

READBEAST

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It was late in the evening. Daddy's not home yet. "He must be stuck at work again," I sighed. I put his dinner in the fridge, so I can heat it up once he's home. I then flopped myself on the couch and continued my video game.

As I did, Bruce came out from the bedroom. He walked slowly and steadily towards me. "Hey, buddy!" I said in my baby voice. "Come here!" I called while I tapped the couch, telling him to sit next to me. He barked softly, then sat beside me. He looked a little sleepy but he seemed happy.

"Tired from the run we had, huh?" as I petted his head. "You're such a good boy running that fast." I complimented while rubbing his face aggressively with love. He loved it very much.

He then flopped himself beside me, whimpering all of a sudden. "What's wrong, Bruce?" I asked. He looked at me wonderingly. "You miss Daddy, huh?" I said as I softly petted him. He whimpered again. "It's okay. I miss him too." I replied. "He'll come home soon... Daddy works hard for the both of us." I added, as I grabbed his face. "That's why I get to be here with you." I told him with a smile on my face. He's happy again.

I got a little tired from playing the video game even though I felt like doing more. "Hmm..." as I thought to myself. "Heh, never mind. I think I've done a lot." I said to myself, as I scrolled over the missions I completed in the game. Thus, I decided to lay down on our bed. "Hey, buddy. Wake up." I spoke softly as I woke him. "Let's lay down on the bed, yeah?" I said to him, He woke up immediately and snuggled up to me before going to the bedroom. "Good boy" I praised him.

As I walked in, I saw Bruce laid down on his spot. I can tell he was pretty tired from today. He ran so fast when I was running with him. Bruce is a fit dog, so he needs to do something like that. Ever since Daddy got busy, we didn't get to play around much. I understood, although I did feel a little sad but I knew he wanted to be around. I wouldn't want him to feel like he had to. Since then, Bruce has been obligated to take care of me, especially my "special" needs. Daddy always reminded him to do so. I think Daddy loves it more knowing that I get to spend time with Bruce a lot.

I then wondered to myself. "He's been so good today, maybe I could do something,". Bruce is a big dog with a big length. It's bigger than Daddy's but Daddy doesn't mind it. He knows it too. In fact, both of them are big for me and they fit so well in my cherries. They made me feel good but I made them feel better.

I saw Bruce's length as he flopped onto his back. He has it big. I remember I cried when I took him for the first time. Daddy would kiss me every time to ignore the pain and praised me for how I did really well. It then slowly turned into pleasure. His eyes would go dark, just like Bruce. It feels like he's in power to do what he wants, what they both want. They truly turned me into a dirty girl ever since I got owned.

I went to the drawer where Daddy keeps our "toys" and took the vibrator and the small butt plug for me to use. I undressed myself and laid beside Bruce but in the opposite direction. I wet the butt plug generously and carefully put it inside my forbidden hole. Bruce's favourite yet Daddy's too. It slid in well and it felt so tight around the entrance. I laid on my back for a while, taking time to get used to it before I started. I then woke Bruce up.

"Come here, boy. Get around me." I commanded, as I directed him to get down from the bed and stand in front of my face. I positioned myself to his length and I saw how hard he was when he saw me naked. I was laying on my back just like Bruce before and put my head at the edge of the bed. I knew it was crazy to try taking his length for a deep throat but I've been wanting to try. I can tell

Bruce was breathing real fast. He knew what we were trying to do.

I rarely did this, even with Daddy. Whenever I agreed to it, Daddy would get excited over it. Maybe I was trying to see if I could take Bruce too. I can hardly take Daddy's but I realised that I was crazy enough to try Bruce.

"Come here, boy. Up with your paws." as I told him to position himself properly his length to my face. I laughed when it smacked my face. I can tell he was excited to play. As he put himself that way, I slowly stroked his length and felt every inch of it. "You're such a good boy. Let me reward you with this." I said. I carefully stroked him the way he liked it until I saw his cock coming out from his sheath. "Easy, Bruce. It's okay." I calmed him. He wobbled a little bit but I made sure he was stable enough to stand.

