

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Chapter One

'So do you think you ever will?' read the words on the screen and Hailey sat for a moment considering them before typing, 'don't know if I will ever have the nerve.' Hailey pushed her chair back from the PC and considered what she had been chatting about online for the last hour, something she had been chatting about on and off for the last few years, the question of 'would she fuck a dog?'

Hailey stood naked in her bedroom appraising herself in the mirror before getting in the shower, as she normally did after a heavy session online to wash away the sweat from the orgasms she'd enjoyed from touching herself as she chatted. As she soaped herself touching her still-sensitive nipples she reviewed herself and her life. She felt she was still in good condition at 36 standing 5'6" and a size 12 with good firm 34c breasts. Her dark hair framed her face with a mass of tight curls, and her husband always told her that her nose was cute and set off her deep brown eyes.

Considering her family life she knew she was fortunate as her husband Craig had a good job and provided well for her and their two charming daughters who were both now settled into school. She had no need to work, but enjoyed her 3 days a week voluntary work at the local charity shop and in fact, her world now was very rosy. Despite all this, she felt something was missing and had searched around online for a few thrills. Hailey found herself enjoying flirting with other women bringing back the few memories she had of some same-sex dalliances she had as a student nurse, but the thing that had really got her imagination running riot was finding dog sex sites.

That night Hailey lay in bed touching herself quietly as her husband snored next to her thinking about some of the stories she had read and conversations she had enjoyed. Sex with her husband was OK but nothing like the thought of being on all fours and pounded like a bitch in heat by a big dog slamming his cock into her. Those thoughts sent her over the top and she stifled a groan as she orgasmed before laying back and starting to make plans to take steps towards making it a reality.

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The next morning at breakfast, as nonchalantly as she could muster, Hailey said, "I think we should get a dog. It would be good for the girls and company for me."

"If that's what you want," sighed Craig, "what breed are you thinking of?"

"I thought perhaps a golden retriever," said Hailey, "I have heard good things about them," and she had to bite back the words, "and have big cocks." Casually as she could manage she went on, "oh and I think a rescue dog would be best, don't want to go through the whole puppy thing."

"Good idea," said Craig, "will leave it to you and don't forget it's your day to drop the girls to school," grabbing his jacket and kissing Hailey briefly before heading for the door.

Shouting upstairs for the girls to hurry up Hailey smiled to herself as she began to think through the next phase of her plan.

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It was a Friday, a few weeks later that Hailey found herself inspecting various dogs at a rescue centre she had found after some research on the net.

"Do you want a dog or a bitch?" the big hairy man showing her around asked her while at the same time sneaking sly glances at her body.

"A dog," said Hailey primly, "one that my husband and children will get on with," trying to dissuade the man's lecherous advances.

"Best to get you one that's fixed then," said the man a little disappointed.

"No," Hailey snapped far more abruptly than she meant to, then she blushed as she went on, "we all think that it should be a fully intact dog."

"We," repeated the man with a leer on his face and then to Hailey's deep embarrassment winked at her as he said, "Have just the boy for you."

They stopped at a cage and inside sat a beautiful golden retriever with the kindest eyes Hailey had ever seen on a dog. "This is Sam," the man said, "4 years old, all shots & immunisations done, lovely lady owned him before and she even had the dewclaws removed." On mentioning the claws, the man looked at Hailey and from the look on her face had a pretty good idea of what she wanted the dog for and pictured her in his mind on all fours being fucked hard.

Hailey blushed yet again knowing that her thoughts must be clear on her face as she felt her panties grow damp as she spotted the tip of Sam's red cock poking from his hairy sheath. The dog padded over to her and stuck his head into her crotch and inhaled before dropping to a sit and waiting for the next command.

Hailey quickly agreed to all the paperwork and loaded Sam into the boot of her 4×4 with its newly installed dog guard, set off for home.

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On Monday, after the whole family had spent the last week during the half-term holidays playing with Sam, Hailey finally got some time to spend with Sam on her own. Hailey studied the dog as he sniffed around his new environment getting used to the smells of his new home. Then he walked over to her and started to sniff at her crotch, burying his head into her lap as she sat at the kitchen table. Hailey felt herself get damp again and this morning she wore no panties under her dressing gown as she hadn't needed to get dressed that morning as Craig had taken the kids to school.

Taking a big gulp of air to steady her nerves, Hailey let her gown fall open and parted her thighs to let Sam get better access to the source of the scent he was seeking. Gripping the sides of the chair Hailey groaned deeply as Sam's long rough tongue rasped along her pussy lips sending ripples of pure pleasure through her body. Hailey pulled at Sam's head guiding him further as he lapped deeper inside collecting the juices where ever he could find them. Hailey could feel her orgasm building as she started to pant and strain her thighs further apart when suddenly there was a loud knocking at the door. Hailey tried to push Sam away as the knocking grew louder and more insistent but he nuzzled closer determined to keep licking. Finally, with effort Hailey managed to close her legs and sending Sam to his basket, pulled her robe tightly around herself, before going to answer the door.

"Hi Hailey," said a happy voice from behind the mountain boxes at her front door, followed by, "you didn't forget, did you?" Hailey swore under her breath as she had clean forgotten that she had agreed to help sort the charity clothing donations from the local church. The happy voice belonged to Marge, the wife of the local vicar, who went on, "Oh you aren't dressed and you look very flushed, are you OK?" Before Hailey could reply Sam bounded into the hall and Marge exclaimed, "good show old girl you have got a dog, top-notch fella by the looks of him," and dropping to her knees made a big fuss of him.

Hailey mumbled some excuse about not feeling well but would be fine after a shower and a cup of tea. Inviting Marge in she made her way upstairs and luckily Marge couldn't see her blush as she shouted after Hailey, "he is still intact, and a big boy by the looks of him, good job my Rosy is too old now or we would have to watch the pair of them."

In the shower, Hailey couldn't resist bringing herself to a quick but shuddering orgasm as she closed her eyes and recalled Sam's rough tongue on her pussy. As she dried herself listening to the sounds downstairs of Marge bringing in boxes, Hailey shivered as she realised it could have been a disaster. If Marge had walked around the back like she normally did and had caught her being pleased by her dog and Hailey vowed to be more careful in future.

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It was a month or so later that Hailey sat there staring at Sam, once again dressed in her robe, naked underneath as she had been every morning when Craig took the kids to school. Opening her robe Hailey patted the inside of her thigh and Sam trotted over to inspect and feast on the source of the aroma he had started to get a faint whiff of. Hailey opened her legs wider and allowed herself to come to repeated earth-shattering orgasms as Sam lapped at her swollen pussy, until eventually, she had to push him away to give herself a break.

Hailey noticed that Sam's red cock was extended from his sheath as it normally was, and she always felt guilty that Sam never got any relief. This time she decided it would be different and slid down until she was sitting on the floor so her head was level with his cock. Sam just stood with his cock semi-hard dripping a puddle of pre-cum onto the floor and Hailey reached under with her right hand and cuddling Sam with her other arm, took hold of his cock. It was very different from her husband's cock in that it was warm to the touch as well as being considerably bigger in both girth & length. As she started working her hand up and down Hailey could feel it get harder and harder, with more and more pre-cum coating her hand and pooling on the floor.

Sam remained silent apart from panting quicker and as Hailey worked his cock it suddenly occurred to her that she had no idea where his seed would spray too. Wanting to avoid too much clearing up was the way Hailey justified it to herself as she bent and took him into her mouth. Her hand and mouth pushed Sam over the top and he shot jet after jet into Hailey's throat causing her to gag but recalling the times she had paid for taxi rides in her pre-marriage days, she relaxed and swallowed. The taste was bitter and never seemed to stop but Hailey kept swallowing while gripping Sam's cock tightly to stop him from choking her as he thrust forward. Eventually, Sam stopped spurting and Hailey released him and allowed him to pad to his basket and lick himself.

