

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



## HOW IT ALL STARTED

Melanie waved her husband goodbye from the kitchen window. It was more than a week since she had been fucked! God she was horny. She was frustrated too because earlier he had got out of bed and straight into the shower, leaving her lying in bed realising that she was yet again not going to be fucked before he left for work.

He had not fucked her the night before either. She was ready and waiting for him to lean over and touch her. He only had to touch her and she was on fire, ready for him and his big cock.

When she stepped out of the shower and began toweling off, she had an overwhelming desire to pull her cunt lips, maybe even insert a finger into her cunt, just to take the edge off her desire.

She did not though. She pulled on a pair of white cotton knickers a white bra and beige dress. The dress had buttons down to the waistline. She fastened the buttons so that she showed off quite a lot of cleavage.

He sat in the kitchen and drank coffee and ate toast. Melanie wanted to scream at him FUCK ME NOW! Melanie kept that under control and just watched as he left for work.

Melanie had to put thoughts of his cock out of her mind or she would not get anything done today.

Melanie washed up the breakfast things instead of loading the dishwasher. She needed something to take her mind off constantly thinking of sex.

It seemed to her that she wanted it, no needed it, more and more. It also seemed to her that she gets less and less of it!

Breakfast dishes finished Melanie walked around the house looking for another distraction. Melanie noticed their dog Rex, a large Rhodesian Ridgeback, patiently waiting for her to feed him. Melanie went over and crouched down and petted him, telling him what a good boy he is. Melanie found his bowl and a packet of raw chicken mince in the fridge and mashed it up and put it down for him.

Melanie left him in the kitchen and made her way into the lounge. She fluffed up the cushions on the sofa where they had sat last night.

She plonked herself down on the sofa. Melanie could not ignore it any longer, her cunt was demanding attention. Melanie never really enjoyed masturbating much but in her present state it just had to be done.

She pulled her dress up to her waist and spread her legs. There was already a wet spot on her white cotton knickers. Melanie gently touched her clitoris hood and groaned as she felt it harden straight away.

Melanie stroked herself through her knickers pushing the material into her soaking wet cunt as she moved her fingers up and down her slit.

Her left hand went up to her breast. Her nipple was rock solid and pushing through her bra. Melanie moved her hand to the other breast going inside the dress and inside her bra. She rubbed her hand across her nipple and felt the shock of pleasure pulse into her cunt.

She laid back on the sofa. She was getting angry that she was not feeling an orgasm starting.

Melanie stood up and grabbed the waistline of her knickers and pulled them down and kicked them off her ankles. She undid all the buttons of her dress to her waist and lifted her 40E tits out of the bra cups so she could see her nipples. She dipped a finger inside her vagina and stroked the wetness across her clitoris. She had her legs wide open and the hem of her dress pulled up to her waist as she leant back and closed her eyes, cupping a breast at the same time as squeezing a nipple. Melanie was dreaming of him, standing naked in front of her, his big cock bouncing. Then kneeling and putting his tongue on her cunt to lick her.

It felt strange though. She opened her eyes and looked down to see it was the dog licking her cunt. The dog's licking had coincided with her daydreaming about her husband.

She went to push him away just as his tongue slid into her vagina and travelled up to lick her clitoris. Melanie gasped. It felt so good! So much better than masturbating. She closed her eyes and put both hands on her tits and enjoyed the dog's attention.

It was so good. She wanted more. Melanie lifted her knees and put her arms under her legs so that her knees were in the crook of her elbows. She pulled them up and apart giving the dog better access to her cunt.

His tongue was licking upwards from her arse, through her labia and onto her clitoris. Melanie kept her eyes closed and enjoyed the sensation. The dog was diligent, he did not stop licking for one second.

Then Melanie could feel the orgasm building inside her. Her clitoris was throbbing with pleasure and an orgasm burst out of her. She had to stop the dog licking now as her clitoris immediately became super sensitive.

She sat up and grabbed the dog by his head, pushing him away from her cunt but petting him all the time, telling him what a good boy he is.

That was when Melanie noticed his penis, red and solid under his belly. It was dripping onto the carpet. She slid off the sofa and put her hand on the end of his penis to catch the drips. Melanie was mesmerised. He had been good to her and she felt the need to return the compliment.

Melanie got back on the sofa and pulled the dog up so his front paws were either side of her hips. In this position Melanie could reach his penis and began to stroke it. The drips were now dropping onto her dress. She stroked it more before wrapping her hand around it and properly wanking him.

The dog was getting excited and began to thrust his loins against her hand. She reached down with her other hand and began to grip his big cock where it seemed to be growing and stroke his balls as Melanie let him fuck her hand with his big cock. It seemed to her that he was cumming the whole time.

His real orgasm though, when it came, gushed out of the end of his cock and spurted all over the front of her dress, her chest where the dress was open, her bra and her big tits were now drenched in doggy spunk.

He produced an enormous amount of spunk she and used a dry part of her dress to wipe it off her skin as the dog went across the room, sat down and started to lick his cock clean.

The orgasm, then wanking the dog and seeing his spunk smother the front of her dress and tits left

her a bit breathless but still excited. Melanie stood up and dropped the unbuttoned dress off her shoulders, she unhooked the bra and picked up the dress as well as her knickers and walked into the kitchen where she threw them, and her sticky bra, into the washing machine. She switched it on and stood watching the cycle begin.

Walking back into the lounge where the dog was lying down, but clearly not asleep Melanie stood and watched him. His nose was twitching while her own nose was very aware of her own smell that was emanating from her nether regions.

Melanie was still very horny, even after having a massive clitoral orgasm only a few minutes ago. Still naked she stood in the middle of the room and opened her legs, immediately noticing that the smell of sex increased. The dog noticed too. He stood up and stretched, his nose sniffing he walked towards her.

Melanie stood still, hands clasped behind her back and rocked her pelvis, so her pubic mound was closer to the dog's nose. He took the bait and began to tentatively lick her cunt.

Immediately aroused the woman dropped to her knees and opened them wide, pushing her tits into the carpet to raise her arse as high as possible – giving the dog total access to her vagina and anus. In this position the rough tongue began licking at the clitoris, then spread her labia before partially entering her anus.

Her clit was soon erect and her nipples hard. She moved her hands under her breasts and squeezed her nipples until she gasped. The feeling of the tongue on her cunt was even better than when she had laid on the sofa with her legs spread. As Melanie felt her orgasm approaching she looked between her thighs and saw that his red penis was almost fully out of its sheath. Her mind went back to his cumming on her as the orgasm hit her. Melanie screamed as the pulsing orgasm worked its way from her cunt to her nipples. The sensitive clit caused her to roll over onto her back and close her legs.

Melanie called the dog to her. It stood next to her head, the big red cock bouncing with desire. She put her hand out and stroked it. The pre-cum was starting to drip, but this time instead of putting her hand under it she put her mouth under it. She liked the taste much more than the taste of her husband's spunk.

Somehow, Melanie raised herself onto one elbow and took his penis in her mouth and started to suck. The dog's reaction was to try to fuck her mouth so she had to use her other hand to keep him still so she could continue to suck and lick his big cock. He too had only ejaculated an hour or so ago but when he spunked he totally filled her mouth. Melanie had to swallow quickly to stop it running out of her mouth onto the carpet, moving her body under him to take any overflowing spunk on her chest.

The dog went back to lay down and lick his cock. She went to the bathroom and turned on the shower. Once it was hot, she stepped in, making sure not to wet her hair too much, just concentrating on the sticky bits on her chest, her stomach and between her legs. Once she had toweled off, Melanie went back into the lounge, still naked, and laid herself long ways on the sofa and watched the dog in his pretend sleep.

Melanie could not believe that she was feeling horny again already! Her husband had totally failed to take advantage of her constant horniness. She spread her thighs and bent her knees, putting the soles of her feet together. Her arousal reached her nose again and she gently stroked her cunt lips, venturing a single finger into her vagina as a tease. Her cunt was soaking wet and a thought came to

her horny, dirty mind. Could she encourage the dog to fuck her?

Melanie was not even sure if the dog could get it up so soon, but she slid off the sofa and crawled over to him and started to rub his sheath. The pink end of his penis soon appeared so Melanie supplemented his arousal with her mouth while rubbing her cunt and spreading her wetness around her labia.

So far, so good. Melanie had a mouth full of a rock-hard red penis and began to think about how she could move this on to intercourse. Pulling the dog to his feet she presented him with her arse. He sniffed around and licked a bit but did not seem to be bothered to mount her. So, Melanie turned and grabbed his penis with one hand and then cocked her leg over her arm so that she had his cock in her hand and her legs wide open. Dropping to her shoulders to free her other hand Melanie spread her labia and pulled the dog's penis towards her soaking wet cunt. The dog was sort of getting the idea now and was prodding with his penis but not getting close to her cunt, but he was dripping an enormous amount of hot pre-cum. Once, he almost penetrated her anus, but Melanie held on and slightly lowered the tip of his cock and pulled it into her vagina. Thinking it was starting she let go and the dog wandered away. This went on for another ten minutes or so before Melanie finally managed to get enough of his cock inside her for him to realise that she was his bitch and began to fuck her.

Melanie could not believe how fast he could fuck, and all the time it seemed that his penis was getting bigger and longer. The feeling of the tip of his penis pushing into her cervix brought her first orgasm. His huge ball sac smacking her erect clitoris produced another orgasm. Melanie grunted with pleasure. A penetrative orgasm and a clitoral orgasm within a few minutes! Melanie had never experienced that when having sex with her husband. The dog had so much energy and continued to fuck his bitch for the best part of twenty minutes. She had another orgasm in that time. She felt his penis and his knot (She understood the role of the knot much later) growing bigger as he started to fill her womb with his seed. It was so hot! She had never had sperm inside her that was as hot as this. She imagined it was surrounding her ovaries as her whole cunt reacted to the heat, and the volume of spunk he was pumping into her. Melanie did not want it to stop. It felt so good she wanted him to keep cumming deep inside her. He was done now though, and his movements had virtually stopped. Melanie was there on her knees with the dog embedded into her cunt for a good twenty minutes.

Gradually his penis started to shrink, and the dog turned his back on her so they were arse to arse as the dog pulled and pulled to get away. Fortunately, Melanie had her hand ready when he finally escaped the tightness of her vagina and she began to feel his spunk starting to run out of her. Melanie clamped her hand tightly over her vagina and stood and rushed to the toilet where she was amazed how much sperm was running out of her cunt.

Still panting from the whole experience, Melanie wondered whether her sex life would ever be the same again. If her husband did not want to give her what she needed Melanie now had an alternative and very attentive lover that certainly would give her what Melanie needed. Back in the shower Melanie thoroughly washed herself, even taking the spray head off the shower hose to douche inside her vagina to make sure there was no doggy spunk there for her husband to find, if indeed he would want to fuck her.

The beginning of the end to her sexual frustration.

Still basking in the afterglow of great sex Melanie rummaged through her wardrobe and found a loose cotton shirt dress. Deciding against underwear Melanie put it on, leaving the bottom buttons undone almost to her crotch and the top buttons undone to show off her impressive cleavage.

Melanie had an urgent need to know whether it was only her husband that did not find her attractive anymore.

Picking up her purse and house key she walked out of the house around to the café on the corner where she ordered a flat white coffee and a pastry. Still feeling the flush of sex, Melanie imagined that everyone in the café would realise that Melanie had wanked her dog, given him a blowjob and had then been fucked by him! Her cunt lips were so swollen that Melanie could not keep her knees together comfortably and soon gave up. That was nice for the waiter that brought out her order who had a nice view of puffy lips and a bit of her hairy pussy. What with that and her impressive décolletage Melanie was making his day. He made a point of walking past her a lot as Melanie finished her coffee and pastry. Looking around the pavement café Melanie noticed that her naked cunt and virtually exposed tits was being appreciated by many men, and a few women, sitting outside the café. Melanie paid the bill and went home.

For the rest of the afternoon, she kept herself busy doing little jobs around the house, and hanging up to dry, the dress, bra and knickers that she had on that morning.

Melanie turned the TV on, knowing that her husband was unlikely to be home before 7pm. Melanie pottered around the kitchen preparing dinner and trying to keep her mind off sex. However, she did remain clothed in that dress that so many people had admired at the café.

When he did come home, Melanie wanted to rush into his arms and tell him what she had done that day. Of course, she did not. Instead, she made them both cocktails and asked about his day like a good wife would, not like a horny dog fucker would. He barely glanced as Melanie gradually exposed herself to him showing her naked engorged cunt lips.

The evening was, as usual, uneventful as they just ate dinner and watched TV until bedtime. By the time Melanie was ready for bed she was horny again and hoped that he would not turn his back on her again. Melanie wore her shortest sexiest silk nightdress and walked to his side of their bed and leant down and kissed him passionately while pushing her hand down inside the bedclothes to find his cock. She was so relieved that he did not push her away that she pulled back the covers so Melanie could marvel at his impressively big cock that was twitching as he lay on his back and let her kiss and fondle him.

Melanie left the bedside lights on as she pulled the nightdress over her head and threw it on the floor. Melanie climbed onto the bed and straddled his thighs. Melanie kissed him some more as she felt his cock harden. Then she slid down the bed and took his cock deep inside her mouth and gently teased his bell end with swirls of her tongue. He grabbed her by the hair and lifted her up so she could insert his cock into her vagina. He laid there and let her do all the work. He pulled her nipples and squeezed them as Melanie bounced up and down on his rigid cock. He stopped her and held her still as his penis pumped his seed deep inside her. She lifted herself up and kissed him again before sliding down the bed to suck his cock clean. Then she got out of the bed and went to sit on the toilet to let his spunk dribble out of her.

Melanie did not bother with the sexy nightdress she just walked around to her side of the bed and got in. Melanie had not noticed the scratch marks on her hips and lower back, but her husband did, although he said nothing. He went to sleep.

Melanie woke as she heard him in the shower. No early morning sex today she thought. At least not until she was on her own with the dog! Melanie got out of bed, found the sexy nightdress and put it on as she walked to the kitchen to put the coffee on. He came in fully dressed and ready for work. He patted her nearly bare bottom and sat at the table to stir milk into his coffee.

Soon he kissed her goodbye and gently squeezed a nipple. Melanie heard the front door close as he left for work. Her cunt had already started throbbing as she cleared away the coffee cups and loaded them into the dishwasher. Melanie was keen to be with her canine lover and rushed through cleaning her teeth and showering. Melanie smiled at herself in the mirror as she toweled off. No clothes today she thought as she caressed her clit and her lips, penetrating her vagina just enough to get the smell that Melanie wiped around her labia.

The dog was lying in the kitchen in the bed where he slept overnight. Melanie walked past the kitchen door into the lounge. She called the dog as she spread her thighs and pulled her legs up and used her elbows again to hold them up and spread them wide. The dog was a fast learner! He immediately came to the sofa, drawn by the heady smell of her arousal, and sniffed around a bit before his tongue came out and he started to lick her cunt like he did the day before. Pushing his tongue into her anus the spreading her labia, pushing into her vagina before Melanie felt that raspy tongue caressing her clitoris. Oh! Boy was she ready. Melanie stayed where she was until she had that first orgasm of the day and was pleased to see his red penis was out of its sheath but not yet fully erect.

Eagerly she let her legs down and slid off the sofa. Melanie laid next to him on the floor and pulled him over her, then lifted her head and took his cock into her mouth where she gently sucked it, swallowing his hot pre-cum, until Melanie thought it was as rigid as it was going to get. Turning her body so that her head was near the sofa Melanie reached her hand between her legs and found his cock at first try. So delighted was she to get his cock into her at first try and to feel him starting to hump that Melanie didn't notice her husband watching through the patio doors as she lowered her shoulders to the floor and worked her hands under her body to squeeze her nipples as the dog fucked her like a jack-hammer for a good twenty minutes before the, now familiar, slowing down as his knot grew to plug her cunt to stop his precious spunk from running out.

Being distracted by the vast amount of spunk being injected into her cunt Melanie did not hear the garden door open. The dog was still gently fucking her as her husband lifted her head by her hair. He did not say a word he just took his cock out of his trousers and turned her head and put his cock on her lips. Melanie opened her mouth and his cock slid in. He let go of her hair and Melanie started to suck his cock, while wondering what she was going to say when her mouth was not full of his penis. Still busy sucking his cock Melanie managed to remember to clamp her hand over her cunt when the dog managed to extract his cock from her cunt.

Before too long Melanie felt her husband's cock beginning to throb and was soon rewarded with a mouthful of his spunk, which she quickly swallowed. He sat on the sofa with his penis sticking out from his trousers. Melanie licked the spunk off the end and licked the shaft to make sure that no spunk was left. Melanie stood, naked, in front of him with her hand stopping the spunk from escaping. She said that she needed to go to the toilet to get rid of the spunk. He said two words: Drink it. Melanie looked at him confused. Stay there he said and left her there in the lounge with her hand cupped under her cunt to stop spunk leaking out. He came back moments later with a jug and a glass. Melanie was made to crouch over the jug and release the spunk into it. When it stopped dripping out of her cunt, he lifted the jug and poured a glass full of spunk. Here, he said, now drink it. She did. Luckily, it was warm, so she did not gag. Melanie was told to finish the whole jug full. There was a lot of spunk.

When Melanie had finished her drink, he told her to fetch a towel to sit on. He made her sit on the towel on the floor in front of him. Melanie sat cross-legged, She knew he could see her engorged labia, her erect nipples, her huge tits were sitting on her stomach. It was not a good look and Melanie knew it.

