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Luna Carter is a 17 yo girl who works at a stud-training facility and fully embraces her inner dog-slut under the guidance of her dominant father figure Michael Stanton. Luna thinks her canine cravings are just a part of her natural self, but the truth runs deeper than that. Eventually, Michael successfully converts her into his personal little bitch slut.

Chapter One - Luna the Teenage Dog-whore

Luna Carter looked like any other seventeen year old on the streets. She had beautiful blonde curls, wide blue eyes, and a pink mouth that just begged to be kissed. Her young breasts were perky, topped with dusky brown nipples. Her slender waist flared out into curvy hips and a pert bottom. She, like other girls, loved to wear makeup and pretty clothes. Her favourite outfits consisted of frilly pastel coloured blouses and plaid skirts that emphasized her hips.

However, there was one thing that set Luna aside from other girls.

She worked at Knottingham Kennels

It was a hush-hush operation that created canine porn for the increasingly popular website Dogtube, and Luna had been a creator for almost 2 years now.

Everyday right after school, Luna went straight to Knottingham Kennels. The compound lay on the outskirts of town and boasted several acres of land, a perfect place for privacy where the bestial howls of young girls getting mounted and plowed by their canine lovers would go unheard.

Luna cycled past the iron-wrought gates and up the gravel pathway. She parked her bicycle at the rack next to the others that were already there.

"Daddy, I'm home!" She called out as she pushed open the giant double doors.

A man in his late 30s appeared in the hallway, holding a light pink dog collar. He was tall, at least 6 ft 3 and towered over Luna. He had strong features and a muscular build. Even though Luna called him Daddy, he was not actually Luna's father.

His name was Michael Stanton. He was the founder of Knottingham Kennels and the main director of all its operations. Michael oversaw every single turning cog in the compound, from their actors and actresses, to the maintenance and training of the studs.

Michael crossed the small space and bent down to give Luna a deep kiss. He dipped his tongue into her sweet mouth, teasing at her teeth before pulling away. He flicked open the top button of her blouse.

Luna quickly dropped her backpack to the floor. She stripped quickly and dropped to her knees.

"Hello Daddy," she whispered, giving him an adoring look. She loved and respected Michael. After all, he was the entire reason she had all she needed.

Michael smiled down at her. He gently fastened the light pink collar around her slender neck and helped to pull her blonde curls out from under it. Luna pressed her lips to his crotch in gratitude.

The teen actors and actresses who lived at the compound were forbidden from wearing clothes. This was to make sure they were used to being nude and learned how to drop to their knees for their

masters at a moment's notice. Instead, they all wore collars that sported their tags. The front of Luna's tag read "DOGWHORE" and the back read "BITCHCUNT", because that was what she was.

Luna kissed Michael's cock reverently, loving how small and submissive the action made her feel. Michael had been the one to train her pussy and ass into becoming a cum-receptacle and she couldn't be more grateful.

"None of that now," Michael chided her with an amused look. If it was any other time, perhaps he would have let her continue and then shot a load down her throat. But she had a schedule to keep.

"Go on, or your fans will be disappointed!" Michael waved his hand at her in a shooing motion.

Luna nodded obediently and then crawled completely nude towards the back rooms, leaving her clothes and backpack behind. The maids would soon take care of that.

Behind the compound where the staff and performers stayed was a large building that was almost three stories high. This was where all the filming and training took place. Knottingham Kennels was one of the top-producing companies when it came to doggie porn. They were popular largely due to their youthful and enthusiastic performers. When Michael took Luna in, he told her that she would be expected to do her part in creating content. Luna had been repulsed at first, but after seeing some of the other performers enjoy themselves thoroughly, Luna's curiosity had been piqued. Just once, she said to herself. But 'just once' became 'one more time' and then 'one more time' and Luna just never stopped.

Now, Luna made her way to one of the rooms on the third floor, eager to see her beloved Owen again. Owen was a black 2 year old Doberman. He was also Luna's co-star, lover and soon to be canine mate. Luna had decided to officially register Owen as her lifelong mate. Unfortunately, state law said she had to be 18 for it to count, so Luna was waiting impatiently for her birthday.

In the meantime, she had some livestreaming to do.

Luna arrived at the top floor and entered her usual room.

"Ooof, hahaha!" Luna found herself being bowled over by Owen. He licked her face happily, eager to start their livestream. The room managers were so used to Luna's routine that they always made sure to put Owen in this room before Luna got home from school.

The room was decorated like a teenage girl's bedroom, in shades of white, pink and purple. There were soft toys on the bed, and many comfy pillows. The only thing different was the large array of sex toys on the side table and the video cameras mounted on each side of the wall. There was also a large screen on one of the walls that allowed Luna to see what her viewers were saying.

Luna giggled, letting Owen lick and give her slobbery dog kisses all over her face for a few moments before climbing onto the bed. She tied her curls into two pigtails to keep them out of the way, then used the remote to switch on the cameras.

The red lights began to blink, signaling to Luna that she was now live. Almost immediately, she saw people start entering the chat, and greeting her.

Luna spent a quiet moment just stroking Owen's short fur and enjoying his presence. The number of viewers increased quickly as most of them were long time subscribers to her Dogtube Channel and knew she streamed everyday after school.

"Hi everyone! Welcome back to my channel!" Luna greeted her viewers. "I'm Luna and this is Owen! You're watching Luna's Afterschool Anal, the show where my ass gets filled by both canine and silicone cocks!"

Luna waved at cameras and smiled brightly. Several comments popped up on the screen immediately, each expressing their excitement at seeing Luna again.

"I'm super glad to be here," Luna agreed as she spread her legs. Owen was panting heavily beside her. He had been her dominant canine partner for the better part of a year and knew just what was going to happen next.

Luna showed off her pretty cunt. All traces of hair had been removed via regular laser appointments to ensure that everyone would be able to have a full view of her teenaged hole. Her clamshell pussy was already dripping with wetness in anticipation of doggie cock.

She picked up her favourite dildo and sensually slid it into her pussy. Her viewers cheered, sending her coins and gifts to encourage her to go deeper.

Luna moaned softly, pushing the dildo deeper into her sopping cunt. With her free hand, she scooped up some of her pussy juice and used it to gently coax Owen's cock out of its sheath. She slowly moved her hand up and down his dick, stimulating him until full hardness.

DOGLOVER420 - Suck him!

Luna obediently got into position and started to lap at Owen's lovely cock. He smelled faintly of Luna's own shampoo, but more so of his own doggie musk, something that aroused her to no end.

She cast a glance at the screen, feeling happy at seeing all the comments cheering her own and encouraging her to deepthroat him.

When Luna had first started training to be a dog slut, she had been unable to take more than a few inches of dick in her mouth. Now, after a year of long and hard work, she was able to swallow any cock, man or dog, with ease.

She demonstrated this talent eagerly, taking Owen's throbbing rod deeper and deeper into her mouth until it slid into her throat. Owen's panting grew heavier and rougher as Luna continued to pleasure his canine cock.

No matter how many times Luna did this (and it was a lot), she never grew tired of sucking Owen's dick. She loved the fur brushing against her bare skin and the way his balls twitched when she caressed them.

Up and down, up and down, Luna bobbed her head, her throat working hard to massage and stimulate all parts of Owen's cock. She could feel him throbbing in her mouth and knew that it was time to move on.

Luna pulled off with a soft 'pop', and then turned around to get on all fours. She showed the webcam her dripping cunt, scooping up more of her juices to wipe against her pink starfish.

CANINECOCK4EVA - Woo what a huge difference a year makes!

DOGLOVER420 - Yeah, I remember when that hole was tight!

TEENDOGSLUTS - I fap to your anal virginity clip every night but I can't wait to see what your hole looks like next year!

Luna giggled at the lewd comments of her viewers.

"Yes, a huge difference, isn't it?" she agreed, slipping a finger into her shitter.

They were referring to the puckered rim of her asshole. It had once been a taut and tightly clenched muscle. But after lots of training and stretching, Luna had given her anal virginity to Owen in front of an audience and officially became his anal-loving bitch.

She wasn't just a dog-slut, she was an ANAL-dog-slut.

Luna simply adored the feeling of cock in her shithole. She loved the intense pressure of a dog's knot pressing against her rectal walls, stretching them to their limit. It wasn't something that everyone enjoyed, but it brought Luna incredible amounts of pleasure. Letting a dog breed her teen cunt made her cum hard, but letting a dog knot and pump her rectal cavity full of puppy batter made her see stars and ascend to canine-whore-heaven!

Months and months of nonstop anal had caused her sphincter to start puckering outwards. It looked more and more like a pussy with each passing day.

Other people might have considered this awful, or ugly, but for Luna and her fans, they considered it a mark of pride. After all, only a true-blue dog-loving anal-whore would fuck so much and so regularly that her asshole was turning inside out, right?

Luna teased her rim slowly, using her copious cunt cream to open up her rear fuckport. She was always so turned on by the idea of canine intercourse that her pussy provided all the lube she needed. She stopped using commercial lubricant half a year ago, reasoning that if she wasn't wet enough to lube up her own asshole, she didn't deserve to have any dog cock at all. Her fans supported her whole-heartedly.

Her new goal for the coming year was to slowly wean herself off lubricant completely, turning herself into a painful dog slut. After all, if she loved Owen's cock so much, it wouldn't matter how sore it made her, right? The start of her painful practices had signalled the end of full-on assgasms, but Luna knew that it was possible and couldn't wait to get there.

DOGLOVER420 - Love watching those asslips open up.

Luna grinned at the screen and waved at the cameras.

Owen, getting impatient, stuck his snout in her rear and started to lap at her crotch.

The flick of his rough tongue against Luna's teen clit made her squeak in pleasure. Owen nuzzled at her sensitive nub, his wet nose making her shiver. He licked her there again, knowing that it made her juice even more.

Luna quivered on the bed, she let her hands fall to the sheets and grabbed them, moaning loudly as Owen continued to tongue at her pussy. He knew the smell of her arousal well and he didn't need any bitch pheromones to know that his human was in need of a good long anal breeding!

"ARF!" he barked loudly.

Luna obediently grabbed at her ankles, pressing her tits against the pink bedsheets and turning her head to look at one of the cameras.

Owen jumped up onto her back immediately, his front paws going around her hips and holding her in place as his fully erect 10 inch cock started to poke at her holes.

"Oh oh!" Luna moaned as the first few thrusts sent his cock into her dripping cunt.

But Owen knew the feeling of her asshole well, and that was not it. He pulled back a little, hopped forward, and then speared her waiting shithole with one stroke!

"AIIEE!" Luna squealed as her anus was roughly split wide open by Owen's canine cock! No matter how many times this happened, she never felt truly prepared for the vicious way he slammed his dick into her shitter.

Owen was done waiting. He knew that Luna was his bitch and this hole of hers needed to be bred! He humped forwards, jackhammering Luna's teenage sphincter with his powerful hips.

When Luna first started out, it always took some time for her to open up fully each time they made love anally like this, but now her shithole had fully accepted its purpose as a cock-sheath and eagerly welcomed this violent intruder!

"Oh oh oh!" Luna gasped as her asshole was violated by her canine lover's large cock!

"GRRRRR!" Owen growled as he mercilessly bred his bitch.

Dozens and dozens of comments scrolled across the screen, each one praising Luna for being a obedient bitchcunt who offered up her young holes for brutal dog-fucking.

TEENDOGSLUTS - Incredible, never get tired of watching you get fucked!

CANINECOCK4EVA - Can't wait till those asslips fully develop!

DOGSLUT290 - Asspussy by 19?

TEENDOGSLUTS - Teenage asspussy!

Luna's cunt juiced at the idea! Would her asshole really turn into a pussy by the time she turned 19? It was a real possibility with how Owen fucked her everyday. Each snap of his powerful hips drove his cock balls deep into Luna's waiting shitter. The rough veiny texture caught on the rim of her hole, tugging it outwards with every stroke. Given that Owen was capable of fucking for a solid 30 minutes, that meant a good 30 minutes of having her asshole slowly turned inside out!

The thought should have frightened and terrified Luna, but she whimpered and whined in arousal as her shitter was brutalized.. Her hole was swiftly becoming sore as Owen callously drilled her anal passage. The meagre lube she had afforded her poor abused hole was barely enough. Perhaps other girls would have cried and begged to stop, hating the pain, but Luna's cunt twitched and clenched with every stab. Owen was asserting his dominance over her hole! He knew that it was meant to give him pleasure and he would take it no matter the cost! Besides, fucking through the ache only meant that Luna was one step closer to achieving her painful goals!

"Oh!" Luna gasped as she felt the pressure inside her rectum start to increase. Owen was starting to knot! He growled in warning, reminding his bitch not to move. Luna kept still out of respect, careful

not to let his knot slip out. If he wanted to breed her, who was she to refuse? The base of Owen's cock swiftly doubled in size, stretching Luna's aching asshole to its limits and lighting off a dozen micro-orgasms that made her body quiver and tremble.

DOGSLUT290 - love seeing that hole taut around that knot!

Luna moaned. Every time Owen knotted her, it felt like her ass was about to burst. Her hole felt as if it would rip in two, but Luna knew better! She was a teenage dog-whore. As a whore, she knew every single one of her orifices were meant to take cock and she would be damned if she didn't fulfill her purpose!

At long last, Owen's knot stopped swelling and his balls started pumping.

The first spurt of scorching hot cum blasted into Luna's ass, filling every crevice of her young rectum! Luna gasped at the sensation, her pussy gushing slick in response. She immediately began to work her ass muscles around Owen's cock, massaging it gently with her rectal passage and encouraging him to continue painting her insides with puppy batter.

All of the dogs in the Kennels were fed a special diet and exclusive hormones that gave them all large cocks, incredible staying power, and made them produce incredible amounts of cum.

Owen was no different. He came and came and came, pumping Luna's sore shitter full of his special dog-juice. Each time his cock jerked and twitched inside Luna, it made her body zing and quake with the force of another micro-cum.

"I'm being bred, I'm a slutty dog-whore," Luna said breathlessly to her fans. By now, her thighs and her knees and the sheets were all drenched with her cunt cream. She could never manage to keep count of how many micro-orgasms she had when she was being bred. Luna slipped into a semi-meditative state as Owen's cock continued to spurt inside her. The intense pain in her shithole prevented her from having a proper orgasm, but that was okay. Luna was sure she would get there one day. Until then, Luna was content just to please Owen.

Luna watched the comments scroll by, replying to them one by one as she continued to work her rectum on Owen's knot. Normal dogs tied to their bitches for about 15-30 minutes. But dogs trained and raised at Knottingham Kennels could last up to 45 minutes.

Owen whuffed and barked softly. He was done cumming, it seemed. He lifted one of his front paws and dismounted easily. Luna squeaked as the knot inside her swiveled, twisting and tugging at her rectal walls. The copious amounts of cockjuice inside her did nothing to help the movement.

The ass-to-ass position made it even more evident just how ruined Luna's asshole was. Her viewers loved to comment on it and point out how ridiculous it looked.

Luna sighed and adjusted her position a little. She reached back between her asscheeks and tapped her strained rim, feeling the puckered skin there. Luna clenched her muscles, relishing the sharp pain of being stretched too wide and knowing just what was causing her that pain.

After an age of just chatting with her fans, Luna made a soft 'oh' of surprise. She grabbed her special dish and put it between her legs, then spread her buttcheeks to show her fans what was happening.

Owen's knot was starting to deflate. His piping hot cock-juice oozed out around his cock as his cock started to slip out. While other dogs in the kennels had been trained to remain in place until their

knots had fully subsided, Michael trained Owen to move away when he was only halfway there.

Luna squeaked and moaned as the large bulb pulled at her rim painfully. She hated giving up his cock so early and so she tried to squeeze around him and keep him inside. Unfortunately, Owen was stronger and he pulled his subsiding knot out of her shithole with a soft 'pop'!

Cum splurged out of Luna's gaping hole and into her special food bowl. It was rude to waste Owen's precious puppy batter, so Luna always made sure she had some way of saving it!

Globs of canine cock juice continued to ooze out of Luna's abused shithole. She squeezed her ass muscles as much as she could, forcing out the cum until most of it was in her dish.

Owen, having established just who was boss, made another impatient sound.

"Yes, love," Luna said submissively. She dove in and started to clean his softening cock with her mouth. The sharp bitter scent of his cum and the musk of her own ass juices made Luna feel tingly all over. This was one of her favourite tastes.

When Owen's cock was finally clean, he gave her a soft whuff, then curled up to watch her.

Luna turned her attention back to the dish full of cum.

"Do I get to have dessert now?" she asked her fans.

They debated among themselves for a bit, but ultimately decided that Luna should save the cum for the weekend special. She was a little disappointed, but smiled anyway.

"Okay then, I'll see you for my weekend vlogs then! Thanks for tuning in!" she set the cum aside and then waved at the cameras, bidding her followers goodbye.

Luna transferred the cum from the pan to a small tub that she then placed in the fridge. Her followers had been pretty mean this week, not allowing her to have any of Owen's cock-juice. They wanted her to drink the whole tub during the 'Day-in-the-life' special that she would be doing soon.

"Hello little fuckpuppy," Michael said affectionately, coming to stand beside Luna.

"Hello Daddy!" Luna greeted him with a small smile.

"Did you cum properly today?" he asked.

Luna shook her head with a soft, sad sigh.

"Nope, not yet." A true proper painful orgasm on Owen's cock felt so close yet so far. But then again, she had only been trying for half a year and learning to enjoy painful took some time.

"Well, maybe next time," Michael said, cupping her bare breasts with his large hands. He groped at Luna's teen tits roughly, kneading them in a callous manner.

Luna moaned and whimpered as he manhandled her.

"Where is your plug hmm?" Michael asked her.

Luna flushed red. She had been in a hurry to put Owen's cum away and forgot that she was supposed to keep her ass plugged after a knotting to make sure she remained stretched. Michael had implemented this rule to help her get used to the pain but it had slipped her mind today!

"What a naughty fuckpuppy," Michael tsked and shook his head. "Go get the riding crop."

Luna quickly dropped to her knees and crawled to the toy room. She brushed past another teen girl on the way there, grabbed the crop and then quickly crawled back to where Michael was standing in the kitchen.

"Face down, ass up." Michael took the crop from her mouth and tapped it against his open palm.

Luna assumed the position, then reached back to pull her buttcheeks apart.

Michael didn't ask her if she was ready. He simply brought the crop down right onto Luna's aching rim.

SWAT SLAP SWAT PAP SMACK.

The sound of leather on skin echoed throughout the room, accompanied by Luna's cries of pain. Her asshole was aching from how roughly Owen had bred it, but now it felt like it was on fire! Each impact made her hole feel as if it was splitting open, ripping apart. But Luna knew better than to protest or to beg for mercy. No, she just held onto her asscheeks and moaned as Michael meted out the painful punishment on her poor abused hole.

Some thirty blows later, Michael stopped and made Luna turn over, then rained down the blows on her pussy and clit.

By the time he was done, she was sobbing in pain, her clit, cunt, and shithole all red and swollen from the repeated impact.

"There, I think that will remind you tomorrow," Michael said in satisfaction.

Luna sniffled and nodded.

"Thank you, Daddy," she whispered, grateful that he had seen fit to remind her of what she needed to do in order to accomplish her goals.

"We're not done yet," Michael said. He unbuckled his belt and freed his cock, relishing the fear on Luna's face.

Luna nodded her head submissively.

She opened her mouth obediently and started to bob her head up and down his huge cock. Michael moaned in delight as the blonde teen's lips got closer and closer to his balls. Luna had taken to deepthroating pretty well and Michael loved pushing his meat rod down her young throat, watching her struggle to breathe as he mashed his hips against her cute little nose.

"Unngh unngh unngh," Luna's grunts were muffled as she swallowed Michael's cock. She was feeling a little sorry for herself, her crotch smarting from all the punishment, but she knew she only had herself to blame!

Luna went a little cross-eyed when her nose pressed up against Michael's pubic bone. She stuck out her tongue and lapped at his heavy balls, gazing up at him with repentance in her eyes.

Michael began to fuck her throat in earnest, using it as a cock-sheath. He slammed into her mouth roughly, grinning when she choked.

"That's it baby, take Daddy's cock," he crooned. Her mouth looked so innocent but it was such a sinful orifice. It could spew such filth when she was fucking dogs and she made one hell of a fleshlight!

Michael used Luna's mouth until she was about to pass out from lack of oxygen, then pulled her upwards. He bent her over the counter and slammed his hard cock into her bruised pussy. Luna's cunt responded exactly like a whore's cunt would, by juicing hard and gushing slick! She yelped as her teen box was smashed wide open by Michael's powerful rod.

Luna, knowing her place, quickly started to milk his cock with her pussy muscles. Arousal curled in her belly despite the fact that Michael's callous fucking of her tender cunt was painful.

Michael loved fucking Luna's holes. She preferred dogs, but could never say no to him. She respected him, adored him, and obeyed him. So whenever Michael wanted to pound the fear of cock into her body, Luna would just spread her legs and welcome his rod.

Luna's cunt was velvet soft, always dripping in anticipation of cock. He had to send her off to school wearing pads every single day or she would soak through her panties. It was incredible and Michael was smug about the fact he got to fuck it whenever he wanted. Like now. He had just doled out a severe punishment on her ass and pussy, but Luna spread her legs for him anyway.

Michael slammed his cock into her cunt over and over again, loving the way Luna just stayed quiet and submissive under him.

Then without warning, he pulled his rod all the way out and shoved it all the way into Luna's raw asshole.

"EEEEK!" Luna squealed like a stuck pig, her holes twitching and spasming from the anal attack. Michael could see that she was tearing up from the pain but he didn't care. After all, this was supposed to be a punishment.

"Are you going to forget your plug again?" he snarled, ravaging her asshole.

"No Daddy, I won't!" Luna sobbed. Despite the anal agony that was being meted out on her person, her pussy was gushing, aroused by the callous way Michael was using her bottom. It reminded her of how the dominant manner Owen had brutally bred her butthole! Her horny hole twitched and spasmed and shuddered as her lust grew.

Michael kneaded the firm globes of Luna's asscheeks, taking delight in the fact that he could use her shitter as his own personal fleshlight whenever he pleased.

"Hnngh!" He grunted his release, hot cum spurting into Luna's raw rectum.

She whimpered softly, but made no move to get away. Instead, she focused on letting her arousal ebb away. Having a cock inside any of her holes always made her horny, but Luna was a true-blue dog-whore. She had never experienced an orgasm until she had a knot in her, and she could never climax when she was having sex with humans.

It never bothered her though, it only made her more sure of her decision to pursue a mating with Owen and learn how to cum properly on his cock. Knowing that orgasm was impossible for her also

meant Luna would always focus on pleasing Michael instead of chasing her own gratification, which suited Michael just fine.

Michael waited until his cock had softened, then pulled it out. He gave Luna's gaping asshole a couple more rough spansks, then patted her butt gently.

"Good girl, taking your punishment so well," he praised her.

Luna shakily straightened and sank back down to her knees.

"Thank you for teaching me Daddy," she said, full of gratitude. Michael patted her blonde head and pushed his cock towards her.

Luna reverently kissed his cock and cleaned it off, making sure that there were no traces of cum and ass juice left behind.

When she was done, she carefully tucked him back in and zipped him up.

"Good girl, now go do your homework."

"Yes Daddy!"

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## **Chapter Two - The Weekend Special**

"Hello and welcome to a day in the life of Luna the teenage dog-fucking whore!" Michael narrated to the camera as he walked up the stairs and pushed open the door to Luna's room.

Luna was already sitting up on her bed, a sleepy smile on her face. The blankets had fallen away to expose her bare breasts and hardened nipples.

"Wave for the camera!"

Luna waved obediently, swinging her legs out of the bed and standing up. Michael zoomed the camera in on her bald cunt, which was already glistening with her aroused juices.

"It's a little before six in the morning and Luna's just getting up to start her day." Michael zoomed the camera back out as he continued to narrate.

"Luna, tell everyone why you get up so early!"

Luna laughed, her boobs bouncing as her chest heaved. She went over the curtains and pulled them open, not caring that anyone outside would get a good view of her bare body.

"I drain Owen's balls every morning so he doesn't get too pent up. Everyone who's ever tuned into my Afterschool Anal show will know that he fucks for at least an hour each time, which means I have to get up early to make sure I have enough time to get ready for school!"

Owen, having heard his name and well-used to the routine, was already hard. His red cock was poking out of its sheath and ready to fuck.

"Grrr," he growled softly, as if asking why his bitch wasn't ready for his cock yet!

Luna quickly tied her hair into two pigtails and then ran to the bathroom. Michael followed her in and pointed the camera at her as she quickly rinsed out her asshole for its imminent destruction.

"I give my hole a quick clean to make sure it's nice and empty so I can take loads of cum inside me." Luna smiled at the camera as the brownish water in her ass spurted into the toilet bowl. She rinsed her rectal cavity until the water was clear, allowing Michael to film her shitting out the liquids before exiting the bathroom.

There, she promptly got onto all fours and pushed her ass high up into the air. Luna scooped up the juices from her cunt and transferred it to her asshole, providing some much needed lube for her shitter.

Owen knew his cues by now and immediately jumped up onto her back. The Doberman immediately started thrusting, his cock sliding between Luna's legs.

Michael crouched, the camera still trained on Luna.

"Tell us your lube philosophy, Luna!"

"If I'm not wet enough to take my lover's cock, I don't deserve a pain-free experience," Luna said honestly and giggled, "I made the decision to wean myself off commercial lube, and I'm slowly reducing the amount of pussy juice I use for during anal. To me, I can't call myself a true dog-cock-addict unless I can take Owen's cock dry."

"Sounds painful!" Michael commented.

Luna squealed in pain when Owen drove home the point with his doggie dick, stabbing it deep into Luna's under-lubricated asshole.

She whimpered as her canine lover began to brutally fuck her asshole without a care for her comfort.

"I haven't had a real orgasm in ages," Luna confessed to the camera, "I always get really wet but it hurts too much to cum properly. I think the last time I had a good black-out orgasm was six months ago!"

"Six months?" Michael prompted.

"Yeah! Ever since I switched to painal with Owen, I haven't been able to cum like I usually do, but I'm getting close. I can feel it in my bones! Soon, I'll be able to cum from pure doggie-painal. When that happens, I think I can finally feel secure in my identity as a teen-dog-whore."

Luna panted softly as she spoke, whimpers and whines dotting her speech as Owen's thick meat rod repeatedly slammed into Luna's raw rectum.

"Oooo he's splitting me open, it hurts so gooooooooood! Oh oh oh!" Luna gasped. Michael switched angles and tried his best to get in close to where the beast and girl were joined together. He kept the focus on how Owen's canine cock had forced Luna's asshole open to its widest.

"GRRRR!" Owen growled, intent on breeding his bitch full of his cum!

"What do you love most about getting rawed early in the morning?" Michael prompted Luna, wearing a wide grin on his face. He pulled back and moved so that the camera was pointing directly

at Luna's face.

It captured her expression of agony and her enjoyment of said agony. She was in pain, but she loved it. She adored the ache and it showed!

"What's not to love?" Luna joked. A particularly rough hump made her gasp. "Getting woken up by my best friend and lover's cock repeatedly nailing my asshole? Sounds like my dream cum true! Having my shitter stretched because my lover likes to assert his dominance by knotting my hole? It's pretty incredible. Getting an assful of cum to take to school as lunch? It's one of the most considerate things a cock can do for you-ooo oooo ooooooH!"

Michael grinned.

"Spoken like a true anal whore," he agreed.

"Oh oh oh!" Luna moaned, "Owen's being mean today, my hole's going to be really sore for the rest of the day," she whined softly.

"Are you complaining though?"

Luna shook her head sheepishly.

"Wouldn't have it any other way," she admitted, "A sore hole is the best hole. Means that it's doing its job of being a cum-receptacle!"

Michael moved again to get a close up of Owen's cock as the knot began to form.

Luna pushed her hips backwards to ensure that Owen's cock was fully seated inside as the base of his dick began to swell.

"Oooo oh oh NNNNGH!" Luna wailed as her asshole was stretched even wider by Owen's fuckstick! "He's splitting me ooopeeen!" she sobbed, but she kept on pushing her ass onto the dick that was cruelly piercing her anal passage.

Owen didn't let up. He knew that his bitch would never deny him, so he slammed his cock forwards with a loud growl, and filled her up!

By the time Owen's knot had finished swelling, Luna's rim had puckered outwards and had turned an angry red from all the friction. It was a sight to behold, especially so early on a Saturday morning!

"What are your current anal goals, Luna!" Michael asked her, hiding a grin at how she was whining and panting.

"I'm aiming to have a proper asspussy by the time I turn 19," Luna managed to say, still trying to catch her breath from the way her hole had been forced open. "Also want to learn how to have painalgasms!"

"Can you elaborate on your asspussy goals?"

"Every time Owen's knot pulls on my anal ring, he yanks more of it out," Luna said, a pained expression on her face, "Developing an asspussy means repeatedly taking Owen's cock until my rear fuckport develops thick asslips and gains the ability to take a dry doggie cock. Having a proper asspussy is the mark of a good anal-whore you see, and I want to be Owen's good little anal bitch!"

"What an admirable goal," Michael commented. He was grinning at the filthy words spilling from Luna's mouth. Her schoolmates still thought she was some innocent orphan that was sheltered from the world in the mansion. None of them knew just how depraved Luna actually was and they never realized how frequently she fucked dogs! The school would have a fit if they found out that Luna actually lived and worked at Knottingham Kennels.

"And what about your painalgasms?" Michael continued to interview Luna as she was plowed roughly by her canine lover.

"Owen is my mate. I'm planning on mating him officially. To me, his cock is the best cock. I want to be able to cum on it no matter what it's doing to me. The day that I cum when he's ravaging my rectum and I'm in anal agony is the day that I know I truly belong to Owen," Luna let out a soft moan.

"That's pretty romantic," Michael said softly. Luna flashed the camera a peace sign, the pained look never leaving her face.

"That's love," Luna said, smiling through the rough drilling of her anal ring.

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When Owen's cock had started to deflate, Michael took great care to zoom in on how Luna's asshole was distended as Owen tried to pull out. Her rim and a little bit of her pink insides were indeed pulled out of her body, forming very luscious asslips.

Luna moaned as her ass was finally vacated. She grabbed a large anal plug and pushed it into her shitter immediately, intent on keeping all the cum inside.

"Usually I'll just plug myself up and get ready for school," Luna informed the camera as she shakily got to her feet. Her inner thighs were slick with her cunt cream but she hadn't cum at all. The thought made Michael hard enough to pound rocks, but he wasn't going to fuck Luna just yet.

Luna tottered off to the washroom again, plug glistening between her asscheeks.

She showered quickly, rinsing off the sweat and most of the bodily fluids between her legs. The plug and the contents of her ass were left alone.

When she was done with the shower, Luna grabbed her doggie collar from the night stand and fastened it around her neck.

"Usually, I'll get dressed and go to school, but since today is a Saturday, I'll be spending it at the kennels with the other dogs!"

Luna got down on all fours, then crawled out of her room, backside wiggling invitingly as she went. Michael made sure to zoom in on the plug, which did nothing to hide the fact that the area surrounding Luna's sphincter was a bright red from the early morning anal abuse by her canine-lover.

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"Breakfast!" Luna crowed, retrieving her cum-tub from the fridge.

She opened the lid of the tupperware and showed the congealed mess inside to the camera.

"This is one week's worth of Owen's cockjuice. My viewers told me that I should save his cummies for Saturday breakfast!" Luna explained. She dipped a finger in and lifted it to her mouth, sucking the jelly-like substance off her digits with obvious glee.

"Tasty!" she exclaimed, "But it's better when warm," she added as a faux conspiratorial whisper.

Luna popped the tub right into the microwave.

"Usually, I have his cum fresh from my ass after he breeds me, but this week my viewers wanted to save his spunk and drink it for breakfast!" Luna grinned at the camera as she got out a big bowl and her favourite cereal.

Luna poured the cereal into the bowl, then retrieved her now warm cum from the microwave. Michael kept the camera trained on her as she slowly poured the doggie spunk all over her cereal.

The fluid had become a little runnier now that it was warm, runny enough that Luna could drink it like a glass of milk. She didn't, however, instead grabbing a spoon to savour her breakfast.

Luna was a canine-cock-slut through and through. She ate the cum-soaked cereal with gusto and relish. The runny whitish liquid looked so much like milk that a normal person might think it was actually milk. But Luna's subscribers knew exactly what it was, where it came from, and what Luna did to get so much of it.

Michael bit back a lustful groan as he watched the beautiful teen girl scoop up the cum-covered cereal and put it in her mouth like it was any other normal breakfast. She smiled at the camera and winked, taking care to lick the spoon very carefully.

Luna deliberately dragged out her breakfast, taking big spoonfuls of cum and making exaggerated noises of pleasure each time she swallowed. She let a glob of spunk escape the corner of her mouth and drip onto her bare breasts, then moaned as she chased it with her finger. She teased her hardened nipples with the tips of her fingers lightly before sliding it into her mouth.

After what felt like ages, she picked up the bowl and drained the last of the cum with large gulps, then opened her mouth to show the camera there was nothing left.

Before Michael could say another word, she licked the bowl clean and then smiled at the camera.

"What a nutritious breakfast," she declared, "A great way to start my weekend work!"

Luna got up and beckoned to the camera.

"C'mon! I'm supposed to start soon!" She dropped to her knees and wiggled her plugged behind, crawling off to the backrooms.

"Luna works as a training-bitch on the weekends," Michael narrated to the camera, swinging it around to showcase the backrooms of Knottingham Kennels.

"For those of you who don't know, we train studs here," Luna piped up, throwing a cheeky smile over her shoulder. "We raise male dogs and teach them how to dominate and breed bitches for people like us!"

"Yup, that's right. Our studs fetch a hefty price among the canine-loving community because we train them to fuck harder, longer, faster than any other dogs on the zoo-market!" Michael agreed.

"It was how I met Owen," Luna added, "I was the one he learned to fuck when he first started, and I guess I hope he'll never stop!"

"There you are!" A woman in a tight body-fitting dress exclaimed as she strode towards them. She paused to pet Luna's hair and wave at the camera.

"I'm Aimee Fyre. I'm the room and talent manager at Knottingham Kennels." The dark haired woman introduced herself with a sultry smile. Her super tight dress showed off her large chest and thin waist, accentuating her wide hips. Her long and wavy dark hair was tied into a low ponytail that was draped over one shoulder. A large pair of horn-rimmed glasses set on the bridge of her nose.

"I scout both human and dog talents. I make sure that each of our Dogtube stars has their own special room for livestreaming and help to find the stars of our dog-fucking films." Aimee inclined her head regally. She waved them over to a room with the label "Demo room".

"Today, Luna will be helping to film advertisement clips for three dogs in this room under Lionel Wilson's guidance," Aimee said, pushing the door open.

Lionel Wilson was the man who was already in the room. Lionel was in his late 40s and usually wore dark coloured jeans with a button down shirt. His muscular body was a product of long hours training the studs at the kennel and keeping the talent in check. His wind-worn cheeks and stubble gave him a rugged but handsome appearance. He brushed his short brown hair out of his eyes and waved to the camera with a lustful smirk on his face.

"Hi, I'm Lionel Wilson. I'm the senior dog-trainer at this facility. I've taught hundreds of dogs how to fuck and breed bitches like this dog-slut over here," Lionel said. He walked over to Luna and pulled on her pretty pink collar roughly.

The callous manhandling made Luna moan softly.

"This is one of the signs of a proper dog-slut," Lionel told the camera. "Look how she enjoys being manhandled? A bitch like this will let anyone or any dog dominate her."

He pulled Luna over to the middle of the room and pushed her towards the rings set into the concrete.

"We film demo-clips for all the studs here to showcase their fucking style, duration, and speed. Prospective buyers from other states or countries can request a sample selection of these clips and pick their favourite dog from the lot," Aimee took over narrating as Lionel busied himself by putting Luna in her place.

There were three rings set into the concrete of the floor in a triangle pattern. Luna's collar was affixed to one, and then her ankles to the other two. Lionel wasted no time in locking Luna's collar to her wrists as well, forcing her to stick her ass up high.

"This is the best breeding position," Lionel told the camera, giving Luna's ass a hard spank. Luna yelped and whimpered.

"Look at this bitch, her ass is up, her head is down. The stud can fuck into her holes easily at this angle, but he won't be able to bite her. When dog-sluts are immobilized like this, it helps them get in tune with their role as cum-receptacles." Lionel spanked Luna's ass roughly a few more times, turning the flesh bright red.



Michael and Aimee laughed as Luna whined in protest.

"C'mon, don't tease me," she pouted. Michael crouched in front of her and zoomed in on her face.

He pinched her cheek affectionately then panned the camera around to show the rest of the room. Like Luna's usual livestreaming setup, there were several other cameras ready at different points and heights. There was even one built into the floor right between Luna's legs so that any prospective buyers would be able to get a close up look at how well a stud pounded pussy. Aside from the cameras, there was a table and a shelf that held all sorts of sextoys and products for the upcoming fucking.

"I'm going to get Rex," Lionel told the other two adults, "Get her ready while I'm gone."

As Lionel slipped out of the room, Aimee went over to Luna and started toying with the plug in her ass. Luna moaned as the plug was pulled out halfway and released. Her sore asshole sucked in the anal toy immediately, unwilling to go empty.

"Such a pretty slut," Aimee praised her.

The older woman fucked the plug in and out of Luna's abused sphincter as they waited for Lionel to return.

"There's nothing more beautiful than a large anal plug buried inside a teenage girl's asshole, isn't there?" Aimee sighed in happiness. She grinned at Michael and his camera. Michael got the hint, bringing his camera over to film Luna getting plug-fucked slowly.

The teenaged girl whimpered as the two adults teased her aching hole, alternating between hard fucking and slowly gentle rotations of the plug.

Luna couldn't help the moans that escaped her mouth. She might not be able to cum from having her asshole toyed with, but it made her horny as hell!

Aimee, knowing that only had a few more minutes before Lionel returned with Rex, went to grab some bottles from the shelf. She showed it to the camera.

"This is Nottingham's own special cocktail. It's called \_'Please, Knot my Holes!\_' It has a potent blend of artificial bitch pheromones in it that will drive any stud crazy. Anyone who uses it will be guaranteed the ride of their life." Aimee flashed the camera a winning smile. "The liquid spray can be spritzed into each hole-" Here, Aimee poked the nozzle of the bottle into Luna's teen asshole and squeezed it several times hard. The teenage girl gasped as the cold liquid coated the insides of her rectal passage. Aimee moved the nozzle to her cunt and sprayed it inside her pussy as well.

"That should do it!" Aimee said with satisfaction. Then, turning to the camera again, she showed off the other product.

"These are Bitch pills, slow-release hormone pills that will slowly make the user start to smell like a bitch in heat. They're only recommended for adults, so Luna can't take them just yet, but I'm sure she'll start taking Bitch pills the moment she can!"

Michael got a nice closeup of Luna's currently empty holes, letting the lens zoom in on how her young holes twitched in anticipation of a hard canine breeding. Her juices were already flowing, coating the insides of her thighs in a slick sheen.

"I'm back!" Lionel announced.

Trotting by his side was a massive black and tan Rottweiler with his tongue lolling out of his mouth.

Michael and Aimee both moved away so that they wouldn't be caught in the recording. Lionel fiddled with the camera's one last time and switched them on.

Luna watched the blinking lights, heart racing in excitement. This was it! Rex was going to breed her!

"Rex Knottingham. Age 1 year, 7 months. Breed, Rottweiler." Lionel narrated as an intro. Rex padded over to Luna and sat behind her obediently. His nose twitched, having smelled the potent pheromones that emanated from Luna's holes, but he made no move because Lionel hadn't given the signal yet.

"Okay Rex, BREED!" Lionel ordered.

After months of training, Rex knew what to do. He jumped up onto Luna's back and thrust forward hard. His cock slid right into Luna's sopping wet pussy. Luna squeaked, the force of Rex's humping would have sent her across the floor if she hadn't been chained in place.

"Luna's a pro at being a demo-bitch, so she knows what to do. Lionel's just here to switch out the dogs," Michael narrated to the camera. He panned around the room again, making sure to point out the red blinking lights of the other video equipment that were documenting the rapid fucking of Luna's teen cunt.

"Nnngh nnngh unnngh oh oh oh!" The muffled moaning from Luna just went to show how much she enjoyed having canine cock smash her young box. The absence of hair on her pussy meant that the recording equipment could capture just how well the red veiny dick was fucking into the tight hole.

SCHLORP SCHLORP SCLURP went Luna's cunt, her juices splashing everywhere as doggie dick drilled into it! Her eyes rolled up into her head as she was thoroughly dominated by Rex and his red rocket!

"GRRRRR RUFF RUFF!" Rex barked, pleased at the lack of resistance from his bitch.

"Nngh nghn nggggh!"

The room quickly filled with the slapping of flesh on flesh, moaning, and loud barks.

"Such a wonderful dog-whore," Aimee said with another sigh of happiness, "Truly one of Knottingham's best investments." She turned to Michael.

"Well, I have to set up the next room for Harmony and her dog too. I'll see you later."

With that, she slipped out of the room.

Michael waited for a moment, then nudged Lionel. The other trainer raised his eyebrows but carefully took the camera and kept it pointed at Luna, who was grunting as Rex bred her teen pussy with deep thrusts of his powerful hips.

Michael reached for his phone and unlocked it. He scrolled down to the bottom of his app list and tapped on what appeared to be a blank space. The screen immediately changed to show an icon of a girl with a dog behind her. Under the icon, in large text, was Cum-Training. The man navigated to

the homepage, where there were five names, one of which belonged to Luna.

He tapped on Luna's name and brought up her profile. Under her name, there was a slider that said 'Arousal' and two buttons, one labeled 'Orgasm Permissions' and the other labeled 'CUM'.

Lionel nudged Michael, wagging his eyebrows.

"Does she know?" The older man mouthed at Michael, careful not to say it out loud so that it wouldn't be caught on the recording.

Michael shook his head silently, giving Lionel a warning glare. He turned his attention back to the app and slid the Arousal down just a little to prevent Luna from getting too horny, then changed the settings under 'Orgasm Permissions' from 'Mini' to 'None'. He quickly exited the app and pushed his phone back into his pocket.

Luna thought her inability to cum was because she had a predilection for canines and their cocks. She had no idea that Michael was controlling her arousal levels and her orgasms. How could she have known? She had been only 15 when Michael decided to take advantage of her trusting nature and decided to turn her into a dog-cock loving slut.

All it took was a little sleeping pill and the help of an on-call technician for Michael to implant a little chip at the base of her skull. Luna never noticed, writing off the resulting headache as having spent too long outside before Michael found her.

The chip, a prototype provided by Knottingham Kennel's generous sponsors, was designed to control a person's arousal and ability to cum. Michael had made sure to dial up the arousal level whenever Luna was looking at canine-cock, making her believe that she was attracted to doggie dicks. Michael proceeded to fuck her long and hard, with orgasm permissions switched off, showing her that she couldn't cum with him. When Luna was truly desperate, teetering on the peak but unable to cum, it had been all too easy to convince her to try canine-sex.

Luna had been a little reluctant at first, but after a few mini-orgasms in her panties while looking at the dogs breeding the other girls, she changed her mind and bent over for one of the trained studs.

Michael didn't hesitate in repeatedly mashing the 'Cum' button, grinning when the chip sent Luna's young and nubile body into multiple strong orgasms as she was being cunt-fucked by a dog!

That first explosive experience had cemented the idea that she was a dog-loving whore into Luna's mind. After all, only a true-blue canine lover would cum so long and hard on a knot at such a young age, right?

Michael hadn't even had to say a word. She came to the conclusion herself, and pursued it with a single-minded doggedness, eagerly submitting to bitch-training and agreeing to livestream herself getting pounded six ways to Sunday by multiple studs.

No, Luna had no inkling that even her anal affinity had been nudged along by Michael. His careful manipulation of her arousal levels and the intensity of her orgasms also led her to believe that she preferred anal to vaginal sex, and that she enjoyed pain as she was being assfucked to tears.

