

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part I

Another pair of pants ruined. Holes in both knees. Third time this week Bruno pulled Tomiko down the sidewalk, but this really needed to stop. It was costing her too much money for clothes. He didn't look as guilty as he was, he just sat there with that stupid look on his face like he was waiting for her to get up. His ears pricked up when she finally looked at him. It was almost impossible to stay mad at such a cute face.

He was just the right mix of Boxer and Great Dane. Brindle fur with black boots and muzzle. Bruno tipped the scales just over 110 pounds the same as her. When they went for a walk, it was more of a hang on for dear life than anything else. So, she looked for a solution on the internet.

"Having problems with an unruly dog? Wish she could train them with very little effort? You can do it with our new the high-tech training collar. Log into the collar and select the training routines you want to use. In a short time, your trained dog will be the envy of the neighborhood."

Sounded too good to be true but it said it was painless so why not. Tomiko paid for overnight shipping to get it quick. Might as well use it while on vacation next week to try it out on him.

The small box arrived the next day. In the box was an adjustable collar, a small manual, and a DVD. It was a normal looking collar except for the clasp which was about two inches on either side and made of metal. One side had a small led screen like an old digital watch and the other had a button.

Installing the software on her laptop was a simple walkthrough, it even connected to the collar on her wireless network. The manual stated that depending on the receptiveness of the dog and what type of training would determine how long it would take to complete the training.

After launching the software, she needed to set up a profile for each dog she wanted to train. It had two default profiles already installed. One was for male and the other female. Each profile had several groups of training including service, security, obedience, with sub-sections under those having dozens of individual training routines. She could select the top group to take them all or just check the individual boxes to create a customized training routine. The options in each training group and sub-section were overwhelming.

Being the lazy person, she just renamed the male default profile Bruno. Then selected auto button so she could skip the long series of questions about the dog after she entered breed, age, and weight. If she put a check the box, a description would show what that training routine would do. Then she unselected all the boxes to try just one, fetch. The collar adjusted to his neck automatically.

They went out in the backyard to try this fancy collar out. After an hour of playing and unsuccessfully trying to get him to fetch a tennis ball and bring it back, they took a break. Tomiko tried to take off the collar to see if it was still working, but it wouldn't unlatch. The screen said "Update".

She looked through the manual to find out what that meant. It stated the collar needed to connect to the software to check for updates to the firmware or update the current training routine before moving to the next selection in the routine. When the routine was complete the collar stopped training and could be unlocked. She could also cancel the current routine which allows it to unlock the collar as well.

After logging back into the software, there was a little red "updates available" icon beside his

profile. After clicking on the icon, a pop up asked, "Process all updates?" She selected yes and put the check in the box to don't ask me again. Bruno bark and seemed strangely happy.

Smiling back at him they went back out to try it again. This time it took about thirty minutes before he did much better. Even brought it close to her once. She looked at his collar and it read "Ongoing". This training was taking longer than she had hoped for just to fetch a ball, so she went back into the software to see if it could be adjusted further. Under the settings, it had a rate option, "Slow, Normal, Fast, Auto." She once again to the easy way out by selecting Auto. After clicking Ok, a pop up asked, "Process globally?" Not sure what that meant but, she selected yes anyway. This time it took less than ten minutes and he was doing it perfectly.

Now that he was trained on fetch she wanted to see if he would do it without the collar. After checking the display, it read "Complete." She took off the collar. Only took two times without the collar for him to start fetching correctly. They took a break for lunch while Tomiko looked over the software for the next options to try. Bruno stayed outside in the yard investigating every tree and bush.

The list of what she could do was exhaustive. Scrolling through the obedience section and she checked several. Then move to the behavioral section selected several more. They even had options for breeding. She checked it just to read the description.

"In males, stimulates dominance for breeding. In females, stimulates submissiveness for breeding."

The software developer had thought of everything. This shouldn't take long to train him if they all worked as good as the earlier one. She continued to check and uncheck options in more settings to read the descriptions. Most were self-explanatory, but others benefitted from the description.

Tomiko cell phone rang. She got up and ran to the kitchen and answered it. After a quick conversation with her best friend Sherry she now had dinner plans. She needed to get ready if they were going to get dinner before going to the club.

She walked back to her laptop and clicked on the update button to send the commands to the collar. After clicking update, a pop up asked, "Process globally?" She selected yes. Might as well start Bruno's training while she went out to party. Bruno barked then turns in a circle a few times before sitting.

Tomiko ran to her bedroom, stripped and jumped in the shower. Fifteen minutes later she emerged wearing a towel on her head and one around her body. She entered her closet to try and find the right dress to wear out. She wanted to be flirty but not too slutty.

She chose a navy blue dress that was midhigh in length and had a scoop neckline. Now to find the matching shoes. She reached the top shelf to grab her new black pumps and jumped when a wet nose touched her butt. The box tumbled out of her hand hitting Bruno on the head, shoes scattering onto the floor. Bruno yelped.

"Well serves you right put your nose there." She said with a giggle.

She picked up the dress and shoes then put them on the bed. Bruno followed her poking her again with his nose.

