

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This is factual representation of how I met a superb sex slave and Scruff's bitch. I have embellished the dialogue a bit in the interest of added spice. I had posted the beginning of this story to the forum back in 2008. The moderators removed it because I took too long to get to the dog. I got the RA and posted the completed work (and others) on another site. I shall try posting this again. It is lengthy.
LB

There are times when one can predict the future. It might be the outcome of an event, or about a person's characteristics, or a combination of both. My best friend Christine's dress shop venture for example. Something told me that would be a disaster from its inception. I did not say a word to anyone, but I did make notes on my prediction. I just knew that dress shop idea wasn't right.

A similar future prediction and premonition hit me when I first saw Norma Jean. I knew at first glance she was a shy, obedient, submissive girl who was highly oversexed, yet poorly fucked and unloved. Don't ask me how or why I knew, I just knew. My first look at her was her standing in the gym parking lot a little gone 4:00 in the morning. In an instant the traits I mentioned were obvious to me.

The gym had been my father's. I kept it and operated it for a time until a national chain made me an offer that I could not refuse. One added condition of sale included a life time membership for me. I got a great price for the gym business, and an even better price for the land on which the building resided.

I work out early. It is a habit. I am a morning person. I am 42 years of age, have no spouse, and have always been very bi-sexual. In fact, I would actually say that I am now lesbian, having totally turned the corner from bi. I have a 36C chest, a 25 inch waist and 35 inch hips. I am an eighth of an inch short of 6 feet tall and weigh in at 137. Natural red hair, kept in a short bob, hazel green eyes, and luckily good skin color. Not too pale, and not too dark.

I was usually alone at this hour of the morning, so I was curious as to why another woman would want to work out at this time. It was obvious that Norma wasn't the career driven woman, although she may have had a good job. She entered the gym and in moments she had deposited her bag and was out on the floor beginning her stretching routine.

My workout routine was stretching, cardio, and weights. Norma seemed to have a similar one. This routine is unusual for women, and most women go for muscle tone and not strength and stamina. My curiosity was further piqued at Norma's routine.

We saw each other and nodded hellos and such for a few days. Toward the end of week we had chatted enough for me to learn that she was divorced, worked as an insurance claim representative at a local hospital. Norma worked out to simply pass time and stay in shape.

I worked out in spandex shorts and a sports bra. Norman worked out in a faded set of cut off warm ups that said "Property of UT Athletic Dept". I asked her if she participated in UT women's athletics. She said she played soccer there while doing her undergrad work. I mentioned that I played basketball there, and this commonality seemed to put her a little more at ease.

I was finishing my curl reps and looked up at her. She looked at me and motioned to the bench press bench and rack. I knew she wanted to ask me to spot her. Before she could ask, I smiled and offered; "need a spotter, cutie?"

"Yes thanks," Norma replied shyly smiling and looking down to her feet. I walked to the bench as she

lay on it. I gathered the bar in my hands and lowered it to her chest. Norma was maybe 5'2" tall with light brown hair and gorgeous blue eyes. I guessed her age at late 20's maybe 30 but no older. She weighed maybe 105 pounds, and my guess was she measured 32B-22-34. A killer ass, well rounded and obviously well muscled. She considered it her best feature. She had a small scar just over her left eye, and cute upturned button nose.

As she did her bench pressing, I broke the cardinal rule of spotting someone. I got distracted by looking out the window at a coyote chasing a rabbit. Norma had the weight on her chest and could not move it or herself. When I looked back, I saw the glazed look in Norma's eyes and her panting breath. In fact, her breath was gasping, not panting. I had a gut feeling that her personality was one that embraced and reveled in restraint, non-consent, reluctance, and obedience.

I stepped forward and removed the weight without issuing an apology. I stared at Norma and narrowed my eyes a bit, daring her to say a word. She murmured 'thanks', and immediately went to her next station. My routine was finished yet I had an idea in mind. I started some stretching moves while watching Norma from the corner of my eye. Having seen her for near 2 weeks, I knew her routine.

As Norma neared her work out conclusion, I walked over to her. She was bent at the waist doing a modified arm lift. As I got behind her, I slapped her ass through the sweat pants as hard as I could. Norma dropped the weight and shot forward. She spun on her heel, and as she faced me, I grabbed her sweat top sleeve at the shoulder with one hand. Turning, I walked to the lockers and showers pulling little Miss Norma along with me.

Soft half spoken protests emerged from her full red lips. Glancing back at her, I saw the gleam of fright and excitement in her pretty blue eyes. I would have bet that her nipples were beginning to swell and harden, and in spite of her feeble protests, she was excited. All she could mutter was, "What are you doing? What are you going to do to me?"

Because I had operated the business in the past, I knew that Norma and I would be alone in the locker area for a good 30-45 minutes. I pulled her into the end aisle where my locker was located. Sitting on the bench, I pulled Norma over my lap and pulled her sweat pants down to her knees. As I suspected, she wore a thong under the sweats.

With my left hand, I pushed Norma Jean's her head down toward the floor. I hooked my right leg over both of hers at her knee joint. My right hand smacked each of her taut her ass cheeks 4 times really hard and fast. Norma squirmed and wriggled. Small squeals came from her throat with each smack to her ass.

After issuing her the first 4, I pulled her head up and I leaned mine downward. My lips were beside her ear and I hissed to at her, "Aren't you the little slut? Hot silk thong under your sweats, and I bet you have a shaved bare pussy. Thought you said you weren't married and you aren't dating. So, why are you keeping your hot pussy so pretty Babe? Who is the lucky person seeing it?"

