

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Im 25, 5'1", with long straight brown hair, brown eyes, and pale complexion. Most bras fit me as an A-cup and tho i have a wider bum, im under 125 lbs. Maybe it just looks wider because my shoulders are narrow. This sounds a little bland, like a list, only because im in a rush get to the dog part. I've fucked dogs before, but i've never owned one (if my friend only knew hehe), so since i dont actually have one... i thought... 'hey! I can sign the no-pets lease for this apartment building'. I shouldn't have done it.

I thought i would be okay. Sure, i fucked a golden lab, and it was good, but im not gonna buy a big dog just for sex. And its silly to say no to a lease for such a pervy reason isnt it? And i dont want to buy a dog when im going to get a boyfriend, probably, anyway. And its not like i can just go find some guy on the internet just to have sex with his dog...

Everytime i got horny i thought about it. I would think about dogs as i masterbated... since it always made me cum. Watching a video or two online just made me jealous. It was getting dumb. Guys can be really terrible at sex. Or maybe i just like dogs. Well i had to find out right?

Well i couldn't. Its not all quick and easy. So i just talked to guys online that were into it. Cyber sex really helped keep the urges down. I was starting to think, 'no... its okay, i can just find a guy thats a little kinky'. Well. It didnt take too long. Don't want to share, but im about an hour away from a city with millions and millions of people. It came up. So he lived really close... and he'd already shown me the picture of his St. Bernard.

"Look i wanna meet you so i can fuck your dog." I thought that would get a no for some reason. Thats how much i was in denial. I started to get worried i'd get raped... after a dog fucked me... I got in my car friday night.

After knocking on his door, the first thing i did was peer into his house. Lying on his black leather couch, and looking somewhat bored, was a black and dark beige (coat) St. Bernard, the tip of its pink tongue hanging a little out to the side of his snout. I squeaked when his head popped up and turned towards me.

"Can i touch it?" I begged, squirming excitedly in place.

"I was hoping you would." My internet friend answered nervously.

"Okay." So i almost skipped into the room and thumped to my knees wrapping my arms around his neck, nuzzling his fur, the dog-tags on his collar giving a sweet little jingle.

"And before you ask, he's friendly and doesnt bite... i dont think... you're going to fuck him so im not sure about that... entirely. He's nice tho?" He said as he slowly closed the door, when he turned back i was licking along the dog's black, sloppy, hanging gums as he lapped lazily at my flushed and reddened face. My mouth was wide open, tongue stuffing deep into the doggie's drooling mouth, as i desperately sucked at his lips, slurping the doggie slobber as i ran my tongue over each of his pointed teeth.

"Awww gawd." I pulled away, panting heavily, shaking a little. My fingers had hooked into his collar, pulling him close to me as i wrapped myself around his strong muscled neck, my hands groping and feeling the thick coarse fur that covered him. "Ugghhnnn." I left go of him.

After a few moments, having previously been in the middle of getting attention, the St. Bernard wagged his tail a few times. When i made eye contact he bounced down to the ground, and gave my

face a few licks before hopping up, trying to place his paws on my shoulders.

"Awww fuck." I moaned out softly. He had long black socks taped to his forelegs. I hadn't noticed them against his dark fur. My hand darted under my tight denim skirt, grasping as the hot dampened front of my panties tight little white lace panties, kneading hard as I shivered, the heavy dogs paws slipping off my shoulders... but not before I saw his partly emerging cock.

I bent over, under him, and crawled forward between his front legs, his fur dragging down my back as I stared in open mouthed wonder. It was red and shiny. I could see the tight ring of sticky fur being pulled back as the dog got more aroused. As I squirmed myself closer, my hot breath made his pointy veined dick twitch, and I felt him grabbing at my hips.

"Trying to get facefucked?" The man said with a hint of surprise. Well... no... but now that he mentioned it...

I was a quivering mess. The animal was strong. I heard his claws dig and rip at the carpet. He stepped his hind legs forward. I felt the powerful animal tense as he hunched, the end of his dick rubbing along my cheek before he pulled back, his thin doggy cum dripping down to the tip of my chin.

"Uggghhhnnn yyyeeaaaaa!" My eyes closed, my head tilted back in pure horniness, and with my mouth open now, he hunched again, his dick rubbing against my lips as the pointed end hit the back of my mouth. I snapped my lips shut and sucked as hard as I could, my cheeks coming in. I lurched forward as he pulled back, his back legs stepping forward.

"Woah, what a dirty bitch." My friend muttered wide-eyed. I was hot and sweating...the animal's hair covered most of my body like a curtain... but he'd still seen me slurp the dog's cock in. Like a bitch.

The dog suddenly jammed forward, the pointed end of his precum leaking dick driving down my throat. I gasped, coughing his seed out of my nose. Eyes teary, I sucked. I plastered my tongue against the bottom of his hard veiny dick and sucked on the shaft, gulping and coughing as his constantly streaming precum leaked down my throat. My panties were still on, and they were soaked. I could feel the slickness as I rubbed my thighs together. I was nervous and I was shy. But when he shoved his lap in my face, and his heavy furry nuts swung up and smacked me under my chin, I knew. I was his bitch. I was a bitch for any horny dog.

I pulled my head away, and slumped down, gasping for breath, my tongue bathing in the slimy pool of dog spunk at the bottom my mouth. As I peered up I saw my internet friend looking down, his arms crossed.

"Take your clothes off you dirty animal slut. Its time for you to be bred," he snapped.

I shakily stood up, the St. Bernard behind me, the back of my skirt draped over his snout as he sniffed at me. I obediently pulled my top off over my head, and stared down as I reached back and unclipped my bra, my hair covering my face as I let it slowly slide down my arms.

"All of them dog fucker," he said evenly. I looked back and saw him kneeling down, pulling the socks off his dog.

"Awww gawd, aw gawd!" I whimpered as I fiddled with my skirt. I suddenly felt his hands at my waist, fingers digging into waistband and pulling... my skirt and my panties, roughly tugged down to my thighs. I stood there, wide eyed, as he slid them over my knees. I stepped out of them and looked back, my arms covering my chest, naked except for my socks. He'd taken the collar off his dog, and

was reaching up. I shivered as i felt him pull the thin leather collar tight to my throat, adjusting it for my smaller neck.

I wasn't going to wait to be asked. My knees hit the carpeted floor, and i slumped forward onto my hands and knees. I felt the dog's hot panting breath on my ass, then my thighs, as he gave a lick dangerously close to tingling drippy hole.

"You want some dog dick?" He asked me with a sneer.

"Yes." I whispered in a quivering voice.

"Louder dog-bitch!"

"Yyyeesssss!!!" I groaned out, knees dragging apart on the carpet, my back arching, my ass lifting up.

