

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Gloria didn't pay any attention to the activity around her in the idyllic, sunny, park. Relaxed, she sat against the worn wood bench and lazily read her novel. As people passed, she didn't bother to glance up unless the leash, slack around her wrist, gave a tug.

On the other end of the leash was his dog, Leo. A sleek but large german shepherd with startlingly hazel eyes that made him stand out from his breed. He was every bit as stunning as Gloria had expected of him. She was proud of her dog and wanted to stud him out, to make sure the line continued. Dog breeding had been her specialty for years now and she was sure Leo was going to make her plenty of cash and sire some gorgeous puppies.

Gloria never once truly regretted his choice with Leo, but she was starting to grow tired of the dog dragging his paws. It had been nearly a year, the longest she'd ever waited for one of her dogs to find a mate. Logically, she knew she could just choose for him, but the breeding always went best when the mate was picked by the dog, the puppies more numerous and consistent. A dog always knew who was the best mate for them, her mama had always told her.

Still, Leo was taking his sweet damn time about it.

If he wasn't the perfect specimen of his breed and already had numerous awards to his name, she would have probably forced the issue.

A soft pull on her wrist made her glance up from her book to scan the park lazily from behind sunglasses. No one paid any attention to a woman in a park reading. So, she could look around as she pleased without brining trouble.

She found Leo staring intently across the park, he only got fixated when he saw a possible mate. Not too far from them was a little girl playing with her dolls under the shade of a tree.

"Too young," Gloria dismissed calmly, the kid looked around nine years old which was far too young. They needed to be fully developed, adults that could handle what she wanted to do to them. It was vital to find the perfect age and that child was far too young for it.

But Leo whined and pulled on his leash again, more firmly this time.

"No," Gloria growled with a sharp tone that made the dog pause. But after a moment of indecision, he whined again, higher and gave a hard yank.

Not ready for it, the leash slipped off Gloria's wrist before he could grab it. Once Leo was no longer restrained, the dog tore off, bounding across the park at a full sprint. Leo was an active dog, but a well-trained one. He wasn't going to cause any trouble with anyone, and he wouldn't wander too far from Gloria. So, the woman wasn't truly worried as she got up and followed at a leisurely pace rather than chasing the dumb dog.

Gloria watched from a distance as the dog stopped and gave the little girl a sniff and happy lick before he moved on.

Blinking in surprise, she realized there was someone else on the other side of the tree. As she approached, she could see a young woman, this one looking the right age, eighteen or so. Leo was all over the kid, jumping and barking happily while the youth laughed softly, showing no fear of the dog's overeager advances.

When she got closer, Gloria saw that her immediate judgment of gender could be off, what looked like a pretty girl could be a pretty boy. Sure enough, she could hear the soft voice with a distinct masculinity to it. A male would be more work, but it wouldn't be impossible, so Gloria went over to make introductions.

"I'm sorry," Gloria began, switching to the perfect picture of a non-threatening woman with, a bright smile and soothing voice, keeping an easy distance from them and not focusing on either of them too much. The boy looked up at her as she approached and the little girl hurried over to the boy's side, their shared freckles suggesting siblings. They were both pretty looking, tanned skinned without a clear ethnic about them, dark hair and light eyes. Pretty.

"He got away and had to meet you," she went on, picking up Leo's leash from the grass and giving the dog the signal to heel. Leo obeyed, sitting at Gloria's side, and winning at least the little girl over.

"Does he know tricks?" she asked with wide eyes and Gloria nodded, motioning Leo forward.

"You'll be amazed at how many tricks he knows; people say it's like he knows English," she laughed and set out impressing the girl and with a little more effort, winning the young man over as well. Neither of them looked scared of her, used to their small town where no one meant them any harm. A man they might fear, but not a woman. It was why she liked such places, the kind where she could find the overlooked children who would do better in a new life.

"Watch this one, Leo! Play dead," Gloria commanded, and the dog wobbled before flopping over, rolling on his back with paws straight up and his tongue poking out while they laughed in delight.

"You've taught him well," the young man commented, and Gloria grinned down at Leo as the dog came to his side for praise.

"I'd hope so, I'm a dog breeder and I train them for a living, I work at the kennels on the south side of town," she explained, and the kids nodded, both more focused on Leo than Gloria.

"Luca always wanted a dog, but his mom said no. My mom and dad said I can have one next year." the girl pouted, and Gloria gave her a sympathetic smile while taking the information in. Not siblings then but related. A mother was mentioned but not a father.

"Not everyone likes dogs," she offered and glanced at the boy while the girl complained about their animal-free home. He was gorgeous looking, all slender and smooth, with a touch of makeup on and a rainbow bracelet which suggested he was gay or at least bisexual. All of this would make it much easier.

Luca.

Luca and Leo, she rather liked the sound of that.

They chatted for a bit, the girl asking many questions and Gloria answering them. It was easy to talk with them and put them at ease about who she was. A few chats and then she wouldn't be a stranger anymore.

After a bit, the pair said their goodbyes and Gloria went back to her pack bench. There she waited until the kids went home. With a practiced ease, she followed them at a careful pace, making sure not to be seen.

She watched Luca drop the young girl off at a nicer house, chatting with a woman that was related to him. She was trying to coax him into the house, but he was refusing to go. After a bit of chatter, they said goodbye and the young man walked down the road. He was dressed in worn jeans and a t-shirt, nothing fancy nor too worn in.

Not abused but likely neglected.

They ended up in a rougher area of the town, with the old trailer houses that had bars on the windows. Gloria sat back and watched the young man unlock one of them and enter.

Once she knew the address, she set out to locate a place nearby. The trailers were dirt cheap, and it was easy to get one on the same street. Gloria bought clothing to match the area, t-shirts and jeans, sweatpants, and hoodies. She had a small area of land around the trailer, and she fenced it in immediately. Paying the neighbor in beer to help her. She set herself up as someone known on the street, a newly married lady not looking for love, trying to start a new life. She made a sob story about losing her child to a tragic accident and then her husband to alcohol. Gloria was well practiced at it, talking just enough so people felt they knew her and not enough for anyone to really care about her.

After a month she had a nice big, enclosed porch with a dog door for Leo built so she could leave him out during the day when she worked. The neighbors all knew Leo was friendly and the kids liked to play with him when she walked the dog.

Within a few months, she was moved in, prepared, and ready to start the training. Gloria felt eager to have finally found a mate for Leo. Once they were breeding, the income would be well worth a few months living in such a dump.

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She met Luca again while out walking Leo. Gloria made a habit of walking the dog a few times a day and she was a normal part of the street by now. The dog pulled hard on his leash in a rush to reach the boy when he saw him, tail wagging furiously. The young man recognized them surprisingly and stopped to say hello, on his way home from a school if the backpack was any indication. He must be in the college, he looked too old for high school unless he was held back multiple years. Gloria read a tag on the back, a school ID that placed him at the local community college.

“Leo likes you,” Gloria noted while she watched him kneel on the sidewalk so he could pet the dog. From where she stood, Gloria couldn’t see but by the way, the boy’s gaze fell low and lingered, a soft flush gracing his cheeks, she knew the red tip of Leo’s cock was poking out. The reaction was perfect.