"Oh, you pretend and dress the part of a good girl, but I can see right through that act. I saw it the first morning you pulled into the parking area. I knew your fine tight ass and your sweet wet pussy were smoldering under these God-Awful sweats. I bet it has been years since someone made you cum really hard." While talking to Norma, my hand rubbed the heat of each smack into the firm flesh of her ass. Involuntarily I sensed, more than saw, Norma part her legs a bit.

I swatted Norma's ass another 5 times on each cheek. Now she began to sob with each blow. Although her squirming slowed, her high pitched squeals and her sobs grew louder. When I finished

the 5, I again rubbed her tight curved ass with my hand. Her legs visibly opened this time, and I saw a small demi-tasse saucer sized wet spot in the crotch of her panties. Deliberately slow, I pushed Norma's panties down her legs to just below her knees.

"Well, well, well, aren't you the hot pussy whore! You cunt is soaking wet bitch. Is you clit rock hard and exposed from its hood? My bet is that 2 licks on your love knob will send you into orbit!"

My strong hands made small circles as I strived at driving the heat on her ass cheeks into her core. Norma began to rock her body over my lap. Her legs spread wider and when they did, I took careful aim with one hand and suddenly slapped her pussy. My fingers made the sound of a ripe melon hitting the floor. "SPL-AAAT". Norma swooned in my lap and small squirt of girly cum drizzled from her cunt.

With deliberate slowness I wiped my fingers through Norma's slit. Her pussy lips spread and parted like the Red Sea before Moses' staff. I curled my finger tips slightly and scooped a bit of Norma's cream onto my clawed hand. Pulling her hair I lifted her head and bowed her neck. I fed her open panting mouth my curled fingers. Like a starving hatchling bird, I watched as she suckled at my fingers cleaning them of her sweet aromatic juices.

I pushed Norma's head and shoulders down again and commenced to swat her ass cheeks again. I laid one-two-three-four-five-six-seven really hard swats to each ass cheek. With each swat, Norma would grunt like a little piglet. As each blow rang out on her ass, tiny squirts of her cunt sauce would leak from her. As numbers 5, 6 and 7 struck home, her leak was like a deluge. Her twat openly drooled pussy cream. The musky aroma of a highly aroused female permeated the locker room.

I rubbed Norma's butt with one hand, spreading her ass cheeks, and with my other hand I reached under her shirt top and pushed her sports bra up to her neck. I pinched her nipple hard and rolled it with my thumb and fore finger. I twisted her nipple and rolled it softly with my fingers. Norma was hotter than a Death Valley highway in the middle of July.

I licked Norma's face and neck while cooing in her ear. I ceased rubbing her ass and moved my hand and fingers to her steaming pussy. I pulled and slightly twisted her fat puffy labia lips.

"You are going to be my Baby; my little hot pussy bitch. Girlfriend I am your new Mommy. I am going to fuck you so good. I got just the things that hot pussy and ass of yours needs. How long has it been since you had a really hard cum? Don't be shy bitch. Talk to Mommy. How long?"

"A...a lo..lo.long time," Norma whispered through her stifled sobs.

"Did you ex ever fuck this fine ass?" I asked. Norma shook her head. I swatted her ass cheeks another 3 or 4 times and commanded her, "Girl, you aren't a dummy. When I ask you a question, you snap too and give me an answer. If your answer is, 'I don't know!' you had better follow that with, 'But I am going to find out for you Mommy.' Do you understand me Miss Hot Pussy?"

"Yes, I understand." Norman whispered.

"Good," I said and asked again, "did you ex ever fuck your ass?"

Norma shook her head again but spoke softly in reply, "No Ma'am, never. He was not an accomplished lover, and frankly I have had only 3 men in my life. One was a fling thing soon after my divorce. Another was a long relationship while at UT, and of course the third was my marriage."

As Norma revealed these details, and I moved my hand to her slick wet pussy lips. I parted her swollen lips and placed the tips of two fingers at the entrance to her sweet wet honey hole. I circled

my finger tips around her pussy hole moving back and forth from her rock hard swollen clit to her cunt opening.

Norma would squeal when I pinched and twisted her clit. I split my first and middle fingers apart so I could trace up and down the sides of her clit. I suspected indirect teasing of her love button would be very effective at lowering her inhibitions. And I wanted this bitch to be completely uninhibited.

Slowly and easily I slipped two fingers as far as the middle joint in Norma's pussy. I twisted my hand left and right so my fingers sort of opened her hot cunt. "Damn, you are a tight bitch. You must not use this pussy at all girl. But I have news for you. That is going to change. Honey Cunt, You need this sweet pussy stretched! You want Mommy to stretchy your hot pussy baby?"

"OHHHH, UNNNHHH HUHHH. Please Mommy. I so want you to stretch my pussy. But I am afraid it will hurt. Please don't hurt me Mommy."

I laughed and said, "A little pain will make your pleasure all the more intense. You will soon be unable to discern when the pain stops and the pleasure starts. Trust Mommy Baby. I would never ever damage you, but I am going to make you the best and hottest fuck ever born." As I talked to Norma, she rocked her ass and hips in my lap. She was trying to get my fingers deeper in her soaking sopping wet pussy. This bitch wanted it bad!!

I pushed my fingers deeper in Norma's drenched hot pussy. I twisted my hand and with the other hand I rolled and twisted her nipples. Norma was moaning, pleading, asking for more, begging for more, and fucking back against my hand. I added a third finger to her pussy and as it slid in, her head came up. She opened her mouth and as she did, I planted mine over hers and shoved my tongue half way down her throat. Her protest at being finger fucked was smothered before it got audible.

