The net result was that the McFadden twins were paying a total of \$4,000 per week to Pups-R-Us.

Sue drove back to the office with a song in her heart. She had negotiated a major deal for the business, and she was very proud of herself. The feeling was reinforced when the other women heard the news. They decided to celebrate with a "girls night out," and they dressed in their best duds for a night on the town.

Sue was the designated driver, and she was the only one who was anything close to sober by the time they got home. The result was that Sue was the only one really functional the next morning, and she did the necessary chores while the other women dealt with their hangovers.

By mid-morning, Sue, Liz, and Betty were training Rosco, and Grace was clearing up some paperwork. That afternoon, they had a customer visiting Doggy Bordello for MP, but that was not due until 1:00 PM. About 11:30 AM, just as the other women showed up to clean up after working with Rosco, Grace answered the phone, and it was only a few seconds into the conversation that she heaved a great sigh of relief. She talked for a few more minutes and hung up.

She shouted into the next room, "GIRLS! GREAT NEWS!" The three women rushed into the office and Grace reported, "The deal with Costa Rica is off. The money backing the operation came from cocaine, and the local government pulled a big raid two days ago. The backers are in jail, and there is no other source of money right now. We got off by monumentally good luck! Now we can keep our dogs!"

That triggered a great celebration that resulted in a lot of joyful screams and jumping around. Everybody was so relieved by this development that lunch was a little late. They had to gobble down a couple of sandwiches to have time to get ready for the afternoon customer.

This was a chance to give Hero his daily exercise so Liz took care of that job. The woman was away by 2:00 PM, though she was still a little high from her fucking. However, she was okay by the time she got to the highway, so nothing bad happened. Grace did decide to insist that any customer of Doggy Bordello rest for at least an hour after she finished with the dog before she drove away. An automobile accident involving a customer could result in some embarrassing questions.

The lawyer who had written the contract for the Doggy Bordello home visits had come by so late when she delivered the contract that she asked to put her visit with a dog on hold for a more convenient time. This was the afternoon that they had agreed upon, and the lawyer showed up rather late in the day. Her excuse was that she had just finished arguing a very difficult case in court, and she especially needed the relief that she could get from a dog.

The lawyer wanted a relatively sedate DP, so Attila was selected to do the honors. They met in the room reserved for the Doggy Bordello, and the lawyer stripped and assumed the position after filling her vagina with KY. Attila did his thing, and the lawyer was thoroughly fucked by the big dog. She was especially affected when he tongue-fucked her at the end. Grace commented that the video of that fucking would make great advertising for TV if they ever needed it. That produced a laugh, but nothing was ever said about it to the lawyer.

Thursday was the big day for the visit to the McFadden sisters. Joe and Jug were selected this time, and for safety's sake, Liz went with Sue. They really did not expect any trouble, but they thought that the customers would appreciate the extra safeguards. They arrived at the garage at exactly 4:00 PM as agreed upon, and Johnson was waiting for them. He carried the bag of supplies while Sue led Joe and Liz led Jug. Both dogs were docile and polite in the strange location, so they caused no troubles. The elevator ride was disquieting for the dogs, but they calmed down as soon as they were able to exit the infernal machine.

The twins were waiting while dressed in robes and slippers. One got the impression that they were in a hurry to be entertained by the dogs. Oprah was on TV, but there was no hesitation about cutting her off. The twins were impressed by the dogs, neither one of which they had seen before. It made little difference to Sue and Liz that the twins had decided to be fucked in the same room at the same time. They went into another bedroom from the one they had previously used. This room was larger and had a larger carpet on the floor.

Two towels were laid side by side on the carpet, and the women removed their robes and slippers. They squirted KY into each other's vagina and assumed the DP position in anticipation of the dogs. The two dogs were released, and Joe chose Anne while Jug chose Susan.

In general, the two dogs mimicked each other with the sniffing and licking. The twins were already being pushed toward a climax just from that, and they were impatient for penetration. The dogs mounted and Joe had a little more trouble finding Anne's fuck hole than did Jug with Susan, but the difference was only by a few seconds. For practical purposes, penetration took place at the same time.

Anne was silent, but puffing hard with her breath. On the other hand, Susan was moaning as Jug bottomed out. The two dogs began to fuck, and they seemed to take some kind of encouragement because they were working together. In both cases, the stroke rate was slow at first and somewhat gentle. This was perfect because it gave the twins time to acclimate to their situation which was still



a novelty for both of them. However, the dogs did speed up as the women loosened up.

Both twins began to come, and both dogs sped up to a hard and fast thrust which rocked the women as they struggled between living through such a saturation of sensations and not being pushed to the floor. Both G-spots were being thoroughly massaged, and both women were receiving the experience that they had paid for.

By now, Susan was moaning louder than she had during her demonstration fuck, and Anne was panting so hard that she seemed to be trying to imitate a tuba. The dogs spurted at about the same time, and the knots inflated to press firmly on the G-spots. This triggered a second orgasm in each twin, and Anne's arms could no longer hold her up. Joe adjusted his weight distribution so that Anne's arms slowly lowered her shoulders to the floor, but she kept her pussy elevated so that it was easy for Joe to reach.

Neither twin fainted this time, and they both got the full benefits of their orgasms. When the dogs pulled out and began to tongue-fuck their bitches, another orgasm in each woman was triggered. This time both women screamed their pleasure.

Johnson had been watching from the doorway, and he had seen the full cycle of the fucks. Of course, he had an erection by part-way through the show, but he creamed in his pants when the twins screamed out their joy at their last orgasms. As it happened, the show had an unexpectedly similar effect on Sue and Liz: both had sopping wet panties by the end. They could hardly wait to get home for some relief by fucking a dog—whatever one was available!

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The twins were told that this would probably be the only time that two handlers would show up, even with two dogs. Two were there only because this was the first time two dogs had been requested. The situation had worked out so well that it was obvious that only one handler was required, so that was what would be done from now on, unless the situation changed.

They headed home as soon as they politely could, and Sue drove as fast as she thought that she could get away with. Both women announced their arrival, dropped off Joe and Jug, and picked up two dogs, Rosco and Hammy. They rushed to a training room and came as close as it was possible to raping the two dogs. The dogs were surprised at the urgency exhibited by the two women, but performed as demanded. Sue and Liz were greatly relieved when the fuck was over.

Of course, as soon as they showed up in the kitchen to eat supper, they were attacked on all sides for an explanation of what had happened to get them so stirred up. The explanation was greeted with gentle humor because the other two women knew what it was like to be horny enough to explode, but to have no way to relieve themselves, even by masturbation. Betty suggested that the van be fitted with a mat so that some relief was possible. That suggestion was not greeted with as much scorn and laughter as Betty had expected.

By the way, Sue and Liz agreed that Rosco and Hammy were ready to meet the public. Grace and Betty agreed, and they thought that Buck and Bill were also ready. That meant that they now had 10 dogs that were available to Doggy Bordello, and they could concentrate on that business. With that in mind, Grace would go shopping for a second van tomorrow. She promised to make sure that there would be space for at least one mat to go with the transport cages.

To be on the safe side, Grace decided that they needed to start training another MP dog. Currently, they were operating too close to the edge of a cliff with the number of dogs they had versus the amount of potential business they expected from the home visits. She had the feeling that their new

customers were going to demand more MP dogs than DP dogs simply because of the age of the customers: it took a certain amount of strength for DP, but not nearly as much for MP.