I heard a short little laugh. "Beg you filthy dog fucker," he ordered in a low voice.

My nails dug into the carpet as i panted, wide eyed, my whole body stiff as i stared forward blankly. I wanted it. I was desperate to have this man watch me fuck his dog. Fuck an animal. I needed to submit myself to one of the most degrading things a woman can do. Get penetrated by a large, horny, drooling dog.

I'd felt him when he was pumping my mouth. He had to be 3-4 inches longer than my hand, and over two inches thick.

I turned my head back, and i saw the heavy dog squirming in his masters arms as he was held back.

"I'll be a good bitch for your dog." I moaned out slowly. "Im soaked for his doggie pole." I wiggled my ass side to side as i heard a sharp bark.

My arms almost gave out as i felt his hot furry body slam onto my back. My eyes watered as i shook from the strain, his paws scratching at my back. I heard his back legs ripping into the carpet, as his rockhard cockhead slipped over and down my mound.

"Hennn... heen." I whined out softly as his paws wrapped tight around my chest, his slimy leaking doggydick poking and rubbing over my parted, swollen cunt lips.

"Shove in me boy. Stuff your dog whore." I pleaded out in needy whisper. Suddenly i lurched forward, wide eyed, the end of his dick between my cunt lip. I tensed up in fear.... and he stepped forward and drove into me.

"Eeeyyeeaaahhhh!!!!" I screeched out. I almost fell forward, arms near-to buckling as i felt his huge thick animal shaft dig deep up my cunt, spreading me open, my hole gripping him in a tight O as i felt him pull back. I was starting to push back a little as he shoved again, harder, wanting deep in his bitch.

"UGHN! Woof!" I was his. I was his breeding bitch and i was going to bark for him like one.

I felt dampness on my cheeks. I felt the raw stretch, bigger than any man who'd ever been in me. The furry beast shoved again, working deep up me. I creamed for him as he panted in my ear. I could feel it dripping down my thighs as his dick pushed my cream out. I shuddered and groaned as he drooled down my neck and back.

“Woof-woof-woof!” I barked as the animal held me tight, his hot sweaty fur matted to my back as he shook my body, his dick slamming in and out as he loosened my hole. I could feel every vein of his doggie dick. I felt every pulse as he coated my quivering hole in squirt after squirt of his filthy dog semen. It was dripping out me. And he was still driving deeper, pushing into the deepest parts, the parts that had never felt a cock before. He was stretching and rubbing them hard, turning my cunt into a frothy, bubbling mess of dog jizz. I held my body stiff as my knees dragged forward on the carpet. I felt his drool running down my shoulders... pooling in the small of my back before dripping down my sides. I smelled the dogfood on his breath as he slid easily and tightly in and out of sloppy soaked cunt. And i felt his knot. The huge swollen baseball sized thing rubbed against my thighs as he shoved it forward to slap and dig at my cunt.

“Use me boy. Dump your nut in your little bitch, Arf! Arf! Arf!” I barked out. I slowly peered up. I saw the man pushing something on a wide wooden frame. A long, wide, rectangular mirror was being adjusted in front of my face. I had to tilt my head up to see my reflection. The dog licked the side of my face, his claws digging in as he jackhammered my little cunt, making my ass jiggle in his lap.

“Hhheenn!!!! Heeennn! Woof! Heennn!” My mind was blank. His head was twice as wide as mine. His back was steeply arched, and i could see his muscles tensing under his thick fur. I felt like i was getting pounded by small horse. I looked into his dull vacant eyes as they stared forward at nothing.

“Aw gawd.” A heavy rutting dog was slumped over my back. He didnt even see me. I was just something that bent over for him to get his rocks off in. I started to cum.

“Ugh... gawd, EN! Oh gawd. Fuck your bitch!” I squealed out.

He dug his claws in and growled as i clenched, stretching me hard as he pounded my gripping cunt open, jamming in the second i clenched. I trembled and fell down to my elbows, bending over more and opening myself up. If i clenched, he shoved. I couldnt cum. He hated when i slowed him down. I groaned. My eyes were dripping tears down my cheeks. I felt my bruised cunny lips coming apart, rubbing over his knobby knot. His fur slid up my back as he twisted his body and hooked his paws over my shoulders.

“Aahhhh!! Ahhhh!!!” My mouth hung open as i screamed on every hard thrust. I clasped my hands together and bit down on my bottom lip, staring up wild eyed as i felt his knot push the puffy reddened sides of my mound apart.

“Ugh-ugh-ugh-ugh.” My hands and knees dragged forward as he shoved his knot slowly into me in short hard thrusts. He squirted hard up my sloppy cunt with every thrust, his knot smacking wetly at my open gushing twat, spraying my ass and legs in his animal semen as it flooded out of me. I felt him growl from deep in his chest. I submissively lifted my ass and whimpered, submitting myself and my pussy to him. I felt him slowly sinking in as he gave shorter thrusts.

“Uuggghhnnn-u-ugh-u-uughhhnnnn Woof!!” I felt my mound slowly close around him, the end of his pointy dog cock pressed tightly to my cervix, slightly bent, as he flooded my tunnel in animal spunk one thick chunky glob at a time. I felt his nuts against the top of my mound as his paws dug into the carpet and shoved. My knees came off the carpet as he slammed into me, his knot rubbing at my obscenely stretched G-Spot. I tensed up, cringing my eyes shut as i squeezed tighter. And he shoved harder, his dick squishing into my cum filled snatch and bashing my cervix.

“En.” I grunted meekly.

Soon, he twisted and hopped off me, hooking his leg over my back and standing ass to ass with me

as he flooded my womb in dog cum. He pulled out after a few minutes, having already cum most of his load just getting his dick into his new bitch. I heard more clacking on the floor... must be the hall... and i felt fur rub against my side briefly. There was a tug on my leash as i was pulled back up to my hands and knees. I looked into the mirror. It was... It was black... and white...

The the dog barked and hopped up and down as its master unclipped it's leash.

"Ass up. Its Max and Shadow's turn." Max AND Sha-... I looked up as a wide-eyed black lab licked my chin and mouth, before staring at me eagerly.

My jaw dropped as i felt the bony barrel of the dalmation's chest hit my back, his paws tugging and scratching up my hips.

"You reak of dogsex so much theyre already hard." And they were. My hole was still gaped open from the St. Bernard's knot, and coated white in slimy dog lube. The black and white dalmation's dick drove in on the first shove, my hole weakly clenching, gently holding his cock as the excited panting animal started to hammer me, his balls swinging wildly and slapping my thighs.