“He’s a nice dog,” the pretty boy replied even after his voice caught in his throat, but his fingers kept combing through Leo’s silky fur steadily.

It was a good sign.

An eager bitch.

Time had taught Gloria that all it took was patience on her part; Leo knew what he wanted and Luca, while meek, wasn’t trying to deny the animal. All of it would fall into place easily enough.

It was nature after all.

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Luca's mother was an overworked woman with a string of boyfriends that came and went. Gloria made herself welcome at the local bar and had a few beers with her from time to time. She had gotten pregnant in high school and her religious family had kicked her out for it. She worked as a waitress at the local dive and the bar in the evening and had dreams of getting her GED and taking a few business classes.

Luca was a bright boy and won a scholarship that he was using to get a business degree, unsurprisingly. He shared his work with his mother and taught her everything he learned which was clever on her part.

So, Luca was a nineteen with no father who was fulfilling his mother's dreams. It really was the sort of setup that Gloria hunted for. Those who wanted out of their lives were the best to work with. They dove into a new life eagerly and never looked back.

Gloria did the extra work of course. She found a lonely professor and befriended him for a few weeks before introducing him to Luca's mom while she was single. A few nudges in the right direction and the pair that would have never looked twice at one another were dating. The professor wasn't handsome like Luca's mom preferred but he was doting and loving which she lapped up eagerly. He also paid for her to take a few night classes and the smart woman knew immediately her dreams could be achieved through the lonely man. The professor thought she was gorgeous and was ever grateful a woman would even look at him. Gloria kept them on the right track, making sure they got over any hiccups and remained together for four months. By then she was old news in the community, and no one blinked twice at Gloria and Leo.

Luca was used to her as well, walking Leo for her on occasion and knowing her as just another woman in the neighborhood.

With his mom in love and thoroughly distracted, it was a perfect time to move in and snap him up.

"I've started a new job, but I'll be out of town three days a week. I need someone to watch Leo for me," she told Luca.

"I like you and so does my dog. I'll pay you fifteen an hour and you can hang around my house, do your homework, and give your mama room to snuggle her man," she explained easily.

Luca had mentioned looking for part time work that he could do while still attending classes. He had taken out student loans and already had a looming debt over his young head. Another thing to run from.

"I'll think about it," the young man told her, ever cautious.

Gloria left him to it; patience was key after all.

Two days later Luca came by and accepted the job.

He walked Leo three times a day and visited him in the morning, lunch, and evening to let him out and feed him.

When Gloria went to work each day, she left Leo in the enclosed back porch. There was a dog door that allowed Leo to come and go from the fenced-in backyard as he pleased. She 'forgot' more often than not to unlock the door for Luca, but the dog door was large enough that he could fit through

easily enough.

She hung small bags of aphrodisiac charms and spelled the area to induce lust. She coaxed magic to the porch, filling it with passion and a loss of inhibitions. Once that was all done, she left it be and let the pair work it out between them.

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After a month of Luca working for her, she checked the cameras hidden inside the porch. Sitting back in her trailer sipping tea, she watched as Luca crawled into the small room, Leo following right behind him.

Gloria sat back in the chair and watched as the beautiful boy leaned against the wall and pulled open his jeans quickly. He pulled out his cock and pulled on it, masturbating hurriedly and letting Leo lick at the head of his cock. The boy wasn't even shy or nervous about it either, his fingers petting Leo's head while the dog licked and lapped, it wasn't the first time Luca had played with Leo obviously.

Gloria wondered idly where they had been messing around, maybe at Luca's own home or along the green belt near the neighborhood, eager boys always found somewhere to get up to trouble she supposed. He must have been playing with him when he walked him for Gloria back at the beginning.

Truly Luca was the perfect candidate.

Leo's temperament was perfect as well. He didn't push his would-be-mate, just sat between those spread thighs and was perfectly happy to lick his dick and then clean him up after Luca came. Content to run his tongue along Luca's sticky fingers while the boy sucked in shaky breaths from the aftermath of his climax. He did look lovely like that, breathless and in over his head.

Luca visited Leo every day that Gloria was gone so she increased her 'work' days and set up a remote camera to watch in real-time. Luca did come into the porch and feed Leo and then grab his leash and take him for a proper walk as he was paid to do. He was good at his job. But then the pair would come back and settle in the porch for their playtime. She would watch while going over paperwork for the kennel as Luca would crawl into the enclosed porch where no one could see him. The young man was sitting on the ground and fisting his cock while Leo lapped at it eagerly.

After a few weeks, the youth would kick off his pants entirely and spread his legs wide for Leo. Luca's favorite spot was on the dog bed, the cushioning just high enough for his ass to be a few inches off the floor so Leo could lavish his behind with long licks, giving attention to his asshole. He was practically a bitch begging for it already.

Gloria could see the way the boy's thighs spread wider, how his hips lifted, with each wet slurp as the dog rimmed him. For the most part, Luca was silent and had barely made a sound save for hard breathing. However, his silence would give way to soft whimpers, just a few before he'd climax, pumping himself furiously while Leo licked his ass hungrily, nose pushed between those cheeks and tongue working hard.

The problem Gloria noticed was that Luca didn't finger himself and he didn't roll on his stomach to see if Leo would mount him—he was always on his back. So, when Leo started standing over him, humping the air, Luca would just reach out and give him hand jobs. Jerking the animal off and let the watery seed rain down on him. Even on his face, dirty boy, he had even licked the tip of the dog's cock a few times, but he never tried to get Leo to fuck him. Even after two months of the pair being left alone, it hadn't happened.

Which was problematic.

Gloria gave them another week before she decided she would have to intervene. It happened sometimes, when the bitches were too naive.

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On a day she knew Luca was scheduled to walk Leo and would likely engage in active play on the back porch, Gloria went home early and caught the pair together, Luca's pants discarded and Leo licking away.

"What are you two up to?" She asked straight away, voice calm while pleasure on the boy's face jerked into shock and mortification. Scrambling away from Leo's tongue, the boy grabbed his jeans and stumbled towards the back door, trying to run.

"Luca," Gloria blocked the door, and the boy froze, face red with humiliation and tears welling as he stood before Gloria, his jeans clutched in front of his exposed body.

"I'd noticed Leo had been more...perky lately," she teased lightly and smiled kindly in the face of the youth's tears.

"Come in for a bit," she instructed and pushed the backdoor of the house open wide, Leo slipping through quickly and waiting for Luca to follow suit. The boy put his pants back on and obediently entered the house, head ducked apprehensively.

"Are you going to tell my mom?" Luca asked finally, voice tiny and trembling.

"No, I don't see why I should. You're a young man, Luca, and young men experiment." Gloria replied, voice casual and soothing as she led Luca into the kitchen and went to pour him a drink.

"Y-yeah?" The kid looked so damn unsure but hopeful and Gloria spared him a gentle look.

"It's normal, no one talks about it but it happens frequently, I work with dogs all the time and I've seen this plenty of times, the last dog I had was always chasing after boys and coming back with a satisfied gleam in his eye," Gloria explained as she pushed the tall glass towards the boy and watched him accept it, lifting the cup to his full lush lips and sipping. Gloria imagined he expected alcohol but instead it was just a light fruit juice. Once he realized that, Luca drank it more easily.

