

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I was led down the alley by Debbie. We were holding hands as we walked to a door recessed into the wall on the left hand side. If Debbie had not brought me then I am sure that I would never have even noticed it. There were no signs or notices outside advertising the presence of any sort of club.

I was a student and Debbie was a cleaner at the halls where I was staying. She was the same age as me but was trying to earn money so she could go to college. She had been tidying my room when she had seen a story on my laptop about a girl and a dog. I had carelessly left it showing on the screen and was mortified to see Debbie reading it. But she was not shocked and it had soon become apparent that she was well ahead of me in this taboo subject.

Debbie had already done all the things that I had been fantasising about. She had told me about a private club that she belonged to where my fantasies could become a reality. After much pleading she had finally agreed to bring me. But now as I faced the door my tummy was full of butterflies and my mind was full of doubts.

She stopped me in front of the door.

“OK, this is the last chance to back out. I’m sponsoring you to join so I don’t want you to go through that door unless you are going to go through with it. You are the first person that I have ever invited, please, please don’t embarrass me,” said Debbie.

“I know,” I replied, “I promise that I won’t let you down.” I was trying to sound confident but my heart was pounding in my chest and I could hardly believe that I had got this far.

“You know what you will have to do for them to let you in. They do it to stop time wasters from getting in,” explained Debbie and I nodded.

“Let’s go in,” I said. Debbie smiled at me and squeezed my hand.

“You are going to love this. I know that it’s what you have been fantasising about and after the test you can just watch if you want to.” Debbie stepped forward and knocked on the door.

After a few moments it opened and a handsome man in his thirties smiled at us and let us into the reception room. There was a desk with a computer on it and a series of screens including a view of the alley outside. A large German shepherd dog lay on a rug in front of a fire and thumped his tail on the floor in welcome.

“Hi Debbie,” said the man, “So this is going to be our latest member?” He smiled at me and I nervously smiled back.

“Hi Jack,” replied Debbie, “yeah she wants to join. I’ve filled her in on everything and she knows the dos and don’ts.” The man nodded.

“Well baby, what are we going to call you here?”

Debbie and I had discussed this and decided that I would do the same as Debbie and use my real first name with a second name of a flower.

“I’m Sarah Rose,” I said and the guy tapped that in on the computer. Then he picked up a digital camera and took a picture of my face.

"Two more pictures that we need to take and then you are all set to go into the club. Don't worry; Barney here is a lovely dog, nice and friendly."

He didn't tell me what to do but I already knew. No-one got into this club by walking in off the street; you had to be brought in by a member who had told you what you needed to do. I looked at Debbie who smiled encouragingly.

I stepped across to the dog that rose to meet me.

"I can do this," I said to myself, "This is the easy bit. I've done this before." But I was trembling as I sat down on the rug next to him. I'd never had people watching me do it before or going to take a picture of it.

"Hey Barney," I said to him trying to sound calm while all the time repeating in my own mind "I can do this, I can do this." I made a big fuss of him, stroking his head and murmuring in his ears. He licked my face and I let him. His tongue lapped across my cheek and I opened my mouth to kiss him. His tongue slipped between my lips and we French kissed.

I was doing it! I was kissing a dog. I pushed out my own tongue into Barney's mouth. My mind was racing. I had done this before and loved it. I had masturbated to thoughts of this and now I was doing it in front of others. There was a flash and I realised that Jack had taken the second picture that I needed for membership. But I was enjoying myself now and carried on with the kiss until Debbie laughed;

"You can get plenty more of that inside; now move on to the last thing that we need you to do."

I reluctantly broke off the kiss. This was as far as I had ever gone with a dog so far. Now I had to go further and I wasn't sure that I could do it. I reached underneath Barney and stroked his sheath tentatively. He was warm and he leaned into me.

"That's it baby, nice and gentle," encouraged Jack. But I was so nervous I was shaking. I looked up at Debbie for help but she was pleading with her eyes for me to carry on. My fingers kept touching and then I felt his cock emerge. I was touching a dog's cock, not in my imagination but in real life. I knew that I shouldn't be doing this, that it was taboo. Part of me wanted to run for the door and part of me wanted to keep touching.

"Whenever you are ready Sarah," he said. I bent my head slowly under Barney's flank. I saw the pink tip of his cock extending slightly out of the sheath and remembered Debbie's instructions that she had repeated so many times before we had come down here to the club.

"The doorman will have to take three pictures of your face," she had said "One of just you like on a passport photo, then one of you kissing the dog and finally one of you licking the dog's cock."

I had dreamt of doing this but now the time had come and I was scared. My head dipped a little lower. I glanced across to Debbie who was standing there with her hands on her face, afraid that I was going to fail.

I opened my mouth, put out my tongue and licked the end of Barney's cock. It throbbed and jerked a little.

"Good girl Sarah," said Jack "Just a little more."

I licked again and then moved my lips over the cock. The camera flashed.

The resulting photo shows my cheeks flushing bright red as I take a dog's cock into my mouth but it cannot show the warmth that spread through my pussy at the time that I let down the barriers in my mind and licked and sucked that gorgeous dog's cock.

Debbie gave a huge whoop of joy.

"You did it! You did it!" She flung herself down on the rug beside me and lifting my head from the dog's cock kissed me full on the lips.

Jack laughed and connected the camera to the computer, downloaded the pictures and finished off my membership form.

"Those are really hot pictures Sarah," he said. "The best that I have seen in a long time. But don't worry. They aren't going anywhere but here," he tapped the computer. "Now go and enjoy yourselves inside."

"What about Barney?" I asked, feeling slightly guilty about getting the dog turned on and then leaving.

"Oh don't worry; he will be seeing plenty of action later tonight when he and I finish our shift. Maybe you can finish off what you started with him then!" Jack winked lasciviously at me and I blushed again as Debbie excitedly pulled me by the hand into the bar.

The door led us through into a bar area. There were some sofas arranged for conversation at one end of the room, benches arranged around an open space in the middle and a bar at the other end. There were a few people scattered around talking to each other. Some of them gave us a smile and a wave but my attention was caught immediately by the dogs. Half a dozen or so were simply wandering around. I spotted a great dane, a couple of labradors, another german shepherd and some that I guessed were mongrels.

"Those are the house dogs," explained Debbie. "They all belong to Sharon, the bar owner. People often bring their own dogs too but then they go in one of the other rooms so that we don't get any dog fights."

The dogs approached the people and were petted but nothing more so far. We walked to the bar and Debbie introduced me to Sharon. Sharon was a lovely blonde woman of about forty. She was friendly without being pushy.

"Enjoy yourself Sarah. Sit and watch if you like, no-one will mind. If you need any help just call but I'm sure Debbie will look after you. You haven't gone all the way with a dog so far, is that right?"

I nodded.

"Well I would love to watch you losing your doggy cherry out in the middle of the room but don't worry. If you want some privacy we have lots of rooms for you to go and use."

The thought of being taken out in the middle of the floor made my pussy go moist at the same time as my legs shook. I got us a couple of beers and we sat at a bench. I was surprised at how nice it all was. The decorations were tasteful and didn't look cheap. I mentioned this to Debbie who nodded.

"Membership is free for us but the guys have to pay and it's very expensive."

At that moment a woman stood up from her bench and slid down her jeans. The man who had been chatting to her took off her panties and I gasped as she shamelessly exposed her shaven pussy. I guessed that she was in her late twenties and had lovely long legs and shoulder length blonde hair. She sat back on the bench and spread her legs as wide as she could.

"Rufus!" called the man and one of the mongrels ran across to them. He took a sniff of the woman's spread pussy and then gave it a long lick with its purple tongue. The woman gasped but stayed just where she was and the dog began to eagerly lap at her with his tail wagging happily.

We were sat close by and I could see everything. My pussy was moistening and my tummy was flipping at the same time. It was so dirty, so wrong, so depraved and yet so wonderful.

"Does it feel nice?" asked the man with a grin on his face.

"Oh god yes!" she replied, gripping the bench to keep herself steady. She inched forward a little and exposed her ass to the excited dog.

"Would you like a closer look?" asked Debbie with a big grin across her face. I nodded, blushing at the very thought. But instead of moving towards the couple, Debbie simply stood up and took off her jeans. She turned to face me.

"Please take off my panties," she asked. I took the black lacy panties by the waist and tugged them down. She gave a sexy shimmy to bring them down to her ankles and then sat back down like the woman had done, with her legs spread wide.

I had seen her pussy before of course. I had licked her out many times as she told me about the things that she had done with dogs.

"Honey," she called and a yellow Labrador padded across and immediately licked up her pussy from the bottom to her clit with one long swipe. "Oooohhhh!" she gasped and grabbed my hand. She squeezed it tight as the dog gave her pussy a thorough licking.

I was mesmerised. I knew that I should leave, run out of the bar, go home and hide in my bed. But Debbie was clearly in ecstasy and my pussy wasn't just moist any more, it was soaked.

The guy was looking from Debbie to the blonde woman, enjoying the show as they moaned and gasped with the pleasure from the doggy tongues. The he looked at me;

"Well honey, why don't you have some fun too?"

