

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Part One

*NOTE: Tammy has managed to convince Karen that dog sex is a way for her to satisfy her sexual urges and desires. But Tammy's plans for Karen's petite young body is way more involved than that. But first, Karen has to earn her stripes. Tammy considers herself the Queen of the kennel. Which she is. Karen is now at the bottom of the ladder. Naively thinking sex is as simple as cock + pussy= pleasure. Karen is now Tammy's understudy. Karen's mind might be thinking bigger than her small figure.*

Karen hardly got a wink of sleep that night. The days events keep repeating themselves over and over in her mind. But foremost in her mind, was that breeding bench. She pictured herself, totally naked, lying across the bench, getting bred. And wondering how big those dog cocks really were. All the cocks she had seen today didn't seem all that big. They all looked like tapered pointed spears. So she figured, she should be able to take and handle any of them. Even though she had no experience when it came to a real bloodthirsty cock. Karen figured her little 6-7" dildo, should be real close to the same size as most of those dogs. Which she had been using over the years to try and satisfy her sexual cravings.

The sun rose the next morning, and Karen awoke. As she rubbed the sleep out of her eyes, she immediately began to think about her new job at the kennel. No more waiting and wondering. Today, she was finally going to feel a real cock in her pussy. "I hope it gives me an organism," she thought. "Hopefully better than that dildo." She had already picked out her clothes to wear before she went to bed. A tight fitting tube top, no bra like usual, and per Tammy's request, a mini skirt. And no panties as instructed. And a pair of high heels to finish things off. Karen could smell the breakfast your mom was cooking downstairs. So into the kitchen she went.

"Mom, thank you so much for finding me this job." Karla replied, "You're so welcome Honey! I hope it works out for you." While Karen ate her breakfast, Karla noticed that her daughters mini skirt was riding high enough, to see that Karen wasn't wearing any panties. Karla couldn't resist, knowing dam well what Karen is in for. "So,,,,,, are you ready to play with the puppies today?" Karen tried her best not to look obvious and answered, "Oh yes mom, they all looked so playful!" Karen didn't know yet, that her mom already knew everything about Tammy's operation.

Karen was soon on her way, driving out to kennel. In her own little world, she was patting herself on the back. "This is so awesome! I'm dressed like a slut. And I'm finally going to get treated like one. I can't wait to have this mini skirt hoisted up to show off my little pussy and ass. I hope the dogs like what they see."

Karen pulled up and parked in front of the house, and walked towards Tammy's front door. Her heart beat faster with each step closer to the door. Tammy watched out the window, noticing Karen's wardrobe, and thought, "Boy, she's got fuck me written all over her! She's gonna get her wish today. She ain't leaving until that virgin pussy is gushing with cum."

Tammy greeted Karen at the door, "Come in, come in sweetheart! Are you ready for your big day?" Karen replied, "Oh yes Tammy! I hardly slept last night thinking about it!" "That's so good to hear Karen. Now let me see, did you follow instructions?" Tammy said. As she lifted Karen's mini skirt a little. "Why yes you did. Good job! No panties, easy access, you follow instructions well. That makes me so happy!" Karen smiled just knowing that her efforts were appreciated, and said, "I just want

you to be glad you hired me Tammy. I promise to try and do my best. Do you think the dogs will like me?" Tammy answered back, "I'm sure, one way or another, you're gonna work out just fine sweetheart. The key will be to find out how much of a little bitch you wanna be." As she envisioned a Dane's cock, knotted and lodged into Karen's tiny pussy.

Come Karen, we have a lot to cover today. As Karen walked behind Tammy, on their way to the breeding room. Karen got up the nerve to ask, "So Tammy, how about you? Are you wearing panties under your dress?" Tammy grinned, "Feel free." Karen reached out and lifted Tammy's skirt, just to see her two bare ass cheeks. "Wearing panties around here Karen. You'll soon find out, is a waste of time."

Before Karen arrived, Tammy had already filled the 6 cages with various mixed breed dogs. Perfect "beginner" size, well, as small as she could find in the kennel. Once Karen's pussy got broken in. She'd up the steaks. But she kept the curtain closed for now.

"Ok Karen, it's time to get you started. You might as well kick off those "fuck me pumps," and get rid of that tube top." Tammy ordered. As Karen pried her cantaloupe tits free from her tube top. They barely jiggled they were so hard and firm. Her nipples were ½" across and ¾" long. Tammy couldn't help herself, using both hands, she reached up and pinched each nipple. And gave them a tug. "You've got a beautiful set of tits there girl."

The 6 dogs behind the curtain began to stir. The scent of raw pussy was in the air. All 6 knew, when put into these small cages, they would be allowed to fuck the bitch positioned on the breeding bench. Karen's head twisted around, as she heard the dogs behind the curtain. "What was that?" Karen asked. Tammy replied, "You wanna get fucked, right? Well, we have to start somewhere, right?" Karen, "Of course I do. It just caught me a little off guard, that's all."

"First, let's get this bench adjusted to fit you just right. Lay down on the bench Karen, and I'll show you how it operates." Tammy said. Tammy showed Karen the buttons. But she didn't tell her what the 6 buttons were for across the top of the remote. Then gave her a quick review of the rest of its features. Karen's mind at this point wasn't really processing everything in detail anyhow. All she could concentrate on, was the fact that finally, finally, she about to experience her first real cock.