Hailey sat for a moment in shock realising she had taken another step and another risk but the pure sexual buzz was so rewarding she decided this wouldn't be the last time she tasted Sam.

That night Craig couldn't believe his luck when Hailey wanted sex and during the week as well and he was almost at the point of checking his calendar to see if it was his birthday as Hailey dropped to her knees and began sucking his cock. Feeling himself getting close he groaned, "am cumming baby," which was normally the point she would take him in hand to finish him off. Instead of her releasing him Hailey grabbed his ass cheeks and pulled him forward until he was face fucking her and to his delighted surprise, rather than spitting out any seed he accidentally spilt in her mouth, tonight his wife drained him of every drop.

Lying next to Craig snoring Hailey's fingers were working overtime as in her brain she was comparing the taste of her two lovers. When she did orgasm she couldn't help an audible groan escaping her lips too which her husband mumbled half-asleep, "love you babes," before continuing

his snoring.

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With the summer holidays looming Hailey knew that her twice-a-week sessions with Sam would be coming to an end for a while and she was determined to make the most of it. They had fallen into a comfortable pattern where Sam would lick Hailey to multiple orgasms, then she would return the favour with her hand and mouth. On the odd occasion when he would rise up on his hind legs, Hailey would push him gently down and guide his head back to her pussy.

From some of the conversations she had with various people online, she knew that Sam was looking to mount but Hailey was too nervous to go all the way. Today Sam was particularly boisterous and kept rising up and Hailey couldn't help but reach under and take a firm hold of his cock. She swore that it was bigger and harder than normal and she could feel it twitch in her hand as it spurted pre-cum on her thigh. Noticing the curtains were still open Hailey let go and tried to push Sam down but his weight pushed sideways tipping her out of the chair and onto the floor in the gap between the table & wall. "You big lump," Hailey groaned as she rolled onto all fours and went to stand up.

Seeing Hailey naked, as she had long since started getting naked for their sessions to save washing cum from her robe, and also with her ass in the air Sam rose up and did what came naturally and what his previous owner had trained him for.

Hailey felt Sam's weight on her back and at that moment knew she had a decision to make and very little time where she would still have a choice. As she felt Sam's frantic thrusting she felt her head spinning with indecision as to whether she should enjoy what she knew in her heart would be mind-blowing sex, or if the fear of being caught meant stopping would be the wiser course of action. Torn between the two Hailey was unsure when the decision was taken out of her hands and finding his goal Sam rammed his cock in as deep as he could.

Hailey's whole world dissolved into the tiny focus of the warm fur on her back and the enormous cock buried inside her, pushing deeper with every thrust. It was every bit as good, or perhaps better, than she had been told it would be and arching up moaned loudly, "oh yes Sam make me your bitch."

Hailey was too far gone enjoying the amazing fucking she was getting to even notice the figure at the window with a smartphone recording the scene. Sam looked away sensing a presence ready to fight anyone wanting to take his new bitch away, but seeing it was the kind keeper from his last home returned to his task of trying to get his knot into Hailey so he could breed her.

Sam's cock was sending Hailey wild as he drove himself in and out fucking her far harder and faster than she had ever been fucked in her life and Hailey just surrendered to the pleasure. Putting her head down on the kitchen floor, Hailey braced for what she knew was coming next as she felt the knot banging against her pussy lips. With a mighty thrust, Sam drove his knot into Hailey's pussy opening her like the prosecco bottle she sometimes used when highly aroused. Unlike the unyielding glass of the bottle, Sam's knot throbbed and pushed inside, also her pussy lips had clamped around the base of his cock trapping the knot inside. Hailey swore that the knot was expanding even further and then she felt the first jet of hot warm seed so deep inside. This sent Hailey over the top and as Sam filled her full she shook her head from side to side, howling like the beast she had become.

Hailey lost count of how many orgasms she had, or how long she had been on all fours with Sam locked inside her, all she knew was that sex would never be the same again and that Sam was going to fuck her a lot more times before the day was over.

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A week later Hailey watched Sam and the kids playing in the garden when her email pinged to display a message. She felt the colour drain from her face as she watched herself on all fours being fucked by Sam in her kitchen, not a metre from where she sat. The message attached to the video said, 'nice show, should be on stage, and it will be.... soon.'

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## Chapter Two

Hailey and her husband Craig were sitting in the breakfast room watching their daughters play outside with their family golden retriever, Sam.

Hailey knew that something was up by the tone in his voice as he said, "Hailey, you know that temp in the office, Julie, turns out she is quite rich."

"Here we go," thought Hailey to herself, now we are going to hear all about Miss Fucking Wonderful who her husband had prattled on about since she started at her husband's firm, "I wonder if he is fucking her, he certainly wants to." Hailey thought.

Craig carried on, "It will be great love, Julie has given me her villa for nothing, we just had to pay for the flights. The four of us as a family in a beautiful villa in the Andalusian hills in southern Spain for a week before the kids have to go back to school. It has a pool, maid service, and Julie has even let us use her car, what more could you ask for?" Craig said between mouthfuls of toast.

"What do you mean had to pay for the flights?" said Hailey picking up on Craig's body language and words that seemed to indicate he had gone and done something impetuous.

"We are booked on the flight out of Stansted tomorrow morning to Marbella and a Hoppa will be picking us up to take us to the villa," said Craig looking very pleased with himself.

"What about Sam?" asked Hailey glancing towards the dog who had padded in from the garden and was lapping up water from his bowl in the corner of the room.

"All taken care of," Craig said smugly, "I called that nice guy you got Sam from and he has agreed to pick him up this afternoon and look after him for a week at a very reasonable price." Hailey was stunned into silence as he went on, "I will take the girls shopping, you deal with Sam and packing and we will be ready to leave first thing."

Hailey could feel her legs go weak and nodded dumbly as Craig carried on nattering about the arrangements and needing to get some euros at the airport. Hailey wasn't listening, all she could focus on was that she was about to come face to face with the man who had taped her being fucked by Sam.

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After lunch, Craig had left with the girls promising to be back at 4 p.m. and Hailey sat there with her head in her hands as she clicked play on the video for the hundredth time and watched herself appear on the screen. The video was of poor quality and no sound but was clearly taken of the view through her kitchen window, and as the scene unfolded Hailey watched herself get mounted and fucked. There was no mistaking it was her as a couple of times she lifted her head with her eyes screwed tightly shut as she orgasmed on the dog's cock. It was the message that accompanied the video that sent chills down her spine and Hailey read the message again out loud to the empty kitchen, 'nice show, should be on stage, and it will be.... Soon.' The message had been signed 'Harry

your dog man," which were the kennels Hailey had gotten Sam from some months earlier. It had been four weeks since the video had been sent, but to date, there had been no further contact, but that was about to change in the next few minutes.

"What are we going to do Sam?" Hailey asked but Sam, the family golden retriever, just sat and wagged his tail hoping that whatever he had done wrong would soon be forgiven so he could resume breeding his human bitch.

Since that fateful day, the video first arrived Hailey had stopped playing with Sam, though somewhat helped by the fact that their two daughters were on school holiday so no opportunity had arisen. That morning over breakfast when her husband had dropped the bombshell that brought her to this moment, she had replayed the conversation in her head over and over to see if there was any way out of it. Hailey jumped like a startled rabbit as the front doorbell rang and walking slowly to answer it she opened the door to stare into the face of the kennel manager who had sold her Sam.