The man was looking at me with a wide smile on his face.

"I...I... just came to watch," I stammered and turned to Debbie for support. She was panting now with the effect of the labrador licking her pussy. From the noises it must have been very wet down there. She turned and gazed into my eyes with a misty expression and said;

"You know that you want it, why not just admit it and join us."

My cheeks flamed again. How could she say that? She was supposed to be looking after me!

"But isn't that what she is doing?" a part of my mind suggested. "She is guiding you and she is right, this is what you want."

I stood up as if I was in a dream and unbuttoned my jeans. The man was grinning at me and the woman said breathlessly to me;

“Come on, it’s wonderful. Like nothing you ever felt before.” Then she moaned and tipped her head back as pleasure flowed through her from the dog tongue working it’s way into her pussy.

The jeans slid down my legs. Everything seemed to be happening in slow motion. I wasn’t myself and yet I was, this was what I wanted, what I had dreamed of. The guy came over and helped me take down my panties.

“Get into position babe.” I didn’t understand for a moment and then it sank in. I had to open my legs and display myself. Debbie squeezed my hand and I looked at her face, full of pleasure and lust. I sat back, opened my thighs and revealed my shaved pussy with just a patch of fuzz above the clitoris.

“First time?” asked the man and I nodded dumbly. He smiled. “OK let’s try you with Harry.” He called and another mongrel trotted over to us. The dog looked at me with an expression that seemed to say “Are you ready?” and then dipped his head between my thighs and introduced me to being licked by a dog with a long luxurious upward swipe of his huge tongue.

The woman was right. It was like nothing I had ever felt before. The amazing sensations of the big tongue on my wet pussy combined with my feelings of shame and guilt about committing such a perverted act were a heady cocktail. I moaned out loud with lust, I couldn’t help myself. It just felt so good, so wonderfully good. I closed my eyes for a few moments and just lost myself in the incredible pleasure.

I felt a mouth pressed to my lips and a tongue questing between them. I opened my eyes to see that Debbie had leaned across and was kissing me. I responded in kind, entwining my tongue with hers as we were both subjected to a licking from an eager and willing dog.

“Oh my god that’s hot!” exclaimed the guy. “Just look at them Julie.”

But the woman was on the point of climax and the only thing on her mind was the dog tongue buried in her pussy and working itself deeper. Debbie and I continued our kiss as the dogs lapped at us. We heard the woman, Julie, explode with an orgasm and that just inflamed me more. I knew it wouldn’t be long before I came too and that the orgasm would be caused by a dog licking my pussy, one of my deepest darkest fantasies.

“Scoot forward a bit,” said the man “and let him get at your ass too.” I wasn’t sure about this but I complied and Harry responded by giving me a long wet lick all the way up my cheeks and tickling my anus. I cried out with a mixture of shock and delight. I had never been touched there before never-mind licked. But Harry seemed to love doing it and his tongue worked it’s way all over my pussy and my ass.

I felt Debbie’s hand squeezing mine tighter and suddenly she was coming, bucking on the bench with Honey determinedly licking her between her legs. I couldn’t help myself, the sensations overwhelmed me and I came too. It felt like Harry’s tongue was everywhere, in my crack, in my slit, on my rosebud, on my clit. I came hard and screamed out in triumph at my first dog given climax.

I slowly regathered my thoughts and was surprised to hear the clapping. I looked up to see that the

other people who had been sitting around the bar had come over to watch and had been joined by some newcomers. They were applauding the show that we had just given and making comments about how good it had been. The bar owner, Sharon, was there too nodding her approval.

"That was very sexy, girls," she said.

"Well done baby," whispered Debbie in my ear. I smiled shyly at them all, embarrassed by the attention more than the fact that I had just been licked to climax by a dog. Then I almost jumped off the bench when Harry gave my clit another swipe with his tongue. My little love button was still hyper sensitive from the orgasm.

"Close you legs Sarah and he will get the message. Now make a big fuss of him so he knows what a good boy he is," instructed Debbie as she busied herself fondling Honey's ears and stroking him. I quickly did as she suggested and cooed to Harry what a wonderful dog he was.

"Hey Sharon!" called the guy who had got me to let Harry lick me. "Where are the condoms?"

"In the basket on the bar," she replied, but she got one out of her pocket and tossed it to him. He was already undressing and slipped the latex sheath over his manhood before lying back on a bench. Julie, the woman he had been talking to, happily straddled him and bounced up and down on his erection. As she did so she unbuttoned her blouse to reveal her breasts, which the guy eagerly fondled.

Sharon gave me a questioning look.

"Any sex with a man has to be with a condom." I said, just as Debbie had drilled into me before we came to the bar.

Sharon nodded; "All my doggies are clean and incapable of getting you knocked up, but I can't vouch the same for the guys!" Debbie and I giggled.

The other people had drifted back to their seats and I had just about recovered from my unexpected fun. Debbie got up and took my hand again.

"I'll go and show Sarah around the rest of the place if that's ok Sharon?" she asked. Sharon smiled. "You were supposed to be doing that first, not stopping off to get your pussy's licked. Yes show her around but not beyond the red door, OK?"

Debbie scampered off, tugging me with her to one of two doors leading off the main room. We went through the first door into a big room with a dance floor and a small, low stage. Seating was pushed out of the way against the walls but could obviously be wheeled around the stage to allow for a good view.

"This is the party room for special events and shows. There is usually one every Saturday night."

I gazed at the stage, imagining myself on it, being mounted by a big dog while an audience cheered and applauded. Debbie looked at me and grinned as if if she could read my mind.

"You are more of an exhibitionist than I would have guessed," she said "but there won't be anything happening in here tonight." We went back to the bar and I paused to watch Julia being fucked over the bench by the guy.

"Do you often have sex with the men?" I asked Debbie.

“Yes,” she replied unashamedly. “They pay a lot to come in here and that keeps the bar going. Watching us with the dogs gets them horny and it only seems fair to relieve them, but if you say no then they will respect that.”

She opened the second door leading off from the bar. This took us into a long corridor with many doors.

“These are the rooms that we can use if we want a private session.”

She opened the first door and showed me a bare room with wooden floorboards. She took me along to the next room which just had a sofa in. The next had a bed. Each room was slightly better furnished than the next with the last one having a four poster bed, chaise longue and several arm chairs. Debbie explained that this gave you a choice about what you wanted.

“Maybe you want a basic fuck on your hands and knees or perhaps you want to be resting your tummy on a soft sofa or maybe you want to be in bed with the doggy as your secret lover.”

I agreed that the rooms gave plenty of choice but my eyes were drawn to the end of the corridor and a red metal door with a stark warning sign attached to it “Enter at your own risk!” Underneath was a notice saying “Do not enter without informing a member of staff. Do not enter before your sponsor has described what lies beyond.”

I looked at Debbie and she was suddenly serious.

“I want you to promise me not to go through there until Sharon and I say that you are ready, OK?”

“OK, I won’t go past the red door until you say so, but you have to tell me why.” I said. Debbie agreed and walked me back down to the bar. We got another beer and returned to where we had been sitting. Our jeans were still where we had left them.

“Don’t worry, it’s quite safe to leave things, no-one is going to steal anything here,” said Debbie. It was only then that it occurred to me that we had been walking round without pants or even panties. But somehow it just seemed natural.

I looked around to see that the bar was a little busier now. A woman sat over on one of the sofas was spreading her legs to have her pussy licked by Harry. Julia was having her second turn with Rufus lapping her thighs.

“Behind the red door are another set of rooms,” explained Debbie. “There is already a dog in each one, but they are different from the dogs out here in the main bar. You see how friendly these are? If you call them they will come to you, if you sit here and part your thighs they will eagerly lick you, if you get down on all fours and present your ass to them then they will happily mount you and give you a good fucking.” Debbie was saying this as if it was all perfectly normal and my pussy seemed to heat up again at the images they conjured up in my mind.

The two women being licked were clearly enjoying it and weren’t afraid to moan and sigh and even occasionally cry out as the dog tongues worked their magic.

“Sharon has thoroughly trained all the dogs she lets in here to give women pleasure,” continued Debbie.

"So are the dogs behind the red door still being trained?" I interrupted. Debbie smiled.

"No they are all very well trained too, but they are trained to see any woman who enters their room as their bitch. They are going to fuck her as much and as often as they want. You won't be able to leave the room until the dog has completely satisfied himself. That can take several hours. They might have you a few times then rest, but just as you reach for the door they pounce again and mate with you and there won't be anything you can do except let them." By this time she had an almost dreamy look upon her face.

I could barely believe what I was hearing. I thought of being trapped in one of those rooms with a dog. I imagined it bounding over to me, jumping up at me, knocking me over. I was horrified but I was also rubbing my thighs together, my pussy was dripping. What would it be like to be a bitch? To belong to a dog?

"Oh and their nails aren't clipped like the ones in here so you will be left covered in scratches and maybe a few marks where you get nipped," Debbie continued. "Anyway, you are not to go there until you get approval ok? I really mean it Sarah." She looked at me full of concern and I promised faithfully to wait.