"Will you stop already." She pulled a g-string out of her dresser and opted to go braless. Not like her boobs would be bouncing around anyway. With her size, she could go with or without a bra depending on if she wanted her nipples to poke out or not. She had enough there to say she had

breasts but that was about it. With this dress braless would be the flirty look she was after.

Tomiko walked back into the bathroom, pulled the towel off her head and began drying her hair. Tilting her head over from one side to the other, she flicked her hair. Each time she bent down to dry the underpart in the back Bruno would give her a quick lick on the cheek. She smiled. He was awful playful tonight. After she was done with her hair she finished her makeup quickly.

Entering her room again, she dropped her towel and reached for her panties. Bruno nosed her ass again, this time his nose went deep in her crotch from the back. She jumped again.

"Jeez Bruno. What is up with you?" She smacked his nose slightly. He just stared at her as if she should know what to do. After finishing dressing she gave him a big scratch around his ears. She checked the collar LED. It read "Ongoing".

"Okay Bruno, be good. " and with that, she left.

Tomiko checked her cell phone 2 am, then fumbled her keys, dropping them twice before successfully opening her front door. Bruno stood there wagging his tail. She gave him a drunken pet on his head. She wobbled towards the living room dropping keys, purse and cell phone on the table and then her shoes on the floor.

She crossed the living room to the back door and opened it. Bruno exited as she used the door frame to keep her balance. After completing his business he sauntered back into the house. She closed the door and headed for her bedroom. Bruno poked her in the ass with his nose again like earlier before. She giggled and fell down on the couch. He stood in front of her, face to face.

"Were you a good boy... while I was out?" She slurred. He licked her face.

"You know...I think this couch... is a great place... to sleep." He just stared at her wagging his tail. She patted the couch with her hand and he jumped up laying down beside her.

"You're such... a good boy..." She rubbed his belly before slumping over, passing out with her head on his neck.

The LED on his collar changed from "Complete" to "Ongoing"

Tomiko woke with the sun in her eyes as her head pounded in rhythm with her heartbeat. Using her arms, she pushed herself upright on the couch trying to gather her thoughts. Must have passed out here last night. Everything seemed so confusing and muddled. Bruno walked up to her and whined. He needed to go out. Her knees were shaky at first but using the furniture for balance she made it to the back door.

Bruno ran past her eager to pee on the first plant he could get to. Listening to him relieve himself made her want to go as well. It seemed natural to do it outside for some reason. She took a couple of steps out in the backyard, removed her g-string then hiked her dress as she squatted to pee. The relief was wonderful. Bruno walked over to her giving her a lick. Her stomach tingled at his touch.

She finished and walked back inside the house leaving her panties in the yard. Everything seemed fuzzy, she was confused about what she was doing. Her train of thought was off for some reason.

Maybe a shower would help. Tomiko moved towards her bedroom when Bruno poked her in the ass with his nose like he did the day before. She stopped, then looked back at him unsure what to do.

His nose investigated under her dress. She leaned forward letting him get more access and a better sniff of her. His tongue lashed out striking her lips. A gasped of excitement escaped her mouth. The feeling was strange but arousing. Where did these feeling come from? Why did she let him do that, he's a dog? Why does this feel right in some way?

The fog in her mind continued spreading just like her legs as she bent over a little more, hoping he would go further. She allowed him more access. The tingle in her stomach moved much lower as her juices began to flow. His tongue continued its thrashing of her private area. Her willingness to fight his advances began to fade. This is wrong but why do I want this? He bumped her again with his nose this time more forcefully right in the middle of her cunt. She inhaled sharply.

Do I want him? He must want me. The fog fragmented her thoughts. She tried to reason what was going on or why. It was all so confusing and incomplete. He jumped up pushing her with his paws. She fell against the back of the couch. She wanted to say no, to tell him to stop, but she couldn't form the words in her mouth. She slid off the couch and onto all fours when he tried to grab her by the waist. Her heart raced. She knew what would happen if she didn't get up, but he was her dog...her pet, or was she his pet? She should be in control not him, but it did feel good to obey. She wanted to be a good girl... didn't she?

His front paws grabbed her hips as he mounted her. Her head swam with excitement. His thrusts were off. His legs just bounced against hers. This was wrong, she knew it but why didn't she stop him? Why did this excite her so much? His weight drove her to her elbows forcing her ass further into the air. She pushed back against him as his cock hit her thighs not finding the sweet spot yet. He slumped forward while continuing his assault on her. When his head rested beside hers Tomiko mind cleared. Her purpose was clear. She was meant for this. She needed to obey...she wanted to obey...him.

His cock finally hit her square on and plunged deep in one stroke. Pleasure surged through her as she obeys him. Gave herself to him. She groaned as his pace picked up. She leaned back into him allowing him deeper access. He pushed further, harder and she took it all with a smile on her face. She orgasmed after the next dozens or so strokes. Then again.