Grace called Ed Hawkins to ask if he had an MP dog that was ready. Ed said that he had two of them that were trained to the level that Grace wanted. She could have one or both of them if she wished. Grace made an appointment for the next morning to visit Ed along with Liz. She decided to take both of the dogs if Liz thought that they both could be trained in a reasonable length of time. In the meantime, she was going to take Betty with her after supper to start looking for a used van. She would take a new one if she had to, but she was looking to save some money if she could.

All of the women went through the newspaper during supper to see what was advertised. The two most likely prospects were a Ford and a GMC; it was possible that they could visit both places before it got too late. Grace and Betty left as soon as they could while Sue and Liz cleaned up the kitchen. If everything went well, they could pick up the van after visiting Ed to look at the dogs.

Grace and Betty were lucky, and they did find a GMC van that fit their requirements. It would be ready for pickup about noon tomorrow, so the timing was excellent. The only person they had scheduled for tomorrow, Friday, was Elise Hawthorn at 4:00 PM for an MP visit with Bill, since they hoped to be using Hero in a training session. Sue was confident that Bill was ready for his first visit of that sort, so this was an opportune time to try him out.

That evening, they got another inquiry for the home-visit demonstration, and this was for another MP call. Sue got the details and scheduled the visit for 2:00 PM on Friday. The address was near Elise Hawthorn, so that made it convenient for her to cover both calls with one trip. She decided to take Buck for this call. Each dog could just wait in the van while the other one was servicing the customer.

The woman Sue talked to on the telephone had a very young sounding voice, so Sue assumed that the caller was a young relative or a secretary. Well, it made no difference, the customer was the important person.

The next morning, Grace took Liz with her to evaluate the new dogs since she had the most experience of any of them in training MP dogs. Ed met them at the driveway next to the kennel and escorted them to meet their two potential employees. Hank and Desmond (!) were both about 20 months old and at the prime of their fucking life. Both were a bit excitable, but that was desirable in a dog with their employment prospects, provided that they did calm down enough to give the customer her money's worth.

When asked, Ed said that Desmond got his name because of his appearance: he was coal black all over, except for a white mark at his throat that resembled a bow tie. Ed said that he looked so much like he was dressed for a formal party that he deserved a more dignified name. They all laughed at that, and the name stuck.

Grace and Liz were impressed with both dogs, and the demonstration with Ed's daughter convinced the women that the two dogs were worth training. Grace wrote a check for the two animals, and they loaded them in the van. They hurried to pick up the second van, and Grace drove that home after all of the paperwork had been covered. Meanwhile, Liz rushed the first van home for Sue to have for the afternoon home visits.

The first visit was to a less prepossessing house than Elise's, but it still wreaked of a lot of money. As usual, Sue drove into the attached garage which only had space for a total of four cars. Nevertheless, Sue was sure from the outward appearances that the customer could easily afford the

home service. Sue took Buck from the van and outside to relieve himself. By the time she returned to the garage, the main door was closed and a woman was waiting for her and the dog.

The woman said, "Good afternoon, my name is Angel Hernandez, and I am the housekeeper for Ms. Armstrong. May I help you?"

Sue directed her to carry the bag of accessories, and Angel led Sue and Buck into the house. This house was only two-story, but it still had an elevator. Surprisingly, Buck was not upset by the elevator and was calm when they exited into a hallway on the second floor. Angel led them to a closed door and knocked. A soft voice was heard from within inviting them to enter, and they did. Angel introduced Sue to a young woman and left the room.

The woman was the same as the one who had made the telephone call, and she said, "Please call me Helen. May I call you Sue?" At Sue's nod of agreement, Helen continued. "The dog is for me, and I am sure that surprises you. Well, in a way, it surprises me too. I am calling on you for help. My last two boyfriends dumped me because they claimed that I am a dud in bed.

"After crying a lot, I realized that I needed training in the sex department. Both men said that all I do is lie there and expect them to do all of the work. The problem is that I have had no other experience with sex, and I have no one to talk to to ask questions and to show me what to do."

Sue said, "My dog can certainly educate you in the enjoyment of sex, but there is still a problem. A dog can do things that no man can do, simply because of the differences in their bodies. On the other hand, a man can do things no dog can do for the same reason. Yes, a dog can give you very enjoyable sex without the danger of you becoming pregnant, but you will still need a man for what he can give you. Let me demonstrate what a dog can do, and then we can discuss the situation afterward."

"That sounds good to me. What do I need to do first?"

"Okay, the first question is: is your pussy shaved? That is a requirement that is not negotiable. The dog expects it, and can be confused if he has to face a lot of hair."

"No, I am not shaved. That was one of the things that my boyfriends wanted, but I thought that the request was demeaning."

"Okay, we are now at our first impasse. Either you agree to be shaved, or I will leave now. Which will it be? I can shave you, if that is what you want."

"Well, I guess that I have no choice. Yes, please shave me, and I will try not to be too embarrassed or disagreeable."

"Very well, where can we do it. A full bathroom would be the most convenient."

"My bedroom is through that door, and there is an attached bathroom. Let's use that. You might as well bring the dog; there is plenty of room."

All three went to the bathroom, and Buck sat in a corner while Sue did the shaving. Helen's pubic hair was not very thick or bushy, so Sue thought that she could shave without first using the scissors. She had Helen remove her dress and her panties. She was still wearing her bra, her stockings, and her shoes with moderate heels. Sue was surprised at how erotic Helen looked dressed that way, but the thought was purely academic, since Sue did not swing like that.

Sue sat on the rim of the bathtub while she worked, and she could not help thinking of how much more comfortable this was than it was the last time she shaved a customer. Sue made quick work of

shaving Helen's mound and her pussy. She had Helen turn around and lean over the sink while she shaved Helen's ass and a small area on her thighs. Sue suggested that Helen just remove the rest of her clothes then so that she would be ready when they went into the bedroom.

Sue wondered how much Helen normally went nude because she seemed to think nothing of it as she walked to the bed. Before she could sit down, Sue said, "You will probably want a towel placed over the bed covers to keep them from getting wet. Normally, there is some moisture released when one couples with a dog."

Helen agreed with the good advice and, still nude, calmly walked back to the bathroom and picked up a towel. She laid the towel on the bed and lay down upon it at Sue's nod. Sue now explained about the necessity for lubrication of Helen's vagina since there would be none of the usual foreplay. Helen chose the KY and squirted nearly a full tube into her vagina before setting the tube aside.

She was now ready, lying on her back and her legs spread. Sue removed the leash and called Buck up onto the bed. The mattress must have been very soft as he sank into it as he walked. Sue stopped him long enough to apply the four protective socks. When Buck was ready, Sue stepped back and let the dog do his thing.

As usual, Buck walked up to sniff and lick Helen's pussy, but it was hard to reach in Helen's current position. Sue told Helen to raise her knees to change the position of her pussy slit and fuck hole relative to the very soft mattress. Buck was still having trouble with reaching her fuck hole, so Sue told Helen to grasp her calves and pull her legs back toward her breasts as far as she could. At last! Helen's fuck hole was now free of the mattress, but Sue could see that her legs were going to be in Buck's way when he got into position to fuck.

