

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



My name is Jimmy James. I grew up in the middle of nowhere northern Wisconsin. There were lots of woods and lakes, so I did lots of hunting and fishing. There weren't many people so I was pretty much on my own. He and his dad lived on what used to be a sprawling farm. They didn't farm it, though. His dad was a mason and they made most of their money leasing out the fields to other farmers. They only had a few remnants of a farm. A big barn that was empty except for some old tractors. A dozen or so ducks, a couple dozen chickens, a half dozen sheep, a couple horses and 5 big hunting dogs.

Since Bob always had chores to do, I spent almost all my time at his house. In the summer, we would spend all morning feeding the animals and cleaning up. In the afternoon, we would take the horses for a ride and go skinny dipping in the pond. Quite often we would get hard while we swam. Then we would walk around proudly waving our hard cocks each other. I couldn't help but to admire how big his cock was, he was a fat eight inches, and he watched me stare at it quite often. Then we would get dressed, ride back, do some more chores and I would go home for dinner.

In the spring we would shear the sheep and in the fall, butcher the ducks and chickens. Then his dad would spend just about every minute he could hunt ducks and geese. And they brought back more game than you could shake a stick at. All five of the dogs were purebred Newfoundland's and weighed about 160 lbs. They were the best dogs I ever saw. They were big, loveable, friendly and could hunt like nobody's business. They were great.

The winters were spent ice fishing, snowmobiling, shoveling snow, hauling wood and sitting by the fire. All in all, it was pretty average.

That changed one day while Bob and I were cleaning out the kennel. His dad had converted one of the sheds into a kennel/office and while we were cleaning I stumbled on a dog costume. It was all black, it had a plush mask with a long nose, big floppy ears and looked just like a Newfoundland. I was only 18 so I thought of it as some kind of Halloween costume. I examined it closely and put the mask on.

"What's this for?" I asked.

"The breeding bitch" Bob chuckled.

"The what?" I asked.

"The breeding bitch" Bob laughed "My dad gets girls who love dogs. He calls them K9 girls. They come over, put that on and pretend to be bitches for the dogs. Then they run around and mate with our dogs. Sometimes, his friends bring their dogs and she mates with them too."

I took off the mask and looked at him confused. "What for?"

"It's like a game. My dad says that it keeps the dogs calm and lets them burn off extra energy. The girls just like to pretend to be a bitch, mate with dogs and take the knot. My dad doesn't know it, but I like to sneak out and watch through the window. It's pretty hot." he explained.

I didn't know what he was talking about 'mating' and 'taking the knot'. I thought he meant to say 'tying the knot'. Like at a wedding. So, I had a confused view of the whole thing. My mom and dad called each other their mates. So I had some romantic view of the whole thing. I pictured girls dressing up as female dogs, marrying male dogs and thought that's what he was referring to as 'taking the knot'.

"Huh... Sounds like fun" I said as I continued to examine the costume.

"Wanna try it on? See what it's like to be the bitch? Give the dogs a workout?" Bob offered eagerly.

"Really?" I asked confused as I pictured myself in the costume marrying a dog. Thus 'taking the knot'

"Sure... It'll be just like Halloween. You can dress up and be a breeding bitch, just like the K9 girls!" he told me enthusiastically.

The thought of running around pretending to be a female dog was kind of appealing.

"Yeah, That would be cool," I told him eagerly.

The first thing he did was have me strip nude. Then he helped me step into the costume. It was covered in a short soft black fur. There was a hole cut around the crotch and ass. When I asked Bob about it, he assured me that was the way it was made.

The front paws were like tight mittens that balled your hand into a fist. There were wide leather belts around the wrists, knees, ankles and waist. He zipped it up the back, tightened the belts and had me get on my hands and knees. He pulled my feet up to my butt and hooked a small chain from the ankles to the waist. That kept my ankles pretty much stuck to my hips. I couldn't stand up and I couldn't grab anything. Just like a dog.

