

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One - Beginnings

I had met Linda three years earlier. She left her husband and moved in with me within a year. I was, from all she said, the lover she had always wanted. When it came to sex, her ex had ranged from lackluster to not interested, at best.

We went at it like a couple of rabbits most of the time, especially in the beginning. She was apparently just trying to impress me in the beginning as well, by telling me of fantasies that ranged from being tied and taken by strangers to lady lovers to dogs. She also told me of a steady stream of one-night-stands she had had while married all those 19 years. I knew that if I didn't keep our sex interesting she would be back to her old ways and I would be the victim this time.

Though by all appearances Linda was a lady, at the core she was pure slut. She even admitted, if she hadn't met her husband at 15, she would have become a total slut. Though that hadn't happened, I believe a propensity toward slutishness is not environmental as much as I feel some women are just predisposed to be slutty and if you placed them in the right situation and hit all the right buttons, they would do anything sexual with anyone. They just loved the lust high.

Of course, as a man, I think there is no better feeling.

The term lust high was one Linda had coined and I felt this was the type lady she was. I intended to take advantage of this fact as I had fantasies that required this type of mindset. I think if all men were truly honest with themselves they did too.

Also and more importantly, I thought if I got her to be the slut she was destined to become, she wouldn't have to cheat on me. You can't empathize with a person that has been cheated on unless you yourself have been cheated on. Both my ex-wives were ex's just for that very reason. So I felt if I embraced Linda's propensity toward sluttiness and participated in her slutty acts, I could save myself the hurt that comes from being cheated on. If I'm participating you see it's not cheating, it's fantasy fulfillment. A loose distinction I know, but it works for me.

All during the first two-years, I tried to get her to consent to my bringing others into our sexual activities, but she adamantly refused saying her days of sex other than with 'her man' were over. I knew she meant this, but also felt she would backslide if I didn't keep things interesting. Until you have had a woman throw your heart into a blender and press frappe, you can't know just how much it hurts.

I also felt if I got her to the first event, getting her to go again would be no problem. As hard as I tried, she wouldn't consent to anything. I kept backing off on what I was asking her to do, to the point I was only asking for soft swinging (same room sex with another couple, but no interaction). She wouldn't even agree to this. It got so bad she left at the end of the second year and wouldn't agree to come back until I solemnly promised never to bring up the subject again. So I came up with another approach and agreed to her requirement to never suggest sex with other "people" again.

While she was gone I bought an AKC Golden Retriever puppy. He was 8 weeks old when I bought him and I named him Sire. Two months later, I began giving him daily handjobs, to acclimate him to sex with humans as he came into sexual maturity. He achieved his first orgasm and shot a large wet load all over his belly, my hand and the carpet at about 6 months of age. Dogs can reach sexual maturity at any age between 6 - 18 months, and Sire was an early bloomer so-to-speak. He was ready. Linda had just agreed to return to living with me too. The stage was set.

Linda returned to join me and I introduced her to Sire. She was sitting in the living room drinking a cup of tea and he came in, walked up to her, and promptly stuck his snout into the crotch of her shorts. She jumped and shrieked "bad dog" and started pushing him away. I scolded her, advising her he was just a puppy and all he wanted was for her to pet him and that was his way of saying he liked her. I secretly hoped she hadn't spoiled my plans. She recovered her aplomb and slid down on the floor to pet and console him. I hoped this would mitigate the potential damage of her reaction to his approach.

Friday night came and I started to execute my plan. I fixed a nice dinner and made Margaritas, Linda's favorite drink. After dinner (and several Margarita's) Linda was starting to get a little tipsy, so I thought it time to move my plan into high gear. I moved next to her on the sofa and started to kiss and fondle her. This came as a surprise to her, albeit a pleasant one, because we usually made love in the morning before I went to work. In a matter of minutes, I had her completely naked on the sofa and writhing in ecstasy. Her nipples stood erect from the attention I had given them, her pussy lips full and flushed from her lust. Her pussy was truly gorgeous when lusty. I got down on the floor and ate her pussy awhile, treating her to two rapid-succession orgasms. After a few moments, I stopped and told her to suck my cock.

Linda really loves a hard cock in her mouth, so gave me no argument. She started sucking my boner in her own inimitable way. She sucked for several minutes, then I stopped her and bent her over the couch and started fucking her from behind. Linda loves the taste of her cunt juice on my cock and I have always felt she would love eating another woman's pussy, but I couldn't get her to do that either. I stopped fucking her and told her I wanted her to suck me some more. I sat down in the easy chair and she crawled over to me and started sucking again. I let her suck for a couple minutes, then told her to stop, I needed to go get another beer. She stopped and I went to the kitchen and retrieved a beer from the refrigerator and opened the back door hoping sire would wander in from the back yard after a minute or two. I went back to the living room and sat my beer on the end table and came up behind Linda and started fucking her again. I then went back to the chair and she started sucking me again. After only a couple of minutes, Sire came into the room as hoped.

I had hoped the slow love making buildup and the little bit of fucking we had done would have Linda's Pheromones flowing at a 'fuck me now' pace that would attract Sire instinctively. Apparently my plan worked, as Sire came over immediately to investigate this strange new intoxicating smell coming from this human bitch totally exposed on her hands and knees. Now I had to get Linda to go along with whatever Sire had in mind. But I had a plan I thought would work.

One of Linda's fantasies was to be fucked by a dog, but she had to this point refused to participate in any of her fantasies other than as role-play between her and me. She would always say she wanted her fantasies to remain fantasy. She had said other things too, and I intended to use that to my advantage.

Sire began by sniffing around Linda's crotch but she had no yet detected him in the room. Then his hot, wet tongue swiped from her clit to her asshole. Her body convulsed from the pleasurable contact, but she also recoiled and turned to look at the intruder. She was just about to scold Sire and make him move away when I got her to turn back to me.

"I want to talk to you a second, and he is only licking your pussy. Let him continue for a moment."

Linda gave me that steely-eyed look she always gets when she is only going along with something and not a truly willing participant, yet she did go back to sucking my cock. I hoped my words and the lust intensifying effect of Sire's tongue on her pussy would change that.

"You've said some things over the years and I want to recall and talk about them a moment." Linda was starting to suck my cock more earnestly as Sire's tongue on her pussy was starting to work its magic.

"You have always said if it were private and discrete between you and me, you would do anything I asked you too sexually." Linda moaned softly around my cock and I could see Sire was now worming his long hot tongue into her seeping cunt, drawing out the nectar her body was oozing.

"You have always said your objection to having sex with a dog was your feeling that with their child-like minds to train or coerce a dog to have sex would be tantamount to child abuse."