Therefore, she called a halt to the proceedings and had Helen lie on a pillow. That was still not enough, so they had to use two pillows to elevate her pussy high enough so that Buck would be able to reach it without her legs being in the way. Sue was impressed with Buck's patience as all of this was going on. He just sat at the foot of the mattress and waited until he was recalled to do his part in the exercise.

Now, when Buck tried to lick Helen's pussy lips, he had no trouble reaching them. This was also the first time Helen showed any increase in interest over what the dog was doing. His licking of her pussy lips seemed to find a chink in her armor of passivity. She began to fidget and moan during the time Buck spent licking her lips. He sensed that Helen needed extra encouragement and licked longer than was his habit.

Buck eventually decided that her pussy had received enough licking and moved up to reach Helen's nipples. These he licked, and the licking produced even more reaction from Helen. Ah, now he was getting somewhere. Buck moved a little more toward Helen's head and touched her pussy with his cock tip. Now was when Helen got even more interested.

Buck moved his cock around until he found Helen's pussy slit. Actually, that was not very difficult because she had her legs back on the bed and that stretched her pussy slit wide open. A penny could have been dropped into her fuck hole from a foot away, she was stretched open so far. One could have seen a puddle of KY in her fuck hole if he had cared to look.

Buck quickly had the tip of his cock in the opening of Helen's fuck hole and pushed in steadily, but not too fast. Now, Helen was definitely getting with the program: she had started to pant and moan, something she reported that she had never done with her boyfriends. Buck went in as deep as he could reach, and Helen could feel the KY flow around his cock and against the wall of her vagina as

he penetrated her. Not only that, she could feel the pressure of Buck's cock against her G-spot as he moved and she wiggled.

Buck began to stroke, slowly and gently at first to acclimate her fuck hole to his cock. That didn't take long, and Buck was pounding Helen at high speed as soon as she could take it. Helen was rising to her first orgasm at this point, and that was something else she had never done with her human fuckers. She was now panting and moaning as any normal human female would do. Buck had his bitch well tuned to him by now.

Helen exploded into her first orgasm sooner than Sue had expected, and from the looks of things, had already made her sale. Helen had experienced her first orgasm of anywhere close to that strength, but Sue felt that Helen could do more if she just knew how. Therefore, Sue looped Helen's legs over Buck's back so that she could pull against him as he penetrated her so deeply.

Yes, that was the right idea as Helen began to pump her pelvis up against Buck's thrusts. She could never hope to match his rhythm, but she did begin to contribute something besides her presence to the fuck. Buck spurted and inflated his knot, and the pressure against Helen's G-spot triggered another orgasm. This time, Helen's legs fell away from Buck's back as if she did not have the strength to hold them in place. Her second orgasm seemed to last as long as Buck's knot was inflated.

She came down quickly when Buck's knot deflated, but she exploded into a third orgasm when Buck tongue-fucked her. When he finished, Buck looked at Helen to make sure that his bitch would recover, and, satisfied, jumped off the bed and began to lick his balls.

It took Helen about 15 minutes to recover, and she asked, "Is that what fucking is supposed to feel like? I have never felt anything like that before. No wonder my boyfriends were disappointed in me. For one thing, I am going to get rid of this damned soft mattress!"

They talked about the contract and the services offered by Doggy Bordello. Helen wanted a seven-day contract, but Sue talked her into a four-day contract until she was sure that she was strong enough to be fucked every day. Sue pointed out that the price would not change, and Helen could work her way into fucking more often if she really wanted it. Helen agreed after some thought and her original enthusiasm had worn off, so she signed up for Sunday, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 2:00 PM.

Helen also agreed to reschedule the Friday after Thanksgiving if that became necessary.

Helen also promised to keep her pussy shaved in preparation for the future visits. There was no point in wasting Sue's time with the shaving ritual. That was going to be a big help to whoever brought the dog on future visits.

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Sue arrived at Elise's house a little early. She went ahead and pulled into the garage so as not to cause embarrassment to Elise in case a nosy neighbor was scanning the neighborhood. She had hardly pulled in before the garage door closed. Sue was unloading Bill from the van when Jarvis showed up. He commented on her being a little early, and Sue apologized. She explained the situation and how there was a new customer in the neighborhood.

Jarvis said that there was no problem. In fact, Elise had been on pins and needles ever since lunch as she waited anxiously for Sue to show up. Sue apologized again for not having Hero with her, but said that he had a previous commitment. Again, Jarvis commented that it was not a problem: as long as

Sue was sure of the new dog, he was sure that Elise would be happy.

Sue took Bill into the yard to relieve his bladder, and they went inside. Elise was waiting for them in the bedroom this time, and she was wearing only a robe. She already had her shoes off. The bed was ready, so all Jarvis had to do was to help Elise out of the robe. Jarvis inserted the KY into Elise's vagina, and she lay back to accept Bill. Sue put on Bills protective socks, and he jumped onto the bed.

Bill went through the usual sniffing and licking routine, and Elise was suitably impressed with the new dog. Bill did lick Elise's nipples a little longer than Hero had, and she appreciated that with panting and moaning. Bill appeared to be satisfied at the first impression he made, so he moved to press against Elise's pussy. This was a very firm bed, and Bill had no trouble with it. He quickly and easily found Elise's pussy slit and rubbed his cock along the gap until he found the hole he was looking for.

Bill lined himself up, and he pushed in. He moved so easily that he slid in in one stroke as far as it was possible to go. Elise felt Bill's balls bump against her butt, and she was convinced that she was in for a very satisfactory ride. Bill gave her the ride she was expecting, along with the two orgasms. His tongue-fuck was certainly up to par and gave her another come. Yes, Elise was convinced that she had made the right choice when she had signed up with Doggy Bordello home-visit service. As Sue left the bedroom, Elise remarked that she could hardly wait for the next visit.

Not only that, Elise reached for the phone to urge some of her friends to sign up with Doggy Bordello. Her friends could hear the joy in her voice and eagerly jotted down the number to call for the free demonstration.

Sue got home and announced her arrival. She put Buck and Bill in their pens and went into the house. She wondered if she was getting jaded already because she was not nearly as turned on as she had previously been. Her greater interest was in talking about the new customer whom she had signed up. She now had commitments for two of the MP dogs, so they had to hurry to get some more trained. Not only that, somebody besides Sue would have to take on the home visits if they accepted any more afternoon customers. They were already making \$8,800 per week just with the afternoon visits. That was pushing half a million dollars per year, and they were just getting warmed up.

The first call came in just after supper, and there was another potential customer who wanted Doggy Bordello home-visit service. She was willing to take a morning appointment and was quite willing to accept an 8:30 AM schedule. The woman gave Elise Hawthorn as her reference, and said that Elise was so persuasive that she wanted to experience a dog as soon as possible. Sue was willing to go on Saturday, tomorrow, and the woman was ecstatic. As expected, the woman wanted MP service, so it looked like Buck or Bill would be used. Hero was still busy with his training duties, and they were even more important now.

The telephone rang again less than 15 minutes after the previous caller had hung up, and she was also interested in MP service. The woman gave Elise Hawthorn as her reference. She wanted to have her demonstration on Saturday morning, and she would settle for 10:15 AM as the starting time. That left only one slot open on Saturday if Sue was going to handle it, so she was looking forward to a busy weekend. At least, there were three slots open on Sunday and two slots each day during the weekday mornings. Heaven help them if something ever happened to one of the MP dogs! The other women promised to push the training of the two current MP candidates.

