

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

"You have to see this!" Jan said.

"This is unbelievable! On such an advertisement, no sensible woman does respond!"

Ans pulled the sex booklet out of his hands. She quickly let her eyes go over the ads. Until she found what Jan meant, she read aloud, 'Which woman does not want to gain an unforgettable experience and be covered by Boris, my Black Labrador? Boris is very experienced with human bitches and is very sweet. The stud fee is 50 guilders. Call for an appointment at 0123 456789. Of course, discretion is guaranteed.'

"There is more written," Jan said excitedly.

"More of the same kind of ads. Advertisements in which women are offered to let themselves be fucked by a dog for payment!"

"I don't know," said Ans. "Strange people are walking around in this world. Maybe some women respond to such an advertisement. People can have strange desires and preferences. You know all, don't you? After all, you've been trying to persuade me for years to let myself be fucked by Leo."

"That is something completely different," Jan said in the way that was said in Monty Python. "That is intimate. Between us. Something between the both of us."

"And the dog," said Ans.

"Does that remark mean you want to try it?" asked Jan, hopefully but against better judgment.

"Never in a million years," replied Ans. "If you're so eager to see a woman fucking with a dog, you might just have to put one of those ads yourself. Leo does like to ride on the knees of my friends. He will probably would like it to fuck a human female when someone offers herself to him."

She laughed at her own funny remark.

"I wonder if there are indeed women who react to such a shocking, brutal advertisement," Jan said.

"We can find out quickly enough" Ans said.

She picked up the phone and dialed the number in the ad. After which she had to wait quite long until the telephone was picked up.

"Hello" said a man's voice at the other end of the line. "This is Mrs. Van Putten," said Ans, using the name of the mayor's wife. "Is it right that you have a Black Labrador ready to?"

"That's right, madam," the man said. "Is it for yourself or for a friend?"

"Err ... for myself," said Ans.

She was amazed at the easy way the telephone conversation went.

"And when do you have time to visit?" the man asked. "On a weekday it can only be done in the evening."

"On the weekend it can also be done during the day," the man said.

"On the weekend," said Ans. "And can my husband come with me?"

"Your husband may come with you, but that will cost you fifty guilders extra."

"Why does that cost fifty guilders extra?" Ans asked surprised.

"Because I have to pay my two friends who have to make sure that your husband does not cause any trouble."

"Does that ever happen?" Ans asked. "I mean that the husbands are causing trouble?"

"That has never happened," said the man. "And I will make sure that it will never happen. Do you want to come on a Saturday or a Sunday? "

"What about Sunday in two weeks?" Ans asked.

The man laughed. "Sunday in six weeks is the first Sunday that Boris is free," said the man. "If you want to come to visit him, you are most welcome, if you have at least transferred the money."

"Then we are not free" said Ans. "Now I must first consult my husband. I'll call you back later."

After which she put the receiver on the hook. She gasped with tension and excitement and looked bewildered at her husband, who had followed the conversation with interest.

"You don't believe that," Ans said. "That it could be so easy! That it could be so simple! "

Jan looked at her questioningly.

"That it is so simple for a woman to make an appointment to have yourself be fucked by a dog! "Ans said excitedly. "That's unbelievable!"

"Ah" said Jan. "The fact is that you simply have people in all shapes and sizes. With all kinds of wishes and needs. Usually the same needs as everyone, which apply as normal. And sometimes, more often than you think, wishes and needs that not everyone has and are therefore are seen as not normal. But the needs are therefore no less. Just as the desire to satisfy those needs "

"I know that," replied Ans. "We have talked about that often enough. But that as a woman you can just call someone and make an appointment by telephone to have a dog fuck you for payment! That is absurd!"

"Question of supply and demand," Jan said. "After all, we live in a capitalist consumer society."

"Do you know what just came up in my mind?" Ans asked after she was lost in thoughts for a while.

"Of course not!" Jan replied. "I cannot read thoughts. But I hope you've figured out that you want to be fucked by Leo or else that you want to go to bed with me so that I can fuck you."

Ans laughed. "Do you know what we should do?" she asked. "If you want to see a woman getting fucked by a dog?"

"Well?" Jan asked curiously.

"We should invite a woman who is willing to let herself be fucked by Leo," Ans continued.

"And someone like that you will find just like that?" Jan said, "Just on the street or in the supermarket?"

"No," said Ans. "Not just like that. It means that we have to put an advertisement ourselves."

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## **Chapter Two**

Cindy was obsessed with mating dogs. As long as she could remember. It was an obsession that she could rarely give in to. Especially when younger, there was little else to do other than watch the behavior of stray dogs, and to follow them in the hope that they would mate. But if she was lucky enough to see how two dogs had sex, she was happy again for months. When Cindy lived at home with her parents, she went to the Christian Lyceum for Girls. She was a member of the Christian Youth Association and she sang with the Christian choir 'Hallelujah'

She had occasionally courtship with one of the boys from the small country town. She usually agreed when a boy asked her if she wanted to go out with him. However, repeatedly it turned out that they did not understand each other or they had nothing to say to each other. Moreover, the boys always wanted something that she did not want. Cindy did not mind it. Girls of her age were supposed to go out with boys. And that's why she went out with boys. But girls of her age also had to keep their legs together. Especially when boys wanted between those legs.

And that's why Cindy held her legs together when she went out with boys. That, too, was a reason why her courtship never lasted long. But Cindy did not mind. She did not care about boys. Besides, she was able to enjoy herself very well, and she actually preferred to on her own. That changed when she went to college. Everything changed when she went to college. Student life was a revelation for her! The freedom of living in her own room. The freedom to do what she wanted. The freedom to do nothing if she wanted. The freedom to decide for yourself what she wanted to eat. And to drink. Or if she wanted to eat at all!

She could decide everything herself! Nobody said what to do. No one who pointed out to her when she did something or left something. And so she went out. To the pub. And to concerts. To the cinema and the theater. Even though she had been brought up too well and too much aware of the wrath of God to jump out of the band too much. She faithfully attended all the lectures and was a member of various study groups she faithfully attended. She ate on time and ate healthy. She drank in moderation, especially after she had been so drunk once that she could no longer stand on her feet and she had to be taken home by her friends. She had succeeded in obtaining a room in an old mansion converted into a student residence.

The house had ten rooms for ten students, a large shared living room and a large shared kitchen, a toilet on each floor and two bathrooms, one on the first and one on the second floor. Only girls lived in the house. From first-year to last year students, they all lived in the house. Cindy did not participate in all the house parties that were held in the shared living room, but she was often there. She learned "spin the bottle" and she learned strip poker. There was an atmosphere of free-spirited girls among themselves, which made Cindy easier to move and to be naked in the company of other naked women who walked naked through the house on their way to and from the bathrooms.

Or because the bathrooms were occupied. Or just for no reason. She even agreed with it when some housemates suggested that they would organize the defloration of Cindy, who was still a virgin. Which took place in the shared living room in the presence of the same female housemates, while

the rest of the student corps that owned the house, through the without the knowledge of Cindy concealed, strategically placed camera, was looking at Cindy her defloration. Pity for then that the camera was not placed strategically enough to be able to see her private body parts properly. Let alone the penetration. To live in rooms meant that not only that old-year students would lurk you.