We smiled at each other and kissed. Just then another woman entered the room. She was tall with a slender, well toned figure, short black hair and dressed expensively. But she wasn't dressed for long. She stepped into the middle of the benches and peeled her dress over her head. She unhooked her black silk bra to reveal small but beautiful breasts and then gracefully lowered her matching black silk panties. Now all she was wearing were black thigh high hold-up seamed stockings and high heeled black shoes.

Without hesitating she got down on all fours with her legs spread and her head lowered and called;

"Hugo."

A big German shepherd dog ambled across and licked lazily up her pussy and ass crack.

"Ohh! You damn tease Hugo!" she moaned. "Stop playing and make love to me." The dog didn't pause. He pounced on her, wrapping his front legs around her and manoeuvred himself into place. With a few sudden thrusts he was in her, penetrating her swiftly and easily.

"Oh God! Yes!" she cried. The dog fell into a powerful, fast rhythm. His movements were short and sharp as he buried his cock in the woman repeatedly. I stared unashamedly at the astonishing sight. Once again I knew that I should be shocked, revolted. But all I felt now was lust. I wanted it to be me. I wanted to be there with a dog fucking me.

People gathered round to watch the spectacle, encouraging the dog and admiring the woman.

"Horace is going to be jealous," said a woman teasingly.

"I know," gasped the woman, as the dog pounded her pussy. "That's what I want."

"The woman is called Penelope and Horace is her own dog," whispered Debbie to me in explanation. "She will probably have a few dogs fuck her and then go home. Horace will scent the other dogs on her and will want to make her his again by fucking her for the rest of the night."

I gazed at the woman. She looked amazing as she fucked herself back at the dog. She seemed to glow with sexual fulfillment.

"He's so big now," moaned Penelope. "So damn big." She closed her eyes in ecstasy.

"Is he knotted?" asked Debbie.

"No not yet," she groaned in reply. "Oh! Oh! Yes! Now...it's...now..I can feel...so big." her voice trailed off as she lowered her head to the floor, her body shaking as an orgasm ripped through her. The dog was spasming and I was sure he was jetting his hot come deep into her.

There was a ripple of applause and the people moved back. I noticed that the woman who had teased Penelope about Horace was stripping on the other side of the room and calling a dog to her. But my main attention was still with Penelope.

"Hugo is knotted to her," whispered Debbie. "His cock will be throbbing inside her and still spurting come." Penelope was continually moaning and occasionally quivered as another climax took her.

We watched Penelope and Hugo until he eventually slid out of her. She gave a little cry as his knot popped out and then moaned as his cock emerged. It was huge. It was difficult to imagine how she had taken it. A flood of his come ran out of her swollen, red pussy down her thighs, some dripping on the wooden floorboards. Some was still spurting from his cock and Debbie cheekily bent over to catch it in her mouth. Then she grinned at me and pursed her lips for a kiss.

I hesitated for a moment and then pressed my lips to hers. She pushed her tongue into my mouth and shared the dogs come with me. It was my first taste of it and a moment that I will remember forever. She broke the kiss and told me to take a taste direct from the source. With my heart pounding I bent my head and took Hugo's last few squirts into my mouth. I felt so dirty and yet my pussy was hot and wet. Debbie kissed me again.

"You've tried dog come now baby," she said. "Did you like the taste?" I could feel my face was bright red but I nodded silently. That wasn't enough for her.

"Tell me," she insisted.

"I liked it. I loved it," I whispered to her and she smiled.

"Now you are almost a dog girl like me," she said.

Penelope got shakily to her feet and looked for her panties. The dog come was still dripping from her pussy. She pulled the scrap of silk up her long legs and shot us a dazzling smile.

"I want to get the scent of Hugo on these panties," she said to us. "I'm going for a drink to recover a bit and then I'm going to find another dog."

"Horace is going to tear those panties off you when you get home," laughed Debbie. Penelope grinned and replied;

"God! I certainly hope so!" She walked unsteadily over to the bar.

The room was much busier now. A buzz of conversation filled the air mixed with the moans and sighs of the women being licked and fucked by dogs. As I looked around there were two women being mounted and half a dozen having their pussy's lapped. I realised that there were many more dogs in the bar now and mentioned this to Debbie. She said that Sharon let more dogs in from the kennels

as the place got more crowded and would also let the dogs that were getting tired go out to rest.

It was hard to take everything in. I was so horny. It seemed that everywhere I looked there was a woman having fun with a dog. Debbie watched me and then pulled my tshirt over my head, revealing my breasts. I am quite slim in build and my breasts are quite large for my body. I did nothing to resist even though there were many people around us, some just on the next bench along.

Debbie caressed me and massaged my full breasts. My nipples were already erect showing my excitement. Her thumbs rubbed them and she kissed me.

“Watch me,” she said quietly and taking off her own tshirt she moved smoothly to the floor on her hands and knees and called “Bobby.” A golden retriever ran across the room to her. She looked me straight in the eyes and patted her bottom. “Mount.” The dog needed no further instruction and right in front of me, my lover was taken by the willing dog. He thrust in easily as she knelt at just the right height for him. His furry body covered hers and she moaned with delight.

My mind went back to the day she had seen the story about a girl and a dog on my laptop in my room. I had been so upset and she had comforted me, telling me that it was ok, that she understood, that she liked it too. She had calmed me down and reassured me that she would tell no-one. Then she lay me on my bed and slowly stripped me while she told me what she liked about dogs. She stroked and caressed me and then fingered me to orgasm while she whispered in my ears about what she let dogs do to her.

And now she wasn't just telling me, she was showing me. Her body moved gently back and forth as the retriever started to go faster.

“He is in me baby,” she said. “His cock was small when it went in but now it's already erect in me and it's so big.” She gasped suddenly and then let a long, low moan escape her lips. “He's fucking me, Sarah. He's a dog and he is having me. I want him so much.”

My hands slipped to my thighs and I played myself openly as I watched my pretty lover being used by the dog. Other people were watching us, several wandered over for a closer look.

“This girl is amazing,” I heard one man say. “She really loves it, you can see it in her eyes.”

“I'm a dog girl,” Debbie said to me “and you are one too.” Bobby was fucking her hard now, pounding his cock into her and she was panting. “Oh my! He's so big, Sarah. You want this, I know that you do. I want you to do it babe. I want to watch you.”

I was burning with desire. I no longer had any doubts. I wanted to be fucked by a dog here and now. With perfect timing I heard a voice whisper next to me;

“Are you ready to finish what you started?”

I looked round and there was Jack the doorman and at his side was Barney the german shepherd.

I slipped off the bench onto the floor and held Barney against my naked body. He wagged his tail and licked at my face. I happily gave him a kiss and stroked my hands along his furry flanks.

“Stroke his sheath a while and then give him another sample of your lips on his cock,” advised Jack. I did as he suggested. My fingers caressed him and his response was immediate. The end of his cock

peeped out and I bent to kiss it.

“Gently suck on it, no teeth, just lips and tongue,” said Jack. I followed his instructions barely aware of the people gathering to watch.

“Take him babe,” gasped Debbie. Then she cried out and I realised that she had taken Bobby’s knot.

“You both look ready.” I looked up and Sharon was there. She was smiling. “I hoped to see you lose your dog virginity here like this. Now get in position and let that gorgeous animal give you what you want so much.”

I got onto my hands and knees and Jack dropped a long cushion for me to rest my knees on. I was shaking, scarcely able to believe what I was doing or what I was going to let this dog do to me. Barney was sniffing around my thighs. His tongue flicked out and wiped along the line of my pussy from clit to ass. I moaned and then, hesitantly gave my behind a slap of encouragement.

A moment later I felt him. He was on me. He was not as heavy as I had expected. He wrapped his forelegs around me. I remember how furry he felt on my back and the back of my thighs. I remember his hot breath on my neck. I remember his cock jabbing me, once, twice as he searched for my hole. Then he was in. His cock was inside me. I gave myself to him, to my wonderful hairy beast of a lover.

I felt his cock swell inside me, erecting, growing, penetrating. It was hot, throbbing and going deeper into me that I could recall anything having gone before. Then he started to thrust.

Nothing had prepared me for the feeling that ran through me at that point. Not the videos that I had seen, not the talks that I had been given by Debbie, not the stories that I had read, not even seeing Penelope and then Debbie that night.

Barney took me. He simply fucked me, putting his heart and soul into that one basic act and my body responded in kind. I was told later that I had shouted out my pleasure and had begged for it not to stop. I can’t remember that. I just recall the ecstatic feeling. I did look up at one point and locked eyes with Debbie, who was panting with Bobby’s cock shooting hot come into her as his knot locked them together.

“He’s about to tie with you,” warned Sharon.

I felt Barney’s knot start to squeeze into my pussy. I screamed but there was nothing I could do. Slowly but inexorably it entered me and then I felt his cock throbbing inside me as he came. He jetted hot come into me and gripped me tightly. I came for the first time and lost myself for a while in the ecstasy. I was aware of the people around me but my focus was on my pussy and the dog cock embedded in it.