The organization of the Doggy Bordello operation was starting to work itself into shape. Grace handled the office and the paperwork. Sue handled the home-visit service. Liz supervised the

training of the MP dogs with Betty as her assistant. They had pretty much given up on training more DP dogs. It just looked like the more profitable MP dogs were the way to go. They were even considering selling two of the DP dogs, probably Hammy and Rosco, but that was open to debate.

Sue took the two MP dogs, Bill and Buck, and two DP dogs, Hammy and Rosco, with her when she left at 7:30 for her first appointment. The two morning demonstrations went well, and she had new customers signed up when she left each one. Sue was sure that Alice Thompson, who had only signed up for one day, would want to contract for more days as soon as she had time to get used to the idea of fucking a dog.

She had plenty of time before her appointment with the McFadden twins, so she had a relaxing lunch and a couple of drinks at a quiet restaurant. She had made sure to park the van in the shade so that the dogs would not get overheated. She wondered if it were possible to install an air conditioner in the van that ran just off the battery, but would not run it down if the van were parked unused for three or four hours. Well, she would ask Grace to check into that. She had so many contacts that surely she could find such a device if it existed. Sue was sure that the dogs would appreciate it.

When she finished her leisurely lunch, she did drive back to the kennel to release Buck and Bill to their pens. She regretted keeping Rosco and Hammy in those cages when she really didn't have to. Oh, well, the dogs might be uncomfortable, but they would not be injured by the morning's inconvenience. She would just have to be more careful when she planned future trips. While she was there, Sue did mention to Grace her idea about the air conditioner for the dogs. While they were about it, how about a heater for the winter months?

Sue and the dogs were at the McFadden home in plenty of time, and Sue had time to walk both dogs in the extensive yard before she took them in to work. This session went smoother than last time because Susan was true to her word and had shaved her pussy that morning. Hammy and Rosco performed beyond reproach and they more than satisfied the customers. Both twins praised the dogs and said that they would be happy to see them again. Sue promised to bring the same dogs for the Sunday session if that was what the twins wanted. They did, so Sue mentally penciled them in for tomorrow.

The trip home was pleasant because she was just ahead of the rush hour traffic, what little there was of it on a Saturday.

As soon as Sue had put the dogs in their pens, she went into the office. Sue was pouring herself a cup of coffee when Grace rushed in. "Sue, have you seen the morning's newspaper?"

"No, I was so rushed this morning that I had no time for it. What has happened that is so exciting?"

"WE ARE LEGAL! The Supreme Court refused to review a decision by a lower court so that ruling stands. You may not remember, but last year Congress passed a bill on their last day in session that was intended to advance the rights of animals, and the President signed it. That was to get all of the animal lovers on their side for the upcoming election.

"Well, the bill was somewhat sloppily written, so that one interpretation of a paragraph in the bill makes sex between humans and animals legal as long as the animal is unharmed. Anyway, some guy was arrested for fucking his horse, and he got the ACLU (American Civil Liberties Union) behind him. They won the case and the appeals, so the Supreme Court was the last resort. When they refused to take the case, that was the end of it, and the man was free.

"I got so excited when I read the article in the paper, that I called our lawyer. He verified that we

were now legit. From that, I figured what the hell and placed an add in the newspaper. They promised to get me into the Sunday edition. We may suddenly have more business than we can possibly handle. Dammit, now that you are back and can handle the telephone, I need a session with Attila before I explode with excitement. I'll be back in a little while."

Sue couldn't help laughing at Grace's excitement, but, secretly, she hoped that the ad made little difference. They were at the point of having trouble keeping up with their current commitments. Much more business and they would be badly overloaded.

Sunday afternoon was a busy afternoon for Sue, but she had Sunday morning free, so she slept late and then took Bruno into a training room for a little DP fun. Bruno acted as if he had missed Sue and gave her a special workout with the fucking. After it was over, Sue hugged and kissed Bruno and made much over him. Bruno seemed to eat that up, and was very happy when Sue finally returned him to his pen.

Sue showered and dressed in some nice clothes before she loaded the dogs into the van. Her first trip was to Helen Armstrong for MP service and that was followed by a trip to the McFadden twins for DP service. As promised, she had Hammy and Rosco for the twins. Everything went well, but Sue was glad to get home. It was surprising how exhausting these home visits could be, even when the dogs' behavior was exemplary.

Grace was in hog, or was that dog, heaven when she talked to Sue. "My ad did us some good. I got calls from five people, three for MP home-visit service, and two for DP service with visits here. One of those DP service calls was from a man wanting to give a special birthday present to his wife. I sure hope he knows what he is letting himself in for."

They both grinned at that, then Sue asked, "When are the home-visit demonstrations set for? You know that the schedule is pretty damned full."

"Don't worry about it. I made sure that there are no conflicts, but I think that Betty should accompany you this week as a training program. She is going to be the one who takes on the second home-visit program because Liz is too valuable as a trainer. Those new MP dogs are coming along well, but we still need to push their training."

"Okay, I agree with you. Monday is a good day to start, since there are only two appointments that day, unless you have pushed in two more appointments. Tuesday is also good, maybe even better than Monday, but what do you have set up?"

"The two empty slots on Monday were taken by two very eager women. The other one had to settle for Tuesday afternoon just before the McFadden sisters. Can you handle that?"

"Yeah, I am sure that I can. Buck and Bill are young enough to handle two a day easily, so that should work out fine for Monday. One of them can help us out on Tuesday. We can probably work in a couple more, but be careful and don't let your enthusiasm carry you away with signing people up."

"Yeah, Sue, you're right. I do get carried away sometimes, but I just have never had a chance to make this much money before. I guess it does tend to go to my head. I'll try to keep a lid on it. Thanks for reminding me."

"Grace, you are a peach! I would do anything I could for you, including telling you that you are crazy. I love you, and I just don't want you to be hurt."

That was strong sentiment for Grace, and she turned away before she let Sue see her crying from



sheer joy. Not that she was embarrassed by her tears, but she was afraid that they would upset Sue. Nevertheless, Sue did see the tears and recognized what had caused them. She was not upset—on the contrary, she was thrilled that Grace would react that way. Grace meant a hell of a lot to her, and she was glad to see that Grace returned the feelings.

Sue went to find Betty to tell her of her new assignment and what to expect tomorrow. Betty was elated at the news, and was already mentally laying out her wardrobe for tomorrow.

The next morning, they loaded the dogs and headed for the first demonstration. The woman involved was a Black middle aged divorcee who just had too much time on her hands. Her two children were both away at college, so she was at loose ends during the week. Martha Atkins had plenty of money, so that was not a concern, at least, her address said that she had a lot of money.

Sue and Betty showed up at exactly 8:30 and were met at the door between the garage and the kitchen by a woman who announced that she was the housekeeper. They were led to a bedroom where Martha was sitting on the side of a large bed, and she appeared to be dressed in nothing but a very ornate robe.

After the usual greetings and the housekeeper had left, Sue asked Martha if she had removed all of her pussy hair. Martha assured them that she had, and she stood up to remove her robe. The bed covers were turned down and there was a towel in place atop the bed sheet over the mattress. Martha lay down on the bed on her back and spread her legs a little bit. Sue advised her to raise her knees and to spread her legs as far as possible.