Tammy made the adjustments. Karen's tits were hanging freely beneath her chest. Tammy deliberately, closed the leg spreader. Karen's perfectly toned thighs were almost touching. Then she adjusted the height, so Karen's mini skirt covered ass, was into the perfect "pussy" position. Tammy admired Karen's sexy little legs, as they worked their way up into the mini skirt. Accenting Karen's little teardrop shaped ass. Tammy's own pussy, was getting moist, knowing what was soon going to happen. To Karen's pint size anatomy.

Karen was trying her best to take it all in. When she looked down and noticed the cum tray. "What's that tray for?" she asked. Tammy quickly replied, "How about we just say it's a surprise for now, ok?" Karen was all right with that. "Tammy? I've got another question" Karen asked, "What are all these rings for?" Tammy again, quickly responded, "Those are for training and entertainment purposes." And just like an ill advised little school girl, Karen says, "What do you mean? I don't understand?" Tammy replies, "Here, let me show you how they work." Using bondage straps, Tammy quickly tied down and securely fastened Karen's arms and legs to the tie down rings on the breeding bench. Before Karen had a chance to realize what was happening. But Karen still hadn't put two and two together. She didn't understand the need for these restraints. Stuff like this is for unwilling slaves, right? Her mind was still fixated on a real cock. Her body was impatiently waiting for her pussy's reaction to its first living and breathing cock. Karen was so close, she wanted it, and she wanted it now!

"Are you comfortable Karen?" Tammy asked. "Oh yes Tammy, I'm ready, please, I wanna feel a real cock in my pussy." Tammy calmly replied, "No Karen, you're not quite ready but you're getting close." Tammy couldn't wait any longer. She had to see Karen's sweet little ass. With overwhelming expectations, Tammy got behind Karen, and tossed her skimpy mini skirt onto her back. "Oh my God!" Tammy thought. "Look at that cute little ass. Terry will make a fortune!" Karen was getting hotter by the minute. Finally, she was in the same position as Tammy was yesterday. On the bench, with her exposed ass in the air. Karen was feeling more like a slut every second. And she couldn't hold back any longer, "Please Tammy! This slut wants to get fucked!"

Tammy looked down at Karen and said, "If you wanna get fucked like a real slut. Then you'd better submit yourself and do it right!" Tammy hit the button. And the leg spreader forced Karen's secured legs to open nice and wide. The crack of Karen's ass, opened, as her butt cheeks were spread apart. Revealing Karen's unsuspecting asshole. Tammy couldn't take her eyes off of it. It looked so small and tight. With a light brown crinkled outer edge, and a small pink target hole in the middle. You could cover the whole thing with a dime. Tammy thought to herself, "Wow, if I was a cock, that's exactly where I would like to go." Tammy's devilish mind could just see a Dane's inflamed cock, force it's way into that puny pink hole.

"You're almost ready Karen," Tammy said. Tammy had to check out Karen's pussy. She wanted to see it, one last time, before it was transformed into a cock hungry fuck hole. She took two fingers and spread Karen's moist pussy lips apart. Karen lurked forward, and tightened her butt checks at Tammy's touch. "My Karen! You are very sensitive down there aren't you!" Then, using her long middle finger, Tammy inserted her finger into Karen's warm moist cunt. And began to tickle her little clit. Instantly, Karen started to grind her hungry pussy onto Tammy's finger. "Oh please, Tammy, please! I wanna get fucked!" Karen moaned. Tammy continued to play with Karen's clit, making sure she was good and hot. But suddenly stopped, before Karen had an organism.

Tammy stood up, then admired Karen's petite 100 pound body all tied down, ready to get her brains fucked out. The dogs behind the curtain were going wild with lust. "Ok Karen, your about to get your wish. You wanna get fucked! Believe me, your gonna get fucked! And oh, by the way, if you wanna scream, feel free. It's just you and I here, and an endlessly supply of dog cocks!" Tammy said, with an evil grin on her face. Then Tammy said, "Ok Karen, I want you to look behind you while I push this button." Karen looked over her bear naked ass. As the curtain opened up, revealing 6 dogs. All primed up and ready for fucking. Tammy spoke up, "Look Karen, look at their red cocks, see where they're all pointing? Each one is zeroing in on your breeding hole."

Karen suddenly put two and two together. "Oh my God! I'm gonna get raped and bred by these dogs!" Tammy could see the sudden wild look in Karen's eyes. But she didn't care. Then spoke up again. "Enjoy the wildest ride of your life!" Then Tammy released the first dog.

Karen didn't even have time to blink, and she felt his furry body cover your naked back. His hind legs began to dance, as he lined up his bitch loving cock for penetration. Karen felt his furry legs wrap around the front of her hips, then up against the backside of her thighs. Karen panicked, and was having second thoughts. The hard center of his furry sheath was rubbing her pussy lips. His slimy cock began to emerge as he zeroed in. The first stab was on target, the dog thrust his bitch breeding cock, hard into Karen's wet pussy. The tapered tip of his temporarily thin cock, hit her clit on its way by. Karen lurked forward, reacting to the sensation. Only to find herself pinned down, as the front of her toned teenage thighs, hit the soft pads of the breeding bench. Holding her in place.

The dog pulled back, repositioned himself, then dug his back claws into the carpet. On the next hard thrust, his cock hit her clit again. Karen's pussy instantly reacted to its intruder. And rocked her young body with her first cock induced organism. "Annggaaahh, Oh My God!" Karen yelled. His cock

was in to stay. As he hammered away, his cock was 8" long now. In a full 2" more, than the dildo Karen had been using. Blood began to flow unto the dog's cock, causing it to swell, as it continued to molest her warm breeding hole. "His cock is getting bigger!" She screamed. Just then, Tammy turned on the big screen TV. Karen looked up, to see herself getting bred hard, by the furry beast on top of her. His ears were pinned back, as he concentrated all his efforts into breeding his virgin bitch.