I alternated the pace of my fucking of her cunt. I would slam her pussy hard fast and deep. Then I would slow things down to a snail's pace while I made twists with my hands. I would remove my fingers and run her clit in circles and then slap her pussy before shoving my fingers back in on the hard, fast and deep cycle.

Norma was reeling on my lap. Her legs were spread, and she was trying to get one of her hands on her clit to aid and assist her building orgasm. I swatted her pussy and said, "Mommy's whores cum when they have permission to cum. You have to earn the right to cum. You haven't earned it, but I am sure you will."

I added a fourth finger to Norma's sopping pussy hole. Her cunt had opened and took my fourth finger with ease. Miss Hot Pussy Norma Jean rocked her pretty ass and hips harder against my hand. I was about to cum thinking of how this girl would react to my black mamba strap on dick and to Scruff's huge red doggy dick. My imagination played her squeals, squeaks, and pleadings in my mind.

Norma arched her head upward again as I finger fucked her toward a cumming. I leaned in to whisper, "you are not going to cum here bitch. You cum too easily and too loud for this environment. You are going to follow me to my home. You will get naked as soon as you enter my door. Today is Friday. You are going to call your job and tell them you are sick. Then you are going to spend the rest of today and the weekend cumming like a pretty whore should cum. Do you understand me?"

Norma panted her agreement and understanding. I removed my fingers from her soaked pussy and made her lick her cunt cream from my hand and fingers. Into the shower she and I went and played with her a little just to keep her bow strings taut. We got out of the shower and quickly dressed.

Norma followed me the short distance to my home. I was out of my car waiting for her to exit hers. I fondled her as we walked to the door. I didn't want the short drive to lower or diminish her desires or enthusiasm at being well and truly fucked.

Inside the door and standing in the foyer, I snapped my fingers. Norma stripped her clothes off and left them in a heap on the floor. I pushed her along to my bedroom. In fact, once she sensed where we were going she trotted ahead. I watched her cute butt sway as she pranced in front of me. I was going to love tapping that ass.

Once in the bedroom, Kathleen pushed Norma to the huge bed. Kathleen went to her huge closet and a chest of drawers in the closet. From a drawer she removed a black leather contraption.

"Ever seen one of these?" she asked Norma.

"I don't think so, what is it?" the blonde asked, reaching out to touch it with a fingertip.

"It's called a single glove."

"What's it do?" Norma asked as she eyed the multiple straps and buckles. Kathleen noted the tiny woman's eyes were sparkling. She didn't know it yet, but Kathleen knew Norma was a natural bottom. That made her perfect to Kathleen.

"Why don't I show you?"

"Okay," Norma replied tentatively. Kathleen noticed the excitement in her eyes.

"Stand up and put your hands behind your back, wrists together," Kathleen commanded. Norma quickly complied. Kathleen adjusted her hands and then slipped the fitted end of the glove over Norma's fingers and hands. She pulled the heavy steel zipper up, encasing the short woman's arms in the heavy black leather.

Kathleen pulled the straps at Norma's wrists tight and buckled them. She moved up, doing the one at the forearms and then the elbows in which she left a bit more slack. With a small pad lock, she clipped the zipper to the forearm strap. Norma's pale skin was a marked contrast to the black leather. With her arms trapped behind her back, she was totally helpless. Kathleen felt her pulse quicken, and a shiver run through her body. She loved seeing a new girl's first time being helpless.

"Comfy?" the butch asked as she walked around to stand in front of her captive.

"It's not too bad," Norma said, wiggling her arms as if she was assuring herself she was trapped. Kathleen's hands were kneading Norma's breasts. As her hands squeezed and manipulated the soft orbs, her tongue laved the valley between them until there was no area that wasn't wet.

Norma moaned softly as Kathleen's lips enveloped her nipple. Norma arched her back, forcing more of her tit into her lover's mouth. Kathleen responded by opening her mouth wider and taking as much of the satiny skin into her mouth as she could. She clamped down on it and applied as much suction as she could. Norma moaned as the intense suction brought the nerves in her nipple to life, followed quickly by a rush of blood.

Kathleen released her nipple and smiled up at her. Kathleen used her fingertips to toy with Norma's pussy lips. She gently bit Norma's inner thigh. She traced her tongue up and dragged it over Norma's lips. For several minutes Kathleen teased Norma, massaging her mound. She was unhurried and deliberate, avoiding the really sensitive spots yet giving the petite woman's pussy only the occasional fleeting lick or caress. She could feel the tension building in Norma's body. Norma twisted from side to side and occasionally thrust her hips up, wanting more contact with

Kathleen's fingers.

The first moan nearly sent Kathleen into orbit; it was soft, so soft she could only hear it because of the absolute quiet in the room. Norma's eyes were shut and she was biting her lower lip.

"You like that baby?" Kathleen asked.

"You're driving me insane," the younger woman groaned.

"Awww, poor baby. Just think of when you get fucked." Then Kathleen gently pushed Norma back onto the bed.

Kathleen placed the tip of her tongue at the top of Norma's pussy, where her lips came together. She then ran her tongue down them, then back up, with each trip she added the slightest bit of pressure, feeling the soft folds of Norma's pussy parting and the drip of Norma's juices as she became more aroused. Norma was soon humping her hips upward, trying desperately to keep the contact firm. Kathleen simply adjusted her head upwards, denying her captive what she wanted. When Norma thrust her hips up and kept them there, Kathleen smiled and got off the bed.