I had always disagreed with that statement, but now was not the time to debate the subject.

"You have always said if you found yourself in an awkward sexual situation, you would roll with the flow."

Linda was starting to Hoover my cock good and her hips had started to rotate in small circles as Sire continued his oral ministrations of her exposed crotch. I continued.

"Sire's a virgin to my knowledge so he certainly hasn't been trained, and he took advantage of your exposure so he wasn't coerced in any way. This is certainly private, as there are no others here than you and me, and certainly discrete as you and I aren't going to talk about it except between us and Sire isn't going to say anything. So, I would say we have met all the criteria exactly and I am asking you to roll with the flow and allow whatever might happen here.

"I am saying we don't encourage or discourage what Sire might attempt here. We just go with it. I would however suggest that if he chooses to mount you, you reach between your legs and guide his cock to your cunt as he will just be stabbing for a hole, so unless you want him in your ass I suggest you put him in your cunt.

"If you want I will guide him for you. Four fantasies, two of yours and two of mine will be realized if you allow this."

My next words were critical, but Linda hadn't as yet objected and I saw that as a good sign and the fact she was literally trying to suck my balls out through the tip of my cock as Sire's tongue sent ripples of pleasure through her was also a good sign I thought.

"So do you wanna guide him in or do you want me to."

Linda took my cock out of her mouth and moaned lustily as I guess Sire was making her cum.

"You do it." was all she said before taking my cock back into her eagerly sucking mouth.

I let her suck for a moment longer (Gawd it was awesome) before stopping her to tell her I needed to get into position to be ready if Sire mounted her. I hoped Sire wouldn't lose interest at the position change, but I turned her around into the center of the living room and gave her a large throw pillow to wrap her arms around as she rested on her elbows and forearms. As soon as she was positioned, Sire resumed his pussy licking. I was right by Linda's ass and I could see Sire driving his tongue into Linda's cunt then withdrawing it to lick her from her clit to her asshole before driving it back in again. The dog was a natural-born pussy eater. Linda was now in the throes of a seemingly continual orgasm it appeared as she buried her face in the pillow and started moaning lustily, coming up every so often to draw in a ragged breath. Her body was shuddering and her hips were rotating backwards to meet the dogs invading tongue when Sire would tongue fuck her. Sire's cock had just started to

peek from its sheath and since Linda wouldn't see it, I decided to do a little encouraging and began to slide his sheath up and down the length of his stiffening bitch tool.

This had the desired effect and more and more of his cock began to escape its container. Soon all 8 inches of his hot red-tipped cock were dangling from his belly and already dripping a steady flow of pre-cum. Every so often it would throb up and hit him in the belly. I hoped, as Sire grew older and larger his cock would grow to larger proportions, so future fucks with Linda if there were any would be with a cock larger than my 9 inches. Linda once again buried her face into the pillow as another orgasm ripped through her. I saw this as my opportunity. Being a virgin, I didn't know if Sire would try to mount her or not. His cock was certainly ready for action, as it continued to drip the steady stream of pre-cum and was almost steadily throbbing against his belly, yet he had shown no inclination to mount Linda. With her face buried in the pillow, I stood and straddled Sire. Grasping him behind his front legs, I lifted him up and onto Linda's back. This was a crucial moment as it wasn't too late for Linda to back out. But she was a trooper about it, either deciding she owed me this or else was too lusty to stop, for she didn't move for the next few moments as I came around to the side again and grasped Sire's cock and began to position it at the entrance of Linda's cunt. I placed the tip at the entrance, and then when Sire didn't do anything, I gently pressed down on his ass and watched his turgid cock disappear into Linda's waiting cunt.

Once an inch or two was in her velvety inside, Sire's instinct must have kicked in, because he started to thrust into her. After three or four thrusts his entire cock except for the lemon-sized knot was entering her on each thrust. He fucked like a jackhammer into her accepting body. After a few thrusts Linda was rocking back to meet his oncoming onslaught. Her moans had become steady now, as well. I moved up to her head.

I lifted her chin and kissed her gently on the lips. Her eyes had been closed, but she opened them now and it was obvious they were glazed over with her lust.

"This is so incredibly nasty. Thank you baby for allowing this."

She reached for my throbbing cock and before engulfing it with her mouth replied,

"No thank you honey for all but insisting I try it." Her words were ragged as she tried to talk around the orgasms ripping through her body.

"His cock is incredible. It's hotter than a man's, and hard as a rock. The pace is astounding."

Linda began to Hoover me with great enthusiasm as Sire continued to pound her pussy into bitch meat. Sire's forelegs were securely wrapped around Linda's waist and his thrusts were now starting to drive his knot into her as he sought to achieve his tie as nature intended. Linda moaned from the pleasurable pain as his knot entered her cunt and began to swell tying him to her.

"It would appear you are enjoying this, and it appears Sire likes it as well. Since I am enjoying watching does it mean you will allow it again?"

"That depends on how guilty I feel when it's over."

"In my view, guilt is like being Saddle sore. The best thing for saddle sore is to go riding again. So if you're guilty, do him again, and just keep doing him until you don't feel guilty about it anymore."

No guilt had set in yet. I guess an emotion like guilt can't be felt when your body is thoroughly consumed with Lust. So Linda just agreed,

"I guess your right."

"Your getting Sire's Cherry, so right now you need to concentrate on making this the fuck by which he measures all future fucks. Show him he can fuck every bitch in the neighborhood and any strays that wander in, but that his best piece of ass is waiting for him right here at home and anytime he wants her. Fuck hell out of him baby. Tell him of your lust." Linda began to babble her lust and I knew this was a good tool to help in the fight against guilt.

"Fuck me boy.

"Use me like a bitch.

"Make me your whore.

"Make mommy your bitch!

"Ieeeeeeeeeeeeee!" Linda screamed as another tremendous orgasm ripped through her, this one triggered by sire's emptying his balls in her in squirt after squirt.

"Hose me with your cum lover!

"Scald me with your hot little puppy making sperm!

"Oh fuck me!

"Fuck my cunt!

"He's coming in me honey and it is wonderful and hot!

"He's hosing me down good inside!"

Linda had always told me though she had a dog fantasy, she didn't want a dog to cum in her, but now that it was happening, she was ecstatic.

Sire couldn't untie from her yet, so he dismounted and turned around ass to ass with Linda. I moved back to where they were connected and was astounded by the huge bulge his knot made in her. The outline of his cock was visible in her belly and the knot made her lips look bloated all out of proportion. Though his knot effectively sealed her cunt as nature had intended, he had apparently unloaded enough cum in her some was seeping around his knot and running down the inside of her thighs. I could see slight convulsions of her stomach muscles as her cunt continued to suck cum from his cock.