"Hello Mrs le Ather," the man standing there said as he smiled showing his crooked teeth. His slightly sweaty face glowed as he rolled her name around his mouth as he went on, "Hailey le Ather, dog fucker of the suburbs, coming to a stage near you soon." Then laughed cruelly as Hailey went bright red and opened the door wider to allow him to enter her home.

"Harry the Dog at your service," said the man and then tapped his jacket pocket where his phone was and winked at Hailey as he went on, "dog handler, and video producer on the side," then tapping the side of his nose as he spoke, "and soon to be the producer of a sex show coming to a kennel near you soon."

"What do you want?" Hailey said trying to keep her voice strong but inside her heart was fluttering like a small bird trapped in a cage as her stomach churned and she tried to keep her breakfast down. Taking a deep breath to steady herself Hailey glanced at the clock and saw it was just past two and said, "My husband will be home at four so think it would be best if you had gone by then."

Harry just looked at her with a leer and then spoke one simple word, "strip'." Hailey paused not quite sure what she was hearing when Harry said it again louder, "STRIP, you silly tart and then you can suck my cock, best be quick though don't want hubby catching you do we now?"

Hailey knew she had no choice and stripped quickly wanting to get the deed done and the man out of her house. Harry had already fished his cock out of his jeans and was working it with his hand as he watched Hailey strip, "Next time," he leered, "you can do a little dance for me at the same time," reaching out and pawing Hailey's breasts before sitting down in the kitchen chair and holding his semi-erect cock in his hands. Hailey sighed and holding her stomach in check at the smell took his cock into her mouth and it was all she could do not to gas as she tasted the unwashed cock.

Harry sat enjoying Hailey working on his cock as Sam stood up in the corner and started to take an interest in what was going on. He could see his human bitch was on all fours and presenting so perhaps she had forgiven him for whatever misdeed he was supposed to have committed and this was his reward. Bending his head, he sniffed at Hailey's pussy and ass before taking a long lick trying to find some juices. His action bought a muffled moan from Hailey and Sam took this as encouragement which was confirmed when the man who had looked after him before his new bitch made encouraging noises.

"Nooooo," said Hailey in a panic-stricken voice muffled by the cock in her mouth as she felt Sam's tongue and realised what was about to happen.

"Oh my God yes," said Harry excitedly as he realised that Hailey was about to get fucked as she blew

him and encouraged Sam, "That's it good boy, fuck your mistress, good boy."

Sam had already started to show and rose up gripping Hailey's hips and levering himself in, stabbing wildly trying to find his target. It wasn't helped by Hailey shifting around, thwarting his aim and just as he was about to give up she stopped moving.

"Either you let him or I will send this video to your husband," snarled Harry with his hand tight in Hailey's hair holding her in position. Hailey knew she had no choice and held still allowing Sam to complete his mission.

Hailey groaned around the foul cock in her mouth as Sam buried his cock deep into her, his own pre-cum lubricating the passage allowing him to drive deeper. Sam set off at a very fast pace fucking Hailey with the vigour and intensity that 4-week abstinence of sex brings. Hailey's head was spinning partly due to lack of oxygen as Sam's fucking was pushing her onto Harry's cock and forcing it down her throat. Sam was intense but quick and before very long and had pushed his knot into Hailey and began pumping his seed as his knot swelled and locked him inside.

To her shame, Hailey felt her body respond to Sam's frantic fucking and almost without warning she felt her orgasm rise like a tsunami about to hit. The intense feelings were too much and Hailey moaned and groaned as her climax burst inside.

Harry was beside himself as although he had watched videos and witnessed Hailey through the window this was the first time he had been this closely involved in a dog sex scene. Not caring about Hailey gagging Harry grunted as he ejaculated into Hailey's throat causing her to choke and cough back the fluids he was releasing.

Sam had turned and was standing ass to ass with Hailey still pumping his seed deep into his bitch, breeding her before finally spent pulled away with a plop as his knot and cock slipped from her body.

Harry stood and wiped his cock in Hailey's hair and looked down at the mess on his jeans, "I should send you a cleaning bill," he sneered though it was unlikely that the jeans had ever seen the inside of a washing machine. Tucking himself away, Harry picked up the lead and clipped it to Sam's collar before patting Hailey on the ass saying, "see you in a week, enjoy your holiday.... Oh, and when you pick your boy up come prepared for a treat."

Hailey was still on all fours trying to catch her breath, the tears streaming down her face as Harry walked out of the door taking Sam with him. Glancing at the clock Hailey realised she had less than an hour to clean up the kitchen, get showered and packed for their holiday before her family came home.

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### **Chapter Three**

Hailey sat in the plane half watching her husband sitting between their two daughters wondering what would happen if she was exposed as a dog fucker. Closing her eyes Hailey winced a bit as she shifted in her seat, her pussy still sore from the savage fucking Sam, their golden retriever, had given her just 24 hours before. Hailey ran her tongue across her teeth and imagined she could still taste the man who had raped her mouth, despite having cleaned her teeth time after time. Shivering slightly at the thought she decided that she would put it out of her head until she got home and would deal with it then, in the meantime she would make dam sure she enjoyed this family holiday.



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The heat hit Hailey as they collected their luggage and the large Mercedes van that was waiting for them offered a cool sanctuary as they all sank into the plush leather seats. Hailey stared out of the window looking through the darkened glass as the high-rise hotels and apartments of the Costa del sol went past with the very occasional glimpse of the shimmering blue Mediterranean Sea beyond. Hailey wondered to herself about this villa that Craig was going on about as the Mercedes turned away from the sea and headed towards the mountains. The houses and villas gave way to the dusty fields with the odd tiny white Spanish village or pink stone apartment complex breaking up the journey. Passing the last village of the very upmarket Benahavis until passing a reservoir the road became a track. "I hope Julie has a 4 x 4," laughed Craig jerking Hailey from her daydream.

When they finally arrived, Hailey stepped into the heat and her mouth fell open as she took in the villa before her. This wasn't the small two-bedroomed apartment that she had envisaged, this was a veritable mansion, tucked away in an isolated position with some of the most stunning views you could imagine.

As Craig and the girls started jumping and playing in the Olympic-sized pool Hailey wandered around taking in the full extent of the property. The fridge had been stocked with beer and even prosecco, Hailey's favourite, as well as juice for the kids, and what seemed to be enough food to feed them for a month. Unpacking the clothes for all of them Hailey grabbed her swimming costume and wriggled into it before joining in the family fun.

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For Hailey, the holiday was pretty much perfect as she just lay on the sunbed relaxing in the sun but the girls were starting to get a little bored with the isolation and the lack of stimulation. The local village didn't really offer much in the way of entertainment for children, though she and Craig enjoyed the bars, even if she did have to stay sober to drive them back the car wasn't a little runabout it was a Porche something or another that Craig enthused about, though it looked nothing like any of the Porche sports cars Hailey had ever seen, more like a 4 x 4.

That morning at breakfast Craig said to Hailey, "Listen the girls are getting a little bored, how about we spend the day at the seaside, it's not that far and as far as I can see from the map a straight road down and back, 30 minutes tops I reckon."

"Why don't you take the girls and let me have a bit of a rest, not feeling that well," Hailey said raising her eyebrows with the unwritten code that it was woman's troubles as Craig called it. It wasn't actually her time of the month but Hailey just fancied a bit of time to herself bearing in mind she had been chief cook and bottle washer for the last five days and was genuinely tired. "Have lunch out, take them to the big water park we passed on the way here, will be nice for you."

"If you are sure love," said Craig half out of his seat as he hollered, "come on girls get your stuff we are going to the water park."