"HARDER MAX!! Harder! Gimme a rough doggie gangfuck! Eeeyyeeaaaaa!!!" He licked the back of my neck in short quick swipes as his paws wrapped almost the whole way around my waist. He pulled my ass back, his lean, muscled body quickly hunching his pole in and out of my twat. My knees readily spread as i felt his knot slap wetly at my mound. I felt the occasional lick as the black lab hopped around feeling left out. He came around in front of me and started eagerly lapping the sweat and drool off my face, adding even more of his own slobber as he did, my face slick and shiny as i stared past him into the mirror. I was cumming, i felt the dalmation's knot pop into my open drippy hole, then slide back out. I was going to get knot-fucked. I clenched down.

"UGGGHHNNN!" My hole gripped his shaft tight as i pushed out a wave of the animal's semen down my legs, some of it dripping down the top of my mound to my stomach and chest.

"I'm a d-d-d-og sl-ut-t-t." I whimpered out, eyes clenched tight as i shook like a leaf, the wet spot on the carpet under me widening as i heard another growl in my ear. The dalmation finished pumping me full of his cum and gave a final little thrust before squirming and wiggling himself out of me. As i stared forward, sniffing back a little sob, the place between my legs throbbing, i saw the St. Bernard licking his crotch, his shaft slowly emerging again.

I felt paws on my ass as the Lab stepped up on me then crashed down on my back, making my arms buckle under his weight. I was lifted up by my leash, coughing and choking as i quickly pushed myself back up. The lab must have weighted over 200 Pounds. I felt the fat head being rubbing between my cunt lips. I didnt even know the man's name.

"Shadow wants a tight hole too. Arch ypur back and take your dog rape." I just shuddered as his hand pulled my hips up to the Lab's height. The rubbery tip of the dog dick rubbed at the little star of my anus, leaking down it a little. The animal hunched and bashed his dick against the entrance.

"Eap!"

"Take Shadows dog cock you little dog fucker. Rape her up the ass, Stud." He whispered in a harsh voice from behind me.

I reached between my legs, unable to wrap my fingers around his veiny girth. He was shorter... but as thick or thicker than the St. Bernard. My hand slowly drifted back down to the carpet. Its like something in me snapped. I felt him slowly push the tip into me... my sphincter opening wider and

wider, less than a quarter of an inch in. I loved bestiality. I sexually craved dogs. I panted in hot lust for their slimy veiny red pointed cocks.

My small frame shook as he slowly dug his cock up my ass. Tiny bit by tiny bit. He huffed and panted, body tense, lubing my dry asshole up with thick strings of his animal cum. I slowly hung my head and looked down, my long hair swaying back and forth at the edges of my vision.

I knew. I would never be as tight as i was just twenty minutes early... before i took my clothes off and bent over for a pack of dogs breed. I grit my teeth as he shoved deeper, the widest part of his dick brutally stretching my sphincter out.

"Rape me harrrrddd... ARF ARF ARF ARF!!!" I wailed out. I cried softly as i pushed back. I sobbed quietly the whole way through, and let Shadow dump his load in me. I'd let a male dog brutally defile my back hole with his filthy animal semen. I'd sexually submitted completely. I gave my ass to a dog so he could have a tighter hole to get off in. It didnt matter how loose they pounded me. Dumb animals dont care as long as its hot and wet. They just pound you harder. When it was Max's turn again, i squirted and matted the fur on his hind legs. I wont repeat the things i screamed.

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*"Acceptance is Just the First Step."*

I was sprawled out, on the carpet, in the dark. I hurt. I hurt in many places. I'd been sleeping on my side due to the stinging of the scratches on my back. The inside of my right thigh was coated in a fine layer of doggie cum. It was still dark outside, and i couldn't really tell what time it was.

I foggily remembered coming to the man's house to fuck his... "Oh my gosh i did that." My head spun as i sat up, partly from the realization, and partly from my weakness. I'd probably only been fucking those dogs for half an hour, but they'd completely worn me out. Or so i thought at the time.

I stood up, and absently noted the collar and leash still hanging from my neck. I picked up the leash so it didn't drag on the floor, and wandered around the dark apartment in my bare feet. I saw one of the dogs lying in the corner of the kitchen, fast asleep, right beside what looked like a huge bag of his dog food. Possessive much? I giggled and poked my head into what looked like a bedroom and saw... what was his name? Wow, i really was a slut. I'd come to a strange man's house and i hadn't even fucked him, but i DID fuck his three dogs. I think that officially made me a slut. If he bought me something later, it'd make me a whore. I did want a new pair of earrings however.

I slinked into the room and pulled the covers aside to slip into the bed next to him. He SHOULD have carried me there last night, but to be fair, i hadn't let him have a turn. Oh well. I'd fuck Shadow in the morning and go home. I nuzzled into the pillow and made a contented little humming sound.

The bedside lamp came on and i peered up at... what was his name?

"Get the fuck out of my bed you filthy fucking slut!" He roared, sending me into an instant panic. "I don't want your dog-cum oozing twat leaking all over my fresh sheets!" I froze in horror and started shaking. 'Oh gawd, i probably \*was\* still leaking!'

"I'm sorry, i was cold and you left me-" I was cut off by a hard back-hand to the face. I screeched and hid my face in the pillow, completely terrified.

"What the fuck did i just say you little dog whore?!?!" My eyes went wide as i was dragged across the bed by my leash, my fingers trying to dig under my collar to let me gasp for air. With a hard

thump i finally fell off the bed, onto the carpet, beside the thankfully low-rise bed.

'Oh-f\*\*\* i had to get out of here! What, and who, did i just end up trying to sleep beside!'

His hand mashed my face into the carpet. I could feel a little burn from my cheek as it dragged across. "Ass in the air you fucking dog bitch!!"

'Oh my gawd! I'd been right, i really was going to get raped after fucking a dog... um... dogs...'

"Holy fuck! You can't even follow simple commands? No wonder you have to let dogs plow you. Only thing dumb enough to stick a dick in your twat." His hands grabbed my hips and dragged me up until just my ass was in the air. I kept perfectly still, hoping it would be over quickly... and he seemed pretty aggressive and horny so i thought it would be. I closed my eyes and tried to imagine... a big black thick-furred dog on my back. It made me feel better... to each their own, okay!?

I heard a rustling, a clinking, and a wooden squeek overtop of me, and glanced upwards with morbid curiosity.

"You like thick fucking inhuman shit up your ass don't you, whore?" My eyes clenched shut the minute i saw the buttplug, and the long fluffy dog-like tail that protruded from it. He slowly dug the end into my loosened and sore asshole, making me screech with his every attempt at making the think pop inside. With another echoing smack, he hit my ass, making me clench, then loosen. I felt like the air was knocked from me as he beat his palm down on my ass again, his other hand slowly twisting the buttplug tail into my ass. I sobbed softly as it finally slipped in, my anal ring closing around it, leaving him to simply push it a few inches deeper. With one hand wrapped around my leash and another around my buttplug-tail, he pulled me up to my hands and knees. "Oh i know you love this fucking shit, you came from crying ass-rape with Shadow."

