

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Max came bounding to greet her when Linda opened her front door. "Oh, Max, am I glad to see you!" Mentally exhausted, she hugged his neck and let him lick her face. "Why, Max? Why are guys such fucking assholes? I am so lucky to have a good boy like you!" she exclaimed, rubbing the furry head of her new dog.

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Linda's blind date ended badly. After a nice meal and a good conversation, she accepted his offer to go back to his condo, knowing they would be having sex. "Billy" had an upscale apartment with an amazing view of the city lights. Sipping her third or fourth glass of wine, she felt tipsy but not out of control. When he started touching her, she reciprocated and let out a disappointed sigh when she discovered the size of his cock. Once again, she wondered why all the handsome men seemed under-endowed.

Taking her sigh as a positive sign, Billy grew more eager, his hands roaming over her with an urgency that made her feel like a trophy to be claimed. Tucking away her negative thoughts, she owed it to herself to keep going; her last random fuck was over two months ago, and she was tired of finding relief with a fake cock.

They staggered into his bedroom, and the light from the city cast a warm glow through the floor-to-ceiling windows. He was a bit clumsy getting her clothes off, almost knocking her over twice, but she found his excitement endearing rather than off-putting. She didn't need a Casanova, just someone to eat her cunt and fuck the shit out of her.

The king-sized bed was a mess of tangled sheets, and she wondered if he had company earlier today. Billy took the lead, kissing her and playing with her nipples. His hand slid down her stomach, and she opened her legs in anticipation. "Eat me. Eat my cunt," Linda uttered softly when he touched her wetness, but he had other ideas.

"Nah, you first." He muttered back, roughly guiding her head down to his cock. Linda sighed, her excitement dampened but not entirely extinguished. She had wanted a night of passion, but if she had to start with a little cock worship, so be it.

Tugging at him, she held his tiny twig between her thumb and forefinger. Another disappointed sigh escaped her lips before taking him in her mouth. She tried to ignore the taste of his stale sweat, not believing he didn't at least attempt to be clean. She had douched twice at home in preparation.

Billy seemed to like her magic. Her teeth lightly grazed the tip of his cock, and her tongue swirled around the shaft. Despite the initial letdown, she was determined to get him hard enough to make the most of the night. With her free hand, she cupped his balls, gently tugging on them, feeling the beginnings of a reaction. She had hoped he would be a "grower," but his cock never got longer than three inches. It was thick but not thick enough to compensate for the lack of length. She pulled off him. "I don't swallow or spit, so make sure you let me know when you will come."

"Yeah, yeah. Keep sucking bitch!" he sputtered, grabbing her hair and thrusting in her mouth.

Linda hated being called a bitch, or slut, or whore. I do not understand why guys thought that was romantic. She also hated being forced to give a blow job. It was undignified and rude. He yanked on her hair and kept calling her dirty names.

Her jaw was sore, and she was tired of playing his little power game. She pulled back and looked up

at him; his face was twisted in a mix of pleasure and entitlement. "Take it easy, Billy," she said, keeping her voice calm despite the growing irritation. "I'll stop if you keep treating me like that."

He chuckled, mistaking her words for part of the act. "Oh, come on, you love being treated like a slut. Look at the size of your nipples!" He pulled her head back down to his cock, his grip tightening in her hair. Linda felt more than a flicker of anger but opened her mouth again.

As she continued to suck him off, she let her thoughts drift to her job. The promotion she'd been working so hard for had just been handed to someone else, and she couldn't shake the feeling that she was being used just like this. Her mind swirled with thoughts of inadequacy and frustration, fueling a burning need to prove herself, to find some satisfaction in this shitty night.

Her eyes met Billy's. His pupils were dilated with lust, thrusting his cock in and out of her mouth. He was close, she could tell, and she didn't want to give him the satisfaction of coming into her mouth. With a harsh tug on his balls, she pushed him back onto the bed. "I told you, I don't swallow cum!" she barked.

Billy looked surprised, then pissed. "You do today," he grunted, slapping her. "Now finish what you started, or else I might hurt you worse!"

The room spun slightly from the blow, but Linda's anger grew stronger than her fear. She felt a surge of adrenaline and stood up, naked and trembling with rage. "No fucking way!" she yelled, snatching up her clothes. "No one treats me this way!"