It also meant that Cindy had girlfriends. Just like a number of other residents of the house, Cindy stayed the weekends in the city. She went home once in a while, but she had completely outgrown the suffocating atmosphere of home. She had to go home once in a while. To celebrate birthdays and with the holidays. Or when the money ran out and the month was not over. On Saturday afternoons she often went into town with roommates for shopping. What mainly consisted of walking in and out of stores and fitting clothes and shoes and picking up and looking at everything.

Buying something was almost never happens. And so it happened that Cindy discovered the existence of sex shops. It was on a Saturday afternoon that she was shopping in the city with three roommates. After they had fitted all kinds of things in different clothing stores and where they had not bought anything, the group of girls walked in an excited, happy and mischievous mood giggling and jokingly into a sex shop that was located between the other shops in the street, to see what kind of things there were for sale.

And while the girlfriends were giggling and joking about the showcases with dildos and vibrators, hand and ankle cuffs, whips and nipple clamps and much more, Cindy watched from a distance. Because standing in front of the shelves with sex magazines, her eyes had immediately fallen on a few editions of a sex magazine about sex with animals that stood between the other sex magazines. She did not show anything of her excitement, but her heart pounded in her chest and the cramps went through her pussy from sheer excitement. After the visit to the sex shop, the girls drank tea in the teahouse at the harbor.

Where Cindy with an excuse removed herself from the group to sneak back to the sex shop. She embarrassed herself to the bone when she returned to the sex shop an hour later. With a head as red as a beet and with a thumping heart she stepped into the sex shop. Because she knew one thing for sure. She should and would have those magazines. Without looking up or around. Cindy went to the magazines and searched until she had found the relevant magazines. There were two editions of the same magazine, which both took Cindy off the shelf. As red as a lobster she handed the magazines to the greasy middle-aged salesman who was standing behind the counter.

"Something else, ma'am?" he asked as he looked at her conspiratorially.

With a lump in the throat because of the nerves, Cindy shook her head and paid for the magazines. The man did the magazines in a brown bag that he gave to Cindy. Her friends were not yet back from the city when Cindy came home. Her heart pounded in her chest as she hurried to her room with the brown bag in her handbag. She did not have time to take off her cloak and her boots, but she opened immediately when she had closed the door of her room, the brown bag to take out the sex magazines.

She laid them on her desk and leafing through the magazines, she pulled out her cloak and her boots. She let the boots and the cloak swing on the floor and began to leaf through the sex magazine, looking at the pictures in amazement, which were even more intense than the picture on the cover had made her suspect. The sex magazine was full of pictures of naked women who did everything with dogs. And even with a horse!

Cindy fell from one surprise to another. Occasionally pages passed, which also contained texts. Stories of women who were fucked by dogs. Cindy paid no attention to it. The last two pages were

filled with personals, which Cindy first wanted to skip. But after reading the first advertisement she kept reading. Until she had read all the ads. There were a few ads that caught her attention. And it was this one ad that made her heart beat faster. That appealed to her in particular. "Young couple (he 26, she 27) from the north of the country is looking for a bitch girl for their dog Leo to mate with him.

As well as for one-time only as for regular recurring mating. Leo is a sweet male Malinois of five years old. He has experience with human bitches and is also very adept in mating with them. The stud fee is 50 guilders. Imagine your fantasy can become reality for only fifty guilders. Obviously, discretion is guaranteed. Letters under number 639 of this magazine." The ad was perfectly suited for her. He seemed especially placed for her! That simply could not be a coincidence. It was the perfect opportunity for her.

First because they lived in the north on the country. There stood not in the advertisement where they exactly lived, but it was in any case far away from Haarrecht. The chance that someone would recognize her was therefore as good as nihil. They were also relatively young. They were older than she was, but 26 and 27 was only 8 or 9 years older than she was. A Malinois was not directly her favorite dog. Nevertheless, she did find them beautiful dogs. And for the dog that would fuck her it would not be such a huge beast. And it was a couple that owned the dog.

In the other advertisements, the dogs were almost all offered by men. If she did this together with the couple, she would not be alone with a man who might want to take advantage of her or abuse her. Oh! My God! She was already thinking about the benefits when she would let herself be fucked by a couple's dog! Her imagination went on with her! She had the sex magazines only five minutes and she already thought about how she would let herself being fucked by a dog! Cindy let out a deep sigh and regained her composure.

The question that had to be answered first was: was the advertisement real? Were there really people who sought contact with women like her in this way? And did women like her really react to such ads? Cindy actually could not believe it. She closed the sex magazine with a deep sigh. She got up from her desk chair and put her hands under her skirt to pull her panties off. Then she sat down again. Slumped! With her bare buttocks on the artificial leather of the office chair. She closed her eyes and spread her legs as wide as the office chair allowed, as she let her right hand disappear under her skirt.

Then she started to masturbate with the images of women fucking with dogs before her closed eyes, sighing and jerking with her contracting pussy until she came. After she had her orgasm, Cindy looked at the ad a bit more down-to-earth as she pulled on her panties again. Maybe she should abandon the whole idea. She might have humiliated herself by going to a sex shop to buy the magazines there, but the pictures and the stories in the magazines also provided her with the fun and excitement that she so desperately wanted.

There was even a true story about a girl who let herself be fucked by a dog for the first time. A story about a girl like her. A story that she read time after time. A story in which everything went well. In which the protagonist found satisfaction in a delightful way. If the true story had actually happened. Why could that not that happen to her? She should actually try it once. Only once. Just to know how it felt. The idea to let herself be fucked once by a dog became more and more solid in her thoughts.

Only once. Just to know what it was like. Just to know how it felt like to be fucked by a dog. The story continued to haunt her mind for weeks. She read it every night in bed, before going to sleep, after which she fantasized that the story happened to her, masturbating until she had satisfied herself with an intense orgasm. The idea of letting a dog fuck her once to know how that felt was also

playing through her head that Sunday night in the early spring, when she sat snugly in the armchair while the rain swept against the windows. She had been drinking coffee and watched TV.

After which she had drunk a few glasses of wine while she had read the story about the girl who had been fucked for the first time by a dog for the umpteenth time. Then she imagined that it happened to her while she was masturbating in her armchair, with her legs spread out over the armrests and her panties around her left ankle. After she had received a delicious orgasm, she went looking for a notebook, with which she sat down at her desk.

‘Dear couple...’ she wrote. For a moment she considered using a better, less formal salutation. But when she could not think of anything, she continued to write. ‘My name is Cindy Visser. I am eighteen years old. I am a single young woman from the middle of the country. As long as I can remember, I am obsessed with mating dogs. And since a few years I have been dreaming of having sex with a dog and I wonder how it feels like when a dog would have sex with me?’

That was not true, but she had indeed become curious about what it would be like to be fucked by a dog.

She continued writing, ‘Your ad in the magazine “Animal Lovers” really appeals to me. You will understand that I do not want others to know that I have this wish. That is why I am reassured that your discretion is guaranteed if we can come to an agreement that your dog could cover me once. I hope that your place of residence is easily accessible by public transport. I await your answer with the utmost respect, Cindy Visser. Chestnut allee 44 Hemrecht.’

She read the letter again and then put it in an envelope. After she had placed the publisher’s address on the envelope and put the number of the advertisement in the upper left corner, she closed the envelope. It stormed outside and it rained that it poured. Cindy decided it would be better to sleep over it another night before she put the envelope on the bus. But before she went to college the next morning, she first posted the letter.

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Chapter Three

“What are there a lot of sick people in the world,” said Ans after she had read all the letters.