The only thing that Luna knew was that her body sang whenever she was being drilled in the shitter and made to take cock, and so take cock she did!

Michael took the camera back from Lionel and settled in to wait. He wanted to get closer and do

another up front view of Luna's teen pussy getting split open by cock, but the main cameras were rolling and they needed this footage if they wanted to find Rex a good home.

The Rottweiler was going at Luna's cunt with intense focus, pounding her tight hole like there was no tomorrow.

"Grrrr!" he growled, a beautiful contrabass to Luna's cries of "Hnngh hnngh hnngh!"

Lionel unbuckled his belt quietly and fished out his cock. He leaned against the wall and smirked, watching the blonde teen getting fucked senseless. The older man stroked his thick cock at a leisurely pace, enjoying the sight of Luna's young body jerking with the force of Rex's punishing rhythm.

Lionel's career as a stud-trainer was even older than Luna. Like Aimee, he was of the opinion that nothing was more beautiful than a teen being taught their place as a submissive cum-receptacle. Lionel took pride in his work. The pheromone blend and the nutritious kibble that made bigger dogs with even bigger cocks were all his ideas. They were only successful after years and years of experimenting and training, but Lionel honestly thought it was worth it.

Yes, the hard work of raising pups into fearsome studs that would masterfully take control of a bitch was worth it when it produced scenes like the one in front of him!

As a Knottingham Kennel soon-to-be graduate, Rex fucked long and hard. It took 30 minutes for him to decide he was happy with the placement of his cock in Luna's young cunt, and then another 30 minutes to shove his knot in and tie with her, pumping her pussy and womb full of his potent puppy batter! Unlike Owen, who liked to dismount and just lie with her while blasting her insides with his hot cum, Rex was the kind of stud who just kept on humping, as if trying to get his knot deeper would ensure a litter of puppies.

Luna moaned, oblivious to everything but the thick cock in her hole, stretching her to her limits and making sure she knew exactly who was boss! With her ass high up in the air, her face and tits crushed against the ground, Luna felt like a submissive dog-whore, nothing more than a cum-receptacle and a dummy that other studs could use to showcase their fucking prowess! Her cunt dripped with her arousal, her belly was alight with heat. Her nipples seemed to be twin peaks of fire every time they scraped against the concrete, but orgasm was out of reach for her!

It was fine though, because today was not about her. Today was about Rex and the many cocks that would follow. Today, it was their time to shine and she wasn't going to ruin it by cumming loudly and disrupting the recording! No, she would be a good little bitch slut and hold back her orgasms. She would save them for Owen!

Her thoughts and awareness tunneled down to two things: One, there was a knot in her pussy, put there by a powerful stud that was intent on breeding her; and two, it felt absolutely incredible.

Time slipped away from her as Rex's cock made her cunt weep with love juices. Each blast of hot canine spunk into her pussy felt like it filled her heart with bliss!

This was where she was meant to be, under a dog, as a bitch!

All too soon, the knot was starting to deflate. Luna whined a little in protest, unhappy at the thought of having her hole vacated.

Unfortunately for her, the part she played for Rex's sale was over.

Rex finally dismounted and Luna heard the clicking of his toenails on the floor as he was led away.

"Good bitch Luna," came her Daddy's voice. His hand spanked her ass roughly several times, kneading the flesh there. Luna moaned softly, happy at the praise.

"I love seeing you getting bred," Michael added. There was the sound of clinking and then something hard poking at her asshole.

"Oooooo," Luna groaned as Michael started to fuck her shithole mercilessly. The older man kept the camera trained on the way her shitter strained to take his thick meatpole.

The hole had already been fucked raw by Owen that morning and now Michael was taking out his lust on it! Luna, still chained in place, couldn't do a thing but accept the deep anal drilling that Michael dished out.

"Fucking amazing, here let me hold it!" Lionel took the camera from Michael and took a few steps back, making sure to get a good view of how Michael used his weight to slam his dick balls deep into Luna's pert ass.

"Yeah, love watching this dog-slut get bred and fucked!" Michael said, sweat beading on his brow as he continued to pound. Watching her get fucked by Rex had already gotten him very worked up and it didn't take long before Michael roared his orgasm and blasted Luna's rectal walls with his cum.

"Here, my turn."

Lionel handed the camera back and took Michael's place.

"Oh oh oh!" Luna whimpered as yet another cock started to fuck her raw rectum.

"As part of Luna's working contract, the stud-trainers are allowed to use her as well," Michael narrated. "As you can see, we love this rule!"

Lionel flashed the camera a grin and said, "Usually, I'd take my time with Luna, but we've got another two dogs to go, so...." He picked up the speed and force of his thrusts, nearly shoving Luna across the floor as he did so.

Each slap of his hips against Luna's young shitter made the blonde teen squeak and squeal.

"Music! To! My! Ears!" Lionel crowed, then with a grunt, he finally let loose his load in her anal passage!

Luna could only moan softly.

Words had left her. Her world consisted only of cocks and the scorching heat they left behind in her body!

After having spermed Luna's red sphincter, Lionel carefully undid the chains holding her in place and helped her lie down on her back.

"As you can see, she needs a little bit of recovery time before she can film another clip." Lionel gestured to her nude and trembling body for the camera and then grinned up at Michael. "Let Michael recharge the batteries, and we'll be right back with the next dog, Bruiser!"

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Chapter Three - A Mating and a Wedding

Luna's knee bounced impatiently as she sat in the waiting room. There were a few other people there, but none who had brought a dog.

"Calm down," Michael said softly, squeezing her knee in warning.

Luna stilled her knee and turned to her Daddy anxiously.

"What if they don't let me do it?" she asked.

"We have all the documents here," Michael told her, holding up the folder.

It contained several formal letters that were essential to Luna's official mating. According to the law, the human requesting the mating had to prove that they were unable to climax by other means. They had to do several tests to prove they were sound of mind. Then a vet had to verify the health and status of the 'mate'. There was a doctor's note saying that Luna had never managed to cum through human intercourse. There was a letter from her counselor and then a letter from the vet. Luna had passed all the interviews, she just needed the registrar to sign the paper!

"Luna Carter?" A chubby balding man called her name.

"Here!" Luna sprung up from her seat eagerly, grabbing Owen's leash. Owen gave her a big doggy grin, as if he knew what was about to happen!

Luna found herself being ushered into a pale grey room and directed to sit in front of a beige coloured desk. Michael came in behind her, holding her folder.

"It says here you're applying for an official mating..." The man said, peering down at his papers. He gave Luna a skeptical look over the frame of his glasses. "To this dog, Owen?"

"Yes please!" Luna chirped, uncaring of what the man thought of her extra curricular activities.

"And you have proof that you cannot climax through human intercourse?"

Michael slid the documents across the table then settled into his chair. He squeezed Luna's shoulder in an encouraging manner.

"Luna here is one of the stars of Dogtube," he told the officer, leaning forward to read the name on the table, "Mr McDowell, if you looked her up on the website and some of the other websites she's on, you'll notice that she's never cum from human fucking."

The utter frankness of his words made Mr McDowell go a light pink.

"On the other hand, the moment she's knotted, it's gush city down there," Michael added, grinning when the man looked from Luna, to Owen, then back to Luna again.

Luna could practically see the gears turning in his head.

"You can see all of my clips for free on Dogtube, I livestream everyday, sir." She clutched Owen's leash to her chest earnestly.

"Please, all I want is to be Owen's official canine-mate. We're approaching our 3rd anniversary soon and I'd like to do that as his proper bitchwife!"

The filthy words made the officer sputter and flush harder.

He pushed his glasses up on his nose and squinted at the letters, reading them carefully. Whatever doubts he had about letting someone as young as Luna legally 'mate' a dog went unsaid because obviously couldn't find anything wrong in her papers.

Mr McDowell pursed his lips, frowned at the forms, but then finally brought out the stamp pad so that Owen could place his paw print on the paper.

"Yes! Thank you!!!" Luna cheered, ecstatic at having gotten her wish granted! She hurriedly signed her name while Michael helped Owen to sign his. Michael put his name down in the witness section, then turned it back over to Mr McDowell.

The officer looked at all of them once more, sighed, and then signed his name.

"Kids nowadays," he muttered half-heartedly, "Congratulations. Owen is now your legal mate. You may now... uh... smooch the pooch."

Luna cheered again, hugging Owen tightly.

To most, the license was just a piece of paper. But to Luna, it affirmed the special bond between her and Owen.

Michael shook Mr McDowell's hand, and then offered his elbow to Luna.

"C'mon, let's go get your tags!"

Luna blew Mr McDowell a kiss as she left the little office, her heart soaring. Her inner thighs were already soaked from thinking about what was going to happen next!

First of course, was getting her tags. Her mate tags!

Humans wore rings as a sign that they were married, but Luna didn't want a ring. People might assume she was married to a man! Oh no, she wanted something that would mark her as a bitchwife through and through.

Something like a clit ring!

She had gotten the idea when she saw the pierced cunts of devoted slaves. Almost all of them were pierced through the hood, or around the pussy lips, but Luna wanted something a little bit different.

Which was why she was now at Maxim Piercings and Tattoo Parlor!

Her Daddy found this place for her, saying that the senior piercer did all sorts of naughty piercings and would not object to doing exactly what Luna wanted.

"Hello, we're here!" Michael called as they stepped into the shop.

A few people turned to look, but most went back to their work.

A tall, heavily tattooed man emerged from the backroom, a little grin on his face.

"Are you Luna Carter?" he asked.

"Yes!" Luna said, excited. She bounced in place a few times, eager to get started.

"I watch your livestreams a lot," the man said, extending his hand. Luna shook it enthusiastically.

"I'm Maxim, the owner of this place. Now why don't we head to the backroom and get started?"

Luna followed him to the backroom where she disrobed and sat down in the chair, vibrating with nervous energy. She was completely bare, her nipples hard from the cold air, and her hairless cunt on display. Michael sat to one side, his camera out and filming.

"I'm getting my clit tag!" Luna announced to the camera and pointed down between her legs. She reached down and ruffled Owen's short fur, giggling when he reached up to lap at her nipples.

Maxim came in with a tray of tools and sat down in his chair.

"Through the glans, you said?" he asked, pulling on his gloves in a business-like manner

Luna nodded enthusiastically.

"Okay then," he said easily, and grabbed the disinfectant.

Luna gasped then the cold liquid was sprayed onto her teen cunt. The piercer wiped her pussy thoroughly with his cotton pads, making sure to get under her clit hood and around the nub.

"Take a deeeeeeep breath," he said.

Luna sucked in some air, handing Owen over to her Daddy. Michael took Owen's leash and made sure that the studly Doberman had a good view of what was about to happen.

He picked up the clamps and pinched her love button between them, making sure to get a tight grip. Luna whimpered as her clit was manhandled and pulled painfully away from her body. She clutched at the seat.

"I'm doing this for Owen, I'm doing this for Owen," she whispered to herself. This would mark her as an unrepentant bitch. This meant there was no going back!

"Last chance to back out," Maxim warned, but Luna shook her head.

"Do it," she said, sounding more confident than she felt.

Maxim nodded, and brought the needle up to her clit.

With one practiced move, he stabbed it through the bundle of nerves.

"AIIIEEEEE!"

Luna screamed as sharp pain lanced through her crotch! Her clit was on fire!

"Oh oh oh oh!" Luna gasped, fingers curling into fists and eyes rolling up into her head. The needle, it was going through her!

The piercer had one arm braced against her pubic bone, keeping her in place while he deftly pushed the silver ring through her clit.

With a tiny little spark of a torch, the man welded it shut so that no one would be able to remove it ever again.

Michael brought the camera closer, zooming in on the nub that was now permanently ringed.

Maxim dabbed at Luna's poor clit, wiping away the blood. When he was satisfied, he carefully hooked on a small pendant that read 'Owen's Mate' on the front, and bitchwife' on the back. Maxim welded that shut as well, then handed Luna a mirror.

Luna took it with shaky hands and looked at her brand new clit accessory.

There, hanging from her young little love nub, was a silver ring and a pendant that declared her true nature as a proper dog-fucking knot-loving bitchslut!

It was done. Luna was officially Owen's mate and wife! She sighed in relief, smiling at Owen then at her Daddy.

Her clit throbbed angrily, but Luna's heart was full. She couldn't wear a ring on her finger to signify her relationship to Owen, but this was better. This was much much better. From now on, every step she took would be accompanied by a pull on her clit, the most sensitive part of her body. It would be a constant reminder of who she was even when Owen was not around. Since it was permanent, every single one of her future partners would know exactly who owned her first! Even if she wanted to deny it, she would never be able to!

"Now for my payment," Maxim said as he unbuckled his belt.

Luna understood immediately. She sank to her knees and opened her mouth wide.

Maxim slapped her cheeks with his dick several times, then rubbed it all over her youthful face. He deliberately smeared her make up and then coated her cheeks in a layer of pre-cum.

"Love teen whores like you," Maxim groaned, pushing the tip of his cock up against Luna's nostrils. He rubbed his cock there several times until he gave Luna a pre-cum mustache, "Does my heart good to see teenage girls like you learning your place!"

Luna nodded enthusiastically, smiling widely up at Maxim. He was completely right. Teen sluts like her deserved to be on their knees and serving cock. Her mouth was meant to be a receptacle for cock and everything that came from a cock! Luna was grateful to her Daddy for starting her on this journey and being willing to coach her on how to be a proper dog-wife and bitchslut.

"Your stud-husband is a very lucky dog," Maxim groaned as he slid his rock hard dick past Luna's pink lips. He rubbed the head of his cock against the soft insides of her cheeks, marveling at the knowledge that the very same mouth had serviced dog after dog after dog.

He grabbed her blonde hair and started to facefuck her roughly, uncaring if his cock was wrecking her throat!

Luna moaned as her throat was brutally used by the man who just mutilated her poor little clit and put a ring in it. The rough movements rocked her whole body, making her new pendant swing back and forth. Her clit, still sore from the piercing, throbbed fiercely, but it only served to make her wetter than ever.

The pain was a good thing. She loved serving cocks, especially dog-cocks, and if that meant hurting

her clit to let everyone know it was true, then so be it!

Off to the side, Owen's cock was starting to pop out of its sheath, the stud eager to mount his bitch now that he smelled her growing arousal. To him, she was his hole to fuck whenever he pleased, a concept wholeheartedly encouraged by Michael.

Luna, ever conscious of her stud-husband's needs, noticed his red rocket immediately. She moaned around the cock in her mouth and then raised her ass to fucking height so that Owen could access her fuckholes.

The stud mounted her immediately and slammed his raging hard-on into his preferred fuckport - her puckered shitter.

"MMMGNHPH!" Luna let out a muffled, her eyes going wide as she choked on the cock in her throat.

Owen's cock was dripping with his pre-cum, but it wasn't enough to lube the way into Luna's dry asshole. She was quite used to dry pain with Owen by now, but this time, it was accompanied by the wild swinging of her new clit pendant, which tugged painfully on the sensitive flesh.

Tears sprung to her eyes.

This was the price she had to pay to be a proper bitch for Owen! Her clit pleasure in exchange for being his mate! Yes! She was trading her pleasure to be his knot-addicted slut!

Luna moaned and whimpered and whined as her throat and shithole were callously abused. Her gushing pussy went untouched as she dedicated her attention to the cocks that were using her body roughly.

She was a teen dog slut, a knot-addicted whore, a bitchwife, and it made her utterly happy to be this way!

Maxim, overcome by the sight of a teenage girl deepthroating his cock while being anally mounted by a large Doberman, didn't last very long. He groaned as he blew his load into Luna's eager throat.

"Daaaaamn," he said in admiration when Luna didn't pull off immediately after, but instead continued to suckle on his softening dick gently.

"I don't want to miss the show, but I got to piss," he said regretfully.

Michael laughed.

"Go ahead!" he said.

"What?" Maxim asked in surprise.

"Luna drinks every single thing that comes out of a cock, including piss!" Michael explained, motioning to Luna, who nodded eagerly. She pressed her lips up against Maxim's pubic bone and looked up at him with pleading eyes.

Maxim grinned down at her and said, "Don't mind if I do."

He let his piss flow in a controlled manner, taking care not to overfill Luna's mouth. Her gaze went half-lidded in cock-slut bliss as her mouth filled with the hot, strong pee of a virile adult man.

She swallowed eagerly, shivering lightly at the musky taste.

Maxim's cock twitched valiantly in her mouth, trying to get hard again, but alas, he was not that young anymore.

"Damn," he said again when Luna eagerly lapped the last drops of pee from the slit of his dick and then proceeded to tongue bath his cock and balls thoroughly with a look of adoration on her face.

"Where are your manners, Luna!" Michael scolded.

Luna blushed.

"Thank you for piercing my clit, sir. Thank you for fucking my throat. Thank you for pissing in my mouth. Thank you for helping me on my journey to becoming a proper bitchwife and cocksut!" Luna punctuated her thanks with kisses all up and down Maxim's cock and balls, giving them all the attention she could afford while Owen was still ramming his red rocket into her chafing asshole.

"And?" Michael prompted.

"Ooo, and please, please do come to my wedding!" Luna added, panting now that Owen was starting to knot her shitter.

"A wedding?" Maxim asked in surprise.

"Yes, we are holding a proper wedding at Knottingham Kennels in two weeks time," Luna managed to say as her hole was stretched to its limit. She whimpered in anal pain and moaned.

Maxim couldn't help but love the sight of her tear and cum stained face, still trying valiantly to smile as she delivered the invitation.

"The wedding ceremony will start at 10 on Saturday morning. Please come if you're able, I'd love to have you there-oh oh oh!" Luna's words trailed off into sharp gasps as Owen reminded her who was in charge with brutal stabs of his swollen cock into her hole.

She put her head down on the floor and reached back to grab her ankles, assuming the classic bitchwife breeding position.

"We'd love to have you there," Michael added as he pulled out a chair to enjoy the sight of Luna being anally bred and fucked by her stud-husband.

"I will," Maxim promised, taking a seat next to the other man.

Luna could only moan with happiness.

The day of her wedding ceremony dawned bright and early, with clear skies and not a raincloud in sight, the perfect day for taking her vows as a bitch.

"Here, remember your pills!" Aimee said, shaking the bottle and setting it on the table.

Luna dutifully popped the top off and took two. She had been taking the Bitch pills ever since she signed the mating papers. The effects were starting to show and Owen was becoming insatiable. Her asshole had never been so sore!

"This is so exciting!" Harmony exclaimed from beside Luna, bouncing up and down in delight.

Harmony was a year older than Luna but she hadn't been with her dog for very long since she didn't have the opportunity to start her bitch journey at a young age like Luna. She flitted around, fixing Luna's hair and dress.

"How do I look?" Luna asked anxiously. It was an important day and it would be immortalized both in print and on the internet!

"Beautiful," Harmony assured her, adding another pin to Luna's curly updo.

"C'mon, the photographer is waiting for us and we have twenty minutes before the ceremony starts!" Harmony prompted Luna.

The two teenage girls giggled and then quickly left the room to go outside.

Knottingham Kennels' huge grounds had been tastefully decorated with floral arrangements and a simple pastel backdrop that said "Luna & Owen" in cursive letters. Luna headed over there, where the rest of the bitchmaids were waiting.

All of the girls wore light blue underbust corsets that pushed up their bare tits, and flowy knee-length skirts that parted in the front so that every step they took would flash onlookers with a view of their pretty young pussies.

Luna wore a white underbust corset that had floral print on it. Her pert young breasts were topped by nipple clamps that were connected by a lovely gold chain that had daisies woven through it. Her shawl was made out of sheer material so that it wouldn't obscure any of her beautiful lush skin. Her white flowy ankle-length skirt also did not close in the front and the guests kept catching glimpses of the silver ring behind it.

"I can't believe you're getting married," Rose whispered excitedly. She was a strawberry blonde teen who was just starting out as a full-time DogTube star.

"I can't believe you got a clit tag!" Bridget added, reaching out to flick the pendant.

Luna squeaked and swatted at Bridget's hand indignantly. She was still tender down there!

"I think it's romantic," Harmony added with a dreamy sigh, "You're such an inspiration to all the bitchsluts out there. I think I might be brave enough to get my clit tagged too!"

The newest girl, Vicky nodded vehemently in agreement, "You're such a role model for all the knot addicts out there."

"I could never give up my clit pleasure," Bridget said mournfully, "Or at least not yet," she amended when the others rolled their eyes. Everyone knew that she was head over heels for her dog Shayne!

"Smiles everyone!" The photographer shouted.

The girls quickly gathered around Luna and smiled for the camera. They only had a few minutes to take photos before the studsmen and the stud himself arrived and the ceremony would begin!

"Cunts please!"

The girls opened the front of their skirts, flashing their pretty teen pussies with big smiles.

After a few more photos, the photographer waved them off and looked around.

"Now, where's the father of the bitch?"

"Here!" Michael came striding across the grounds, dressed in a dapper grey suit. He reached the photobooth and then bent to give Luna a peck on the lips.

"You look positively radiant," he whispered, and tweaked her clamped nipples to make her moan.

"Side by side please," the photographer directed them.

Luna was super pleased to have her Daddy with her. They posed first with him pulling her nipple chain, then gently showing off her clit tag. The last photo was of her on her knees, kissing his cock above his pants as thanks for introducing her to this life.

"I think the Stud wants a few photos too," came an amused voice.

Luna turned around and saw Lionel Wilson standing a little ways off, holding the leashes of all the studsmen. He handed the leashes to the bitchmaids, who went to line up for the wedding procession.

"Owen!" Luna squealed in excitement. The Doberman was wearing a sleek bowtie and his fur was brushed until it was sleek and gleaming. She might be biased, but Luna thought that he was the most handsome dog she had ever seen! He barked loudly twice and sniffed at the air, straining at his leash to get at his favourite set of holes.

"Down boy!" Lionel Wilson's trainer voice made Owen stop immediately. The dog trainer directed Owen to sit beside Luna for a few photos, then swiftly took the stud with him to the front of the aisle.

"You'll get him back later!" he said with a laugh when Luna looked a little disappointed.

She cheered up a little knowing that after the ceremony, she could go on a little dog-fucking honeymoon to one of Nottingham's other mansions, a place where she could fuck to her heart's content!

Beyond the floral arch, someone rang a bell and wedding music began to play.

With a few excited giggles, the bitchmaids began to walk down the aisle, their respective studsmen trotting beside them. All of the holes of each bitchmaid had been dosed with a heavy load of "Please Knot My Holes", which was starting to have an effect on the studsmen. As they proceeded down the aisle, their virile canine cocks started to emerge from their sheaths, drooling pre-cum onto the red carpet.

One by one, the bitchmaids reached the front of the aisle and split off onto either side, turning to face the small gathering of guests.

"Are you ready?" Michael asked. He held her by the shoulders and gave her a once over.

Luna nodded.

"You've cum so far," he sighed happily, taking a box out of his pocket. "This is my wedding present to you," he added.

Luna gasped when he opened the box to show her a pair of earrings shaped like canine cocks with fully expanded knots. There was a tiny shining diamond on the tip of each cock to represent a bead

of cum. They were engraved with the words 'knot addict' and 'dog slut', so that anyone who looked would understand immediately what Luna was.

"Thank you Daddy!" Luna whispered in awe. She swapped out her tiny pearl earrings for them immediately, smiling at the thought of scandalizing people with them in public.

"Now you look perfect," Michael said affectionately. He smiled at her and then reached down to clip a golden chain to her clit ring.

Luna moaned as the weight of the chain tugged on her sensitive nub. As her Daddy, it was only proper that he walk her down the aisle. Since she was a blushing bitch, it was only fitting that he walked her down the aisle using a leash!

The leash parted the front of her skirt beautifully, showing off her ring and her tag, proof of her commitment to Owen.

The wedding march began to play, and Michael began to walk, holding the clit leash just loose enough that it would swing with every step that Luna took.

She bit back her moans and gasps, holding her shawl around her elbows as daintily as she could as her Daddy clitorally led her down the long red carpet, stepping into puddles of doggie pre-cum as she walked.

The guests murmured and whispered in approval as Luna passed, glad to see that a teen whore was taking her duties seriously. She was pleased to see that all of Knottingham Kennels' staff was there. There were also quite a few faces she didn't recognize, but Luna didn't really mind. Her focus was on Owen, the sweet and handsome and brutal Doberman who was waiting for her at the other end.

At long last, Luna reached the end of the aisle, coming face to face with her stud husband.

"Ladies and gentlemen, studs and bitches," Aimee began. She smiled and spread her hands wide. "We are gathered here today to celebrate the joining of Luna and Owen as official mates."

Here, the crowd clapped and cheered.

Aimee waited for the noise to die down before continuing.

"Luna arrived here as a young and unsure teen, unwilling to give love a try. But under Michael's guidance, she discovered her inner dogwhore and sluttiness, thus starting her career as a Dogtube star. We at Knottingham Kennels have had the distinct pleasure of watching her grow into our most popular star, and settle into her identity as a knot-loving girl. And when she met Owen, it was love at first sight. Over the years, she has proven herself a dedicated whore and a loving slut. Now, she stands before us so that we can witness her commit herself, once again, to her beloved stud, Owen, as his proper mated bitchwife."

Luna felt her face grow hot at those words. The way Aimee presented their story felt so lewd, so depraved, and yet so romantic. Her pussy gushed a little. Owen, having smelled her arousal, growled in anticipation of mounting his bitch.

Aimee turned to Owen.

"Owen, do you take Luna to be your lawfully mated bitchwife, promising to fuck and knot her to the best of your abilities, to use and abuse her holes at any time and place to establish your dominion

over her body, satisfy her canine cock addiction, and guide her into becoming a submissive painal dog-slut now and forevermore?"

Owen barked loudly twice, a prompt and decisive yes! Luna felt her heart skip a beat.

"And do you, Luna, take Owen to be your lawfully mated studhusband, promising to offer all your holes for his pleasure whenever and wherever he pleases, to wholly serve his cock and his needs, and to set aside your own pleasure on the journey to become his subservient knot-addicted painal bitchwife now and forevermore?"

Luna moaned at those words, which drew a titter and a round of applause from the crowd.

"Yes, yes I do!" she breathed eagerly, feeling her cheeks heat up.

Aimee smiled at the both of them.

"I now pronounce you stud, and bitch," Aimee declared with a grin. "You may now mount your bitch!"

The words were like a switch to Luna's brain. She dropped to all fours immediately, pulling her skirt aside so that Owen could access her holes easily. Owen wasted no time in mounting her, having smelled her arousal and the effects of the Bitch Pills long ago!

Luna moaned and squeaked as her shitter was roughly speared open by her studhusband! Perhaps it was the hormones she was taking. Perhaps it was the cheering live audience who was watching her being assfucked by her lawfully mated studhusband. Perhaps it was the knowledge that she belonged to Owen forever now. Perhaps it was a combination of all three that made Luna's holes feel all the more sensitive.

"Enjoy your first fuck as stud and bitch," Michael said affectionately as he squatted down in front of her. He grabbed her clit leash, drew it up between her swinging tits, and then over her shoulder to clip it to Owen's collar.

Oh, her Daddy had really handed her over now, Luna realized in a daze as her shithole was split wide open by Owen's thick canine cock. He humped her brutally, intent on breeding his bitchwife despite the many onlookers.

By now, many of the male guests had their cocks out and were jerking off to the sight of Luna in her beautiful white wedding dress, skirt hiked to her waist and eagerly submitting her teen shithole to a brutal canine pounding while her silver clit tag swung wildly between her legs.

Owen, having been denied Luna's holes the entire morning, was fed up with waiting by now. He knew that this bitch belonged to him and he wasn't afraid to show her who was boss! His heavy balls slapped against her empty pussy, making her juices splash everywhere while he viciously stabbed his red rocket into her shithole.

His bitch made the best sounds, tiny 'unngh unngh unngh's and 'oh oh oh's that Owen had long cum to associate with being a good stud. Every time he fucked his bitch like this and bred her hole full of cum, he got lots of treats, praise and cuddles. It never mattered the time and the place. As long as his cock came out, he could force it into one of the bitch's holes and she would make nice sounds and his master would praise him.

Luna could not stop the moans that fell from her mouth. She felt so delightfully submissive like this,

being mounted in front of such a big live audience immediately after vowing to be a proper bitchwife! Owen's cock scraped against the raw walls of her poor ravaged rectum. The effects of the Bitch Pills were intense and he was horny almost 24/7, fucking her through the night at times! Her asshole tingled even as it ached, as if sensing the difference in her. She wasn't just a dog slut now. She was mated! She took her vows!

The scrape and drag of Owen's veiny dog-dick sent tiny zings and zaps of pleasure all throughout Luna's bowels, making her gasp. Like all the times before, she failed to have a proper orgasm, instead experiencing tiny shivery cums from time to time when Owen pounded into her shithole.

Any other girl would have been frustrated at the lack of a proper orgasm, but Luna didn't mind. This was part and parcel of her journey to becoming a painal-loving bitch. She was confident that she would one day be able to experience mind-blowing pleasure from painful anal. Until then, she would be satisfied with this!

Luna moaned as Owen's cock began to swell inside her. Her raw asshole twinged with pain, protesting the stretch.

She felt his cock twitch inside, spewing a load of puppy batter into her bowels. Owen barked softly as if warning her not to move, his doggie dick continuing to pump his cockjuice into her shithole.

The feeling warmed her from the inside out, making Luna feel loved and cherished. She sighed with happiness and looked around.

The bitchmaids had also dropped to their knees, hiking up their skirts to allow each studman to penetrate their holes.

A flash went off and Luna turned her head, only to see the wedding photographer smiling at them. The man's cock was out of his pants, but he was still taking photos in between lightly jerking his meat.

"This is really one for the books," he commented.

What a sight they must have made, Luna thought happily, a row of knot-addicted teen girls all being mounted and pounded by their loving stud partners!

Some of the male guests were standing over the bitchmaids and were jerking off lazily, waiting their turn at sloppy holes. Luna spotted a few other part time Dogtube stars on their knees, eagerly sucking the cocks of the male guests.

It was only befitting for the wedding of a dogslut to turn into an obscene and depraved orgy full of dog fucking! Luna pushed her hips harder onto Owen's cock, relishing the burn of the stretch and the ache in her shitter as she surveyed a group of men who had pinned down a younger star and was now busy stuffing her airtight. The teen's outfit had been ripped all the way off but she didn't seem to care, cumming happily on the cocks that were splitting her ass and cunt open.

Once upon a time, Luna might have envied the girl for being able to cum on human cock, but not anymore. She was secure, knowing that she was a dogwhore through and through. Her pussy could gush for cock, but a knot was the only thing that ever made her cum.

Luna smiled to herself, looking to the side at her Bitch-of-honor. Harmony was moaning loudly, her hips swinging side to side as she tried to get more of her studman's knot into her pussy. Perhaps one day, Harmony would be walked by the clit down the aisle as well and she would give herself

wholly over to her canine lover like Luna did. Then, the two of them would be bitchwives! Luna moaned at the idea. She couldn't wait for that day to cum!

Owen's cock continued to paint Luna's insides with hot sperm. He was making good on his vows, using and abusing her hole as was his right as a studhusband! Luna could only hope that she was satisfying him as a proper bitchwife should!

She squeezed her rectal muscles gently, massaging his knot even though the motion hurt her shitter. The hurt only served to highlight her debasement, her subservience to him and it made her feel very happy. Luna wanted to serve Owen's cock as long as she could.

"Congratulations on becoming a bitch," a guest that Luna didn't recognize said. The man stood in front of her and jerked his dick roughly.

"Thank you," Luna panted out. The guest grunted and came over Luna's face, painting her young features with ropes of cum. She licked her lips and thanked him for his cockjuice.

This quickly became a trend as Luna waited for Owen's substantial knot to subside. Guests, mostly men, came over and jerked off in front of her with well-wishes.

"All the best on your painal journey," said a tall young man. He fucked Luna's throat but then came over her nose.

"Best wishes for your first painalgasm!" said one of the parttime Dogtube stars. She squatted and squirted onto Luna's face.

"May you serve his cock well," said a stout and fit middle-aged man. He stripped his cock and came into a large wine glass so that Luna could drink it later.

Luna was touched that so many people came to wish her well. With so many people encouraging her on her bitchwife painal journey, she couldn't fail!

It was with that thought that she noticed Owen's knot starting to subside. Luna let out a disappointed sigh. His knot was something visited so much pain upon her shithole, but taking it proved that Luna was wholly dedicated to pleasing him. Embracing the agony it brought was evidence that Luna loved Owen completely. She loved and feared it in equal parts, as a bitchwife should. Michael came over to unhook Luna's clit leash from Owen's collar so that the stud could dismount properly.

Cum spurted out of Luna's gaping hole as Owen's cock left it. She gasped, but then calmed when she heard the splash of liquid into a container.

"Don't worry bitch, I've got you," Rose said helpfully. She held the clear dish under Luna's asshole until the newlybred had pushed out all of Owen's cum.

"It's time for the first cum drinking!" Aimee announced.

The guests cheered again and then gathered to watch as Luna daintily brushed aside stray strands of hair. The dish was clear, giving everyone a good view of just how much Owen had pumped into Luna. "Bitchwife Luna" was written on the side of the dish, a loud reminder of what she was.

Luna bent her head to the dish and inhaled the musk of Owen's cum combined with her own assjuices. Then, she stuck out her tongue and started to lap it all up.

The guests oohed and aahed as she dutifully slurped up all of Owen's puppy batter and licked the dish clean.

When Luna finally finished, the crowd cheered. She sat back on her haunches, her hole still feeling raw and gaped, and looked up to see her Daddy looking at her with so much pride in his eyes. He gave her a 'turn around' gesture. Luna obediently turned around and showed the guests just how wrecked her teen shitter was after taking Owen's dick.

Some of the guests took the opportunity to stick their fingers into her sore hole and gape it, teasing at her ruined sphincter. Luna moaned, but stayed put. It was only polite to let the guests look their fill!

"Alright alright, the newlybred bitch and her stud have a honeymoon to get to," Aimee said, shooing off the guests, "The bitchmaids are free for the fucking but let's give the newlybred sometime to service her husband, okay?"

The guests laughed and then moved aside, allowing Luna to get up. Her white ensemble was completely wrecked by now, but she didn't care. Michael picked up her clit leash and waited for her to get up.

Owen, pleased at having bred his new bitchwife, panted happily, tongue lolling out to one side. The underside of his belly was completely drenched with Luna's cunt juices.

"Let's get you two cleaned up so that you can go on your honeymoon!" Michael said.

Luna waved at the guests and followed her Daddy as he led her away from the reception.

Her hole might have been hurting, but her heart was full, and that was all that mattered.

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## **Chapter Four - Luna's Honeymoon**

Luna squirmed in place as her Daddy talked to the people at the counter. She was wearing a silicone knot dildo in her asshole to keep Owen's cum inside her while they waited to board the flight. The sponsors of Knottingham Kennels had provided them with first class tickets to Pettar Island, a nudist dog-fucking haven for teen zoophiles like Luna.

Normally, animals had to be checked in via a different method, but since Owen was registered as a mate, a studhusband, he was allowed to be in the cabin.

The trouble was having to tell the airport staff that.

"They're what?" the young lady at the counter repeated, eyes wide in shock and disgust.

"They're mated," Michael explained patiently, pulling out the paperwork. "Mated officially, two weeks ago. The wedding ceremony was this morning. I'm accompanying them to Kemp Island since she's new to the place and animal mates require a human master."

The airport staff looked from Owen to Luna to Owen then to Luna again, as if trying to imagine how the two of them would mate.

Sometimes, Luna forgot just how taboo being a dog lover actually was. She spent so much of her time with other knot addicted girls, fucking and sucking canine cock almost all the time, that it was

easy to forget that the rest of the world wasn't so accepting of girls who liked to be mounted roughly and bred like a bitch.

"Okay, step through the metal detector," the airport staff said at last.

Luna let out a sigh of relief and stepped through the arch.

It beeped loudly and the security guard on duty waved her aside. He moved his wand over Luna's young body, pausing when the beeping got louder over her crotch.

Luna flushed under his intense gaze. She lifted her skirt to show the silver ring through her clit and the attached tag. The security guard's mouth fell open when he read the inscription. He reached out, flipped it over and then stared harder.

He looked from Luna, to Owen, then leered at Luna.

"Whore," he muttered.

Luna couldn't deny that she was a whore for dogs, but the way he said it made her feel so small, so powerless. She hated it. And yet, her pussy pushed out a little wave of slick in response. She shivered and rubbed her arms, turning around to beckon Owen through the metal detector.

The guard waved his wand over Luna's studhusband and then waved them both onwards when he found nothing of note.

Luna sighed in relief, walking Owen over to the waiting area. She moaned softly as she sat down, the action pressing the knotting toy deeper into her teen shitter. Owen perked up at her moan, nosing at her knee.

A flash of fear and anticipation raced through Luna. She had just vowed to take his knot whenever and wherever he wanted to force it into her holes, but they were in an airport! There were so many people watching!

Maybe she could wait until they were on the plane? The flight was only an hour long, Owen had gone longer without fucking her.

The moment the thought passed her mind, Luna felt a pang of guilt. She had been so happy to give herself to him that morning in front of like-minded people, but here in public, she was afraid. What kind of bitchwife was she if she wouldn't let her stud mount her whenever and wherever he wanted? They were mated properly in the eyes of the law!

With that thought in mind, Luna got on all fours and hiked up her skirt. She pulled out the dildo in her asshole and presented her gaping shitter to Owen.

"Oh my god," someone gasped in outrage, but it was too late and Owen had mounted Luna again. His cock speared her shithole in one smooth move, making her moan and whimper. He was a virile young dog and if he had his way, Luna would be spending all day on his cock.

"That's a good bitch," Michael said as he came up beside Luna and Owen. He patted her head gently and smiled. "You're doing great. Ignore them."

Luna nodded and gave him a weak smile back, "Thank you Daddy."

"Isn't that Luna Carter, the dog whore?" someone asked.

"Yes it is," Michael answered on behalf of Luna. He stood to greet the person, shaking their hand as he did so. "She's about to go on honeymoon with her mate. As you can see, they can't wait to breed."

"That's disgusting! They can't do that here!" someone else protested loudly.

"Actually, by law Luna's mating to Owen classifies her as a B-class human. That means she can mate with him whenever and wherever she wants as she is no longer considered fully human."

"What? That's ridiculous! She's obviously a teenage girl!" The person protested.

"A teenage girl mated to a dog. That means she's a bitchwife. Aren't you, Luna?"

"I'm a bitchwife, a knot addicted dog-slut!" Luna said aloud in between moans and whimpers, confirming what her Daddy said about her. Her face flushed with embarrassment as more and more people came to gawk at how Owen was beginning to knot her slutty asshole! Luna knew that thousands of people had seen her take Owen's knot on her livestreams before, but doing it in front of so many people made it extra humiliating and exhilarating! Her cunt started to cream even harder as she heard people start whispering.

"Sir, just to confirm, you're her lawful guardian and the official owner of them both?" One of the airport's staff asked again.

"That's correct!"

Luna signed herself over to Owen and so she couldn't claim to own her studhusband. It was her studhusband who owned her! Since Owen was a dog, he still needed a human Master. Luna's Daddy had been kind enough to volunteer for the position. And through that position, he also assumed possession of Owen's things, including Luna.

"Very well sir," the staff said amicably, leaving Luna to mate with Owen in peace.

The cold air of the airport made her shiver even as Owen's hot dog cock pierced her shithole and made her moan out loud. She was a bitch and she would perform her bitchly duties.

People came to gawk and several men talked to her Daddy about purchasing studs. Luna was super happy to be the ambassador for Knottingham Kennels!

"Her hole looks well fucked," one of the men commented.

"It is, very much so." Michael grinned as he admired the sight of Luna's shitter being stretched open and gaped by Owen's cock. Her ass pussy was coming along nicely and if all went well, she would achieve complete anal wreckage by her late twenties!

He settled in to wait, enjoying the view of his ward being assfucked in full view of the entire waiting area. There were a few phones up and recording and Michael had no doubt the internet would be buzzing about this soon.

Luna moaned and whimpered as the knot in her ass stretched her teen hole nice and wide, filling it up with doggie sperm. Blast after blast of hot bestial cum surge into her shitter until her rectal cavity was full of canine cockjuice.

"Hnnghnghn!" Luna moaned, then on instinct, like the bitchwife she was, "Arf arf!"

The onlookers gasped and began to murmur amongst themselves, amazed at how far Luna had fallen

into degradation and her role as a dog's cocksheath!

The embarrassment made Luna's ears burn with humiliation. Yes, she was a canine loving teen slut! She was a knot-addict who loved the way her stud-husband's cock split her asshole wide open! After today, after showing her true-self in public, there would be no going back!

The thought made her pussy twitch and clench with fear and delight. Maybe her schoolmates would find out and when she came back to classes, they would never be able to look her in the eye again!

"Arf arf!" Luna barked again, pushing her hips back onto Owen's powerful rod.

"Grrr woof!" Owen growled and barked, staking his claim for the whole airport to see! He knew he owned this bitch and he would make sure that everyone else knew it too!

The only thing that Michael lamented was the fact that he couldn't whip out his cock and slam it into Luna's throat. She would, of course, be eager to suck her Daddy's dick, but Michael had to maintain at least a little sense of propriety for now! Instead, he had to content himself with watching and admiring how Luna was shaking her hips wildly, doing her best to please Owen as she was anally drilled in the middle of the waiting area.

Only when the boarding process was announced did Owen finally dismount. His knot, still fully expanded, was locked in Luna's young body, noticeable to anyone who passed them on the way to the boarding queue. A plane full of people was now privy to how Luna's teen shitter looked when it was stuffed full of canine cock and how she moaned whenever that very cock blasted her insides with another round of cum!

"It's time to go, Luna!" Michael said at last when they were the only ones in the waiting area. Luna whimpered, reluctant to give up her studhusband's knot.

"Don't make me punish you," Michael warned.

Luna pouted, but did her best to push out Owen's still hard knot. She pushed, and pushed, and pushed, grimacing as the widest part of the organ tugged at her rim, turning her asshole inside out!

"Beautiful!" Michael praised when Owen's cock slipped free. He swiftly stuffed Luna's plug back into her ass, keeping Owen's puppy batter inside, then helped her to her feet.

"C'mon, we're late!"

He showed their documents to the staff at the gate, and then led the freshly bred teen onto the plane.

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Kemp Island was a picturesque place, the ideal honeymoon destination of many young couples. It had endless white beaches, clear blue waters, lush pockets of forest, friendly locals, truly a nature retreat. It also had Casa Canin, a resort famed for its dog-fucking friendly nudist policies.

While not all of the inhabitants were mated, many of them had canine companions and came to spend a weekend alone with their furry lovers and like-minded people!

Michael bundled Luna, Owen, and their luggage all into a cab, making Luna spread her legs so that the cabbie could see her bare pussy and her clit tag in the rearview mirror as he drove. Luna gave

him a blowjob as a tip after the short drive, moaning and sucking around the driver's lovely large cock.

"I can't believe I'm here!" Luna exclaimed as she shimmied out from the car. Her Daddy lifted her skirt and swiftly clipped on her clit leash. Luna was swiftly getting used to having the weight of a chain on her clit and following its guidance. The ache in her love nub was welcome, a reminder of her commitment to Owen and being a cumdump!

"Cum along now, Luna, let's get checked in!"

Luna followed Michael as he led her up the stairs to the reception.

Back at Knottingham, most of the canine fucking was confined to the compound. None of the girls dared to let their pooches mount them outside.

But here at Casa Canin? There were people being bred left and right out in the open. Luna stumbled past a young man whose cock was leaking copious amounts of pre-cum as his doggy lover furiously humped his pert backside. He was moaning and whining so loudly that Luna was sure the nearest resort could hear him as well!

Even in the reception, there was a girl on her knees, sucking a black man's thick meaty rod as a Great Dane fucked her young cunt with wild abandon! Two other men were watching with interests, their hard cocks poking out of their shorts as they jerked off at a leisurely pace.

A rough tug on Luna's clit leash made her yelp and moan in pain.

