

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Chapter One - In the Dog House

Isabella and Ingrid followed their tour guide through the Dog House facility. The two had booked a week to relax after exams. Isabella's friend Madeleine had arranged the contact. How she knew about the place, neither girl would ever know. Maddy hadn't mentioned anything beyond saying cryptically she went for a true vacation every so often.

The pair now found themselves in a secret location walking naked through their modern open space lobby led by a nearly naked concierge. Her only article of clothing was a white choker style dog collar around her neck. As they walked she gave them an introduction to what they had to offer.

"The Dog House is a hotel to several species. We host a vast number of animals here. Some are celebrities, such as the horses that played Seabiscuit. Many of the others are pets of wealthy and elite people. The majority of those are dogs. Outside of our animal clientele we have women who enjoy the lifestyle."

The trio arrived at the elevators where there was a map of the hotel. There were several floors, each with one or two themes.

"The first few floors are devoted to dogs. There are several themed rooms such as the Dog Park, Dog Sledding and Unleashed Beach. Below that are the Stables, the Ranch and the Wild West, devoted to horses. The next floor is The Farm, The Carnival and The Zoo. Each has a mix of animals.

The basement floor has our most advanced room, the Holodeck. Using holograms we can create any fantasy environment for you. You can experience any fantasy creature you want. If you want to bring in a real animal we can create a holographic skin for them. It's kind of like having the best of both worlds. We can create skins for you as well so you can be fully immersed in your world. All environments are open to everyone so you will see sex out in the open and you will be seen by everyone else. The only exception is the Holodeck. Everyone's fantasy is separated from everyone else's. Enjoy."

With that their guide pressed the button for the elevator, ushered them in and gave them a cheerful wave as the doors closed.

"Was it just me or did she look kind of like that actress who was in that cheerleader movie. The one with brown hair." Isabella asked.

"I think so. Was it Eliza Dushku?" Ingrid replied, sounding not as sure herself.

"Maybe." Isabella said, pressing the button for the dog floor.

The elevator opened to the lobby area of that floor. It was full of plush couches and chairs with tables between them. Along one wall was a bar with a bartender waiting for orders. They could only see her breasts but Ingrid bet she was fully nude behind there.

A couple of the tables were occupied with women in their twenties enjoying drinks with disheveled hair and wearing only satisfied smiles.

The girls could see there were more rooms than the concierge mentioned. The floor also held a Dog Pound and Vet Office.

The girls chose the Dog Park and stepped inside. Through the doors was a refreshing sight. It held a sprawling park with real grass beneath their feet and what they assumed were real trees. The sky was a picturesque sunny day with only fluffy white clouds drifting against a clear blue sky. There were rolling hills and a couple ponds there as well with dogs and women splashing about. Here and there were dogs and women fucking. Every so often they would hear a woman in the throes of passion.

The girls started walking aimlessly, not really knowing what to expect. They passed several couples intertwined with each other. Most women were on all fours with a dog mounting them from behind and thrusting hard into them. They could see the dog's muscles as it drove his cock deep into her.

Others had mounted the dog and were fucking slowly as they would a man. Other women were having sex with each other with a curious dog looking to see where they would fit in. Still others were having sex with multiple dogs. "Oh my god, I recognize them!" Ingrid gasped, pointing to two women in the distance who had a small pack between them. One had black hair and the other was blonde. The black haired girl was giving a Black Lab a blowjob while she was mounted from behind by a Rottweiler. The blonde was sitting back with her legs spread. A Golden Retriever was straddling her upper body and face-fucking her while a Dalmatian was licking her pussy.

"That's Jamie Chung and Hayden Panettiere!" Ingrid exclaimed.

The two watched the group, amazed that such well known actresses would enjoy bestiality.

Suddenly Isabella let out a shocked scream, followed closely by Ingrid as they each felt a tongue lick up their butt crack.

While the two had been staring at the celebrities, they failed to notice the two dogs coming towards them from the side. They had managed to circle behind the girls and were now trying to get between their legs.

Isabella submitted willingly and got on all fours. The dog, a Mastiff, mounted her without a second beat. She moaned as she felt him penetrate her and shook with his thrusts as the large dog pounded her.

Ingrid stayed standing, spreading her legs a bit and let the Husky rim her anal entrance. She attracted another dog, a German Shepherd, which came up and licked her pussy.

Ingrid let out a moan and her legs collapsed under her. The German Shepherd continued licking her pussy while the Husky was left hanging. Ingrid lay down on her back, letting the dog lick her until she came. Once her head was clear she got onto all fours. Both dogs mounted her; one from behind and one from the front. The German Shepherd thrust into her right away. The Husky's followed suit, thrusting his cock into her mouth.

Ingrid's eyes bulged wide in surprise. She had never had sex with a dog that knew what to do from the front before. Clearly the dogs in this place were much better trained and more used to having sex with women. She relaxed and let the dogs have their way with her.

Nothing out of the ordinary happened with Isabella. The dogs were soon banging away while the girls moaned beneath them.

The dogs fucked the girls hard and fast. The ones mounted from behind finished first, knotting their bitches and filling them up. They each dismounted and faced away from the girls, still tied for the moment.

The Husky finished soon after, flooding Ingrid's mouth with his cum. She swallowed eagerly, not wanting to spill a drop of his seed where it would be wasted.

The Husky squirted his last into her and dismounted. Isabella and Ingrid rested their heads on their arms, panting from the orgasms their vigorous new lovers gave them. They were so isolated in their own world that they weren't aware of the actresses they were previously ogling walking up to them.

"Hello." Hayden said, shocking the two girls out of their post sex revelry.

The two looked up at them.

"We just wanted to welcome you. We work here taking care of any dogs that need assistance. "

"Do you take care of the women that need assistance too?" Isabella asked.

Jamie and Hayden shared a look and smiled.

"If you ask, we'll be glad to help." Jamie said "Well, " Isabella replied with a mischievous grin. "I wanted to taste that Rottweiler's cum but he seems to have run off. You wouldn't happen to know where I can get some of that vintage?"

Jamie sat down in front of Isabella and spread her legs. Isabella dove right in, licking and sucking whatever the dog had left in her.

"Would you like any 'assistance'?" Hayden asked Ingrid.

Ingrid thought for a bit. "This big boy has put too much cream on my pie. Would you mind taking some of it off?"

Hayden knelt down behind her and broke the German Shepherd's knot. Ingrid shifted positions and got onto her back with her legs spread for the blonde actress. Hayden leaned in and ate her out slowly. Ingrid grabbed her hair and held her in place, appreciating her soft touch after taking the dog's hard cock earlier.

Isabella and Hayden were very good at cunnilingus and soon had both Asian girls moaning and writhing in the grass. They both came and the actresses walked off to continue their duties, leaving two very satisfied girls.

The girls laid back in the grass and enjoyed the sun. Though it was artificial every ray it gave off felt like the real thing.

"How about we split up and meet back at the entrance in about an hour?" Isabella suggested.

"Sounds good." Ingrid agreed.

"See you then." Isabella stood up and walked off in search of more dogs or celebrities to fuck.

Ingrid took a minute to tidy her hair and then walked off in the opposite direction.

Everywhere she went she saw women indulging their freedom to have sex with animals that they to previously hide. Now they could do whatever they wanted in as public a place as they wanted.

Ingrid passed a log that had been placed as decoration. In a facility like this it didn't seem likely that things were allowed to rot and decay. Women had taken to using it as a sex aid. There was a line of

five young women on all fours on one side with their arms on top of the log to support themselves. Behind each one was a dog happily thrusting away. A dark skinned, dark haired Brazilian girl got on all fours at the end. Soon an Alastian bounded up and mounted her offered ass.

Ingrid took her place beside the Brazilian. She barely got her arms onto the log when a dog mounted her from behind. The force made lose her purchase with her arms, slamming her stomach into the log. She got her arms back up and tried to ignore the dull throb in her stomach as the dog plowed her pussy.

The dogs elicited moans up and down the log and Ingrid's soon joined theirs. Her mystery lover had a nice thick cock that spread her pussy apart just enough. His knot was a nice treat as it hit her clit every so often.

A girl somewhere to her left screamed her orgasm like a wild animal. The Brazilian beside her came in a more sensual way, moaning deeply and cried out with an 'Ahh!" as the dog knotted her.

Ingrid felt the dog speed up, a sign he was about to cum. She felt his knot hitting her clit with each stroke now; his entire member making her pant and moan as her orgasm built.

She felt the dog grip her tightly around her waist and fuck her even harder than before. She felt her pussy begin to open wider as he tried to fuck his knot into her. A few more thrusts and the entire thing slipped into her.

"Ahhh! Fuck, yes!" she moaned as she came and felt the dog fill her up.

She leaned limply on the log, resting off her orgasm. The dog dismounted and twisted away from her, his cock still tying them together.

A few minutes later and all the girls were knotted. All that could be heard was hard panting and the occasional moan as the girl felt the dog's cock move inside her when he twisted around.

About five minutes later an employee from the Dog House came by to assist the girls unknot from their dog. When she came down to Ingrid she knelt down in front of her face and asked her the customary question, "Would you like some help getting up Ingrid looked up into the face of Emma Stone and nodded after a momentary shock. Emma smiled and walked around behind her to break the knot.

Ingrid felt the dog's dick slide of her and a flood of blocked dog cum spilled out of her onto the grass. She turned around and sat down on the grass with her back against the log.

"Thank you," she said, looking up at the red haired actress.

The girl beamed a winning smile in return and walked off, looking for more girls in need. "And thank you." Ingrid said, patting the head of the amiable Great Dane that had been her lover.

The Brazilian stepped into Ingrid's line of sight. "I just wanted to say I admire you."

Ingrid looked up questioningly. "I could see the both of you as he fucked you. Given the difference in size between the two of you, well, you looked amazing."

"Thank you." Ingrid said, smiling.

The Brazilian smiled and walked away, like the other girls, off to find more satisfaction in another

species. The dogs went off too, satisfied for the moment.

Ingrid stood up and continued on her way. She walked up a small hill that gave a view of the area. She saw a small pond a short distance away and decided to make her way there.

She passed by three dogs resting underneath a willow tree; a black Lab, a Rottweiler and a Husky cross with dark fur. When she approached they stood up and regarded her almost expectantly. Her suspicions were confirmed when she saw their red cocks emerge from their sheathes with nothing further from her than a glance.

“Alright boys, let’s go.” She walked up to the trio, who were only too happy to see her. She knelt down in the middle of the group and grabbed the Lab’s and Rottweiler’s cocks. She stroked them gently, sizing them up. She did the same for the Husky before getting the Lab to roll over on his back. She sucked his dick a few times to ensure his full hardness before straddling him, sliding his entire length into her pussy.

She leaned forward on top of him, exposing her ass. The other dogs needed no further encouragement and leapt forward, each trying to push the other away. The Rottweiler won out and mounted her from behind. Ingrid felt him slide over her butt crack a few times and reached behind her to guide him into her ass.

“You’re a lucky dog, you know that?” she said as she felt him slide into her tighter entrance. “You’re the first to have my ass today.”

The Husky mounted her from the front, placing his fore paws on her upper back. He shuffled forward and Ingrid grabbed his cock to guide her to her mouth.

The Husky joined the Rottweiler in fucking their newest bitch between them. The Rottweiler couldn’t wait any longer and had begun thrusting away once he felt his cock enveloped by Ingrid’s tight asshole.

The two of them pushed and pulled against Ingrid, pushing her back and forth and sometimes thrusting into her at the same time. Ingrid tried to get into the action herself, grinding her hips against the Lab beneath her.

Ingrid moaned around the cock in her mouth as her orgasm built. The twin shafts inside her ass and pussy felt wonderful. She could tell these dogs had been expertly trained in pleasuring women. They fucked slower than an average dog but still faster than a man.

The dogs pumped their red rods in and out of Ingrid as Ingrid thrust her pussy up and down the Lab’s shaft. Behind her, the Rottweiler sped up as he prepared to cum in her. Ingrid had been fondling the Husky’s knot every so often, nearly salivating at the thought that the Rottweiler was going to shove his inside her. The Husky began thrusting faster as well, with an added side effect of thrusting deeper into Ingrid’s mouth. Ingrid felt the tip of the dog’s cock nearly touch the back of her throat and tried to relax as much as possible while keeping up the suction.

The Rottweiler pounded her ass like she was his favourite bitch. He gripped his forepaws tight around her waist and thrust hard and fast with his muscular hind legs and fucked his knot into her. He ended up pushing her forward onto the Husky as he was thrusting in. The combined force forced the Husky’s cock into her up to the knot and caused Ingrid to gag.

She mentally calmed herself as the Husky continued to fuck her face in blissful ignorance. Soon he shot his seed into her mouth. Ingrid swallowed every few spurts, letting the dog fill her mouth

enough to have a taste before getting more.

The Rottweiler and Husky dismounted, leaving the Lab beneath her. Stuck as she was she couldn't fuck the Lab in this position. She shuffled backwards on all fours, forcing the Rottweiler forward. His red hot hardness slid out of her pussy, over her clit, up her stomach, between her breasts and popped up at her lips. She went down between his legs, sucking his cock into her mouth.

She gave him the best blowjob she could to make up for teasing him with her pussy. She slowly went all the way down to his knot, feeling his cock fill her mouth and a bit of her throat. Then she went quickly up and down, sucking and slurping his slick prick. It only took a few minutes for the dog to blow his load from Ingrid's magnificent oral skills. Ingrid held his cock in her mouth until she felt the spurts subside and his cock stopped pulsing. She slid her lips off his shaft slowly while keeping a seal around him in order to keep every drop of his cum in her mouth. She swallowed slowly, savouring his taste.

Now that she was done satisfying all the dogs she stayed on all fours waiting for a Dog House employee to help her out or for the Rotweiller to pull out on his own.

Meanwhile Isabella had wandered to one of the ponds in the park. She could see it was a popular place with many girls around the water's edge with a dog mounting them. Others were using strategically placed boulders to either fuck larger dogs or lay on them and be fucked missionary.

She ran a hand over one of the large stones and realized it was actually a firm foam material. She sat on it experimentally and found I gave a little under her like a firm couch.

She felt something brush against her calf and looked up to see the largest dog she had ever laid eyes on. It was an Irish Wolfhound. Its body was nearly as tall as she was standing and its head reached a head higher. It looked down at her and mounted the boulder. Isabella was forced to lay flat on her back. The dog's fore paws were a foot above her head.

Looking down her body she saw his cock come out of his sheathe. She was fascinated by its size. Its girth was already larger than any dog she had taken and its length kept growing. She estimated it was nearly six inches now and it didn't seem to be done. She felt it rest on top of her, just below her belly button. She could feel its slickness and heat. It pulsed with the quick heartbeat of a dog. As it grew she felt it move up her body. It went past her belly button, up her chest and stopped just below her breasts.

She stared at the literal foot-long this dog was packing. She didn't think she had it in her to handle this much dog. She slid her body down, inching off the boulder until the tip of his penis reached her neck. Then she pressed her breasts together and enveloped his hot rod between them.

The dog acted on instinct when he felt something around his cock and thrust forward. His dick slid between Isabella's soft breasts, along side her neck, past her chin and touched her face just beside her lips. The dog kept thrusting, keeping a rhythmic pace. Isabella just kept her breasts pressed together and occasionally stuck her tongue out to taste the dog.

Despite the odd sexual circumstances the dog didn't last long. He shot his load on an instroke, sending a spurt up Isabella's face and into her hair. It took nearly twenty spurts until the dog emptied his balls, leaving Isabella with a mess on her face and damp hair.

The dog dismounted, leaving Isabella to clean herself off. 'Next time,' she vowed, 'I'll keep Ingrid with me for these kinds of situations. Maybe we'll be able to take it on together. Who knows, maybe after we'll do a horse.'

Isabella looked over at the neighboring boulder. There was a blonde girl lying on it. The boulder was wide enough to support her body but her head and legs hung off the edges. There were two lines of dogs waiting to fuck her offered holes. Apparently Isabella's tits weren't enough to satisfy the Wolfhound. He forced aside the next dog to mount the blonde girl's pussy and mounted her in his place. There was a muffled scream as the huge dog penetrated her and then moans as the dog thrust in and out of her.

Isabella was amazed that such a girl could handle such a beast. She hardly looked bigger than herself.

"Hello." Isabella said, hoping she wasn't interrupting too much.

The blonde girl looked up. "Hello."

"I saw you from over there." Isabella said, pointing to her foam rock. "I couldn't take on that Wolfhound. I was wondering, if we ever saw him again, perhaps you could help me?"

The blonde girl smiled and got off her rock to greet her. "Portia." She said, extending her hand.

"Isabella." Isabella replied, accepting the handshake.

"Well, Isabella, what brings you to the Dog House?"

"A friend of mine got a mutual friend and I a week's pass as thanks for a favour."

Portia raised an eyebrow. "Must have been some favour. Passes can only be earned by employees here."

"Really?" Isabella said, astonished.

Portia caught her look. "Perhaps I've said too much. I'm sure she didn't tell you for a reason. Although since you're here, I can't imagine what that may be."

Isabella took a leap of intuition. "Are you a long time customer here?"

"Yes, and part time employee." Portia replied.

"Perhaps you know my friend. Her name is Madeleine."

Portia's face brightened. "Yes! She and I have had a couple assignments together." She looked Isabella over with new eyes. "It's good to know she has friends that are kindred spirits." She leaned closer to Isabella. "You know, if you want to work here, even part time, you can ask Madeleine, or even me to recommend you. I'm sure you'll be great at it."

Isabella beamed at the compliment and was intrigued by the offer.

"Who am I kidding?" Portia said, catching herself. "You're a natural! By the way, if you don't mind me asking, what ethnicity are you? Russian?"

"Half Japanese, half British." Isabella replied.

"All ethnicities are welcome here but Asian seems to draw a bigger crowd. I have to finish my shift here and in the Wild West later this week. After those I'm free. Do introduce me to your friend."



The two shook hands again and Portia walked off. A few paces out, she turned her head quickly back towards Isabella, catching her staring at her ass as she left. Isabella met her eyes and grinned. Portia knew she was going to like this girl.

Isabella took a short dip in the pond to relax. The cool water soothed her worn muscles somewhat. She made a note to visit the sauna afterwards.

She got out and made her way to where she promised to meet Ingrid. The simulated sun was a wonder. Its heat dried the water from her skin quickly leaving nearly no time for her to feel a chill. Coming up to the meeting place she spied a small dark haired girl lying on her side with her back to her. She had her head between the legs of a Malamute and was busy fellating him while he ate her out.

Isabella sat down watched as the two sixty-nined. She plunged two fingers into her pussy and rubbed her clit with her thumb while she squeezed her left breast and rubbed her nipple. She watched the girl's head bob up and down and fingered herself in time. The two went faster and faster; each chasing their orgasm.

The girl's head suddenly stopped and Isabella knew she was chugging down a freshly made protein shake. Isabella pulled her wet fingers out of her pussy and licked them clean. The girl in front of her finished swallowing the dog's load and leaned back to enjoy being eaten out. She saw now that it was indeed Ingrid and got up to join her. It was all too short for her and she needed to get off.