I slipped further down onto the floor, resting my cheek on the wood. Barney was knotted to me but remained on my back. I could feel his paws on the back of my legs and the fur of his belly on me. I trembled as the cock continued to pulse.

I don’t know how long we remained like that. Both Sharon and Jack were close, whispering in my ear about how well I was doing and what a good girl I was. At some point Bobby must have slipped out of Debbie because she came to kiss me. I came again with her tongue in my mouth. Eventually Barney moved, he got off me to one side and his cock emerged from my well fucked pussy with an audible pop. His come ran from my hole and I slumped to the floor.

Debbie gently caressed me as I lay there getting my breath back. There was a warm round of applause from the crowd of people around us and Sharon knelt to whisper "Well done," in my ear.

Barney was sitting close to me licking his cock. I hugged him tight and made a huge fuss of him. I have had a soft spot for shepherds ever since he was my first dog lover. Then strong arms enfolded me and Jack carried me over to one of the comfortable sofas where Debbie joined me.

"You were fantastic," she told me as we lay there cuddling. Sharon came over with a bottle of champagne which she popped open to toast the occasion of my first dog sex. I felt warm and relaxed and deeply contented. I wasn't ashamed or humiliated and had no regrets at all.

"Most of the guys wanted to fuck you after Barney," laughed Sharon "but I told them to give you a break for tonight and to let you savour the feeling."

Lots of people came over to congratulate me and to say how hot and sexy it had looked. I thanked them all and Jack stood close to shoo away anyone who looked like they were going to ask to screw me. In the end Sharon came back over.

"Bed time young lady," she said firmly. "Take her home and get her tucked in," she told Debbie. My friend took her literally and walked me all the way back to my student hall and into my room. She undressed me and got me into bed.

"Stay?" I asked. She smiled and taking off her own clothes, slid into bed beside me. It was a tight fit because it was only a single bed but that just made it more intimate. She held me and I fell into a deep sleep. I don't remember my dreams from that night but Debbie tells me that I was smiling when she fell asleep herself and when she woke up.

In the morning we made love passionately but as quietly as we could and then she sneaked out because I wasn't supposed to let people sleep over. I lay there for a little while longer and then went to my lectures and tutorials like a good girl. It was difficult to concentrate after the events of the previous evening but I tried hard. Debbie texted me at lunchtime to check I was ok and to see if I wanted to 'go out' again that night. I replied that I was feeling great and that I really wanted to go again.

We met in the early evening and laughed because we had both chosen to wear short skirts even though the weather was still quite cool. We headed for the Dog Club straightaway. Jack was back on the door and Barney quickly got off the rug to come over with his tail wagging.

"He's after more," laughed Jack. I petted the dog and kissed him before reminding him that he was on duty and didn't have time to have me properly. Barney tipped his head to one side as if he was trying to understand me. We walked through into the bar itself where Sharon greeted us. First of all she gave me a stern lecture about not neglecting my studying and then she introduced us to a middle aged couple who had been chatting to her.

Bill and Sue had brought their own dog to the bar; he was in one of the private rooms. They were interested in watching him with a young woman and Sharon thought Debbie and I would be ideal. Bill and Sue seemed to think the same thing and we agreed to go with them. Sharon called me back for a quick word.

"Bill will probably want to fuck at least one of you, is that going to be ok with you?" Bill was a bit cuddly but not exactly overweight and I was happy to go along with the scene. Sue was a lovely strawberry blonde and looked like she worked out to keep in condition.

We walked down the corridor and I couldn't help sneaking a glance to the red door at the far end. Debbie spotted me and gave my ass a good pinch.

"Not yet, sexy," she said. "You aren't ready for one of those bad boys."

I laughed when we went into the private room. Waiting in there was an Irish Red Setter whose coat colour matched Sue's hair perfectly.

"He's my baby," she laughed. "Well girls, who wants him first?"

Debbie dropped her panties and sat back on a convenient armchair, lifting her legs over the arms to completely expose her pussy. The dog was named Flare and he bounced over to her and eagerly lapped at her cunt. She giggled and wriggled;

"Ooh that tickles!"

I tugged my own panties down my legs and lay on the floor. I stroked his sheath and flicked my tongue at his pink tip as it emerged. I loved the taste and texture of dog cock already and I loved how hot it felt between my lips.

Bill and Sue undressed and lay on the bed together watching us. They openly caressed each other as we played with their pet. Sue's hand quickly moved to Bill's cock and stroked him. Debbie was describing to them just how good Flare's tongue felt on her pussy and her ass.

"Oh! It's so good. So wet and it's all over my privates," she sighed. "Ooooooh! That was my clit! But now he's going down my crack. Oh god he's licking my hole."

Flare was excited and jumping about. It was difficult to keep my mouth on his cock but I kept trying. Then he sprang up and tried to mount Debbie as she lay in the chair. Debbie laughed and pushed him down. I quickly moved onto all fours and flipped my short skirt onto my back.

"Here boy," I called and he bounced down again and jumped onto me, covering me and trying to thrust his cock somewhere. He wasn't as well trained as Sharon's bar dogs but he was very enthusiastic. I felt his sharp prick stabbing at my thighs and then, frustrated at not finding my hole, he got down.

Debbie moved to my side and petted the dog. She urged him back onto me, slapping my bottom and he pounced on me again. He thrust wildly at me, desperate to find my pussy. Debbie tried to guide him in but he again slid off me. Bill and Sue lay on the bed, their hands all over each other as they watched their dog trying to fuck me.

Flare mounted me again and this time Debbie grabbed him to stop him thrusting too much, she held him and suddenly I felt him enter me. Debbie let him go and Flare fucked me like a dog possessed. His cock hammered in and out of me and I squealed. This was quite different to Barney but just as exciting. Flare was young and keen and eager to use me. Bill and Sue hooted and cheered as he made me his bitch.

"Come here sweetheart," said Bill to Debbie and she got onto the bed with him as Sue got off and came over to me. She sat on the floor in front of me with her legs spread wide, giving me a close up view of her pussy with its thatch of red curls. Bill put on a condom and Debbie obediently lay on the bed, opened her legs and allowed Bill to get on top of her and put his cock into her. He fucked her

slowly with deep, even thrusts in contrast to the short, fast drives that Flare was pounding my pussy with. His cock was swollen in me, pressed against my pussy walls, sliding in and out easily thanks to how wet I was.

It was a huge turn on for me to watch Debbie being fucked at the same time as I was taking a dog in my pussy. Before long I could feel his knot bumping against my entrance. "He's going to tie with me," I gasped.

"That's it honey," said Sue. "Let my baby breed you." I felt the knot slide home and then swell, filling me and locking his cock in my pussy. Sue put her hand on the back of my head and pushed it down to her pussy. "Lick my cunt while my dog comes in yours." I lapped at her pussy as her juices ran from it and Flare jetted his hot come into me. I felt the heat spread through my body and I climaxed hard, my body spasming as I tried to keep licking. Sue came too and covered my face in her sweetness.

Flare jumped back off me, tugging his cock from me and Bill jumped off the bed.

"Stay like that," he shouted to me and then plunged his cock into the hole that his dog had just pulled out of. "Oh fuck yeah!" he shouted as he came in me before collapsing, spent, on my back.

Debbie was lying on the bed laughing;

"Hey! Not fair! You got two lots of come and I didn't get any."

"I'm sorry sweetheart," panted Bill. "I just love to spunk up a pussy that's freshly filled with dog come. I just wish I didn't have to wear a rubber."

Debbie climbed off the bed and knelt behind me. She licked the dog come from my well fucked pussy while Flare lay on the floor licking his cock and Bill and Sue cuddled together. Then she took my hand and pulled me to my feet. We said our goodbyes and left them snuggled together.

As we walked down the corridor I cast another glance at the red door but the eagle eyed Debbie saw me and gave me another hard pinch on my ass.

"Soon," she promised "but not yet. Now come and find me a doggie to fuck me."

I felt a bit guilty but Debbie grinned and told me not to be silly.

"I got a good fucking off Bill first."

We walked back to the bar to get a drink. The room was getting lively with several women either being licked or fucked either by guys or dogs. I saw a woman in black thigh-high stockings and thought that it was Penelope at first, but it was another woman. Debbie said that Penelope would still be recovering from the fucking Horace would have given her.

"By the way, black thigh-highs are her signal to Horace," she said. I asked her to explain.

"Well she doesn't want Horace messing round trying to mount her when she has visitors round, so she has trained him. He now knows that when she is naked except for black stockings that she is ready to be fucked, otherwise he has to behave himself. He's a pretty smart dog."

"You've met him then?" I asked. She grinned at me.

"You could say that, Penelope brings him in every so often. I went into the room with them and he was fine until I stripped down and put on the stockings. Then he went wild." Her eyes went misty as she ran through her memories.

Sharon smiled at us as we got our drinks.

"Did you have fun?" she asked. Our grins answered her question. "And Bill and Sue?"

"We left them exhausted in the room," said Debbie with a wink.

