

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



"We're going to miss you." I said.

The short busty blonde gathered the last two bags and glanced at the waiting car.

"I'll miss you too." the blue eyed young girl replied. "And the Boys. I learned so much. I just have to take this job. You understand."

"Of course. Your obligation has ended."

"Thanks for everything." She said, turning and walking down the path to the car.

The Boys stood on either side of me, watching her go.

The "Boys" were Rex and Caliban, my two dogs.

My faithful companions, I had raised them from puppies to their full grown size.

And they were big dogs.

Rex was a Great Dane, and now stood nearly thirty inches tall. Caliban was an Irish Wolfhound, a gentle giant at thirty-two inches tall.

They dwarfed me as I was all of five foot five and slightly built.

They lived with me in my quiet country house where I ran my online coaching business. They were my companions, my guards and my friends.

And more.

At night I would have dinner and later build a fire in the living room fireplace, they would curl up on their large beds and carefully watch me.

If I came out in my pajamas or in jeans they would let their massive heads down and doze, as they knew I was going to be watching a movie or reading.

If I came out in a robe, they would both rise, excitedly wagging their tails, jostling each other for the chance to be chosen to head off into the playroom with me.

On rare occasions I would take them both, most of the time I would let the most enthusiastic playmate escort me into the playroom.

Once inside, I would drop my robe and the lucky boy and I would play a bit, with a lot of petting and stroking. My big boy knew what was coming, and very soon after the door closed his cock would begin to emerge from the furry sheath.

Both of my Boys were very well endowed.

Rex had a long cock with a tapered head, a bit over seven inches. My giant Caliban had the thick one, over eight inches in length when fully erect.

The playroom was a workout room that doubled as a room my Boys and I could play without distractions. It had a custom made, low padded bench that was similar to a weight bench. I could lay

on it, on my back or on my stomach and be at just the right height.

There was also a faux leather couch, wide and long and the floor was a padded durable gym floor, perfect for wiping up sweat.

Or other fluids.

I wondered if there were any traces of the blonde's fluids in the room. I still had a clear mental image of Caliban's huge body pinning her to the bench, stroking her with his enormous cock.

Today Rex was the most interested when I strode into the room in my robe with a glass of wine.

He jumped up immediately and trotted over, whining a tiny bit, tail wagging excitedly.

Caliban raised his head and seeing his brother at my side, dropped it back down. The big dog knew there was always next time.

I slipped out of my robe and sat down on the couch, opening my legs a bit and sipping my wine.

"Go ahead." I said quietly and Rex put his nose between my legs.

I leaned back and set my wine down, one hand caressing one of my tits, pulling at my nipples a bit as Rex got to work.

The huge dog began lapping at my cunt, his huge, rough tongue covering my pussy with each motion, his saliva and my juices mingling.

I closed my eyes and let the big animal lick me, spreading my legs as far apart as I could, giving him full access to my wet, shaved pussy.

In a moment I was cumming, shaking with a very nice orgasm as Rex continued to lap away hungrily.

Knowing what his reward would be, he knew not to stop until I commanded it.

Climaxing intensely I shut my legs and rode out the orgasm, quivering as one hand squeezed a nipple hard.

"Stop, stop..." I gasped, still spasming.

Rex waited patiently, having given me a hundred orgasms over the past few years, he knew what was next.

As I rose and walked to the playroom he quickly fell in at my side, panting.

When I left the couch I could see his enormous hard-on hanging between his haunches, thick and red.

When I opened the door to the playroom he trotted in and stood, watching me hang my robe on the door, waiting for me to get into position.

I walked to the large couch and sat, leaning back with my legs open and said simply;

"Come."

Rex immediately obeyed, moving quickly between my legs to once again lap me with his huge tongue.

I drew my knees back and held my legs open for him, my pussy opening a bit. Rex turned his head, licking hard to get his tongue in me as deep as he could.

“Good boy.” I gasped.

I knew by now his massive cock would be hard and fully extended from its furry sheath.

“Ok, stop.” I commanded and he paused his frenzied licking, waiting for the next command.

“Go, stand.” I ordered, and the huge dog moved quickly to the middle of the room. His long, pink and red penis was hanging between his legs, all seven plus inches of it. I had measured it once, from the base of his knot to the tapered end it was a little over seven inches long, and thick.

When engorged, Rex’s penis was over seven inches in circumference. His knot was larger, twice as thick as his cock.

He stood still as I wrapped my fingers around his long, thick member, the tip already dripping with his pre-cum.

His natural lube wasn’t a necessity, as my pussy was already sopping wet, but added to the fun and helped his huge penis get inside me with less effort.

Before Rex got to breed me, I wanted to give the both of us a little treat.

I got down on my knees next to him, and reached under his massive frame. Rex was 30 inches from the floor to his underside, so I was nearly under him while on my knees. I only had to bend slightly to take his thick cock into my mouth.

His pre-cum was squirting and I swallowed a good deal as I tried to get his entire shaft in my mouth. When my nose bumped against his knot I knew I was close. The tapered end of his member was squirting his slick precum down my throat as I mouth fucked him a little.

Rex stood still, turning now and then to sniff at my butt sticking out from under him as I knelt to suck him. When I slipped it out of my mouth the big dog’s cock was throbbing and wet from my sucking.