Ingrid smiled when she saw her. Isabella returned it and straddled the Asian girl, placing her pussy in front of her face. Ingrid pulled her down and happily licked around her clit while grabbing Isabella's toned ass with both hands.

The two soon attracted others and a Mastiff took over at Ingrid's pussy where the Malamute left off. He slurped her from the bottom of her labia to the top of her clit with his big tongue, making her moan into Isabella's pussy. A Collie and a Hound took up position at both of Isabella's breasts, each licking one of her fleshy globes and teasing her nipples.

Isabella panted as all the various tongues stimulated her erogenous zones. She could feel her orgasm building. She thrust her hips at Ingrid's wonderful tongue. The Asian girl responded by exploring the inside of her vagina.

Isabella felt her tongue touch something inside her and she saw fireworks.

"Ahh! Ahhh! Ahhhhhhhh!" she moaned loudly as she came.

Ingrid held her ass tighter and pressed on, flicking her tongue quickly over the same spot. Isabella came again, just as loud. When she was done she looked past the dogs at Ingrid with a wide smile.

She turned herself around and straddled Ingrid in a sixty-nine, displacing the dogs at her breasts. She placed a hand on Ingrid's bare pussy, blocking it from the Mastiff's tongue.

"This is mine now, boy." She leaned in and licked Ingrid's pink folds, determined to give her as good an orgasm as she gave her. Ingrid bent her legs at the knees and moaned when she felt Isabella's touch.

The Mastiff was more than a little put out now that his pussy was taken. No matter though. He walked to the other end of the couple and mounted Isabella's raised ass. It took a few tries, but he successfully drove his dick home straight into her ass.

"Ah!" Isabella cried out as her ass was unexpectedly filled with a large, thick dog cock. She was pushed forward a little every time the dog fucked her. She hung onto Ingrid's thighs and flicked her tongue rapidly back and forth across her pussy entrance.

Ingrid laid back and relaxed. This was one time she didn't have to do anything in the sex equation and she was going to enjoy it. She squeezed her breasts gently, rubbing and pinching her nipples while Isabella worked magic with her tongue.

Isabella plunged two fingers into Ingrid's pussy and finger fucked her while she teased her clit with the tip of her tongue.

All members of the threesome were panting and moaning from each other's touch. Above her Isabella felt the Mastiff tighten his grip and fuck her faster. She fucked and licked Ingrid faster in turn, wanting to get her off before she was lost to the orgasm the dog was about to give her.

Soon after she felt the dog unload into her ass, shooting spurt after spurt of doggy cum inside her.

The Mastiff dismounted, having been unable to knot in Isabella's tight ass. Isabella eased herself down onto Ingrid's body. Both girls were panting from their orgasms. Isabella rolled off Ingrid and onto the grass, lying on her back.

"How about we head out now?" Isabella suggested.

"Yeah." Ingrid replied. "Let's get out of here."

The girls sat up and nearly passed out from shock. Their fucking had attracted a huge pack of dogs. They currently had them surrounded. The ones in the first row were sitting on their haunches, displaying their large, log, red penises lewdly at the girls. Those behind them were either standing still or were lying down.

Isabella was surprised at how restrained and obedient they were.

"Well." Isabella said, "It seems we've drawn quite the crowd."

"I did fuck a few of them before you got here. Maybe they spread the word?" Ingrid replied.

"Excuse me, are you saying they're more attracted to you than me?" Isabella asked in an incredulous tone, half jokingly .

"Well, I do have a pretty hot ass." Ingrid replied smugly.

"Well, then, let's settle it." Isabella said, kneeling up and putting her hands on her hips. "Anything you can do, I can do better."

"Fine!" Ingrid responded, also kneeling up and putting her hands on her hips.

The circle of dogs stared at them curiously.

"I bet that you will cum before me." Ingrid said. She beckoned to a German Shepherd directly in front of her, who trotted over obediently. She sat down and spread her legs. The dog immediately dove between her thighs and licked her pussy.

Isabella sat down and pointed at a Greyhound and then pointed between her spread legs. The dog dove straight in as well, eating her out with quick licks.

The dogs soon had the girls panting and moaning while the rest of the pack looked on.

Isabella could feel an orgasm building and started thinking unsexy thoughts to keep it at bay. She was so close it was hard enough not to touch herself and bring herself off. Beside her she could hear Ingrid's mewling moans.

The Greyhound moved up from between her folds and licked her clit, bringing her over the edge.

"Ahhhhh!" she moaned as she came. A second later she heard Ingrid's cry of orgasm join her own.

'One damn second.' Isabella thought as she lay panting in the grass.

"See?" Ingrid said between pants. "I told you."

"Double or nothing!" Isabella challenged. She pointed at two more dogs, a Dalmatian and a Golden Retriever. She switched the dog between her legs, putting the Dalmatian there while the Golden Retriever and the Greyhound got her breasts. All three began licking her sensitive places, making her moan and pant quicker than before.

Ingrid was no slouch and got a Rottweiler and a St. Bernard to join her German Shepherd. The new dogs got her breasts while the Shepherd got to taste more of her delicious pussy.

Both girls were panting hard and had flushed faces. Either one could cum at any moment but neither was about to admit defeat. Isabella gritted her teeth and ground her fingers into the soil, hoping to hold off her orgasm but the dogs were just too much. She let go of everything she had been holding back and came. Beside her, Ingrid orgasmed just as loudly.

The dogs backed away as the girls writhed in the grass.

"Double or nothing." Isabella said with a wide smile.

"That was a tie." Ingrid retorted.

"Well then," Isabella said, scrambling for ideas. "I bet I can make my dog cum before you can."

She got on her knees and got the Dalmatian on his back. It was her turn to dive between his legs now. She grasped his hard, slick shaft and sucked it into her mouth. She slurped up and down his pole noisily. Beside her Ingrid quickly did the same with her German Shepherd.

The girls bobbed their heads up and down, racing each other to their dog's orgasm. Ingrid started slow and increased her speed until she found something her dog was comfortable with. Isabella settled on a medium pace but moaned here and there, using the vibrations to stimulate the dog. Both girls fondled their dog's balls, coaxing them gently.

Isabella was pleased when she felt her dog shoot into her mouth. She relaxed her cheeks and let him fill her completely. Then she took her mouth off his dick carefully, keeping a seal with her lips. She turned to see how Ingrid was doing and was happy to see she was still working her pole.

Ingrid bobbed up and down a handful more times before sliding her lips off her dog's red meat. She turned to see how Isabella was doing and was surprised to see her already done.

Isabella caught the look on her face and smiled. Then she opened her mouth and let the dog's load drip out of her mouth onto the grass.

When Ingrid saw that she simply swallowed her saved load in resigned defeat.

“What next?” Isabella asked, with a grin.

Ingrid wasn't about to let her get away with that.

“A sixty-nine. You have to outlast your dog.”

Isabella raised an eyebrow. She was confident in her oral skills, but Ingrid seemed to be able to control her pussy.

“You're on.” She replied, getting the Greyhound from her earlier foursome on his back. She straddled him, placing her pussy near his snout and went between his legs to suck his cock. Ingrid did the same with her Rottweiler.

The couples licked and sucked each other. This time Ingrid took a lesson from Isabella and moaned as she sucked as well, though it took no extra effort. Her Rottweiler seemed to know how to use his tongue. He licked all over her labia, paid special attention to her clit and even licked her asshole.

Isabella noticed she didn't have to try as hard for her blowjob either. Her Greyhound licked her with long, quick licks along the length of her pussy, going from her clit until nearly touching her asshole.

Both girls moaned freely as they bobbed their heads up and down. Ingrid and Isabella could feel their orgasms building. Ingrid unconsciously started thrusting her hips against the Rottweiler, and without meaning to, Isabella reached both of her hands down to her pussy and spread herself open for the dog.

Soon both girls moaned loud as they came, dripping their juices all over their dog's tongues. When they came down from their orgasms, each snuck a glance at the other. They gave each other a knowing look and resumed sucking their dog's cocks. A few minutes later and the dogs shot their load in their bitches.

“Well, I guess we both learned something.” Isabella said as she rolled off the Greyhound. Him and the other satisfied dogs went back into the pack. The dogs in front moved aside so they could leave.

“Yeah. What is it, one-one?” Ingrid asked as the German Shepherd left.

“Yup.” Isabella replied. “You're pretty confident with your pussy, but I don't think you know how to use it.”

Ingrid shot her a look that told her she shouldn't dare continue.

Isabella skirted the edge of danger and proposed her challenge. “Let's actually fuck a dog now. Reverse cowgirl. Whoever makes their dog cum first wins.”

The girls got the last dog from their earlier foursome on their backs. Isabella got on top of the Golden Retriever while Ingrid did the same with the St. Bernard. As one they grabbed their dog's shafts, placed them at their pussy entrances, gave each other a look and slid down their red, hard, poles.

Both girls moaned softly as they penetrated themselves on some thick, hard cock. After all the tongue action it felt good to have something hard inside them. Paradoxically, they had spent the last hour or so offering their pussies to any dog that would have them, but it still felt so good.

The girls slid down until they kissed their dog's knots with their pussy lips. Then they got started and began thrusting their hips, sliding their pussies up and down their dog's shaft.

"Oh, fuuuuck." Ingrid moaned softly.

Isabella panted beside her, enjoying her cock, but still not wanting to lose. She thrust faster and was soon rewarded when she felt the dog's cock pulse inside her and felt hot streams of cum shoot inside her.

"Ohhhhhh, yeessss." She gasped and leaned back to relax against the dog. Beside her, Ingrid hadn't noticed that she lost. She was still fucking her dog.

Isabella carefully slid off her dog, keeping her body horizontal and cupped her hand on her pussy to keep his cum inside her. The Golden Retriever left and Isabella laid on the grass, waiting for Ingrid to finish.

It took Ingrid nearly five minutes before she stopped thrusting. She laid back on the St. Bernard to catch her breath. Turning to look at Isabella she was surprised to find her dog gone.

"No way." Ingrid said, disbelievingly.

Isabella smiled and carefully got on all fours and pointed her ass at Ingrid while keeping her hand in place. She removed her hand and a torrent of dog cum leaked out of her pussy onto the grass.

Ingrid couldn't dispute the evidence. "You win this round." She conceded. "Let's do it again, but this time I choose the position."

"Very well." Isabella replied. "How shall we fuck them?"

"Cowgirl."

They each chose a new dog from the pack, which had been waiting patiently and obediently. They all knew they would get a chance at these horny bitches.

Ingrid got a Pit Bull while Isabella got a Boxer mix. They each got them on their backs and straddled them. They guided their dogs to their pussies and slid down the red pole again.

They started thrusting quickly, each wanting to beat the other. Isabella glanced at Ingrid and noted she looked like she enjoyed being a cowgirl more than her alternative.

Ingrid was fully riding the dog. She had her hands on the dog's body, supporting herself on an upstroke. When she thrust her hips against him she pressed her clit against him. Using her legs she pushed herself up his pole and rubbed her clit against his fur, giving herself orgasmic chills before sliding back down his cock.

Isabella was no slouch either but she loved being penetrated more. She leaned forward onto the dog's body and thrust her hips quickly up and down.

The dogs couldn't last long with the girls' treatment. The Pit Bull came first. Ingrid remained still while the dog filled her with his puppy makers. Then she carefully slid off the dog with her hand between her legs. She backed herself towards Isabella and took her hand away, revealing her gushing pussy to her.

Isabella rolled her eyes slightly. She supposed she deserved that. She finished fucking her dog and

dismounted in defeat.

“I guess we both have our strong positions.” Isabella conceded. But she knew she would win the next round.

“My turn. Anal. In Reverse Cowgirl.”

Ingrid frowned slightly at that. Isabella’s strategy was clear. She would have to counter accordingly.

They both chose new dogs. Isabella chose a Husky and Ingrid got a Lab mix over to her. They got them on their backs, got on top and slid their cocks up their narrow anal alley.

Ingrid had never done anal in this position before while Isabella clearly had. Isabella used her legs to raise her hips up, nearly to the tip of the dog’s cock before coming back down and penetrating herself fully on his fleshy spike. Ingrid quickly worked out the logistics issues and caught up with Isabella.

The girls panted and moaned as they fucked themselves. The dogs followed suit as they had their dicks milked by their bitch’s tight holes.

Ingrid’s right hand strayed between her legs and rubbed her clit while Isabella fingered herself with her left and squeezed her breast with her right.

The Husky came suddenly, just as Isabella thrust herself down. The feeling of being filled with hot dog cum pushed her over the edge and she came with her dog.

Ingrid rubbed herself faster as she approached her orgasm. Her dog was nearly an afterthought. The girl panted loudly as she was about to cum, and then let out a scream as her orgasm took her. Beneath her the Lab felt his dick being squeezed tighter as Ingrid convulsed above him. He began shooting into her tight passage, making Ingrid cum again.

The girls rested off their orgasm and lazily slid off the dogs, letting them leave. They looked at each other, with Isabella smiling.

“I’ll win the next one.” Ingrid promised. “We’re doing a double penetration. Reverse Cowgirl.”

Isabella was surprised at her suggestion. The girls chose two dogs each. Ingrid got a Black Lab and a Doberman while Isabella chose Poodle and a Malamute.

Ingrid got the Lab on its back and slid his cock into her asshole. The lean, muscular Doberman mounted his Asian bitch, sliding his cock into her pussy. Ingrid moaned as the dog split her open. This one was thicker than the others. She used her hands to spread her legs wider and nearly raising them above her head. The dog used the extra room to lean in further when he fucked her, hitting her pussy with his knot on each instroke.

Isabella got the Malamute beneath her and slid his cock up her ass. The Poodle quickly mounted her, driving his slick shaft into her pussy. It was now that Isabella saw Ingrid’s strategy. She was betting on the Doberman to finish first in her pussy, leaving her more time to get the Lab off. Whether Ingrid’s pussy gave her an advantage or not was lost on the dogs. They fucked both girls just as happily.

The two girls lay sandwiched between their dogs with both of their holes stuffed. The dogs above them were happily fucking away at their pussies. The Doberman gripped Ingrid firmly at her waist,

pulling her towards him a little as he thrust forward with his powerful hind legs. She was panting and moaning while he fucked her and let out a yelp whenever he fucked her particularly hard.

Isabella was moaning as well and had her legs wrapped around the dog. The Poodle's fur was cut in stereotypical fashion and she felt skin instead of fur. It was a most curious sensation when she had a dog dick inside her.

The Doberman fucked Ingrid harder, trying to knot his bitch. With a cock stuffing her asshole that had a knot just as large, however, he couldn't find the space to get past it. The Poodle had the same problem, but it didn't stop them from trying.

"Mmmm! Yes, fuck me! Yeeessss!" Ingrid screamed as the Doberman made her cum. She gripped him tightly with her legs and held him as he filled her. Without his knot plugging her up, his large load started leaking out of her pussy and dripping down to her asshole.

The Poodle wasn't far behind. He plunged his cock into Isabella's pussy one last time and gripped her tightly as he filled her up. Isabella let out a slow, low moan. She shuddered and her toes curled as she came.

The Doberman pulled out first. A flood of cum immediately followed when the tip of his penis exited Ingrid's vagina.

"Ohhhhhhhh." Ingrid moaned and shivered when she felt the torrent of hot liquid touch her asshole.

The Poodle pulled out as well, leaving Isabella's reluctant clutches to rejoin the pack.

The girls panted and rested themselves on top of their dogs. They looked at each other with wide smiles before Ingrid remembered their competition. She narrowed her eyes and mockingly glared daggers at Isabella. She began raising her hips up and down, fucking herself on the Lab's cock.

Isabella took her look in a friendly manner and began fucking her Malamute the same way.

"Ohhhhh." The girls moaned as their puckered holes gripped their dog shafts. Having been inside their bitches with no way of release, the dogs came rather quickly. Ingrid's few seconds head start made all the difference as the Lab flooded her ass with his cum, followed by the Malamute a second later in Isabella's ass.

"Yes!" Ingrid exclaimed, raising her arms in a celebratory pose. She rolled off the Lab, letting him leave. Isabella did the same with the Malamute, only not as triumphantly.

"We're doing this again, only this time it will be doggy style." Isabella declared. She immediately called over a Collie and a Boxer. She got the Boxer beneath her and straddled him, sliding his cock up her pussy. She laid on top of him, pressing her breasts against his fur and presenting her asshole to the Collie. The dog mounted her with no hesitation, thrusting his slick cock up her equally slick back door.

Seeing no way to challenge her decision, Ingrid called over a Husky and a Dalmatian. She straddled the Husky and the Dalmatian mounted her from behind.

Once again the girls were sandwiched between two dogs. If they noticed the dogs were fucking them more frantically, they were not wrong. They had made their way through over half of the pack and the remaining dogs were more than eager for some release.

The girls lay still between the dogs as they were fucked in the ass. Though not overly large, both dogs set their hind legs as close to their bitches as possible so they could fuck them as hard as they could.

Ingrid moaned as the Dalmatian pounded her ass. He pushed her forward with his cock and pulled her back with his forepaws. Initially Ingrid found it a bit rough, but now she was enjoying it. The Dalmatian's motions rubbed her back and forth on the Husky's fur, rubbing her clit against the shorter fur between his legs and her breasts against his softer chest hair.

Isabella was receiving the same treatment. Every time the Collie thrust into her she felt his knot at her anal entrance threatening to tie them together. Luckily the Boxer's knot was in the way or she would lose her own challenge.

Isabella was enjoying having her entire body stimulated. The Boxer's short fur was a bit rough on her nipples but felt wonderful on her clit. Through the haze of multiple orgasms Isabella had a flash of inspiration. She thrust her hips forward whenever the Collie fucked her, using the Collie's motions to help her fuck the Boxer.

"Mmmmm." Isabella moaned. She could feel both cocks moving inside her. The best was when she and the Collie thrust at the same time. She could feel both dogs fill her up completely. They always shifted slightly when their knots knocked against each other, and in random directions, adding a sense of mystery to their love-making.

Isabella and Ingrid hugged their dogs tight as they were fucked between them. The Boxer licked Isabella's face occasionally. Isabella didn't know what made her do it, but she licked him back. On the lips at first, but then on his tongue as well when it flicked out. Then she full on kissed him, pressing her lips against his.

The Dalmatian barked and howled as he came in Ingrid's ass. Ingrid's eyes opened wide when she felt his hot cum fill her. She moaned with him as she came, louder than the dog.

"Ohhhh! Fuck! Yes! Fuck me like a fucking bitch!" she screamed. Her back arched and she threw her head back, hitting the Dalmation in the snout. Her body spasmed, and she thrust her hips against the Husky beneath her, penetrating herself on him up to the knot. "Unnnnnggh, yes!" she moaned.

Isabella and her dogs were cumming as well. Isabella's little trick worked and both dogs came at the same time. Her eyes opened as wide as Ingrid's when she felt twin jets of hot spunk fill both her holes at the same time.

