

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I edited these story years ago and have permission to post them. I didn't write them myself.

Mindy Paterson slowly worked the dial on the safe.

"Come on, you bastard," she whispered to herself.

A million thoughts ran through her head. If she got this weirdo's rare stamps she could stop robbing houses and live the easy life. The weirdo she was talking about was John Marge. According to her he was just some nut job who hid in his nice rich house with all of his millions. She didn't even know if he had a rare stamps but that was the rumor around town. So for a month Mindy had been casing his house. By the end of the month she knew his habits. She knew when he watered his lawn, cleaned his windows and even when he went to bed. She had discovered that the nut job didn't even have an alarm system so it had been child's play to get in through the window. She had made her way to the den and instantly had recognized the fake stack of books that covered his safe. This was great. A few more seconds and those stamps were all hers. Finally, she heard a faint, 'Click' and to her joy the safe door opened up. She looked inside for a long time, hardly believing what she saw. Nothing! There wasn't a damn thing inside!

"What the fuck?" she said to herself, a little too loudly.

"Don't worry. You can stop looking. It's empty," a voice from behind her said.

Mindy flew around and stared at the man who had made the statement. It was John Marge, leaning against the doorframe. In his hand was a gun and on the other side of him were two very big and pissed off looking dogs.

"You think I'm dumb, you stupid girl? You think I haven't seen you watching me for so long? It wasn't real hard to figure out what you were planning to do. What were you looking for? My money? The rare stamps?" He made that last statement sound like whoever had first offered it was an idiot. "You don't have to worry yourself about those rare stamps. There never were any. Rumors sure can fly around a small town like this one, can't they?"

Mindy closed her eyes and balled her hands up. There never were any fucking stamps! And now she was here, caught, and on her way to prison. She opened her eyes and looked at the bastard who had caught her. She guessed he was close to six something maybe 6'3, short brown or black hair. She had never been able to tell because she had been too far away and now she was close enough to him but the only light was the moonlight coming through from the other room. She could make out his pajamas though. They had bunnies on them! This guy was a real fuck up she thought to herself.

He piped up again. "You see, I've been staying up till morning these past few days, waiting for you to come and you did. I don't have an alarm; I just have my dogs here, Ovid and Virgil. Do you read the classics? This is so exciting. I can tell from your look you're surprised to see the dogs, well I keep them inside."

Mindy couldn't believe that he kept them in all the time. They looked very big like German Shepherds or something, easily a 100 and something pounds ... They stared at her with their teeth bared.

"What to do, what to do. Well I could just blow you away right here but that would be messy. Have you ever killed anyone before? Probably not, just being a petty thief and all. Hmmmm, I could let my dogs rip you apart but that would be even messier. I guess I could just call the cops but that's sooooo boring." He looked like he was debating with himself whether or not to buy a certain type of

vegetable at the supermarket, not deciding someone's life.

Mindy hated games, especially when she was on the receiving end. The last guy to play games with her was her ex-boyfriend and he ended up going to the hospital with a broken arm. "What the fuck are you going..."

"Shut up, little thief. I'm in control here. ME!" he screamed at her. With that Mindy actually started to become a little scared. This guy was a total wack job.

"Hmmm," he mumbled, tapping the gun against his temple. "I got it!" he yelled. He made Mindy jump. Walking further into the room he stood in the corner farthest away from Mindy. The dogs followed him. He pointed at the door with his gun.

"Go out through the door and turn right. Walk down the hall until you reach my living room and stay there. Don't run because if I don't get you Ovid or Virgil will. Oh and keep your hands up."

Mindy raised her hands and began to walk. When she got to the door she looked at the window in the other room that she had come in through. If she didn't try to run out through there she'd be screwed because she didn't know the rest of his house on the inside. As if knowing what she was thinking one of the dogs behind her let out a deep growl. She froze.

"Keep going thief. Turn right and straight till you come to the living room," he said from behind her.

Damn it, damn it, damn it! This is bullshit! Mindy thought to herself as she turned into the hall and made her way down to the living room. She could hear the guy walk gently behind her and the panting of the dogs as well. She stepped from the hallway into the living room. This room was lighter than the one she'd been in due to the windows all round. She could make out a loveseat and a couch and a few lamps and tables.

"Just step over there by the loveseat, thief," he said. Mindy walked around the couch and stopped by the loveseat. She turned and looked at him. She watched as he stepped around the couch and walked over to the tall lamp. He turned it on. Mindy flinched since the light hurt her eyes. He stood there with the gun pointed at her. She could see him clearly now. Yeah, he was a little over six foot. His hair wasn't black but dark brown. He wasn't that bad looking she thought to herself but look at those pajamas! They were bunnies like she had thought.

"There we go. Much better. Now I can see what my thief looks like. Oh, you're pretty. Don't you think Ovid?" he asked the brown dog. Mindy could see their colors now. Ovid was completely brown and Virgil, the other dog, was half-brown and half-white. Ovid looked up at John and then at Mindy.

"What do you think Virgil?" he asked his other dog. Virgil just lay on the floor and stared at the ground.

John looked back at Mindy with a dumb grin on his face. "Sorry. Virgil isn't as smart as his namesake. Oh sorry. You can put your hands down now. I can see you better now. But keep them out of your pockets." Mindy lowered her hands to her sides,

"What the hell is going on? Why don't you call the cops?" she blurted out.

"Shhh," he said with his finger to his lips. "You don't talk until I tell you to. I'm the victorious war chieftain here." Mindy was really confused now. Why wasn't he calling the cops? What the hell was he talking about? War chieftain? She watched as he set the gun down on one of the lamp tables next to him. He started to walk towards her. He stopped about a foot away.

"Ok, first things first. What's your name?" Mindy stared at him. He got an annoyed look on his face.

"It's easy to answer, even for as stupid thief like you. What's your name?" he asked again.

"What does that have to do with anything?" she asked. His face contorted into anger and he shouted at her. "ANSWER MY QUESTION WHORE! I CAN KILL YOU IF I WANT! THE POLICE WILL DO NOTHING! I AM IN CONTROL HERE, NOT YOU! I'M THE WAR CHIEFTAIN AND YOU'RE THE SLAVE!" Mindy was really scared now. She had backed up so that the backs of her legs were touching the front of the loveseat. "Mindy. My name's Mindy," she said very fast. He calmed down immediately.

"Mindy. Mindy. What a nice name. Mindy. Hmmm. Ok, we're going to act out a scenario. This is the scenario. All around my house is my war camp and my house is my war tent. I'm a great war chieftain and I have conquered your small tribe. Now you will be playing the part of the conquered war chieftain's daughter, ok?"

Mindy couldn't believe this. He wanted to play games? "I don't want to," she replied. He got a pissed off look on his face. "I don't give a damn if you want to or not. When Attila was going to have a slave he didn't ask her if she wanted to. He just took her. That's what we're going to do here." Suddenly the realization of this hit Mindy like a hammer to the head. This crazy fucker was going to role-play with her and fuck her! She was speechless.

"Now take off your sweat jacket," he ordered. Mindy stared at him with an open mouth.

"Damn you. Stop making me tell you twice. I'm sick of that. Take off the jacket. Now," he yelled. Slowly Mindy lifted her hands up and pulled her arms out from the sleeves. She let the jacket drop. He stared at her body up and down.

"Very good. Ok, how old are you? She was silent for a second but then when he started to come unglued again she blurted out, "19."

"Ok, how much do you weigh?" he asked. She answered. "115."

"And you're about 5'3?"

"5'4," she corrected him.

"Oh good, good. You are perfect. Pretty body. Pretty brown hair. You are a perfect conquered slave." She tensed up but held her tongue.

"Ok, how about you take off your clothes for me. All of them." With that, he walked back to the couch and sat down, casually watching her like he was watching a game on TV.