Billy smiled a cruel smile. Before she could react, he tackled her, driving her to the floor. "Last chance, bitch. Do it, or your face will be hamburger when I finish with you."

Shocked, Linda went limp. His hand hovered in the air, threatening to punch her. She desperately needed to get out of this situation. "Okay, okay," she conceded, her voice trembling. Billy sneered at her, satisfied with her submission.

Linda focused her energy on revenge. As he stood, she swiftly brought her fist up, slamming it into his groin. He let out a high-pitched little girl scream and collapsed, clutching his balls. Seizing the moment, she scrambled back to the living room and snatched her purse from the front entrance table. Inside was the pepper spray she always carried, a gift from her overprotective brother. The joy she felt using the whole bottle on Billy was almost better than an orgasm. She watched him thrash on the floor, his hands rubbing his eyes and gasping for air. "Now who's a bitch," she gasped. "If I ever see you again, I'll do worse!" She pointed her small 22 revolver at his temple. "Understand?"

Billy nodded in pain from the burning spray. Linda casually got dressed, the anger still pulsing through her veins. She stepped over to him, feeling nothing but disgust. "You're pathetic, and so is your tiny cock," she spat on him and walked out the doorway without looking back.

Max was a full-grown mixed-breed dog that stood waist-high. The lady Linda bought him from could no longer control him. She said once Max matured, he became too powerful and aggressive for her. The woman told her to be careful, that Max liked to be dominate. Linda laughed and said she couldn't believe this playful dog could be anything but kind. The lady looked at Max, then went beat red. She turned to walk away, then stopped. Her last words were haunting..." don't say I didn't warn you!"

At first, Max was a bit skittish in his new surroundings. Then they quickly became best friends, and he wouldn't leave her side. He watched her undress, shower, and even masturbate. She didn't mind;

he was just a dog, after all. Max would sit and intently watch her with his tail wagging back and forth as she used her big purple dildo. Sometimes, he got a hard-on, which made her laugh. "Oh, Max, you're so cute."

Linda never grew up with a dog, so she didn't know if it was normal for him to want to stay so close to her, but after a short time, it felt natural, and she enjoyed the feeling of protection. Sometimes, she would wake up, and Max would be in bed with her, his leg draped over her bare breasts and his nose next to hers. He was so affectionate, and she would pet his head. Linda couldn't understand why the previous owner had problems with him.

The small house she inherited from her grandmother had a private backyard, and no neighbors looked in. Max loved to run around and play ball, and she loved to suntan in the nude.

"Last time, Max," she said when he dropped the ball at her side. "I want to lie down, relax, and suntan." He took off like a rocket, chasing the ball to the back fence. Linda found out Max had a naughty side. Sometimes, he would sneak up on her and let out a bark to scare her. Then, he would playfully rub his wet nose against her.

Trotting back with the ball in his mouth, he dropped it between her bare breasts and barked. "Max! Jesus, you scared me. I told you no more. Lie down!" He stood there with his tongue lolling out the side of his mouth. He circled her twice before settling beside her, his tail thumping gently against her leg. She let out a sigh and reached down to scratch his ear. "What's wrong, boy?" she cooed. Max rolled over and exposed a long, thick, red cock. Linda laughed in surprise. "Max, you've been hiding that from me! You're fucking huge!"

Feeling naughty, Linda reached out and touched the tip of Max's cock, and he let out a soft whine. Without thinking, she gently stroked him, wondering what dogs think about when they are having sex. The thought made her laugh out loud. She moved her hand further down, running her fingers over his hairy balls. "You like this, boy? You like me playing with your cock and balls?" Max's tail was going into overdrive. "Yeah, I think you do!"

She felt her fingers get all sticky. "Oh, you're leaking!" She laughed, marveling at the yellowish-sticky substance coating her fingers. "Oh my gosh, it's still coming out!" Max's eyes were fixed on hers, and his demeanor had changed. There was a new intensity in his gaze. Almost like he was trying to communicate with her. She moved her hand to her face to examine his pre-cum. It smelled musky, stronger than a man's cum. "Don't tell anyone I did this," she giggled, licking her fingers clean.

Linda turned her head from side to side, judging the taste. "Well, it's not as sour as I thought. It's ... kind of good." She giggled. "And very sticky!" Feeling guilty, she wiped her fingers on the blanket under her. "Remember, Max, this is our secret, okay?" she laughed. Max let out a soft whine when she started to stroke his cock. "No one can know I'm doing this for you."