"What?" Norma whined.

Kathleen didn't respond, but rolled Norma over on her tummy. Kathleen knee-walked between Norma's legs. "You got to learn baby, there is only one bitch in this house, and it ain't me."

"I am your bitch," Norma grunted as Kathleen pulled the brown haired beauty up onto her knees.

Kathleen rose and walked back to the closet. She returned with a harness and strapped it around her waist. She then opened another drawer in the chest and removed a massive black dildo dick from it. She smiled at Norma's expression. Kathleen tossed the dildo onto the bed. It startled Norma. She grabbed a tube of lube before turning back to Norma, who was still staring in fascination at the massive dildo dick.

The first thing that struck Norma was how large it was. The fluted head was easily the size of a tennis ball and the shaft was so thick she wondered if she could close her fingers around it. A series of veins ran along the shaft and a pair of heavy balls was attached to the base. Except for the size of it, she thought it looked very life like.

"Like it Hot Pussy?"

"It's really big," Norma said. Kathleen laughed as she picked it up from the bed and pressed it tightly to the harness. A couple of snaps and it was ready. Kathleen held her four fingers next to the head of the dick.

"You've already had bigger and you will get something bigger," she said smiling as Norma began blushing a deep crimson. Kathleen stroked the monster dick fondly and eyed Norma. She had never used this particular dildo dick on a partner before. Most of the girls she had been with were afraid of it, but she had felt pretty sure Norma would let her do anything she wanted.

Kathleen best friend Carol used the same dildo dick on her bottoms and swore once she had used it on a girl they loved it.

Norma was still staring in fascination at the massive phallus. Kathleen moved to her and placed her hands on the woman's hips.

"You've got an incredible body," Kathleen said softly. Norma smiled and blushed, but her eyes never left the big dick as it flopped up and down when Kathleen jiggled her hips. Kathleen leaned over and began to kiss and nibble Norma's neck and her hand gently cupped Norma's pussy.

"Yeah, now get that ass up and show me you want my dick."

Norma raised her hips and wiggled provocatively. She reveled in the feeling, not so much in being provocative, but in wishing to provoke someone.

Kathleen ran the head of the faux dick up and down Norma's slick lips. Pulling it away, the huge head had a sheen of Norma's hot sweet pussy juices on it. Kathleen held a small tube of cinnamon flavored lubricant. She squirted a generous amount onto her fingers and began to coat the massive dildo dick. She could feel the warmth in her fingers and smiled. Norma wouldn't be expecting that, and the images in her mind of her lover's reaction were vivid.

"Make me hot for that pussy."

"You ready for a great fucking, babe?" Kathleen asked, pressing the dildo dick to Norma's fuck hole for emphasis.

"I've been ready for longer than you could know or I care to admit to myself," Norma said quietly, as she looked back. Kathleen nodded and reached out to gently stroke the younger woman's cheek.

"You want it don't you bitch?" Kathleen said harshly. Norma nodded and lowered her upper body to her elbows, forcing her ass up higher. She couldn't believe how hot she was, or how the larger woman's words could send shiver's of desire through her.

"That's a good girl," Kathleen said as she found the right place and the bulbous head settled at Norma's opening. Still holding the mighty dong with both hands Kathleen pressed forward with her hips. At first there was no movement at all as the ring of muscle at Norma's opening refused to budge. Kathleen kept up the steady pressure, not trying to force her way in, but watching in fascination as the tip disappeared into Norma's delicate pink pussy.

Norma had never felt anything like it. She tried to force herself to relax, but her muscles wouldn't obey. Slowly, almost grudgingly they began to expand as the relentless pressure continued. There was a momentary stab of pain followed by an incredible and slightly uncomfortable fullness. Norma cried out, but even as she did she felt the huge head slide past her entrance and utterly fill her pussy. The pain lessened to a small ache that mingled with the thrilling sensation of being so full.

Kathleen was smiling as she watched the muscles in Norma's ass and thighs quiver. She loved the way Norma's pussy had clamped down on the thick veins on the shaft of the fake dick. Kathleen still held the shaft with one hand while placing her other on Norma's hip. Her fingers dug into the soft flesh and she pressed forward again. Norma groaned as the head expanded the walls of her tunnel and a couple of inches of the shaft disappeared into her.

Kathleen pressed her hips forward, still using one hand to hold the dick on target. Norma was very wet and ready, but Kathleen still exercised all the restraint she could. She pressed in but remained tense, holding back to keep herself from driving too much in, when the head finally passed the ring of muscle at Norma's entrance. She would be awed if Norma could take the length and girth of the black mamba. It was incredibly sexy to watch the head slowly stretch her open, but could be no pain, not even the slightest bit.

Norma gasped when it finally slipped past her entrance and the muscles in her thighs quivered.

Kathleen worked her hips slowly, drawing back a little and then pushing forward, slowly sinking more of it into Norma.

"Oh!" Norma exclaimed. Kathleen immediately held still.

"How do you like it Baby?" she asked.

"It's hot or something," Norma moaned.

"You like?" She asked.

A soft moan was her only answer. Eventually, she was able to release the dick and lock both hands onto Norma's hips. After a few thrusts, she looked down to see less than half the dick buried in Norma's horny pussy. Kathleen pulled a couple of inches out of Norma's pussy and then thrust back inward. Norma's moan of pleasure was like the singing of a Choir to Kathleen's ears. She began to slow short fuck the brown haired beauty. Kathleen worked her hips so the huge head would bring pressure to Norma's G spot.