She told me later that though his initial release was a torrent, he continued to squirt an occasional jet of cum in her the whole time he was tied to her. She said each hot squirt triggered another orgasm. I still had a raging hard and decided to make this a thoroughly memorable experience. I dragged the head of my cock through the mixture of girl and dog juice that was oozing down Linda's thighs and swiped some up with my fingers. I straddled Linda and sire and lubed Linda's ass with the finger fluid. Linda had never allowed me to fuck her ass, so I didn't know if I would get away with this or not. I placed the head of my cock to her brown star and started to press it in.

"IEEEEEEEEEEE," she screamed as I pushed into her, but didn't tell me to stop. I fucked her tight ass for several minutes and unloaded my balls in her belly. The tightness of her ass made tighter by Sire's cock buried in her cunt brought me off in her quick time. Linda achieved two more orgasms in

the process.

Linda and Sire stayed tied for nearly an hour. Linda had several more small orgasms as Sire continued to squirt an occasional jet into her. When his knot subsided enough he withdrew it from her with an audible pop. As he did his puppy sperm began to leak out and run like a river down her inner thighs. Sire immediately turned around and began to clean up her crotch with his tongue. Linda had collapsed onto the floor after he was no longer supporting her with his cock and laid there twitching as Sire had his way with his tongue on her seeping cunt and ass. When his tongue snaked into her ass to draw out my cum load, she came again and then begged me to stop him. I put Sire outside, drew a tub of bath water and carried her to it.

After her bath, she came back into the living where I was watching a movie on the VCR and sucked me to another awesome orgasm, aided only by her own enthusiasm this time. As she snuggled in next to me on the couch, she said that was the most incredibly intense sex she had ever had, and thanked me again for convincing her to try.

That was over a year ago, and no guilt ever appeared. Quite the contrary, Linda has become a devoted Zoo freak. But those are other stories for another time.

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## **Part Two - Becoming Sire's Bitch**

Last night, Linda had succumbed to my 'trickery' and had allowed herself to be mounted and thoroughly fucked by Sire, our Juvenile Golden Retriever. She had said she liked it and depending on how guilty she felt afterward would determine whether she would allow it to occur again. I was determined to not let a silly thing like guilt stand in the way of us opening up our sexual horizons.

Linda was naturally submissive. As I mentioned in Part I she had fantasies of being tied up and used sexually, but would never agree to sex with outsiders. We had role-played what we called Master/pet many times and we both liked it. I had tried on several occasions to get her to submit formally and become my slave-slut bitch 24/7. Her Leo rising sign wouldn't permit her to be controlled that way. Yet, I did have an extreme influence on her in a Dom/sub way. All I had to do was tell her 'the Master was coming for a visit' and she would immediately change into a bustier and stockings and assume a submissive posture. When I said 'we were going to have a 'training' session' she knew a period of intense sexual activity was about to ensue, she knew it would also include bondage and some light discipline. Linda had come to enjoy being paddled, as well. She would lay across my lap and I would spank her bare ass until it glowed cherry red. Then she would spread her legs and I would spank her pussy, ever so lightly. Her pussy lips would engorge to almost bursting and she would start to have some incredible orgasms. She loved the spankings. She knew and trusted that if I got too heavy-handed she could use the 'safe' word I had taught her and I would stop. She had never used the safe word though.

Saturday morning I arose about 6:30 as usual (the curse of getting older you can't sleep in). I had my usual pot of coffee and about 8:30 I heard Linda stirring in the bedroom. I turned on her teapot and made her tea. I took it to her in the bedroom. She was in her robe and making the bed when I got in there. She greeted me, a thoroughly satisfied look on her face. It appeared no guilt yet. I pecked her on the lips "good morning," and gave her the tea, then turned to leave the room. At the door I turned to face her and spoke. "The Master will train you this morning, prepare." Linda smiled, then immediately assumed a submissive role, lowering her eyes and replying "Yes Master." I left the room.

A few minutes later Linda came into the living room where I was sitting. She had on a green bustier and matching garterbelt and stockings. I had told her this shade of green really went well with her blond hair and blue-green eyes, so it had become her favorite. She placed her tea on the end table and then knelt before me, lowering her eyes in a respectful manner, and asked, "What does my Master require of his slutty bitch?" I told her to finish her tea and we would start in a moment. She quickly finished her tea and upon returning from the kitchen after taking her used cup there, knelt in front of my chair. "I await my Masters direction."

"Service my cock, slut," I ordered.

Dutifully, Linda parted the panels of my robe, lowered my boxers and began to give me one of her awesome blowjobs. Linda had not, as yet, learned to deep throat, but she made up for it in her own way. As she sucked, I began to unfold for her my "training" plan for the morning. "This morning, you will train with Sire. From now till noon. Go let him in and return to the living room, both of you." Linda looked up, a hint of lust in her eyes and replied "Yes Master". Like I said, though I couldn't get her to submit to me formally, she enjoyed role-playing Master/pet.

Linda and Sire returned to the living room moments later.

Linda walked into the room Sire nuzzling her cute butt from behind. She had an annoyed look on her face, but when his long hot tongue would occasionally slip between her legs and caress her steadily bloating lips, she would shiver.

"What would my Master require?"

"Get on your hands and knees in submission to him."

Linda quickly assumed the position. Sire wasted no time in taking up position behind her and his long tongue went to work slaving her pussy. After just a moment Linda was cooing her lust to him. "Good boy. Good dog. Lick mommy's pussy good boy."

Then Sire snaked his tongue in Linda's cunt to draw out her lusty juices causing Linda to shudder in the first of what would be many powerful orgasms.

"OH, FUCK MY PUSSY WITH YOUR TONGUE.

"EAT ME GOOD BOY.

"GOBBLE ME UP.

"OH YOU'RE MAKING ME CUM LOVER."

Linda was totally lost in her lust. Between her shouts of ecstasy she was moaning lustily "MMMMMMMMMM". Her hips were rotating back to meet his parrying tongue. I walked over to Sire and petted him softly and spoke gently to him. "Good boy, lick. Lick Sire Good boy," I wanted him to associate the word lick with eating pussy, so eventually he would accept it as a command.

Sire's cock was emerging from its sheath and had already started to drip its pre-cum. It was a steady drip, drip, drip. It would throb up and hit his belly every so often. I felt that after the night before he needed no help in mounting Linda and that it would be just a moment until he did.

