

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Jon and Tammy were a typical married couple. Jon was a successful business man who owned a car dealership. Tammy was a stay at home wife. Who had always gotten what she wanted. Even growing up, she had always been pampered by her father. Tammy was a beautiful woman. With a perfect figure. And she knew it too. All of her life, she had used her body to tease any man into giving her what she wanted. Even at the Country Club they belonged to, guys were always approaching her, hoping they would score. This was always something that Jon had to contend with. Jon on the other hand wasn't perfect either. He had gotten into gambling at a local dog racing park. He managed to rack up a huge loan from his bookie. Jon was into him deep. Though Jon had managed to keep this a secret from Tammy. It was getting to the point where he had no idea how he could ever pay it back.

One day, Jon decided to leave work a ½ hour early. Which was a rare thing for him to do. Upon arriving home, he discovered Tammy, his beloved wife, in bed having sex with "one of those gentleman" from the Country Club. Jon was furious. His first reaction was to tare into this guy first. Then deal with Tammy next. Even as mad as he was. He realized that because of his gambling problem. He wasn't perfect either. So instead of making a big scene. He sternly escorted the guy out of the house. Then turned and looked at Tammy. She instantly started crying and begging him for forgiveness. Promising it would never happen again. "Again?" Jon replied. "How many times have you done this to me?" Tammy responded by saying "I'll be honest with you Jon. Over the years, I've been with 3-4 different guys from the Country Club." Jon's anger went through the roof. "I've always known you like to fuck. But this is in now way acceptable. I'm so mad right now, I don't even want to talk about. We'll deal with this latter after I calm down." Jon yelled at her. But, Jon's bad day was about to get worse.

After a short time, the doorbell rang. It was his bookie from the dog park. Luckily, Jon had answered the door. Tammy never saw the guy. Jon quickly told his bookie that they needed to go outside and talk. Jon closed the door behind him. And out onto the front yard the two walked. Jon already knew why this man was there. He wanted his money, and now. With a huge pit in his gut. Jon started pleading with his bookie. "I just don't have that kind of money right now. You have to give me more time." His bookie started to threaten Jon with various threats if he didn't pay up.

While the conversation was going on. Tammy had looked out the window. And was curious who this strange man was. So she stepped outside to see for herself. "Everything OK, Jon?" she asked. "Yes dear, everything is fine. You go back into the house." He said. Now the bookie instantly took notice at Tammy. The first glance left him speechless. She had it all. All wrapped up in one package. Her beauty radiated all around her. Glamorous, yet down too earth. Her body could be used as a mold for the perfect whore. He found himself spellbound. Instantly under her power. How could any man resist her? "That is one hot sexy woman you have for a wife Jon," the bookie said. Jon replied, "Ya, too sexy for her own good. As if I don't already have enough problems because of the money I owe you. I came home tonight and found her in bed with another guy. I'm so pissed off about it. I still haven't dealt with that problem either."

Suddenly, the bookie had an idea. He looked at Jon and said. "I'll tell you what Jon, you have two problems right now. And no answers. What if I was to tell you I'm willing to help you out with a solution?" Jon was desperate. "What do you have in mind," Jon asked. The bookie says, "Tomorrow, I'll arrange to have your wife picked up. With no prior knowledge to her. And no questions from you. She'll be back home before midnight. If everything works out. Your debt to me will be considered paid in full. Do we have a deal?" Since Jon was backed into a corner. He agreed.

The next morning, Tammy was busy going about her daily routine. At one point, she decided to pour herself another cup of coffee. Just as she entered the kitchen. She was violently attacked by two

large men. They grabbed her, threw her up against the wall and pinned her into place. Then bent her arms behind her back. And placed a black hood over her head. Tammy started screaming, "What are you doing to me?. What are you doing to me? Get out of my house before I call the police!" Both men started laughing. One of them says "Listen you fucking whore, you're in no position to call anyone. You're coming with us!"

Tammy was terrified. What are they going to do to me? Are they going to kill me? She started shaking from all the fear. They tied her hands behind her back. And secured the black hood covering her head. Tammy was helpless against her attackers. She couldn't move or fight against them. And she couldn't see. One of the men threw her over his big broad shoulder and they carried her outside. And threw her onto the floor of their van. Tammy once again started pleading with the two men. "Please, please don't do this!" The men just started laughing again and totally ignored her pleas.

Tammy's mind was racing with fear. She had no idea what was going to happen to her. After driving a few miles. And making a few turns, the van came to a stop. Tammy screamed out loud, "Where are we? What are you going to do to me!?" Once again, both men just laughed. They pulled her out of van by her legs. Then picked her up and carried her inside a building. Tammy heard a large steel door slam shut behind them. And heard the door getting locked. As they started walking again, she noticed that every footstep echoed through the building with an eerie sound. It was cold inside. So cold her nipples started poking through her bra and blouse she had on.

One of the men took notice. "Look at this" he said. "The whore's nipples are getting excited." Upon hearing this, Tammy's fear told her that whatever they had planned for her, it must be sexual in nature. Then she felt two hands begin to rub both of her tits. Then fingers started messaging her hard nipples. Soon both nipples were being rolled in between the man's large fingers. Then he started pinching and pulling on them. "Stop that!" She yelled. Again, both men laughed.

They entered a room. The man carrying her, set her down onto her feet. Sternly he tells her. "Wait here whore." Then he pinched and pulled her nipples once more. Tammy usually enjoyed this. But not under these circumstances. She was getting no enjoyment from it at all. All she could think about, was what these kidnappers planned on doing to her. The hood was still over her head. She heard one of the men get on an intercom system. A voice was heard, "What is it." One man says "We have the whore here now. She's waiting for you." The voice says, "Good! I'll be right down so we can get her ready."

Tammy was horrified from what she just heard. Ready!/? Ready for what she thought. Am I going to be tied up and raped by a dozen men. Over and over again? Tammy enjoyed sex. But not like this. She likes gentle foreplay. To be caressed and pampered. With soft music and a bottle of wine. Silk sheets on the bed where her and her man can make love together. This was not her idea of sex at all. This was barbaric! Her instincts told her to run, even though she couldn't see. Her mind didn't care. She tried to run. Instantly a large hand grabbed her arm and held her in place. "You're not going nowhere whore, not until the boss is done with you!"

She heard the door to the room open. A voice said, "Holly shit boys, isn't that a fine example of a woman? Look at the tits and ass on her. I bet she's responsible for half the masturbations in town. Wishing they could fuck the hell out of her all night long. Take that hood off so I can see if she's as pretty as the rest of her."

Now then, he already knew what she looked like. He had seen her the day before. The voice belonged to Jon's bookie. While one man held her firmly in place. The other man removed the hood covering her head. It took a few moments for Tammy's eyes to adjust to the light. Everything slowly came into focus. The room was all concrete. Walls, floor, and ceiling. With only two dimly lit light

bulbs on the ceiling. It was empty. With the exception of a wooden table in the middle of the room.

She thought, "Oh my God, is this where they are going to rape me?" She started to tremble again. She looked at her captors. Hoping to identify them. To her horror, all three were wearing Halloween masks. The ones that cover their whole head. They looked like scary mean dogs! All she could see was their eyes through the small openings in the masks. She started pleading again, "Please don't do this! Please don't hurt me! My husband will pay you any amount you want!"

The bookie started laughing behind his mask and says, "Bitch, he's already paying me what I want. And he's using that gorgeous sexy body of yours for currency." He started laughing again. Tammy was now not only scared out of her mind, but confused as well. Jon knows about this? She thought? Tammy had to ask. "My husband knows about this?" The bookie looked her straight in the eyes and says, "You're damned right he knows about this. Because of his uncontrolled gambling problem, he owes me more money than he'll ever be able to pay back. And as if he didn't have enough problems. His wife likes fucking so much, she let her out of control lust get the best of her. And got into bed with another man. And you, you stupid bitch, you let yourself get caught! So, you're here now for his payment and your punishment!"

Tammy couldn't hardly believe what she was hearing. She never knew that Jon even gambled period. Let alone owed that much money. She also knew without a doubt that she had been caught in bed with another man. But she never thought that Jon would do something like this to her. "Jon, you bastard," she thought to herself.

The bookie now barked out new orders, "Enough of this bullshit!!!! It's time to get her ready for what she deserves! Rip her clothes off!" While one bodyguard held her. The other ripped her blouse off. Then took both hands and ripped her bra in two. He then removed her shoes and stockings. Then reached up and pulled her pants down to her ankles and removed them. Next came her panties. He again used both hands and ripped them to pieces as he tore them from her body. Both of the bodyguards started getting hard just looking at her perfect body.

The bookie then gave new orders, "Bend her over the table and spread her legs!" With force, the two bodyguards dragged her over to the table and slammed her torso onto the tabletop. With her ass hanging over the edge. One held her head down sideways on the tabletop. While the other grabbed both legs and spread them apart. Firmly holding them in place. With the bookie standing behind her. He says, "Damn, you've got a nice pussy. I bet it pleases every cock lucky enough to fuck it."

He started to rub her pussy. Then inserts one, then two, then three fingers into it. Tammy started to squirm in response to the fingers in her cunt. "Hold her still!" he barked. He worked on her pussy until it was nice and wet. The bookie stepped back to admire the site before him. The two bodyguards had lost control of their cocks. Which were now throbbing and full of lust. Tammy was convinced that at any time, these three guys were going to start wildly fucking her. But it wasn't to be.

The bookie then says, "God Damn! Look at that ass! Spread those ass cheeks! I wanna see that tight asshole!" Since Tammy has never, ever in her life, had any kind of anal sex before. She starts pleading and squirming, "Please don't!, Please don't!" "Hold her down" he orders. His eyes were full of lust. While he stared at Tammy's seductive asshole. "Good God boys! Wouldn't you just love to take your hard throbbing cock. And drill that fucking hole!

The bookie then opens a drawer under the table. And pulls out a large butt plug. But this isn't an ordinary butt plug. He lays it on the table in front of her face as she continues to try and brake free from their grip. "See this?" he says, "This is a special butt plug that only I can control." He then

shows her a remote control device. "It's got two buttons" he says. He pushes the top button. Instantly, the butt plug starts to intensely vibrate, bouncing and dancing all over the tabletop. Tammy's eyes widened as she couldn't hardly believe what she was seeing. "He's not going to stick that into my virgin ass, is he?"