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Half an hour later the villa fell into a wonderful silence and Hailey wandered around the villa wondering just how an office temp could afford this luxury. Picking up her swimming costume in their bedroom Hailey decided to throw caution to the wind and discarding wrapped a beach sarong around her and headed for the pool with her tablet to take advantage of the wifi.

Hailey discarded the sarong and stretched naked in the sun enjoying the sheer thrill of the sun

hitting every inch of her naked body. Then stepping over to the pool and dived in, gasping as the cool water hit her skin in a refreshing wave. After a few lengths, Hailey climbed the wide steps at one end of the pool and laying a towel over the sunbed, settled down to catch up on some of her guiltier pleasures.

Hailey read story after story about dogs and even dropped into a chat room she knew and took a wicked delight in telling people about her times with Sam. She left out the incident with Harry as she had shut that part out of her mind and just wanted to concentrate on the good parts. As she got more into the stories and chat Hailey found herself getting wetter and wetter and despite the sex, she and Craig had been having she needed relief.

Spotting the prosecco bottle, they had finished the night before, Hailey quickly stripped the foil and label off it running her hands lovingly over the neck before setting it down on the towel next to the pool. Squatting over it Hailey guided the neck in and lowered herself as low as she could and then slowly started to bounce. Once she reached the point she couldn't comfortably bend enough she switched to kneeling and continued lowering herself, all the time little whimpers of pain and pleasure issuing from her lips. As the bottle slid deeper and deeper Hailey rubbed her clit with her free hand increasing the amount of lubrication flowing down the neck of the bottle.

Just as she was about to orgasm Hailey saw a pair of long pointed ears appear round the gate that led from the pool into the gardens and mountains beyond. This was followed by the rest of the dog, its lean tan short-haired body rippling with lithe muscles, a prime example of a large Andalusian hound and a fully intact hound at that.

The dog sniffed the air, turning his pointed nose to follow the scent he had detected and silently he padded towards Hailey studying her with his black eyes. Hailey was still impaled on the bottle and watched him approach trying to stop her orgasm but two things happened at once that caused her to give in. The first was the hound was joined by his just as big brother who also studied the scene from the other side of the pool and the other was the first hound started to show his red cock, clearly excited.

Hailey threw back her head and moaned loudly causing the two dogs to tense as she orgasmed onto the bottle deep inside. Pulling it free, Hailey knelt by the sunbed feeling the tiles warm on her knees and leant over presenting her ass to the first dog. The long rough tongue rasped across Hailey's already sensitive pussy lips sending waves of pleasure rushing through her. Glancing around she could see that dog was now quite well extended and the second dog had moved around to the front of Hailey.

Hailey gasped as suddenly the first dog rose and more by luck than judgement found her pussy with his first jab. The feeling for the dog was clearly pleasurable as he drove into Hailey's willing body at high speed forcing the breath from her body. Hailey was squealing with pure pleasure as the dog hammered away until finally forcing his knot inside ready to breed. Because of her time with Sam and the work the bottle had done opening her, the whole process was a little easier and also the dog was a little smaller than Sam. As the dog locked and began to spurt Hailey cried out as her climax hit and the first spurts of dog seed splashed deep inside.

Opening her eyes as the dog pumped Hailey reached out to the other dog and grasped his cock that was half out of his furry sheath. Gently pulling him closer Hailey started to suck and lick the dog's cock as the first dog filled her full of his seed. As Hailey felt waves of pleasure running through her as the knot throbbed inside she eagerly sucked on the other dog, relishing the taste of dog cum.

Both dogs pulled away almost simultaneously and Hailey thought for a moment her pleasure was

over, but far from it. The second dog moved round to replace the first dog and with a swift movement mounted Hailey, and with his soft fur caressing her back she reached behind with eager hands and guided him home. The second dog was certainly bigger as even after the fucking she had just received the thrust took her breath away. His cock drove in touching her cervix causing a yelp of pain, but the dog didn't care as he had got into his stride. Almost like he wanted to hammer his brother's seed from this bitch he fucked faster and deeper until finally, he managed to ram his knot home ready to breed. Hailey was in seventh heaven as she thrashed her head, howling like a bitch as she came over and over.

As the second dog lay panting on her back Hailey rested her head on the sun lounger and tried to catch her breath when the silence was broken by the sound of applause followed by a brief whistle. Looking around Hailey spotted the man standing by the gate and by the way the two dogs responded he was clearly their owner. The first dog ran to him and the second dog tried to join him but was still tied to Hailey causing her to groan loudly with pain. The man was over quickly and held the dog in place uttering soothing words in Spanish until finally, the dog shrank enough to slip out without causing too much pain.

The man looked at Hailey and smiled as he reeled off high-speed sentences in Spanish which meant nothing to Hailey and she shrugged her shoulders from her position over the sunbed. Not sure what to do next Hailey went to stand and the firm hand in the middle of her back told her that he wanted her to remain in position. Hailey was too far gone to worry and catching a quick glimpse of a hard and decent-sized cock in the man's hand decided to let him have his fill and leave.

She felt him crouch a little and rub the head over the gooey mess that was oozing from her pussy before taking a large dollop with his fingers and smearing it over Hailey's anal star. Hailey could feel the large rough fingers probing deeply opening her quickly and within a few minutes, the man decided she was ready. His fingers withdrawn he smeared a final dollop in his bulbous cock head and pushed hard into Hailey's anal star.

Hailey yelped with pain as the man drove home but it wasn't unpleasant and when he was fully home he paused to allow her to adjust to his size. His thrusts got faster and deeper as he wound his hand into Hailey's hair and started to fuck her ass hard yelling in Spanish over and over, then with a curse and grunt the man shot his seed deep into Hailey's bowels.

When the man had caught his breath, he stood and again speaking in Spanish gestured for Hailey to stand and bending kissed her hand in thanks. Hailey felt a little surreal standing there naked with two lots of dog cum dripping from her pussy and a load dripping from her ass having her hand kissed like she was a medieval princess. Deciding to play along Hailey smiled and curtsied causing a large dollop of something to splatter on the tiles. The man laughed happily and whistled to his two dogs as they left by the same gate they had all entered.

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By the time Craig got home with the girls, Hailey had washed down all evidence of her debauchery and showered and dressed in a light cotton dress.

Later that evening, after the kids had gone to bed, Craig and Hailey sat looking at the stars, him sipping a coffee with brandy and for her, a coffee with baileys, "Home tomorrow," Craig sighed, "Back to the grindstone and will be able to tell Julie that there is nothing to report."

"Nothing to report?" Asked Hailey questioningly, "what do you mean?"

"Oh, it's nothing really," Craig said, "Julie mentioned that she had some troubles with wild foxes

sneaking around, well she thought it was either foxes or kids. That's why she had that state-of-the-art surveillance equipment installed."

It was all Hailey could do not to scream as she tried to calmly respond, "So are the tapes in the villa somewhere?" Trying to plan how she could destroy them, well certainly the ones from today.

"Nope," smiled Craig, "Julie is such a techno wiz she hooked them up to the wifi and has them beamed back to her wherever she is in the world, even has a movement triggered the alarm so she can respond in real-time if needs be."

The rest of Craig's words became white noise as Hailey wanted to weep but tried to keep smiling as she wondered what would happen when she got back to the UK, would she have two blackmailers to contend with?

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## **Chapter Four**

Hailey sat at her dressing room table trying to decide what to wear with the words of her husband Craig still ringing in her ears as he left for work, "Don't forget to pick up Sam from the kennels," he had said before carrying on laughingly, "as you would, of course, you do love that dog."