Mindy was tempted to fight and tell him to fuck off but how could she fight? He was obviously stronger than her and plus he had that gun close by and those dogs were right there too. So instead of fighting she sat down on the loveseat, bent over and started to untie her shoes.

"I'm going to report this," she said to the ground while she untied her shoes.

"What was that?" he asked.

"I'm going to report this to the cops when I get to them," she replied.

"Oh please. Excuse the cliché but whom do you think the cops will believe? Me with my money or a

thief like you? Now shut your mouth and get undressed."

She undid her right shoe and pulled it off. She was pissed now. He was going to fuck her but she'd be damned if she didn't get some words in ... With great speed, she flung her right sneaker in his direction. He easily batted it aside and laughed.

"Are you going to fight me the whole time I am fucking you? Are you going to make me earn my pussy?" he asked.

"Fuck you, you creep. You might be able to fuck me but you haven't beaten me," she replied, turning her attention to her left shoe. He laughed again.

"But I haven't beaten you Mindy, my little whore-thief. I have. When we're undressed I'm going to put you on your knees, bend you over that loveseat, mount you and fuck you till you're red and sore. I'm going to take you and you're going to like it. I have conquered you. Your body is mine," he replied.

Mindy finished untying her shoe and kicked it off. She could feel her insides churning and her body starting to get very warm. She had always just stuck to the guy-girl, plain old lights off, sex routine. She had never done any of that Domination and Submission stuff but his filthy talk was making her horny. A mental image flashed through her mind of her on her knees, bent over the loveseat with his body firmly on top of her. It made her pussy tingle and her nipples start to harden. Damn it! This creep was going to rape her and she was kind of looking forward to it!

"Ok, my little slave-thief. Stand up and take off your shirt and pants," he instructed.

Mindy hesitated for a second then stood up. Her hands went to the bottom of her shirt and stopped. This was it. I should try to run ... fuck it. With that she quickly pulled her light blue shirt over her head and off. Quickly after she reached down and undid her button fly and shrugged herself out of her jeans. When they reached her feet she stepped out of them. Now she was standing there in only her yellow bra and panties. She watched as his jaw slightly dropped and his gaze worked its way up and down her form. She looked down at his groin area and saw a nice bulge pushing up the bunny pattern on his pajamas. The thought that her body was arousing him made her feel even warmer. She was fiercely independent and in any other circumstance she would have rather died than be exposed to his eyes like a choice piece of meat but for some reason right now she didn't mind. She actually liked his perusal of her body.

"Very, very good," his voice was raspy. "Now take off your underwear."

At this point Mindy hesitated longer. She didn't really care if he saw her pussy but she didn't want him to see her tits. She hated her tits. They were small, almost indiscernible from the rest of her chest. When she laid down they practically disappeared.

"Take off your underwear now slave. I command you," he restated in a deep voice.

Reluctantly she reached behind her and unfastened her bra and slipped it off of her shoulders. Keeping her arm in front of her tits she reached down with her other hand and quickly pulled her panties down and stepped out of them. With that done, she stood there, staring at him with her left arm still covering her tits.

"Put your arm down," he ordered, staring at the brown hair above her private area.

"I don't want to," she replied.

"Why not?"

"Because my tits are really bad. They are too small and I don't want you to see them," she replied.

"I don't give a damn what you do and don't want me to see. I own you and you will show me your tits. Now," he ordered.

Slowly she lowered her arm to her side. Her little tits barely poking out from the surface of her chest, her nipples red and hard.

"I think your tits and the rest of your body are beautiful," he said, still staring intently at her pubic area. He quickly stood up and stepped towards her. She stood there looking at him. Then before she could react he reached out and grabbed a handful of her hair and pulled. She yelled out in pain and grabbed onto his arm.

"Let go!" she yelled.

"I'm punishing you because you didn't listen to me. I said 'take off all of your clothes'," he snickered and with that he pushed her so that she landed on the loveseat.

She looked at him with hatred in her eyes but desire in her body. This submission stuff was to her liking. She looked down. Her socks! She had left her socks on. She quickly reached down and pulled them off and threw them at him. They hit the ground and Ovid began to chew on them.

"Hey, keep your dog away from my stuff," she ordered.

"You be nice to my dogs," he replied. "All right, now get on your knees and suck my cock."

She looked at him and then slowly got off the loveseat and lowered herself down onto the floor, staying on her knees. He walked up to her. She stared at the bulge pressing against his pajamas. Finally she reached up to the sides and tugged his pajama bottoms down. He was wearing boxers so she reached up again and tugged them down to his ankles. His legs were hairy as was his groin area. His penis was a nice size, about seven inches she guessed. His balls were very fat. She stared at his cock. He stretched out his hand and put it behind her head. He gathered up her hair in his fist and tilted her head back till their eyes met.

"Ok, I want you to jerk me off while you suck on my cock. I want you to take as much as you can into your mouth. I'm going to hold the back of your head and fuck your face. I'm warning you right now, I haven't had sex or masturbated for over 5 months so I'm going to have a lot of cum. I'll tell you when I'm going to come and I want you to just put the head of my dick on your bottom lip because I want to see my cum spurt into your mouth. After I pump it all into your mouth you're going to swallow it all, ok?" he instructed.

Mindy stared up at him and replied. "I don't want to swallow it." He gave her hair a yank and her face contorted in pain. "You will swallow it all and any other load that is pumped into your mouth. Understand? Now go ahead, start sucking it like a good slave-thief." She slowly opened her mouth and he stepped forward. Using her hair as a handle he guided her open mouth onto his throbbing cock. He pushed himself inside until she gagged and he pulled out a little. Her mouth closed onto his cock and slowly he began to thrust in and out, using her face as his fuck hole.

Mindy was really getting into this. She had only sucked one cock before and she hadn't been into it. But now, with John's good-sized cock pumping in and out of her small mouth she felt really hot and turned on. Her left hand roamed down her body till she reached her pussy. Using her fingers she

spread apart her outer lips and found her clit. She lightly started to tug on it and rub it. A groan rose up from her body and escaped through her mouth, around the piece of meat buried inside. As her left hand played with her pussy her right hand reached up and wrapped itself around the base of his cock. She slowly began to jerk her hand up and down on this part of his cock that couldn't get into her mouth. Her face was so close she could smell the sweat from underneath his ball sack. Her eyes looked up and she watched him as she sucked his cock. His eyes were closed and he was making low groaning sounds. She looked back down to the cock thrusting into her mouth. She began to jerk her right hand harder and harder.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck yeah. That's it slave-thief. Use your hand to play with my balls," he groaned.

She took her right hand away from his dick and reached underneath it. Gently she latched onto his ball sack and rubbed his hairy balls. He groaned. "Oh yeah. Massage those balls slave. Massage them. Make that cum nice and ready to come out."

She rubbed all over his swollen nut sack, now wanting that cum to come out inside her mouth. This was such a turn on! Her left hand was rubbing her clit furiously and she could feel her own orgasm coming through her body. Just a little more, a little more. There! She shoved two of her masturbating fingers up inside of her twat as her orgasm rushed through her. Her mouth closed down tightly over his plunging cock then opened again as she let out gurgled moans. The spit that had accumulated inside of her mouth drooled out at the sides and ran down her chin and her throat. His cock and balls, which were close to slapping against her chin, were soon saturated in her saliva.

He groaned louder as her mouth closed and opened on his cock. "That's right slave-thief. Keep sucking. Take your hand and play with those little tits for me now," he ordered, still with his hand behind her head, still with his cock thrusting away into her mouth.

She took her hand away from his balls and grabbed onto her right nipple. She started to tug and pinch the red, swollen nub. She squeezed it and worked her way over to the left nipple and did the same with that little tit, her left hand still plunging away at the wet mess that her pussy had now turned into.