Max's gaze didn't leave hers. His panting grew heavier, and his hips began to thrust slightly in response to her touch. Linda felt a taboo thrill. She had never seen a dog get excited before. "Look at you go!" she exclaimed. "This is so wrong," she murmured, but she didn't stop. "Oh my god, your cock is getting even bigger!"

The thrill she felt was heady. She wanted to watch Max come. Losing all common sense, she leaned forward, her face looming above his red spear. "Do you want me to ... suck you," she asked. Max let out a guttural moan, and Linda took his thick red cock in her mouth. It was the craziest thing she had ever done, bar none. Her first thought was his cock was smoking hot and harder than any guy

she had sucked. Max thrust up in a piston-like motion. "Easy boy, easy..." she murmured when he kept making her gag. "You're just as bad as guys!"

Linda often made her dates go down on her until she came, but she always left him hanging; she never swallowed their cum. Sure, she sucked their cocks clean after they fucked her pussy, but she liked the taste of herself more than the guy's cum. She decided to bring Max to a boil and then stop. Her tongue danced over his cock, teasing the sensitive tip. Max's hips thrashed wildly, his heavy body thrusting off the ground. He let out a low, deep, angry growl that made Linda abandon her actions. She released his cock and wiped the drool off her chin. "That's it, no more; go play ball or something."

But Max wasn't done. He mounted her leg and started humping her naked body. "Hey! Stop that!" she complained, pushing him away. He ignored her and kept going. She giggled, feeling a mix of embarrassment and arousal. "Oh my god, you're such a bad dog," she laughed. "NO MORE!" she yelled in frustration, whacking him on the nose.

Stunned at being hit, Max stopped humping and jumped to the side, panting heavily. His brown eyes met hers. Linda felt a pang of guilt. "I'm sorry, Max, but you got out of hand." She rolled over and went back to suntanning. Max kept looking at her naked body. She frowned at his hungry expression. "It's all your fault! You got too aggressive!" She put her earbuds back in, closed her eyes, and ignored him.

A few minutes passed, and she jumped when his wet nose touched between her ass cheeks. Max ran his long, rough tongue in the crack. "Eww! Max! No! Stop that!" She squirmed and tried to kick him away. But he didn't give up. He got closer between her legs so she couldn't kick him. His nose pushed harder, and his tongue dragged from her pussy to her asshole. She couldn't help but find it stimulating. "Okay, okay," she sighed, "I guess you can lick me a little." She opened her legs wider. "Go ahead, boy."

Max's tongue was rough and felt incredible. "Oh, Max!" she sighed. He continued to lick, moving his tongue in circles around her anus. It felt so strange but in a good way. "Fuck, that feels nice. No one has ever licked me there before," she moaned, closing her eyes. "Just a little more, okay? Then you have to stop" She got on her hands and knees to allow him better access and twerked her ass. "Hmm," she moaned.

Her dog's tongue was surprisingly strong, sending delicious tingles through her body. He seemed to take her new position as an invitation and began to lick harder and faster. "Oh, Max, you're a naughty boy! I like it! Go a little lower!"

Their encounter was unlike anything Linda had ever experienced before. She'd always thought of Max as a pet, but now, in this moment, it felt as though they were sharing a secret intimate connection. He was lapping at her folds and puckered star, leaving her both exhilarated and aroused.

When he stopped licking, Linda turned just in time to see Max jump on her back. His front paws pressed against his shoulders, and he thrust his hips forward to find a hole. His thick dog cock was pressed against her anus, forcing ingress. "Max! NO!"

Max let out a vicious growl and snarl, biting into her long blond hair. Linda went submissive at the threat of being bitten. She gasped in pain as her ass slowly stretched for his size. "NO!" she cried. "Not my virgin ass!" But Max would not be stopped. She felt his thick shaft continue to drive deeper. The pain was intense and excruciating. His hips thrust forward, faster, deeper, filling her up. "Oh

god, Max! Stop! You're killing me!" she screamed, tears streaming down her face. His hot cock drove in like a pile driver, overwhelming her senses. "Oh Max, it hurts so bad!" she cried out as he continued to thrust, mercilessly taking her virginity.