She could feel his knot bouncing against her outer lips. Her fingers gripped the carpet as she pushed back against him hoping it would fit. When the knot slid into her wet hole, another orgasm hit. She knew this was wrong but the fog in her head to obey meant now she was his. He continued ramming his knotted cock into her. Never has something so large been inside her body. He started to slow. The feeling of his knot expanding inside of her sent more multiple orgasms shooting up her spine. His slobber ran down her cheek as his head lay against hers.

He stopped moving and just lay against her panting. His cock filled her so completely, it drowned out all other sensations. When he brought his front leg over and then spun around he was locked in her. She orgasmed again. The fog lifted. The shame of what just happened consumed her. I just let my dog fuck me. Why did this happen? Why did I let him?

He started to move away from her but couldn't free himself. The pain from his knot exploded through her hips as he dragged her for a few feet. She quickly backed on all fours to keep up with him. After they move a few more feet towards the kitchen he stopped to drink some water. She remained on all fours, locked with her dog for the next twenty minutes trying to come up with a reason this happened.

She couldn't think straight. It was like trying to remember somebody's name but only seeing their face. Once his cock reduced enough in size he just walked away, leaving her looking at him. He walked to the corner and began licking himself clean. Tomiko collapsed onto the floor, not taking her eyes off him. She had a different feeling for him now. What had changed him? She noticed the collar. Still weak from being on all fours for over thirty minutes she crawled over to him. The LED on his collar read "Complete". She pressed the button and removed the collar.

It must have been the collar that did this. She stood on shaky legs and hobbled over to the laptop. His cum trickled down her thigh. Launching the software, she looked at the setting. Right there in front of her was the checkbox she had checked. This was her fault. She trained him to want to breed. She looked for an option to reverse the training but there wasn't an option for that.

Tomiko cleared all the checks from all the routines before walking back to him. She attached the collar around his neck hoping this would reverse it then walked back to the laptop and pressed "Update". She called him over and looked at the collar's LED. It still read "Complete". She took the collar off again placing it on the table. Then walked over to the door and let him out in the backyard.

Her mind was so scrambled about what she had done. She needed time to think without him in the room. He distracted her just by being there. Maybe a shower would help clear her mind.

The warm water flowed over her head, before cascading down her body as she slowly rotated get a full relaxing treatment. It helped to think about work. What state her current project was at. What were the next steps when she returned from vacation? Using the soap bar, she cleaned her body paying special attention to her sore private area, linger more than needed before getting out of the shower.

Tomiko threw on a sundress then entered the living room to let Bruno back in the house. They had breakfast before settling down to watch TV. He sat on the floor right in front of her while she sat on the couch. He didn't make any more advancements on her. Maybe it was a one time deal like the fetch command she did earlier. Maybe it took more than once for it completely locked in. For the rest of the day, she kept a wary eye on him not sure if she could trust herself before going to bed later that evening.

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## **Part II**

Tomiko didn't sleep well at all. She had some of the weirdest dreams she had ever experienced. Some were about getting commands from a mystery person while others were the pleasure of being controlled. Some were the replays of being fucked by her dog and liking it. It was like she was separated from her body watching the events of the previous day unfold again and again. Looking at the smile on her face as Bruno's cock pounded her before being locked together. But the most disturbing thing was when she woke up to completely soaked panties.

She took them off then tossed them at the hamper. Bruno entered the bathroom as she sat on the toilet. He took a quick sniff of her panties before wagging his tail. She smiled at him then scratched his neck and ears. He licked her hand in return. She brought her other hand up and rubbed his neck vigorously. She couldn't blame him for yesterday, she was the one that used the collar on him. He leaned forward and licked her face several times. Her stomach tingled again as she closed her eyes.

She pushed him back so she could stand and flush the toilet. He pushed his nose into her crotch almost knocking her over again. She caught herself on the counter and wall. She wanted to shoo him away but she found that hard to do. Leaning back against the counter her knees spread a little wider

as he continued to burrow again her wetting pussy. His tongue moved up and down her slit at a frantic pace. She lifted herself onto the counter before bracing one foot on the hamper allowing him fuller access to her now heated sex.

His tongue was relentless against her clit and lips. The first orgasm built quickly followed by another, then another. Her breathing was ragged. She could feel the fog in the back of her mind. She tried to suppress it, to store it away.

"Oh...you....need to stop.." She reached out to his head to push it away. She tried to stand to catch her breath as she composed herself. He looked up at her and backed off. She exited the bathroom to grab something to cover her body. Bruno watched from the bathroom.

"Bruno, you are a naughty boy aren't you?" She walked into the kitchen in her nightgown and started making coffee. Bruno walked over to the door. She followed him over and let him out in the backyard closing the door behind him. She really needed to be alone right now. He was a bit overwhelming. Tomiko grabbed a cup of coffee before sitting down at the laptop. She needed to find a way to reverse this or it was only going to get worse.

She spent the next two hours combing through the manual and all the options she could find in the software to solve her problem. The only thing she could find was a section where you could reinforce an area of previous training to make it more prominent. There was a warning that is could overwrite a previous routine so use this feature with caution. This was a situation that called for some overwriting if there ever was one.