I was certainly crying \*now\*, making little \*hick\* sounds as his hand came down on my ass. "Speak, bitch!"

"Nooo, i-"

"Bitches don't talk you stupid whore!" He slapped my ass again, evicting a squeek. Bark like the dog you are. Two barks for a yes." He added with a sneer. He pulled my leash until my ass met his lap as he kneeled behind me. "You want cock, don't you girl?"

I stared forward and shuddered. I felt his dick touch my cunt, and knew he could feel the heat and wetness coming from within me. My elbows locked by themselves as i took in a shaky breath, hanging my head in shame. "Woof? Woof..." I yipped out meekly, shuddering and letting another sob out.

He lodged the end of his dick at the end of my hole and shoved, grabbing at my hair as he did.

It was overwhelming. His hands ran up and down my sides for a moment, gently cupping my breasts for as he held himself deep in my quivering, and scared-shitless body. "What a good girl." He released my hair and wrapped one hand around my leash, keeping me in position, pulling hard whenever i so much as glanced at him. "Don't worry my little fuck puppy. My dogs are gonna knot your whore twat all better when i'm done." And with that he pushed my head back down, and wrapped my leash around the leg of the bed, keeping my neck within half a foot of it. Then he pulled back, and hammered down into me, while standing on his heels, his knees bent.

I heard a hiss-sound, like running water, fill my ears. I couldn't feel, anything, except for perhaps the



carpet. I tried to move, but my limbs were stiff and locked up.

That's when it hit me, both the realization and my orgasm. The sound was \*my\* own shrill screeching as i gushed down my thighs, and clenched all over my rapists dick. I shook, from either my orgasm or the rough slamming thrusts of his lap against my ass. Both were sudden and violent, and most of all, more deeply arousing than anything i'd ever felt in my life.

"Calm the fuck down and let me bang your cunt you gushy little cumdump, fuck!" I slowly arched my back, my breasts pressed firmly down on the carpet, and spread my knees as wide as i could. Every word rang true for me, even if some of it was a little bit of stretch. But even then, maybe it wasn't, since it just made me cream harder, the harsher the words were.

"Arf arf arf!" I barked out, slowly rocking my ass in a circle, rubbing his thrusting dick with the sides of my inner folds. This is who i was.

"Oh yeah, ride my dick, bitch." He jammed in me a few more times, my hole making wet squishing sounds as he slid in and out, bringing me close to orgasm. And suddenly he'd pulled out. I was quickly and brutally hauled back by my leash until i fell backwards with another hard thud, my head spinning as i gasped. Just then as i did, my mouth wide and sucking in air, he pumped his cock a few times overtop of me and shot his cumropes straight into the back of my throat, and across my cheeks and forehead.

I coughed and gasped, the jizm running from my nose as i tried to curl into a ball on the floor. "Mmmm, that was nice. Would you like to give Harley some breeding time with that sloppy twat of yours?" I curled tighter into my ball on the floor. I could admit it to myself, but to some strange man? I peeked out after a few moments and saw him standing in the doorway. "Coming you sexy little dog fucker?" That was all i needed. I swear i could see a trace of a genuine smile when he said that, and it sounded especially sweet to my ears.

I crawled back into his living room, following him and glancing at his front door. Why was i thinking thinking that?! This man could rape as much as he wanted, and he had dogs. Probably horny dogs, with nuts full of sweet tasty dog sperm that they'd been storing all night-

"Hey, hey! You still with me?" He snapped his fingers a few times in front of my face.

"Woof-woof!" I barked optimistically.

"Alright, that's my bitch. Already learning." He pulled out a piano bench... and i smiled. I would have noticed if he had a piano. I licked my lips as i noticed the straps that had been awkwardly duck-taped to the sides of each piano-bench leg. He snapped his fingers again and pointed at the bench again. "Up!" He commanded. And i immediately obeyed, laying my stomach down on the dark-black painted wood, ending up in a doggy style position, with my knees a few inches off the floor. He strapped my wrists to the bottom of the bench's legs first, then came around behind me, giving my ass a playful smack before strapping my legs in, just above the knees. I was starting to feel like i was in a candy store, and waited eagerly as he went into the spare bedroom (why hadn't i simply slept in there?!) and returned with a \*gulp\* tri-pod and a video camera.

"No way."

"I won't smack you just this one time, since well, surprise!" He smiled what could only be described as an evil grin. "Again, dog bitches can't fucking talk." He chuckled and pressed a red button. I immediately ducked my head down and tried to hide my face in my hair. Sure, fine, i was a filthy little whore and this had me ridiculously turned on, even, the camera... especially the camera, but people might recognize me! This was WAY too-

He came back into the room with his beautiful, sexy, muscular, thick-dicked St. Bernard, and i almost came right there. I groaned and tried to rub my thighs together, but, of course, i was strapped into, and tied over, the bench.

"I know what you're thinking about the camera, but anyone perverted enough to watch you fuck a dog on film probably won't be very bothered by it. Besides, you can't always come over to my place and fuck my dogs. Can you? Maybe the nice folks at home have some animals for you to try out, too." I just wished he would stop talking and let the dog mount me. "Now say hello to the camera and we can start you in on another doggie gangfuck." I shook a little from hearing that, but... but... a camera... and did he just imply that random people were going to- "Give it the fuck up Stephanie. You're the biggest dog whore anyone could EVER meet. NOBODY is going to the the WRONG impression about you from this video. Fuck. Stupid bitch." He muttered under his breath.

I squirmed a little on the bench and glanced up quickly, noticing the blinking light on the camera that was no more than a meter directly in front of my face. I took a deep breath and whipped my hair back and stared straight forward, my face ridiculously red, my eyes dark-ringed from my late-night dog orgy, and swollen from my... semi-rape.

"Hi, i'm Stephanie, I'm 25 years old, i like reading, eating brunch, my favorite season is fall-"

"This isn't a dating video. Tell them what you think about dogs." He cut in. I nodded and took another breath, my blush reaching my chest.

"Oh fuck i love dogs soooo much." I squealed, trying to kick my feet with lusty glee. "Male dogs, big hard-bodied extra-furry dogs with big, shiny, red, thick fucking, ugh, gawd, dog penis, mmnnn and i... love when they SHOVE so deep up my cunny, and pound me and pound me and pound me and POUND SOOOO DEEP UP MMEEEE!!!!" I screeched, bucking on the bench. "I wanna fuck your dog!!! Let him mount me, oh fuck please-please-pleassee i want his fat dog cock, let me cum all over your dog's dick, fuck fuck fffuuccckkk!!!" I squealed, thrashing about on the bench, my sore little hole dripping a steady flow of my cream down my thighs. He walked the St. Bernard over, and unclasped his leash.