"There you go, play with your pussy and tits for me while I fuck your face, you little cunt," he panted. He was getting close to his eruption. She still slobbered away at his cock, her tongue running up and down its flexible skin. She didn't care that her spit was coming out of her mouth and running down her chin. This was the most fun she'd ever had. He looked down at her, her eyes staring back up at him. "Oh man, you look like a \$20 whore. On your knees, one hand in your pussy and the other on your tits. This big cock pumping in and out of your whore mouth. Spit dripping off your chin," he laughed.

Mindy thought about that as the piece of meat pumped into her mouth. Yeah, she probably did look like a cheap whore but who cares? This was great and she had never been more turned on.

The sight of her on her knees in front of him was too much to handle and John was ready to come. "Ok cunt. I'm ready. Remember what I told you and remember, I own you so I want to see you swallow it all," he instructed again.

He let go of his hold on her hair and she pulled back a little. A glob of spit came off on his head and made its way down her chin to her neck. She let the head of his swollen penis lay on her bottom lip. His fists were clenched at his sides and his eyes were closed. She looked at his swollen penis lying on her bottom lip, watching his veins and skin.

"Massage my balls again with one hand and play with yourself with the other," he ordered.

Mindy kept her left hand at her sloppy pussy and raised her right hand back up to his ball sack. She lightly rubbed the sweaty, hairy sack between her fingers. A thought ran through her mind that in a second the contents of that sack would soon be in her stomach.

John opened his eyes and stared down at her. He saw his penis resting on her bottom lip and an expectant look in her eyes. The feeling of her smooth fingers on his heavy ball sack was too much and so with a yell, he erupted into her waiting moth. The first spurt hit the back of her mouth and she almost gagged because it was so fast. She didn't though and held the head on her lip. He started to groan as a feeling of pure pleasure raced through his body. He looked down and watched as his sperm began to fill her mouth. Mindy was confused. She had only sucked one cock but she had seen enough guys blow their loads to know that they spurted cum but this one was just pouring it out. She could feel it fill her mouth with its salty taste. He watched as the white fluid pumped itself out of his penis and coated the inside of her mouth. Soon the cavity below her tongue was submerged and she had to tilt her head back so that none of his semen spilled out. He groaned and watched as her little mouth took all of his cum. Thirty seconds later he grunted and ejaculated the last of his semen into her mouth. He pulled away and fell back onto the couch. He looked at Mindy on her knees, her mouth filled with his thick semen. "Ok thief, swallow it," he panted out. Mindy couldn't believe this. How could she possibly swallow all of this? Her whole mouth was almost filled.

"Come on, swallow it now," he ordered, getting off the couch. Mindy closed her eyes and her mouth and swallowed his sperm that he had ejaculated into her mouth. It felt like glue, pouring down her throat till it finally came to rest in her stomach. She fell back onto her butt and groaned. She lay back against the loveseat.

"What's wrong?" he asked, smiling.

"Too much. It was too much," she panted, holding her stomach.

He laughed. "I told you I had a lot of cum. You suck cock so good I just had to give all of it to you," he replied. "You better get ready for more because you're going to be drinking a lot more before you get out of here."

Mindy just held her stomach.

"I'm drained for now. It will take me awhile to fill up again so you need a new dick don't you?" John asked.

Mindy stared at him. "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? I mean that you need another cock inside of you. I won't be ready again for at least 20 minutes. The only other cocks here are on my dogs. Pick which one you want first," he explained.

Mindy stared at him hard. Had she heard him right? He wanted her to be with a dog? She had never even heard of such a thing. She looked at the dogs. Ovid was still busy with her socks and Virgil was sleeping by one of the floor lamps. She looked back at John.

"That's possible? People can be with dogs?" she asked him.

He smiled. "Sure they can. They can be with just about any animal. People find ways. So which dog so you want?" he asked, pointing towards the two dogs.

Mindy looked back towards the dogs.

"Well I guess I have to take that one (pointing to Ovid) since the other one is asleep," she said.

John walked the few paces over to Ovid and grabbed his leash and pulled him up. Ovid dropped Mindy's sock and stood up obediently. With a gentle tug, John pulled Ovid over to where Mindy was sitting on the ground.

"Ok, I'm not going to have him eat you out since I might do that later. I don't know, but still I don't want to be eating dog spit," he told her. "Now reach under him and stroke his sheath."

"I don't want him to bite me," she said, staring at the big dog.

"He's not going to bite you. Besides, I'm holding him so get down there. You need to stroke his sheath and then his cock will come out and then you stroke that, ok?" he told her.

Mindy stared up at him and then at the big dog. Slowly she crawled over to the dog and tentatively reached underneath him. Her fingers came across his bulged out sheath. It was covered in soft fur. She held it, thinking about what she was doing.

"Come on Mindy, stroke it for him," John pressured her.

Mindy looked at the furry flank directly in front of her face. Then she lowered herself until she could see what she was holding. His sheath was covered in light brown fur, like the rest of his belly. It jutted out from his groin area a good two inches. Slowly she wrapped her thumb and first three fingers around the soft covering and began to stroke. Ovid began to move his back legs, prancing a little.

"He likes your touch, keep going," John whispered to her, smiling to himself.

Mindy kept stroking the soft sheath until five minutes later the tip of his red cock poked through the opening. She stopped and looked up at John.

"His cock is coming out," she informed him.

"Well don't stop. Keep stroking his sheath and when his dick comes out, stroke that," he ordered.

Mindy kept up her stroking and it seemed to her like the dick of this dog was coming out, larger by the second. After ten minutes of sheath stroking over six inches of his cock was poking out. She looked back up at John.

"Is his dick out yet?" he asked, still holding onto the dog that was now straining to get away from him.

"Yes, I think it's about six inches long and I think there is more," she answered.

"Ok, grab onto his cock now and stroke it," John ordered again. Mindy took her hand from the soft sheath and wrapped her fingers around the reddish-purple dog penis. Ovid lurched forward when her hand wrapped around his cock. He began to whine louder. The cock in her hand was very hot. Mindy was surprised. Yes, she knew it was a muscle but it just felt like pure power. She held onto it, staring at it. It looked really weird. The tip wasn't like a man's dick it was pointed almost like the tip of a quill pen. It was a deep red-purple color and that surprised her. She stroked it gently at first but then held onto it tighter. Ovid was staring to whine very loudly and he was really prancing around.

"He's loving this Mindy," John yelled.

Mindy was getting really excited. She held on tighter to the purplish, vein covered dog penis and began to really jerk hard. The penis had grown to over eight inches now.

"Is the knot getting bigger?" John asked.

"The what?" she asked.

"The knot. The bulge at the base of his cock," John replied.

Mindy looked at the base of the cock she was jerking off. Sure enough the skin around the base was bulging out, making a fat ring around Ovid's penis. Mindy took her left hand and wrapped it around the cock. She continued to jerk on the thick penis and with her right hand she slid her fingers around the knot but to her astonishment she couldn't fit them around it.

"I can feel it growing," she yelled. "It's growing under my fingers!"

"Good, good. Is his cock growing anymore?" John asked.

Mindy stared at the cock and kept stroking it. "I don't think so. I think the knot is just growing," she answered.

She kept staring at the cock that felt like fire under her soft hands. Her hands, keeping up a steady of rhythm of stroking and jerking. She could feel herself getting a tingling feeling in her pussy again. This whole situation was making her feel incredibly hot again. She smiled to herself. She had just gotten done sucking a cock and then had swallowed a shit load of cum and now she was on her knees using both of her hands to jerk off a dog! She felt like such a trashy whore. All of these thoughts were running through her head when Ovid jerked forward and a spurt of clear liquid shot out of the tip of his dog penis. Mindy yelled out in surprise.