Leaving her sitting on the floor he stood up and walked over to their wine fridge. He poured two glasses of wine before resuming his seat on the sofa. He passed a glass to her. Melanie gratefully took a sip of wine which removed the taste of doggy spunk from her mouth.

He told her about his suspicions when he saw the claw marks on her hips and lower back and guessed she was being fucked by their dog, or someone's dog. He asked her what had driven her to want to suck the dog's cock and to be fucked by him. Melanie then realised he must have watched her sucking the dog when she was trying to get his cock hard enough to fuck.

Having been caught in the act Melanie decided that honesty was the best policy and explained that she had been feeling frustrated with a lack of sex with him and her frustration had boiled over. The dog only got involved yesterday Melanie told him when she had started masturbating and the dog took over by licking her cunt. Surprising even herself that she used that word.

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## **THINGS START TO CHANGE**

He was obviously trying to come to terms with what Melanie had done and how he had contributed to it. He asked her what was lacking in their sexual relationship. In return Melanie asked him if he was happy with the amount of sex intercourse they had because she felt she needed more. He raised an eyebrow. How much more he asked. Well, quite a lot more to be truthful Melanie answered honestly. So, will being fucked by the dog make up for not having enough sex with me, he asked. I do not really know Melanie said but I often crave your cock and you do not seem to be on the same wavelength as me. If I dress sexily, like that transparent nightdress, you did not just grab me and fuck me on the spot.

By now it was nearly 8pm. He told her to quickly shower and get dressed to go out for supper. Melanie quickly jumped up, her jiggling tits bouncing as she walked to the bathroom.

fifteen minutes later Melanie walked back into the lounge wearing a noticeably short red dress with a pleated skirt that just covered her bum. It was tight across her breasts with a very deep plunge between her large breasts, Melanie was obviously not wearing a bra. He had her twirl around so the skirt lifted, and he could see Melanie had a red lacy thong on.

They left the house and walked to the car. The warm breeze gently playing with the hem of her dress. He opened the passenger door of the car and Melanie sat down inside. He drove to a nearby Italian restaurant that he had been to before on business lunches. The Maître D' recognised him and took them to a table by the wall, where they sat side by side. He ordered a bottle of Barolo. There was not much conversation because her fucking the dog had become the elephant in the room. After a few minutes he turned his head towards her and kissed her, rubbing his arm on her right nipple, which immediately became erect. He finished the kiss with a whisper in her ear. "Give me the knickers". Melanie smiled at him and began to stand up to go to the ladies. "No", he said, "do it here, now". Not so sure now, but as he was still smiling, Melanie sat down and lifted the hem of the skirt and gripped the waistband of the thong and fidgeted around a bit until the knickers were at her knees. Melanie managed to work them down to her ankles, then got one foot out and lifted the other foot up so she could slip them off. She screwed them up into a little ball and passed them to him. Still smiling he opened his hand lifted the knickers to his nose. He nodded and put them on the table between them, fully laid out so it was obvious they were knickers, and therefore obvious that Melanie was not wearing any.

Their wine arrived, the sommelier just paused when he saw the knickers then continued to uncork



the wine and offer it for tasting. Having established the wine was good the sommelier walked back to the bar. He said something to the Maître D' who looked over and smiled at the two of them. He studied the menu and summoned a waiter to take their order. The waiter merely glanced at the red knickers laid out on the table. He gave the order not having asked her what Melanie wanted to eat. The waiter wrote down their order and was about to walk away when a gesture stopped him, the waiter leant over to hear his request. My wife does not get enough sex do you think it would be possible for you to take her to the ladies and fuck her for me? Melanie was so shocked; Melanie was not sure that she had heard correctly. The waiter smiled and said he would ask the boss if he was allowed and walked away. As soon as he was out of earshot, Melanie turned to her husband What do you think you are doing? You cannot just ask a stranger to fuck me. I do not even want to be fucked right now, we are talking about our relationship! He smiled again. Maybe not, but you will go with him and do as he tells you to, then you will come back and tell me all about it and how good it was. OK.

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## **FUCKED IN THE LADIES TOILET**

Melanie knew she would do it; Melanie was scared not to; he could be difficult when he is angry. When the waiter came back and said he was given permission by his manager to service the young lady, Melanie immediately blushed from her face down to her tits with embarrassment. The waiter offered her his hand which Melanie took and stood up. Melanie looked down, first at her red knickers, and then her husband and shook her head as if to say what are you doing to me?

He waited for ten minutes then called over the manager. He pointed to the red knickers on the table. He said to the waiter that his wife was a nymphomaniac and that once she had taken her knickers off she would need to be fucked by at least three men. He asked the manager if he could send a couple more waiters out to the ladies to help her. He also asked the manager if he wanted to be first and fuck her before the other two waiters. The manager beamed and said he would do what he could to help. He went back to the bar and gestured to two waiters. They came to him and he told them about the nymphomaniac in the ladies with Giuseppe. The three of them walked to the toilets with broad grins on their faces. Another waiter was called over and asked to hold their food until Madam returns from the ladies. The waiter said he would see to it and walked to the kitchen door.

The husband sat and sipped the excellent red wine while wondering how his wife was getting on dealing with four cocks. Would Melanie still want more? He would have to remember to ask her when she came back.

Melanie returned about 30 minutes later looking quite flustered. Her huge tits were heaving, and her nipples were sticking out like organ stops. She sat down and picked up her wine glass and took a long sip of wine. "Well", he said, "tell me" and Melanie did.

He took me into the ladies. There was an empty disabled toilet where there was a lot of space. He told me to remove my dress and there I was naked in front of a stranger. I dropped the dress to the floor as he grabbed my nipples and pulled me to him. There was no kissing or cuddling. He had one hand holding my nipple while the other hand spread my thighs and started rubbing my naked cunt. Soon he had a finger inside and I was getting wet. He told me to take his cock out and suck it. I undid his trousers and let them fall to the floor, then his underpants followed and his big cock was bouncing in front of me. I held it for a moment before he asked me to please suck it for him. As soon as he was hard he turned me around spread my legs wider, bent me over the toilet pan and worked his way into my gradually getting turned on cunt. Actually, to be fair, he was quite good, and his action was getting me going. Soon I had my first orgasm since the dog. I was more than surprised

when the door opened and three men came in. The first dropped his trousers and underpants and stepped out of them he put a leg across the toilet and sat down and pulled my head down to suck his already erect cock. I was good though. I managed to deep throat him without throwing up. I believe he was nearly ready to cum in my throat when the first waiter delivered his load deep inside me. He pulled out and I saw him wipe his cock clean on my dress! The guy I was sucking pushed my head up and got off the toilet and went behind me and rammed his cock into me as another man sat on the toilet and pulled me down to suck his cock. The fourth man stood next to me, his cock looked already hard as he squeezed my nipple, clearly waiting for his turn. It did not take long as the man that I had been sucking quickly came inside me so the guy I was sucking now quickly took his place and the fourth man took his turn with my mouth. The third man lasted longest, and I had my second orgasm just before he spunked inside me. The three of them stood and watched as the fourth man took his turn at my cunt giving me long, slow thrusts before virtually pulling his cock out at the same slow speed before slowly pushing it back again. The others were telling him to hurry up as they were now all dressed. He ignored them and soon they left, leaving the door open. This fourth man was determined to take his time and have his fun. He told me that my cunt was too full of spunk and before I could even say a word, he had pulled it out and instead of making me suck it again he pushed it into my arse. That was a total shock as I have never experienced anal sex before and it soon took the slick spunk off his penis as I was drying up, so he kept spitting on his cock as he withdrew and continued his assault on my bowels. While he was fucking me, several women came in and stood watching and whispering to each other before going about their business. I could only guess what was being said in the restaurant. Thankfully, number four came quite quickly in my arse and I could feel his hot spunk shoot deep inside me. Then he was gone, and I was standing naked with spunk running down my thighs. I had to keep my arse clenched tight to stop the spunk from there running out too. I did not even bother to close the door, I just sat down on the toilet and let the spunk dribble out of both orifices before I wiped myself with toilet paper, retrieved the dress from the floor and put it on. So here I am, totally fucked. Is that what you wanted to hear?

Her husband said he was pleased that Melanie did as she was told and did not refuse the other men that came to fuck her. Melanie told him that she was scared that if she objected, they might have gang-raped her and that would have been much worse. He smiled inwardly at her naivety. As if being serially fucked by four men was so different from being gang-raped! Except for the violence they seemed pretty much the same to him.

Dinner soon arrived, along with a complementary second bottle of Barolo. They ate mostly in silence and both secretly wondered if they would ever recover enough to chit-chat again. Before they left, and while he settled the bill, Melanie went to the toilet again as she felt more spunk ready to come out of her. He watched her as she walked to the toilet, a big damp patch on the back of her dress. They left the restaurant. All the men that had fucked her came to say goodbye and come back soon. Yes, he thought. No chance, Melanie thought. Melanie was less than happy when they got back to his car that he made her take off her dress and sit on it, so she did not dribble spunk on his leather seats. Huffily, Melanie quickly took the dress off and folded it on the seat squab. He stood next to her as Melanie sat. He told her to put her feet up on the dashboard and open her legs wide. Melanie had no idea where this was going but did not want to piss him off at this stage of the evening, so Melanie did as she was told.

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## **FLASHING AND FLASHING**

He pulled out of the parking space and joined a main road. Melanie immediately knew this was not the way home, so she asked him where they were going. He asked her if she wanted to be fucked

some more because he knew a bar that they could go to if she did. Melanie laughed out loud and said she wanted to go home, have a shower and be fucked by him. OK, he told her start playing with your cunt. Melanie began to gently rub her clitoris, sucking her finger then returning it to her clit. He told her to recline her seat, Melanie did. He told her to close her eyes, she did. He told her to masturbate but that she was not allowed to cum unless she asked for permission. Melanie did not want to recline her seat, close her eyes or masturbate but neither did she want to be ejected from the car naked and penniless in an area she did not know. So, Melanie sucked two fingers and began to insert them into her vagina. He was watching the road but watching her too. He told her to fuck herself faster, like a dog would and to imagine her fingers were a dog's penis. Last instruction was to squeeze a nipple hard, and switch to the other one when it hurt.

Melanie did as she was told. She did not realise that he had switched on the interior lights or that he was speed matching big trucks and flashing his lights until they looked down at her sex acts. When She told him that she needed to cum he told her to keep her eyes closed and to climb up on the seat and suck his cock. When she got into position, one leg on the seat squab and one leg on the seat back, Melanie leant forward, eyes tightly shut, and felt around to find his cock already out of his clothes, hard as a rock. Melanie leant forward and took him in her mouth. She did not know they were right next to a 16-wheeler, totally flashing her whole white arse and cunt. Then he told her to continue to fuck herself, and that this time she could cum if she could do it before he did. The driver in the big truck could not believe his luck. He had the window open and was giving a thumbs-up as the car with the horny cunt drove forward to find the next big truck.

Melanie had yet another big orgasm. She realised that she had experienced more orgasms in this one day than the previous month. The juices running down her leg was a mixture of four men's spunk and her vaginal secretions, soaking into her ruined red dress. Melanie continued to suck his cock, frightened to move or take her fingers out of her cunt in case he thought she was not doing as she had been told to, even though he must have known that Melanie had cum. He did not care; he was still speed matching big trucks, flashing his lights, and showing off his slut wife's cunt. That was when he decided. Melanie was going to become a total slut. His slut. The thought of the sexual control he was going to bring to bear over his 'sexually frustrated dog-sucking and fucking' slut wife was the trigger to his orgasm. A huge blast of sperm deep inside her throat. He smiled as Melanie choked a bit but did not lose a drop of spunk.

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## **RELATING HER FIRST DOGGY FUCK**

When they arrived at the house he pulled up on the driveway. Being on sensors all the outside lights came on. Melanie was not a bit happy about having to walk to the front door totally naked, carrying her red dress. Melanie chucked the dress into the washing basket, turned on the shower and looked at her naked self in the mirror. Melanie looked hot. She knew that her tits were magnificent and the hourglass figure underneath them was stunning. Melanie ran her hands down her waist, down her hips, wishing that she had noticed the scratches before her husband had. How different things might have been! Still, Melanie had just experienced sex with four rampant cocks and two orgasms and a final fuck with her husband would make it a perfect end to her day.

Melanie finished her shower with the hose in her cunt for the second time in her life. Melanie thought about trying to get it into her arse too but decided it was too difficult and her husband had never shown a desire to fuck her arse. Melanie opened the shower door and reached for a towel, wrapping it around her. She jumped when the ensuite's door opened and her husband stuck his head through the door with another instruction. Get rid of the hair. All hair below your neck then come into the lounge naked. Wow, Melanie thought. Where was this going. He had always been rather

domineering, but this was a step up. Putting her knickers on the table (they were still there), making her fuck four guys, then finger-fuck herself while naked in the car and give him a blow-job while anyone driving past could see her cunt! Melanie felt life was changing, certainly her sex life was on an upward trajectory; so far Melanie liked it. So, she used scissors to trim her pubic hair to next-to-nothing before spreading shaving gel and shaving her armpits, her pubic mound and the difficult bit between her thighs where Melanie had to stretch out her labia, and finally the little hairs around her anus. All were shaved off. Melanie stood and admired her new body. It looked even hotter. She put some moisturiser on her mound and rubbed it in.

Melanie walked into the lounge tall and proud; her tits gently swaying, looking forward to being fucked by her husband. He was naked, with a flaccid penis. He did not show any interest or appreciation of her newly shaved cunt. He had set a glass of wine for her and Melanie sat on the sofa next to him and picked it up for a sip. That is good he said, nodding at her shaven cunt, keep it like that. Shave every day. OK? Melanie put the glass down, said of course, and leant over to kiss him, then Melanie bent down and kissed his cock hoping to get it erect for her. He let her kiss it, he let her suck it a little too. Then he told her to demonstrate for him exactly what had happened the first time Melanie ended up being fucked by the dog. He told her to start at the beginning and to not leave anything out. Melanie was shocked; she was disappointed, but she would not refuse him or beg him to just fuck her. That would be a big mistake!

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## **BECOMING HIS SLUT**

Sitting with her back on the sofa, recalling everything quite clearly, Melanie spread her legs and started to stroke her cunt. Melanie did not bother to go to get dressed as she had been that first morning with her button-through dress, bra and white cotton knickers, Melanie thought he did not really mean that she should exactly re-enact that morning and it was the sex part that he was interested in.

Melanie was totally focused on doing everything exactly as it had happened. She explained as she demonstrated. First, she stroked her cunt, then began to masturbate then stopped. Melanie told him this was when she had stood and dropped her knickers. Melanie said that she thought it was the smell of arousal on her knickers that first attracted the dog. Forget the knickers he told her. What happened next? Well, I was lying back on the sofa with my thighs spread, I had stopped masturbating and I was in a dream where you came in and started to lick my cunt, but when I opened my eyes it was the dog licking me. I went to stop him and then realised how good it felt and just let him carry on. She paused as he calls the dog over. Dog does some sniffing then started licking. This, Melanie said, was when I was enthralled. Melanie showed him how she had lifted her legs to give the dog better access to her cunt. He watched as Melanie orgasmed under the dog's tongue. Then I saw his penis coming out of its sheath and thought it was so selfish to let him give me pleasure and receive none back. So I pulled his front legs either side of my thighs and started to rub his cock. When it began leaking what I now know is pre-cum I put my hand under it to catch the drips and started to properly masturbate him. He came all over my chest and waist. I used the dress to clean it up then went and put the cum-soaked dress, bra and knickers in the washing machine.

When I went back into the lounge he was curled up again and licking his cock. I was so hot then I began to wonder if I could get him to fuck me. I had not been fucked for so long by you that I was very horny. Husband nodded. So, I laid on the floor and he came over to lick me again. I reached up for his penis and started to stroke it. It wasn't getting hard quickly enough, so I got up on one elbow like this, Melanie demonstrated, and took him in my mouth, Melanie demonstrated again. He started to fuck my mouth, so I held his cock still, like this as she did it. Then he was hard and I got up onto

my knees, like this, and after a few attempts I managed to get his cock into my cunt properly and he started to fuck me, hard. At this point Melanie was on her knees and encouraging the dog towards her cunt. He seemed to get it, and Melanie easily managed to get him to penetrate her and her husband could see the ferocity of the dog fucking. He could also see how Melanie got the scratches as the dog held her with his front paws as he fucked her. Melanie was getting more scratches now. Melanie continued; As soon as his cock was inside me he was cumming, but a sort of pre-cum, I suppose it was meant as a lubricant for the bitches he was meant to fuck. He fucked me for twenty minutes, I could feel his cock pushing inside my cervix, before he came deep inside me. Oh God, it was so hot. Significantly hotter than any spunk I had previously experienced. Then it took about another twenty minutes for his knot to shrink before he could get away. I had not thought of the amount of spunk that would pour out of me so as soon as I felt it starting to leak out; I held it in with my hand like you saw, but I went to the toilet and let it drain out.