They sat together at the dining table to read the seventeen letters that had answered on their advertisement. The editors of the sex magazine had collected all the letters that had come in three weeks, to send them all at once to them. Probably they had been posted on Friday, because the postman had delivered them that Saturday. And because they were just drinking coffee when the postman arrived, they decided to satisfy their curiosity and open the letters immediately. It was one big disappointment.

There were all kinds of letters between them. Men who offered them money to watch when a candidate was mated with their dog. Women who offered themselves against payment of a lot of money to have sex with their dog. Men who suggested a threesome with Ans instead of having sex with the dog. Couples who suggested partner exchange. And women who offered themselves for having sex with their dog. Of which in a number of letters it was quite clear that men who pretended to be a woman wrote the letters. And men who wanted to turn the roles and want to come to them to have Ans covered by their dog which they want to bring with them. Where they sometimes gave the most conceivable, perverted description of what they would do to Ans.

“It’s a shame that the experiment has failed,” Jan said sadly.

"Actually, we both knew that it would end up in a fiasco. But I would have loved it to see how Leo would fuck with a woman."

"I also would have," said Ans. "But under this bunch of losers is really no woman who wanted to be covered by Leo like a bitch. Not once and certainly not regularly."

Jan and Ans forgot the adventure with the advertisement in the sex magazine and picked up their normal life again. Four weeks later another letter came. One single letter. They sat together like every Saturday morning at the dining table drinking coffee, when the mailman delivered the letter. This letter too probably went to the post on Friday. Jan, but especially Ans, could not control their curiosity. And so they decided to satisfy them and they read the letter immediately while drinking coffee.

It was Ans who got the letter first. "You have to read this," Ans said. "This woman is crazy. This is too good to be true. But it is also a wonderful story!"

Jan took the letter that Ans had just read. The writer had started the letter with, 'Dear couple...' Jan did read on and when she finished, said, "This letter is also fake. This cannot be true. Such girls do not exist. Certainly not girls of eighteen-years-old, they are busy with boys. Not with dogs."

"I don't know," said Ans. "I think she is real"

"We'll find out soon enough," Jan said. "If we invite her and a girl of eighteen years old comes to us, she is real. And if someone else comes or no one comes, it's a fake letter."

"Let's just write her a letter," said Ans. "Then we invite her right now to come to visit us next Sunday afternoon"

"I still think she is a faker," Jan said. "She is just too good to be true. But if you want to invite her, then you have to do it more subtle. If she is real, you will have to approach her in such a way that she is feels at ease and as comfortable as possible. Because if she is real, it is also a very emotional adventure for her, and she will be nervous and scared."

"Okay, Mr. Psychologist," said Ans. "What do you propose? Maybe you should write that letter?"

"No," Jan replied. "You should write the letter. She will feel more at ease when she receives a letter from a woman than from a man. And you should not invite her next week, but in a few weeks. Then the chance is much greater that she has no other appointments. Moreover, she has the time to get excited at the prospect of her visit to us. To Leo. To get excited for the day of the visit. As something to look forward to. To get excited about."

"What a smart, eloquent man you are," said Anja. "You have such good arguments not to write the letter yourself, and let me do the work. For that reason alone, you should write the letter yourself." She laughed as she looked at Jan. "But it's all right," she said. "I will write the letter. When you are home from football this afternoon, I will let you read the concept."

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## Chapter Four

Cindy had been waiting for a week in nervous excitement for a letter. But the days went by, and no letter came. Disappointed, she went to her parents for the weekend. In cases of setbacks in her life, Cindy bought shoes. Fitting and buying shoes was her greatest pleasure. She had more shoes than



could be stored in the pipe drawer that her room was. And certainly more shoes than she could wear out in the next ten years.

But because shoes cost money, she had to go to her parents for the weekend to beg for a little extra money. With a well-filled wallet and a sense of freedom, she returned to her room on Sunday evening. To find the letter that was lying on the doormat between the other mail. She was the first to come home on that Sunday evening, which meant that nobody had seen the mail yet. Therefore, she had not seen her letter. Cindy was happy about that, even though there was nothing special about the letter.

She quickly sorted the other post on stacks on the glove box in the hall, after which she ran up the stairs to her room in two steps at the same time. To open the envelope with trembling fingers in her room with the potato peeling knife. She first looked at the sender. The letter was from a certain Ans Schippers, who lived somewhere in a place that Cindy had never heard of. No more than she had ever heard from Ans Schippers. And Veensloot? Where was that in God's name? She better should read the letter first.

She went sitting down in her armchair, which occupied a large part of the space in her room, but in which she could sit comfortably. 'Dear Cindy...' she read, 'I am Ans, the wife of Jan. Together we are the young couple of 26 and 27 years from the ad. As we wrote in the advertisement, we live in the north of the country, in a small town called Veensloot. Which you probably have never heard of. Your letter came very late, but what a good luck that you decided to write after all. The other women who responded to our advertisement only wanted to let Leo, our Malinois shepherd, mate them only once. The first woman came by a while ago, and the second woman visited Leo yesterday. What would you think about visiting us on Sunday in two weeks? We can then drink a cup of tea and learn to know each other. And if you feel good about it, you can be mated with the dog. That is not necessary. You can still decide about that later on that day or on a later date and you can back out too. We have enclosed traveling directions and a travel plan for the train and the bus. The latter almost stops at our door. We hope to meet you Sunday in two weeks and look forward to your arrival full of anticipation. With sincere greetings, Ans and Jan Schippers Oude Trekvaart 44 Veensloot...'

It was a simple, friendly letter. A letter that reassured someone. Cindy wanted. that she could write such letters. But even more she wanted that it was already Sunday in two weeks. She could hardly wait to meet Jan and Ans. And Leo, of course. It was not written that she had to write back to confirm the appointment or something. Yet Cindy decided to let Ans know that she was coming.

It was not written that she had to write back to confirm the appointment or something. Yet Cindy decided to let Ans know that she was coming. She wrote a short note. 'Dear Ans. Thank you for your invitation for Sunday, 17 April...'

But she ripped the sheet of lined paper out of her writing pad and crumpled it, to start on new. 'Dear Ans...' she wrote again. 'How nice that I may come to visit you on Sunday 17 April to get to know you and Jan. And of course to get to know Leo.

'I am very curious how you are and how you look. I am looking forward full of contempt to meet you. And of course I also look forward full of expectations to meet Leo. The directions are great! And the travel plan makes it very easy for me to come to you by public transport. I can hardly wait until the day that it is so far! Love, Cindy.'

This time the letter arrived on Wednesday. Jan and Ans were both at work. But because Ans as being a school teacher came home earlier than Jan, who was a car mechanic, she read the letter first. "There is a letter from Cindy," said Ans excited as soon as Jan entered the room.

"Hello, honey," Jan replied. "How was your day? Was it nice at work today? Have you experienced something nice? Or something special? "

"Sorry," Ans said. "Hello, honey, how was your day? Was it nice at work today? Have you experienced something nice? Or something special? My day was very pleasant and I did not experience anything special at my work. But a letter from Cindy came today..."

"Cindy?" Jan asked. "Who the fuck is Cindy?"

Ans looked at Jan in amazement. Did he really mean that? "You know," she said. "That girl we invited to fuck with Leo."

"Show me," Jan said. On which Ans gave him the letter.