Norma's first orgasm was fast approaching. Kathleen slowed her pace even more, finally pulling out when she noticed Norma tensing up and curling her toes. Kathleen started to mentally replay her worst life moments, anything to keep her mind off this beautiful creature crying out and mewling in pleasure before her.

"Pleeeee-zzzeee," Norma gasped.

"Please what baby?" Kathleen asked, as she completely withdrew the huge rubber dick.

"DON'T STOP! FUCK ME!" petite woman begged Kathleen. She had feared Norma would ask her to take it out or to stop, but no, Norma wanted the full length of the dick.

"Don't worry sugar, I'll be easy and gentle, just relax," she said instead. She grasped Norma's hips again and pressed forward.

Norma groaned again as she felt the huge intruder nosing deeper into her pussy, but this groan sounded different, almost like a cross between a groan and a moan. It was starting to feel good, really good and Norma was getting into it now. The flash of pain was a distant memory and the aching was totally eclipsed by the pleasure the huge dick was giving her. She even found herself pushing back, trying to help her lover bury the whole thing. She wanted it all, even though she knew it was impossible to take the whole thing.

Kathleen knew differently. Although the rubber dick was fourteen inches long, Kathleen knew a woman's vagina could and would adjust to length and girth of a phallus. After all, this was the same canal that passed an infant through, so swallowing a dick may be uncomfortable in the beginning, but patience, and arousal would overcome muscle memory. Looking down she had to wonder though, she only had a little more than half of it inside the married woman's pussy and already she was having to actually use the muscles of her hips to force it deeper. She smiled when she noticed Norma was pressing back on the big dildo dick.

"You like that big black dick, don't you hot pussy?" Kathleen said as she forced another inch into Norma's gapping pussy. Norma didn't reply, but that was all right with Kathleen, the way she was moaning and pushing back on the big dildo dick was more eloquent than words. Kathleen gripped Norma's hips tightly and pulled back watching as the inner lips of Norma's pussy were pulled outwards as Kathleen again removed the huge head from Norma's pussy. Kathleen slapped the

massive dildo against Norma's clit. Norma screeched and pleaded for Kathleen to put the dick back in her pussy.

Rising back to her knees Kathleen squirted another generous amount of the lube on the big dick, and slicked it up. Even with Norma's generous lubrication Kathleen knew the brown haired woman would need help taking the massive black dick. When she finished it glistened menacingly and she took it in both hands to bring it to Norma's wet pussy. Norma's lips gapped open slightly and Kathleen thrilled when she saw the very tip settle between them. She rubbed it up and down the smaller woman's bare pussy lips. This elicited a soft moan from Norma.

Nothing made an impression on a woman like being fucked till she passed out. Kathleen felt she had a lot to offer the object of her affection, but at this point in time sex was her only inroad and she intended to make the most of that.

"Look at that whore pussy open for this dick. The head is in baby," Kathleen said. Norma managed to look back between her legs to see a long length of thick dick and balls still outside her pussy.

This time entry was not as uncomfortable. She still felt very full at first. That quickly gave way to feeling wonderful as Kathleen tightened her hold on Norma's hips and began to work the monster dick deeper. Norma had never felt this full or anything this deep. Even Kathleen's 4 fingers hadn't seemed to fill her like this. She gritted her teeth as it pushed deeper.

"Now girl, I'm going to fuck you like you deserve," Kathleen said in a throaty whisper. Norma felt the huge dick stir within her, drawing back a short distance then shooting forward. The lunge actually forced the breath from Norma's lungs. With each thrust Kathleen withdrew a little more, slowly working up to long, deep, penetrating strokes. She was taking it slow, but Norma was becoming wild, forcing herself back on the big dick. Smiling Kathleen moved to a faster pace, stroking most of the length of the big dildo dick in and out of her pliant lover.

Kathleen carried her to the edge, but pulled back when Norma began to quiver. The brown haired woman nearly screamed in frustration, but the sound caught in her throat when she felt the huge head of the dildo dick at her entrance again.

Norma had never experienced anything like it. She felt like a skyrocket whose fuse was lighted and was moments away from blast off. Her mind struggled with the flood of sensations, but when the first mighty contraction hit she simply lost contact with reality. Pleasure, thick and heady ripped through her system and she felt herself pushed this way and that by the euphoric waves. She was neither riding them nor wholly sunk into them, but was at their mercy nonetheless. Her first impression when the most violent part of her orgasm began to subside was that of tingly pleasure still coming from her pussy. Kathleen had not slowed and continued to fuck her with long even strokes.

An after shock rippled through her body and caused her pussy to contract tightly on the huge dick. This in turn caused it's movements to be highlighted and like a pebble falling off a cliff it started an avalanche that was her second orgasm in less than a minute. This one was different, not as powerful or mind blowing, but still exquisitely pleasurable. She kept her head through it, feeling the even plunging of the dildo dick in and out. She tried to regain her breath and calm her racing heartbeat, but even as she began to get some control she felt a twinge deep in her pussy.

"Noooo.. Oh.. GOD!" She groaned as another mind shattering orgasm ripped into her. As powerful if not more so than the first it carried her away on another fantastic voyage of orgasmic bliss. Again she found herself coming back to the even strokes. Kathleen hadn't slowed at all, but was now

driving into her with powerful and relentless strokes. The rhythmic slap of the girl's thighs against her ass was hypnotic and Norma's next orgasm caught her by surprise. This one wasn't as powerful, almost like a strong aftershock, but the continued minor contractions that followed let her know it was more than that. Norma had no idea she was multi-orgasmic. She tried to relax now, to just enjoy the flow of sensation, but her body was so sensitized that it wasn't long before she felt another twinge followed by a burst of pleasure that simply blotted everything else out of her mind.