"What's wrong?" John asked.

"He just came! I saw him spurt out his cum!" Mindy yelled excitedly. She began to giggle.

"No, that's not his cum-shot it's just his pre-cum. Start licking it now," John ordered.

Mindy stopped her hands. Lick it? Hmmm ... She hesitated.

"Do it," John said more forcefully.

Mindy took her left hand off of the dog cock and just kept her right hand by the knot. She leaned forward and stuck out her tongue. Very gently she let the tip of her tongue touch the hot surface of the dog penis. Ovid jerked forward again and whined. Mindy began to run her tongue up and down the eight inches of the vein covered surface of the dog cock. It just tasted like regular skin. Growing a little braver she pushed both of her lips up against the cock and sucked in, still rubbing the tip of her tongue along the surface.

"What's going on?" John asked.

"I'm licking on it and putting my lips on it," Mindy replied, lifting her head out from underneath the dog.

"Ok, you ready to suck on it?" he asked.

"Suck on it? But what if he comes in my mouth?" she asked back.

"Well then you're going to swallow it. Everything that he squirts into your mouth. Understand?" John replied.

Mindy looked back at the quivering dog cock. She looked at the quill-like tip and the clear liquid dripping from it.

"Get up," John said.

"Get up?" she asked.

"Yes, get up and go to the loveseat. This is what I want you to do. I want you to sit on the floor and lay your back against the loveseat cushion. I'm going to have Ovid stand on the loveseat above your head and fuck your face. He's going to be pumping out a lot of pre-cum and you're allowed to let some of it dribble out onto your body but when he comes for real I want you to swallow it all. Understand?" John explained. "So get up and go over there now, slave-thief."

Mindy understood and was excited by the prospect so she got to her feet and walked the few feet to the loveseat. She sat down on the ground and leaned her back against the loveseat cushion as she had been told. She kept her legs spread apart. She stared at the dog that she had just been beating off. His tongue was lolling out and he had a fire in his deep brown eyes.

"Ok, I'm ready. Um, will you still hold onto him to make sure he doesn't get wild?" she asked.

"Yes, I'll watch him so he doesn't fuck your brains out, literally. Now when he's fucking your face I want you to use both hands on his cock too, ok?" he answered.

Mindy wasn't too happy about that. Her pussy was very hot and slippery and she wanted to play with herself again. "I want to play with my pussy," she complained.

"Shut up whore and brace yourself," he answered. With that he began to walk Ovid up to the loveseat and the waiting mouth that was going to suck him off. When Ovid was close to Mindy his large pink tongue snaked out and gave the girl a wet doggy kiss, thanking her for what she had been doing. At first it surprised her but then she laughed and gave Ovid a big hug.

"Ok, lay your head back against the cushion," John ordered.

Mindy did as she was told and waited for the cock. John led Ovid to the side of the loveseat and pulled him up. Ovid got the idea and jumped up onto the cushion. John then dragged him over and pulled his left leg over Mindy's head. So now Mindy's head was directly under Ovid's belly and prick. John then lifted his collar up and Ovid placed his front paws on the back of the loveseat.

"Everything's in position. Now go ahead and suck on his cock," John said. Mindy stared at the dog penis that was pointed down at her face. Slowly she opened her mouth and raised her head from the cushion. Gently she let the penis enter her mouth. When she had about five inches in her mouth she closed her lips and began to use her throat muscles to suck on the thick muscle in her mouth. She began to pump her head up and down on the cock. She wrapped her hands around the last three inches and the knot, which had swelled to a huge ring.

Ovid let out a bark and using his powerful back legs he began to ram his huge penis in and out of the hot hole that was around his cock. The force of his taut muscles slammed Mindy's head back against the cushion. The dog's thrusts into her mouth grew in intensity as the large dog tried to fuck his whole cock inside of the hot, gripping lips.

Mindy felt like her head was being torn off. The cock fucking her mouth was ripping in and out. Her hands held their grip on the base. She was still using all the strength she had in her forearms to hold the rest of his cock at a distance so that he didn't ram all eight inches plus the knot into her small mouth.

Ovid was in heaven. He began to bark and whine at a constant rate as his animal instincts told him to fuck this hole for all he was worth. John held onto Ovid's collar using all of his strength. He wanted to keep the dog in control. Although watching Mindy getting pummeled by Ovid's cock was turning him on more than anything, he didn't want the big brute to hurt the girl so he tried to hold the dog's front body still.

Mindy was in the zone now. She had closed her mouth enough to keep pressure on the thrusting dog cock but it was opened enough to allow precious air to enter in. The air coming into her nose was not enough but she didn't think about that as she let her head and neck relax on the cushion. She still held the cock and she felt great. She had this down and then Ovid added a surprise. A spurt of his pre-cum erupted from his quill-like penis and shot against the back of Mindy's throat. It took her by surprise. The dog had already shot his pre-cum when they had been on the floor and then he had dried up but now Mindy actually had the pre-cum in her mouth. The taste isn't so bad she thought to herself and so she swallowed it along with the saliva that had accumulated in her mouth.

John had seen her surprised reaction and guessed that Ovid had squirted some pre-cum in her mouth. He just smiled and held the thrusting dog firmly. Mindy kept sucking the dog, waiting for his real cum. Then she felt the quill tip-like ending on the penis begin to squirt more of the same tasting liquid into her mouth. Some of the pumping pre-cum squirted against her throat and that she swallowed but when the dog penis started to really gust out the liquid she just opened her bottom lip and let it splash out down her chin and down to her neck and tits.

John watched as the clear liquid flowed out of Mindy's mouth. He laughed with pure excitement.

"Come on Ovid. Come on boy. Fuck her mouth! Fill it with your load! Drown this bitch in your dog cum!" he yelled out.

Almost as if they had this planned out when John yelled that Ovid thrust forward and with a bark unleashed the torrent of dog cum that was trapped in his balls, into this waiting hole. His hot dog semen began to squirt out in thick streams into Mindy's mouth.

This took her by surprise again but she remembered what John had said about swallowing all of the dog cum so she held her lips firm around the red dog cock that was ejaculating its contents of stored dog semen into her mouth ... The semen tasted a little different than John's but it didn't make her gag. If she could take John's huge load then she could take this dog's load too. Ovid held firm and pumped everything he had into Mindy's mouth. Mindy stared at his hairy belly as the thick dog semen pumped into her, coating her mouth.

Finally Ovid began to pant and his tool stopped supplying its cum. John saw this and then looked down to Mindy whose cheeks were bulged out. He pulled up on Ovid's collar and helped raise the dog's left leg back over Mindy's head. The dog penis slipped from her mouth but she held onto the dog's seed that he had deposited inside of her hot mouth. John let go of Ovid's collar and the dog jumped off of the loveseat and settled on the floor. He began to lick at his used cock. "Open up your mouth and let me see what the dog gave you," John said to the girl.

Mindy leaned back further on the cushion and opened her mouth. John peered down and saw the light white colored dog semen that lay resting in Mindy's mouth.

He smiled, "Ok, now swallow it."

Mindy closed her eyes and her mouth and with a deep breath she gulped the dog's cum back and swallowed it all. She groaned again like she had when she had taken John's load.

"Man, I wish I could see a cross section of your stomach, filled with two loads, a man and a dog's," John laughed.

Mindy opened her eyes and stared at John. Her eyes drifted down to his cock, which was completely hard and straining out. "Are we going to fuck now?" she asked, pointing to his engorged organ. John looked down and then back up again. "Oh no, not yet. I'm going to fuck you after the dog gets done fucking you so we have to wait a little until he gets ready again. I guess it will just be Ovid, you and me since Virgil is still out of it," John said, pointing to the sleeping dog. True enough Virgil hadn't moved even when Ovid had been busy with Mindy's face. The two humans stared at Ovid while he cleaned off his penis.