Buck was fitted with the protective socks and called up onto the bed. The dog needed no prompting and immediately got between Martha's legs after she was lubricated. He went through the usual sniffing routine at her pussy, but he spent a little more time than usual licking her pussy lips. This seemed to turn Martha on to the point that she had to be admonished to keep still so that neither she nor Buck would be hurt by accident: Buck was not used to that much bouncing by a client at this stage. Martha said, "I... , I... , I can't help it. It feels so good!"

Further conversation on that subject was lost as Buck moved up on Martha's body far enough to reach her nipples. He began to lick her nipples and virtually reduced Martha to a bag of bones and quivering jelly. This time, she did cum, and she screamed out her pleasure and delight. "I ain't never cum from tit-play before! How did that dog learn to do what no man has ever been able to do?"

"I don't know for sure. His teacher was Hero, our best dog at this kind of fucking, and that must have been where he learned it. But you have never experienced anything like a good fucking from Buck. Ah, it looks like Buck is ready to do that."

Indeed, Buck moved to a position where he could rub the end of his cock in her pussy slit to find Martha's fuck hole. As usual, it took Buck only a few seconds to find his target, and he lined up his cock for penetration. Buck had learned well, and he pushed in gently, but firmly, until he felt his cock penetrate the ring of muscle behind Martha's pussy lips. He was now ready to push in all the way, but he did not jam home his cock. Instead, he pushed in slowly so that Martha's vagina could adjust to his size. She moaned in joy as he slid his cock into place: it was the largest thing to penetrate her cunt in some time. Martha did not "believe in" using dildos.

Buck began to stroke slowly, but he was pumping at full speed and force by the fourth stroke. Martha was bouncing around on the bed again as she was driven to a fucking frenzy by Buck's strokes. By his tenth stroke, Martha was well on her way to her first vaginal orgasm in almost 10 years. She was practically screaming her moans of pleasure by that time, so she had nothing to add

in the way of volume by the time she came. She simply began to slide down the mountain of pleasure that she had reached, but Buck came again before we slid that far.

Buck's spurts of jizz and the swelling of his knot right on top of her G-spot were enough to send Martha back to another mind-blowing orgasm. This time, she kept coming as long as Buck's knot pressed on her G-spot. He finally pulled out when his knot was deflated enough, but Martha was so far gone into the peak of her orgasm that she did not notice. However, she noticed and came again when he licked inside her cunt through the hole that had been left when he pulled out.

Martha was unconscious from this level of sensations for about 10 minutes. When she woke up, she was ready to sign up for the maximum number of visits per week!

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Sue cautioned Martha not to go too far too quickly at first. She recommended that Martha schedule for Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday before she committed for seven visits per week. As soon as she tried to sit up, Martha realized that she had received good advice and agreed to the schedule that Sue had suggested.

The next demonstration was for Janice Parks, practically next door to Gladys Glover, so they had no trouble finding the house. This time, it was Bill's turn to service the customer. They arrived as scheduled and parked in the garage as usual. Bill was given a chance to relieve himself before entering the house, and he must have needed the pause, judging from the volume of piss he dumped against that tree.

They were led into a sitting room by the butler, and Sue and Betty were surprised to see that there was a man present. The man was sitting in a powered wheelchair, and he was introduced as Janice's husband. He was disabled below his chest, and he was the one who suggested to Janice that she respond to the Pups-R-Us ad in the newspaper. He had been injured in an automobile accident nine years earlier, and Janice had been that long since her last fuck. The dog was there to try out as her wedding anniversary present from her husband.

When asked if she had shaved her pussy, Janice said, "Oh, yes, George (her husband) did it for me as soon as the appointment was made. That was some of the most fun along that line than we have had in ages: I had two orgasms, and we will probably keep doing that even if I don't sign up for the dog visits. We owe you thanks for that, alone."

They all adjourned to the bedroom, and Janice did a striptease for George. Sue, Betty, and Bill stayed out of the way for that. Janice lay down on the bed and George applied the KY lubricant, though he commented that she was so wet that she probably did not need the KY stuff. Janice scooted over to the middle of the bed on the towel, and Bill, with his socks on, jumped onto the bed. George then moved to where he had a good view of the proceedings.

Bill sniffed and started to lick Janice's pussy lips, and she moaned in pleasure. Janice said, "Oh, George, this feels almost as good as when you used to lick me!" Of course, Bill did not react to the left-handed compliment, but continued to lick for a few more minutes. By this time, liquid was already running from Janice's pussy lips.

When Bill moved up to lick Janice's nipples, she almost panicked, but she again moaned in pleasure when Bill started there. Janice began to chant, "So good! ... So good!" while Bill licked her nipples. Finally, she screamed out a moan and it was clear that she had just experienced an orgasm.

Apparently, Bill considered that a signal to move on to the main point of his visit, so he began to rub

against her pussy slit until he found Janice's fuck hole. Meanwhile, George was applauding and laughing as Janice showed her pleasure. It was obvious that he was enjoying his wife's pleasure, though probably not as much as she was.

Bill pushed his cock head into her fuck hole and waited for Janice to settle down after such a large object had penetrated her. She did, and Bill started to push into her passage. Bill was large enough to put some strain on Janice's vagina wall as he pushed in, and this was especially apparent when he stretched the area around her G-spot. "Oh, George, he's found my most sensitive place!" This appeared to please George as much as it did Janice, and he applauded in time with her moans of pleasure.

Bill finally reached the limit of his penetration and paused for a moment. Then he began to stroke slowly at first to give Janice's vagina a chance to adjust, but it was not long before he sped up and moved forcefully back and forth within her cunt. Very soon thereafter, Janice began her climb to orgasm. "Oh, my God, George, he's going to make me cum! I can feel it. Oh ... OH ... OOOH ... Here it is! My God, Honey, thank you for this present. I had forgotten how good this could feel!"

Janice was just on a plateau, she was not finished climbing to her climax. It just kept building, and enough spilled over that she was already floating in a kind of ecstasy that she had never felt before. Having something, losing it, and getting it back is startling when you realize what you have been missing. When the orgasm finally peaked, she went numb for a moment from pure sensory overload, but she quickly broke out of that and began to pant as if she might never breathe again.

Just as she seemed to recover from that orgasm, Bill spurted his jizz, and his knot began to swell. He was in the right place to put the proper pressure on Janice's G-spot with his swollen knot, and she had the second orgasm that Sue and Betty had been expecting. As was usual, this orgasm seemed to last forever, though it toned down when Bill's knot finally deflated.

George was ecstatic, and it seemed as if he, too, had had an orgasm. Probably not, but he felt that way, and that was what was important.

The cherry on top of the whipped cream was when Bill tongue-fucked Janice through the hole he had left behind when he pulled from her pussy. Janice was just about to recover from her previous massive orgasm when he started to lick inside her cunt. She exploded in another orgasm that lasted as long as the dog kept his tongue inserted into her pussy hole. This was too much, and Janice fainted before Bill had finished his work. Nevertheless, he kept on to completion before he jumped from the bed and began to lick his balls as if he were cleaning his working tools.