That is my story. That is the truth. By this time, the dog's knot was huge and he was barely moving as he started to spray the walls of her womb with his spunk. Melanie collapsed onto the floor with a huge orgasm. The dog's cock holding her arse in the air. As Melanie slowly came down from the intensity of the orgasm her husband was just on his way back from the kitchen. He was holding the jug and a glass. He put them on the floor next to her. For when he pulls out, he told her. It was only fifteen minutes but felt like ages to her; then finally his cock plopped out and Melanie clamped her cunt and struggled to her feet to crouch down on the jug. Melanie let it go and saw just how much spunk the dog had deposited inside her. When it was almost totally stopped dribbling out he told her to scoop the rest out with her fingers and lick it off them. Melanie moved the jug away and lowered her arse until it was virtually on the floor and did as she had been told. Then Melanie poured the spunk from the jug into the glass and drank it. He smiled at her. He said You have been my good slut tonight. I expect your continued effort to be the best slut that you can; and now you may suck my cock. Melanie did; he did not take long as he had found the demonstration erotic, plus the use of his power over her stimulating. Melanie completely missed the fact that he now considered her to be his slut.

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## **HIS POWER OVER HER INCREASES**

Nothing further happened that evening, but the next morning as Melanie brewed their coffee she was surprised to see him walk into the kitchen in his boxers and sit at the little breakfast table. Melanie was wearing a cotton nightdress that she often wore around the house. Melanie poured the coffee into cups and put one in front of him and one where she would normally sit. Melanie leant down to kiss him, but he turned his cheek, he stood and told her to get on her knees in front of him. Then he told her to suck his cock. Melanie was a bit surprised but she pulled down his boxers and took his flaccid penis in her mouth. He had not done so before but he held her head tight, so his limp cock was sitting in her mouth and Melanie felt it start to pour liquid, urine Melanie realised, into her mouth. He was a man of few words. Swallow my piss, my slut was all he said. Melanie managed to cope with the enormous amount of urine without spilling any. When he had finished he told her to lick the end of his cock. He then pulled up his boxers and sat down to drink his coffee.

He finished his coffee and said that he was going to get ready for work. He surprised her then by saying that he wanted to see her knotted to the dog before he left the house. As horny as ever Melanie was eager to please as well as eager to be fucked. Melanie pulled the nightdress over her head, squeezed her nipples, squeezed her clit and rushed into the lounge to find the dog lying on the carpet. The dog looked up but did nothing. Melanie pushed her fingers into her cunt to pick up the scent he knew and held it in front of his nose. Melanie knelt and presented her arse and he started to sniff before getting up, stretching and he began to lick his bitch's cunt. Oh God! Melanie thought,

this is so fucking good, the best licking I have ever had in my entire life. Melanie soon came. She looked for a hard cock under his belly. It was nearly there. Melanie pushed him onto his side and took his cock into her mouth and sucked it until it was hard. Melanie pulled him up and positioned her cunt in front of his face. Melanie could not quite reach his penis so she backed up a little and stretched to reach his tool. Melanie pulled him to her and worked his cock until he realised that the bitch was ready for him. Yes, Melanie was ready. Virtually cumming already as he started his jack-hammer fucking action that went on for nearly ten minutes. She felt his cock push inside her cervix and gasped with pleasure. Dropping her shoulders to the floor, Melanie was cumming every few minutes as his ball sac promised a clitoral orgasm too. Melanie was loudly groaning with pleasure. Melanie knew the feeling of his knot expanding and pushed back so she had as much penis inside her as possible. When his movements had slowed, Melanie looked up. Her husband was standing in the lounge doorway. He was holding his phone and obviously recording the whole thing. Melanie asked why he was doing that. He walked over to the knotted pair, he pulled her up by her hair and told her to suck his cock. Melanie managed to undo his zip and fumbled inside his underpants for his penis. It was already rock hard, and Melanie struggled to get it out of his trousers. Then it was free and in her mouth. He still held her hair and kept her head still as he fucked her face brutally. Melanie had the pleasure of the dog's orgasm at one end and the tears of pain at the other end until he came in her mouth and Melanie licked his cock clean and helped him get it back into his underwear and zip his fly.

He brought her the jug and a glass. As he left the house, he told her that he had left instructions on the bedside table and Melanie must follow them. Melanie was still knotted to the dog for ten minutes longer, wondering what the instructions would be. When the dog pulled out Melanie covered her cunt and filled the jug with his spunk and swallowed it. Melanie did not bother with the scooping as she was going to shower right away. Melanie did not look at the instructions before she did so, which was a big mistake.

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## **OFF TO THE SHOPPING MALL**

Melanie walked into the bedroom, freshly showered. Melanie was puzzled that there was a beach cover skirt and a transparent silk top on the bed. Then Melanie remembered that she was meant to follow instructions. Melanie picked up the note and sat on the bed to read them. The whole note was in capital letters.

MY OBEDIENT SLUT:

DO NOT SHOWER. SHAVE YOURSELF. WEAR THESE CLOTHES AND NOTHING ELSE.

TAKE THE BUS TO THE SHOPPING MALL DO NOT SIT DOWN ON THE BUS JUST HOLD ON TO THE HANGERS.

IF YOU ARE INVITED TO DO ANYTHING YOU MUST DO IT.

WHEN YOU ARRIVE AT THE MALL GO TO UNIT 355B ON THE 3<sup>RD</sup> FLOOR WHERE I HAVE GIVEN THEM INSTRUCTIONS TO DEAL WITH YOU AS I REQUIRE.

FROM YOUR MASTER.

Her head was swimming. Melanie had progressed from my slut, to my obedient slut and to "from your master" in little more than a couple of days?

Melanie picked up the skirt. It was a beach cover-up that is meant to be worn over a bikini bottom. It was not a skirt at all. The lacy design was totally see-through.

Melanie picked up the shirt.

That was completely see through too. And Melanie was not allowed to wear anything else! Melanie decided that Melanie would wear a thong under the skirt until she arrived at the shopping mall. Melanie went to her underwear drawer and pulled out a pair of black knickers. The waist band and the gusset had been cut through; so they were unwearable. The same was true of every pair of knickers in the drawer. Frustrated Melanie slammed the drawer shut and opened her wardrobe. There were only five dresses hanging where there had been forty the day before. Every single one of them had all but one button removed. Melanie swore and slammed the cupboard closed.

Melanie realised that she had to wear what had been left out and be obedient. She stepped into the skirt and pulled it up to her waist. It showed her cunt lips hanging down below the hem, so Melanie had to pull it down low over her hips to cover her cunt although as she was, thankfully, shaved it was not quite so obvious that Melanie did not have any knickers on. The shirt was a different story. Her huge tits with huge nipples were unmissable in that totally transparent shirt. Melanie decided that Melanie would wear a bra until Melanie got to the mall. That was not to be either as everything bra in the drawer had been mutilated too. Resigned to being obedient Melanie put the shirt on and did the buttons up. Her tits looked massive behind the transparent silk and in the mirror Melanie could make out her hanging labia. Melanie shivered with fear over what might happen being dressed like this on the bus, and standing up holding the strap? Melanie lifted her arm to practice and her labia were immediately visible in the mirror. If Melanie pulled the "skirt" down any more it was in danger of falling off completely so Melanie shrugged, pulled on a pair of ankle boots, picked up her purse and walked out of the house. Melanie had thought of wearing a coat, but that had been thwarted as the coat cupboard was empty.

Waiting for the bus Melanie felt like a hooker. The bus arrived. It was nearly empty just three men and one woman sitting in forward facing seats. Melanie stood at the back and held on to the overhead strap studiously avoiding glances from the fellow passengers. Before they had travelled two hundred meters one of the men, a teenager, walked back and asked her if Melanie would like to sit down as the bus was nearly empty. Melanie declined and said that she had been told to stand up. Maybe that was a mistake because Melanie could see the puzzled look on the young man's face as he took in what Melanie was wearing, or rather not wearing. He put his hand on the bottom of the hem of the skirt and lifted it enough to see her naked cunt. He moved forward and cupped her mound and slid a finger into her slit. Melanie was already wet with fear and desire for something like this to happen. Melanie opened her legs. This was an invitation wasn't it? With a finger deep inside her vagina he gripped an exposed nipple and pulled her to the front of the bus. He pushed her back against the perspex screen between the passenger compartment and the driver's compartment. He sensed her submissive behaviour. How could a woman take a bus dressed like this unless she had been told to by her dominator or dominatrix? Without further thought he used a foot to push her legs apart and inserted his finger into her cunt. It was wet. He pulled it out and put two in. He pulled them out and pushed three in. He quickly realised Melanie would not object to anything he did. He put his hand behind her knee and lifted her foot onto the seat. Her whole cunt was totally visible now and he began to pump his three fingers in and out of her cunt then grabbed an exposed nipple and started to squeeze it hard. Melanie moaned. Was it pain? or pleasure? He did not really care he wanted some of that wet cunt. He turned her sideways and bent her over, so her hands were on the front seat. He threw the pathetic skirt over her back. He worked his hard penis out of his trousers and pushed it into her soaking wet cunt. He was smiling to himself. Melanie was a submissive, or on the way and probably being tested by her master. Her master might even be watching. He could not recognise anyone watching him though. The other passengers were avoiding looking at him fucking

the near-naked woman.

He enjoyed spunking inside her. Not many women would allow that these days for fear of STDs. As he pulled his cock out of her sopping cunt he leant over and told her to stay exactly where she was and to close her eyes. Melanie did so out of fear of what she might see rather than a fear of disobeying him. Melanie was well advised to keep her eyes closed because as the bus started to fill up as it approached the bus station at the shopping mall there were five more men that took the opportunity to fuck her and dump their spunk inside the scantily clad young woman. One stop before the shopping mall, while yet another man was vigorously fucking her, her husband got off the bus.

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## THE SHOPPING MALL

Melanie left the bus at the bus station. Melanie nearly did not bother to pull the skirt down over her buttocks as it was such a useless cover-up for her naked bottom., but Melanie did so anyway. Her arse crack was clearly visible from behind and Melanie had lots of comments as she walked from the bus station to the entrance to the mall. Her immediate problem was the spunk from six men that was working its way out of her cunt and starting to run down her thighs. Luckily, Melanie soon found a toilet and thankfully sat down and released her muscles to let the spunk run out. Melanie wiped herself dry. As much as an aroused cunt can be dry anyway. Melanie went to the basins and rinsed her hands and surreptitiously wiped the inside of her thighs and her labia while no one was watching. Air hand dryers were useless, and all the cubicles were now occupied so Melanie left the toilet with a very wet, but still very horny, cunt.

Melanie was meant to go to level three. She walked to the escalator but looked up before stepping on. Melanie could see above the stocking tops of several women on the stairway. Melanie did not need much imagination what could be seen if Melanie were on that escalator. Melanie looked around and eventually found an elevator. Melanie was at level 1 so was a bit surprised that when she entered the lift there was already a huge black man standing at the back of it. Melanie pressed number 3 and noticed that he had not pressed a destination floor. Melanie stood with her back to him so he could not see her huge nipples that were clearly visible through the transparent shirt. He could see her arse crack though. He could see that she was not wearing knickers, no waistband, or a bra, no bra-straps. Melanie looked hot and he wanted some of what she was showing. They both exited the elevator at level 3. Melanie walked ahead, trying to not swing her hips. They walked past an empty corridor of yet-to-open shops. That was when he grabbed her and pushed her down the corridor. He held a hand over her mouth and told her that if she screamed he would kill her. Melanie shook her head vigorously. There was a short corridor going off to the right of the corridor they were on. The corridor was poorly lit and was dead-end. He pushed her to the end and turned her around to look at her properly.

He pulled and squeezed her tits. Then he lifted her "skirt". He said I knew you were naked. Are you a prostitute? Melanie said that she was going to meet a friend who would be worried if she did not turn up as she had told her that she was only five minutes away. He smiled. Maybe you will meet your friend - if you do as you are told. He pulled the shirt off over her head and pushed the skirt down to the floor. Nice. He said. I like a smooth cunt. He pushed her to her knees, and Melanie was soon facing a semi-hard penis pointing at her mouth. Knowing she had to, she opened her mouth and started to suck his cock. Melanie had never been fucked by a black man before and it seemed to her that the myth was true - black men have big cocks, at least this one did. It was bigger than her husband's and even bigger than her dog's and Melanie struggled not to throw up as he fucked her throat. Melanie was desperately hoping that he would ejaculate in her mouth though, and not rape her. Melanie was hoping that he might be worried about leaving DNA if he fucked her properly.



Seems he did not care as when his cock was hard he turned her around and pushed her shoulders down and shoved his massive penis into her barely wet cunt. It was so painful initially, but Melanie began to moisten as he fucked her hard. Then Melanie was groaning with pleasure and begging him to fuck her harder. His cock was so big it was soon penetrating her cervix like her dog's cock did. Melanie felt the muscles in his penis expanding as he started to cum. He filled her womb and her cunt with sperm. He told her to stay there for two minutes or he would kill her. He wiped his cock on her shirt and walked away. Melanie waited a while before climbing to her feet. There was a huge amount of spunk running down her thighs that she did not want to get into her shoes, so she used a finger to swipe the spunk up her leg as the flow slowed. Then Melanie did her scooping trick and crouched down and scooped the spunk out of her cunt and licked it off her fingers. Melanie was now late for her appointment and hoped that wherever it was that it was close by and had a toilet so Melanie could wash the spunk off her cunt and thighs.

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## **A TATTOO PARLOUR!**

Unit 355b was fairly close. Melanie was more than a bit worried when it said on the sign that it was a tattoo and piercing studio. Melanie had been told to come here, so she pushed the door open and walked into the dark space beyond. Melanie assumed the man that greeted her was the proprietor. He was a huge man that Melanie guessed had been a biker, a leather clad Harley Davidson motorcycle rider. He was behind a counter when she opened the door and looked up appraising her state of undress but saying nothing. Can I help you? He said. Melanie told him her name and said that her husband had made arrangements but Melanie did not know what he had planned for her. He stood, he was about 6'6" and barrel chested with a full set of beard and mustache. A typical biker, Melanie thought. Oh, OK I was told to expect you, but you are nearly 30 minutes late. I am sorry Melanie said I was just around the corner being raped by a huge black man. Are you OK to go ahead with the treatment that he requested then? Or do you want to rearrange. He showed no concern about the rape at all. No, Melanie said, let us just do whatever it is he wants you to do to me and get it over with. He was concerned, don't you know then? Melanie responded that she did not know and did not want to know but if her husband had organised it she wanted it done so she could go home. The biker passed her a glass of clear liquid. Melanie obediently drank it without being told to.

He invited her to sit in a chair, a bit like a dentist's chair but with stirrups. He seemed to know that he wouldn't have to ask her to take her underwear off, but when he asked her to take the see through top off Melanie hesitated briefly before shrugging her shoulders and pulling it over her head. He settled her into the chair and set her knees into the stirrups. He also put her arms in restraints which worried her a little. The neck restraint was a further worry but Melanie calmed herself with the thought that her husband had organised this and she just had to go with it. He was pottering around the studio and Melanie guessed he was waiting for whatever was in the drink to take effect. Melanie began to feel sleepy and relaxed so she supposed it was working.

Melanie saw him take a bottle of something from a shelf and pour some of its contents onto a paper towel. He wiped her breasts and between her legs and pubic mound with what Melanie realised was medical alcohol. Cleaning between her thighs was worrying but Melanie had no control over what was done to her. He whistled as he worked Melanie felt a nipple being stretched and a sharp pain, but nothing too bad. The other nipple was then stretched and the sharp pain repeated. Melanie guessed that she was having nipple rings. Oh well, whatever she thought. Melanie was more concerned when Melanie felt his hands around her cunt, but she could not quite work out what he was doing so gave up wondering and just relaxed. He was taking a while Melanie thought, with the time punctuated with little sharp pains. Then Melanie suddenly jumped as Melanie felt him touch

her clitoris. He was squeezing her clitoris and pulling it, and Melanie had the sharp pain again. He stood up straight. All done he said I just have to take payment. Melanie was shocked, she had no money to pay him, Melanie started to talk when she felt his penis start to push into her vagina. Then Melanie worked it out. She was paying for her disfigurement with her cunt. He fucked her slowly, clearly enjoying himself, rubbing her nipples as he thrust in and out. Melanie was relaxed but her cunt was waking up and she could feel an orgasm start deep inside her vagina. Melanie screamed, then sobbed, as she came. Ashamed that her body had given into what was essentially another rape. Melanie did not feel him cum but guessed he had because he pulled his penis out and went to another desk where he tore off some more paper towel and wiped his cock and her vagina and arse crack. He released her from the restraints and helped her stand. Melanie felt a bit giddy and held on to him for a few moments. He took her to a full-length mirror and showed him her work. Melanie was stunned to see she had huge stainless-steel T-bars through her nipples,

Melanie could see steel rings on her labia she could not quite work it out, but the tattoo artist handed her a mirror and Melanie spread her thighs and looked at her labia. She could see a ring through her clitoral hood that exposed her clitoris. Melanie touched it and the sensitivity of it shocked her. Beyond her clitoris Melanie counted three steel rings on each labia lip.

Even standing there Melanie could see that the weight of the rings kept her labia apart. Melanie could also see that some of the injections of spunk she had received in the last hour was starting to drip out of her cunt and run down her thighs. The artist noticed too and passed her more paper towel. Melanie pulled the shirt over her head. Huge tits and huge T-bars very visible. Melanie straightened the mesh skirt and could see the steel ring on her clitoris. As she walked to pick up her purse the mesh skirt rubbed against her clitoris and gave her an instant feeling of arousal. Melanie did not thank the tattooist, she just walked out of the studio and back to the main part of the shopping mall. Avoiding the lift this time Melanie just stood on the escalator and watched the faces of the men going towards her on the up escalator, as they saw the glint of her clit ring. Melanie wanted to cry, but what was the point? He had told her she was his slut and obviously wanted everyone to know it.