"You naughty little sluts," Sharon pretended to scold us, but she was obviously pleased. I guessed that having us around the bar was good for business. She handed us a sheet of paper titled 'Forthcoming Events'. There were several items listed on it;

The Elephant in the room - a play by Helena Randle (the word Elephant had been crossed out and Labrador written above it.)

Costume Party - any lady needing help with their outfit should contact Sharon

Pamela's Amazing Performing Poodles

The Pregnancy Test - a play by Helena Randle

Mistress Lucinda introduces her new girl to the delights of our establishment.

The wedding of Amanda and Justin

Anal Pleasures - a demonstration

The Wild Hunt - subject to any ladies being foolish enough to volunteer

"These look fascinating," I said to Debbie who nodded enthusiastically. Sharon looked pleased.

"You'll miss a few of them when you are back home for the Easter vacation," she told me "But I think there are still plenty for you to enjoy."

I was disappointed at the thought of missing anything and wondered if I could avoid going home.

"I wonder what I should wear to the costume party?" I wondered out loud only for Debbie to laugh and Sharon to smile.

"All the ladies go as bitches of course," said Debbie.

"We set up one of the rooms to do body painting and to attach a tail," said Sharon.

"How can you attach a tail?" I asked in all innocence but Debbie's grin answered me. "No! You don't?"

"We do," replied Sharon. I found myself hoping that wasn't an event that I would miss.

I was about to ask more questions but Debbie took my arm and tugged me towards the benches.

"My turn," she said.

We walked past a group of three guys and smiled at them.

"Hey!" one said to me "You were the girl losing her cherry last night weren't you?" I nodded.

"Yes she was," said Debbie "but she has already had a dog tonight and it's my turn now." She winked at the guys. "Want to watch?"

She dropped to her hands and knees. I flipped up her skirt to show her ass and she whistled. Rufus came bounding over. He took a sniff at her and jumped on her back, mounting her easily and swiftly penetrating her as she gasped with delight. Two of the guys sat me on a bench with one of them either side of me. They took my hands and moved each one to a cock. I started to stroke them as the third guy stood behind me and began to massage my breasts through my tshirt.

I watched Debbie as the dog fucked her hard and rough, his cock driving deep into her. The guys were very hard in moments, I could feel the cock of the guy behind me touching my back as he pulled my tshirt over my head. I masturbated the men next to me and occasionally bent over to lick the ends of their rods. It was obvious that they weren't going to last long with the sight of my friend being dog fucked in front of them.

Debbie took Rufus's knot and sighed that he was shooting his load into her. The guys bent me over the bench and the first one slid on a condom before taking me from behind.

"I'm taking you just like the dog is doing to your pretty sister," the man said. I smiled. Debbie and I did look a bit alike and I decided not to correct him. His cock felt good in me but he was coming up me all too soon. He let one of his friends take his place and I was used again the cock thrusting up me while I watched Debbie panting as the dog mated himself to her.

I felt the cock twitching inside me and a moment later the third one moved into place and slid deep into me. Debbie and I came together then she collapsed to the floor and once the man's cock went off in me I went to hold her and kiss her.

I woke up next morning, naked, in Debbie's bed, with my sexy friend snuggled up behind me. Her breasts were squashed up against my back and I could feel her nipples touching me. We kissed again and cuddled as we recalled the events of the night before.

I was slightly ashamed to realise that I had no idea of the names of the three guys who had sex with me while Debbie was being fucked by Rufus. They had watched while I licked the dogs come from her pussy, still thinking that we were actually sisters. That turned them on so much that they got hard and had us again, taking turns with us, swapping over regularly until I could hardly remember who I was!

After that Debbie and I went side by side and had a dog each, fucking us hard while a crowd gathered to watch us. My dog was one I hadn't met before, called Sammy, a cute mongrel. At least I knew the names of the dogs that fucked me. The rumour about us being sisters spread and because Debbie and I refused to confirm or deny it, everyone assumed that it must be true.

Debbie had asked me to go back to her place afterwards. She has no parents or other relatives and has a small bedsit to herself. It may have been small but like everything she owned, it was clean and smart. She was doing her best to survive and save up to be a student. During the day she was a shop girl and in the early evening she did cleaning jobs, which of course is where I met her.

I came from a rich background, had taken a gap year to go round the world before starting at university and felt a little embarrassed about how easy I had things compared to her. But in spite of the difference in our upbringing we got along so well.

"I may not be able to come out tonight," I told her. "I've got to do some work for a big test tomorrow." She just smiled and told me that we didn't have to go to the bar every night.

"Is it ok if I drop in on you after I finish cleaning?" she asked.

"Of course," I replied.

I worked all day with just a few breaks. Debbie knocked at my door and spent the evening keeping me company by sitting on my bed reading while I studied.

The next day I did my test and once that was out of the way I was ready to party. Debbie came to my room and asked if she could change into her evening clothes. I was surprised to see her put on a very pretty, pale blue cocktail dress and high heels. She looked at me. I was dressed quite casually.

"It's the play tonight," she said. "I like to get dressed up a bit."

"I didn't realise it was so soon," I wailed as I tore off my clothes and looked in my wardrobe for something suitable. I found a dark blue dress to contrast with hers.

On our way out one of my friends was coming up the stairs.

"You two are all dressed up," he said.

"We are off to the theatre," I said, glancing at Debbie.

"Cool" he replied. We walked quickly on before he asked what we were going to see.

"The theatre?" grinned Debbie.

"Well we are going to watch a play and it's going to be on a stage," I laughed.

The bar was already busy. We had a drink and then a bell rang to indicate the performance was about to start so we went into the big room. The seats had been positioned in front of the stage, slightly stacked back to give everyone a reasonable view. We sat down and the seats quickly filled up.

The stage was set as a drawing room in an English country house. A notice at the front said;

"The Elephant in the Room - a play by Helena Randle." Just like on the event sheet the word 'Elephant' had been overwritten as 'Labrador'.

Sharon walked to the front and removed the notice and a lady walked out onto the stage. She looked beautiful and wore what looked like a rather expensive designer dress. A large, male labrador padded out to join her. The lady picked up a phone and spoke to one of her friends in a perfectly accented voice. As she finished the call she dropped the receiver and had to kneel on the floor to pick it up as it had fallen under a table.

Immediately the dog jumped up and pounced on her, covering her with his heavy frame and pinning her on all fours, unable to get up. She wriggled and complained but he was not to be budged and with his paws around her waist he soon got into position and very obviously penetrated her. The woman squealed and exclaimed;

"This will teach me to wear knickers!" in a very upper class voice. The audience laughed and the dog continued to have his way with her, driving in his cock with short, hard thrusts even though she

pretended to try to squirm away.

At this point the butler walked onto the stage, but of course being an English butler he wouldn't dream of commenting on a ladies behaviour, so he simply announced the arrival of some visitors. The lady suggested that this wasn't really a very convenient time. I was impressed at her remembering and speaking her lines so well with the big dog ramming her constantly.

Unfortunately her husband entered the room, bringing the visitors with him. He was obviously shocked, but too polite to say anything so he calmly introduced the man and woman as the new neighbours. They had brought their dog, another big labrador, with them. They looked at each other but it would have been rude for them to ask why the hostess was being vigorously rogered by her own dog, so they sat down.

A maid brought in tea and cakes and they made polite conversation. This was interrupted for a moment when the dog's knot slid in and the hostess squealed, but they soon got back to talking about the weather while the dog pumped his come into the woman.

The maid bent over to offer the hostess a slice of cake and the visiting labrador saw his chance to join in the fun. He jumped at the maid, knocking her over and swiftly mounted her before she could get to her feet. She didn't want to upset the guests by making a fuss about what their dog was doing so she let the dog take her. The group continued as they were, sipping tea and eating cake while two of them were enthusiastically fucked by labradors.

At last the first dog released his victim and went to lick his own cock on the rug. The lady simply got to her feet with dog come running down her legs and took a more comfortable seat. When the other dog jumped off the poor maid the visiting couple got up to go. They thanked their hosts for their hospitality and suggested they should come over to visit sometime soon.

Just as they were going to go the visiting lady turned to the hostess and said quietly;

"Please bring your wonderful dog with you when you drop in."

The stage lights went down and we all applauded. The lights came back on and the cast took a bow.

"Well it wasn't exactly Shakespeare," Debbie whispered to me.

"No I agreed, "but his plays might be better if they included some scenes like that."

We went down to the stage and congratulated and thanked the cast. I found out that the leading lady was the person who had written the play. She thanked us for our compliments but confessed it was really an excuse for her to get fucked on the stage by a dog.

We moved back into the bar area and it became apparent that the men in the audience had been turned on by the performance and were now looking for some relief. We saw Julie, the blonde who was the first woman I had seen with a dog, bent over a bench being taken from behind by a man while she sucked another's cock. There was a crowd around her waiting to take over from the men as soon as they had come.

"Let's help," said Debbie and she pulled me by the hand to the bench next to Julie and adopted the same pose, bent over with her bottom wiggling. It took only a few moments and she had her first partners, taking her mouth and pussy together.