Her bowels convulsed, and she felt a strange tugging sensation like his cock was pulling her intestines out. Max growled and snarled, thrusting harder, his fury belly rubbing against her ass. The extreme pain left her sobbing. All she could do was pray Max would finish soon.

With every brutal thrust, Max's massive girth went deeper. She screamed and cried out, begging him to stop, but her pleas fell on deaf ears. Her world had become a vortex of pain and humiliation. Then, the worst pain in the world rained down on her. Max's knot entered her anus. He growled in satisfaction when his hips slammed forward one last time, lodging his swollen member deep inside her.

Linda's eyes rolled back in her head as a searing, white-hot agony coursed through her body. Her ass was being torn apart by a dog cock. She tried to breathe, but her lungs refused to expand. Pressure built up inside her, pushing against her insides, squeezing her organs. Her vision blurred, and she felt faint. He held still deep inside her bowels for what felt like a full minute, unable or unwilling to move.

Max's knot kept them joined together. He let out a whine as Linda lay there in agony. Even the slight movement caused extreme pain. Her bottom felt like it was on fire, and she was sure that her insides had been permanently damaged.

Linda let out a blood-curdling scream when Max tried to pull out. She grabbed his front paws to keep him still. "Stay, Max! Stay!" She wanted to die. The pain was so incredible. She felt something warm and sticky leaking out of her and didn't know if it was blood or Max's cum. "You ... you bastard! You took my anal virginity..." she managed to choke out between sobs. "Why, Max?"

She turned her head to look at him. His eyes said it all... "Because you're my bitch. You belong to me. You'll never be with anyone but me." His tongue reached out and licked her lips. Linda turned her head away. When he growled and lightly bit her shoulder, she turned her head back. This time, when Max licked her, she opened her mouth, and he pushed his tongue inside. He "kissed" her like a lover, his tongue exploring her mouth cavity.

The fire in her ass relaxed a bit, and Max started to move his hips again, driving his knot deeper. Teasingly, he would withdraw slightly, giving Linda false hope that her ordeal was over, and then he would drive in harder. She felt her torn flesh open and close around his length. Max growled and thrust again, as hard as he could, forcing her to accept his knot in her rectum.

Like a rape victim, Linda retreated into her head. She had a strange sense of detachment from her own body as if she were watching a sick porn movie of herself, helplessly trapped in this horrific scene. She wondered how this could have happened. How could her dog, the one she loved and played ball with, do this to her? Tears streamed down her face as his cock kept pumping deeper and faster. Max was fucking her harder and faster than any man ever had.

The nightmare continued, and his powerful hindquarters drove her body down onto the blanket. Her world becomes a haze of pain and humiliation. Her happy-go-lucky dog had turned into a monster, raping her in the worst possible way. She tried to scream, but no sound escaped her lips; she was filled with the horror of what was happening.

Each thrust tore at her sensitive insides. Max growled and pinned her down with his massive weight, crushing her. She called out to make him stop, but it was no use. He was stronger than her; his

animal instincts had taken over completely.

Time seemed to stand still as he assaulted her on the grassy lawn of her backyard. The world would call her sick and demented, a pervert for allowing this to happen. The pain continued to course through her veins, a hot, sharp agony that she had never known before. Max howled out above her with a strange, twisted pleasure as she tried to survive this unholy union. Worse, she hated the fact her dog was going to give her an anal orgasm.

Linda didn't want to give in to the pleasure. She fought back in her mind, but her body had other ideas. "Oh god, Max ... harder!" she moaned. Her body trembled as she felt the intensity of his thrusts. Stupidly, she wanted this. She wanted his cock in her ass. Her mind was clouded by the overwhelming pleasure coursing through her veins. Her ass was on fire, but it was a good kind of pain. She felt his claw digging into her shoulders. "Fuck me, Max!" she cried out.

Their union was bestiality at its primal and savage best. Max's powerful hindquarters bucked wildly, his cock thrusting in and out of her soft ass with unrelenting force. Max growled, and Linda growled back. Her cries of pain mingled with low grunts of pleasure. The pain was exquisite, a hot, sharp ache that seemed to shoot up from her very core. But it was a pain she was starting to welcome. As he continued to fuck her, she felt herself growing closer to the edge of release.