"Lay still and look at the Camera when he penetrates you." He told me calmly and forcefully.

"Woof-woof." I barked deeply, my whole body shaking, but staying largely still as the St. Bernard came around behind me and licked at my hole.

My eyes flared wide as i bucked again and sucked in a breath. "EEEEEE!!!" My hole clenched up as i soaked the dog's snout in my squirting cream. The man who's name i \*still\* didn't know, shook his head.

"I forgot that slutty bitches don't really need foreplay, do they?" He mumbled, pulling on the St. Bernard and urging him onto my back.

"Oh, oh, oh fuck. Oh gawd!!!" I screeched, and all from feeling his fur on my back. His heavy muscular body came down on me and pinned me to the bench. He was very, very heavy, and i was having trouble breathing. His weight had me sandwiched between the bench and his wide, furry, barrelled chest. I was dizzy, and i couldn't tell if it was from air-loss or the wonderful, no, AMAZING feeling of a dog mounting me and covering my back.

With my knees raised a few inches off the floor by the bench, i was at a better height for my big heavy dog-fuck. It surprised me, really surprised me, when his fat, eight inches of animal pole slammed into my quivering twat on the first go.

I couldn't scream, or breath, and his grip on me just kept getting tighter. His thick claws dug deliciously into my sides. "Eap! Ah, Eap, oh, \*gasp\* jeez!" I didn't realize until then the pure lust of taking a full-on dog pounding. I was tightly strapped to the bench, and offered zero resistance, letting the heavy St. Bernard fully penetrate me by the second thrust. I couldn't spread my legs, or even tilt my ass up, so i settled for encouraging the animal that was plowing me. The raw feeling of being completely dominated by the drooling beast on my back washed over me, and and sent jolts through my already deeply-aroused fuckholes.

"Oh, fuck yeah. Breed my twat, oh fuck." I managed to look up in the general direction of the camera. "I'm getting stretched by a DOG, a fucking dog!" My head shook, making my eyes roll back as he really went to work on my soaked hole. "UUGGHHH fuck, he's already flooding me with his dogcum, shit. Oh gawd. I LOVE BREEDING WITH A BIG PACK OF DOGS, I LOVE MY DOGGIE GANGFUCKSSSS!!!" I squealed as i felt his knot start to slap my mound. I rocked back and forth on the creaking bench, but really, i couldnt move. Just as i wanted it. "Break me in boy. Dump your nut in me and lube me up for the other dogs." I mumbled deleriously as my body was brutally shaken by his thrusts. His heavy panting breath started to strain, deep growls coming from within his chest as well. They reverberated through me, and i swear i could feel them against my clit like a vibrator. It was the most intensely arousing thing i'd ever felt.

"Arf! Arf! Arf!! I'm your whorey bitch, i'm your whorey bitch, arf arf." I moaned, and partly screamed. And it must have been what he wanted to hear, since he shoved forward, popped his knot into me in one go, again, and proceeded to completely drench my banged-out cunt with a flood of watery doggy spunk. "I LOVE SQUIRTING ANIMAL COCKS!" I squealed out before slumping over, spent from what was probably a string of orgasms.

Whatever his name was kneeled down beside me and patted my head.

"Did you want the Dalmation or the Lab next?" I moaned from my slumped-over position.

"The Lab." I groaned out deeply.

I wanted the thickest dog dick i could get.

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The St. Bernard jerked his hips forward a few times, bringing deep grunts from within me as he finished emptying himself in my cunt.

"Ohhhhh." I shuddered to the core, my eyes rolling back. His knot kept swelled, pulling my insides apart, and keeping my hole packed full and swimming in his dog cum. It was soothing and warm inside me, and i could feel it swish when he eventually kicked a leg over my side, and stood ass to ass with me, his knot seemingly firmly lodged. "Ughhnnmmm..." I groaned out as i felt his knot twist in me as we went ass to ass. It rubbed my stretched-out cunny walls, the baseball sized dogknot grinding over my folds. My eyes didn't focus again until i felt a dick slap my face.

I looked up, opening my eyes as the man, whose name i \*still\* hadn't been told, pulled on my hair, lifting my head up.

I was looking straight into his crotch, and immediately i felt my desire peek. He stared down, smiling slowly as my tongue came out, eagerly lapping at his swaying, wrinkled nut-sack.

"Oh, what a good girl." He praised me! I beamed up at him as he smacked his shaft on my forehead.

"It's been a long time since you sucked cock, hasn't it bitch?"

I smiled shyly and barked twice, leaning forward, my tongue under his hanging sack, supporting it, as i wiggled and tried to pull it into my open mouth. I heard him grunt as he lurched forward, his sack sliding past my lips, filling my cheeks. I suckled slowly, staring up at him, my tongue wiggling underneath in my drool and sack-filled mouth. I rubbed my face tightly into his lap as he dragged his shaft back and forth on my forehead, all the while staring up into his eyes, my cheeks bulging out. Soon, he stopped, his nuts slipping from my mouth. I whimpered as he went around behind me. I felt his leg brush my side, and looked over my shoulder to him straddling the place where me and the St. Bernard were still locked together. He grinned down at me, and grabbed my butt-plug tail, yanking on it.

"Oh, oh, oohh, arf-arf-arf!" I wiggled as he pulled harder. I let out a sharp shriek as my tail popped out. His thumb rubbed around the sore edges of my gaping-open anal ring, the pad of his thumb rubbing inside my raw backhole.

"Ruff-ruff!" I squirmed excitedly, sliding back and forth a little on the sweat-covered bench. "Ruff-RUFF!"

I shuddered and clenched up on my dog knot as he then rubbed the spongy end of his dick against my ass and shoved. I grunted and moaned, but it didnt go in. I felt his thumb push inside, instead.

"All i can feel is dog knot." He chuckled as he took his thumb out, and put his cock back against my anal entrance, and pushed up and in. His insistant forceful thrusts quickly worked his shaft in, centimeter by centimeter, as i screamed my head off.

"Oh fuck. Oh-my-gawd, EEEEE! Oh geez, im breaking, Master, im breaking, oh, woah, WOAH!" His hand came down and spanked my ass again, sending vibrations all through me and making me clench up on both thick dicks. My mouth dropped open, and my whole body felt like jello. I came, my cunt flooding with more juices, keeping the dog in my cunt rock-hard as my clenching twat massaged and creamed hotly all over his knot and veiny animal dick.