I rose to run my hands over his body and rub his ears telling him how good he was.

“That feel good, honey? You know I like sucking you. You like it too, hmm?”

He was growling deep in his chest, a basso rumbling that I understood as excitement.

My big Boy was getting impatient for his bitch, and was letting me know he was ready for me.

I laid down on the leather padded bench, my ass in the air.

It was the correct height for Rex to simply walk over and straddle me, his long dick hanging down between my ass cheeks.

I reached back and took hold of his warm, wet cock and guided the tapered tip between my pussy lips.

The angled tip of his dick found my hole and Rex thrust it in me with a lunge of his powerful legs.

"Oohh." I exclaimed, quite involuntarily as Rex plunged his fat shaft into my cunt. The big dog's fat hard-on filled me completely, it's girth stretching my pussy walls.

Once inside me, Rex held his massive dog dick deep in me, shaking with anticipation.

"Rex, go." I commanded.

The giant animal began thrusting, his powerful haunches pounding his fat shaft into me at a rapid pace.

I began to rub my clit, my fingers millimeters from where my huge dog's cock was slipping in and out of me. I could feel his precum leaking seeping out of my pussy, and I knew he was close to cumming.

The massive Great Dane paused his rapid fucking and pushed his thick member into me.

I relaxed and felt his knot slowly working it's way between my wet lips. I took another deep breath and it slipped into me. I felt it begin to swell and I knew Rex was about to begin filling me.

His knot was rubbing my G-spot as he shifted and thrust his cock deeper, and I began to orgasm.

A wave of ecstasy rolled over me and I convulsed a handful of times, cumming like a teenager.

Rex gave a small whine and I felt his huge cock begin to swell and pulse inside me. I could feel his cum flowing, a warmth spreading inside me.

The huge dog stepped over me to his left and we were locked together, his cock secure in my pussy, held in place by the swollen knot. My butt pressed against his furry haunches, his fat dick spurting rhythmically inside me.

After five minutes of cumming in me, I could feel his dick softening. His knot shrank until it popped out of me, Rex's huge flaccid cock flopping out. It hung warm and wet on my thigh, a trail of cum running down my leg from the tip.

A stream of his cum flowed out of me and onto the floor.

Rex nuzzled me making sure I was ok, standing over me, guarding his property. I was laying on the leather bench, letting his cum drain from my pussy, breathing hard.

I put my hand on his massive neck and helped myself up.

"Mmm, good Boy, what a good lover." I said, rubbing his huge head.

I stood, a little wobbly and Rex stood next to me as I steadied myself with a hand on his back.

"You fucked me good honey. I'm having trouble walking."

Later while showering I felt the tingle in my pussy, still a little sensitive from the frantic pounding Rex had given me with his marvelous cock.

No conversation, no games, no bullshit. Just a completely devoted partner to take care of my needs.

And I had two of them.

Down from the three, with the departure of my little blonde. Our lifestyle had been a little intense for her, and sadly, she had decided to end our agreement and leave.

You never know what life will bring, and it came in two days.

Two days later I was on my phone with a young girl I hadn't spoken with for fourteen years.

My niece.

She was coming to town to interview and tour a few local colleges and wanted to stay with her favorite Aunt.

Me.

"I'm sure we can work something out." I said. "I hope you like dogs."

"I saw them on Facebook when you first got them." She said on the other end. I remembered I had posted their arrival on my business page, years ago.

"They are a lot bigger now." I replied. "A lot."

The young girl arrived the next Monday. I couldn't help but notice the long skirt, and the loose black sweater she was wearing. My first thought was, what was she hiding under that long baggy outfit?

Erica was five foot two, with raven black hair and a pale complexion. Her green eyes were striking, and from what I could tell her tits were good sized under that baggy sweater and her butt round and firm. She had grown up into a good-looking woman I thought to myself.

I hadn't seen her for almost fourteen years and I was surprised she remembered me at all.

Her mother and I had grown apart many years ago and I had never known her father. He had left them when she was small, and her mother remarried later.

I had read over her resume and saw that she was very intelligent, achieving at a very high level, reflected in her SAT scores.

I gave her a quick tour of the house, the large kitchen, the sauna and jacuzzi, my office and master suite. And the Playroom.

"The Playroom is for working out, yoga, weights, and relaxing after. There's a shower just off, see?"

"Wow. Your home is amazing." The young girl said.

"It's comfortable and functional. Here's your room, make yourself at home." I said.

"It's perfect. I can't thank you enough." She said.

"If you're willing, you can help me with my business here at home." I offered. "Some light bookkeeping, online scheduling and some social media marketing."

"Of course, I need to repay you in some way for letting me stay here." Erica replied. "If there's anything else I can do, please let me know."

"Hmm. Can you cook?" I said smiling.

In the living room the Boys were standing side by side to greet the visitor.

This is Rex, this is Caliban." I said, indicating the big dogs.

"Can I pet them?' She asked.

"Of course, they love people. Especially women." I said as the young girl ran her hands over the big beasts.

"I didn't imagine them to be so huge." she said in wonder.

"They're gentle and quiet. They both like you, see?"