He continued his ministrations with his tongue for several more minutes, bringing Linda to three more shattering orgasms. Then he backed off a couple feet, like he was eyeing her proffered ass for



the best angle of attack. Then he moved in.

Linda's knees were about 3-4 inches apart, but her feet were fanned out pretty much as far as they could spread. She had learned this position the night before would prevent Sire from having to step on the backs of her calves. The only problem with a woman having sex with a dog, once you got past the head thing, and come to realize that if it isn't illegal where you live there is nothing wrong with it if you are of a mind to do it, is the dog's claws. I had Sire's dew claws removed as a puppy, because I knew he was destined to be a woman pleaser. The dew claws are the ones that grow up the leg a little from the paw, closely approximating the human thumb. But they are essentially useless. They are easily snagged and can be torn causing an adult dog extreme pain, but if removed while they are puppies it is no more traumatic than trimming finger nails. The problem is a dog grips a woman's waist with his forepaws digging the dews on his front legs into her sides, and his back legs tend to motorboat some while he is fucking and the dews on the back legs scratch the thighs. Though dogs with dews are sometimes equipped with sock-booties to prevent the dews from digging in, this isn't the most ideal of solutions as the dews can penetrate the socks. So if the dews are removed, the only thing to worry about is getting stepped on.

Sire walked up between Linda's legs and in an almost effortless leap, placed his forepaws into the small of her back, and then slid his legs around her slender waist. The weight of him coming down on her back caused Linda to grunt a little and in an effort to maintain her position moved forward slightly. I guess Sire took this to mean she was trying to get away, for his grip around her waist tightened and he pulled himself more securely onto her back. His hips began to stab his cock toward her waiting holes. After a few close calls, Linda not wanting him in her ass, reached between her legs and captured his stabbing cock with her hand and guided it into her waiting cunt. She moaned lustily as he began his jackhammer pace of fucking her. After several hardy thrusts he had buried his entire cock in her and the knot had begun to swell. This limited his movement some, but you could hear his balls slap her distended clit and bloated lips with each thrust. I again stroked his neck and commended him trying to plant a command word in his head "Good boy Sire. Mount. Mount. Good boy," I observed Linda's cunt and could make out the outline of Sire's knot as it stretched and distended her cunt lips. Linda was moaning and meeting his thrusts with counter thrusts of her own, trying valiantly to bury him further in her overheated cunt.

"Fuck me Sire.

"Fuck me.

"Make me your bitch.

"USE ME LIKE A WHORE.

"HOSE ME DOWN WITH YOUR HOT CUM.

"OOOOHHHHHHHHH FUCK MEEEEEEEEEE." Linda screamed as another massive orgasm ripped through her.

I came around in front of her and opened my robe and offered her my boner. She greedily sucked it into her mouth and began Hoovering like only she could. I began to speak.

"This morning, from now till noon, you will remain in a sexual embrace with Sire. You can fuck him in any position you want to, you can suck him, or he can eat your pussy. I don't care, but except for bathroom breaks and position changes, I want you two in a sexual embrace. Do you understand?"

"Yes Master," she said around my stiffie in her mouth Then went back to sucking me in earnest.



kneeling by her head as Sire stepped over her back and dismounted though still tied with her, he could only slip off her to stand ass to ass. As his cock went through it's shrinking process, continuing to squirt a hot jet of his cum in her on occasion, she would mewl with each squirt. "Mmmm." Finally she caught her breath enough to speak.

"Master, that was incredible, but I need more, may I service your cock further?" After I gave her my ascent she took my softened cock in her mouth and started to lovingly suck on it as if it were a soda straw, drawing the last of the cum from my orgasm into her mouth. I began to talk dirty to her, not because I wanted to humiliate her, but because she liked it.

"You are such a slut. You are by far the nastiest, sluttiest bitch I have ever known. And you love it, don't you."

"Yes Master. I love it when you ask me to show you just how slutty I can be."

"Now you're a dog-fucking slut. Does that really make you feel nasty?"

"Oh yes Master, the nastiest." Linda looked up at me and smiled. I noted the lusty fog in her eyes was still there. This woman was truly insatiable. I had found the right woman to grow old with. She complemented me to a tee. Now I just had to convince her to allow other humans to use her at her sluttiest. I felt she would someday, and for now I was content watching her play the bitch-slut. After several more minutes and a few more minor orgasms, Sire withdrew his cock from her with an audible \*pop\*. His cum began to stream from her cunt and down her thighs, but just as he did the night before, Sire began to eat her pussy again He quickly licked her to two more mid-range intensity orgasms. Once Sire had cleaned the doggie cum that ran from her and Linda's cunt stopped seeping its lusty contents, he went over by the wall and lay down. As he started to clean his cock, I reminded Linda she was two blowjobs behind. Reluctantly she moved toward Sire on all fours. I noted her cunt lips were more bloated than I had ever seen them. It appeared though she acted reluctant, she was in to the "training" mind, body, and lusty soul.

Upon reaching Sire's reclining form, she reached out and took his cock in her hand. Slowly she lowered her face toward his softening member and her tongue tested it by flicking the tip. I guess she didn't find the taste disagreeable, as she opened her mouth and engulfed him and began sucking with zeal. Her cheeks indented from the vacuum as her head bobbed up and down its length. Sire started licking Linda's face as her mouth eagerly worked his cock, then lay his head down to enjoy what his new found bitch was doing to him. Linda continued to suck his cock enthusiastically in and out of her mouth until it began to stiffen and Sire began to undulate his hips into her face. Then Linda decided to ride the pony. That is what we called it when she got on top.

Linda threw her leg over sire's prostrate body and pointed his cock to the entrance of her cunt. Lowering herself until a third of his cock had disappeared into her, then she suddenly dropped down on his cock, burying its entire length in her fuck tunnel. She then began to moan in tempo to her writhing on top of the reclining dog. It was almost a chant as her orgasms began again.

"Oh fuck.

"Oh fuck.

"Oh fuck."

She couldn't achieve the tempo Sire could, so after several minutes, she got off. She went to an ottoman and laid down on her back, her legs obscenely splayed open. Sire needed no encouragement, but Linda still lustily moaned "Oh fuck me lover." as Sire mounted her and drove

into her on the first stab. Linda had long since removed the bustier and as Sire worked her cunt into bitch meat once again, his tongue began to lick her bare chest. Her nipples were already partially erect from the lust coursing through her body and his slavering, hot tongue had them pointing up like little pencil erasers after just a moment. Linda has extremely small breasts, not much more than nipple, so they are extremely sensitive. I discovered long ago small-breasted woman react so favorably to any attention you gave their breasts, so I actually prefer them to their larger endowed cousins. Not to say I don't enjoy gazing on a large pair of properly trussed C or D cups. But when it comes to playing with a pair, give me A's or B's any day. Sire was learning this lesson too, for as his cock pumped Linda hard as before and his tongue worked her nipples into little toy soldiers, she began to react verbally.