"And?" she asked excitedly when Jan had read the letter. "What do you think about it?"

"That bitch is crazy," Jan replied. "Or she is so horny that she does not know where to look for it, or we are being fooled. And I think the latter is the case."

"I don't think so," said Ans. "I think she is real and that she's curious. That she, just as you would like to see a woman fucking with a dog, she herself wants to be fucked by a dog. Just to know how it feels. "

"It's fine with me," Jan said. "As long as you don't think that I'll stay home. I'm going to watch the football game that afternoon."

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As Cindy came closer to her destination, she became increasingly nervous. In another five minutes, the train would arrive at the station of her destination. Then she would get off the train. To get in the bus that would bring her fifteen minutes later to the as small described farmhouse outside the village of Veenlust. Where she would get acquainted with Jan and Ans. And with Leo, the dog that she wanted to let her fuck.

Jan and Ans would help her to be fucked by a dog for the first time in her life. By a real dog! That it was her first time that she would be fucked by a dog, Jan and Ans knew. That it was only the second time that she would be fucked at all, Jan and Ans did not know. They did not need to know that either. It was humiliating enough that she dog could not fuck with the dog while she was alone with him. Without the presence of Jan and Ans. She was startled by the voices of the conductor who announced the next destination through the intercom. Her destination.

Moments later she got out of the train. The bus would only leave in fifteen minutes. So she still had enough time to eat a sandwich in the station restoration.

The ride with the bus along the canals took indeed a quarter of an hour. And Veensloot proved to be not a real village.

The bus had passed a church. And a school, a supermarket and a café, all close together. But the rest of the houses and farms were spread far apart along the not very wide canal with many side channels, where along some channels also houses and farms were standing spread far apart along the water. Cindy saw from the bus that there was a football game going on at a soccer field behind the school and the cafe. Apparently there was the village center. Jan and Ans had written that she had to tell the bus driver that she wanted to get off the bus at the Derde Kruisdiep. That was the

stop that was near the house of Jan and Ans. And that's what Cindy had done.

After the bus had stopped and Cindy had got out, she walked back to the bridge without railings over the narrow canal. The bridge was wide enough to cross it rolling, but Cindy found it was a scaring idea that there were no railings on the bridge. She walked over the with debris and gravel paved sandy path to the small farm with the low thatched roof that stood about a hundred meters away between the fruit trees with the young leaves.

The young woman who was cleaning the windows in front of the house stopped her activities when she saw Cindy approaching. Cindy reached out to the woman. "Hello," she said as her heart was beating in the throat and she could hardly say a word. "I am Cindy"

"Sorry," the woman said. She dried her hands on her apron and gave Cindy a hand. "I am Ans. Welcome. Jan is not there. He is watching the football game."

Cindy was surprised. Nothing from Ans's behavior showed that she was expected. "Didn't you know that I was coming?" she asked surprised.

Ans laughed. "That is precisely the problem," she said. "We did not know that. We knew we had an appointment but as with so many other women, except for two of them, none of them have turned up."

"Oh," said Cindy. "I am sorry."

Ans smiled. "That's not your fault, dear," she said. "I am glad that you came. Leo will be very happy this afternoon. And Jan will come back from playing football every moment. Shall we have a cup of tea?"

"Please!" Cindy said.

She was stressed by the remarkable welcome and she was very nervous. A cup of tea would do her good.

"Let's sit in the garden," said Ans, pointing to the garden set that had was standing out of the wind in front of the house and in the sun. "Sit down! Then I'll make us a quick cup of tea."

Cindy sat on the garden bench that stood against the wall of the house. Where she could see the driveway from there, while Ans went inside to make tea. Ans first did put the kettle on for the tea. Then she called to the canteen of the sports club with the request to send Jan home.

"Tell him his parents are here for the dog," she said to the volunteer in the canteen.

She poured two cups of tea, which she put on the tray. She put teaspoons on the saucers and put the sugar bowl and two saucers with two cookies on the tray. Then she went outside with the tray to serve the tea. They drank tea in silence. What Cindy did find enjoyable. Drinking her tea worked soothingly, and while she enjoyed the warm spring sun, she calmed down. Only at the second cup of tea did Ans ask how the journey had been.

"I had a very good journey," said Cindy. "Your itinerary was right up to every detail. It was very pleasant and very comfortable to travel."

Ans asked if Cindy had eaten something, when Cindy told her that she had used a light lunch in the station restoration. Then the conversation went more smoothly. They told each other about each

other's lives. Cindy told about her studies and student life. Ans told about her work as a schoolteacher and the pleasantness of being married. And when Jan finally arrived, Cindy felt as if she and Ans were the very best friends. Jan was a handsome appearance as he came riding on his bike in his jeans and leather pilot jacket, and his blond curls flapping in the wind. He was firm, but not fat. He was muscular.

And he was very nice and friendly. Jan also asked how her journey had been. And she also told Jan that she had a very good journey. That the travel plan had been accurate to every detail and that it had been very pleasant and very comfortable journey. Jan apologized that he was not there when she arrived. He said that his old football team had played. That they were at the top and that they had a chance at the championship.

He also asked if the ladies wanted to drink something. They both wanted a cola, which Jan poured and served. "And?" Jan asked while they were drinking their Coke. "What do you think of us? Do you find us reliable, nice people? Are we approved?"

Cindy laughed shyly. "You both are very nice," she said. "I feel comfortable with you and completely at ease."

"Thank you" said Ans. "That's very kind of you. We also like you very much. More than nice. We both love you. I at least do. I find you a very nice looking, sweet lady."

"I also really like you" Jan said. "And I think that you're not just a nice girl. I think you're really cute. And I'm sure Leo also will be crazy about you." He paused and looked at Cindy. "Have you already met Leo?" Jan asked.

"She has not seen Leo yet" Ans said. "I wanted to wait until you were home. In case Cindy wants to have sex with the dog."

Ans got a bright red color when she said it.

Cindy also got a bright red color when she heard what Ans said. Was this the moment of truth? Should she decide now whether she would be fucked by a dog in the presence and with the help of these two people? There was an awkward silence for a moment.

"You do not have to decide right now if you want to have sex with the dog," said Ans cheerfully. "First make an acquaintance with Leo. Do you want to get the dog, Jan? He's a very sweet dog..." Ans told Cindy as Jan got up and disappeared into the house. "He's very frisky and he does not hurt a fly. You will certainly find him very sweet too."

"He is also very vigilant," said Jan, who came out of the house with a cheerful frolicking Malinois from around the house, "And incredibly loyal."

The dog ran ahead of him and went to his female boss who sat in one garden chair. After he licked Ans her hand, he ran to Cindy, who also licked her hand. But he did more. He was drifting around her, wagging with his tail, while he sniffed her everywhere. He also tried to lick her everywhere. What Cindy insecure laughing tried to prevent. Then he put his head between her legs under her skirt.

"Let him have his way," said Ans, immediately when Cindy tried to push the dog gently away. "Leo wants to get to know you better and I think that it does not hurt you when he sniffs a bit at your crotch?"

No. It could not hurt. That is what Cindy thought. She felt how the dog sniffed with his wet nose up over her bare thighs, in the direction of her crotch. She felt how he with his wet, like sandpaper feeling tongue licked over her thighs. A shiver of excitement pulled through her body. What the dog did was delicious and it could not hurt. And that's why she carefully separated her knees a bit further. And a little bit more further apart. Just a little bit at the time. So that the Schippers would not notice it. It was delightful! She sighed with pleasure and closed her eyes!