The massive dogs were on each side of her now, pressing in for her attention.

"Imagine walking down the street with these two. No one would dare come close to you." I said.

"Yeah, no kidding." the young girl said, hugging them both.

I began with small tasks for her, but I soon sensed that the young girl relished taking orders. I decided to see if I could expand on her desire to please and help her find her place in the order of things.

I began making larger demands, and rewarding her with praise. She began going out of her way to please me.

I upped the praise ante, now giving her small touches, hugs or kisses on the forehead.

I could see how pleasing me satisfied her deeply, and how order and structure comforted her.

She did have other issues. I noticed her nervousness, difficulty interacting and communication issues with others, especially men.

One night I questioned her about it.

"I'm on the spectrum." She replied. "I'm good with numbers and writing but not interacting."

"I'm well aware of the issues. I have them all, just like you. That's why I work remotely. I rarely see clients, or shop." I admitted to her.

"You have Asperger's?"

"A form of it." I replied.

"I'm terrible with men. And they all want to talk to me. It's uncomfortable." Erica replied, sipping her wine.

"Yes, men can be bothersome, troublesome. They see someone beautiful like you, they all want the same thing."

"That's for sure."

"Your Stepfather. Did he ever...come on to you?"

A pause.

"Yes. Not long after I turned eighteen. He didn't wait long.

My Mother had stopped having sex with him. He turned to me. He liked looking at me. He liked to sit next to me and feel my boobs while he played with himself."

"Did he ever fuck you?"

"Eventually. He was very persistent, good looking. I thought I was in love with him for a while." The young girl said.

"He was a substitute for the father that left?" I offered.

"I guess. Sometimes I would imagine I had found my Dad after years, and he didn't know it was me. I would imagine I was fucking him, making him happy."

"That didn't last though, did it?" I said.

"No, he left like my Dad did. Found another young girl to fuck him and left my mom. She blames me for him leaving."

Now I understood the baggy sweaters and hesitancy with men.

"Well, I haven't been on a date for years." I said. "Or been with a man."

"What about..." she hesitated, blushing.

"Sex? There are alternatives if you don't want to deal with men." I said, smiling.

"You mean women?" She said blushing again.

I smiled and poured more wine.

I left the conversation there, I could see she was curious, and our similarities were drawing us together.

Caliban laid his huge head on her leg.

"He likes you." I said.

"He's a beautiful animal. And I love him." She said, rubbing his ears.

The huge dog looked at her lovingly.

"He's a very loving, devoted friend." I said. "And obedient."

We both laughed.

Erica ran her hands through his soft coat.

"We're not going to run off on you." I said hugging the young brunette.

After Erica finished her college interviews in the area, she asked if she could stay for the rest of the month.

"I feel so relaxed here, so comfortable."

"Of course honey. I want you to stay as long as you like."

I was getting used to having another female around, And I had to admit I felt a strong attraction to the young girl. The fact that she was my niece didn't bother me. That was all years ago. She was very much like myself, intelligent and inquisitive. But unlike me, a bit naive, and very submissive.

"I remember you, from when I was little." She said one day. " I thought you were the most beautiful woman, like a princess."

"That was a lifetime ago. Almost fourteen years. I don't remember much about you." I said.

"I don't want you to think of me like that. Your niece, a little girl."

"As you wish, of course."

"I wish we could be strangers, just meeting. Then I could be whatever you want."

"What about what you want?" I asked.

"I want to make you happy." She said, smiling shyly.

We spent a lot of time together, working, playing games, and doing yoga.

When she did leave the house she seemed so relieved to return and be with me and the Boys.

She would feed them and prepare a nice dinner for me.

After dinner we would all retire to the living room and she would bring me a glass of wine.

As more time passed our relationship grew, and a rapport developed.

And beyond that I was building in her a dependency on my strength and confidence. I sensed that the young woman craved a kind, firm and loving dominance. In order to feel safe and secure, I felt she was prepared to give up all control to the right person.

And soon, I would see if that person was me.

One month stretched into another, and another.

Erica bonded with the Boys, especially Caliban.

She took great pleasure in walking him, bathing him, brushing his coat. Soon they were almost inseparable. He would sleep in her room sometimes and laid on the couch with her, his huge head on her lap.

Her hands were on him constantly, the big animal provided her with comfort, security and companionship.

I felt maybe he liked her as much as I did.

Not long after this, he started showing it..

"I was brushing Caliban this morning and something happened."

"He likes being brushed."

"He got excited."

"What do you mean?"

"I saw his penis."

"Was it hard?"

"Yeah, it was huge."

"Hmm, fully out?"

"Yeah, I mean, it was so big, you couldn't miss it"

"He's a big boy, he's very well endowed. Did you touch him?"

A long pause

"It's alright if you did."

"I'm sorry, I was so curious. I just put my hand under it, you know and then I held it."

"And?"

"He got wet."

"Well, he really likes you. My Boys think they're human sometimes. He has a crush on you."

She blushed deeply.

"I'll take care to not let that happen again." Erica said.

"Nonsense. It's natural for him to get aroused when you're handling him. And for you to be curious."

It was a good sign that things were progressing. There were others.