After she had tried the day before to retrain him by clearing it she knew she would have to put something in the training routine. Selecting breeding option again she checked all of them and then went back in to deselect the ones which seemed more on the aggressive side. Maybe if she made his desires more submissive he wouldn't try to fuck her. After making the changes she pressed "Update".

Tomiko picked up the collar and walked over to the door to let Bruno inside. She whistled for him. He came bounding towards the house at full speed. She sidestepped him as he ran past her and into the house. She went over to him while drank some water. Before she could attach the collar, he spun around into her knocking the collar from her hand.

She bent down to grab it and he bumped her hard in the ass with his nose which toppled her over. She landed on her hands and knees.

"Damn Bruno," she yelled, "Calm down."

She reached out for the collar, then his forepaws wrapped around her waist. His weight forced her down again onto all fours. The mental fog slowly began to grow. She could feel it.

"Noo..."

She tried to scoot forward turning slightly to get the collar on him. It didn't work. The only thing it did was wedge her in between the refrigerator and the table. She reached up to the top of the table and tried to get up but she was only able to flip herself over. At least she was on her back instead of on all fours so that was an improvement.

Bruno stepped over her, still gyrating his hips which continued to push her forward along the floor. Each stroke also forced her further under the table. The table leg now pushed into her shoulder with Bruno still on top of her. Reaching up with one hand while using the other to keep from moving, she

tried to get the collar around his neck. His head bumped against the underneath knocking the collar from her hands. It landed on her chest. Now they were both under the table.

Using one hand she pushed against his head while using the other to reach for the collar. He barked at her. This made her jump. Her heart raced as she grasped his head with both hands hoping he would stop, but he kept thrusting against her. Then he stopped, bent his head and licked her face.

“Who’s a good boy..” she whimpered.

She lifted her head to meet his, rubbed his ears and then tried to get him off of her when she felt the collar on her neck. She reached up to grab it while he started humping her again. Tomiko dropped her head back to the floor and then heard a click. The fog overwhelmed her mind instantly before her body went limp.

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Tomiko head ached. She opened her eyes. Her mind swam. It took a few moments before she could think. Where was she? What happened? A table leg came into view. She was still under the table but it was dark now. How long have I been here?

Then it hit her and her hands flew to her throat. She was wearing the dog training collar. She crawled out from under the table and staggered to the hall bathroom. She looked around to find Bruno asleep in his bed in the living room. A flick of the light revealed the collar was indeed attached to her neck. She spun it around to look at the LED. It read “Ongoing”. Tears burst from her eyes as she frantically tried to get the collar off.

“no...no...noo....” It didn’t budge.

Then she remembered the program could be canceled. All she had to do was get her laptop and turn it off. She walked into the living room and Bruno met her in the hall. She froze. She reached over slowly to turn on the light. He just stood there wagging his tail. Her head began to throb with the rhythm of her heartbeat. When Bruno leaned forward and sniffed her crotch, her stomach fluttered. She wanted to stop him or run but the fog made her hesitant just thinking of what was going to happen next. She could feel herself becoming aroused the longer she stared at him.

Gaining her strength she whispered, “Want to go outside?”

His ears pricked up, and then he turned towards the door trotting at a quick pace. Relieved, she followed him, and then picked up her laptop from the table as she passed it. Tomiko opened the door letting Bruno outside. She watched him as he entered the grass area of the yard and her eyes darted to his large balls swaying between his legs. Her glance lingered before she noticed she was staring.

She closed her eyes to clear the image from her thoughts before turning to walk towards the kitchen table to power up her laptop. The fog was still there but at least it wasn’t overpowering her yet. She pressed the power button but it was dead. The power cord was at her desk in the bedroom. Tomiko quickly walked down the hall, into her bedroom and picked up the cord from her desk. When she spun around to head back Bruno was standing there wagging his tail again. The fog strengthened.

Hopefully getting back to the laptop wouldn’t be a problem. As she passed him, he fell in behind her. She could hear him sniffing the air, and then right before she got to the kitchen, he bumped her ass with his nose. Tomiko froze in place. Her heart raced in her chest. The throbbing from the fog increased its control. Then when he pressed his nose deep into her crotch from behind, she caught her breath. Her mind seemed to slow down accepting what was coming. She took a small step



forward. He continued to press his nose into her ass. She stopped, dropped the power cord and let out a whimper before slowly bending at the waist to allow him further access. His tongue darted out lapping at her folds.

She tried to concentrate but everything seemed fractured. Her mind launched into a series of quick thoughts. She bent further giving him even more access to her. She needed this, didn't she? He continued licking. She sighed, her knees weakened. Excitement filled her thoughts. She wanted this. Does he want her? She hoped he did. He withdrew his nose from her sopping pussy.

When his forepaws touched her back, she immediately dropped to all fours. He wants me...mmm. I need to give myself to him. This is good. I'm a good girl. The mental fog thickened. She dropped to her elbows letting him have full access to her and he took it.

Three tries were all it took before his huge cock penetrated her. His strokes were hard and fast. She groaned pushing herself back trying to take as much as she could. Pleasure sensations flickered through her mind. She was meant for this. This was her purpose. He continued pounding her as she grunted each time his growing knot slammed into her cunt... his... cunt... now? She orgasmed. Ten minutes later he was done, and they once again locked together.