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## **RETURNING HOME**

The bus ride home was nowhere near as challenging as the one to the mall. The bus was packed and although standing by instructions there was no way anyone could assault her. Melanie did get some odd looks as she left the bus at her stop. Melanie walked back to the house and let herself in and collapsed onto the sofa. She was completely drained of emotion after a horrendous experience on the bus, in the mall, in the studio. The whole thing was just too much. Melanie wanted to be loved, she did not feel like she was a slut, even if her husband was determined that she would be his obedient slut. The problem though was that her cunt was throbbing. Melanie stood and pushed the stupid mesh micro skirt down to the floor, peeled off the transparent shirt and it joined the skirt on the floor. Melanie sat on the sofa, pulled her feet up and placed the soles of her feet together so she could explore what had been done to her cunt. So, Melanie had seven steel rings down there, three on each lip and one crushing her clitoral hood. Melanie gently touched the tip of her exposed clitoris with a wet finger. The arousal was instant. Melanie explored below and gently pulled the rings. Melanie already knew that the weighted rings held her lips open when Melanie stood so she slid off the sofa onto her knees to see what effect they had in that position. The answer was not a lot. Melanie could feel that the rings prevented her lips from sticking together so her vagina was always going to be "there" to be touched or fucked. The playing with her cunt had her aroused now and Melanie was looking for the dog to deal with it for her. The dog loved her, she was his bitch not his slut. Melanie fingered herself as she called for the dog who came trotting in and right up to the

source of the aroma - her hot cunt.

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## **FUCKED BY THE DOG - AGAIN, THEN MORE TROUBLE**

When Melanie finally managed to get the dog's cock into her wet cunt she reflected on the fact that the only stable thing in her life was the devotion and penis of the dog. Melanie loved that as soon as his cock felt the warmth of her vagina he just hammered her cunt mercilessly. Melanie absolutely loved that feeling - and the way his cock grew inside her, gently probing then pushing through her cervix, the point of his penis pushing inside that special place. Melanie loved that feeling, that only her dog had ever given her, the feeling of her womanhood being prised open by a large penis to prepare her for his gift. Melanie was groaning, moaning and then screaming at the intense pleasure the dog's cock was giving her. His ball sac was bouncing off her clitoris, fully exposed by the steel ring that captured it, and within seconds Melanie was having a glorious clitoral orgasm. She was nearly fainting with pleasure. Melanie felt his penis growing inside her, the knot closing the escape of his spunk from her vagina. Melanie just loved this dog, this penis, this pleasure.

He slowed down, as usual, but her feelings were so intense Melanie was still cumming. One final push and she could feel that his penis was actually inside her womb. He began to cum. Spraying his doggy seed so deep inside her Melanie imagined she could feel it filling her womb. He had finished. He wanted to leave the bitch now. They ended up arse to arse as he pulled and pulled his cock until it popped out of her cunt. From her dreamy sexually intoxicated state Melanie quickly came back to reality and clamped her hand over her cunt. Melanie climbed to her feet and started to walk to the kitchen to fetch the jug and glass. Melanie wondered. Why am I doing this? I do not need it. He is not here to direct me either! Instead, Melanie went to the toilet and drained her cunt into the toilet bowl, flushed it and went to make herself some tea.

It all went wrong when her husband came home. He was livid. Melanie was still naked, hoping he would come home and fuck her after seeing the mutilation Melanie had suffered under his orders. But no, he had set up a secret video camera and saw her being fucked by the dog and dumping the spunk in the toilet - against his orders. Melanie did not know about the camera. Maybe there was more than one? He took his anger out on her arse. He pulled her naked body across his legs and smacked and smacked her arse until it was red raw and Melanie was crying her eyes out. He pushed her off on to the floor. He went into the bedroom and changed. He came out five minutes later dressed casually carrying one of her dresses. He threw it to the floor and told her to get up and dressed. Melanie did so. The dress was obscene. It was so short it only just covered her arse, it had one button at the waist, so her tits were virtually out of it before she moved. The front was open to her waist too so she knew that any movement would show off her cunt rings. Melanie put the dress on without saying a word and stood in front of him so he could see how inappropriate it was. Her tits only held inside the dress by the huge T-bars and her whole cunt visible. It was more like a kimono that someone would wear in their house to excite their partner, but Melanie knew she would be going out dressed like this. Then it got worse. He walked up to her and turned her around so her back was to him. He placed a leather collar around her neck that was fixed at the back with a padlock. He had the key. There was a chrome leash attached to the collar. He passed it to her and told her to carry it. Melanie felt foolish wearing a collar like a dog and carrying her own leash. Melanie said nothing. He told her to sit down. Melanie moved towards the sofa. Not here, he said, sit on the floor. Sit with your legs wide apart like the dirty slutty cunt you are. I am not sure you are even worth keeping as my slut you disobedient cunt. Melanie sat, hoping he would see her stainless steel jewellery and want to fuck her.

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## A WEEK AWAY!

He told her that he had arranged for her to go away for a week to stay at a farm that one of his friends owned, where they catered for women that liked to be fucked by dogs. Melanie looked up. Can I take our dog? He said I do not think so, but I will ask.

Now, come and show your master your appreciation for fulfilling your slutty dog-fucking desires. Melanie crawled over to him and fumbled in his trousers to find his penis. Melanie took it into her mouth and gently sucked it and licked it until it was rigid. Melanie looked up at him. Would you please fuck me now, before I go on this week away? Melanie asked. He was watching her sucking his cock. No, he said, you will not be fucked by me, but there will be many cocks where you are going. Melanie continued to suck his cock until he came in her mouth. Melanie licked him clean and got his cock back into his trousers with some difficulty.

He stood. I am going into the kitchen to make some calls to prepare for our evening. You will be knotted to the dog when I return. OK slut? Melanie nodded. What could she say? He had not fucked her since he had seen her fucking with the dog. Maybe he would never fuck her again? Melanie undid the single dress button and slipped it off her shoulders and threw it onto the sofa. She laid on the floor on her back, put her elbows behind her knees and lifted her legs, totally exposing her cunt. She beckoned the dog. He came willingly and gave her arse, cunt and clitoris a good seeing to. Melanie had an enormous clitoral orgasm under his tongue. Now Melanie was desperate for cock. Melanie always felt like this when she had a clitoral orgasm. She quickly turned onto her knees and pulled the dog towards her. His penis was almost erect. Melanie knew now that it would continue to grow once it was inside her so she pulled it close to her vagina. Melanie did not have to spread her labia any more, as the steel rings stopped them from sticking together. He was inside her. Oh God, Melanie thought. Have I died and gone to heaven? This is so fucking good, so fucking perfect. This is so what I need every day. As ever, the dog fucked her deep and fast, Melanie still loved the jack-hammer expression as that was what it felt like to be on the sharp end of his lovely penis. She swooned as she felt his big cock push beyond her cervix and into her womb. She felt him begin to fill her womb with his hot spunk.

As instructed, Melanie was knotted to the dog when her husband came into the lounge with the jug and the glass. Melanie looked up at him. Wondering if it was just her letting the dog fuck her that had changed everything. Whatever, Melanie became pre-occupied with processing the copious amount of dog spunk that was just about to escape from her love channel. It took only ten minutes for the knot to diminish to the point where the dog could pull it out. Melanie sat, nearly on the jug and drained her vagina of the dog's spunk. Melanie drank that as she scooped the remaining spunk out of her cunt and licked it off her fingers. Spunk was still coming through her cervix and it took the best part of five minutes for her to finish cleaning her cunt.

Melanie was feeling very sexually satisfied as she walked into the kitchen. Still naked, but carrying the obscene dress. He looked over his laptop. Put the dress on slut he said. Melanie put the dress on, fastening the single button. Melanie asked him Do you really want your wife to go out wearing a dress with a single button that is so short it shows off her arse and seven stainless steel rings on her cunt - not to mention the huge T-bars in her nipples? Yes, he said, that is exactly what I want.

Let's go for a drink...

It was only late afternoon, and the sun was still warm, he did not wear a jacket. Melanie did not wear anything other than the obscene dress. She held the dog's leash and her husband held her leash. They walked down the street. They, or rather Melanie, was getting a lot of attention. Several men asked her husband if they could have her. He just smiled and ignored them. They went to a bar

and sat outside. The dog sat under the table. Her husband looked at her and told her to spread her legs so her knees were outside the table legs. Melanie did so. She looked down and absolutely everything was on show. Her cunt with all its rings, it was all on show. The waiter that came to take their order nearly had a seizure when he saw what was on show at their table. He took their order. It took three waiters to bring the order to the table. They all approached from her side of the table to see her cunt on show. They sipped their drinks. Melanie asked where she would be going the next weekend. Oh, it is a farm that one of my friends owns. He takes weekend guests and I asked him if he could accommodate you and he readily agreed. Melanie looked at him warily. Is he going to want to fuck me? He smiled at her. I expect so. Will that be a problem my little slut? Melanie blushed. No, of course not if that is what you want me to do, but I just wondered what you expect of me now I find that you consider me to be your slut. What I expect, he said, is total obedience to me, to him and to anyone that I tell you to be obedient to. Is that clear? Yes, Melanie said, crystal clear. Is that why you have brought me to a local bar where they all know us, and me with my cunt on show with its new jewellery and my huge tits nearly out of this dress and about to show everyone my engorged nipples with huge T-bars?

He took another sip of his cocktail. Stay there, he said. He stood and went into the bar, Melanie assumed that he was going to the toilet. He returned and told her to come into the bar. Melanie followed him in to see all the waiters in a line. Her husband turned and undid the single button on the dress. Melanie did not move a muscle. He took the dress off her shoulders and all the waiters gasped when they saw her naked. He stood in front of her and looked into her eyes. Now, these nice gentlemen that we have known for several years are going to fuck your brains out, then you will thank each of them and ask if you can do anything else for them. Do you understand my dirty slutty cunt? Yes, Melanie said. Yes Master, he said. Yes Master, Melanie said. Her husband walked outside as Melanie was taken into the kitchen and placed on a table at just the right height to be fucked. Fucked Melanie was. There were ten of them. There was no foreplay, not that Melanie expected any, she was soaking wet anyway after hearing that she was going to be fucked right here, right now. They loved the jewels. They were pulling and tugging her labia rings, spreading her labia so they could see their cocks invading her cunt. Then as they fucked her they pulled on her T-bars. Unconcerned about birth control every single one of them spunked inside her. By number ten the spunk was running out of her cunt like a stream. After number ten had fucked her they stood her up, spunk running down her legs they pushed her to the floor, down onto her knees and started again. This time she was roasted, one cock in her cunt and one cock in her mouth. Melanie lost count of the number of times each waiter had fucked her. Eventually they finished and stood her up. They gave her back her dress, which Melanie put on and did up the solitary button. Spunk still running out of her cunt Melanie was escorted outside to where her husband was still sitting, drinking cocktails with the dog still under the table. The dog was suddenly extremely interested as Melanie sat down. She was careful not to sit on the dress, but also careful to spread her legs either side of the table legs as she had been told before. Melanie knew that her cunt was swollen and spunk was sitting there, some already dripping through the gaps in the seat to the floor, the rest was waiting to dribble out. What now Melanie thought.

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## **A WALK IN THE PARK, OR A CRAWL**

Unsurprisingly there was no charge for the drinks. Melanie had paid for the drinks with her cunt. Just like at the tattooist. They walked away, her holding the dog's lead, him holding her lead. Not back towards the house though. They came to the local park. This was mostly where they walked the dog. Melanie let him off the lead and he ran off to find somewhere to pee. They ventured further into the park keeping near the perimeter where there were rhododendron bushes. He stopped her by pulling on her leash. Melanie turned and asked what he wanted. He said nothing. He unbuttoned the

dress and took it off her shoulders. He told her to kneel. Then he made her crawl next to him on her hands and knees. With so much spunk dribbling from her cunt it was not long before there were randy dogs sniffing around her arse.

Melanie looked up at him. Are you going to do anything about these dogs? Yes, he said, and he pushed her into a clearing in the bushes and told her to kneel on all fours next to an old tree stump which he tied her leash to so she could not lift her head. Then he walked away and stood to watch as the dogs circled to decide who was going to fuck the bitch first. It seemed to her like every dog in the district was sniffing around her cunt. Melanie looked over at her husband who was filming this on his phone. It was an Alsatian that won the competition to be first. He jumped up on her back and found her wet cunt at first thrust. Melanie knew the rings were helping to expose and open her vagina but had not appreciated that it would make canine penetration quite so easy. Having been fucked by her own dog Melanie had learned about getting knotted. That was an easy way to spend ten to fifteen minutes impaled by a dog with nothing going on. Melanie did not want to spend the whole evening out here being fucked and knotted so when Melanie felt the Alsatian's penis begin to expand Melanie reached between her widespread thighs and grabbed his cock by the growing knot to stop it penetrating her, while giving the dog the idea that he was deep inside her. The dog did not seem to care. He just fucked her. Came inside her, pulled out and walked away to let the next in turn have a go at impregnating the new bitch. There must be a dog telegraph Melanie thought as more and more dogs turned up for a fuck with the new bitch. Melanie lost count at twelve and they were still fucking her. The ground under her knees was soaked with their spunk. It did not end until her husband came over to break it up. Patiently waiting for the dog that was currently fucking her to finish spunking inside her. As Melanie felt the spunk from that last dog fill her cunt there was just one thought in her head. Please do not let it stop! Melanie had never had such good sex! Her husband stood next to her. He did not help her to stand up, nor did he offer anything to stem the huge amount of spunk that began to run down her thighs. Melanie kicked her shoes off so they did not get full of spunk. He led her out of the bushes, pushed her to her knees and told her to suck his cock. Melanie did so willingly. Melanie still loved him even after all the humiliation he had put her through.

They walked home together. Melanie was holding the dog's leash, he was holding her leash. Melanie had many second glances from passersby that noticed that Melanie was virtually naked and on a leash, carrying her shoes. Some even noticed the spunk still running down her thighs. When the stream nearly reached her feet, Melanie would bend over and use a finger to stroke up her leg and pick up the spunk to lick it off her fingers. It never occurred to her that bending over in such a short dress would show everyone her arse, vagina and jewellery. Her husband stood back, and Melanie assumed he was taking photographs on his phone.

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## **MORE HUMILIATION**

There was no more sex for her when they arrived back at the house. She went to the bathroom and showered, making sure that she cleaned the mud from her knees. She stuck the shower hose into her vagina and thoroughly cleaned it. Melanie had been fucked by lots of men and lots of dogs, but Melanie was still desperately hoping for her husband's cock. It was not to be. He went straight to bed and straight to sleep. Melanie fidgeted in the lounge sitting on the sofa before getting the dog over to lick her cunt. That made her so hot she slipped onto the floor and as soon as Melanie was on her knees the dog jumped on her back and his cock found her hot vagina immediately. When her canine lover had finished injecting his red hot spunk deep inside her womb Melanie lay on the floor waiting for his knot to subside. When it did Melanie carried out none of his "drink it" instructions. Melanie simply sat on the toilet, let the spunk dribble out, had a pee and then cleaned her teeth and

went to bed. He did not stir.

He was already out of the shower when Melanie awoke. Melanie went to pee, clean teeth and shower. Melanie put on one of the short dresses and walked into the kitchen and poured herself a coffee. Her husband was finishing his coffee and moved into the lounge where Melanie heard him opening a parcel. After a while he came back into the kitchen. I need you to come into the lounge with me he said. Melanie looked up from her coffee somewhat surprised. Did he want to fuck her? Melanie was wet already just with the thought of it. Melanie followed him into the lounge. There was a small trestle on the floor. He told her to kneel in front of the rear pair of legs, which Melanie did. Then he adjusted the height of the part that Melanie thought was a seat, he told her to lean over it, so her stomach was on what she had thought was the seat. He fiddled around under her and undid the button on the dress and pulled it out from under her, then pulled it down her back and Melanie was naked. He then told her to put her elbows on the floor. That position was fairly comfortable, her arse was high up and her shoulders quite low. Melanie asked him what this device was for. He took a few moments fastening her elbows to the front of the device, then he parted her knees wide and fastened them to the rear part of the device. He then explained that this was a perfect position for being fucked, like the bitch she seemed to want to be. Melanie was totally shocked! Why are you doing this to me? She asked. Melanie continued to protest but that was silenced by a ball gag that he put in her mouth and tied behind her neck. Then she was blindfolded. He smacked her labia and told her to behave herself and then left the house. Melanie did not know that he left the door on the latch and partly open. Her jewelled arse was pointing at the door.

Her first gift was from her dog. He could smell her cunt. After all, it was his bitch. He licked her cunt until Melanie was screaming into the gag for him to stop after she had cum and the sensitivity in her clitoris was unbearable. He must have worked it out because within seconds he was on her back and fucking her with that big, red penis. Melanie lost herself in the pleasure of being fucked for twenty minutes by her canine lover. She loved the feeling of his pointed cock pushing through her cervix into her womb. Her huge nipples with their T-bars were occasionally rubbing on the carpet and adding to her arousal. Melanie felt his knot growing and just relaxed as he filled her womb with his doggy spunk. His knot stayed deep inside her for another twenty minutes of pure bliss.