We sat close together, if possible, and embraced often. She would snuggle against me while we watched a movie and she loved to hold my hand. Our hugs were long and frequent.

Another sign came a few nights later.

"May I sauna with you next time? I've never been in one." Erica asked.

"We'll take one tonight. It's very relaxing, soothing and healthy. You'll enjoy it." I said.

The sauna was one of the additions I had made to the house after buying it. The room was enlarged and the sauna installed, along with the small lap pool and hot tub.

The sauna could fit two, maybe three people, but I rarely had guests.

I hung my robe up and wrapped a towel around my midsection and tied my hair up. Erica hesitated for a moment and took off her robe as well. I caught a look at her body as she turned away. I knew she had a nice butt and now I could see her tits were round, firm and larger than they had looked in

the baggy clothes she wore. Her skin was pale and contrasting starkly with her dark hair.

We settled in on the wood bench and activated the steam.

"This helps you relax?" Erica asked.

"In a few minutes the dry air will start to draw out toxins as we sweat. There's water for us both, it's important to stay hydrated here." I explained.

Both bottles contained three micrograms of THC. I had started microdosing years ago, and now was slowly introducing my young niece to it.

The steam helps raise the temperature and expand blood vessels. This improves circulation and lowers your blood pressure. And helps you relax.' I said, loosening my towel.

"It feels nice."

The small size of the sauna placed Erica shoulder to shoulder with me. I could sense the tension leaving her body as she settled in, leaning against me a bit.

We made some small talk about our social anxiety, work and eventually, sex.

"It's just too much pressure. Are they going to get me pregnant, demand more, be weird after. I've had a few guys make demands . They wouldn't take no for an answer."

"Men can be very problematic, it's true. Our Asperger's makes some things difficult, and other things easy. For me it comes down to trust."

"Yes, that's it, trust. I just feel so safe here."

"You are. Very safe." I said, putting my arm around the young girl and pulling her in close.

"Mmm. I wish I could stay here longer." She said wistfully.

"I want you to stay as long as you want." I replied firmly.

There was a long pause.

"I want to be like you. You have it all, so confident and strong." She said finally.

Another pause.

"Have you ever been with a woman?" She asked finally.

"I have. In college I had a girlfriend. She was like me, we both had social anxiety disorders." I replied.

"Really? I had a girl try, but I chickened out." Erica said.

"You just weren't ready. Was she pretty?"

"She was. A black girl at UCLA interviews."

""So, just last month?"

"Yea."

"You sound a little regretful."

"I wish I would have, you know?"

"You'll have other chances. You're very beautiful." I said, touching her shoulder lightly.

"I think about it sometimes." She continued.

"I'm sure you do. I'm sure you fantasize about her."

"Yes. And other people."

"Of course. Like who?" I probed gently.

"Like, when we're on the couch. You know."

"So, you fantasize about me?" I asked.

A pause.

"Sometimes." The young girl admitted.

She was blushing in the hot air.

"So, when you're not fantasizing about your Black girl, it's me, hmm? Well I've been thinking about you too."

"Really?"

"Yes, you're very beautiful."

I rubbed her shoulder gently.

She smiled shyly.

There was another long pause.

"Are you getting too warm?" I asked.

"A little."

"When we get out we'll jump in the little lap pool. It's nice and cool."

I stepped out of the sauna and walked to the edge of the little lap pool and dropped my towel, standing nude next to the pool.

Erica hesitated for a moment and did the same. I took her hand.

"Ready? One, two, three!"

We dropped into the pool with Erica making a small yelp as we entered the cool water.

We surfaced and she put her arms around my neck to keep her head above the water.

I wrapped my arms around her waist and brought her close to me.

She shyly put her head on my shoulder and then kissed my cheek.

I decided to take control and see how far along we were.

I looked her in the eyes and leaned in to kiss her. I felt her melt in my arms as my tongue slipped into her mouth.

After a few minutes of intense kissing, I was ready to test her further.

"Let's move to the hot tub honey."

We sank in the bubbles and I put my arms around her again.

I looked into her eyes and took one of her firm tits in my hand, squeezing it gently.

Her mouth was open slightly, she was breathing hard.

"I love the feel of your skin honey. So soft." I said.

Erica was quiet, compliant and willingly allowing me to explore her body.

She was staring into my eyes, her hand pressing my hand into her breast. She was holding me firmly with the other as I pulled her into me with my arm around her waist.

My hand slipped between her legs and brushed her pussy with my fingers.

She gasped, her pretty mouth open, her back arched slightly. Her firm, lovely tits were just above the water, the bubbles flowing around her nipples.

"Are you feeling relaxed?" I said after a few moments of teasing the young girl's pussy.

"Yes." She said softly.

"Good. I think that's enough for tonight. I'm going to have some tea and get some sleep. Stay in as long as you like."

I climbed the ladder, letting her get a look at my lean frame. As I toweled off I paid attention to my long legs, and the curves of my back.

Finally I turned and toweled off my breasts, the large firm girls moving gently as I rubbed them.

She was watching me hungrily, like a little wolf pup. Starving but not knowing how to hunt.

I slipped into my robe and knelt down to give her a kiss.

"Goodnight, Honey." I said, slipping a hand into the water and running my fingers over her breast.