"C'mon girl!" Daddy said, and then led her outside to the little chalets on the beach.

There were a few catcalls when people noticed the way she was being led around, the way the little pendant swung from her teenaged clit. Luna felt her face flush. Unlike in the airport, she was now red from happiness, thankful that so many people understood and encouraged her canine-whoring ways!

"Wait here," Michael commanded, tying Luna and Owen's leashes to the post outside. He unlocked the room door and brought their luggage inside. Luna felt her face grow hotter. She was tied to a post just like a dog. She was tied to a post by leash attached to her clit, waiting for her Owner, just like Owen was. In that moment, she felt so much closer to her beloved studhusband, waiting by his side for their Owner to come and get them. Her pussy gushed at the thought. Truly, she was nothing more than a dogslut.

Michael emerged shortly and unclipped Luna's clit leash for a moment, allowing her to undress. In Casa Canin, clothes were entirely optional and it was clear from all the people that Luna passed earlier, many people chose to go without!

Michael rubbed her down with sunscreen then clipped her leash back on.

"Beach or pool?" Michael asked.

Luna honestly didn't care, so she looked to Owen.

Owen, having smelled some exciting new scents somewhere, had his head turned towards the sea.

"Beach it is!" Michael said with a laugh, turning to lead them there.

The beach was only a short walk from their chalet and even from a distance, Luna could see a number of people already enjoying themselves there.

All along the shoreline were bitches and their canine lovers, each being mounted, each moaning and gasping as pussies and assholes were stuffed full of cock and knot!

Luna felt a tingle race down her spine at the sight of so many young women there, all being bred by their dominant dogs, all getting their holes stretched and being used as cum receptacles! It was incredible!

“Why don’t you go find us a spot?” Michael asked, unclipping her from the leash. Luna gave him a smacking kiss on the lips and then bounded off to search for a good place, her clit ring and tag glinting in the bright sun as she ran. Owen ran beside her, doubling back every now and then to shove his snout between her legs and lap at her gushing pussy.

Luna found a little area that had fewer patrons and then promptly got on her hands and knees, reaching behind her to pull out her silicone plug. It had been hours since the airport fuck and surely Owen was getting pent up now!

Owen wasted no time in jumping up onto her back and then slamming his thick rod into her asshole.

“Ooo ooo oooooooo!” Luna howled as Owen pistoned his furry hips into hers. Her battered asshole puckered and bloomed as he shoved his canine cock deep into her rectal cavity.

“Ah ah ah,” Luna moaned, pillowing her head on her arms. The knotted plug was nice, but nothing beat her mate’s hot cock chafing the insides of her sore anus!

To her right, there was a twenty something year old leisurely nursing on the cock of her dog, while on Luna’s left there was an older woman bent over a drink cooler and gasping as her pooch fucked her cunt.

Luna never felt more at home than this. Even the pain of being assfucked too many times was nothing compared to the fullness in her heart. She was with her own kind, dog-loving whores!

With that thought in mind, Luna settled in for a nice long painal session with Owen.

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Michael lazed on the beach towel he brought, jerking his rod slowly as he watched Luna getting her shithole plowed. He scrolled through some of her old videos on his phone, looked over to watch her getting railed, then admired some of the other beach-goers.

There was no shortage of similar minded men at Casa Canin, who loved watching teen holes getting split open.

Thanks to the law that said Luna now needed a minder, he had the fortune to be able to join her on her Honeymoon and watch every single time she took a cock into her sore anus.

This was a good time to ensure her conditioning stuck. He kept her ‘arousal’ levels on the maximum at all times, but limited her orgasms to measly little weak things for now. That way, she would get used to denying her own pleasure to focus on Owen’s cock.

Owen, having fucked his bitch twice before, didn’t last as long as usual, his softening knot slipping

out of Luna's puffy hole.

"C'mere, bitch," Michael called.

Luna responded immediately, crawling over to her Daddy. She didn't have to be prompted, picking up the clear bowl beside Michael and holding it to her asshole so that Owen's leaking cum would not go to waste on the sand.

While pushing the contents of her bowels out into the cum collecting bowl, Luna didn't hesitate to put her mouth on Michael's hard rod. She lapped and sucked on it eagerly, thankful that her Daddy was here to chaperone her honeymoon with Owen.

"Time for assfucking," Michael told Luna. She obeyed immediately, straddling his hips and lowering her abused shithole onto his rockhard fuckstick.

She gyrated her hips several times, and then started to bounce lightly, her hands coming up to grasp at her young breasts.

"Ooo Daddy!" Luna moaned, teasing her own nipples as she clenched down on Michael's hard cock.

Michael felt incredibly powerful like this. Luna couldn't cum from riding his cock, but Michael knew the reason why and it was all because of the chip. Holding her orgasms, her pleasure in the palm of his hand made him feel very dominant, very deliciously cruel.

"Pity you're such a dog slut, Luna, otherwise you'd cum on Daddy's cock by now," Michael growled.

"No Daddy, I don't want to cum on Daddy's cock! I want to focus on making Daddy feel good!" Luna moaned in response, grinding her hips down and using her velvety soft shitter to milk his rod.

Michael couldn't stop the bestial growl that came from his throat. Truly, Luna was a devoted little cockslut, putting the pleasure of cocks above her own! He had lucked out in picking such a natural whore!

He slammed his hips upwards and blasted Luna's teen rectum with his potent cockjuice, coating her insides with his spunk.

All the while, Luna's inner walls were squeezing, massaging, tightening around his length in order to make him feel good.

"Good girl Luna, good bitch!" Michael praised.

"Arf arf!" Luna panted as she eased herself off Michael's cock. She bent her head to the softening dick and began to clean her juices off his meat rod.

Michael watched, enamoured with the sight of the young blonde teen performing such a shameless act in public.

To think he had five more glorious days to fuck and utterly debase this teenager! Michael was looking forward to all of it.

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Chapter Five - The Fuckfest and a Painalgasm

Luna moaned as she drifted back to consciousness. Her knees were sore, her arms were sore, and her shithole was incredibly sore.

"Back with me?" her Daddy asked affectionately.

Luna mustered the energy to nod.

How many times had Owen bred her today? It must have been eight times already! The Bitch pills made her smell like she was in heat and Owen found it utterly irresistible. He insisted on mounting her repeatedly. On the beach, on the way back, by the pool, inside the chalet, then on the porch of the chalet....

It was only Day 3 of her Honeymoon but Luna felt like her shithole had been completely pulverised by her dominant stud of a husband!

Luna gasped when the large organ in her shithole started to pull outwards, taking her insides with it. The pink rim of her anal cavity started to pucker outwards, forming lucious pouting asslips as Owen's softening knot slipped free.

"Asspussy progressing very nicely," Michael informed her with a grin as he stoppered up the aching hole with a medium sized plug to keep the cum inside.

"Thank you Daddy," Luna murmured into the carpet, thankful that her Daddy was there to help her manage her mate's cum. She wasn't sure that she would be able to keep all the cum inside if he hadn't been there!

Michael took pity on her and led Owen away, locking him into a smaller bedroom. This way, at least she would have a little respite from his knot.

Luna rested on the carpet for a few moments, relishing the discomfort in her ass and her pussy, a result of being edged for so long. It seemed like the harder she was fucked, the more frustrated she became. Orgasm via pain seemed so close, and yet so far.

"C'mon little slut, I've got a surprise for you," Michael urged her.

Luna whined as she pushed herself to her feet. She was quite tired already, but she didn't have it in her to refuse her Daddy. Michael dragged her into the shower and soaped her up roughly before clipping on her leash and tugging her out of the chalet.

The weight of a swinging leash on the ring in Luna's clit never failed to make her horny. She was being walked like a slutty bitch should, by the nub of flesh that proclaimed who owned her. Several other girls looked at her enviously as she walked past them. Her pretty blonde head was bowed in submission as she followed her Daddy.

Michael led her away from the beach and onto one of the smaller buildings on the side of the hotel, passing a couple fucking on the carpet as they did so.

Luna's cunt gave a twinge, jealous of the way the dog's knot was making the bitch howl in pleasure.

"Don't worry, that will be you someday," Michael assured her.

They descended some stairs, down down down into bar like area where a bunch of men and girls

were already sitting around.

“Michael! You brought your bitch!” one of the men exclaimed as he stood up.

They greeted each other warmly, leaving Luna to stand awkwardly to the side. She couldn’t move far with her clit still leashed, but she was transfixed by the way the girls were dressed. Most of them wore puppy paws on their hands and knees. Some of them had their legs bound in a bent position so their weight was solely on their knees. Despite how uncomfortable the positions looked, the girls didn’t seem to mind.

“Mr Gee, meet Luna. She’s a painal trainee,” Michael introduced Luna by tugging on her leash and forcing her to step forward. “Luna, this is Mr Kraig Gee, one of the main investors of Casa Canin!”

“Oh my, a tagged clit!” Kraig exclaimed, leaning close to take a look, “It’s beautiful but I still believe that a full removal is the way to go. C’mere Whoremouth!”

One of the girls yipped and then crawled over quickly. She licked at Kraig’s shoes and then knelt up, hands in the begging position.

“Spread those legs and show us your holes,” Kraig commanded.

Whoremouth obeyed, spreading her bound legs.

Luna stifled a gasp. Where a clit should have been, was only smooth skin.

“You know how people say when one sense is removed, the others become more sensitive? It’s the same for bitchholes! Remove the clit, and her cunt and ass will become more sensitive!” Kraig roared with laughter.

The girl flushed, but bowed her head and licked his shoes again, seemingly embarrassed by the fact that her love nub had been removed.

Luna couldn’t imagine parting with hers, not when proof of Owen’s dominion over her was threaded through the sensitive flesh!

“Anyway, please please do sit back and enjoy, let your bitch play with the others.” Kraig gestured to the other bitches on the floor.

Michael unhooked Luna’s clit leash and gave her a nudge towards a pair of girls frothing against each other.

Luna took a step forwards, feeling shy all of a sudden. She had fucked so many studs, but never another bitch, not like this.

“Arf!” a girl said, crawling up to Luna with two large double dildos in her mouth. She dropped the dildo at Luna’s feet and got into a begging position.

Luna looked to Michael, who nodded in encouragement. Luna sat down and spread her legs. Her pussy was still wet and her asshole was still filled with Owen’s cum, so it wasn’t difficult for her to push both dildoes into her holes.

Owen’s cum oozed out of her shitter, prompting the other bitchwife to crawl closer and start cleaning the cum from Luna’s puckered ass pussy. Luna shivered at the sensation of a human tongue on her rim, being so accustomed to Owen’s raspy canine tongue!

Then, after a good thorough cleaning, the girl spread her own legs and shimmied forwards, impaling herself onto the double dildos with a soft whine.

Luna realized belatedly that this girl was also clitless, and it occurred to her that most of the girls here, if not all, were probably not able to cum unless it was on a canine cock. Still, it didn't stop her partner from enthusiastically slamming her hips forwards and forcing the silicone slabs deeper into Luna's holes.

"Oooo!" Luna squealed as both cunt and ass were filled unceremoniously with large cocks! Her eyes rolled back into her head as her holes were stretched wide. She loved the burn and ache of a good fucking like this, even though it could never bring her to orgasm.

The other bitch was rocking back and forth enthusiastically, making the dildos move and shift inside Luna. Luna rallied her senses and started to rock her hips too.

Between the two of them, they quickly found a steady rhythm, fucking themselves onto the double dildos eagerly until their cunts came together.

Luna gasped and moaned as her wet pussy squelched against the other girl's clitless one. The girl was staring at her tag in fascination and she angled her hips to squash Luna's clit between their pussies.

"Oooh oooh ooooooo!" Luna moaned. Pain and pleasure lanced through her body, her cunt both aching and singing at the same time.

"Looks like they're getting along!" Michael commented as he watched them scissor frantically. With the cum inhibitor in place, there was no way that Luna could cum on those double dildos, but she seemed to be enjoying the fucking all the same.

"Yes, Knotlover loves getting to know other bitches!" Kraig said with a fond look. He led Michael over to the seating area where they could sit and chat while their bitches fucked on the fuckfloor. One of the studs that had been lazing at the side, got to his feet and prowled over to a daisy chain of girls, sniffing at their cunts in turn.

Obediently, all the bitches, barely out of their teens, quickly assumed the breeding position with their asses high in the air so that the stud could make his selection. After sniffing all the available holes, he mounted a tiny redhead, slamming his red rocket balls deep into the bitch's asshole with one smooth move.

"AAAAANNGH!" The redhead squealed, then sobbed as her bottom was roughly bred by the stud. The other two girls cooed at her and patted her hair to comfort her.

"Cherry, Tinky! Come here!" Kraig commanded. The other two bitches perked up at their names. Despite not being owned by Kraig, they both recognized him as a Very Important Person, specifically the reason why Casa Canin existed. The two girls crawled quickly towards the two men.

Michael and Kraig freed their cocks and spread their legs. The girls understood immediately what they had to do.

Cherry was a blonde teen with enormous tits and pierced nipples. Michael hooked his fingers into her nipple rings and pulled her closer, pushing his cock between her supple titflesh. To his right, Kraig was skull fucking Tinky roughly, enjoying the way her eyes watered and her nose ran. Michael tugged on Cherry's nipple rings harder, grinning when she yelped in pain. He twisted them roughly

and savoured how she teared up immediately. Michael absolutely loved fucking young teens and torturing them sexually!

After abusing Cherry's nipples for a little while, Michael relented and let her properly give him a tit job by moving her large chest on his cock while sucking on his cockhead. He looked over at Kraig, who was enjoying a thorough tongue bath by Tinky. He forced himself balls deep until she threw up a little, then made her clean up the vomit on his cock. Tinky, to her credit, did so without complaint, eagerly sucking on Kraig's massive schlong to the best of her ability.

Michael enjoyed every opportunity he had to attend fuckfests like this, where the girls were mostly teen bitches focused solely on the pleasure of cock-owners instead of their own. Here was a group of young nubile teens grinding and fucking desperately despite being forbidden or unable to cum, all eager to please the cocks of beast and men alike. It only served to affirm the dominion of men like Michael over bitchwives like Luna.

Luna, unaware of Michael's thoughts and his control over her orgasms, was still grinding up against the holes of her partner. She panted, chest heaving with effort at keeping the movement going. This was the first time she 'played' with another bitch like this. At Knottingham Kennels, playing with the other DogTube stars usually ended with them getting fucked by their canine partners on camera, together. Her sexual encounters always ended with her partner cumming, even if she didn't. The knowledge that this particular experience would be cum-free was a little strange. No matter how hard they slammed their hips together or how much they made their slick cunts french kiss, neither Luna nor the other girl would cum. Surprisingly, it gave Luna a sense of peace. They were both slaves to the pleasure of others. They could not cum simply because it wasn't in their nature to do so. Their reduced cumability was a source of sisterhood.

"I'm Luna, what's your name?" Luna panted out as she gyrated her hips and toyed with her nipples.

"Knotlover," the girl replied, panting as well. She stole a glance at her owner Kraig, and then turned her attention back to Luna, "Nice to meet you," she whispered shyly. With her hands in paw gloves, Knotlover couldn't do much but rock her hips.

"Ooo oooo," Luna moaned a little as teetered on a peak she couldn't cross. She stopped moving to catch her breath and shift closer to Knotlover.

"Do you miss your clit?" Luna asked, looking down at the smooth skin where a clit ought to be. She gently ran her fingers over it and was rewarded with a light shudder from Knotlover.

The other girl shook her head.

"Oh no, before Master Kraig removed it, I couldn't cum at all. But after he took it away, my holes never felt better!" Knotlover enthused. She leaned forward to kiss Luna gently, "Honestly, it's one less thing to worry about when I'm serving cock," she added.

Luna felt a shiver run down her spine. Such dedication to cock was admirable! But Luna could never give hers up as long as Owen still owned her! She shifted into a more comfortable position so they could trade sweet kisses back and forth while they rocked onto the dildos inside them.

Ass to ass, cunt to cunt, Luna felt a strong sense of solidarity with the girl in front of her, and all the other girls present. They were all bitchwives, knot-addicted sluts who had given themselves over to canine desires!

"Knotlover! Heel!" Someone shouted.

With great reluctance, Knotlover eased the dildos from her holes and then scampered off to see who was calling her.

Luna sat there in the middle of the fuckfloor for a moment, the two massive silicone slabs dangling between her legs obscenely.

Before she could get up and crawl elsewhere, a man appeared before her and then pulled her up. He spun her around, bent her over and swiftly replaced the dildo in her ass with his own equally massive rod!

"Oooo!" Luna moaned, unable to stop the burst of pleasure that came from being assfucked roughly. She put her hands on the floor to brace herself as the man pounded her shithole viciously and then filled it with his cum.

He spun her back around and shoved his cock into her face. Luna wasted no time in cleaning him up.

As fast as he arrived, the stranger was gone, leaving Luna's asshole sore and woefully empty.

"Over here!" someone called.

Luna turned to see a few girls giggling.

"There's still one seat left!" one waved. It was Whoremouth!

Luna crawled over to them eagerly. The 'seat' in question was two large dildos attached to a cylindrical bar that a bitchwife had to straddle. Once activated, the seat rolled and vibrated and moved, fucking into the holes on it!

Without hesitation, Luna removed the double dildo from her cunt and sank down onto the seat, moaning as her ass and cunt were once again filled.

Then to her surprise, there was a whirring sound and the dildos began to expand! Or more accurately, the base of the dildos began to expand. Luna gasped in shock as what felt like a knot formed in both cunt and shithole at the same time, grinding up against one another.

"Oh oh oh!" she gasped.

The other girls giggled.

"First time on a knotting chair?" Whoremouth asked with a sly little smile.

Luna bit her lip and nodded. Little zaps of electricity were traveling from her holes to every other part of her body. Being knotted in both holes was incredible! Then just as she thought it couldn't get any better, the chair began to move.

At first little rolling movements, then rapid jiggles, then slow waves, Luna's eyes rolled to the back of her head as both pussy and rectum were filled and fucked in equal measure!

"Ooo ooooo arf arf!" she moaned and barked at the same time, unable to keep her pleasure to herself. Why should she when she was surrounded by girls who were similarly knotted, similarly depraved like her?

"Wow, you really love knots!" one of the many men there marveled as he came up to stand in front of the impaled girls, all rocking back and forth on their knot-dildos.

"Of course!" Luna panted, "I'm a bitchwife! I love knots of all kind, especially my studsband's knot!"

She did! Nothing made her cunt gush harder than the thought of having a dog breed her asshole roughly. Being knotted artificially was almost as good as the real thing, but nothing could beat the weight of her studsband on her back, his furry hips pumping into hers repeatedly, his hot breath on the back of her neck as he filled her with his puppy batter!

Luna opened her mouth obediently when one of the men poked his cock at her lips. She lapped and sucked eagerly, feeling right at home with a whole group of slutty cock-pleasing knot-addicted whores just like her.

All too soon, the knots in her holes were deflating and Luna was whimpering sadly. Her holes felt lonely without cocks in them. She thought about getting another round, but other bitchsluts deserved a chance too.

Reluctantly, Luna eased her cunt and asshole from the dildos and collapsed to the side, her legs having turned to jelly from being edged for such a long time. Her seat was swiftly taken by a petite blonde.

Whoremouth was on her back, legs trembling in the air as she made love vigorously with a large German Shepherd. She yipped and yelped as the German Shepherd pounded her shithole roughly with his red rocket and pumped her full of his sperm.

Unlike Luna though, she had mastered the art of cumming while being roughly assfucked.

Luna was treated to the sight of Whoremouth's eyes rolling backwards, her pussy squirting long and hard, and her abused asshole clenching roughly as she came and came and came and came!

It seemed like every piston of the dog's hips made Whoremouth go into another wave of orgasm. Luna couldn't help but feel a little stab of envy. She wanted to be like that too! Cumming unconditionally when her studsband fucked her! The envy swiftly gave way to resolution. She would be able to do that someday!

Luna tore her eyes away and then crawled off in search of another cock to serve.

Michael was lounging in an armchair with a teen whore nursing at his cock when Luna found him two hours later. The moment he saw her, he pushed the other girl away and offered Luna his cock.

Luna quickly crawled closer and took her Daddy's cock into her mouth, suckling lovingly as she looked up at him with her large blue eyes.

"Did you have a good time?" Daddy asked her.

Luna nodded enthusiastically. She enjoyed being around so many unashamed dog-fucking whores. She enjoyed watching them rubbing against each other only to break apart when there was a cock in need of service. The fact that there were so many other sluts exactly like her made Luna feel validated and seen. She felt like she had bonded with so many of the other bitchwives in their shared servitude towards cocks.

"I'll make sure to set up playdates for you then," Daddy said, stroking her head. He grabbed Luna's curls and then forced his cock deep into her throat, cumming with a long hard groan.

Luna swallowed each shot of sperm like the professional cockwhore she was, only pulling off when her daddy's hold on her blonde head relaxed.

"C'mon then. Let's go back to our rooms. Let's not keep Owen waiting!" Daddy said.

Luna obediently knelt up and presented her clit ring. It was shiny, dripping with copious cunt juices. Daddy clipped her clitleash on and then got to his feet. Luna followed suit.

"Thank you for having us, Kraig," Daddy said to Mr Gee.

"It's my pleasure," Mr Gee said. He inclined his head with a smirk, "Mr Chatman sends his regards and asks that you pay him a visit too."

Daddy smiled back and nodded, then turned to lead Luna away.

The trek back to their chalet wasn't very far, but Luna had been sucking and fucking all evening and her legs were tired. She knew that she was a complete mess, her blonde girls tangled from being yanked all over the place, her lips red from constant sucking, and her thighs soaked with girljuice. Anyone who passed her could also smell the stench of male semen clinging to her like a perfume that signaled she was a cock-hungry whore.

Where others might have felt intense humiliation and terror, Luna only felt peace in her heart. She was glad to ache for knots and crave cocks. She found joy in pleasing men and beasts, took pride in putting their pleasure and orgasms first, even at the expense of her own.

"C'mon Luna, looks like Owen wants to say hi!"

Luna dropped to her knees immediately upon hearing those words. Her studsband had been locked up all evening and was raring to go.

She pushed her ass up and out, reaching backwards to grip her ankles as she assumed the bitchwife's essential position.

Owen, the large Doberman that owned Luna's heart, came over, sniffing at her holes.

He could smell many other men in the holes that should belong to him.

"GRRRRRR!" Owen growled unhappy that someone else had staked their claim on HIS bitch!

He jumped up onto Luna's back and stabbed his doggie cock right into her puckered shithole.

Luna moaned in pain and pleasure. Her shitter had endured a long day of knotting by Owen, followed by repeated anal abuse with toys and by the men at the fuckfest. A normal whore might have protested the rough treatment of her asshole but Luna was no normal whore. She was a teenaged cock-loving knot-addicted bitchslut who had dreams of cumming from canine painful fucking. She welcomed the pain in her rectum as proof of her submission to her stud-husband, a sign that she loved Owen no matter how much he abused and used her body.

The earlier fuckfest seemed to have driven all conscious thought from Luna's mind by now. All she knew was that she was a whore. She was a dog-loving whore and there was a canine cock staking his claim by visiting anal agony upon her shitter!

"HMMMMNNNNNGH!" Luna moaned.

Each painful stab of Owen's cock into her asshole felt as if there was sandpaper scraping her insides. It was agony! And yet... and yet Luna was so wet! She was suffering because Owen wanted it and she was glad to suffer for him!

Then, Owen's knot began to swell.

Luna whimpered softly, squirming backwards to make sure it would expand fully in her wrecked asshole.

"GRRRR ARF ARF!" Owen barked as he tied to his bitch. His heavy balls began to shoot load after load of puppy batter into his bitch's hole.

Luna moaned when the hot canine cum blasted into her chafed rectum. Every inch of her rectal walls felt like they were being sprayed with liquid fire! A tear slid from her eye as Luna happily suffered for her studsband's pleasure.

Each lick of blazing hot cum seemed to sear her from the inside out, making her sore hole hurt more and more. And yet, her pussy continued to gush...

Until...

Luna felt her hole clench, once, twice, as her first ever painalgasm began. The agony of being fucked raw by her studsband, combined with her submissive frame of mind, lit off fissures of pleasure in her anus, all the way up her rectal passage and into her body.

Luna began to shake and tremble as the pain from being assfucked and knotted by a canine cock seemed to spark into bliss.

It hurt, oh how it hurt! But it hurt so good!

"I'm cumming, I'm cumming!" Luna panted in disbelief, surprise and joy!

She was cumming on Owen's cock! She was cumming from pain! She was cumming because of bestial pain!

Luna's tears started to flow in earnest as the orgasm made her hole clench painfully on the knot.

It took ages! But she was finally cumming like a bitchwife should!

"You're such a whore," Daddy said affectionately. Luna nodded, her joyful tears soaking into the carpet.

Owen, spurred on by the way her cumming asshole milked his cock, jackhammered his dick into her even more roughly! The callous treatment of Luna's asshole only served to take her to greater heights of painal enjoyment!

"Oh Oh oh ohhhhhnnnngh!" Luna moaned again, a second painalgasm spreading from her chafed and tortured shitter to the rest of her body. She shivered all over, but managed to stay in her submissive breeding position.

Michael grinned to himself, marveling at the depths of her depravity. He had originally planned for her to experience her first painalgasm back at Knottingham Kennels, with a whole camera crew to

catch the momentous occasion.

Somehow, Luna managed to bypass the cuminhibitor and have her own painalgasm!

Such tenacity should be rewarded, Michael thought, pressing the 'CUM' button. He was treated to the sound of a loud gasp and a moan as Luna had another orgasm.

The once sweet and innocent young teen was gone, leaving only a cock-hungry dogslut who came from being assfucked painfully by a dog!

Michael held down the 'CUM' button and enjoyed the sight of Luna writhing under Owen as she experienced an extended painalgasm. He was going to have to implement a stronger chip soon to control her orgasms better, but until then, he was going to have fun conditioning her to cum from pain!

Luna, oblivious to all of her Daddy's machinations, was preoccupied with the tingling all over her body. She shivered and shook and trembled with each orgasm, feeling delightfully submissive and slutty for her beloved stud-husband!

Only a bitchwife who truly loved her stud-husband could cum via pain with his massive knot!

Luna moaned as Owen's cock finally started to deflate. The Dobermann pulled away, taking his cock with him. Luna's asslips puckered outwards obscenely, then twitched as the last vestiges of her anal orgasm still washed through her body.

"Congratulations, Luna, your first painalgasm!" Daddy said, coming to crouch by Luna's head.

Luna turned exhausted eyes upon her Daddy and smiled.

"Thank you Daddy. I'm a real bitchwife now!"

Daddy grinned at her and then helped her to get to her feet.

"C'mon slut, time for your Bitch Pills!" Daddy said, holding out the pills and a glass of water.

"Of course, Daddy," Luna replied. She smiled at Michael, then downed the pills eagerly.

She was looking forward to tomorrow!

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## **Chapter Six - Return to Nottingham (and school)**

Five days of fucking in public, bending over everywhere for her stud-husband, had helped ease Luna's anxiety a lot. Her honeymoon had been spent getting railed six ways to Sunday all over Kemp Island in full view of the islanders and anyone who was visiting, but Luna couldn't care less.

Ever since her first painalgasm, she had been floating along on a cloud of bliss, happy and secure in the knowledge she was a true blue cockslut. The ache and agony of being painfully penetrated in her pert posterior seemed to bring her to greater heights of peace and pleasure. She was a cumdump for man and beast alike and Luna took comfort in the fact.

Michael loaded up the last of their luggage and came to get Luna and Owen both from the post where they were leashed.

"Couldn't wait for cock huh," Michael said with a smile. Luna nodded, panting as Owen drilled her cunt. Today, he had chosen to fuck her pussy instead of her ass. It had been so long since Owen fucked her cunt! It still felt as incredible as the first time. Luna moaned as an orgasm washed over her.

"You're going to have to learn to control your orgasms, Luna." Daddy shook his head in disapproval. "I know you're a bitchwife who only gets off when there's a knot in you, but you need to put his pleasure before yours, understood?"

Luna nodded shamefully, head hanging with humiliation. She needed to get a grip! With that thought in mind, Luna started to milk Owen's knot with her cunt muscles, eager to squeeze a shot of hot doggie-cum from it.

Michael beckoned to the taxi driver.

"This slut is going to take awhile, why don't you come over here and fuck her mouth while we wait?"

The taxi driver, a tanned youth, grinned and hopped out of the driver's seat.

"It would be my pleasure," he said with a lecherous leer at Luna's nubile body.

Luna obediently opened her mouth and let the young man fuck her throat. Usually, she had no trouble sucking cock well, but today, she kept pausing to shiver and shake as Owen's knot painfully filled her shitter with a dogwhore's bliss.

Daddy noticed her inattention and tutted, shaking his head again.

"Look at you, can't even suck a cock properly now that you learned how to cum from pain!" He slapped her young tits roughly, and twisted her perky nipples. "We're going to have to do remedial training when we get home."

Luna moaned around the cock in her mouth. Michael has trained her to please cock when she was just 15. He had fucked and pounded and drilled her holes into submission until they could tease and milk a cock properly. He raped her asshole when she first refused anal sex, opening her eyes to how good being assfucked could feel, paving the way for her to become the knot addicted painal bitchwife she was today. She owed everything she was to him and she hated disappointing him! Luna resolved to pay better attention to the cocks in her holes instead of the pleasure the knot was giving her.

All too soon, the cock in her mouth was shooting its load down her throat and the one in her cunt was filling her baby making channel with puppy batter.

The taxi driver wiped his dick on Luna's hair and then tucked himself away, busying himself with getting the vehicle ready.

Luna's daddy thoughtfully helped to gather the cum oozing from her pussy and then fed it back to her before pulling her upwards.

With the leash clipped to her clit, Luna followed Michael to the car.

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Five days made a huge difference, Luna thought to herself. The humiliation she felt from being bred

in the ass in public was still there, but she didn't fear it as much. Luna knew that it was her lot in life to be humiliated as such, to be the object of people's stares and whispers as they watched Owen dominate her completely. It was a privilege to be allowed to be Owen's official mated bitchwife and as his bitchwife, she was duty-bound to serve his every desire, regardless of time and place.

This time, Luna walked through the airport with a little bounce to her step despite her leashed clit. Let the bystanders stare all they wanted! Luna had chosen to proclaim her love of canine cock to the world! She was being her truest self! How many other people could say that?

The hour long ride from airport back to Knottingham Kennels was torture, partially because Owen wanted to fuck Luna again and there wasn't enough space in the taxi, and partially because the constant friction in her holes had chafed her inner walls and turned them bright red!

It felt like forever before the taxi was pulling in through the massive iron wrought gates of the mansion grounds and going up the driveway.

Michael made Luna give the driver a quick blowjob as thanks before allowing her to disembark.

She had barely gotten out of the car when Owen pounced on her.

Ever the obedient wife, Luna got into her breeding position and mated with Owen right in front of the mansion's double doors.

Michael left her there to her mating and breeding while he called the housekeepers over to take care of the luggage.

"Welcome back, Luna!" someone said to her.

Luna panted out a quick thanks, shivering in the cool air as her stud-husband jackhammered her hole. Time dilated and stretched, slipping away into abstraction as Luna's attention zeroed onto the doggie dick visiting anal agony upon her teen sphincter. Her heart was swelling with love and affection, adoration for the cock that was steadily wrecking her shithole and turning it into an asspussy. She savoured every painful scrape of the rockhard meatrod in her rectum, knowing that it only served to affirm her role as a slutty bitchwife who could never say no to a knot no matter how much it hurt!

An eternity later, Luna felt Owen dismount, her holes throbbing angrily from the rough drilling it had just taken. Her insides felt like they had been scorched, full of doggie cockjuice. Luna tried to clench her asshole but it was too far stretched to close properly anymore.

Instead, she had to shove two fingers inside and crawl into the mansion.

Some of the housekeepers stopped to watch her degradation and enjoy the way Luna had become a proper bitchslut intent on keeping every gift of canine cum inside her body.

"Luna? Go get cleaned up. Dr McKinney will be along soon to see you and check up on your holes," Michael said as he appeared in the lobby. He helped poor Luna to her feet and then took her to her rooms so she could get ready.

Dr Walter McKinney was in charge of the health of everyone at Knottingham Kennels. He made visits from time to time, checking on the state of assholes, cunts, and mouths to ensure every single dogwhore was able to perform.

Michael helped to soap up Luna's nude body and wipe her down quickly before taking her to their examination room in the back.

"Welcome back to Knottingham Kennels!" Dr McKinney greeted Luna as she stumbled in, unsteady from the soreness of her holes.

"Hello Dr McKinney," Luna greeted him back with a smile.

"Look at you, you look so pale! Must have had a very eventful honeymoon," Dr McKinney tutted. He gestured to the examination table.

Luna clambered on quickly.

Dr McKinney listened to her heartbeat, fondled her bare breasts for a moment, checked her mouth and then palpated her abdomen before nodding.

"Overall good health, but here's a multivitamin for good measure." He handed her a white pill.

Luna obediently swallowed it and chased it with a cup of water. She spread her legs and pulled them up to her chest so that Dr McKinney could stick his fingers into her cunt and asshole.

Slick cold metal pressed into her holes, making Luna whimper and moan. With each crank of the lever, the petals of the speculum pried her open even more. Dr McKinney shone a light into her holes and made tutting sounds.

He pushed two fingers into Luna's asshole and scooped up some of Owen's left behind doggie cum, then fed it back to her. Luna slurped on his sticky fingers eagerly.

"I know you're eager to prove how much of an obedient little bitchwife you are, but you need to take proper care of your holes, understand? I'm going to prescribe some cream for your pussy and asshole to keep them nice and supple."

Luna looked at him in concern.

"That won't affect my ass pussy, right?" she asked.

Dr McKinney gave her clit a hard flick.

"You youngsters nowadays with your ass pussies. It'll be just fine so don't worry!"

Luna nodded with relief. She would hate for all her progress to be for nothing! She laid her head back down and yawned. The travel had exhausted her and now that she was finally back home, she felt so ... soo... sleepy.....

\*\*\*\*

Walter idly thrust his fingers out of Luna's holes as he waited for the sleeping pill to fully take effect. It was a strong tranquilizer that would keep her out for hours, more than enough time to do what Michael asked him to do.

"You said she overcame the cum-inhibitor?" he asked as Michael entered the room.

The device was supposed to give another person complete control of their orgasms. Slaves and sluts who wore the cum-inhibitor should have been unable to cum without explicit permission. Either the

device was faulty, or Luna was a dogwhore through and through.

"Yeah, she managed to have a painalgasm on her own," Michael said ruefully. He came up to stand beside Walter, looking fondly down at Luna, who was still holding her legs to her chest even in sleep. What a slut she was!

"Incredible," Walter said with a thoughtful nod. "Maybe she would have developed canine predictions on her own without us, you know?" he said to Michael.

Michael shrugged.

"Well, not like we have any chance of knowing now," he said, helping to put Luna's legs down and turn her over on the examination bed, "C'mon, let's swap out the inhibitor before she wakes."

Walter got out the black case he brought with him. Inside, upon velvet pillows, were tiny little chips each designed to control the arousal and orgasm of the wearer. He swept Luna's blonde curls out of the way and found the tiny unnoticeable scar where the first one had been implanted years ago, just over Luna's spinal cord.

With swift and sure movements, Walter prepped the area and cut into Luna's milky flesh with a sharp scalpel. It only took him a few seconds to locate the previous one and then replace it with the new and improved cum inhibitor. In the future, Luna's orgasms would be in Michael's hands regardless of whether she wanted it or not.

As quickly as it was put in, Walter put a spot of skin-safe glue on the cut to keep it closed and then cleaned the area.

Michael opened up the Cum-Training app and searched for the signal emitted by the tiny chip. He paired the two quickly and just like that, Luna's body was now at the mercy of Michael's whims. He wasted no time in tweaking the settings, ensuring Luna would be on high arousal, but increasing the threshold of pain before she could orgasm. This would ensure that Luna would not cum from anything aside from pain!

The blonde dogwhore slumbered on, oblivious to the dastardly machinations of the men she trusted. Never in a hundred years could Luna ever dream that her arousal, attraction to dogs, and orgasms might have been a product of manipulation by the adult men in her life. No. In Luna's dreams, she was happily frolicking with Owen in a field, making love in broad daylight, naked save for her clit tag and their collars, secure in the knowledge she was made to serve cock.

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With her honeymoon over, Luna had to return to normal life as a senior in highschool. There were a few months left before finals and she wanted to at least get a highschool certificate even if she was planning on dedicating her life to her dog-fucking camshow.

Luna's holes chafed even with the new soft underwear and cotton pads that Michael had got for her. Still, she relished the pain and the ache. It was proof that she was fulfilling her duties of being a cumdump.

Gingerly, Luna settled on her bicycle and started on her journey to school.

The new buttplug shifted and stretched her aching shitter, little zaps of pain lancing up from between Luna's asscheeks through her bottom. Despite the hurt, her heart was full of warmth and

joy. Both Owen and Michael had left her a cumload in her ass for her first day back at school as an officially mated bitchwife.

She had to get to the office early to inform the principal of her change in status. Michael was no longer her 'guardian', but her 'owner'. Owen was not a 'pet', but her stud-husband!

Luna locked her bike at the rack, ignoring the catcalls of the many boys who tried to get her attention. Today, she was wearing a fitted baby pink top and knee length pleated skirt combined with knee high white socks and cute sneakers. She wasn't showing a lot of skin, but her bubbly personality and the sway of her hips made her the focus of attention.

KNOCK KNOCK!

She rapped on the door to the principal's office. Mrs Snyder, the secretary, took one look at Luna and motioned her in.

"What brings you here today Miss Carter?" she asked.

Luna pulled the sheaf of papers from her backpack.

"I got mated a few weeks ago. I'm submitting the proper paperwork so that the school knows!" Luna chirped happily. Her face was starting to flush, knowing that she was about to be judged for her life choices.

"Mated... don't you mean married?" Mrs Snyder asked, her brow furrowing over her glasses as she took the papers. The moment she looked down and saw Owen's furry face, her mouth dropped open.

"You mated a dog?!" Mrs Snyder exclaimed, shaking her head in disbelief.

"Yes," Luna replied, ducking her head bashfully, "He's such a sweet pooch, treats me really really well!"

The both of them knew that what she really meant was that Owen fucked her really well. The laws might have relaxed with regards to zoophiles, but attitudes towards it hadn't necessarily kept up with the times.

"Well, you go on inside. Though I can't imagine Mr Spivey will be thrilled." Mrs Snyder handed the papers back to Luna and pressed the buzzer to notify the principal.

Luna flashed the young woman a peace sign and bounced off to see Mr Spivey.

"Luna Carter!" Dylan Spivey rose to his feet and greeted Luna as she came through the door.

"Hi Mr Spivey!" Luna said with a big smile. She plonked the papers down on his table. "I've come to submit paperwork about my change in status as a class B person and -"

"Your official mating to Owen, your stud-husband," Dylan Spivey finished her sentence for her.

Luna blinked several times.

"Yes, how did you know?" She asked in confusion. To her knowledge, she hadn't informed him beforehand and Michael wanted her to inform him personally.

"Oh I know all about your online activities," Mr Spivey said, sitting back down in his chair and

leaning back. He laced his fingers together and gave her a knowing smile.

Luna felt her face heat even more. Her Principal knew about her online activities?

"No need to be shy. Most of the male staff watch your afterschool anal show everyday. Maybe you remember some of our usernames? Caninecock4eva... teendogsluts.... Doglover420...." Mr Spivey listed at least seven other names before pausing to savour Luna's humiliation and discomfort.

She was completely red-faced by now! She recognized all those names. They had donated to her toy fund, bought premium clips, and were all long time subscribers of her DogTube channel. All this while, had the male teachers all known that Luna was a dog slut? They came to school everyday and then fapped to her anal stream after school? These teachers had known all along that she kept a cumload in her ass every morning, that she went home to the loving embrace of her dog and the trainers in Knottingham Kennels. They knew how she struggled to cum with men, and could only enjoy herself with dogs.

And if they were long time subscribers, then they definitely would have seen her clit tagging clips, her wedding orgy... and select shorts from her honeymoon!

Luna could only stand there in shocked and horrified silence.

"It's admirable you know," Mr Spivey continued, sorting out the paperwork as he spoke, "Not many teenage girls have the dedication and bravery you've showed, telling the world about your struggles as a knot-addict and allowing yourself to be tagged." He took a moment to smile up at Luna.

She was still standing there, heart thumping a rapid staccato. Luna had entered the office expecting to be shunned, to be lectured about her life choices, to be judged as unclean or taboo, perverse! That was the kind of humiliation she endured while walking and fucking in public during her honeymoon.

But this... being told that they had known all along, had watched all of her clips, jerked their cocks repeatedly to her getting ass-fucked by doggie dicks, it made Luna feel exposed and vulnerable.

"Tell me Luna, do you have a canine cumload in your ass right now?" Mr Spivey asked.

Luna nodded mutely.

Mr Spivey gave her a lecherous smile and reached into his drawer, pulling out a bottle.

"Why don't I help you hold on to it? You can put it in here and come claim it at lunch time," he said to her.

Luna took the bottle... surely... he didn't mean... here?

Mr Spivey got up and then closed the blinds.

Luna bit her lip. Far be it from her to disobey her principal! With that thought in mind, she pulled up her skirt and yanked down her panties.

Mr Spivey crouched down and then reached out to thumb at her young clit and the metal ring threaded through it.

Luna couldn't stop a moan from escaping her mouth as her inner slut came to the surface.

"Oooooooo," she whimpered as Mr Spivey teased the sensitive nub.

The grown man gave the ring and her tag a hard flick before spinning her around and bending her over the table. He yanked her assplug out unceremoniously and pressed the lip of the bottle to her puckered rim.

"Seeing it up close and personal is a whole other experience," he said, tracing the pouting asslips with his fingers.

Luna moaned again. She pushed hard, clenching her anal muscles so that the cumloads inside would start to slide out. The sticky ooze of warm cum out of her hole made her feel deliciously submissive and slutty.

"You're a credit to this school, Miss Carter, or should I say, Mrs Bitchwife?" Mr Spivey said.

Luna shivered all over, loving her new status in life.

It took ages for all the cum to vacate her asshole, given that both her stud husband and her Daddy had massive cumloads. Mr Spivey stuck his finger into her asshole and did a little wipe, then stuck his finger into her mouth for her to clean. She savoured the musky taste of male sperm as her principal unceremoniously shoved his hard cock into her ass too.

Now that Luna Carter was a certified mated dog-fucker, the law that forbade student-teacher relations didn't really apply. She was, after all, first and foremost a bitch and not really a student! She had greater, sluttier, more lustful desires than regular girls, and it was only right for her to serve the cocks that wanted to pound her holes!

"Such a cute little bitchslut!" Mr Spivey growled as he fucked into Luna's sweet teen hole. Her shitter swallowed his massive rod easily, welcoming the intrusion. The scrape of his thick veiny cock against her raw insides sent tremors of pain throughout Luna's rectal cavity, but she didn't pull away.

Instead, she pushed her hips backwards enthusiastically, partaking eagerly in the rawing of her young asshole.

Mr Spivey pulled out of her sore shitter and then pushed Luna down onto her knees. She opened her mouth obediently and let her principal push his cock balls deep into her tight throat.

"Do you love the taste of your ass, Mrs Bitchwife?" Mr Spivey sneered, grabbing her head and fucking her throat like it was a pussy.

Luna's eyes watered as she nodded eagerly. She loved the disgusting bitter musk of her asshole when it came served to her on a veiny dick! It only served as proof of her sluttiness because what respectable young woman would eagerly lick something that had been in her shitter regardless of whether it had been cleaned? Only a slut's pussy would gush the way Luna's was gushing now while she was being throated in such a rough way!

Even more than the taste, Luna found joy in the way men and beasts alike loved to shove their cocks in balls deep as a show of their dominance. They would not stop until she was kissing their pubic bones and that made her feel like the true blue bitch and submissive slut she was!