The postman noticed that the door was not properly shut. He had tried to put the mail through the letterbox, but the door had swung open. He looked down the hall. He saw a woman supine over a little table with her legs spread wide her cunt, her jewels glistening in the sunlight. He knew their dog and called it over and rubbed its ears, so it settled. Carefully he stepped in and approached her. He walked around her. He could see Melanie was blindfolded, and that was good! Melanie had heard him though and some sounds were coming from her gagged mouth. Her huge tits were hanging almost to the floor. He had no way of knowing that Melanie had so much jewellery on her as he had never seen her naked and she had seemed so demure when he was handing her their mail. He bent down and squeezed a nipple. It was already hard. He walked back behind her and observed all the stainless-steel rings adorning her labia. Below, on the floor was a small receptacle, already partly full of what he supposed was someone's spunk. The end of her clitoris still had a little bead of sperm on it.

He had never seen such an exposed clitoris before, so he had a feel around where he found the ring that kept it exposed. He licked a finger and started to rub her clitoris as he opened his phone. Melanie heard the distant ringing and someone answering. Hi, he said, I am at (her address) there is a naked and bound woman here. She has clearly been fucked and left here for someone else to find her. The door was unlocked which I guess was an invitation. Do you want to come and have a look? She has huge tits, at least a 40E, with bars through her nipples and lots of rings through her labia. She might be a masochist but she has a ball gag in her mouth, so I am definitely not taking that out! OK. See you in ten minutes then. He thought that her clitoris was now responding to his stroking,

Melanie wiggled a bit. He was not sure whether it was pleasure or anger, but he continued. Then he dipped his finger into the receptacle underneath her. Her mind was going crazy. Her clitoris was on fire. She had already cum on the dog's tongue and now this finger was driving her to another orgasm.

He must have noticed that she had had an enormous clitoral orgasm because he stopped rubbing it. Melanie heard the rustling of clothes, not hers obviously, and Melanie felt the end of his penis push against her soaking wet cunt. He had a large cock, not as big as her dog's but it felt good as it penetrated her vagina. He was in no hurry and just stroked his cock in and out of her very leisurely as it he did not want it to end. Melanie worked out that he was waiting for his friend to arrive. She was building to another orgasm when he stopped with his cock bottomed out in her cunt. Melanie wiggled. Melanie wanted that spunk. She used her cunt muscles to squeeze his cock. It worked! Melanie felt him cum deep inside her cunt. She felt like she had won! She heard his friend arrived. The stranger's spunk was dribbling out of her hot cunt as the friend walked around her talking to the first stranger about what a horny cunt she was. Melanie moaned a bit, as if she were a victim, although she wanted more and more cock, she did not want to make it so obvious.

Clearly the word had got around because more men turned up. They even talked about taking the ball gag out and fucking her mouth, but they were too worried. They certainly fucked her though. Melanie counted seven. Eight if you counted the man that fucked her arse and spunked inside her bowels. Melanie was certainly earning her slut status as she was cumming and cumming on their cocks.

They all left together. Unsurprisingly they left the door open, maybe wider than her husband had because about an hour, she thought, later another man came into the house. He had seen her through the gap where the door was open and realised that it was Melanie, naked and tied up. He pushed the door open and walked into the lounge. He had always had the hots for his neighbour. He wondered how and why Melanie ended up being tied up and clearly had been fucked several times. He did not know whether this was intentional on her part, but he had no intention of asking. In fact he didn't even want her to know that he had entered her house. His hard cock told him that another fuck would not make any difference to her and if she did not know it was him that would be OK. Melanie was blindfolded but, just in case, he took his T-shirt off and draped it over her head before dropping his trousers and underpants and knelt behind her. He played with the rings on her lips and stroked her erect clitoris. Melanie wiggled her arse. He did not know whether that was in pleasure or not, but he stopped anyway and tentatively slid his penis inside her soaking wet cunt. He had only fumbled with schoolgirls before so was technically still a virgin, but he knew what to do and held her hips and began to slowly fuck her. He leant forward and gripped both nipples, pulling the T-bars, enjoying the feeling of power he had over this helpless woman. He felt her squeezing her cunt muscles, so he assumed he was doing something right. He was, Melanie was on the edge of yet another orgasm which soon ripped through her body and she squeezed him even harder. That was it. He spunked deep inside her. He took his cock out of her and saw the spunk start to drip out of her cunt and into the tray underneath. He realised that Melanie must have been fucked a lot because the tray was more than half full.

He pulled up his underwear and fastened his jeans, he took the t-shirt off her head and put it on. He was standing there just admiring her body, her naked white arse attracted him. He began to smack it. Not hard, but hard enough to leave handprints. He smacked both cheeks, then he got into a rhythm, left cheek, right cheek, clitoris, left cheek, right cheek, clitoris. He was thoroughly enjoying himself, especially when Melanie clearly had an orgasm and squirted some liquid from her vagina. He wanted to fuck her again but was worried that someone might come and find him here abusing the woman.



He left the house, making sure to leave the door wide open in case she was expecting someone else to come and fuck her. It was the dog that fucked her next. He went behind her and began to lick her cunt. Melanie did not need that Melanie just needed a good dog fucking. Luckily, he stopped licking and jumped up and perfectly entered her vagina first time. He fucked hard and fast as usual and Melanie could feel the hot pre-cum burning her cervix as his penis pushed through her cervix into her uterus. He was still knotted to her when her husband walked in through the door. He stepped around her and released the gag. Melanie licked her lips and said thank you. He walked around behind her again and saw the tray with lots of spunk in it. He stood in front of her and asked her if all the spunk was from the dog. Melanie shook her head. Melanie told him that several men had come to the house and all of them had fucked her, then another had come in later and fucked her, then smacked her arse and cunt until Melanie had cum again. Leaving her still tied, he sat on the sofa and picked up his ipad and downloaded the video from the wireless camera that he had set up to record what happened while he was out.

He gave her a running commentary as he watched every fuck. He was not surprised that the postman had found her, nor that he had fucked her and called his mates to fuck her too. He was a bit surprised when the young man from next door came in, covered her head and proceeded to fuck her too. He was amused when he saw how he had then smacked her arse. He looked up at her. You must be disappointed my little slut? Only two fucks from your favourite cock. Melanie did not bother to respond. She was tired and wanted to stretch her limbs after being tied down for hours. Melanie asked him to untie her. Soon I will he said. While I wait for the dog's knot to release him you can stay there and take this. He dropped his trousers and underpants and knelt in front of her. He pushed his semi hard penis into her mouth and told her to suck it. Melanie was still sucking when the dog climbed off. A few minutes later he came in her mouth, dressed himself and then untied her. He told her to deposit the dog's spunk into the jug along with the contents of the tray that had been under her cunt while she was tied. Melanie asked him why she had to drink it. He said that it was the sort of thing that dirty slutty cunts are expected to do. She was speechless.

He went to the bedroom to change and Melanie took the tray into the kitchen and poured most of it down the sink. She put some in the jug and the glass. She poured most of it away and pretended that she had drunk it all. When she walked, still naked, into the lounge he told her that he had some good news for her. Melanie asked what it was. He said that he had spoken to the farmer and he was prepared to let her take her dog to the farm with her at the weekend. Melanie was so pleased she positively beamed. She called the dog over, cuddled him and told him that they were going away together for a whole week in the country. Melanie petted him and his tail was wagging like crazy.

The next morning was "farm day". Melanie was so excited. She shaved and showered and washed her hair she toweled off and returned to the bedroom. Melanie asked her husband if he would fuck her before she went away for the weekend without him. Melanie thought he was going to say yes but he beckoned her to him and showed her a totally rigid penis that had been under the bedclothes. He invited her to kiss it and suck it. Melanie almost said no. He had not fucked her once since he had caught her with the dog fucking her. Instead, Melanie knelt on the floor next to the bed. He turned towards her and she took his hard cock into her mouth and began to suck it. As she sucked he reached out and pulled one of the t-bars then rubbed her rigid nipple. Melanie was also rubbing her clitoris which he could not see but it gave her enormous pleasure to take something he would not have allowed had he known what she was doing. As Melanie was sucking his cock he told her that she was such a promising slut and that the next week would be a revelation for her. He came in her mouth. Melanie had an orgasm too but managed to conceal it.

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**READY FOR THE FARM?**

Melanie was in the kitchen making coffee when he walked in. She was still naked. He handed her an exercise book, a biro and a thermometer. Melanie looked at him quizzically. He told her that he wanted her to keep a record of every fuck, of every blowjob, every time she was licked, and every time she was caressed. Melanie was to write down who was involved by name, even if it was a dog, whether she came, whether the correspondent came and whether she drank the spunk that was deposited inside her. The thermometer was for to take her temperature every morning. Melanie said why? He said just do it because you are the dirty slut and I have told you to. Melanie objected, but I am only going for a week why bother. You have never been interested in my temperature before. He explained, I want to know the temperature inside your cunt every day, so just do it. You can start now. Melanie went into the lounge and sat on the sofa with her legs spread and put the soles of her feet together. Melanie inserted the thermometer into her vagina and waited a few minutes. Melanie removed it and opened the exercise book where he had set out a matrix of all the information Melanie had to record during the weekend. Melanie recorded the day, the time and her temperature. The rest of the row was empty as no sex was involved.

Melanie folded her four dresses and placed them along with her razor, shave gel, toothbrush and toothpaste into a rucksack. He had left the mesh skirt and transparent top on the bed for her to wear. Melanie put them on. Even in the house they made her self-conscious as absolutely nothing was hidden from view. Melanie put the notebook, pen and thermometer into the rucksack with an extra pair of flat flip-flops. She wondered if she might need wellington boots at the farm but did not even suggest it. It felt very strange to be going away for a whole week with so little luggage. As soon as her husband was ready, they left the house. It was still very humiliating for her to walk down the drive to the car that was on the street. Why hadn't he driven up closer? Melanie felt all eyes on her virtually naked tits and her slut cunt rings. With a struggle she kept her head up and ignored the looks and whispers.

As soon as they pulled away from the kerb he told her to take off her clothes and put them in the rucksack. Melanie was shocked and a bit scared. They were still in the city and anyone in a higher vehicle would be able to see her. Melanie knew she had no choice and quickly did as he told her, reaching into the back seat for the rucksack that was on the seat next to the dog. Melanie had intended to keep the rucksack on her thighs to hide her nakedness, but her husband immediately noticed and grabbed it and threw it over his shoulder onto the back seat. She guessed what the next command would be and she was correct. Feet on the dashboard, legs wide apart and finger action in her cunt. Melanie hated doing that when there were so many bicycles, cars, buses and trucks around that would be able to see her finger-fucking herself. She closed her eyes to shut it all out and carried on masturbating. Melanie had to ask him for permission to stop, or cum. His response, monosyllabic, was "cum".

The drove miles. He made her maintain the heat in her cunt. Melanie kept a finger there moving slowly. Melanie hoped he had not noticed that she had cum all over his seat.

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## **AT THE FARM**

The farm was in a remote part of the country. They drove up a half-mile driveway into a farmyard with all the typical farm attributes, chickens, geese, cats and dogs roamed freely. They had passed fields with sheep and cows and a corral with five or six horses.

He stopped near to the front door of the farmhouse. This is it, he said unnecessarily, this is your home for the next week with all the sex they want to allow you. Melanie kept her smile internally. She asked her husband if she could wear something to go to the door as she was embarrassed to be

naked the first time they met her.

He reached the back seat and fumbled through her rucksack and pulled out the stupid little beach cover skirt and the transparent top and handed them to her. She started to put them on in the car. Outside, he said. So, she opened the door and stood outside with the door open while she pulled the two garments on. She picked up the rucksack that he had put on her seat and walked around to his side of the car to give him a kiss. He opened the window and let her kiss his cheek. She was mortified. She went back to the other side of the car and let the dog out of the back. The dog looked around and put his nose in the air sniffing the new smells of the farmyard. She was about to turn and walk to the door when she heard the boot of the car click and open. She was told to take the contents in with her. She went to the boot and saw the little trestle that he had tied her to so anyone could fuck her. She did not really want to take it but she was worried that if she refused he would take the dog away with him. She carried the trestle and the rucksack to the door of the farmhouse and knocked on the door. She turned to wave goodbye but he was already off down the driveway. She was still looking at him departing when the door opened behind her and she turned around to see a huge man standing there with a huge grin on his face. He looked her up and down and greeted her with his name Victor.

Victor invited her into the house. He took the trestle and rucksack from her and placed them both on a small table next to the door. He led her into the kitchen. This was a huge room with a large wooden table and eight chairs. There was an aga on the opposite wall and every surface in the kitchen was strewn with things. This was obviously the main living room for the farmhouse. She turned to face him, conscious of her big tits and the T-bars visible through the transparent blouse, the ring in her clitoris showing through the mesh of the beach cover-up her husband had left out for her as a skirt.

Victor invited her to sit down and fetched two glasses and a bottle of white wine from the refrigerator. He poured two glasses and sat down next to her, turning the chair so he could look at her. With no messing about he said "cheers" followed by, so you're Melanie the dog-fucker? She blushed red and dropped her gaze to hide her embarrassment. Well, she said I am a late starter, my sexual history of dog-fucking is less than you might think. I have been fucked by a lot of men, and some dogs, since my husband found me tied to the dog one day and I told him that the reason I had the dog in my vagina was because I was not getting enough sex. Before that day I had only a small number of boyfriends sexually, including my husband of eight years.

She explained that since that fateful day her husband had made her submit to the jewellery that he could see, which she paid for that mutilation by being fucked by the man that pierced her, then she was made to have sex with a bunch of waiters, been tied down to be fucked by lots of dogs in a park, oh, and tied to that little trestle and left in the house with the door open to be fucked by whoever walked by. Also, he has instructed me to be fucked by our dog when he tells me. Victor smiled. But you like a lot of sex don't you Melanie? And not getting a lot of it was the reason you enticed the dog into licking you, you sucking its cock and then getting him to fuck you. Am I right? Melanie just whispered her yes. It was true and she took a large sip of her wine. Victor drank too and stood. He said well, you will definitely not go away from here being able to say that you did not get enough sex!

She smiled up at him and said Oh good! He took her hand and stood her up. He brushed his fingers across her erect nipple and she shuddered. He lifted the blouse off her shoulders and over her head, then leant down and started to lick the end of the nipple. She grabbed the back of his head as he transferred to the other nipple. He reached down and stroked her erect clitoris. It felt lovely to her, so gentle to be touched like that. He pushed the "skirt" down to her ankles and she kicked it away and opened her legs. He stroked her cunt between her labia and transferred his mouth back to the

first nipple. She was gasping with desire now and begged him to put her on the floor and fuck her. He stood and told her to lie down. She did, and looked up as he took off his shirt, undid his trousers and pushed his trousers and pants down. His hard penis bounced up. She was impressed with his body, it was very muscular and his penis looked large. She jumped up quickly and took it into her mouth and wet it with her tongue.

Then she was on her back again and he was kneeling between her thighs and prodding his big cock against her soaking wet vaginal opening. She lifted her knees and used her hands on his broad back to pull him into her. His cock was huge, it was a lovely tight fit. It was long too, and she could feel it prodding her cervix just like Rex did when he was fucking her. Victor was fucking her gently and slowly. She marvelled how good it felt as if he was her lover, not just the bloke that was going to fuck her brains out for a week, with some doggy help she hoped. He started to fuck her faster but pulling his cock out until she could feel the bell-end almost leave her cunt then ramming it back inside her. She was cumming in minutes. She had pulled her legs up and crushed her tits with her legs so she could feel everything as he pummeled her cunt.

He spoke quietly. Asking whether she was enjoying her first of many fucks this week to come. She smiled up at him and said it was the best sex she had experienced in a very long time. He said good, because until you leave here you will only wear a dress that is left open. You will say yes to anyone that wants to fuck you. You will suck the cock of anyone that asks you. Are you OK with that? Oh, yes she said. There is more Melanie. You will only be fucked when on your knees OK? Yes, that is OK she said. After you have been fucked you will stay on your knees with your shoulders on the floor for at least five minutes until you are sure that no one else wants to fuck you. Do you understand? Yes, I think so Melanie said, I will try to do everything right while I am here. One question she said. What should I do about the spunk? My husband makes me drink it. Do you want me to do that too? Let us see Victor replied. If you have just been fucked and no one starts to fuck you after you have waited for five minutes you may stand up, hold your hand under your cunt and go to the toilet in your quarters. I will put a jug in there for you and a plastic cup. You can expel the spunk into the jug and pour some in the cup and drink, say, half of it. If you like it you can drink it all otherwise just tip it in the toilet. You are allowed to shower every morning but after that you do not wash or wipe your cunt at all. Understood. Melanie nodded. Victor fucked her hard for another ten minutes when Melanie heard a door open. She tilted her head back and saw a young blonde woman walking into the kitchen. Her dress was both extremely short and undone, it was more like a man's dress shirt than a dress, and she was naked under it. Her tits were nearly as big as Melanie's and her cunt was completely shaved as was Melanie's. She said Hi, I am Sally, I am Victor's wife. You must be the dog-fucker Melanie? Melanie smiled and said Yes, sometimes. Sally was now standing over Melanie's upturned face with a foot either side of Melanie's head. She could see that Sally's cunt lips were large and puffy. Sally leant forward and put her hands on Victor's back and gradually lowered herself onto Melanie's face. As Sally's legs parted Melanie could see the space between her lips was wet. The whiteness of the wetness told Melanie that Sally had just been fucked and that she was about to be sucking the spunk out of her cunt. As Sally's cunt got close to her, she opened her mouth and lifted her hands to guide Sally's legs so her wide open vagina landed directly on her mouth. She put her tongue out and pushed it into Sally's cunt just as Victor started to spunk deep inside her uterus. Melanie licked and sucked Sally's cunt as Victor stood up and Sally's hands fell to the floor. He picked up Melanie's transparent blouse and wiped the vaginal secretions and spunk from his cock. He watched the two women as he dressed. After Melanie had licked all the spunk out of Sally's cunt, she moved her tongue and began to lick Sally's clitoris. Victor watched as Melanie brought his wife to a shuddering climax. That was good said Sally, thank you. Next time you can get the dog spunk first-hand from the dogs and eat it out of your own cunt. Melanie had not even given a thought where the spunk inside Sally had originated and was intrigued to be told it was dog spunk, and the implication was that it was not just one dog!