The bookie then points to a second button on the remote. And says to her, "If, at any time, you don't cooperate with me, I will push this second button." And that's all he said. Tammy was now really nervous and scared about the command that second button would make the plug do. The bookie disappeared from her view and walked behind her. The bodyguard was still holding her ass cheeks and legs apart. Her tight virgin asshole was exposed for him to do whatever he wanted to.

She felt something cold and wet touch her asshole as the bookie applied some lube. Soon, he took his finger and started smearing the lube around her waiting hole. Then, inserted his finger. Tammy felt a pain she had never felt before. She yelled, "Ouch, you're hurting me!" All three men laughed at her fruitless pleas. After working three of his fingers in. Next, the special butt plug was pushed into her asshole and locked into place.

"Let's test it" he said. The first button was pushed. The vibrations sent Tammy's ass into orbit. Her legs started to shake so bad, the bodyguard could hardly hold them. "Oh God! She screamed!" Her ass had never been stimulated like this before. She was in pain, and was helpless to do anything about it. But somehow, the pain in her ass, aroused her sweet pussy. The bookie kept a close watch. As soon as Tammy's ass started rising. He knew her pussy was searching for cock. He felt her pussy, it was getting even wetter with anticipation. He knew she was ready and turned the butt plug off. Tammy let out a sigh of relief as she searched for her next breath.

New orders came. "OK boys, time for the show." The bookie says. Tammy's mind was racing. She thought. Oh my God, are they going to fuck me,,,,,, in front of people!? It was a humiliating thought to her. The embarrassment of it all. The black hood was again placed and secured over her head. And again, the bodyguard threw her over his shoulder. With one last desperate plea. She started begging with the bookie. "Since you're going to fuck me any ways. Can't we just do it here? I don't want to be on display for a bunch of strangers!"

The bookie leaned over to the black hood and replied, "One, you're going to get fucked like you've never been fucked before. Two, there will be an audience. And they will be horny. As soon as they see us getting that perfect body of yours ready for the show. They will be out of their minds with anticipation."

Tears started dripping from Tammy's eyes. And the bodyguard could feel her body start to tremble. She sensed she was being carried down a long hallway again. Judging by the echoes of their footsteps. Then another door opened. They continued walking, soon, the echoes of the footsteps had been joined by another distant sound. She couldn't figure out what it was. It was just a bunch of noise. The strange sound got louder the farther they walked. They turned a corner. After which the strange sound was unmistakable. It was the sound of barking dogs! And lots of them! Tammy's heartbeat increased ten fold.

What's going to happen to me? If these perverts were going to fuck me. They would've already started by now. Are these bastards going to let my pussy be gang raped by a bunch of dogs!? Her moist pussy was quickly drying up at the thought. I've got to figure out a way to escape before I'm ravished by those beasts.

Another door opened. The barking got even worse. They must be in the same room as the dogs now. The noise was deafening. Some of the dogs started growling. Tammy was now petrified at the

thought of what might happen to her next.

The bookie barked out, "Get her into position! It's time for her to get fucked whether she wants it or not!" The bodyguard flipped her over and threw her to the cold floor. As she landed, she felt something hit her stomach. Her torso was being held up off the floor. She then felt a strap go over her back as she was secured to the support. Her legs were stretched out behind her. Then each bodyguard grabbed a leg and shoved them forward. Causing her knees to bend. This put an arch in her back and caused her ass to be up in the air higher than her torso. Then they spread her legs wide. She felt two straps go over each calf. And felt them being tightened up. Securing them to the floor. Both arms were then pulled out in front of her. Again, two straps were placed around each arm and secured. Tammy was now totally and helplessly pinned into place.

She frantically tried to move. But it was no use. All she could do was move her head and wiggle her ass. She heard one of the bodyguards say, "Hey boss, this is going to be an unbelievable site. Watching a fucking like this." All three men laughed at the comment. All of the dogs were still barking and some growling as they stared at Tammy's helpless body. Tammy's mind finally came to grips with the situation. She now knew that her tender pussy was more than likely going to be fucked by everyone of these dogs. She just hoped that she would live through it. She didn't know a whole lot about dogs except for two things. They can be horny as hell. And the bigger the dog, the bigger the cock. And these all sounded like big dogs. There's no way those massive dog cocks are going to fit inside my pussy without tearing it to pieces.

The bookie ordered the bodyguards to remove the black hood covering Tammy's head. Half laughing he said, "The bitch might as well see what she is in for." Tammy looked around the room and couldn't believe her eyes. She was in the middle of the room. Helplessly tied down. In front of her there were 12 big cages in a semi circle. Each cage contained a large dog. About every breed imaginable. All of them were barking and growling. Just like untamed beasts. The bookie was standing in the middle of it all. And holding two remotes in his hands. She then noticed in the darkness, faces.

The whole scene caused a wave a fright to go through her body. The bookie begun to speak again. "Here's the deal. You see, all 50 of these people are clients of mine. They were invited here because they are special. They have always been good about paying their debts to me. I asked all of them if they would like to see a special show. I told them I had a bitch in heat who needed servicing. Hell, 6 of the men came up to me and said they knew you. Jon's wife. They voiced their excitement to being here today. All 6 admitted that for a long time now. That they had always fantasized about fucking the shit out of that hot sexy body of yours. But not today I told them. Human's don't fuck bitches in heat. Only dogs do."

He then walked over to Tammy. He pulled a spray bottle out of his pocket. Looking into her fear ridden eyes. He says, "What I've got here is a hormone spray from a female dog in heat. Dog breeders use it to get the male dog excited and ready for breeding. You already look like a bitch in heat. So you might as well smell like one too!" He then went around behind her and liberally sprayed her pussy and ass. He then ordered his bodyguards to get the dogs ready. Each cage had a small spray nozzle on top. Soon, this same hormone spray was coming out of each nozzle. The dogs instantly started going crazy. They were sniffing the air, some started running around in circles trying to find a way out. Some tried digging under the wire cage. They were all turned into sex craved beasts. All they wanted was to find that bitch in heat. Some even started dripping pre cum from the anticipation.

He looked at Tammy's again. "Don't forget about that special butt plug in your ass. You already know about button number one. Button number two is for if you don't behave yourself. You're gonna

stay tied down and be treated like a total slut. That sexy body is gonna be raped and breed by every one of those dogs. If I hear any complaining. The second button will be pushed. This special butt plug has two electrodes on the outside of it. That will send a powerful electrical shock up your ass. Oh, there's no low setting. You'll get full voltage every time." Tammy was too scared at this point to even twitch, let alone speak anything.

"Ok everyone, let the breeding begin!" he said. He pushed the first button on the second remote. The door on one of cages opened up. Out came a German Shepherd. His nose was leading the way. Going straight to Tammy's waiting pussy. He licked it a couple of times and started humping the air. There was no way he was going to wait any longer. He jumped onto Tammy's back. He frantically started humping his bitch trying to find his mark. On the third thrust he felt his red hot cock barely enter her hot pussy. He paused for 1 second. Then with one massive thrust he drove his dog cock home. He started fucking Tammy's pussy as hard and fast as he could go. Tammy couldn't hold back. She let out a massive scream from the violence going on in her once sweet pussy. His cock was in 8" deep. And growing by the second. Soon it was 2" thick. Violently being thrust in and out. The Shepherd lost control and his cock fell from Tammy's pussy. Without pause he lunged forward. Striking the side of your little ass. The next stroke found it's mark again. And he rammed his fully swollen cock all the way in. Tammy's pussy had never been fucked like this before. Her body had no idea how to deal with the abuse it was taking. Tammy shook her head from side to side, "NO! NO! NO! she screamed. But nobody cared.

The Shepherd still had one more goal. His tennis ball sized knot still had to be buried home. Up to this point. Tammy thought she has taking everything the dog had to offer. It felt like her pussy was being ripped to shreds. His knot started pushing its way in, but to no avail. Her pussy was too tight. The Shepherd was not going to be denied of his prize. He firmly wrapped his front legs around her waist, squeezing her even more. His claws started tearing into her tender flesh. His trusts got harder and faster. She didn't want to give in to her impending doom. The thought of having a wet slimy dog cock in her body. Was making her sick to her stomach.

But Tammy's situation was about to take another turn. Her pussy was loving this violent fucking. It had never been fucked this hard before. She was losing control. Her pussy wanted it all. Unconscious of her actions. Tammy instinctively pushed her slutty cunt back against the huge mass. With one last thrust to go. The bookie turned on Tammy's butt plug. Just as his huge knot was rammed home. The combination of the massive penetration and vibrations sent Tammy's body into spasms. Every muscle contracted and shook at the same time. Her nipples got rock hard. The Shepherd kept on driving his cock and knot in as far into Tammy's pussy as he could go. She swung her head high up into the air as if to scream, but nothing came out. Quickly, her body gave her the biggest and best orgasm she had ever had. The butt plug was turned off, and the Shepherd has completely knotted and tied into Tammy's pussy. Hot streams of dog cum started filling her pussy. She could feel one gush of cum after another.

Tammy's mind was in conflict with itself. On one hand, this whole thing was wrong and disgusting. But she couldn't deny the fact that her pussy loved it. She could feel a stream of warm cum running down the inside of her thigh. With her pussy now full of his seed. Technically, and by all accounts of nature. She was definitely now, the Shepherds bitch. Twenty more minutes went by and the Shepherd pulled his drained cock from his newly bred bitch.

One of the bodyguards quickly grabbed the Shepherds collar and put him back into his cage. Tammy was beyond herself, her pussy was throbbing, her skin was stinging from the dogs claws. The butt plug was making her little virgin asshole sting as well. But the bookie showed no mercy. The next cage door opened up. Out came a Rottie. He was already so horny, his cock and knot were swelling up already. He had so much cock hanging out, he could hardly run. Without breaking stride. He

mounted the bitch in heat. And with one long powerful stroke. He drove his cock, knot and all into Tammy's throbbing pussy. She looked up at the bookie, "You bastard you!" He then pointed to that second button for the butt plug. It was a warning to her. She put her head down and took the second fucking. Her pussy was soon being filled again. His cock and knot were like magic on her G spot. Another huge organism rocked her body.

And so it continued, dog 3,4, and 5. Everyone of them fucking Tammy fast and hard. Dog cum and pussy juice were now constantly dripping from her over worked bitch hole. The intense constant fucking was beginning to affect her mind. She had to ask herself, "After this, will any man ever want to have sex with me again. Or will I have to accept the fact. That the only thing I'll be good for. Is a bitch for dog cocks too fuck."