He found a rhythm that drove her to the brink of madness. Max's large knot felt like a baseball was lodged in her ass, traveling back and forth in her dark channel. Linda's world had become a haze of pain and pleasure as her sweet, gentle dog raped her.

Max growled, and his muzzle clamped down on her long hair. He shook her head like one of his play toys, and the sharp side-to-side movement left a jolt of pain in her neck. Linda was a helpless victim of her dog's lust. Trapped, all she could do was endure his relentless violation. He stopped, and she turned her head back to look at him. "Okay, you win. Go ahead and cum inside me." Her voice was defeated, her eyes pleading for mercy.

Their tongues touched, and she stared into his soft brown eyes that had turned into harsh beams of lust. His long tongue dripped saliva on her face. He growled and showed her his sharp canine teeth. Linda went numb in fear. His tongue licked her cheek, nose, and mouth. When he pushed his tongue into her mouth, she sucked on it. Max's heavyweight crushed her breasts against the blanket, and she was having trouble breathing. His tongue left her mouth and traced a line down her neck and across her back. He growled menacingly; the sound sent shivers down her spine.

Linda felt his hips start to move again, his cock and knot once more ravishing her torn flesh. Max's jaws clamped down on her neck, and she went stiff, thinking he was going to tear her throat out. Now, she understood what the previous owner meant. Max must have raped her too.

The nightmare continued as Max picked up speed and relentlessly fucked her with his powerful hindquarters. Her happy-go-lucky dog had turned into a monster. She tried to scream, but no sound escaped her lips; she was filled with the horror of what was happening.

His claws dug deeper into her shoulders, leaving shallow red cuts that stung and throbbed. Linda twisted her head back to see Max. Their wild eyes met and locked in a primitive dance of dominance and submission. She could feel the animal within her responding to his dominance, her body eagerly accepting his violation, seeking more of his brutal possession.

Mutual orgasms are rare, and Linda certainly didn't expect that to happen with anal sex. She didn't expect her own body to explode at the same time as he released a torrent of hot dog cum into her bowels. Her screams of pleasure mingled with his growls of satisfaction as their bodies convulsed



together. Every muscle in her body was taut, her asshole clenching and releasing around his cock as he emptied himself inside her. His claws dug deeper into her shoulders, drawing blood as he held on tight, as his cock convulsed in this primal mating.

They lay there for what felt like an eternity, their bodies entwined by Max's knot. Linda was too exhausted to move, her ass still gripping Max's cock, feeling the hot dog cum slowly seeping out her back hole. She knew their relationship had changed forever. She felt a new sense of intimacy and connection with Max that she hadn't felt before. Their relationship had always been playful, but this had taken it to a new level. She knew that she couldn't trust him not to do this again. But he would protect her, even though he had just violated her in the most brutal way possible.

"Oh, Max, I can't believe you did that to me," Linda whispered, her voice shaky. "You gave me the biggest orgasm of my life!" She lay there, her ass still tight around his knot, feeling the warmth of his body against her back. He had been quiet for a long time, but at the sound of her voice, he began to move again, slowly trying to pull his cock out. "Ow, ow," Linda cried. "It hurts so bad. Wait!"

But Max didn't wait. She let out a shuddering breath and rolled over onto her back after he pulled out. Anxious to see if she was bleeding, she reached down to touch her sore and tender asshole, wincing at the sensation. Her asshole was still gaping wide open, the muscles weak from the attack. The pain was intense but not unbearable.

As she lay there, trying to catch her breath, Max came over and licked her face. She flinched but didn't scold him. He seemed to sense her discomfort and wanted to ensure she was okay. He curled up next to her and nuzzled against her breasts. She put an arm around his body, feeling the warmth of his fur and the solidity of his muscles.

The pain in her ass was starting to subside, and she thought about taking a shower to clean herself up, but the thought of moving meant more pain. She felt empty but satisfied. Max had taken her anal virginity, and yet she couldn't help but feel a strange sense of bonding. His cock knot stretched her more than she ever thought possible. She touched her now-closed puckered hole, marveling at how it had opened for him.

She rolled onto her side, propping her head on her arm, and looked at Max. He was watching her, his expression full of pride. She smiled weakly at him. "You were too rough," she scolded. "But somehow, you turned me on." Max's tail wagged, and he nuzzled his head against her breast; his tongue licked her hard nipple. "Oh, you naughty boy, I don't think I can take any more right now." She reached down and stroked his fur, feeling the strength in his body beneath her touch.