Janice was out for so long that George became a bit concerned. However, she did revive before he succumbed to panic, and everything turned out well. George was so excited that he wanted to sign up for Janice to be visited every day, but Sue talked him out of that. She pointed out that Janice's heart needed some recovery time until she had more experience with this kind of stimulation. George reluctantly agreed, but he said that he could hardly wait until that time was finally reached. His wife had missed so much since his accident that he was in a hurry for her to experience what she had missed.

Sue explained the options and requirements for a contract with Doggy Bordello home visits, and he eagerly signed his wife up for what Sue recommended: Sunday and Thursday at 4:00 PM.

Sue and Betty took longer than expected with Janice Parks, so they had to rush through lunch to make it to their first paying appointment at 2:00 PM. They made it and there were no problems with the servicing of Helen Armstrong. She was quite happy with the service from Buck, and he seemed

to enjoy the visit, too.

The last call of the day was with the first customer that they ever had for MP home visits: Elise Hawthorn. As with the previous stop, Bill outdid himself and they left for home with a happy customer to bid them good bye. Jarvis made a point of saying how much happier Elise had been since we had started visiting her. That was the best kind of customer to have! In fact, Elise signed up for a Wednesday visit, and Sue was sure that it would not be long before Elise became a four-day customer.

They headed home, but they were caught in rush hour traffic: that was the only sour note on an otherwise happy day. When they got home, there was more happy news. Grace reported that Hero had done such a good job with Hank and Desmond that they were ready to meet customers. That gave them four MP-capable dogs, and that was going to take a lot of pressure off of everybody—humans and dogs.

Grace was so taken with the money side of the game that she was already talking about picking up two more dogs to train for MP. She decided to call Ed Hawkins on Tuesday to see what prospects that he might have. Hopefully, if he did not have anything, he could recommend another supplier of MP dogs. Grace really did want to have an alternate supplier in case they got caught in a bind. They now had seven DP dogs and five MP dogs, but Grace wanted to get at least two more MP dogs. She didn't know why, but she just felt like it would be a good idea.

They had that party coming up the Friday after Thanksgiving Day. Grace was sure that they would need 10 dogs by then for the party, and she would be more comfortable if they had at least one spare.

They were lucky this week because Tuesday was an open date, and they needed to service the McFadden twins with their DP dogs at 4:00 PM. Sue could take Betty to that appointment, and they could split up on Thursday when there was an appointment with Janice Parks for her MP visit. On Thursday, tentatively, Sue could take the MP schedule for that day and Betty could handle the DP call to the McFadden twins.

On Tuesday morning, Grace made her call to Ed Hawkins. Dammit, he did not have any dogs ready for Grace, but Ed did know of an outfit specializing in MP dogs that was going out of business. The business was run out of her home by a woman whose husband had recently retired, and they wanted to move South. She had decided not to take her dogs with her, but Ed had been told that the dogs were well trained and should be useful for Grace.

Grace got the name of the woman, Harriet Smith, who owned the dogs, and the woman was so anxious to move the dogs that she asked Grace to come by that morning. Neither Grace nor Liz had any commitments that they were stuck with, so Grace agreed to come by to inspect the dogs. Grace got the address, and she and Liz left in a few minutes to take a look at the dogs.

The dogs were two Great Dane mixes that only an expert could tell were not full-blooded, so they passed that test. The owner demonstrated on herself the level of training that the dogs had, and Liz said that, with Hero's help, she could probably have these dogs ready for customers in no more than 2-3 days. That would be perfect as far as Grace was concerned, so she bought the dogs, Hector and Paris.

When she got back and had put Hector and Paris into pens, she went into the house, and Sue told her of two telephone calls while she was out. Both were for MP home visits to women who had seen her newspaper ad, and Sue had made tentative appointments. Both appointments were for Thursday

morning: Hilda O'Conner at 8:30 and Julie Crawford at 10:15.

This was an excellent opportunity to test Hank and Desmond. Sue could take them as the demonstrator dogs and use one of them for Janice Parks. Sue showed up for the Hilda O'Conner appointment exactly on time. She parked in the garage and took Desmond out of the cage for his relief walk on the grass. There was a woman at the van waiting on Sue when they returned. It turned out that this was Hilda, and she was anxious to see the dog who was scheduled to fuck her.

After the introductions, they walked into a small cottage behind the main house. There were two rooms and a full bathroom in the cottage, and one of the rooms was set up as a bedroom with a double bed. The other room was a TV room, and the cottage was normally used for visitors who overflowed the bedrooms within the house or who simply wanted a separate sleeping facility.

Hilda confessed that she had not told her husband about wanting to fuck a dog until she had tried him out. Therefore, the idea was to keep her tryst with the dog a secret from him for now. Sue was a little concerned about this need for secrecy, but Hilda assured her that it was only a temporary measure. Her plan, eventually, was to have sex with the dog while her husband watched. He was something of a wimp, and Hilda claimed that she could control him.

The only reason for secrecy right now was because she wanted to save her domineering for times when it was important to her. If she did not care for sex with the dog, she would save herself some trouble by not mentioning it to her husband. She was already supplying her husband with a very compliant mistress, so she already had him under her thumb. The family money was Hilda's, and her husband had really married her money and not her.

Well, okay, but this was really on the weird side as far as Sue was concerned. Hilda was already shaved, so that was not a problem. She pulled her dress over her head and showed that she had been naked underneath. She kicked off some sandals and was ready for the next step.

Sue had her lie on the bed and squirt the KY into her vagina. Sue put the protective socks on Desmond's feet and let him jump onto the bed after Hilda lay down. Hilda was much impressed with Desmond's looks: she especially liked that bow tie effect. Desmond went through the usual routine of sniffing and licking, and was ready to fuck within the usual time. His fuck was also normal for one of the Doggy Bordello dogs, and Hilda was very impressed when she woke up from her faint.

Hilda said, "I was thrilled by Desmond. I have never before fainted as a result of an orgasm, and I find it memorable. What do I have to do to sign up?"

Sue went through the explanation of the contract and the price structure. There was a longer than normal discussion of the time and days for a home-visit by one of the dogs, and they finally settled on Tuesday and Saturday at 4:00 PM. Those days struck Hilda as being the most convenient because her husband played golf on Saturday mornings, but he would be home to watch the dog fuck her by 4:00 PM. If she wanted him to, she could order him to come home on Tuesday in time to watch her and the dog. Sue kicked herself for being slow on the uptake when she finally realized that what Hilda was doing was punishing her husband for marrying her for her money and not for love.

Sue did wonder how long this arrangement was going to last, but she rationalized that this was none of her business, and all she should worry about was that no harm came to the dog and Hilda paid her bill on time.

The next visit was to Julie Crawford, and then she could eat lunch. She had an open appointment right after lunch, so she decided to spend that time "shopping."

Julie Crawford was the usual “Main Line” divorcee who had been married for money, but figured out that what she wanted to do was to dump the creep she had married to keep her father happy. The divorce had cost her only a small portion of her tremendous fortune, so she was happy to be out of a disgusting to her marriage.

She had tried gigolos, but they were not really what she wanted. Mostly, they were just after her money, and she tired of them fairly quickly. That was why she answered the ad that Grace had put into the newspaper. Sure, the dog owners wanted money from her, but that was not the dog’s motivation, so she was intrigued.

Hank was the dog selected for this service call, and he performed as required. Julie was overcome with the effects of her orgasms, and she signed up for four visits per week. They settled on Sunday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 2:00 PM. That would make it most convenient for whoever handled the visit.