Every now and then, her butt plug was turned on. And every time it was, her asshole would uncontrollably clench around it. Just as her pussy was being forced open by another cock. She was starting to come to terms with the fucking she was receiving. She had never had this many organisms in such a short period of time in her life. Even though her pussy was sore. It started to anticipate the next dog cock with eagerness. Her pussy was swiftly being transformed into a perverted breeding hole. Begging and lusting for more abuse. Hoping the next cock will rape and fuck even harder.

By now she had totally forgotten about the 50 people watching her get gang banged by the pack of dogs. Worried that the dog cum had maybe diluted Tammy's scent. The bookie sprayed on more hormone juice. As he walked away, he said, "I want to make sure you're good and ready for dog number 6. You're in for one hell of fucking this time bitch."

As Tammy heard the next cage door open, she looked up to see what the bookie meant. Oh My God! She thought. It was a huge Great Dane! The biggest dog so far. As he came bounding toward her. She looked at his sheath. It was far bigger than the other dogs she had fucked so far. Even his nut sack was bigger. His cock and knot must be huge! She was totally frightened by the thought of this Dane fucking her. She envisioned her pussy being stitched back up after he was done with her.

Just like the first 5 dogs. The Dane wasted no time. He made one upward swipe with his huge tongue. Even going into the crack of her ass and across the butt plug. She was quickly mounted. In fear, she once again desperately tried to get free from her restraints. But no luck. She braced herself for the huge Dane. His cock was already 6" out and 1 ½" thick. And it wasn't even close to full size yet.

Since the Dane was taller than the other dogs. As his cock was probing for a hole to fuck. It kept sliding up and into the crack of her ass. Once in awhile it would just barely brush against her open pussy. Oh My God she thought. She could feel how big his cock was every time it ran up the crack of her ass. Suddenly, she was thankful for that butt plug. At least her virgin ass has protected. The Dane kept trying to find his bitch's hole. Twice he stopped and licked her and tried again. His frustration was mounting.

The third time he must have realized he was too high. So he bent his hind legs to get a lower aim. Tammy could feel his big wet cock stabbing around her defenseless pussy. But she couldn't move. Fate was in control now. Suddenly, his strokes became shorter and quicker, as his cock started zeroing in on her bitchy fuck hole. Knowing he had now found his mark. The Dane thrust his hips upward as hard as he could. The force would have lifted Tammy off the ground if she wasn't already tied down. In that one thrust, he drove his 1 ½" thick, 8" long cock deep into her pussy.

Tammy arched her back and threw her head back. The Dane was totally out of control. He was

overdosing on canine lust. He was ramming his cock into her with all his might. Tammy's knuckles were turning white as she griped the handholds. Bracing herself for the next brutal thrust. "UUUnnnngh, OONNNGH, UUNNH, OOUungh, OOhhhh, OooooohH!!!!" She screamed. Her eyes were clinched shut. Her head was bouncing back and forth onto her shoulders. Matching the speed and rhythm of the Dane's hard thrusting cock.

But, the Dane was long from being done with her. He kept slamming in more and more cock. It was now 2" thick and still growing. 10" long with more to go. Tammy's once glamorous high society body, was getting violently and brutally raped and fucked by a monstrous Great Dane.

Finally, this must have been what the sexually perverted crowd paid to see. Hysterically, they begin to cheer, clap, and yell. "Yeah! Yeah! FUCK THAT BITCH!!!!, Make her pay! RAM THAT COCK!!! FUCK THAT SLUTTY FUCKIN WHORE!!! FUCKIN HIGH CLASS CUNT!! GIVE HER WHAT SHE DESERVES!! POUND THAT FUCKIN BITCH!!!!!"

The bookie kept raising his arms in the air. Egging the crowd on. He wanted to fill Tammy's head with demoralizing thoughts and demands. Intentionally attempting to break her will and decency. It was a turn on for him. To take a high class, beautiful, sexy woman. And force her to act like a cock craving whore against her will.

With each dog that fucked her. With every new drop of hot dog cum. With every cock and knot lodged deep into her heavenly body. Tammy was swiftly falling down the ladder of society. Soon, she'll only be known as a hot sexy slutty dog bitch. Only good for breeding.

Tammy opened her eyes and glared at the bookie in a dead stare. While the Dane continued to assault her swollen pussy. The look on her face. Was a mix of despair, hopelessness, shame, humiliation, and submission. The intense stimulation of his massive cock in her pussy. Was beginning to brainwash her mind. Primeval thoughts were clouding her judgement. As the large hairy beast fucked her like a true primeval bitch.

But now, Tammy's pussy was starting to have regrets. Tammy started praying to herself, "Please make it stop growing!" The Dane kept up the pace. Deeper and deeper he went. He now had 12" of cock in. His knot was next. It had barely started to swell at this point. But it was still larger than a baseball. It began to push into her pussy. On queue, the butt plug was turned on again. For an instant, as her muscles contracted in response. The Dane forced his knot into her. And started wildly humping her. Tammy cried out, "FUCK! FUCK!, FUCK!" as her breathing became heavy and labored. His cock was now 2 1/2" thick, and his knot felt almost as large as a softball. The Dane's cock began to milk hot cum from his large balls.

Tammy thought her sweet pussy could have never taken a cock and knot this big. Toying with her, the bookie turned the plug off. Then back on again. Her muscles contracted. The Dane started his humping all over again. "You Fucking Bastard. I hope you go to Hell!" she yelled. The bookie had heard enough. He pushed the second button. A massive electrical shock went through Tammy's ass and body. The voltage found its way into the Dane's cock as well. Hopelessly tied together, they both started to shake uncontrollably. The Dane was desperately trying to free himself. But they were both tied down. His huge knot just kept pulling away at Tammy's pussy. The shock continued. Tammy couldn't even speak, she was about to pass out. The vibrator was turned on again. Both buttons at the same time. Tammy's body exploded into one massive multiple organism. The Dane's cock responded the same. Neither one could stop cuming. 5 minutes later. The plug was turned off and the Dane allowed to shrink down and go back to his cage.

Dogs 7,8, 9,10, and 11 had their way with her as well. Tammy's pussy was so stretched out now.

They had no trouble inserting their cocks and knots. It took another 2 hours of hardcore fucking. The bookie could tell that Tammy was really starting to struggle now. She looked like she was going to black out any second. These large furry beasts had been ruthless on her body. Every dog callously bred her like a sex craved cold blooded monster. Her pussy was still giving her organisms with each dog. But they didn't seem to be as big as they had been.

He asked her if she was thirsty? She nodded her head yes. He placed a cup under her pussy and let it fill up half full of dog cum and pussy juice. "Here you go," he said. She replied with a stern, "FUCK YOU!"

The bookie was somewhat put back at her response. He looked at her and said. "I try once to be nice to you. And that's the thanks I get? Well,,,, I think it's time to teach you a new lesson. Maybe then you'll be grateful when someone tries to show you some compassion. You know,,,, I'd be willing to bet that, that tight little asshole of yours has never fucked. Yes, there's the butt plug. But I mean really fucked. Fucked proper with a hard thick cock. With 175 pounds of wild beast behind it. Forcing his large beastly cock into that tight unwilling hole. Bet you're getting horny as hell. All tied down with your sexy little ass in the air. Knowing the next cock is going up your ass.

The bookie turned to the crowd of paid spectators. "So, what do you think? Should we see if that sweet sexy ass likes cock as much as her new doggy cunt?" They all responded with gusto. "FUCK HER IN THE ASS!!!! FUCK HER IN THE ASS!!! LET'M RAPE THAT LITTLE SHIT HOLE! YEAH! LET'S SEE HOW MUCH COCK THAT ASS CAN TAKE! I WANNA SEE A STREAM OF CUM POURING OUT OF THAT FUCKER!"

The bookie put a finger on his chin, "Let's see, if I recall, that Dane sure seemed to want that ass of yours. It took him four tries to find that wet pussy. He always kept going for that ass? Yes,,,,, I've made up my mind. Your virgin ass is in for a treat. That Great Dane is gonna force your puckered little hole into submission. You're gonna get a 12" dog bone up your ass. We all hope you'll be screaming at the top of your lungs. You and everyone else thinks you have a perfect ass. In my book, it ain't perfect until it proves it can take a hardcore fucking. So,,,, you ready to get your ass raped?"

Tammy started pleading, "Please, Please, No, Not that, Not my ass! I BEG YOU! Haven't you seen enough!" He smiled at her and replied, "Oh heavens no. Don't you know? Watching a bitch get fucked in the ass with a dog cock is the hottest thing there is! And the bigger the dog cock is, the better! But one thing I'm sure of, he won't be able to get his big knot in there. Your ass is much too small for that. I can guarantee you though, the rest of that huge cock of his is definitely going in. God I'd hate to be you right now!"

He when went behind her and pulled the butt plug out of her ass. And he wasn't gentle about it either. "Damn that Hurt!" she yelled. "Hey bitch, that's only a tickle compared to what's coming," he replied. Tammy at this point was about totally spent. She was exhausted from all the organisms and pain. Her vision was getting blurry again. Her head felt like it was a spinning top. "How much more can I take?" she thought to herself. "There's no way my ass will be able to take that Dane's huge cock."

As the bookie was about to release the Great Dane. He snickered and said, "Get your tight little asshole ready bitch! Here he comes!" And he opened the cage's door. The Dane was quickly behind her. And started licking her unprotected, exposed asshole. Tammy found herself in turmoil. For some reason, she liked the feel of his tongue. The Dane knew this little asshole was his for the taking. It's almost like he remembered how good that pussy was. But assholes are even tighter. He again mounted Tammy. No need to aim low this time. Like before, his cock was 1 1/2" thick and sticking out of it's sheath just a little. Tammy felt his furry sheath and protruding hard bone going up and down

the crack of her ass. Desperately trying to find her asshole. There was something about his soft and furry sheath rubbing up and down her crack that felt intriguing and good too.

The anticipation and not knowing when he would find her frail hole, somehow turned her on as well. She just couldn't believe she was feeling this way. Knowing that sooner or later. This Dane would be burying his cock all the way up her ass. The Dane was getting closer. Three times she felt his hot bone hit just to the side of her asshole. With her ass cheeks spread, her defenseless hole had no place to hide. Since she could move a little bit in her restraints. She thought of a plan. Maybe if I wiggle my ass around, just enough, try to guess where his bone will hit next. He'll keep missing his target. Get frustrated and quick trying. The game was on.

