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Hot Date

Nichole was a hotblooded, young, wild loose girl with straight black hair and unfortunate silicon enhancements. Despite her bad luck and experiences with men, she had burned through half the boys in Martin county by the time we ended up in bed. I had known her for seven years and rang her up on my way to town, she said to come visit.

She was all over me, at once. She asked what my fetish was. Showed me cuffs and a glass dildo and boasted how all the boys cried from it. We did everything that night. She sucked me a long time and seemed frustrated that I didn't come, mentioned most other boys would have by then. When I returned the favor, I found her hood piercing and she went wild. I came in her missionary style, and we were off again. The first time she rode me, I placed my hands on her butt and when she said "I go either way", fucked it vigorously.

My dog, Fang, came in and licked her while she was riding me. I yelled at him to go, thinking she would freak. He didn't and she didn't, just kept fucking me with her eyes closed even though he was licking her stretched pussy. Then, he did leave and we came again.

Licking

We were sitting on the couch, after breakfast, naked, when he nosed in between her thighs, slyly. I remembered the night before and said "Let him." She frowned, but took no further action. Fang did! He nosed her thighs and pussy, sniffing loudly. She startled a bit and watched him. I patted her knee, "Spread them." And she did, silently.

I had trained him on several submissives and he lost no time proving what a dog could do. She kept her little pussy shaven and soon it was glistening with saliva and her own juice. I'd discovered her clit hood piercing last night and Fang's rough tongue drug over it. He cupped her whole peach and repeatedly pushed into and up her slot. He seemed to like the taste as much as I had...Nichole flushed and started to pant.

Huh, ugh, OH-wow! He's *good* at that." Her knees spread wider and she leaned back, breasts heaving. I nibbled her ear and kissed her neck. Soon she was thrashing her legs and gripping Fang's collar with both hands as she came. It was an impressive sight. Her short black hair flew wild and her lips 'O-ed' passionately.

Trained?

She lay back, pink and sweaty, shaking slightly. "How did he learn that?" she asked huskily. "Never mind" I replied, "Don't you want to try his other talents? He is very fast." "You *trained* him, didn't you? New respect-you are a dirty boy! If I'd known, I'd have had to fuck you years ago!"

Lets not argue about who trained who." "OK, let me try him." She said, still pink from their recent exertions. "All right, but you have to wear a leash and answer to 'bitch' so he knows you're a doggie girl. And heels!" She gave me a funny look but slipped on her heels and presented her neck for my handy collar. "You realize he'll be making you his bitch?" I asked. "We'll see about that. I bet I can out fuck him."

I made her bend over my lap and plugged her with a huge glass plug as she vocalized passionately and noisily. She was ready.

Bitched.

Dominating and breeding you? He won't let you stop once he's started. You need to get on your hands and knees and spread your lips for him. Bitch." She did, in front of me. I held the kids leashes as I watched her. She blushed slightly but she knew what she wanted.

I flicked Fangs leash to start him and he nosed into her pert bottom. She gasped at the cold contact and then he was in her. Licking up and down and all over as she twisted with lust. "Ready, Bitch?" I asked. "Always!" She boasted, so I swatted him and watched as he jumped onto her back.

She winced and froze as his claws dug into the small of her back. Normally I socked and controlled him, but if she wanted fucked down...That's what she would get. She cried out as they slipped sideways, scratching her fiercely as they ended up alongside her waist. His chest rubbed her back and his muzzle nuzzled and licked her ear and neck. Color rose to her cheeks despite her worldly attitude as it sunk in. She was really his.

I swayed her leash, getting her attention. The look in her dark eyes was passionate and smoldering with just a hint of shame and fear. "Ready Bitch?" "Yes, lets go!" "OK, I'll need to help you a bit. I'll spread you and put him in your hand. Then you insert him, OK?" "Right."

I reached down and spread her hot pussy, placing him in the tiny hand she offered and sat back to watch the show. "Bitch, insert!" I barked. She hesitated and looked up along the leash at me. Her mouth twisted and she smirked slightly as she placed him an inch or so into her.

I enjoyed the look on her face as she first felt his hot flesh burning in her lips. Her other lips glistened and parted as she recovered and backed her pelvis up, slowly sheathing the dog cock fully inside her. She looked aroused and slightly smug then, he hadn't grown to half his full size yet. It was just another cock, she'd taken plenty before.

Fang and I paused to enjoy the moment. The naughty girl poised, his flesh ready, her face filled with abandonment. She squealed as his rear legs clawed her thighs and calves, his pelvis pistoning against her little tush. Her face twisted and she bit her lip as his pointy slenderness poked and speared her cervix.