With a guttural roar, Mr Spivey slammed his cock all the way into Luna's throat again and then blasted his jizz into her esophagus. He grinned when her tears started to stream down her face and



smudge her makeup.

Luna swallowed quickly, not wanting to waste a single drop of sperm so lovingly gifted to her by her principal.

She stayed, lips pressed to his curly pubes as her throat worked on his cock, milking it for all it was worth.

Luna was barely aware that the bell had rung, signaling the start of class. She was caught up in how Mr Spivey was looking down at her with a smirk, the kind that said he knew she was completely at his mercy. It frightened and aroused Luna at the same time. It reminded her of her Daddy Michael, who often put her into humiliating situations where Luna could learn to grow and embrace her slutty knot-addicted desires!

Mr Spivey let Luna choke on his dick for a little longer before pulling it out of her sinful mouth.

"You can get your cum bottle back after school," he said as Luna tucked his softening cock back into his pants and got to her feet unsteadily.

She must have looked a mess, but Mr Spivey didn't give her a lot of time to tidy up, just scribbled a note and shoved her out the door with her skirt still hiked up and no panties.

Luna squirmed under the judgey look of Mrs Snyder. The older woman must have heard the moans, heard the slapping of flesh through the door. Even if she didn't, Luna was a hundred percent sure that she looked utterly debauched.

"Get yourself together, Miss Carter," Mrs Snyder said with a sigh, offering Luna a tissue.

Face feeling hot from the humiliation, Luna wiped herself between her legs to sop up the worst of the pussy juices before straightening out her clothes and giving the receptionist a nod of thanks.

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It seemed like the rumour mill was hard at work because everyone stared at Luna as she went about her school day.

Or perhaps it could be the fact that she was constantly dripping from arousal (as a slut should), and the fact that a boy had flipped her skirt up in the hall and exposed her clit tag, thus exposing the fact that Luna was a dogwhore.

Everyone was talking about it, but no one was talking to Luna about it.

Luna would have been happy to open up and share about her true calling if anyone asked. She would gladly wax poetic about how Owen's cock made her see stars, and how being bent over and tied with a dog was one of the most submissive, most exhilarating and peaceful experiences Luna had ever had the chance to explore. She would be completely upfront about the way her clit tagging felt like coming home, and how each painful tug on it made her remember her commitment to dog-fucking, thus affirming her love of bestial anal.

Instead, they all pointed and whispered, choosing to speculate but never asking for the truth.

Luna endured an entire day of speculative glances and sneers, squirming in her seat without her assplug and her panties.

Perhaps it was just as well. There were different rules for mated bitches and one of them was that public decency wasn't necessary since they were expected to always be available for their stud-husbands. While Luna had been panty-free and mostly nude on her honeymoon, she had slipped back into the 'clothed' mentality when she returned to Knottingham Kennels and the city they lived in.

It felt like agony, waiting for the last bell to ring! But at long last, it did and Luna let out a sigh of relief.

She could finally get her cum bottle from the principal's office.

Luna gathered her things, wincing when she looked at the massive puddle of bitchslick she left on the plastic chair. Her skirt was soaked through by now and there was no disguising the fact that she was wet from pussy to knee!

"Slut," someone muttered as they passed her.

Luna felt her face turn red, but she held her head high as she strode towards the principal's office.

"Mr Spivey is waiting for you in the nurse's office," Mrs Snyder told her with a shake of the head.

Frowning, Luna made her way up the stairs to the office at the end of the building.

"Hello?" Luna knocked twice, paused, then pushed the door open.

"Ah, Miss Carter!" Joseph Heath, the school nurse said jovially when he saw Luna peek around the door.

"Mr Spivey said he would be along soon, but he wanted me to check up on you first, make sure you're doing okay." Joseph gave Luna a wide smile.

"Really, Mr Heath, that's not necessary," Luna started to object. She just wanted her cum bottle and to go home! She didn't want to be late for her After-School-Anal show!

"Oh no, the principal was quite insistent." Joseph patted the bed.

Luna squirmed in place. Her skirt, her pussy was still wet and if she sat, there was no doubt she would soak the white cotton sheets.

"It's okay, Miss Carter, sheets can be washed," Joseph assured her as if he was reading her thoughts.

Luna bit her lip, but obediently crossed the room and hopped up onto the bed.

Joseph wasted no time in pushing her knees apart and flipping her skirt up to expose her slick cunt.

"Tsk tsd tsd, that's a textbook case of slutitis if I ever saw one!" Joseph remarked. He snapped on a glove and then pushed two fingers into Luna's teenaged pussy, fingering her lightly. Luna couldn't stop the moan that slipped from her throat. Any stimulation to her genitals felt incredible, regardless of whether she wanted it to or not!

"Constant arousal, even when inappropriate, the puffiness of the genitals...." Joseph continued his commentary as he swirled his fingers around the insides of Luna's cunt.

"Mmm no semen here," Joseph frowned and shook his head, then stuck those two fingers right into

Luna's ass.

Luna squeaked as Joseph started to dig around in her shitter as if he was trying to smooth out her rectal cavity!

"Formation of asslips, meaning constant rough anal. Another classic sign of slutitis. Specifically anal-slutitis!" Joseph tsked again, shaking his head.

The clinical way he spoke about Luna while he was roughly diddling her shithole made her feel small and insignificant, and strangely aroused.

"Also semen-free. Now tell me, Luna. When was your last dose of sperm?" Joseph asked gravely.

"This morning...." Luna hedged, "Mr Spivey shot a load down my throat!"

"Well, Miss Carter, since you have advanced slutitis, I don't think oral loads are going to work," Mr Heath said, shaking his head. He stood and began to unbuckle his pants. "As a young teen with advanced anal slutitis, I'm afraid I'm going to have to administer a rectal dose of cum to keep your symptoms under control!"

With that, he pushed down his pants and his hard cock sprang to attention, ready to provide Luna with relief!

"Please pull your knees up to your ears, Miss Carter," Joseph said.

Luna, still a little confused but never able to say no to a hard cock, did as she was told. She pulled her legs up and apart, exposing her juice-slick holes to her school's nurse.

Joseph stepped forwards, planted his feet firmly, and then began to push his large rod into Luna's rear fuckport.

Luna's eyes rolled up into her head with pleasure as the older man masterfully pumped his cock into her shithole. After going the entire morning and afternoon without anal stimuli, this was heaven! Her shithole eagerly gulped at the large rod, happy to be stretched out again!

"How's Miss Carter?" A familiar voice said from the doorway. Mr Spivey came up to stand beside Joseph, looking down at Luna with an expression of mock concern.

"I'm afraid that she has advanced anal-slutitis. Too long without anal stimulation or sperm in her holes will cause her to become very irritable," Joseph told Mr Spivey in a serious tone even as his thick cock was splitting Luna's shitter in two!

"Should I ask the other teachers to help then?" Mr Spivey asked.

What?

Before Luna could protest, Joseph had nodded and Mr Spivey had pulled out his phone.

"Yes, Bernard! Are you still on school grounds? Yes, we have a student here, Miss Luna Carter, who has come down with a severe case of anal-slutitis and we could use your help in administering some suppositories. Luis is with you? Perfect, bring him too!"

Luna opened her mouth to object, but all that came out was a loud squeak when Joseph thrust harder into her shithole.

"C'mon Dylan, get on the other side and administer a oral dose. See if that helps!" Joseph said.

Mr Spivey hastened to the other side of the bed and then freed his cock too. He rubbed it across Luna's red cheeks and her pink lips. She couldn't resist opening her mouth to suckle on the tip like it was a teat.

It had been ages since Luna's last all human male gangbang! Usually, her group sex activities involved a lot more canine companions, knot toys, or bitches with similar tastes!

The door opened and closed again, bringing with it several more voices.

"It's the first case of slutitis in this school isn't it?" the voice of the PE teacher Bernard Desai said.

Luna's heart skipped a beat. The other teachers were here!

Before she could say or do anything, the two cocks in her had vacated her holes and she was being pulled off the bed and made to kneel.

Now all the male teachers were leering at her, staring at her exposed cunt. Her lips, both on her face and between her legs, were puffy and eagerly anticipating cock. Luna's face flamed red in embarrassment.

"Yes, look!" Mr Spivey waved his cock in front of Luna's face and like the cock-serving whore she was, she couldn't help but stare at it.

Mr Spivey pushed his hips out and Luna's mouth dropped open automatically, fully prepared to carry out its duty as a cock sucking device!

"Cock-seeking behaviour is one of the major signs of advanced slutitis," Bernard said to Luis as an aside, shaking his head.

"This is a pretty serious case then," Luis Holley, the science teacher, remarked. He shook his head and then started to unbuckle his pants as well.

"I guess we all have to pitch in and help relieve this slut of the itch!" Bernard was already stroking his meaty cock, a gleam in his eye as he leered at Luna's body.

Luna shivered all over at their lustful gazes, knowing that she would be soon speared upon all of their thick dicks in turn! Bernard hoisted her up and put her back on the bed. Then with a grunt, he slammed his cock into Luna's shitter, making her squeal loudly.

"I have a bottle of cum here, maybe it will help!"

Michael's and Owen's cumloads! Luna turned to look as Mr Spivey passed the bottle along.

Only... it was much fuller than before. Much, much, much fuller than before. There had to be at least a pint of cum in the bottle and there was a baby's teat attached to the top.

"Slowly now," Mr Spivey said with a sneer, "Don't want you to throw up all the cum that the boys in your class donated!"

Luna could only open her mouth and accept the teat like a baby would. Her face burned bright red even as she started to suck slowly. The gooey cum oozed into her mouth, warm, bitter, and completely masculine in its taste. She couldn't stop sucking once she started.

Lying on the bed with her knees by her ears, holding a baby's bottle and suckling cum from it while her teachers took turns at plowing her sweet teen shithole with their thick meaty fucksticks, Luna felt utterly humiliated and incredibly aroused.

"One anal dose, cumming right up!" Joseph roared as he blasted her insides with his pearly white sperm.

The second he pulled his softening cock free, Bernard was there to take his place. Luis and Mr Spivey stroked their cocks while waiting for their turn to paint Luna's rectal wall with white.

"I don't think it's working," Bernard growled as he furiously thrust into Luna's upturned ass. Her asslips puckered around his fuckstick, eagerly sucking it in.

"Maybe you should give her guardian a call," Mr Spivey said to Joseph, who promptly disappeared to go look for Luna's contact details.

Luna was only barely aware of the phone call, her attention wholly focused on her sore shitter and the cock that was doing its best to turn her rectum inside out!

The second anal dose of cum soon made its way deep into Luna's nubile body. Her eyes rolled back in pleasure as the hot gush of jizz seared her insides. Bernard, as if fearing his wad wouldn't get deep enough into Luna's hole, bent her almost double as he came, making sure that his load would sink deep into her asshole.

"Mr Stanton is on his way," Joseph announced to the other men as Luis swiftly took Bernard's place as the plower of Luna's sweet teen hole. Luis fucked her with deep rolling strokes, thumbing at her glinting clit ring and fingering her gushing pussy from time to time.

Luna was teetering on the edge of her arousal. Sure, having a cock plunge in and out of her slutty shitter was great, but it wasn't doggie dick and that made all the difference in her opinion. The overwhelming taste of cum in her mouth, the disgusting gooey mess that her teachers were making in her ass, Luna loved it, but it wasn't enough.

She moaned. Knowing she would never cum on anything but a knot had been difficult to accept at first, but she had made her peace with it and embraced her true nature as a dogslut, even if the constant friction in her bowels kept her on the edge without any release!

Soon enough, Luis came with a grunt, pressing his hips flush to Luna's bottom. Luna gulped down even more of the cum from her special bottle, and looked at Mr Spivey with expectant arousal.

The principal took his place at Luna's pert buttocks. He grabbed her legs, pulled her close to him, then fucked right into her pliant brownhole.

By now, after three men had blasted their loads into her shithole, it was a puffy red mess that was oozing cum mixed with the slick dripping from her cunt. Her hole was sore and oh-so-sloppy, but Luna clenched as hard as she could, intent on milking Mr Spivey's cock. The faster she finished up here, the sooner she could get home and film her After School Anal Show! It was going to be super uncomfortable since four men had just fucked her asshole raw, but she had a duty to her viewers!

Luna moaned as Mr Spivey started to jackhammer her fuckport roughly. He wasted no time in administering the last rectal dose of cum.

"Well men, I don't think our suppositories worked," Joseph said with a shake of his head. He

solemnly swiped a finger through Luna's soaking wet folds. "She's getting super dehydrated, being so aroused, but she hasn't cum yet!"

"That's because she's a dogslut!"

Luna jerked herself upright when she heard the familiar voice, accompanied by the click of doggie nails on a tiled floor.

"Owen!" Luna exclaimed, the bottle teat slipping from her mouth, "Daddy! You brought Owen!"

Said dog growled when he realised his bitch reeked of human cum instead of his cum!

Luna nearly cracked her head on the bedframe in her hurry to get onto the floor and present her shitter to the Doberman that owned her body and soul.

Owen circled her once, twice, sniffed her cunt, and then mounted her right then and there in front of all her teachers. His red rocket found Luna's pouting asslips immediately, plunging into the depths of her sore fuckport.

Did he care that she was sore from fucking four grown men? No. Did he care that she was weak and on the edge of cumming? No. All Owen the Doberman cared about was marking his Bitch with his cum and filling her with puppymaking sperm. He was going to breed his Bitch not just because she always smelt as if she was in heat, but because he knew that he was her superior. He listened to the male humans, but this bitch's holes were his for the fucking!

Owen growled loudly as he hammered his stiff canine cock into Luna's aching asshole.

"This teenage girl isn't just suffering from acute anal slutitis," Michael commented as Owen continued to breed his bitch. "She's suffering from acute, bestial anal slutitis. She can only find release with animals."

As if on cue, Luna's body reacted to having her studsband with her, and the humiliation of being watched. Her asshole started to clench around Owen's swelling knot, her pussy pushed out even more slick, and she trembled all over, going 'oh, oh, oh' as the orgasm washed over her.

"See how fast she cums when her studsband fucked her?" Michael asked. He shook his head.

"She'll never cum from a human cock," he said in an almost remorseful manner.

"Tell them what you are, Luna!" Michael ordered.

"I'm a slutty dog-fucking canine-cockwhore! I love having knots in my holes! I can't live without being bred by my studsband!" Luna panted out as Owen's swollen cock tugged at her rim.

"Ooo oooo ooo he's turning me inside ouuuuut!" Luna moaned as her asslips were stretched and distended. The pain of a partial prolapse made her go into another full body painalgasm, her shithole milking Owen's cock like the dutiful cum receptacle it was!

"That's fucking amazing," Joseph commented. The four male teachers who had just unloaded a shot of cum each into Luna's shitter were already starting to get hard again.

Who wouldn't? When a beautiful blonde bombshell of a teenage whore was bent over and enthusiastically submitting to the rough ass-fucking being dealt out by her canine-husband?

"She's the most wonderful dogslut I've ever met," Michael said as he too, fished his hardening cock out of his pants.

The five men stood at various points around the mated mating couple, beating their meat lazily as they watched the incredible spectacle of a teen girl cumming over and over and over again as a dog jackhammered her puffy anal ring into oblivion.

Luna didn't know how many times she cum, only that her world now only consisted of the cool tile against her cheek and Owen's warm body on hers. His knot seared her from the inside out, stretching and breaking her hole as was his right!

Her poor abused ass continued to orgasm with each painful pull and push, having long since grown to associate pain with pleasure. All Luna could do was to submit and wait, after all, she was Owen's bitchwife and she vowed to obey him in every aspect of her life!

Shivering, cumming, aching, Luna suffered orgasmically on the floor of the nurse's office until at last, Owen pumped his final shot of puppy batter into Luna's anus and then let his deflating knot slip free.

A cool rim was pressed to her anal ring.

"Push," came Michael's calm and strong voice.

Luna obeyed, forcing out all the loads in her ass. Only when her ass was empty did Michael allow her to sit up properly.

Luna blinked up at the men with tired eyes. She was surrounded by five rock hard cocks. While Luna was exhausted from her nonstop anal abuse, she knew deep down that she had to take responsibility for the arousal she caused in these men.

She crawled over to Mr Spivey first, taking his cock in her mouth while her left and right hands went to grasp Joseph and Bernard respectively. Luis got on the floor and sank his cock into her teen cunt. Luna lifted her hips and let her Daddy get in behind her. As sore as she was, she had a duty to dick and Luna was a responsible young teen! She impaled herself on those cocks repeatedly, moving her hips and clenching her muscles to please the cock-owners in her cunt and ass. Luna bobbed her mouth up and down roughly, using her hands in tandem to get the men off.

Luna, having had a few good painalgasms already, found it much easier to focus on pleasing cocks. It didn't take long before the men she had shamefully aroused started to cum again, painting her face and her insides with their cockjuice.

"What do you think, Mr Heath?" Mr Spivey asked.

"I think her bestial anal slutitis is under control for now," Joseph grunted as he pumped a wad of cum onto Luna's blonde curls, "But I highly recommend for regular suppository doses of cum to help keep the symptoms to a minimum."

Luna had no problem with that!

She moaned around the cock in her mouth, excited for her future 'doses'.

After the last cock had softened, been cleaned, and tucked away, Luna pulled herself to her feet. She was unsteady, wobbling from being fucked for at least three hours nonstop. She had to lean heavily

on Michael for support.

"Oh no..." she said forlornly.

"What's wrong, bitchslut? Still horny? Need another Owen dose of cum?" Michael asked her.

"My After School Anal Show!" Luna whined "They're going to be so mad I didn't stream!"

Michael laughed.

"Who said you didn't stream?"

He pointed out several different buttons on the male teachers' shirts.

"These are special mini webcams that have been streaming the entire encounter!" Michael assured Luna.

Luna, taken aback, could only look at him with gratitude in her eyes. She took her viewership very seriously and hated having to let her viewers down.

"You guys planned this?" she asked.

"Yup," Joseph said as he stripped the bed of the sheets and bundled them up to wash. "We've been long time viewers of your show. Ever since your clit tagging video, we have been waiting for the chance to fuck you. Mr Spivey came up with the idea to do an after school anal show livestreamed from the school compound. Suffice to say, your Daddy supported the idea a hundred percent!"

While Luna didn't like being left out of the loop, the humiliation and helplessness she felt at the hands of her male teachers had made her feel submissive and horny, two things that she loved.

"Maybe," Luna said softly, toying with her blonde curls. She looked over at Michael, who gave her an encouraging nod.

"Maybe next time the four of you can star in my afterschool anal show at Knottingham Kennels."

"Really?" Bernard asked, his thick bushy eyebrows going up into his hair.

"I've always wanted to see the other dogfucking sluts," Luis mused.

Luna nodded, feeling more and more enthusiastic.

"Daddy can arrange our next fuckdate!" she said happily.

Mr Spivey shook Michael's hand solemnly and then gave Luna's sore asshole a last finger before handing her the cum bottle.

"Don't forget this!" he said jovially.

This time, Luna didn't hesitate before popping the teat into her mouth and starting to suckle.

"Thanks for the cum suppositories, Mr Spivey, Mr Heath, Mr Holley and Mr Desai!" she said as Michael led her and Owen away.

Luna smiled to herself. It was really an eventful first day back, but she could tell that she would soon



grow to love her new status in life!

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Chapter Seven - Bitch Day (Part I)

“Good morning, Luna! I hope you’re ready for our trip to the dogpark?” Michael Stanton strode into the room and threw open the curtains. The early morning light streamed in and fell on the teen girl that was currently getting her asshole plowed by her canine-husband.

“Ooo ooo yes, Daddy!” Luna moaned as Owen pulverized her young shithole.

“Uh-oh, Luna, bad girl. Strike one!” Michael warned her.

“Sorry daddy!” Luna gasped reflexively.

“Strike two! You’re not supposed to be speaking at all today. That’s going to be 20 lashes with the crop later!” Michael informed her as he moved around her to the dresser. He picked out a pretty white collar, bone shaped nipple rings, cock shaped earrings, and a heart-shaped clitcessory for her.

Luna whimpered, not because her shitter was being painfully violated by her dominant canine husband in that particular moment, but because she had forgotten about her commitment to a proper bitch day!

It had been three months since her 18th birthday. Three glorious months of being Owen’s official mated bitchwife in the eyes of the law and being allowed to legally see to her studsband’s needs wherever he desired!

Luna had gotten her dream mating ceremony, a beautiful honeymoon where she finally learned how to cum from bestial pain, and discovered that 9 out of 10 male teachers in her school not only watched her show but were wholly supportive of her new status.

Her official mating orgy video had been the top ranking video on Dogtube for two months solid and was only overtaken by her honeymoon public sex compilation. Her entire school, all her classmates had found out her true status as a bitchwife, which was perfect for helping her to overcome her lasting feelings of humiliation.

Her life as it was now would be perfect if it wasn’t for one small thing.

Last week, Daddy sat her down for a very important talk. A Bitching Talk.

See, while Luna had committed herself to serving her canine-husband’s cock regardless of time and place, she was still partaking in many human activities. She was, according to her Daddy, a human who assumed the bitch position for her stud, but she wasn’t being a real bitch.

Daddy showed her a video clip that had been sent over by Mr Gee. It was a recording of one of his clitless slaves.

The slave in the clip was moaning and whining exactly like a dog as her mate plowed her asshole. The stud was wearing some kind of cocksheath that had sharp nubs on it to further increase the anal agony of the slave. Yet, she willingly pushed her hips backwards onto that punishing cock, welcoming the painful anal intrusion. Weights hung from her nipples, tugging on them painfully as she suffered on her mate’s cock. Cords threaded through the piercings on her pussy lips kept her

cunt nice and spread. The pendant that hung from her collar's D-ring housed her removed clitoris. She was wet, that much was evident, but her focus was solely on her mate.

A voice off camera commanded the slave, "You may cum, bitch."

And upon hearing those words, the slave began to bark exactly like a dog.

"Arf arf arf!" she barked as she came, but her hole never stopped clenching and working on the knot pummeling her asshole. The dedication she had towards cock was incredible!

After thirty long minutes of nonstop pain, the stud finally dismounted and took his cock with him, leaving the slave to whimper and whine.

She didn't get to her feet.

She crawled over to her human owner and whined, pawing at his hands. The man produced a large plug and held it out to the slave. The slave kissed it and turned around, presenting her ass for the man to insert the toy.

"You wanna play with balls?" The owner asked after the slave was plugged.

"Arf arf!" The slave knelt up in the begging position and begged with her tongue rolling out.

Luna was transfixed. This girl hadn't just given up her pleasure and her clit, she had committed herself to the role completely by taking on canine characteristics to be closer to her mate!

"You're still holding onto your human nature, Luna," Daddy had said to her when the clip had stopped, "We need to talk about how to make you a better bitch in terms of restricting your speech and helping you get used to canine mannerisms!" he informed her.

The teenage girl was touched. Her Daddy always had her best interests in mind. She wanted to be as dedicated as that slave, learning to delay her own pleasure, getting used to being a proper dog-bitch instead of human-bitch.

Daddy proposed that every Saturday would be Bitching day. Luna was only to communicate in barks, whines, and growls and she would be leashed the whole day. Each time she spoke, she would receive 10 lashes of the crop, to be dealt onto her privates at the end of the day. The soreness would remind her to watch her mouth for the rest of the week. Every Saturday, she would be forbidden from eating at the table like a human would. Instead, she would eat and drink from bowls on the floor like a bitch. This would help her become closer to her studsband and honor his canine lifestyle.

Luna had agreed immediately. She loved Owen with all her heart and wanted to do everything in her power to become a better mate.

Which was why today was her first Bitching Day.

It wasn't even 8 yet, but she had already accumulated 20 strikes from the crop! Luna couldn't help but feel discouraged. She let out a whine of sadness, a tear sliding down her rosy cheeks as she milked Owen's cock with her ass.

"Don't be discouraged, Luna," Daddy said, crouching down beside her head. He patted her curls and pinched her cheeks, "It's not an easy process and it'll take weeks, maybe months before you get used to being a fulltime dog-bitch."

Luna whined again, wishing she could use her voice to tell Daddy how sorry she was for messing up.

Her Daddy gave her an encouraging smile as he gathered some supplies for their outing to the dog park.

The dog park wasn't near Knottingham Kennels. It was a 3 hour drive away in the next city, a special park where bitchwives and dogsluts like Luna could get together and socialize. Luna had never been there before and Daddy decided it was the perfect place for her to begin her bitching process.

Among the things he put in Luna's bag were a fluffy plug tail, some puppy paws, different leashes, a water bottle, bitch snacks, and lots of sunscreen.

Owen's knot was beginning to deflate and Luna let out a sigh of relief. The Bitch Pills had increased both her and Owen's sex drive and it felt like they couldn't go a couple of hours before starting to fuck again. It was really chafing her asshole! Thankfully, the cream that Dr McKinney prescribed seemed to work at healing the damage Owen dealt to her shitter!

"C'mon, paws up," Daddy patted his knee. Luna crawled over and then put her closed fists on his knees.

"Tits," Daddy ordered. Luna pushed her chest out, moaning when Daddy put on her nipple rings. He had decided that she needed her nipples pierced after seeing the slave video and Luna would never dare to argue. Daddy knew what was best for her slutty body after all! So she had gotten her nipples pierced too. Daddy attached a delicate gold chain between the rings, connecting them.

Next, he helped put on her earrings, sliding the obscene studs through the holes in her earlobes. Daddy tied her hair into two high pigtails and secured them with pink ribbons, then made her lie down on her back and present her teen cunt to him.

"Never get tired of seeing this," Daddy commented, tugging on Luna's clit tag.

Luna yelped and Daddy spanked her pussy roughly.

"Stay!" he snapped at her and Luna hurriedly settled down, spreading her legs wider.

Daddy teased the nub for a bit, admiring the permanent metal piercing, a sign of Luna's depraved commitment. He grinned when Luna moaned at the teasing, then finally attached the heart shaped pendant.

"Okay, time for breakfast," he said with a smile, getting up to go downstairs.

The other dogsluts were already at the table, eating their cereal. Harmony had a slutshoot later and several others were going to hangout at the mall. When they saw Luna coming down the stairs, they greeted her enthusiastically but Luna could only bark in response.

"Arf arf!" she yipped, trying to convey her happiness at seeing her friends so early in the morning. Out of pure habit, she began to get to her feet, but a warning 'ahem' from Daddy swiftly reminded her of today's agenda.

"Your bowl is over there," Daddy said, pointing to the steel bowl in the corner with Luna's name etched on the side, it was right next to Owen's bowl too!

The food inside was a special type of kibble formulated for humans who wanted the dog experience.

But it looked incredibly dry. Luna scrunched up her face at the unappetizing food, then gave Daddy a pleading look. Couldn't she just have cereal?

"Owen eats kibble all the time," Daddy told her with a severe look.

Luna immediately felt ashamed. If kibble was good enough for Owen, it was good enough for her, right? But it looked so... so dry....

Daddy, sensing her reluctance, pulled out his cock and began to piss in the kibble!

"I'll soften it up for you this time but you'll have to get used to eating it dry in the future!" he warned Luna as he filled the bowl halfway with his strong morning piss.

Luna yipped with relief and gratitude. She knelt up and then kissed his cock, cleaning the drops of urine from its tip before nudging it back to his fly with her nose.

Daddy rubbed his cock across her entire face first before tucking himself away. He jerked his head towards the bowl.

"Eat before it gets cold," he said, then turned to sit at the table with the rest of the dogsluts and the staff.

Luna crawled to her bowl. Owen was already crunching away eagerly, gathering his energy for a productive day of bitch mounting. Luna bent her head to the slop. Daddy's pungent pee had soaked into the kibble and softened it up, warming it as well. She opened her mouth and pushed her nose into the mess gingerly, taking a small bite of it.

The meaty scent of the kibble combined with her Daddy's strong piss to form a strange musky, bitter taste. It was unpleasant, but Luna steeled herself and committed to the act. Now that she was Owen's official mate, she had to start acting like a real bitch! And real bitches ate from doggie food bowls!

Bit by bit, Luna chewed and swallowed, slowly getting used to eating without her hands.

When she was done, she crawled over to Daddy, dragging her bowl to show that she had even licked it clean!

Daddy petted her hair again and then wiped her face with a handkerchief.

"You're such a mess," he said affectionately. "Now go get your leash, it's by the door."

The door?

Luna tilted her head in confusion, didn't Daddy always hold onto her leash?

She crawled over to the main double doors and immediately noticed the addition. There was a brand new row of wall hooks. They were all empty save for one. The label on top of the hook read 'Luna', and a pretty pink leash hung from it.

Daddy was really going all out in helping Luna to learn her place as a bitch. The studs in the compound had their leashes hanging by the back door, near where the kennels were. They knew which one was theirs and would go get them for the trainers before going for a walk! Daddy had thought to give Luna a surprise by hanging up her leash like they did with the dogs.

Luna knelt up and grabbed the leash with her mouth, feeling a strange sort of excitement as she quickly crawled back to the dining hall.

"Good girl!" Daddy praised as she crawled towards him. Luna dropped the leash in his hand and then quickly pushed her hips out so that Daddy could clip it to her clit ring.

The moment metal met metal, Luna couldn't help but whimper. This leash, a brand new one, was heavier than the others, it was an unpleasant but welcome weight on her sore nub.

"I know, I know it hurts but it will help you get used to clit-directions!" Daddy stroked her cheeks and wiped away the tears that escaped her blue eyes.

Luna whined but she knew it was for her own good!

The final piece of the puzzle were the puppy paws and knee pads. Daddy helped her to put them on, then stood up.

"Owen, come!" he ordered.

The Doberman immediately wandered over to Daddy's side and looked at him expectantly.

"You truly look like a matched pair," Daddy said with a grin. He snapped a photo of the two of them sitting side by side before taking them out to the car.

Luna panted and gasped, not used to the new weight of her clit leash, but she bravely crawled at Daddy's feet, wearing nothing but her rings and clitcessory, feeling excited for a brand new experience.

"Luna wake up!" Michael shook his young charge awake. She had fallen asleep an hour into the drive and stayed that way the rest of the trip. She hadn't even roused when Michael teased her clit.

"Huh?" she said, still confused as she blinked away the last vestiges of sleep. Then after a split second, her face fell, realizing that she had just gotten herself another 10 lashes of the crop.

"Strike three," Michael said with a grin when Luna pouted. She crossed her arms and sulked.

"Strike four," Michael said idly, and laughed when Luna hurriedly uncrossed her arms. Dogs couldn't cross their legs so Luna would not be allowed to as well.

Michael tugged at her clit leash, drawing a moan from her. It took her a moment to figure out how to get down from the car on hands and knees, but she managed. Luna looked around inquisitively. Being so close to the ground in a park must have been new territory for her, she crawled a few steps away, and then turned to look at Michael over her shoulder when Owen went bounding past her to investigate a new smell.

Michael grinned at the sight of the teen on all fours. From behind, this position afforded him a great view of her pouting asslips. They always looked like they were begging for cock and truth be told, they were! Not to mention, her clit tag and clitcessory was clearly visible from behind. The constant weight of the tag had distended the nub a little. Combined with the cream that Dr McKinney prescribed, and extra clit growth chemicals that Michael added to her Bitch Pills and food, Luna's love nub had doubled in size over the past few months. It protruded obscenely from between her

legs, constantly swollen from her arousal, making it impossible for her to hide the metal threaded through her glans. The increased sensitivity would also help get her used to being clit-led all the time.

Of course, Luna had no idea that this was all pre-planned. She didn't know that Michael and the male staff at Knottingham Kennels had worked together to modify her body to their liking, to create a lewd body to go with her depraved predilections. She thought her clit growth was merely a side effect of it being tugged and teased all the time. To her, it was always puffy because of the extent of her desire for doggie dick!

Michael felt a surge of cruel satisfaction, relishing the thought of Luna's obliviousness. There was something about using, abusing, and conditioning her body without her knowledge that gave Michael a sense of power. Every time the young blonde bent over and presented her holes for the fucking, he was reminded that it was all because of him. Michael had conditioned many girls like before Luna and no doubt he would continue to condition many girls after her until he was unable to do so. He loved creating dogsluts and providing them with a safe sanctuary to fuck and suck canines. Each experience was so different and each slut was different.

Luna barked softly, wiggling her cute derriere as she waited for instruction.

"This way," Michael said, hoisting his bag up onto his shoulder. He pulled on the leash, smirking when Luna moaned and scampered back to his side.

He shortened his steps so that Luna could keep up with his strides, enjoying the way she whined and whimpered softly, unused to being clit led on all fours. Some girls took to the leash easily. Other girls didn't, their clits always torturously sensitive. It seemed like Luna would be one of the latter, which meant a lifetime of soreness for her.

Owen, having being allowed off his leash, trotted around them once and then followed by Luna's side, as if to shield her from the gazes of other studs!

The dog park was an initiative for the Hayes foundation, a place to safely engage and socialise with other K9 fuckers. Few members of the 'normal' public knew where it was, given that it was hidden away behind rows of tall trees to give the bitches and studs some privacy. An iron fence ran all around the privately owned three acre grounds that its owner Stuart Hayes had set aside specially for canine-lovers.

As they walked up to the large gates, Michael could already see many other studs and bitches inside, accompanied by their human owners.

"C'mon slut," Michael said, leading Luna inside.

Her face was red now, still unable to shake her innate sense of shame at crawling in public. Luna was a rockstar dogslut behind closed doors but the open air and prying eyes made her shy. Michael couldn't decide if it was something that needed to be changed or not. He loved the way a well-trained slut unabashedly offered her holes to cock, but he also loved the power trip he got when bitches like her felt the burn of humiliation and embarrassment.

Michael led Owen and Luna to his favourite spot by a copse of trees. It was a little out of the way but it had some shade where Michael could relax and watch the sluts in action. He pulled out a large picnic mat from his bag and laid it down. Then, he brought out a bag of snacks, doggie treats for Owen, doggie treats for Luna, Luna's cum bottle, and a waterbowl.

"Go on, go play," Michael urged Luna as he unclipped her leash from her clit. Owen barked loudly twice and immediately raced off to go find other studs. Luna hesitated, looking around with wide eyes.

Michael nudged her with his foot.

Luna hesitantly crawled out into the open, face completely bright red. A man and woman holding the leash of a young teen slut came up to Luna and cooed over her, petting her hair. Luna rolled over onto her back and spread her legs, letting them stroke her bared young tits and tease her clit.

"Such a good girl! What a cute little clit tag! You're an adorable dog slut aren't you?" The woman cooed, tugging on Luna's nipples.

Michael watched and grinned as Luna's face grew progressively redder at the praise and bitch-treatment. The young slut with the couple bent her head to Luna's cunt and started to lick eagerly, making Luna moan and whimper.

Satisfied that Luna's Bitching Day was off to a great start, Michael reclined comfortably and tore open his bag of chips.

Luna moaned, whimpered, whined as the two owners fingered her cunt, teased her sensitive nipples and clit, and cooed over her like she was a dog.

The cooing in particular made her feel strangely good and yet humiliated. She was a dog slut but hearing them say it in that tone just hit different. Their slave slut started licking her cunt, and Luna quickly shimmied so that they had access to each other's pussies.

She yipped in between licks, eagerly sucking on the clit and pussy lips of another dogslut. To her delight, her tongue found a treasure trove of cum in the slave's hole! Luna lapped it up eagerly, enjoying the bitter musk of strange cum.

"No cumming, Whiskers," the owners warned the slave, who also let out a soft bark in acknowledgement.

Luna whined, feeling a surge of solidarity. Being denied from orgasm was something that most bitches shared at one point or another, and it made their bitch-bonds really strong. Two cum-free dogwhores eating each other out, not in search of pleasure, but to build intimacy and friendship, it warmed Luna's heart.

After Luna had cleaned out the last drops of cum from the other slave's hole, the owners took her away, leaving Luna and her pussy juice covered face on the grass. She lay there for a second, out of breath from her intense muff-diving session, then rolled to her hands and knees again.

That wasn't so bad. Nevermind the fact that Luna was going to get 40 lashes from the crop later, she enjoyed the encounter thoroughly! Becoming a proper bitch was going to take time, but she had faith in herself and trusted Daddy to guide her.

"Hey! Isn't that Stanton's bitch?"

A voice caught Luna's attention and she turned her head to look. There were two men sitting together on a blanket. There was a redheaded bitch bouncing her pussy on a knotted dildo beside

them and two massive Rottweilers lounging in the shade.

"I think it is!"

"Here Luna, here bitch! C'mon!" The muscular dark-skinned man snapped his fingers in the universal 'here boy' gesture.

Luna hesitated, looked around again, then slowly crawled over to them.

"Lookie what we've got here!" Dark and handsome said when Luna got closer. He yanked her collar towards him and grabbed her face, turning her head this way and that.

"This bitch got dressed up all nice and pretty for the dog park!" he laughed.

"I got Nomi from Knottingham Kennels. Stanton trained her as well!" The other man said. He snapped his fingers at the redhead and ordered her to stop.

Panting, the redhead did as asked then looked to her owner for guidance. Luna couldn't help but look. Nomi had been at Knottingham? She looked a little familiar but Luna couldn't place the older bitch at all.

"You can tell by their clit size," Nomi's owner said, motioning for Luna and Nomi to lie side by side and spread their legs.

"Wow, these clits are huge!" Dark and handsome marveled, pinching Luna and Nomi's clits with his large fingers. The two submissive bitches whimpered as they were tugged and teased.

"Yeah, some bitches get that way after taking the Bitch Pills. Knottingham makes them a little different!" Nomi's owner explained, "I never really thought about getting Nomi clit tagged but after Luna's wedding video, I'm seriously considering it!"

Nomi whimpered, giving her owner big sad eyes. Evidently, she didn't want her organ pierced. Luna didn't see why though, she loved having proof of Owen's ownership threaded through her sensitive nub! When her clit ached, it reminded her exactly why it was hurting! It was because she was choosing to let everyone see her slutty knot-addicted true self!

"Luna?" Daddy's voice reached Luna's ears.

Instinctively, she shouted back with a loud 'Here!' then winced immediately.

"Strike Five," Daddy said, as he walked over. He shook his head at Luna's woebegone face but then brightened up when he saw who she was with.

"Vince, Archie! Long time no see!" Daddy exclaimed, "And Nomi too!"

The redhead had perked up when she heard Daddy's voice too. Now, she jumped up on him, putting her pawhands on his thighs and panting eagerly as she looked up at him.

"You still remember me!" Daddy laughed, stroking Nomi's hair and shoulders. Nomi barked in answer, sticking her tongue out to emulate a doggie smile.

"Are you getting along with your canine master?" Daddy asked Nomi, pinching her cheeks.

"Arf arf arf arf!" Nomi barked, wiggling all over in delight.

Luna couldn't take her eyes off the older girl. Was her current bitch-like behaviour a product of Daddy's training as well? Had she once been like Luna, untethered, unsure of herself until Daddy showed her the way with his cock?

"Okay down girl, down!" Daddy scolded Nomi.

The bitch sat back on her haunches, pawhands still in the begging position as she patiently waited for Daddy to free his dick.

"Stay, open." Daddy ordered. Nomi opened her mouth wide, stuck her tongue out, but didn't move otherwise. Daddy rubbed his cockhead over her tongue, and slowly started to fuck her mouth. She remained motionless throughout, eyes trained on Daddy and pawhands at her shoulders, the epitome of a well-trained bitch!

"Good, good girl Nomi!" Daddy praised. He withdrew his cock and then snapped his fingers at Luna.

"Luna, here!"

Luna obeyed and assumed the same position immediately.

"Good girl, Luna!" Daddy praised her too!

"Mouth open! Stay!"

Luna obeyed like Nomi did. The older girl was still frozen in place, mouth open and tongue out, just waiting.

Daddy fed his dick into Luna's mouth as well, rubbing it against the insides of Luna's soft cheeks. Luna kept her gaze focused on Daddy, not wanting to disappoint him. Daddy fucked her mouth a little, then switched back to Nomi, then back to Luna again. He went back and forth between their mouths several times, then buried his cock in Nomi's throat.

"Nomi, break!" he commanded.

Nomi sprung into action, bobbing her head up and down furiously on Daddy's cock, slobbering all over his massive fuckstick as she deepthroated him over and over and over again. Obscene gagging sounds came from her throat but she didn't pause for even a second, intent on gulping down Daddy's throat!

Admiration rose in Luna's chest. Such poise, such technique, such balance and control!

"Archie, Nomi's a full-time bitch now?" Daddy asked Nomi's owner.

Archie nodded, taking his cock out to stroke it slowly while he watched Nomi choke herself on dick.

"Twenty four seven, round the clock bitch," Archie said with a wide grin, "You trained her well actually. Took to the lifestyle like a champ!"

"I'm glad she found a good home with you," Daddy said, then pointed to Luna.

"Luna, pussyfuck!" he ordered. Luna crawled over to Archie and straddled his hips immediately. She sank down onto his meatpole and moaned, bouncing herself up and down as she watched Nomi vigorously polish Daddy's fuckstick.

"Nomi, throat!" Daddy commanded.

Nomi immediately mashed her lips to Daddy's wiry bush, eyes watering as she swallowed the entirety of his pole.

With a grunt, Daddy released his load into her waiting throat, grinning as the redhead never once let her lips move from the base of his cock.

"Good girl, good girl Nomi!" Daddy praised her. The redhead still didn't move an inch when Daddy had finished cumming, keeping his cock in her mouth until Daddy gave her the 'break' command.

Luna felt self-conscious all of a sudden. Nomi was so well-trained and yet Daddy had found her another forever home. What if Luna didn't do well? Would Daddy send her away? Would she be separated from Owen? The fear only made her resolve to do better.

Luna would do her best to become a proper dog-bitch and canine-slut!

With that thought in mind, she doubled her efforts, gulping down the cock in her mouth and massaging the one in her pussy with her cunt walls. She was going to become the best bitchwife!

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## **Chapter Eight - Bitch Day (Part II)**

A beautiful Saturday afternoon and Michael was spending it in the dog park, watching two young women getting their assholes plowed wide open by their canine masters.

Nomi was one of Knottingham's alumni. She had been adopted by Archie a few weeks after Luna came to the Kennels. While most of the sluts at Knottingham eventually paired up with a canine master, some of them like Nomi, never really formed an attachment to any of the dogs there. Archie had a large Rottweiler and he wanted to find a good slut for his dog. When he heard that Nomi was a dogslut in need of a stud, he drove down to see her with Gunner in tow.

Michael wanted to say it was love at first sight but Nomi had to be persuaded to give Gunner a three month trial. In the end though, she had agreed to be his bitch after only a month. Seeing her now, it was vastly apparent that she took his bitch-training to heart and submitted wholly to her new canine owner. It gratified Michael to see that she had found a loving home.

Soon enough, Owen and Gunner finished drilling their bitches and ambled off to play some more, leaving the two dogwhores panting with their asses still in the air.

"Looks amazing," Vince said with a grin, taking his camera out to snap a picture of their creamed and gaping assholes.

"Good slut, Luna," Michael said affectionately, pulling out a Bitch Treat as well.

The Bitch Treats were made like the kibble for humans. They had complete nutrition profiles suitable for growing bitchsluts like Luna. They didn't taste great, but they were necessary for her training. She had to realize that she could no longer eat like a human or drink like a human if she wanted to be a bitch.

Luna instinctively reached for the treat with both hands.

"Strike six," Michael told her with a shake of his head.

Luna gasped, clapping her hands over her mouth.

When Michael gave her a warning look, she quickly moved them to the beg position, looking chastised. Too bad for her though, he wasn't going to go easy on her.

"Strike seven," he informed her.

Luna whined, tears escaping the corners of her blue eyes. Seven mistakes by lunch. How many more would she make as the day went on? Seven mistakes meant seventy lashes from the crop. Both Michael and Luna knew that by the time the punishment was over, her holes would be sore for a week!

"Ass up," Michael ordered.

Luna obeyed, sticking her ass up and out.