"Just think, in a few minutes that big cock of his is going to be fucking that sloppy little pussy of yours. He's going to make it even sloppier," John commented while he stared back at Mindy.

Instead of being scared at the prospect of being impaled on that huge slab of meat Mindy was excited. She needed a dick inside of her burning pussy and she needed one now. She didn't care if it was John's, Ovid's or a fake dick as long as she got one. Her pussy was juicy after the erotic blowjobs that she had just performed. She needed to get fucked. Getting onto her hands and knees she crawled over to the dog. With now practiced hands she latched onto his cock and began to stroke it hard again.

Ovid reached his head over and began to sniff at Mindy, sniffing under her arms and trying to sniff behind to get to her backside where he could smell the pussy in the air.

John smiled and walked over to the dog masturbation scene. He watched as Mindy's small hands brought his dog's cock back to its full erection. He watched as the dog started to get up and force his way behind Mindy.

"I think he's ready," he said, pointing to the horny dog.

Mindy let go of the veined piece of meat and Ovid immediately jumped up and made his way around Mindy and started sniffing her body.

John laughed, "Look's like he's ready to breed his bitch." He stood up and grabbed Ovid's collar and pulled him away from the woman. "Ok, whore. Go back over to the loveseat and bend over it. I want your knees on the floor and your legs spread. I want your face against the cushion. This dog is going to fuck the shit out of you," he laughed, almost too excited to fathom an instruction.

Doing as she was told, Mindy crawled over to the loveseat, the scene of her earlier defilement and laid her upper body on the cushion. Like John had told her she spread her legs and waited. She was now ready for the dog to fuck her. She didn't care that this was nasty. She felt like all of her morals had flown right out the window so why not add one more deviant thing to the list.

John walked the now whining Ovid over to his bitch. He looked down at Mindy, bent over the loveseat in complete submission, her two openings ready for the taking.

Ovid could smell the intended bitch's juices and he was more than ready.

"Ready Ovid? Ok," and with that John jerked up on Ovid's collar and the large dog hopped onto his back legs and placed his front legs on top of Mindy's back.

Mindy let out a grunt when Ovid's weight fell down on top of her back. She could feel his front legs trying to grab a hold on her smooth back. She could feel his furry back legs prancing around trying to find a good position to give the dog its thrusting leverage but more importantly she could feel the tip of the dog's penis brushing against her outer lips. That feeling combined with the deviant act she was about to perform plus the arousal that was already in her body gave her the extra push she needed and so she groaned and her second orgasm of the night raced through her body. Her pussy became even sloppier. Ovid barked down at her and it made her freeze. Was the dog going to bite her?

"Don't let him bite me," she whispered up to John; her face pressed against the cushion due to the weight on her back.

"He'll only bite you if you fight him. He knows how to deal with reluctant bitches. Now just relax your body and let him breed you," John answered her.

Ovid maneuvered himself on Mindy's back ready to fuck his bitch. His front claws began to scap against her soft skin while he tried to find a hold. Mindy yelled out. "His claws are scratching me!"

"Hold on and I'll put your socks on his front paws," John answered her. He looked on the floor and found the two small socks. They wouldn't be much but they would be better than nothing. He walked back over to the woman and dog, snickering at the site. Ovid still hadn't found the right position and so his cock was still thrusting into the air. He reached for Ovid's right paw to place the sock over it when Ovid barked and snapped at him. John lurched back. Ovid looked back down at his bitch and tried to get back to his job. This was his bitch and that human man would just have to wait to play with her.

"Sorry Mindy. He won't let me get near. You just have to deal with the pain. But look at it this way. When Attila's dogs bred his women they never complained or used protective devices. They just lived with the pain and so do you," John said coldly. With that he sat down on the couch and waited for the fun to start.

Mindy was confused. One part of her was very afraid that this huge dog, which was a lot bigger and stronger than her, would tear her apart. The other part of her was completely aroused. She pushed back with her pussy trying to get this dog's cock inside of her. She almost felt mad at the dog. Come on you stupid bastard, insert Pole A into Hole B! Ovid in turn, grew impatient at his own incompetence and that this bitch was pushing herself back onto him as if he couldn't find the mark! He barked at her and dug in with his claws, forcing her to be still. Mindy listened to the beast's urges and lay still. I guess I'll just have to wait till the dumb mutt hits the mark, she thought to herself. Well the dumb mutt hit the mark about ten seconds later. With his front legs, in a tight hold around her stomach and his back legs at a good angle, he finally had the position he wanted. His head and snout were inches over Mindy's neck and head. Slowly, so that it could get inside, the tip of his dog penis began to spread apart Mindy's outer pussy lips and slip inside. Mindy felt this and a complete feeling of arousal spread through her body. Ovid tightened his grip and began to put all of his power behind his cock. This was what he was looking for and so with a bark he thrust himself up to his knot into Mindy's sloppy pussy. Mindy was silent for a second, the realization that a dog with an eight inch penis had just thrust himself inside of her, hadn't dawned on her. When it did, a second later, a feeling of complete surprise, pain and pleasure rushed through her mind and body. She let out a scream. Ovid held still and pulled his ears back, startled and wary of this screaming bitch.

John who was on the edge of the couch, watching Ovid ram his cock into Mindy's cunt, jumped a little since it startled him also. He got mad. "God damn it Mindy. Don't ever do that again! You scared the shit out of Ovid and I," he shouted at her.

Mindy didn't hear him. Her eyes were closed and just a groan escaped her mouth as tiny orgasm after tiny orgasm began to go off inside of her. She was so full of cock and it felt great. Ovid's dog prick was causing her to feel things she had never felt before. It was intense.

John saw Mindy's face and heard her groans. He sat back and continued watching the show.

Ovid felt really good. His cock was inside of this nice, hot bitch. He would enjoy this fuck. So with a whine, he began to pull out and thrust back inside again.

Mindy opened her eyes. This was incredible. She felt Ovid's weight move back and forth as his cock pumped in and out of her wanting pussy. "Oh God. Oh God. This is incredible," she panted.

John sat up and looked at her. "It's incredible huh?" he asked.

Her eyes looked up at him. "Yes. God. His cock is huge. It's fucking great," she answered.

Ovid held on tightly around Mindy's waist and stomach. He moved his dog penis in and out with labored strokes, trying to get enough force worked up to push his knot inside of this bitch ... his bitch. He hunched over and whined deeply as Mindy's cunt lips tried to milk him of his life giving semen. He picked up his pace.

Mindy began to grunt and pant. She started feeling less like a woman and more like a dog herself. Fuck, who cares? She was Ovid's property now as long as he kept fucking her with that wonderful cock. She felt his hot breath stream out and tickle the back of her neck. She felt his dog spit drip onto her back and run down her neck. She was completely his. "Yeah Ovid, fuck it! Fuck my cunt!" she yelled out. "Fuck it! Fuck me, you stinking dog. Fuck my cunt! Fuck me you big, dirty bastard!" she screamed against the cushion.

Ovid heard her yelling and kept thrusting. He hunched over and held Mindy tighter, holding his property closer to him.

John, watching all of this and completely turned-on, stood up and crawled up onto the loveseat. He knelt down by Mindy's face and began to jerk off. Mindy, her face pressed tightly against the cushion, looked up at John's dick only inches from her face. She wanted to suck on it but the position was impossible so she contented herself with pushing her pussy back onto Ovid every time he thrust inside of her.

Ovid, too far into his breeding, didn't care that John was next to his bitch. His only thought was to deposit his seed inside of her. He was so aroused that he started to squirt his pre-cum inside of her. Mindy felt the dog's pre-cum squirting inside of her and it made her groan.