When they were all stood up, Victor dressed, Sally's dress still un-done and Melanie was naked Victor told Melanie to find a dress to put on. She went to the entrance hall and came back with the rucksack. She pulled out the first dress she came to and dropped the bag to the floor and put the dress on. It was shorter than Sally's and did not completely cover her arse. As the dress was not done up it fell either side of her big tits, so her T-bars and her clitoral ring were visible. Sally asked to see the cunt rings. Melanie crouched slightly so that her thighs parted and the rings became more visible. Sally smiled. Nice, she said. Melanie did not say that she did not think so. Melanie had not noticed that Victor had left the kitchen until he returned with Rex and the little trestle and asked her to explain. So, Melanie explained how she had been tied to it, naked, so she could be fucked by strangers in her own house as her husband left the front door open. Victor asked whether it was comfortable. She said that it was not bad, but her muscles and joints were tired and stiff when she was eventually freed. Victor did not make any further comment. Melanie picked up the rucksack and delved inside to find the thermometer, notepad and pen. She falteringly explained to Victor her instructions to record everything sexual that happened while she was here to report back to her husband. Victor took the notepad. He laughed. Do you have another one, he asked? Melanie blushed and said no she did not. Victor said we will work it out somehow. He took the pen and recorded him fucking Melanie and her licking Sally against the line that contained just her temperature that morning.

Time to meet your new friends Melanie, said Victor, and he took her by the hand, and they walked out through the back door into another farmyard, followed by Sally and Rex. It was very warm outside with a fresh breeze that played with the women's dresses. Having seen Sally as naked as she was, and totally unabashed Melanie was quite relaxed as she looked around the farm as Victor explained the purpose of each of the buildings. Melanie was getting admiring looks from the farm workers she saw. Victor said he would introduce everyone at dinner time later. They had made almost a circle of all the building and were almost back to the rear of the farmhouse when Victor took them into a small single-storey building made of wood. Inside was a largish bed, and cubicle with a toilet, basin and shower stall. There were no doors. This will be your room said Victor and you will share it with Davey. He is an orphan that we allow to live here in return for doing odd jobs like feeding the livestock. He is out feeding the chickens right now, Oh, here he is. Melanie turned and saw a young man, maybe fifteen, and obviously indigenous to their country. He was naked carrying a sack of feed, and wearing a huge smile. Melanie smiled back and nearly choked as she looked down at the boy's penis. It was big, huge in fact. Bigger than her husband, bigger than Victor and bigger than Rex when erect too. Melanie felt her cunt beginning to get wet with the thought of that huge member entering her. She forced herself to think of something else. Victor meanwhile was explaining to Davey that he would be sharing with Melanie while she was staying with them. Davey grinned and said to Melanie that he hoped she will enjoy her stay. She smiled back and said that she hoped so too.

They returned to the farmhouse. Victor, Sally, Melanie and Rex. Victor told Melanie that she had to help Davey with the feeding as well as feeding her own dog. She was happy with that. He will sleep in your room too. That was OK she said. They sat at the big kitchen table and Sally poured each a glass of wine. Melanie noticed that when Sally sat down she opened her legs wide and tucked her feet behind the front legs of her chair. This completely exposed her big cunt lips, which were slightly parted and clearly moist. Melanie formed the impression that Sally had a lot of sex. Melanie could not bring herself to be as brazen in front of people she barely knew, even if they had been sexually active together. They made small talk about Melanie's past and the history of the farm as they finished their wine. Then Sally told Melanie to come and help her prepare dinner for everyone. That is when Melanie realised that it was all a happy family and that the farm hands, and probably young Davey would be joining them for dinner. They prepared a pot roast with chicken from the farm which Davey brought in, already plucked and gutted. Melanie watched as Sally laid the table for dinner,

noting where things were stored so she might be able to assist better in the future. She gathered, by the placing of glasses and wine that everyone had a specific seat at the table. Some of the placings had a can of beer and no glass.

At 7pm on the dot the four farmhands all walked into the kitchen. They had clearly washed the dirt off their hands and faces, some had changed dirty clothes. As they entered through the back door they mostly acknowledged the new girl with a smile or a wave as they took their usual places. No one overtly looked at the girl with the T-bar tits with her dress hanging either side of them. Davey walked in last, still naked. No one batted an eyelid, so this was clearly what happened every evening. Davey's place was next to Melanie. She just had to watch his big penis swing as he lifted his leg to climb across the bench and take his seat. Like most men do Davey sat with his legs apart. His right leg rested against Melanie's left leg. She resisted the urge to flinch as he put a hand on her leg and squeezed her thigh. Sally brought the pot-roast, she spooned a portion into Victor's bowl, then hers then passed it to Melanie who was sitting on Victor's left. Melanie took some and passed it to Davey. No one started to eat until the pot arrived back in front of Sally who was sitting on Victor's right. Sally poured Victor and her a glass of wine then passed the bottle to Sally. Sally poured a glass and heard the cans being opened around the table. Only one of the farmhands had a wine glass so Melanie stood and leant across the table to pass him the bottle. That was when she felt Davey's fingers caressing her cunt. He moved them quickly before she sat on them.

No one had started to eat. Each was waiting for Victor to begin. Victor had noticed Davey's hand under Melanie's bottom and held up a hand for everyone to stop talking. He introduced Melanie to everyone in turn. Then to Melanie's dismay he said Melanie has come to stay because she does not get enough sex at home. She likes sex - a lot but I do not want any grabbing or forcing. If you ask nicely, I think she will probably say yes, then you can take her somewhere and do whatever the two of you agree. Melanie also has a penchant for being fucked by dogs. I do not intend for this to happen during the day when you lot can ogle her so if you want to fuck make it during the day and leave the night-time and early mornings for the dogs. Melanie's own dog, Rex, will be staying in her room and as I understand it, he can have her anytime she likes. Right so far Melanie? She did not look up she was so embarrassed; she just nodded her head. Victor picked up his utensils and started to eat, as did everyone else. Melanie too, only she was slightly distracted by the sight of Davey's huge penis next to her, twitching as it started to become erect. There was a lot of farm chatter during dinner, most of which went over Melanie's head. She was glad to see that Davey's huge penis had stopped twitching.

Dinner over; Victor declared that anyone could now put their names down for an initial fuck of Melanie to introduce her to the farm. Melanie was stunned, but already getting horny. Victor passed around Melanie's notebook and biro. He had already put his name next and Sally's name after that. As the notebook circled the table Melanie was getting hotter and hotter. It did not help that she knew Davey with the huge cock would be last to fuck her this evening. Davey was getting the mood already; he had his right hand stroking her pubic mound and pushing his fingers between her thighs. Victor could see that. He told Melanie to stand up and walk around the table and introduce herself to each farmhand. Everyone was keen on that, especially when they saw Victor, who was first on the list, separated Melanie's thighs with his hand and showed everyone her cunt rings. Thereafter, everyone wanted to play with them so by the time Melanie got round to Davey her thighs were soaked with the secretions of desire and expectation.

Victor beckoned her to his side and put his arm around her waist and stroked her cunt with his other hand as Sally looked on smiling. Victor stood and dropped his trousers. He was naked underneath, and his big cock was bouncing next to her. He politely asked Melanie if she would like to suck his cock. Melanie closed her eyes and dropped to her knees and took Victor's penis into her mouth. As Melanie worked on his already semi-hard penis, she heard Victor tell the farmhands that there was

one condition he had forgotten to mention. Melanie is only to be fucked on her knees. Victor withdrew his now hard cock and asked her to take off the dress and assume the position she liked best. Melanie shrugged the dress off her shoulders and dropped to her knees then lowered her shoulders to the floor so elevating her arse and exposing her wide-open and soaking wet cunt, waiting for her first fuck of the evening.

She had already been fucked by Victor that afternoon but having him penetrate her from behind was a whole different experience. He was very accomplished and within minutes he had her gasping with pleasure. He was also very relaxed, and he fucked her slowly, using the method he had before, withdrawing almost completely before thrusting back deep inside her. She knew this position gave him the maximum possibility of penetrating her cervix and she held her breath when she felt the end of his cock pushing at the doorway to her uterus. She came. She squeezed his cock so hard that he came too. She was going to stand up and clean his cock before she remembered the rule that she had to remain where she was for five minutes in case someone else wanted to fuck. Taking her turn, it was Sally who, now naked, lifted her head and kissed her deeply before sliding underneath her and spreading her legs so that Melanie could lick her cunt and clitoris. Melanie knew what to do and started licking. When she felt Sally's tongue on her clitoris she almost stopped and cried out with pleasure but continued with the task in hand as Sally sucked and teased her clitoris and pushed her tongue into Melanie's cunt and let Victor's spunk run into her mouth. Melanie came first and stayed still; continuing to lick Sally's clitoris until she heard the woman scream with pleasure and squirt into her mouth. Melanie did not know that women could squirt, but as this was only her second experience with a woman that was no surprise.

The four farmhands were very much the "wham, bang, thank you Mam" sort of sex partners. OK, Melanie was still soaking wet but not one of them even touched her with their hands, except to hold her hips as they rammed their enthusiastic cocks into her and just fucked her until they injected their seed into her vagina. None of those cocks were particularly noteworthy and Melanie mostly dismissed their efforts as "could do better". She hoped they would do better as the week progressed. Now all eyes were on Davey who was to be the last "hand" to fuck their guest. Melanie looked over her shoulder and saw that his gigantic penis was already primed and ready for action. She was both looking forward to feeling it and, at the same time, dreading it giving her pain. She was kneeling there waiting for him to fuck her when she heard him say to Victor "Could Rex go next and me last"? Everyone, including Melanie was stunned to hear him say that. Victor too, but he quickly asked Sally to go outside and bring Rex in.

Rex went straight for Melanie's cunt, frantically licking her from her clitoris to her arse. She was already ultra-hot as her cunt had been fucked so much today, but Rex took only two minutes to produce a fantastic clitoral orgasm. Melanie called him and he jumped up to enter her. He was prodding around her arse and cunt, and it was Davey that grabbed the dog's penis and placed it perfectly to fuck his bitch. All the farmhands, Victor and Sally had watched dogs fucking women before but they were still shocked as Rex fucked Melanie. He was fucking hard and fast and Melanie was groaning with pleasure. She felt Rex's penis growing inside her, both widening and lengthening as he fucked her. Melanie felt him invade her cervix with a sudden push and then he was fucking her vagina and her cervix in his enthusiasm. When he slowed down Melanie could still feel that his penis was penetrating her cervix. She came as he slowed down so the pointed end of his pink penis was gently fucking her cervix, still pushing pre-cum into her uterus. When his orgasm happened Melanie could feel every spasm in his penis as he deposited his spunk deep inside her womb. The audience sat and watched for another fifteen minutes until Rex managed to extricate his penis from his bitch's cunt. For once Melanie made no move to stop his spunk from leaking out. It did not get much of a chance though because as soon as Rex took his cock out of her throbbing cunt, Davey got behind her and pushed his mammoth cock in.

In the past couple of weeks, since her husband had taken control of her sex life she had experienced many cocks in her cunt but this was different. It was hard as a rock, it was so big that she could feel all the veins rubbing against the inside of her vagina as he gently pushed in and out of her. Each push went further into her vagina until she felt it start to push against her cervix. Suddenly it was through her cervix and inside her uterus. She had never felt anything like it and she nearly passed out with the pleasure it was giving her feeling him start to fuck her hard, his young ball sac smashing against her clitoris was a distraction until she came. He still fucked her and she came again and again as he fucked her. When he came it was an incredible feeling. His spunk was not as hot as a dog's but the volume of it stunned her as she felt like he was depositing gallons of spunk right into her uterus. Davey pulled his cock out of her cunt and Melanie collapsed to the floor. She simply did not have the energy to keep her arse in the air in case one of the farmhands wanted another go at her cunt. She turned onto her back. She looked up at Davey, his big cock still twitching after his orgasm. She smiled at him and simply said "Davey, that was great, thank you". Sally came over with her dress and told her to lift up her arse as she was dribbling spunk on her clean floor. Melanie laughed as she lifted her bottom and put the dress under herself, just feeling the spunk running out of her cunt, down the crack of her arse and soaking into the dress. Her tits were rising and falling as she was still recovering her breath from one of, maybe the, best fucks of her life.

The sex session had taken more than two hours and it was getting late. Victor picked up Melanie's notebook and pen and started a new entry to record the evening's sexual activity. He passed the notebook to Sally, who made some notes and passed it on until all the farmhands, and Davey had entered their details. Victor asked Davey to complete the details for Rex. Then he asked him to be responsible for taking Melanie's temperature each morning and logging it into the notebook and making sure that none of her sexual activity was not recorded. Davey smiled his wide grin and promised that he would keep the records diligently. The farmhands left to go to their quarters to sleep. Sally, Melanie and Davey washed up and tidied the kitchen. Spunk was still dribbling out of her vagina, running down her legs and settling into her flip-flops. Melanie was so happy. Her cunt was throbbing, her nipples were throbbing; and she hoped that every evening's dinner time was as thrilling. Sally suggested that Melanie put on another dress for the night-time. Melanie was used to sleeping naked but took Sally's advice and pulled another ridiculously short dress out of her rucksack. Sally picked up the dress that was soaked with sperm and said she would wash it for her.

Victor and Davey escorted her to the room she was to share with Davey. They walked through the open, Melanie saw the little trestle on the floor. She asked Victor if the trestle was necessary as she had been willing to be fucked by everyone so far. Victor smiled and said, OK Melanie, we will do this for just two nights and if Davey reports that everything is going OK, we will dispense with it, but for now please kneel. Melanie shrugged and knelt. She was aware that Victor made sure to fit the cable ties very loosely behind her knees. Then he asked her to bend over so her pendulous tits were grazing the wooden floor as he loosely fastened her elbows to the front of the trestle. With her thighs held apart Melanie could feel the slight breeze coming through the open doorway. She remembered that there were no doors here. Victor slapped her arse in a friendly way, said goodnight and left them. Davey was already on the bed. He did not bother with clothing, but had no bedclothes either. He was asleep in minutes. Melanie rested her head on the floor, where she realised that Davey had placed a pillow, after a challenging day - in more ways than one - fell into a deep sleep.

There was a moon shining through the doorway when she was awakened by a dog licking her cunt. She had no clock and no idea what the time was, but the rough tongue on her clit was definitely a wake-up call. Rex growled and she told him to shush. The dog prowled around her, licking her face, the sides of her tits and then back to her cunt. She had been fucked so many times that day she had lost count. Maybe that was why her husband wanted the journal? Anyway it seemed that the smell of sex had attracted the dog and after a few more tentative licks she felt him prodding around her



backside trying to find her vagina. He had his legs gripping her hips and she silently thanked Sally for advising her to wear one of her ridiculously short dresses as it prevented the paw scratches that would have been inevitable if she had been naked. She wished she could have helped as this went on for ten minutes with all attempts to enter her thwarted. Eventually his phallus found the right hole and she felt him bottom out in her vagina. Having been asleep, she was now very much awake and trying to push her hot cunt back towards the dog, she thought it was an Alsatian, to get as much cock inside her as she could. Immediately hot and throbbing again after an evening of constant fucking she still wanted more, especially a dog. He was a nice fuck. Not a good fuck. At least not as good as Rex, Davey or Victor but it was good and she had an orgasm as his knot grew inside her and his spunk just about managed to penetrate her cervix. Ten minutes later he managed to extricate his big cock and left the room. Melanie managed to ignore the spunk running down her thighs and drifted back to sleep. Rex though was not sleepy anymore. He licked her sperm-full vagina and stalked around her. In the moonlight she could see his big cock swinging and called to him. Come Rex. Come to me. He did. He jumped on her back and folded his legs around her hips and soon found her vagina. Rex had the perfect penis. It was long and thick. She lived for feeling the pointed end of his penis penetrate her cervix. Just as she had that thought it happened. She felt his knot expanding, trapping his spunk inside his bitch to make his babies when he filled her. Then he did. Melanie came again. She wondered if she could ever be fucked by Rex without cumming, but in seconds the thought was gone as she gasped with pleasure as she felt his boiling hot spunk drench the walls of her uterus.

The rest of the night was punctuated by awake, then asleep, then awake, semi-dream as several dogs visited to fuck the bitch. By the time it was getting light Melanie was in that space of dreaming she was being fucked, even though she was being fucked. When she heard the farm hands starting to move around doing their day-to-day tasks Melanie tried to wake up properly. Her cunt was still dripping spunk. She looked up at the bed. Davey was stirring. He sat up and looked at her with that ever-present smile on his face. He climbed out of the bed and went into the little bathroom. She heard him urinate and realised that she wanted to do that too. Davey came out of the bathroom and knelt in front of her. He lifted her head and put his semi-erect penis into her mouth. She started to suck it as she felt him cut through the cable ties on her elbows. She lifted onto her hands, stretching her back to release the tension in her muscles. She told Davey that she needed to pee too. He grinned back and said, in a minute or two. Then he took his rock-hard penis out of her mouth and went behind her, spread her buttocks and pushed his cock into her cunt. Fortunately, it was still wet with dog spunk, but she was not really in the mood for early morning sex. Especially when the sex involved a mammoth penis too near a full bladder.