My head came down to hang limply as the thrusting in my ass shook my body. His cock was rubbing against the dog cock inside me, grinding the folds of my hole inbetween them together. I felt like my cunt was being kneaded, like someone was reaching inside me and giving my twat a deep full-body massage. He spent alot of time shoving into me, turning my whole body into a drippy, limp, mess. He finally jammed in with a few hard, final thrusts, making me whimper as he shot his load deep into my bowels. And he smacked my ass again. I was already cumming, but the smack made me tighten up completely, and milk his cock dry.

"Are you okay Stephanie?" He asked me in a kind voice as he came to stand near my head.

"Arf-arf." I yipped meekly.

"You still want to take another dog-fuck up your twat, hmmm?"

"Arf... arf." I replied slowly. My arousal was building again.

The St. Bernard tugged at me, the outer lips of my hole bulging out around his knot, slowly stretching as he tried to get out of me. He was rocking it back and forth inside me.

"Are you going to cum from being unknotted?!" He asked me incredulously.

“Arf-ARF!” I squeaked out, straining against my restraints as my eyes rolled back. I came again, my cunny actually pushing and gushing his knot out of my hole with a wet pop, and a splash. “UUGGHHH!!!” I groaned out as my hole dumped a cup of mixed sperm and my cream down my legs and onto the floor. The hairs of the back of my head stood up as i basked in the glow.

I heard scratching from the kitchen, and sure enough, he was leading the black Lab, Shadow, into the room, having to haul back on his leash as the drooling dog reared up and choked himself in his eagerness. He could obviously smell all the sex in the room, and could remember what i felt like inside, which was very tight, according to his memory, as he was the first dog i’d ever taken anally.

He licked at my ass, his wide, coarse tongue dragging up my thigh. My voice was hoarse, or i would have at least groaned for my next mate. His tongue found my box, and the hole in my mound, that was probably still open. His tongue lapped at the center, and i felt his rough tongue press against me, and drag along my silky, velvety inner folds. It was so pleasurable, it was almost too pleasurable. My head spun, and when i came to my senses he was already ontop of me, his hips swinging, the end of his leaking dick brushing against my thighs and poking my ass cheeks. I took slow shakey breaths, completely tense as i waited for the sudden moment when the Labs thick, thicker even than the St. Bernard’s (if not as long), rockhard dog-pole was going to jam in and continue breeding me.

I felt something poke at my wetness, as his paws clenched around my waist. I gasped and bit down on my lip. At first, it was just the pointed end of his dick. He was satisfied with that, and the claws of his hind legs dug into the carpet as he pranced forward. He bent over me, all the animal’s muscles tense, before he jammed in with all his weight. As he pushed in, and i heard the sloshing sound of all the fluids in me being pushed out. I could feel my stomach sliding in the puddle on the bench, as the Lab reared back and shoved again, taking me in short, hard, powerful strokes. It didn’t last. The St. Bernard had already loosened me up, his knot had stretched me, and there was more dog cum in my cunt than i could ever remember. He slumped forward, his thick, rough fur rubbing on my back. He pulled back and suddenly start thrusting wildly, his rear legs digging up tufts of carpet as he violently pounded my little frame, his drool flying from his gums as he energetically bred me on the bench. I was out of it. I moaned softly and welcomed him inside me, my hole gently rubbing and squeezing his pole as his slobber rained down on my back and in my hair. He was pulling back to the tip of his dog pole and shoving in to the hilt, and so he eventually slipped out, growling, his cock sliding over the top of my ass crack, shooting ropes of cum onto my back before he gave up and jumped off.

Still excited and packed full of energy, he flew around, his tail and ass wagging back and forth, a big smile plastered over his face, his mouth clearly upturned in happiness. He dipped his neck down and started lapping at my face eagerly, his slobber running down my forehead and dripping from my chin. The Dalmation must have been watching, since he was soon up on my back, not even bothering to lick me first. He jammed in, not intent on wasting time, and stuffed himself into me in a few short, insistant thrusts, until his knot went into me as well. I stopped thinking anything, and stared up at the camera once again, making sure it could capture my every expression. I groaned and gulped as i felt him start to move inside me. My orgasms were coming from deep within me. Deep, creaming, toe-curling orgasms that washed the animals cocks in gush after gush of my slick cream. I barely clenched at all as i came, like my body knew to stay open so Max could knot-fuck me without thinking he was fully tied with his bitch. My G-spot glowed and whited out my vision as the lumpy mass of his bright red knot dragged back and forth against it.

“Woo-f, woo-f.” I couldn’t bark properly, having to gasp in air as i panted quickly from my doggie tagteam fuck. I felt Max’s cock poke at the end of my hole, his shaft bending inside me as his lap slapped my ass over and over, filling the room with the sloshing and squishing smacking sounds of dog-on-woman sex. I felt his nuts clench up against me as he squirmed against my ass, desperate to

get as deep as he could into me. He blasted my cervix with thick powerful squirts of his jizz.

“Arrfff aarrfff arrfff-” I stopped barking as i felt and heard him bark back, his jaws snapping at my neck as he did, his teeth grazing the sensitive skin. I whimpered meekly as i felt him pound his own spunk out over his knot, and down my swollen kitty.

His squirts turned to dribbles after a few more thrusts, and he popped out of me with a forceful yank, making me scream, again.

The Black Lab bolted from in front of me, and tried to mount me from the side in his eagerness, his back legs slowly dancing around until he was behind me, leaving deep scratches on the small of my back as he slumped forward, and wrapped his paws around my waist again, the pads of his forelegs pressing against my sides.

“Woah, woah, woah, Shadow, she’s had enough.” The man said, walking back into the room from the kitchen, lazily taking a drag from his cigarette.

“No! I want him.” I whined out needily.

“You’re a mess. And you’re not even looking at the camera.” I snapped my head up. Shadow squirmed behind me as his master pulled at his collar.

“More dog cock please. I want more dog cock.” I said heatedly. “I want to sexually please your dogs until they’re satisfied.” I continued, matter-of-factly.

“Well then, make a show of it you needy bitch. My friends don’t want to see you draped over a bench like you’re passed out.”

“Woof-woof!” I barked out, forcing my head up, and smiling.

He released the Lab’s collar, and the teased, horny animal (not me, the dog), came down, thudding onto my back again, his cock stuffing up into me, under his master’s guidance.