"Fuck me good, boy.

"Use me.

And as her lust increased her voice got louder.

"I'M YOUR WHORE BITCH SIRE.

"I'M JUST A NASTY DOG-FUCKING SLUT.

"USE ME.

"OH FUCK ME

"OH FUCK ME HARD YOU BASTARD.

"OH. OH FUCK MEEEEEEEEEE.

Linda came again at earth shattering levels, but it was even stronger as Sire began to cum in her again.

"OH GAWD, HOSE ME DOWN YOU BASTARD.

"DROWN MY CUNT WITH YOUR CUM.

"FUCK MEEEEEEEEEEEEE."

If Linda hadn't been lying down she would have collapsed after this breeding by Sire. He was tied in her cunt again, his knot, swelled to peach size, had the lips of her cunt stretched tightly around his swollen doggie cock. He swung over her with his back leg as before and stood ass to pussy while he waited for his knot to shrink down to a size that made it removable. Linda laid there twitching and trembling as the waves swept over her body from the pleasure. Occasionally when Sire's cock would squirt a hot jet into her skewered cunt, her hips would undulate in a circle and she would moan out some love words.

"Sire, you fucking cunt hound you fuck mommy so good."

Or something like that.

Once his knot had subsided he pulled free from her Sire immediately turned to lap at her oozing cunt. This of course brought Linda to another round of two or three orgasms.

"EAT MY PUSSY YOU BASTARD.



“Oh yeah.

“Oh my gawd that feels so fucking good.

“FUCK MOMMY’S ASS SIRE.

“USE MOMMY’S ASS LIKE YOU USE MOMMY’S CUNT.

“FUCK ME GOOD.

“FUCK ME HARDER.

“HARDER YOU BASTARD, USE ME LIKE YOUR WHORE.

“OH MY GAWD, I’M JUST A DOG-FUCKING SLUT AND I LOVE IT.

“FUCK ME.

“FUCK ME.

“OH MY GAWD FUCK MEEEEEEEEEE.”

Linda was once again lost to her orgasm. Then Sire began to loose his load in her ass. Not tying with her it hadn’t taken as long as it usually did. The friction of his cock sliding in and out of her ass and his knot sliding in and out caused him to erupt for the third time in two hours.

“OH MY GAWD YOUR HOT FUCKING CUM IN MY ASS SIRE.

“HOSE ME DOWN.

“FILL MY BELLY WITH YOUR HOT SPUNK.

“OH YOU BASTARD YOU FUCK SO GOOD.

“YOU CAN FUCK ME ANYTIME YOU WANT TO.

“MY CUNT, MY ASS, MY MOUTH. ANYWHERE YOU WANT TO.

“YOU OWN MY BODY SIRE.

“FUCK YOUR SLUT.

“FUCK ME

“FUUUUUCCCCCKKKK MMMMMEEEEEEEE.”

Linda collapsed after that last orgasm ripped through her body, and Sire’s cock exited her ass with an audible \*pop\*, from the suction her ass muscles were using to milk his fuckstick. She lay on the floor writhing and twitching from the last waves of her most tremendous orgasm to date. Sire as was his custom, began to lick his cum oozing from her abused ass. As he licked, the distention of her ass sphincter began to subside and Linda rolled to her back drawing her legs into the air. This exposed her still bloated pussy to Sire’s probing tongue and after a few moments she was writhing in ecstasy again.

“SUCK MY PUSSY YOU BASTARD.

“OWN MY CUNT.

“I’M YOUR WHORE.

“LICK MEEEEEE.”

Sire stopped licking Linda’s pussy after a few moments and retreated to the wall to lie down. Linda lay on the floor twitching from her latest orgasm for several minutes, then rose and called a bathroom break. When she returned she went to Sire and tried to suck his cock again. Eleven o’clock was approaching and Linda was 4 blowjobs down. Sire had had enough though and nipped at her when she reached for his cock that was sliding ever so slowly back into its sheath. She looked to me for guidance and instruction. I told her to give Sire a few minutes to recover and to take a break herself.

Linda moved to an easy chair and sat there fidgeting. At first I thought she was concerned about the eleven o’clock rule, but after a few moments I noted her eyes were still fogged over with lust and that she was staring at Sire’s belly where only the fiery red tip of his cock still peeked out of his sheath. Linda kept crossing and re-crossing her legs, which I knew to be a sign of heightened arousal. After about 15 minutes I told her to try again.

Linda went to Sire’s side and reached for his cock sheath. Sire made no attempt to warn her off. Linda slid the sheath back to expose his cock and took it into her mouth. Grasping it at the base, she ran her lips up one side of his cock flicked the tip with her tongue then went down the other side. I knew from past experience with me that in spite of the fact Sire’s cock had been in her ass, she was going to clean it properly, and as expected after a few more lip swipes, she began to lick his cock from knot to tip on all sides. Then she engulfed the still flaccid member in her mouth and began to bob her head up and down its length and suck in earnest. Linda wanted another hard doggie fuck. As her head bob up and down, she began to coo her lust again.

“Such a magnificent cock Sire. Any bitch, human or otherwise, would be proud to stand in service to you.”

She sucked a moment more.

“Your cock makes me feel so wonderful, I will stand for your service anytime you want me. I will gladly serve you as your whore.”

She sucked him into her eager mouth again.

“Show me of your desire and I will submit my body to the power of your loins.”

Of course Sire couldn’t understand what she was saying, and though it had an arousing effect on me, it was Linda who was getting the maximum pleasure from acting like the ultimate, nasty, slut at this time. Women like Linda are extraordinary. They aren’t slave to their lust and their sexuality, but they aren’t afraid to embrace it, disregarding the ‘norms’ that society tries to place on us. Like I said in part I to see her in public you would swear she was a lady, because she was. You would think her a school marm or frump even. But get her in discreet surroundings and watch her go. I could take her home to mama, I could take her to a business social function and expect I would have a prim and proper lady with me the whole time. Yet, I could unleash my lust and watch her unleash hers and go wild.

She continued to suck Sire for over an hour, though he never became hard again. He never started humping her face either, which was her signal to prepare to be mounted. He did cum again though.