"Leo's more of a loyal type so I guess I was right when I said he liked you," Gloria laughed and the more she talked like everything was fine, the more she could see Luca was starting to believe it.

"I like him too," the youth admitted with a tiny smile aimed at the dog, Leo's head resting in Luca's lap as he sat at the kitchen table.

"I'm glad, I feel bad not having someone around for Leo. I appreciate you taking the time to look after him, he gets lonely, the big baby."

"I get lonely too," Luca replied in a whisper, still watching Leo, his hand petting the dog's smooth coat. Gloria could just imagine how lonely the poor guy got, all alone with no father and a working mother. A gay kid in a backwater trailer park didn't exactly mix well either. But that was why he would work out so well.

"Well, come by whenever you please, just keep it in the back porch where no one can see, I don't

mind, but I don't want the neighbors complaining," she said with a chuckle and Luca turned his gaze up to her, meeting her gaze finally and offering a weak smile. He wasn't sure of Gloria, maybe he sensed something underhanded about her. But it wasn't enough to make him run.

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After that, everything started falling into place. Gloria would find reasons to come home early or for lunch every now and then, not too often, but enough for Luca to get used to her being in the house while he 'played' with Leo.

Gloria checked on them, poked a head out back and offered him a drink, made everything casual and watched Luca slowly but surely started to relax around her. After only a few weeks Luca stopped covering up if Gloria looked in on them and stopped rolling away from Leo to hide. The teenager just laid there, pliant and willing with his legs spread and thighs lifted for the animal to lick him while he jerked off even when Gloria was there.

He tried once to initiate sex with Gloria, probably feeling like he had too, but she let the boy down easy, explaining she didn't feel any sexual pull to anyone. She took the embarrassment of the situation and turned it into a conversation about knowing they were different. Luca had known young he was gay, and Gloria had never felt any attraction, and felt an outcast for it. It was easy enough to win the boy over and after another month, Luca was completely fine with her. The mistrust faded away and Gloria was a good friend to him.

With his mother going out to eat with her professor boyfriend more, Luca was alone at dinner, so Gloria invited him over. She fed him well and gave him sweet treats, tall glasses of juice that the boy started to favor. She cooked him steaks and hamburgers, meats of all kinds to help encourage the predator in him.

But more than anything she mixed his juice and left it in the fridge for Luca to help himself too.

"What kind is it?" Luca asked him on one occasion and Gloria told him she mixed different brands and flavors, her own special blend. Gloria easily admitted she liked making things from scratch, mixing fresh berries and herbs, sugar and a bit of lime. Luca watched her make a batch, Gloria explaining the dried herbs and fresh fruits and how they flavored the drink.

"It tastes really good," Luca told her with a soft smile and Gloria reached over and ruffled his hair lightly, a quick pet not unlike what she would give Leo. It was clear the boy was starting to look at her like a mother figure and she encouraged it.

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Two months after Luca started drinking the concoction regularly; Gloria asked him if he had played the bitch for Leo yet. It was time to get the show on the road now.

"I...W-what?" From the wide-eyed look on the boy's face, Gloria realized Luca genuinely hadn't thought about it, which spoke of his rare innocence.

"Dogs want to breed, I don't mind you playing with Leo as long as you act as a bitch for him every now and again," she explained with a lopsided smile, watching the freckled twink blush so cutely.

"Leo is a stud and a stud need's a bitch," Gloria added lightly.

"I-I don't, I've never...I won't know how," Luca managed to choke out and Gloria smirked down at

him, watching him stare at his hands, head bent down meekly. He had a submissive air about him that Gloria liked.

"It's not rocket science really. If you want, I'll show you some breeder videos, they're mainly instructional about how to breed dogs but I have one with a human bitch."

The boy squirmed in his seat, positively embarrassed but his gaze fell on Leo and stayed there.

"I'm a dog breeder so I understand that he needs a bitch every now and then, I thought you were already looking after Leo like that." She pressed, watching the young man crumble under the light scolding and give a positive nod of his head, agreeing finally. Perhaps just to please the woman he was seeing as a parental figure.

"Good, you come by tomorrow night, and we'll see if we can't get you started on providing Leo with some relief," he offered, knowing that Luca always came around later on Saturday nights. If his mother wasn't working at the dinner she was out on a date with her professor. Luca encouraged her, thinking the man was a great step up from those before and waiting for his mother to be happy. So, he often came over and stayed longer, as if to show his mother he wasn't at home waiting for her. She knew he worked for Gloria, but she likely had no clue how often the boy came over. No one in the neighborhood really cared either.

She had set up charms to make sure no one took notice at all, just in case.

"Leo," Gloria paused and waited for the dog to look up.

"Come thank Luca, he's agreed to be your bitch," the woman instructed, and the dog hurried over to Luca wagging his tail and licking at him happily.

"How does he understand like that?" Luca laughed.

Gloria smirked at the pair, "Leo's always been exceptionally smart."

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Luca showed up at his backdoor the next night, crawling in through the dog door. She watched him enter pushing through the plastic flap as he crawled in on his hands and knees. Gloria had to bite back a grin as the thought occurred to her, how it suited Luca to be down on the floor like that.

Gloria made a show of not understanding how to hook up her laptop to the TV until Luca helped her. Putting all the cables in place before watching Gloria go into the business folders and find the training videos. It all looked by the book and seemed commonplace. Gloria had also tossed enough misinformation into the internet that if Luca looked, he would find it. Anyone with common sense would see it for what it was, but a young foolish teenager wouldn't always know better.

Luca watched with huge eyes when the human bitch came on the screen. He was obviously fascinated as a young man close to his age eagerly took a dog's red thick cock. Gloria stuck to the instructional videos, purposely made to make everything seem normal as the voice explained the situation, discussed breeding and talked professionally.

"I...I don't need to use...lube or something to make it go easier?" Luca asked quietly, watching a dark-haired boy whimper while a large german shepherd plowed into him, the huge cock moving furiously as it disappeared into the gleaming hole. The close-up shots showing off the cock fucking into the dripping hole.

"No, your body should produce something naturally, haven't you noticed it?" The question came with an easy tone, but he watched Luca very carefully and was relieved when the boy nodded his head with a blush.

Things were progressing along well if the young man was self-lubricating. Luca's mom was strict with his time on the internet alone and it seemed like Luca had been obedient and avoided anything deemed unsuitable. Thanks to that, he didn't know any better, didn't know his body shouldn't be producing anything like it was. If he did look it up, there was tons of misinformation for him to find. Entire sites that Gloria had commissioned and upkept. Everything in place to coax the young man into accepting it all.

"Doesn't it hurt?" Luca questioned, still watching the TV while Leo laid his head on the boy's lap, looking for pets and getting them easily. The two interacted smoothly, Luca touched Leo very freely despite what they did together, and it showed a good bond developing.

"Some people think so, but I've never heard a new bitch complain that it was too horrid or anything. Never had any bleeding or anything like that." She offered and Luca gave a little nod, still watching the porn with an enthralment in his features. The wet sound of the fucking overlapped with the panting of the dog and the moaning of the bitch under him.

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Luca lost his virginity to Leo out on the back porch.