"Listen, if we are going to keep doing this, we must put mitts on your paws," Linda said, finally finding the strength to move. Her back was a mess of cuts and scratches. Max looked up at her excitedly, his tail thumping against the ground. "Otherwise, one will figure out you're fucking me," she continued. "And next time, I want you to use my pussy." As if he understood her words, his cock twitched, and he let out a soft whine. "You have a nice cock," she admitted, running her fingers through his fur. "Maybe we can find a way to make it work for both of us. Would you like that?"

Max's ears perked up. He let out a low growl, a mix of pleasure and excitement. Linda felt a thrill run through her as well. She leaned forward, her breasts pressing against his fur, and kissed him softly on the nose. He jumped up and raced around the yard. He spun in circles, his tail wagging furiously, before returning to her and nudging his wet nose between her legs. "Not now, Max," she laughed with a smile, "I get the picture. You're excited!" she laughed. "Fuck, Max, you're hard again!"



Linda reached under and stroked Max's hard cock, marveling at how it twitched in her hand. Her boyfriend was a one-and-done. "Hmm, you're so hard for me," she whispered, hugging his hairy body. She could feel the heat radiating off his cock. "Lay down, Max, we don't have time for a second round, but I will suck you. And this time, I promise to eat your dog cum. Okay?" She nuzzled her face in his fur as his tail wagged excitedly and his legs spread wide.

Linda and Max became inseparable. In the following months, she watched and learned so much from dog porn movies. Many women like her loved fucking their dogs. She was amazed at how much pleasure Max could bring her. It was different from the pleasure she got from a man. This was primal, raw, and animalistic. Each time was different, and they tried all positions. She taught him to sixty-nine, and he loved licking her clit while she gave him oral. They became a secret couple, and now she couldn't imagine her life without him.

She had to be careful not to let anyone else learn about their relationship. She knew if she did, she would lose Max and possibly be sent to jail. She had heard stories of women who had been caught and their lives ruined. But the risk was worth it, she told herself. The pleasure Max gave her was mind-blowing.

Their secret trysts were always exciting and passionate. She took him on a holiday, and they stayed in a dog-friendly hotel and made love each night. She had never been so satisfied or fulfilled in her life. Max seemed to understand her needs like no man ever had. Their bond grew stronger with each passing day.

Linda began to think that perhaps their relationship was not so wrong after all. Maybe it was just the way Karma intended things to be. She found a support group on the internet. They called themselves "K-9 Lovers" and met regularly via cam to share their experiences and stories. Linda wanted to join in but was always too afraid that someone might recognize her.

One day, she received a private message from a woman who communicated with her about Max. The woman was kind and understanding and wanted to know if Linda would consider "sharing" Max, even if it was just for one time. She explained that they were all in the same boat and were just trying to find happiness in a world that didn't seem to understand them.

Linda was intrigued but hesitant. She had never considered sharing Max before. He was hers. They had a special bond that she didn't want to risk. But the more she thought about it, the more she wanted to watch Max in action. She decided to meet this woman, Amber, and see if she felt comfortable with the idea.

They met in a dog park. Linda brought Max, and Amber brought her dog, a Great Dane. The size of Amber's dog made Linda nervous. She wasn't sure if Max would be intimidated or if he would be able to handle such a large animal. But as soon as Max and "Steve" met, they seemed to get along. They sniffed each other's butts, wagged their tails, and even rolled around on the grass together. Ever protective of Max, Linda felt a sense of relief wash over her.

For the next hour, Amber blew Linda's mind. Amber was part of a swingers club for women like them. She explained that they had parties where everyone could bring their dogs and have sex with a different dog. Linda couldn't believe her ears. It was like a dream come true. She had never imagined such a place existed. Amber invited her to their next gathering and promised she would love it. Linda hesitated for a moment, but the temptation was too great. She agreed, feeling both excited and nervous at the same time.

Before they left the dog park, Amber and Linda exchanged phone numbers and told her to call if she

ever changed her mind. With a wave of her hand, Amber walked away, leaving Linda standing there with Max, her heart racing and her mind reeling with possibilities. Max caught the scent of her arousal. "Let's go, boy, I'm so horny right now I could fuck you in this park!" she laughed.