"Goodnight." she said, looking at me with wide, green eyes.

The next morning she had breakfast prepared and coffee made as I walked into the kitchen.

"It smells great." I observed.

"Eggs, just how you like them. I watched you make them."

"They're perfect."

We ate in silence for a moment.

"Did you enjoy last night?" I asked.

"I did. Very much."

"You like being here, taking care of us. Serving us." I continued.

"I do. I love it."

"I love it too. I love it so much I would like to keep you here, with me. Not for pay, but in a relationship that has a certain dynamic. If you agree to this, we'll move forward."

"What dynamic?" Erica asked.

"A simple formal extension of what you have been doing already. Serving me and the Boys. After we agree to this relationship, I will be your Mistress, and you will be my servant and lover. You'll do as I say, and obey me. I will provide you with everything you need here while living with us, and you will provide me with companionship and service. Are you willing to accept this offer?"

There was a long silence.

"I am." She said finally.

"Good. When I feel we are ready to go forward, we will. From now on, in this house, you will refer to me as "Mistress." Do you understand?"

There was a short silence, the young girl looking at me.

"Do you understand?"

"Yes. Yes, Mistress."

She silently ate, breathing deeply.

I kept her in suspense for a few days, I continued microdosing both of us in the evening, three milligrams of THC tincture to open us up.

"Want to get comfortable?" I asked one night after she had finished serving my wine.

She was buzzed, and breathless.

"Go get undressed, and put on one of my robes. Then come here to me." I ordered.

"Yes, Mistress." she replied.

She returned and I took her small hand and led her to the large leather sectional. I pushed her down onto the leather took a position next to her, hands gently on her shoulders.

I began massaging them in slow circles, my long fingers brushing her neck like a whisper.

She was wearing a sheepskin robe and I opened it, taking one firm, warm tit in my hand, then moving to the other. Her nipples were hard, and pinched them gently and watched her mouth pop open as I did.

All the while my hand curled around her neck holding her like a snared rabbit.

Sliding my hand down over her flat tummy to her shaved mound I found her pussy already wet and inviting.

My fingers found their way between her lips and I ran them along her wetness, bringing some up to the hood of her clit.

Reaching over to the side table I picked up one of my favorite toys, an egg, and I turned it on, feeling the low buzzing in my hand.

“Take it, and put it on your pussy.” I ordered.

Once I saw she had the egg buzzing on her clit, I pulled a soft black braided rope from my robe pocket and looped it around her neck in a neat clove hitch.

She placed the egg on her clit and a jolt passed through her body, at the same time I began to coil the rope snugly around her pale neck, gently tightening it.

She went to breathe but found that she could get very little air into her lungs. She stiffened, breasts heaving, until she heard my calm voice in my ear.

“Relax, don’t struggle, trust me.” I said softly.

The rope slowly tightened and the egg buzzed.

As the THC worked through my system I felt as though my body was becoming weightless, and I knew it would help the Girl release as well

I began to imagine a large colorful beetle droning between her legs, vibrating it’s wings as it tried to snug into her pussy lips. I heard the buzzing of it’s wings morph into a visible sound that enveloped her like a blanket.

I carefully manipulated the thick soft rope, around her neck, controlling her, keeping her just on the edge of passing out, nearing hypoxia.

Both of her small pale hands were on the egg now, rocking it gently on her clit.

She gasped for air and I allowed it, a tiny breath – and the rope became snug again.

She began to tremble... then waves of pleasure rolled over her body in a series of intense spasms – her body seemed paralyzed except for the undulating waves of pure pleasure rolling through her body. Hypoxia and the microdose of THC was intensifying and heightening her climax.

The pale brunette continued to convulse again and again, and the egg continued to buzz.

Kneeling behind her, I kept a precise pressure on the thick black rope.

It was, I hoped, a life-altering experience for her.

I loosened the rope to let her cry out and she wailed as she continued to shudder powerfully.

As I slipped the soft black snake from her neck and took the egg from her she continued to quake.

"Life, death, orgasm, love, control; it all starts and ends with me." I whispered to the quivering Girl.

I held her tight as she begged me to take her.

"Please, Mistress, please fuck me. Please take me." She gasped. "Let me serve you."

"Begin here, Girl." I ordered.

I laid back and opened my legs and my little slave Girl began licking and sucking me like a starving woman.

A few days passed.

I kept things professional and strict for the next week.

The Girl was obedient, and seemed to enjoy nothing more than serving, or being near me ready to serve.

During the day she worked for my business.

After dinner I would order her to be nude or nearly so as she performed small tasks for me and the Boys.

I had her serving me wine, massaging my feet or neck, brushing the Boys. She had strict instructions to make me cum before I closed my eyes for the night.

Occasionally I would allow her to sleep with me after we had sex, a rare treat.

Most of the nights were spent in her small room, emerging early to feed the Boys and bring my breakfast to me in bed.

"Are you happy here?" I asked one morning.

"Yes Mistress. Very much so! It's just..."

"You may speak freely, Girl."

"I want to feel..."

"Go on." I prodded.

"I want to be more for you. I want you to possess me...completely." The young brunette said quietly.

"I'm not sure you realize what it means to commit to this dynamic. To commit wholly to me." I said regretfully.