Never has she felt so bonded to another during sex. When he moved, she moved with him enjoying every moment his cock filled her. She reached back with one hand to rub her clit. She quickly brought herself to another orgasm. Twenty minutes later with a plop, his shrinking cock released her.

He walked over to his bed and began cleaning himself. She could only stare at him as the fog cleared from her mind. She wanted to be disgusted but she couldn't. The pleasure he gave her was phenomenal. She did this to him and to herself. This was all her fault but she enjoyed it, right?

She stood and walked to the hall mirror. His cum ran down her leg. The LED still read "Ongoing". Now she couldn't decide if she wanted to stop it or not. It felt so good. The best sex she has had in her life. Maybe she would wait until after dinner before she made any more changes. She plugged in her laptop and walked into the kitchen to get something to eat not knowing what to do next.

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Part III

After Tomiko finished dinner, she staring at her laptop. The program was up, but she hadn't decided what she wanted to do. Did she want to stop it? Could it be reversed if she didn't have the collar on or did she even want to go back to the way she had been before? Bruno had given her immense amounts of fulfillment. More than any man had given her. Plus he didn't talk, so no more drama with men.

She checked the setting one more time hoping to find a way out of the collar. In the corner, she saw a little bell icon she hadn't seen before. Clicking on it took her to the software developers' website. When Tomiko scrolled to the bottom of the page, there was an update section for the software. It matched the version she had installed on her laptop.

"In striving to make our software as user-friendly as possible, we have selected some of the most popular add-ins based on how you used our product. All add-ins are free of charge."

The website listed over a dozen add-ins which could further streamline the training experience. One of the last ones was labeled "Breeding enhancements." Clicking on it gave a short statement of

increased options to better tailor the program if they ran a breeding program at a kennel. Her finger hovered over the mouse button before finally clicking download.

Twenty minutes later she was scrolling through several sections with many more options under each one. None of them stated anything about reducing or removal of any features just more ways to change things or make the options less generic. This wouldn't help her at all.

Bruno sauntered past her to get some water then strolled back to her wagging his tail. She reached out with her left hand and gave him a good boy scratch behind his ear. His fur was soft to the touch. He nuzzled into her leg. Gasping a quick breath, the relentless fog began again. Her nipples prodded her robe as he placed his head on her lap. Rotating her knees slightly she opened her legs. Bruno sniffed and then pushed his head forward. The invading haze consumed more of Tomiko will fight.

Between her ever increasing heart rate, she scanned the selections, checking several which were recommended for starting a breeding program. Tomiko tap update. Seconds dragged by as her eagerness for changed increased to match her heart rate. Tomiko turned completely towards Bruno and opened her legs giving him ample access to her sodden cunt.

Bruno licked Tomiko slowly at first but then picked up the pace. Her hands grabbed the table edge as she began to tremble. The firmness of his tongue against her folds, before burrowing deeper almost made her cum. The urge to get on all fours overwhelmed her. Tomiko needed him. She pushed his head from between her legs, spun around dropping the robe to the ground before presenting herself on all fours. Bruno needed no more encouragement. His paws grabbed her hips. Tomiko guided his massive cock to her waiting entrance. His first stroke went deep. Grunting, she dropped down to her elbows surrendering herself fully to him. She wasn't his owner any more. He owned her now.

Bruno continued pounding her rapidly, claws digging into her hips. She grunted in rhythm with each of his quickening strokes. Several minutes later Tomiko felt his large knot at her entrance. She relaxed, letting him expand into her. Her mind's ability to deny his knot was gone replaced with orgasm after orgasm swarmed her body from his knot which grew in size inside her. Suddenly stopping, the warmth of his cum filled her. Taking one hand she reached back pressing against her abdomen. Her fingers traced his cock which was deeply embedded in her. The fog in her mind exploded forcing thoughts of only breeding.

Tomiko screamed when the last massive orgasm hit. She collapsing further, just hanging by his cock. All her strength was gone replaced by the inability to focus on anything. Bruno just stood there panting looking down at her. Her eyes closed.

Tomiko woke on the kitchen floor for the second time today. She couldn't tell how long she had been on the floor. Bruno wasn't around either. Standing on her wobbly legs moved to the hall mirror. The LED still read "Ongoing". Her shoulders slumped. How much longer would it be before the collar released her?

As she walked back over to the kitchen table she realized the only thing she had on was her collar. It felt natural in some way to her. When she sat down and crossed her legs the stubble of her unshaven legs became apparent. Had the collar changed other things about her as well? She didn't notice if her thoughts were different. Would she even realize it if they had changed? Was she now some mental bastardization of a human and a dog? At this point, it didn't matter anymore.

Looking at the laptop, she viewed all the changes she had made to herself. The software had already

pushed the add-ins to the collar. In her mind, she accepted these changes will happen to her, it was just a matter of time. She wanted to belong, to be part of the pack, to serve the alpha. This, she knew, was her new purpose.