As his swelling cock, jackhammered itself into her cunt, Karen's little clit triggered another organism. "OH MY GOD, I'M CUMMING AGAIN!!!!!! Karen screamed. His hot cock felt so, so, good in her pussy. Fighting her restraints, she tried to push her ass back onto his cock. She wanted more. Her wish was soon to be granted. She suddenly felt something larger, pressing itself against her now, cock hungry pussy. With a fearful cry, Karen says, "What the hell is that!!!" In a calm voice, Tammy replied, "Don't worry Karen, that's his knot. It's a big bulge at the base of his cock. Once he forces it in. It will swell up even bigger, and lodge itself inside your pussy. Then you'll start to feel your pussy get warmer, as he begins to fill you with load after load of his hot cum."

Karen got a wild look in her eyes when she felt his knot pushing hard against her pussy lips. Her inexperienced pussy, was not ready, nor willing to allow itself to get stretched enough to except something this big. The dog was thrusting harder and faster. Tammy looked down and said, "Submit your pussy to him Karen! No matter what, that knot is going in. Relax your pussy, relax your pussy!" Karen was doing her best to resist. But she was slowly losing the battle. As the powerful dog relentlessly, kept pushing, harder, and harder he thrust his swelling cock. His primeval dog brain only knew one thing. The only way to breed a bitch, willing or not, is to lodge his knot into his bitch. Making sure she can't get away until her fuck hole is well filled and seeded with his hot cum.

By now, Karen's teenage pussy was on fire. It was already stuffed full with a slimy hot dog cock. Which was swelling up and getting larger by the second with each powerful thrust. Once again, with a hard forward thrust, he attempted to stretch her pussy lips open enough, to force his knot into her breeding hole. From past experience, he knew his bitch wasn't going anywhere. His bitch was helplessly tied down. And had no choice but to be tied and bred. He had bred and fucked Tammy numerous times already. Along with many of Terry's other unwilling victims. He was one of the many dogs who had the fortunate opportunity to fuck that Cheerleader Terry brought to them. He still remembered how hard he had to work, to get his swollen knot into her teeny Cheerleader asshole. He loved the feeling of a human pussy gripping his cock. He knew his purpose in life. And that was to breed and fuck women. If they were naked. Fuck them. It was that simple.

But this little bitch was different somehow. The dog knew his cock was in her pussy. But it was so tight. It almost felt like he was fucking Tammy's asshole. Which was his favorite breeding hole. He always knew he could get his cock and knot into Tammy's willing ass. And fill it to capacity with his hot doggy cum. Tammy was a true Kennel Bitch. Always willing to let him and the other dogs fuck both her breeding holes. The dog wasn't going to give up. This new little bitch was going to get knotted. She looked like she wanted it. And needed it. The force and pressure his knot was putting on Karen's pussy lips was starting to win her over. As another organism took control of her body. "Oh My God Tammy! I'm cumming again!" Karen screamed. Karen was almost crying now. From the stretching and full feeling of the dogs swelling cock. But it was a cry of pleasure. Karen was finally getting fucked. Her little dildo all of a sudden seemed like a worthless piece of silicone.

The dog began to dance on his hind legs. Attempting to reposition himself for the final blow to Karen's pussy. Tammy recognized this. As she had experienced it many times. The dog was getting ready to put all his might behind his cock. And then with one final powerful thrust, ram his cock and knot into his bitch. Tammy's pussy was beginning to drip at the sight before her. She was actually a little jealous because it wasn't her on the breeding bench. Soon to feel that dog cock forcing it's way

into her breeding hole. Tammy couldn't help herself as her mind suddenly drifted into a primeval state. Then she shouted to Karen, "Get you're little fuck hole ready! If you think you've been fucked hard. You haven't seen nothing yet! Suddenly, the dog went for the final blow. His front legs gripped Karen's hips as he went for his final thrust. Tammy shouted again, "Push back against him! Meet his forward thrust so he can force his knot into your pussy!" Karen didn't need any coaching. Her inexperienced teenage pussy had already taken control over her body and mind. Karen's pussy wanted to be drilled, deep, and hard by his cock. Her pussy wanted it all. Karen didn't care how big his cock and knot was. All she knew was that she wanted to be fucked good and hard.

Suddenly, there was a violent collision between her pussy and the dog's knot. His knot won out. As it forced it's way into Karen's tight pussy. Her pussy lips squeezed his cock and knot as her pussy lips slid down and engulfed the back side of his knot. The violent forced entry into her pussy. Gave Karen another intense organism. She arched her head back. Her legs and knees were shaking and quivering within their restraints. Her hands and knuckles were turning white as she gripped the hand holds of the breeding bench. As she braced yourself to endure and enjoy every organism her breeding gave her. The experienced dog kept thrusting his cock and knot deeper into her pussy. By now, Karen was no longer in control of herself. The intense fucking she was receiving, clouded her mind of all judgment. She didn't care about anything else but fucking. Her canine lover, managed to force another inch of cock deep into her pussy. Karen cried out in pain and pleasure, "Ooooh, OOOh, oh shit, oh shit! Oh My God, Oh Shit! Fuck Me, Fuck Me, Yes!, Yes! Yes!, Fuck Me Good and Hard! Ooooooooooh I'm cumming again!!!!