He had me walk around like that to see if I was comfortable. I told him it was so, he continued.

He put on a thick collar that said 'BREEDING BITCH' in big white letters.

"There! Now, all we need is the mask and tail" Bob said proudly.

"Tail?" I asked.

"Well, yeah. You can't be a dog without a tail can you?" he said looking at me funny.

I couldn't argue with his logic so I agreed.

He put the mask on me and secured it with a ball gag. Next, he pulled out a long furry tail with a thing at the base. It was round, smooth, black, about 4" long and 1 1/2" thick. Then it tapered abruptly to about 1/2". As I looked at it I couldn't imagine how it attached to the costume. I was even more confused when I saw him smear some clear goo on it.

"Ready for the tail?" he asked.

I didn't know any better, so I nodded.

He put a hand on the small of my back and told me to hold still. When I did, he stabbed the tail into my ass as quick as he could. It popped right in and my ass erupted in pain. I jumped and squealed while running around in circles trying to get it out. I couldn't use my hands and the only sounds I could make were whining and barking noises.

The whole time I did that I could feel the knob on the tail wiggling around in my ass. My asshole hurt like hell but feeling that thing wiggling around inside me felt pretty good. When I finally gave up, I looked at Bob and whined some more.

He shrugged his shoulders "Sorry"

I whined some more and tried to tell him how much it hurt.

He shrugged his shoulders again "I know, but if you're gonna be a dog, you gotta have a tail"

I moaned and looked at the floor.

Bob hooked a leash to my collar. "Let's walk you around a bit and see if you get used to it"

He tugged the leash and started walking me around in big circles. I stayed right at his left heel just like all the dogs did. I could feel my tail wagging back and forth. Making the knob inside me swing around. After only a half a lap, it started to feel really good and I could feel my cock getting hard.

Bob stopped after the first lap and looked at my hard cock with a smile. "See, that's not so bad is it?"

I barked and wagged my tail vigorously.

"Good dog. You're going to make a good bitch," he told me.

Then I watched him press a button on a remote. My whole world lit up when that happened. I felt an unbelievable buzzing deep in my ass and just about jumped out of my skin. It felt so good, I went cross-eyed.

"How was that?" he said with a smile.

I went wild. I jumped up and down, barked and wagged my tail like crazy. Bob laughed and gave me another good long buzz. I squeezed my ass tight and squealed with delight. My cock got so hard, I could hardly stand it.

"Good dog. You're going to be a good bitch. Aren't you?" Bob said with a smile.

I wagged my tail enthusiastically. Then I felt another jerk on my collar and Bob started running in big circles. I dutifully followed at his heel. The tail was swinging around, making the knob inside me do just about everything. It went in and out, up and down, side to side, it even went in circles. Every now and again, Bob would say 'good dog' and give the knob a good buzz. It felt so good, I knew I wanted to do this as often as possible.

After a few laps around the shed, Bob patted my head, told me I was a good dog and I felt that wonderful buzzing in my ass again. I moaned into the ball gag and squeezed my ass tight. My stiff 6-inch cock waving around under me.

Bob just laughed as he watched me hump the air. He reached under me and began to stroke my cock while he kept his finger on the buzzer. No sooner did he start that, then I blew my load. I moaned and groaned while humping my cock into his hand. It was my first real orgasm, without doing it myself and I was going wild... I was so engrossed with my orgasm that I didn't even notice that my tail had fallen out or that he was collecting my cum in his hand.

"Good Dog! Now lick it up like the bitches do," he said as he unfastened the ball gag and placed his cum filled hand in front of me.

"Fuck That!" I snapped.

"Lick it up, or I won't put your tail back in." he chuckled.

I thought about how good the tail felt as I examined the thick white milky substance in his hand. I had licked up my own cum many times after masturbating. I could, in fact, bend over and suck the head of my own cock while I came. Something I enjoyed much more than just licking it up. Without thinking, I began licking up my cum like a dog and eagerly licked his hand clean.