"Oh God, he's squirting his pre-cum inside of me. He's getting close to giving me his load," she panted against the cushions.

John stepped up on his jacking off. He wanted to be able to come on Mindy's face when Ovid blew his load inside of her cunt. He stared at his dog on top of this tiny woman, his big bulk almost obscuring her body. He looked at the cuts and scratches that Ovid's paws had left on her soft back. "Wow, this is great. You are such a whore. I wish I had a videotape of my dog on top of you, fucking your whore pussy. I wish you could see the look in his eyes. You're just a hole to him. A tight, fuck

hole for his big cock," John said to her, panting and stroking his own dick, hard.

Mindy just held on, her knuckles white, gripping to the cushion as the dog penis pummeled into her, still squirting its pre-cum. "Fuck, oh fuck. Fuck me till you come Ovid, you filthy dog," she groaned.

The dog fucking took up a heated intensity. Ovid was close. He could feel the load churning in his hot balls and he couldn't wait to blow it out. He was working at his knot, trying to force it into this bitch's pussy and he was having a great success at it. With help from his lubricating pre-cum and Mindy's juices Ovid lunged forward and his huge knot buried itself into Mindy's pussy.

In Mindy's delirium-pleasure state, she had forgotten about Ovid's knot. When she felt the big mass force open her pussy and bury itself inside, a wave of pleasure-pain rushed over her. She let out a scream. John, lost in a world of his own building orgasm, was startled again by Mindy's scream. He stopped his stroking and leaned his head down and around. He grinned when he realized what had happened. He started stroking his cock again. "He's got his knot in now. He should be coming soon," he explained. "He's got that knot in there so all of his cum can impregnate you bitch."

Mindy held on tight. She was incredibly filled up and her body was overloaded. Her face was getting sore since it kept going back and forth over the cushion due to Ovid's thrusts. She couldn't wait for Ovid and John's blasts.

Ovid, with his knot now inside, thrust as best as he could. He held onto his bitch tighter, his tongue hanging out and drool pouring onto his bitch's back. This was it. Time to explode. He howled and stopped his thrusting, holding his cock firmly inside this bitch's pussy. His semen raced up the length of his cock and exploded from the tip of his dog penis. Spurt after spurt erupted from the pointed tip, injected to impregnate his bitch.

Mindy yelled out, "Fuck! Oh fuck! He's coming. I feel it. He's coming inside of my pussy!"

She felt like the dog had stuck a squirt gun up inside of her and it was squirting hot water but no, it wasn't hot water, it was hot dog cum and it was filling up inside of her. She felt so nasty. This was the lowest anyone could go. She couldn't believe this. A big dog was locked inside of her and he was blowing his load deep into her pussy. She didn't care though because she felt great. She moaned and panted as the dog continued to coat the inside of her pussy with his hot semen. Thoughts ran through her head and she was glad that this had happened to her. She was glad that this big dog had used her slutty pussy and was filling her up with his cum. She felt nasty and she felt great all in one.

John, still beating off, watched as Ovid hunched forward and blew his nut up Mindy's cunt. That was what he needed and so with a yell of his own, he began to spurt his semen out onto Mindy's face. He watched as the long, thick spurts of his cum hit her pretty face. The first shot splashed against her right cheek. He aimed the other spurts to hit the side of her forehead and mouth.

Mindy, caught up in the pleasure that she was getting from the dog cum inside of her, still felt the hot sensation of John's cum hit her cheek ... She opened her right eye just in time to see a thick, ropy spurt of John's load come racing towards her face. She felt it hit her forehead. She felt incredible. She was feeling the sensations of semen landing inside and on her body. Two male beings were using her body as their dumping point. She loved it. She wanted to drown in their cum. She wanted to be covered from head to toe in their combined man-dog semen. Two animals, one man, one dog were using her for their satisfaction and she reveled in it. She wanted Ovid to fill her with cum until it filled her body and squirted out of her nostrils. She wanted John to cover her body with his cum until only white showed. She opened her mouth and let John's load drip and flow inside. She let her tongue flick out to grab onto any semen that had accumulated on the right side of her mouth.

Finally both male partners were spent.

Ovid having shot his entire seed inside of his bitch laid his head down on her back, waiting for the knot to release him.

John fell back onto his butt and looked down at his wad that covered half of Mindy's face.

Mindy was exhausted. This had been the most exhausting thing she had ever done. Her breaths came heavy and now she started to feel the pain in her body. Her pussy was throbbing from the dog cock still inside. Her back and knees were burning in pain from being in the same position for so long.

"Can you get him off of me?" she asked, almost breathlessly.

"You have to wait till his knot shrinks," John explained.

Mindy groaned. She felt like she had been run over by a truck. Ovid panted and tried to pull away from the clutching pussy around his cock. The movement in her satiated but sore pussy caused Mindy to yell out. Ovid lowered his ears and growled.

"Now damn it Mindy, stop screaming out like that. You scare the hell out of me and Ovid," John hissed out, annoyed with Mindy's yells.

"I can't help it. He pulled and it hurts down there. Hold him so he can't move until he pulls out," Mindy pleaded.

"Ok, ok. Hang on," he replied. He stepped off of the loveseat and placed his hands on Ovid's back. "Hold still boy," he said.

Almost as in reply Ovid whined.

Finally, after what seemed like hours to Mindy, Ovid whined again and pulled back from her. This time his knot had shrunk enough that its width could escape from Mindy's body. John let go of his dog's back and Ovid fell down on to his four legs. He quickly stocked over to Virgil's sleeping form and began to lick his still swollen cock. John looked down to Mindy's pussy. When Ovid had pulled away he had taken the dam that had held back the flood. A cascade of his dog cum mixed with Mindy's girl juice flowed down her legs and puddled on his floor.

"Oh Jesus, I'm going to have to get this carpet shampooed," he said shaking his head in amazement.

Even though he had only blown his load a few minutes ago, looking at Mindy's used cunt with Ovid's cum leaking out of it made his dick twitch with new life.

"Help me up," Mindy moaned.

John reached down and gently helped her stand. When she stood he saw her face twitch with pain and they both heard the audible pops and cracks come from her knees and back. She looked down at her red pussy and the cum sliding down her legs to her feet.

"God, I'm a fucking mess," she exclaimed. She gingerly reached down and felt her pussy with her fingertips. She flinched and pulled them away. "I'm going to be sore for a month," she said, almost crying.

"Well, get used to it because he's going to fuck your ass too," John said.

"What?" she blurted out.

"You heard me. A few minutes rest and then we go another round. This time though he's going to do you in your butt," John said.

"But..." she started.

"No buts ... except yours," he laughed. "Now do you want anything before we start again?"

"A glass of water and a towel to clean up," Mindy said meekly.

John walked to his kitchen and filled up a glass of water for the girl. He then grabbed a towel from his towel drawer. Walking back into his living room he handed the glass and the towel to Mindy. She drank all of the water in almost one gulp then she used the towel to clean John's cum off of her face. Gently she cleaned the dog cum-girl juice off of her legs and feet. She handed the glass back to John.

"Can I have another glass of water?" she asked.

"Christ. What do you have? A hollow leg?" he exclaimed.

"Fucking dogs makes you thirsty," she replied.

He took the glass and walked to the kitchen and refilled it. Returning, he gave the glass to Mindy who slammed back the water again.

"Ready for another round?" he asked.

"I guess. I don't know. I don't think I can take him in my ass. He's too big. It will hurt too much," she said warily.

"Have you ever had a cock in your ass?" he asked.

"No," she replied.

"Well, what a better way to lose your anal virginity than by a dog. Don't worry. I'll watch him and make sure his knot doesn't go in," he calmed her.

"But there's no lubrication," she pleaded.

"Yes, there will be. First you can suck on him again and so his dick will be covered in your spit. Plus his pre-cum will do nicely too," he replied.