"Unnnnnggh! Ahhhh! Ahhhh!" she moaned unintelligibly as she came with them. Her legs bent upward, leaving her supported only by the Boxer beneath her. Her toes curled in and her eyes rolled up, nearly going inside her head. When that orgasm subsided, she had another one close on its heels. It wasn't as powerful but it caused her to thrust her hips back and forth, having the unintended effect of spreading her pussy lips wider around the Boxer's knot. She hugged the Boxer even tighter, feeling the excess cum from the Collie leak out and flow over her well stuffed pussy.

The Collie and Dalmatian dismounted when they were done and left satisfied. The girls were left panting on top of their remaining dog with their assholes gaping and leaking cum.

Ingrid pushed herself up on weak, post-orgasmic arms and rode the Husky. She slid up and down his red pole, his body heat giving her micro orgasms as she fucked herself on him. As she went on it was clear she was tired. She began dropping down on him, slamming her pussy onto his knot. This was a



bit of serendipitous pleasure for Ingrid and she kept at it, only mixing it up by grinding her clit against his fur.

Isabella relaxed on top of the Boxer, enjoying the sensation of cum cooling as it leaked out of her ass. The dog eventually got impatient and got up, rolling Isabella off him in the process. She flopped onto the grass on her back, now feeling the cum leak out of her pussy to join the flow coming out of her ass and pooling onto the grass.

“Ahhhhh!” Ingrid moaned when she felt the Husky cum in her. It was the complete opposite of the ones earlier. Ingrid felt worn out from cumming so often in so little time. She got off the dog and lay on the grass like Isabella, feeling the loads the dogs left in her leaking out.

“I won that one.” Isabella said weakly, but smiling wide.

“Wha? I didn’t even see you fuck the other dog.” Ingrid complained.

Isabella held up two fingers. “Both at once.” She said triumphantly. Ingrid had no answer for that.

The girls rested and recuperated for a few minutes with the remainder of the pack waiting and looking on impatiently.

Ingrid sat up first. “My turn.” She announced.

Isabella was surprised at the energy in her voice since she was close to falling asleep earlier.

“We’re having a foursome. Reverse Cowgirl.” Ingrid continued, with the same pep. She called three dogs over to her, a Rottweiler, a Doberman and a Black Lab. Isabella wondered if this counted as Black on Asian in porn lingo.

Ingrid got the Doberman beneath her inserted his cock into her asshole. The Lab mounted and thrust into her pussy. She led the Rottweiler around to her head where he awkwardly straddled her, placing his forepaws to either side of her body. She grabbed his cock, tilted her head back and sucked his entire seven inch length into her mouth.

Isabella had no choice but to follow suit now. She picked a Chocolate Lab, a Labra-doodle and a Labrador Retriever. She got the Chocolate Lab on his back and put his fleshy pink spike up her ass. Once she laid back and spread her legs the Labra-doodle mounted her immediately. She had to lead the Labrador Retriever to her head as well. The dog stood to the side of the rutting threesome and let Isabella grab his cock and suck on it.

Despite the marathon sex the girls had been having, they hardly showed any sign of slowing down. Ingrid had her legs wrapped around the Lab, who was pumping like a jackhammer between her legs. The Rottweiler stood still at first, but was now pumping his cock in and out of Ingrid’s mouth. Despite not being able to thrust, the Doberman could feel his dick being rubbed by the Lab’s through Ingrid’s thin anal membrane.

Isabella was enjoying the Labra-doodle’s enthusiasm very much. These dogs from the last of the pack were so pent up they were glad to do most of the work. Not that it stopped her. She tried her strategy from the last round and used the Labra-doodle’s motions to help raise her ass. When the dog pulled out she relaxed her legs and slid quickly down the Chocolate Lab’s pole, plunging his nice, thick cock up her narrow anal alley. Every so often she could time it so she could raise her hips up so the Labra-doodle could fuck her just right, slamming his knot into her and hitting her clit.

The Retriever was the only one to start in an odd position but even learned to move around and get better use of his bitch. He was standing perpendicular to Isabella's head and thrusting. She could control him by grasping the base of his shaft but he still forced her to deep-throat him a couple times.

The girls laid back and let the dogs have their way with them, except Isabella, who was intent on winning this challenge. She was trying her best to fuck the Chocolate Lab beneath her with any semblance of rhythm, but she was getting interrupted by the multiple orgasms the dogs were giving her. Ingrid just enjoyed the ride. Only time would tell which strategy would work.

The dogs started barking and howling as they came. The ones fucking their pussies came first, flooding them with their puppy juice. The ones in their mouths came next, dropping an equally impressive load. The Chocolate Lab was the last to cum, filling Isabella's ass once again with dog cum. Isabella's strategy was proving to be a winning one.

Ingrid swallowed quickly, not wanting to spill a drop, however it was just too much for her to handle. Little rivulets dripped from the side of her mouth and became streams when she was forced to take a breath. The dog sprayed the last of his load on her face and walked off.

Isabella tried her best as well but her swallowing skills were not like Ingrid's. She managed two loads before pulling her mouth off his prick. The dog kept spurting, coating her face in his spunk and getting a few stray squirts into her hair. Once satisfied, he walked off as well.

Determined to beat Isabella this round, Ingrid began fucking the Doberman, using her legs to raise her ass up and down the dog's cock. She was so absorbed that she didn't realize she had already lost. The dog didn't mind. He needed release in the worst way.

The Doberman came quickly, filling Ingrid's ass with his cum. There was so much of it, it began seeming out, despite having a thick dog cock plugging her up.

The girls rolled off their dogs to rest in the grass again. Isabella propped herself up on her right arm to face Ingrid and simply raised two fingers.

"Want to try again?" Isabella asked. "I think I'm up by two rounds now."

Ingrid looked around but only saw four dogs left. "You win." She conceded. There weren't enough dogs to even guarantee a tie. "Let's fuck these dogs and go."

"Alright. What's your favourite position?" Isabella felt bad for her. She hoped if Ingrid enjoyed herself in the last round she wouldn't stay mad for long.

"The foursome," Ingrid said, with a silly smile on her face. "But there's not enough. Let's do a spitroast instead."

The girls called the last dogs over; a German Shepherd and St. Bernard for Isabella and a Rottweiler and Greyhound for Ingrid. The girls got on all fours.

The St. Bernard mounted Isabella from behind, thrusting his cock into her pussy. The German Shepherd was left with no alternative except the front. Isabella watched his slimy red rod get closer and closer to her face. She deliberately avoided it until she could wrap her lips around it without using a hand to guide it. She sucked on his tip and the dog shuffled forward, sliding the rest of his cock into her mouth until her lips kissed his knot.

Ingrid's dogs mounted her at the same time, the Rottweiler from behind and the Greyhound from the front. The Rottweiler slid into her smoothly while the Greyhound gently plied his way into her mouth.

The dogs gripped the girls around their waists and shoulders and pumped away. The girls were completely at the mercy of the dogs. They pulled them back and forth, they fucked them hard and fast, and slapped both their pussies and mouths with their knots.

"Mmmph! Mmmph!" the girls moaned, muffled by the dog cock in their mouths.

These dogs fucked the girls like the previous group did. They were fucking them so hard they were all but fucking their knots into them.

The Rottweiler and St. Bernard howled as they came in them. The girls came with them, screaming their muffled moans as loud as they could. They felt the dogs grip them tight around the waist and push hard.

"This is it." Isabella thought as she felt her pussy being stretched wide. Being filled with dog cum gave her her first orgasm. Being knotted was about to give her another.

Beside her Ingrid was in the same situation. The Rottweiler was still shooting into her while he pushed his large knot past her pussy lips.

"Mmmmmph!" both girls screamed as they were both knotted. The dogs dismounted, passed a leg over their butts and faced the other way.

The Greyhound and German Shepherd were close to busting their nuts as well. A few more strokes and Ingrid and Isabella's mouths were filled with dog semen. This time the girls aimed to swallow it all. The only sounds for the next few minutes were slurps and swallows as the dog's large loads went down the girl's gullets.

Once done, the dogs dismounted, leaving the girls tied for the time being. Ingrid and Isabella looked at each other, smiling. They stayed on all fours for a while until a blonde girl came up to them. They assumed it was a Dog House celebrity here to help them in their predicament.

"Isabella?" the girl asked.

The girls raised their heads in shock. No one aside from Madeleine knew they were here.

"Portia!" Isabella said, immensely relieved.

"I assume this is the friend you told me about earlier?"

"Yes," Isabella responded. "Portia, meet Ingrid. Ingrid, meet Portia. She works with Madeleine."  
"Madeleine works here?" Ingrid asked, incredulously.

"Yes. Speaking of which, do you two need some help?" The dogs had fortuitous timing and pulled out right there. "Oh, never mind." Portia continued.

Ingrid and Isabella got up, brushing dirt off their knees but could do nothing about the grass stains.

"I saw what you girls did," Portia said, smiling. "I believe you'd be excellent new additions to the Dog House."

Ingrid and Isabella looked at each other, smiling.

"We always get more dogs than we can handle," Portia said, selling the position. "If you ever need a quick spot of cash you can always pop in and do a performance or screen job."

"Performance?" Ingrid asked.

"Some theme rooms need people to give additional realism. The Wild West, for example has a burlesque show. This is usually a dog a pony show." Portia explained.

"And screen jobs?" Isabella asked.

"Those are special assignments. Rich customers will pay a premium to have their pets fuck a beautiful girl. These pets can be anything. The majority are dogs and horses but I have seen girls fuck a tiger, lion, gorilla, zebra, pig, a dolphin even! Others will pay to have a girl play out their fantasy. These use the Holodeck. The requests are very open-ended but the girl gets to choose what she wants. One time I saw a screen job for a girl who fucks zombie dogs that eat her at the same time."

Both girls' jaws dropped at hearing that.

"Don't let that scare you." Portia said, backpedalling. "Those are the rarest requests. You don't have to let me know right away. Tell me any time."

Portia stepped closer and spoke softer. "On my off days I'd like to get to know the both of you better."

With that, the three parted ways. Portia headed off back into the Dog Park while Ingrid and Isabella exited.

The two stumbled out of the room with the same disheveled hair and wide smiles they had seen on the women when they got out of the elevator.

They slouched into some stuffed easy chairs, legs splayed out and displaying their well fucked pussies. The bartender set some drinks on the table between them, which the girls thanked her gratefully for.

Ingrid noted that she was right. The bartender was fully naked.

"So, where now?" asked Isabella after taking a long draw on her drink.

"Lunch first. I'd like to try the Wild West, Carnival, maybe the Stables, and then the Holodeck." Ingrid said, scanning the floor plan across the room from them at the elevators.

Isabella raised her eyebrows when she heard the schedule. "Sounds good," Isabella replied apprehensively. "You want to save something for the rest of the week?"

Ingrid laughed at herself. "Sorry, I meant one other room today, the rest we'll save for the rest of the week."

"Splendid. Let's stop at our room for a shower first."

The girls got up from the table and pressed the button for the elevator. The doors opened, revealing half a dozen naked girls in their early twenties. They were talking animatedly. Two were telling the

rest all about their exploits the previous time they stayed at the Dog House.

They quieted down when they saw Ingrid and Isabella with their messed up hair and dried dog cum crusting on their thighs. In contrast, their neatly styled tresses showed they had yet to enjoy any of the Dog House's amenities.

Ingrid and Isabella stood to the side to let them out. As they filed past Isabella noticed the two girls sharing their story wore matching necklaces with Greek letter pendants: IKΘ.

'Iota Kappa Theta.' Isabella thought. However in Ancient Greece they used the alphabet to represent numbers. Their pendants could mean '10 20 9'. Or even simpler, 'I K 9'.

The two stepped into the elevator. "I think they're a sorority of dog fuckers." Isabella said when the doors closed.

"Seems like I went to the wrong school," Ingrid replied, smiling.

The girls exited at the lobby and made their way to their room via the residential elevators.

After a relaxing shower the girls went down for lunch. Neither opted for any clothes.

The two took the elevator down to the lobby and went to the cafeteria. It was nearly full at this hour. The two filled their plates from the buffet and sat down to eat.

It seemed a little surreal to Isabella to be doing something so mundane in a room full of naked or nearly naked girls who had likely had sex with an animal earlier.

Ingrid seemed to be right at home, even though it was Isabella's friend who introduced her to bestiality. She was eating her meal and looking around the room. Every so often she would point out a celebrity she recognized. So far she had seen Grace Park, Scarlett Johansson, Mila Kunis and Jessica Alba.

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## **Chapter Two: The Wild West**

The girls entered the door marked 'Wild West'. Just past the door was a normal dressing room with racks of chaps, vests, cowboy hats, cowboy boots and floor to ceiling mirrors. Ingrid and Isabella looked at each other, more than a little confused.

Suddenly Emmanuelle Chiriqui appeared at the opposite end of the room wearing only a cowboy hat and cowboy boots. "Hello," she said, startling the two girls. "Before you enter the wild west there is a dress code. You have to wear at least one of these items."

Ingrid and Isabella began picking out and trying on several combinations of chaps, vests and hats. None of the articles of clothing did anything to hide their nudity. The vests ended just below their breasts and had no fasteners to close them in the front. The chaps were form fitting at their thighs and flared out slightly in the calves. They only served to frame their pert asses and pussies.

Isabella decided on an ensemble consisting of a pair of dark brown chaps, reddish brown boots and a black cowboy hat. Ingrid wore a pair of light tan chaps, light tan boots and a white cowboy hat.

Emmanuelle led the girls to where she had originally appeared, revealing that it was actually the entrance to a hallway that was cleverly disguised with an identical paint job to the room and was at

a right angle to the dressing room.

The hallway opened up to the outskirts of a desert town. Just steps from them was a wooden banner plaque raised on two pillars. 'Knotwood, it proclaimed in carved letters.

"Welcome to Knotwood," Emmanuelle said. "There is an element of role playing in the Wild West. Quests are available at the general store and at the sheriff's office. The Prancing Pony is the local watering hole. You'll find good drinks and they have a nightly show. The sheriff likes to welcome visitors to her town. She'll find you if you don't see her first."

Ingrid and Isabella bid Emmanuelle good bye and made their way into Knotwood. Like the Dog Park, no expense was spared to make Knotwood as real as possible within an underground facility. The ground felt like a real desert floor, the sun was approaching high noon and a hot, dry breeze was blowing.

The girls walked down the road towards the centre of town. The sun beat down harshly but the breeze felt pleasant on their nearly naked bodies.

Knotwood had two wide, long main streets running perpendicular to each other through the middle of town. The pillars of town life surrounded the intersection. The town hall, the sheriff's, the general store and the Prancing Pony Saloon stood on each corner. The town bank stood beside the town hall.

The girls did a tour of the town centre along the board walk in front of the buildings. The awnings each building had created a makeshift and colourful covered walkway. They started at the general store, on their left, whose sign proclaimed the proprietor to be Megan.

Isabella cupped her hands against the window pane and leaned in to get a look at the goods. Ingrid's eye was caught by the wanted posters beside the windows. Two showed two women who were wanted for bank robbery. They had the lower half of their faces covered with kerchiefs.

Two others were wanted for cattle rustling while one was wanted for pick-pocketing. On the other side of the window were postings for day jobs. One needed someone to lead cattle to and from the river. Another needed a farmhand for the day and another was looking for volunteers to be sheriff deputies.

The two continued onto the town hall and bank. They heard voices behind them and turned to see some of the other patrons of Dog House enter the Wild West. A trio of girls closest to them had stopped at the general store, which had just opened. They seemed to be in their early twenties. There was an Asian, a Hispanic and a European although they seemed to be from North America, judging from their speech. The Asian and European wore chaps and cowboy hats while the Hispanic only wore a hat. All three opted to keep their own sandals rather than wear the provided cowboy boots.

"Liz!" the Hispanic said excitedly waving over the European who was looking through the store windows. The Asian had been looking at the wanted posters but she looked over at what the Hispanic was pointing at as well. "We can be deputies!"

"Cool." The Asian said, smiling. Let's go catch us some cattle rustlers."

Knotwood was filling up with more people and Ingrid and Isabella explored on. They passed by the bank and town hall which had also just opened their doors, but didn't seem too interesting. They crossed the street to the sheriff's office. They checked through the windows but couldn't see anyone inside. Ingrid glanced at the wanted posters but they were the same as the ones posted at the

general store.

They crossed the street again, ending up at the Prancing Pony, across from the general store where they started from.

“Check it out.” Isabella said, pointing to a poster. Ingrid looked over. The poster was a hand drawn pin up showing a busty, naked young woman sitting in a chair on stage with her right leg crossed over the other. A horse was standing behind her and she was reaching up to stroke his neck with her left hand. Her right hand was resting on her right thigh. Lying at her feet was a large dog looking up at her with a happy expression on his face.

A brunette girl wearing a cowboy hat, a vest and cowboy boots, pushed through the double doors of the saloon to greet her potential customers.

“Hello.” The proprietor said. “You’ll love the show tonight. It’s been quite a splash with the recent clientele.”

Ingrid and Isabella were completely stunned silent to see Natalie Portman before them.

“I’ll keep an eye out for you two in the audience tonight.” Natalie promised. She turned to wave to someone before going back inside.

The girls turned toward the street and saw another girl with brunette hair riding a white horse down the street. She was wearing a white cowboy hat, a vest, dusty-tan chaps and dark brown boots. As she passed by the Prancing Pony she waved at the girls visiting to her town. Isabella saw a sheriff’s star pinned to her vest. She turned right at the intersection and rode her horse behind the back of the sheriff’s office.

It took a minute before it dawned on Isabella. “That was Emilia Clarke!” she exclaimed. She didn’t recognize her at first without her signature platinum blonde wig from her role on Game of Thrones.

Isabella and Ingrid walked into the Sheriff’s office. Emilia sat behind her desk with her legs propped up on the surface and her hat pulled low over her eyes. A cream coloured Labrador Retriever and a black short-haired Alpine Shepherd lay on the wooden floor. The dogs studied the new girls with their eyes but otherwise didn’t move.

Emilia tilted the brim of her hat up with her right index finger, and regarded the new arrivals with her green eyes.

“Well, hello, citizens. I hope you’re not in any trouble.”

“No, no trouble at all.” Ingrid reassured her, waving both her hands in front of her. “Actually, we’d like to be your deputies.”

“Never let it be said that I didn’t need the help.” Emilia said, smiling. “Welcome aboard.”

She stood up and walked over to a cabinet at the back wall near her desk. Isabella’s eyes followed her ass as she went.

Emilia unlocked the cabinet and took out two gun belts, each with a single revolver attached. She handed a gun to each girl. “The Sheriff’s department practically runs on volunteers. Don’t let anyone else know that.” She said, with a conspiratorial wink.

Ingrid and Isabella tightened the belts around their waists. The leather felt soft and supple against their bare skin, as if they were meant to be worn that way. "Which criminals would you like to catch?" Emilia asked.

"The cattle rustlers," Isabella replied.

"The rash of cattle theft has been a problem lately. The farms in the area have considered giving up cattle farming altogether and farming something less mobile. Take my dogs. They'll lead you to the rustler's last known location."

The dogs stood up obediently and followed the girls outside. From there the dogs took the lead. They ran ahead a short distance before stopping and seeing if the girls were following. The dogs lead them out the main entrance of town and down a winding road to the neighboring farmlands.