Tammy was thoroughly enjoying what she was seeing unfolding before her. This little teenage girl, who liked to walk around in sexy, revealing clothes, and wearing "Fuck Me" pump shoes. Advertising herself as a little whore. But in reality, was just a little tease. Was now tied down to a breeding bench, getting fucked good and hard by one of her trained dogs. And enjoying it immensely. Tammy was also recording Karen's intro into canine sex. Tammy knew that the video would bring in a lot of money. Tammy also knew this, if everything worked out. Terry would have another sex slut like herself to use and abuse.

The morning hours were going by fast. Tammy began to realize that she was getting behind on her daily schedule of breeding and training. But it had to be done. Not to mention the fact that Karen was having all the fun. Since she only had one breeding bench, Tammy had to improvise. She knelt down besides Karen, and began to play with Karen's tits and nipples. As they bounced and swayed back and forth with every thrust of the trained dog.

Tammy leaned down to Karen and asks, "So, looks like you like to be fucked?!" "Oh my God, Tammy! It feels wonderful!!!! This has got to be the best job ever. Please Tammy, please. Please let the dogs keep breeding me!" The dog had gotten as much cock into Karen's little pussy as he could. Then he suddenly stopped his thrusting and just stood there. Resting his body weight on Karen's naked back. A little confused, Karen asks Tammy, "Why did he stop fucking me?" Tammy replies. "This is just the next step in being bred. Now that he's got his swollen knot locked into your pussy so you can't away from him. He's going to start filling your pussy with his hot cum. You'll feel it too. Because it's warmer than your body, and there will be a lot of it."

One jet of dog cum after another began to squirt from the dog's cock. Karen could feel the pressure build inside her doggy pussy. It was packed full of cock, knot, and now hot cum. Tammy went behind Karen to check things out. She lifted up the dog's tail, Tammy could see the dog had his cock deeply knotted into its bitch. Dog cum begun to leak out around his cock. Some was dripping into the cum tray below. While some was running down Karen's soft legs. Tammy spoke up. "Karen, look down between your legs. See how much cum he's pumping into you?" Karen looked. "Oh my God. My pussy is getting warmer too. So that's what that tray is for. To catch all the dog cum that leaks out."



"Yup," Tammy replies.

The dog continued to pump his hot cum into his bitch for 10 minutes. Then attempted to pull out his swollen knot. But Karen's little breeding hole was just too small and tight. Another 5 minutes went by, and his knot had shrunk enough to pull out. As he pulled his cock out, a large gush of cum followed. Most of which, fell into the cum tray. Karen let out a big groan and sigh. She was exhausted and covered in sweat. She had an overwhelming feeling of contentment. She had finally been fucked with a real cock. And she loved it. She thought back to all those years she dressed like a slut. Or a bitch in heat, if you will, and now finally, this slut was getting what she asked for. Tammy brought the dog around up to Karen's face and says, "Just thought you might want to see what just fucked you." Though his knot had shrunk a little, it was still tennis ball sized, and his still rigid cock was around 8" inches long and 1 ½" thick. Karen's eyes widened at the sight. "You mean to tell me all that whole thing was inside my little pussy!!!? Now wonder it felt so good!" she says. Then Karen asks, "So,,,,, are all the dog cocks that big?" Thinking to yourself that she had just pulled off a miracle of some kind. Tammy smiled, "Oh no sweetheart, this is one of the smaller ones. I choose this dog to be your first on purpose. I had to see if you could take him. And you did it like a true slut. You're a natural." Hearing Tammy's words of phrase, was like a shot of encouragement for Karen.

Tammy looked at the time again. She was really getting behind on her breeding schedule for the day. She looked down at Karen. Still bond and tied to the breeding bench. "Are you comfortable Karen?" she asks. "Yes, I'm fine Tammy, but my pussy feels so empty now." "So then I guess you're ready for the next dog?" Tammy asks. With excitement in her voice, Karen replies, "Oh yes, Tammy yes, I wanna get bred some more. I feel like a bitch in heat. I wanna feel another cock ram and pound its way deep into my breeding hole." Tammy was now 100% certain, that she had found Terry and herself a new sex slave. Tammy was still unsure about one thing. Karen's little 100 lb body was small. Compared to the massive weights of the large dogs out in the kennel. She hoped Karen could take it. And Karen still had no clue, that her small teardrop shaped ass. Contained another breeding hole. When she initially looked Karen over, she definitely checked out Karen's asshole. It looked awful small. A cruel grin grew on Tammy's face while she envisioned Karen getting bred in her tight asshole. Tammy thought to herself, "Fuck It, one way or another, we'll get a lot of cocks into that little sucker. The first one is always the hardest. But she'll be tied down anyways. When the time comes, she won't have any choice in the matter anyhow."

Without warning, Tammy pushed a button on the controls, and the next dog was released. Tammy shouted out, "Get ready Karen, here he comes!" Karen gripped her hands tightly around the hand holds. Bracing and preparing herself for mounting. Her pussy was more than ready to be bred again. The medium sized Shepard mounted her and wasted no time finding his bitch's breeding hole. With all his might and speed, the Shepard thrust and pounded his cock into Karen's cum soaked hole. Karen was totally at peace with herself, as she lay there, tied down to the breeding bench. Getting bred for the second time of the day. Karen moaned out loud, "Oh yes doggy, yes, fuck me and treat me like I'm a little sex crazed slut! Make me your bitch!"

Tammy had seen enough, her own pussy was begging for cock as well. Tammy decided to get down on all fours in front of Karen. So Karen could watch. Once she was in the breeding position. She lifted her skirt up over her back, and released the next beast. The dog was on her in seconds. Soon she was finally enjoying her first organism of the day.