Sadly, Gloria was at work and missed the live event, but the footage alone was still excellent. After educating Luca about serving as a bitch to Leo, Gloria had added a few more cameras to the backroom, sensing that Luca would just go ahead with it instead of working the nerve to ask Gloria more about it.

She also put a breeding bench back there, a simple one with padding. The boy could kneel and bend over the soft pads and it would help him be comfortable, but it would also keep him in place once Leo was on him. More importantly, the boy in the video had been on one and it would be a clear signal to Luca what Gloria expected of him.

As Gloria had guessed, a few days later when she checked the video, she watched Luca stripped down and after examining the bench, he took his place on it. Before he was even leaned over all the way, Leo was there, tail wagging excitedly as he nosed Luca's pert ass, licking eagerly at the little hole as it no doubt started to lubricate.

Leo didn't rush his little mate, taking his time to lap at Luca's body, rimming him and occasionally moving lower to run his tongue along the boy's erection, no doubt catching the precome dripping there.

The views of the cameras weren't perfect but as Gloria switched angles, she could see what she wanted when she wanted; she knew that down the line the videos would fetch a good profit. And the new audio sound was perfect. She had a microphone hidden near the bench to give her the clear wet sound of Leo's tongue on Luca's flesh. Even each small hitch of Luca's sudden breath was picked up. It really made the video come to life. The dingy plywood boards and muddy floor with the gorgeous young twink bend over for the massive dog. Leo was large even for his breed and he made Luca look so perfectly tiny.

Once the tension in Luca's body had sagged into something far more relaxed, Leo started to mount him. The dog moved smoothly, hopping up and moving in close, just resting on top of the boy for a

moment. Any real dog would have started humping but Leo knew how to ease his bitch into his new place.

Gloria was pleased with Leo's restraint; the dog clearly understood he was breaking in a virgin. Wiggling around on Luca's back, Leo's hips gave a few weak jabs but for the most part, he was just getting his bitch used to being under him.

Leo shifted after a while, moving in close slowly and lining himself up. Gloria had trained him with a few other bitches but kept Leo primarily unused, waiting for his mate. The stronger the bond, the better the breeding.

The training was a necessary precaution though, for a dog that intended to claim a virgin body. They always needed to be pure for this to work as well.

The spell wouldn't take without it.

Leo needed to only have the seed of the dog inside him.

Gloria had checked him ages ago, a quick spell and sure enough, a pure virgin.

Leo stepped in again, from the highest camera angle; Luca was no longer visible, swallowed up by his stud's bigger body. Gloria switched to a side view and watched Leo lick at Luca's face. The boy rested his cheek on the padding and let Leo's tongue work over him, even parting his lips when Leo insisted, letting the animal snake his tongue in. The entire time he lapped at his bitch's mouth, Leo shifted his weight, tiny little motions that were subtle signs to show he was lining himself up. Gloria watched the pair make out, Luca clearly enjoying it as he lapped at the dog's mouth and let him into his own freely. His eyes looked dazed as he did so and that was perfect, that confused lusty look and the submission.

Luca tensed when Leo's cock found his hole, the boy going stiff and giving a tiny whimper as Leo's paws slid around him and tightened. With a single hard lunge, Leo breached his unspoiled mate.

Luca gave a loud cry, immediately trying to get away, but the bench and Leo's weight trapped him between them. The dog on his back started slamming in, giving Luca no time to adjust as the feral part of Leo's mind took over. There was a bitch under him, and he was to breed with him.

Leo's breathing was audible, but Luca's cries were far louder, the faint wet slapping sound signaling every hard lunge the bitch took. Luca's fingers dug into the breeding bench, straining as Leo bounced the smaller body under him. Luca was so much louder than his usual soft tone when he played with Leo, the boy cried out and whimpered desperately with every shove of the animal. She watched the boy bite the bench to muffle himself as he was fucked for the first time.

Gloria searched for a camera view to get a look at the boy's dick hanging between his legs, erected and clearly enjoying Leo on top of him. The animal forced his full length into the bitch and Luca sobbed out, face twisted with pain as Leo fucked him ruthlessly. The dog pounded away with a primal roughness only an animal could produce. It was clear that Luca was taking it as well, accepting his new place as a bitch.

Sitting back in the chair, Gloria enjoyed watching the breaking-in of her next bitch. The young man was beautiful and had such an innocent look about him, which made it all the dirtier to see him being fucked so violently by an animal. Gloria took notice that despite the pain etched on his face; Luca's erection was still prominent. He was doing fantastic really.

Leo's thrusts were strong, and he pulled Luca in tight, humped in little motions that signaled he was tying. The boy gave a little hissed sob and his toes curled up, but he didn't try to get away. Just let the knot inside his ass expand and lock them together. Already knowing his place as he whimpered out weakly. The video had explained the importance of taking the knot and keeping still so it went deep to avoid pain.

Leo slowed his motions, but he didn't taper off like a normal dog would, instead he kept rocking himself, drawing out the breeding with soft whimpers from them both. Eventually, though, he slowed and came to a stop, resting over Luca, muzzle resting on his shoulder as the animal panted.

Luca lay prone under the dog until he carefully shifted, his one arm dropping under himself, and Gloria grinned, watching as the bitch jerked himself off and came. But only after his stud was firmly knotted and dumping a heavy load inside him. Such a good bitch.

Then the young man settled on the bench, resting his head as he lay there tied with the dog. Gloria could see his gaze getting fuzzy again, the human not fully there as he took the dog breeding.

Half an hour later, Leo pulled away, his bitch giving a cry when the knot came free from his hole unexpectedly.

Gloria switched camera views when Luca slumped down, looking for the shot of the boy's well-used ass. Peering at the recording, she watched for the trickle of seed and grinned when she noticed how little it was. Luca's body was modifying perfectly if it was already prepared to keep the majority of Leo's semen inside. Plus, there was no blood, meaning the bitch had lubricated and stretched without any problems.

Luca lay sprawled out on the bench, not flinching when Leo came to give his ass a gentle cleaning, lapping up the excess semen and soothing over his mate's raw little hole.

Gloria watched the footage and laughed when Luca managed to jerk off again while Leo licked him out.

Pleased as punch, she leaned back and lifted her wine glass in congratulation to the dog resting on the floor.

"Make sure to breed with him regularly," Gloria told her pet. "He'll be fertile soon."

After the first time, Luca started visiting more frequently.

He started getting fucked with an increasing hunger for it.

According to the times on the camera, Gloria figured Luca had to be skipping classes. But the college wouldn't contact anyone about it. If Luca wasn't showing up, no one would be alerted, they would just think he was skipping classes as most youths did.

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As the days went by, slowly Luca lost his lingering inhibitions and no longer panicked when Gloria interrupted their breeding sessions. On a cooler day, Gloria came home during lunch and caught the pair before they could breed.

"It's a little cold out here, do you two want to come inside for today?" She asked them and Leo gave a bark and was quick to go inside, while Luca hesitated a moment. While he was used to Gloria

there, a few whispers of insecurity lingered.

“Luca?”

“...Yeah, if you d-don’t mind,” the boy finally replied, and Gloria gave him a warm smile and stepped back so the young man could come into her home. It was just another barrier broken down, another step on the road they were on.