Such a magnificent cock though, Melanie soon got in the mood and was pushing back for more cock. Davey obliged and she could feel his erection pushing through her cervix again. Only Rex had ever done that before Davey had done it last night. She begged him to slow down so she could feel him fucking her cervix properly. He did, again she could feel every vein on his cock caressing the walls of her vagina. She came, she squeezed his cock so hard that he ejaculated deep inside her uterus. Melanie was definitely ready for the toilet now but Davey reminded her of Victor's rule that she had to wait for five minutes after any fuck. As she waited she saw Davey pick up the notebook and record her fucks during the night and her first fuck of the day. She told him that she was not aware that he saw her being fucked by the dogs. I am a light sleeper he said, part of the genes I inherited. I saw everything. Do you want to know which dogs fucked you or shall I just write it down here? She said to just write it down as the Alsatian came through the door, licked her cunt a couple of times and then mounted her. She did not want it but then she wanted it so much she wanted to cry with desire. His cock did reach her cervix but did not push through so when he came it was all captured in her vagina, which already had a lot of spunk in it. Still, she stayed on her knees as Victor had requested and another two dogs came and fucked her. She told Davey that if she did not get to a toilet soon,

she would be peeing all over the floor of their room. Davey laughed and said that it would not be the first time. He told her to wait a minute and pushed the thermometer into her arse, but he cut the cable ties so when the Labrador pulled out she could stand up and stagger into their little bathroom. Davey recorded her temperature, but he did not know why.

After urinating and showering she felt human again. Davey took her by the hand over to the farmhouse. Sally was in the kitchen frying bacon and beans. She told Melanie to get another dress out of her rucksack as the back of her dress was covered in mud from dog's paws. Blushing slightly, Melanie pulled another dress out of the bag and put it on, fastening the single button. She felt stupid and exposed looking down at her huge tits barely contained within the dress and her jewelled cunt clearly on show. Getting over the shame she set about helping with breakfast. She laid the table, setting out cutlery, mugs, sugar and cream, then taking the coffee pot from Sally she set that in the middle of the table, returning for a pot of tea. At 7am on the dot the farmhands and Davey came into the kitchen. Melanie moved about the kitchen as if she was fully dressed. Delivering plates of eggs, bacon and beans to each of the farmhands, followed by toast, butter and preserves. They were more familiar this morning and each one of them ran a hand up the inside of her leg, her thigh and stroked her cunt. She was already wet. The farmhands were asking about why Davey wanted Melanie's dog to fuck her before him last night. Davey, being totally honest, told them that the dog's big cock stretched a woman's cunt and cervix and that if he followed a dog it would not hurt the woman when he fucked her. Also, he said, a dog's spunk is so hot it makes the experience good for us both. The hands looked at one another as if they were taking in the knowledge of a new wonder of the world. Sally was listening, her cunt getting hotter with the banter. Victor arrived and was seated. He asked Melanie if she had a good night, knowing from Davey that she had been fucked seven times by the farm dogs and twice by her own dog. Yes, she said demurely it was fine, thank you. Victor smiled, pleased that she was not complaining about the all-night disturbances. Victor beckoned Melanie and she passed the plate she was holding to a farmhand and went to stand in front of Victor. He reached his hand down and pulled her cunt rings, that left the space between her labia for his thick third finger to enter her vagina. She was wet. He knew she would be. He put his hand on her shoulders and pushed her to her knees. She knew what to do. She undid his belt, undid the trousers and pushed them to the floor she took his big cock in her hand and fed it into her mouth. She sucked long and hard. and breakfast begun. When they were finished one of the hands, the most senior asked Victor if they could start a little later this morning as they all wanted to fuck. Victor asked what they had in mind. The hand told him that they wanted Sally and Melanie to be fucked on the floor by dogs and then fucked by one of them. Victor, not aware of the earlier conversation just shrugged and said go ahead, if the women want that. Both women nodded their consent.

They all congregated in the kitchen garden. Each of the four farmhands went and found a dog each and returned to find Melanie on her knees with her short dress showing off her white arse and her labia rings and Sally with her dress thrown over her back and her tanned arse and wet cunt glistening in the morning sunlight. They let the dogs go. Now, Sally had been fucking with these dogs for years and initially they all headed to her. The dominant dog chased off the others and started to lick Sally's cunt. The next most senior dog won Melanie and the farmhands held the other two dogs and watched the performance. What a performance it was. Two lovely nubile women being fucked like mad by two big dogs. The men knew all about dogs and their knots so were OK to watch the dogs fuck the women for ten minutes, then waited as the dogs spunked deep inside the women. They were keen to replace the dogs and had obviously agreed who was next to fuck the women. So, as soon as a dog pulled out, it was replaced by a farmhand. All the farmhands had been standing watching, stroking their erections as the dogs fucked Sally and Melanie. Victor stood a few feet away. He knew Sally loved to be fucked and did not wish to interfere with the sexual dynamics introduced into the farm since Melanie had arrived. The two farmhands fucking Sally and Melanie took different approaches. One went mental at Sally's hot cunt, the other fucked Melanie really

slowly, enjoying the sensation of his prick sliding deep into a very hot cunt. Both women came at least twice before the guy fucking Sally came and pulled out, letting the spunk start to drip out of her used cunt. Two minutes later the guy fucking Melanie came. He grunted as he pushed his cock as far into her as he could to deliver his spunk.

Both men stood there with their cocks still dripping spunk as the other two farmhands released the other two dogs to have the women. Sally had obviously trained them well. They both had semi-erect penises as they jumped up on the women. They had not fought about who wanted who. They smelt the sex in the air and just wanted some. Sally found herself accommodating an Alsatian, while Melanie received a wolfhound. Both dogs had impressive penile equipment. Soon they were hammering away at the two supine women. Even the two men that had just fucked Sally and Melanie were getting erections watching them being fucked by the two dogs. Ten minutes of fucking, with both women experiencing multiple orgasms, plus fifteen minutes of being knotted passed before the dogs decoupled from the women to be quickly replaced by the other two farmhands. It seems that farmhands are not so good at loving sex. They fucked the women almost as hard as the dogs did. Certainly with more noise, as they grunted as they rammed their cocks into the women hoping to experience the pleasure that Davey achieved fucking a woman that had just been fucked by a dog. When they delivered their spunk into Sally and Melanie nothing more was said. The men went to carry out their tasks. Victor and Sally went into the farmhouse and Melanie and Davey stopped by their room so Davey could update Melanie's sex record, then they went to the seed store and picked up the feed for the cows, sheep and chickens.

Davey told Melanie that they had to go and feed the chickens. She jumped up and rushed to the door to go out with him to feed the fowl. They did not get past their quarters before Davey pulled her inside. Rex was close on their heels and Davey asked Melanie if she would let Rex fuck her for him. Nothing could have been better for Melanie than fucking Rex at that point. She suggested to Davey that she knelt on the trestle, but not be tied to it. He agreed and watched her play with Rex's cock, then suck it, before feeding it into her cunt. Sex with Rex was, as ever, fantastic and Davey watched her cum at least four times as her dog fucked her. Davey watched as Rex tried to detach himself from Melanie's cunt. He could see it happening and told Melanie not to move an inch when Rex's cock pulled out of her cunt. Melanie knew that Davey was going to fuck her. She remembered that he wanted to fuck her after Rex had. She could not wait. She took a sly glance behind her as Rex was filling her uterus and saw Davey's huge penis twitching and knew she was going to get another fantastic fuck from the strange young man that declined to wear clothes. She whispered; will you fuck me with that enormous cock please Davey? Davey smiled, of course he said, just as soon as Rex has finished with your cunt I will. He did. The moment that Rex pulled out his big cock was replaced by Davey's bigger cock. Rex had already stretched open her cervix and Davey's cock just stretched it a bit more as he bottomed out in her cunt. She loved the feeling of Davey's hairy balls caressing her clitoris. This was no sophisticated coupling. Davey was a fuck-machine. He pulled his cock out until she felt she was losing it and then he rammed it back in and she felt every single vein on his phallus as he pushed until his cock was through her cervix. She was ready to pass out, or die and go to heaven. This was what sex was meant to be like. A randy woman-fucking dog with a big cock followed immediately by a man with a bigger cock that knew how to please a horny cock-hungry woman. She felt him pumping his spunk into her womb. He pulled out and waited. He was following her rules. Waiting to see if someone else required her horny cunt. While they waited she turned and licked his cock clean. It was a long lick from his balls to his bell-end and she loved every second of it. No one came to take advantage of her soaking wet, stretched cunt.

She was surprised that the spunk was not running down her thighs then considered that as both lots of spunk were in her uterus it might take some time to find its way into her vagina and her thighs. They walked down the yard to get the feed for the fowl and fed the chicken and geese together. She

wanted him again, but there were things to be done. She said to Sally that she would help clean the kitchen. Standing at the counter she realised that the two loads of spunk that had been injected into her uterus were now being released gently by her vagina. There was a steady stream of clear spunk running down her thighs. She excused herself and ran to the bathroom and sat on the toilet and released her vaginal muscles to allow the spunk to evacuate her vagina. When she returned to the kitchen Sally was standing at the counter but facing her with her hands on her hips. So, she said, did you get fucked again when you went to feed the chickens? Oh Yes! Melanie said with a smile. Rex and Davey. Sally looked at her and saw her big labia were swollen and held apart by the stainless-steel rings. Well, she said you are certainly not going home to complain that you did not have enough sex while you stayed with us will you? Melanie grinned back. No she said, I can honestly say that the sex I have had at your lovely farm is the best that I have ever had.

Later, in the farmhouse Victor was holding a conference with Sally. He wanted to know about sex with an animal followed by sex with a man. How did it feel. Sally was enthusiastic. She said it was good for her but that they should try it together because they were a special couple. Victor agreed. He told Sally to stay where she was. He knew that Davey would be feeding the animals and it was likely that Melanie would be with him. He went to the shed where Davey and Melanie slept and found Rex curled up on the floor. Rex responded to his call and followed him to the farmhouse. They walked through the kitchen garden door and Victor called to Sally to get on her knees and get her dress over her shoulders. Sally knew exactly what he meant and assumed the dog-fuck position. She had already been fucked by two dogs and had not washed her cunt since so Rex caught her scent immediately. He pushed his snout between her thighs and started to lick her cunt. Victor sat and watched as the dog licked his wife to a super clitoral orgasm. He saw Sally push Rex away only to grab his penis and pull him back towards her. Rex knew exactly what she wanted and jumped up and gripped her skirted hips and thrust his big cock into this new bitch's cunt. Sally gave Victor a running commentary of her first fuck with Rex. He is inside me. He is fucking me like a Jack Hammer, as you can see. I am cumming already. His cock is getting bigger and longer. His pre-cum is running out of my cunt and down my thighs. I can feel his knot now, it is getting bigger. I am going to cum again. His cock is getting longer. His cock is now pushing my cervix. His cock is now inside my uterus and he is still fucking hard, his cock is still getting bigger and longer. It feels so fucking good Victor. I am cumming again. Victor notices the dog is fucking Sally slower and asks her for feedback. OMG she says his penis is just stroking my cervix and the veins in that huge cock are rubbing against the walls of my vagina. It is heaven Victor. Rex then cums and Sally nearly faints with the intensity of the spunk hitting all the walls of her uterus. She screams with pleasure.

Twenty minutes later Rex manages to withdraw his penis from this new bitch only to be replaced immediately by Victor's big cock. He gripped Sally's hips and rammed his cock into her. He moves his hands down and spreads her buttocks so he can get more of his big cock inside her. He tries fucking her like a dog - fast. Sally is whimpering with pleasure. Victor's cock finally passes into Sally's uterus. He feels the hot dog spunk inside there and he nearly cums straight away. He pulls out and thrust back in. Sally cums. In and out. In and out. Sally cums yet again. In and out until he just sprays his spunk deep inside and know that he just spunked inside his wife's womb for the first time. Sally came again and just collapses to the floor. When Victor's erection subsided Sally turned over underneath him and pulled his face down for a passionate kiss. That was sensational Sally said. How was it for you. Victor lifted himself up so he could see her face and said it was probably the best fuck of his life. Sally told him she loved him. He told Sally that he loved her. Sally asked if they could have sex like this once a day regardless of fucking the farmhands and the dogs. Victor looked down at his adored wife. Of course, he said.

Melanie and Davey finished feeding the animals and returned to their quarters. It was hot out and both were perspiring. Melanie had been told she was only allowed to shower once per day and that

was several hours before. She was hot though in more ways than one. She had been fucked more in the last twenty-four hours than the last month but she was still so horny. She asked Davey if he would take her into the yard and hose her down. Davey had a better idea. He brought Rex from his corner and stood him over Melanie and told her to suck his cock. When Rex's cock was hard Melanie got up on her knees and looked between her thighs to see Davey feed Rex's cock inside her. That was the last Melanie knew of the next twenty minutes as she was fucked like a bitch by her dog. Davey sat on the bed and watched them. Melanie glanced up and saw that Davey had a huge erection. She knew that would be for her very soon. Rex, as usual, penetrated her cervix and spunked deep inside her uterus. While she was waiting for Rex's erection to subside, she crawled over to the bed, dragging Rex with her, and lifted her head to take Davey's penis in her mouth. She made love to his penis while they both waited for Rex to withdraw. When he did, after fifteen minutes, Melanie asked Davey to fuck her like the bitch she is. Davey smiled and slid off the bed, turned her around and fed his huge cock into her cunt. He did not fuck her like a bitch though. He fucked her like he was making love to her. Strong but gentle, soft but hard, deep and not. Melanie begged him to cum inside her uterus. His cock was nudging her cervix but then pushed through and felt the warmth of Rex's spunk engulf him. He then held her hips like a dog would a bitch and fucked her really hard before spunking inside her uterus as she had asked. Davey updated her sex record.

Davey took her into the yard. She was naked, her rings and bars glistening in the sunlight. He turned the hose pipe on and directed it at her. She moved around as if she was in a shower and finally bent at the waist to receive the stream of water on her hot cunt lips. The farmhands all congregated to watch Melanie being hosed down. They had all seen her T-bars and cunt rings but seeing her standing up and completely naked was something else. Although her dresses hid nothing, in reality a naked Melanie was a sight to behold. She was laughing as she was soaked and rubbed the water over her face, her tits and her arse. Then there was a naked farmhand taking her in his arms and whispering. She pulled her head back and nodded vigorously. He moved his hand down between her thighs and inserted a finger into her already aroused cunt. Davey had turned off the hosepipe and watched as the farmhand put Melanie on her knees and parted her buttocks and pushed his erect penis into her soaking wet vagina. Seconds later another farmhand, also naked, knelt in front of her and lifted her chin and offered his penis to her mouth. She accepted. She was rocked between the two penises like a chicken on a spit roast. The man in her cunt came first and pulled out. He playfully smacked her arse and walked over to where Davey was watching proceedings. Another naked farmhand knelt behind her and another erect cock was fed into her very wet cunt. The man in her mouth ejaculated. She swallowed it, all of it. The fourth farmhand was there immediately to fill her mouth again.

At dinnertime that evening Melanie was in yet another revealing dress. Her big tits busting out and her cunt rings so visible when the farmhands came in for dinner. Sally and Melanie had prepared another stew. The table was laid, and the farmhands took their seats watching the women making the last touches to dinner. Every single one of the men around the table had fucked Sally, they had watched Sally being fucked by dogs and yet this seemed to be a different chapter in their lives with Melanie, introduced as the dirty, slutty, dog-fucking visitor. They all thought she was lovely and any one of them would have her as a permanent bed partner, dogs or no dogs. What had changed though was fucking a woman that had just been fucked by a dog. The feeling was exceptional and the memory of it was constant in all their minds. Victor too had experienced that today with Sally and realised that something had changed in their little farm world due to the introduction of Melanie and Rex into their lives. When they were all seated, beers opened and glasses filled Victor came into the kitchen and took his seat.

Victor held up his hand and the chatter stopped. Men, he said, we have lived here as a community for several years and shared Sally between us and our dogs. This has all been with the permission

and enthusiasm of Sally herself who we all know has a huge appetite for sex. Now we have Melanie with us, and a new chapter is beginning, but I must emphasise that this must not mean that Sally is left out. The men all nodded profusely. So, Victor said, from now on when Melanie is fucked, Sally is fucked too. When Melanie has a dog, Sally has a dog. Is that clear? There were a few guys that clapped their hands but every one of them nodded their heads in agreement. Sally looked a bit sheepish, as did Melanie who was thinking she had upset a long-standing relationship at the farm. No more was said though. Dinner was served and conversation turned to issues arising with the management in the farm.