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## Part Two

For the rest of the afternoon, Tammy and Karen were fucked and bred by the dogs. Karen was

marveling at Tammy. She was so sexy. Tammy's body had that look to it. That look that said it needed to be fucked. Since Tammy was being bred right in front of Karen. Karen could see everything. Everything she watched soaked into her mind. It was the inspiration she needed. Karen especially liked to watch when the dog breeding Tammy. Pulled his cock out. She loved to see how big the dogs cock and knot were. And the gushing spray of cum that followed, it really turned her on. But the biggest turn on for Karen. Was Tammy's collar. Just looking at the sight in front of her. A perfectly built, sexy woman, getting mounted and bred, wearing a collar that said, "KENNEL BITCH." Tammy had a title. And she was deserving and proud of it.

The whole while they were getting bred. Every once in awhile, Tammy would have to go out into the kennel. And get another batch of dogs to be serviced. Careful to pick the dogs that didn't have too big of a cock. Tammy didn't want to scare Karen off at this point. She always put something on to cover up her breeding holes when going out into the kennel area. She had trained these dogs. And she knew if she went out there totally naked. If given the chance, the dogs would literally gang rape her. Not that she would mind that. Actually there were times when she thought of trying it. Just to see how much of a fuck frenzy it would become. Especially if the Great Danes and Mastiffs got involved. But today, she had to make sure she was able to get back inside, to the breeding room, to be with Karen.

It was approaching 5:00. As the two dogs breeding Tammy and Karen, pulled out their cocks. Karen was completely exhausted from the hard fucking she had gotten all afternoon. Tammy undid the restraints holding Karen down firmly to the breeding bench. As Karen slowly got up, stretching her muscles. Dog cum was still leaking out of her well fucked pussy. Karen looked down at the cum tray. It was large and deep. Half full of cum, then a thought came to her mind. "Tammy? Have you ever tasted dog cum?" she asks. Tammy replied, "Oh my, yes sweetheart. Why don't you dip your finger into the cum tray and try it? You just might like it."

Karen did just that, she stuck her cum covered finger into her mouth. "Not bad," Karen says. She dipped her finger in one more time. And tried a second taste. "I think I like it!" Tammy smiled and giggled as she responded back to Karen. "Good! Feel free to drink as much dog cum as you like. There's plenty of it around here."

Karen spoke up, "So, I guess it's quitting time for the day, right?" Tammy replied, "Yes it is. You can use the shower to clean up before you go home. Use that special hose if you wish. To rinse out any extra cum in your pussy. Otherwise, you'll be leaking dog cum onto your car seat all the way home." Karen did just that. Then put back on the few clothes she came with, and headed for home.

The whole drive home, Karen's mind was filled with the events of the day. When she closed her eyes, all she could envision, was dog cocks. And all of them lining up and taking aim at her hot little pussy. Just thinking about it, almost gave her another organism. A devilish grin covered her face as she thought to herself, "Fuck, if only my friends knew what I did all day today." Then she tried to think of which one of them would even think of letting a dog fuck them. Five of her friends families owned male dogs. It made her wonder if any of them were already fucking the family dog already.

Unaware to Karen, as she drove home, Tammy made a quick call to her mother, Karla. "Hi Karla, this is Tammy." "Oh! Hi Tammy. Did everything go OK today?" Karla replied. Tammy responds, "Karen is a natural, she took it, like a fish to water. If I recall right, she was bred at least a dozen times today. Not bad for a first timer." Karla then says and asks, "That's wonderful to hear! Did she take it in the ass yet?" Tammy, "No, not yet. I'm working her up to that. That's still a secret between you, me, and the dogs, OK? Karla understood, and thanked Tammy for efforts.

Karen parked her car, then walked into the house and sat down at the kitchen table. Karla, her mom,



was busy cooking supper. "Hi Honey! How was your first day at the kennel?" Karen was eager to reply, "Oh mother, it was fantastic! I think this will be the best summer job I've ever had!" As if she was baiting her, Karla asks, "So,,,,,,, did they let you play with the puppies?" Without thinking, Karen replies, "Oh yes Mom, and the best part is, when I play with the puppies, I don't need to wear panties!" Suddenly, Karen realized what she just said to her mother. Karen was embarrassed, and was instantly worried that she was about to get grilled and would be in a shit load of trouble.

But her mom didn't say a word. Right away that is. Karla comely poured yourself a cup of coffee, and sat down at the table with Karen. Then she spoke up, "So, no panties are required to play with the puppies? Karen was beside herself, trying to think of a response to cover up the real truth. Karla could see her daughter was struggling for words. So she decided to ease the tension in the air, and says, "To tell you the truth Karen, I would have been disappointed this morning. If you had left the house wearing panties."

For a moment, Karen was totally puzzled at her mom's words. Then she quickly put two and two together. And says, "You mean to tell me, you already knew what goes on out there? Even before you told me about the job?" Her mom then says, "Yes Karen, both your father and I know about Tammy's operation. We just thought that after all these past years, you were missing something in your life. You weren't the same little girl we've come to love and cherish. Then a while back, I realized, the reason you dress like you do all the time. You know, kind of slutty and advertising yourself. Is because you were craving to get fucked. I went through the same thing at your age."