“The living room would be best, the rug in there will be kind on your hands and knees,” she commented and went to the kitchen, careful to show absolutely no interest as she heard the jingle of Leo’s collar tags and the soft whimper of the bitch boy.

By the time she was done making up a quick lunch, the pair were going at it. Luca’s fingers clawed at the carpet while Leo fucked him, hind legs barely on the floor as the dog pounded away. Luca was still fully dressed but he had his jeans pushed down so Leo had the access he needed.

“He certainly likes you, huh?” Gloria teased lightly and Luca dropped his head, face twisted with pleasure and shame.

“Can’t seem to get enough of your pretty dog-cunt,” the words made Luca flush and tears welled up, but Leo didn’t let up at all, just kept ramming away into his bitch.

“I’ve never seen him like this before, he’s completely gone over you, you must be something special to him,” she pressed, watching the confusion pass over the boy’s face, knowing that being called special meant something to someone often overlooked. A boy with a mother never there and a father that was long gone.

“He really loves you Luca, I hope you feel the same?”

“I...I do...I do,” came the broken sob and the young man cried, tears streaking his face even while he pushed his legs wider and angled his hips for Leo to fuck in deeper. Luca was clearly ashamed to have Gloria standing there commenting, but he didn’t try to stop anything, just stayed there under Leo while the dog knotted and bred with him.

The boy was going through more than a physical change, his mind was rearranging itself as well. Gloria didn’t want a bitch that was shy just because she was in the room. So, she needed to break the habit sooner than later.

“It feels good, doesn’t it? More than that, I bet it feels right. You’re a real dog bitch, kid. I’ve seen others like you before, don’t want a human on them, you got a doggy-pussy, begging for a dog’s cock.”

Luca’s face twisted again but he didn’t object to the words as Gloria fed him what she wanted the boy to hear—to believe.

“You’re just a natural submissive, when you get under Leo, instinct takes over. That’s why. Why your little cock is spurting and coming without you even touching it, it’s cause all you need is a big old knot and a belly full of semen,” Gloria watched as Luca made a choking sound and his erection pulsed, spurting white on the carpet as the bitch boy came untouched, he’d been doing so for a while now.

Gloria saw it, right then Luca’s mind started to slip.

She watched as the human part fell away and settled back on instinct alone. It was a bitch's instinct now rather than anything human. Gloria encouraged it all, it was vital in a good breeder for the bitch to accept themselves.

"You love it, don't you?" She asked and this time Luca nodded without shame. Panting a bit as he pushed back on the knot pumping him full. Mouth hanging open, tongue out like a dog.

"Bet you can't wait until you have a nice belly of puppies?"

Luca whined out, tears running down his face unnoticed as another part of him slipped away.

"You want them, don't you?" Gloria pressed and Luca looked confused.

"If you love Leo, you'll give him puppies, a nice litter. Be a good bitch and breed for your stud," she coaxed him, putting the thought into his mind while it was so mailable.

*

After that night, Gloria started having them come inside all the time, they made regular use of the plush rug in the living room and the cameras hidden there recorded each session.

Luca, with some coaxing, eventually started stripping down all the way, it was easier for them to breed and then clean up afterwards Gloria had persuaded him. For a short time, he hid his nudity from the older woman but after a few weeks of Gloria acting like it was nothing, the boy let go of the shyness. Every day he forfeited his human thinking a tiny bit more and Gloria was on the ready, right there to train him, to teach him the proper way of thinking and acting like a good bitch.

"This is right for you, you need it, nothing has felt this right, this good," she told him, and Luca nodded his head, eyes unfocused and lost. All that mattered to him was the cock pounding him.

"A bitch needs a knot, it's just nature. All you're doing is what you're meant to. A bitch with a load of seed, a breeder getting impregnated," she said another time and Luca looked so relieved, nodding his head.

"There's nothing that matters more than this, more than being fucked and bred. All you need in your life is Leo's cock in your dog pussy." Luca nodded his head, not even really there as a human anymore. Drooling with his tongue out, panting like a dog, grunting as Leo slammed into his pussy over and over, breeding him up.

*

It was a rainy day when Gloria came home and found the pair already in the living room without her having to invite Luca in.

"It was raining and really c-cold outside," Luca whispered with an embarrassed flush, Leo already tied snugly inside him.

"It's fine," She reassured him, walking by the pair and pausing to give Leo a pat on the head, Luca as well, a quick touch that the boy accepted.

"He really wants to breed me," the boy commented later that evening, sitting with Gloria on the couch, still bare and not bothered by it at all, seeming unaware of his own nudity almost.

"Who knows, maybe he will," Gloria commented.

Luca blinked up at her, his face flushing and Gloria could almost see the humanity slip around Luca as he became self-conscious.

“Dogs can’t breed people, much less a boy and a boy dog,”

“That’s true, but as I said before, you’re a real bitch, you’ve got yourself a dog-cunt. Who knows what could happen with all the breeding you two do? You wouldn’t mind, would you? To have Leo’s puppies for him? Be Leo’s true bitch?” Gloria watched Luca’s face as the boy struggled to react, his gaze sliding over to Leo while Gloria spoke. It was clear that as she put the idea in the boy’s head, Luca accepted it; wanted it almost instantly, the need to be bred already becoming an instinct and his body reacted.

Leo looked up from his spot on the floor and sniffed the air once before getting up and padding over to Luca, nosing between his thighs.

“Looks like Leo knows you like the idea,” Gloria teased lightly, and Luca flushed but didn’t try to stop Leo. With Gloria sitting right there the boy parted his thighs and let the dog lick him, Leo diving between those skinny thighs to rim the tiny boy, still sloppy from their early breeding. Wet sounds came as Leo lapped over the hole, gleaming with dog semen and Luca’s own excitement. The dog spared Luca’s own hard erection a few licks, but the boy was hurriedly pushing Leo back down to his hole. Gloria knew the bitch was more sensitive there now, that a good breeding pleased him far more than him fucking anyone else ever would.

“I think you’d look good pregnant, a cute round belly and adorable puppies growing inside you, you and Leo’s family,” the boy’s face scrunched up, tears threatening to fall even while he pet Leo’s head and spread his thighs even wider.

“What do you think Luca?” She pressed, and the young man trembled but laid back on his back, legs opened for Leo to hop up and move in close. They lined themselves up missionary style right there beside Gloria. The bitch reached to guide his stud’s eager cock into his desperate boy-pussy. Leo’s forelegs hugged Luca’s middle snugly, and the boy answered by lifting himself a touch, getting them in the right position for the dog’s cock to slip between his ass cheeks, his breeding hole dripping and ready.

“Luca?”

“I-I’d like it, I wanna be good for him, I want Leo to love me, wanna have his puppies, be a good-good bitch.” the boy whispered, a single tear tumbling down his cheek as Leo moved in, not rushed but calm, gentle even.

The dog licked the tear and whined quietly, looking down at the boy under him while Luca stared up at him, biting his lip and flushing when Leo moved closer, a soft wet sound signaling the animal entering the bitch. The way Luca shivered and arched making it obvious he was being opened up.