As they were walking they heard the sounds of horses galloping towards them. They stood on the side of the road to avoid getting run over. Two busty women came around the bend on their horses. The one in the lead rode a black Andalusian. The one bringing up the rear was riding a brown Palamino and leading a white horse on a rope. Both their ensembles were black and they had black kerchiefs covering the lower part of their faces. The riders passed them quickly, leaving the girls in their dust.

"Do you think those were the bank robbers we saw in the wanted posters?" Isabella asked.

Ingrid nodded. "That was the sheriff's horse behind them. They stole it so they could get away."

"Damn. This town is dire need of some help," Isabella said. "They must be the easiest targets in the world if two wanted criminals keep coming back to rob the only bank for miles."

"There's no way the sheriff can follow them. But at least we know the direction they're heading." Ingrid motioned to the dogs. "Hey boys!" she called, realizing that they had forgotten to get their names from the sheriff. "Get the scent!"

The dogs sniffed at the tracks the horses left in the road and walked quickly in the same direction. The girls followed behind them. They turned off the main road a short distance further. Ingrid spied a ranch house in the distance.

"Let's go around from there," she said, pointing to a low hilly area a distance to the left of the ranch house with some desert scrub growing on top. Isabella followed her lead.

As they approached the hills the ground changed from hard packed desert to sand. They walked up the short hill, going onto their knees, and then their stomachs as they got closer to the scrub bushes to avoid being seen.

Their vantage point offered them a view of the side of the house and some of the back. They could see three horses tied up at the fence. The girls were watering them and washing them. They had taken off their clothes to avoid getting their leather wet.

The girls watched as they finished cleaning their horses, and then got the shock of their lives when one of them went underneath the brown horse and began rubbing around his sheathe. She was obviously very skilled as the horse's cock came out quickly. She got it hard in an instant and began licking around the flared tip. Her partner in crime sat on the lower rung of the fence, spread her legs and began rubbing herself.



“Oh my god!” Isabella exclaimed.

“Fucking animals must be a requirement just to get in the door here,” Ingrid replied, smiling. “Anyway, we could get into the house now. We could go out the back door and surprise them with our gu-uuugh.”

After following the nearly naked girls around for what felt like ages, the dogs couldn't help themselves. They simply had to have them. Isabella was watching the horse action and hadn't seen the Lab sneak up on Ingrid and lick her exposed pussy.

“Our wha-aaaggh,” she began, and was interrupted by the Alpine Shepherd's tongue against her slit.

The girls writhed around on the sand as they submitted to a canine tongue lashing. They tried being quiet but the dogs were working magic with their tongues and they couldn't hold it in anymore. They were soon moaning freely.

As the dog licked her, Isabella was subconsciously raising her ass up on her knees and pushing against the dog's snout. When she was close to a sufficient height, the Shepherd jumped forward and mounted her. Isabella opened her eyes in surprise at the sudden change. The dog gripped her tightly between his forepaws and humped at her, trying to get his dick in her. She felt his hard, slick rod slide all over her pussy until her found her entrance. She felt him ease his tip in and then he thrust his entire length into her.

“Oh!” she exclaimed pleasantly.

The dog shifted his hind legs to get a better position and Isabella could feel his knot pressing against her labia. He began thrusting in and out of her at full force, slamming his knot against her pussy at a jackhammer's pace. The interruption to her earlier orgasm was more than made up for. Isabella felt it quickly build inside her and explode out in waves of bliss.

“Yes! Yesyesyesyesyes! Yesauugh!” Isabella cried out as she came. The Shepherd was only getting started, and only gripped her harder to keep her in place as he continued fucking her.

The Lab was still licking Ingrid. She was also slowly raising her ass but the dog only got her about four inches up. She was resting her head on her right arm while her left spread open her pussy. The dog licked her with short, quick swipes of his tongue but also went nice and deep inside her. Her orgasm had been building for a while and it didn't take much more to push her over.

“Fuuuuuck, yeeees!” Ingrid screamed as she came. She flopped back down on the ground to relax. In her post orgasmic bliss she was aware of the dog still poking around her nether regions.

She looked over at Isabella and saw her being made a complete bitch by her dog. Her upper body was on the ground, her breasts against the soft sand. She had raised her ass up on her knees for her dog, who was happily pounding away. Ingrid noted the chaps they wore protected their thighs from the dog's claws. Isabella was resting her head on her right arm. Her left was propped up on its elbow, framing her head. She would run her fingers through her hair whenever the dog fucked her in a particularly enjoyable way.

Looking behind her Ingrid saw her Lab standing behind her with his tongue lolling out of his mouth, tail wagging and cock ready for action.

Ingrid got up on all fours. Seeing her pussy presented to him, the dog wasted no time mounting his bitch.

"Ahhhh!" Ingrid moaned as the dog penetrated her. The Lab fucked her with the same intensity as the Shepherd fucked Isabella.

The dogs had both girls moaning and mewling in the sand as they fucked them. The added weight of the dogs caused the girls to make deep ruts in the sand with their knees.

Isabella was close to having her second orgasm with the same dog. She had her head down on her arm and her eyes closed. The dog fucked her harder and faster as he was about to cum. She could feel the Shepherd behind her trying to stuff his knot into her with each thrust. He would thrust and then push a little, trying to force that hard, round ball into her.

Isabella felt the Shepherd fuck her a few more times and suddenly the knot slipped past her pussy lips and locked them together. The dog barked with joy as he felt himself go completely inside his bitch. She felt him shoot inside her. Hot jets of dog cum painted her vaginal walls. The sensation pushed her over the edge, giving her her third orgasm of the hour.

"Aaaaah!" Isabella moaned as she came.

"Fuuuuuuuck!" Ingrid moaned. She could feel the Lab tightening his grip around her and fucking her harder. Suddenly he stopped and she could feel his large knot pushing against her, threatening to split her open. Hot jets of cum erupted from his pulsing prick and flooded her pussy. She braced her hands against the ground and pushed back against him. Together, they knotted with each other.

"Aaaaaaah!" Ingrid screamed as she came with the Lab.

Both girls collapsed onto the sand, panting, after their orgasms. The dogs turned themselves around and stood watch while they were tied to their bitches. The girls looked at each other, smiled and laughed at their predicament.

What had started out as a silent stakeout had turned out to be neither quiet nor stealthy. The dogs started pulling out prematurely. Having learned quickly from the Dog House staff, the girls broke the knots themselves, saving their pussies from an unpleasant future. The dogs were satisfied for the time being and cleaned themselves off. The girls resumed their stakeout while dog cum dripped from their pussies.

"Do you think they heard us?" Isabella asked.

Ingrid looked towards the ranch through the shrubs. "I don't think so. They're still fucking their horses. "

Isabella turned to look as well. They had switched places now. The girl on the fence was now underneath the Palamino while the other girl was leaning against the fence.

"That is so hot," Isabella said, as she watched the girl stroke her horse to full hardness. "Would you want to fuck a horse?" she asked Ingrid.

Ingrid's eyes bulged wide. "Me?" she replied, astonished. She had never considered it before. Her trysts remained solely with dogs because it was easier to conceal her love for the animal.

Isabella picked up on her hesitation and changed the subject. "We should arrest those two while they're still distracted."

The girls moved off toward the ranch house, keeping clear of the back area. They went up to the

front door, making as little noise as they could going up the wooden porch steps. Isabella tried the door knob and found it unlocked. The thieves had gotten cocky after robbing the same town many times. She entered the building, holding the door for Ingrid and the dogs.

Laid out on the only table in the room were stacks of money with more uncounted in bank bags. Hanging from the backs of the chairs were the robber's gun belts. Isabella led the way to the back door, pulling out her revolver as she went. Looking through the window beside the door she saw the robbers were still busy with the horse.

Looking at Ingrid she nodded once and quickly opened the door. She burst through and pointed her gun at the criminals. "Hands in the air!" she yelled. Ingrid raced out after her and raised her gun as well. Only one of the robbers could comply. The other was at the mercy of the horse. The girls waited a few awkward minutes while the beast continued to fuck his mate.

The horse gave a few snorts and came, unloading his balls into his mare. The girl came with him, screaming out her orgasm. Ingrid and Isabella watched, mesmerized as all the cum seemed to spray back out of her stuffed cunt with every spurt.

Once he was done, the horse dismounted and trotted away. Isabella and Ingrid were awestruck to see the criminals were none other than Penelope Cruz and Salma Hayek.

The girls quickly restrained the criminals and used their own horses to carry them and their stolen loot back to town. They rode double on the sheriff's horse and the dogs walked at their side.

Isabella and Ingrid rode down the main road with their prisoners. Other players in the streets looked up at them as they passed by. Emilia Clarke came out of the sheriff's office with a pleased smile on her face.

"You two are among the best deputies I've ever had," she said. "These two are supposed to be shipped to Central City immediately upon capture. They're wanted so badly they can start a trial for these two at a moment's notice."

The girls helped the prisoners off the horses and put them in the back of a covered wagon. Emilia took over for the driver and drove out of Knotwood.

Ingrid and Isabella led the sheriff's horse and the two captured horses around the back of the sheriff's office and closed the back gate. The dogs followed them into the office where they hung up their guns.

"That was a job well done. What now?" Ingrid inquired.

"I don't know about you but that dog got my chaps dirty." Isabella said, twisting her body and craning her neck to look behind her. "I think I saw a hose out back. I'm going to wash these out." She took off her chaps and, after a glance at the back of her boots, took those off as well. Naked but for her hat, she went outside. Ingrid examined herself and took off her chaps and boots as well and followed her out.

Isabella quickly found the hose and carefully rinsed her leather clothes. She hung her chaps over the fence and laid her boots against the office wall. Ingrid did the same and joined Isabella at the fence to bask in the sun.

Isabella was looking at the horses nearby. The robber's horses were exploring their new surroundings while the sheriff's horse stood at the fence, looking at the open wilderness. Her earlier

thoughts of having amorous relations with a horse surfaced again. She approached the white stud and stroked his neck.

"You are a beautiful animal," she purred. "Does the sheriff reward you like the robbers reward their horses after a job well done?"

She traced her hand across his body and glanced underneath his body. His cock was already out at half mast.

"Doesn't look like it," she commented. She knelt underneath him and nearly knocked her hat off her head. She took it off and tossed it away, not looking where she threw it.

Ingrid had been close by, mesmerized by the size of the horse's endowment. Isabella practically thrust her hat into her stomach. She took it and put it on a fence post, then sat down on the bottom rung to watch the show.

Isabella stroked him to full hardness. She licked the flared fringes of his cock head and then tongued around his opening, lightly teasing him. She ran her hands up and down his shaft as she ran her tongue over his flared tip. Opening her mouth as wide as she could, she stuffed the head of the horse's large penis past her lips.

Ingrid looked on, wide eyed as she watched Isabella suck on the horse's dick. She could see her cheeks bulge out from trying to contain his massive girth. Even so, Isabella was moving her head back and forth, trying her best to fellate this beautiful beast.

Isabella had her eyes closed, moaning around the horse's cock head while she stroked his shaft with both hands. The horse was leaking precum into her mouth. She savoured its heavy taste as it flowed over her tongue, swallowing it as it flooded her mouth. She alternated between sucking the head of his cock and running her tongue around the flared tip in her mouth.

Despite having had nothing touch her pussy since the dog from earlier, she found her body responding. She began thrusting her hips a bit and shifting her legs open and closed. She moaned louder and moved her head back and forth faster. She felt the horse's cock pulse along the shaft and prepared herself for his load.

Ingrid was pleasuring herself the entire time. She was rubbing herself faster now and squeezing her left breast. She was close to cumming but wanted to time it with the horse. Suddenly she saw Isabella's cheeks balloon out. A few streams of white liquid squirted out from the corners of her mouth. Isabella's eyes opened wide and she jerked her mouth off the horse's cock.

His next spurt splattered across Isabella's face and went up into her hair, leaving a damp, white streak down the middle of her head. Isabella leaned back and received the remainder of his load on her tits. Spurt after spurt of jism erupted from his tip and splashed on her body. When he was finally done the entire front of her body from her face to her crotch was covered in white goo. Some of it was already running down her inner thighs.

Ingrid finished herself off with the sight of a cum- covered Isabella and then went to help her up. She was amazed at how much the horse had pumped out over her friend. Isabella smiled as she accepted her help.

"Do you want a turn?" she asked. "He's still ready for it."

Ingrid turned her head towards the white stallion's cock. Indeed, the horse was still fully erect.

"I don't know," Ingrid said, hesitantly. She had to admit it was a huge turn on watching Isabella pleasure the horse, but she simply wasn't ready for something so big inside her. "Maybe later."

"Alright," Isabella said, sensing Ingrid would need some help expanding her horizons. "I'm going to need your help again." She went over to the fence, braced her hands against it and bent over at the waist. She looked back at Ingrid. "I need you to put him in my pussy."

Ingrid grabbed the horse's mane and led him over to Isabella's prone body. She jumped back as the horse reared up suddenly and tried to mount her. He put his front hooves on the top railing of the fence. His cock slapped Isabella on her lower back. Ingrid grabbed his cock and positioned it in front of Isabella's pussy. Seeing it up close brought it home for Ingrid. How was Isabella going to handle such a large cock?

She was about to push the head of his cock into her friend when the horse thrust forward, plunging his cock into his mare.

"Oh!" Ingrid cried out in shock as the flared tip disappeared inside Isabella's pussy.

"Ahhh!" Isabella moaned.

Ingrid stood back and watched the horse thrust in and out of her. It didn't seem like he could get much into her but he was still making Isabella moan like a banshee. The difference in size between them had her slack-jawed. Isabella practically looked tiny underneath that animal.

She bent over a bit to see how Isabella did it and was shocked to see an outline of the horse's cock bulging out from her stomach. She wondered if it hurt, but Isabella didn't show any sign of pain.

Indeed, Isabella had already cum twice and was close to a third. The horse stretched her out to the max and his cock felt wonderful inside her. The flared tip, similar to ribbed condoms, seemed to be made for her pleasure.

The horse let out a whinny as it came. Feeling his hot cum flood her pussy pushed Isabella over the edge and she came as well.

"Ahhhhh!" she moaned loudly.

Ingrid watched as the horse's load sprayed out of Isabella's stuffed pussy. His cock slipped out of her slick slit and slid over her back as the horse thrust forward to try to get back in again. The horse continued cumming the entire time. spurts of his jism landed on Isabella's back. Others landed in her hair. By the time he was done Isabella was covered in his love juice. The horse dismounted and trotted away, completely satisfied.

Isabella collapsed onto her knees. Ingrid stepped up tentatively.

"So good," Isabella said, in barely a whisper.

Ingrid smiled, glad her friend wasn't hurt. She knelt down behind her. Her pussy was still leaking horse cum. She was amazed at how wide the horse had spread her open. She was even more amazed to see her friend's pussy recovering before her eyes. Already it was closing and regaining its shape.

She brought her face to Isabella's pussy and licked it, tasting horse cum for the first time. She noted how different it was to dog cum and went in for more.

Isabella could barely talk at this point and simply shuddered with pleasure as Ingrid cleaned out her pussy. When she felt her stop she turned herself around and sat on the ground. She looked up into Ingrid's face, who was simply staring at her.

The half-Japanese girl was quite a sight. Nearly every inch of her above her knees was covered in cum.

Ingrid sat down beside her and waited until she was ready to move.

"What time is it?" Isabella asked when she got up.

Ingrid simply shrugged. It was impossible to tell inside the themed rooms. Despite how realistic it was, the sun never changed position in the sky.

"Would you like to try one?" she asked Ingrid. "We could be farmhands next."

"Let's come back tomorrow."

"Alright." Isabella said. She stood up and looked down at her cum covered body. "I'm afraid you'll have to carry everything."

Ingrid grabbed their dried chaps, boots and hats. The two went back into the sheriff's office where Emilia was seated at her desk. Emilia noted their surprised faces and looked appreciatively at Isabella.

"I didn't want to disturb you," she said. "You two enjoy yourselves some more."

They exited the sheriff's office and walked down main street to the town entrance. Several other girls were walking the same way, including the trio they saw earlier. They all had dried cum on their inner thighs while the Hispanic also had cum on her entire back, and in her hair.

When the groups saw each other they gave each other a look over. Isabella saw the Hispanic also had cum over the front of her body.

"What did you do today?" the Hispanic asked.

"Sheriff's deputies," Ingrid answered.

The Hispanic raised her eyebrows as she looked at Isabella.

"I took care of her horse," she answered to the unasked question. "What about you?"

"Farmhands." The Hispanic answered. "This was a horse." She said, indicating her front. "This was a donkey." She said, turning around to show her back.

Isabella gave Ingrid a pat on the bum. The Hispanic noticed their personal signal. "You've never tried before?" she asked. "These two haven't either." She said, indicating her friends. "Why don't we introduce them together?"

"That's a splendid idea," Isabella said with a smile. "I'm Isabella ." she said, extending her hand.

"Vicky," the Hispanic said, shaking it. "This is Liz and Stephanie." She said, pointing to the European and the Asian.

"Ingrid." Isabella gestured to her friend. They all shook hands and exchanged pleasantries.

After returning their borrowed clothes the group of new friends parted ways in the lobby with everyone going separate ways. Isabella and Ingrid went back to their room where their clock told them it was ten o'clock in the evening.

"Where did the day go?" Isabella wondered out loud. "We only went to two, maybe three rooms?"

"Two," Ingrid replied. "That's still pretty good on our first day."

Isabella nodded in agreement. "I'll shower and then we can pick up the boys."

Ingrid showered as well. She didn't bother putting on any clothes afterward. It was clearly not necessary in Dog House.

Isabella was soon ready and the two went down to the lobby. At the concierge desk they gave their room number to the receptionist, who entered the information into her computer. "One of your dogs is in the Dog Park and the other two are in Unleashed Beach."

The two thanked her and went down to pick up their pets. Back at their room the dogs each chose a spot on the floor and laid down to sleep, tired from fucking random girls all day.

Ingrid and Isabella were equally tired. They ordered some room service and had a late dinner while they watched TV. There were the basic cable channels and the Dog House channels. They flipped through them, seeing familiar scenes like the Dog Park and the Wild West, only it was celebrities having sex with the animals. There was only one girl Ingrid didn't recognize. She was performing in a burlesque show in the Prancing Pony.

"That's Portia!" Isabella exclaimed.

"Who?" Ingrid inquired.

"We met her in the Dog Park, remember?" Isabella replied.

Ingrid recalled the blonde girl who had said she worked with Madeleine.

The two snuggled each other while they watched Portia being owned by the large dog on screen. Isabella eased her hand between Ingrid's legs and rubbed her pussy. Ingrid gave Isabella a sensual kiss and reciprocated.

"Mmmmm," Isabella moaned, when Ingrid touched her just right.

Ingrid fumbled around for the remote with her free hand, turned off the TV and gave Isabella her full attention. She latched onto one of Isabella's nipples with her mouth and plunged two fingers into her wet pussy. Listening to her moans, Ingrid sped up her pumping and fingered Isabella to orgasm.