Karen was dumbfounded. But at the same time, she knew her mother had just hit the nail on the head. And she knew she couldn't deny it. "But Mom, how do you know about Tammy's business.?" Karla had no choice now, but to tell the truth, and replies, "Well Honey, you know all those business trips your father and I said we were on? Well, most of that was a lie. We where actually attending sex parties, if you will, that's how we met Tammy." Karla continued, "You see, Tammy's husband had a gambling debit that he couldn't pay back. And Tammy ended up using her body to pay the debit off. She was unwillingly abducted and kidnapped from her home one morning. Then helplessly strapped down to a bench. Then for the next 12 hours. She was constantly fucked, nonstop, by a pack of dogs. I remember at one point, she even blacked out for a while. Because the fucking was so intense, plus, it was her first time with dogs."

"And you and Dad watched this!?, " Karen asked. "Yes Karen, we did. It was the most unbelievable thing we've ever seen. But it couldn't have been too bad for her. Look at her now, she's training the very dogs that will be used to fuck other women who find themselves in the same situation. Whether it be brought on by themselves or otherwise. Most of the time, these women are blackmailed into it. Other times, they are just simply abducted and forced to do it because someone was paid off to see them get abused by those beasts."

Everything Karen had just heard, was somehow a turn on for her. She giggled to yourself, that this way of thinking, must run in the family. As sick as it is, in Karen's mind, it all still boiled down to this, today, she finally got fucked by a real cock. Even if it was a dog cock. And she loved it. She didn't care if these dogs she helped train, were to be used to fuck other women. So much the better she thought. Most of these women were maybe bitch's anyhow and deserved it.

The two of them got up from the kitchen table. Karen approached her Mom and gave her a big hug, and said, "Thanks, Mom, for being so understanding. You really do know what I need." "It's OK Honey, as long as you're enjoying yourself. But I'm worried though, some of those dogs are huge. And can be very aggressive. You're so small and tiny compared to them. Do you think you can handle them?" Karen replies, "Yes Mom, I'll do my best. Besides, Tammy will be there to help me if I get into trouble."

With all that being said, Karen turned away from her Mom and began to leave the kitchen. Her Mom couldn't help but stare at her daughter's petite figure as she walked away. Especially her little teardrop shaped ass. Which she knew was totally naked under her mini skirt she wore home again. Karla knew it was a sick thought as a mother. But her own crotch was getting moist and hot, just envisioning Karen down on all fours. With her little ass in the air, and huge Great Dane twice her size, tearing into and abusing her little bitty asshole with his cock.

Before Karen went to bed, she picked out something to wear for her second day on the job. She decided to make it simple. She decided on a skimpy little Sun Dress. Which just barely came down enough to cover her ass cheeks. With no bra or panties. But the "Fuck Me Pump shoes were always a must. She knew in the morning on her way out to Tammy's, she would have to stop and fill up her car with gas. Karen as always known, the guy attending the gas station, has had the hot's for her for quite some time now. She could just imagine the thoughts going through his head, as she bent over to stick the gas nozzle into her tank. Causing her short Sun Dress to rise up and expose her totally naked ass. But little did she know, her Fuck Me Pump shoes, which pushed her little ass up in the air, as if she was submitting herself. Was conveying something else, subconsciously, she wanted her ass fucked too. She just didn't know it.

After tormenting the gas station attendant. Karen drove out into the country, back to the kennel. She could hardly wait to feel the first dog cock of the day have its way with her. It was only her second day on the job. She was anxious to be bred again. As she drove, she tried her best to relive Tammy's abduction in her mind. And also tried to imagine herself in the same situation. The thought of it all, made her body tingle all over. A flushing feeling raced across her face. She reached down under her Sun Dress, and felt her eager her pussy. Making sure everything was in the right place and ready to go.

Tammy was watching out the window, anticipating Karen's arrival. Will she show up for her second day, or be too scared and intimidated to come back. A another true test of Karen's comment. Karen passed the test with flying colors. As she stepped out of her car, Tammy was pleased to see her once again, dressed like a little slut. Karen was obviously intending to get bred some more. As Karen walked through the door, Tammy again, lifted up her Sun Dress, "No panties, right?" Karen giggled, "Miss Tammy, I wouldn't even dream of wearing panties around here!" And they both laughed and winked at each other.

The two made their way out into the kennels. As they walked along, Tammy explained to Karen, the first step in the morning, especially before they got naked, was to pick out the first set of dogs that needed to be serviced. And load them into the cages in the breeding room. Like before, all the dogs were overly excited as they watched the bitches walk by. Jumping up and down, cocks protruding, and barking. As if saying, "Pick me! Pick me!" Tammy picked out some larger Shepherds and Rottweilers.

As they loaded the dogs into the cages, Karen asks Tammy, "Are these cocks bigger than yesterday?" Tammy replies, "Yes they are, but not like crazy big. How does your pussy feel today?" Karen says, "It feels fine! Well, not really, I mean, after yesterday, it felt so empty all night long. I can't wait to get another cock in me." Tammy smiles, "I know what you mean, my breeding hole is itchy to get fucked too. By the way, just so you know, our boss, Terry, will be visiting today. He wants to meet you. Don't be nervous, if you just continue to do like you have been already, trust me, everything will be all right. Your pretty, sexy with a great figure, and petite. That alone will impress him a lot."

Tammy turned on all the video cameras, then they stripped off the little bit of clothing they had on. Tammy told Karen she could have the breeding bench again. Karen quickly laid down on the bench.

Then Tammy went around and securely fastened all her limbs. Tammy says, "I think I'll raise your ass up a bit. These beasts are a little taller and bigger than yesterday." Tammy got into breeding position herself. Then she pushed two buttons on the control. Releasing two Rott's. Karen screamed in delight as her Rottie slammed his hard cock into her. In less than 2 minutes, both bitches were knotted and getting their first load of cum for the day.