Normally a slave being subjected to this treatment would feel massive shame and some fear at this point. Observing Nichole's face I saw only a little shame, some fear, excitement and mainly pride. She was doing it, she would fuck him down and enjoy every minute of it, go on to boast of it. So she thought.

Fucked.

Fang had found her core and his angle. He would own this bitch now as he had so many others. He took off, panting and thrusting deep and fast. She winced and shifted under him. He clawed her with bloody scratches. She cried out. Nichole was having a hard time gaining her balance. He was way faster than she was used to, which was exciting, and hotter. But it hurt a bit, it was hard to catch her breath, and he kept scratching her! She looked at me in discomfort. I smiled at her.

Now he really found his pace, ravishing her. He grew thicker as he enjoyed her touch, and started to drip and squirt. I saw the surprise in her widening eyes as she felt it hot inside her. "Good Bitch! Make him come inside you, its what your for." She moaned and arched her back. It aroused her. It was so wrong. So very wrong. For the first time in years a sexual experience was completely new and fresh for her.

Fang's puppy juice began to drip from her piercing. She was panting and hot, meeting but not matching the speed of his thrusts. She glanced along her leash at me, as if to say "Look at me, I'm

doing this." I reached down and stroked her. He was swollen within her now and her lips were tight around him. She began to come as I touched her. Partly showing off and partly just from his speed and heat as he nailed her down.

Wow, he is really coming in me. Does he do that the whole time?" "Yes, even more later. Over five times as much as a man, he will really hose you out." "Oh!... bring it."

Fang easily held the little slut near orgasm. His juice ran over her thighs and mound. She was enjoying her self, launching small climaxes from time to time as he continued to fuck her. "I love it!" she proclaimed, "How long is he good for?" "About half an hour more like this." I answered.

She was a little disappointed, I could tell. "But, that's only half of it." "What do you mean?" "Oh, you'll see..." I smirked. She did not seem impressed. "He is going to knot you. You will yell." "Oh? Whats that?" "Can you feel the big hot thing against you when he bottoms out?" It was clearly visible, sticking from his sheath and pressing, pressing. "I thought that was his balls!" "No, those are hairy, like his sheath between your cheeks. You will feel *them* only after the knot is in you. Its twice as thick as his cock."

Really?" In a small voice. She was scared again, he was already about as big as the largest man she had fucked. "It's OK, he will just push it into you. You won't have to do anything." She didn't seem re-assured, somehow.

Augh! AUuuuugh! AHHhhhh...OH!" She yelled as he set his knot. It stretched her stinging and merciless as he forced it into her. Worse yet, he *fucked* her with it, in and out, a few strokes to test his tie. She thrashed under him in pain. I met her eyes when she calmed a little. "Still think you'll fuck him down?" Silence.

When Fang was satisfied he had this little bitch locked down, her breeding began in earnest. She was a little shaky but recovered her poise as he stilled and filled her. "That...was intense..." Now she could feel his balls as they pulsed against her. He was throbbing and squirting inside her, almost making short, isometric strokes. She groaned a bit.

The knot is now sealing his seed into you. " I explained, "He will fill you utterly, breed you. It will live in you for days, fertilizing any eggs that are ready. Then they will die, you can't be impregnated by him." She was not as grossed out and shamefaced to hear this as most of the girls I'd given this little lecture to.

I can feel it. Its squirting into me so hot. Filling me." She said, seeming surprised.

She stayed, on the floor, pinned and impaled as the dog vented his inheritance into her. Stayed some more. Eventually the novelty and dirty sexiness of the situation gave way to boring reality. That she was held under him, neither moving much and little sexual stimulation for her even as he swole inside her and stuck to her pussy. That might impress other girls, humiliate them, but Nichole was a woman of action.

Is he going to *do* anything?" She asked, bored and petulant. "He's doing it now." I replied. "you should come again to pass the time. It will milk him as you contract and speed things up." She looked dubious, but I flicked her clit against his flesh and soon she was gasping and clamoring, her spasming pussy helping him finish up.

She moaned as he twisted and shifted in her. Soon, his apple was slowly emerging from her lips, come jetting as it did. She yelped and he popped free showering her and the floor with come. He licked her briefly and walked off.

Before she could get up, I pounced. Swiftly I pulled her plug as she grumbled and whined, and plunged into her butt. As I screwed it energetically, his deep planted seed squelched out of her, leaving her entire pussy streaming. I shot inside her and and spanked her as I finished. "Still think you can fuck him down?" I wondered.

A Draw?

Nichole thought about it awhile. "He was great. Faster and hotter than any man. Huge. I loved it, but it was a little uncomfortable at times." She thought some more. "Well, lets call it a draw."