“Oh, fuck, YES! Pound me you dirty animal. Ugghh, ugghh, ughhh!” My hands grabbed onto the legs of the piano bench as my head snapped back. “Oh gawd, goodddd boy, work my hole. You like that? You like me squeezing your cumming red pole, huh boy?” I twisted my head back and licked his hanging black gums as he stared forward, dully. “Ohhhh harrdder Max! Harrdderr. Your needy dog bitch needs a rough doggie pounding. Breed me full of big strong puppies.” I screamed out. “Oh good boy, force it in, plug my cunt and spray me with you cum.” I groaned as his knot started to sink in. “Oh fuck, fuck, oh my gooddd it’s so fucking big, ggeerrr! Fat, and hard. Ugghhh, breed me- breed me- Ooohhh oohhh!!!” I quivered for a few moments and shook my head from side to side. I started thrashing, my body tense. I creamed and squirted, bucking hard, making the bench teeter from side to side.

“I’m cumming on your Black Lab’s doggie knot mmmmaassterrr!!!” I screeched out, as i writhed, feeling every bump on the veiny mass inside me as my hole sucked harder and harder until i felt the gushing flood of the animal emptying himself into me, his screeching dogwhore.

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I can vaguely remember what happened next, but not very clearly. I was rubbing my freed wrists and ankles as a cellphone was suddenly placed against my ear.

"My buddy doesn't believe you exist."

"Oh... um... okay." I answered, taking the phone, and awkwardly saying 'hi'.

"So you just fucked, three dogs. Repeating myself, THREE dogs." The gruff voice from the phone inquired with disbelief.

"Yahuh, and Shadow took one turn in my ass. It hurt, but i liked it." There was silence on the end of the line for a while.

"I've got a husky, do you like huskies?" He asked nervously.

"Loveeee themmm!" I squeeled, kicking my feet happily as i sat on the bench.

"Where the hell did Brad get a girl like you?!" He asked. My face scrunched up.

"Who's Brad?" I asked innocently. The man whose name i \*still\* didn't know, shook his head and face-palmed.

"You're kidding, right?" I heard from the cellphone at my ear. I looked up and frowned, chewing on my lip and thinking. Suddenly, my eyes lit up. I looked up at the man as he wiped the bench down with a cloth.

"Ooohhhh! You're--"

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I stride out in a full-on black latex body-suit, my hair done up in a tight pony-tail.

"I see that you're not gushing praise all over my story(s)."

The quivering mob of furiously masterbating lurkers wince as i snap my cat-o-nine tails before them.

"We're sorry Minxy! Your story is just so hot that we just cum right away, and close the browser-window in after-orgasm shame."

"Is that so, you mass of immoral, sweaty perverts." I say coolly as i snap my whip at their feet.

"Well, Mistress Minxy doesn't like it when she doesn't get what she wants." I slowly pace back and forth, my heels making an ominous clacking sound on the floor.

"I have an idea though."

"Yes, Mistress Minxy, anything!" The mass of normally silent leeches and shame filled closet-beast lovers cry-out, in a desperate begging tone.

"Anything?" I smile innocently as a donkey clops into the room.

"Oh wow are you really? Are you going to..." The horny crowd of zero-post members and other affiliated lurker swine ask with baited breath.

"He's for you!" I yell. The donkey brays, and rises up on his hind legs, before galloping after the crowd, his two feet of equine pole swaying between his legs threateningly, causing the sweaty mass to scream in terror. I squeel with delight and crack my whip at the straglers.

"I am your Queen! Kneel before Mistress Minxy!"

"We thought you were a sub?!" Someone from the back pipes up.

I grin evilly and gracefully stroll over to a fallen and injured lurker. "Nope, i'm a Switch!" I say as my heel comes down, evicting a blood curdling scream.

"Ahhhhh!! Ahhhh!! My gawd! What did i ever do to you?!?!" The lurker screams.

A smile slowly forms on my face. "You let me fall to page two!!" I screech again, digging my heel deeper into his stomach.

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So Brad took me out to a wonderful dinner, because his friend's girlfriend was afraid of him.

The first thing i'd done after that little dogsex orgy of mine was take a shower. Trying to clean my inside parts got me pretty horny (Just a little sidenote). All i had to wear for our double 'date' (Aka, Brad's a stupid rapist and people don't feel safe in his apartment), was the skirt and top i'd come over in. With relief i realized i hadn't had sex with my clothes on. I was still underdressed for the posh kind of restaurant we ended up going to, and i had to be content with doing my makeup and hair with the meager supplies in my purse.

My worst fears were of course, realized. I think the restaurant's name was in French AND Italian from what i could see. Geez. We were a little early, or i guessed we were since it was a bit before Brad's friends arrived.

"So, do you like it here sweety?" I frowned and glared at him from across the table.

"I look a low-class escort you picked up off the street; im not dressed for this." I frowned more as i realized that that was closer to the truth than it should have been. The wine was nice though, and i dropped enough hints about how lubrication was a two-way-street to keep my glass topped up. I poked at a tiny salad, both of us agreeing to bide our time and wait for our guests to arrive before ordering the main course.

"So Bill's the guy with the husky?"

"Yup, and his... new... ugh..."

"His new what? Whore?" I asked wryly. He waved his hand at me, trying to get me to lower my tone as he glanced around nervously. "That's pretty bad if whores are scared of your place."

"Very funny." He shook his head. "Slave is probably the best word for her, however." Brad shrugged and look down at his salad dismissively, pushing it an inch to his right. Which was apparently far enough for a dotting waiter to come collect it. "Not really sure though. Sometimes 'slave' is just a pet word. Guys are usually a little more dominant than gals." I nodded a little.

"I have a feeling this is going somewhere." Brad nodded at me and seemed intent on letting me guess. I sighed. "Like, what, i guess this Bill guy knows you're a huge perv?" I paused and scrunched up my face. "And you want to trade me for his new girlfriend like we're swingers or something?" Brad frowned, and motioned for the waiter to refill our glasses. I swear he gave me a mean little look, but it was quick in passing. I was drinking quite a bit more than Brad, but i think i deserved it.

"Nothing like that. Well, something like that. She's interested in getting a dog."



"So... like... that's ... important?"

"She wants a large breed Stephanie. Well, her owner (Bill) want's a large breed, for her..." I peered more closely at him as he swished his wine around and took the whole glass back, before placing it back on the table.

"And i'm here because..." I inquired suspiciously.

"You're a woman. Who likes animals." Brad coughed into his hand, looking anywhere but at me. "He wants you to convince her to do it." I half-growled at him. "He's paying us well..." My eyes narrowed.

"Oh, so i was right. She's his whore, and now WE'RE both going to be whores too." Brad gave up any pretense of trying to blend-in to the posh atmosphere of the restaurant and slouched forward.

"Well, it might be fun. You like women, don't you?" I frowned a little at his presumptuousness. "Or at least women that love animals?"

"She doesn't even want to 'buy' a dog yet." I countered, adding the little hand motions as i said 'buy'.