The strident ringing of the phone jerked Hailey out of her daydream and answering it she heard the voice of Harry, the kennel manager ooze out of the phone, "All set for your first performance?"

"I am not sure," said Hailey hesitantly.

There was a slight harshness in Harry's voice as he replied, "If you don't want your husband to see the video of you and your family pet together you had better do the show as we agreed."

"What's the point," said Hailey, "Once all those people see me they will have the same hold over me as you and then they will all want me to do things and someone is bound to get upset and leak a video then it's all over."

The phone went silent for a short while Harry thought this over, he hadn't considered the possibility of other people muscling in on his goldmine and he had charged a small fortune for the live sex show. "How about if you wear a mask," said Harry hoping the compromise would keep Hailey on board, "And I will ban all videos & taking pictures."

"How will it work," Hailey replied more comfortable with the revised arrangements.

"It's all set for midday and I have closed the kennels so it will just be the guests. There will just be half a dozen people as too many might scare the dogs. I will even waive the kennel fees for Sam and throw in £200 to cover expenses." Harry said as he was sweating a bit at his end of the phone as he had made some pretty boastful promises to people about the show and they weren't the sort of people to annoy.

"How many dogs?" said Hailey feeling the warmth between her legs, "and I don't want the audience involved."

"Three!" said Harry relieved that this was going to work, then went on with, "Will see you just before 12." Putting the phone down before Hailey could argue.

"Three," Hailey said out loud to the dead phone, the thought making her tummy twitch and her pussy start to flood. Although the thought of a public performance scared her the thought of three new dogs fucking her was strangely erotic. Still naked at her dressing table Hailey opened her legs and began to tease her clit imagining what it would be like to have three dogs take her. Reaching into the bedside drawer Hailey removed the vibrator she had bought a while back and switching it on ran the tip across her clit before pushing it deep into her soaking pussy. Standing with her legs astride the dressing table stool Hailey stared at her reflection as she fucked herself deeper and deeper with the vibrator. Hailey could see her own eyes were filled with lust and could hear the slurping sounds her pussy was making as she caressed her clit with her free hand. As she came flooding onto the vibrator she couldn't help blurting out, "I love being a dog slut."

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It was a few hours later that Hailey parked the car at the kennels, her mouth dry with fear yet still excited by the thought of what was about to happen. Harry half dragged her into the grooming room where a dirty blanket had been thrown down and was surrounded by six empty chairs. "Get ready quick." Harry snarled, "they will be here soon and they don't like to be kept waiting," then ducked out of the room leaving Hailey alone.

As she stripped and neatly folded her clothes in a pile Hailey looked at the peeling pictures advertising various dog products and dog health products she couldn't help wondering to herself how her Sam was. She had just put the mask on concealing the top half of her face when the door opened and six men walked in and sat around the blanket waiting for the show to begin. They looked at Hailey appraising her body like a piece of meat before the door opened again and Harry walked in with a brown & white border collie straining at the leash.

Hailey got onto all fours and could see that the men had leaned forward to witness what was about to happen when Harry released the first dog. In a flash, the dog was over her, sniffing at Hailey eager to smell this strange bitch and decide if he could mount and breed her. Liking the smell, he looked at Harry almost asking permission and hearing the words of encouragement mounted Hailey, his half-erect cock stabbing wildly until finally finding its target drove home. Hailey screamed as the dog drove his sharp red cock deep into her body drawing a few murmurs from the crowd as the collie grasped Hailey's hips and began to fuck her hard, his front paws pulling her back on and his rear paws scratching the backs of her calves. It wasn't long before the young dog started to unload deep inside Hailey filling her with his seed even though he hadn't knotted, which allowed him to pull away easily spraying cum over Hailey's ass cheeks and on the floor.

Hailey could feel the cum dripping out of her when she felt the cold wet nose of the second dog and glancing behind Hailey had to stifle a scream of fear as the dog sniffing her was a mean-looking Doberman. Hailey felt him rise and the weight was much heavier on her back than the collie as he started to thrust looking for her pussy. Hailey gasped as she felt the dog ram home, much larger than she was used to with Sam, and he started to fuck as if he owned her, which he did. Hailey was moaning loudly and Harry turned to the crowd and laughed, "see how the slut loves dog cock," and despite the shame, Hailey couldn't help but push back to increase the pleasure she was enjoying. The Doberman fucked with an intensity she wasn't used to, it almost seemed more measured and slower and intent on getting as much of its 9-inch cock inside her as it could. Hailey felt the knot banging at her lips demanding entry like an angry tennis ball and even as her head was telling her it wouldn't fit the Doberman forced it inside her pussy.

Hailey opened her mouth to shout and found it filled with a cock which she recognised from the taste to be the repulsive Harry. Hailey was unable to object as Harry grabbed her hair and started to face fuck her as the Doberman unloaded inside her. The splash of warm cum inside her overcame

the revulsion of the cock in her mouth and Hailey moaned in orgasm as she felt the dog spurt inside. There was a sudden blinding flash of pain as the dog turned to stand ass to ass, causing its knot to rotate inside Hailey and continued its filling. At the same moment, Harry grunted and nearly choked Hailey as he shot his seed into Hailey's throat, continuing to fuck despite her protests. "Best you use her mouth now if you want to," said Harry cruelly ignoring Hailey's previous request for no audience involvement, "before the grand finale."

Hailey was still gasping for air and spluttering so was unable to audibly protest before a new cock was shoved into her mouth. The man almost tore Hailey's hair from the roots as he savagely face-fucked her mouth, not caring that she was gagging on his cock. Soon his seed joined Harry's in Hailey's stomach and then each man took his turn using Hailey's mouth until Hailey had seven loads in her tummy. So concerned with trying to breathe Hailey had hardly felt the tug as the Doberman withdrew allowing his and the collie's cum to drip onto the ground.

"Time for the star attraction," said Harry with an attempt at showmanship, "please meet Bruno," and into the room walked a huge Great Dane. The dog was a pure harlequin breed and the muscles under its black and white coat rippled with pure power. It stood nearly a metre tall, but what caused the audience to fall silent was the size of his cock swinging underneath. "In case you are wondering," said Harry flourishing his hand towards Bruno, "our star's cock is nearly 12" and he weighs in at 160lb of pure fucking machine."

The Great Dane turned his head towards Harry regarding him with his soulful eyes and then slowly turned his head to look at Hailey. At the same time, Hailey turned her head and locked eyes with the Dane then shifted her glance lower to observe the massive member hanging down. As she watched the angry red cock dripped slowly onto the floor leaving a slimy pool of precum and the knot looked the size of a man's fist. Hailey felt a shiver run down her spine, half in fear and half in lust as she knew that very soon that huge cock would be inside her.

Bruno moved behind and sniffed loudly at Hailey's pussy and despite her fear Hailey couldn't help but wiggle her ass in encouragement. Hailey felt the weight on her back and had to brace her arms to stop herself from collapsing as the dog moved its hips to find her pussy. Seeing he was missing his mark Harry leant under and grasping the dog cock guided the tip to Hailey's pussy lips before releasing it and the yell that erupted from Hailey's mouth echoed around the room. It wasn't so much a word but a primaevial scream of lust and fear as Hailey was opened as she had never been opened before. The two dogs before had eased the way for the dane and Hailey knew had she not been warmed up in that way she could have been damaged inside, but nothing had prepared her for the pure size. Even when Hailey had got very carried away with a prosecco bottle it had never gone this deep, it was like a baseball bat had been stuck inside her. Then the dog settled into his position and began to fuck Hailey who shook and writhed under him like an impaled rag doll. Hailey felt wave after wave of orgasms rushing through her as the dog literally pounded her like he was trying to tear her apart with his cock. Hailey felt the stab of pain as the cock went deep into her cervix and beyond and the huge knot banged against her pussy lips demanding entry.

