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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Graduating from a very elite law school, landed a position with a marketing firm, which did a lot of business south of the border. During my interview, some of the plusses that helped me land the position were, I spoke Spanish perfectly, since my mom was born in Bolivia. Also, I had darker skin, looking more like my mom than my Caucasian dad and I'm sure the fact I have double D tits, along with nipples that looked like they were always excited.

So the interview was easy, and the position was offered to me within a few days of the interview. My first assignments were to fly down, watch how the senior staff, and promote the products to large groups of potential buyers. Our products were all superior, so demonstrating the advantage to buyers was basically an easy sale. I had been on several trips down. In the last few, I would pick up my own rental car, driving to our offices for a week or more. Our company had made arrangements with a hotel next to our offices, which essentially kept that place in business. Since the areas were familiar, I began to explore the city, more and more, on one trip, driving by a large building called 'Club de Mierda de Perro.'

I smiled, looking at it, wondering what went on inside. The club's name translates to 'The dog fuck club.' I didn't stop, but I was curious but needed some more information. Asking some people in the office, at the hotel and other places and people. The only common answer I got was to stay away. It was the devil's house. That didn't help me out any. It just makes me want to see what went on in there even more. Finally, maybe three or four months after I was considered a seasoned representative, I had a meeting on Tuesday and Wednesday, leaving my weekend free. Making arrangements to stay down for the weekend, then flying home on Monday.

Taking care of my business, I dressed early on Thursday, arriving at the club just after 6 pm. Walking in, I was more than shocked to see a young lady on all fours, nude with a large dog, fucking her rapidly. She was in what appeared to be pure ecstasy, pushing her body back to him, her legs as wide as were possible and her body resting on elbows tucked in under her for support. Unfortunately, the view was from the entryway, so I could not see any more of the club, except for this one stage.

A gorgeous redhead came to greet me, welcoming me to the club, asking how she could help me? Another lady came in with a card she had around her neck, swiping a pad on the one side, the door opened, and she was gone inside. I told the host I was interested in seeing what the club had to offer, explaining I was on business down here regularly and thought this would be a fun club to visit when I was here. Taking out a tablet, she typed in my name, permanent address, age, and so on as well as where I worked. Then while she was waiting for the results, she offered to get me a drink.

Beer sounded perfect, and in a few minutes, I had a tall glass of beer. Sipping it, we talked about the club and some of the rules. First, we had to be nude at all times, our bodies were for the K9's pleasure, so if any came up to sniff or lick our pussies they were offered without hesitation. I had finished almost half of my drink. Normally I would have thanked her and left. The thought of having some strange dog lick my pussy was disgusting, but for some reason, watching the girl on stage become locked with her mate, now he was facing away, waiting for his cock to shrink down, but it was obvious she had experienced multiple orgasms. I was looking at my beer, wondering if I had been drugged, when she smiled, telling me I was who I said I was and they'd be happy to offer me a membership.

She stepped behind me, wrapping her arms around me, kissing my neck lightly, "All of the members are lesbian and horny as hell, so when a dog does not satisfy you, I'm sure someone will be soon."

Everything was becoming a sexual hazy blur. Finally, I agreed I wanted to join, gave my credit card for the membership dues, was given a card that was to be hung on my neck at all times, led through

the member entrance, two ladies helped me strip off all of my clothes, then refreshed my drink and led me to the entire club. There were three stages, each one with a girl being fucked or getting ready to be so - multiple dogs were wandering around, all of the various breeds, but all larger and women enjoying sexual encounters of various with one another.

A stunning beautiful brunette came up to me. "Hi, Michelle, I'm so glad you decided to join our club, I'm Nikki, and I own the club. Please let me help you get to sit down and get to know a few of the ladies."

Several things hit me at the same time. First, I realized I was way beyond excited. The wetness between my legs was literally running down them. Second, I couldn't take my eyes off of Nikki. Her tits were huge, nipples so hard they were inviting me to reach out and play with them, and third, I could not remember ever being as horny as I was at this moment.

"I'm so glad to meet you, Nikki, not sure what is happening to me. I seem to be in some sexual haze."

She was smiling, "Well, let me help you with that. The complimentary drink you were given was drugged with a powerful drug to help you with any inhibitions you may have had, as well as an equally powerful sex drug. Unfortunately, when we refreshed your drink, the drugs are now not only permanent but addictive. You will have to come back here regularly to solve the craving that will continue to build in your body, so since there is nothing that can be done, sit back and enjoy your first evening here."

I was staring at her, the fact I had been drugged, just began to sink in, when a big beautiful jet black lab came up, between my legs. First, licking the leakage from each of the interiors of my legs, then running his tongue between my legs, over my pussy. Having never experienced anything like this before, combined with the drugs given to me, brought me upright in my chair, reaching out, grabbing his big head. By this time, he had run that tongue over my extremely wet pussy, several times, causing my hips to begin to hump his head involuntarily.