It was then that our guests finally arrived. Bill looked, typically (sugardaddy?) older, not so much overweight as a little rounded, and clearly greying. His 'slave' however...

My breath caught in my throat. She looked, well, radiant, and was probably in her mid-twenties like me. She had the prettiest medium length, wavy, and shiny brown hair that fell gently over her strong tanned shoulders. She wore small diamond earrings, and a loose, flowing, pink dress that flared out at her ankles. The square cut of her dress really showed her cleavage, in a modest kind of way. She stood a little behind Bill, and reached her hand over to me, grabbing mine with surprising firmness.

"Are you really Stephanie?!" She asked with whispered excitement, her soft, brown eyes sparking as she bent over the table before i could stand up.

"Um, yes." I answered awkwardly. I was getting really uncomfortable with being so underdressed.

"You're an amazing actresses!" She cooed softly, before striding forward and wrapping her arms around me in a dainty little hug. 'Actress?!

"Brrraadd!" I growled softly under my breath.

"Think of it as a little video exhibitionism?" He sent me a begging look as his friends took their seats at the table, with... 'what was her name?' beside me.

"We really did enjoy your performance." Bill continued coolly as he opened up his menu, retrieving a pair of reading glasses from the pocket in his vest.

"She wasn't really performing, except for maybe the one part." Brad said with pride, winking in my direction. I really didn't know how i felt about the whole thing, and just wanted some lunch.

I felt a hand suddenly touch my knee. I was ready to kick Bill under the table, before i realized it could probably just as easily be Brad feeling me up. I looked around, and... okkkaaayyy. It was...

"What's your name?" I asked blankly.

"Oh... oh! Julie." She smiled warmly and squirmed, trying to edge her chair closer to me.

This was different. Very different. It was *her* hand. Her soft fingers slowly trailed up my leg, her long nails tickling at my bare skin.

"Julie's pretty open minded, but she's a little afraid of how much work having a dog really is." Bill said as the waiter came to the table.

'Very open-minded' I mumbled to myself. The waiter asked for our orders, and i ended up pointing to one of the pictures that looked halfway normal. Julie ordered some kind of seafood, causing Bill to quickly pipe up.

"I'll have what she's having." At which point i felt Julie's hand slide right up under my skirt and grab my mound, giving it a squeeze though my panties, making me choke in shock.

"You want what I'm having?" Julie asked, giving me a mirth-filled look before she lost it and burst into giggles.

'Just yesterday things were more normal.' I thought to myself. When the waiter left, i excused myself.

"I need to use the little girl's room."

"Oh, so do it! I mean, can i come?" Julie asked hopefully, batting her eyes.

"Yes." I decided not fight it. It was going to be one of those weekends. I was probably just uncomfortable. I hadn't planned in being out of the house this long! I'd only brought the clothes i was wearing. And i had just the right outfit for a place like this at home. I sighed dejectedly. I would have been happier if i'd worn jeans. At least it wouldn't be as sleezy as wearing a jean-skirt to this kind of upscale restaurant. I sighed again and pushed the bathroom door open, Julie following and pressing in behind me.

"Oh, i'm sorry. You looked like you'd like it, i mean, not that you're a slut, i mean like..." She stammered quickly.

"I look like a lesbian?" I guessed, having trouble following Julie's panicked explanation.

"Yes!" Julie clapped happily. "Oh... um..."

A lesbian? Well. I'd fuck a dog. Julie was pretty. At least as sexy as a St. Bernard. I stopped for a moment. That just made things more confusing. And did Julie just imply she liked women? ... No. She implied that when she groped my mound.

"So you're Bill's slave?" Change the conversation. That seemed like the right thing to do.

Julie blushed deeply and looked down at her feet. "Yes." She whispered sweetly.

"So, do you know why you're here?" I asked her as i opened my purse and fished out my phone, lazily starting to text one of my friends, informing her that i really had no idea when i'd be back home.

"Oh! I came here to meet you!" She clapped her hands together. "I love how raw and passionate you are." She gushed at me, her eyes almost glowing.

"Oh. I guess i am. I just, you know. Um. If you're going to fuck a dog, it's a little silly to try to be all shy about it. I mean. It's dogsex." Julie nodded her head very seriously, her soft brown curls dancing around her face.

"I try, but i get embarrassed." Julie admitted.

"Um. Well that's okay? Aren't slaves supposed to be shy?" I asked, checking my makeup in the mirror.

"Oh, i don't know. You're the only other slave i've met." Julie admitted, batting her eyes at me mischievously.

"Slave? I'm not a slave. I just met Brad... met Brad properly, improperly... erm... yesterday." Julie's face took on a look of horror.

"I'm sorry, i'm sorry, i'm sorry!" She started, looking horrified. I guess that explained the random groping of my leg and crotch. Must be normal for slaves to do to each other or something.

"No, it's okay, i really didn't mind. I didn't expect it... but-"

"No, Julie is not supposed to talk to non-slaves and Julie isn't to touch them first, and ohhhh mmmmyyyyy." She shut her mouth suddenly and started whining like a wounded animal.

"It's okay... really. It was... nice?" I offered, opening my purse and putting my cellphone away. Julie's hand darted into my purse, grabbing my pen, before hurriedly writing onto the palm of her hand. She blushed furiously and jammed it in my face.

"Are-You-A-Master?" I read the scribbled words off her hand. "Um. I think you mean Mistress?" I answered.

Julie's eyes widened as she dropped down, wincing as her knees hit the tile floor with an almost audible crack. She wrote up her wrist and showed it to me.

"May-I-Speak-Mistress-Stephanie?" She looked up hopefully as she dropped the pen. Oh. Is that what she thought? I was just just correcting her. First she says i look like a lesbian, then she calls me master...

Oh. My eyes lit up a little. "Do you... lick cunt?" I asked, feeling uncertain about how the whole situation seemed to be progressing. She nodded furiously, before sticking her tongue out, eager to show me what she'd use.

"Okkkaayy... um. No, you can't speak. Hmmm. Stand up." She bolted to her feet, chewing on her lip. "Lift up your dress." Would she just do it? This was getting to be pretty fun.

She hesitated a bit before she bent over, slowly, and carefully shimmying her dress up. White stockings. A nice touch. Very pretty legs. She kept going, unveiling the white lace garter belt around her thighs. Very sexy. She stopped and i leaned down to try to look her in the eye, but she turned away, avoiding my gaze as she did. I looked down at my hand and reached it under her dress, toying with the white lace. She stood still, quivering a little. I looked more closely and saw a thin, clear trail of cream running down her thigh.

"You're wet." I paused. "You're soaked aren't you? Speak." I added.

“Yesss Misssttresss Stephanieee.” She moaned out, taking in a gasping breath.

I really liked the sound of that.