Michael unwrapped the Bitch Treat and then pushed it all the way into Luna's gaping shitter. He relished the way she gasped and whined as he used the grainy texture of the treat to chafe her rectal walls and scrape up the cum that Owen had pumped inside.

When the brown coloured treat was completely covered in cum, Michael allowed Luna to sit back on her haunches and eat the treat from his hand. He knew very well that Luna probably would hate the taste of the treat, but she associated any sort of cum with arousal and positive emotions, so coating her treat in cum would help her get used to eating it.

Luna polished off the treat, looking a little conflicted. She opened her mouth and nearly spoke, but then remembered in the nick of time and gave two appreciative barks instead.

"Good girl," Michael said with a smile.

Just as he was about to nudge her and tell her to go socialize some more, a brunette dogslut came up to their blanket with a large double dildo in her mouth.

The brunette dropped the dildo at Michael's feet and gave two questioning barks as if asking permission for Luna to come and play.

"You may," Michael told her.

Excited, the brunette scampered around in a circle, yipped again, then picked up the dildo and ran off. Luna, eager to make new friends, followed behind the other dogslut eagerly.

Michael watched her go, admiring the way her clit tag and pendant glinted between her legs.

"Luna's adorable," Vince said with a tiny smile on her face, "Very bright, very bubbly personality. Fucks well to," he added.

"You could get yourself a slut too, you know?" Archie pointed out, "Knottingham isn't the only place you can get sluts like that. What about Mr Gee? He's got an arsenal of sluts in his mansion. Surely he knows someone who can get you a canine slut for Hunter over here!"

"Nah," Vince shook his head, "Sure Nomi and Luna are very sweet but I have tastes that are a little more... violent."

Michael and Archie shared knowing looks.

"You want a reluctant dogslut?" Archie asked, "The kind that knows she was manipulated into enjoying cock? Or the kind that can't cum at all and they know it's because of the cum inhibitor? Or you don't care as long as she hates being a canine fucksleeve?"

"Definitely the kind that can't help cumming but they know it's because of the cum control device." Vince said, his gaze turning sadistic.

Michael threw back his head and laughed.

"There are so many places that sell slaves with implanted cum controllers. Why don't you just get one?" he pointed out, "Most of them hate being bred by dogs but they won't have a choice. Here I'll even give you the number of one of the trainers I know. He can show you some samples and if you like the look of the slaves, you can bring Hunter over for a test fuck!"

Vince looked intrigued.

"That sounds like a great idea!" he exclaimed, whipping out his phone to take down the number.

Michael grinned to himself. Having been in the industry of grooming teens into canine-lovers for so long, he had all sorts of friends. One of which included a slave trainer at a cum-free facility. Michael knew for a fact that the facility included canine and equine training for the sluts, making them prime reluctance and humiliation fodder.

Half of Mr Gee's slaves came from that facility and he sent all of his slaves there to have their clits removed. Michael had been privy to quite a few of those and deeply admired the skill required to neatly excise the tiny piece of flesh while leaving a minimal scar.

"Hey, excuse me, I think your dog tried to get into the toilet," a young lady said, looking a little angry.

Michael turned to look and sure enough, there was Luna sitting by the tiny restroom.

Sighing, Michael got up and strode over to her.

"That's eight, you know?" he told her with a severe expression.

Luna's lower lip was trembling. She looked as if she desperately wanted to say something but she knew she could not without incurring additional penalty.

This was the part that most bitches struggled with - peeing and pooping in public.

Humans were socialized to always use a bathroom but bitches and dogs were not.

"The doggie poop area is over there," Michael said as he hid a smile, leading Luna over to a patch of grass where a few other sluts were squatting. He loved watching a bitch do her business in public for the first time. Luna was about to realize what it really meant to be a bitch!

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Luna's face turned pale when she realized that the slender brunette in front of her was pushing out a giant turd!

"Ungh!" the slut moaned as the piece of poop vacated her asshole.

The puffy anal ring closed, cutting off the log. It fell to the ground where a few other pieces already lay. The brunette waddled a few steps away, turned around to inspect her shit, then went back to her owner. The owner gave her a quick wipe between her asscheeks, tossed the paper into the nearby trashbin, then led the slut away.

"It's your turn!" Daddy told Luna.

The blonde teen whimpered.

"I'll make it a nine," Daddy warned.

Luna gave him a super betrayed look, but quickly crawled to an empty piece of grass and squatted over it. Her adorable youthful face scrunched up as the turd started to slide out of her bowels. Her anus, so frequently pulverized by cocks and plugged with large toys, opened up easily. The smelly turd vacated her ass fairly quickly and then dropped to the grass below her.

Her face was bright red now, unable to believe that she was shitting herself in public.

Before she could finish though, Owen came bounding up to them, his red rocket already erect and ready to launch! Luna, seeing this, started to crawl away quickly so that she could finish her business. But Owen saw his bitchwife on all fours and he would not be denied his rights as her lawfully mated studhusband. He lunged at her, clamped down on her hips with his strong front paws, slamming his massive dog cock into her crusty shithole.

"NO NO OWEN STOP!" Luna squeaked in horror. She quickly bit her lip to keep herself from speaking anymore, but the damage was done.

"That's nine!" Daddy informed her, shaking his head in disappointment.

Tears started to stream down Luna's face. Not only was she feeling the humiliation and horror of being raped in her shit-filled asshole while she was taking her first shit in public, she was also disappointed in herself for making so many mistakes in a day!

Luna could feel Owen's cock packing her shit back into the depths of her bowels, each thrust pushing her turd back further into her body. It was disgusting, it was filthy, but Luna's pussy gushed all the same. After all, the meaty pole currently stuffing her poop back into her hole belonged to her beloved studhusband and she loved every single thing he did to her.

Resigned to her rape, Luna put her head down and submitted to Owen's rough pounding.

Being hammered day and night by the same cock might have gotten repetitive for anyone else, but Luna treasured each fuck because of how submissive it made her feel. It gave her peace, to know that Owen loved hammering his dick into her holes. His cock was a constant, the feeling of his knot stretching and hurting her holes was a constant. The way he fucked into her ass pussy was a constant. Everything about sex with Owen was a constant that Luna could rely on.

She whimpered, his knot starting to fill her asshole.

All the shit that was going to come out had now been shoved all the way back into her intestines, packed back into place by his canine rod. And now, he was coating it with his puppy batter!

Arousal lanced through Luna's body, warring with her humiliation. To become a good and slutty bitchwife, she had to accept becoming a filthy and disgusting human, which meant that if Owen

wanted to pack her fudge, she could not refuse him with her voice or her hands!

Owen, having already cum several times that day, deflated pretty quickly and his cock slipped free of Luna's filthy shitter.

Luna whimpered as she felt cum leak out of her hole.

Then, just when she thought her humiliation was complete, Daddy spoke.

"Clean him."

Luna's mouth opened and closed several times.

Then she bowed her head, knowing it was futile to protest. She was the one who got his cock dirty and covered in her poop. She had to clean him up.

Luna crawled over to Owen and got down under him, lying on the scratchy grass. There was a turd two feet away from her and it made her grimace. Owen's cock hadn't gone down all the way yet and Luna could see some brown stuff clinging to it.

She whimpered once, then steeled herself.

With an open mouth and open heart, Luna began to lick her own shit off Owen's cock. She lapped at his cock with broad swipes of her tongue, making sure to get every last bit of disgusting crap off the red organ. To her surprise and relief, the taste was not as bad as she thought. For some reason, she thought that crap would taste worse than doing ass to mouth. She adored sucking cocks that had been in her ass when they were covered in her assjuices. The brown sludge that coated Owen's canine fuckstick had the same musky stench, coupled with the masculine odour of virile dog. The texture of her shit was like congealing porridge or like... like cooling cum. When Luna thought about it this way, she realized that the act of cleaning Owen's shit covered cock wasn't as horrible as she imagined. Her own prejudices and upbringing made her think it was, but really after all she had done as his bitchwife, this was only a small step in serving him better.

To apologize for dirtying his cock and thank him for a new experience, Luna thoroughly tongue bathed Owen's sheath and balls as well, pouring all her affection into the act.

Owen huffed in satisfaction, contented with the submissive act of his bitch!

When Luna was finally done, she shimmied out from under Owen and got back on all fours.

She was a bitch. She was going to be a good bitch and she couldn't let her personal hangups get in the way. If bitches pooped in public, then she would too!

Luna crawled back to the spot where she was shitting earlier and then squatted over it.

Droplets of cum oozed out, coating the insides of her asscheeks, then the turd that Owen had packed so deep back into her bowels started to move, aided by the coating of hot canine spunk.

"Hhnggh unnnggh ungh ungh!" Luna moaned and strained, pushing the turd out with all her might.

Plop, plop, plop!

Cum covered shit bits fell from Luna's asslips, creating a tiny pile of puppy batter and crap.

With a final grunt, Luna forced the last chunk out, twitched her hole a few times, then heaved a sigh of relief.

Her first public shit was done....

Luna looked up and realized that Daddy had his phone camera out. He was grinning at her, looking incredibly proud.

"I think we've had enough bitch training for today," he said softly, coming to pet Luna's hair.

"Let's get Owen and go home."

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Daddy uploaded the clip of her being assraped while trying to shit and her subsequent cleaning of Owen's cock to Dogtube before they left the park. It had already gotten 9000 views by the time they got home to Knottingham Kennels. Nine thousand people had watched her clean the shit off Owen's cock. Her own shit. That was there because Owen attacked her and used her hole as a cumdump while she was trying to poop in public for the first time.

There were a lot of comments calling Luna a dirty whore. But being a dirty whore meant that she was being an obedient bitchwife. Luna comforted herself with that fact. At least she had gotten this part right, after NINE mistakes.

Luna crawled into the mansion slowly, trying to keep pace with Daddy as he held her clit leash. He got Mr Wilson to take Owen for a quick rinse, then led Luna to where she would receive her punishment, outside on the lawn in full view of everyone in the house.

"What happened?" Harmony asked curiously when Daddy flagged her down and told her to get a few punishment implements from the toy room.

"Luna has been a naughty girl today and needs to be corrected," Daddy said simply. He led Luna around the lawn several times, letting her practice following the tension of the leash between her legs. The anticipation of the punishment only grew as Luna crawled, her hands and feet were cold in their paw pads and she trembled at the thought of her impending punishment.

Harmony returned swiftly with the things that Daddy requested, laying them on the table nearby.

"Tits," Daddy ordered.

Luna pushed her young but voluptuous breasts out. Daddy pinched and twisted her nipples roughly, then replaced her special bone rings with simple nipple studs. He removed her earrings and took her clit pendant off, setting them aside.

"Pretzel," Daddy ordered.

Luna laid down on the ground and put her ankles behind her head. This was one of the worst ways to be punished because her tits, pussy and asshole were all readily available for the crop!

"I don't think I need to explain what you did wrong today," Daddy said severely. "Bitches don't speak, don't hold things with their paws, don't cross their arms, and they certainly don't use human toilets!"

Luna whimpered, knowing exactly why she was being punished. She deserved the correction that

was coming to her, even if she dreaded it!

Daddy picked up his favourite riding crop and then tapped the palm of his hand with it menacingly.

“Nine mistakes, Luna. That’s 90 lashes for each of your holes!” he said.

Then without warning, he brought the crop down right onto Luna’s swollen clit!

THWACK! THWAP! THWACK! THWACK! THAP!

“AIIIEEEE!” Luna screamed! Her clit had only increased in sensitivity after she started her Bitch Pill supplements. While it made her a better dogslut, it meant punishments hurt even more!

The poor abused nub started to throb immediately, swelling up even further.

THWACK! THWAP! SMACK! THWACK! THWACK! THAP! THWACK! THWACK! THAP! THWACK! THWAP! THAP! THAP!

Daddy did not give Luna a moment to catch her breath, raining down the blows with the crop. He focused on her exposed clit first, swatting at it roughly until it was bright red, then he started on her pussy, landing lash after lash on her juicing cunt. After Daddy was satisfied with that, he moved onto Luna’s gaping asshole.

SMACK! SMACK! THWACK! THWAP! THAP! THWACK! THWACK! SMACK! THAP! THWACK! THWAP! THAP! THAP!

Each violent blow on Luna’s sore and aching anus jerked tears from her eyes. She deserved every bit of agony that her Daddy was giving her. Daddy was so kind to her, taking the time to teach and guide her in becoming a proper bitch, but all Luna did was make mistakes! Tears kept flowing as her Daddy whipped her sensitive holes and clit raw.

The brutality of the punishment would leave her aching, limping for days, a reminder of all the mistakes she made. Hopefully, the pain would prevent her from making the same mistakes again.

Luna didn’t even count how many blows Daddy had dealt. It didn’t matter because Daddy was only doing this for her own good!

“Ass up!” Daddy ordered.

Luna shakily removed her ankles from behind her head, rolled over and presented her ass to Daddy. He put down his crop and picked up his cane instead.

SWISH THWAP! SWOOSH TWHIP! SWISH THAP!

Luna yipped in pain as her asscheeks received a bout of lashes from the thin cane. She could feel welts forming immediately, lines of fire blooming on her supple buttocks.

Just when she thought Daddy was going to cane her bottom right off, he stepped back, panting, and said “Tits!”

Luna whimpered, hastening to obey.

Daddy regarded her lovely chest, swapped his cane for the crop again, and started lashing at Luna’s nipples.



"Arf arf arf!" Luna yipped, agony ripping through her sensitive teats. Daddy seemed to be trying to smack her rings right out of her nipples!

When her tits were nice and red, he picked up the cane again and caned her boobs all over, leaving welts criss-crossing over and under them.

Finally, he stepped back and regarded his handiwork.

"Does it hurt?" he asked.

Luna dropped her head and gave two sad barks, tears streaming down her face.

"Good. It'll help you remember," Daddy said simply. He grabbed Luna's hands and pulled the puppy paws off them.

"Bend over the table and spread your asscheeks," Daddy told Luna.

Luna, still weeping quietly, did as she was told, pulling her asscheeks as far apart as they would go.

Daddy spanked her loose hole roughly several times, then took a step back.

SWISH THWAP! SWOOSH TWHIP! SWISH THAP! SWISH THAP! SWOOSH TWHIP!

The violent and swift blows of the cane landed right across Luna's shithole, making her scream in agony.

Without giving Luna even a spare second to prepare, Daddy switched tools AGAIN and lashed her puffy rim with the crop.

THWACK! THWAP! THAP! THAP! THWACK! THWAP! THAP! THAP!

Luna had never been punished like this before. While Daddy often helped discipline her and the other dogs sluts, the pain had never been this intense. She whimpered and moaned but she knew better than to move or try to get away.

At long last, the blows stopped.

Luna found herself hoisted up onto the table and then forced into a pretzel position again. Daddy said this position was good for newbie sluts because it allowed them to watch cock plow their holes. She watched in trepidation as Daddy pulled on a ribbed cocksleeve like the one that she had seen in the video.

"This is for your own good," Daddy told her severely, then stabbed his sleeved meatpole into Luna's abused shithole.

"YAIIEIEIEIEEEEE!" Luna WAILED.

Daddy hadn't been satisfied by turning her clit, cunt, and asshole into a furiously throbbing mess. Now he wanted to make sure her insides felt the same! Daddy set up a brutal pace immediately, pistoning his hips back and forth to punish Luna's rectum while he chased his own cum.

Luna was full on sobbing by now, feeling like she was 15 and being assraped for the first time again. Her insides would be chafed raw by the time Daddy was done! But as much as she hated the soreness of her hole, she was transfixed by the way Daddy's sleeved cock plunged past her taut rim

into her bowels.

Daddy brought down his hand on Luna's pussy, spanking it roughly as he fucked her ass.

"You're going to be a good slut for me next time, right?" Daddy growled.

"Arf arf!" Luna agreed fervently even as she wept. The brutal end to her first Bitching day would serve as a painful reminder of her mistakes. It would make her a better dogslut in the end. Luna would do it all for Owen!

With a roar, Daddy blasted Luna's hole with his sperm, the hot cum searing Luna's raw insides. He mashed their hips together, making Luna moaned with pain.

When he was finally done cumming, he pulled his cock out roughly, hurting Luna's hole even more.

Still, she was grateful. Very grateful. Few bitches had the opportunity for such an education!

She got on her knees and kissed the cock that had just ravaged her anus. She carefully lapped all her assjuices off the sleeve and massaged Daddy's cockhead with her tongue, all the while looking up at him with gratitude in her eyes.

"Good girl, Luna," Daddy said with a soft sigh. Finally, he smiled.

"You're always a good girl, Luna. You'll do better next time." he petted Luna's hair.

Feeling encouraged, Luna yipped softly and tried to muster a smile.

"C'mon girl." Daddy clipped her leash back on and tugged. The painful throbbing bloomed into a fire that seemed to consume her clit!

"That's it, c'mon, crawl." Daddy encouraged her.

With his gentle words to cheer her on, Luna managed to crawl around the lawn with Daddy's clit-directions, until he led her back into the house. The other dogsluts were watching them with wide eyes, unable to believe the brutal punishment that had just taken place.

Luna kept her head held high, crawling past them to her food bowl where Daddy had poured more kibble. Daddy pissed into the food bowl then nudged it at Luna.

Luna gave him a watery smile. It was nice to see Daddy still cared so much for her even after all the mistakes she made! With that in mind, she doubled her resolve to become a better bitch!

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Chapter Nine - Career Dogwhore

"Has Luna thought about what she's going to do after she graduates?"

This sentence was delivered with a grunt as Mr Spivey fucked into Luna's throbbing anus. The teen dog-whore's yelp was muffled by the cock that was forcing its way into her young throat.

It was a beautiful Wednesday afternoon and Luna was on her back on her principal's table desk, head hanging off the edge so that her Daddy could use her throat while her principal fucked her ass. Mr Spivey wanted to meet her Daddy so they could discuss her upcoming graduation and career.

Luna secretly thought that they just wanted an excuse to spitroast her in school. Daddy always said there was something about fucking a teen bitch in school that was particularly nasty and arousing. Apparently, Mr Spivey felt the same way because he was chafing up her hole pretty hard with his ribbed cock-sleeve! Daddy had made Luna gift it to him by herself.

Mr Spivey looked delighted when Luna dropped it at his feet and nosed it over to him.

Daddy had expanded Luna's bitch training a little while ago, saying that it would help her if she got used to that canine mindset faster. So in addition to the weekends, Luna spent Wednesday afternoons as a bitch too.

Earlier, after the bell rung, her classmates gathered their things to head home. But Luna had to go to the nurse's office, where she was stripped naked by Joseph and then dressed in her pup pawpads.

When Daddy arrived, he made her demonstrate all the commands she knew and helped her to put on all her bitch accessories. After she was dressed appropriately in her best for her meeting with the principal, Daddy proceeded to make her crawl through the halls to Mr Spivey's office.

The other students pointed and whispered as Luna crawled past them. One might have thought she hated being exposed like that in front of her peers from her flushed face and trembling hands. Yet, Luna's soaking wet cunt showed just how much being clit led through throngs of teenagers aroused her.

Her Daddy exchanged a few pleasantries with Mr Spivey then set up the cameras. He made sure to get the video of Luna giving Mr Spivey his gift, and then subsequent unboxing. Luna hadn't known what was inside, and Daddy probably caught her look of fear, dread and anticipation when Mr Spivey opened it up to find his very own ribbed cocksleeve, perfect for tenderizing a teen hole. He pulled it onto his hardening cock as Daddy patted the table and said 'Up'.

Luna clambered onto the table and laid down on her back.

"Spread."

Luna spread her legs wide open to display her bald cunt and enlarged clit in all its obscene glory. Her crotch still bore evidence of her latest punishment. Welts criss-crossed over her pelvis, her mons, her labia, the inside of her thighs, and the backs of them too. Her ass was black and blue from the repeated beatings, the insides of her asscheeks and her hole puffy from the blows Daddy had rained down on them last weekend! Her young breasts were not exempt from Daddy's guidance as well, covered in bruises and tiny pin pricks from Daddy's attempt to turn her nipples into a pincushion!

But though the blonde teen's body ached from the rough punishment, her heart was warm and happy. Daddy was being thorough in correcting her transgressions. He was dedicated to making her a good bitch, which was what she wanted to be! And if that included having a discussion with her principal about her future, then Luna was glad to be the fuckmeat between them.

Mr Spivey had wasted no time in beginning their meeting by slamming his fuckpole deep into Luna's well-abused shithole! When Luna opened her mouth to wail from the pain, Daddy gagged her on his cock instead, making her go cross-eyed when his balls mashed up against her nose!

"Why? Is there something I should be concerned about?" Daddy asked, his hips moving in tiny circles as he used Luna's throat as a fucksleeve. Luna couldn't even moan in this position. Having her head hanging off the edge of the table meant that Daddy's cock had a straight path down her

oesophagus. He stroked the sizable bulge that his massive cock had put in her throat, making Luna shiver all over. Daddy's impressive nutsack was directly on her nostrils, making it difficult for her to breath. Every time she inhaled, her nose was filled with the heady masculine odour of an older man, the unmistakable smell of cock and balls that she adored.

Two large hands grabbed her tits and kneaded roughly.

"Like this, Dylan. This is more fun," Daddy said.

Then...

"MMMNGH NNGHNHGNGH MMNNGH!" Luna's throat worked futilely around the cock that was currently occupying it. Her chest heaved, trying to scream from the agony of having her nipple rings yanked upwards!

"Unnngh, she went tight around me!" Mr Spivey said with a groan of delight.

Luna couldn't think through the haze of pain emanating from the peaks of her teats, so she wasn't prepared for the next bout of agony, this time from her poor clit!

"MMMMNNNNNNNNNGHNNGHNNGHN MNNGH!" Luna's nostrils flared as she tried to gasp. The sharp stabbing ache made her clench her asshole as well, just in time to receive a deep and painful stroke of Mr Spivey's cock! His powerful meat tool forced its way deep into Luna's rectum despite her clenched muscle ring, the fact that he had on the sharply ribbed cocksleeve tripled her anal agony. Every time she tried to relax, Daddy or Mr Spivey would yank one of her chains, making her moan and clench around them!

Instinctively, she moved her hands to cover her crotch, but they were swiftly pinned down.

"Bad Luna! No touching!" Daddy snapped.

Tears leaked out of her eyes, knowing that she had disappointed him once more and that a brutal punishment was sure to follow.

"Hnnngh," Mr Spivey grunted again, burying his cock deep in Luna's hurting shitter, "Luna isn't our best student, but her grades are definitely good enough for her to attend a community college if she wants!"

"Luna hasn't decided what she wants to do yet," Daddy said with a shake of his head, "She's always so busy with her Dogtube channel, uploading clips and livestreaming, she doesn't really have any other hobbies aside from the channel!"

He punctuated his statement with long, deep thrusts, drawing back far enough each time to let Luna get a tiny breath of air.

"Yes, yes I can see how that might be a problem," the principal mused, then to Luna, "Tighten up Luna, don't let your asshole get loose!"

A warning tug on Luna's clit tag was enough to make her clench her shitter up nice and tight for its continued violation. She focused her attention on keeping her anus squeezed shut and working her throat at the same time, letting the men converse over her splayed body.

"Discrimination against zoophiles and mated bitchwives get overlooked a lot still. I don't want that

for her!" Daddy said. He fucked deep into Luna's throat and held himself there while Mr Spivey replied.

"Of course, Michael! All very valid concerns. I'm presuming there's also the matter of your ownership over her, yes?"

Luna moaned around her Daddy's cock. Mr Spivey's fingers were toying idly with her clit, pinching and rolling it. From time to time, he would deliver an open handed slap to the insides of her thigh and then flick her poor little nub, making her squeal!

"Some states do not allow a mated bitch and her stud to live alone. The stud's owner must also be present. Otherwise, they get taken to the pound and separated!" Daddy said indignantly. Like Luna, he was of the opinion that bitches should never be separated from their studs!

"Yes, however some universities can arrange for temporary guardianship of the bitch for the duration of their studies. There are canine friendly campuses around as well," Mr Spivey pointed out.

"Mmmm, what would you suggest?" Daddy pressed down on his cock through Luna's throat, triggering her gag reflex. Luna gagged violently, her chest heaving as her stomach tried to expel its contents. Since Daddy's cock was in the way, her coughing made the bile spew out around it and start dripping down her face! The grossness made Luna shiver all over, but she was starting to feel light-headed from the lack of oxygen....

"Peterson college! That's two states away. They have a great staff that cater to zoophiles like Luna! Great breeding facilities, a vet on site, and pet-friendly cafe menus. Their English diploma might suit Luna since she scored quite well in English!"

There was a beat of silence before the two men roared with laughter. Both of them knew that there was no way in hell that Luna would ever go for an English diploma. Not to mention, there was very little speaking in her future if she decided to become a full time Bitch!

Their guffaws sounded distant in Luna's ears. She heard only a dull roaring. Her senses seemed to hone in on the agony of a cruelly nubbed cock violating her shithole, and the dick that was stuffed balls deep in her mouth! Her clit and nipples throbbed angrily from all the continued abuse, but Luna didn't feel an ounce of resentment. All the pain she was put through was for her own good. Her chest heaved, trying to suck in air that couldn't come. She could still smell Daddy's balls. Her eyes fluttered open and closed rapidly as darkness closed in on-

"No passing out!"

Her full mouth was suddenly empty.

Luna gasped in a breath of air. Daddy slapped her roughly several times to help her focus. Mr Spivey twisted her clit roughly, which drew a high pitched squeal from her!

Daddy didn't let her rest for long, tilting her head back down and then planting his fuckstick into her oral fuckport again!

This was what it was like to be a docile dogwhore fuckmeat, Luna thought to herself dreamily as she counted the wrinkles in Daddy's ball sac! She was completely bare save for her piercings, lying on a desk so that two older men could stuff her from both ends. She was subject to their callous treatment of her holes, a slave of suffering to their cruel whims.

"She's getting loose again," Mr Spivey said, sounding annoyed.

There was a soft rustle of a drawer then...

THWAP THWAP THWAP THWAP!

Four violent blows rained down on her clit and Luna WAILED! She struggled to remember her training and not cover herself or jerk away. She desperately tried to still her wiggling bottom but to no avail. Keeping her paws still was almost impossible!

"I think I have just the thing for Luna," Mr Spivey said severely, turning his ruler on Luna's defenseless tits. He smacked them roughly and made them jiggle painfully.

"Oh?" Daddy asked, grinding his pelvis onto Luna's chin.

Her nose was completely covered by his balls now and it was AMAZING. She loved being so up close with the tools that he used to train and punish her all the time!

A rustle of paper later, Daddy exclaimed "Dogslut obedience school?"

"Mr Chatman and his associates set up one in Old Kempshire to help train dogsluts that think they might need a little help. Nothing against your teaching methods, Michael, just that Luna could benefit from attending structured classes there!"

Judging from the way Daddy's dick jumped in Luna's throat, he definitely approved!

Luna moaned. She had never heard of obedience school, but if it was anything like the instruction Daddy gave her, she was sure that she would enjoy it!

"It's only a six month course. But if she passes, she will be a certified dogslut."

Luna's holes twitched in unison at the idea of holding a piece of paper that proclaimed her status as a dogslut! She could get it framed and hang it on the wall next to her mating certificate and the photos of her and Owen's mating ceremony! It would look great hanging beside the picture of Owen's knot tugging at Luna's sore rim. She moaned, shivering all over again, trying to tongue at Daddy's dick in a way to let him know that she wanted to do that!

"If Luna plans to continue with her Dogtube channel, this obedience school is definitely a step in that direction!" Mr Spivey said. He sounded very amused.

"I think this is perfect for her," Daddy agreed. "Send me the required forms and I'll make sure she applies!"

"Great!" Mr Spivey exclaimed.

Then, with the topic of the meeting out of the way, the two men turned their whole attention on the blonde fuckdoll between them.

Daddy started by pressing on Luna's throat again!

GORK GHROK GOOOORK! Luna gagged violently for the second time, throwing up even more bile! As she whimpered and choked on the disgusting bitter liquid, Daddy started to fuck her face roughly. He slammed his hips against Luna's cheeks repeatedly. His balls slapped against Luna's forehead and nose over and over again, swinging to and fro as they got ready to release their load.

Meanwhile, Mr Spivey was torturing her clit again, making her twitch and tremble with every twist and tweak. The constant stimulation made her clench repeatedly on Mr Spivey's cock, effectively massaging his dick.

"Such a lewd body," Mr Spivey growled as he brutalized Luna's shitter. He smacked her soaking wet cunt, scooping up her pussy juices to smear all over her tits. Then he made Daddy back off a little so that he could wipe the cunt juice into her hair!

"You're so horny even though two grown-ass man are raping your ass and throat!" Mr Spivey sneered, "But it's not enough, isn't it? You need a knot in your shithole!" he laughed.

Daddy yanked her nipple chain at the same time Mr Spivey yanked her clit leash. Luna let out another muffled wail, her body going stiff on the two fuckpoles that were hell bent on pulverising her petite orifices.

The more they hurt her sensitive areas, the harder she clenched, which made their cocks hurt even more! It was a never ending cycle of agony for her body, and bliss for her mind! Proper bitches obeyed their masters at all costs. They served cock with a single minded dedication! If it was a cock-owners wish to see Luna suffer, then she had to suffer for them!

With twin grunts, the two men started to cum, shooting their loads into Luna's youthful holes.

Luna went cross-eyed as she watched Daddy's balls draw up, twitching as they shot his wad right into her stomach. The sight was enough to make her feel content. Daddy was feeling good. Daddy jizzed into her throat. Luna was being a good bitch!

Her mind slipped away into that meditative fuckmeat state as she waited for the men to finish up.

When Daddy finally pulled his cock all the way out, he helped Luna off the table.

Luna got to work immediately, cleaning up their cocks. She slurped up all the vomit that she had gotten on Daddy's cock, then licked Mr Spivey's dick free of any brown goo that she had left. Ever since the first time Owen had packed Luna's fudge firmly back into her shithole, Luna had gotten used to cleaning shit-covered cocks. The shit came from her own body so it was safe to put it back in! Right? It wasn't that much different from cleaning her own ass juices off them and it reduced the time she needed to get ready for Owen. Really, Luna wondered why she ever felt so disgusted by it!

Daddy shook Mr Spivey's hand, smiling widely. He tucked the pamphlet into his coat and his cock into his pants.

"This was a very... productive discussion," he said, tugging on Luna's leashed clit. Luna yipped in agreement. Very productive indeed!

"C'mon slut," Daddy said to Luna. "I think we should go take a walk around the block before we go home," he continued, his smile turning a little cruel. "It's a beautiful afternoon and it would be a shame to waste it!"

Forbidden from speaking or resisting, Luna could only bark her agreement and follow the weight of the chain tugging on her growing clit!

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## **Chapter Ten - Dog Slut Graduates Highschool**

“Luna Carter!”

The master of ceremony announced Luna’s name as the student before her went on stage to receive their graduation certificate.

Luna rose from her seat, adjusted her black graduation robes, and started for the stage. The wind blew at her robes, lifting it part way and showing the crowd that she was absolutely bare underneath save for her clit tag and nipple decorations. Her slutty dog-whore earrings hung from her lobes as she tottered up the stairs to get her certificate.

After spending so much time on all fours, Luna had almost forgotten how to walk in high heels!

Principal Spivey shook Luna’s hand and presented her highschool certificate with a flourish. Luna took it with a grin, turning to the camera. As the flashes went off, she spotted her Daddy in the audience, Owen sitting regally by his side wearing a cute little bowtie that said “STUD-HUSBAND”.

“We are also pleased to award Miss Carter the “Most Entrepreneurial Spirit award!” The emcee continued, “For her -ahem- work as an online -ahem- influencer!!”

Luna smiled as the audience applauded politely. She accepted the second certificate as well, posed for a second photo, then continued across the stage.

By now, the whole school and most of the parents were very well aware that Luna was a dog-whore. They knew that she was the top earning slut with the most videos on Dogtube, a dedicated platform where girls could upload videos of themselves getting railed by canines. Anyone who forked over a few dollars a month would get access to hundreds of videos where Luna fucked and sucked different pooches!

Half of the male staff weren’t just aware of her activities, but also were long-time subscribers who watched her blossom into the dog-slut she was today. Some of the male teachers had also gotten the chance to pound her youthful holes and cream her thoroughly, an experience that Luna quite enjoyed even if she hadn’t been able to cum on their cocks.

While the other students reacted with interest, their parents weren’t always so accepting. Canine-mating and dog-fucking was not illegal, but mindsets didn’t always change with the law.

Luna caught a few disgusted stares from disgruntled parents as she walked down the stairs. A few years ago, Luna might have been ashamed and thoroughly humiliated by their judgemental stares, but now their looks aroused her.

Yes, she was a whore! Yes, she loved cock! Not just any cock, but CANINE cock! She loved having a knot expand in her holes, feeling a furry weight on her back, the force of a thick rod hammering into her asshole and the heat of dog-spunk gushing into her shitter! She loved fucking dogs so much that she had MATED a dog! She had gotten her clit pierced and tagged with her stud-husband’s name to prove that she loved him and his puppy-making rod!

Every judgemental gaze was a reminder of who she was and what she loved. And each time she remembered that lovely red rocket slamming into her teen asshole, Luna felt her cunt grow wet and eager.

Even now, as she walked, she could feel her cream starting to coat the insides of her thighs. Every step seemed to stimulate her engorged clit.



She was starting to notice changes in her body. Her clit and nipples were more sensitive now. Her clit had increased in size, perhaps from the constant tugging, or a side-effect of the Bitch Pills that she took everyday to simulate a bitch in heat. Her nipples were almost always erect, proudly protruding from the jewelry that decorated them. Her body was becoming more and more lewd! Instead of frightening Luna, it made her shiver with excitement.

Her body was changing to reflect her inner self, changing to become a body befitting a dog-fucking whore!

Before Luna could make her way to her seat, her Daddy waved her over.

Being a good little obedient dog-whore, she immediately obeyed.

As she walked nearer, she noticed the problem instantly.

Owen was getting hard.

Ah Owen! Her beloved Doberman stud-husband! He loved to mount her every chance he got, staking his claim on her body whenever and wherever he pleased!

Luna handed her certificate to her daddy and dropped to her knees in the grass. She hiked up her graduation robes and pushed her ass up into the air, ignoring the gasps of some of the audience.

Owen growled, smelling bitch in the air. The moment Daddy let him off his leash, he POUNCED on Luna!

He had fucked her so many times that his cock had a homing beacon to his favourite hole – her shitter. With unerring accuracy, the Doberman thrust and found his mark, hammering his canine cock into Luna's backdoor!

"Oh oh oh!" Luna stifled her moans by biting down on her graduation cap! Tears sprang to her eyes as her stud-husband drilled her shithole without a single drop of lube. His massive doggie dick chafed her rectal walls as it pumped in and out viciously, sending fissures of pain throughout Luna's lower body.

While other girls might have cried and begged to stop, Luna cried and begged NOT to stop! The pain in her ass only served to heighten her arousal. Her hole, sensitive from repeated canine ass-fucking, seemed to have memorized every single vein on Owen's powerful pole. The agonizing friction was a live switch to Luna's pussy that made it gush uncontrollably even as wave after wave of anal agony swept through her body.

Bestial pain, Luna's act of ultimate devotion to her stud-husband. Being able to derive pleasure from the carnal, brutal rape of her shithole was a sign of how much Luna craved dog cock. After all, no normal teen girl would be able to cum from pain, right?

Good thing that Luna wasn't a normal teen girl! She was a dogwhore through and through, a mated bitchwife devoted to canine pleasure!

"Daddy, can I please cum? Can I?" Luna begged.

Students coming down from the stage paused to watch as their classmate was assfucked right in front of their disbelieving eyes. Some of the parents were watching with rapt attention as well, horrified, stunned, and perhaps even impressed that a teenager was willingly submitting to such a

violent shithole fucking and even begging for permission to cum!

"Cum, bitchslut, Cum!" Daddy commanded!

Luna's holes went tight all at once, trapping Owen's expanding knot inside her asshole.

"Hnnnnghnnn nnnghnn!" Luna moaned as pleasure burst from the ache in her shit chute! Her asshole clenched vigorously around Owen's fat knot, milking it eagerly! Perhaps it was just her imagination, but his red rocket and his knot seemed to be getting longer and thicker!

"Again!" Daddy ordered, and Luna's body obeyed him immediately, going into another painalgasm even before the first one faded!

"Ung ung ungh!" Luna whimpered, trying not to be too loud for fear of disrupting the rest of the ceremony. Unfortunately, Owen had other ideas.

"GRRRRGRRRR!" Owen growled as he mounted his bitchwife in front of the graduating class, "ARF ARF ARF!" He proclaimed his dominion over the whorish dogslut!

Puppy batter surged from his low hanging balls, past his massive knot, through his stiff dick drill, into the depths of Luna's cock-hungry hole!

"YIP YIP YIP!" Luna barked when she felt the hot canine cum blast her sore rectal walls! She could no longer control how submissive and dog-like she felt! Daddy taught her that bitches should express their appreciation by barking because real bitches could not talk. So Luna could only bark her adoration of the massive canine fuckpole currently violating her bottom!

His knot! Oh how thick his knot felt, how large it was, how painfully it stretched her rim out! It was jerking on her insides, the lack of lube and increased friction hurt so good! His cock! Owen's powerful canine cock was buried inside Luna's hole! Her shitter knew every inch of this beautiful dick because it came a-knotting so many times a day! That beautiful canine fuckpole pierced right through her shitchute to the very core of her being, every thrust filled and fulfilled her with dog-whore joy, an affirmation of Luna's truth: She was a cum-receptacle for dogs. Nothing more, nothing less. She was Owen's devoted cumdump, a toy for him to fuck and dominate whenever and wherever he pleased!

"Please control that bitch!" someone shouted!

"My apologies!" Daddy said, and then reached below Luna to clip on her clit leash. He tugged on it roughly, using the pain to remind Luna to keep quiet.

Luna bit her lip and squeezed her eyes shut, trying her best to swallow her joyful barks of pleasure.

Sensing Luna's troubles, Daddy sighed and pulled something from her purse, her anal plug. He nudged it up against her mouth and she opened up for him to slide it in like an obscene pacifier.

Luna sucked on the plug, shivering as another painalgasm ripped through her young body. She tried to pull her attention back to the ceremony, but all she could see were sneakers and heels as they traipsed past her to their seats.

"Whore," someone muttered as they passed.

Luna shuddered all over again, the shame of being a canine-cumslut only increasing the heat in her

cunt!

It took 30 more minutes and 2 more painalgasms before Owen's knot started to deflate. Owen, having grown bored of his bitch, swung his leg over so they were ass to ass, then began to pull away.

"Ooom mmmmgnh!" Luna moaned softly. Her rim! The rim of her often-fucked shitter was being slowly pulled outwards by the swollen organ!

With a soft wet pop, Owen's knot slid out of Luna's shitter.

"Oh my!" Daddy exclaimed. He sounded excited.

"Your rim is really ruined now," he informed Luna with a smile, using his phone to take a few pictures. Luna was too exhausted to move so she laid there for a bit. Daddy produced another anal plug and pushed that into her shitter. Luna could feel her skin moving with the metal.

"Look!" Daddy said, showing Luna the picture.

She was a mess in it. Her graduation robes were thrown up and over her back, hat clutched in her hands. Although the photo was taken from behind, Daddy had managed to angle the phone so that it was evident that Luna was suckling on an anal plug as a pacifier. However, the real focus of the photo was the puckered rim of Luna's slutty asshole!

Once upon a time, it had been tight, a small orifice, a one way street that would never let anything in. Now, it was a loose, wide open hole, a highway for everyone to get through.

Around her gaping asshole was a well-defined, puckered rim.

No, she couldn't really call those protruding bits her rim any longer.

Those were her asslips.

Her asshole had developed asslips after years of constant anal abuse. Her shitter had realized it was meant to suck cock and changed accordingly to reflect its status.

Asspussy! Luna now had a proper asspussy!

Her heart swelled with joy and contentment again. She smiled up at her daddy, and gazed down at the photo again.

"I think I'll have this printed and mounted too," daddy told her with a grin.

Luna suckled on her plug pacifier, looking forward to seeing the photo up on her wall!

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Old Kempshire was a three hour drive from Nottingham. The drive was pretty uneventful save for the short break they took at the side of the road for Owen to properly mount and claim Luna's asspussy.

Her asslips would only become more prominent with time, something that Luna was eagerly anticipating. After all, thick and puffy asslips meant she was using her hole for its intended purpose - pleasing and serving cock!

Today she was dressed in a crop top and short skirt with no underwear. White knee high stockings and comfortable sneakers completed her casual teen whore look! Luna gazed out at the tall buildings in wonder as Michael turned onto the roads leading to the city center.

The city might have been called 'old' Kempshire, but it looked pretty new. There were lots of shiny apartments and skyscrapers, freshly painted bus and train stations. Luna had never been to such a large city and was a little surprised to see a few cafes with zoo-friendly signs on them. She even spotted a woman jerking off her stud through the window of one of those cafes!

"We're here!" daddy said as he pulled into the gates of a short and long building.

Luna gasped, staring at the sign that said 'Kempshire Obedience K-9 School.

Daddy parked the car and then got out. Luna waited for him to come around to her side and clip on her clit leash before getting out of the car. She bounced on her heels almost impatiently as he pulled out her luggage and led her up to the doors.

"Welcome to Kempshire Obedience K9 School!" a woman in her thirties greeted them as they walked inside, "I'm Margot Abdalla, the headmistress!"

"Michael Stanton, we spoke over the phone! This is Luna, and Owen!" Daddy did the introductions for all of them, shaking Margot's hand enthusiastically, "It's a lovely school you've got here!"

"I can't take all the credit," Margot said with a smile, "Mr Chatman is the one who put all this together. He convinced his - ahem - friends to invest in KOKS. If it weren't for him, I don't think this would have been possible!"

Luna had heard the name come up multiple times, but she had never seen the man in person and daddy didn't seem to think it was important for Luna to know.

"Mr Chatman is truly incredible," Michael agreed and then tugged Luna forward.

"What a lovely teen whore," Margot exclaimed. She reached out and rucked up Luna's blouse to fondle at her tits. Luna, having gotten used to her role as a fuck toy, made no move to get away.

"And what a darling clit!" Margot continued, slipping her fingers down to pinch Luna's swollen clit.

Luna moaned and whimpered softly, hips jerking forward in search of more stimulation.

"A good whore," Margot finished, but then pulled her hand away.

"Let's get this dogslut squared away first, then I'll show you the facilities," Margot said to Michael, treating Luna as if she was nothing more than a pet to be ignored.

"Lauri?"

A very tall red-haired girl with a slender body emerged from one of the many doors, blinking her big green eyes at Margot.

"Yes ma'am?"

"Take this dog-whore to the kennels. When our last slut arrives, we'll start orientation!"

The tall and leggy Lauri nodded with a big grin, taking a hold of Luna's leash.

"Come along, slut!" Lauri said, tugging Luna away from her daddy and her stud-husband!

"What about my luggage?" Luna protested as she followed the redhead

Lauri laughed and said, "You won't be needing any clothes here, slut. Bitches don't wear clothes!"

Luna couldn't refute that. Real bitches did go naked all the time! She could only trot along behind the taller girl until they reached a room that had 'CRATE ROOM' on the door.

"You'll be staying here for the rest of the term," Lauri said, leading Luna inside.

The room looked more like a pound for abandoned animals than a dormitory. It had been divided into six 'crate's. The crates were basically cells with metal bars that allowed no privacy. On the metal bars of each door hung the name of the bitch undergoing training. Four of the crates already had occupants who looked to be around Luna's age. One had Luna's name on the door, and then the last was still empty.

"This is you!" Lauri yanked Luna over to her little cell, "Now strip and get in!"

Luna obeyed quickly, not wanting to piss off the person she was sure would be a trainer in the school.

There was a little thrum of self-consciousness when she noticed all the other girls staring at her clit tag, but Luna resisted the urge to cover her crotch. There was no shame in a public declaration of her love for her stud, right?

When she was completely nude, Lauri nudged her into the cell and then locked it behind her. The cell door clicked shut and made a loud beep as if there was something electronic there.