I took a deep breath and did the same. A cock drove deep into my pussy making me gasp and as soon as I did another cock pushed into my mouth. We stood side by side and were thoroughly gang banged for about an hour until a friendly voice said;

“OK, I think they could do with a break.” I looked up and Jack had come to rescue us. Our dresses had been pulled off us during the orgy, we put them safe and remained naked apart from our high heels. Jack sat us down and got us both a drink. A couple of other women had taken our places but Julie was still there being used and clearly loving it.

I noticed that Barney wasn't around and asked Jack where he was.

“It's our night off,” he replied “But I wanted to see the play. He's round the back in his kennel. Why, do you want him again?” He smiled at me teasingly and Debbie giggled.

“Sarah loves Barney! Sarah loves Barney! Sarah loves Barney!” she sang, taunting me playfully.

“I do love him,” I laughed. “He's big and cuddly and furry.”

“And he has a big doggy cock,” finished Debbie and joined in my laughter.

“Oh well,” I sighed dramatically “I suppose I can survive without him since it's his night off.”

“He'd love to see you,” said Jack “I don't think he really wants a break.”

“Why don't you take him to a room?” suggested Debbie. “Just the two of you in one of the nice rooms with a bed.”

“But what about you?” I asked with a twinge of guilt. I liked the idea of seducing Barney in privacy for a change but Debbie was my friend. She rolled her eyes at me.

“I'll find something to do. Maybe I'll keep Jack busy while you elope with his dog.”

Jack led us around the back of the bar and through to a big yard at the back where the dogs slept and rested when they weren't in the bar fucking the women. Each dog had it's own comfortable kennel and a big run. A man was just putting two dogs back.

“Keith works here too,” explained Jack. “The dogs all get a long walk each day.” We found Barney and Jack put him on a leash for me. “Bring him back here when you've finished,” he said.

We went back into the bar and I led Barney down the corridor of rooms while Debbie and Jack headed for a quiet corner of the bar. I found a lovely room with a bed and led Barney in and took off his leash. He wagged his tail and I knelt on the floor and kissed him deeply, letting his tongue into my mouth and then entwining tongues with him. I petted and caressed him like a lover would, stroking his glossy coat and giving his sheath a squeeze.

“Take me my lover.” I whispered in his ear. I sat on the floor and parted my legs, exposing my pussy to him. He didn't need any encouragement and lay down to lap my thighs. I quivered as he licked his way up and then swiped up my slit with his amazing tongue. “Oh yes boy! Just like that.”

Barney was happy to oblige and licked my pussy and lapped up all the juices that flowed from me. Every so often his tongue would slide inside and I would grip the rug in my hands and try to hold back my climax a little longer. But I couldn't resist for long and soon gave myself to a beautiful orgasm. He kept licking me through it and I had to force my thighs shut in the end. It was so good

but I wanted his cock in my pussy now.

I got up onto the bed and Barney jumped up with me as if he knew it was his turn for fun. I touched his sheath but his cock was already emerging so I dipped under him and gave it a lick. My lick turned quickly into a suck and more of him slid between my lips. I used my own tongue now, tasting him as a little pre cum came out. Barney whined a little and trembled and I sensed that he wanted to mount.

“Make love to me Barney,” I said and got onto my hands and knees. It was my first time alone with a dog who wanted to fuck me but Barney was well trained. As soon as I presented myself to him he mounted me. I reached back to help guide him in but he was already there and with a sudden thrust drove into my wet pussy.

I cried out with pleasure. I was used to being taken by a dog with a crowd of watchers and I loved that, but this was so intimate, just a dog and me, having sex on a bed as if we were lovers. In a strange way it almost felt romantic.

I don't think Barney shared those feelings, he was eagerly pounding me, his cock thrusting in and out. He was fucking me like a bitch and that excited me all the more. My romantic thoughts disappeared into a deep desire to be fucked.

“Fuck me Barney,” I commanded “Fuck me and shoot your doggy come in my cunt.” Then I squealed as I felt his knot pushing in. It felt wonderfully big and then it was in and I was plugged. His cock was squirting in me, filling me, so hot, so nasty. I pressed my face into the soft sheets of the bed and let the warm sensation take me over as I came and came again.

I came to myself as Barney pulled out of me with a pop and his come ran from my hole, down my legs and I leaped from the bed trying to keep it from soaking the sheets. I mopped up with a box of tissues.

I kissed Barney again and waited for his cock to recede before clipping his leash back on and going back to the corridor. I glanced to the red door at the end and again curiosity swept over me. I just wanted to have a look. I led Barney back to his kennel and left him contentedly licking his cock. Then I crept back in and sneaked into the corridor again. It was empty so I sprinted to the far end stopping just in front of the door.

I was torn. I desperately wanted to see what was in there but I had promised Debbie that I would wait until she said I was ready. Just a peek, that was all. I reached for the door handle. It was in my hand. Then the look on her face when she had asked me to promise came back into my mind. I couldn't break my word, not to her. I let my hand fall and turned to go back to the bar.

Debbie and Jack were watching me. Debbie had her high heels in her hands, they had silently approached.

“I wanted to see,” I stammered “but I didn't. I stopped.” I looked pleadingly into her eyes. She smiled.

“Let's show you then.”

Debbie pushed the door open and stepped into another corridor with rooms opening off it. But here there were windows to look into the rooms.

"These are two-way mirrors" explained Debbie "we can see in but they just see a mirror."

I cautiously stepped up to the first one but there was no-one in it. There was a rather luxurious big dog bed and a padded bench. Several rugs were spread on the floor.

I turned to Debbie and Jack with a questioning look.

"We let these dogs rest and have a walk too, you know," laughed Jack "They aren't kept cooped up in a room all the time."

He took my hand and Debbie took the other and they led me to the next window along.

"Amy has been in there for about an hour now," said Jack pointing to a little timer near the door handle.

The room was similarly furnished but there was a lovely brunette woman inside. She was naked but her ripped short skirt and blouse lay on the floor. She was spread face down on the bench and being pounded by a huge black dog. I couldn't be sure of his ancestry but I guessed a Newfoundland figured in it somewhere. He was big, black and shaggy and was busy jack hammering into the pretty girl.

She lay helpless on the bench, unable to rise or do anything other than just take his dog cock deep in her pussy. I looked on as her body jerked and I guessed that she was coming. I was just thinking it was shame that we couldn't hear anything when Jack pressed a button hidden to the side of the frame and a speaker above us came to life with her moans of pleasure.

The dog was much more forceful than I had seen before. I could see scratches on the Amy's back and thighs and the torn clothes and the scene was very hot and horny but it wasn't what I had been expecting. I couldn't see why they had been so determined to keep me out of here. Again I looked questioningly at my companions. Jack smiled and switched off the speaker.

"Let's go down to watch Diana," he suggested. They led me to another window and Jack gestured to the door timer "she's been in here just over three hours now."

The room was the same as the others and also contained a beautiful dark haired woman. She was lying on a rug breathing hard. She was naked, her body was covered in scratches and what looked like a couple of bite marks. Her hair was a mess and her make-up streaked down her face. A Rottweiler was lying not far from her. He was panting.

Suddenly he stood up and walked across to the woman, he pawed at her causing her to wriggle away quickly from his claws.

"Please Freki," begged Diana as Jack turned on the speaker, "just one more time and then you'll let me go right?" The dog just looked at her and then barked insistently.

"OK! OK!" she wailed "I'm doing it, I'm getting in place." She got onto all fours and the dog leapt at her his claws scoring down her sides as he scabbled to get onto her. She squealed and wriggled but the dog was determined and he pinned her in place under him as his hindquarters thrust at her. She cried out as he found his mark. His cock went in and he seemed to go into overdrive. I had never seen a dog thrust like that, so fast and so powerful. The woman was like a rag doll under him. She moaned and whined but the dog paid no heed and continued to ram his cock in and out like a piston.

"Oh God!" cried the woman "Please Freki, please don't. Be gentle. Oh God! Don't. Don't. Oh God!"

Again, again, again." Her words trailed into a series of almost inhuman noises as the dog hammered his knot inside her. His body shook as he squirted his hot, wet, come into her body. Diana writhed helpless under his muscular body.

"She's his bitch" said Debbie. "She can plead and beg all she likes but he won't understand. He just wants to breed her. It isn't as if he has been fucking her all the time for three hours, he's not Super Dog. But he can take her as often as he likes and for as long as he likes and there is nothing that she can do." She turned my head to look at her. "Once you go in there you belong to the dog and he is trained to use you as he wants."

We turned back to the window and saw Diana slump to the floor with the dog still knotted to her, his drool dripped down onto her hair and she twitched as his cock continued to shoot off inside her. They led me down to the far end of the corridor. I saw some empty rooms and some with just dogs in, waiting for their next victim. All of them were big, powerful breeds.

The last room had a name on the door. Prince. The timer showed five hours and thirty minutes. Inside a blonde woman was curled up in a ball in the corner. Her body was scratched and bruised. In another corner was a huge Bullmastiff licking his paws. We watched in silence for several minutes and then the woman stood up and ran for the door.

"No Emma, not yet," muttered Jack.