To her pleasure and surprise, after about 45mins, he began to unload his balls in her mouth. It caught Linda by surprise and she jerked her head off his cock. The next squirt caught her in the middle of the forehead. Before another was wasted though, Linda plunged Sire's cock into her mouth and not another drop was wasted. From the frequency with which I observed her to swallow, the fact that Sire had already cum several times, didn't prevent him from unloading a massive quantity of his puppy-making seed into Linda's mouth. Other than the squirt that had hit her in the forehead, Linda didn't waste another drop. The forehead blast had dribbled down to drip off her nose, but there were no trickles escaping the corners of her mouth as she gulped his load. Linda truly loved to eat cum. I think it is why she likes to suck cock so much. For the reward. I have such self-control over my orgasm, she is rarely ever able to suck me to completion. (Later when she learned to deep-throat it would be easier for her to suck me off.)

After taking Sire's last squirt, Sire again nipped at her to show he had had enough. It was going on noon, so I told her the "training" was complete. Linda walked over to where I was sitting, and knelt on the floor in front of me. "Please fuck me Master, I am still horny," I drew her into my arms and kissed her gently, the taste of Sire's cum still slightly salty in her mouth and then led her to the bedroom. While I fucked her gently, figuring she had had all the hard fucking she needed for one day, I thought to myself, she had been fucked continually over a three hour period and she was still horny, I would have to augment my plans for her and Sire.

After two thunderous orgasms from my fucking, (at least my cock was larger than Sire's at this point in his young life, so it still had a favorable effect on Linda), I came. Linda took a shower then returned fully dressed and made up like nothing had happened at all this morning. I told her I had something for her. I rose and went to my antique roll-top desk and withdrew a small necklace from one of its drawers. I returned to Linda and told her to stand. I placed the necklace around her neck.

Linda studied the pendant the dangled from the silver chain. It was Sire's rabies tag. He didn't need it in the country where we lived. On the back I had had it engraved with the words "SIRE'S BITCH". She read the inscription and asked what it meant.

"Just as I am your Master, Sire is your Master now, too. You will wear full skirts from now on (Linda already didn't wear panties as a part of her obedience to her Master), anytime Sire shows an interest in you, if it is discreet, you will submit yourself to him."

Linda smiled at me and a lustful glint twinkled in her eyes as she replied "Yes Master."

Most days when I would arrive home from work, I would find Linda in the bedroom on her hands and knees. Sire's 100+ Lbs. frame dwarfing her petite body, his forelegs wrapped tightly around her naked waist. His tail curled over his back. His head laying on her shoulder panting in her ear while his mouth drooled on her bare back. His golden haired haunches pressed tightly to the backs of her thighs as he pistons his cock in and out of her. Her little titties would actually sway under his assault. He wasn't a gentle lover by any means, slamming into her with great force until he finally achieved his tie, then only diminishing the length of his thrusts to the amount of room he could move his knot inside her. Linda would be screaming her lust for the countryside to hear.

"FUCK ME BOY.

"USE ME LIKE YOUR WHORE.

"MAKE ME BE THE NASTY DOG FUCKING SLUT I AM.

"OH FUCCCCCKKKKK MEEEEEEEEEE."



Sometimes I would double her with Sire and give her my cock to suck while her doggie Master used her hard. Sometimes I would wait until he dismounted and while still tied in her, fuck her ass. Linda had come to love a good hard cock in her ass, but as yet had not allowed Sire to tie in her ass. She would refer to herself in her more lusty moments as a “true three-hole, dog-fucking slut” and speak of how much she loved “the sexual high of it and how deliciously nasty it made her feel.” She has told me she most days fucks Sire more than once, but that he still wasn’t able to keep up with her insatiable sexual demand. This worried me for a while, until I came up with a solution, but that is another story for another time.

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Part Three - Boy’s Night

Linda had started out somewhat reluctantly accepting Sire, our Juvenile Golden Retriever as her lover and doggie Master, but had adapted to the situation quite well. As I said in Part I, the reason for my introducing her to this was because, though from all outward appearances Linda was a lady (and she is), even appearing somewhat frumpish most the time, at the core, she was pure slut.

Linda admitted to loving the sexual high. She had been married for 20 years to an uninteresting man sexually, and had carried on a succession of one-night stands and affairs that carried on right up until she met me. She had admitted to various sexual fantasies, but would never allow me to set any of them up. I didn’t particularly want to share her with other men and women sexually, but I figured if I kept her life interesting sexually and I participated, it was fantasy resolution rather than sharing, and I could avoid being hurt by her cheating on me if I was always present. I had had two wives who both cheated on me and I wanted to avoid that pain again, at all costs. Some mighty loose distinctions there, but they work for me.

Linda had however refused to let other men and women into our bedroom, saying she was a ‘one man, woman’ now. Yet, I still felt if I let our sex lives slacken off from the dizzying bunny-pace of the beginning, she would start to cheat. “Once you’ve tasted forbidden fruit,” don’t you know.

One of her fantasies had been sex with a dog, so I skillfully led her there. I knew, once she experienced anything she had refused to in the beginning, the rest would be easy. Each time I introduced her to something new, I was proven correct. I assumed it was because I always took her there gently, with her knowing she could back out at anytime. Even if she was there as my slave-sub and I her Master, she knew I would always respect the “safe” word. I was there to protect her, and the plus was I protected me at the same time I allowed and even insisted on her dalliances. She had become a willing dog-fucking slut and by her own accounts, she loved it. There was still a problem though. Linda was absolutely insatiable, and though Sire fucked her hard daily, most days more than once and I fucked her four to five times a day as well she appeared to still not be getting enough. This worried me until I thought up a solution.

In her dog fantasies, and comments she had made regarding AVI’s and MPG’s I had downloaded from the Internet, Linda was fond of certain breeds. Her original fantasy had been with a German Shepherd. When I queried her about which of the Internet videos she liked, it was a Weimarer, and when I asked months later which breed she had in her fantasy it was a Doberman. So I started to buy registered puppies, ostensibly for the same reason I had bought Sire, to establish a breeding colony of AKC breeds, and I guess that is true, but Linda was the one being bred.

I also bought a Rottweiler, because they were my voyeur’s fantasy animal for Linda and looked like an overgrown Doberman on steroids; and a Pomeranian. Linda had found a stray Pom female that was an old lady and had rescued her from traffic one day. She had a heart condition and died within

a couple of years after Linda had rescued her, but not before Linda had grown very fond of her. Linda moped about for a while after PJ's death (PJ was the name given the Pom female short for Puddle Jumper). I again had their dewclaws removed and awaited their sexual maturity.