After dinner though the new chapter took over. Melanie's notebook was passed around by Victor who had already put his name and Sally's name just next to where today's temperature was recorded. Victor noted that her temperature was up a couple of degrees and put it down to the warm weather they were experiencing. If Sally had bothered to look at the notebook she might have put the temperature increase down to the fact that Melanie was ovulating. One of the farmhands left the table and went to fetch some dogs. Melanie was taking her dress off ready to be fucked by Rex and Davey. Rex was already semi-erect and licked Melanie's cunt a few times but Melanie wanted cock not tongue and she encouraged the dog to get inside her. Davey assisted. Rex went bonkers as he always did inside Melanie's cunt as she was soon gasping with pleasure. She looked up as Sally knelt next to her and one of the hands helped the wolfhound to mount her. Everyone watched the spectacle of the two women being thoroughly fucked by the two dogs. Sally had an orgasm as the big dog fucked her hard and she could feel his knot expanding inside her vagina. Rex's knot was already huge and his penis was now penetrating Melanie's cervix. That was the part that Melanie loved best. That feeling of being stretched and the gradual filling of her uterus with Rex's pre-cum. She was on her third orgasm when she felt Rex's spunk ejaculating deep inside her. She collapsed to the floor hoping that he could pull out easier when she was relaxed. Melanie was desperate to get Davey's big cock inside her soaked cunt. Fifteen minutes later both dogs pulled out and the women were kneeling with their shoulders on the floor to provide the men total access to their cunts. Davey knelt behind Melanie and parted her buttocks and pushed his huge cock into her vagina. Her cervix was already dilated from Rex's big cock and Davey easily pushed his penis beyond her cervix and into her uterus. He held her tight a thumb under each thigh and the rest of his fingers gripping her hips as he pulled his penis virtually all the way out of her cunt before ramming it back inside, straight into her womb. Melanie was mumbling incoherently with passion. She was squeezing her nipples and pulling on her T-bars. Victor was fucking his wife with gusto too. Enjoying the sex with her as if they were newly wedded again. He was so glad that his friend had asked him to have Melanie stay for a week as it had transformed all their sex lives having this horny dog-fucking woman at the farm. Davey came first, filling Melanie's uterus with his seed. Victor was a minute or two behind him and Melanie heard Sally scream as she had a final orgasm as Victor's spunk filled her.

The farmhands had organised the rota between themselves in order to make sure that they all fucked both women. By the end of the session the two women were exhausted but they were still eager for the spunk inside each other. The farmhands loved to watch Sally lie on the floor with her legs apart as Melanie sat on her face and lowered her lips to push her tongue into Sally's cunt. Sally for her part only had to open her mouth for a huge amount of spunk to start dripping out of Melanie's cunt. When there was little spunk left inside Melanie, they swapped positions so Melanie could take the spunk out of Sally's cunt. The licked each other's clitoris until they both had an orgasm. That was definitely the end. Sally stood, a bit wobbly and announced that she was going to bed to sleep and the men should clear up the kitchen and wash up everything. Melanie assisted them, only slightly affected by the constant squeeze of a nipple, or a stroke of her labia as the men went about the tasks. When it was finished Melanie put her dress back on and Victor walked her to her room. He waited while she peed and cleaned her teeth before fixing her to the trestle. This night though, he just fastened her knees to the legs of the trestle leaving her arms free to move. Melanie

grinned at him and said thank you. Victor smiled back. Smacked her naked bum and went back to the farmhouse to bed. Melanie heard the chattering as the farmhands walked to their bunk house and then Davey came into the room. She heard him use the toilet and clean his teeth. Melanie had just been fucked by her dog and six men and she was still horny. She put her hand between her thighs and played with her cunt rings, sliding a finger inside herself she was still soaking wet and not just from the copious amounts of spunk that had been ejaculated inside her tonight. Davey saw what she was doing when he came out of the little bathroom. He grinned at her and asked her if she was still horny. Oh yes was her response and she lifted herself up and grabbed Davey's big cock and pulled him towards her and opened her mouth to take his cock. She licked and sucked until his cock was totally erect then she begged him to fuck her again. He did. She felt his lovely big cock push into her uterus and wondered how she could ever have enjoyed sex before experiencing the pleasure of feeling a penis pushing through her cervix. Davey fucked her gently, slowly and lovingly. Melanie went into a dreamland where her husband still loved her and wanted her as she felt Davey fuck her. No one's penis was as thick and long as Davey's though. Melanie was cumming, gasping, moaning right until she felt Davey's spunk lining the walls of her uterus. When he withdrew Melanie pulled him close again and licked all their juices off his wonderful penis. She thanked him for a brilliant fuck then knelt down to sleep. Davey did too only waking when he heard the various dogs fucking Melanie during the night. Davey counted twelve fucks. They only had six dogs, plus Rex so there must have been a lot of second fucks. When Melanie awoke in the light of the morning her thighs were crusted with cum and her knees were in a puddle of doggy spunk. As she lifted her head and shoulders up and looked over at Davey sleeping soundly she wished she could sleep alongside him and feel his large penis rest between her buttocks as they slept. The spunk started to run out of her cunt and she whispered to wake Davey without making him jump. He opened an eye, saw her and smiled. She loved his smile. He asked how her night had been. She said she could barely remember but it seemed like she spent a lot of time knotted to various dogs. Davey laughed and told her that she had been fucked twelve times that night. Oh, she said that might explain the puddle of spunk I am kneeling in! Davey crawled out of the bed and cut the cable ties so she could stand up. She stretched and massaged her legs and knees where they had been fixed in position all night. She went straight into the bathroom. She cleaned her teeth while the shower was warming up, then she walked into the shower, peed and soaped herself, shaved her cunt and under her arms. Rinsed off and switched the water off. She wrapped a towel around herself and walked back to the sleeping area where Davey was laying on the bed waiting for his turn to shower.

Melanie dropped the towel and climbed onto the bed, straddling Davey and rubbed her T-bars on his smooth chest and bent down and kissed him. His penis was already hard and Melanie just lifted a leg and grabbed his penis and pushed it inside herself. Then she sat up feeling full of him and lifting his hands, placing them on her big tits as she started to rock herself back and forth on his member. Davey grabbed her waist and stopped her. He reminded her that she was only meant to be fucked on her knees, Victor said. Well, Melanie said, I am not being fucked am I? I am fucking you, and I am on my knees (for a minute anyway!). Davey laughed and said OK go for it. It was easy for Melanie to get to her feet without letting Davey's cock slip out of her needy cunt. She spread her knees wide and leaned forward, placing her hands on Davey's chest she started to fuck herself on his cock. Lifting her body up until she thought she might lose it then slamming her body down on his, that huge cock impaled deep inside her. She came twice before she felt Davey's cock start to twitch and he held her tight as he pushed upwards to make sure his spunk penetrated her cervix. She came again.

She lifted herself off him and stood next to the bed as his spunk began to run out of gaping cunt. I know I am not meant to, she said, but I am going to have another quick shower. She did and this time she took the shower head off and used the hose to give herself a vaginal enema. She stood at the shower entrance and called Davey in for his shower. We must shower together tomorrow she

whispered as she stroked his cock suggestively. Ten minutes later they walked to the farmhouse. Melanie had the last of her packed dresses on and made a mental note to ask Sally where the ones that had been washed were, so she had something to nearly cover herself the next morning.

The days flew past as Melanie lived in a fog of sexual activity. Being fucked by the four farmhands, Davey and Victor. Sex with Sally after every encounter so they could exchange bodily fluids and of course sex with Rex whenever she wanted it, which was often. Plus, the farm dogs at night and sometimes during the day. If a dog was horny and came up to sniff Melanie's exposed cunt she would often open her legs and let the dog lick her. If she had an orgasm she would always drop to her knees and let the dog fuck her. Melanie was having so much sex, so much cock, so much spunk that she felt she had finally found her true calling. That is me she said to herself. The farm slut. The farm dog-fucking slut, and I love it. The weekend came and Melanie found herself in the farm kitchen being fucked by Victor when the phone rang. Victor picked her up, still impaled on his big cock and went to pick up the phone. He answered. Melanie could hear that it was her husband and wondered whether he was arranging a time to pick her up to take her home. Victor did not say much. Just the occasional yes, or OK, yes fine, OK bye. He hung up and lowered Melanie to the floor and continued to fuck her. Melanie did not ask Victor what her husband had said. She was quite busy being fucked. Especially when Sally came in and scooted herself towards Melanie's mouth so she could lick her naked cunt. This was what made Melanie's life special she thought, a nice big fat cock in my cunt and a lovely shaved and perfumed clitoris under my tongue, complete with dog sperm to be licked out when Victor had finished filling her and she could get onto her back so Sally could sit on her face and play with her T-bars while she licked all the spunk out of her new best friend forever.

Melanie helped Sally prepare dinner that evening. Both had decided they would be naked to excite the men (as if that were necessary!). Melanie was still laying the dining table when the farmhands walked in for their dinner. It was a struggle for Melanie to finish the task with the men all trying to touch her up as she leant across them with cutlery and then glasses. She loved it. Davey came in last with Rex and the Alsatian dog. Victor arrived with her notepad and pen and sat in his usual place at the top of the table with Sally at his right and Melanie at his left with Davey on Melanie's left. Davey already had his hand wedged between Melanie's thighs and she spread her legs wide to give the horny teenager full access to her cunt rings, not to mention her throbbing clitoris that he was busy stroking. There was a lot of chatter around the table as Sally brought a large stewpot to the table and placed it in front of Victor. Bowls were passed along, and Victor served the stew, and the bowls were passed back. When Sally sat down, and they all had a bowl of stew in front of them Victor said. Oh, I almost forgot. Melanie, your husband is too busy to pick you up this weekend and may not make it until next weekend. Is that OK? Melanie was ecstatic, she was not looking forward to going home to a miserable time when she had everything she wanted, no needed, in this very room. Not wishing to appear to enthusiastic she just looked at Victor and said OK, is it OK with everyone for me stay longer? There were a lot of nods around the table and Melanie was suitably impressed by them. Dinner was then started, and beer cans were opened, and wine was poured. It was a good meal, and everyone enjoyed it. Melanie especially because tomorrow she would not be going home. Sally and Melanie cleared up after dinner while the men were still talking about farm issues. That all stopped when the women returned to the table and stood there stark naked and asked them - well, who is first tonight? They then dropped to their knees and spread their legs, their shoulders on the floor, their faces turned to each other.

Rex started it by licking Melanie's cunt. Victor introduced the Alsatian to Sally's cunt and the two women experienced the delight that was having their clitoris attacked by a very long and dry tongue. They could both feel the dog's tongue start to lick across the clitoris, briefly entering the vagina before finishing in their anus. Within five minutes both women were cumming and both dogs had



respectable erections. Rex was most experienced with Melanie and quickly leapt up on her back, she reached between her thighs and took his cock in her hand and positioned it at her labia. That was it then. The dog took over and fucked her silly for twenty minutes. Melanie could see that Sally was getting similar treatment and both girls were having orgasms as they looked into each other's eyes and enjoyed the sensation that only being fucked by a dog can provide. Melanie had the additional thrill of Rex pushing his cock through her cervix and as his knot expanded and his thrusts slowed down she had the feeling of her cervix being fucked by his big penis. The women continued to experience regular orgasms as the dogs now fucked them slowly, their pre-cum now locked inside their knot-filled cunts. The farmhands agreed that Victor would be first to fuck Sally and Davey would be first to fuck Melanie when the dogs had finished with them. That was another twenty minutes away. The Alsatian pulled out first and Victor immediately took his place behind his wife and pushed his rampant cock into her soaking wet and leaking cunt. God, he thought, I wished I had thought of doing this years ago. How bizarre that it was a fifteen year-old boy that had introduced this into their sex lives. Davey quickly replaced Rex inside Melanie and she just loved it when he pushed his penis into her cervix immediately. Sex with Davey was different every time she thought. He was so inventive with new ways to use his huge penis. Tonight he kept his balls tight against her clitoris and gently fucked her cervix. The small movements just rubbed the inside of Melanie's vagina so she could feel every single vein in that monster cock. The feeling of her cervix being manipulated by the end of his cock just produced orgasm after orgasm until he gripped her hips and thrust very deep inside her and she felt that lovely feeling of his spunk washing the walls of her uterus and running down into her vagina. Victor had finished too, and both were replaced with a pair of rampant farmhands who both fucked the women with zero compassion. They had watched the women being fucked by dogs and men and they just wanted to deliver their spunk inside their horny cunts. They did, and so did the last two farmhands. The men then sat and watched the show as the two women shared the spunk from their cunts with each other. Starting this time with Melanie on her back licking and sucking the spunk from Sally's cunt before she swapped and Melanie sat on Sally's face while she licked the spunk from her.

When all was done the women quickly tidied the kitchen. Victor and Sally went to their room. Davey and Melanie, followed by the four farmhands walked out the back door, through the kitchen garden. Davey and Melanie peeled off into their room and the hands walked further to their bunk room. Victor no longer insisted on Melanie being tied to the trestle. They cleaned their teeth. Davey got into bed and laid on his back. Melanie climbed in next to him and stroked his big penis. Then she got on her knees and sucked it until it was rock solid. She sat on it with it deep inside her vagina. She rocked it in and out of her cunt until she was near to cumming. Fuck me from behind please Davey, she said and got off his cock and laid next to him with her back to him. He cuddled up to her and she lifted her leg so he could slide his wet cock into her soaking vagina. Just keep still she said. I used to do this for my husband, and she began to flex her cunt muscles to squeeze his cock. He was so deep inside her that when he came he flooded her vagina with his spunk, but she told him to keep his cock inside her. He put his hand on her hip and was asleep within minutes. So was Melanie. Bliss, with a cunt full of spunk and still full of cock. She slept dreamlessly, awakening when Davey started to move his cock next morning. She needed to pee, but she needed spunk more and got on her knees and told him to fuck her hard. She came at least three times before he spunked in the uterus side of her vagina. God, she thought, how have I lived this long without being fucked like this!

They cleaned their teeth in the bathroom's basin. Davey showered first then watched Melanie shower and shave her cunt and her under arms. They walked up to the farmhouse. Melanie had forgotten to ask Sally where her dresses were, so she was as naked as Davey. Sally looked around as they walked into the kitchen. You two look like lovebirds she said, perceptively. She went into another room off the kitchen and returned with a dress for Melanie. It still did not cover much though. It only went halfway down her buttocks and her huge tits were spilling out. They worked on

breakfast together and served it on the table when the farmhands came in at 7am. Victor joined them as Sally and Melanie served breakfast. Victor noted Melanie's temperature in her notebook. Davey told him that he had fucked Melanie in the night but she had not been fucked by any dogs since yesterday. Victor made notes. When breakfast was finished the farmhands paired up and roasted Sally and Melanie. When all four men had finished with them the two women stood up and the spunk started to run down their thighs. They adopted their usual 69 position and cleaned each other out. Sally went to do some housework and Melanie went with Davey to feed the livestock.

Their lives, and sex lives continued on this path. Melanie had totally forgotten about her husband coming to collect her. She was having the time of her life with six men and seven dogs fucking her whenever she beckoned. Then, one morning just after being fucked by Davey, Melanie threw up. She put it down to a dodgy meal the night before, but it happened the next day, and the next day. She had not even noticed that she had missed a period because she was fucked so much that she did not ever use a tampon and dealt with the small amount of blood every month. Sally procured a pregnancy test. It was positive. Melanie was going to be a mother. But whose baby would it be? Other than the growing bump nothing changed in Melanie's life. She was still fucked seven or eight times each day. Shaving her cunt became a bit more difficult but Davey took over doing that for her. Everyone was so looking forward to the birth and guessing who that father might be. One Saturday morning, after breakfast Melanie was on her knees being fucked by Davey, Rex had recently filled her uterus with his doggy spunk and Davey was enjoying the heat of Rex's spunk as his cock pushed inside Melanie's cervix. Davey spunked inside Melanie's uterus, as he mostly did. Victor came into the kitchen. He was accompanied by Melanie's husband and a tall skinny blonde woman. Terrified he had come to take her home Melanie just focussed on Davey's huge cock. Her husband spoke. Hallo Melanie. Did you realise it has been six months that you have been here being fucked by all these dogs and men? I bet you have loved it haven't you? Melanie pushed Davey away and stood up. Her husband saw the huge belly that his wife was showing him, the dog spunk and Davey's spunk was running down her thighs and pooling on the kitchen floor. Yes, she said, I have loved it. Why are you here? The husband smiled. I just brought my new wife, this is Abigail, to meet my ex-wife to see what a dog-fucking dirty slut she is. Melanie was more than a bit perplexed. How can you have a new wife when you already have a wife, me? Her husband waved a piece of paper. I had an annulment, reckless abandonment. My wife left me to live in a commune so she could be fucked by dogs and anyone else that wanted her slutty cunt. Understand? Melanie looked at him. She barely recognised this monster that had forced her to fuck whoever he wanted, men and dogs, just to humiliate her, even though she only really wanted to be fucked by him. Refocused now she realised that she did not want him at all. She was happy where she was, in a loving and safe environment where she could have as much sex as she wanted or needed, with people that loved her, not some controlling prick that only fucked her when he wanted to and debased her when he did not want to. Who judged her for fucking their dog when he did not want to and failed to appreciate her needs as a young woman.

Melanie turned her back on him and knelt. She just said Goodbye Abigail, I hope you are happy with the sorry-arsed prick you have married. I hope he fucks you more than he ever did me. Come on Davey, she said, fuck me good like you always do. Davey did.

As they were leaving Victor handed her husband the notebook, biro and thermometer. I doubt we will need these again he said. Her ex-husband and his new wife were escorted out of the farmhouse and they were never heard of again.

The baby arrived. Davey was there at her bedside, marvelling at the child appearing between her wide-open thighs. It was obviously Davey's baby. No one was surprised as he had been fucking Melanie morning, noon and night.

Melanie never left the farm. She never stopped fucking all the farm hands or the dogs. The child was called Daniel. He grew up on the farm. Victor treated the boy as his own.

Past puberty Daniel was at school in Perth. He was fucking everything in a skirt. He loved his mother and his godmother Sally. They taught him about sex and women's needs. He fucked both his mother and his step-mother every time he visited his home. The Farm.

*The End*