Finally, the dane managed to insert its knot and at that moment Hailey almost lost consciousness as the hot cum started to spray deep inside her womb like a warm hose. Hailey's face was matted with sweat and cum as she panted in synchronisation with the dane as she felt her belly swell with the copious amounts of seed being pumped into her. Deciding he had done his job the dane dismounted and Hailey yelped with pain as he pulled away causing a rush of semen to splatter on the floor joining the Collie's and Doberman's from earlier. Harry laughed at Hailey's face as she tried to recover and gripping her hair said with a vicious sneer, "you have made a mess of my floor now clean it up," and with that held Hailey's face to the pool of dog seed. Realising she had no other choice Hailey slowly licked and cleared as much of the cum as she could from the blanket trying not

to be sick in the process. As she cleaned she noticed out of the corner of her eye that Harry was collecting a large bundle of notes from the men as they trooped out.

Harry threw some notes at Hailey and said, "You did OK slut but next time there will be more people and more dogs, so you had better build your strength up."

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Hailey loaded Sam into the car and cleaned herself up as best she could with wet wipes from the glove box before driving home trying to steer through the tears stinging her eyes. "Oh Sam, what am I going to do?" Hailey sobbed as she pulled into her garage so she could sneak in and get tidied up before any of her neighbours saw her.

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Half an hour later Hailey stood in the kitchen with her robe wrapped around, her skin still tingling from the scrubbing in the hot shower. As she waited for the kettle to boil Hailey reflected on the events and whilst the taste of the men in her mouth still lingered the memory of the rest was actually quite exciting. The fast fucking of the collie, the slower more measured fucking by the Doberman and the oh-so-huge great dane, and as she remembered she couldn't help sliding a hand under her robe. Touching herself Hailey closed her eyes and found herself getting wetter as she teased her clit recalling how full the dane had made her feel.

A growl at her feet made her open her eyes quickly and she found herself looking at Sam who was tugging at her robe trying to pull it away. Sam had been starved of her company for a week and also he could smell that other dogs had been with his bitch and he needed to reassert himself.

"Oh, Sam baby," Hailey cooed, "You are still my first true love," and kneeling made a big fuss of him letting her robe fall open as she did so. Sam licked her nipples and then nuzzled lower, starting to lick at Hailey's thighs, his tongue trying to find her sweetness. "Looks like I will need another shower after this," Hailey laughed as she laid back on the kitchen floor and opened her knees wide to allow Sam's talented tongue to work its magic.

Before long Hailey was revelling in some glorious orgasms and seeing Sam's cock hanging down giggled, "guess you need your release as well boy," and with that rolled over onto all fours and presented to Sam. Sam wasted no time in rising up and gripping Hailey's hips started to thrust wanting to breed his bitch. Hailey loved the perfect weight of Sam on her back, not too heavy but just heavy enough to make her feel owned. Reaching back between her legs Hailey guided him home moaning with pure pleasure as he sank into her open pussy. Sam fucked with a frenzy and Hailey loved the feel of his cock slamming in and out and when he tried to knot Hailey pushed back hard to make it easier for her lover. As the knot slipped in Hailey gasped with joy and as Sam pumped her full of his seed Hailey rubbed her clit sending waves of pleasure through her body, "You are the best Sam," Hailey moaned between orgasms.

Hailey had her head down panting trying to catch her breath as Sam stood ass to ass filling his bitch with his seed as was his rightful place when she heard a squeak from the open bifold doors that joined the breakfast kitchen area to the patio. Lifting her head Hailey found herself staring into the face of her neighbour Marge. "Oh my," said Marge as she stared at Sam locked inside Hailey, "this is something I never expected to see."

"Oh my God," said Hailey closing her eyes hoping it would all vanish, but when she opened them again Marge was still standing there.

## Chapter Five

Marge stared at Hailey then sternly said, "Please don't blaspheme, I am the vicar's wife after all," then stepping into the breakfast area stared closer and remarked, "Well old girl you appear to be well and truly stuck."

Hailey was in shock, to her utter surprise instead of Marge running for the hills screaming she seemed nonplussed, in fact, if anything she seemed very interested. Then as Hailey watched Marge started to strip off removing her flat walking brogues and then her tweed twin set followed by her blouse and bra, then finally her tights and 'sensible pants'. Hailey looked at Marge and was surprised how good a condition she was in for a woman of 60, there was very little spare fat on her body from all the walking she did though perhaps a little thickening of the waist. Her breasts were magnificent hanging down pendulously with the largest nipples Hailey had ever seen and her areolas were large and dark brown. What shocked Hailey was that Marge was totally shaven between her legs, unlike her own trimmed but still bushy pubic patch, Marge was totally smooth. Marge could see the direction of Hailey's gaze and laughed as she said, "bald pussy caught your attention? Been like that for years, it means the girlfriends can get nice and close without any interference."

Hailey thought she must be dreaming as here was the conservative vicar's wife telling her that she shaved her pussy for lesbian relationships. Hailey thought to herself that soon she would wake up when the sharp pain of Sam tugging free to greet his friend caused her to wince in pain. As Sam's knot pulled out Hailey could feel the cum start to dribble down and looked round for something to stem the flow, but Marge placed her hand on Hailey's open pussy and let a few drops fall into her hand before lifting it to her mouth and licking her hand clean licking her lips with relish. "Mmmmm your Sam tastes dam good, do you mind if I feast some more?" Marge said before carrying on, "well actually after what I have just witnessed not sure you have any choice."

Hailey collapsed onto the floor and then rolled over on her back knowing that she would have to do whatever Marge wanted, though the thought was quite delightful as it took her back to her student nurse days when she sometimes enjoyed same-sex dalliances. Marge certainly seemed to love dog seed and pussy in equal measures as her tongue seemed to be everywhere, delving deep into Hailey's pussy. Hailey arched her ass off the tiled floor to give Marge better access and found Marge's finger poking at her anal star. Relaxing to give her better access Hailey moaned loudly as Marge's finger slipped into her ass while she continued to lick Hailey clean. Hailey wound her hair in Marge's almost grey permed hair pulling her closer as she pushed up to Marge's greedy mouth and when she orgasmed her insides contracted to send a huge deposit of Sam's cream into Hailey's mouth.

Sam had been watching from his basket and like all dogs, his powers of recovery were very high and he was now interested again in the smells and sights coming from the other side of the room. His normal bitch seemed to be occupied but presenting to him was a nice new bitch just begging to be mounted and bred. Padding over he started to sniff and lick at Marge's ass and pussy causing her to moan deeply into Hailey's pussy as she licked her.

Hailey lifted her head and looked over Marge's back and could see Sam's head was buried in Marge's pussy and his red cock was starting to show. Hailey was wondering what Marge was going to do when she got her answer as Marge's patted her own ass in encouragement for Sam to mount. Sam knew the signal and in a flash was up and on Marge's back, his cock seeking its desired home and Marge reached and guided him to her pussy. Sam slammed deep causing a guttural moan to erupt from Marge's mouth and reverberate through Hailey's pussy. Sam was a little slower with his



fucking this time but still fast enough to cause Marge's moans to become louder and more intense as Sam jackhammered his way deep. Hailey could feel Marge's tongue being driven into her pussy as Sam fucked her and when he knotted the muffled yell of pleasure from Marge sent Hailey over the top and she flooded into Marge's mouth as Sam sprayed his cum inside Marge.