Linda took each of their virginity on their 6-month birthday. The first was the Shepherd, a beautiful black, white and brown specimen that was named Duke after the dog in her fantasies. I had bought all the dogs as 8-week old puppies, a month apart to absorb the costs, so they were coming to maturity a month apart. The second was the Weimareriner. His name was Kaiser from another fantasy and he would someday be a very large dog. He was a silver-gray in color and very sleek and graceful looking. Even at 6 months old, when he mounted Linda he dwarfed her small frame.

Then came the Doberman. He was a classic Doberman in appearance and had the look of death about him as most Doberman's do, so his registered name was Grim Reaper. We called him Reaper. After he was a little over a year old, he worked Linda over one night so thoroughly, she threatened, tongue-in-cheek of course, to name him Raper.

Then the Rotty. His name was Jig from a country song. I loved that night as he pumped his soon-to-be extra large cock into Linda's little cunt, he growled a little with each thrust. He meant her no harm, of course. I guess it was his way of saying "Take that bitch," as he pounded her pussy into bitch meat. Then Little PJ (Linda insisted on naming the male after the departed female). He was so small he required a special approach. Now Linda had all the cock, albeit dog, she could handle.

Sire being her first remained her favorite. PJ quickly grew into her number two, but she never neglected any of them. Now as before when I got home from work each night, I would find Linda on her hands and knees in the bedroom, one or another of the dogs pounding away at her, her moans and lusty yells filling our country home. I guess it was a good thing we had a small farm in the country. The neighbors would surely have become wise or alarmed to what was going on otherwise. Though zoo sex isn't illegal where we live, you still need to be discreet.

At bedtime, Linda would recline on her back with little PJ between her legs. She would fall asleep with his tongue licking her or he would climb between her spread thighs and fuck her, his little cock no larger than my index finger. She said his little knot felt more pleasurable than painful, and since he couldn't tie with her, once he finished unloading his cum in her he would crawl off, nestle in beside her and sleep the night away. If Linda felt like getting it from behind, she would lay on her belly and when he mounted, often as not he went into her ass. Either way ass or pussy, she got fucked to sleep by little PJ almost every night.

Now you readers might wonder how I felt about this. I didn't mind, because as I said in Part I Linda and I usually fucked in the morning before I went to work, and I had no worries any more that she wasn't getting enough cock to keep her from straying. Besides Jig taught her how to deep-throat my cock.

It all started when I came home one night to the usual sight of her being fucked. This night Kaiser was hammering away at her. But unlike other nights, this night Sire was doubling her. Her mouth was wantonly sucking away on his big hard cock while Kaiser pounded away at her cunt. I thought, I got to try that again. Not since the day she had "trained" with Sire, had she sucked me while one of the dogs fucked her.

So I thought why not. After dinner that night I asked her who was next in line for the pleasures of her body. She said Jig was. I told her I wanted her to suck me while Jig fucked her. She eagerly agreed. She left the room and returned moments later, nude, with Jig padding along behind her. Once he had reached 'puberty' Jig had grown very rapidly and was a very large muscular specimen,

even for a Rottweiler.

As a consequence, his cock was the largest of all her lovers (though when fully grown, Kaiser would gain that distinction). Linda had stopped letting Jig tie with her after only a few sessions with him, as his knot would grow to grapefruit size and the pain was greater than the pleasure. Like I said earlier, Jig was a very aggressive lover and I guess he decided tonight he would mate with her as nature instinctively instructed him too. For even as Linda, split fingered his cock to prevent him putting his already orange size knot into her, he slammed through her fingers at the same time he tightened his forelegs around her waist, his knot obscenely stretching her overstuffed cunt. Linda had over half my cock in her mouth, the tip pressing at the edge of her throat, and as she lurched forward to move away from the invading cock meat knot, she took my cock all the way to the balls. Gawd it felt awesome, finally my entire 9" cock in her mouth and throat.

Linda accepted two things in the next few moments. One that she really could deep-throat, for as she withdrew my cock and started back down on it again she pushed past her gag reflex and took me to the balls again. She also accepted that she was tied with Jig, and even though she was sore the next day from the stretching his knot gave her, she never denied him a tie again. The soreness didn't stop her from fucking Sire the next day either, although she didn't let PJ have her at bedtime that night. After he had licked her off a time or two, she put him on the floor and went to sleep. She always deep-throated me from then on when blowing me and now was a world-class cocksucker.

After a while though, I decided things had settled down to such a routine, I needed to give Linda another high soon, or start worrying again. I guess it was my own insecurity, because Linda was getting fucked all she could handle now, and had showed no signs of cheating on me. Yet, I also knew, unless some unforeseen event occurred you never caught them cheating at first. It was only when they thought they had you fooled and got careless that they slipped up.

Since I was always trying to keep Linda's insatiable appetite for sex quenched and she liked being submissive, I had modeled one of the spare bedrooms as a dungeon of sorts. I had built several apparatus for restraint with the design more toward using the occupant sexually than for torture. The room had wall-to-wall 3" foam padding under a thick luxurious carpet and the devices were scattered about the room. There were also floor-to-ceiling mirrors and a mirror on the ceiling because Linda liked to watch herself being fucked. I had also installed an elaborate video setup that could take in the entire room from many different angles. It had set me back a small fortune, but was paying for itself rapidly by the activities we used the room for. I would put Linda in the stock or on the rack and fuck her for hours or let on of the dogs fuck her while I made her (yeah, right) suck me.

Now these devices sound severe, but other than rendering the 'victim' securely tied, they were basically harmless. Many were the nights when I carried Linda to bed, because she had been fucked so much her body was like jelly. I just loved watching her shake uncontrollably as the orgasms ripped through her body. Always after an event such as this, she would make a point of thanking me for using her and 'making' her act so nasty. The woman was truly a dream come true for a kinky cunt-hound like I me.

Linda hadn't had a lengthy fuck session with the dogs since the day she became Sire's Bitch, other than what she had initiated herself. Like I said earlier, I felt it was time to give Linda another high.

I checked the video equipment out in the 'dungeon' or 'playroom', as I liked to call it, and loaded fresh extended play tapes in the recording machines. I used professional-format equipment, so I could get tapes that had space for more than the poor quality EP format VHS that recorded 6 hours on home equipment. After Linda finished cleaning up from the grilled New York Strip dinner I had

prepared, I told her the Master would be coming by later to visit his 'Bitchdog'. That was her signal to prepare herself in the proper attire. She also knew the name 'Bitchdog' meant she was going to get bred by one of the dogs. She gave me a mischievous grin, the fog of lust already clouding her eyes and left to change to something skimpy.