Luna turned around immediately and pulled on the bars in surprise and shock.

"These doors only open via the staff's biometrics," Lauri commented with a grin, "You can't get out unless we say so, so get used to being in there!"

With a loud laugh, Lauri left the room.

Luna looked around her cell. It was the one in the middle, meaning that there was a girl to her left and another girl to her right.

There was a fluffy doggie bed for her to sleep on, a food bowl, a water bowl, and puppy pads in the corner where she was probably supposed to go. Aside from that, there was nothing in the cell!

"Pssst," her neighbour whispered.

Luna turned to look.

The cute strawberry blonde girl was staring at Luna with wide grey eyes. She stuck her hand through the bars.

"I'm Kimberly," she said.

Luna dropped to the floor and shook the offered hand.

"I'm Luna," she introduced herself.

"I know," Kimberly giggled, "You're the top slut on DogTube! My step-dad has a subscription." Then, with a hint of awe, "I watched your piercing videos so many times. You're such an inspiration! I can't believe I get to do obedience training with you!" she gushed.

Luna felt her cheeks heat up.

"I'm not that special," she denied.

"You are! Hundreds of fuckvids, and a mating the moment you turned 18? Cumming from pain? That's every dog slut's dream!" Kimberly insisted. She grabbed her own tiny tits and then rubbed her exposed nipples.

"I want to get pierced like you when I get mated," she said with conviction, "My step-dad is looking for a stud for me for my 18th birthday!"

Luna's heart warmed. She never dreamed that she would inspire other canine-lovers to pursue their wildest dreams of dedicating their lives to cock. Hearing those words from a younger girl's lips made her feel as though all her suffering was worth it!

"Well it's nice to meet you, Kimberly. When did y'all get here?" Luna asked.

"Well, I got here yesterday morning. Isabel has been here since Monday. She said she wanted to do this before she left the country for university since it's not legal where she's going! Nayeli there wanted to mate her stud, but her uncle insisted on putting her through obedience school before she made a life-time commitment. Tanisha's here cause her arranged marriage husband is kinky and wants her to practice being a bitch!"

Luna waved at the girls. Isabel was a short, athletic girl with straight, blonde hair. She was lean and had light green eyes that sparkled with mirth. She gave Luna a wave from the other side of the room, leaning against the bars and seemingly uncaring that she was nude.

Tanisha, a fair-skinned slightly chubby girl with a curvy body, wavy brown hair and hazel eyes, also waved at Luna through her bars, mustering a tiny smile. Nayeli on the other hand had ash blonde hair with pink tips. She was the shortest of all of them, and was curled up dozing on her doggie bed.

BAM!

The door swung open abruptly.

"LET GO OF ME!" a young teen was manhandled into the room.

All the girls jerked to attention, staring wide-eyed as two men dragged a kicking and screaming teen girl to the last cage.

"If you're going to act like a BITCH then you might as well TRAIN TO BE ONE!" a woman shouted from the doorway.

The teen brunette screamed as her clothes were ripped from her body and she was shoved naked into the empty cell beside Luna.

"YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!" the girl screamed, banging her fists on the door.

"I can, and I will!" the woman sneered, turning to walk away.

The male staff shook their heads and then left as well.

The teen, or Yvonne as the name on the cell said, fell sobbing to the ground, trying to cover up her body with her thin arms.

Luna hesitated, then reached through the bars.

"Hey, hey, it's okay," she whispered, "You're okay."

But Yvonne shrugged off Luna's hand and continued to weep.

Luna turned to look at Kimberly, but the younger girl just shrugged. Separated by metal, there was not much any of the girls could do to comfort the youngest member of their cohort!

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Chapter Eleven - Obedience School (Part I)

Luna models some proper bitch behaviour during her training at the dog-slut obedience school, then gets her holes scrubbed out completely.

"Alright my lovely little dogsluts, it's time for some ground rules," Margot sang as she swanned into the crate room early in the morning.

All the girls turned to look at the principal of KOKS, curious to know what was going to happen next.

"Rule number one, No human speech. Rule number two, obey the trainers at all times. Rule number three: no cumming without permission! For the upcoming six months, you will live, act, think and fuck like a bitch! If you violate any of the rules, or fail to perform up to standard, you will be punished severely. Understood?"

"Yes ma'am," Kimberly said eagerly.

Margot tsked and shook her head.

"And we have our first penalty! 10 smacks with the crop for Kimberly!" Margot declared, going to the wall to pull the punishment crop from it.

The tall woman opened the cage with her thumbprint and then towered over Kimberly.

"Spread those legs!" Margot commanded.

Kimberly whimpered, but laid on her back and spread her legs wide to expose her vulnerable cunt.

THWACK WHAP THAP THATP SMACK SLAP THWAP WAP THACK!

Ten blows rained down on Kimberly's bald cunt in quick succession, making the young girl yelp and moan in pain.

"After each punishment, dogsluts should thank their owners by licking their shoes clean," Margot added.

Kimberly whimpered as she quickly got to her hands and knees, crawling over to kiss Margot's pointy toed high heels.

The gorgeous older woman let the teen dog-slut keep polishing her shoes with her tongue for a long moment, then finally gave each of Kimberly's asscheeks a rough smack.

"Good girl," Margot said simply, then turned to exit the cell.

When Luna looked over at Kimberly, she swiftly noticed that despite the rough punishment, Kimberly was wet and was trembling from arousal.

"There's some kind of mistake," Yvonne protested from her cage, "I don't want to be here!"

Margot turned to Yvonne's cage.

"What's that I hear?" she asked in a warning sort of voice, but Yvonne didn't seem to care.

"I want to leave! Please let me leave!" Yvonne begged.

"Spread your legs, bitch," Margot said, unlocking the door to Yvonne's cage. But the teen didn't obey.

"You can't make me!" Yvonne screamed!

But even as she said that, Luna knew it to be false. As if on cue, two tall men surged into the room and dragged Yvonne out from her cage. They pinned her down and held her legs apart forcibly.

"NO NO NO!" Yvonne squealed, but the principal was already raising her crop.

THWAP THWAP THWAP THAP!

Blow after blow landed on Yvonne's defenseless cunt, each smack making her slender body jerk in pain. The older woman beat the young teen mercilessly until her cunt was a bright red. Then, she turned her attention to the bubble butt on the girl and beat that too!

Luna watched in horror and arousal as Yvonne's cries and begging turned to soft sobs.

"Bark," Margot commanded.

"Arf," Yvonne managed at last, tears running down her face.

"Now thank these men for helping you take your punishment!"

Yvonne, having seen what Kimberly had done, quickly started licking their shoes. She quickly crawled towards Margot and kissed her shoes as well, fearful of further punishment.

"To help drill in the message, you'll spend a month of your leisure time on the correction-racks instead." Margot gave Yvonne's backside two hard swats before opening each crate.

"Your schedule is as follows. Cum-breakfast at eight in the morning, followed by Hole-cleaning. There will be Cock-Pleasing 101 for three hours, then a one hour Bitch-Meditation. That will be followed by three hours of Basic-Bitch-Behaviour. After that, you will have dinner, one hour of leisure time, followed by two hours on the Correction-Racks."

Margot paused to look at the reactions of all the dogs sluts. Luna and Kimberly looked intrigued, but the others didn't look so sure.

"On weekends, you will spend one hour in Bitch-Meditation, and then nine hours as cum toilets in different locations. The only food you get on weekends is whatever cums out from a cock. After your cum toilet work is done, you will each spend another hour on the Correction-Racks and in Bitch-Meditations."

"All of the trainers are allowed to punish and fuck you as they please. You will obey them at all times and you will serve every cock and cunt placed in front of you without complaint. Wednesdays are public bitch days where you will be led around the city and presented as dog sluts. Failure to perform proper bitch behaviour will lead to terrible punishments!"

Margot looked at everyone and smiled.

"Understood?"

"Arf arf!" Luna replied, taking the lead so that the others wouldn't be tricked into speaking.

A soft, slightly reluctant and unsure series of barks came from each naked girl, including the sobbing Yvonne.

"Now line up two by two, it's time to get your collars on and go to breakfast!"

Luna crawled into place quickly. Yvonne followed behind her, sniffing.

When all of them were lined up, Margot stood at the door with six collars in her hand. She called out the name of each slut and latched the collar around their necks as they crawled through the door. Having lined up behind Kimberly, Luna was treated to the sight of her spanked red cunt and asshole twitching as they made their way to the dining room.

Luna had been put in her crate immediately upon arrival and she hadn't had the chance to see all the amenities at KOKS. The dining room was set up much like the one back at Nottingham Kennels. There was a long table in the middle where two of the staff were eating, and then there was a row of steel bowls decorated with the names of all the bitchsluts.

"Breakfast time!" one of the staff sing-songed, coming through with a tub labeled "Bitchslut Kibble". He poured the kibble into the steel bowls carefully. Then another young man came through the doors, carrying a giant glass bottle with whitish liquid inside.

"Here you go, sluts! Cold canine cum for canine whores!" He tilted the bottle over the first steel bowl.

Luna, being so used to drinking all sorts of cum, felt her coochie warm in anticipation as she watched a gooey dollop of the puppy batter go SPLAT into Kimberly's bowl.

No one else seemed to share her excitement. Kimberly, Nayeli and Isabel had chosen to come here of their own volition, but they still looked apprehensive at being informed that they would have to eat the disgusting concoction. Tanisha, who was here on her husband's wishes, looked very disturbed while Yvonne started crying anew.

"To your bowls," Margot ordered.

Luna was the only one who scrambled to obey, crawling over to her bowl eagerly. While she didn't enjoy the taste of the kibble mixed with the bitter musk of stored cum, she knew that the only way to become a proper bitch was to embrace her dislike and give herself over to the trainers.

SMACK THWAP

The sounds of the crop on skin prompted several yelps of pain! Within seconds, all the other girls scrambled to obey, each on their hands and knees in front of their bowls.

"You're not to eat unless you're given the break command," Margot said, tapping her crop against her palm menacingly.

Luna barked twice to indicate she understood. The other girls followed suit.

"BREAK!"

Luna immediately stuck her nose into her bowl, using her tongue to lap up all the kibble and the cum that had been slopped into it. It tasted different than the food Daddy always fed her, but that was probably because he wasn't here to piss in her bowl. Luna missed his early morning releases. They made her feel so submissive and bitch-like! Not to mention his golden liquid did such a good job of softening up the kibble!

Luna crunched away at her food. She yelped when the crop landed on her asscheeks. Immediately, she understood what was expected of her and she lifted her ass higher. A true bitch must always have her holes exposed and on display so she had to make sure ass was as high as it could go! It was only in this position that other males would see that she was available for use!

"Get in there and clean that bowl!" Margot scolded Yvonne.

The poor girl reluctantly pushed her nose into her bowl and started to lap as well, tears dripping into the mess as she ate.

In front of Luna, Tanisha gagged a few times as she munched, but she managed to choke down most of her food.

"Hurry up bitches, it's time for Hole-cleaning!"

Luna, being the first to finish, quickly lined up at the door. Her prompt behaviour earned her a hair ruffle from Margot, who smiled at her.

"Who's a good slut, who's a good slut?" Margot cooed at her.

"Arf arf!" Luna yipped. She was a good slut!

Margot used the tip of her crop to rub between Luna's legs, tapping at her swollen clit and pussy folds. Luna panted with arousal, but did her best to keep her attention on the principal!

The teasing went on forever, Margot alternating between light taps of her crop and brushing the leather over Luna's nude form. Luna, long since accustomed to being constantly aroused, whimpered as she got hornier and hornier!

"Look at the mess you made!" Margot tsked, pointing at the puddle of bitchslick between Luna's legs.

Luna hesitated, but then bent her head to the puddle and started to lap it up, cleaning her juices off the floor.

By the time she was done, the rest of the bitches had already finished their food and lined up beside

her. Of all the girls, only Kimberly looked fascinated at the way Luna was submissively licking the floor.

"Time for your hole-cleaning! Please follow your trainers Stetson Larsen and Delbert Chappell to the hose down room!"

Two tall men appeared at the door, each of them grinning widely and waving the canes in their hands. They had been the one to hold Yvonne down for her punishment earlier and now they were about to clean each of their private parts!

"This way, sluts!" Stetson, the one with curly dark hair said. His biceps flexed as he gave the cane a hard swish. Luna felt her heart skip a beat. She hated being caned, but she knew it was for her own good!

Well, fortunately for her, there was an easy way to avoid being caned right now! And that was to simply obey the trainers!

Stetson led their little bitchslut procession through the hall and into a room that was wall to wall white tile. There were a row of hooks set into the floor, right in front of a groove that was obviously meant to be a drain. On one side of the room, there was a low shelf with rubber anal plugs, below which were the names of each slut!

"Sluts, get your plugs!" Stetson ordered.

Luna, who had already managed to get into the habit of acting bitchlike, crawled towards the shelf and picked up her anal plug with her mouth. She crawled over the cleaning 'station' that had her name on it, and then sat back on her haunches to wait.

"Good girl, Luna! That's such a good bitch!" Delbert praised her. He swatted at Tanisha's shapely behind to get the girl moving.

Kimberly caught on swiftly enough and hastened to follow Luna's example.

While the other girls were picking up their anal plugs, Stetson pulled Luna's collar to the hook and latched it there, then cuffed her hands to the floor. Again, she was forced into the classic head down ass up bitch position. Stetson shoved a rubber tube into Luna's shithole without even a hint of lube, making her yelp! Her hole hadn't gone so long without being filled, if she was honest! She was so used to having a knot in her ass first thing in the morning, so having a rubber tube instead of her stud-husband's cock felt a little strange.

Cool water rushed into Luna's bowels, making her whimper. She felt her rectal passage fill up quickly. Then as soon as it started, the water was shut off. Stetson pulled her anal plug from her mouth and shoved it into her shitter roughly.

"AIIIIIEEEE! HURTS!" Isabel's squeal was swiftly accompanied by 10 loud swish-thwacks to her upturned bottom.

"Barks only!" Delbert scolded her as he turned her ass cheeks bright red with his cane. He swung powerfully, making the thin rattan dig into Isabel's tender flesh each time!

Her yelps of pain were accompanied by similar squeals of pain as each girl's asshole was given the same brutish treatment that Luna's received. Unlike Luna, who had been conditioned to enjoy pain, the others were unused to such rough and unlubed penetration of their assholes. As a result,

there were five loudly sobbing girls who experienced their first dry anal plugging while holding in a large amount of water.

“Oh man, get a load of the clit on this one!” Stetson waved Delbert over. Luna felt a rough washcloth swipe between her legs, teasing at her tagged clit. She moaned when two fingers tugged at the silver tag painfully and flicked her sensitive nub.

“Dang, that’s a huge clit! Hey, isn’t this Luna? The top Dogslut on Dogtube?” Delbert took his turn flicking her poor clit before pinching her pussy lips and frigging Luna’s cunt.

They were discussing her like she wasn’t even present! Luna felt super small and submissive in that moment. She was just a cock-pleasing cunt for them to tease!

“Yeah, it’s her! Never thought I’d get to train THE Luna Carter’s knot-addicted holes!” Stetson said.

They gave her clit a couple more tugs before standing up to go wipe down the cunts of the other girls.

Judging from the moans that Luna heard, the trainers were having fun teasing the pussies available to them. No doubt by the end of the six month training course, they would have fucked every single bitch here in more ways than one! Luna was looking forward to serving all their cocks.

The pressure in Luna’s bowels swiftly became unbearable.

She whined pitifully and yipped, hoping that the two men would take pity on her. However, they ignored her until they were done teasing poor Yvonne’s teen holes and making her bark loudly.

“Okay time for releasing!”

Stetson came back over to Luna and yanked the plug out roughly!

With a sucking POP sound, the rubber implement was out! And with it came a gush of filthy water mixed with excrement.

“Oh oho oooo!” Luna moaned as the shit in her ass spewed out. This was yet another thing she was used to, having done it frequently in Knottingham to prepare her body for Owen and her Daddy!

The other girls were not so lucky. The rough manner in which the trainers treated their private parts came as a shock to the other bitch sluts!

This time, Tanisha started crying as well, sobbing loudly in tandem with Yvonne as shit spurted out of their upturned behinds into the drains below them!

“Time to hose them off!”

Before Luna had time to absorb those words, a stream of cold water hit her naked body!

“AIIIEEEEE!” Six screams rang out one after the other as the men ruthlessly hosed down the teen bitches-in-training with high powered water jets!

Perhaps, if the streams of water were aimed at any other part of the body, it would have been a pleasant pressure. But the men took perverse pleasure at directing the water towards the girls’ exposed holes!

"MY PUSSY! IT'S TOO FUUUULLL"

"NOT MY ASSHOLE NOT MY ASSHOLE!"

"PLEASE NOT MY CLIT!"

"PLEASE NO MORE, MY ASS IS GOING TO BURST!"

"PLEASE NO NO NO! MY CLIT WILL FALL OFF"

Luna was the only one who didn't beg or plead for mercy. She endured the painful pressure on her pussy, clit, and asshole as well as she could, trying not to sob too loudly as her private parts were power washed.

Just as she thought the ordeal was over, she heard Delbert say "Let's get the brushes!"

"BRUSHES?!" Someone else wailed in horror.

This was swiftly followed by a scream from Yvonne as the two men started scrubbing out her cunt and asshole with two brushes!

"Let's get her foamy!" Stetson said with a cruel tinge in his voice.

"Oh we forgot this hole..."

That line was followed by an even louder wail!

"NO NO NO NO PLEASE PLEASE I'LL SUCK YOUR COCK PLEASE I'LL BE GOOD PLEASE DON'T SCRUB OUT MY PISSHOLE! PLEASE NOOOOOOO AUUURGH!"

Hearing the cries of poor Yvonne, the other girls began to trash in place, terrified at getting their holes scrubbed out as well.

Unfortunately, their collars and cuffs prevented them from moving at all and they had to kneel there, listening in horror as their fellow bitch-trainee was thoroughly cleaned from the inside out!

"Sparkling clean!" Stetson declared at last.

They moved on to their next victim, leaving a sobbing Yvonne with freshly scrubbed raw holes.

The room filled with the wails of the next two girls, Tanisha and Nayeli as they too were subject to the cruel and unusual procedure.

By now, they had completely thrown the 'no speaking' rule to the wind, begging and pleading for mercy from the two trainers.

Unfortunately, there was none!

Soon, it was Luna's turn!

She shivered, knowing that her holes were about to be hurt badly!

"AAAAAAAHH!" She squealed as the first brush was jammed up into her sopping pussy. Even though the bristles were soft, they still dragged on her insides painfully.

"HNNNGH!" Luna screamed as her asshole was violated in a similar manner.

"AAAAOOGHNNNNNGH!" she wailed as the last brush was shoved deep into her pisser!

She was stuffed full, but not with cock. She was stuffed with brushes, being cleaned out because canine whores like her were disgusting!

Each in and out movement of the brushes were absolutely agony. Luna's eyes rolled up into her head and she bit her lip trying to hold in her screams of pain. It was true that Luna was used to pain, and even found it enjoyable. But she was swiftly realizing that she wasn't used to triple hole agony like this!

"That's it, Luna. Take it!" one of the men encouraged her. At some point, they added some liquid that made her holes all foamy, then used the hoses to wash them out again!

"Aaaand we're done!" Stetson finally declared as he rinsed the last of the suds off Luna.

The room was filled with faint pained whimpers of the other girls.

"Come on, sluts. Let's get you to the meditation room for Bitch-Meditation!"

The men let each girl out of their restraints but after such callous torture of their holes under the guise of cleaning, the girls were too shaky to do anything but collapse on the wet floors.

"If you don't move, we'll start cleaning again!" Delbert warned.

That was enough to prompt everyone to try crawling towards the door! No one wanted to endure another painful round of hole scrubbing!

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## **Chapter Twelve - Obedience Training (Part II)**

After each teen bitch was dried with a fluffy towel, they again crawled through the halls to arrive at the meditation room.

Luna always thought of meditation rooms as wide open spaces with comfortable furniture where people could relax. This room was nothing like that. It had twelve cruel looking contraptions, six of which were labeled with their name as before.

Yvonne was the first to be strapped in. The device was set up in such a way that a girl strapped into it would have her legs spread wide open in a V and her tits bound. Her mouth, tits, cunt, and asshole would all be easily accessible.

They strapped her into position quickly then pulled what looked like a VR box over her eyes. Two earbuds were pushed into her ears, then her mouth filled with a gag in the shape of a dog's knot.

Stetson pulled out a tub of liquid, dipped two knotted dildos into it, then shoved both into Yvonne's teen holes.

The muffled yelp soon turned into moaning, then muffled screaming! The two trainers ignored the sounds, merely using a velcro strap to make sure the dildos stayed in.

One by one, the bitches were put into the devices. One by one, they all started whimpering or crying

after the liquid covered dildos went into their holes.

When it was Luna's turn, she went quietly, getting into position by herself to make the men's jobs easier. She opened her mouth for the knot gag, secretly missing Owen's thick canine cock, then gasped as the two thick dildos were stuffed into her holes.

Within seconds, she felt her sensitive inner walls alight with fire. The liquid must have been some kind of chilli oil or ginger oil because it seemed to burn her insides!

To make things worse, one of the men had wiped the dildo over Luna's poor clit, making it smart and burn as well!

As she sobbed quietly, the headset came to life and she heard a voice in her ears.

"Bitch life is good. Bitch life is great. I want to be a bitch. I need to be a bitch!" the voice whispered to her. It sounded like her own voice if she was being honest! A picture sprang up in front of her.

It was a young blonde girl, eagerly eating out of a food bowl, cum covered kibble stuck to the side of her mouth as the man beside her held the leash attached to her collar.

"I'm a bitch, I love cum-covered kibble! I love drinking piss!" the girl proclaimed. She turned to a man and then opened her mouth. The man began to piss in her open mouth and the young girl swallowed, smiling all the time.

Luna couldn't help herself. Even with the horrible oil burning her insides, even after getting her holes cleaned out in such a torturous manner, she was still a slut, still horny for cock.

Her raw holes twitched all together, tantalized by the sight of thick virile man meat establishing its dominance over a young bitchslut!

In front of her, the man grabbed the young girl and slammed his cock into her throat, making her gag and choke as she sucked. Subconsciously, Luna began to swallow and work her throat eagerly, simulating the actions of the girl she was watching.

Her burning cunt and ass tingled with arousal in addition to the pain, her muscles starting to squeeze the knot dildos inside her like she always did when she was on a cock.

Immobilized on the contraption and with the headset on, Luna was blind and deaf to the world outside. The only things she saw, heard and experienced were the obscene and callous violation of a young girl. In the background, the constant mantra of "I'm a bitch, I love cock, I love canine dick, I am a dogslut" seeped into Luna's mind, helping her affirm her slutty nature.

Luna watched as a knot hypnotically popped in and out of the girl's pussy before getting lodged firmly inside. Her mouth watered at the sight of a knot plug being plunged into the girl's asshole, stretching it nice and wide. She absolutely adored the way the girl moaned and shook her hips as she gave herself over to the brutal fucking of her canine partner.

The Bitch-Meditation hour passed too quickly for Luna's tastes. She would have loved to watch more of the girl getting fucked. But alas, the screen went dark and she felt her restraints being loosened.

Around Luna, the dazed girls were being helped down onto the floor by the two men.

"No time to waste, time for Basic-Bitch-Behaviour!" Delbert shouted, urging them off the tiles with

his cane.

Luna caught two swats on the backs of her thighs as she scrambled to obey. She fell into stride behind Tanisha, whose cunt and asshole were swollen and red from the earlier abuse!

When they were led into the large courtyard, there was already a man and a girl there. It was the girl from the video! She was sitting on her haunches, knees spread to show off an engorged pierced clit between her bald pussy lips. Her tits were pushed out and a leash leading from between her asscheeks to the lead that the man held. Several piercings in her cunt lips kept her wide open, inviting any cock to smash her teen box. There were hoops in her nipples and from those hoops hung the words 'WHORE' and 'BITCH'. Her hair was tied up in two high pigtails, the perfect handlebars for a face fuck!

"Hello new bitches! My name is Jakob Andrews and this is my dogslut and rapelave Kenna! Together, we'll be teaching you Basic-Bitch-Behaviour! " the dark-haired man introduced himself and the girl beside him.

He was taller than Stetson and Delbert both, muscular in the shoulders and in the thighs. He looked very much like a lumberjack who split logs by day and teen holes by night! Luna shivered in anticipation, hoping that this trainer would fuck her. She might not be able to cum on his dick, but she would sure enjoy the experience of having him plow her shitter wide open!

Kenna barked twice, looking happy and eager like she did in the video that Luna watched. She looked up at Jakob with adoring eyes, panting happily.

"First lesson of the day, paw hands!" Jakob said, gesturing to Kenna.

The blonde teen lifted both hands and showed how they were loosely held in a fist.

"Bitches do not use their hands anymore. When begging, when picking things up, your hands should always form this shape. Kenna, present!"

Kenna held her hands loosely at shoulder height, tilted her head up and pushed her chest out. Her knees drifted wider to show off her pierced cunt.

"The present position is as follows. Knees 90 degrees apart! Chest out, ass out, head up, hands up. You will maintain this position until you're given the break command, understood?"

There was a series of reluctant 'arfs'.

"Now, show me your present!"

The girls quickly got into position and awaited critique.

"Squeeze those elbows in, Tanisha. Show off your tits! Isabel, get those knees apart! Kimberly, don't slouch! Luna lift your hands higher! Nayeli, arch your ass too! Yvonne, eyes front!"

Bit by bit, Jakob corrected them until he deemed their poses close enough.

"Memorize this feeling! It will be one of your daily poses!"

He inspected all of the girls once again, using his cane to tap at their skin lightly to startle them.

Luna felt as if she was thrumming with electricity. Her cunt was sopping, eager for a fucking. It was



making a mess on the grass!

Jakob went on to teach them the BITCH position, where the slut would put her head down, arch her back and stick her ass up high. Luna loved this position and she thought her form was flawless, but Jakob tsked at her.

“Arched back, Luna! Arms between your legs!”

The modifications meant her face was mashed into the grass, but Luna couldn’t care less. She felt delightfully slutty and submissive, taking orders from her trainer like this!

“Now, sluts.” Jakob clapped his hands and gave the ‘BREAK’ command, allowing them to relax.

He motioned for Stetson to open the door.

Twelve burly men wearing construction uniforms strode in with big leers across their faces.

“No!” Someone shouted in terror, but Luna didn’t see who.

She was stunned. There were Twelve burly men with their cocks straining in their trousers!

“What should you do, bitches?” Jakob yelled.

Luna knew!

She crawled over to the nearest burly man and put her hands up in the begging position, leaning forward to lick at the seam of his jeans.

The man grinned down at her, a cruel look painted on his weathered face.

“This one’s eager!”

“Man, look at the clit on her!”

Luna’s face burned with embarrassment, but she couldn’t stop herself from panting, her tongue coming out of her mouth as she stared at their crotches.

“I call dibs!” one of them yelled, and then grabbed Luna by the hair, dragging her bodily over to a corner where he wasted no time in yanking his cock out of his pants and shoving it down her throat!

Luna’s eyes watered viciously as the man used her throat, but she valiantly tried to keep her begging position. Really, it was no different than when she was at the park, right? She worked her tongue and her throat on his fat fuckstick like it was the last meal she would have, eagerly milking it in hopes of a good cumshot!

Her aching cunt twinged, missing its loyal and constant occupant – Owen’s cock!

“ERUGH COUGH COUGH THAT’S DISGUSTING!” Yvonne’s voice rang out.

There was a laugh and then a choking sound. Luna couldn’t see, but she could guess that the youngest member of their cohort had just been facefucked violently for the first time.

“Uuuugh, can’t believe the school paid us to cum and piss down a slut’s throat!” the man currently fucking Luna’s mouth grunted. He pulled his cock out until only the head remained in Luna’s mouth.

Then, he started to piss.

The strong pungent pee of a man who had been working all day surged into Luna's mouth, filling it quickly. She swallowed without hesitation, having gotten used to this back at Knottingham! Daddy had drilled it into her that she was not to refuse anything a cock saw fit to put in her!

"You're a pervert whore, aren't you?" the man sneered, emptying his bladder into Luna's waiting mouth. She blinked up at him and nodded a little, wiggling in anticipation of the throat fucking she would soon receive.

Before that though, she quickly cleaned his dick, using her tongue to swipe up all remaining drops of urine. The man grunted in appreciation, then grabbed her head and slammed his cock home.

His heavy balls swung against Luna's chin every time he fucked into her throat. Her body was so used to cock, so well trained by her daddy, that it accepted the thick fuckstick with zero resistance. Luna let her eyes drift shut in slut bliss. She was fulfilling her purpose of being a dogslut by attending obedience school and part of obedience was serving cocks all day long!

With a long groan, the man mashed his hips against Luna's cheeks and shot his load into her waiting gullet. Luna's eyes fluttered as she felt his scrotum twitch against her chin! She was getting so horny but there would be no release until she had a thick knot in her asshole!

When the man finally pulled out, he let Luna lick his dick and balls clean, then wiped them dry on her face. He tucked himself away and then wandered off to watch as his friend plowed Kimberly's face!

At some point, someone had gotten out a spider gag and put it on Yvonne. The poor girl was being facefucked brutally by a large man with an equally huge cock. Her hair was completely wet, probably from when she tried to escape the piss-drinking and gotten it all over her.

Tears streamed down her face, the youngest teen in their little gang of dog-slut trainees was being abused orally and there was nothing anyone could do to help her! Of course, she could have made it easier on herself by just submitting to the rough treatment and taking part in her oral humiliation, but Yvonne was still stubbornly resisting her training.

"Can't wait until these sluts get community service!" One of the burly men growled, skullfucking Tanisha roughly. The poor girl was tearing up as well, snot running down her face as she struggled to keep her mouth open for the thick rod using it.

Luna, having sucked off one cock, looked around for the next available one. It was her duty as a dog-slut to make sure that every man was satisfied. She crawled over to one of the men who was cheering on the brutal rape of Yvonne's throat and then got into the begging position.

"Look at this bitch! She just can't wait to be fucked!" He laughed, "Well, don't mind if I do!" He pulled out his fat cock and slapped Luna across the face with it.

"You want it?" he teased her.

Luna nodded eagerly, sticking her tongue out and panting to emphasize her need to suck dick.

"Come get it!" the man leered.

Luna surged forward, careful to keep her arms squeezed beside her tits so that it would present the

men with a beautiful view of her cleavage while she deepthroated his cock!

“GURK GURK GORK!”

The obscene squelching of Luna’s throat drew a pleased groan from the watching men.

“Man this one really is a whore!” he marveled as Luna practically fucked her own face onto the cock in front of her.

Luna felt a rush of happiness and humiliation surge through her body. Her pussy gushed in response.

Yes! She was a whore! Yes! She loved serving cock! And yes! She was so thankful that these men allowed her to drink from their dicks! She smiled around the thick organ currently planted deep in her mouth, filled with slutty fulfillment and gratitude.

One by one, the men throatfucked the dog-sluts, forcing the girls to swallow every single last drop of piss and cum from their hard cocks. By the end of the skull-fucking session, every single girl was redfaced from having their throats used like pussies and panting from the lack of oxygen.

“What do you say to the men who so graciously raped your throats?” Jakob asked as the visitors zipped themselves up and prepared to leave.

“Arf arf!” Luna said happily. Her throat was sore but she still managed two joyful barks. The other girls followed suit, their voices hoarse because they were unused to such rough skull-fucking.

The twelve men waved goodbye and left through the same door.

“Now, it’s time for comments!” Jakob said sternly, “Sluts, BITCH!”

Luna scrambled to get into position immediately. Sticking her head down and her ass up high as she could!

“Not fast enough!”

THWACK SMACK SMACK!

Pained sobs rang through the air as the other girls received lashes for being too slow.

“Except for Luna, none of you even attempted to keep in your ‘present’ position!” Jakob scolded. The cane swished through the air again and again, landing on their upturned behinds.

“And Luna, as an experienced slut, you need to remind your fellow whores to PRESENT their tits properly!”

Luna shrieked as blows were rained down on her raised ass. As much as they stung, she knew better than to get away!

“Now, since it’s your first day, I’m going to be lenient. But I expect improvement tomorrow!” Jakob warned.

“Stetson, take them to dinner.”

By now, Luna was positively tired. She had spent the whole morning having her holes tortured in

some way or another, crawling on her knees everywhere. The worst thing was that even through all the pain, her pussy was gushing slick, eager for a dog knot that Luna didn't think would be on the agenda today!

But she had to persevere. She wanted to become a better bitchwife! She wanted to serve Owen and her Daddy better!

With that thought firmly in mind, Luna crawled with fresh determination back to the dining hall.

Dinner, like breakfast, was kibble covered with cooling dog cum. But unlike in the morning where the other girls had been reluctant, they now fell upon their meals hungrily, worn out from the constant sexual abuse meted out on their young bodies.

Luna eagerly stuck her nose in her bowl and lapped up all the cum and kibble. Strange to think that a few years ago, neither thing appealed to her, but now crunching down the disgusting concoction seemed like second nature!

When she finally finished her food, she crawled over to the door and sat in her Present pose. Stetson came over and patted her hair.

"You're such an adorable bitch, your owner is pretty lucky to have you," he praised her. He used his riding crop to tap at her clit tag. Luna woofed twice and then stuck out her tongue in hopes of getting a drink of piss to wash down her kibble.

"Since you're done, why don't I take you over to the toy room for some leisure time first?" Stetson asked.

Luna barked twice in agreement. Maybe he would fuck her ass today! It was starting to feel a little achey without something to fill it.

She crawled down the hallways at Stetson's heel until they reached a pink door with the word 'TOY ROOM' on it.

"Here we are!"

Luna peeked inside and gasped in surprise. It was filled with penetrative sex toys of every sort! Her eye was immediately drawn to the box of double dildos. Even if the act couldn't bring her to orgasm, Luna felt that being cunt to cunt with fellow dogslut was incredibly special. She crawled over immediately and pulled one out with her mouth, turning to look at Stetson.

He gave her a nod of approval and motioned for her to bring it over.

Luna bounded back over and dropped it at his feet, then turned around to assume the Bitch position.

"You're so fucking wet, you whore," Stetson said, a smile in his voice. He tapped the head of the silicone toy against Luna's sopping slit then jammed it into her roughly.

"OOoooooooo!" Luna moaned happily, enjoying the feeling of having her pussy stretched. Her crotch stung from her earlier punishments, but the pleasure of being filled seemed to outstrip it by far.

CLINK!

Stetson idly flicked Luna's clit tag and made her shiver. He laughed when she squirmed then used

his free hand to tug at it.

"Bet it's frustrating, huh, being away from your studsband?" he asked.

Luna barked her agreement, feeling a pang of loneliness.

"Don't worry, you'll get to see him on the weekends." Stetson plunged the dildo into Luna's soaking wet slit as he spoke, taking great delight in the way Luna moaned every time.

Just then, the door opened and there was a miffed "You got the party started without us!" from Delbert.

Luna turned her head to see the rest of the girls filing into the leisure room. Yvonne was missing, presumably taken to spend her leisure hour on the Correction Rack instead of here.

"Who wants to play cunt kissing with Luna!" Stetson called out. Kimberly bounded over happily, licking Stetson's hand and trying to get at the dildo.

"Alright alright!" Stetson laughed, "Bitch position, ass to ass. I want to see those cunts kiss!"

Both Luna and Kimberly barked happily at that. Kimberly assumed her position quickly, allowing Stetson to push the other end of the massive silicone into her slit. She panted as it went in, and then quickly started to move her hips.

Sensing movement, Luna also began to move, pushing her hips backwards to meet Kimberly's own. Soon, the two teen sluts were lost in their own world, eagerly squirming to get more of the silicone toy into their cunts.

Kimberly and Luna moaned in unison as their pussies met with a wet smack. Luna's clit tag swung wildly under her as she shook her hips. Kimberly's hands found hers and the two teens laced their fingers together eagerly so they could pull themselves together! Soon, the two eager dogsluts were lost in their own world, happily fucking themselves onto the large double dildo!

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Stetson grinned as he watched the two trainees eagerly fuck their sopping wet cunts onto the enormous long dildo. The way the entire silicone slab disappeared completely between the cunt lips of both girls was incredible! Both the teens were moaning and whining, holding onto each other for leverage and slamming their holes together!

It was difficult to take his eyes off Luna, her being a dog-fucking star on Dogtube. Both him and Delbert loved the way her clit tag swung from her swollen clit. Apparently, it was a side effect of taking Bitch Pills. The obscene way that the organ protruded from her mound was just another sign of Luna's extreme whorish nature.

Stetson looked over at his colleague, who was busy fucking Tanisha's throat while Nayeli and Isabel were eating each other's cunts out eagerly.

Seven years ago, Stetson wouldn't have imagined that this would be his life. Never in a thousand years did he think he would end up as a trainer in KOKs, turning teens into dogsluts. He first saw his neighbour Miss Jackson fucking her pooch in her backyard when he was 17, and he was hooked on the sight ever since.

When he saw the ad for a 'Male Physical Trainer' on a zoophile message board, he had sent in his resume just for laughs, but then was surprised when the owner asked him to come and interview! Apparently, his domineering attitude and love of seeing girls learning to submit to cock was a huge plus and he was hired on the spot.

There wasn't a person in the industry who didn't know of Luna Carter, dog-slut extraordinaire. Her fuckvids were barely legal, since she only posted vids of her dog-fucking after she was 16, but everyone knew that she started at 15. A lesser known fact, perhaps, was that her obedience and love of canine-fucking was the result of the control chip that every slut at Knottingham Kennels received. The sluts who lived there never found out until it was too late. Luna herself didn't even know, and that made it even hotter to Stetson. This was a young teen girl who had been manipulated and gaslighted into loving the sensation of having her holes split wide open by dog cocks, and she didn't even realize it. And one day, even if she found out, it would be impossible to undo any of it.

Stetson pulled out his cock and pumped it at a leisurely pace, enjoying the sight of the teenaged girls all learning to become dog sluts. At the end of their training, every single one of these girls would be obedient bitches whether they wanted to be or not. They would learn to forgo their own pleasure in favour of pleasing cocks.

"Here, I think these assholes look a little lonely!" Stetson said, he grabbed a second double headed dildo and pressed it against Luna and Kimberly's tight sphincters. Well, only Kimberly had a tight sphincter. Luna's asshole had a beautiful rim around it, a signifier of how regularly she took thick cocks in her shitter. The rim pouted and winked open, sucking the thick slab of silicone in as easily as breathing. Kimberly had a little more trouble, being unused to getting assfucked by this size of dildo.

The poor girl whimpered and moaned as Stetson forced the toy deeper and deeper into her young body, relishing the tears that sprung to her eyes.

"That's it, Kimberly. You can do it. You wanna be a dogwhore, right? You need to learn how to take your studsband's cock dry! You think your pooch is gonna wait for you to lube your asshole up?" Stetson kept a litany of encouraging words as he kept pushing the toy deeper into that tight hole.

Kimberly was sobbing by now, her asshole probably burning from the ache and the lack of lube. But Stetson noticed she just gripped Luna's hands tighter and continued moving her hips back and forth, helping to impale herself on the dildo!

She might have started a little later, but Stetson was sure that Kimberly could be the next Luna Carter if she wanted.

Unfortunately for both sluts, they couldn't cum on the double dildos. Luna, because she was a trained dogwhore who could only cum when she had a knot stretching her shitter, and Kimberly because her asshole was hurting too much for her to have a pussygasm.

Regardless, it didn't stop them from slamming their hips together and grinding their cunts against each other!

The wet slip and slide of teenage cunt against teenage cunt was nothing short of incredible to see. Stetson let out a groan and pumped his own cock harder. The best part about this job was that he also got to fuck the sluts whenever he pleased. He was definitely going to rape Luna's ass pussy nice and hard later on, but for now, he was content to enjoy the sight of the two young teens fucking their holes onto the double dildos.

All too soon, the leisure hour had passed and the alarm rang, signaling to Stetson and Delbert that they were to take the sluts to the Correction Room.

Stetson loved putting sluts on the Correction racks. He broke Luna and Kimberly apart, made them clean the dildos with their mouths, and then yanked on their collars to get them moving.

As usual, Luna responded quickly. She got into line and assumed the 'Present' position, awaiting further instruction. Stetson adored the way she was so eager to become a proper bitchwife and give herself wholly over to living as a true blue dog-fucking whore.

There was still a long way to go, but he was sure that she could make it through!

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The final session of the day was the Correction Racks. Luna's heart thudded fiercely as she crawled through the corridors to the room labeled 'CORRECTIONS'.

"This way, sluts," Delbert said and opened the door.

The first thing Luna heard was the whir of a machine, and the tortured moans of their youngest member Yvonne.

The sweet young girl was bound in a cruel looking metal contraption. There was a large clear dildo mounted on a steel plate right in front of her face. Heavy industrial springs were attached to either side of the metal collar around Yvonne's neck, forcing her to fuck her own face onto the dildo. Every time the young teen tried to pull herself away and off the dildo in her mouth, she would come up short on the nipple clamps that were looped around a pole and attached to her tender buds. The springs were set up so that Yvonne would have to strain against them to get her mouth almost all the way off the dildo, but the moment she relaxed, they would bring her neck and face all the way onto the dildo and force it down her throat. If that wasn't bad enough, there were two thick dildos leisurely fucking in and out of Yvonne's tortured cunt and asshole, and a vibrator pressed up against her clit.

As Luna watched with wide eyes, the contraption whirled and the springs were pulled half an inch backwards, forcing Yvonne to gulp down even more of the dildo!

"Today, we will be working on deepthroating," Lauri announced with a gleeful grin. The female trainer looked absolutely delighted at having so many dog-sluts to 'correct'.

"Yvonne here has gone from being a deepthroat newbie to almost being able to swallow all of this cock. I'm sure that after another two hours, her throat will have learned to open up for dick!"

Yvonne moaned in pain as she tried to pull away from the dildo again. The motion stretched her nipples against the pole painfully and she had no choice but to lean forward and fuck her throat onto the dildo. Her eyes, filled with rage and resentment in the morning, now only held resignation.

Luna shivered with excitement. She was no stranger to face fucks. She enjoyed it when men and dogs alike crammed their cocks down her throat and used her face like their personal fuck sleeve. But there was always room for improvement. Tanisha and Nayeli looked utterly terrified, struggling as they were strapped and trapped into similar metal contraptions, but Kimberly, Isabel and Luna took to being restrained with a sense of anticipation.

"Luna, we're going to start you off on a more advanced level," Lauri said with a sadistic smile.

Luna looked at the thick silicone dildo mounted in front of her face with a little bit of trepidation. Lauri tapped her mouth with the crop and Luna parted her lips obediently so that Lauri could adjust the springs. While the others got to start with the head of the cock just past their lips, Lauri pulled on the springs until the tip of the dildo was lodged against the back of Luna's throat.

Lauri wasted no time in chaining Luna's nipples to the springs as well, making it impossible for Luna to pull all the way off. Instead of putting a vibrator against Luna's clit, Lauri tugged on the ring there and chained it to the pole as well. Luna moaned in pain and arousal. Having her nipples and clits chained to the contraption meant that any wrong move would tug on her sensitive areas painfully. It would be agony, but it was sweet submissive bliss to her!

The last touch was to start up the dildos under her. Luna gasped around the thick rod in her mouth as two large fucksticks rose up to penetrate her shitter and her cunt.

Luna moaned and whimpered helplessly, unable to stop the thick toys from forcing their way into her vulnerable holes. Her neck and shoulders burned with the effort to pull away from the face-fucking dildo, and when she relax, the springs yanked her face first onto the cock, slamming it halfway down her young throat.

"GURK GURK!" Luna choked, going cross eyed as she stared at the length of the cock that was going to be planted balls deep in her throat by the end of the night.

"Good girl! That's it! Choke!" Stetson was praising Isabel as the teen fucked her throat onto the dildo.

The room was soon filled with the choking and gagging sounds of six teenaged girls on their way to becoming full time bitch whores.