She went back through the software one more time to check any setting which would make her more of a submissive "bitch". Every slider for breeding changed to the max. She wanted to be his completely. He was her owner now. She smiled before hitting send. She walked back over to the mirror to check the collar. The display read "updating" before changing back to "Ongoing"

Bruno appeared on the porch by the open back door. He wagged his tail and whimpered. Tomiko walked over to him and knelt down in front of him. Brushing her cheek against his, he countered with a quick lick to her ear. She wrapped her arms around his neck and chest, burying her face into his soft fur. The smell of sex was around them. She cuddled with him as he sat his haunches down keeping his head above hers.

Her hands slowly moved down his back alternating between scratching and rubbing motion as he attempted to lick her face again. Tilting her head to give him more access before opening her mouth to facilitate his long tongue. Bruno's tongue was faster and stronger than hers. An effort to suck on it didn't work, it only made her stomach flutter more. Reaching down with one hand to his cock, she rubbed the sheath working his cock slowly. Its red tip revealed itself.

From this posture, she bent forward to place his stiffening cock into her mouth. He whimpered. She adjusted her position to get a better angle as he stood up on all fours allowing her greater access. Towering over her small frame, she slowly took his cock deeper. His hips forward ramming himself further down her throat. Tomiko relaxed her mouth keeping her lips around the outside. After thrusting again, she gagged a little before adjusting her stance on all fours for a better angle of entry. She wanted to obey him, please him.

Suddenly he stepped over her with each paw along her side, before hooking them under her armpits bracing against her. His hips picked up the pace as his inflating cock pounded her mouth. The fog returned to her mind as she took short breaths in sync with his thrashing rhythm. After a few minutes, her diminished gag reflex allowed him to go deeper and deeper with each stroke. Salvia mixed with pre-cum dripped off her lips. Bruno wanted this so she allowed him to use her completely. He battered her face with his swinging balls.

Once his knot reached her lips, Tomiko closed her eyes to concentrate on breathing as he continued hammering her face. Slurping sounds filled the backyard. Tomiko opened her mouth as wide as possible to allow his knot to move past her teeth. After three or four more strokes his knot completely entered her mouth each time gliding his red-veined cock further and further. He began to slow when his knot increased in size enough to lock itself behind her teeth. She could breathe slowly through her nose as Bruno was now knotted to Tomiko's mouth.

When he came, she didn't have to swallow. It was past that point pumping it directly down her gullet. Her lips stretched tightly against his huge knot. Bruno continual panting was all she could hear. When he stepped back over her and spun around, his tail rested upon the top her head. Her nose was a few inches from his ass as the only thing she could see when she opened her eyes was his haunches. Tomiko's jaw ached from her impalement.

Bruno took a few steps forward and pain ripped through her face. She scrambled behind him on all fours, his cock locked inside her mouth. The fog in her mind began to clear. She realized he truly owned her. She was his bitch to be taken and used whenever he pleased. She got what she wanted. To serve her master.

He shuffled further out into the back yard dragging her behind him by her mouth as she frantically tried to keep up. Once they were on the grass he stopped. If anybody had looked over the fence it would have been quite the sight to see. Boxer-Great Dane mix with a small Asian woman lodged on his cock. Tomiko was knotted with him in the backyard for twenty minutes before his cock shrank enough to get past her teeth.

She fell to the ground to rest. Bruno laid down beside her placing his head on her hips. She reached out with one hand and placed it on his head. The other went to her neck. The collar wasn't there. It had fallen off as he dragged her out the door. So, this was it. Her training was complete. Laying naked in her back yard she wondered what it would be like the next time she took Bruno to the dog park. Would she respond the same way to other dogs or just Bruno?

After a quick shower and lunch, Tomiko was nervous to leave Bruno. She needed to go by the store and pick up some groceries. For the past three days during her training, she hadn't even thought about going out, but here she was backing out of her driveway. She frowned as he just stared at her from the front window. The rest of the trip, regret tugged at the back of her mind.

As she entered the shopping center parking lot a large "Now Open" banner hung from a store three doors down from the food mart. Winding her way through the rows of cars to see the front of the store. The blue and red neon sign in the window read "Tattoo U". She parked and went inside.

A short stocky woman came from around the counter. Her arms covered in tattoos.

"Hi, I'm Brenda" she smiled. "You interested in a tattoo today hun or maybe a piercing?"

"Not sure," Tomiko raised her foot showing a flower on her left ankle. "I got one on my lower back too. Beach vacation dare." Tomiko shrugged.

"Did you have an idea of what you were looking for?" Brenda walked over to a counter which had several design books scattered on it. Moving a few around to try to straighten them out. Tomiko glanced at the covers of a few. She wanted to take a part of Bruno with her when she went back to work, maybe a tattoo was the answer. "Do you have something dog related?"

Brenda smiled, "Oh yeah. Dog paws are very popular. People get them to remember their pets or to represent one thing or another. I have several designs over here if you want to look at them."

"Thanks," She followed her to a wall with dozens of designs on them. Some were of certain breeds of dogs or cats. Some just a silhouette. Just to the right of that was a simple paw print. That's the one she wanted. "Ohh, I like that one. Simple."