“Do you love him, Leo?” Gloria questioned and the dog gave a whine, hips starting to sway while Luca lifted one of his legs and wrapped it around Leo, his other moving out wide to give the animal room to work.

“I love you too,” Luca breathed back.

“Give him a kiss,” Gloria suggested and Luca’s mouth fell open, tongue peeking out as Leo dove in, his long beast tongue dipping deep into Luca’s cute mouth. Gloria smirked, watching the boy sucking on the dog tongue and whimpering as he was fucked.

Luca's eyes were fully unfocused for the first time Gloria had seen. The human part of the boy was completely gone right then, the bitch only present as he mated with his beloved.

Gloria sat there beside the pair and watched them, Leo eventually moving with fervor but never reaching his usual frantic pace. It was a tender breeding and Gloria knew then she had done the right thing to wait and let Leo pick his mate. A loving bond would give her far more puppies than a lustful one alone.

Reaching over, she petted Leo lightly and then Luca, stroking the boy's hair while the dog rocked inside him. Luca gave a whimper but didn't shy away from the touch and didn't look embarrassed while Leo knotted deep inside him. It was the last piece falling away and Gloria watched it go with a fond smile, knowing Luca had truly accepted his future.

*

The next time Luca came over, Gloria instructed him to crawl around on his hands and knees. Luca didn't even question why, he just agreed happily and from then on always did so while at Gloria's house. He wore nothing and stayed on the floor with Leo, content and not the least bit embarrassed to be seen by Gloria.

The woman watched their breeding sessions without any more subtlety; she would sit in the living room and observe them openly. Luca never protested and didn't even look nervous, so Gloria started using the larger but better cameras to record them. They were obvious but Luca didn't seem to care at all. Never really registering them there.

"Luca," Gloria called in the middle of a breeding and the boy made no motion of hearing it.

"Luca," Gloria said with a firmer tone and the twink raised his head and looked up at Gloria with his gaze fogged over, nothing but lust present while Leo pounded away at him. Wet slurping sounds of his boy-pussy as the dog fucked his bitch, eager to knot and leave a load inside Luca.

"Luca, answer me," The woman commanded, and Luca's features clouded, his mouth parting but no sound coming, Leo slamming away on him making the boy bitch lurch back and forward. He was a powerful animal and Luca was helpless against his strength.

The pounding went frantic as Leo started to tie but a signal from Gloria made the dog whine, but he obeyed, slowed his motions and pulled off.

This left Luca empty without his knot and dose of semen. The boy came out of the haze a bit and turned to Leo, looking to see why he stopped.

"Say something, Luca, speak," Gloria tried again, voice strong like when she instructed Leo and Luca looked up to her and finally let out a whimper, a soft whine that sounded nothing remotely human.

Perfect.

"Good boy! Again, speak for me Luca," the bitch gave another whine, a dog's cry and Gloria grinned down at him, pleased.

"Fuck him harder," Gloria commanded the Leo immediately bound forward excitedly, jumping back on Luca as the boy reached hurriedly to guide his stud into his dog-cunt. Once he was back in, Leo went wild, digging his claw into the boy's sides and fucking his ass with all the power in his back

legs. Luca cried out loud and made broken little yips as Leo knotted with him, pumping away into his mate's body.

"Just you wait, you'll be with pups soon enough," Gloria promised the couple and Leo gave a happy bark and Luca looked hopeful in a way that the boy probably didn't understand yet, the urge to be bred becoming more prominent.

*

Gloria picked out a simple slim light green dog collar for Luca, his name engraved on the tag. Luca accepted his collar happily, flushing prettily when he was presented with the gift.

"Thank you," he whispered, his gaze not entirely focused, but it never was these days. Even when he went out, his eyes were distant. His human life no longer held him, it was no longer interesting to him at all. He had stopped going to school at all and just went home when his mother was there on occasion to keep the charade going a little longer.

"No problem, someone as pretty as you deserves it," Gloria told him, fingers petting Luca's hair, which the boy clearly enjoyed, unbothered by being called pretty or being pet like an animal.

"I want to start doing something a little different as well, a few breeding sessions with a twist. Could you do that? Be a good boy?" she added, and Luca nodded his head, not questioning as Gloria slid the collar around his delicate neck and did it up.

One of the bedrooms was set up like a dog room but with two professional cameras on tripods, waiting to film. There was a large kennel cage off to the side and a large plush dog bed right in the middle of the room. Dog toys lay about, and grooming supplies hung on shelves, it looked like a common room for any dog trainer to have.

Gloria took the tag with Luca's name off and placed a different one with the word 'bitch' that carried a special charm to keep Luca unrecognizable on film so she could sell them later without raising any fuss. People would see a beautiful boy but never place the face to the name Luca Lopez. The sessions recorded prior would have to have extensive edits to hide Luca's features, but for now, they'd remain a part of her private collection. Gloria loved watching a new bitch slowly break in.

These new sessions were different, Gloria started each film with Luca inside the kennel, crawling out to get his breeding sessions like a good little bitch. His collar would jingle and sometimes Gloria would put a leash on him. The setup served a double purpose, it made the videos sell like crazy, seeing the boy treated like a common dog, seeing Luca let himself be humiliated in that way, obviously enjoying it. But more importantly, it prepared Luca, and taught him about a new way of life. He accepted the leash and learned to play with the dog toys, and learned to be completely at ease with how he was going to live for the rest of his life.

"Come on princess," She called as she led Luca on the leash, trotting around the room.

"Princess, sit!" Luca did as he was told.

"Princess, present!" Once more Luca followed the instruction, he went on his hands and knees and then lifted his arse nice and high in the air.

Gloria was waiting with a fat turkey baster filled with lube made to look like cum. Luca whined out softly as she pushed it into his pussy, filling it up until it was dribbling. She made sure the camera was at a good angle to see it as well.

"Alright princess let's get your stud," she explained for the cameras, bringing over Leo. The German shepherd was massive beside Luca on the floor like that, towering over him.

"You need to get him ready," Gloria instructed lightly, standing behind Leo and lifting his front paws up off the floor so his furry sheath was presented to Luca.

"Go on, princess, give him a little kiss."

She could see in the camera as Luca crawled forward and nuzzled Leo's sheath, sniffing at it and giving it a few little licks.

"In there what you want, girl? Those fat dog nuts have your puppies in them?" She asked as one would be talking to a dog, voice teasing.

Luca whined in positive, and Gloria laughed as she let Leo get down.

At once the large dog was running around Luca over-eager, licking his face and shoulder, circling him eagerly.

"Wave that ass," Gloria instructed, and Luca obeyed, shaking his behind and looking like the most eager of dog sluts. The video would look like Luca was gagging for it, which he was at this point.

Leo mounted him quickly, not waiting and Gloria let him to make the movies look better. He humped once and then twice, the second time catching obviously as Luca moaned out. He jerked as he was filled up and at once Leo was pounding away on his bitch.

The dog's balls were slapping against Luca's ass and Gloria angled a camera to get a view from below. The red-hot dick slammed in, and the white lube poured out all around him as Luca cried out for it, yelping like a dog.

Luca was lost, eyes hazy as he pushed back, riding the cock in him and fucking Leo eagerly.