Amber opened the door to her home, and the sheer size of the place took Linda aback. At least a dozen women and dogs of all shapes and sizes were running around, ranging in demographics from teens to the elderly. Max seemed to be in his element, sniffing the arousal in the air. Linda felt a mix of excitement and nervousness as she scanned the room. She released Max, and he immediately went to make friends with the other loose dogs.

One by one, each woman came over and hugged her. They all complimented Max and told her how beautiful he was. Linda felt proud of Max. In a short time, Linda came out of her shell and started to enjoy herself. She met some nice women and their dogs. She learned that everyone in the group had a safe word and a way to signal if they were uncomfortable or wanted to stop. It made her feel much safer and more at ease.

As the night progressed, Linda became more and more turned on. Each dog looked so tasty and handsome. Music played softly in the background, but all the attention was on the dogs. Everyone was having a great time, and the dogs enjoyed all the hands-on touching and tugging. She watched Max's cock growing harder by the minute.

One of the women, named Cindy, caught Linda's eye. Cindy had a beautiful golden retriever named Bruce. Bruce was handsome with big, soft brown eyes. Linda couldn't take her gaze off him. Cindy walked over and sat down next to her. "So, this your first time here?" she asked. Linda nodded, feeling a bit flushed. Cindy smiled warmly and said, "You've come to the right place. Bruce and I have been coming here for years. It's a safe and fun environment. You just have to trust your instincts and go with the flow."

Linda found herself more and more attracted to Bruce. She could feel her heart racing and her stomach doing flip-flops every time he looked at her. She couldn't help but wonder what it would be like to be with him. Finally, she mustered up the courage to be candid with Cindy. "Cindy, I can't stop thinking about Bruce ... I was wondering if..." she trailed off, her voice shaking.

Cindy smiled warmly and took Linda's hand. "Oh, I'm glad you asked! Bruce and I were hoping someone would love him tonight. We will be going down to Amber's playroom soon. Wait until you see it! It's incredible!"

The playroom was set up like a dog's dream come true. There were beds and couches with plenty of room for everyone. Toys were scattered around, and treats lined the walls. Linda's eyes widened as she took in the sight. She had never seen anything like it. Several women had already paired off with dogs and began removing their clothing. Max had two women vying for attention, and it looked like he picked out the elderly lady. Linda wished her well and told her he could be rough. The lady laughed and said she hoped so.

Linda hesitated for a moment but then followed suit. As she undressed, the other women watched, curious to see her body. She initially felt self-conscious, but Cindy gave over and encouraged her. "Bruce likes to have his cock sucked first. If you don't want anal, then I suggest you put one of the dildos on the table for protection. Or I can help line up Bruce's cock with your pussy."

Linda nodded, feeling more confident. Bruce was on a table, and Linda pulled his cock backward between his legs. She looked around the room, and all the women smiled and winked at her. Just like she did with Max, Linda engulfed Bruce's cock in her mouth and sucked with lots of suction. She felt

his warmth and salty taste on her tongue. She let out a small moan as she bobbed her head up and down, taking more of him deeper into her mouth.

Cindy's heart filled with pride. "Oh yeah, Bruce likes that. You're doing great, Linda." Linda could taste his pre-cum now, and it made her even more eager for him. "Hmm, he tastes good," Linda thought to herself as she continued to bob her head up and down, her lips slapping against his shaft. Candy was having a hard time holding Bruce's head, he wanted to fuck.

The room was filled with women moaning and dogs whining and panting. The smell of sex filled the air, and it was driving Linda crazy. She looked around and saw Max had mounted the elderly lady, his hips thrusting away as she cried out in pleasure. Linda felt jealous but knew it was all part of the deal.

Cindy led Linda over to a large, plush bed shaped like a camel's hump in the center of the room. Bruce followed eagerly, his cock fully erect and ready. Cindy helped Linda get into position and couldn't stop herself from smelling Linda's pussy. "Hmm, maybe later I can suck Bruce's cum out of you."

Linda gave a little shiver. "I ... I would like that." Her heart raced as she spread her legs wide. "Okay, Bruce, show this dog-loving bitch what you can do," Cindy whispered, placing a soft hand on Linda's shoulder. "Remember, this is all about the experience."