Luna couldn't help but fall into a strange sort of meditative fuck-bliss.

She would lean backwards until the dildo was out of her throat and she could breath. The motion would stretch her nipples and clit painfully but Luna would try to hold out until it was too much to bear. Then she would let the springs yank her back onto the face dildo, forcing it down her throat. There, she would choke and gag on the silicone until she needed to breathe again. Then, she would start leaning backwards again, repeating the process all over again. Through it all, both her shitter and cunt were pounded mercilessly by a fuck machine designed to fuck a slut into submission. The sound of choking and gagging became the sweet background noise of their collective correctional training. After all, dog sluts couldn't say no to cock and a dog slut had to be able to swallow cock effectively!

"Smile!" Stetson said cheerfully, pointing a video camera at Luna's face. "Your fans are going to love this," Stetson added with a grin. He had one hand around his cock and the other on the video camera.

Luna smiled around the cock in her mouth, happily fucking her face onto it. She was a whore! She loved cock! She loved sucking cock! She was thankful that the trainers were helping her to record her training progress. Her subscribers would enjoy watching her descent into being a full time bitch!

Luna was no stranger to long bouts of fucking, after all, her studsband was in the habit of using her shitter for at least an hour each time. However, being throat fucked like this was taking a toll on her. Fortunately for her, the trainers took pity on all of them today.

"We're going to let you out early today because it's your first day, but tomorrow we will be doing the



full two hours," Lauri declared.

She and the male trainers set about releasing the other girls.

"I'll take these four back to their crates," Lauri said, holding the leashes of Isabel, Kimberly, Tanisha and Nayeli, "You two have fun with those sluts."

Yvonne whimpered, realizing her ordeal wasn't over yet.

"C'mon Yvonne, get on the fuck bench with your head hanging off it," Delbert instructed. The poor teen girl had no choice but to obey.

Meanwhile, Stetson pushed Luna onto her knees.

Luna got into the 'Present' position, pushing her tits out eagerly.

"You're such a beautiful bitch," Stetson praised her and fed his cock to her, "Get it wet so I can rape your asshole!"

Luna lapped and sucked at the thick cock obediently. She was sore as fuck from the constant chafing of the dildos earlier, but that was the fate of a dog-bitch.

"Bitch pose!"

Luna quickly turned around, raised her ass, and pressed her chest to the ground. The position afforded her a good view of poor Yvonne who was immobilized on the bench.

The younger girl was being suffocated by the length of Delbert's cock sliding down her throat.

The extra hour spent in the Correction Room had turned around her attitude regarding sucking cock. Her earlier resistance had become submission and she lay quietly as Delbert rolled his hips forwards sensually. He let out a loud satisfied groan as he fucked her face like it was a pussy, and slid his cock balls deep. Luna watched in arousal and quite commiseration as the trainer ground his balls down onto Yvonne's face, making her inhale the sweaty musk of his scrotum, before pulling all the way out.

"I love this asspussy of yours," Stetson drew Luna's attention back to him by spanking her puckered rim with his open palm.

SMACK SLAP SMACK!

Luna yipped in pain, but held her position. She knew better than to move!

With one solid thrust, Stetson buried his cock in Luna's rectum, his veiny dick scraping her insides!

Luna moaned, her cunt pushing out a fresh wave of bitch slick. Anal used to bring her nothing but pain, but nowadays, it made her pussy gush like a fountain! Too bad that Stetson didn't have a knot! Otherwise, Luna might be able to cum on it.

"Too bad you don't get to cum!" Stetson taunted her.

Humiliation made Luna's face hot. Yes, she couldn't cum unless she was being painfully ass-fucked by a dog! This was what set her apart from normal, good girls. They didn't get off on being assraped by a canine cock, but Luna did! She loved being dominated by her stud husband Owen! She loved

submitting to the rapid fire humping of a male dog!

Luna whimpered her frustration. The trainers here were free to fuck and use their trainees as they pleased and this was part of her journey to becoming a proper bitch. She had no choice but to submit to Stetson's rough pounding!

In front of her, Delbert was sensually thrusting into the open mouth in front of him, enjoying the way Yvonne choked and gagged on his cock.

"I love making love to teen throats," Delbert growled. He was grinning, twisting Yvonne's nipples and clit as he used her throat. "Especially when they hate it! No worries, Yvonne. By the end of training, you'll be the best cocksucker among the six of you. We'll make sure to get you an owner who loves to fuck your skull!!"

Yvonne's whimper of fear and terror sent Delbert over the edge and he came down her throat with a groan of pleasure.

He held himself there, twitching and grunting until Yvonne was faint from lack of oxygen. Only then did he pull his softening cock out.

Meanwhile, Stetson was pounding Luna's shitter in earnest, each grunt pushing Luna across the floor.

Luna made sure to clench her ass muscles as tightly as she could so that she could better pleasure the cock fucking into her ass!

"Oh yeah, work your asspussy!" Stetson groaned with delight. He pulled out until only the tip was in Luna's shitter, then pumped his cock roughly. He came with a loud grunt, shooting his cockjuice just inside the rim of Luna's asslips.

"Look at the way your asslips are drooling cum!" Stetson sneered at Luna.

Luna whimpered, wishing that he would just push the cum back in. She hated when she leaked!

"C'mon, let's get you back to the crates. You bitches are going to have a long day tomorrow!"

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Chapter Thirteen: Cum Toilet Dog Sluts

Luna shivered with excitement when the trainers led them out of the building. Today was a bright and sunny Saturday. It would have been the perfect day to spend at the park, frolicking and fucking with Owen. Alas, she was a trainee at the obedience school and today was their first cum toilet assignment.

Cum toilets were a recent idea that had seen limited implementation across the country. Some people thought they were depraved, but others thought that they were a good idea. Having cum toilets was supposed to increase citizen happiness and reduce sexual assault because there were already approved holes for use.

Luna had never seen a cum toilet in person before, and now she was about to become one! She all but bounced in her spot in the back of the pickup as the trainers drove them through the city. All the girls were buck naked, leashed, chained, a sight that drew the attention of all the passers-by.

Soon enough, they came to a public toilet right next to the biggest park.

"C'mon Luna, down girl." Delbert reached into the back of the pickup and yanked on Luna's leash. She obediently hopped down and got on her hands and knees.

Delbert leered at her, and slapped her lightly twice before leading her over to the toilet.

There was already a man there, pulling down his pants and about to pee into the urinal, but he stopped when he saw Luna being led in.

There was a special station in the toilet designated for public cumdumps. It was a small tiled area with a hook where Luna's leash would be attached. There were a variety of toys in several plastic holders affixed to the wall, and a little bidet that people could use to hose off the cumdump when it got too dirty.

"Morning! Would you like to be this cumslut's first piss today?" Delbert asked the man as he set about securing Luna's leash to the hook. The leash had just enough give that she could reach the edges of the tiled area, but couldn't leave.

"Don't mind if I do!" the man said with a leer on his face.

Delbert slapped Luna again, then stepped back.

"Arf arf!" Luna barked, putting her arms up in the begging position. She opened her mouth as wide as it could go and waited patiently for the man to do his business.

The man grinned, stepped forwards and fed his stiffening cock into Luna's mouth.

She moaned softly when he released his urine, savouring the pungent odour of male piss. Two years ago, Luna would have never imagined that she would one day be eagerly drinking pee directly from a man's cock. Yet now, her cunt was dripping, aroused at the humiliation of being used as a urinal by a stranger.

Luna kept eye contact with the man as she gulped down the golden liquid. He groaned as his cock rose to full hardness between Luna's pink lips.

"Oh yeah, such a good cumdump," he growled, starting to facefuck Luna.

All the deepthroat training was starting to pay off. The man's cock slid into Luna's throat with ease and she swallowed around it, eyes drifting closed as her lips bumped into the wiry bush of hair at the base of his shaft.

His hands found Luna's pigtails and yanked her forwards, forcing his cock deeper still. In this position, with her nose mashed into his groin, Luna was nothing but a hole meant for serving dick. Her young mind slowly slipped and slid into that submissive state where all that existed was the thick organ currently buried in her throat.

Luna's eyes fluttered shut for a moment as the joy of submitting to a dominant man suffused her entire body. She loved being in this subservient position, being used like the fucktoy she was. Her body thrummed with arousal

"Oh! Is that the new cumdump?" someone asked as they walked into the toilet.

"Sure is!" Delbert said on his way out. He clapped the newcomer on the shoulder on his way out and

grinned. "Have fun with the slut!"

Being referred to in such a degrading way only made Luna's pussy gush even more. Her eyes rolled up into her head and she moaned around the cock in her mouth.

"Wow, a tagged slut," the new person said with admiration in his voice. He moved around behind Luna and then smacked her rear once.

Luna wasted no time in raising her ass high into the air. There was a brief sound from a zipper, than a soft grunt of surprise when the man prised apart her asscheeks.

"Check out the asslips on this one!" he commented, scraping his nail across Luna's puffy rim.

Luna moaned in arousal. Every time someone pointed out her asslips, she felt a wave of humiliation and desire. Yes, she had fucked so hard and roughly that her shithole was starting to turn inside out! And yes, she was such a anal whore that she didn't have time to let it rest and get to back normal! Her asslips were a surefire sign that Luna was a through and through ass-slut!

The man lined up his cock and slammed it inside Luna without a second thought!

Luna was being fucked from the front AND from the back! Her mind was overcome with how subby she felt! She was being a GOOD cumdump! Her clit tag swung back and forth on her obscenely large and erect clit while the two strangers fucked her orifices roughly.

Her asshole was sore from nonstop rough treatment, but somehow that only made her feel hornier. Her bottom has been rawed by the trainers, and now it was being rawed by strangers. She was serving cocks, as she was meant to!

"Wow, you guys are early!" another man commented as he entered the toilet.

He bypassed the urinals and came to stand in front of the fucking trio.

"Wait! Oh my god, is that Luna Carter?" he exclaimed, whipping out his phone.

"Luna Carter?" the man fucking her ass asked.

"Yeah, she's one of the top performers on Dogtube, I saw some of her vids and she's a total whore for her dog!" the newcomer explained like Luna wasn't even there. It only made her hornier still.

"So her asshole got like this from getting drilled by doggie dick?" the man marveled, pulling back out to admire Luna's asslips again.

"Yup! Not only that, she's a certified zoophile. She can't cum unless she's got a knot in her asshole!"

Those words made Luna's face go bright red in embarrassment and pride. He had told nothing but the truth, but it sounded extra obscene when he said it, not like the purehearted mating she had in mind!

The newcomer crouched to take a look at Luna's swinging clit jewelry and then gave it a tweak with his fingers.

"I read about her lewd clit, but seeing it in person is on a whole different level," he marveled, "It's about four times the size of a normal clit and it doesn't look like it's about to stop growing!"

"When you say she's a dogslut, does that mean she'll cum on my dog's cock?"

"Most likely!"

Luna whimpered on the cock in her mouth. Their discussion hinted at the possibility of getting a knot in her ass soon. Her classes and lessons in KOKs hadn't progressed that far yet and she was missing a good thick knot in her shithole!

"Of course she cums on a knot!" said a familiar voice.

Luna's eyes flew wide open and she pulled back off the dick she was sucking.

There, standing in the doorway of the men's room, was her human Daddy Michael Stanton and her studsband Owen!

Owen was growling a little, eager to get at his bitchwife that he hadn't seen for a week! This was probably the first time that he had been denied usage of her holes for so long. Luna felt a little bit guilty for that, but she was doing this to be a better bitch for him in the long run!

"ARF ARF ARF!" Luna barked happily, the sounds coming to her naturally after a week of not using her voice. She was getting more and more accustomed to communicating in barks and yips instead of words now. All in the name of becoming a better knotwhore!

"Now now, Luna. Remember your lessons! Always pay attention to the men who are using you!" Daddy scolded her.

Luna hurriedly put her mouth back onto the stranger's cock like the good little slave she was.

"Damn, now I want to see her fuck a dog."

"Yeah me too!"

Almost immediately the men left Luna's holes, leaving her free to breed. Luna whined, desolate at having her holes vacant. She wanted to serve cock!

"Well, if you don't mind, Owen has been away from his bitchwife for a little too long!" Daddy said. He unclipped Owen's leash and the Doberman immediately POUNCED on Luna!

The red rocket that Luna loved so much stabbed at her pussy and ass relentlessly. Luna bent her head to the ground and lifted her ass higher. The next rough thrust slammed Owen's thick canine cock into her waiting shitter.

"OOOOOOO!" Luna howled like a bitch as her ass was bred!

SHCLORP SHLORP, went her obscene asslips as they sucked on Owen's shaft and milked the dog for all he was worth.

"That's fucking incredible!" one of the men exclaimed as Owen drilled Luna's eager asshole. She shook her hips harder, fucking back onto the cock of the beast that owned her.

It had been only about six months from the day she signed the papers, but now she was a certified dogslut and getting assfucked by her studsband in front of complete strangers in a public space. Filming for DogTube had never felt this exposing or humiliating to Luna! Fortunately though, as a teenwhore, both being exposed and humiliated only caused her cunt to ooze more bitchslick.

"AWOO WOO ARUUUU!" Luna whined when Owen's cock started to swell.

The familiar stretch of his knot in her well-abused and used shitter was bliss to her knot addicted mind. After a week of only sucking and fucking human dicks, she was craving a good anal knotting!

Luna's bitcheslick was sliding down between her thighs, making her all gooey as Owen made use of what was lawfully and rightfully his.

"Wow, that's some next level slut!" a new voice commented.

There was a murmur of agreement and then the shutter click sound of photos being taken.

"GRRRR!" Owen growled, pushing his knot fully into Luna's hole. Luna couldn't help herself any longer. She whimpered pitifully, her body tensing up as she had her first painalgasm in a week. Her rectal walls pulsed periodically, eager to receive Owen's marital gift of sperm.

"Is she cumming? What a whore!"

"That's a trueblue knotslut if I ever saw one!"

"Was that a painalgasm?"

The whispers around her grew as more men joined the crowd. Somehow, streaming live on Dogtube and being knotted live in front of such a rapt audience felt so different. Here, Luna could feel the excitement of the men as they tried to get a better look at where Owen's knot was firmly lodged in Luna's shitter.

"Man, this slut has got asslips thicker than some girls' mouths!" someone exclaimed.

Luna moaned, shivering all over at the observation. Her asslips were something she was really proud of, seeing as only constant unrelenting anal could produce such obscene lips! Anyone who saw the size of her puffy rim would instantly know her dedication to anal.

"Arf arf," she whimpered as another painalgasm surged through her body. Her bitchwife pendant swung on her thick clit, glinting as the men snapped pictures with their phones.

Being on her knees like this, submitting to the brutal humping of her studsband, while being filmed by a bunch of perverted men, it was all so humiliating! But Luna loved it all the more because of that! She loved being degraded, called a knotslut, told that her ass was ruined, because it was all true!

"GRRRR WOOF WOOF!" Owen barked as he staked his claim on his bitch ... Nothing felt better than his mate's sloppy hole twitching and spasming on his knot! Of course, he didn't care whether it brought her pleasure or not. His only care was pumping her full of his virile dog semen!

"Luna bitch! Look here!" someone shouted.

Luna turned her head in the direction of the sound. There was a flash and click of a camera.

Ah, her misdeeds and perverse canine predilections would live on in the phones and galleries of so many strange men. It was all she could have hoped for and more!

Luna was truly cock-addled, knot mad from how much she wanted and desired to be bred by her studsband! She shook her hips faster, humping herself back and forth on Owen's knot, whining and

whimpering like the eager bitch she was!

Having gone so long without mating his bitchwife, Owen was pent up. His low hanging balls swung heavy with days of unreleased sperm, slapping against his mate's empty pussy. Each time they hit her folds, there would be a wet splat, the sound of copious amounts of bitchslick! Truly, nothing pleased Owen more than his sweet little bitchwife. She was always so eager to take his knot, always dripping with slick that let Owen know she was a submissive canine slut. This time, he wouldn't release her until she was full of his puppies. He would breed her over and over and over again until her holes overflowed with his puppy batter!

"How long does this usually take?" Someone asked, a sense of wonder in their voice.

"At least 45 minutes," Luna's Daddy replied with relish, "But seeing as Owen has fucked his bitch for a week, I expect today's session to go on for an extra half hour or longer!"

Being locked together for an hour sounded like heaven to Luna, so much so that the idea of it sent her into YET another painalgasm! Her hole twitched and spasmed repeatedly, her young body shivering and shaking as she relished the thought of serving her studsband's meaty canine rocket for that long! The pain and agony of having her shithole stretched would be made all the sweeter with the weight of her mate on her back, his doggy dick blasting her insides with his semen, and dozens of men jerking their cocks at the perverse scene!

"GRRRR WOOF WOOF GRRR!" Owen barked and growled as he began to unload a week's worth of jizz into Luna's sore orifice.

Luna's eyes rolled up into her head as she experienced yet another powerful painalgasm, made all the more better by a live audience who cheered on each of her lewd expressions and undertakings.

She shivered, spasmed, and shook apart under her dominant canine husband, unable to do anything but moan as he bred her relentlessly. Blast after blast of doggie jizz surged into her bowels, filling her rectal cavity with scorching animal cum!

"AOO OOOO ARF ARF!" Luna barked in slutty ecstasy, her body quivering with pleasure the way only a knotwhore could when assfucked viciously with a knot!

"Yeah! Breed that bitch!"

"Oh my god I'm gonna go get my Rover!"

"What a fucking knotslut!"

"Look up, Luna!" someone shouted. Luna turned her head and immediately received a blast of cum to her face. Ropes of thick ropey semen splashed across her nose, cheeks, and mouth. Her lips parted automatically, tongue coming out to receive the precious gift!

The watching men cheered, stroking their cocks furiously as they watched a young 18 year old blonde being railed by her canine mate. The fact that this young woman was not only willingly letting a dog fuck her in the ass in such a vicious manner, but she was moaning, shaking her hips eagerly and cumming repeatedly from painful anal pounding, was a scene that not many of the men had a chance to see in the flesh! They cheered her on, shouting demeaning phrases to encourage her slutty behaviour!

In the back, Michael Stanton stood with a wide grin on his face. Luna's knot addiction was only

increasing day by day. She would pass off today's non-stop painalgasms as due to having not seen Owen in a while, but Michael knew that it was because he had been mashing the 'Cum' button over and over again. She probably would have managed a few on her own, but Michael didn't want to leave anything to chance. If she ever started to doubt whether she truly enjoyed canine cock, or if she one day wanted to deny her fondness for painal, well, there would be dozens of videos of her cumming on Owen's knot on her first day of being a cum toilet!

Owen, finally satisfied with staking his claim on Luna, dismounted. His deflating knot tugged the rim of Luna's asshole outwards, turning it inside out with a loud pop. The pink insides of Luna's shitter blossomed outwards like an obscene rose and the poor abused slut whimpered in pain.

"Oh fuck! Her ass is inside out!" someone exclaimed.

Michael walked over to the rack of toys and pulled out a cane. He gave it a few experimental swishes and then swung it down hard, landing it right on top of Luna's prolapsed anus!

"ARF ARF ARF!" Luna yipped in agony as her rosebud was caned roughly. Painful looking red welts crisscrossed her pale asscheeks and the pink bud of her inside-out shitter, but she was helpless to stop the violent anal punishment.

Globs of dog semen oozed out as Michael rained down blows onto the inverted pucker. Luna sobbed and whimpered, but made no attempt to move away from the violent treatment. Her utter submission and acceptance of her place was making all of the men there extremely hard.

"Is that what they're teaching you at the school? Letting go of all those precious gifts?" Michael demanded.

Sniffing, Luna turned around and began to lap up the cum that had splattered on the floor.

Watching a young girl obediently lick cum off a toilet floor after cumming her brains out, her ass high in the air and exposing her prolapsed shitter that had been caused by rough anal knotting, while her giant clit and its tag shone brightly under her sopping wet cunt, it was easily the most depraved and perverse things that her audience had ever seen.

"I think she might need help getting that asshole put back in!" someone said. The click of claws on the tiled toilet floor made the crowd part.

Luna raised her head in question as Michael pulled Owen out of the way.

One of the men had brought in a mutt. It was obviously a stray, a little unkempt and shaggy, but it had smelt Luna's bitch scent and it was ready to start breeding!

Luna wasted no time in resuming her face down ass up position, awaiting the mutt's cock like a bitch should. The mutt sniffed around her prolapsed anus, licking at the puffy pucker several times before jumping up on her back and stabbing his cock right into the center of her anal rosebud!

SCHLORP SCHLORP! Luna's loose shitter popped back into her ass with an obscenely wet sound at first, but every outward piston of the mutt's hips would pull it right back out! It looked as if her ass had become a pink cocksheath!

Luna whimpered with submissive knotslut joy. She loved the feeling of having her shitter outside her body, loved feeling her sensitive rim pulled along by the mutt's veiny cock. Knowing that her ass was

being a proper cocksheath made her feel delightfully slutty! Being on display as a bunch of strangers witnessed her rectal cavity being pulled in and out made it even better!

“Move over boys, I need to piss!”

Luna followed the sound of the voice and opened her mouth obediently. She was immediately rewarded by a thick cock between her lips and a gush of pungent urine!

GLUG GLUG GLUG! Luna swallowed all of it without batting an eyelash. She kept her wide blue eyes trained on the face of the stranger using her mouth as a urinal, trying to convey how grateful she was that he was taking part in her training, teaching her how to be a better knotslut and bitchwife!

“Me too!”

Stranger after stranger came to piss in Luna’s mouth as the mutt fucked her prolapsed anus.

This was submissive slutty bliss for Luna. She was being filled with cock on both ends, serving the men who needed to piss, and the studs who needed to breed. In the audience, she could see a few people who had gone to get their dogs as well.

Luna shivered all over in delight. She was not going to have any breaks today. It would be nonstop fucking and sucking for her, but she wouldn’t have it any other way!

Delbert loved watching the aftermath of cum toilet assignments. Slut trainees had all sorts of different reactions to being used as cum toilets for a day. Not many of the signups truly understood what it meant to be a dogwhore. Their first week of structured cock servitude wasn’t usually enough to drive home the point. People like Kimberly and Nayeli already knew their knot preference but they never really considered the amount of dedication and commitment needed to be a proper bitchwife. They tended to be humbled and quiet after their first day of dedicated cock servitude.

Then there were trainees like Tanisha, who came only because her husband wanted it, and Isabel who thought this was something she could just have fun trying because knots looked exciting. They would be shell shocked, and quickly dissuaded of the notion that submitting themselves to the mercy of male desires would be anything but a long and difficult process.

Delbert’s sadistic tendencies meant he favoured trainees like Yvonne. The poor bitch was catatonic when he went to get her, a mess of cum and piss covering her petite body. She had been caned, spanked, degraded, and fucked for the entire day. And best of all? She had been deliberately assigned to be a cum toilet closest to the industrial area where the factory workers were often big burly men with thick sweaty dicks. Not to mention, most of the factories had guard dogs and the guards were known to take the dogs with them to visit cum toilets.

Delbert was willing to bet that Yvonne’s mind was now a fractured mess. Her body had probably been violated six ways to Sunday and her holes were raw from the nonstop abuse. He hosed her off, plugged her up nice and tight in both holes, then put her in the back of the truck with the others.

His last stop was Luna.

Luna was honestly the most dedicated knotslut that Delbert had ever seen. She eagerly took part in all her training and was often hardest on herself when she failed to perform to standards. Luna seemed to take pride in her sluttiness and was always happiest when she was serving cock.

When Delbert pushed open the door to the toilet, he was not surprised to be greeted by the stench of cum and piss. Nor was he shocked when he saw Luna on all fours, suckling on the cock of a man while his dog humped her behind.

The only thing that made him pause was the pink thing that came out of Luna's ass each time the cock in her shitter pumped in and out of it.

"Did you get your first prolapse?" Delbert asked in surprise.

Luna moaned in affirmation, looking pleased with herself.

The dog on her back dismounted and started moving away, pulling his knot out roughly. Luna's hole puckered outwards into a beautifully lewd rose as the fat ball flesh vacated her asshole. Canine cum splattered out onto the piss and cum covered tiles, making Luna whine pathetically.

"Oh yeah oh yeaah!" the man fucking her throat blasted his load down into her gullet with a groan of satisfaction. He thrust into her mouth a few more times, then pulled his softening dick out. The stranger wiped his cock on Luna's hair and then zipped himself up.

"This is some premium slut!" he commented to Delbert as he left.

Luna was evidently exhausted, but her dogslut nature wouldn't allow her to waste any cum or piss that came from a cock. She began to lap at the disgusting pools that collected in the cum toilet area, some already having congealed into a gross jelly like substance.

Honestly, Delbert didn't know why Luna was at KOKs, she was evidently already a great dogwhore and only needed the bare minimum of instructions. She didn't need to be shown the joy of being a knot addict because it was clear she already was one!

Although ... perhaps she could be an example to the rest.

Delbert quickly brought in the other trainees, making them kneel and watch as Luna worked hard to clean her area of all the gifts the visitors had bestowed on her.

Kimberly was shamefaced. For all her proclamations of wanting to be a good knotwhore like Luna, she had been overwhelmed by all the men and dogs who came to use her. She had rejected her nature and been afraid to give in. She had feared the degradation. Nayeli too, had not considered the depths of submission and commitment that being a bitchwife entailed. The two girls looked contrite and silently vowed to do better.

Meanwhile, Tanisha, Isabel, and Yvonne looked on in horror. They were appalled by the mess that was Luna Carter. There was not one inch of the young blonde that wasn't covered in some kind of bodily fluid. At some point, someone had taken a marker and written 'No. of Painalgasms' on the wall. The count was currently at 67. Luna's hair was coated in cum, stuck together in clumps. She reeked of male sperm and piss and her skin was covered in welts from the cane. There was a vibrator pressed deep into her pussy, held inside by two cruel looking clamps, while her young shithole had been turned completely inside out!

"C'mon now, slut. Suck it back in!" Delbert nudged at Luna's prolapsed anus with the tip of his shoe.

The teen whore moaned softly, humping backwards onto the shoe like she hadn't just taken a knot in her ass.

"That's enough, whore. You'll get more cock later."

Luna reached back and with trembling fingers, pushed her insides back into her body. All the while, she never lifted her face from the filthy floor and her tongue never stopped polishing the tiles.

Delbert grabbed the biggest anal plug and shoved it deep into her ass. He grabbed her leash and tugged, making her focus on him.

"That's enough. We have to get going or we'll be late for dinner," he said sternly.

Pouting, Luna allowed herself to be hosed off completely. She didn't even complain about the painful pussy clamps, merely whimpering as she crawled with the others back to the truck. Delbert grinned to himself. He was betting that there were a couple of loads in her cunt and it wouldn't do for her to leak all over the truck so she was going to have to bear with it until they got back to the school. He got in the driver's seat and started the engine.

Meanwhile, Luna was leaning against the side of the truck, exhausted from an extremely long day of cock servitude. The never-ending roulette of dicks in need of a urinal and a cumdump had eventually blurred into submissive bliss for the young whore. She felt utterly at home in that toilet, reduced to an object for men's pleasure. As a cum toilet, there would always be a cock to suck and please, always be a meaty rod in search of a warm wet hole. And Luna was eager to provide hers for the fucking!

The other girls were looking at her. Some were awed at the depths of her depravity. Others were disgusted at her willingness to commit such perverse acts. But Luna knew that eventually, after the six month course, they would all be the same: dog-fucking knotwhores who craved subjugation and dominance!

She dozed lightly, uncaring of her fellow trainees' stares, until they reached the school.

One by one, they disembarked from the truck and were led by their leashes onto the school grounds.

Stetson, Delbert, and Lauri placed down shallow cumbowls in front of all the sluts and began to unplug them.

"Let's get those presents out of your holes!" Lauri cooed at Luna as the older girl unclamped Luna's pussy and pulled the vibrator out.

Luna squatted over her bowl and pushed hard.

Warm cum splattered into the bowl immediately with disgusting splats and splashes. Luna whined as she felt the hot fluid leave her body. She liked being full of jizz! That was her purpose!

Lauri pinched Luna's ear in warning, and then gently eased Luna's anal plug from her shitter.

The abused orifice could not keep its shape, puckering outwards immediately into a bright pink bloom. Lauri gasped in surprise and delight as the disgusting anal bud began to seep globs of jizz.

Luna strained hard and the cum that had been pumped deep into her bowels began to drip out steadily. Beside her, the rest of the trainees were doing the same, whimpering and whining as they tried to push the cumloads out of their holes.

"I heard that one of our trainees has achieved something very special today!" Margot clapped her

hands as she strode into the hall. The principal immediately noticed Luna's inverted anus and gave her a look of pride.

"Sluts, this is a very special occasion! One of you dogwhores has managed to turn her asshole into an anal cocksheath!"

Those words made Luna's pussy gush with shame and humiliation. She never thought that her prolapsed shitter would be given such a nice name.

Anal cocksheath!

Serving cock was one of her life's greatest joys and to know her inside out asshole was called an anal cocksheath only filled Luna with even more submissive bliss!

"C'mon now Bitch Luna, let's show the others what a proper anal cocksheath looks like in action!"

Luna's holes twitched in excitement, would she be allowed to take another knot today? To her disappointment, Stetson and Delbert rolled out a statue of a dog instead of a real pooch. On the statue however, was a massive canine cock with an inflatable knot!

Margot beckoned to Luna.

"No point being shy now, bitch. Get on that cock!"

Luna obeyed without question, getting on all fours and crawling towards the statue. She positioned her raw anus in front of the fake dick then moaned softly as she pushed her hips backwards.

"Arf arf!" she yipped, moving her hips back and forth on that fake cock. It might have been shaped like a dog's rod, but the silicone feel of the phallus was never going to be as good as a proper breeding from her studsband!

Once her hips were pressed to the cold rock of the statue and the entirety of the fake schlong was buried in her sore ass, one of the trainers began to inflate the knot!

PSSH PSSH PSSH, the sound of air expanding the silicone rang out through the silent room. Everyone watched in rapt attention as the artificial knot began to stretch Luna's abused rim.

Luna leaned forward a little, treating her audience to a close up of how her insides clung tightly to the knot, unwilling to give up the intruder! Her body leaned forward, but her rectal walls wouldn't let the knot go, resulting in her anus being slowly and surely turned inside out!

"This, my dear little dogwhores, is a proper anal cocksheath!" Margot said with pride in her voice. She tapped Luna's rear with her cane so that Luna would remain in her forward position with her prolapsed rectum on display.

The cane that had visited so much punishment on them throughout the week now tap-tapped its way onto Luna's sensitive inner flesh! Or was it now outer flesh?!

Luna whimpered, feeling the sharp sting of that brutal tool on her sensitive insides.

"A proper anal cocksheath only forms when a slut's anus has been properly conditioned to pleasure cock. It is a mark of true whoredom! Look at how her shithole is clinging so tightly to the cock! It's proof of how much she adores serving dick, isn't it? Even her sphincter refuses to give up the rod! It's a combination of her internal sluttiness that keeps her hole tight on the cock and proper anal

destruction that allows her asshole to expand outwards, to provide the tightest, most pleasurable fit for dog and man alike!”

The matter-of-fact way that the principal explained away Luna’s prolapse only made her cunt slicker.

She couldn’t deny any of it. Her body did enjoy being assfucked! And she had spent so much time training her shitter to take cock!

Margot gave Luna’s ass another tap, indicating that she should begin to fuck herself on the statue’s phallus.

Back and forth she went, slowly pushing her asshole back inwards, and then pulling it back out again. The other trainees were staring at where Luna’s shitter was stretched around the knot with sick fascination, their mouths open wide with horror and awe. Their disgust at her lewd body made Luna even hornier!

“Even now as the cock is pulling her insides outwards, the slut’s pussy is gushing! She knows her ass is no longer hers, but a masturbatory aid for cocks, especially canine ones!”

Luna shivered but didn’t stop fucking herself on the artificial knot. A masturbatory aid. Her shithole’s primary purpose now was to serve as a means for men and canines to get off! There was no denying it when she had asslips thicker than the ones on her face, and her rectum fought so hard to keep a cock inside her by clinging tightly to its invaders!

Margot leveled the rest of the sluts with a stern look, “Let this be an example to all of you dogwhores. I hope you will aspire to this level of whorishness in your bitchslut lives!”

She gave the trainers a nod, then left.

Delbert and Stetson shared a look, then without warning, yanked the statue away from Luna.

The fake knot and rod left her asshole with a loud and lewd SCHLORP, taking her insides with it! Luna moaned, but she knew better than to complain or move! After all, she was here to learn more about serving cocks!

“Man, I’m going to enjoy tormenting this cocksheath!” Delbert said with relish. He stuck one finger into the puffy inverted hole and swirled it around. Stetson flicked it a few times while Lauri pinched it lightly.

Luna whimpered, but stayed still.

The rest of the girls had huddled together, unable to look away from how the trainers fiddled with Luna’s rectal bloom.

“I know,” Lauri said suddenly. She grabbed Luna’s bowl of presents, which of course was a mix of all the cum and piss that had been collected in her pussy and ass throughout the day.

She made Luna dip her rosebud into the disgusting mixture, then beckoned to the other dogslut trainees.

“C’mon now, form a line!”

Reluctantly, the other girls crawled into a line, looking a little ill at what was to come. Kimberly crawled closer of her own volition and hesitantly began to lap at Luna’s cum-covered rectal rose.

Then, growing bolder when Luna moaned, Kimberly stuck her tongue out further and began to tonguefuck the rosebud in earnest, bathing it with her saliva as she sucked the cum and piss off the gruesome prolapse.

One by one, each of the dogslut trainees were forced to do the same. Luna would dip her rosebud into the cum mixtures and then the other girls would have to lap and suck until it was clean.

"They're due for corrections and bitch-meditations," Stetson muttered to Delbert, but the other trainer shook his head.

"Are you saying you'd rather watch them squirm on the racks than force them to worship Luna's cocksheath?" he asked.

Stetson thought it over. Lauri was having so much fun degrading the whole lot of them. It was clear that Yvonne found the act of lapping at Luna's rectum absolutely disgusting, which was why Lauri made her spend extra time dipping her tongue into the middle of the bloom.

Luna was whimpering and whining, her pussy dripping with bitchslick, but she obeyed everything Lauri forced her to do without complaint.

When the last of the cum and piss mixture was gone, only did the trainers allow the bitchsluts to go back to their crates.

Luna sighed when she was finally able to lie down on her soft dogbed. All around her, her fellow trainees were being locked in as well.

Her holes were sore from a day of intense abuse. But her heart was full. Her asshole had become a proper anal cocksheath.

Nearby, she could hear Yvonne sobbing lightly. The girl still hadn't accepted her lot in life as a dogslut, but Luna was confident that one day, the young teen would grow to love and adore cock just like Luna.

Satisfied with herself, Luna curled up and went to sleep.

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## **Chapter Fourteen - Bitchwife's Home-Cumming!**

"Are you excited?" Michael asked Owen as they exited the giant double doors of Knottingham Kennels. The Dobermann huffed lightly, tongue lolling out of his mouth.

It had been six months since Luna left Knottingham Kennels to become a proper dogslut at Kempshire Obedience K9 School. Michael missed the perky blonde and would have loved to visit her every week, but alas his duties at the Kennels far outweighed his desires.

He had other teen girls to convert into proper bitches. His latest project was one Cleo Whitmore, a young runaway that he picked up by the side of the road. Drugging her and installing her with a chip was no more than child's play and he quickly brought up her arousal levels when he took her on a tour through the mansion, making sure her horniness spiked whenever she saw another girl being mounted by a dog. It had been all too easy to convince her to try canine fucking, and by the end of the third day, she was cumming her brains out on a stud's red rocket.

While canine mating was slowly coming out of the shadows, it wasn't something that most people felt was acceptable. Cleo, like Luna, had chosen to stay at Knottingham Kennels. It would give her a chance to explore her knotty desires and hide from the rest of society. After Cleo's first experience with canine fucking Cleo seemed to withdraw into herself, becoming shy and reluctant to try it again. Michael wasn't going to force her. The first step of manipulating teen girls and turning them into knot addicts was to make sure that it was HER idea. Cleo had to be the one to seek out more canine encounters! Michael hadn't quite persuaded her to continue fucking dogs yet, but he was sure he would get there soon.

Well, it had been two months since Michael last visited Luna at the school. The reports that he received mentioned that her progress was phenomenal and Luna was fully ensconced in her role as a bitchwife now.

Today would be the day of her graduation and Michael looked forward to filming it for her Dogtube Channel!

"C'mon now Owen, Cleo! We don't want to be late!" Michael called.

Owen jumped up into the backseat of the car and Cleo Whitmore came racing out in her light blue sundress and pretty ballet flats. Her dark short curls bounced as she opened the door and got in at the passenger side.

"Where are we going again?" she asked with all the innocence of a sixteen year old girl.

"Oh, we're off to get Owen's mate from the obedience school," Michael said easily. He patted Cleo's curls and bade her to buckle up as he pulled out of the driveway.

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Owen grew antsy as they arrived at the school, evidently being able to smell the bitchscents of the dogwhores inside. Fortunately, he was well-trained enough not to strain at his leash or try to bite anyone. Instead, he waited with a sort of dignified air while the trainers showed them to the big hall.

Cleo sat down beside Michael with a look of puzzlement on her face as she looked at the short list of graduates.

"This is a K-9 obedience school, right?" she asked, "Why do these names sound like human names?"

"No, this is an obedience school for dogsluts," Michael replied instead, not bothering to lie.

The dark haired girl froze, shock written all over her face. She stared up at Michael with wide disbelieving eyes.

"It is our pleasure today to welcome the families of our graduates!" The principal announced, smiling widely at the audience. Her words were met with a smattering of applause.

"I am pleased to announce that our latest cohort of bitches have passed their training with flying colours, and are now certified dogsluts! Let's welcome our graduates, Yvonne Stone! Kimberly Whalen! Isabel Mcallister! Tanisha Colvin! Nayeli Park! And lastly Luna Carter!"

One by one, the dogsluts crawled onto the stage, each one completely naked save for the collars on their necks. Michael had heard from some of the trainers that other girls had been a bit reluctant in the beginning, but there was no evidence of that now. Every single one of them was smiling happily

at the audience with their hands curled loosely at shoulder level, knees spread to show off their bald cunts!

"Throughout these six months, these girls underwent intense and arduous training, learning to serve and please all manners of cocks. While it was hard at times," here there was a bit of laughter because of the pun, "All of them eventually learned to find joy and peace in sexual degradation and submission, devoting themselves to the pleasure of dog and man alike!"

"Some of these girls may choose to return to living among humans, and others may choose to give their bodies over to their canine mates. In any case, they leave Kempshire Obedience K-9 School as dedicated knotwhores and certified dogsluts!"

At this, the crowd cheered.

The principal began to clip the certificates of each slut to their collar, receiving a bark of gratitude in return.

Michael looked on with pride as Luna received her certificate. She had thrived in the school and become more comfortable with the humiliation and degradation she would face as a dogslut. Her mind had been forever warped and conditioned to believe that she was nothing more than a bitchwife, and Michael would happily encourage her whorish tendencies.

Cleo was pale faced with shock and horror. She might have cum on a dog's cock, but the level of filth and degradation that the principal had just said still shocked the poor girl.

Michael didn't often bring new girls into settings like this, but he had a feeling about Cleo Whitmore. She reminded him of a younger, shyer Luna and he wondered if being confronted with such shocking scenes would assure Cleo that being a dogfucker was completely alright. It might even entice Cleo into more daring and slutty acts.

The dogsluts came down from the stage and went to their families after receiving their certificates. Luna easily located Michael and Owen. She didn't even bat an eyelid at Cleo's presence, immediately presenting her body for their inspection. Michael took her certificate but left her in that position even as Owen sniffed all around his mate.

"No Owen, wait." Michael booped the dog on the nose sternly. Owen sat down with a grumpy huff, his red cock already hard and poking out of its sheath. No doubt, Luna's ass would pay for the delay in mating later, but Michael had no doubt that the agony of a vicious assfuck would only make her cum harder.

"Today is also a very special day," The principal began to speak again, "As we are pleased to host the arranged mating of Kimberly Whalen and Bluey!"

Michael grinned. Luna perked up beside him, panting in delight as she strained to see her fellow graduate being led back on stage along with a large English Greyhound.

"Kimberly is only 17, but the state has provided an exemption for her because her father has consented to the mating!"

The tall broad shouldered man all but beamed at the crowd. He was holding his hat in his hand, wiping at his face with a large handkerchief.

A portly looking official huffed and puffed up the stage to take the microphone from Margot as



Maxim set up his tools on a table.

"Do you, Kimberly Whalen, take this dog Bluey to be your lawfully mated studsband, to serve his cock always and dedicate your holes to his pleasure?"

Kimberly barked twice, happiness written all over her face.

"Do you, Bluey, take this whore Kimberly Whalen to be your lawfully mated bitchwife, to dominate and fuck for now and always?"

The greyhound seemed to ponder the question for a moment, but then he sniffed at Kimberly and barked twice as well.

"Then, by the power invested in me, I pronounce you stud and bitch! You may now pierce the bitch!"

Mr Whalen helped Kimberly to crawl onto the table where she assumed the default position. Maxim came over with his tools, raising the needle for all to see. Slowly, he pulled Kimberly's clit up and away from her body, and then pressed the sharp implement through it.

"AROOOO!" Kimberly howled, tears running down her face.

She quivered in that position as Maxim threaded the ring through it. He held the welder out to Mr Whalen.

"Will you do the honours?" he asked.

The broad shouldered man nodded. He lifted a tag and showed it to the audience. It was golden, a perfect compliment to Kimberly's more tanned skin. On it were the words 'Bluey's Bitch'. With great ceremony, he placed the tag onto the ring and pressed the welder to the ends of the metal.

BZZT!

Mr Whalen moved his hands away.

There, on Kimberly's swollen nub, was proof of her new status in life! The golden tag hung in front of her cunt as if to warn all who tried to touch her that she belonged to Bluey!

Bluey, as if sensing that the girl near him was now his, sniffed around her. Kimberly quickly clambered down onto the stage and assumed the proper breeding position.

The greyhound, now noticing the presence of a hole to fuck and breed, wasted no more time in jumping up onto her back and slamming his engorged pecker into her cunt!

"ARF ARF ARF!"

"GRR WOOF WOOF!"

The high pitched yelps of a bitch being bred and the rough barks of a dominant stud breeding his wife echoed through the hall.

Michael turned to look when he heard a soft whine.

Luna pawed at his knee, looking up at him with sad eyes. Michael laughed when she looked at Owen longingly.

“Alright alright, now that the arranged mating is over, you can have fun with your studsband!”

Luna yelped with delight, quickly crawling over to Owen and shaking her hips in invitation. Owen didn't need to be asked twice! He mounted her and stabbed his hard cock right into her shithole. Two months of not seeing his bitchwife had left him very sexually frustrated since he turned his nose up at other bitches! Owen preferred this blonde girl who submitted so beautifully to his savage humping!

Michael turned his attention to Cleo, whose paleness was starting to flush with colour. Michael smirked to himself. She was transfixed by the way Kimberly was moaning and whining on stage, the fresh clit tag swinging between her legs as her anus was pummeled by her new studsband.

Michael took her lapse of attention to pull up the app in his phone and increase her arousal to the brink of orgasm.

Within seconds, Cleo was crossing her legs, squirming in her seat.

“There's no shame in being a dogslut, Cleo,” Michael told her gently. He turned her head to where Luna was frantically shaking her hips.

“Look at her, she looks so happy!”

And indeed, there was a look of utter bliss on Luna's face. Her eyes were half rolled up into her head from pleasure, her tongue was lolling out of her mouth, and she was shaking violently as the brutal asspounding sent her into a painalgasm.

Michael slid his hand under Cleo's dress and into her soaking panties.

“You're so gooey down here. You obviously love the idea of being fucked by dogs. You even came on a knot the other day!” Michael whispered.

Cleo bit her lip as Michael started to stroke her inner walls. No matter how masterfully Michael stroked her, she wouldn't be able to cum because he had specified it in her cum-control settings. Of course, she didn't know that.