When the knot begins to fill out Luca gets more vocal as Leo rammed it, pulling at his insides, dragging over his prostate.

"That's it bitch, take his knot," Gloria coaxed. "Just let your stud breed you up, put all his puppies in your dog-cunt."

Luca whined out but let Leo pound away on him, the knot getting too large to go in. There was one last thrust, Luca gritting his teeth before it popped in and Leo whined out. The pair were tied together, both panting open-mouthed.

There was a camera on Luca's face, taking in his blissful look.

"Do you like that knot in your dog-pussy?" Gloria asked and Luca nodded his head.

"Can you be a good bitch and milk that cock? Squeeze down on that knot and milk every drop of puppy seed. You want a nice big litter, don't you?"

Luca nodded again, looking dazed and willing, going along with the filthy talk.

"Why don't you give your stud a kiss?" Leo was on his back still, head over Luca's shoulder. It was perfect for him to turn and kiss Leo. To open his mouth and let the dog lick into it. He kept it slack as Leo lapped away happily. A bit of drool ran down Luca's chin as he whined out in delight.

When it came time for Leo to pull out, she was ready with the camera. She got the shot of it coming free with a wet slurp and the wince on Luca's face as it yanked free. The boy fell to the floor, panting and looked used up as he whimpered up at Leo. The dog sniffed his face and checked on him.

"Maybe he wants another kiss?" Gloria suggested and Luca parted his lips obligingly. Letting the dog make out with him as the camera recorded it all in high definition.

*

Gloria took the footage and made some movies, selling them on the dark web for a pretty price. A small supercut of the ones from the porch as well, painting a picture of a young hot twink falling for a dog and his cock. It was easy to make the story and people ate it up, loving the pair of young lovers.

Luca was pliant now as well, no longer fighting or showing any hesitation anymore. He only went home when Gloria shooed him, and he was always back right away. The world felt strange and cold to him now, the only safe place was in the trailer where he could relax and let himself be. Crawling on his hands and knees and eating from a dog dish beside Leo happily.

Gloria checked in with Luca's mom and she was mildly worried about him but unaware he wasn't at school. It was easy to soothe her worry and suggest Luca had met someone and was in love himself or maybe making friends and going out more with them. All youths pulled away from their families at some point after all. She smoothed the waters and made sure no one was looking for the boy. Luca was primed and ready and Gloria figured they would leave soon.

*

Right now, she focused most of all on recording the pair as often as she could. Each different video would bring her in some serious cash. While it was banned in some places, plenty still accepted it and would allow her to sell the movies she was making.

Luca learned his part well and took to it well. Gloria dressed him up in a few different outfits, a pink skirt and corset, a dog onesie, and some lingerie that would get torn up. A whole series of outfits for the daily shows Luca and Leo made for her.

Every day she had Luca prance on the leash. Leading Luca from the kennel, she let the boy give her hand a few licks, nothing sexual just a greeting Gloria had taught him.

Leo was tied up to one side, straining against his leash, while Gloria led Luca around the room. She showed him off on the end of his leash, obedient and docile. They played fetch with a dog toy and Luca seemed genuine as he chased after the rubber bone and brought it back between his teeth eagerly. Leo whined, never letting his leash go slack as he watched Luca, desperate to get to his mate, to be part of the fun.

"Bitch, come," Gloria directed and led Luca to wave his behind in front of Leo teasingly, the dog just barely able to reach as he lavished the smooth skin with hungry licks, leaving saliva gleaming on Luca's ass as Leo whined and strained to reach him, his cock already dropping halfway out of his sheath.

"Jeez boy, I guess you've never had to wait for it, have you? Your bitch is always giving it up to you too easily I think," Gloria teased, and Luca was the one to whine then, waving his behind and moving back a bit more, clearly just as desperate for the breeding.

“What am I going to do with you two horny mutts,” Gloria chuckled but reached down and undid Leo’s leash, the animal tripping over his own paws to get up on Luca’s back. The boy remained still, letting Leo prod around to find his slicked breeding hole.

Gloria took the leash on Luca and led him into the middle of the room, the soft dog bed making it easier on the bitch’s knees. Leo fell off of Luca and hurried beside him, licking his face and when Luca parted his lips, they shared a deep kiss with Leo’s long animal tongue inside Luca’s mouth.

Once the pair were where she wanted them, Gloria tied the leash directly up to a hook hanging from the ceiling. It was pulled taut, but his collar was loose enough to give the boy plenty of room to breathe. However, from the right angles of the cameras, it looked far more restrictive than it actually was.

The dog was quickly back on Luca’s back, Leo gave a few thrusts and his bitch let out a sudden whimper, his body tensing as his mate slid home into him. Leo’s paws gripped his middle thigh and Gloria watched as the dog rushed to fuck the boy wildly, roughly slamming in and not letting up at all while Luca moaned and tried to stay upright under the power of the animal’s thrusting.

One camera was set up directly in front of them, focused on Luca as he was jerked back and forth under the dog, mouth hanging open as he whimpered and whined so prettily, looking so debauched under the large animal. His gaze was unfocused, and he stayed compliant under Leo, clearly loving it while the animal pounded away in him.

Gloria checked to make sure to focus on Luca’s blissful expression as Leo serviced him, there was a sort of vacancy in the boy’s stunning green eyes while the animal rode him, and Gloria made sure to capture it on the screen. To get the moment his eyes slipped back in his head, mouth hanging open, drooling and moaning like the eager bitch he was.

“Do you like it bitch?” Gloria asked and the boy gave a little nod, sobbing out as Leo shoved his thick length up into his ass. “You feel your stud shoving that knot in? Your boy-pussy stretching wide so you can get it all the way up?”

Leo rested his head on Luca’s shoulder, his paws holding on tight while he slammed into him over and over. A normal dog would have slowed and tied already but Leo took his time with his mate, he enjoyed the motions far more than a regular animal would, the urge to breed was still prominent but the pleasure was also there.

“Your little dog-cunt’s going to take a nice big load and make some puppies.”

Luca gave another little breathless sound while Leo’s thrust turned short and hard, the knot no doubt swelling up on the inside of the teenager.

“You’re getting bred, your little dog-pussy, taking your stud’s load like that, going to have yourself a nice big litter, going to breed you until your bursting with it,” when Gloria said it Luca visibly reacted, he dropped his head, but the leash kept him upright, let the camera catch the sight of his cock spurting gobs of semen.

“So eager for your first litter huh? You’re such an eager bitch too, breeding with Leo so much, he’ll give you a nice big litter of puppies, I’m sure.”

The camera zoomed in on Luca’s face, capturing the ecstasy there, recording how happy Luca seemed at the idea of being impregnated. His features were distant, and drool ran down his chin without care.

Leo leaned in, the perfect moment, and licked the drool up, Luca turning to kiss him open mouthed as he was knotted.

*

A few days later when the young man came over for the day, Gloria put Luca's collar on him and the light green color shifted into a soft pink, making Gloria grin brightly.

"Congratulations, you've managed to breed your bitch!" he told Leo and the dog barked happily, Luca slowly smiled as he went down to his knees and hugged his lover happily, his hands rubbing over his flat stomach excitedly while Leo sniffed at it, both of them focusing on what was growing inside Luca.