When she had her head straight again, Isabella pushed Ingrid's thighs apart and dove between them to lick her pussy. She quickly flicked back and forth over her clit, making Ingrid scream in pleasure. She started fingering her again while she ate her out and soon brought Ingrid to an earth shattering orgasm.

Ingrid lay panting in the bed as she rested from her intense orgasm. Isabella turned off the lights and snuggled up next to her. Tomorrow was going to be an eventful day.

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### Chapter Three: Bristol Academy

"Mmmgh." Ingrid gave an annoyed grunt and pushed the dog away from her face.

She wiped the saliva from her face with a blanket and got out of bed to use the bathroom. The dogs let her go and started bugging the still sleeping Isabella.

A glance at the tableside clock as she walked past told her it was already mid-morning.

Ingrid showered and got herself ready for the day. By the time she was done the dogs had succeeded in waking Isabella.

Ingrid turned on the TV while she waited for Isabella. The channel was still set on the Wild West's brothel show. There was a new girl on stage now; a redhead. She was led on blindfolded and the audience called out which piece of her clothing they wanted removed.

The girl who led the performer on stripped the girl sensuously; as if she was performing the striptease herself.

The audience soon had the girl naked and was now calling for more. The assistant left the stage and returned leading a dog in each hand. A Great Dane in the right hand and a grey Lab in the left. The audience cheered for which one they wanted. The redhead was soon on all fours being pounded by the Great Dane.

Isabella walked out of the bathroom towel drying her hair. "Is that what we were watching last night?"

Ingrid nodded. She was starting to get turned on. She squeezed her breasts together and pinched her right nipple. She slid her left hand down over her taut stomach and stroked her pussy lightly.

"Mmmm," she moaned.

Isabella placed her hand on Ingrid's thigh and slid it up her leg until it joined Ingrid's. "What are you doing?" she teasingly as she held Ingrid's hand still. "You're going to wear yourself out." She gave Ingrid a peck on the lips as recompense and went back to getting ready. Ingrid turned off the T.V. to limit her temptation. It didn't help that she wanted the dogs in the room just as badly.

Isabella walked out in a simple black bikini. "What do you think? Should I wear some semblance of clothing today or run around free as a bird again?"

"Maybe something not so dark in case you get stains on it?" Ingrid suggested.

"The only other one I have is this one." Isabella held up a white bikini patterned with navy, tan and ecru dots.

Ingrid gave a look of indifference. "This is all I'm wearing." She said, opening her arms and legs wide and displaying her naked body proudly.

Isabella grinned and pulled the knot on her side-ties loose. She wanted to try on the other bikini. The dogs looked up as she disrobed.

Isabella studied herself in the mirror. Any stains would ruin the pattern. "I think you're right." She



undid her side-ties and top. "This is the safest thing to wear." She said, indicating her birthday suit. "I still don't want to be completely naked though."

"Why don't you wear a collar?" Ingrid suggested.

"I only feel like wearing collars when I'm with dogs. You said you wanted to try horses today."

Ingrid shrugged. She had no middle ground to offer.

Isabella sighed and put away her bikinis, resigning herself to being completely naked today. "Let's go you little filly." She said, smiling at Ingrid.

Ingrid smiled in return and leashed the dogs. They took them down to the dog-sitting services before heading to breakfast.

"So what are we doing today?" Ingrid asked while they loaded their plates with pancakes, eggs, a couple sausages and bacon.

"I was thinking of going slow at first. We could go to the Stables today and see how you like it."

"I think I'll like it just fine if you're picking it."

The girls sat down and cut into their pancakes. "What do you want to do?" Ingrid asked.

"Something a lot more adventurous." Isabella replied. "I want to go back to the Wild West and be farmhands. See what old MacDonald has locked up in the barn."

"I'm sure there will be more horses. When I'm finished with them I'll enjoy watching you underneath any animal."

Isabella caught Ingrid's glance at her body. "You know, the equine family is bigger than just horses."

Ingrid looked up, curious.

"Donkeys are in the same family. Zebras too." Isabella continued.

"Are you trying to make me as cock hungry as you?" Ingrid said, grinning over the forkful of pancakes she had in front of her.

"You're already cock hungry." Isabella countered, matching her grin. "I just want you to experience it all."

The girls finished their breakfast and took the elevator down to the Horse level. There was no one in the lounge this early. Isabella scanned the doors. "This is probably our best bet." She pushed open the doors to the Bristol Academy for Girls Equestrian Club and stepped inside.

After seeing the Wild West the girls were no less impressed by Bristol Academy. The floor was a light coloured hardwood that contrasted nicely with the dark wood furnishings.

Ingrid and Isabella didn't see anyone there to greet them like in other rooms. They walked through the foyer where they entered, down a short hallway and into a large study. The fireplace was roaring, casting its flickering light all over the room.

Two stuffed chairs framed the fireplace and were angled towards the door. In the right one sat

Emma Stone with her legs crossed. She wore a racy version of a school girl's uniform. She wore a short sleeve dress shirt with the shirrtails pulled up and knotted at her breasts. Her blue tartan skirt was so short she may as well not have been wearing anything. Her black thigh high sheer stockings couldn't even reach the hem of her skirt. Completing the ensemble was a stylish pair of Oxford shoes.

She fixed her eyes on the girls when they approached the threshold. "Well." She said, giving them a grin. She uncrossed and crossed her legs again like the famous Sharon Stone, revealing she wasn't wearing any panties. "A couple new registrants to Bristol's equestrian club?"

"Yes." Isabella said eagerly and walked into the room followed by Ingrid.

"Have either of you ridden a horse before?"

"Isabella has. I never have." Ingrid said.

"How long have you been riding?"

"It was just the one time." Isabella replied.

"I think we have just the horses for you. But first, Bristol Academy has a uniform policy." Emma got up and opened a wardrobe to the left of the fireplace. "You may choose at least one of these. I'll be waiting down the hallway on the right. Come meet me when you're done."

Isabella and Ingrid tried on the Bristol Academy uniform. They modeled for each other and removed anything they felt would get in the way of their fun. In the end Ingrid opted for the sheer black stockings and a strappy sandal version of the school Oxford shoe. Isabella chose to wear the blue tartan skirt and the sandals.

They met Emma where she said she would be. She led them through a small foyer and outside to the back of the school building. Across a maintained field of grass, that also doubled as a soccer pitch, was the stables. Emma led them on a stone path that connected the buildings behind the home side goal.

As they got closer they could see the stable doors were already open. Inside Aubrey Plaza and an Asian girl Ingrid guessed was a celebrity were grooming a chestnut coloured horse. Aubrey was wearing the shirt, stockings and shoes of the school uniform while the Asian girl wore the knotted shirt, sandals and skirt.

"Aubrey is the club president. Lana is our treasurer." Emma said, as a way of introduction. "I have to head back to the recruitment office. Have fun." She left them with a smile and was gone in a flash of red hair.

"Are the two of you new to equestrian riding?" Aubrey asked.

"I've ridden a horse before but it's Ingrid's first time." Isabella replied.

Aubrey and Lana fixed Ingrid with a smile that seemed to say she was going to be in for quite a ride. Ingrid wondered if she had gotten in over her head, but it was too late now.

The Equestrian Club girls took them on a tour of their stables. As they went Ingrid started recalling she had seen Lana's picture somewhere. As she stared at the girl's ass, barely covered by the loose piece of clothing, she recalled reading a movie announcement. She realized little sexy Lana in front

of her was Lana Condor, a newcomer actress who was going to play Jubilee in the upcoming X-Men movie.

Ingrid's attention returned to what Aubrey was saying just in time for her to be handed the reins to a fully saddled golden brown coloured horse. Isabella was leading her own white coloured horse back the way they came to the main doors. Ingrid followed automatically with her horse clopping on the cement floor behind her.

Outside of the stables the path was wide enough for Ingrid and Isabella to walk side by side. "Where do you want to go?" Isabella asked.

"I'm new to this. Where do you think is best?" Ingrid said, hiding the fact she hadn't been listening this entire time.

"We could stay right here and show the entire school what sluts we are." Isabella suggested, indicating the field. "Or we could go down the riding path and find one of those secluded areas Aubrey mentioned. One of them is supposed to be near a waterfall."

"Let's do that." Ingrid said, agreeing with Isabella's implied choice.

Isabella helped Ingrid into her saddle, got on her own horse, and the two of them trotted down the path into the woods with Isabella taking the lead. The girls rode in silence, appreciating the natural beauty around them. Ingrid found horse riding to be surprisingly easy. She didn't have to do much aside from sitting in the saddle and holding onto the reins.

"Let's take a look at this spot up ahead," Isabella called back.

Ingrid noticed a wooden sign post at the side of the road. It had whimsical names written on it. The only one pointing right was Sunshine's Kiss. They took the path leading off the main trail and continued down a fairly straight path. The tree branches overhead created a natural arch.

At the end of the straightaway the road curved left and ended in a small sunlit clearing. There was a small pond with two small streams leading in and out of it. Soft, hardy grass covered the ground of the entire clearing.

"I think this is perfect," Isabella said, dismounting her horse. She went to help Ingrid but she proved to be a fast learner and got off with no problems.

"First off, the horses should be comfortable." Isabella said, beginning her lesson. "Let's get these saddles off." The girls undid the straps and set the saddles near the edge of the clearing.

"Now the fun begins," Isabella said, smiling and taking Ingrid's hand. Ingrid smiled as well and the two knelt down under her brown horse.

"Getting a horse hard is no different than it is for a dog." Isabella explained. "Just rub around the sheathe here and gently coax it out."

Isabella rubbed the palm of her hand near the horses' balls, which were the largest Ingrid had ever seen. Ingrid watched as Isabella rubbed and stroked the sheathe area. A bulge started to form where she rubbed.

"You can take over now," Isabella said, getting up and standing beside the horse. Ingrid placed her hand on the bulge and was surprised at how big and hard it was already. She continued as Isabella

showed her, rubbing in circles near the horse's balls and striking length-wise along the sheath towards herself.

Soon Ingrid saw a bit of pink as the horse's penis began to emerge from the sheath. The horse's cock grew larger and longer. Isabella grinned at the look on Ingrid's face - a mix of shock and amazement. As the horse's cock gained some measurable length Ingrid switched from rubbing and stroking to jacking off the horse's shaft.

Isabella was happy to see she was picking it up rather well. "You can lick him too," she said.

Ingrid's eyes grew wide and she smiled at the suggestion. The horse had attained full length and girth. His cock was longer than her forearm and she now need both hands to wrap around his shaft to jack him off properly. She didn't know how her mouth would fit around such a huge cockhead nor how it would feel to such a large beast.

Seeing her hesitate, Isabella knelt in again. Ingrid moved to the side to let her take over. "Do it like this." Isabella said. She grasped the horse's cock in both hands and licked in circles around the horse's cockhead. She got up and let Ingrid back in front of the horse.

Ingrid did as Isabella demonstrated, stroking back and forth on the horse's cock while she licked around his cock head. It felt a little lumpy, but smooth at the same time. She was pleasantly surprised when the tip of the penis flared out; giving her a sign the horse liked what she was doing. Isabella knew this was a sign the horse was very aroused and would cum soon. She debated whether she should tell Ingrid or not.

In grid was really enjoying horse cock now. The hole in the middle of the flared tip was oozing a clear liquid which she was eagerly lapping up. It smelled musky and tasted strong; just like the horse. She felt the horse's cock suddenly stiffen even more between her hands and then she was blasted in the face with his thick, white cum.

She was entirely unprepared for it. Once second she was licking his cock, the next she was nearly blown backward by the force of his orgasm. The first shot filled her mouth and then some. His first spurt went up, covering Ingrid's nose, eyes and hair. She automatically tried to wipe her eyes clear of the thick, viscous fluid. Without the support of her hands the horse's cock dangled naturally.

The horse emptied his balls all over Ingrid's body. Spurt after spurt of thick, creamy white horse cum shot all over her pert breasts and oozed down her toned stomach. Isabella was getting turned on just looking at her. All the white cum oozed down to Ingrid's crotch, framed by her black stocking covered legs. When the horse was finally done Ingrid got out from underneath the animal and stood up.

"Wow." was all she had to say.

Isabella nodded in agreement. "So how was it for your first time?" she asked.

"Good," Ingrid replied, nodding her head. "Although it's really messy." She spread her arms out a bit to indicate her sticky body. She took a few steps toward the pond before Isabella stopped her. "Don't wash it off." she said. "I have plans for you after."

Ingrid simply stood there while Isabella went to satisfy her horses' and her own needs. The tartan skirt clad girl knelt under her white horse and rubbed around his sheath. Ingrid watched as the more experienced girl got the horse hard and proud faster than she did. Isabella stroked his shaft and licked around his quickly flaring tip, eager for some horse precum. Once she got him leaking his

juices she slowed down a bit, wanting to make it last as long as possible. She took slow, long strokes on his cock with her hands, admiring his long, hard, throbbing cock. She licked his flared cockhead in slow circles. She deliberately let his precum build until there was a sizeable drop before licking it up.

She swirled it around her mouth, savouring every drop. Like Ingrid she had loved horse precum at first taste. It was like the appetizer to an enjoyable meal; it got you ready and anticipating the main course. Isabella was done anticipating now and was ready for everything the horse had to give her. She sped up her stroking and licking.

Ingrid watched Isabella pleasure the horse and took in everything. She did everything so sensuously it looked like she was making love to the horse. She seemed to sense every nuance and responded as he liked it. It didn't take long for the horse to blow his load.

Isabella felt the horse's cock stiffen in her hands. She knew what this meant and prepared herself. She licked his dick until the last second and then opened her mouth wide. It didn't make a difference. The horse filled her mouth and pasted her face with his first shot. Isabella swallowed quickly and took another load in her mouth. The rest gave her a second coat of white on her face. She savoured this mouthful and dropped the horse cock to wipe his goo from her eyes.

The horse kept cumming, covering the girl's breasts with the horse cream she loved so much. Isabella felt his warm nut butter ooze down her body. She scooped some up in her hand, lifted up her skirt and rubbed the horse's sperm all over her pussy.

When the horse was done Isabella got up from underneath him and walked towards Ingrid. Without a word she kissed Ingrid on the mouth. Ingrid kissed back, tasting the horse on Isabella's lips and tongue. "Lay down." Isabella said. Ingrid did as she was told and Isabella got on top of her in a sixty-nine. Two loads of horse cum squished between their bodies. Ingrid found it a curious sensation to feel the warm cum on Isabella's body mix with the cooled jism on her own. Isabella dove between Ingrid's stocking covered legs while Ingrid removed Isabella's skirt to get better access to her pussy.

The girls moaned and writhed in the grass as they licked each other. Ingrid found Isabella's horse tasted different than her own. She licked deeper inside Isabella looking for more but only got Isabella's familiar taste.

Isabella loved the taste of Ingrid's horse. She loved it even more when it was mixed with Ingrid's girl cum. She felt Ingrid buck underneath her and heard a muffled moan. She hooked her arms around Ingrid's thighs but it was still hard trying to stay on top. When she felt the Ingrid-quake subside she went back to playing with her pussy; this time plunging some fingers into her and adding some clitty play.

After her orgasm Ingrid was determined to give as good as she got. She wrapped her arms tightly around Isabella's waist to keep her from moving too much and used her tongue skills as best as she could.

She licked circles around Isabella's labia, getting a taste of the white horse as well. Then she licked her clit with quick, light flicks of her tongue before giving a big slow lick up the length of Isabella's slit to her asshole. Then she licked around her pussy again for some more horse cream before tongue fucking her.

She swirled her tongue around Isabella's love tunnel. She imagined she was painting the inside of her pussy with a new coat of white. A benefit to her was she got to taste Isabella and her horse at the same time.

Ingrid felt Isabella grinding her pussy into her face. Emboldened, she repeated her routine with more vigor. It was much harder with Isabella moving around but she managed to do it, save for the lick around the pussy. She made up for it by using Isabella's movements and tongue-fucked her extra deep while licking her love tunnel at the same time.

She felt Isabella move around on top of her and heard some moans from between her legs. Isabella's thighs clamped down around the side of her head and held her pussy down against her mouth. Ingrid felt Isabella's warm girl cum flow down her tongue and into her mouth.

When Isabella's orgasm subsided she got off of Ingrid and laid in the grass. The girls basked in the sun and rested from their sexual escapades.

Ingrid gave in to her need to feel clean and slipped into the pond. She washed off as much horse cum as she could and stripped off her spoozy stockings. Isabella joined her, enjoying the refreshing cool water. "How was it breaking your cherry?" she asked Ingrid.

Ingrid smiled. "Better than I expected."

"Do you feel like fucking gone now?" Isabella asked, testing the waters.

Ingrid became pensive. "Is there a way to go slow?" she asked. "I don't think I'm ready to be fucked by a horse like you were."

"Oh definitely yes." Isabella replied. "But we don't have the right equipment here. Maybe they'll have what we need back at the stables." She was so happy she was already thinking of ways for a horse to fuck Ingrid.

The girls got as clean as they could and dried their bodies in the sun. Their hair would have to wait until they got back to their room. They saddled the horses, draped Ingrid's wet stockings and Isabella's cum soaked skirt over the back of the saddle, and rode back down the path.

They decided to take the scenic route back and rode through the rest of the trails. They found other secluded areas. One was a larger clearing with a pond that was currently being used. The trio they met in the Wild West were underneath their horses, laying down on some kind of padded bench. They were at the right height for the horse's cock to be lined up with their cunts. The brunette and the Asian were rubbing the cock head around their pussies while the Hispanic already had it inside her. The horse was thrusting in and out of her.

Ingrid and Isabella continued on their way. They found one more secluded area before turning back to the stables. It was a wooded area with a stream running through it. They could hear a small waterfall nearby. A redhead was standing by the stream with her a grey coloured horse. She had her back to the girls and was stroking the horses' back with her left hand while her right was underneath the horse stroking his sheathe.

The girls left her to her private moment with her horse and rode back to the stables. They handed the reins to Lana and took the path back to the school building. Seeing nowhere to return their clothes they walked back to the study they got them from. They found Emma talking to a familiar looking older woman in a provocative business suit. She wore a white blouse unbuttoned low to show off her ample cleavage. Over her shirt she wore a sleek black wrap front top that only served to accentuate her curves. Her black skirt was as short as Emma's and only served to show the curve of her ample booty.

The two stopped their conversation when Ingrid and Isabella walked into the room. The girls watch

the woman give them the 'up and down'.

"Ms. Stone, I see you've got some new members in your club. Have they been informed of the school uniform policy?"

"Yes, Headmaster Lopez." Emma replied concealing a look of confusion.

"I can see our girls know about it but they don't seem to understand that have to wear it."

Emma was beginning to see where Headmaster Jennifer Lopez was headed.

"I'm afraid I'll have to write you girls up on this infraction." Headmaster Lopez said, addressing Isabella and Ingrid.

"Since it's your first infraction I'll be lenient and let you choose who you receive your punishment from: Ms. Stone or me." Headmaster Lopez gave them a predatory smile.

Ingrid and Isabella looked at each other, considering their options. "We choose Emma." they said in unison.

Emma raised her eyebrows and smiled. "I think these girls need to give everyone the show they've given us."