"Did you like that?" he asked smiling down at me.

"Yeah. It was good." I told him.

"You're going to make a fine breeding bitch." he said as he put the tail back in place.

Instead of the stabbing pain that I was expecting. It slid in easily and felt so good, I raised my head and smiled. I could also feel my cock getting hard again. Once it was in, Bob noticed how excited I was and gave it another long buzz. While I jerked and groaned with pleasure. When he finished, I looked up at him while shaking my ass and wagging my tail.

"God that was good. Give me more." I begged.

"Ok, but you gotta do something first." he insisted.

"Anything" I eagerly agreed.

"Remember you said that." he said with a devious smile.

He jerked the leash and walked me over to the chair in front of the desk. He stood in front of me. Kicked off his shoes. Then pulled down his pants and kicked them away. His hard cock dangling about a foot in front of my face while I stared at it in awe. Then he stepped forward and pulled the mask off while his cock brushed heavily against my cheek. The thick smell of sweat and sperm filled my nostrils. When I tried to pull away, he grabbed my head and began mashing my face against his cock and balls while I felt short buzzing going off in my ass. I had never imagined doing anything so taboo or so erotic in my life.

"Lick my balls." he gasped urgently.

I immediately started licking his balls and continued licking as he led me up and down his thick hard shaft. He pulled his hips back and stuffed half his cock into my mouth. I immediately began sucking on it while he began humping my face and I felt that wonderful buzzing in my ass.

After only a few seconds of that, Bob pulled his cock out of my mouth and sat in the chair with a smile. Without a word, I scrambled over to him and quickly began sucking his cock again. He responded by groaning and pressing the magic button again.

Since I could only get the head of my cock in my mouth, I had always wondered what it would feel like to suck on more of it. Now I knew and I was mesmerized by it. It was great. It was like sucking on a big, velvety smooth banana. It filled my mouth completely and it felt and tasted so good sliding in and out.

I could feel the bloated head of his cock poking at my throat. I could feel it squishing at the opening as I tried to force it down. Add to that the tingling in my ass and the thrills shooting up my spine. It felt so good, I wanted to spend the whole day like this. I was sure this was what heaven would be like.

After only a few minutes of this, Bob began grunting. I felt his cock begin to throb forcefully in my

mouth. I recognized that feeling immediately and froze. I could feel the cum squishing through his cock against my tightly pursed lips. Then my mouth was flooded with his cum. I could feel it squirting onto my tongue. Painting my tonsils white.

I thought about how many times I had done this into my own mouth. How good it felt to have a warm set of lips wrapped tightly around my cock while a warm moist mouth was there to receive my cum. I thought about how good it felt to have so much of his cock throbbing in my mouth while he emptied his balls for me. When the throbbing stopped, I eagerly gulped down what he had given me.

I continued to suck his cock and could feel it begin to soften in my mouth. I sucked the length of it slowly. When I felt the head squish against the opening to my throat. I pushed hard, expecting it to stop. Only to feel it slide down my throat easily. When I felt his pubic hair mashed around my nose. I looked up to see him smiling down at me. I eased the head in and out of my throat a few times. Then pulled back and swiped my tongue across the tip a few times while smiling back at him. I knew the kind of pleasure I had given him, but I had to ask.

"How was that?" I asked with a big smile while licking up a drop of cum that was dripping from his cock.

"FUCK... That Was Awesome!" he told me with a big bright smile.

I giggled. Sucked the head of his cock. Then smiled up at him again.

"Ready to mate with one of the dogs?" he asked eagerly.

"Sure" I responded indifferently.

Considering that I had just sucked his cock. I didn't understand why Bob was so anxious to see me mate with one of the dogs. Since I still thought I was 'tying the knot' with the dog. I expected some anti-climatic ceremony to make me the dog's bitch/wife. I didn't see the point. I had no idea what I was in for. Or what he was about to let the dogs do to me to make me their new bitch.