Someone came up behind me, cupping my bare tits, playing with the nipples, and kissing my neck. The roughness of his tongue, knowing how to push it in deep, so it was triggering new sensations I never knew existed, the teasing and massaging of my boobs, and the tender way she was kissing my neck, was all too much. My legs went straight out, my whole body tensed, the most arousing orgasm I have ever experienced washed over me, leaving my whole body shaking, while my new friend began to lick up all the juices I had given to him.

Whoever was behind me kissed me. "Welcome to the club, Michelle. You'll be just fine now."

My whole body was shaking. His tongue was not helping calm me down but instead was spiking my arousal back up from where it was. The combination of more drinks, more drugs being introduced into my system, my sexual need now overcoming all other desires - multiple dogs lick my pussy, my bottom, my anal area, my breasts, and even a few kiss me, deep passionate kisses, that leave me panting finally.

Nikki joins me at the table at the end of the evening, pulling me to her. "You've had a very successful and fulfilling evening for your first time. I know everything is scrambled in your mind, unsure what or why everything happened as it did. I'll have one of my girls take you home in your car, so you can rest and let the experience sink in. I'm sure we'll see you again tomorrow evening."

I was helped out to my car, somehow driven to my hotel room, and tucked comfortably in bed for a much-needed and relaxing night.

Waking late in the morning, rolling onto my back, both hands between my legs, rubbing my overstimulated pussy, the entire evening coming back to me in vivid detail. But for some reason, having such a wonderful evening with a dog should have disgusted me, but it didn't. Instead, a sudden feeling of arousal rushing over me, wishing I owned a dog and he could join me this morning. My hands and fingers plunging in and out of my body, the memories of how good the doggies felt, did not take long for me to experience another mind-blowing explosion all over myself.

Licking my hand, sucking on each finger, until I was totally clean, satisfied at how good I was beginning to taste, I showered, got a bite to eat, went out for a long run/walk to see if I could calm down my body, that now seemed to be more than excited at all times, knowing the drugs I had been given, were probably still working overtime. Returning for a second shower and a much-needed nap. Sleeping for well over three hours, slipping on a single gown, no panties and no bra, a pair of sandals, making sure I had my membership card around my neck, I was back in the club parking lot within 15 minutes.

While I was changing, the young hostess said she would have a drink ready for me in a couple of minutes. I had no way of knowing the first evening's drinks were designed to rid me of any inhibitions, spike my sexual awareness, and of course, lay in the first steps to a total dependency on future drugs. The second night's drugs were designed to change my pussy juices, so the dogs became more aggressive and could easily smell the change and need to have them entertain me. As soon as the drink was derived, I drank almost all of it. A second one was ready when a young lady escorted me to an empty chair. Nikki joined me just as I'd finished my first drink and already feeling the way my body was spiking, my pussy more than just wet and nipples like rocks.

Leaning in, kissing me on the lips, a deep passionate kiss. "Michelle, so good to see you back again. I can assume you enjoyed your first evening and now are looking for even more excitement this evening?"

I have no idea what came over me. Normally I'm not that submissive, but slipping to the floor, moving between her legs, running a finger over her swollen lips, then licking them, picking up a heavy white liquid, something I have never tasted before, but something I instantly knew I liked. Looking up at her, she was smiling.

"I was just fucked by a big beautiful beast of a dog. I'm sure you are tasting some of the cum he left in me. Do you like it?"

The new taste had an immediate effect on me, covering my eyes with a distant look like haze, trying to look at her, but not really seeing anything or even aware of who was with me. Eventually, a leather collar was placed on me, along with a nice leash. Leading me on all fours up on stage, just as each female who had been knotted was released, I was lead between her legs, cleaning, licking, and swallowing the massive amount of cum, she was filled with. Dogs were continually behind me, licking my own pussy, giving me many massive orgasms, one after the next.

I vaguely remember Nikki telling everyone I was going to become one of the clubs 'fuck girls' and was in the process of being trained. I heard what was said, but linking thoughts together was impossible, making no sense to me. That evening, when I was taken home, I had swallowed so much cum, my tummy was looked like I was several months pregnant, my pussy lips were swollen and so sensitive to the touch than when I was helped in my shower, just the touch of the washcloth,

triggered another orgasm, adding to the many I had already experienced. This time I was helped in bed, falling into a deep sleep immediately.

Waking again late in the morning, a bite to eat, completely aware that something was happening to me, but it was out of my control now. Relaxing while I got on some running gear, knowing my taste for doggie cum was now out of control, I knew as soon as I went back this evening, I'd be cleaning up after anyone who got fucked by one of them. The run helped me clear my mind. I was well aware that the club was using drugs on me, but my need and desire to enjoy what a dog could give me far out shadowed what I may have felt long ago.

A nice long shower was the first time I realized the collar put on me was permanent. It did not seem to have any lock. It just fit my neck perfectly.