"Can he even go again? He's blown his load twice," she whined.

"Yes, he can go again. You're such a tasty little bitch for him. You're lucky Virgil isn't interested otherwise I'd have you suck one while the other fucked you. Don't worry, you're going to have enough cum inside you to last you a year. As soon as he blows in your ass I'm going to fuck you too," he said excitedly.

Mindy lowered her eyes and sighed. Yes, she had been having fun but she was sore and the prospect of the dog fucking her ass didn't raise her spirits any.

John put his hand on Mindy's shoulder and gently pushed her down. "Come on now. It's time," he said almost solemnly.

Mindy slowly and grudgingly let her feet give out and dropped to her knees. Her aching muscles let out a protest. She set the water glass on the floor.

"Now go to him," he ordered.

Mindy lowered herself down onto her hands and knees and crawled over where Ovid was busy licking his shrinking phallus. He stopped and stared at Mindy when she inched closer. Mindy sighed and got down to business. Lowering her upper body till her weight was on her elbows, she gently started to run her tongue up and down the heavily veined, purple-reddish cock.

Ovid laid his head down and let out a little whine. He was now used to this treatment. Mindy continued to run her tongue over the thick penis, back and forth, back and forth.

John watched the scene, getting very aroused. Seeing Mindy on her elbows and knees, bent down, sucking on his dog's cock made him want to run over and fuck her brains out. But he willed that away. He wanted to see the dog screw her again. He stared at her pussy and ass. Even though she had run a towel down there he could still see that her pussy was still sloppy with cunt juice and dog cum that hadn't dried. He looked up from that and stared at the little puckered brown hole above her pussy. He pictured the dog and then his own cock slamming in and out of that tight, little space. It made his dick twitch.

Mindy concentrated on the dog's penis. Already she could feel it coming back to life. She couldn't believe that this cock had been inside of her, had given her so much pleasure. Gently she slid her mouth to the pointed tip and opened wide. Moving slowly, she slid the dog's penis as far into her hot mouth as it could go. She used her lips and the back of her throat to gently suck the dog penis back and forth in her mouth. She bobbed her head back and forth across the length. Her tongue flicked across his piss hole and then moved back and forth over the hot length of meat. After only a few minutes Ovid's length was back to its full girth. He moved his head off of the floor and with his long tongue he licked Mindy's shoulder. He began to hump in and out of his bitch's mouth.

Mindy, now an expert in her mind at dog cock let her head motions correspond to the dog's fucking cock. The thought of the dog's pre-cum was answered in her mind when Ovid's red phallus let lose with its fist spurt of the substance. She drank it down without a second thought.

John saw how Ovid was now thrusting into Mindy's mouth and so he thought that the time was right.

"Ok, that's enough. I don't want him to go off into your mouth. Crawl over to the loveseat now. He's ready to mount you again," John ordered.

Mindy took her mouth off of the dog cock and obediently crawled on her hands and knees to the loveseat. She took her position like before. Ovid got to his feet and followed her.

"Now you watch him, remember? Make sure he doesn't get the knot inside," she said, her face on the loveseat cushion again.

"Yes, yes. Don't worry," John replied, annoyed. He walked over to the girl's form, taking his right index finger and sticking it in his mouth. Getting it wet with his saliva he used his left hand to spread her ass cheeks apart. He felt Mindy shiver. Taking his right finger, now wet with his spit, he placed it against the brown hole. With out gently nudging it he just pressed with all his force until his wet finger was inside her ass to the knuckle.

Mindy let out a yelp. His finger was the first to enter her anal region. Her surprise was quickly dissipated and pleasure took its place. She wiggled her butt and almost giggled as the weird

sensation of John's finger in her butt hole flowed through her body.

John withdrew his finger and lowered his head. He reached out with his tongue and licked and probed the puckered asshole.

Mindy let out a gasp. She'd never had anyone eat out her ass before and she liked the sensations it was bringing her. She ground back onto John's tongue.

John kept up his ass-licking for a few minutes, growing harder by the minute. Then he pulled back and spit a huge glob of saliva onto the girl's butt hole. Then using his fingers he reached into her pussy and dug around till he scooped out some dog cum. He placed the dog cum onto the girl's butt hole on top of his spit. Then he stood back up.

"Ok, now there's plenty of lubrication. You ready for him to breed your ass?" he asked the girl.

"Yes," she replied, a scared tone in her voice.

"Ok then. Come on Ovid. Time for you to fuck again," John said to the waiting dog. He patted the top of Mindy's lower back.

Ovid needed no further instruction. He had already taken this bitch a little while ago and he was ready to do it again. With his upper body strength he hopped up onto Mindy's lower back. His front paws latched onto her sides. This time there was no confusion as before. The dog knew what to do and so he maneuvered his back legs into position. His front paws clawed around till Mindy's front body was held snug between them. His thick cock pressed against her pussy lips.

Mindy sighed. She hadn't seen her back but it throbbed from all the scratches Ovid had put on it before. Now he would scratch it even more.

"He's trying to get into my pussy," Mindy said, her face pushed hard against the loveseat's cushion.

John looked underneath and sure enough, the dog was trying to fuck her pussy again. He tentatively reached out and wrapped his hand around the dog's cock. It was very hot to the touch. Gently he raised the dog cock up until the tip was pressing against Mindy's now covered butt hole.

Ovid was in position now and he was ready. He pushed with his lower body ... The combination of his pressure and the lubrication succeeded in getting the first inch of his cock inside of the waiting asshole.

Mindy groaned. It felt so fucking weird. She dug in her toes and pushed back onto the dog's invading penis.

Ovid yelped and pushed harder, holding Mindy so that she couldn't move, as John watched in fascination and growing excitement.

To John, it only took a few minutes but to Mindy it felt like hours that it took for Ovid to get all eight inches of his dog cock up her ass. There was no pain only a weird pleasure of being impaled on this dog's prick. She felt his knot press up against her. "Watch his knot," she said but it almost sounded like moaning, mindless gibberish.

"Don't worry I am," John said and he was. Even though he was curious he didn't want the dog's knot to rip apart Mindy's asshole.

Ovid was in 7th Heaven. This hole was hotter and tighter than the last one and in his excitement he started to spurt his pre-cum up into Mindy's ass. Beginning his fucking actions, he dragged his now slippery dick all the way out of the gripping asshole until only his tip was submerged. Then he thrust back in.

Mindy groaned louder. God, it felt so good. She tried to squeeze her asshole on the dog cock to hold him in and that only heightened Ovid's pleasure.

He let lose with some more pre-cum. He held on tighter and thrust his thick prick up to the knot back into Mindy's ass. Now that the preliminaries were done and he could feel Mindy's asshole accommodate for his prick, he began to fuck in earnest.

Mindy just held on and groaned as Ovid's massive girl-fucker plunged in and out of her asshole. She imagined that her asshole was now huge. She wondered if she'd be deformed for life. She felt his hairy bulk hold her down with his weight and she knew at that moment that she could never come back from this. She was completely degraded. Instead of having fought John she had followed everything he had told her. She had taken her clothes off for him. She had let him stare at her like a piece of meat. She had fellated him till he ejaculated into her mouth. She had swallowed everything that he had given her. Then she had performed the disgusting act of fellating his dog and had swallowed that after the dog had ejaculated into her mouth. Then to add insult she had let the dog mount her and fuck her pussy like a bitch in heat until the dog had blown its load inside of her. Now to top it off, she had let the dog mount her again and as if it couldn't get any more degrading he was busy plunging away into her virgin asshole. The worst part of all of this was that instead of throwing up in disgust she was panting and moaning in passion as this dog sodomized her. She loved this. She would have to buy a dog now so that it could fuck her silly. She had another orgasm again as the feeling of the dog's penis kept thrusting in and out of her ass opening. She felt like a dog, a dirty bitch in heat. There was even drool coming out of the corners of her mouth as Ovid's prick lanced in and out. She felt Ovid's weight shift as he leaned on top of her more and held her tighter. In and out, in and out, Mindy held on tight to the loveseat cushion. This ass drilling was almost making her cry from pleasure. Her whole body felt on fire from this ass fucking. Then she felt another sensation. All of the water she had drunk was ready to come out.