She no longer thought of Jan and Ans, who occasionally looked at each other knowingly, but did not actually keep their eyes off from the strange young girl. The strange young girl that looked so nice that she could get every boy she wanted, but that had come to their farmhouse because she wanted to be fucked by their dog.

The strange young girl with her eyes closed, but with her knees as far apart as she could, with her head back and her hands clenched to fists, her pussy licked by the dog. Over the thin fabric of her panties, which in the meantime was wet and transparent? And that, as Ans expected, was not only wet from the saliva of the dog.

With a sharp command, Jan called the dog back, who unwillingly took his head away from under Cindy's skirt and walked back to his boss. Who attached the dog leash to his dog collar and held it firmly in his hands. Cindy stayed in the flush for a moment in which she was, sitting in the same position. Disappointed that the dog had taken his delicious tongue from her pussy.

Until she opened her eyes and saw Jan and Ans both with cheeks blushing with excitement and with bright eyes looking at her. It took her a moment to come to her senses and she realized that the couple was looking at the wet crotch of her panties between her wide spread legs. To immediately, look down shyly. And to immediately close her knees together again.

"That was nice, wasn't it?" asked Ans. Her voice was friendly. And a little hoarse of the excitement. "I also like it when Leo does that!"

That was a lie. She shivered with horror as she only thought about being fucked by the dog! She thought that idea was so repulsive that she felt the urge to vomit! She would not touch that dog's penis for anything in the world!

However, Cindy did not know that. "Yes," she whispered, her head bowed and her eyes down. "That was very nice."

Cindy did not dare to look at Jan and Ans.

"Did you in the meantime think of what you want?" Ans continued in the same friendly tone and with the same hoarse, exciting voice. "Do you want Leo to fuck you? Or would you rather postpone that decision?"

"You have made a long journey to get here" said Jan, who also put a penny in the bag. "Is it not a pity to return home without having done what you came for?"

Cindy tried to think. But her heart was beating in her chest like a raging frenzy. Her brain was like one big gray foggy mush. She could not clear think at all. Until at last and with great difficulty she came to a conclusion. Jan was right! She was here now and wasn't it right that she did come to their place to get fucked by their dog?

"Let's do it," Cindy said. It was hardly more than a whisper.

Jan and Ans cheered internally with joy. Ideally, they would have given each other a high five. But they both stayed calm. "That's a sensible decision," said Ans. "And a brave decision. A decision that you certainly will not regret. Come with me."

Ans got up from the armchair and went to Cindy, who took her by the hand. With which Ans pulled her up from the bench. Jan had also stood up. With the dog on the dog leash, he followed the two women.

"Where are we going?" Cindy asked as soon as she noticed that they were not entering the house.

"We are going to the barn" said Ans. She gently pressed Cindy's hand to encourage her. "We have prepared everything there."

They walked past the house to the large shed that stood behind the farm. It was an open shed, but he did not stand with the opening to the street, which was only a few hundred meters away on the other side of the canal, and over which regular traffic was driving. There was a double mattress in the back corner of the barn. It was clearly an old mattress. But it looked clean. Cindy looked around. There was no sign of a toilet anywhere. Or a cubicle or another enclosed area where she could withdraw herself to take off her clothes. "Where can I undress myself?" Cindy asked. Still with bent head and downcast eyes.

Ans laughed encouragingly. "You don't have to undress yourself at all," she said. "You just have to take off your panties. If you want, you can do that in the house on the toilet."

But Cindy was relieved that she did not have to undress until she was naked. She had known from the beginning that the owners of the dog would see her cunt. They would also see her fucking with the dog! There was a shiver of excitement running through her body when she allowed that thought so clearly in her mind. She turned to the couple and put her hands on her bottom. Then she lifted her skirt over her bottom, so that it only came up at the back.

She hooked her thumbs on either side behind the hem of her panties and pulled it down over her bottom and her hips down over her thighs to her knees. And that without anyone even could see a glimpse of her bare buttocks or thighs. She put her panties in her purse, which she still had with her. And she now put her purse on the old kitchen chair that stood a little further in the barn. After which she with her head down and with her hands folded in front of her lap nervously awaited what would happen next.

"If you still want to continue, please sit down on your hands and knees on the mattress," Jan said.

Therefore, Cindy went down on her knees on the mattress. Not on her hands, as Jan had said, but upright. With her buttocks on her calves. Jan let the dog leash slacken a little, so that the dog could come closer to Cindy. Cindy turned halfway, so that she could stroke and caress the dog and play with him a bit. The dog immediately tried to clasp his front legs around Cindy her waist. What prevented Cindy by gently pushing the dog away from her. Jan pulled the dog back on the dog leash, after which the dog tried to lick Cindy in her face and when that did not work, he licked her bare calves. But after a command from Jan, the dog sat down behind Cindy.

"The best thing is that you bend over now," Jan said.

Cindy automatically pulled the front of her skirt together and pushed it between her legs to protect her pussy as she leaned forward. She could not see that Jan laughingly shook his head and gave Ans a wink. He gave the dog a command while he let the dog leash slip again. On which the dog immediately clamped his forelegs around Cindy's waist and Cindy fell forward due to the strength

and weight of the dog. While she leaned on her hands, the dog started to ride up against her buttocks.

Jan tried to help the dog by pushing him behind Cindy, so that the tip of the dog cock that had emerged from his shaft at least in line was with the girl's pussy. Even though there was at least twenty centimeters between the pussy and the tip of the dog's cock. In the meantime, Cindy also tried to find the right position to let herself be fucked by the dog. When the dog began to make fucking movements, Jan pulled Cindy's skirt up, over her bottom. He reached for the shaft of the dog cock, which in the meantime was a lot closer to the girl's pussy, and tried to put the dog cock of which more and more came out of the shaft, in the pussy.

Cindy also offered a helping hand by trying to open her pussy for the dog with her hands on her buttocks. It took especially Jan, but also Cindy, quite some effort to get the dog cock in her pussy, but after a few fruitless attempts Jan managed to get the dog cock, of which there was now about fifteen centimeters sticking out of the shaft under the belly of the dog, to push in the cunt of Cindy. After which the dog immediately started to stab his cock up and down in the pussy.

It was clear that it was a strange experience for the dog to fuck the girl. Besides, the dog was excited, but not excited enough. Unlike Cindy, who felt her heart beating in her throat, and whose pussy spastically contracted around the dog cock in her cunt. She then moaned with disappointment as she felt the beast slide his dog's cock out of her cunt and went off her back. To lick over her pussy with his rough dog tongue. Cindy's disappointment was soon over. She shivered with excitement as she felt the tongue of dog licking over her cunt.

In the meantime, Jan had again grabbed the shaft of the dog, and began to move the skin of the shaft up and down over the dog's cock inside the shaft, which caused another number of centimeters of dog's cock to emerge from the shaft. Therefore, the beast climbed again on the back of Cindy. And while Cindy pulled her buttocks apart, and Jan had masturbated a few extra inches of the dog cock out of the shaft, he managed to put the dog cock back in the pussy.

My God! The dog immediately started to push his dog cock again up and down in her pussy. But unfortunately it was only for a moment. The dog moved his cock very clumsy in Cindy's cunt and as soon as he pulled him back too far, and his dog's cock slipped out of the cunt of Cindy, the dog went off her back, and his cock immediately disappeared back into the shaft.