Michael hid a smile as the young girl moaned, her eyes never leaving the way Luna's asshole was being pulled out of her body by Owen's cock.

“Look, she loves getting her shitter prolapsed by his cock because it hurts so good!” Michael continued his filthy observations. Cleo whimpered, humping his fingers as her arousal grew and grew.

His suggestions would be burned into her mind, he was sure of it. Eventually, Cleo would think that her arousal was because she liked dog cocks. Eventually, she would take the initiative and eagerly submit to dogfucking like Luna once did. And eventually, Michael would be in possession of another sweet little knotslut eager to suck and fuck canine cock all day!

He already had a home for Cleo in mind, a foreign friend had contacted the Kennels asking if there were any bitches available for adoption. Michael had sent off Rose, one of Luna's bitchmaids. Last he heard, Rose was happy being the common bitch for the man's hounds! Well, word got around and now there were even more people looking for bitches to adopt. Michael was sure that Cleo would look lovely living in a kennel with a bunch of massive dogs that mounted her day and night!

"Mr Stanton!" Margot greeted Michael as she approached.

Cleo flushed with shame but Michael didn't bother removing his hand from her cunt. He enjoyed the feeling of her pussy clenching whenever she felt humiliated.

"Luna was an absolute delight, one of our star pupils!" Margot said with a big smile. She looked over at where Luna was being raped by Owen and wiped a tear from her face, "Such a dedicated whore to her studsband!"

"I would hope so!" Michael laughed, continuing to stroke Cleo's cunt and thumb at her clit. It was impossible to hide the fact that he was knuckles deep in her pussy, but Margot didn't seem to mind. She winked at Cleo.

"You should take a page out of your sister's book."

"She's not my sister!" Cleo blurted out quickly, shaking her head.

"Not now of course," Margot laughed, "But I know that look in your eyes, girlie! You're horny just looking at her getting assfucked! You're a dogwhore too and one day, you'll join the sisterhood of bitchwives. Or should I say it ... whorish mate-trimony!!" She patted Cleo on the shoulder with a commiserating look, then winked at Michael.

Cleo looked terrified at those words, but Michael saw her lick her lips and knew that they had sunk into her psyche.

He pulled his fingers out of her cunt and then wiped them on her cheeks with a smile.

"C'mon, Luna and Owen's almost done and I need the toilet."

Michael stood up and looked around. There to one side of the hall, was a girl. She was one of the graduates and there was a sign above her that said 'TOILET' in block capitals.

Michael went over and unzipped his pants.

The girl opened her mouth obediently if not enthusiastically. She looked a little reluctant still, but Michael supposed the KOKs training course was only to instill obedience, not eagerness. Michael fed his cock into her mouth and began to piss.

The girl, or Yvonne as her nametag proclaimed, looked up at him with wide, pleading eyes as if begging him not to torment her, but she made no move to get away. She swallowed the urine that gushed into her mouth with little dainty gulps and then lapped at Michael's cock to clean it.

"Do you need to go too?" Michael asked Cleo politely.

Cleo was staring in horror, appalled at the fact that Michael had just casually pissed into a teen's mouth and she had swallowed all of it without complaint.

"It's alright, the dogs sluts here are also trained pisspots!" Michael assured her. Cleo shook her head valiantly, averting her gaze.

Well, she would come around eventually. Michael would make sure of it.

He grabbed a drink from the table and sipped at it while waiting for Luna and Owen to be done. The

two had been apart for far too long and Luna was a devoted bitchwife after all.

Cleo tried to hide behind him, but her eyes always drifted back to the fucking couples.

By the time Michael had finished his drink, Owen was done pumping two months worth of puppy batter into Luna's shithole. One of the staff members thoughtfully provided an anal plug that Michael stuffed into the gaping prolapsed hole to keep it inside, and then ordered Luna to 'Present'.

A little dizzy from cumming too hard, Luna swayed a little but managed to give two joyous barks and smile at her Daddy.

Michael pulled out a case from his pocket and withdrew the accessories inside.

Nipple rings. One with 'Certified' and the other with 'Knotslut' in block letters. He replaced the trainee studs that Luna had worn throughout the six months with the new obscene rings and their tags. He helped her put on her obscene earrings and placed a heavy cock shaped clitcessory on her clitoral ring before clipping on her clit leash.

It had been a long time since Luna's clit ring had been teased and tugged like this. Her trainers didn't often leash her by the clit and she missed it dearly!

A happy moan escaped her throat and she followed eagerly, crawling on her knees when Michael tugged on it.

She had spent the better part of six months on all fours that it never occurred to Luna that she was allowed to stand any longer. Michael didn't see the need to persuade her otherwise.

He led her and Owen out of the hall, Cleo trailing behind with a look of shameful arousal on her face.

Michael put Luna and Owen in the backseat. Like a true whore and dedicated bitchwife, Luna immediately bent her head to suck on Owen's balls, coaxing his cock from its sheath. Cleo was transfixed.

"Are they always like that?" she asked timidly.

"Yup!" Michael said, popping the P with relish. He grinned over at Cleo.

"Luna was just like you in the beginning, shy, hesitant, nervous. But once she discovered the pleasures of the knot, she decided to dedicate herself to it, learning not just how to orgasm, but painalgasm on them! She started around your age you know? Sucking and fucking pooches. But she took to it like a duck to water and she was very eager to mate with Owen!"

Michael turned his questions to Luna.

"Luna bitch! Do you love cock?"

"Arf arf!" Luna broke away from Owen's cock to bark softly.

"Do you like rough painful pounding?"

"Arf ARF!" Two louder, more enthusiastic barks!

"Do you cum from being painfully knotted in the ass?"

“ARF ARF! AROO!” Luna practically howled her affirmation! She dove back into her task of getting Owen hard again, eager to put her anal cocksheath to good use.

Her utter unflinching admission that she loved being painfully railed in the shitter seemed to shock Cleo into silence. Her shock gave way to thought and Michael could almost see the gears turning in her mind as she watched Luna suck on Owen’s cock through the rearview mirror.

Michael didn’t say a word, letting the obscene, wet sounds of Luna’s mouth slurping and slurping on canine cock fill the car. Her soft moans and happy whines were proof that happiness was attainable if a girl just gave herself over to her slutty dogwhore nature.

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Luna bounded out of the car the moment Michael opened the door. Owen had wanted to fuck his bitch two more times on the ride home so they ended up stopping by the side of the road so Luna could properly perform her bitchwife duties.

Cleo still looked discomfited, but she kept staring at the obscene words that Michael had hung from Luna’s nipples. She couldn’t tear her eyes away from the way Luna followed clitoral direction easily and eagerly, evidently happy to follow Michael wherever he tugged her clit.

The senior dogslut had cum not once, not twice, but uncountable times each time Owen had knotted her shitter and made it prolapse. And every single time, Luna looked so grateful and happy to be mounted and to have her rectum ravaged. Her pussy gushed like a fountain, dripping bitcheslick uncontrollably.

The unashamed, unabashed way that Luna gave herself over to knotwhoredom was a shock to the younger teen.

Of course, it was all according to plan. Michael knew it would take time before Cleo admitted that Luna’s dedication to canine cock was something Cleo wanted for herself. Every girl in the mansion had that period of self reflection, wondering why they were so horny for canine cock! Their acceptance of their love of doggie dick would be their first step into knotwhoredom.

For now, all Michael had to do was to make sure Luna was her usual cock-serving whorish self!

Luna stopped short when the doors opened.

“WELCOME HOME LUNA!”

The staff of Knottingham Kennels had come together to throw her a welcum home party!

The room manager, her fellow canine loving girls, the stud trainers, and her teachers from school were all there, holding a banner that said “WELCUM HOME, BITCH LUNA!”

“ARF ARF!” Luna barked in surprise. She hadn’t expected a party!

Suddenly, Luna was hyper aware of her obscene ‘CERTIFIED KNOTSLUT’ nipple rings and a sense of utter humiliation and degradation rippled through her young body. Her pussy gushed with slick in response, and Luna knew what she had to do.

She squeezed her arms together and pushed out her chest, jiggling her tits so that everyone could see the lewd words!

"Congratulations Luna! Certified Knotslut!" her friends began to cheer.

Luna barked happily, then crawled to the closest man, her ex-principal Mr Spivey. After six months of structured training and cock servitude, her mind had become trained to sense unsatisfied cocks. As a bitchwife who was always on her knees, she could see multiple fat dicks straining against their cloth coverings. She yipped softly, and put her hands up in the begging position in front of Mr Spivey. It was only right that she serve him first. After all, he was the one who told her Daddy about the obedience school. Without his suggestion, Luna might have never become a certified knotslut!

With a lustful groan, Mr Spivey unzipped his pants and shoved them down to his knees along with his briefs. His thick uncut cock sprung free and smacked Luna in the face. He grabbed a fistful of her blonde curls and forced his dick into her waiting mouth, face fucking her roughly!

As Luna's ex-principal fucked her throat, her chest jiggled up and down, making her nipple rings sway. They clinked against one another from time to time, reminding her of her new title. The new heavy clitcessory that Daddy had put on her wedding clit ring swung between her legs, an obscene cock-shaped pendulum and pulled painfully on her sensitive nub.

But of course, all that was secondary in Luna's mind. Humiliation and degradation was part and parcel of a dogwhore's life. She had chosen to dedicate her pleasure nub to her studsband and it was only right that it was tormented with every cock she served! All of this pain and debasement only made her hornier and more eager to show her friends and family how good she could be and how committed she was to her bitchwife status!

Mr Spivey unloaded his balls in Luna's throat with a loud growl, holding her head to his crotch firmly. Her nose was buried in his pubic hair and his cock had cut off her air completely, but there was no complaint whatsoever from her. Cock pleasure came first, always. Her comfort and pleasure were of no importance. She blinked up at him, happy to serve the man who had been essential to her training.

The ex-principal pulled Luna off his cock and then shoved her to the ground.

Luna spread her legs immediately, showing her friends and family the obscene size of her clit and how distended her ass rim was around the plug.

"She's got a proper anal cocksheath now," Michael said as he came up behind the celebrating party.

"I'm gonna give it a go," Lionel said. He picked Luna up and brought her into the mansion, setting her on the table. With a loud schlorp, he pulled Luna's plug out of her shitter and then slammed his cock home immediately.

"Aroooo!" Luna howled, eagerly humping her hips backwards. The other stud trainer Bobby went to the other side and began to fuck her throat.

Soon, there was a circle of men surrounding the young knotslut, all eager to fuck and debase her even more. Her fellow dog lovers kept busy by sucking the dicks of the men who had yet to have a turn at Luna's lewd body.

Luna was in whore heaven. The training course had thoroughly warped her mind, cemented in her thoughts that her only purpose was to please men and beasts. Knowing that these men took pleasure in abusing and using her body filled her with joy and submissive bliss. For the longest time, she had only served the cocks at Knottingham. Then, she participated in an orgy at Casa Canin, blew some strangers, got fucked by her teachers. Her weekly cum toilet assignments had greatly expanded the

range of humans and bestial cocks she had been made to please. It had made clear to her that her calling in life was to be a good little knotslut that served cock. She felt blessed that she had met her dominant owner Michael and her studsband Owen. She felt blessed that she explored her options at Knottingham and become a dog-fucking star with millions of fans who supported her. Few people could say they had supportive friends who enjoyed the same thing. And fewer people could say they successfully completed a strenuous intensive course to become a certified knotslut!

Of course, these thoughts could no longer be voiced because Luna no longer felt the need to speak. All that she wanted could be granted to her by her Daddy and studsband. And everything she wanted to express, her joy at being allowed to serve cock, was evident in the eager way she offered her slutty body to the men currently pounding away at her holes.

Back outside the double doors of Knottingham Kennels, Cleo stood with an unsure look on her face.

"She really loves dick," Cleo said softly. She licked her lips, clearly thinking about her own experience with cock.

"She does," Michael replied. He was holding Owen's leash so that the Doberman knew to stay back. The large dog had been satisfied with fucking his bitch earlier, but he would want a turn later. Michael pulled Cleo to his side and ruffled her hair, "No shame in it, look how everyone loves her and loves to fuck her."

"She only cums on painal?" Cleo asked, looking up at Michael with a sense of wonderment in her face.

"Painal with a knot," Michael stressed, "It's only a stud's knot that makes her cum."

He let that sink into Cleo's mind for a bit, then gently guided her into the mansion, Owen clicking along beside them.

"C'mon, you might not get to fuck Luna, but there's cake and it's delicious!"

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Chapter Fifteen - Dogwhore Daily

Luna awoke to a soft beeping. She stretched and yawned, then rolled out of her doggie bed.

The first thing she did each morning now was to latch onto Owen's sheath with her lips and coax his doggie dick out. She had graduated to drinking his canine piss as well. The taste was absolutely disgusting, even more potent than what Daddy gave her, but Luna couldn't complain. She was now a certified dogslut who had renounced human life in favour of being a proper bitchwife, and proper bitchwives drank from their studsband's cocks.

Of course, the licking and sucking would often get Owen hard. Which would lead to an early morning mating.

Luna moaned, wiggling her ass as Owen mounted her. After months of living as stud and bitch, he knew exactly where his favourite hole was and could stab his cock right into it without a second thought! Luna's shitter was well used to such brutal abuse and opened up eagerly for its most beloved intruder. The agony of being ass-fucked dry never failed to make Luna's pussy gush. Her horniness only grew as Owen's knot began to swell, tying them together. Luna moved her hips in slow tiny motions, using her anal cocksheath to massage and stimulate her studsband's powerful

rod. Little fissures of pain radiated from the stretch of her anus but it only made her more aroused.



She adored being in this position, being so small and submissive while Owen showed her who was in charge. It brought her joy to suffer for his enjoyment and it only cemented her place as a devoted bitchwife.

Luna took steady deep breaths as she meditated on the cock in her ass. She held her pleasure at bay. Daddy scolded her for cumming so recklessly and she was working on controlling her painalgasms so that she could better focus on pleasing Owen or any of the other studs who fucked her. It was a long and slow process because Luna loved being painfully knotted in the ass, but she was certain that she would eventually be able to control herself.

“Morning Owen, morning Luna!” Daddy said as he came down the stairs. Some of the other girls tittered as they passed Luna and Owen.

Privacy was a human thing, therefore it no longer belonged to Luna. She no longer had her pretty pink room or pretty clothes. Instead, she slept next to the stairs because Owen had decided it was his favourite place. Luna secretly thought it was because mating there meant that everyone would be reminded that Luna belonged to him!

There was the clink of the dog bowls being set out and then the clatter of kibble in the metal pans. Luna heard a grunt from one of the male staff and then the tinkle of liquid on metal. She breathed slowly and evenly, trying to control her excitement so that she wouldn’t cum too quickly.

“That’s a good knotslut,” Daddy praised her as he went about his business.

One of the new girls, Cleo, paused beside where Luna was tied to Owen. She was staring at them. Luna felt her pussy push out another wave of bitcheslick at being watched in such a degrading position. Owen’s cock twitched inside her, making Luna clench up around his knot. The ache that it left in her shitter involuntarily sent her into a strong painalgasm.

Luna whined in disappointment even as her cunt and ass spasmed wildly. Her body shivered and shook with the strength of her knot-induced orgasm. She was supposed to wait until Daddy gave the command, but she couldn’t control her slutty tendencies.

“That’s okay Luna. You’re doing good. Keep trying!” Daddy called from the dining room as he prepared her breakfast.

Luna closed her eyes and concentrated on milking Owen's cock instead, pushing her painalgasm to the back of her mind.

Eventually, Owen's humping ceased and his knot deflated. Satisfied that he had shown Luna exactly who owned her yet again, he dragged his cock out of his cocksheath. Luna's rectum bloomed beautifully as Owen pulled free. The well-used pucker pouted obscenely outside her body, squeezed between her pert asscheeks like a lewd flower.

"Go plug her up, Cleo!" Daddy ordered the new girl to help out.

Luna kept her ass still and raised until Cleo brought over her anal leash plug and gently pushed it into Luna's anal cocksheath, putting it back into her body until it was needed.

Luna turned around and licked Cleo's hand in thanks, but the girl quickly ran away. Cleo was still quite shy about liking dog cock but that was okay, she would cum around sooner or later!

Owen licked at Luna's cheek, then grabbed at Luna's anal leash.

Daddy had bought Luna some plugs with leashes attached, then taught Owen to pick them up and pull Luna wherever he wanted. Owen often took great delight in leading her around the mansion and the grounds, and Luna loved the way she was being commanded by the Doberman.

She crawled after her studsband into the dining hall where the other girls and staff ate. There were two bowls on the floor, one etched with Owen's name, and the other Luna's name. His was filled with all sorts of nutritious wet food and kibble, while Luna only had piss-covered kibble to eat.

She didn't really miss human food any longer. Every single crunch of this special kibble only helped to remind her of her place as a bitchwife and knotslut. Dedicating her life to being a proper bitch meant that she should eat like a bitch did. That meant only food made for bitches, and anything that came from a cock!

"I wanna have what they have," sighed Nora. Nora had recently made the transition from porn to canine porn after watching Luna and Owen's dogumentary.

The dogumentary - dog documentary - was a compilation of clips from Luna and Owen's fuckvids, interviews with Luna, her friends and family. Michael was incredibly proud of it because he had been the one to produce, direct, and edit the film.

It had been all too easy to frame Luna's journey into a bitchwife as a romance between a human and a dog. She enjoyed canine cock and fell for the dominant breeding style of Owen. They became girl and dogfriend, and eventually made it official by getting mated. Luna was so in love with her studsband that she willingly went to become a certified knotslut and decided to live as a bitch.

Nobody could deny the joy on Luna's face in every single frame. She smiled cheerfully in all her interviews, nothing but joy and submissive bliss in her demeanour every time she was on camera. Every single interview of her friends and family said the same thing, that Luna enjoyed and loved being a bitch. She was utterly devoted to Owen.

The three hour dogumentary hit one million views within three days. The internet was divided. The majority still felt that it was disgusting and taboo. But a lot of people seemed to also think that Luna and Owen's pure animal attraction was quite romantic, and a growing number of people were starting to think that perhaps, dogfucking wasn't so bad after all!

Michael received a number of emails and photos from canine lovers worldwide who commended his efforts in reducing the stigma that they faced on a daily basis. There were also a number of private correspondents, powerful men, who knew what Michael had done to Luna and wanted to know if they could purchase similarly conditioned sluts from him.

Dogtube views were at an all time high, with many kinksters and zoophiles donating to Luna's bitch needs. Michael put away the funds, using a portion of them to buy Luna's bitch kibble and her lewd jewelry. The rest was funneled back into expanding Knottingham so that it could accommodate more girls.

Luna, unaware of the change she was making in the world, crunched happily away at her kibble and licked the bowl clean.

Her world was now a simple thing that consisted of serving her studsband, her Daddy and all the other cocks in the world.

"C'mere Luna!" Michael beckoned to her.

Luna crawled over eagerly, putting her hands up in the 'Present' position. Michael got out her puppy kit and quickly put the pads on her hands and her knees. Since she spent most of her time on all fours, it was only reasonable for him to give her some protection. It wouldn't do for her to get hurt!

After ensuring she was well equipped to crawl everywhere without getting injured, the older man turned to a case full of obscene jewelry.

There were all sorts of nipple rings, a large variety of pendants and tags with obscene words, and of course an arsenal of clitcessories.

Today, Michael chose simple silver rings for Luna's nipples, but made sure to put on tags that read "I LOVE KNOTS" on each side. He nudged her legs wider apart, then clipped a cluster of bells on to her clit ring. They would jingle whenever Luna moved and attract the attention of onlookers. He connected her nipple rings with a delicate gold chain that hung between her tits, then sat back to admire the lewd sight she made.

"C'mon Owen. Get your bitch! We're going for a walk!" Michael said with relish.

Owen happily picked up Luna's anal leash and started tugging her along. Luna yipped, following her studsband eagerly. Her backside wiggled enticingly, the plug in her stretching her rim and flashing onlookers a glimpse of a few words inked there.

Michael had taken great pleasure in modifying her body the way he wanted. Any trace of the innocent girl she had been was now gone. He gifted her a tattoo as a graduation present, the phrase 'OWEN'S DEVOTED BITCHWIFE' stabbed around her anal rosebud in beautiful cursive. Luna had earned the title many times over and Michael thought that everyone should know. The moment Luna raised her ass and spread her asscheeks, the words would be visible and there would be no denying it.

Well, not like Luna ever tried to!

Michael followed his two charges out of the mansion. It was a beautiful day outside. Perfect for a walk.

Knottingham Kennels used to be shrouded in mystery, a secretive place where zoophiles filmed dog

fucking videos in private to be released on DogTube. But with Luna's booming popularity on the internet, it wasn't hard to make the connection with her presence in the town and where she lived. Many people quickly deduced that it was where she had filmed most of her fuckvids.

Now, there wasn't much point in hiding the fact that a trueblue knotslut and bitchwife lived in the town. So Michael took great pleasure in taking Luna out and about, completely naked and unashamedly slutty.

"Morning Mr Stanton," the butcher's wife said to him pleasantly. She was one of the people who originally thought that Michael was a pervert who exploited Luna. But after seeing Luna so happy to be a bitch, she had softened up a little.

"Morning Mrs Sanchez!" Michael said back to her politely.

Luna greeted the nice old lady by offering her gloved hand for a 'Shake'. Mrs Sanchez patted her golden curls and then gave Owen a scratch behind the ears. She waved at Michael goodbye, continuing on her way.

People stopped and stared. Some gawked and some turned away in disgust. Michael grinned to himself when he noticed Luna's pussy begin to drip. The humiliation never failed to make her wet and horny. He wanted that to be obvious to everyone, which was why they were making a trip down to Maxim's piercings again.

Luna yipped in confusion when they stopped outside Maxim's store again.

"Go on," Michael told her. Luna nosed at the door and pushed her shoulder against it. Owen helped her and the couple managed to get the door open between the two of them.

"I'm in the back!" came Maxim's voice.

Michael drifted over to see what the other man was occupied with.

There in that special chair, sat a girl with tanned skin. She looked to be about twenty, definitely older than Luna, but still quite young.

There was a ball gag in her mouth, a collar around her neck, and a man holding her hands above her head. On the tray next to Maxim, Michael caught sight of a ring and a tag. A tag that read 'Bitch'.

Michael couldn't help but grin. Luna's clit tagging video and subsequent documentary had set off a trend in the zoophile community. More and more girls were choosing to give up their clitoral pleasure as a symbol of their love of their pooch!

Maxim, having been featured in the documentary and also Kimberly's mating ceremony, was receiving more and more requests for the same service. Well, at least it was a service he was happy to perform!

The piercing specialist was holding the girl's clit in his forceps. With practiced motions, the needle went down and through the flesh, making the girl squeal behind her gag! Maxim quickly put in the ring and its tag, then quickly welded it shut.

The girl was sobbing as her owner? Master? Friend? Hushed her and helped her down from the chair. Maxim gave her an ice cube to ease the pain, and then turned his attention to Michael and Luna.

"And what should we be doing today?"

"I was thinking ... two rings on either side of her pussy for today, spreader rings to keep her slit open and ready for cock!"

Maxim gave Michael a wink and then started to get out his tools.

Luna, being familiar with the store and what usually happened here, quickly climbed up onto the seat that the girl had just vacated. She spread her legs eagerly and waited. Luna's complete trust in Michael and the adult men around her was a little humbling if Michael was honest. It made him all the more determined to give her all the humiliation, degradation, and submissive knot-addicted bliss she could ever want.

Maxim marked four spots on Luna's pussy for the rings. He wiped her sopping cunt down with a cloth and twisted her clit roughly.

"Down girl, no dripping until we're done!"

Luna whined a little, but gave him a contrite look.

Maxim prepped the area with brutal efficiency. He didn't bother to ask Luna if she was ready. Asking was for humans and Luna had left that life behind. He merely pinched her pussy lips with his tongs and stabbed the needle through.

Luna moaned in pain as Maxim repeated the action three more times.

Within minutes, there were four more rings in Luna's pussy, all welded shut with Maxim's spark welder. The piercer got up and rummaged through a drawer before coming up with some elastic and clips.

"I think these were what you had in mind, right?" he asked Michael.

Michael flashed him a grin and a thumbs up. The tiny clips went on the rings. The elastic was tied to the front clips, pulled around the outside of Luna's thighs, and then onto the back clips. It kept her lewd folds wide open and allowed everyone to witness just how wet she was from being treated like a disgusting object.

"Since you're such a regular of mine," Maxim added, he got his tongs back out and then started to tug at Luna's clit again.

The nub had grown to an obscene size from extended use of Michael's special Bitch Pills. It protruded from the front of Luna's cunt like an elongated pink grape. The hood, being unable to hide or cover it any longer, had been pushed back entirely.

Through the tip of the nub was Luna's wedding ring, the one that held her 'BITCHWIFE' tag and usually held her clitcessories.

"I'm going to give you a present!" Maxim said. He yanked on Luna's clit and shoved the sharp needle through the base of her swollen clit, making the poor bitch squeal in agony. Her pussy gushed from the pain!

"Arooo roooooo," Luna howled and sobbed as Maxim forced a thick rod through the base of her clit. He assembled a silver D-Ring onto the rod and like her wedding ring, welded it permanently shut.

Luna's obscene nub now had two piercings. The first was of course the ring she had put in when she vowed to serve Owen. The second was a brand new thick silver D-Ring at the very base with the loop facing upwards.

"Wow! Luna! Look how Maxim's spoiling you!" Michael said with a big grin. Luna was in agony from having her pussy and her clit stabbed with needles but her spread pussy was already gushing slick. There was a half-addled look on her face and when she looked down at her new piercings, she flushed bright pink.

"Arf arf arf!" Luna quickly clambered down from the chair and started licking at Maxim's shoes to show her gratitude. The man had gifted her another piercing. From the look of it, the D-ring would make the perfect loop for clit leashes to be clipped there. And the thickness of it meant she would feel every movement in greater detail, allowing her to follow her owner's instructions better!

Michael let Luna polish Maxim's shoes with her tongue for a bit, then called to her.

"C'mon Luna, we don't have all day!"

Luna bounded back over to her Daddy and then followed him out of the store.

Michael couldn't wait to try out the new ring. It looked perfect for leading Luna around. Right now though, he admired her from behind. The new pussy piercings and elastic clips kept her cunt spread wide open. Her folds glistened with perpetual arousal because degradation and cock servitude always made Luna extremely horny. Michael couldn't really recall a time when Luna's pussy wasn't dripping with bitchslick anymore.

Her shapely butt waved in the air as she crawled beside Owen in front of Michael. The massive plug that she wore was so big that it kept her asscheeks nice and spread as well. This of course showed off her thick asslips and the vulgar tattoo around her pucker.

Each step she made was accompanied with a jingle from the bells Michael hung on her clit, and click clack of her lewd nipple jewelry swaying under her luscious chest.

Sometimes, Michael was hit with an ache, the ache of missing the naive blonde girl that he assraped into believing she loved dog cock. He missed teaching her new things about her body and the first few months of watching her descend into whoredom.

She was firmly entrenched in this lifestyle now. Legally mated, and certified knotslut. A devoted bitchwife. One of Michael's greatest accomplishments and his best convert.

Fortunately for Michael, Luna was easy to please. A cock to serve, cum to guzzle, and kibble in the mornings was enough for her to be happy. She was content in her submissive bitch life.

Soon enough, they came to the park. Michael switched out Luna's collar tag for another. This time, he put on her 'PUBLIC TOILET' tag. He unhooked her leash and then nudged at her with his foot, showing her that she could go play.

Luna bounded on ahead, going up to a bunch of young men throwing a ball around.

"Oh my gosh it's that bitch!"

"Who's a good whore! Who's a good whore! Who loves a knot!"

"You're such a cute little slut!"

The delighted shouts of the young men rang out through the park as they fawned over Luna.

Michael let Owen off his leash too, but the Doberman was not currently interested in his bitchwife. The stud knew that his bitchwife often had to serve other cocks too. A lesser dog might have been jealous but Owen's human owner had made it clear to him that the shiny thing between his bitchwife's legs was proof that she belonged to him! Instead of huffing about his bitchwife being surrounded by male humans, Owen went off to dig a hole and chase squirrels. No matter how many cocks his slut sucked, she always went home and slept in the same doggie bed as him. He would have all the time in the world to use his cocksheath later!

"Who's a public toilet! You are yes you are!"

"Arf arf!" Luna barked in agreement, rolling over onto her back to display all of her lewd jewelry and her newest additions.

The young men wasted no time in fondling her perky breasts and diddling her sopping wet cunt. Luna moaned with delight when they flicked at her new D-Ring and exclaimed over her slutty accessories! One of the young man sat down, pulling out his cock.

"C'mon girl! Come get it! You want this dick in your pussy?"

Luna crawled over eagerly, straddled him and slammed her hips down immediately. The young man groaned as his cock was swallowed by Luna's cunt. Her hips did not stop moving, setting a brutal up and down movement with clenching motions so that she could drain this man's balls of all his sperm!

Something bumped into the side of her head and Luna turned to look.

Another cock!

She opened her mouth and was rewarded with a splash of piss!

GLUGLUGLUG! She swallowed it all, still shaking her hips eagerly.

"That's a good slut, oh yeah you're such a cute little whore!"

Yes she was! Luna was a good whore! She was a great slut! She loved serving cock! The sun was shining, the birds were chirping and Luna was guzzling piss from the cock of a stranger in a public park while some of the park goers stared in disgust at her lewd body! She was nothing more than a lowly cumtoilet and normal people were right to be horrified by her. Their revulsion of her depravity only made her hornier, made her more sure of her rightful place.

She smiled as another stranger came to take the first one's place, gifting her with another load of potent male urine right down her throat. She was always so thankful for the men who took the time to allow her to serve their cocks! They made her feel so submissive, degraded and incredibly aroused. Her arousal would build and build and build but she would never be able to cum until a dog saw fit to gift her with his knot in her ass!

Luna sucked and fucked eagerly, bouncing on top of the men who came to use her cunt and bobbing her head on the dicks of those who wanted her mouth.

Most days, her Daddy would bring her here so that she could work on being her cock servitude and

cummunity service. Nowadays though, he kept her asshole plugged so that the strangers could only use her mouth and cunt. Her anal cocksheath was something special, reserved for dogknots and close friends.

Michael watched the young teen debase herself for the enjoyment of the men gathering around her. He hummed deep in his throat, feeling his cock rise in interest. He chose this spot every day for a reason. Cleo and some of the girls in the school would cycle past the park after school. In the beginning, they cycled past quickly. But lately, they hid behind a tree to watch Luna get gangbanged by the park goers.

Cleo would be the one to tell the girls about Knottingham. Michael was betting that sooner or later, a few of them would knock on the mansion doors and ask about experiencing canine cock. It would be easy pickings, drugging them, controlling them, making them cum themselves stupid with the studs, then comforting them when they eventually broke down and wondered why they enjoyed being knotted so much!

Until then, Michael was content to wait and let his plan play out.

Luna eventually finished her rounds, tiredly crawling back over to where Michael was lounging in the grass next to a dozing Owen.

Owen opened one eye to regard his bitch, then lazily got to his feet. He sniffed at her anal plug, hooked his teeth into the ring there and pulled it out with one smooth move. With it, came Luna's anal cocksheath, protruding outwards as if searching for a cock!

There were a bunch of gasps from nearby people, but Luna only raised her ass and waited.

Owen mounted her in an almost lazy manner. After fucking a bunch of humans, his bitch needed to be reminded of her place. As her dominant studsband, it was Owen's job to enforce her status as a lowly fuckslave and his personal cocksheath!

His red rocket stabbed into the center of her rectal rose, stuffing it back into her body with a squelch. He loved the sensation of her insides clinging so tightly to his cock and his knot. His blonde bitch always smelled so fertile. She always milked him so lovingly with her hole and made all these nice sounds when Owen was pistoning his hips back and forth!

Just like right now. Owen's little bitchwife was going "Oooo ooo ahh ahh", whining and moaning and gasping! The orifice that Owen claimed as his personal cocksheath started to spasm, twitching around his growing knot. The blonde human girl shook her hips in time to Owen's thrusts, allowing him to bury his knot nice and deep inside her. He thought it was a shame that she never seemed to be able to carry his pups, but that was okay because Owen quite enjoyed being able to make use of her hole whenever he wanted!

"Arf arf arf!" Owen's bitchwife barked softly, whining a little more. Her hole tightened deliciously around Owen and the virile stud felt his balls release a good long blast of puppy batter into it. She was always so ready for cock, so eager to take his knot. Owen liked his bitchwife a lot!

Michael grinned to himself. He could see a bunch of highschoolers trying to look as if they weren't looking and failing.

Luna and Owen's mating sessions were always interesting and a delight to see. Watching a large dominant dog viciously pummeling the vulnerable asshole of a young teenage girl while she submissively moaned in pain was definitely arousing. It was made better by the fact that Luna

couldn't help but orgasm when her shitter was in agony from being knotted! She was shaking right now, whimpering as her painalgasm took her by storm. Slick and cum dripped from her pussy and it twitched vigorously! Her rectal cavity was being pulled out each time Owen's hip went backwards. From where Michael sat, he could see the thin pink membrane of it clinging tightly to Owen's cock, as if unwilling to give up its canine intruder!

The lewd sight of a dog and a young teenage girl frantically and eagerly copulating in public used to be something unheard of, but thanks to Luna, it was now becoming a little more well-known.

It took thirty minutes before Owen's cock finally deflated enough to vacate Luna's shitter.

She whimpered as her shithole was once again turned into a rosebud.

"Well, your plug is dirty," Michael said, squinting at where it landed in the grass. He got up to pick it up with one of Owen's poop bags, and then sighed.

"You're going to have to crawl home like that," he informed Luna, clipping the leash to her clit ring instead. The young teen bitch whined pitifully, but didn't protest past that. Well, it wasn't as if she could. She had long since stopped speaking except for barks, yips, and howls!

Luna crawled beside Owen as usual. This time though, her anal cocksheath pouted out from between her asscheek like two lewd lips waiting for the kiss of a cock! Somehow, this drew even more attention than usual and her cunt began to drip almost immediately.

"That girl must be such a whore,"

"Look at the size of her shithole!"

"Gosh her asshole has been destroyed!"

"Her shitter! It's gone inside out!"

The degrading observations made Luna incredibly horny. She flushed in shame and arousal as she crawled, relishing the humiliation of having her inverted shitter on display for everyone to see. The fact that her Daddy was holding the leash to her new clit piercing made it even better! While Luna loved having Owen hold the leash to her anal plug, she missed being clit led by Daddy. He often preferred to let Owen take over now but there was something so special about being pulled along by her clit ring.

The weight of the leash was pulling on the ring so firmly, the sway of it sending twinges of pain through the freshly pierced site. Each step was delicious and treasured agony because it meant Luna was well and thoroughly owned!

Her torturous and humiliating crawl home seemed to last forever. During that time, Luna's pussy would not stop dripping. She was so horny that she left a trail of bitch slick all the way home from the park.

Daddy hosed her off in the garden before bringing her inside. Owen went to curl up in his dogbed at the foot of the stairs but Daddy's tug on Luna's intimate ring made her pause in her steps.

"The punishment room," Daddy decided, pulling Luna along.

Luna's days often included some form of punishment. When she was younger, she thought she only

deserved to be punished because she had done something wrong. But her training had shown her that regular maintenance punishments and torment of her body was good for her submissive and slutty nature.

One of her Daddy's favourite things to punish nowadays was Luna's anal cocksheath.

Her pouting shithole was a bright pink target, perfect for Daddy's riding crop or his cane! Luna laid down on the punishment bench, feeling a thrum of anticipation in her bare body.

Daddy lifted the riding crop from its usual place and tapped it against his hand, a sadistic grin on his face.

Luna braced herself and then-

SWISH THWACK, THWACK THWACK!

"AROOOOO!" Luna wailed as her anal rosebud was swatted violently with the crop! Daddy seemed intent on beating it back into her shitter!

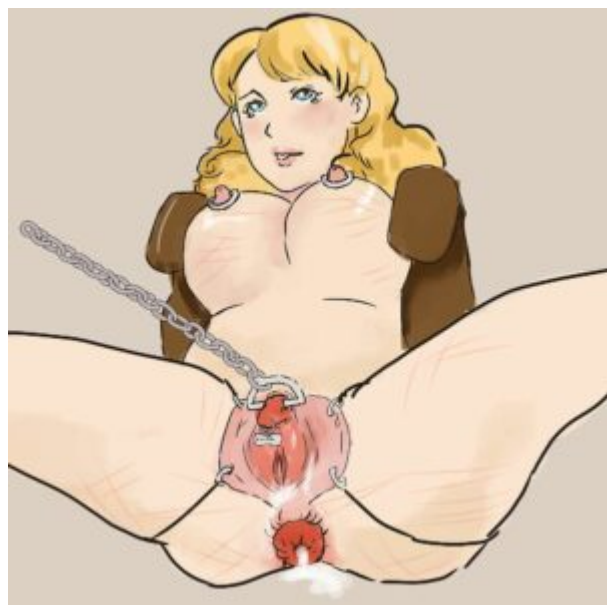
The blows rained down on Luna's exposed rectal bloom, her spread pussy, her swollen clit, and her erect nipples, leaving trails of fire everywhere. She sobbed as pink welts rose all over her pale skin.

Daddy grabbed Luna's clit leash, pulling upwards roughly. The movement made Luna's poor clit distend grotesquely and Daddy wasted no time in beating it!

Michael was having the time of his life! He could let his sadistic streak out with Luna because she was a good little bitchwife. After becoming a certified knotslut, she had grown to understand that bitches like her needed regular correctional punishments to remind her of her place! Which meant Michael had free reign to use his riding crop or cane on her.

"Expose!" Michael commanded.

Luna put her paws under her knees and lifted them to either side of her head, pushing her pussy and ass out further.



Michael switched his crop for the cane. He could see the fear in Luna's eyes, but that would never stop him!

THWAP THWAP THWAP THWAP THWAP!

“Arf arf aroo!”

The cane laid beautiful red stripes onto the backs of Luna’s milky thighs. Michael made sure that each blow caught on her pouting pucker and made her squeal. He loved hearing her cries of agony, knowing that she would never even consider trying to get out of the punishment. He could cane and crop her as much as he wanted, beat her anal prolapse back into her nasty hole, slap her clit until it was bright red, and she would still thank him at the end.

Michael changed angles and started bringing down the cane vertically, right on top of Luna’s spread pussy. The rings that kept her cunt lips wide open provided the perfect target. Michael swatted the insides of her pussy folds, intent on turning them a matching shade of red to her abused clit! When Luna’s face was covered with snot and she was quivering trembling from the agony that Michael had dealt her poor pussy, he pressed the tip of the cane against her pisser and jammed it in.

“Aroooooo,” Luna moaned softly.

“You are such a slutty whore,” Michael said affectionately, sliding the thin stick in and out of Luna’s peehole. Luna yipped softly in agreement, looking up at Michael with wide and wet eyes. Despite the brutal ass and pussy punishment, she was still horny. Michael could tell because her cunt was practically gleaming from all her bitchslick. She had long since been conditioned to enjoy being hurt. Luna wasn’t just a submissive bitchwife. She was aroused by pain and she found joy in the agony of her subjugation. She was a masochistic submissive bitchwife!

Michael tapped Luna’s pisser with his cane a couple more times, then moved in between her legs. Her bottom and her thighs were all covered in welts. Michael scraped his fingernails across some of them with a big smile, then pulled out his thick cock.

Michael slapped the tip of his dick against Luna’s bulging butthole. He used his cockhead to tease at her rectal bloom, scratching at the sensitive insides that were now outside. Luna whined and whimpered, trembling from the pain. The center of her rosebud looked very inviting and Michael couldn’t help but taking a literal stab at it!

His cock sank into a velvety hot cushion, a deliciously tight and puffy massage sheath! Michael closed his eyes to savour the moment.

Beating Luna’s prolapse had been a great decision. The savage swatting had increased bloodflow to the area, making her hole even puffier! The welts would exist on the insides of her rectum as well. Which meant that a hard assfuck would be such sweet anal agony for her.

Of course, Michael was only too willing to give her a taste of that exquisite pain. He slammed his cock all the way in with a rough thrust, loving the way Luna whined in pain. Then, he pulled out a little and paused to enjoy the way Luna’s rectum eagerly clung to his veiny cock. Unable to resist, Michael wrapped his fingers around that pink rectal section and began to move it up and down his cock, essentially jerking himself off with Luna’s asshole.

Michael grinned down at his bitch. Luna’s cunt was gushing from the callous treatment of her shitter, a dopey half smile on her face despite the tear stains. She was living proof that a normal teen could be manipulated into enjoying sadistic bestial sex and trained to cum only from pain. Not only did she get aroused from pain, she adored it. She craved humiliation and loved being degraded. And Michael was all too happy to be the one to give all of that to her!

He groaned with pleasure, starting to rape her shitter in earnest again. Luna moaned, but she began to work her rectal muscles the way she had been trained. Her insides twitched and then gripped its intruder securely, beginning to milk Michael's cock.

Luna shook her hips eagerly, barking and moaning in turn to show her happiness at being used as a fucktoy.

The dark head of Cleo Whitmore appeared at the door. She could not resist watching Luna. The dogwhore's enthusiasm for pain and degradation was so foreign to the younger girl. And yet, somehow, she couldn't look away.

Michael suppressed a smile.

"Look at how happy she is," he said to Cleo.

Cleo nodded, still hesitant. Her hand crept down to her skirt, dipping under the waistband to cup her own pussy.

"Can't imagine having that many piercings," she said softly as Michael continued to drill Luna's poor ass.

"It's good for the bitches," Michael explained. He yanked on Luna's leash roughly, making the bitchwife yelp and whimper, "Something you have to have before you understand," he added.

Cleo looked conflicted, but didn't deny what Michael said. She turned and quickly walked away. But Michael knew that staying at Knottingham and being exposed to pierced bitches would eventually erode Cleo's resistance. Already, she was regularly taking the knots of some of the studs. Eventually, he would persuade her to let them in knot her ass, and convince her that she preferred anal. Sooner or later, Michael Stanton knew, Cleo would end up like Luna!

Until then, Michael was content to continue pounding Luna's sweet hole.

The dominant man grunted his release, pumping a load of his sperm into Luna's shitter.

"C'mon slut," he said, pulling on her leash.

Panting with pain and arousal, Luna slid off the bench and Michael's cock. As was now the norm, her well-used shithole was pulled out of her rim to form a vulgar looking pouch. A glob of Michael's cum seeped out.

"C'mon, let's go see what the others are doing!" Michael pulled her along easily.

Luna, horny from having a thick rod sawing in and out of her shithole, yipped twice in agreement, following Michael out into the yard.

There were a few bitchwives there, lazing in the grass or fucking their studsbands. Luna yipped, running over to her long time friend and fellow DogTube star Harmony.

Harmony had taken her vows earlier that month. It had also been filmed and posted on Dogtube. Like Luna, she now sported a cute little piercing. Only hers had a little sapphire on it. Lionel had been put in charge of the girl and often took pleasure in tormenting her clit! Bridget had surprised everyone by choosing to forsake her clit completely. It now hung encased in resin from her collar as a symbol of her dedication to her studsband's pleasure. Rose was getting mated in a few months and

she also decided to get pierced. It seemed that Luna's videos had sparked a trend! Hopefully in a few years time, all of Luna's former bitchmaids would be happily mated with rings in their clits. Or their clits on rings!

Michael watched in contentment as Luna rolled around with Harmony. The two teens wrestled a little, their chests pressing together in a tantalising show of youthful vigour. Moments later, Harmony bounded off only to return with a large double dildo and Michael was treated to the sight of both girls frotting frantically with the dildo firmly lodged in their cunts. They wouldn't be able to cum, but Luna and Harmony didn't seem to mind, kissing and moaning and rubbing together.

Life as the owner of a dogslut was good, Michael thought as he sat down to watch the teens fuck.

He wouldn't give it up for anything else.

The End