The dog was on his feet and caught her as she was trying to tap in the combination number to open the locked door. He knocked her off her feet and bundled her to the floor. Then he stood over her. Jack switched on the speakers and we could hear Prince growling at her. Emma crawled back into the middle of the room. The dog followed and nipped at her ankles, then he bit her on the ass and pawed at her thighs, scratching her.

Emma surrendered and got into the position that the dog wanted her in. He aggressively mounted her, his erecting cock stabbing out. Then the woman screamed.

"Not my ass! Not in my ass! Not again!" Prince had clearly skewered the wrong hole but he didn't seem to care and he fucked her ferociously with the woman's screams filling the room. I glanced at Debbie and she shrugged.

"If anyone goes in there right now then Prince will think they are a threat and will defend his bitch."

"All these dogs are friendly to the men who work here," added Jack with his eyes fixed on Emma. "But I wouldn't dare enter that room right now. If Emma has any sense then she will have filled her ass with lube before going in there, but then it was over five hours ago and it sounds like he has already been up there at least once tonight."

We watched as Emma was sodomised by the massive dog. Occasionally we could actually see the cock hammering in. I started to imagine what it would be like to be one of these women when Debbie whispered in my ear.

"I have done this twice. They fuck you harder than anything you have ever experienced. Their cocks are all huge and they have such staying power. But that's not the thrill. It's the idea that you belong to them." Her fingers found their way to my clit and began to rub me. My thighs were slick with a mixture of Barney's come and my own juices that were flowing freely from me.

She pressed my face to the window and made me watch Prince bugging Emma. The woman was now kneeling compliantly for the animal that was using her body.

"She wants to be there," whispered Debbie. "All three of these women want to be exactly where they are."

I came easily and freely as Prince pulled his rod from Emma's tightest hole and she collapsed soundlessly to the floor. I turned and Debbie kissed me hard on the lips.

"You will love this, I can see it in you already, but wait a while longer," she said and Jack was nodding.

The thought of being with one of those dogs excited me so much I would have done anything to do it. But I trusted their judgement.

"One day and it will be soon, but not tonight," said Jack.

"You promise that I will get to do it soon?" I asked. They smiled.

"I want to see you in there just as much as you want to be in with one of those boys. But I want you safe."

As we walked back to the bar room I wondered how much longer Prince would keep Emma in his den.

I took Debbie back to my student room that night. We were tired out and fell asleep in each other arms. I woke in the morning with her snuggled up behind me, with one hand stroking my clitoris gently and a finger from her other hand very, very slowly slipping into my anus. I wriggled to show that I was enjoying it.

"Mmmmm, you like that do you baby?" she whispered into my ear.

"You are a kinky pervert." I whispered back.

"Me?" she giggled. "you were the one who came while she watched a woman being ravished by a big dog." I wiggled some more and moaned with pleasure. The image of Emma came into my mind and I started to breath harder as her fingers did their magic.

"You like that too, the idea of being in that room yourself, don't you?" she said as she rubbed my clit faster. I just moaned louder but the very idea was inflaming me.

"Naughty girl," she whispered. "You will wake everyone up by making that noise." She leaned out of the bed and picked up my panties from the previous night and stuffed them into my open mouth. I had put them back on to go home from the bar and Barney's come had leaked from my pussy into them. I could taste it now as her hand returned to my pussy. She slid two fingers into me and stroked my clit with her thumb. Her finger remained inserted into my ass.

"Just imagine being in one of those rooms. When I did it the first time the dog ripped away my clothes with his teeth. He scratched me and bit me. Then he fucked me, then he fucked me again, then again until all I could think of was being his slut. He took me in the ass too." At this point she slid her finger in and out of my ass several times before thrusting it deep and holding it in there.

I cam hard on her fingers, clamping my pussy and ass on her and screaming in ecstasy into the panties gag. She held me tight as the orgasm ripped through me, kissing the back of my neck.

I relaxed into her arms and she plucked the panties from my mouth before kissing me deeply.

“Your turn,” I said, but she shook her head.

“No time. I have to go and get ready for work. You can pay me back this evening” It was Saturday morning and she had her shop job to go to. I watched her dress and she smiled at me.

“It’s the busiest day of the week at the Bar. They will open up the dance floor.”

Then she turned serious.

“I’m so glad that you kept your promise. I know how curious you must have been.” She bent and kissed me again. “I’m so proud of you.” then she slipped out of the place silently.

I had no lectures or tutorials of course but I did lots of work anyway to keep my time free for when Debbie was not working. I even cooked her something to eat when she came back that evening.

Several of my flat mates had begun to realise what was going on but they didn’t care as Debbie was popular and in fact I suspected that some of them would have liked to be in my place. We changed into sexy short dresses to dance in and headed for the Bar.

I soon saw what Debbie had meant about it being the busiest day of the week at the Bar. We were there early and there were already a lot of people. Sharon had a couple of extra staff behind the bar and some guys who I knew worked there were keeping an eye on things to keep everyone safe.

A DJ was already in action and the dance floor was jumping. At this stage it just looked like any other club on a Saturday evening, apart from the dogs wandering around. But before long some of the women were being stripped by their partners or friends and were dancing in their lingerie or naked.

Debbie pointed out Penelope to me, she was dancing wildly and was soon down to just her black stockings so I guessed she was going to indulge in some dog sex soon. Debbie and I danced across to her to say hello. Penelope smiled in recognition.

“I’ve brought Horace with me tonight,” she shouted to us over the loud music. “He’s locked in one of the private rooms.”

“I’d love to meet him,” I shouted back and she smiled.

“I told Sarah about how you trained him about the black stockings,” explained Debbie.

“Oh, I’m so proud of that. Would you like a demonstration?” asked Penelope. I nodded eagerly. She collected her dress from where she had left it and slid it back over her head. Then she lead us to the room. Inside was a big black Labrador. He was very pleased to see us all, wagging his tail happily and sniffing at Debbie and myself but he was very well behaved. Penelope made him sit, lie down, get up. He was completely obedient.

“Now watch this,” said Penelope. She pulled her dress over her head to be naked except for the black thigh highs. The change in Horace was instantaneous. He barked at her and jumped up. She tried to get him to sit but he wasn’t interested in obeying her any more. He circled her, brushing against her legs and whining. She sat back on a handy padded bench and parted her legs. The dog immediately began to lick her pussy, lapping at her with long, fast swipes of his tongue while she sat

there moaning with pleasure.

“Oh that’s my good boy. Lick my pretty pussy for me.”

Horace stopped and barked at her several times before jumping up to land his forelegs astride her tummy. He shuffled forward to bring his emerging cock between her thighs. Penelope laughed;

“So you want to fuck me human style tonight do you sexy?” She played with his ears affectionately and he barked again, insistently. “OK, OK, if that’s how you want it it’s fine with me.” She lay back a little more and the dog again moved forward. He started to thrust his rear legs.

“Does he need a helping hand?” asked Debbie. Penelope shook her head.

“He knows what to do,” then she gasped as he found the spot and pushed his cock in her. “Good boy, good boy. Now fuck your mistress nice and hard.”

Horace eagerly obliged, taking her missionary style, something I hadn’t seen before. I liked the idea of this, being able to look up and see the face of the doggy lover was something I wanted to try too. Debbie and I sat together on the bed and played with each other while keeping our dresses on to avoid distracting Horace.

However he seemed very single minded and was giving Penelope a thorough seeing to, which was exactly what she wanted.

“Who is a clever boy then?” she panted. “Good boy to show how well trained you are. Good boy to fuck mistress so hard and fast.” She pushed back at the dog as he hammered into her and gripped the sides of the bench.

“Would you like to try him?” she asked me breathlessly as her dog fucked her. I eagerly nodded. “There is a bag over by the door with some more black stockings. Put on a pair but keep your dress on. Be quick before he knots me.”

I jumped off the bed and Debbie helped me slide the black nylons up my legs. Then she pulled off my panties before giving Penelope back her dress. The woman pulled it back on over her head and Horace looked puzzled. He jumped back off her. His cock was red and huge.

Debbie yanked off my dress and pushed me back on the bench as Penelope got off it. Horace needed no command. He was desperate to finish his fuck and I was now the target. He pounced and for the first time I felt a dogs soft belly fur on my tummy instead of my back and jumped as his drool dripped onto my breasts.

In a moment he was thrusting at me, eagerly searching for my hole and he quickly found it and drove the big swelling penis into my receptive wet hole. I cried out with delight as I looked up into the dog’s face. He was clearly very excited and this time wanted to make sure he was knotted before his partner escaped. I felt the ball bumping at my entrance and then into me.

I moaned like a whore as the dog knotted me and began to spunk in my cunt. Jetting his hot seed into me. I was right on the verge of orgasm when Debbie knelt beside the bench and whispered into my ear;

“With you in this position it’s easy for me to get at your ass.” I could feel her fingertip being wiped in the juice from my pussy and the dog come that was seeping from it. Then it slid into my anus and my mind exploded. I came with the dog pumping my pussy and my lover finger fucking my ass.

I bucked underneath the big dog, but there was no way he was letting me up. His cock throbbed inside me and I came again and then again.