So that Jan had to try to get the dog cock out of his shaft again with masturbation. And when he more or less succeeded and the dog climbed again on Cindy's back, Cindy pulled her skirt further up over her back, so that she was now really in her bare ass under the dog. With her hands on her buttocks she pulled her pussy lips further apart, through which her cunt opened up. She felt how the dog's cock slid a few times past her fingers, and pushed a little way into her cunt.

She pulled her hands back so that her pussy lips closed around the dog cock in her pussy and the dog now his longer and thicker dog cock could stab further in her cunt, which he also did immediately. Ans had also did standing up and was now squatting from a distance behind Cindy, from where she looked with interest at the dog's attempts, as the beast was trying to stab his dog's cock up and down the girl's open pussy.

With much more interest, she watched the reaction of the young girl, who had reacted so disappointedly when the dog cock was slipped out of her cunt. She saw with amazement and exhilarating surprise that the girl in her attempts to get the dog cock back in her pussy, pulled her cunt lips apart. With the result that Ans could look unhindered deep into the pussy that was opened by the girl herself.

Although the girl pulled her pussy wide open for the at high speed stabbing dog cock, the excited beast needed three attempts in which was getting off her back and climbed on her back again, where he tried to push his dog's cock in the girl's wide-open cunt. Attempts that all failed because the dog was too excited all the time. Attempts in which the beast hit his dog's cock most of the time between the buttocks of Cindy, and hardly reached any target. Let alone that the dog's cock was actually stabbed into her wide-open pussy.

Meanwhile, the dog's cock had grown thicker with every attempt, and had finally come out of his shaft with knot and all. The thick bump at the end of the dog's cock, near the shaft, was now clearly visible. Ans watched with increasing excitement how the now thick and long dog's cock with the fat bulge at the end, was hanging in front of the girl's open pussy. The shiver of anticipation pulled through her body.

Anticipation, which Cindy also felt. She was not aware that the dog cock had become longer and thicker. She was also not aware of the spectacle she offered Ans. And she was not aware that Jan thought it was time to intervene. He grabbed the dog by his hind legs and pulled him closer to Cindy. Then he grabbed the knot on the dog's cock with his hand, and so he guided the dog's cock in the pussy that was open wide by the girl herself. As soon as the dog felt the warmth of the girl's pussy around his dog's cock, the beast began to fuck her frantically and uncontrollably.

The dog's cock was now thick and long, which did make it less easy that it would slide out of the girl's pussy again. Now the dog also fucked her even wilder and even more uncontrollably than the previous times. Even so wild, that the chance that his dick would slide out of Cindy's pussy, was very probably anyway. This time Jan decided to do it differently. Because as he held the dog cock by the knot, and held it in such a way that the dog cock could move up and down in the pussy of Cindy, while preventing the dog cock from sliding out of Cindy's cunt, he still allowed the dog sufficient freedom of movement so that he could fuck Cindy wildly and enthusiastically.

After which Jan took his hand away from the knot to put his hand on the dog's behind, which he pushed forward against Cindy, in which way he now prevented that the dog pulled his cock too far out of the cunt of Cindy. That went particularly well. The dog fucked the girl enthusiastically. At which he with his hind legs scratching over the mattress, always looking for more grip and a better position on the back of his human bitch. Which, however, did not prevent him from pushing his bog and long cock deeper and deeper in the young woman's cunt? At which the knot repeatedly, with every stab of the dog's cock in her pussy, pressed against the cunt lips of Cindy.

The dog now fucked the young woman regularly and independently. And with great enthusiasm. Reason for Jan to get his hand from the dog's backside. What he better could not have done. Just after he had retracted his hand the dog cock slipped out of Cindy's cunt again. After a few wild, desperate stabs of the dog's cock, which were pushed further and further away from Cindy's cunt against her buttocks, the beast went off her back again. But this time he climbed on his own on her back again, and he started to stab his dog cock frantically everywhere between her buttocks. After which he with the help of Jan soon found the opening of Cindy's cunt again.

At last, it seemed that he had found his goal! With his left foreleg clasped around her waist, by which the claw was pressed against her by her skirt protected thigh, and the right front paw on her back and the claw resting in her neck, the dog was sitting on top of her back and stabbed his cock fast and smoothly up and down in the cunt of Cindy. Cindy immediately felt the difference. The dog now fucked her quickly and with the certainty of a dominant male dog, that is mating his bitch. Cindy felt how the knot on the dog's cock first with each stab pushed against her cunt lips, which separated by the pressure. So that the dog quickly pushed the knot through her cunt lips, in her cunt.



Cindy did not have it anymore! While her cunt lips were still tingling from being stretched out, the knot was on the other side of them, inside her cunt! Where the knot, because the dog's cock did so, was pushed back and forth with shorter movements by the in her ear panting dog. The knot barely fit inside her little pussy that was already filled to the brim by the dog's cock, and which was now inside her cunt, where it seemed like he was going to drill himself a way through the backside of her cunt to spray his canine seed in her guts.

But most of the time Cindy concentrated on the knot on the dog cock, which really rubbed everywhere along the inside of her pussy. What made her pussy tingling everywhere with an intensity that she had never felt when she was masturbating. An intensity that she had never felt before at whatever it was. She felt her excitement, which pulled in shock waves from her cunt through her entire body increase until she came, shivering and trembling all over her body.

"If you want to see how the dog fucks her, you have to come closer now," Jan said to Ans after the dog had climbed again on the back of the horny young woman.

Ans stood up and sat down on her knees, with her buttocks on her calves, closer to the girl with the dog cock in her pussy to look as close as possible how the dog cock went up and down in the girl's cunt. Oh, My God was that horny! She now saw up close how the pussy lips of the girl had closed around the dog's cock. She saw how the dog cock was almost completely disappeared in the girl's pussy. How only a few centimeters of the dog's cock was pulled out of the beautiful, pronounced pussy, and then disappeared completely in the pussy again. and the hairy shaft pulled her pussy even for a moment out of sight. What was however only for a brief moment.

She now saw up close how the pussy lips of the girl bulged out a bit. In addition, how they moved and how they were stretched a bit further while Leo fucked her with short, quick strokes. But what she saw about the fucking movements was only that the backside of the dog as a raging went back and forth, because the shaft of the dog cock was almost always against the girl's cunt. Sometimes the dog's cock was withdrawn slightly further, at with even five to six centimeters of the dog's cock between the tightly closed pussy lips of the girl trough, were withdrawn out of her pussy. At which, as Ans realized, still about ten or so centimeters from the dog cock were sitting deep inside the girl, in her pussy. The great thing about the further withdrawn was that it happened more and more, until it was the rule rather than the exception.

But of which Ans became even more excited, was the thickening that arose at the end of the dog's cock. Or was it at the beginning of the dog's cock? Anyway, it was at the sheath, and it was very horny to see how the girl's pussy lips were pushed apart by the thickening on the dog's cock each time the dog stabbed his dog's cock in the girl's pussy. And it was even more horny to see how the girl's pussy lips were pulled apart by the thickening on the dog's cock, every time when the dog pulled his dog's cock partially back out of the girl's pussy. My God! This was so bizarre!