Yeah, that style is one of the most popular ones. We have a special going right now since we just open last week. Half off," Brenda smiled. "How about it?"

She wanted, no needed, to mark that she now belonged to him but a collar wouldn't go well with her work attire but a tattoo could be hidden. If she wore a bikini it could be seen too so she would have to think about where to put it. "Ok, I'll do it."

"Great," replied Brenda. "Step back here into booth three and we will get started." She pointed the way. Tomiko followed her.

"Could I ask a question?" Tomiko couldn't look her in the face.

"Sure. Fire away."

"This is a very private thing for me. My dog is very special but I can't really have a dog paw just anywhere because of work so could I ask that you place it in a private location?"

"Once we are in the booth, I can close the curtains so we will be alone while I ink it. Is that your concern?" Brenda closed the door behind her before drawing the curtains closed.

"Oh...yeah...err. that's what I meant." Tomiko's face became a deep crimson.

"Ok, so you wanted the simple paw design right?" Brenda pulled up the pattern on the computer.

"Yes. Can you make it life size?" Tomiko sat down the chair with her hips slightly forward. She fiddled with her small purse. She didn't remember the pain from her back tattoo. She had been too drunk at the time. It did hurt the next day though.

Brenda clicked on images of different paws. "What breed?"

"Great Dane."

"Oh, a big girl." Brenda selected the largest image and started the print.

"Boy...um...he's a boy." Tomiko exhaled.

Brenda looked over to her, "Don't be nervous. It will be fine." She grabbed the thin paper from the printer, got some of her equipment ready before putting on her gloves.

"Okay, point of no return. Where you want this monster?"

Tomiko looked at her and breathed deep before exhaling. She lifted up her hips and then bunched up her dress exposing herself from the waist down. She wasn't wearing any panties so it showed neatly shave pale pubic area surrounded by the tan lines outlining her bikini area. "Can you put it here?" Her finger touched the pale area above her now damp pussy.

Brenda smiled. She took a pair of scissors and cut the pattern as close to the lines as possible before placing it in the pale area. "Well, it is a bit big for the area. Seems like the toes will be above your bikini line. You want me to make it smaller?"

"No, I want it life size. Can you slide it down some? You can just get it as close as possible. It won't matter if the bottom part...um...goes that low. You can just ink... around that... right?"

Brenda grinned, " I understand. I'll blend it in so they are merged together. Is that what you mean, hun?"

"Yes, that would be perfect." Tomiko pulse quicken just thinking about having a visual reminder that her cunt belongs to him now. This was the perfect way to take him with her.

An hour later she was done. She had a black paw print that covered her pubic area with the bottom part of the paw split down the middle by his newly marked cunt. There was no going back now, not that she wanted to but she still wanted to go to the beach in a bikini with making a fuss.

She needed a way to take him with her when she went wasn't at home. It itched a little while she finished her shopping but the invis-skin patch Brenda placed over it kept it to a minimum. When she pulled in the driveway Bruno head popped up into the window. As the garage door opened she

wonder what he would think of her new mark.

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## Part IV

Two weeks had gone by since her release from the training collar. Bruno mated with her two to three times a day, sometimes more, depending on his mood. A few other changes happened, which seemed natural too. She stopped shaving, and let her hair grow longer, just put it into a ponytail. Her wardrobe changed completely. Gone were shorts, pants, or any underclothes. She wore loose dresses to work and short skirts everywhere else. They gave Bruno full access whenever he wanted it.

The weekend couldn't get here fast enough for Tomiko. They were her favorite. She could stay nude and just cuddle with Bruno. As she pulled into the driveway from work, a package leaned against the front door. She hadn't ordered anything.

After greeting Bruno and getting a few face licks, she moved to the kitchen to open the package. The box contained a new training collar. The note stated that they updated the technology to better embed the commands quicker and deeper. It had an updated look to it, making it much thinner with a smaller clasp and LCD. The collar looked less like a dog collar and more like a choker.

Tomiko smiled as she put it on. She spun it around to hide the LCD in the back of her neck, behind her hair. In the mirror, it looked just like a choker from the front. Now she had her collar, just like Bruno had his collar. If they updated the collar, maybe they updated the training routines too. She walked to her bedroom to get her laptop.

Tomiko booted up her laptop and started the software. A pop-up filled the screen.

"Detected a new collar. Do you want to link it to this account?"

Clicking yes reveal a series of programming questions about the new collar. These new training routines work only with the new collar. Since she decided to wear this collar all the time, she customized it for herself by picking all the female breeding settings. Then she picked "No" to unlock after the training routine is completed. The last question made her stomach tingle.

"Auto update all routines within the picked options?"

Giving control to the collar for her training instead of her picking the options sounded easy, but what if they pushed through an update she didn't want? Did she really want to give up that much control? Well, she had already given herself to Bruno as a mate. What else could they do she hadn't already done to herself? She clicked yes.

A shock at the back of her neck told her the training had started. She walked to the mirror, spun the collar around and the LCD read "Updating". Tomiko walked to her bedroom and striped off her clothes.

She sighed, "Finally I can be myself." Bruno looked up at her. "You want some dinner, hon?"