Bruce's tongue flicked out and licked Linda's clit, causing her to jump. He was gentle, almost tender. This was nothing like Max's aggressive fucking. She moaned, feeling her body relax and open up to him. His tongue was long and dexterous, flicking and swirling around her clit with precision. Linda relaxed completely. "Oh, Bruce," she whispered, "you're so good."

Her eyes drifted shut as the pleasure grew. Cindy stroked her hair and kissed Linda on the lips. "That's it, let us love you," she murmured. Linda felt the heat build-up in her belly, spreading outwards like wildfire. She arched her back, her body begging for more. She sucked on Cindy's tongue as Bruce's tongue flicked and danced on her clit. She had never felt so alive, so desired.

The women around them cheered and clapped as they watched Linda and Bruce double-team Linda. Amber never told Linda that they were also all lesbians, vowing never to let a man defile their bodies. "Looks like you're a natural," Cindy whispered in Linda's ear, her breath hot and sweet. Linda nodded, overwhelmed by pleasure. "Please, I need to feel Bruce in me!"

All the dogs wore special socks to protect the women from scratches and cuts. Two women guided Bruce onto Linda's back, and Cindy reached under. "Ass or cunt?" she asked Linda.

"Ass," Linda replied, feeling a thrill at her own words. "Max taught me to enjoy anal sex."

Cindy nodded, smearing lube on the tip of Bruce's cock. She rubbed it against Linda's asshole, and the other women gathered around, watching with hungry eyes. Linda took a deep breath and felt the pressure build as Bruce's cock pushed against her tight hole. The pain was intense, but she was ready for it. She pushed back, taking him in inch by inch until she felt full. The women around them clapped in appreciation and lust. Cindy released Bruce. "Fuck her, Bruce, fuck her tight ass!" she encouraged.

Max had come in the elderly lady's pussy, and Amber was going down on her while another woman was sucking Max's cock. "He's getting hard again!" she exclaimed in surprise. "I'm next!"

The woman looked over at Linda. "I love your dog, honey," she said, her voice thick with pleasure.

"Looks like you're both having the time of your life."

Linda couldn't form words, but she nodded. The pleasure in her ass was building, each stroke of Bruce's cock sending waves of ecstasy through her body. Cindy watched with a knowing smile, stroking her pussy as she encouraged Bruce on. Taking a chance, she moved before Linda's open mouth to see what would happen. She split her legs and scooted her bum forward. Linda looked surprised but not disgusted. "Only if you want to," Cindy said.

Linda wanted to. The idea of tasting Cindy's pussy juices was new, but it excited her. She had never been with a woman before. She leaned forward and tentatively licked at Cindy's clit. It was sweet and musky, similar to her pussy. Cindy moaned, her hands gripping the bed as she pushed her hips closer to Linda's face. Linda took it as a sign of encouragement and began to lick with more enthusiasm. Amber smiled off in the corner; they had another K9 dog lover pack member.

The scene grew more intense as Linda's tongue danced with Cindy's clit, while Bruce's cock plunged into her ass. She had found her world. One where everyone felt the same as her. They were all here to satisfy their deepest desires without judgment. The room was alive with passion and love for their furry companions and each other.

The gang bang orgy continued for hours until all the dogs were spent and satisfied. They gathered in the corner, licking themselves and each other, enjoying all the treats laid out for them. Each dog performed magnificently, and Max fit in perfectly. He fucked three women, two in the ass and one in the pussy, and several more in the mouth. Linda felt like a proud parent.

The women also relaxed, recounting what the dog did and how good it felt. As part of the initiation, Linda had to suck every woman's pussy, and they all took a turn at hers. It was a night of complete sexual freedom and exploration. Linda had never tasted so much dog cum, and she felt a sense of belonging that she had never experienced before. When Amber came over wearing a belt with a huge dildo attached, Linda opened her legs without hesitation. Everyone gathered around to watch. "You're one of us now," Amber said. "You're a full-fledged K-9 lesbian lover."

Linda beamed with newfound camaraderie as she felt the weight of the dildo in her hand, a symbol of her induction into this unconventional but oddly welcoming sisterhood. She sucked it gently, feeling its lifelike texture, and the room grew quiet as all eyes focused on her. "Thank you all for being so accepting," she exclaimed. Amber nodded approvingly and drove the dildo into Linda's sore, used pussy as all the women reached out to touch Linda and welcome her to their exclusive club.

*The End*