This young student girl that she until a few hours ago had never met, and who she hardly knew, that before her eyes, with the help of her husband, is fucking her dog! Ans had never seen anything so exciting. This was so erotic. Ans became nota bene, even horny herself! She glanced at Jan who looked back and winked at her. According to the bulge in his pants, Jan had a hard-on.

But Ans immediately turned her attention back to the girl's pussy, of which it looked as if her pussy lips were stretched out a bit further every time when the dog his dog cock pulled a little out of her pussy. And it also seemed as if the bulge on the dog's cock had become slightly thicker, and that because of that her pussy lips also were stretched out a little further.

Jan and Ans both were watching how the dog stabbed his cock with short, quick punches up and

down in the girl's cunt, as they saw the lump on the dog's cock between the cunt lips of the young woman moving in and out of her pussy. They saw to their delight and surprise how the girl shivering and jerking with her whole body got an orgasm, while the dog continued to fuck her at the same high speed. And they watched as the girl continued to cum while the dog cock kept moving up and down in her pussy. Where they now knew for sure that the bulge on the dog cock was getting more and more thicker.

The dog had meanwhile clasped both front legs around the girl's waist. And he pushed with the underside of his front legs against her thighs, while he drooled on the girl and fucked her with short strokes of his with high speed up and down going backside.

Jan and Ans saw that the lump on the dog's cock had become thicker, and that the little girl's pussy was now stretched more and more visibly when the knot on the dog's cock was squeezed between her pussy lips in her sweet cunt, or was pulled out again. It was the most exciting thing they had ever seen. Especially the pulling of back the dog's cock was sensationally exciting to see. When the girl's pussy lips stretched out and the knot finally in the opening of her pussy appeared between the lips, after which her pussy lips closed around the dog's cock of which most of it was still inside her cunt.

Until the beast, his cock from one moment to the next started to bump up and down with very short strokes in the young woman's pussy. Jan and Ans both realized at the same time that the knot on the dog cock now remained on the inside behind the pussy lips of the girl inside her pussy. The dog continued to stab his dog's cock up and down in the girl's pussy for a while. Jan and Ans saw how the dog moved his dick up and down with short, fierce punches in the girl's cunt. Because the knot remained in the girl's pussy, Jan and Ans saw only a few centimeters of the dog cock and occasionally how her pussy lips bulged out a bit. However, they knew that the dog cock was completely inside the girl's pussy!

It was at most a few minutes, but it was probably less than a minute that the dog kept bumping his dog cock up and down in the girl's pussy. The beast did that until Jan and Ans saw how the dog stopped stabbing his cock up and down in the girl's cunt. They saw that he stayed seated on her back with his dog cock all the way inside the girl's pussy. That because of the sheath of the dog cock that was pushing against her pussy, was hidden from sight.

What they had seen was exciting and exceptionally extremely erotic. They heard how the girl groaned. And they saw how she shivered again and how her entire body started to jerk again. And they realized that the girl, who had not yet recovered from her first orgasm, came for the second time.

And it was even more exciting and extremely erotic when they saw a moment later how between the tight over the still thicker getting knot on the dog cock stretched pussy lips of the girl a trickle of dog seed was pressed that dripped out of her pussy on the mattress. Followed by more watery drops of dogseed. Only then did Jan and Ans realize that they had seen the girl cumming on the moment that the dog ejaculated in her pussy. That they had seen the girl cumming because the dog ejaculated in her pussy. That they were looking at her jerking belly and her contracting cunt at the moment that one ray of dogseed after another was being sprayed in her convulsing body. Ans's pussy tingled and itched so hard that she almost spontaneously orgasmed. And Jan had such a stiff cock that, when he felt for a moment at his cock, he immediately ejaculated in his underpants.

Cindy did not know what she felt. Her head was dizzy. Her thoughts twirled around and she could no longer think clearly. She was losing control of her own body, now that her mind was responding to the reactions of that same body.

Her cunt is repeatedly stretched, from the excitement tingling pussy lips closed around the ever thicker getting knot on the dog cock inside her cunt. What was making the knot always squeezing from the inside against her pussy lips, because the dog moved his dog cock with short, quick movements in her cunt up and down, so that her pussy lips were stretched a little every time when the knot was pressed against the inside of her pussy lips.

The dog had now clasped his front legs more tightly around her waist, pushing the sole of his paws against her thighs as he fucked her with short strokes. That the knot on the dog cock inside her cunt was now pressed from the inside of her cunt against her pussy lips did not mean that the knot had stopped growing!

Cindy felt how the knot became thicker! The thing still barely fitted in her pussy, which was already filled by the banging dog cock. Which, in her opinion, had become even longer and thicker since the thing was inside her pussy, and now went up and down inside her cunt so deep, that it looked as if the dog wanted to stab his fucking dog cock through the backside of her cunt in her guts?

But the fear that something like that would happen disappeared almost immediately, because she concentrated on the knot on the dog's cock, which was sliding everywhere against the inside of her pussy. The feeling that this caused was hard to describe. It was so intense and so overwhelming that the excitement pulled in shock waves from her cunt through her entire body. Cindy had never felt anything as delightful as this. It was a thousand times better than the most enjoyable masturbation she had ever enjoyed. It completely escaped her that Ans had seated closer to her. Just as she did not notice the conversation between Jan and Ans.

Cindy did not see anything anymore. She did not hear anything anymore. And she did not feel anything anymore. Because her mind did not react anymore! She experienced how the fast growing knot on the dog cock in her cunt made her pussy lips stretched further and tightened around the knot, now that the dog was fucking her with very short, very quick bumps.

She experienced how one shock wave after another from her now intensely glowing pussy pulled through her entire body, while she shuddered and jerked with her whole body, as she felt an overwhelming orgasm coming over her.

Shivering and jerking with her whole body, Cindy came while the dog was unconcerned and was not aware of what happened to Cindy, as he fucked her frenzy. Making that Cindy continued to cum while one jerk after another pulled through her trembling body. My God! This was just cumming! This was just fucking! Cindy did not get any time to let her orgasm fade away. Because while the jerks of excitement followed each other less quickly, but still caused unprecedented sensations through her body, she felt the dog stop bouncing up his dog's cock in her pussy.

At the same time that Cindy realized that the dog had stopped fucking her, she felt how the beast jerking with his dog cock ejaculated deep inside her pussy. She moaned with pleasure. From the erotic pleasure that pulled through her body. That was indescribable. That her body shook again and that her whole body was jerking again as if she had convulsions. She came again! She came again while her first orgasm had not even vanished.

My God! What she did wonderfully orgasm, Cindy thought she would die of happiness! Her whole body shivered, jerked, and glowed with an excitement that was unparalleled. An excitement that touched every fiber in her body and brought her to the deepest feeling of emotion. Tears of happiness ran over her cheeks. She laughed, she cried, she sang, and she moaned with the indescribable pleasure that had come over her. That deep in her body, in her pussy nestled, and that she continued to give joy and pleasure. Until she was dazzled with happiness and she remembered

nothing.

Cindy came quickly to her senses. when she felt that there was pulled at her cunt. She discovered that the dog was trying to pull his cock out of her pussy. On which he did not succeed because the knot on the dog cock had increased enormously since he was inside her cunt. And the animal did not manage to pull his dog's cock out of her pussy because her pussy lips, which had been stretched to the limit, were strained tightly around the knot on the dog's cock.

She could not let this happen! Cindy did not want to let this happen! Quickly she squeezed her pussy together so that her pussy lips contracted even more tightly around the knot on the dog's cock. So that the dog's cock remained firmly anchored in her pussy.