She kept wiggling and he kept poking. His bone was hitting circles around her asshole. A couple of times he came very close. But Tammy managed to wiggle away just in the nick of time. But fate was not on Tammy's side this day. Eventually she guessed wrong. On the next poke, she had managed to line up her tight little virgin asshole directly in the Dane's path. The Dane felt the tip of his bone start to penetrate her hot tiny hole. With not even a multi second of hesitation. He rammed his boney cock into her virgin ass. On the first thrust, he was 6" in. Tammy let out a blood curdling scream. "OOUUUUUCH! OOOHH GGOOD! OH GOD! Somebody help me!!!! He's gonna kill me!!!"

Her little ass had been unwillingly forced open. The Dane was in heaven. Her virgin asshole was tightly squeezing around his hot bone. Thrust number two, and he was 8" in, and starting to swell. Thrust number three, and he managed to get in a total of 10." Even this fast, his cock had swollen to over 2" thick. Her ass was so, so, tight. Getting no time to adjust to his size. Tammy's pain was unbearable. She thought she was literally going to die. She kept on screaming at the top of her lungs. But like before, nobody cared. Someone yelled out. "TAKE THAT COCK BITCH!!! JUST TAKE IT!! HE'S GONNA FUCK YOUR ASS RAW!

They just wanted to watch her get the fucking of her life. On thrust number four, the Dane slammed all 12" of his cock up Tammy's ass. Two more thrusts later and it had already swelled to it's full 2 1/2" thick! The Dane began to pile drive his cock into her ass. His knot was now slamming up against her asshole. He must have thought the faster he thrust his cock up her ass. Maybe he could knot his bitch. Harder and faster he tried. But her ass was too tight. The Dane tried everything. Long strokes, short strokes, fast, slow, and everything in between. After 15 minutes of this hard anal fucking, Tammy's anal pain began to subside.

The Dane kept pounding his huge cock into her ass. 5 minutes later, Tammy actually felt what could only be described as pleasure coming from her once virgin ass. Suddenly, Tammy felt like what can only be described as a wave of pleasure race through her body. It made your legs and knees start to shake and tremble. She wanted that cock out of her now! But at the same time, she wanted even more cock up her ass. She didn't know it, but Tammy had just experienced her first anal orgasm. Her ass had adjusted to this 2 1/2" thick, 12" long dog cock. Just like her pussy before. Her ass had surprised her and betrayed her as well. The Dane fucked her ass for 25 solid minutes. But just could not get his knot in there. But soon, he was filling her ass full of dog cum. Her ass was just so tight. He just couldn't stop cuming

After Tammy had survived her first ass fucking. The feeling in her ass was indescribable. She really didn't care what the bookie did to her anymore. For now at least, she was just a bitch for the dogs to fuck. Now they had two fuck holes to breed. She just didn't care. Cage number 12 opened up. The grand finale, a humungous Mastiff. Was let loose. Both of her holes were totally open for him. She didn't care. Let him pick one. He mounted her and his huge mass covered up her body. Everybody knew that somewhere under all that dog. Tammy was about to get another good dog fucking. He found her pussy. Five minutes later, he had all 14" of his cock buried deep into her throbbing pussy.

Even though it had swollen to 3" thick. It didn't matter. Her pussy had bigger knots than that easily being pushed in and out numerous times during the last of its fuckings. This dog even managed to get his knot in before it swelled. Getting as large as a softball. His balls were just as big. Tammy was his bitch. Hopelessly tied. He continued to pump more dog cum into her. It took him 30 more minutes to drain his cock and balls.

The bookie was very pleased with his bitch's performance. He raised his voice so all 50 people could hear him, "Folks, I think you would agree with me that our new bitch here has performed well (they all started clapping), All 12 dogs have breed her. But the Dane was even luckier. He got to fuck her ass as well. But I have a dilemma. You see, I promised the bitch's husband that I would only have her for the day. It's only 8:30 in the evening. And officially, the day ends at midnight. Her home is only a ½ hour away. That leaves 3 more hours in question. So,,,,, my friends, do I take the bitch home now? Or continue the breeding for another 3 hours?" All 50 people in unison, chanted "Breed Her!, Breed Her!" "As you wish" he said.

For the next 3 hours Tammy was continuously fucked. All of the dogs were randomly let loose. Her pussy was so stretched out that no dog could any longer tie with her. They pumped in more cum. And pulled out. And the next dog would slam his cock and knot in. Instead of 20-25 minutes per dog. It only took each dog about 5-10 minutes to give their bitch another fucking. Tammy's ass was not to be ignored either. Any dog who's knot was at least smaller than a tennis ball. Managed with some force, to get their knot into her ass as well. One dog slammed his cock, knot and all up her ass. Before his knot swelled to as big as an orange. He slowed things up a bit. Nobody kept count how many times Tammy's pussy and ass were dog fucked that day. One sure thing was this. Her status as a Trophy Wife at the Country Club. Had been ripped to shreds.

While Tammy was busy all day, playing her role as a bitch in heat. To pay off Jon's gambling dept. Jon was home all night. Staring at the clock and getting worried. God, he thought. What are they doing to her that is taking this long? At 11:55 PM. The doorbell rang. Jon opened the door. The two bodyguards were standing on the door step. One was holding Tammy across his arms. Jon couldn't believe his eyes! What did they do to her! She was totally naked, except she was wearing a diaper. Her hair was all matted. Her thighs, legs, stomach, and back were all covered with welts and scratches. She couldn't hold her head up or open her eyes. But at least she was still breathing. As the bodyguard let Jon take his wife from his arms, Jon was full of questions. He first asked, "Why is she wearing a diaper?" The bodyguard firmly replies, "the Boss didn't want his car seats messed up. He also wanted us to relay two things. One, your gambling debt is considered paid in full. And two, he hopes you go into debt with him again soon. Because your wife is one hell of a fuck. Goodnight Sir."

Jon was feeling so guilty. He took Tammy up to bed. He couldn't help but noticed the odd smell from her. He laid her on the bed and slowly removed her diaper. There was dog cum leaking out of her ass and pussy. Her pussy was all red and swollen. He rolled her onto her stomach and checked out her ass. There was a steady stream of dog cum still leaking out. Her once tight little asshole was still gaping wide. You could easily fit a golf ball in with no resistance. He cleaned Tammy up as best he could and put her to bed. Tammy stayed in bed for 5 days. He brought her food, but she never spoke a word to him. Jon figured she would maybe never speak to him again after what he put her through.

On the 6th day, a Saturday morning. She called for him from her bed. "Jon I want to speak with you," she said. Nervously, he walked up the stairway. "Yes honey?" She started speaking, "I'm going to make this short and simple. I now know you have a gambling problem. And I know it's hard to just up and quit. So,,,,, here's the deal. I'll let you keep gambling under these two conditions: One, you must go out and buy me a full grown, large breed male dog. And make sure he hasn't been fixed! Second, I want you to drop whatever it was you were doing. I demand this instant. That you fuck me

in the ass good and hard. Tammy threw the covers off to the side. Rolled over onto all fours and stuck your ass high up into the air. Come on Jon! Let's find out if you're any good at ass fucking! And don't be gentle. I won't break. RAM THAT COCK UP MY ASS!

Part Two

Tammy still wasn't quite sure about how she felt. Her mind and body were locked into a hopeless tug of war. She tried her best to convince herself. That she is a proud sophisticated woman. An example of a fine trophy wife. The typical country club type. But at the same time, she couldn't deny the sexual pleasure. After all, she had strayed on her husband a couple of times. And she had recently discovered. Dog cocks or not, she loved the feeling of a well-hung dog. Knotting himself into her. And filling her up with his hot cum. And never in a million years, did she think she would ever try, not to mention and like, anal sex. Tammy will never forget that fateful moment. When that Great Dane forced his big cock into her virgin asshole. Then discovering that there is such a thing as an anal organism.

The dark side of her, loved the feeling of being hopelessly trapped under a large dog. Being at his mercy. Taping into a sadistic, primeval animal instinct she never knew she had. With no way of reasoning with him, he's a dog. Who's going to fuck his bitch no matter what. If the bitch can't take it. Too bad, she's going to get fucked anyway. Little by little, Tammy's sexual desires started winning her over. She more and more realized that she loved to get fucked. More than anything else. Forget about keeping up appearances at the country club. That ship has sailed. Most of those other women maybe need the same thing. They just don't know it. Tammy was the same way. She didn't know how much she would like it. To get fucked good and hard. Until she was forced into it. All those dog fuckings changed her life forever.

Jon had fulfilled his promise. He had gotten a large male dog for Tammy. So he could keep on gambling. The dog was a mixed breed. Well behaved, and came equipped with all the doggy goodies. Tammy had to train him to fuck her. At first, the dog didn't seem to have a clue, as to what to do. Tammy would strip down naked. Get down into the "canine" breeding position. And it was as if the dog thought she wanted to play. He would lick your wanting pussy. Then walk away. Thank God Jon was around to fill your desires. While Jon was at work, Tammy would try at least once every day. To get the dog to fuck her. Even playing with his cock didn't seem to give him the full picture of what he could have. He had a willing and wanting pussy just waiting for him to ravish.

Tammy had been trying for almost a month now. She was craving the feeling of a dog cock punishing her pussy. She needed dog cock, and needed it bad. Tammy even had dreams at night. Dreaming of being wildly fucked by a large dog. Some of her dreams had her tied up again. With no place to go, but into the world of being a dog's bitch. Every time Tammy would run some arraigns or go to the park. She would look at other people's male dogs. Stare at their furry sheaths. And then wonder how big their cocks are. Then finding herself wishing she could and would, find out.

Tammy was now like a true bitch in heat. All she could think about was getting another dog cock into her aching pussy. That's when it hit her. "Bitch in heat." She remembered during her abduction, the Bookie had used a special spray. Made from the hormones or whatever it was, from a female dog in heat. She found a source on the Internet and swiftly placed her order.

Tammy was overwhelmed from anticipation, the day her special spray arrived. This stuff has got to work, she thought to yourself. One way or another, that damn dog is going to fuck me.