When Sam pulled free Marge lifted her head and looked at Hailey, "that was bloody marvellous old girl, been a while since I have had a dog go through me, forgotten how much fun it was. Might have to get a couple of boys again now I have the taste back." Hailey giggled as Marge went on, "thinking of taste have to say you taste dam good, want to return the favour?"

Marge lay on her back and opened her legs allowing Hailey to stare at the gooey mess oozing from her pink and puffy pussy lips. It had been a while since Hailey had licked pussy and had more than once licked one full of human seed, but a dog cum filled pussy was a first for her, one she was looking forward to. Inhaling the scent first Hailey stuck out a tongue and just flicked at Marge's pussy lips causing her to groan and writhe. Then with long licks, Hailey delved inside collecting Marge's juices mixed with Sam's seed which mixed together formed a delightful cocktail. Twisting her head to one side Hailey got into a position so that she could rub Marge's large and engorged clit with one hand and at the same time tongue deep inside her bald pussy. As Marge started to buck up and grabbed Hailey's hair, Hailey deliberately started to tweak Marge's erect clit causing loud moans of pleasure. Hailey's work was soon rewarded as Marge started to squirt into Hailey's mouth and Hailey clamped her mouth over Marge's pussy to make she could swallow everything.

When the two women had recovered their breath, Marge laughed as she said, "I haven't enjoyed myself so much for ages, we must do this again. Why don't you pop over to the vicarage on Friday as Henry is out all morning and I will have a special gift for you," then winked theatrically, "and don't forget to bring Sam of course."

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The following Friday Hailey could hardly wait for Craig to leave with the kids before she rushed round to Marge's almost dragging Sam along the road. Hailey had thought carefully about what to wear and after making her decision wrapped a large coat around herself to conceal what was under it. The back door was a stable door type and open at the top allowing Hailey to shout hello through the opening.

"Come on in," said Marge as she appeared wearing an old dressing gown, take your coat off and make yourself at home, we have until midday."

Hailey smiled as she slowly undid the coat and Marge whistled approvingly, "very nice and have you..." Marge's words trailed off as she looked at Hailey's body, her eyes gleaming with lust.

Hailey was totally naked under the coat apart from a pair of hold-up stockings and her shoes, but what had really grabbed Marge's attention was that Hailey had totally shaved her pussy bald. Craig had passed a few remarks last night but Hailey had just mumbled something about the weather before she devoured Craig's cock. Marge opened her dressing gown to reveal she was naked underneath apart from a harness with a large strap-on dildo. Hailey looked at the dildo open-mouthed as it was much bigger than her Craig and must have been 9 or 10 inches long.

"You like?" smiled Marge as she gripped it by the base and waved it in Hailey's direction and Hailey just nodded eagerly and could feel herself getting wet at the thought of being fucked by the strap-on. "I have a little plan for you my girl," said Marge with a lustful leer, "so step one is I get to fuck that wonderful ass of yours so come here and bend over." Anal was something Hailey loved and missed

as Craig, her husband, wasn't over keen on the concept so they didn't do it that often, for Hailey it made her feel so deliciously slutty and sexy. As instructed Hailey stood with her legs straight and bent from the waist and gripped the seat of the kitchen chair and felt herself get wetter as she heard Marge say in a sultry voice, "so tell me what you want, my sexy slutty neighbour."

Hailey's voice cracked with emotion as she whispered softly, "I want you to fuck my ass."

Hailey jumped as a hand smacked down on her ass cheek, hard enough to make her yelp as Marge said, "what's the magic word girl?" as she gently kicked Hailey's ankles wider apart.

"Please," moaned Hailey feeling her ass cheek glow, "please fuck my ass." Wiggling her backside as she said it.

Hailey nearly came on the spot as instead of a finger what she felt was Marge bending and pull her ass cheeks apart before pushing her tongue deep into her anal star. Hailey was going wild at the feeling as Marge tongued her ass deep, poking her tongue like a miniature cock and at the same time pushing two fingers into Hailey's pussy with her thumb manipulating Hailey's clit. Marge felt Hailey's pussy grip her fingers as she came and pulled them out and Marge smeared them on Hailey's anal star before inserting both of them deep and twisting gently. "Tell me again what you want," said Marge in a soft encouraging voice.

"FUCK MY SLUTTY ASS," Hailey shouted at the top of her voice not caring who heard her cry of wanton debauchery.

Placing one hand on the bottom of Hailey's spine and gripping the base of the strap on with the other Marge leaned into Hailey pushing the head just inside her ass causing the most delightful grunt of pleasure to issue from Hailey's mouth. Bending forward Marge kissed the back of Hailey's neck before whispering in her ear, "Are you OK my girl?"

"Oh yes that feels amazing, please don't stop," croaked Hailey pushing her ass back to Marge.

Marge increased the pressure letting the strap on sink deeper and deeper until it was fully buried in Hailey's ass. Marge pulled back an inch then back in, each time pulling a little further back before sinking it in making Hailey moan with pure lust and pleasure. Increasing the speed Marge started to fuck Hailey's ass, pulling back on her hips to give herself greater leverage. Hailey had her hand between her legs rubbing her own clit frantically as she felt herself being opened and then with a huge yell she felt her orgasm burst and her juices flood down her thighs.

As Marge pulled out of her ass Hailey just remained in that position, too scared to move in case her wobbly legs gave way and she fell over. Marge gently eased her forward so she was draped over the chair with her tummy resting on the seat, her arms over one side and her ass up in the air. "Have you ever taken Sam anally?" Marge asked as she gently rubbed Hailey's back.

"No," moaned Hailey her voice laden with lust, "not yet anyway."

Marge patted Hailey's ass cheeks and Sam bounded over in a flash, pleased that he was now getting attention after being ignored for so long. Sam only needed a quick sniff to tell him that this bitch was ready for breeding and his cock quickly started to show rising up and mounting Hailey's back. Marge reached under him and encouraged the cock out of its furry sheath until it was dripping pre-cum and getting quite hard as he humped her hand desperate to find a better hole. Carefully placing her other hand over Hailey's pussy Marge placed the tip of Sam's cock at Hailey's anal star and withdrew her hand. The fact that Hailey was already open added to the copious amount of pre-cum he was producing Sam slipped into Hailey's ass with ease and drove home.

Hailey's head nearly exploded as she felt the hot dog cock drive into her ass and the Sam started fucking her at an intense pace. As Sam panted in Hailey's ear as he fucked her, Marge allowed her fingers to slip inside Hailey gathering her juices before tugging at her small but slippery clit. Hailey grabbed the legs of the chair and could understand why Marge had put her in this position as she would have surely collapsed without support. Hailey felt the knot banging against her ass and whimpered in fear but her concern was unfounded as even as open as she was the knot wouldn't fit. Marge's fingers sent Hailey over the top and as she clamped on them in climax she also gripped Sam's cock buried in her ass. This set Sam over the top and he pumped as much of his dog cum into Hailey as he could, spraying her bowels with his hot seed.

After Sam had withdrawn Marge gently helped Hailey to her feet and supported her until they were both sitting on a towel that Marge had thrown on the floor. As they sat cuddling, basking in the afterglow of a wonderful morning of sex, Hailey's phone broke the pleasant silence. "Leave it," said Marge, gripping the base of the strap on, "I think I want to fuck you one more time before my hubby gets home."

Hailey looked at the screen display and went white, "I have to take this call, it's him."

Hailey trembled and her bottom lip quivered as Harry's voice oozed into her ear, "OK slut girl time for your show again, though this time we have a few more people and a few more dogs. A week tomorrow, next Saturday night, 8 o'clock."

"But I can't do a weekend," said Hailey trying to hold back the tears, "What do I tell my husband?"