She felt how the dog moved! She felt how he relaxed the grip of his front paws around her waist, after which the beast went off her back. And now with his front legs standing beside her, Cindy felt how the dog lifted one of his hind legs over her back.

She felt the knot in her pussy twisting and wringing and pulling. At the same time, the monstrous, smooth ball of dog meat everywhere along the inside of her cunt caused an indescribable feeling of sensational tingling, which stirred her feelings of pleasure so much that she got an orgasm for the third time in a row.

It was not the sensation of first orgasm nor the overwhelming of the second orgasm that pulled through her trembling body. But it was a slow, shuddering orgasm, full of simple, subtle pleasure.

Cindy realized she was tied to the dog, who was standing behind her on all fours. That she was tied to the dog by his cock that was still inside her pussy. That they stayed tied by the knot on the dog cock that remained anchored inside her pussy because her pussy lips had tensed themselves tightly around the in her pussy sitting knot on the dog cock. She felt how her pussy bulged over the knot on the dog's cock.

She also felt that Jan pushed her skirt further up over her back so that her ass became more visible. So that Ans and he could see better how the dog's cock was stuck inside her cunt. Firmly anchored in her cunt by her pussy lips that were strained tight around the knot on the in her cunt hidden dog cock.

"Get the camera," Jan said to Ans. "And take a few pictures of her bulging cunt, now that she's with the dog cock in her cunt is stuck to the dog."

Ans walked quickly to the house to come back a little later with a digital camera, with which she quickly took several photos of Cindy and the dog. Photos where they were both on at the same time, but also and especially photos of her bulging pussy, with the dog cock with a knot and all sitting in it.

In the meantime, Cindy was still sitting on her hands and knees on the mattress. With her skirt up and without panties. The dog was standing behind her on all fours. With his dog cock firmly anchored in her pussy held by her cunt lips that were stretched tight around the knot on the dog cock. Occasionally the dog cock shook deep in her cunt. What caused her diminishing excitement to flare up again. Ans had finished taking pictures and went back to the house to store the camera. She came back with two bottles of beer, one of which she gave to Jan, who was still squatting next to the girl who was stuck with her dog.

Ans went squatting to sit with him, and together they drank a beer while they watched how the dog and the girl were still stuck together. When the dog finally. after at least a quarter of an hour. saw

the chance for his dog's cock. with a knot and all to pull out of the girl's pussy. Jan and Ans were almost drunk with excitement. when they saw. how the pussy. of the young woman. until the extreme was stretched.

They saw how her pussy lips were tightened around the knot on the dog's cock. They were stunned by the enormous size that the knot had become since he was disappeared in the girl's cunt, as he was now pulled out of her cunt by the dog between the young woman's stretched pussy lips. After which a large wave of watery dog semen, following the dog's cock, was flowing out of her open pussy.

The pussy that naked and unprotected was stretched out that far! That now remained open on its own, while after the first, big wave of dog seed, it was now dripping dog seed out of the wide open pussy in a steady stream. The wide open pussy that closed very slowly until it finally became the neat slit that it originally had been.

Cindy realized that it was over. But she still stayed on the mattress in the same position for a while. It had been delicious. No, it was delightful. It had been sensational.

It had been better than she had expected in her wildest dreams.

That is why she continued to enjoy the afterglow of her constant orgasm on the mattress.

Although she became increasingly aware that Jan and Ans were looking at her open pussy.

As her orgasm faded and the afterglow, which had given her a happy and relaxed feeling for a long time, was disappearing, Cindy got cold. Moreover, she felt that she was ashamed and she felt humiliated now that she was kneeling on her hands and knees on the mattress with her bare buttocks up and with her wide-open, gaping pussy clearly visible, while an unknown couple was looking at her cunt.

Actually, a totally unknown couple was looking inside her cunt! That had watched her, had seen how she was fucked by their dog. That had actually helped her to get their dogs dick in her cunt. That had seen how their dog had fucked her until she became a tremendous orgasm as their dog had ejaculated in her. That had seen her being knotted to their dog. And they had seen how their dog had pulled his dog dick out of her cunt. That had seen her hornyness and her eagerness with which she had offered her body to the dog.

That had seen her excitement that she had felt when the dog had fucked her. That had seen how she had three orgasms while their dog had fucked her. A shiver of shame swept over her entire body as she realized what the couple had seen. She went upright, with her buttocks on her calves. So she sat with her back to the couple, so that she did not have to look at anyone as she thought about how to humiliate herself the least while getting out of this painful situation.

"There will be a bus in half an hour," said Ans. "If you still want to shower before you go, you have to get up from the mattress gradually."

Cindy immediately stood up. With which her skirt immediately fell down over her bottom, so that she no longer felt naked.

"I do not have to shower," Cindy said. "But I would like to make use of the toilet"

"Of course," said Ans. "The toilet is in the bathroom. I'll show you," Ans stood up and walked to the house.

Cindy followed Ans to the house, which resulted in another wave of dog seed that flowed out of her pussy. She did not try to worry about it and grabbed her handbag after which she followed Ans, into the house. The bathroom was new. It was spacious and luxurious. It was equipped with a shower and a spa bath. And of course of a toilet.

Cindy sat down on the toilet, and pressed as good and as bad it went, as much as possible of the dog sperm out of her pussy. Then she wiped her pussy with toilet paper. Just as long until the toilet paper remained dry as she had stroked it past her pussy. She fished her panties out of her handbag and pulled them on. Then she returned to Jan and Ans, who in the meantime were sitting again in front of the house.

"I'll go," said Cindy. "The bus will arrive in less than ten minutes, and I do not want to be late." She opened her handbag and took out her wallet. "Here is your fifty guilders," Cindy said, taking two twenty-five-guilders notes out of her wallet.

"Ah! Well! Thanks!" Jan and Ans shouted in unison.

"We hope that you have enjoyed it so much that it was worth the money!"

"We really enjoyed it ourselves," Jan said.

"To see how you were being fucked by Leo was great!" Ans added. "You can always come over again if you feel the need to be fucked by a dog."

"Thank you" Cindy said as a blush of shame colored her cheeks. "That's very nice of you. "Maybe I will. But I have to go now; otherwise I'll miss the bus."

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Then Cindy walked down the long driveway, crossed the canal over the bridge without a handrail and crossed the street to walk a hundred meters to the right, where the bus stop was. From the bus stop, she could see the house of Jan and Ans. She could still see them sitting in front of the house and she waved at them when she saw the bus coming. Because she had to get in, Cindy did not see if Jan and Ans were waving back.

In the bus on the way to the train station, she thought about the invitation from Jan and Ans to come by more often. However, Cindy was not going to use the couple's offer to come over again when she would need the dog to fuck her again.

This was the only time she had fucked a dog and it would remain the only time that she had fucked with a dog. She now knew what it was like to be fucked by a dog. She did want to know that and she had experienced that herself now. With the humiliating presence of the couple that had seen her fucking with the dog. That had seen her sitting in her bare ass. That had seen her pussy and that had seen how their dog had stabbed his cock in her pussy.

That had been watching how their dog had fucked her. Had seen how fiercely she came. How she had been tied to the dog with the knot in her cunt. She blushed at the thought of this outrageous humiliation. She did not want to experience that again. One time was enough. She now knew what it felt like to be fucked by a dog.

*The End*