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### **Part Three**

They were quickly bred by the first set of dogs. While Karen was still knotted by the last dog of the set, Tammy went to fetch another set. This time, she went for some larger Shepherds. She wanted to make sure Karen's doggy cunt was well stretched out before Terry arrived. Because when he comes around, anything is possible.

Karen's dog was done breeding her just in time for Tammy to load up the next batch of dogs. Tammy noticed how content Karen looked, as her small pussy dripped it's excess dog cum into the tray below. Tammy spoke up, "You look so content Karen, I trust you're doing ok?" Karen, "Yes, please, I want more, I wanna to cum again!" "GOOD!" Tammy replies. As she herself got back into position to submit herself to the next beast. The next two dogs were released, two large, well hung Shepherds.

Tammy decided not to warn Karen, that her next breeding was gonna be a larger, more well hung dog. If Karen is serious about this, she's going to have to take what she gets. As for Tammy, she couldn't wait for her well hung Shepherd to find its mark. The last day and a half, they had only been servicing the smaller hung dogs. So Karen could get eased into it the routine. This particular dog had bred Tammy, numerous times before. They had a connection. He had a beautiful 10" cock, with a knot the size of an orange. The dog was excited to have the opportunity to breed his favorite bitch again. His cock had already begun to swell well before he raced across the room to mount his bitch. Tammy had her breeding hole in perfect position. Just waiting to be penetrated. Tammy swung her head back onto her shoulders. As she felt his 10" cock spear its way in. She reached back and grabbed his hind legs, holding him close to her. Then she pushed her pussy back hard against his trusting cock. Tammy wanted to feel everything he had to offer, rammed deep inside her dog cunt. The Shepherds face was resting on her shoulder as he forced his cock and knot into her. Tammy whispered to him, "Ooooooh yes, big boy, give me everything you got, pound me, fuck me, fuck me, come on, fuck me, fill me up, fill me up."

While Tammy was getting bred by her Shepherd, Karen was dealing with hers. Her petite pussy was on autopilot. Submitting itself to all cocks willing to force their way in. Karen had reached the point where she didn't care how big the next cock would be. Petite or not, she wanted more cock. She figured a truly, honest to goodness slut, should be able to handle any cock. Painful or not, the next cock, should always be able to have its way with her.

This next Shepherd preparing to breed Karen next, was up to this point, the largest dog she had serviced yet so far. He has almost 75 lbs heavier than her little petite frame. But that didn't matter. Karen was still securely tied down to the breeding bench. Happily getting bred by one dog after another. And just like Tammy, dog cum was now freely dripping from her well fucked breeding hole. She did, at one point, use the leg spreader to force her baby skin smooth thighs farther apart. So the larger hung dogs she was now servicing, would have better access to her breeding hole. Karen was now realizing, that the more she submitted herself to the beasts, the greater the reward would be. Her organisms were feeling and coming on like earthquakes now. Every muscle in her body was feeling fatigued from the numerous organisms she had been rewarded with. All because she had made a mental commitment, to submit herself, 100% to the beasts.

Karen's Shepherd mounted her with vengeance. Somehow in the rotation, his turn to fuck a bitch, was missed. He was 3-4 days overdue. His balls were full of cum. They needed to be drained and emptied. This Shepherd was a bit bigger than her previous breeder. He wrapped her up with his front legs and his cock begun it's mission of search and destroy. His furry sheath was rubbing up and down the crack of Karen's ass. This was a new feeling for Karen. She was following in love with the sensation of his hard, furry sheath rubbing between your little ass cheeks. His aim was too high, as the dog continued to search for a hole to breed. Tammy was still getting breed by her big Shepherd, to notice that Karen's bench was a little on the low side. But Karen knew it wasn't right, so she took control of the matter. And pushed the button to raise her ass up. In an attempt to get her dog pussy in the right position. His poking sheath was now searching in the lower half of her butt crack. Karen was loving the feeling. Suddenly, with an upward stroke, his hard sheath struck and rubbed against her sensitive virgin asshole. Her tiny asshole sent a new sensation, one she had never felt before, racing through her body. Karen's eyes widened in response to this new sensation. She liked it, but then suddenly realized, "Holly Shit, what if he gets his cock in my ass!?" Something Karen hadn't even thought about or considered could be a possibility. The Shepherd was getting frustrated. The tip of his spear emerged, still searching for a hole to penetrate.

He danced a little, followed by another trust. This poke was a perfect direct hit, the tip of his hot slimy poker, struck her minuscule asshole dead center. "Uuuuaaaaggh! Oh Shit!" she softly said. As her body lurched forward as far as it could, fighting the restraints. Her virgin hole was too tight though. Karen felt the hard, hot, tip of the dog's cock push hard against her sphincter. But there was no penetration. The unfortunate Shepherd had no idea of how close he was to sexual heaven. With a certain amount of fright, Karen quickly pushed the button again and the rear of the bench moved upward. The Shepherd's cock found her pussy. And fucked it with all his mite.

While the Shepherd was knotting Karen up, getting ready to drain his cum filled balls. Karen's mind kept racing back to her assholes close call. Even though the whole thing only lasted a second, and it was all over. It almost felt like a lifetime, as she re-imagined how it felt. How the soft outer covering of his furry sheath, felt soft and soothing as it touched and pushed against the little wrinkles around her hole. She then tried to imagine the hard hot tip of his cock, in the center of that fuzzy sheath, forcefully penetrating it's way in.