He sniffed my body and licked me. He then continuously licked my pussy. He felt a little more stable afterwards. I gave him soft kisses on his cock and stroked it the way he loves. As I was ready, I carefully put his cock in my mouth and positioned myself before I let him fuck my throat. I know how fast he could do it. Daddy and I trained him how to stop and go, so I hope to myself that I manage to do it too. I then got his cock in my mouth and slowly grabbed my vibrator that I put near me. Bruce has seen me use it before and he didn't seem to bother with the sound of it vibrating.

I patted his cheek gently to stop licking my pussy and it was wet enough, not just by him but itself too. I turned it on away from him, so he wasn't startled. He's such a good boy as he stayed put. I put the vibrator on my clit and felt it tingling so good on it. I then pat him twice on his body, signalling him to fuck my throat. He fucked me hard and I could feel it went inside my throat with each thrust. I tried to make sure that I positioned myself very well. I tried doing it how Daddy trained me to but it was too big for my small mouth to take. I pat his body three times to stop. He stopped right away but his cock still stayed in my mouth.

I took a moment to breathe with all I could. I didn't want to throw up but I could feel the drool on my face just dripping down from my mouth. My eyes began to water. "Oh, God. What did I get myself into?" I thought to myself. But I knew, there's no stopping until he cums. I didn't care about it that much anymore as the vibration on my clit felt so good at that moment.

I patted him twice again. He fucked me faster and harder each thrust this time. I gagged many times while he did that. My mind went all over the place, conflicted. I didn't know whether I wanted it to stop. My clit felt so good yet my throat was in pain. I could feel my cunt just gripping as I thought I felt it real close. My heartbeat just skipped and breathing was getting heavier. I then tapped his body three times again. He stopped and I took his cock off of my mouth. He immediately sprayed my face as I was already having a hard time breathing. His cum covered my face but mostly on my eyes.

"Oh my God. Bruce!" I laughed. "I can't see now because of you." I said, as I turned the vibrator off. He came jumping off from the bed. He sniffed me and licked my face. I giggled and patted his face. "Good boy, Bruce. Good boy." I praised as I slowly wiped the cum away from my eyes. He then walked out from the room, probably hungry after he got himself rewarded. I slowly got up from the bed and finally my sight cleared. I turned around and I saw...

"Daddy?"

I gasped. He smiled while leaning at the door. "Hi, baby girl." he greeted. His warm voice melted me. "I didn't know you're home already. I'm sorry." I apologised, frantically. He just smiled but I felt weird. His eyes darkened with his arms folded. "Is he mad at me?" I questioned myself. "Umm, let me get myself cleaned up and heat your dinner." I said while trying to get up. "It's okay", he replied.

"That can wait", he added. I gulped.

He looked at the vibrator on the bed. "Oh, no... I forgot to ask him." I thought. "Did you ask Daddy to use that toy?" he asked calmly but firmly. I went quiet for a second. "Uh..." I hesitated. "No..." I answered. "No, what?" he asked again. I couldn't look at his face. I was confused whether I was turned on or scared. That's Daddy's ability.

"No, Daddy. I'm sorry," I replied. "Good. Now, answer me properly again..." he commanded. "...while you look at me," he added. I looked up and stared at him. "Did you ask Daddy to use that toy, baby girl?" he repeated his question. "No, Daddy." I replied. "And do you know what this means?" he asked again. I genuinely got scared as he looked at me calmly but spoke to me with firmness. "Yes, Daddy." I answered. "Good," he replied.

He folded his long sleeves and came closer to me. His exhausted face turned into an excitement but it was shielded with his serious look. His eyes darkened. He then smirked at me. "Look at you," he said. "Such a dirty girl for Bruce," he added. "I'm proud that you could take him, but I'm disappointed in how you misbehaved." as he kept staring at me delightfully. "He must've seen me for a while," I wondered. He knew this is what he wanted.

"So..." he thought to himself. "Because you've disobeyed Daddy's rules, you know what you got yourselves into. Right, baby girl?" he spoke to me calmly. "Yes, Daddy." I answered. I got a little sad but I knew it was my mistake.

"Lay down, baby girl." he ordered. "I'm going to have you just like how Bruce had," he added.

"It's my turn."