"Splendid idea, Ms. Stone." Headmaster Lopez said. "I'll make the announcement and leave the details up to you." She left the room, leaving Emma to explain what was going to happen.

"Since you girls were caught out of uniform, and by the headmaster no less, you two will have to show everyone the goods you've flashed around already."

Ingrid and Isabella didn't show the least bit concerned. Not when the school uniform already threatened to give any passersby a show with the slightest move.

"The catch is," Emma continued, "you will have to do this in front of the entire school population of the Bristol Academy for Girls and the Bristol Academy for Boys."

Ingrid and Isabella felt a sinking feeling in their guts.

"Of course it goes without saying that this will be done in full Equestrian Club style."

Ingrid and Isabella felt that sinking feeling go even further.

The P.A. system chimed to life. "Attention students." Headmaster Lopez's voice came through the speaker. "There will be a mandatory special presentation in the Bristol Academy for Girl's courtyard in fifteen minutes. Students from the Bristol Girls and Bristol Boys Academy are expected to attend."

The P.A. chimed off and Emma left the study with Ingrid and Isabella following behind. The girls went back out to the field. Instead of taking a left behind the goal they took a right down an alley between two school buildings. The alley ended in a stone archway that opened up into a large courtyard.

Students from both schools ringed the perimeter. The girls wore various pieces of the school uniform ranging from just stockings to the whole ensemble. The boys were equally scantily clad in their version of the Bristol uniform - bicycle shorts, tight short sleeve dress shirts and oxford shoes. Like the girls, the full uniform was not mandatory. Many boys wore only the shorts, showing off their

toned bodies.

Headmaster Lopez walked through the main archway to their right. She scanned the students. "Assemble for presentation, students. Come on!" she ordered, clapping her hands twice.

All the students filed into line by school and grade along the far wall. Aubrey and Lana entered the courtyard behind the Headmaster. They carried boards under their arms and quickly set them up in the centre of the courtyard. The boards unfolded like a room divider. The girls arranged them in an open rectangle, like a diorama box, facing the students.

Headmaster Lopez walked in front of the box to face the student body. "As you can see these girls were caught out of uniform." she said loudly and clearly. "Like all girls caught out of uniform they have to give you a show. Today is a special presentation by the Bristol Girls' Equestrian Club."

Headmaster Lopez stepped aside to let the Equestrian Club girls take over. Aubrey and Lana gestured for Isabella and Ingrid to go inside the diorama. Ingrid and Isabella did as they bade. Once inside they realized it was much cozier than it looked. They had enough room to stand comfortably side by side.

The girls heard clip-clops of horse hooves on cobblestone. They could do nothing but stand there and wait with cum covered hair and the leering eyes of the boys, especially the boys, and the girls of Bristol Academy move over their naked bodies.

The sound of horses approached their partially enclosed box and stopped. The eyes of the students flicked to either side of the box and then back at the girls. The students were smiling now. Some were pointing with amazed looks on their faces.

Ingrid noticed movement in her periphery. "Oh my god!" she exclaimed. A horse cock was being fed through a hole in the wall on her left near her stomach. Isabella looked to her right and saw another horse cock coming through another hole. It was obvious now what was expected of them. The two got on their knees, back to back, and began pleasuring their respective horses.

The crowd of students started murmuring and jostling around as those in the back tried to get a better view. Those with an unobstructed view quickly had their hands down their pants or up their skirts. Clothing was quickly being shed as the students got comfortable for the show.

Ingrid and Isabella licked and stroked the horse cock they were given. Ingrid used the new techniques Isabella taught her. She stroked back and forth along his shaft while licking around his flared tip. Whenever enough precum built up, she licked it up eagerly.

Isabella was a pro at pleasuring horses now. She stroked back and forth on his shaft with both hands, loving the feel of this thick, veiny member. She licked circles around his flared tip, feeling the ridges of his fringe with her tongue. She loved the taste of his precum and lapped up all she could.

Some of the students came already. Moans of orgasm from the boys mixed with those from the girls; punctuated by a scream of joy from the more energetic girls. The horses weren't going to hold out much longer either. Isabella felt the spasms along his shaft and opened her mouth and closed her eyes in preparation. Ingrid hadn't yet developed that skill and was caught unprepared.

Both horses came nearly at the same time. The girls took the first shot on the face. Some of it splashed over their head and landed on each other's back. Isabella directed the cock head lower and took the rest of the horse's load on her breasts. Other than swallowing the horse's cum, being showered in it was her favourite way to receive his load.



Ingrid automatically wiped her eyes, inadvertently letting the horse hose down her body with his thick white cream. Despite her earlier protests of horse sex being messy, she was finding it to be quite enjoyable now, mess included.

Once the horses were done their cocks were withdrawn through the holes. The walls of the gloryhole was taken down and carried away. The boys of Bristol Academy stepped forward and surrounded Ingrid and Isabella. Most of them had stripped naked. There were the few of them who had their shirts on. Ingrid and Isabella watched warily as they closed in, faces leering and erect cocks waving between their legs as they walked.

The front line stopped in front of each girl and began jacking off. Turned on by the girls' horse show, it didn't take long before they blew their loads. Ropes of jism covered the girls' faces, on top of the horse cum already there. Once done, they stepped aside, letting those behind them have their turn. Ingrid and Isabella stayed on their knees, obediently receiving the loads of the entire boys population of Bristol Academy.

When everyone was done Headmaster Lopez returned. The students went back to their ordered lines at the sight of her.

"I hope you girls have learned your lesson." She addressed them. Ingrid and Isabella were busy cleaning the copious amounts of cum from around their eyes. They were concentrating on not getting any in their eyes and could respond.

"The next I time I see you I expect you to be in uniform." Headmaster Lopez finished her lecture and turned to face the rest of the student body. She addressed with a simple "Dismissed." And the students dispersed. Ingrid and Isabella took that as their cue to stand up.

When it was just the three of them Jennifer Lopez broke character. "Don't worry about the boy's cum. All the 'students' you saw here are holograms. All that jism on your face will disappear once you leave this room."

"All of it?" Isabella asked, not believing Jennifer's words over what her body's sense were telling her.

"All of it, except the horse cum." Jennifer clarified. "We have to have the real stuff you came here for, right?" she said with a smirk.

The girls bid her farewell and walked back through the alleyway to the entrance near the Equestrian Club study. The cum on their faces and bodies gelled and solidified as they went; but when they stepped through the doorway back into the Horse level lobby, they felt a large amount of it simply vanish. It was like a restricting skin tight suit was lifted off them.

The girls went back to their room, their cum covered bodies drawing stares from other guests. After cleaning up they went down for lunch. They discussed plans for their next sexcapade over chicken salads and toasted pita with hummous. The only thing they knew for sure was they were going to need lots of showers.

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## **Chapter Four - The Holodeck**

Clean once again, Ingrid and Isabella stopped by the cafeteria for lunch. Breaking from their usual healthier choices, they each grabbed a plate of burgers and fries and a stein of amber coloured ale. They found a table for two and ate; saying nothing until they finished their burgers.

"That was good." Ingrid remarked with satisfaction.

Isabella nodded in response. "Surprising considering we had two large protein shakes already."

Ingrid paused for a second before laughing. "I couldn't finish it. Most of it just ended up on my boobs. What should we do next?"

Isabella looked like she had an idea but held back. "What do you feel like?" she asked.

"I loved how much cum horses have. Anything else like that?"

"Other than another horse, there's zebras, and donkeys. You could also try something like a breeding bull. Would you be up to fucking one?"

Ingrid thought about all those large animals, likely with very large penises. "I don't think I'm ready for that yet." She noticed a look flicker across Isabella's face. "Sorry. I know you're thinking of me when you plan these, and I'm just not making things any easier for you by being so reluctant. I really should try. Let's do it."

"No, no." Isabella said sympathetically. "Having sex with a horse, or any other large animal is not something you go into lightly. Like a dog, they won't stop until they're finished. My pussy is hot today. I just feel like if I don't get something hard in me I'll scream."

"All the better that you choose next." Ingrid replied with a smile.

Isabella grinned. "You like anime, right?"

Ingrid nodded in the middle of drinking her ale.

"How about we go down to the Holodeck and live out a hentai fantasy?"

Ingrid's face brightened. "That's a great idea! You pick everything. This one is all you."

The girls finished their food and went to the elevators. Some very happy girls got off and they got on. Isabella pressed the button for the Holodeck. They felt a slight dropping sensation in their stomachs and the elevator took them quickly to the lowest floor in the Dog House complex.

Isabella and Ingrid were pleasantly surprised when they stepped out. The lobby of the Holodeck floor looked like it had been lifted from the Enterprise D. It was the first one they had seen that had any sort of a theme. Grace Park stood by a podium control console to greet guests. While she wasn't known for doing any kind of Star Trek work she still wore a slutty version of the Starfleet uniform.

"Hello." She said with a smile. "How can I make your fantasies come true?"

Isabella suppressed the urge to say something cheesy. Instead she relayed her request to Grace discreetly so Ingrid couldn't hear what would be in store for her.

"That could definitely be arranged." Grace replied. She pressed some buttons on her console. "All ready. Your fantasy is completely separate from everyone else's. Enter when you're ready, and enjoy."

Isabella took Ingrid by the hand and led her to the large Holodeck doors. "Ready?" she asked. Ingrid nodded in response.

"Good. You'd better be."

The girls stepped through into a dorm room. It contained two of everything, indicating it was intended for dual occupancy. The holodeck doors closed behind them and changed its look to blend in and become seamless with the wall.

Ingrid examined everything in the room, completely in awe of how realistic everything seemed. "This is amazing!" she exclaimed, running her hand over the bedspread.

Isabella looked through the closets, dressers, and drawers. They contained everything they would need to become a Japanese high school girl - from the uniform all the way down to underwear.

"Get dressed, Ingrid. We don't want to be late for our first day."

Ingrid looked at Isabella putting on her school uniform. "Isabella! Did you create a Japanese schoolgirl fantasy for us?"

Isabella looked coy. "Maybe. Get dressed and find out."

They finished dressing and made their way to the front entrance of the school. A group girls waited for them with a banner unfurled. "Welcome!" the schoolgirls cheered. A girl with blue hair and a girl with brown hair stepped forward and bowed. "Welcome to Tenjou Academy." The brown haired girl said. "I am Eri and this is Caitlin. We are the president and vice-president of the Welcome Committee."

"I am so excited to have foreign students join us!" Caitlin squealed.

Eri looked at her out of the corner of her eye. "This is an international school."

"Yes, but-"

"You yourself are from Scotland."

"It is still exciting." Caitlin retorted.

Eri put on a professional face and addressed Isabella and Ingrid. "Please allow us to show you to your class."

Eri and Caitlin led them through the school halls until they reached their classroom.

"Both of you are in my homeroom." Eri said.

"Our class is too big." Caitlin added. "I'm down the hall. See you after homeroom."

"Hello." The teacher greeted them when they entered. "I am Takano Keisuke. I am pleased to welcome you to our class. Please, introduce yourselves."

Eri took her seat while Isabella and Ingrid gave a short introduction to the class. After, they sat in the two remaining desks and listened while Mr. Takano read the announcements for the day.

"There are only a few items for today. First, the secondary baseball field is off limits following the incident last week. Second, please report any objects you find out of the ordinary and then turn them in to a teacher. Last, some students are needed to clean the library after school. This is one of the areas our class is responsible for. We cannot let the rest of the school down. Are there any volunteers?"

He was met with silence. Eri turned to her left and looked discreetly to Isabella. She understood and immediately stood up. "I would like to volunteer for this task. As would my friend Ingrid."

Takano nodded and smiled. "Thank you Isabella and Ingrid for your contribution. That is all for today. Have a good day in your classes."

The students gathered their things and filed out of the room to their next class. The rest of the day was similar. The girls introduced themselves to every class and sometimes answered questions. Isabella drew the most attention because of her mixed heritage and exotic looks.

The end of school soon came and Isabella and Ingrid were cleaning the library by themselves. It was not too difficult since it wasn't that large. In this digital age students rarely checked out a book. The cleaning consisted mainly of sweeping the tables, putting the chairs up, and sweeping the floor.

The girls divided the room up. Isabella would clean the common area while Ingrid cleaned the individual study desks. She was sweeping out the last one when she found a leather bound notebook. It had a crest embossed on the cover. Inside the cover was a name written in Kanji and English. 'Sakura', it read. Ingrid finished cleaning and brought the book with her.

"Someone forgot their book." Ingrid said, holding it up for Isabella to see.

"We'll put it in the lost and found tomorrow." Isabella flipped through the book. "Sakura." She commented. "She'll be easy to find." She added with a sarcastic tone. They went back to their dorm to cook dinner for themselves.

"This Sakura girl is quite the artist." Ingrid said, leafing through the book. She showed Isabella various sketches of monsters, knights in armour, swords, and runic circles.

"Maybe she's a manga artist." Isabella replied between bites.

Ingrid flipped a couple pages. "You're probably right. There's a story here with incantations and a summoning circle."

The girls met each other's eyes and grinned. "You thinking what I'm thinking?" they asked in unison. They immediately got up and quickly gathered the necessary things to recreate what was in the book.

When the final candle was lit Isabella turned off the common room lights for effect. "We both stand inside the circle. You're over there and I'm over here." Ingrid pointed out.

"Now the magic words." Ingrid held the book out so they could both see and chanted the nonsense written on the page. When they finished the girls looked around. Nothing had happened. Not even a candle flickered.

"I don't know what I expected." Ingrid shrugged.

Suddenly a purple light emanated beneath them, tracing out the summoning circle in violet lines.

"What the fuck!" Isabella shouted.

Deep purple coloured tentacles erupted from the centre of the circle and entangled the girls. Ingrid dropped the book in fear as the tentacles wrapped themselves around her legs, waist, and arms. They restrained the girls with inhuman strength and held them aloft in the air.

As if they weren't enough, more tentacles erupted from the circle. One of them forced its way into their mouths, gagging them while the rest wormed their way under their clothes. As one the tentacles flexed. Stitches popped everywhere and the girl's uniforms, bras, and panties were torn to shreds.

The girls screamed. The tentacles increased their assault on the girl's poor bodies. They pried apart their legs and slithered over their labia. Two tentacles encircled both of their breasts while two more produced sucker-like appendages from their tips and attached themselves to their nipples. The one between their legs sprouted smaller tentacles that attached themselves to their pussy lips and spread their cunts open.

Two thick tentacles rose up slowly from the centre of the circle. They were different than the ones wrapped around their girls. Instead of being smooth, these ones had little raised bumps all over them. They rose up to meet the girls at eye level and pointed their tips at them, as if to taunt them. With lightning speed they whipped back down and plunged themselves into their pussies.

Ingrid and Isabella's eyes grew wide and they screamed into their gags as they were invaded by a giant tentacle. The tentacle pumped in and out of them quickly. Taking this as a cue, the rest of the tentacles joined in. The one in their mouths started face fucking them. The tiny tentacles holding their pussies open let go and started sucking and rubbing their clits. The ones around their breasts squeezed them while the ones on their nipples sucked their sensitive buds.

Suddenly the tentacles erupted with cum. Their pussies overflowed with their thick, white, creamy semen and they nearly choked on the load dumped in their mouths. When they finished the tentacles retracted through the glowing portal, placing the girls almost gently on the floor. The violet light vanished, leaving the girls bathed in candlelight.

"Are you okay?" Isabella asked. Ingrid nodded. "What the hell was that?"

Ingrid picked up the fallen notebook. "It's not just a story! It's real!"

Isabella stared at it for a second; processing thoughts of what should be impossible. "Destroy it." She said while frantically wiping the chalk drawn circle away.

The girls cleaned up the candles and the remnants of their torn clothes. They both took long showers to get the otherworldly cum off their bodies and went to bed, hoping that by the time they woke, what had transpired would be explained away as a nightmare.

The next morning Isabella and Ingrid went through their morning routine in silence. Tentacles and magic circles could have been explained by a hallucination or drug experimentation. But the feeling between their legs couldn't be explained as easily.

They met Eri and Caitlin in front of their homeroom. Caitlin seemed full of energy as always and didn't seem to notice their subdued mood. During homeroom Ingrid was so preoccupied with thoughts of last night she barely listened to announcements. Mr. Takano repeated the same announcements yesterday about the closed baseball field and turning in strange objects. He added an announcement about the upcoming Sports Day and dismissed the class.

On the way to their next class Ingrid pulled Isabella into a nearby washroom.

"What the hell?" Isabella complained.

Ingrid didn't reply until she checked every stall. "We need to talk about last night."

Isabella looked like she would rather not, but gave in when she saw how serious her friend looked. "What is it?"

"That!" Ingrid waved her hands at her exasperatedly. 'How are you acting so normal after last night?'

"It didn't happen." Isabella shrugged. "We probably ate something expired and it messed us up."

Ingrid shook her head. "No." She pulled the notebook out of her bag.

"Why didn't you destroy that? Or at least throw it away." Isabella shouted.

"Why? Afraid of something that didn't happen?" Ingrid retorted. She sighed and calmed herself down. "This has something to do with it. I bet it's one of those strange objects Mr. Takano keeps talking about."

"So we turn it in and that's it."

"What if it doesn't end?" Ingrid countered. "We needed to do a summoning to bring those things into our world. What if we need to do another ritual to get rid of them?"

Isabella fell silent. "So what do you think we should do?"

"We should look for more objects like the book. Maybe one of them will give us more information; or we'll find someone who has experienced the same thing."

Isabella thought it over and nodded. "Sounds like a plan."

The rest of morning classes went normally. During lunch the girls decided to eat on the roof. Ingrid reasoned it would be easier to eavesdrop on other people than in a noisy cafeteria. They deliberately sat in the middle on the popular side of the roof. From there they could hear snippets of conversation from the most social kids in school and those on the fringe who wanted to emulate them.

"I wonder what happened to the baseball field?" Ingrid asked. She didn't want to look too quiet and also hoped to be overheard.

Isabella caught on to her strategy. "Yeah, Takano-sensei mentioned it was closed. I wonder what the incident was?"

"Maybe someone wrecked the place? Or got injured there."

They conveniently took a bite of their food and listened carefully for anyone who might have picked up on their conversation. There was plenty of talk about the upcoming Sports Day, but not much else.

"Hey, you two want to know about the baseball field?"

The girls looked up to see a skinny boy leaning against the safety fence. He had one of those popular haircuts but it didn't suit him. He leaned in a way that was supposed to exude coolness but he came off as trying too hard. Isabella pegged him as one of those nerdy, socially awkward types who used knowledge like currency. They usually came off as condescendingly arrogant unless they were horny. Then they were sages imparting wisdom.

"You know something about it?" Isabella asked, trying hard to ignore him looking down her shirt until they got the information they needed.

"If I tell you, what's in it for me?" he asked, leaning in further as if to share a guarded secret.

"Nothing." She replied, keeping an eye on where his eyes were looking. "But I won't beat you within an inch of your life either." She couldn't keep her cool any longer. This guy was just unbelievable.

"What?" He was taken aback. Some of his confidence shrank.