Karen just couldn't rid her mind, thinking about a cock going up her ass. The sensation she felt coming from her asshole when it was struck by the dogs cock was special, and she enjoyed it. No way to fool herself on that. But she had never even heard of anybody period. Who did anything like that, anal sex. She figured it had to be impossible to do anyway. There's no way, a cock of any size, would ever fit inside something so small. She had never heard Tammy talk about such a thing. Plus, she had already seen and watched Tammy get bred many times now. And had never seen Tammy take a cock in her ass either. Still thinking about a cock in her ass, did make her feel real kinky though. Like a true slut.

Tammy's canine lover finished up and pulled out. But Karen's was still pumping and jetting his cum into his bitch. The door opened up, and Terry walked into the breeding room. "Tammy! How's my sexy Kennel Bitch doing? I trust you're taking good care of that hot ass of yours, right?" he asked. Tammy, "Hi Terry, Yes, the dogs are taking good care of this bitch. And my ass is doing just fine thank you. You need to say hello to our new trainee here. As you can see, she's a little busy right now." Terry looked down at Karen. Naturally, the first thing he noticed was how small she was, and pretty to boot. He lifted up the Shepherds tail. Just to see that she was knotted to the hilt. Cum dripping and all. Terry spoke up, "My, it looks like your getting bred big time girl. Are you enjoying yourself? Do you like getting bred?" Karen wanted to make a good impression and answers, "Yes Sir! I love it when they fuck the hell out of my dog pussy. I love being a little slut. Is he fucking me hard enough for you? I want you to be happy."

For maybe only the second time in his life. Terry was left somewhat speechless. Then finds some words, "Yes, I am happy to see a little slut such as yourself, getting what she wants and deserves. By the way, my name is Terry. What is yours sweetheart?" A big smile grew on Karen's face. At least for now, she knew she passed the first test with the boss. Then answers, "My name is Karen, sir." Terry, "Nice to meet you Karen. Your Karla's daughter right?" Karen, "Yes sir." Terry, "That's awesome Karen. Your folks have been good clients of mine for quite some time now. So, what do you think of Tammy? Are you two getting along OK?" Karen, "Tammy is the best! She is so nice. And have you ever seen a sexier woman in your life? I want to be just like her!" Terry, "She is sexy, that's for sure. But you're a hot little number yourself. How much do you weigh Karen?" Karen, "I'm not totally sure, is that with clothes, or without?" Terry laughs, "I guess without. Since you don't need any clothes working around here." Karen, "Then I'd have to say around 90-95. Is that bad?" Terry, "Hell no! Do you think you can handle a dog more than twice your size?" Karen, "Like the one breeding me now?" Terry laughs again, "Guess I stand corrected, you're doing just fine. And it looks like he's enjoying himself too."

Tammy stood off to the side. Letting Terry and Karen get to know each other. Karen's lover was done and gave his cock a tug. His knot forced her pussy lips apart as his cock and knot fell from her breeding hole. Followed by a stream of cum. Terry speaks, "Now that he's done with you Karen. Do you mind if I check you out?" Karen, "Please, check away."

Terry was like a kid in a candy store. He groped both her tits and nipples. They were perfect handfuls, hard and firm. He pinched both nipples. Hardly believing how large and hard they were. He ran his hands down her back onto her little petite tear dropped shaped ass. Her skin was smooth and soft. He checked out her pussy. It was swollen and dripping cum. As it should be. Next, was the most important part of all, was her ass. The leg spreader was doing its job. Both butt cheeks were nicely spread apart. Exposing her tiny asshole. Terry couldn't believe how small it was. Just like Tammy, he figured you could cover the whole thing up with a dime. It was just a small little wrinkled pucker. With a hint of brown around the edges. And a small pink target hole in the center. Terry placed his index finger into the top of her ass crack. Then he traced his finger down her crack, deliberately rubbing over the top of her asshole. Karen flinched, as his finger touched her virgin hole. Terry took notice. And smiled. Terry composed himself and said, "Karen, you're a sexy tight little package of desire. Tell you what. Tammy and I have some business to discuss. I see there's still one more dog over there that needs servicing. Do you mind taking care of him, while Tammy and I go into the office?" Karen, "No, not at all." Terry released the dog.

They closed the office door behind them as they walked in. Tammy was still totally naked. And her pussy was still leaking dog cum down her toned legs. They got right down to business, and Tammy spoke first, "She's a hell of a find Terry. Do you have any idea, how many sets of balls we could drain into a little sex toy like that!?" The clients will go crazy watching her take cock." Terry, "That's for damn sure. We could make a ton of money using her for cock bait. And even more when we pair the two of you up. Has she been fucked in the ass yet?" Tammy, "Nope, not even so much as a finger. Her asshole is still virgin territory." Terry, "That's unbelievable, but, her ass and asshole are so small. I'm concerned if she can physically take it or not." Tammy, "She's been packing plenty of cock into her pussy with no problem. And she's always saying she wants to be a slut for sex. If she really means it, she's gonna have to be able to take it up the ass. Right!?" Terry, "Damn right, as you know, anybody working for me, will be getting fucked in the ass. Without question. What's our plan then?" Tammy, "Well, she wants to be just like me, right? So,,, if she wants to be JUST like me. Then she needs to follow in my footsteps. I think we should break in that tight little ass with a Great Dane. And there's a plus, if he does manage to get his huge cock in there, the video will be worth a fortune."

"Tammy, I must admit, you scare me sometimes. Your sadistic mind is as bad as mine. And I love you

and your body for it." Terry says. Tammy replies, "My body and mind thanks you. One more thing, did I tell you Karen likes the taste of cum?"

[Go to next Part](#)