Sue had a very pleasant couple of hours window shopping before her last call of the day to Hilda O’Conner. Sue took in Desmond, and he was an immediate hit with his bow tie. He was also a hit with his fucking, so there was another happy pair of customers. Sue reminder them that there would be other workers who made house calls, just as there would be other dogs. The O’Connors insisted that they understood that, but Sue was always welcome at their house.

Assuming that nothing went wrong, they were now in a position to draw in on the order of one million dollars this year. Grace nearly fainted when she figured that out. The other women were also staggered by the news, and they all had to sit down to recover their equilibrium. This was enough to put an emergency call in to her lawyer: she wanted to incorporate as soon as possible. This was too big a deal to keep on under the same business plan as was used for Pups-R-Us. The lawyer was a bit annoyed when he first heard what Grace wanted, but he changed his tune when she explained why she wanted to make the change. The lawyer agreed that immediate action was necessary! He promised to meet with her at the Pups-R-Us office at 10:00 AM the next day to discuss the reorganization of the operation.

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The lawyer was there on time as promised. Sue was still around, but Betty had already left for a full day devoted to home visits. Grace wanted Sue to be present because Sue had most of the current customer contacts, and a question about that might come up during the discussion with the lawyer.

Mr. James Douglas, esq. was the lawyer and an old friend of Grace, so she felt comfortable talking frankly to him about the business. Grace carefully explained how the Pups-R-Us operation had grown explosively in the last few months to the point that she felt overwhelmed. She was effusive when she talked about what Sue had been able to do with the home-visit phase of Doggy Bordello and how profitable that was going to be.

Douglas listened carefully to all that Grace had to say, madly taking notes as she talked. When she finished her description of the current state of the operation, Douglas had some preliminary recommendations. Of course, these recommendations were only preliminary until he had a chance to study the matter and to look up some references.

What he had in mind was converting Pups-R-Us into a holding company owning several divisions. There would be a division which ran the on campus Doggy Bordello for visiting customers, a division which ran the home-visit operation, and he wanted a new name for that division, and, finally, a division which trained the dogs for lease or sale to the other two divisions with customer contact.

Douglas thought that outright sale of the dogs from one division to the other would be the best, but he would have to investigate that further.

Anyway, it was his suggestion that Grace manage the holding company, Liz train the dogs, Betty run the on campus operation, and Sue run the home-visit operation. Sue immediately raised the question of needing more employees for the home-visit operation, but she was told to hire some woman to be a conventional employee of the home-visit division. In fact, maybe she should hire two employees because she was going to have to devote some time to division management.

Grace perked up at that, because she would find it fun to return to scouting the bus station for new girls. Already, she could see hiring a Black and an Asian girl to round out the racial balance for the customer contact crew. It was noon by the time they had settled the basic questions, so Douglas ate lunch before he left.

Grace was all excited about visiting the bus stations, and she couldn't sit still. Three buses were still scheduled in for the afternoon and early evening, so Grace wanted to make a swing through the bus station as soon as she could get there. Sue was secretly amused at Grace's excitement, but she kept a straight face and said nothing to spoil the fun for Grace. They agreed that Grace would go after only one girl because they did not yet have enough dogs to justify hiring any more.

Once Grace left, Sue turned on the answering machine and went to visit Bruno. He was still her favorite dog, and she had been forced to limit her fucks with him because of having so much business. Sue hoped that a new employee would let her spend more time with Bruno.

Bruno was very excited when he saw that it was Sue who was coming for him. He knew what she wanted because she never took part in training sessions any more, and he missed the chance to fuck his favorite bitch. Bruno calmed down as soon as they got to the Doggy Bordello customer room: Sue wanted to use it because it was a bit more comfortable than the regular training rooms.

Sue stripped herself of all of her clothes, including her panties, except for her skirt. She wore that while she put the protective socks onto Bruno's feet. However, she stripped that off and assumed the DP position. She needed no extra lubricant because she was already dripping from her pussy slit. Bruno was so well trained that he did not need the leash, and Sue called him to her as soon as she was in position.

Bruno already had his cock extended from his sheath, but he stuck to protocol by sniffing Sue's pussy before licking it. Bruno licked Sue's pussy lips for an extended period because she was pouring out that delectable fluid faster than the dog could lick it off. Bruno was so enthusiastic with his licking that Sue had a small orgasm while he was thus engaged.

Bruno detected the end of Sue's orgasm and knew it was time to mount her. His legs were so long that he did not have to jump to reach her back, but he did grasp her sides with his forelegs in approved dog fashion. Bruno was so strong that he could have hurt Sue just by squeezing if he had tried, but he knew that he was not there to demonstrate that kind of strength.

Bruno advanced on Sue's back until his cock pushed against her pussy. He immediately began wiggling around to find her pussy slit, which he did in short order. Only a minimum of further wiggling allowed his cock to penetrate Sue's fuck hole. Sue had been without Bruno's attention for so long that she almost had a major orgasm just from the feeling of him pushing into her. As it was, she did cum a little bit, and Bruno paused to let her enjoy that feeling.

The pause was short, though, and Bruno continued to penetrate Sue's fuck hole until he could go no farther. All of this felt so good to Sue that she could hardly maintain her position. When Bruno

actually began his fucking motions, he was positioned so that every stroke, either in or out, produced friction against Sue's G-spot. Naturally, she responded rapidly and had her first full orgasm from Bruno's fucking very soon into the experience. Bruno continued to stroke, and Sue was wracked by spasms of feeling as she felt his magnificent cock rub against the walls of her fuck hole. This was so good that Sue vowed to get a release of fucking from Bruno every day.

She ran down from this orgasm just as Bruno spurted his jizz and his knot inflated to press on her G-spot. The feelings from this were different enough from the previous stimulation that Sue was forced into another orgasm. This one continued as long as Bruno's knot was inflated, about 10 minutes, and she felt as if she were about to be transported directly to heaven.

Bruno pulled out and waited a few moments before he began to tongue-fuck Sue. This was a sensation unique to the dogs, and Sue did not last long under Bruno's ministrations. This orgasm was enough to make her faint, but she did not fall over because she had so perfectly placed her hands and knees. Sue's joints seemed to lock her in position, and Bruno was able to lick every bit of his semen from her cunt. Once he was certain that he had cleaned out Sue's cunt, Bruno sat quietly and licked his balls while he waited for Sue to regain consciousness.

It took Sue a little while to come back to herself, but when she did she almost attacked Bruno with hugs and kisses as she tried to express her appreciation for what the huge dog had done for her. Sue felt exhausted and rejuvenated at the same time, and it was a good fuck from Bruno that did it for her. She struggled back into her clothes and returned Bruno to his pen. The dog seemed to strut as he walked in front of the other dogs as if he knew what he had done for his favorite bitch.

Sue showered and changed clothes before returning to the office. There was one call on the answering machine, and she returned the call as soon as she sat down at the desk. This was for an appointment at the Doggy Bordello for a DP session. Liz could handle this at almost any time, so Sue did not take the time to consult with her before accepting the appointment for Thursday at 2:00 PM. This would be an opportunity to exercise one of the newer dogs because Attila was still taken regularly by Grace, and Sue planned to use Bruno.