Isabella stood up. "My eyes are up here. Now look me in them and tell me what I want to know or I'll tell everyone you're some perv. That's believable. After that I'm sure I could make up anything."

"Fuck you!" He looked angry and afraid at the same time. Isabella knew she had broken his facade and whatever confidence that came with it.

"Tell me." she repeated in a firm tone.

He sighed. "They found a girl's uniform torn to shreds out there along with some animal tracks and a weird book. They never said what happened but the students think its rape. Problem is no one reported a rape and no one is absent from school."

"Thanks." she replied with a fake smile.

"Fuckin' bitch." He muttered as he walked away.

"Seems like we should check out the field next." She said, sitting back down next to Ingrid.

"We can't do anything during school hours. They're bound to have someone guarding it or keeping track of students." Ingrid replied.

"Well, then I guess we're checking out a spooky, possible rape scene at night."

Ingrid looked at her cut-eye and rolled her eyes. "Jinx it, why don't you." They finished their lunch and went back to class.

The rest of the day went normally until school was dismissed. When Isabella changed into her outdoor shoes she found a folded note in her locker. "The curse will follow you. I can help. Meet in the library tomorrow after school." It was signed 'Sakura' in Romanji.

Isabella shut her locker and rushed to find Ingrid, who was already waiting at the main doors.

"Someone knows." She said and gave her the note. They walked towards the dorm while Ingrid read.

"The curse will follow you." Ingrid muttered.

"What?"

"It's what it says in the note. 'The curse will follow you.' " Ingrid pointed at the paper. "It sounds like the summoning wasn't just a one time thing."

"Was there anything else in the book?" Isabella asked.

"More ritual circles and incantations." Ingrid replied.

“In other words, nothing helpful.”

Ingrid nodded. “At least not until we meet the writer of the note. Although this will be good motivation for you to invent that anal bum cover you’ve been talking about.”

Isabella went silent and Ingrid’s joke fell flat. If the curse did follow them, then how would they protect themselves from the tentacles?

The girls cooked dinner and did whatever homework they had. There wasn’t much else to do until it was dark enough to sneak out. At eight o’clock the sun had just barely set, but they couldn’t wait any longer. They dressed in their darkest, toughest clothing; which only amounted to blue jeans.

They walked in silence until they got to the baseball field. “Where should we start?” Isabella asked.

“If I were a highschool girl trying to do some magic I’d find someplace private. Someplace where no one would see the light from the candles.” Ingrid thought out loud. “Let’s start with the equipment shed and move on to the dugouts.”

They found the shed padlocked shut, cutting off that avenue of investigation. The two searched the dugouts together using the lights from their cell phones to look for clues. They found plenty of random trash. Mostly beer cans.

“Hey! Look over here.” Isabella called from the other dugout. Ingrid rushed over to where Isabella’s cell phone light was shining.

“There’s a glob of wax here.” Isabella pointed to a small solidified dribble of white wax on the edge of the dugout bench.

Ingrid followed it up to the top edge where it ended in a crack. Someone had cleaned up after themselves. She checked the cracks where the bench met the wall and saw something white trapped there. “There’s a piece of broken chalk here. This is definitely the place.”

“Only one candle and a piece of chalk?” Isabella wasn’t convinced.

“Maybe they tried and then moved to the equipment shed?” Ingrid suggested.

Isabella nodded. It was a likely scenario. The shed was the best place for doing the ritual but there was no way in that wouldn’t leave evidence.

“The most important clue is probably locked up in the principal’s office.” Isabella sighed.

Ingrid nodded. “Let’s go back to the dorm.”

The girls started walking but Ingrid turned back. “Do you hear something?”

The girls stopped and listened. “No.” Isabella whispered.

“There it is again.” Ingrid turned around and listened carefully. “I think it’s the equipment shed.”

Isabella concentrated. It was faint but it did sound like the lock was knocking against the shed door.

“There’s a light!” Ingrid exclaimed. “Someone’s there!” She sprinted toward the shed leaving Isabella to catch up.



When they reached the shed the latch was hanging on by screw.

By the time they realized something was wrong it was too late. With a final crash the latch fell off and the door flung open. Writhing purple tentacles, backlit with a violet glow, shot forth and grabbed the girls around the waist. They were quickly pulled into the air. A tentacle around each limb stopped their struggling. A tentacle forced its way into each of their mouths, silencing their screams. Another one wrapped around their eyes, leaving them helpless.

More tentacles emerged from the equipment shed and wriggled over the girl's bodies. Ingrid and Isabella felt themselves being molested all over. Tentacles moved up their shirts and over their breasts. A couple others wriggled up their thighs and went between their legs. Their tight jeans were proving to be enough to stop them. Their cotton t-shirts, however, were not.

The girls felt the tentacles grab their shirts in several places and pull hard, ripping their shirts to shreds. Their bras were ripped off easily after that. Tentacles wriggled and wrapped around their breasts, squeezing them.

The tentacles explored their bodies and found the hem of their jeans. They immediately slid down into them, having finally found easy access into their pants. The thick tentacles popped stitches all over the place and their jeans fell loosely off their hips. Even so the tentacles still ripped them to shreds.

The tentacles did not rip their panties. Instead they slipped them gently off and took them into the equipment shed. Once the girls were completely naked the real assault began. Thick tentacles slid up their pussies and up their asses. Smaller ones with suckers latched onto their nipples and clits.

Despite herself, Isabella found her body responding to the tentacle's touch. She felt an orgasm building inside her, and it was getting harder to resist. She squirmed and flexed her legs as she felt the heat slowly spread throughout her body. She tried her best but she could feel her resolve slipping by the second. She shuddered with orgasm and a moan slipped past her lips. Tears of embarrassment fell from her eyes. She knew she shouldn't be enjoying this but her body was betraying her.

She heard Ingrid moan beside her. It wasn't choked back or a small whimper. It sounded like Ingrid was enjoying herself and she didn't care who knew.

Isabella felt a second orgasm building inside her. "Why does this - thing have to be so good?" she thought. Her tears dried up as she accepted the pleasurable feelings her body was giving her. Her legs tensed and shuddered as she gave in to her blissful orgasm. She moaned loud and long with Ingrid.

Suddenly a deep voice spoke. "I thought I heard the sound of humans." It sounded like it was coming from all around them and inside their heads at the same time. The tentacles paused for a second while the voice spoke and then continued violating them when it stopped. The girls moaned weakly from another forced orgasm.

"Enough." The voice intoned with just a hint of disgust. "I am invoking my rights."

The tentacles stopped completely. Aside from the ones keeping them prisoner, the tentacles removed themselves from their bodies. Ingrid and Isabella blinked their eyes. After being blindfolded, even moonlight seemed too bright.

When they adjusted they couldn't believe their eyes. Before them stood a giant spectral wolf. It was

as tall as the shed and larger in length. Its silver fur shone in the moonlight and yet its body was still transparent. Its muzzle pulled back in a snarl.

"They are covered in your filth but they are acceptable offerings." The voice said. Isabella's eyes widened when she realized it was the wolf speaking.

"Yes, human." The wolf said, acknowledging her directly now. "It is I who is speaking to you, and it is by my presence these lower beings are leaving you be. You are mine now and I will do with you as I please." The wolf growled. A beam of moonlight shone down on the wolf. His body seemed to drink in the light. His form became more solid until he stood before them fully corporeal. The wolf's eyes glowed with a blue energy. The same glow enveloped the tentacles like an aura. The tentacles raised Isabella higher until she was level with the wolf's muzzle. Ingrid was brought lower, underneath the wolf's belly.

His mouth opened wide and his tongue extended out. The tentacles spread Isabella's legs wide for him. His large pink tongue lapped between her legs. He licked her pussy but his tongue was so large he licked her inner thighs as well.

While he was snacking on Isabella's tasty pussy he was lining up Ingrid with his cock. Ingrid could do nothing but watch the monstrous wolf cock get closer to her. The tentacles brought her to the tip, and then thrust her onto the entire shaft.

She barely managed to get out a scream before a tentacle shoved its way into her mouth and started forcing her to perform fellatio. The other tentacles wrapped around her body again and started masturbating her under the wolf's control.

The tentacles resumed their duty on Isabella's body as well. They squeezed her tender breasts, sucked on her nipples, and fucked her mouth. All the while the wolf ravished her nethers. A moan escaped Isabella's mouth unbidden. The wolf's grin widened and he licked her deeper until she shuddered in climax on his tongue.

"Delicious." The wolf said. "I wonder how your friend tastes?" The tentacles switched the girls around. As they passed each other Isabella saw tentacles with tongues licking Ingrid clean of the wolf's thick white cum.

The tentacles brought her right up to the wolf's massive cock. They forced her to spread her legs wide and pressed her pussy against the tip of his large member.

"Mmm! Mmm!" Isabella screamed as she felt him penetrate her.

"What's wrong?" the wolf asked in mock concern. He commanded the tentacle in her mouth to pull out.

"It's too big." Isabella said softly.

"Oh?" the wolf replied. "Your friend didn't think so. In fact she is enjoying this quite a bit." He commanded the tentacle back in to her mouth so he wouldn't have to listen to her anymore.

"No." Isabella thought. "How could you give in, Ingrid?"

The tentacles forced her onto the wolf's cock, making her scream as she was stretched to her limits. They slid her back and forth along his shaft with no regard to her comfort. Smaller tentacles sprouted and spread out to Isabella's sensitive parts. Her nipples were being pinched and sucked

while her clit was rubbed and teased. It was small comfort while she was being rammed with a giant wolf cock.

Up at the wolf's snout Ingrid struggled against the tentacles. "Stop pretending." The wolf told her. "I do like it when humans put up a fight but we both know the truth, don't we?"

Ingrid went limp and succumbed to the pleasure the tentacles and the wolf gave her. The wolf grinned his wolfish grin and licked her all over between her legs. He especially liked licking Ingrid's asshole because of the noises she made.

Underneath him Isabella was coming around. She no longer struggled against the tentacles and she even thrust against his dick. She didn't make a sound, however. Probably some mental resistance remaining, but he was sure he could break her like he did her friend.

Ingrid moaned freely. She fully accepted her depraved urges and let this unnatural wolf use her body however he wanted. She raised her legs over her head and hooked her arms around her thighs to spread herself wide for the wolf. The tentacles resisted at first but, perhaps sensing her dirt thoughts, allowed her freedom to debase herself.

Underneath the wolf Isabella's mental defenses had fallen and she lost herself to her supernatural sex partners. She sucked the fat phallic tentacle deep into her mouth while the rest of them teased her silly. She thrust against the wolf cock as hard as it thrust into her. Her body tingled all over with her building orgasm.

"Ohh, yes!" the wolf moaned telepathically.

Isabella felt his cock pulse inside her. spurts of hot wolf cum filled her pussy, triggering her own orgasm. She moaned through the tentacle in her mouth and her body spasmed and shuddered.

Ingrid had cum several times already. The wolf licked her until her limbs fell limp and her body could endure no more pleasure. He laid the girls down in the grass.

"Lick her clean." The wolf commanded.

Ingrid raised her head limply. She was worn out from so many orgasms and already half asleep. The wolf slapped her across the face with one of the thicker tentacles. Wide awake now, Ingrid got down between Isabella's thighs and lapped up all the thick wolf cum seeping from Isabella's pussy and covering her body.

The wolf watched until Ingrid finished. "You two are the most submissive humans I have ever met. Definitely a couple of my favourites. I will come for you again."

The moonbeam disappeared, and with it, the wolf. The blue glow faded from the tentacles, returning their will to them. Isabella was afraid they would resume violating them, but they retracted into the shed. When the last tentacle disappeared into the purple light the door closed silently and the latch repaired itself. The purple light went out and the sounds of nature returned. It was as if they had been shut away from the world while they were being fucked.

The girls got up and walked home, not even bothering to look for something to cover themselves with. A cursory glance revealed only scraps of cloth left. Even their shoes were burst at the seams.

Once through the door the girls went straight for the bathroom to clean themselves. They scrubbed themselves everywhere and scaled themselves pink.

Back in their room Isabella flopped onto her bed naked. Just before she passed out she looked at her clock. It was 3:15AM. It didn't take that long to get to the field. They were at the mercy of those monsters for nearly seven hours.

Isabella woke to her blaring alarm clock. She slapped it silent and went back to sleep. Through her grogginess she smelled breakfast cooking. Eggs, bacon, sausage, pancakes, and hashbrowns. She recognized it. It was Ingrid's 'Just got laid' breakfast. She figured she had worked the calories off the night before.

Isabella put on some sweatpants and a t-shirt and made her way to the kitchen where Ingrid happily cooked for the both of them. Isabella sat down as Ingrid finished setting the table.

"Good morning!" Ingrid said cheerfully and started eating. Isabella could only stare.

"What's wrong?" Ingrid asked. "We got school soon. You gotta eat something."

"Is this real?" Isabella asked.

"What?" Ingrid responded, confused.

"Yesterday you were all in my face about acting like this magic shit didn't exist. Now you're happy you got fucked by them?"

Ingrid's face scrunched up in confusion. "Aren't you? I heard you cum. Both times."

"I was." Isabella replied. "Last night. But after sleeping for, like, only four hours I still realized it was really fucked up."

Ingrid shrugged. "I'm just sayin' no one has given me as many orgasms or any that were as good as the ones I got last night. Including from myself."

Isabella nodded in resignation. She had to concede that point. "'Even so, you're okay with being raped by those things?'"

"It's not rape if you want it." Ingrid replied with an impish look on her face.

Isabella sighed and started eating. She could not ignore her stomach any longer. They ate in silence before Ingrid couldn't take it. "I'll keep looking for a way to lift the curse." She blurted out.

"Even if it means the end of your amazing orgasms?"

"I'll make do." Ingrid replied as an apology. The girls finished eating and got dressed for school. The day went by like normal. Announcements during homeroom mentioned scraps of clothes in the baseball field. Mr. Takano reiterated that the field was off limits. Whoever had broken that rule should have more consideration and at least not littered.

Isabella tried to act as normal as she could. She smiled at the right times, laughed at jokes, and was a model student. By the end of the day she felt mentally exhausted. She opened her shoe locker and wondered if the tentacles would come again tonight. Or would it be the wolf? Or perhaps a yet unknown monster.

She felt someone tap her on the shoulder. Turning around she saw it was only Ingrid.

"Did you forget?" Ingrid asked. "We have to clean the library. And we have a meeting."

Isabella's eyes widened. "Right. I totally forgot."

The library was deserted, as it normally was at this hour. The girls went about their chore, sweeping the floor and putting away errant books. They were nearly done when they heard the door open. An Asian girl about their age entered. She wore the school uniform and had blue highlights dyed into her short black hair.

"Hello. I'm Sakura." She said plainly.

Ingrid and Isabella were stunned for a second. At this point they thought no one was going to show.

"Hello." Ingrid returned politely. "I'm Ingrid. I think I've seen you before, haven't I?"

Sakura nodded. "I'm in the second half of your homeroom. You probably saw me in the halls."

"Wait a minute." Isabella interjected. "You're part of the Welcome Committee. Your name's not Sakura."

The girl hesitated before answering. "My real name is Stephanie. I'm an international student from Hong Kong."

"But you are the person who did these drawings?" Isabella held up the book.

Stephanie nodded. "That's my sketchbook for art class. They hand them out in the beginning of the year. It was blank when I got it but one night I was working late and the circles and weird words just appeared. The pages themselves changed too. They became rougher and older."

Isabella flipped through the book. She never noticed before but the pages with the incantations felt rougher and looked a little more yellow. The difference in colour was very slight compared to the manila coloured pages in the front of the book. While she was flipping she noticed something else.

"Look at this!" she held the book open. "The part of the page near the spine is also different from the page here. It's like the original page was replaced with this old page. It's seamless."

"It's supernatural." Stephanie said. "I researched it after I accidentally summoned those things."

"You're the reason why the baseball field is closed." Ingrid realized.

Stephanie nodded. "That was where I did the ritual."

"Did the wolf...do it to you too?" Isabella asked.

Stephanie nodded again. "The wolf only comes if you're outside. The tentacles can get you anywhere a ritual circle has been drawn before. But they only come once a night. If you're near a body of water or in a dense wood, other creatures will take you."

Ingrid and Isabella stared at her. "How long has this been happening to you?" Isabella asked.

"Two months." Stephanie stated flatly. "You can't avoid these monsters. If you do they'll possess normal animals and use them to have their way with you."

Isabella was so shocked she couldn't find the words to sympathize with her. "How did you get it to stop?"

"I passed it onto you two."

Isabella was filled with mixed emotions. She was beyond angry that she was in this situation because of this girl, but she also understood. After two months she would have been willing to do anything to put an end to her ordeal. And here she was looking for a way out after only one day.

"I'm guessing the only way for us to end it is to pass it on to someone else." Ingrid spoke up.

Stephanie nodded. "But it's not that easy. You have to do the summoning again in a new place with at least one person more than the original summoning. Then make sure the book is found the same number of girls that were in the summoning."

"Who did you get to help you?" Ingrid asked.

"Eri." Stephanie replied. "She offered after I became a shut-in. I was too afraid to leave my own room. Since she seems to like you two I wanted to repay her kindness."

"Where can we do this?" Isabella asked.

"If you want to do it as soon as possible we can use the woods behind the archery range." Stephanie suggested.

Isabella nodded. "Sounds good. Let's do it."

The girls locked up and stopped by the dorm to eat something quick and grab their ritual supplies. By the time they got to the woods the sun was just beginning to set. They waited until it was dark before setting up.

"Should we take our clothes off?" Ingrid asked.

Stephanie shook her head. "The tentacles take them anyway. Along with any extras you bring. Then they'll be extra rough with you."

Once everything was ready the girls began chanting the incantations. A few seconds after they finished the circle began glowing and the tentacles emerged. They wrapped themselves around the girls and quickly ripped their clothes to pieces; except for their panties. Isabella watched as the tentacles dragged their underwear back through the portal. The other tentacles penetrated the girl's pussies, asses, and mouths. She could hear Stephanie and Ingrid moaning already. She could feel herself getting turned on as well. A few minutes later Isabella's orgasmic moans joined the others. The tentacles didn't stop. They started vibrating inside the girls, forcefully prolonging their orgasms and making their juices leak onto the grass.

"I thought I tasted human pussy." a disembodied voice spoke to them. "Stephanie, you've come back. And you've brought friends. I know what you are doing, and while I can't stop you I am not going to let you leave without exacting my toll."

The wind picked up around them. Bits of grass and leaves got caught up in the whirling dervish until there was a whirling green cyclone in the middle of the clearing. The wind vanished suddenly. The grass and leaves dropped to the ground, revealing a vaguely humanoid figure. His body was made of wood with gnarled branches for limbs. His face was featureless except for a pair of glowing green eyes. His hair was made of short spiky pine needles. He wore a tunic and long breeches made of sewn leaves and a belt of woven willow branches.

"You humans will pay the toll for trespassing in my lands and using it for your filthy magic. As king of these lands I will see to your punishment personally. Tell all you know that King Stig does not tolerate breaches of sovereignty lightly." His body emitted a green aura. Several deer, foxes, and boar walked into the clearing, all of their eyes glowing an emerald green.