"Cool. Let's get you set up and we can get started," he said with a smile.

When he stood up, he pressed his cock against my face. Then led me over to some small hooks on the floor. He used the leather straps around my knees to clip them together so they were about 4 inches apart. Then he took a 6-inch length of dog chain. hooked it to my collar and clipped it to one of the hooks. My face was almost on the floor, so I was propped on my elbows while my ass was high in the air. He knelt in front of me with his legs spread wide so all I could see was his cock.

"Ready to mate with the first dog?" he asked.

"Fuck Yeah," I said confidently.

He unhooked my leash. Went over to the first dog pen and hooked the leash on him. Then walked back over to me. I couldn't help but stare at Bob's cock while thinking about what it was like to suck it for him. I couldn't really say for sure, but I could swear he was getting hard again. What I did know for sure was that the dog seemed quite excited. He was jumping around and I could see the pointy red tip of his cock sticking out of the sheath.

He made the dog sit behind me. Pulled out my tail. Then he pulled up a chair about five feet to the side of me. When I looked over at him, he had a big smile. I could see his cock was about half hard. I could hear the dog prancing and whine anxiously while I fixated on Bobs stiffening cock. While I did

that I heard Bob issue a loud command.

“MOUNT UP!” he boomed.

Next thing I knew I felt the dog jump onto me. Grab my hips with his front paws and start humping. I tried desperately to move but I was stuck. I felt something thin and wet stab deep into my ass. The dog positioned himself and started fucking me hard.

“What the hell is he doing? Get him off!” I yelled.

“Just hold still. You’ll be fine,” he assured me.

The first few thrusts the dog made into my ass were uncomfortable. I could feel something thin, stiff and pointed stabbing at my bowels. After that, I could feel his cock getting longer and fatter with every thrust. In no time, it began to feel quite good. His long slick shaft was sliding in fast and deep. By now, it felt as long and fat as a cucumber but it was so smooth, so slick and so comfortable. I couldn’t believe it felt so good to have something pumped into my ass like this.

“Oh fuck yeah” I groaned quietly.

“How is it?” Bob asked eagerly.

I opened my eyes to look at him. He was watching wide eyed while stroking his hard cock. I could see now why he was so anxious to watch me do this. I was putting on the most depraved live sex show ever. I could only imagine what it looked like.

“This is great,” I said with a smile.

“Cool,” he grinned while watching closely.

The dog kept fucking me hard and fast. Seemingly oblivious to everything except what he was doing to me. All I could hear was the dogs panting and grunting while he fucked his new bitch. I looked over my shoulder and saw a look of total devotion on his face. It was easy to see how much he enjoyed what he was doing. That driving his cock into his new bitch was the only thing on his mind. That satisfying his most basic needs was his only goal. He was going to fill his bitch with puppy juice no matter what.

Suddenly, he drove his cock deep inside me and began to quiver. I could feel his cock throbbing inside me. He was so tense, I could sense the pleasure he was feeling. As I thought about all the time he spent locked in a cage, I got a warm feeling as I thought about what I had done for him. As the new breeding bitch, I knew I was just a warm hole for him to stick his cock into and service his needs. But it felt so good, I knew it was the kind of service I was happy to provide.

“Good Dog” I cooed.

Bob laughed when he heard that and watched the dog dismount. When he pulled out, my ass had a squishy, wet, well-used feeling. It also left me feeling empty and unwanted. I was just a quick easy fuck for him. Now that he had gotten what he wanted. He had no more use for me. It was fun, but I felt so used. By Bob and the dog.

As I thought about it. It struck me as odd how gratifying that feeling was. It let me know I had done my duty as the breeding bitch.