"Mistress, please. Please let me serve you fully. You won't regret it, I promise." The young girl pleaded.

"Are you ready to be more? To be wholly possessed?" I asked.

"Yes Mistress, I am ready to serve."

"Follow me." I said.

I led the young girl into my study, and I took an ornate box from a shelf.

"Disrobe."

"Yes, Mistress."

The young girl was quickly standing nude in front of me.

"I've been holding on to this for you, hoping that you would be the one." I said to her.

I produced a silver pendant, with a deep red ruby in the center.

"You will wear this as a symbol of your fealty to me, and no one else. It represents your devotion and loyalty to me. Do you agree to this bound?"

"Yes Mistress, I agree." She said breathlessly.

"Kneel."

I stepped behind her and I put the pendant around her neck and hooked the clasp. I noted that the stone was laying between her full breasts.

"You are now bound to me. You will serve me here in my home, all my wants and needs will be met by you."

"Yes Mistress."

"I will share you with all those that dwell or visit here, and you will serve them as you would me."

"Yes Mistress."

"Rise." She obeyed.

"You will find that I am a most agreeable Mistress. You have experienced my love, my home, everything I have to offer. I will make every effort to repay your loyalty and love many times over. In return, you will follow my orders without question, without hesitation, freely and gratefully. From this point on I will call you 'Girl.' Do you understand?"

"Yes, Mistress."

"Who are you?"

"I am your Girl."

"Do you belong to me?"

"Yes Mistress. I am ready to serve."

The young brunette was shaking like a leaf as I took her in my arms.

"Are you afraid?" I asked.

"No, Mistress, I'm excited."

I hired movers to close her small apartment and move everything to my house. Most of her possessions were sent to Goodwill as donations, as I went through her clothes, jewelry and furnishings.

The Girl now performed all the cooking, serving all meals to both me and the Boys. She ordered all the food and other necessities for the house. Cleaning and laundry were also performed by her, and she was well-rewarded for all tasks.

Not only did she shower with me, she bathed and brushed the Boys, tending to all their needs as well.

I taught her the ins and outs of my business, turning her little bedroom into her own office..

I slowly introduced Erica to all the joys of female companionship.

She slept with me now, and I made sure she learned the fine arts of lovemaking.

I introduced her to breath-play, and she became adept at the art of the rope.

Soon after my instruction she was bringing me to the edge of an orgasm and keeping me on the edge for what seemed like an hour. I had never had such a willing and enthusiastic student. I showed her ten positions to rub her pussy on mine and pleasure us both.

"This", I said to her during one session, "Is a strap-on."

The realistic silicone dildo hung between my legs

"Its huge" she said

"Just eight inches" I noted, "now, get on all fours."

Once her shapely ass was in front of me I maneuvered the firm dildo into her pussy.

The large silicone dildo was the shape of a large dog's penis.

Her training continued.

"Mistress?" The Girl said, kneeling by my side.

"Yes, Girl?"

"I had a dream last night."

"Share it with me."

"I was naked in the woods. A large animal was hunting me. I was running, but fell. As I rose on all fours he came from behind and took me."

"Describe it."

"It was a giant wolf."

"You enjoyed it?"

"At first I was afraid, then everything changed."

"How so?"

"He was in me, and I started cumming."

"I was there?"

"You were watching. You were controlling him."

"Tell me how you feel about this dream."

"It excited me."

"Tonight you will meet the Wolf. You are ready"

The young girl began to shiver.

"Yes, Mistress. I am here to serve you."

"You will come to the fireplace tonight at exactly seven, after you have served us dinner. You will arrive at the fireplace nude and serve me wine. There you will receive more instructions."

"Yes, Mistress." The Girl replied.

"You may leave to prepare dinner now."

"Yes Mistress." the Girl said rising.

The entire time the Girl had lived here I was splitting time with her and one of the Boys. My private workout was nearly always a sex session with one of them. However I had been concentrating on the Girl, and neglecting the Boys a bit. She had been handling the dogs for over five months, and fantasizing about them by her own admission. But the dream of the Wolf taking her was the signal that she was ready.

Dinner was delicious, as always. The Girl was a marvelous cook. Now I was reclining on the leather couch in my robe, my two Boys on their large beds on each side of the fire.

The Girl came with the wine and I watched her move as she approached. The months of yoga had toned the young woman, she had lost all of the softness that she carried on her nineteen year old body when she arrived over six months ago. Her frame was leaner now; and still curvy, her breasts round and firm on her ribcage.

"Mistress." she said as she handed the wine to me.

"Sit here." I indicated, near the other end of the couch.

"You wish to meet the Wolf."

"Yes, Mistress."

"You pledge to give yourself to him completely, a wild beast, and let him take you. Pleasuring himself until he is finished with you."

"Yes, Mistress."

"Lie back, spread your legs. Do not move unless I command it."

"Y...yes Mistress."

"Don't be afraid, the Wolf will not hurt you."

"Caliban, up!" I said, and the giant dog leapt to his feet.

He was watching us closely and sniffing the perfumed air.

I was watching the Girl as her green eyes widened, her mouth opened as if to speak.

"Come!" I commanded, and the huge Irish Wolfhound moved to my side.