Sue planned to talk to Grace about advertising the DP option more heavily and to stress the use of the on campus Doggy Bordello facility. Speaking of Grace, she was carefully assessing the young women and girls who dismounted from the bus. This was a bus from Chicago, and that city appeared to offer a tougher brand of female than Grace usually saw from a little farther north or west. However, Grace was hunting for a Black candidate this time.

Grace rejected the first two Blacks to exit the bus because they had a hard look about their eyes and the set of their jaws. They were the kind to be snatched up by the pimps who were there also looking for new talent because of their large tits. On the other hand, the next to last girl to leave the bus was Asian, and she looked more fearful than aggressive. Grace immediately zeroed in on her, and forgot the original idea of a Black candidate.

Grace attacked with her standard routine and quickly had the girl under her spell. Grace eventually found out that the girl, Mai Cho, was actually 22 years old and running away from an unusually abusive pimp. She was Korean and an orphan. She had been born in Milwaukee, but had moved to Chicago in search of a better job. Somehow, she had been snagged by the pimp, a Black man, and had hated him from the first day. Her problem was that she had absolutely no money, so the \$50 the pimp "loaned" her had been manna from heaven until she found out how she was supposed to pay it back.

Mai Cho had been forced to service a few customers, and had been beaten because she had not



turned in as much money as the pimp had demanded. In desperation, the next day, Mai Cho had taken the bus that Grace had found her on.

The two women returned to Pups-R-Us that afternoon after Mai Cho had bought some working clothes. She was introduced to the other women, and a training schedule was set up for her by Liz. While on duty, she would not be expected to be serviced by one of the dogs, but she had to understand exactly what the dogs were expected to do. Furthermore, Mai Cho had to be able to help the customer attain the level of satisfaction that Doggy Bordello guaranteed. To be able to do that, she had to experience both DP and MP from dogs who were experts in the field.

The woman who had signed up for the DP session on Thursday afternoon was serviced before Grace and Mai Cho came in, so that was out of the way.

Her services were so badly needed that Mai Cho's training would begin bright and early tomorrow with a DP session with Attila. They all believed that Attila was the best dog to use to break in a new worker because of his gentleness. Later on, she would experience every one of the dogs so that she would know what to expect for her customers. The other four women were so enthusiastic about the service they offered to their clients that Mai Cho was swept up by it and could hardly wait to have her first experience with a dog. One of Mai Cho's first duties that night was to shave her pussy and have the job approved by Grace.

As an introduction to the business, Grace took Mai Cho with her on her nightly visit to Attila. This was especially helpful because Mai Cho would have her first experience the next morning with that same dog. Thursday mornings were currently open, so all of the women would go with Mai Cho for her initiation into the pleasures of a fuck with a dog. Everybody, including Mai Cho, figured that the emotional support would be helpful for the first time experience.

Mai Cho was shocked at the size of the dogs when she went with Grace to fetch Attila from his pen. This was her first experience with Great Danes, and she was sorely intimidated. However, Attila soon won her over because of his gentleness. Mai Cho was surprised when Attila obeyed her every command, and she soon gloried in her ability to control such a monster of an animal.

They went to the customer-fucking room of the three for the same reason that Sue had chosen it earlier in the day: it was the most comfortable of the three fuck rooms. The other three women went into the observation room so that they could keep an eye on Mai Cho.

Grace removed all of her clothes, except for her skirt. This would not have made any difference to Attila, but Grace wanted Mai Cho to see a typical session from beginning to end. To this end, Attila still had on his leash. Grace had Mai Cho put the protective socks onto Attila and be ready to release the leash when told to do so. Grace turned her back on Attila and raised the front of her skirt to simulate lubricating her fuck hole. Grace was already pouring lubricant, so she did not need it any more, but Grace wanted to emphasize the proper routine.

Grace removed her skirt and assumed the DP position. Mai Cho was told to release Attila, and he walked over to sniff at Grace's pussy as he normally did. He was quickly satisfied and began to lick Grace's pussy. Naturally, Grace reacted to this, but she did not have an orgasm even though she did enjoy the sensation of having Attila lick her most sensitive area.

Attila licked for a minute or so and then mounted Grace. He was so careful about where he placed his feet that even Mai Cho was impressed, as ignorant as she was. Attila lay on Grace's back and locked his forelegs around her to hold his position. Mai Cho had been told to squat so that she could see Grace's pussy and watch how careful Attila was to get properly lined up with her pussy slit and

then her fuck hole.

He was so gentle, but positive, as he penetrated Grace's pussy lips that Mai Cho thought that a man would not be so bad as a fuck partner if he were that careful when he penetrated. Attila pushed slowly into Grace's cunt hole and stopped when he reached his limit. He held there for a second or two before he began to stroke. Grace went through the usual sequence of orgasms until Attila was ready to remove his cock from her cunt.

Attila pulled away, and Mai Cho was amazed to see the size of the hole left behind when his cock was pulled from Grace's hole. She was totally shocked when Attila began to tongue-fuck Grace through that hole, and she was surprised when Grace had a third orgasm as a result of the tongue-fuck. On the other hand, Mai Cho had to laugh to herself when Attila sat down with a self satisfied smirk on his face and licked his balls.

By this time, Grace was used to all of the orgasms every night, so she did not faint after the last orgasm, but she did have to rest for a while following it. Finally, Grace ordered Mai Cho to leash Attila and asked her to help Grace get dressed. The dressing was minimal because Grace was headed directly for the shower and to bed after that.

They put Attila back into his pen and went inside. The other women followed along, and they, too, went to bed. However, Mai Cho was too excited to get to sleep right away. She could hardly wait for her turn at Attila.

The next morning, Friday, was a busy day for the MP crew: they had a full load of customers for that day. Therefore, Betty left for the day with two dogs, Hank and Desmond. That left Grace, Sue, and Liz to supervise Mai Cho's first fuck.

Mai Cho fetched Attila from the kennel and took him to the same room as was used the previous night. They figured to use the most comfortable room since it was not currently in use. Mai Cho was coached through the routine, though she did not really need it. She used the special ointment because this was the first time that she had been fucked by Attila, and there was no point in not making sure that he knew what he was to do.

Mai Cho assumed the DP position and Attila, who already was wearing the protective socks, was released to sniff at Mai Cho's pussy. He sniffed the bait and knew immediately what to do. Attila sniffed a little more, and Mai Cho couldn't help jumping a little bit every time his cold nose touched her warm flesh. Nevertheless, Attila was not discouraged and began to lick the woman's pussy. That was enough to make Mai Cho bounce around from the wonderful sensations.

Finally, Attila was satisfied and mounted her. She was pouring lube by now, so he had no trouble penetrating her fuck hole. That was enough to elicit the first scream of pleasure from the Korean woman, and she continued to carry on with her vocal exertions as long as Attila had his cock in her cunt. Interestingly, she did not faint during any of her orgasms but the last one caused by Attila's tongue-fucking. Mai Cho was out for almost 15 minutes, but when she came to, she was full of praise for Attila and hugged and kissed him as long as he could put up with it.

"Now that I know the kind of service that you are providing for women, I would work for you for nothing if I could afford it! That was the most thrilling and satisfying experience that I have ever had. Do all women feel the same way after experiencing a dog-fuck?"

Grace answered, "As far as we know, all of them do. That is certainly the service that we try to provide." Thus began many years of faithful service to Doggy Bordello.

**The End**