Saturday evening, one of the club's cars picked me up, bringing me to the place, so I no longer needed to drive and be taken home. I had no idea. This meant I was becoming part of the staff. My thoughts were only on the excitement in my body to enjoy the pleasure I would soon experience from my newfound love of being or becoming a dog's true bitch. Although, a powerful drugged drink was ready for me when I got in the limo. By the time we arrived at Club de Mierda de Perro, my mind was in a haze, my body so turned on and excited, I quickly realized how much I needed some release. Nikki was waiting for me at the club's rear entrance, with a very pretty-looking dog leash.

Snapping it on me, kissing me on the mouth, our bodies grinding against each other. "Welcome to your new home. Some of my girls are at your hotel packing up everything and moving it all downstairs in our living quarters. This evening you are going to enjoy what a dog can really give to you and how much you will enjoy giving your whole body to him."

She handed me a second drink, also drugged heavy, then by the leash led me to the center stage, securing my wrists and ankles to a custom-built bench. Once my body was completely secured, the curtains opened, giving me a view of the entire club. I was in a sexual haze, but I could hear Nikki tell everyone they had a new club girl, Michelle, that would be entertaining us for a long time. They all clapped, the ones that could at least, I could see several in the middle of a mind-blowing orgasm, being driven by a big beautiful K9 behind them. Just watching the ladies enjoying what was happening to them had my juices flowing and my nipples aching to be played with.

That when I saw a huge Bernese Mountain Dog join me on stage. Sniffing my body as he walked around me, kissing me on the lips, his tongue slipping down my throat, making my eyes roll up in my head. His passionate kiss left me in a sexual haze, so much so, I didn't realize he was behind me, licking my pussy, jumping up on my back, and until his huge cock found its home. Normally, feeling a dog cock between my legs, him on my back, would have sent me into a fit of rage, trying everything possible to get this dirty beast off of me. Still, the drugs, the two days already enjoying what a dog can do for me, all combined into complete enjoyment as soon as he started to fuck me, really fuck me, faster than I ever thought possible.

Being a lesbian for years, the only time I enjoyed a cock was an occasional one, some lady had as a strap on or a handheld dildo, but now I was enjoying a real live cock, pounding in and out of me so fast, it was not only shooting my orgasm upward but instantly had me on the verge of a massive orgasm. Even though I was secured to this custom bench, my hips were free to move around a little. His thrusting was so fast and hard, my hips writhing around, trying to get that cock to hit the perfect

spot to push me over the top, but just when I was almost there, his knot began to push against my opening.

I knew what this was, knew the knot was much larger than my opening, knowing there would be a lot of pain. His pounding, the knot pressing against me, the need to cum, all combined driving me more and closer to exploding, when suddenly the knot pushed through, landing on the special spot deep inside my pussy - that was all it took, the explosion came upon me immediately, flooding his cock, my pussy, the insides of my thighs.

Laying on the bench, letting all the feelings that had been triggered take time to wash over every inch of my body. But the enjoyment only lasted for a short time when the warm feeling of his seed began to fill my pussy. It was so warm, so much of it, a second orgasm washes slowly all over my body, this time leaving me exhausted, satisfied, and secretly knowing I had found my ultimate goal in life. He continued to fill me up. I kept enjoying what felt like small mini orgasms coming on me, one after the next, then the next.

Finally, he had emptied all he had and turned, so we were locked rear to rear, finally becoming small enough to pull out of me. Two young ladies undid my restraints. Then I was helped up. Doggie cum running down my legs. Helped to set down, a beautiful white lab came up, licking and cleaning the excess juices I had still leaking out of me. This only drives the arousal back to the top, eyes closed, enjoying one more orgasm.

Later on that evening, the urge to be fucked again overcame me. A big collie came first, wey. We kissed, then I moved down on all fours by my table. He licked my pussy a few times, then jumped up on my back, apparently something that is not done, except on one of the three stages.

The members that were not in a sexual haze looked at me, watching closely, their own hands busy playing with their nipples and breasts or plunging deep inside their own pussies.

When he jumped up on my back, I immediately felt his cock poked between my legs, then pulled back. A quick small jump hit direct, sliding a very nice feeling member not only hit my core but fill me to the max. I sucked in a quick breath of air, then dropped my head when he began to pound me with the speed of a jackhammer. Dropping down on my elbows, my poor tits were bouncing back and forth so fast. They began to ache.

The pounding was so intense that I didn't really feel his knot slip inside me, triggered the much-needed orgasm that left me exhausted. His warm cum, started the new mini-orgasms experience, lasting all the way through his pulling out of me. One last one hit me when he began to clean up his own cum, combined with mine.

That evening I was helped downstairs to my new room. The bed was soft and inviting, allowing me the time to enjoy the much-needed rest. The girls in the kitchen fixed me something to eat, then after a long shower, all I could think about was getting back on the main floor and becoming the best dog bitch that have ever been submissive to any K9.

The End