Kathleen had a grimly determined scowl on her face as she continued to fuck the brown haired beauty. Even when Norma howled through another orgasm Kathleen continued to pound into her. Norma was whimpering now, making tiny noises that were not like anything Kathleen had ever heard before. They drove her on and she started to rotate her hips with each thrust. Norma groaned and stirred, but seemed incapable of doing more than rocking her hips back to meet the continued thrusts. She continued to thrust into Norma in an almost mechanical way, totally outside her consciousness. Tonight wasn't about her pleasure. It was all about Norma.

Norma gasped and felt herself trying to make a noise, but no sound came from her lips as another orgasm ripped through her. They were coming fast now, one followed immediately by another. The ripples from one overlapped those from its predecessor. Her throat was raw from squealing and screaming. Her body was twitching uncontrollably. Her feet, knees and arms were all numb, as well as her tongue and teeth. Kathleen was still driving into her, totally oblivious to the world around them. Norma felt another contraction in her pussy and raw pleasure exploded through her, so intense it bordered pain.

"OOOOOOOOOO," she wailed as another white-hot blast of pleasure radiated outward from her pussy. It was raw, so raw that she was unable to even tell if it was pleasure, or pain.

Norma's pussy was throbbing with pleasure, sending waves of pure bliss into her system. Her whole body seemed to be screaming with pleasure and that big dick kept slamming into her. She had lost count of the orgasms and of time, nothing seemed to matter anymore. As long as that wonderful dick kept sending her into shrieking orgasm the rest of the world was as remote as Mars.

Norma knew another orgasm was building, yet there was something different. It was almost like her mind was misfiring, sensations were distorted and she felt out of sync with her body. When the orgasm came she heard her own feral scream of pleasure. Her vision swam and everything seemed to be viewed through a red haze. As the powerful pulses of pleasure overwhelmed her the red faded to black. Her dulled mind sank into the most peaceful sleep of her life.

When Norma came to she found her head in Kathleen's lap. The big butch was gently stroking her hair and singing softly to her. Norma's eyes fluttered open and she shook her head.

"What happened?" she asked groggily.

"You came so hard you passed out,"

"Mmmmm" Norma hummed, her whole body felt wonderfully relaxed and she was so content. She started when Kathleen's hand moved from her hair to her breast. She looked up questioningly at Kathleen.

"Ready for some more?" she asked grinning!

Kathleen got Norma back onto her hands and knees. Reaching behind the bed frame, Kathleen retrieved the wrist cuffs that were attached to small chains clipped to the D rings in the bed posts.

Kathleen left the room. Norma could hear her in the house, but could not comprehend what was being said or to whom. "God, I hope she isn't blabbing already," Norma thought. Norma thought she heard a faint whistle. In a few moments Kathleen returned.

"I have a wonderful surprise and treat for you Darling. You just think you have been well and truly fucked. I can assure you, you have only scratched the surface of your hot pussy itch. I have something that is going to really give it to your sweet pussy. I promise you will love it."

Norma couldn't imagine anything as good as the fucking she had only a hour or so ago. And Kathleen was now talking about a better fuck. That was very hard to believe.

Norma looked around in surprise. A huge Great Dane had entered the bedroom. Norma pulled at the restraints and cuffs. What was Kathleen doing? Surely this was some joke? Who would.... How would.... Can a dog actually do something sexually with a woman? Norma's mind was racing a mile a minute.

"Darling, I suspect you are confused. Don't be my pet. May I introduce you to Scruff. He is a pure Great Dane. Not registered, but the AKC doesn't make note of tongue width, or dick length. Scruff has an enormously wide and long tongue. And baby, his dick is not as long as the mamba, but he has a knot the size e, and his pointy dick tip can and will pierce your cervix. If you thought that cinnamon flavor lube was tingly hot, wait till Scruff spurts those hard jets of doggy cum in you. I promise you that you will have an even more intense orgasm that you had when the mamba fucked your lights out."

Norma's brain could not process all this info and trash talk. She pulled and pulled at the cuffs on her wrists and ankles. Kathleen crawled beside her and began to lightly kiss her and fondle her tits. As she pulled and rubbed Norma nipples she was cooing to her.

"You are going to love his dick baby. And I am going to have him lick and eat you first. I promise you some of the best cums ever once he gets that tongue slicing through your slit. And Honey, when he drags that wet semi textured piece of flesh over your asshole and your slit, you will squeal like a stuck pig. I am debating if I want you to suck his dick. But I think that can come later. When Scruff gets in gear with his nibbling and his tongue, you will be babbling for his dick."

Dog dick. Dog tongue. Orgasms. Norma could not imagine or believe this was happening.

Kathleen sat up and patted the bed. The huge dog hopped up on it. His head was at the side of Norma's. Kathleen cupped Norma's chin in her hand and turned her head toward the dog. "Baby, this is Scruff. He will take you to sexual places and heights you never dreamed existed."

"Scruff, this is Norma. She is your bitch. She has the hottest pussy you have ever fucked, and she will make you empty your big balls of puppy cum deep in her cunt."

The huge Dane wagged his tail as though saying hello, and damn girl, I can't wait to get my dick in you."