After several minutes Horace bounced off me and went to lick his cock on the rug. I lay on the bench as Debbie almost wet herself laughing.

"You bitch!" I finally managed to gasp. That just made her laugh all the more.

"I think you are the bitch," she said, grinning. "You were the one being fucked by a dog!"

"Wow!" said Penelope. "I have to try that sometime soon."

"Whenever you like," winked Debbie. "Sarah, you better put the dress back on before Horace starts looking for a second helping."

We left the room together and headed back to the dance floor. It was even fuller than before and by now looked more like an orgy from ancient times than a modern day club.

I looked across the dance floor and it seemed that most of the women and a lot of the men were naked or almost so. Julie, the sexy blonde, was being fucked on all fours by a man but he moved aside as we watched and a dog took his place. A pretty brunette was naked except for her high heels and was being pushed around in a circle of men. They were fondling and groping her before pushing her on to another man, but she was laughing as they did so, clearly enjoying herself.

It seemed impossible to look somewhere without there being some kinky sexual act being performed. A woman fucked another on the floor with a strap-on dildo while a group cheered her on. Another woman was being sodomised roughly while a man gently kissed her and whispered in her ears.

"That's her husband," Debbie informed me.

The husband then slipped under his wife and she lowered herself onto his cock, impaling her pussy as the other man pumped her ass.

A woman was chased, laughing through the dancers and then seized and pulled to the ground. She pretended to struggle while her partner whistled over a dog. The animal took her hard and I watched mesmerised as the woman came and came again. Penelope got her hands and knees and found another dog to fuck her. Debbie smiled;

"Looks like she is intent on getting Horace jealous again."

Debbie and I wasted no time in joining in. Even though I had just been fucked by Horace, I still wanted more. All we had to do was get naked and start kissing each other passionately and we quickly attracted an audience. Hands guided us down to the floor and turned us to perform a 69 on each other. I was underneath and eagerly lapped her cunt. Debbie dipped her tongue into mine and then said loudly;

"She's still dripping with dog come," to a big cheer from our audience.

Debbie's hips were lifted up and I had to raise my face to carry on licking. Then something bumped the back of my head and I found that someone had brought a dog over to fuck Debbie. She let the

big mongrel mount her and I gazed up at the sight of her pussy being pounded hard by a dog's cock. I saw the cock swelling fast as it was driven up her and watched as the knot grew and then was pushed inside her. All the time Debbie was sucking hard on my clit and labia.

I waited and watched until his knot slid in and watched her pussy pulsate as the cock throbbed and spurting come into her. Then I licked her clit with a long sweep of my tongue and made her come. I ran my tongue back and licked the bit of the cock that I could see and the base of his knot. He seemed to like that and I think he drove his cock in even deeper.

I saw his balls and without thinking about the perversity of it I flicked out my tongue at them.

"Oh my god! She's licking his balls!" I heard a woman gasp.

"Let me see," said another and so I kept licking at them. Running my tongue around them so everyone could get a view.

"Oh god, that is the dirtiest thing I ever saw," said a man. "That's fucking amazing."

"They're sisters you know," said someone else.

"I wish my sister was like that," laughed a woman.

The dog pulled out and jumped to the side. His come gushed from Debbie's well fucked pussy and hit my face. I closed my eyes but opened my mouth and swallowed as much as I could. I lifted my head again and found her pussy with my tongue. I slipped it in and drank the mixture of his come and her juice direct from her cunt.

"Look at that!" cried a man in disbelief.

"That's so sexy, so fucking hot," said another. "I've got to have her."

Debbie and I were pulled apart and laid next to each other. My legs were spread wide and a guy got between them. He thrust straight into me and started fucking me as if his life depended on it. He didn't last long but he was followed by another, just as eager.

We were gang banged in the middle of the dance floor. Other people were having sex around us, others danced as we were used again and again. I reached out and found Debbie's hand and she squeezed mine.

"They're holding hands," said a woman. "That's so cute."

I have no idea how many men had me that night but when I began to feel sore and said "please no more" they immediately lifted me up and the last man to have me carried me to a seat out of the way. Debbie joined me a few minutes later and we watched as the orgy started to wind down.

Penelope was nowhere to be seen so we went to look in the room where Horace was. Sure enough she was there with Horace wildly fucking her. Another couple were on the bed, with the man taking the woman from behind so they could both watch. Horace was clearly determined to fuck any other dogs come out of his mistress's pussy.

Debbie and I went back to her bedsit and collapsed into bed together, swiftly falling asleep, naked in each others arms.

Sunday was the only morning that Debbie was able to have a lie in and we made the most of it. I brought her breakfast in bed, even if it was just toast and coffee. We listened to the radio and cuddled together, talking about everything that had happened over the last week.

However even though she had a lie in Debbie still had a job that day and she set off to waitress in a pub for midday, serving Sunday lunches. She and I met up later on but went to see a movie in the evening with some of my friends. Debbie told me that Sunday was usually a quiet day for the bar after the excitement of Friday and Saturday.

We called in again on Monday evening. It was not busy but that meant that we had the house dogs almost to ourselves. Sharon came over to check on how we had enjoyed the weekend.

"It was obvious that you were enjoying yourselves, but don't think you have to let them fuck you until you can hardly stand up," she scolded us.

That evening we had fun in the bar itself, taking it in turns to call over a dog and have it fuck us while the other watched. Each of us had three dogs over the course of the evening and dog come was still running down my leg as we walked up the stairs to my room.

The next day I did college work through the evening but the following night Debbie and I once again went into the bar. Sharon smiled at us as we went to get some drinks.

"You still want to try one of the dogs behind the red door do you?" she asked me. I nodded eagerly. "Well I'd like you to have some anal experience before I agree to let you into there. Those boys don't care too much which of your holes they fill. Have you tried it up the ass before with a man?"

"Not really," I replied. "Debbie has been sort of introducing me to the idea with her finger."

"We will be doing a demonstration about it in one of the events we have coming up but I expect you'd prefer to get started sooner than that. I think Debbie should take you to a room and show you. Take Bengy, his cock is a nice size for anal."

"And you thought that lessons were finished for the day," grinned Debbie. "Come on my student."

Sharon handed over a large bottle of lubricant from behind the bar and Debbie called Bengy to us. He was not a particularly small dog but as I had already found out, it wasn't always the big dogs that had the largest cocks.

We found an empty room and undressed each other while Bengy danced around us. Debbie kissed me hard on my lips and Bengy licked us from underneath. I wriggled, rubbing our breasts together and erecting our nipples. Eventually we parted and Debbie picked up the bottle.

"Lots of lube. You want him sliding in easily. A bit of discomfort can actually feel a bit good but you don't want to be in pain." She proceeded to squeeze some onto her fingers and rubbed it all around and inside her anus. I took the bottle and dripped some onto my fingers, and then I helped her to lube herself up.

"Mmmmm," she purred. "I like that."

Bengy was still lapping away at us, going from Debbie to me and then back again. "It's possible to do this missionary style but I think it's easier to do traditional doggy. It's also easier to have a helper if you are trying for anal rather than just taking pot luck which hole he goes in. I may need you to grab his waist to stop him thrusting in until I have him in my ass."

I nodded and she got onto her hands and knees on the floor. Bengy was eager by now and jumped straight on to cover her. Debbie lifted a hand and reached behind her.

“Hold him for a moment,” she said and I grasped him round his middle as she found his emerging cock and steered him into her ass. “Now! Let go!” she commanded and I released him. Straightaway he was pumping and Debbie squealed as his cock buried itself into her forbidden hole. I stood back and watched as my pretty girlfriend was sodomised by the willing canine.

Debbie continued to squeal and cry out as she took the dog’s cock. Bengy didn’t seem to mind the tightness of her bottom and pounded her happily. Debbie sank her top half to the floor and I tossed her a cushion. She seized it and hugged it to her as the animal did his best to push her across the floor with the power of his thrusts.

“His knot,” whimpered Debbie. “Oh God, his knot.”

I peered under her and sure enough his knot was pushed tight against her cheeks.

“Do you take it in?” I asked with a tremor in my voice.

“Sometimes,” she gasped. “If enough lube and if...oh God! Oh God!” She screamed as I watched the knot slowly disappearing into her tight ass. Bengy changed from the short, fast, stabs to several deep, long, thrusts and Debbie howled. I dropped to the floor and held her as the dog buggered her forcefully. The he stopped and held himself close over her and I guessed his cock was erupting inside her. Debbie was shaking and panting hard.

“My clit,” she begged “touch me there.” I found it easily, she was swollen and her pussy lips were puffy. The moment I touched her clitoris she convulsed as her orgasm hit her. I took my finger away while she climaxed and then, as she seemed to relax, I touched her once more and she instantly came again. Bengy’s cock and knot were filling her ass and she told me that he was still shooting off inside her. I made her come again and again before Bengy at last slide from her.

I took her onto the bed and held her in my arms, kissing her tenderly as she gradually came back to her senses. At last she turned to me and smiled;

“Your turn, sexy.”

To be continued?