The Girl was trembling as the big dog gazed at her nude body with his big brown eyes.

"Caliban, go to her." I ordered, and the Wolfhound quickly moved to the Girl, placing his huge head between her legs.

"Girl, don't move." I commanded, as his huge tongue began lapping her open pussy.

Her mouth popped open wide and she began gasping as she watched the wide, wet tongue of the huge dog furiously licking at her cunt.

She leaned back, staring at the ceiling and became very still.

The only sounds were the crackling of the fireplace and the wet slapping sound of Caliban's tongue on her wide cunt lips. Her hands were at her sides, legs open wide, the pale brunette surrendering to the giant dog's tongue. I watched her round, soft tits jiggle with the force of the Caliban's forceful licking. She was looking down at her cunt and the large Wolfhound lapping at her pussy lips, his saliva and her juices coating her inner thighs.

Suddenly she began convulsing like an epileptic, spasming in waves that nearly doubled her over.

"Oh! Oh! Ohhhhhh!" the Girl gasped out as she continued to shudder under the big dog's relentless tongue.

"Allow him to continue!" I ordered as she began to close her legs.

Her knees snapped back open and her hands gripped the leather cushions as she continued to orgasm.

A second series of waves jerked through her body, her muscles straining as she cried out.

"Caliban. Stop. Sit." The big dog complied, looking at me for his next order.

The Girl was still sitting, legs open, moaning as small spasms jerked her body.

"Caliban up. You too, Girl. Up." I commanded.

The Girl stood weakly.

"We're going to the Playroom. Hold onto Caliban if you need to." I said, picking up my wine and the

bottle.

“Caliban come.” I commanded and began walking to the playroom.

He fell in behind me, the Girl wobbling next to him, one hand on his strong back.

I opened the door to the playroom and Caliban trotted in, the Girl following obediently.

“Sit on the end of the bench.” I ordered the Girl.

The custom made heavy wooden bench with a padded leather seat was just 20 inches off the floor. This was the perfect height and width for both of my dogs to stand over.

“Open your legs. Hold it open for him. Show him” I commanded.

The Girl did as she was told, and leaned back on the padded bench, her legs spread and bent at the knees. She pulled her legs back, her cunt lips parting and revealing a wetness inside. Looking up at the big dog standing there, she ran a finger between her lips, shuddering as her finger touched her clit.

Her pussy was still wet and dripping from Caliban’s tongue, and her finger emerged wet as well.

“Caliban, lick her.” I ordered.

The huge dog stepped forward and placed his large head between her pale thighs, sniffing and whining.

The Girl was whining too as his massive tongue tickled her inner thighs tentatively, then began licking the Girl’s pussy.

I could hear the wet sound of his tongue on the Girl’s cunt over her soft groaning.

Caliban moved in closer as his rough tongue ran up her full lips and clit again and again, his long cock fully extended, hard and red.

As he became more excited the massive dog’s cock began to pulse, precum dripping from the tip of the thick member.

My Girl was holding her pussy open with both hands now, exposing her clit to the dog’s rapidly lapping tongue.

“Oh, God...fuck, please don’t stop him...let him.....” My young Slave exclaimed.

I stood watching as my busty Girl began to orgasm in a series of spasms that racked her body. She threw her head back, gasping, her long black hair hanging down her back.

Caliban did not stop licking.

“Oh Goddd, Mistress pleaasssse.” The pale beauty groaned, spasming intensely with another orgasm as the big dog’s rough, wide tongue lapped her pussy.

As Caliban busied himself with her cunt, I was stripping off my yoga pants and sweater and getting comfortable on the couch, enjoying the view of my young Girl being eaten out by my huge Boy.

"What is it Girl?"

"I want him. Please..." She moaned

"What do you want him to do?"

"I want him to fuck me. Please. Let him fuck me."

"Not yet."

The Girl groaned."

"Caliban, stop." I commanded.

The mammoth dog halted his licking.

"Caliban, turn."

The Wolfhound turned around, his furry haunches now facing my quivering slave.

"Girl, reach between his legs and bring his cock out between them."

The Girl complied, reaching between his thick legs and grasping his twitching cock, and pulling it back between his legs until all eight inches plus were pointing to her.

"Now, suck your Wolf, Girl. Pleasure him."

Moaning with pleasure the Girl dropped to her knees and slipped the dog's thick red cock in her mouth.

I was fingering my own pussy as I watched Caliban's huge member disappear between her lips.

"Slow, Girl." I ordered. "His cum is for your pussy, not your mouth. Today your Wolf will breed you."

I heard the Girl groan at that announcement, as she slowed her sucking.

I watched her suck Caliban's fat cock for a long while, enjoying her complete surrender to the huge beast.

"Stop." I said after a long while. "Get on the bench, on your stomach. Lift your ass for him. Display your little cunt for your Wolf."

The huge dog's cock slipped out of the Girl's open mouth, and a mouthful of his pre-ejaculate spilled from her lips and onto the floor as it did.

The Girl quickly climbed back onto the bench, her little ass up in the air.

Caliban turned to face her, but waited for my command, excitedly shifting his paws on the floor.

"Caliban, fuck her."