Her pussy juices were already flowing. In hopes that finally, she would feel another dog cock stretching out her pussy. Making way for that glorious knot too fallow. Tammy laid a thick rigid rug down on the floor. She wanted something that would allow the dog to get maximum traction. Making sure his feet didn't slide around as he tries to take control of his bitch. She wanted to make sure, the dog had every advantage. She even placed the rug into the corner of two walls. Her head would go into the corner. This way, she had no way of getting away. Tammy wished she had better provisions for this. Like that bench she was tied down to during her abduction. But, she had to do her best with what she had.

Tammy stripped down, and rubbed her pussy to get more juices flowing. She was so horny, she had to remind herself, she had to save her pussy for the dog. She then took the bottle of "bitch juice," and sprayed a small amount onto her pussy. Then called for the dog.

Upon entering the room, the dog instantly had a particular reaction to the scent in the air. He stopped and sniffed the air. Tammy watched and smiled. This has to be a good sign. She thought to herself, "I hope this stuff goes right to his crotch." The dog zeroed in on the source. Tammy has still standing as the dog's nose went straight for his bitch's pussy. He started licking her slit like it was cock candy. He started acting goofy, like he was on some kind of dope or something. The dog was out of his senses. Tammy bent over, offering her bitch pussy to him. Another few licks of the tongue, she looked down at his sheath. A lustful grin came over her face as she watched the tapered tip of his cock start to jet in and out.

He started to hump his hips. As his wet dog cock jetted in and out. Probing the air for something too fuck. The now sex crazed dog, jumped up on Tammy's leg. Wrapping his front legs around her thigh as tightly as he could. Then started humping away. Tammy was in heaven. She now knew, she was finally going to get her wish. She had him right where she wanted him. But she was still in control of the situation. She was still standing. He had no way of reaching her pussy with his cock. It was then, Tammy decided to up the stakes.

Tammy managed to get to the door going into a nearby room. Dragging her leg along, humping dog and all. Tammy thought to herself, "He's a sex craved male. The only thing on his mind right now is fucking the first hole they have access too. If I tease him even more, it will drive him crazy. Then when I do, finally submit and present myself to his desires. He'll hopefully fuck me like the animal that he is." She somehow managed to slip through the door. Stripping the humping dog off her leg as she went through.

As she shut the door behind her, the dog went wild. His bitch had gotten away. And his balls were filling up with cum, begging to be drained. He barked and whimpered. Jumping up on the door. Hoping his bitch would come back. Tammy looked at her leg. She already had numerous scratches from his claws. She chuckled as she thought, "just like old times." For insurance, Tammy sprayed a little juice from the bottle under the door. Knowing, the dog would smell it and get a fresh batch of his bitch's scent up his nose. He did, and he went wild with lust.

Tammy waited on the other side of the door. The barrier between her pussy and the waiting dog cock on the other side. She allowed herself a little time to reflect back on her abduction. All those dog cocks, one after another, more organisms than she could count. She remembered how she even passed out for awhile from all the intense organisms all those dog cocks gave her. Tammy also felt her tight asshole tingle. As she thought about the dogs that managed to get their cocks into that hot little hole.

Almost a half hour went by. Tammy's dog lover on the other side of the door was still trying his best to get to his bitch. Tammy remembered the old saying, "good things come, to those who wait." Well,

it's been well over a month. How long does a woman have to wait to get well fucked. She thought, enough is enough. My pussy needs to be satisfied. It wants to feel hot dog cum again. I want to feel that knot force it's way in. And lodge itself deep inside my dripping pussy.

Tammy was ready. The dog was obviously ready. He was still going out of his mind. Having his nostrils filled with the scent of a bitch in heat. Tammy was ready to reverse the table. She was ready and willing too, give herself up to the beast outside the door. She found herself hoping he had a nice long cock with a knot to match. The spit second she walked through that door again. To her waiting lover. She was going to submit herself to him. And let him fuck her as long, and as hard as he wanted to. I'm his bitch, he's in control. And for a little more incentive, Tammy grabbed the bottle of bitch juice, and once again, sprayed more onto her pussy. She wanted to make sure, that her canine lover was as aroused as much as possible. Tammy wanted cock, and she wants it NOW!

Tammy cracked the door open a couple of inches. She could see the rug she had put down in the corner. The dog tried to push his nose through the open door. He wanted her pussy to fuck. Tammy's pussy was going to be his. He was ready to seed his bitch. Tammy just wanted to make sure, when she got to that rug. She'd be fully submitting her pussy to him. She wants him to learn, that her pussy is always available. Whenever he wants it.

It's time! Tammy pushed the door open and made a mad dash toward the rug. The dog was right on her heels. Her freshly sprayed pussy was advertising itself the whole way. They both swiftly crossed the room. Tammy was amazed at the speed of the dog. As she ran, he managed to stick his nose up into the crack of her ass. His wet nose, hit that sweet spot. Right between her pussy and asshole. Sniffing to make sure he knew where to put his cock as soon as he had the chance.

Tammy made it to the rug. And as fast as she could, dropped down unto her hands and knees. And got her ass and pussy up into the air. Spreading your legs wide to make sure the dog had easy access to her cock craving holes. She was in the perfect breeding position. The dog didn't even bother to sniff and lick any more. He already knew, where his cock needed to go. He instantly mounted. Wrapping his front legs tightly around Tammy's hips. Humping to find the first warm hole to fuck.

Using all his might, the dog pulled Tammy holes towards him. And in return, Tammy pushed her holes back towards his probing cock. They both desperately wanted the same thing. To be fucked, and get fucked. Tammy felt the dog's hot, wet, and slimy hard cock. Hit and rub up against the inside of her right thigh. About 3 inches below her dog depraved pussy. As he kept thrusting and stabbing, Tammy moved your ass over and lowered it to line up her "canine" pussy hole. Like a seasoned professional, Tammy got her pussy perfectly, and directly lined up to be penetrated. On the dog's next stabbing attempt. The dog thrust his cock forward. As Tammy waited for his cock to find its new home. It was a direct hit. The tip of his hot tapered spear found its mark. It felt the warmth of her cock hungry pussy. With the help from the rug, the dog repositioned himself, got a good grip on her hips. Then with all his might. He rammed his cock deep into Tammy's bitch pussy. "YES, YES, YES, GIVE IT TO ME, GIVE IT TO ME! Tammy screamed. "Fuck me hard, fuck me as hard as you can. Fill my pussy with your cock and cum! Got for it dog! Show me what you got!"

The dog continued to fuck and ram his cock into his newly founded bitch. Tammy was on the edge of her first organism. His cock was swelling up by the second as it continued to thrust in and out of her pussy. She could feel his knot starting to grow each time he rammed his cock into her. With one final thrust, he forced his swollen knot into his new bitch. Tammy was in ecstasy. Her pussy rewarded her with a leg-shaking organism. Her knees started to knock as her organism raced through her body. She began to grind and wiggle her sexy ass backwards onto the dogs cock. Tammy wanted every millimeter. "Please, please, please fill my pussy, fill my pussy," she pleaded to the dog.

The dog obeyed. As he began to drain his balls into his bitch. Jets of hot cum were filling her deprived pussy. Tammy closed her eyes as her pussy was finally once again, in complete ecstasy. Images of her abduction were filling her mind. Being tied down to that special bench. And getting dog fucked for hours. People watching her as she was forced to endure one organism after another. But now, she had no regrets. Tammy decided to be totally honest with herself. She loved to be fucked by a dog. The primeval thought of it all, was a real turn on for her. Having a big hairy beast in control of her sexual desires. Knowing once the beast started to fuck her, she had no choice but to submit to him. And take the fucking.

The dog's knot stayed locked into her pussy for 20 minutes. Tammy was loving every second. His balls were now empty as his knot was shrinking down. With one jerk, he pulled his cock, knot and all out of her now satisfied pussy. Tammy smiled as she looked under her stomach toward her crotch and legs. To see his dog cum dripping from her pussy lips. And more running down the inside of her perfectly formed thighs. "Now we're talking, just like old times," she said to herself.

Tammy realized, that they hadn't even given the dog a name yet. The only reason they got him in the first place, was for the sole purpose of fucking her. And he was now finally earning his keep. His cock and knot were average for a dog his size. Good, but nothing compared to some of the dog cocks she had during her abduction. But, it will have to do she thought. As the next few weeks went by, the fuckings continued. And every now and then, she had her husband Jon fuck her in the ass. For the most part, she was getting satisfied.

One fateful day, it was late in the afternoon. Tammy and the dog were knotted together. In the privacy of their own home. When suddenly, her husband Jon walked through the door. And he had someone with him! "Jon!" she shouted. How could you bring someone in here? Knowing damn well what might be happening?" Jon just smiled and said, "I don't think our guest will have any trouble with what he sees." About then, the bookie stepped out from behind Jon. "Tammy! How nice it is to see you again!" "I'd offer you a handshake. But I see you're a little busy right now. Don't mind me, you just continue enjoying yourself," he said.

Tammy was a surprised, she was actually glad to see him again. After all, he did change her life forever. For the better too. As the two men watched the dog drain his balls into Tammy. The bookie looked at Jon and said, "You know Jon, the last time I seen your wife. She was a worn out, exhausted, cum soaked mess. Dog cum dripping out from everywhere. I was afraid we had damaged her forever. But look at her! Just look at her! Those beautiful tits just hanging there, bouncing back and forth with the rhythm of the dog. And that perfectly shaped ass. It just begs to get fucked. Now wonder all the guys at the country club have the hot's for her. And those legs! They're enough to make a model jealous. And she's very pretty to boot." "So, tell me Jon, does she like to get fucked in the ass know?"

A big grin came over Jon's face, "As a matter of fact, she does. Why just last night I had my cock buried deep in her ass. I guess I have you to thank for that." The bookie laughed as he replied, "No Jon, I can't take the credit. The one you need to thank is that well hung Great Dane. He's the one who finally forced that tight little asshole into submission."

Pop, went the sound of his knot. As his cock fell from Tammy's soaked pussy. The dog laid down to lick himself clean. And Tammy walked over to where the two men were sitting. Her eyes locked onto the bookie. "Well, well, isn't this a surprise! Didn't think I'd ever see you again. Hope you don't mind me standing here, cum dripping and all." The bookie was a gracious guest. "Hell no, as a matter of fact, the sight pleases me to no end. You are so sexy! Any cock that has the opportunity to fuck that body of yours is truly blessed. I just hope there are no hard feelings between the two of us."