Gloria started the teenager on pregnancy vitamins and gave him a healthy dose of his usual juice every day. Luca would come over in the morning after his mom left, which made it easier for Gloria. Luca spent his days with Leo, smiling happily and constantly touching his belly with reverence. Gloria bought Luca oversized sweaters to hide his growing middle, but it wasn't a prominent size. It looked like the boy had put on some weight; not like he was carrying his first litter of pups.

Most days Gloria got home from work to find Luca and Leo happily fucking. If they weren't, the evidence of earlier breeding was always there, the pair were insatiable still and Gloria couldn't stop grinning over it, they would give her regular litters for certain.

Leo was Luca's constant shadow, always close by and he whined when Gloria sent the boy home each night. The youth himself always hesitated to leave, always wanted to stay there a bit longer, and would happily stay all night if Gloria allowed it but the woman knew better than to do that.

When Gloria asked about his mom, Luca replied without hesitation and parroted her back for Gloria to listen to. Soft concerns about him growing distant were the only worry and Gloria knew most parents would write it off as being a young man.

By the time Luca came to full term, his mom had adjusted and accepted his elusive behavior as normal. Physically he had a decent-sized belly, but it was nowhere near a human pregnancy.

Luca being a boy dissipated all thoughts of pregnancy from his mom, everyone just assumed he was putting weight on. Luca himself encouraged his mother to spend time with her boyfriend, it had been over a year now and they were getting serious. Luca didn't mind at all, he reassured her, saying word for word whatever Gloria told him. All that mattered to Luca was getting back to Leo, back to the world that felt right and safe to him. A mother who barely touched base with him and didn't even notice he was kicked out of school ages ago wasn't going to keep him from where he belonged.

When Luca's due date grew closer, Gloria packed up her cameras and the laptop she kept the footage on. The next morning, she mailed it to her other house across the country from her work office and then cancelled the lease there. Her job was up in a month, lining everything up as normal for her to be sending things back. Then she went about cleaning up all and any evidence of Luca's frequent visits as best as she could. The playroom was dismantled and turned into an office room. The whole house was cleaned once over with the cleaner that would mop up any DNA the boy had left behind. She got it all ready and then just had to sit back and wait.

*

Luca went into labor on a Friday night and Gloria calmly set her plans into motion. Gloria considered

calling a 'specialist' to oversee the birth but decided it was unnecessary. Luca had shown healthy changes from the beginning and hadn't run into any problems throughout the process. So, Gloria just kept someone in the area on standby for an emergency, but figured Luca and his litter would be fine without.

When Luca's round belly had started showing, Gloria had stopped filming them and with all the cameras gone, she'd renovated the office into a bit of a safe space for Luca to deliver. Making it look like it was a spot she had thought of secondhand rather than planned too much. Clean blankets and towels littered the floor and Luca picked the far corner, making himself a little den with Leo, dragging blankets over to him and trying to help his mate prepare.

Little over an hour in the boy was laid out on his side, sweat-soaked and breathing in little huffs while Leo whined, circling anxiously while Gloria kept a monitor of Luca's pulse and breathing.

With a little cry Luca arched up, rolling onto his back but Gloria gently put him back on his side and held his one leg up for him.

"Push Luca, just push when you feel like you can," she coaxed and Leo whined, licking Luca's tear-streaked face as he sobbed, and his body tensed painfully again as another contraction hit.

"Push, come on, push that puppy out, you can do it," Gloria encouraged, watching Luca huff and try, clenching his eyes in pain as the first pup came.

"Good boy! Look your first puppy," she told the whimpering boy, gently reaching for the small knife to cut the birthing sack open and let the tiny animal free, Gloria checked to make sure there was no fluid in its mouth or nose before she wrapped the puppy in a towel and settled him beside Luca.

Leo and his mate locked eyes on the little thing, Leo very gently sniffing and licking the puppy while Luca reached to rub the head with trembling fingers, both in clear awe.

"Look at that, your first little one," Gloria smiled, watching the new family until Luca's body tensed again. After the second pup, Gloria showed Leo how to gently tear each birth sack open and Luca managed the last one himself, it was important they know how to do it themselves in case Gloria wasn't there in the future. Otherwise, the pups would suffocate.

With Luca's body still mainly human the early pups came with more ease than the later ones. Each little pup was tiny in comparison to Luca's size, but his body was going through more than just a delivery and Gloria tried to help him through the pain of it all. With each pup delivered, Luca the boy faded, and only Luca the bitch remained. Some people thought the transformation was grotesque, but those idiots usually thought the same about birthing. Gloria, on the other hand, had always been fascinated with both. Watching each new life slowly spark and seeing someone literally begin a new life right in front of him.

After nine hours and thankfully no complications, seven beautiful puppies were born.

Most were tiny black pure bred german shepherds. All were breathing and properly limbed, no deformities or anything, it was a clean birth and a healthy litter. By the time the last pup was pushed out from Luca's new womb, Luca's transformation was finished as well. Though clearly exhausted, Luca showed no signs of ill effects. Leo was over the moon; sniffing and licking Luca all over, tail wagging nonstop as he greeted his mate anew.

Gloria congratulated them heavily, petting Luca and praising her warmly as he put the last puppy to a nipple to drink. Leo settled right beside his family, cleaning the tiny wiggling bodies and looking

every bit the proud father. Once Luca delivered the last afterbirth; Gloria cleaned everything up and then checked each puppy one last time before she gave the new family time alone, letting them all snuggle up together.

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A few days later Luca was all over the news and about a week after the police came by to snoop around. Someone reported that Luca had been seen visiting Gloria's house on a regular basis, so the cops came with questions and suspicions. Playing the part with ease, Gloria was open and honest. She explained that she had given Luca permission to come by and play with her dogs whenever he wanted since it was good exercise for the animals. She explained that she had hired Luca as a dog walker, which his mom backed up. Without hesitation she invited the officers in to look around, let them see every room without any issue and showed them the back porch where Luca would come and go independently. Gloria explained she was at work most days, knowing the kennels would support the words.

A scuffle from the back room caught one officer's attention and Gloria took them to the dog room so they could see the source of the noise and have their suspicions corrected.

"Luca seemed to like my dogs just fine, but he was always pretty shy around me, I didn't see him much, if he came around it was for Leo and Luna," she explained and motioned over to the dogs in question. One of the officers drifted a touch closer and Leo gave him a snarl in a warning.

"Best keep your distance, Leo's a new daddy and pretty protective," Gloria justified, coming up beside the man as he peered down at Luca and the puppies, all curled up together in the kennel lined with soft towels; Leo resting between them and the strangers, alert and on guard.

"Beautiful dogs you got," the man offered, and Gloria grinned, looking down at the pair and their pups, seeing the intelligence reflecting in those eyes. Luca was a gorgeous-looking bitch, a lighter tone of brown than Leo but still a clear pure-bred shepherd. Leo was a handsome dog as well and their pups reflected their parent's looks. They were beautiful, agile, and unwaveringly intelligent, just like all her 'special' dogs were. Each one would be worth a small fortune to her buyers, eager for the best of the best for their pets. Others in the community would pay through the ass as well, Gloria's dogs packed with magical ability.

"It's all in the breeding."