Stig glided softly over the grass to Isabella and put his face close to hers. "You don't look like the others." He said. "No matter." His clothes disappeared into his body. Each leaf that made up his clothes shrank down to the stem and disappeared. Isabella looked down between his legs. The creature's cock was a thick, supple vine. The creature grabbed the tentacles fucking her lower holes and pulled them out of her. The tentacles wrapped around the creature's arm. Isabella heard an audible snap and the arm looked like it had an extra bend in it. Stig showed no pain. He merely clenched his fist and crushed the tentacles until they broke into two pieces.

He put his hands around Isabella's hips. "Now, which path shall I take? The mossy bank or the dirt road?" His vine penis curled and bent as he decided which hole he wanted. "I don't know. How about both?" his penis split into two vines and each became as thick and engorged as the original. He thrust his dicks up Isabella's pussy and ass, eliciting a grunt from her lips. He started fucking her while his minions had their way with the other girls.

As the animals approached Stephanie and Ingrid the tentacles arranged the girls appropriately and pulled out of whatever holes the animals wanted. The tentacles were much more subservient after two of their number had been dispatched so gruesomely.

Ingrid was positioned in reverse cowgirl and was lowered onto a large buck. They slid her slowly onto his erect dick, impaling her up her asshole. A large wild boar stepped up and the tentacles spread her legs wide for the boar to mount her. The animal slid his corkscrew shaped cock into her pussy with one hard thrust. With the help of the tentacles, the animals pistoned their dicks in and out of her.

The tentacles held Stephanie aloft in doggy style under a buck and forced her to swallow his cock. They slid her pussy onto a fox's cock underneath her while another fox mounted her ass from behind.

Isabella could only watch helplessly while the forest's wild animals fucked her friends. Her arms were restrained above her head and Stig was giving her a new definition of the word 'violated'. Every time he thrust into her he made his vines wriggle, sending chills through her body.

"Enjoying the view?" he asked, chuckling. "You will soon."

He reached up and held his gnarled fingers close to the tentacle fucking Isabella's mouth. Green tendrils snaked from his pointy claw-like fingers and grew into the tentacle. Veins of emerald green light spread throughout the tentacle. From there the veins spread to all the other tentacles. The light pulsed a few times and gradually faded. Unbeknownst to the girls, the tentacles now oozed an undetectable aphrodisiac. Harmless, but in large enough quantities the girls would become addicted and seek out Stig or his thralls for their next fix.

Isabella moaned into her tentacle and then quickly caught herself. 'What's happening to me?' she wondered. 'Why am I suddenly finding this so erotic?' A haze enveloped her mind and her body tingled all over.

If Stig could smile he would be flashing a wide leering grin. As he watched Isabella transform into a slutty nymphomaniac. The girl moaned and writhed before him. She thrust back against him, fucking him more than he was fucking her, until she came on his dick.

The other girls were no less sex crazed. The buck had already cum in Stephanie's mouth and the girl was eagerly licking his shaft for more. The fox in her ass had knotted and was facing the other direction. She was thrusting at the remaining fox under her, made awkward by the tentacles that still held her.

Ingrid was thrusting her hips hard, fucking both the board on top of her and the buck underneath her. The boar let out a loud squeal, signaling his orgasm. Ingrid kept thrusting trying to get the buck to fill her up too. Her motions caused the boar's cock to slip out and flop into her stomach. The boar wasn't finished, and ropes of his jism landed all over Ingrid's face, breasts, and stomach.

The buck let out a noise now and blasted his load deep into Ingrid's ass. Ingrid herself didn't look like she had cum, but she was worn out, and lay limply between the large animals while they painted her in white; inside and out.

"Your ritual is done. Now leave." Stig commanded. The tentacles released the girls and retreated into the summoning circle. The purple glow faded away, leaving the candles the only source of light.

"Now it's time for our ritual." Stig cackled. He pulled out of Isabella, signaling the animals to do the same. He glided over to Ingrid and picked her up effortlessly. He merged his vine penises into one giant penis and shoved it up her pussy. He fucked her hard and rough while the animals spread out to the other girls.

Now under the influence of Stig's magical aphrodisiac, Ingrid, Isabella and Stephanie were bitches in heat. Isabella straddled a fox and slid his cock up her pussy. Then she got on all fours and spread her ass wide open for a buck to mount her from behind.

Stephanie had something more ambitious in mind. "I wish the tentacles were still around." She thought out loud.

"We don't need them." Stig said. Vines grew and extended from the trees. "Use them however you like."

Stephanie smiled. She arranged some vines and got two boars to mount their vine slings. With their front hooves out of the way she got on all fours between them. She sucked one of their cocks into her mouth and eased the other into her pussy.

Ingrid hungered for more cock as well. Stig was more than strong enough to support her weight. She leaned back and let a fox mount her face. There was no need to guide him in. She just opened her mouth wide and let him face fuck her.

Stig was very pleased with the sluts he had. His aphrodisiac was like alcohol, and only removed inhibitions. These were some very debauched girls indeed.

Aa pair of squeals signaled the pair of boar's climax. Twin jets of cum shot into Stephanie's body. They filled her holes quickly and thick spurts of white sprayed out the corners of her mouth and her pussy.

The fox and buck fucking Isabella came as well, along with the girl herself. She writhed and bucked between the animals while they filled her with their cum. Isabella felt this was her first true orgasm of the day. The animals spent themselves and pulled out of the girl.

While Isabella was deciding on her next paramour Stephanie was still stuck spitroasted between the boars. She probably didn't know that members of the pig family could orgasm for almost half an



hour. Her pussy overflowed with cum and she had given up trying to swallow the other boar's load. She pulled her mouth off his cock to relax her jaw and the boar was plastering her face and hair with his cum.

Stig and the fox spent their seed inside Ingrid at the same time. No longer having any use for her, he dropped her on the ground and glided over to Stephanie. The board dismounted from behind her to let his master fuck her. Stig speared Stephanie with his cock, shoving his thick vine up her ass. The girl cried out at having to take something so big without lubrication. Stig didn't care and pounded her ass mercilessly.

Ingrid was eager to relieve her hot pussy, despite having just been fucked. She couldn't decide between the variety of cocks in front of her. Vines suddenly snaked around her body and suspended her doggy style in the air. A train of animals formed at her head and ass. She greedily sucked the boar's cock in front of her while the fox behind her had his pick of her holes.

"Well that's hardly fair." Isabella complained.

The vines wrapped around her body and suspended her below Ingrid in a sixty-nine. Now both trains had the option of mouth, pussy, or ass.

Stig groaned and came in Stephanie's ass. He immediately pulled out and stuck his dick in her pussy. The entire time the board had not finished cumming. Stephanie's head looked like a sticky white blob.

"Well that's not very efficient." Stig remarked while watching Ingrid and Isabella. The animals mostly preferred fucking the girl's pussy or ass, leaving their mouths unoccupied. He commanded the vines to separate the girls, and with the help of additional vines, the girls could be repositioned to always accommodate three animals at once. From there it seemed like a competition between the boars and deer. Three boars were currently fucking Isabella while three deer were fucking Ingrid.

Stig came in Stephanie's pussy. "I'm done with you." he said simply and pulled out of her. He commanded the vines to hold her aloft like her friends and let the animals use her however they liked. Three foxes came over immediately and fucked her in all three holes.

"Come my subjects." Stig commanded. More animals emerged from the woods. In addition to more boars, deer, and foxes there were snakes, stray dogs, macaque monkeys, and a couple of bears.

"Partake in this bounty your king has provided you." he faded into the forest while the wildlife of Japan fucked the girls senseless.

The animal orgy lasted until dawn. Just before the first rays of sunlight broke over the horizon the last of the animals pulled out of the girl's well-fucked bodies and returned to the forest. The vines uncoiled from them and dropped them to the ground.

Stephanie quickly got up and roused the other two. Despite being jelly-legged and sleep deprived, she was the only one to have endured being an offering to the forest. She knew it was up to her to get them back to the dorm before anyone saw them.

She grabbed the book and practically dragged Ingrid and Isabella back to their dorm. The sun had fully risen by the time they got there. It was a miracle no one saw three naked girls covered in semen stumbling around on school property.

She dumped the girls in the foyer and went to the bathroom to get clean. She dried and dressed in one of Isabella's uniforms. By the time Ingrid and Isabella had gotten themselves to the shower she

had made a simple breakfast for the three of them and waited for them to come down.

“What now?” Isabella asked while they ate.

“We leave the book out where at least three people will find it. Preferable those who don’t believe in the supernatural and aren’t complete nerds.” Stephanie replied.

“Sports day is today.” Ingrid said.

Stephanie nodded. “It’s perfect today. We can leave it practically anywhere. But we should choose the jockiest sports. They won’t turn it in.”

“The soccer field, then.” Isabella suggested. Ingrid and Stephanie nodded in reply.

After homeroom the students were dismissed and allowed to participate in any sports club the school had to offer. The girls went straight for the soccer field. They watched people kick some balls around to remain inconspicuous.

Ingrid pointed to the sidelines where gym uniforms were folded on the ground. Stephanie nodded and Isabella went to plant the book.

“Wait.” Stephanie said as she stood up. “It has to be a girl.”

Isabella stared at her for a second. She didn’t want to subject another girl to the horrors of the book, but she would rather it be someone else than her. She made her way over and slipped the book into one of the uniforms. When she got back she let out a breath she didn’t know she was holding.

“Is that is?” she asked.

“At least three girls have to perform the ritual. But for the time being we are safe from the tentacles.” Stephanie replied.

“Thank you, Stephanie. For helping us. You didn’t have to come back and go through last night for us, but you did.” Isabella said. She stood up and picked up her bag. “Now I’m going to get my mind off this.”

The girls went their separate ways and had fun, It was a welcome change of pace from the past couple days. It was during the second half of the day that Isabella started to feel unwell. She was in the archery range when she started feeling nauseous. She put down her bow and went to the bathroom. She found Ingrid and Stephanie already there and not looking any better than she was.

“What’s going on Stephanie?” she asked. “I thought you said we were safe.”

“Safe from the tentacles.” Stephanie replied. “This is new, but I think I have an idea about the cause and how to cure it. Let’s get moving.”

The three of them exited the bathroom and followed Stephanie. She led them out of the building and toward the dorms. As they went Isabella noticed the nausea going away.

“I’m starting to feel better.” She said.

Stephanie nodded. “It won’t last.”

She led them into an alley between the dorm buildings. There as a pack of stray dogs sniffing around

the dumpster.

“What?” Ingrid said, confused.

“It’s Stig.” Stephanie explained. “He interrupted our ritual with a ritual of his own. And his vines secrete powerful aphrodisiacs. Plus, remember when I said these monsters can possess normal animals?”

Isabella realized she was right. The nausea had disappeared but she was now feeling really horny. It was exactly like how she felt last night.

Stephanie began taking off her clothes. Ingrid and Isabella quickly followed. The girls approached the dogs and got on all fours to present their pussies to them. The dogs immediately mounted them and fucked them until all the dogs had a turn with each girl.

When the dogs were done a voice announced over the P.A. system. “Your simulation has ended. We hope you enjoy your stay at Dog House.” The world around them vanished, leaving Ingrid and Isabella on all fours in the middle of an empty room.

The girls got up and left the Holodeck. All the dog cum had vanished the second they crossed the threshold. Grace Park was busy with another couple but she did smile at them as they left. Isabella noticed Ingrid was all smiles all the way back to the cafeteria.

“That was intense.” Ingrid said when they sat down to eat.

“I noticed you like intensity.” Isabella grinned.

Ingrid nodded in reply while cutting into her steak dinner. “That part in the forest.” She began.

“I asked Grace to put a few surprises in based on what we had done already. Plus a few things we hadn’t.” Isabella explained.

“Consider me surprised.” Ingrid replied.

The girls shared a laugh. “Would you be open to fucking a horse now?” Isabella asked.

Ingrid looked at her incredulously, wondering if this entire scenario was only to get her to fuck a horse. “Yes.” She answered.

Isabella smiled. The two of them had a pleasant meal and then retired to their room for the evening.

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## **Chapter Five - Nighttime Stroll**

That night Isabella left Ingrid in their room for a solo night time stroll. After several days of non-stop fucking Isabella felt she needed a change of pace. She tugged at the sleeves of her t-shirt and the hem of her shorts. She had spent so much time naked her clothes felt alien against her skin.

She stopped by the cafeteria for an orange and a cup of tea. At the elevators she scanned the directory and pondered her choices. She considered stopping at the Holodeck and just taking a walk on the beach. A beach free of anything or anyone who could possibly want to have sex with her. Taking a closer look at the directory she noticed each floor also had an observation deck. The thought of some voyeur watching her have sex with various animals was surprisingly exciting. She

called the elevator and chose the Dog Park observation deck once she was inside.

After exiting the elevator, she carried her night time snack to a bench situated around a glass safety partition. Looking over the edge she saw the Dog Park from a bird's eye view. She was higher than the trees here. She heard footsteps behind her somewhere on her left. Eliza Dushku walked up, purposely scuffing her slippers on the floor every so often to alert Isabella to her presence.

"Nice night." Eliza opened up Isabella nodded. "Just admiring your creation."

They both looked over the edge. There was no one in the park at this time of night.

"It looks do peaceful and...normal." Isabella commented.

"That's why I come up here at night. It reminds me that girls like us will never be accepted in the outside world. Here we can to live our lives free from judgment. "

"The freedom you've given us is precious." Isabella replied.

Down below the park took on a red hue and it started raining.

"What's going on?" Isabella asked. The weather in the park never changed from a perfect sunny day.

"It's the cleaning cycle." Eliza explained. "Technically, the park is always cleaning itself. The grass is actually fake. It's engineered with special enzymes to break up certain proteins. The soil contains the same enzymes. The water in the pond as well, to a lesser degree. The rain at night does the most and finishes what the rest of the park has started."

"Certain proteins?" Isabella asked, afraid of what the answer might be.

"Piss, shit, and cum." Eliza put it bluntly. "From both partners. The grass and soil are very efficient. Ever wonder why you never stepped in any 'special presents'?"

Isabella looked down at the park, seeing it in a new light now. Not only was it a safe haven and a fantasy brought to life, it was a marvel of engineering.

"I wasn't supposed to tell you until tomorrow, but I think I'll give you a heads up." Eliza spoke up. "Dog House is closing."

"What?" Isabella exclaimed.

"More of a hiatus." Eliza corrected herself. "The majority of the celebrities working here have filming coming up. It just so happens everyone is filming at the same time. As an actress you never know when your next acting job will come along. Everyone takes what they can get."

"That's completely understandable." Isabella sympathized. It was similar with graduate postings.

"By the way, Portia told me about your connection with Madeleine. Both of them recommended that you and your friend would be great additions to the staff."

Isabella was confused. "How can there be staff if the place is closing?"

Eliza smiled and shook her head as if clearing cobwebs from her skull. "Sorry." She said. "I'm getting ahead of myself. Every girl here has a pet. Some have more than one. We need someone to look after them and continue to give them the lifestyle they've grown accustomed to."

Isabella took a sip of her tea. "So, you want Ingrid and I to dog sit for you and your friends and let your dogs fuck us." she translated.

"Dogs and other pets." Eliza added.

"Dogs and other pets." Isabella repeated.

"You would be paid very well and you would stay in one of our properties. They are all very private and in warm climates. If you accept it would be a matter of when you'd like to start and where you'd like to stay. You also don't have to perform any sanitation duties."

"That's a very attractive offer." Isabella said.

"Discuss it. Let me know after lunch tomorrow." Eliza said and stood up. "I'm going to take a walk of the lower floors."

Isabella lifted her mug in place of a wave and enjoyed her evening snack by the light of a red sky. Isabella opened the door to her room to find Ingrid on the couch with the dogs. She wore a t-shirt and sweatpants, petting the dogs with one hand and flipping between channels with the other. Isabella saw she was watching regular T.V. rather than the Dog House produced porn. It seemed even Ingrid had enough sex for the time being.

Isabella settled down beside her. "I ran into the woman who runs this place. You remember Eliza Dushku?"

"Yeah? That's cool." Ingrid replied.

"She says she's going to close this place down for a while."

"What? When?" Ingrid was dismayed such a paradise would be closed to her.

Isabella shrugged. "It sounded like it would be soon. We're going to get an official notice tomorrow. She also offered us jobs. We would stay in one of their mansions and fuck their dogs."

Ingrid looked at her. "You're joking."

Isabella shook her head. "She didn't say how long the job would last. But we do need to give her an answer by tomorrow afternoon."

"Well, I do need a job for the summer." Ingrid said, thinking out loud.

"I can talk to my prof and see if I can research remotely." Isabella said.

"It seems we've decided." Ingrid smiled.

"Yeah. We're on the same page when it comes to having sex with animals." Isabella smirked. Finding nothing worth watching on T.V. they decided to turn in earlier than usual. The next morning the girls got up and got ready for the day as usual. Ingrid decided to change things up a bit and wore a dog collar instead of being completely naked. They dropped the dogs off and went to the cafeteria for breakfast.

The atmosphere was noticeably different from yesterday. There was more chatter and the mood seemed a bit tense. Ingrid nudged Isabella and nodded at one of the flatscreen T.V.'s. Instead of the news it showed a notice in plain black letters on a white background. Dog House would be closed by

the end of the week, which was mere days away.

The girls got their food and found a table. For once they didn't know what to talk about. They couldn't discuss Eliza's offer. Deciding what to fuck next seemed a bit shallow knowing they could continue their less restricted lifestyle while everyone else in the room could not.

"Whatever we end up doing today lets at least let the boys enjoy themselves as much as they can." Isabella finally said.

Ingrid nodded in agreement. "Let's give our answer a little early."

The girls finished up and went to Reception in the lobby, who directed them to the offices. Behind the scenes the celebrities were clothed. Many at the very least wore a bikini. Ingrid and Isabella felt self conscious of their nudity for the first time.

They knocked on the door they had been directed to. "Come in." they heard in reply.

Opening the door they entered Eliza Dushku's spacious office. The actress was standing naked in the lounge area of her office but Isabella spied her clothes draped over the arm of her desk chair.

"Isabella! Glad you came." Eliza greeted them. "You must be Ingrid." She shook hands with the Asian girl and the three of them sat down to talk business.

"I assume you've thought about my offer?" she asked.

The girls nodded. "We graciously accept your offer." Isabella replied. "But we do need to work out the length of this position."

"As a student I have to return to my studies in the fall. I can only work until the end of the summer." Ingrid said.

"I as well will only be available until the end of the summer. I sent my professor an email last night and she is okay with me researching remotely if I attend the occasional conference." Isabella added.

"That is totally acceptable." Eliza replied. "I think what will work best is the two of you will stay in Scarlett Johansson's mansion in California. We will bring our pets there in groups. They'll switch out roughly every month."

"What kind of pets do you have?" Ingrid asked.

"Mostly dogs." Eliza said, searching her heard for anything she may have left out. "I will let you know at least a week ahead of time if there are any pets out of the ordinary."

"Splendid." Isabella stated. "I think we have an agreement."

There were smiles all around and the three shook hands.