Tammy had so much she wanted to say to him. But where to start. "Well," then she paused. "I must

admit, at first, I hated your guts. To think someone was perverted enough to do something like that to another human being. But then, as my abduction continued, and even though I was only half conscious, I did finally have to admit to myself. That now matter how perverted the act was. In the end, I loved it! You opened up a whole new world to me. Got me more in touch with my womanhood. More than I ever could have imagined. I must thank you for that."

Then Tammy decided to throw a little something back into his face. Just to see his reaction. She walked over to where he was sitting. And suddenly turned her back to him, bent over, then reached back and spread both of her ass checks. "So I hear you like my tight little asshole?" The bookie wasn't frazzled a bit. "Damn right I do! Your ass and asshole are perfect! As a matter of fact, I can just tell by looking at it. That it looks like it's always hungry for cock? Am I right?"

She looked over her shoulder and replied, "Damn right it's hungry, my pussy is always starving too. So enough with the small talk, what brings you here." As she moved to sit down across the room. The bookie began to speak. "Well Tammy, I have been speaking with Jon here too. I have a business proposition for you. You see, I'm always in the need for trained dogs. You know, dogs trained to fuck woman. Plus, I know a few other guys around the country. Who put on shows for their clients. Just like I do. They need trained dogs as well. We can't have dogs at our shows that don't know what to do when it comes time for them to perform. They need to come out ready and willing to fuck. And know how to do it well. That's what our clients are paying for. They want to watch the star of the show, whether it be a woman or a girl. Get royally fucked."

Tammy interrupted. "You mean to tell me, this shit goes on all the time? Across the country? He replies, "You bet it does, and our clients pay damn good money for it too. As a matter of fact, after that show you put on, every one of my clients in attendance. Gave me a huge tip. Above and beyond my normal fees. You really put on a good show for them. They keep asking me to bring you back. But that's not what I'm here for. I have something bigger in mine."

"Wait a minute," Tammy replies, "Where do all these women and girls come from? And isn't this, well, can't you get in trouble doing this?" He responds, "I understand your concerns. First off, yes, I guess we could get into trouble so to speak. But that's why our clients pay what they do. It's not cheap to go underground so to speak. This type of activity has to be done under the wire. It's big business. But the people who partake, know how to keep their mouths shut. Because they don't want it to stop. They want more all the time. Second, the girls and women we use. Well, just like you, there's a lot of women and daughters, who have been forced to pay off someone's gambling debt. Blackmailed into it. Of course 99% of them would never go along with it willingly. If they had a choice ahead of time. So, just like you, we kidnap them. Tie them down securely, and sick our trained dogs on them. Then let nature take its course. Our clients go wild watching an unwillingly victim getting fucked by a pack of dogs. And the bigger the dogs, the better."

The room went silent for a while. As the bookie, Jon, and Tammy stared at each other. Tammy's was still processing it at in her mind. She couldn't deny the fact that while he was talking some of the details. She still wasn't quite 100% sure of what he was proposing. But she had a pretty good idea. Her pussy was listening as well. It was still dripping some dog cum. But little did any one else know. Some of the juices flowing now, were just freshly produced. Tammy broke the silence. "So, Mr. Bookie, I don't even know your real name. I'm assuming you have one. Time to cut through the crap. It's just like cock, a limp one is meaning less, a limp one is wish-e-washy, but a solid rock hard cock does the talking. What is it exactly that your are proposing?"

"Jon, your wife is amazing. She's gorgeous, built to be the envy of other women, and has a mind for business," the bookie said. He decided it was time to put his cards on the table. "Ok Tammy, you want the bold facts. Here they are. I want you to train my dogs. You already know what I expect of

them. They need to know how to take control of a female's body. And make it their new bitch. With no horsing around. They need to know how to find her fuck holes. Both of them. And if the dog is lucky, I will have already removed that special butt plug. I'm sure you remember that. And he'll find a nice tight asshole to drive his cock into." He paused a moment, then spoke. "You know, that's usually the time during their performance. That they really start to hate my guts. Just like how you reacted to me Tammy. I'll never forget the look in your eyes when that Great Dane forced his massive cock up your ass. And for obvious reasons, the smaller, more petite little gals. Really hate my guts when I remove that butt plug. Most of my dogs weigh 50-75 pounds more than they do. In some cases, maybe more. I'd be willing to bet those little gals think those extra pounds are all cock and knot. Judging by the way they scream. But in all honesty, about half of those little gals. Eventually submit to their fate. And start to actually enjoy their anal organisms."

"I'm glad you brought that up. That butt plug," said Tammy. "Do you always remove that plug? For every gal?" He replies, "No, not every time. You see I have to make a judgment call. If I feel the girl is too small. You know, too small of a frame or body stature to take in the ass. I'll leave it in. I can't take the chance of severely hurting my bitches. But anal sex brings in more money. All my clients know, that if the show goes too anal. They automatically know, they will be billed an extra charge for that. But none mind at all. They all love it."

Tammy's hunch was dead right. He wants her to train his sex crazed pack of dogs. All those dog cocks, she thought. For me to enjoy and be used by. Day after day, it would be like a continuous doggy gang bang. With no end in site. And she'd be the center of attention, their bitch. Too fuck as many times over. Tammy's mind was now going in all directions at once. Just thinking about it. Unconsciously, her pussy and asshole were sending their own messages to her brain. As she started to squirm and grind her butt into the seat cushion.

The bookie spoke up, "Well Tammy, judging by the amount of squirming you're doing. I'd say you're seriously thinking about my offer." She replied, "I guess I can't hide it. But yes, I'm considering your offer. But there's so many unanswered questions. Like how many dogs are we talking about. And this operation certainly won't work here in town. Those dogs are going to bark. Plus, our yard isn't big enough or even close to having enough room. That is, I'm assuming your talking about more than 6-8 dogs. And what about all the food and cleaning up after them. Lots of work and cost involved here."

The bookie leaned forward in his seat. And looked into Tammy's eyes. "No sweetheart, I'm not talking 6-8 dogs. Hell no, that wouldn't keep us supplied for even one show. I'm talkin about 40-50 dogs! But before your pussy and ass freak out. Some of these dogs will be out on the road most of the time. In rotation so to speak. They will come and go as we need them. I'd say at any given time, you would only have around 20-30 dogs in your kennel to service and train. As you know, practice makes perfect. You will also need to train from scratch. Any new dogs I bring in to replace the dogs that either no longer perform well. Or to replace the ones that get sold. You see, some of my clients. Plus the clients of some of my other underground buddies across the country. Sometimes buy our well trained dogs for big money. They buy them for their wives and girl friends who decide they too. Want a dog to fuck them whenever they desire.

Actually, after your performance, I had two clients each buy a dog from me. Both had their girlfriends with them to watch you. Both gals decided right then and there. They needed to become a dog's bitch. And get fucked by a beast who knows no bonds. One said she was mesmerized by the amount of cum they produced. And was hoping their cum tasted good. Wonder what she has in mind? The other gal just couldn't wait to know what it felt like to have a big knot force it's way into her pussy."

Tammy could hardly believe what she was hearing. But still asked, "What about this facility, or

kennel if you will. To house all these fucking monsters? He wasted no time with the details. "Tammy, you and Jon here, will have a new life. I'll take care of all the financial details. You sell your house here. And keep the money. I already have the perfect property in mind about 20 plus miles out of town. A nice secluded spot on a dead end road. No traffic. I'll pay for the large kennel needed to house the dogs. Plus, the food etc., etc. And I'm assuming you'll be needing a "breeding" room where you'll service the dogs. Whatever you want. You got it.

And as far as the dogs, I will provide all the new dogs required to keep up our inventory. You'll never know, or have any say in the breed that shows up. Your job will be to simply train them and fuck them. But I can tell you this. There is little chance you'll ever see a dog under 75 pounds. Unless he's got an exceptionally large cock for his size. I need large dogs that can tear into their bitches. You know, let them know that they are getting fucked." With that, he gave Tammy a wink.

After a few moments of thought, Tammy asked a question. "Ok, you say you'll basically pay for everything. But just what am Jon and I suppose to live on. We have needs to you know. Food, clothes, etc., etc." That's a good question he replied. "First, you won't be needing any clothes Tammy," as he chuckled. "No, I must apologize for that remark. Tammy, you still haven't quite gotten the full picture here. The money will be rolling in. People pay tons of money to see this shit. Even after I pay the expenses. I'll have plenty left over to pay you for your services. I'll pay you a minimum of 25,000 per month. Maybe more if there's an abnormal amount of new dogs to train that month. Plus, you have another golden opportunity staring you right in the face and haven't even thought about."

"What's that?" Tammy asked. "The Internet!" he replied. "Do you have any idea how much money people pay, on the net, to watch a sexy bitch give herself up to a dog. Or any other beast for that matter? Tons. If you were smart. You'd video tape some of your breeding sessions. And sell them on the net. This too, would be your money, not mine. Because you'd deserve it. I know there's a price to pay. To expect a woman to give up her body to the abuse I'm asking."

Tammy's knew she was out of her mind, to be even be considering such a deal. But damn it, she craved to feel those huge dog cocks have their way with her body. In whatever hole they might find. What a life she would have. While other women are out working, just to please their boss. Then to go home each day, hoping that their husband, who too, is tired from a long day. Will fuck them each night to keep them happy. Well, that might not happen. If she agrees to this deal, she'll have the opposite problem. Maybe more cocks than she can handle. Just then, Tammy thought of another problem. She looked at the bookie and Jon. "Whose going to clean up all that dog shit? Those big dogs shit like horses. I'm not cleaning up that shit!"

Jon finally spoke up after being silent in this for so long. "Babe, I wouldn't expect you to clean up all that dog shit. You're way too good for that. That will be my job to find someone for that. Besides, after all that daily breeding, you'll be too tired to deal with any other needs of the dogs. You'll need to get your rest so you'll be fresh each day to get fucked and bred the next day. So, what do you think Babe, is this something you'd like to do?"

Her mind was still on the edge of saying yes. But her pussy and asshole had already submitted their answer long ago. And she knew it. When all those other women out there will be hoping and maybe even begging for cock. She'll be enjoying one organism after another. A sadistic look came over her face, as she knew, if she said yes. She would have an endless supply of cocks to service her fuck holes. "So Jon, do you agree to all this?" she asked. Jon wasted no time to reply. "Babe, I already signed my half of the paperwork. I think this is a no brainer. But it's your body on the line." Tammy only took a few moments to collect herself. When she looked into the bookies eyes once again. And said, "Ok you, my whole body, asshole, pussy all, will all be yours. Where do I sign?" The bookie was

thrilled beyond belief. Finally he had a “willing” bitch, to train his dogs. Hopefully, now, with Tammy’s help. He’ll be able to keep up to the demand for his prized trained dogs. He produced the paperwork for her to sign.