The dog lazily climbed off me. Then he laid on the floor between Bob and I. He began licking his cock lovingly. It was the first time I had seen a hard dog cock and I was fixated by what I saw. It was a fat bloated piece of meat. It was mottled light blue and red. It was covered with a spider web of brightly colored veins. It had a flat blunt face with a pointy thing at the bottom with a hole in it. It didn't look anything like a human cock. But it was almost as long and every bit as thick as Bob's cock was. It was amazing.

It was hard to believe that something that big could fit in my ass. Much less feel so good while it was in there. As I stared at it, I found myself feeling proud of being able to handle such a big cock so easily. The fact that I enjoyed being fucked by a dog made me feel like a dirty whore. But I was still proud of myself for being able to do it.

I watched him lick his cock until it shrank to the size of my middle finger. Then disappeared into its fur-covered sheath. Once it disappeared, I looked up to see Bob watching me with a big smile.

"Wanna do another one?" he asked.

"Uh... Yeah, OK." I offered eagerly.

Bob laughed. Walked the dog back to his pen. Then he opened the next pen and shouted 'Mount Up'. The dog came charging over. Wrapped himself around my ass and started fucking me hard and fast. Just like the first one. The first few strokes were uncomfortable, but after that, it was pure heaven.

I watched Bob's hard cock swing around as he walked back over and took his seat. He sat quietly while I groaned about how good it felt. When the dog was done, I watched him lay down and lick his cock just like the first one had done. While I did that, Bob unhooked my collar and hooked both my wrists to the hook instead. He disconnected the chain that was holding my knees together and chained each knee to one of the other two hooks. Which kept my knees about 18 inches apart.

I was so engrossed in watching the dog lick his cock that I didn't notice what Bob did after that. He had knelt behind me and was lining his cock up with my ass. He stuffed it in. Grabbed my hips and started fucking me just like the dogs had done. His cock slid into my ass so easily, I didn't move.

"What are you doing?" I asked playfully.

"Taking my turn on the breeding bitch." he chuckled while smiling back at me.

I raised my head and smiled. While Bob continued to hammer his cock into me.

"Good Dog" I cooed.

His cock felt so good inside me, I could hardly stand it. My ass was so wet and sloppy with dog cum, I could feel it gurgling inside me. Bob was hammering his cock into ass just like it was a real pussy. I could hear loud wet slapping noises every time he hammered it in and my whole body shook with each deep thrust.

"Oh god, that feels good." I groaned.

I never imagined it, but being on the receiving end of a stiff cock like this was amazing. Being used as a breeding bitch by Bob and his dogs felt so good, I found myself wishing I was a girl.

Bob continued to fuck me hard and fast. While I marveled at how good it felt. He began to pant and groan. Then drove his cock in as far as it would go. I could feel his cock throbbing deep inside me



and knew that he was getting off. I raised my head and smiled real big as I pictured thick white streams shooting out of his cock. He grunted and moaned a few more times, then relaxed behind me. At the same time, I could feel his cock relax inside me.

"So how was it? As good as a bitches pussy?" I asked cheerfully.

"Holy Fuck Was That Good" he gasped as he pulled out and sat in the chair again.

I smiled and admired his spent cock as he sat down sweaty and exhausted.

"Was it as good as a bitches pussy?" I persisted.

"I've never had any real pussy. All I've ever done is watch from outside. But I can't imagine that it could be better than that was." he offered shyly. "Did you like it?"

"It's not what I pictured when you offered to let me be the breeding bitch... But, Fuck Yeah! That was fucking great!" I told him anxiously.

"Why? What did you think you would be doing?" he asked.

"Well, you were talking about mating and tying the knot. I thought it was going to be like a wedding type thing. You know. I put on the dog suit and pretend that it was like two dogs getting married." I said shrugging my shoulders.

Bob laughed.

"It's called taking the knot. It's when a dog buries his cock so deep that the knot at the base of his cock gets stuck in the bitches pussy. Then they're stuck together until his cock goes down." he explained.

