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BEASTIALITY STORIES



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John Patrick was a billionaire entrepreneur who was in his 60s. He saw whatever there was to see and did whatever there was to do in his life, almost fulfilled, but his wife of 20 years left him with their children three years ago. To mend his loneliness John had brought a sex slave. Although he was actively involved in the BDSM community, he never brought that depravity into his personal life since no one was in his house. Now he decided to merge the two lives he was leading finally.

He purchased a 23-year-old fuck slave from a secret society he was familiar with and named her 'Luna.' She was supposedly kidnapped three years ago and was put through rigorous training that melted her personality. Now, she would obey whatever command given to her by people who owned her. She had scars from her inhuman training. The sides of her butt cheeks had a stab wound-type scar. Reportedly, two rods were pierced at that spot, and she was electrocuted. This was one of many mental and physical torture she lived through to become a perfect fuck doll.

John, however, gave her a collar and a tag with her name. He expected her to be a perfect 'fuck pet.' She lived up to her heavy price tag. John used to fall asleep to her sucking his balls or giving a rimjob. He had stuck his old wrinkly penis in all her three holes. Luna proudly satisfied all his kinks. She even started to fall in love with him. John, in turn, spoiled her. No matter her skimpy attire or if she was kept nude, she had the privilege to wear her socks with no repercussions, making her feel humane.

Luna also used to throw tantrums when some house workers walked in on their fuck sessions, although she understood her place in this house was beneath them and never scolded them. She used to make faces when they behaved in a way she didn't like. Several times, John punished her by letting the workers wipe her or have her lick their shoes or feet to establish the hierarchy. Luna was a brat in this lenient environment compared to her training facility. She developed this bratty character despite humiliating punishments.

Once, Luna completely scattered laundry clothes across the room and even shouted she hated him because the laundry guy had accidentally lost a pair of socks belonging to her. As punishment, she was paraded throughout the estate with nothing covering her body, not even her socks. The laundry guy dragged her leash with occasional whacks to her ass when she was stuffed. Once her shame parade concluded, she was made to drink the piss of the laundry guy.

A new rule was added: whenever she saw any worker, she would get into a puppy begging position, sitting on her toes with legs spread with hands in puppy pose, greeting her superiors.

Life seemed to be going smoothly, with Luna sometimes getting punished for her bratty behavior despite multiple warnings. Nothing too serious, just normal stuff, but John was almost hitting his old age and could not fuck her properly, and he had issues with his hip. His body was falling apart, and John could not give proper attention to Luna, his beloved fuck pet. He cared for her, so he decided to buy a dog that would play with her and keep her company.

So he brought a Husky with more 'wolf' in its breed, making it bigger than a normal Husky. The day Luna was introduced to Maximilian (Max for short). It was evident both hated each other instead of seeing each other as playmates. Both saw each other as a rival for the master's affection. John's plan backfired, and the two never got on common ground. Max would always bark at Luna, and Luna used to shoo Max away by throwing things at him. Both were beaten and punished, but they learned nothing, so John moved them into the same kennel.

Luna and Max chose opposite corners to sleep and maintain distance. A Husky is an intelligent

breed, so Max was properly trained and understood all the commands, but also, the dog was cunning. He would fake injury pretending Luna hit him, which would make Luna a 'bad girl' in the eyes of the master, which angered Luna, and she hated him even more. Still, both used to put master ahead of their hatred. They didn't quarrel in his presence, but John knew about their bickering.

So he introduced a new leash with two collars at two ends so that Luna and Max would be only one foot apart. What can you say? The old man was losing his mind as he grew old. Expectedly, the plan proved his worst as they both quarreled, and Max was about to bite Luna. So, she hit the dog so hard with a metal container that it broke Max's front leg. Master was furious with both of them, especially with Luna. He told her punishment was pending, and both were kept separate.

A few days after Max's leg was healed, Luna was brought into the master's room, and she was laid on her stomach on a small table. They strapped her hands and legs to the table firmly. Master proclaimed that this was a rape stand, and from this day onwards, he does not own Luna. She started to sob as soon as she heard this day forward, she would be fuck toy of Max and will obey the dog. The sadness turned to revolt.

Master continued, "I bought Max so that he can give attention that I could not due to my health, but you never understood that and fought with him constantly. It shows how poor I was in training you. So I will give you to Max. He'll fuck you and give you proper training to get rid of your bratty attitude."

Max was brought into the room and was forcibly made to fuck the bitch that injured him. The Husky was reluctant to mount her but knew to respect the commands. The moment he was pointed toward Luna's ass and was commanded to mount, he got on top of her and, with the help of workers, could find his mark. His animalistic pounding was nothing Luna had ever felt, and she started to moan loudly and orgasm multiple times before passing out as Max's knot entered her vagina. Once they were ass to ass, she regained consciousness to the laughter of her master, who enjoyed the mating thoroughly and demanded that they would mate for his entertainment every day.

Luna didn't sleep that day as she felt whatever humanity was left in her was pounded out by Max. The next day Luna was brought to the master's room as Max waited for his bitch. Luna's socks had a picture of Max printed on them. Her collar was replaced with another modern version where 'Maximilian's bitch' was printed in front with no tag. She had a headband with Husky dog ears. It was as if she was Max's property which, in reality, she was.

She was commanded to present her ass to her master. She to Max and presented her as she lowered her head to the ground. This mating went smoothly without the need for the rape stand. Although Max and Luna hated it, they obliged for their master's sake. Luna again passed out as Max shoved his knot and went ass to ass. He dragged her limp body as he went to his master to get a pat on his head.

From that day, Luna was lodged with Max, and she was to be with him no matter what and suck his dick whenever he mated and lap up whatever cum spilled on the floor.

Max disciplined her completely, and she obeyed her new master strictly.

On the day John passed away.

During the funeral, Max was fucking Luna as he howled about his master's death.

The End