As Tammy was signing the paperwork to seal her body to its future fate. Her love holes were tingling with anticipation. She looked at the bookie. “Ok, there, it’s official now. You own my body. And just when do we get this program off and running? And for Christ’s sake, I know you have a name. If we’re going to be in business together, I want to know your name.” The bookie smiled. “Fair enough,” he replied. “You can call me Terry. That’s my real name. But I won’t tell you my last name. Because we have to be as safe as possible in this underworld of beast sex. Will that be ok with you?” Tammy understood and agreed. Then thanked him for his honesty.

“So, you two seem to have already been planning this “breeding kennel” idea for a while now. So, once again, I’m asking, when all this starts to fall into place. And just when do I get to start “breeding” all these dogs that you keep bragging about?” Both of them grinned. And Jon said, “Sooner than you think. We already have a buyer for this house. Terry has already taken possession of our new home. And the work on the new kennel is well under way. The main thing Terry needs from you know. That is, besides your sexy body. Is how you want the breeding room to be. You’ll be spending many hours in there. He wants to make sure it’s made and done to your specifications. You sleep on it. And he’ll be back tomorrow, for all the details.”

Tammy was pleased at what she just heard. These two had been planning her fate behind her back all along. After she agreed to sign that paperwork. She realized that in reality, she was being forced to willingly become a true dog bitch. For all of Terry’s dogs to breed. But she didn’t care. Since she loved the thought of being a constant “bitch in heat” for all of Terry’s dogs. No matter how big they are.

Terry got up from his seat. And again, thanked both Tammy and Jon for their efforts. Just then, Tammy had an evil thought. And spoke up. “Hey Terry, do any of the those other guys at the country club owe you money? You know, to the point where maybe, just maybe. A pussy and asshole might be required to pay you off?” Terry smiled, as he now knew, he had an ace in the hole. And replied, “Well, there are a couple that are getting close. Why do you ask?”

“Well,” Tammy replied, “I know of a few so called lady friends over there. They’re always acting like they’re better than the rest. Act all stuffy, with their noses in the air all the time. I was just thinking how wonderful it would be to train the very dogs. That would one day, fuck the living shit out of them. Because they deserve it. It would knock them down a few notches on the society pole. After they are forced to realize their shit doesn’t stink. Terry turned and responded with glee. “Lady, you and I are going to get along just fine. I like the way you think. With your help, our dogs are going to tame a lot of those bitches!”

Part Three

As the days went by, the business deal Tammy & Jon made with Terry. Was moving along at a fast pace. The day they had finally finished packing their last box for the move. Terry came knocking on the door. “So Tammy, are you ready to see your new home? The boys have been working hard to finish up. I can’t wait to give you a tour. Whatda say, ya ready to go for it” Tammy was ready. “Let’s go,” she asked. “My imagination has been going wild with anticipation.” The three of them jumped into Terry’s car and headed out into the country.

As they drove along, Terry was pointing out the little details. Like how the last 25 miles was off the main road. With no other homes in site. This facility has to be secluded and private to eliminate trouble. Especially when the kennel trucks start transporting the dogs back and forth. As they drove up a high hill, and around a curve, stands large trees blocked any view of the surrounding area. The road curved again and led to a clearing in the trees. There was a tall brick fence that seemed to go on forever. With a security gate in the middle. "Here we are!" Terry announced. He drove up to the gate and punched in the code. And the gates automatically opened up. The only thing in sight was a beautiful large house. And a driveway that went around to the back of the home. Tammy spoke up, "Terry, this is unbelievable! You mean to say this is all ours?" "It's all yours Tammy. As long as you keep up your end of our agreement, you can stay here forever." Tammy was catching on quick to his ways. "Why Terry, I'm shocked! That sounds like blackmail to me!" Then she smiled and give him a wink. And the three of them broke out into a burst of laughter.

He stopped the car in front of the house. As they walked up to the front door. Tammy stopped in her tracks. "But Terry, where are the dog kennels you promised. And the dogs, it seems to me, we should be hearing barking dogs by now." Terry replies, "It's sure easy to tell where your mind is. I love it! The kennels are out back, behind the house. To hide them even more. Some of the dogs will be arriving tomorrow. But not quite all of them. A few of them have to take care of a favor I made with one of my better clients. He caught his wife cheating on him. In bed with another man. So he decided since she likes to fuck so much. She might as well do it right.

A few other dogs have to help even up a gambling debt. In another situation. This loser has a daughter in college. And she's a cheerleader to boot. Tomorrow night, the boys will be snatching her up. Along with her cute little cheerleader uniform, I just wonder how she's gonna get all those cum stains out of the little skirt? But at least she won't have to worry about stained panties. She won't be needing those. Get the picture?" as he grinned at Jon and Tammy. With a mischievous grin, Tammy says, "I get the picture loud and clear!" Then chuckled and says, "I just wonder if she'll be called, an Anal Queen, after the show is over?" Terry, "I've already seen pictures of her, nice looking blonde. If I was a betting man, I think I would have to say yes to that question. But naturally, she'll have to be "talked into it," so to speak. Like an unwilling volunteer."

The house was immaculate. But Tammy couldn't wait any longer. "OK, let's see this dog breeding operation you keep bragging about." Terry lead them to a door on the backside of house. It opened up to fairly long enclosed hallway. When they got to the other end. There were two doors. Terry stopped to explain. "Ok Tammy, this door goes out to the kennels. And this door puts you into the breeding room. There is another door in the breeding room. That also leads to the kennels as well. I'll explain that one soon. But for now, let me show you the kennels." As they stepped out into the kennel area, Tammy was in awe with no words. Four rows of large chain linked cages. Plenty of space in each to house a dog of any size. She quickly took a count. "Holy Shit!" She counted 14 cages per row. That's enough for 56 dogs!

Terry broke the silence as Tammy and Jon continued to study up the kennels. "As you can now see Tammy. Your work is cut out for you. These kennels can house a lot of cocks. And at least for now, every one of them, will be gunning for you." Tammy stood frozen. Reality hit her square in the face, and gut hard. Her brain was processing the numbers. If this place is totally full to capacity, even if she fucked 24 hours a day, she'd would still not be able to service and train all of them. Especially in any reasonable amount of time. She also knew that once she started to be a bitch for all these dog cocks. Her pussy and asshole would always be dripping and oozing. She will somehow have to figure out how to deal with all that dog cum.

"Well Tammy, what do you think so far? Like what you see?" Terry asked. Tammy had the perfect answer. She lifted up the short skirt she was wearing. And says, "I don't know, what do YOU think?"

Terry looked down onto her crouch. A large pussy juice soaked spot said it all. "That's my girl! Real soon we'll add some dog cum to that wet spot too. And speaking of cumming, time to show you the heart of this operation. The breeding room. Before we get there, just remember Tammy, if there's anything you want to change or add. Just give the word. And it will be done."

The breeding room door was soon opened, the doorway that led to Tammy's fate. The design and furnishings, were well thought out. Everything about it was cleverly designed. So a bitch in heat could service as many cocks as possible. In the center, a specially designed padded bench was placed. Similar to the one Tammy was tied down too during her abduction. But this was like the deluxe model. With a push of a button, you could raise and lower its height. To match the crouch height of the particular dog you were fucking at the time. Or, depending on whether you were in the mood more for anal or pussy fucking. You could adjust the height to "better the odds" as to which fuck hole his cock would find to fuck first. If Tammy was more in the mood for anal. All she had to do was lower the bench. To up the chances that the next probing cock would find and target her asshole. Or raise it up again and let nature take its course. Depending on the size and or height of the dog. You'd never know which hole would be fucked next. Just let his probing cock decide.

Behind the padded breeding bench, was a stainless steel tray. Recessed in the floor. So there was no chance the dog could tip it over as he repositioned his hind legs to get a better grip and angle. To better drive his cock into his bitch. This tray was to help collect the cum what will inevitably be dripping from Tammy's well fucked holes. Tammy noticed as well, that in front of the breeding bench. There were hand holds, handle's in different spots and positions. It didn't take her very long to figure out to purpose and reason for these. How handy these will be. She'd have something to grab onto, to help brace herself when an abnormally large and aggressive dogs fuck her with their 10-12 inch dicks.

Tammy also noticed something else. Besides the fact that this bench was securely anchored to the floor. It had a thick pad all around it. So her knees would be on soft thick padding. But behind the bench, and behind the cum collecting tray. There was a course heavy duty like carpet. Perfect for a dog's back claws to dig into and get as much grip as possible. So he can take control of his bitch and get her into the perfect breeding position. But the most ingenious design on the bench she thought. Was the leg spreader. Two vertical padded uprights. One for each leg. Just high enough so her knees/legs couldn't slip over the top of them accidentally. And long enough so she could either pull her knees forward and place them directly under her hips. Or, if she wanted to stretch out a bit, she could push her knees backwards. And no matter where she decided to place her knees. The uprights would always keep her legs spread open. These too, with a push of a button, can be adjusted as to how far apart she wants to keep her legs spread open.

Tammy knows from experience. That when a cock, especially a big one, is rammed into a person's unstretched asshole. A person instinctively wants to close their legs and knees together. This makes matters worse. As they tense up and the asshole then offers more resistance. That cock is going in, no matter how much resistance you put up. You are way better off to have your legs forced to stay spread apart. And expose your asshole as much as possible to that determined cock. Besides, when that cock finally goes in. That's what the hand holds are for. To help you endure that initial bolt of pain.

Terry eagerly watched Tammy as she looked over her breeding bench. He wasn't sure if her silence was a good thing or not. "So,,,,,,,,,,,,, Tammy, is there anything we missed?" She turned, "Terry, this thing is a work of art! So well thought out, I should be very comfortable as I'm gettin bred. I can't help but notice, you also added a few other little options." Acting dumb, Terry asks, "And what might they be?" Tammy, with a sly, playful look on her face, answers. "I can't help be notice, there are large rings placed here and there. All in strategically placed spots. And all securely anchored in.