"No Shit? Do they like that?" I said in shock.

"Yeah, the girls seem to love it. Wanna give it a try?" he asked with a smile.

"Why not" I agreed quickly.

Bob walked over to the next dog. Grabbed his collar and walked him around behind me. He gave the order and the dog jumped on top of me. I could feel him panting and drooling all over the back of my head while he buried his cock deep in my ass. After the first few thrusts, he stood up and started fucking me just like Bob had. His cock barely moved, but I could feel it getting bigger by the second. In no time it felt so big that my belly was bloated. I could feel his soft fur on my ass while his cock jerked and pulled inside me.

I threw my head back and groaned with pleasure.

The dog did that for two or three minutes before collapsing on top of me. I could feel him panting and drooling on the back of my head again. I looked over and smiled at Bob. He had a big smile as he watched the dog try to pull out while he dismounted. I felt something huge stretching my asshole beyond its limits. I grunted and squeezed my asshole tight. Next thing I knew, we were standing ass to ass while his cock was still buried deep inside me.

"Fuck Yeah! You took the knot on your first try! That was Awesome!" Bob cheered.

The dog tried to pull his cock lose every now and again. But for the most part, he just stood there

while Bob and I talked. I asked about the knot. How long I was going to have to wait before it went down. How long I would have to wait for a dog cock stuck inside me.

He explained that it's called being tied. The knot was a bulge at the base of the dog's cock to keep him tied to the bitch. That way he'll have plenty of time to pump her full of sperm. Now that I had taken the knot, I was tied to him and we were stuck. I would be tied with him for about 5 to 10 minutes while he continues to pump me full of sperm. Once he was done, his cock would shrink until he was able to pull the knot out.

He went on to tell me what a good breeding bitch I was. How much fun it was to see a good breeding bitch in action. How hot it was to watch me get fucked by a dog. Then take the knot. Mostly he talked about how good it felt to fuck me. That once my ass was filled with dog cum. It was so juicy and wet. It had to be as good as a real bitches pussy.

For some reason, I loved hearing all of it and couldn't help but to smile when he said it.

About the time he asked what I liked about being the bitch and if I wanted to do it more often. The dog got impatient and gave a mighty pull to free himself from my ass. His cock pulled out with a loud pop. My asshole felt like it had been torn apart and I squealed in pain. I could feel my asshole throbbing while I humped at the air. It was a confusing mixture of pain and pleasure at the same time.

All that disappeared when I saw the dogs cock. For the first two, the knot was still in the sheath and all I saw was the shaft of their cocks. This one had the sheath pulled back behind the knot and it was huge. It was almost as big as my fist. It was a bloated blue and red oblong ball. It was covered with a thick spider web of veins just like his cock. When you added it to the length of his cock. It must have been a good 10 inches long. I could easily see why I felt so bloated while it was inside me.

"Holy Shit! You came hard. Let me get you another one." Bob laughed.

I looked between my legs and could see cum dripping from my softening cock. There was cum splattered all over the floor under me. I smiled and admired the dog's cock again while Bob put him back in his pen. While he walked the next dog over to me. I could see the bright red tip sticking out of its sheath and couldn't wait to have it inside me.

Bob had him mount me quickly. Once again, I felt a thin pointy cock stabbing into me while he drooled on the back of my head. I could feel his cock growing. Then he stabbed it deep. Stood up behind me and started fucking me hard.

I had a big smile as I thought about that fat red cock growing inside me. I imagined myself as a girl getting gang banged. Eagerly letting myself be used as a cum dump for a bunch of well hung hairy men. Bob watched with a smile as I proudly accepted my place as a breeding bitch to a bunch of horny dogs.

When the dog tried to dismount. I was once again tied ass to ass with my new lover. I knew I had his whole cock trapped inside me. That he wasn't going anywhere until he was done filling his new bitch with puppy juice. Something I hoped was going to take a long time.