Kathleen pulled Scruff's collar and arranged him behind Norma. Norma looked down and back between her legs. She saw the dogs massive head drop toward her loins. His long pink tongue hung from his jaws like an unfurled flag. The dog looked back at Norma as if to say, "don't worry hot pussy. You are gonna love this." For a moment there was a blank look of surprise on the girl's face. That look slowly changed to an expression of shameless lust as she realized that this dog was going to eat her pussy.

"Lick it, Scruff! Lick the pussy boy." Norma heard Kathleen command in a hoarse whisper. The huge

Great Dane lowered his head to the now panting girl's warmly perfumed pussy and began sniffing. His tail wagged and trembled at this new bitch in heat. The naked young woman moaned in shock as Scruff's cold nose suddenly made contact with her tiny puckered anus. Then Scruff's long hot slobbery tongue snaked out and licked wetly up and down Norma's ass crack, the tip burrowing slightly into the fleshy anal ring.

The erotic sensation was like nothing the lust-driven girl had expected. She felt as if a bolt of fire had shot through her ass and through her entire body. For a moment she tried to squirm away, but Scruff moved forward and began greedily lapping the fast puffy pink slit between her thighs. He ran his tongue wetly the full length of it, from the tight closed pucker of her asshole, over the fluted pink edges of her cunt, and up to the tiny sensitive bud of her clitoris atop her pubic mound.

His great tongue spread through the soft pussy lips a child's tongue licking an ice-cream cone. The big Dane relentlessly flicked his hot tongue between the girl's widespread legs stopping sporadically to curl it deep into her dilated pussy canal and the most sensitive flesh inside. The beautiful young woman jerked spasmodically as she squirmed under the dog's oral assault on her love-starved cunt.

Norma looked down in amazement at that slithering thick tongue licking so thrillingly into her. With a deep animal sound she spread her knees even wider. She lowered her head more in turn lifting her ass and pussy nearer to this unthinkable source of immense pleasure. Scruff's long slippery tongue ran up her moist passageway like a red carpet of welcome being unrolled, and the sex-crazed woman began trembling in a forbidden rapture as incoherent moans streamed from her lips. She pleaded with the big dog to lick faster and deeper. She encouraged him with her wantonly writhing upturned buttocks. Scruff worked like a savage beast with some ancient rutting lust of the wild driving him.

Norma never knew how long the delicious licking of her wildly quivering pussy went on. Time seemed to disappear as a universe of brightly colored shooting stars spun through her passion-numbed mind. Then that maddening tongue was gone! In a wave of disappointment the shamelessly aroused woman looked down and between her legs.

"What's wrong, Scruff?" she asked in a shaking voice. "Do it some more. Please do it."

Norma squirmed and wiggled her ass. She wished she could part the saliva-wet lips of her dripping pussy. She again pleaded with him to lick her pussy.

But instead, Scruff backed away a step or two. It was then that Norma saw it! His dick! She stared open-mouthed as its hardness emerged from its hairy sheath. She was transfixed at the wet and thick size of the huge red dog dick. The dripping tapered end swayed in an ever-growing length of reddened hardness. God! It was as big or bigger than the rubber dick that had fucked her to faint city.

Norma knew what the handsome animal wanted was plain. He wanted to fuck her! His need obviously was as great as her own! The naked young woman was shocked at first by the very forbiddenness of the situation. Yet, she felt in her insanely lusted mind a tender pride that her responding body had fired this massive animal to desire her and lust for her so greatly.

"Oh, Scruff, Scruff," she moaned in a mindless sexual delirium. Norma's body was alive with a screaming nerve endings all howling for love. "Do it. Do it. Do me! Fuck me with your huge red dick."

Utter lust saturated Norma's brain. Her obscenely offered cunt was a well of molten fire. The aroused animal hesitated a moment. The helpless impassioned woman was beyond all rational thought now as she looked back beyond her nakedly rounded buttocks toward her handsome animal

lover and begged piteously.

“Oh, God, Scruff, crawl up on my back,” she moaned. “Do it! Please, lover! Fuck your Norma!”

Kathleen reached under Norma’s belly and began to roll and twist her clit. “You want his big dick now baby?” She asked. “You want that big dick sunk deep in your super hot super wt pussy?” She inquired. “Tell my big dick boy darling. Tell him what you want that dick to do to you. You want him to stretch your hot pussy again like I did with the mamba? You want my Scruff to ruin you for men Baby? Make that pussy crave only doggy dick and the black mamba. Hee hee hee!” “Now, Scruff, now! Fuck her now!”

“ Please fuck me Scruff. Fuck me with that dick before I lose my mind!” Norma ranted.

The big dog hesitated no longer. Her pleading gestures and the intoxicating smell of her wantonly offered pussy triggered an automatic response. He quickly mounted the nakedly spread mounds of her buttocks, his paws gripped around her waist. Norman had not even noticed the socks on his paws.

The glistening scarlet penis slipped further from its sheath. The doggy dick dripped in readiness. A moment later, the tapered point was slipping and dancing in her wetly heated cunt crevice, causing tiny whimpers of lewd impatience to come from both woman and dog. The excited animal trembled and jerked, trying to bury his long thick rod in her body. Sobbing, the desperate woman looked back, shifting her rounded buttocks in an effort to capture the lengthening shaft. Like a bitch in heat she strove to engulf the long crimson penis in her wetly hungry pussy.