They walk to the back door, Bruno bolted out into the yard. Tomiko moved to the kitchen, and she started dinner. After she finished cooking, she placed both plates on the floor before calling him in for dinner. He bolted into the room. She got on all fours as they began eating. The mental fog slowly grew. She could feel it. She wanted him.

She stopped eating, spun herself around and backed towards him, exposing her moistening cunt to him. He finished eating before taking a sniff. Three licks later, he mounted her. She aimed his swollen cock with her left hand. Another stroke and he was in.

His paws gripped her hips, slamming his cock as deep and fast as he could. The invading haze consumed Tomiko. Fragmented thoughts flicked through her mind. Repeating over and over. Meant for breeding. Needed breeding. Wanted to breed. Breeding bitch.

Bruno slowed as his knot increased in size. It popped inside of Tomiko, locking them together. A few more spasms and he blew his load deep inside her. She could only feel his knot and cock as everything faded away in the haze. Her orgasms began, but different from previous orgasms.

Each orgasm synchronized with one of the fragmented thoughts. Need breeding. Orgasm. Want breeding. Orgasm. This repeated over and over.

Tomiko woke on the kitchen floor. She couldn't tell how long she had been out. The clock on the stove showed 10:12am. So at least two hours. Bruno wasn't around either. She stood, wobbled to the hall mirror. The collar said "ongoing." That training session was so different from the others before. The feeling of having no control was liberating and the sex so much more intense. She wanted more of this type of training.

She could see Bruno snoozing on the back porch. His muscular body draped over the edges of the dog bed. Her eyes wander over his body, stopping on his sheathed cock. She walked out to him. His head tilting towards her as she approached.

Tomiko laid down beside him, reaching out with her hands to stroke his sheath. He rolled over, giving her more access. She continued to stroke him with one hand, cupping his enormous balls with the other. His pink shaft appeared. Her hands moved more deliberate now. Dipping her head down, she gently sucked his cock. Slowly sliding it against her tongue. He continued to harden. Tomiko moved one hand from his balls to her own wetness. She wanted to orgasm badly, to feel the training in her head, but nothing happened. Bruno stood, releasing her mouth from his cock. Tomiko got on all four hoping he would mount her. He did.

Her practiced position over the past month let him hit the target after the first attempt. She smiled as the fog grew in her mind. Now she realized being mounted trigger the fog. He began pounding her deeply. Her arms quivered with each thrust, slowly pushing her head lower and lower. She reached back with her arms, grabbing her knees to pull them forward, giving him deeper access to her cunt. He stroked longer and slower once his knot entered her. This time he didn't stop after entering her, but continued pushing it deeper.

She grunted each time his knot slipped in and out. The fog grew and the outside world faded. The fog felt layered differently this time, an almost faint whisper mixed in it. The inner voice grew louder when his thrusts slowed. Then she only felt his knot and cock. Her orgasms began, but more intoxicating than before.

Once again, each orgasm synchronized, but this time it was a whispered command. I need to breed. Orgasm. I want to breed. Orgasm. This repeated over and over.

She woke naked in her backyard. Another training session was over. Without thinking, she got on all fours, spread her knees, and pissed in the yard. This was new. Her mind-altering training seems to have a few side effects. Wonder what other human behaviors would switch with canine ones.

Tomiko walked back into the house to look at her collar. Still showed "ongoing". Maybe her training

would always be ongoing since she picked up automatically. She really enjoyed the training sessions, but it would be nice to not pass out each time. The clock on the stove showed 11:30am. This session only lasted about an hour. Maybe they will be shorter in the future.

Bruno walked by towards the living room. She lowered her hand as he passed to touch his hair. He continued walking, only glanced back for a moment. Tomiko followed him, lowering herself to all fours before approaching him. He gave her a lick on the cheek. She smiled and turned around, offering her dog-owned cunt to him.

Three licks of foreplay before Bruno mounting her for the third time today. His massive cock penetrated her easier each time. She smiled when the fog started. His strokes were hard and fast this time. She groaned, pushing herself back, trying to take as much as she could. His continued pounding made her grunt each time his growing knot slammed into her. She looked between her legs and watched his hanging balls bounce off her tattoo with each stroke.

The whispers started again, but she couldn't orgasm. The pleasure waves kept forming, but not releasing, just increasing intensity until the fog almost drowned out the whisper.

"Come on. Release already." She screamed, but it only continued to build.

Bruno sustained assault on her made her eyes roll back into her head.

Tomiko whispered, "I need to breed." The orgasm hit instantly as the words left her mouth.

Then she whispered, "I want to breed." which triggered the next orgasm.

She began repeating the two phrases over and over. Nothing else. The following synchronized orgasms decreased in intensity. Ten minutes later, he was done, and they once again locked together. The physical exhaustion from three sex sessions this morning robbed her of any ability to move. She laid facedown; her hips raised off the ground as she dangled from his cock. Time passed without her noticing as thoughts came and went quickly before she could comprehend them. Then a slurping sound and she fell to the ground. She closed her eyes and slept.

*The End (?)*