"John?" she panted, her teeth clacking from Ovid's rough thrusts.

"What?" he answered.

"I have to pee real bad. Get him off of me so I can go," she pleaded.

"Just let it go. The floor's a mess anyway. I'll just get it cleaned up," he replied, hardly listening since he was watching the spectacle before him with such wonder.

Mindy thought about that for a second. The old Mindy would have held it and waited but the new Mindy didn't think anything else could ever be disgusting so with a contented sigh, she let go of her bladder. A stream of her hot piss squirted out of her pussy and sprayed onto the floor where the already hardening dog cum and girl juice was. The stream was steady and close to thirty seconds later she was done. She let out a satisfied groan. It had felt great to get rid of that piss and the feeling of just blasting it onto the floor really turned her on. Now she could turn her attention to the ass-fucking she was still getting from the big dog.

Ovid was close, very close. He couldn't fit his knot into this bitch's hole because his master kept holding it whenever he tried to thrust it inside. His pre-cum kept leaking from his cock, making the hole very easy to drill. A 'squif, squif, ' noise came from Mindy's asshole every time Ovid thrust his

thick red cock inside. He was almost there. Almost ... almost. There! He lunged forward and held onto his bitch tight. With a deep growl he let loose with his thick load.

"He's coming! He's coming in my ass!" Mindy half yelled, half slobbered as another orgasm rippled through her body.

Ovid held on tight and deposited stream after stream of hot dog sperm into Mindy's butt.

Mindy groaned, held there and made to stay as her dog breeder shot his hot seed deep into her bowels. It felt so warm and nice. She gripped the cushion tighter as Ovid continued to pump his dog cum up her back passage ... The sloppy noise grew as Ovid's pulsing cock used up all of the room in the anal tunnel. Globbs of his cum started to squirt and slurp out past his member and slide down till it reached Mindy's pussy and then started to slide down her legs.

He pumped his jism into Mindy's butt for a full minute and then finally he stopped and began to pull away from the asshole. Panting, he pulled his dick out with a 'slurp' and hopped back down onto the floor. He lay down by Virgil again and immediately began to lick at his used dick. Mindy panted also and relaxed her back and ass. She could feel Ovid's hot cum sliding its way out of her used butt hole and down to her pussy and legs.

John stood behind her, his dick throbbing from pent-up cum that needed to be released. Watching Ovid fuck Mindy's ass had been even better than watching him do her pussy.

"How does it look? Is it ok?" Mindy asked, still bent over.

John stared at her asshole. It was gaping a little but already the tight muscles were closing it back up. "You ready? I'm going to fuck it now," John said, moving up until his dick was an inch from the sloppy mess of Mindy's pussy and ass.

"Oh come on. I'm sore and tired," Mindy whined.

"Shhh," he replied quietly and with that he inserted the head of his seven-inch penis into Mindy's butt. With a stroke he was balls deep. The combination of cum and spit made the passage very easy. He groaned in delight, as did Mindy. The feeling of Mindy's heat and tightness combined with the squishy feeling of Ovid's cum made John tremble in excitement. He knew he wouldn't hold out long. He was just too aroused. Mindy just panted and moaned.

John pulled back and thrust back in. Carefully he placed his knees on the edge of the cushion on either side of Mindy. Then he grabbed onto her shoulders. He began to pump in and out. He bent his head down till he was inches from Mindy's ear. "See. I'm mounted on you like the dog, pumping your ass. Do you like man cock or dog cock better?" he taunted. Mindy just groaned. "Yeah, I'm going to fuck your butt till I come like my dog," he snickered.

Almost as soon as he said that he could feel the cum rising up in his balls. He was ready to let lose. He couldn't hold on any longer. There was too much arousal. He squeezed onto Mindy's shoulders and with a grunt he shot his first spurt of man cum up into Mindy's butt.

Mindy moaned louder when she felt the first shot of John's sperm fly into her ass. She loved how John was mounted on her like the dog had been. Using her sore ass muscles she tried to squeeze John so that he would shoot more and shoot more he did.

John groaned and panted like his dog had done as the long spurts of his hot, thick sperm raced out and entered into Mindy's back passage. He groaned as his balls emptied themselves yet again,

pushing all of the seed that they stored into this waiting hole. Time passed slowly until John realized that he was empty. Slowly he put his feet back on the ground and let go of Mindy's shoulders. He pulled his deflating cock out of Mindy's well-used butt hole. It also made a 'slurp' sound as the dog's had done. John looked down and saw how his cum had also overflowed her anus. He reached down and grabbed the towel that she had used before off of the floor. He wiped off his cum covered dick and balls then he looked at Mindy.

It took Mindy a few minutes to make her aching muscles work and then slowly she stood up from the loveseat. She looked down at the mess dripping down her legs and what she was standing in. The floor was a mess of dog-girl-man cum and spit and piss. It squished beneath her toes as she shifted from foot to foot. She looked up at John.

"Can I take a shower?" she asked breathlessly.

"Sure," he replied.

Twenty minutes later Mindy walked back into the living room. She looked clean and refreshed. She saw John, with his underwear on, on his hands and knees, cleaning the mess off of the carpet with several towels. She walked over to her clothes and began to put them on.

"Sorry about that," she said, pointing to the mess.

John looked up. "It's ok. It can be cleaned. Besides, it was worth it," he replied.

"About the pee I mean. Sorry. I just really had to go," she said, explaining.

Even from a few feet away she could smell the scent of her urine drifting up from the floor.

"Like I said, it's ok. You had to go. I can get it cleaned. All of what happened was well worth it," he replied. "Are you ok?" he asked, pointing to her lower regions.

"Yeah, I'll be fine. I'm a little sore and my back is scratched but it will heal," she replied.

"Hey, I'm sorry about being weird before. I was just really excited. I never would have shot you or let the dogs hurt you. I've never even shot that thing before," he explained, pointing to the gun still sitting on the lamp table.

"That's ok. Hey, you aren't going to call the cops on me are you? You know, for breaking in here?" she asked.

"No, I think you've done your penance," he laughed. "Damn. Next time I'm going to have to get it recorded or something," he said dejectedly, turning back to the mess and scrubbing again.

"Well maybe we could do it again. Not tomorrow because I'm sore but another day," she said.

John stopped scrubbing and looked up. "You'd want to do it again? I figured you'd go to the cops and turn me in," he said.

"Well at first I wanted to kill you and I was disgusted at the thought of being with a dog but now I think it's awesome. And the cop thing, well I think we'd both go to prison if I told them why I was here in the first place. Besides, do you know how many orgasms I had with you and your dog?" she smiled and finished putting her clothes on.

John stood up and took the soiled towels down the hall. When he came back he began to put his

clothes back on.

"Hey John?"

"Yes?"

"Do you think we could go get something to eat?"

"You're still hungry? Even though you have a stomach load of dog and man jizz in you?" he asked laughing.

"Yeah, I want some real food," she giggled.

"Ok, let's go. We can talk about loaning you some money since you seem in need of it, trying to steal my 'rare stamps, '" he grinned.

"Yeah, I'm a bad thief," she answered and they started for his door. She stopped him.

"Do you think you could get Virgil to get aroused? I'd like to try two dogs at once," she replied seriously.

"I'll see what I can do," he replied and they walked out the door.

The End