The sharp tip missed and slid up to find the momentarily relaxed anus and attempted to enter there. With a little cry of automatic fear Norma tensed, evading the bending up-slipping prod. Scruff thrust again blindly, the thin point sliding unsuccessfully beneath crevice, where it scraped against her sensitively erect clitoris.

In desperation, Norma begged Kathleen to help her. Grinning like the cat that swallowed the canary, Kathleen reached back between Norma’s thighs to grasp the slippery animal dick. Feeling its wet heat beneath her fingers, she parted Norma’s soaked pussy lips pointy end of Scruff dick. Kathleen did not have to press the dick forward. The moment Scruff felt the wet heat and velvety softness of Norma’s pussy, he rammed his huge dick inward. In seconds and 2 powerful thrusts of his hips, Scruff buried more than 9 inches of dick in Norma’s pussy. A half dozen more long thrusts and the enlarging doggy dick knot was knocking on Norma’s kegel muscle seeking entry into her soaked fuck hole.

“Oooohhhh, Scruff... it’s so hot and hard!” Norma moaned in a weird combination of fear and excitement. She wondered for a moment if she could take it up inside her. “Oooohhhh... I’ve got to... got to! I need it so bad...!” she sobbed half to herself. “No! Now...! The tip’s up inside my cervix!” She exhorted the dog. “Do it baby! Stick it into me and fuck your darling...”

The instant the dog felt the inner door open and surround the tip of his animal penis, he instinctively rammed forward again. The powerful Great Dane sank his long pulsating animal dick into the delicately offered channel of his human bride. He kept ramming forward, paying no attention to her little scream of pain. His hard canine penis slithered forward with a wet rush until his knot slid through the cuntal ring of muscle.

Once seated, Scruff shortened his strokes to a more sedate pace yet still with power. It was then that Norma felt the scalding liquid splash deep inside her womb. Scruff was spewing stream after stream of super hot puppy cream in his woman. Norma screamed and screamed as the dog kept flooding her

pussy with his love sauce.

“Oooohhhh God, Scruff... fuck me harder... harder... go faster... cum in me... I want your cum inside my cunt.”

“Aaahhh...!” Norma gasped out as the unbelievable penetrations of the dog’s massively hardened dick tore through the delicate tissues of her now doggy fucked cunt. Her face became dazed as she succumbed to the indescribable pleasures the dog dick fucking was providing her cunt. Norma’s soul was filled with a cornucopia of emotions: lust, horniness, love, anger, and now total surrender to this massive red doggy dick.

The young woman writhed and twisted before the powerful lunges of the driven dog dick that fucked deep into hitherto unused depths of her passion-filled belly. Unused by flesh dicks that is. Scruff’s gigantic doggy dong stretched her tight little vagina wider and wider with each powerful thrust.

Gradually the ache deep in her cervix and womb disappeared to pure unfiltered lust and pleasure. A long wailing moan and small squeal of relief came from Norma’s contorted lips as she began to move rhythmically backwards to meet each thrust of the panting dog’s long slippery dick. As Scruff’s forelegs trapped her waist she began to undulate her body and move her buttocks in lewd circles. Norma completely abandoned herself to the wonderful animal fucking she was receiving. Her face was a vision of rapture as exquisite sensations flooded through her. Her small but taut breasts danced tightly beneath her rocking torso moving in time to the skewering dick of the dog as it slid deep into her. That dog dick was a relentless hot poker of glistening K9 penis burying itself in her body.

Suddenly Norma’s glazed blue eyes opened wide. A choked scream started from deep in her throat. Her head twisted from side to side wildly. In the beginning throes of her orgasm, she screwed her ass-cheeks greedily back against the dog like a demented creature. The giant animal’s tongue hung from his mouth and licked her bare back as he fucked even harder into her nakedly waving buttocks from behind, saliva dripping from his mouth onto her sweat-streaked back.

“Aaagggghhhh, Scruff! I’m cumming. Keep fucking. I’m cummmmmiiiiinnnggggg! You are the champ. You are the best my lover.” Norma screamed rammed back frantically just as Scruff jerked forward and his thick animal cock continued jetting its sperm in hard spurts deep up into her wildly claspig vagina.

Norma’s butt began contracting uncontrollably as her own orgasmic upheaval ripped through her quivering belly like a killer quake. A stream of thin white liquid suddenly oozed from her convulsing cunt lips where they clasped tightly around the hot animal penis and then ran down the trembling columns of her thighs. Her back view was a glistening display of red dog dick in swollen pink pussy lips. Norma pitched forward on her face fainted again. The long scarlet dog-cock kept pounding her, though more slowly and with less power.

Scruff was draped over the prostrate form of his raggedly breathing lover. His penis would deflate in a while, but for the moment he was locked in (knotted) to his bitch. Her pussy was his. He owned this bitch’s pussy. In a love type gesture, he lowered his head and his long thick tongue shot out to kiss and lick his bitch’s neck.

After time, some 26 minutes by Kathleen’s clock, Scruff’s long red dick plopped from Norma’s tight hot pussy. Scruff licked at his lover’s still quivering cunt. He licked until the foamy white liquid was no more. The girl finally stirred beneath his hot wet tongue probings. She rolled over slowly as the loyal dog moved forward to lick her beloved face.

“Oh, Scruff,” she sighed and threw her arms around his massive neck, “that was wonderful.” The faithful animal lay his head on her still passion-hardened breasts as she lovingly stroked his furry body. Norma felt fulfilled, complete, like she had never felt before in her whole life. She felt a warm aura of love and trust glowing about her and her new beloved canine companion. Life could never be the same again.