The massive dog stepped over the prone small Girl, looming over her pale body. His big cock rubbed up and down between her butt cheeks as he probed for her pussy.

The clear fluid leaking from the Wolfhounds thick, red cock dripped onto her butt, her ass cheeks

glistening.

A large string of precum stretched from his eight inch cock down to the floor as the big beautiful animal got more excited.

"Help the Wolf find your hole, Girl." I ordered.

Her hand reached back and took his thick, dripping cock and guided it into her slot. I could see it pulsing in her hand, squirting precum as he shifted his body excitedly.

With one powerful motion the Wolfhound thrust his cock inside the young Girl.

"Mistress... Ohhh!" The Girl cried out as the large animal plunged the length of his dripping cock into her.

"You belong to the Wolf as well as me now." I said, still fingering my own pussy.

"Yes...Oh Mistress...I love it...I love him!" She gasped

All of his thick red cock filling the Girl's cunt, Caliban started thrusting, driving all eight inches into her powerfully.

Caliban's muscular rear legs drove his hips forward, his cock stretching the Girl's pussy open with each strong plunge.

"Mistress...Oh, oh, ooooh." The Girl moaned as Caliban's excited thrusting pushed her to the edge of yet another orgasm. I watched her pale frame shudder with the force of the big dog's pounding, her tits jiggling, the nipples hard.

I could see the fat knot at the base of my beautiful Boy's cock was pushing up against her clit with each thrust.

The big dog continued his relentless fucking of my young slave, his muscular hips jolting against her ass, plunging his fat, red cock deep into the Girl again and again.

As I watched, his fluids, mixed with hers, dripped down her thighs from where his massive meat spread her pussy.

I could hear the wet sound as his cock pistoned in and out of her.

"Give yourself to him. Surrender your pussy to the Wolf." I commanded

"Mistress..I'm going to cummmmm." My Girl wailed, and she started to convulse and shake with a powerful orgasm, the huge dog still driving his dick into her with quick, powerful thrusts. Her body shook like a child's doll as the mammoth dog pounded her.

My young slave's orgasm continued, the big dog looming over her, his massive hard-on sliding in and out of her like a piston.

Suddenly he became still and stood panting, his cock buried in her pussy.

"Mistress...He's cumming..." the Girl moaned out.

I watched as Caliban's heavy body pinned her to the couch, I could see the Wolfhounds' thick cock

pulsing between her pussy lips. I knew from experience that each throb meant his veiny cock was spurting his semen into her, again and again.

"You belong to the both of us now. You are his bitch, for him to breed whenever he wants. Do you understand?" I asked our young slave.

"Yes Mistress, I am the Wolf's bitch to breed when he wants." the young slave gasped out. " I will serve."

The Girl lay exhausted, pinned under the huge dog, her pussy still filled with Caliban's twitching cock.

After a couple of minutes of ejaculating into his new mate, Caliban finished with her, his fat dick slipping out of her pussy with a soft wet sound.

A stream of his cum poured from her gaping cunt, the young Girls pussy lips red and puffy.

The big Wolfhound stood over his young bitch, panting, his thick cock still dripping cum down her thigh. He nuzzled her neck as she struggled to rise.

"Caliban, go lay down." The huge dog obeyed.

I watched in satisfaction as my slave Girl, lay on the bench , breathing heavily. Her pussy was still exposed, dripping Caliban's semen. As she lay on the bench legs on either side, I could see her labia stretched wide, her opening still enlarged from his cock.

"Girl, come here and lick me." I said, spreading my legs and opening my pussy with one hand. Without hesitation my Girl crawled off the bench and over to the couch. She positioned herself between my legs and obediently began softly licking my wet cunt, mewling quietly as she did.

"Who are you?" I demanded.

"I am your Girl." She replied.

"Do you belong to me and to the Wolf?"

"I belong to you and the Wolf. I am here to serve."

"Do you love the Wolf's cock?"

"I love his cock, Mistress."

"Do you love my pussy?"

"I love your pussy, Mistress?"

"Do you love me, Girl?"

"I love you, Mistress. I am here to serve." The Girl replied, her big green eyes looking into mine.

"Caliban may be ready to fuck you again soon. First, I need to cum. I got so excited watching my big Boy fucking my slave Girl." I said, taking a handful of her dark hair in my hand.

"Yes Mistress." My little slave replied, and began tonguing my clit as I lay back to watch.

Soon my Girl completed her training with all agreements complete, and bonds complete.

The business income had more than doubled with her training to work in tandem with me.

We were as well-paired as a sexual couple could be. Her submissive nature was in full bloom, now the willing and enthusiastic sex servant for not only me but Caliban as well.

My giant Wolfhound clearly preferred his young bitch over me, taking her several times a week.

We both would have her whenever we liked. She slept with me and I had her when I desired it. Sometimes I would watch and participate with her and Caliban. Other times he would take her alone. With a little encouragement, he would share her with his brother Rex, and on occasion, I had the pleasure of watching them take turns with her.

The arrangement was a perfect match for the both of us, and the Girl fully embraced the Mistress/Slave dynamic. It was as if a missing puzzle piece of her life had been discovered and correctly placed.

Outside of this house, the world would refuse to understand. Inside, our own order had been established.

The End