What would their possible use be? (as if she didn't know)." Terry couldn't hide the shit ass eaten grin on his face. "Well Babe, just thought you might like to enjoy old times. If you know what I mean." Tammy put two and two together real quick and replied, "Oh yes, I can just imagine it now. Private shows for your best paying clients. Which would explain the extra space around the room. After all, they need some place to sit and watch. Not to mention, the endless supply of dogs outside to fuck me time and time again. As I'm tied down, with no choice in the matter. Forced to wonder which breed of dog will be breeding me next.

And I'd be willing to bet. You have a remote control that overrides these buttons. Which controls the bench height and how much my legs are forced apart. That way, you can help guarantee, which one of my cum soaked holes gets fucked next. And why not add another table over in the corner there. Equipped with stirrups and leg irons. I'd be willing to bet, these horny clients of yours would love to ram their cocks into a sexy bitch. Knowing damn well, there would be no consequences. Then there's the sexy little gal passing out drinks on the house. And you walking around with a supply of little blue pills for 50 bucks each. Hoping the party goes on till the wee hours of the morning. So, tell me, did I nail it? Or am I out of line?"

Terry was amazed at Tammy's insight. This woman had him pegged. There's no use in trying to pull the wool over her eyes. She's just as deranged as I am. Time to cross my fingers, be honest, and come clean. Besides, there's a ton of money riding on this woman. "Tammy, like I've said before, you continue to amaze me. You're beautiful, smart, and have a body that's just begging to get fucked. And you've got me in a corner." He reached into his pocket. "You're right, here's the remote that overrides the controls on the bench. You got me there. And the bench with the stirrups and all the attachments, well, that's on order. But you are smarter than me. The thought of a little petite gal passing out free drinks, and the little blue pills? What a splendid idea!" "But, does the thought of all this give you any regrets? I need to know now. Or this whole deal is off."

Tammy was already way ahead of Terry, her mind was overflowing with deranged, perverted ideas. Her body was covered in goose bumps, tingling and quivering. Her face began to flush as she thought about all the fucking she had coming in her future. All the organisms and cum. And she would be the center of attention. Every woman dreams of that. Even during the times when she would have no say or have control, as to what or how, she was to be fucked. She'll still be the center of attention. All eye's would be on her. And she already knew, the majority of these on lookers. Would be longing and aching to have their way with her. All they needed is the opportunity, the place, and the green light to go for it. Tammy had already made up her mind a few weeks prior anyhow. But now, Terry had upped the steaks. Not that she was surprised though. Deep inside, she half expected it. She just didn't know how extreme his twisted mind would go. But know she knew, all the cards were on the table. At least for now. That is, until he finds a new deck to deal with.

Terry was intensely watching her. As we awaited her answer. Will she bolt and run? Or stay the course and be used as a sperm bank. Tammy cleared her head long enough to give Terry her answer. "There's really nothing new here to consider Terry. When I signed that contract, I signed my body over to you. In the hope that you would take of it, and see to it's every need. And yes, I do understand and realize that, there are at least a couple parts of me and my body that will maybe need more attention than others, but that's were you have to keep up your end of the contract. So,,,,, do we still have a deal to fulfill?" "Tammy," he says, "I'd give anything to have those kennels full of dogs right now. That bench needs be broken in. Just think, a breeding bench with no cum stains. That problem needs to be addressed as quickly as possible. And it will be, I promise!"

"Awesome!" Tammy shouted, and continued, "Before we get the rest of the tour, I would like to make one suggestion. Ya know that little gal who passes out the drinks? I think that on occasion. We should rip her clothes off, then tie her down to the breeding bench. Then let one of our furry boys

out back fuck the hell out of her. Maybe we could even see how much she can take before she passes out. Hell, as the night rolls on, as she watches all the fucking going. Her pussy is gonna be dripping wet anyhow. We might as well take advantage of it. I'm sure as she walks around taking care of everybody, there be plenty of fingers working on her fuck holes. We'd be doing her a favor." "God you're awesome Tammy!" As he shook her hand to once more seal the deal.

It was now time to continue the tour of the breeding room. They were led up to a wall, with a curtain across it. Terry pushed a button on the wall, and the curtain slowly opened up. Behind it there were 6 cages. Obviously to each hold a dog. Each had a door in the front and back. Then Terry grabbed a different remote control, and demonstrated how with a push of a button. The front doors would open, allowing the dog to go take care of his bitch. The back doors will allow his hired help. To rotate the dogs as they go. Bringing in fresh new dogs from the kennel as the show goes on. Naturally, there was a door that went out into the kennels as well. Circling around, was a door to another room. With only two items in it, a sturdy table in the middle. With a few tie down rings. And a couple more rings on each leg and more imbedded into the floor. And then a locked cabinet on the wall. And another door leading outside into the backyard. Tammy couldn't resist. "Let me guess, this is where you will prepare OUR, unwillingly participant. To "volunteer" to be bred. Right?" Terry grinned, "Well,,,,, every debt eventually needs a down payment, right?"

The next door opened up to a larger room. Filled with overstuffed chairs, sofa's, etc., etc. And a big screen TV on the wall. Here were numerous coat hooks and storage bins too. And another door leading out into the backyard. Without thinking, Tammy asks, "What's this room for?" And Terry was more than willing to explain. "This is where the clients will come, before the action starts. They have a place for their clothes, if they decide to participate in the nights festivities. And they'll be watching porn on the big screen. As they wait for their Viagra to kick in. This way, they too, will be a primed and ready to perform themselves. Nothing worse than a limp dick, right Tammy?" "RIGHT!" she said.

Next came the bathroom. Mixed sex of course. That shouldn't matter around a place like this. It was equipped with 6 shower stalls. Each one had a special extra hose, with a smooth rounded end on it. Terry said he thought some of women might like to try and wash out the cum from their pussies and asses before they head for home. One more room to go.

Walking through the last door, Terry looked at Tammy and said, "Well, this is your office." It was well furnished with all the usual's. Filing cabinets, desk, a few chairs and the like. And a computer of course. Tammy spoke up. "This is good time for us to talk about, exactly what you expect of me, my responsibilities that is. Other than the obvious when we are entertaining the clients." Terry replies, "Good question, we still haven't covered that yet. First off, it isn't like we'll be entertaining guests all the time here. We have to spread these around. I think you should count on maybe 2 per month. We'll see how it goes. You're going to be a busy gal the way it is. Training these beasts to be efficient fucking machines. If we get a dog that just isn't getting the idea, let me know. And we'll replace him. But most, eventually figure it out. After that, they just need to be trained on how to do it right. Dogs are smart, I'd say after 4-6 months of training. That's a fresh dog of course. He'll be ready to perform his duties in front of the clients."

"OK, but I still need to know the most important question of all." Tammy asks, "Just what is expected of me. In more detail, after all, we can house 56 dogs out there? That's a huge number of cocks!" "Well,,,,,,,,, yes, there'll be an endless supply of cocks to service, that's for sure. But we still have to be realistic. You'll need time to sleep and recuperate. And remember, the kennel won't always be full to capacity. Some dogs will always be on the road. I'd say on average, you'll only have around 6 or so, that need to be trained from scratch. These dogs will need attention every day until they are trained well. Some days they will all cooperate and breed like they should. Other days, maybe not,

but you have to work with them and try.

That leaves the rest of the pack. Maybe another 20 dogs at any given time. We need to keep their canine minds full of lust. So 24 hours a day, all they should be thinking about is fucking. They only have one purpose in life. And that's to fuck women. Tammy, your job is to make sure every dog is trained to be an aggressive fucking machine. Trained to attack these women without mercy. These women need to be violently, brutally, and ruthlessly fucked. Every dog needs to be cruel and heartless when they ram their cock into their bitch. Remember, these women and young ladies will be frightened out of their wits. Terrified, horrified, and completely panic stricken knowing they are going to be ferociously raped by a pack of dogs.

Tammy's was having flash backs of her abduction. How did she go from a high class lady with matching morals and scruples. To this? All this is so primeval. Like a Cave man grabbing any female at random by the hair. Bending her over a rock so he can fuck the hell out of her. Zero compassion. This is total dominance over the weak and vulnerable. Driven by a purely physical sexual lust. To see who can fuck and cum the hardest. Tammy knew the answer to her own question. The split second that Great Dane first pried open and forced his cock into her petrified asshole. She was a new woman. Sexual satisfaction is all the matters. Nothing else. Fuck me, just fuck me. Tammy chuckled to herself, "Hell, if I was a Cave Woman. There'd be no need to pull my hair. I'd just bend over a rock and wait for a cock. Man or beast."

Terry, "So,,,,,,,,, your expectations are simple. You're to be a bitch in heat. Eagerly willing to submit your fuck holes to be bred. Doing the math, 8 hours or so a day should get the job done. You can always work overtime if you wish." Tammy smiled and replied, "ya the overtime will come in on the days when their cocks find my asshole. Once that knot goes in, for some reason, it just doesn't want to give it up!"

Terry had one last thing to show. On the wall, in view from the breeding bench, he had placed another big screen TV. And he pointed out to Tammy, all the locations of the video cameras. All placed to make sure that nothing going on in the breeding room would escape from being filmed. While she was servicing and getting fucked, she could watch her favorite TV show. Or a movie, or, better yet, she could feed the loop from the video cameras. And watch yourself getting her brains fucked out by a hairy beast. And like Terry promised, she could also sell these videos on the Internet if she wished. Terry made it a point to show her one camera in particular. Pointing up underneath the breeding bench. "Tammy, this is the camera that will make you a ton of money. It will record the perfect view, of a cock and knot molesting their hole of choice."

Tammy was blown away. Terry had thought of everything. She was very, very eager to start her new job and fulfill her responsibilities. "So,,,,,,,,, when did you say the dogs were coming?" "First thing in the morning, the first truck will arrive. You and I are going to make a great team. Just think of all the possibilities Tammy!" She responds, "It will be so gratifying for me. Knowing I'll be a big part in giving these future sluts what they deserve. Cock teasing cunts. Every time I go to the mall now. I can pick out at least a dozen or so. That need a Dane up their ass."

NOTE: This is the end of Chapter 1. The plan has been initiated. Tomorrow morning. The dogs arrive. Tammy is totally committed. Mother Nature has blessed her with everything required to be a true slut. Her mind is full of devious and twisted thoughts. She has been broken. Going from being brainwashed, to complete acceptance. Her body is to be used for sex. A luscious piece of meat to be used and abused. To please every lucky cock. But did she bite off more than she can chew? Maybe she needs to do a little brainwashing of her own?

[Go to next Part](#)