When she returned, she was wearing the green bustier with matching garterbelt and stockings. Her pussy lips were already starting to fill and her nipples were erect from anticipation. When she turned sideways to me, I could see her juices were already starting to flow down the insides of her thighs.

I led her to the playroom and had her remove the bustier. It was one of those late spring nights where no AC or heat was necessary and I knew she wouldn't get cold. I then had her get into the kneeling stock. This apparatus was two 2X6 White Pine boards mounted about 12 inches above a padded base. The boards were hinged together on one end and had two 6" diameter holes flanking a center 16" diameter hole. All three holes were padded with foam rubber and covered with red crushed velvet. The neck fit into the center hole and the wrists in the outer holes and the top 2X6 was hinged down and a hasp with a slip clip was used to secure it. I never used locks, so if I needed for some reason to release the occupant quickly, I could. About 3 feet back, eye hooks were placed about 18" apart, so the occupant could have their knees secured in an open position, and 2 feet further back, another pair of eye hooks for securing the ankles. Once secured in this apparatus, the occupant was quit helpless. Once I had secured Linda to the device, I kissed her gently on the lips and told her I would be right back.

I then rounded up, Sire, Duke, Kaiser, Jig, Reaper and PJ and brought them into the room. They all went to Linda and checked her out. Sire had been fucking her for more than two years now and recognized her position and immediately went to licking her exposed pussy. He was the alpha male in the group too, so he would have first crack (no pun intended) at anything going on. I then slid a small stool up to the front of the stock and put little PJ on the stool. I lifted his legs up to the top rail of the stock, so it appeared he had mounted Linda from the front. I slide his sheath along the length of his cock until it started to harden and come out of its hiding place. I then guided PJ's cock into Linda's mouth.

Sire's Licking had already put Linda's mind into a cloud of lust and she eagerly sucked in his tiny cock. Or was it her anticipation that had clouded her mind. Whatever, I digress, suffice it to say Linda was ready for most anything. She sucked PJ's little cock with a hunger like you couldn't imagine. PJ was soon humping her face as if he were between her legs, but his little cock was never able to make it to her throat. Sire mounted her after a few more minutes. He buried his cock to the knot into her cunt on the first stab. Linda just grunted and began to use what little movement she had available to her to fuck him back, all the while determined to milk PJ's little balls with her eagerly sucking mouth. I spoke to her once things were going along good.

"I will be back in the morning. Enjoy yourself. If all goes well you can have boy's night on a regular basis." Linda's eyes told me she was lost to the lust in her body and that she was also looking forward to the night's activities. I checked the video equipment to make certain it was all being captured OK and left the dungeon.

I looked in after a while and she was OK, and I placed a panic button in her hand so if she needed to wake me she could. Though she took the handheld device in her hand and held on to it, I'm not sure she even heard me. The device had a Velcro strap to attach it to her hand so she couldn't relax and drop it in her lust. Kaiser was dwarfing her frame with his huge gray body and she was orgasming almost constantly. And as usual she was screaming her lust.

“OH FUCK ME YOU BIG DICKED SON-OF-A-BITCH.

“FUCK ME HARD MOTHERFUCKER.

“USE ME LIKE YOUR BITCH.

“I’M JUST A NASTY SLUT SO FUCK ME LIKE A NASTY SLUT SHOULD BE FUCKED.

“MAKE ME CUM YOU BASTARD.”

Kaiser for his part was doing his best to accommodate her desires. And as far as asking him to make her cum, it appeared to me she was experiencing orgasms one right after the other. But as Linda had just said, she was a nasty slut and part of her schtick was to babble like this. Looking around the room, I could tell Sire, Reaper and Jig had already fucked her and Duke unfortunately was waiting his turn, the smallest of the group other than PJ and obviously the omega male in the pack. His cock was hanging out of its sheath, a steady drip of pre-cum oozing from it as he danced around the room. It had been over two hours since the night had started and with Sire and Jig no doubt trying to Linda, now with Kaiser fucking her, the pheromones were strong in the room and Duke had no choice but to wait his turn. A dogfight would ensue should he try to go out-of-turn.

I turned in and slept fitfully, half expecting the panic button to sound at any moment, probably signaling Linda had had all she could endure. In the wee hours I did manage to sleep more soundly and restfully and the morning sun streaming in the bedroom window awakened me, and I rose to the day. As I passed the ‘playroom’ I noted all the boys were curled in different locations sleeping. I went to the kitchen and got a cup of coffee and set Linda’s teapot to boil. I then returned to the playroom. When I had passed earlier, all the boys had been sleeping and Linda had appeared to be sleeping too. When I walked in, Sire and Jig raised their heads to look at me, and then promptly went back to sleep. What I had missed earlier though, was little PJ, between Linda’s legs, licking the doggie cum oozing from her well-used cunt. Each time his tongue would pass over her clit, still stiff from the night’s eroticism, her body would convulse, in orgasm I guess. PJ couldn’t reach her to mount her, but he was still gaining and giving pleasure. What a little trooper.

I undid the slip clamp from the stock and opened it up. Linda made no move to rise. I panicked just for a moment thinking she might be dead, but then PJ’s tongue slid across a sensitive spot and Linda moaned. I helped her to her feet, and steadied her to the Master bath. Her legs were stiff and her knees like jelly from the position she had spent the last ten hours in. As we walked, she awakened more and spoke something other than a moan “It was an awesome night Master. I look forward to serving in this manner again if it is acceptable to my Master.” Her eyes were still clouded with the lust of the night as she looked at me while speaking.

“And so you shall my pet,” I replied as I helped her out of her garter belt and stockings and into a tub of hot water.

Linda soaked in the tub until the water-cooled to the point it was no longer comfortable. I had brought her a cup of tea, and then worried of her falling asleep and slipping under the water to drown in her slumber. She was obviously exhausted, but the contented look on her face told me it was a pleasant exhaustion. I helped her to dry herself and slip on a gown and into bed. I closed the heavy drapes making the room as dark as possible and left her to sleep. Linda slept most of the day and was somewhat sore when she arose during late afternoon. I spent the day editing the tape and could understand why she was sore.

Each of the boys had mounted her 3 or more times, and little PJ had managed to double her one more time. Duke in his eagerness to get his first had also mounted Linda’s head and she had eagerly

taken his dripping cock to the knot, into her mouth and throat. She had gotten ass fucked nearly as many times as she had been cunt fucked. Her cries of lust and almost constant state of orgasm for hours on end would make the viewer as exhausted as she was. The tape once I finished editing it into a cohesive set of shots would make a nice addition to my growing archive of Linda's zoo activities. Again though, that is another story for another time.