Once again Bob asked if I liked being the breeding bitch and what I liked about it.

I told him how degrading it was to be fucked by a dog. That I felt defiled by the whole thing. How embarrassing it was that the first time I had sex. I had been fucked in the ass by a dog while my best friend watched. That when the dog was

done with me, I felt used and abandoned. That I was ashamed of myself for having done something so perverted.

Then I told him how exciting all those feelings were for me. The strange thrill I got from knowing he was watching me be defiled by dogs. Or by knowing I was nothing but a warm hole to stick their cock into until they got what they wanted. How much I enjoyed being used as a K9 cum dump. That I was proud of myself for being able to let them use me like that. What a turn on it was to imagine myself as a girl while I did it. Then walking around while my pussy was full of dog cum.

I went on to tell him how good it felt to have a fat cock being pumped into me. I also told him how much I enjoyed sucking his cock. That I loved the way it felt when he fucked me. How much I hoped it was as good as real pussy.

About that time, the dog pulled free. While I was still squealing from the pain. Bob knelt behind me and started fucking me again. I groaned about how good it felt to have his cock pumping into me like that. While he groaned that it felt just like a real bitches pussy.

After about fifteen minutes of that, he dumped his load deep inside me while I smiled proudly.

When he was done, he clipped my knees together again. Then unclipped my wrists. When he let the last dog out of its pen. He came charging over. He mounted up and started fucking me hard and fast. I could feel the whole length of his big red cock being pumped into me. I could also feel him panting and drooling all over the back of my head. It was so intense, I could almost sense the pleasure he was getting from fucking me. It was an incredible feeling.

Once I had taken care of all the dogs, Bob helped me out of the dog suit. He told me how hot it was to watch the girls do that wearing nothing but the collar. He said he liked it way better because there was no way to hide that they were the real K9 girls. They were girls that loved taking the knot. They were dog sluts. Some of them were such dog sluts that they had paw prints tattooed on their asses. To let everybody know they were breeding bitches.

After what had just happened, I pictured myself as one of those girls. On my hands and knees. Wearing nothing but the breeding bitches collar. Paw prints tattooed on my ass to let everybody know I was a breeding bitch.

After that, Bob and I both got dressed. My ass was swollen and sore. The back of my head was soaked with dog drool. But, other than that, everything seemed normal. We smiled at each other as we continued to clean the shed.

"The dogs seem relaxed now that the breeding bitch stopped by." he chuckled.

I laughed as I looked at all the dogs sleeping in their pens.

"They sure do. She must have had a good pussy." I joked.

"She had a great pussy. Think she'll stop by tomorrow?" he asked.

"I'm sure of it. She can't wait to put on that collar again." I assured him.

When we finished with the shed, we smiled at each other and I headed home. While I walked, I could feel the cum gurgling in my belly. I smiled and rubbed my belly while once again imagined myself as a girl. Walking home after my first gang bang. I had been fucked so many times, I could feel cum gurgling inside me. My pussy was so sore that I was walking funny.

Despite feeling like a depraved whore. I had a keen sense of satisfaction from what I had done. I found the thought of being used as a breeding bitch by Bob and his dogs again irresistible. It was all I could think about, all night long.

The next day, as soon as his dad left. I walked into the shed. Stripped nude. Put on the collar. Then got on my hands and knees in front of the kennels. When he let the first one go, I kept my knees together so I never took the knot. As soon as he was done, Bob let the next dog go. We did that for the first four dogs. For the fifth, I spread my legs wide while he mounted me. The instant he was knotted. Bob walked over and started fucking my mouth.

After that, it became a regular thing. I was the bitch. I sucked Bob's cock constantly. I let him fuck me every time he wanted. Plus every Monday Wednesday and Friday. I put on the collar and gave all five dogs morning and afternoon rides. It was great.

*The End.*