"Do you think I give a fuck?" sneered Harry. "just fucking be here or else," and with that, the phone went dead in Hailey's hand.

Hailey started to sob and Marge knew that something was fundamentally wrong. "What's up Hailey, who was that?" The floodgates opened and Hailey told Marge about the video of her and Sam and then the dog sex show and what was going to happen in 8 days time, though she left out the villa in Spain. Wiping away Hailey's tears with her handkerchief that had magically appeared from somewhere Marge cuddled her friend feeling her sob against her body. "Don't worry Hailey," Marge said softly, " I have an old friend who I am sure can help with this situation, she is very good at sorting these sorts of things out."

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After Hailey had dressed and gone home Marge fished out an old-fashioned mobile phone from her handbag and carefully dialled a number from memory waiting for it to ring. When it was answered Marge smiled as she heard the voice at the other end of the phone give a cheery greeting, "Hello love, been a while how's tricks?"

Clearing her throat Marge said, "Julie I need your help with a delicate problem that needs solving," and with that Marge gave a full and detailed account of Hailey's predicament.

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## Chapter Six

After pouring out her woes to Marge on the Friday, the weekend couldn't pass quick enough for Hailey as she was desperate to not only renew her fun and pleasure with Marge and her strap-on but also find out if she had been able to get her friend to help out with her problem, though goodness knows how. Things got more complicated when Craig announced over breakfast, "Hope you don't

mind love but have been invited out on Charlie's stag do at the weekend and he has promised it will be a bit special." Hailey knew that Charles de Mendonka was the spoilt son of the senior partner at Craig's work and the invite was a huge privilege and couldn't be declined.

Hailey was concerned about the following Saturday but with Craig being out it did give her a bit of a plan to at least get the kids out of the way. She called Craig's Mum & Dad who were more than happy to pick the kids up for the weekend which allowed Hailey to at least console herself that she could go through with the Saturday night dog sex show and delay Harry's threat of exposure for a little longer.

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On Monday morning Hailey ushered Craig and the kids out of the door as she was anxious for Marge to show up so she could spend the day with her and Sam. Glancing at the text message from Marge she read, "see you at 10 xx" and then looking at the clock saw that it was just before nine, a whole hour to wait. Then Hailey's gaze fell on Sam who was curled up in the corner, not sleeping but more resting, almost like he knew that today was a busy day for him.

Hailey couldn't resist, her brain and body were screaming in unison as she stared at the very tip of Sam's red cock which she almost thought grew a little just from her looking at it. Standing and divesting herself of her dressing gown Hailey patted the front of her thighs as she said softly, "Come here boy." Sam was over in a flash and started sniffing where Hailey was patting and soon found the source of the wonderful scent. Hailey stood and opened her legs and arched her hips towards Sam's mouth allowing his long tongue to lap underneath from her anal star up to her pussy lips and across her clit. Hailey moaned with pure pleasure and ruffling Sam's shaggy head encouraged him to lick more.

Hailey lowered herself to the floor and lay on her back with her legs wide apart and her ass arched up off the floor to allow Sam complete access to her. Sam's rough tongue sent her over the top and as she flooded Sam licked even more intently feasting on her juices. Almost before her orgasm had subsided Hailey was on all fours and patting her ass in encouragement rasped, "come on boy fuck your bitch." Sam needed no second invitation and was up and inside, rising in one fluid motion and within a couple of thrusts, Hailey started to orgasm again. Sam fucked Hailey with ferocity and speed ramming his knot against her pussy lips so he could breed her.

"Greedy cow, see you have started without me," said Marge who had appeared at the open bifold doors and watching the show intently. "Seems you are pretty hooked on dog cock now," Marge laughed, "will have to see how you get on with the two boys I have just bought." Hailey looked into Marge's eyes just as Sam's knot slipped in and Marge could see Hailey's eyes roll with pure pleasure as Sam started to swell and begin his seeding.

Hailey was whimpering as she said, "Oh it feels so dam good, I can feel his wonderful cum so deep inside me." Reaching under Marge tweaked each of Hailey's nipples in turn before sliding her hand lower and rubbing Hailey's clit as Sam spurted in her.

As Sam lay on Hailey's back panting Marge stripped quickly before taking the strap on from the bag and stepping into the harness. Hailey's eyes lit up at the sight of the strap on and licked her lips as Marge said, "you are going to need to do the work today as have twisted my ankle a bit," and Hailey noticed for the first time that Marge's left ankle was heavily bandaged up.

Sam had pulled free of Hailey and she was more practised now in clamping her pussy shut to retain the seed inside her for a while rather than wasting it on the floor. "Lie on your back darling," Hailey

whispered to Marge who lowered herself onto the floor with the strap on jutting up in the air smiling as Hailey straddled her. Rather than lowering herself onto the strap-on, Hailey moved until her ankles were on either side of Marge's head and then lowered herself until her pussy was above her mouth but out of her reach.

Marge looked up and smiled as she saw the first drops of Sam's cum appear on Hailey's pussy lips and opening her mouth wide murmured, "mmmm yummy breakfast," as the first large dollop fell directly into her mouth. Swallowing eagerly Marge opened her mouth again like a hungry young chick in a nest demanding feeding as Hailey obliged by forcing drop after drop out. Some fell in Marge's mouth but some splattered on her cheeks and chin until finally, Hailey was almost empty.

"Best check for any left," said Hailey as she lowered her pussy down onto Marge's willing mouth and started to grind her pussy against her tongue. Marge reached up and gently slipped a finger into Hailey's ass, finger fucking her slowly as she licked until she was rewarded with Hailey squirting her own juices mixed with the final vestiges of Sam's seed into Marge's mouth.

"Ride me," Marge ordered gently but firmly and Hailey moved downwards until she was hovering over the fake cock before lowering herself onto it with a loud moan of pleasure. As she started to hump on it their breasts mashed and Hailey frantically licked any cum she could find from Marge's face and chin. Instead of swallowing Hailey kept it in her mouth and kissed Marge forced it into Marge's mouth with her tongue. Marge responded by pushing it back so that the two of them swapped the dog cum as Hailey rode the strap on deep and slow.

Hailey let out a small squeak of alarm as she felt a long cold tongue licking against her anal star and looking down at Marge said, "I think Sam wants to get in on the act."

"I think we should let him don't you," said Marge as she reached behind Hailey and pulled her cheeks apart as she said, "come on Sam mount."

You could sense the hesitation with Sam as he danced around not quite sure what to do but the words gave him encouragement and he rose up and mounted jabbing blindly, hoping to find a hole. Marge grabbed his cock and directed it to Hailey's anal star as the two women were locked in a deep kiss and as she let go Sam lurched forward and buried himself into Hailey's ass. Hailey moaned into Marge's mouth, a moan which to Marge was probably the most amazing sound she had ever heard. Breaking their kiss Hailey locked eyes with Marge and said in pants, "so... fucking... full... burns... but amazing." Then burying her head in Marge's shoulders surrendered to the sensations running through her. Marge didn't move and just let Sam do the work as his thrusts in Hailey's ass forced her onto the strap-on.

The copious pre-cum from Sam had done its job and had lubricated Hailey's ass to the point that he was able to fuck it like it was her pussy. Hailey had never felt anything like it in her life as Sam drove into her ass and in turn, the strap-on went up into her pussy and Marge was also getting her clit stimulated by the rubbing of the carefully positioned nub on the inside of the harness. Sensing that Hailey was close Marge fastened her teeth around one of Hailey's nipples and bit down gently sending Hailey into raptures causing her to jerk around like a fish being dragged to a boat. Her writhing sent Marge over the top and as the pair yelled in orgasm together Sam spurted deep into Hailey's ass despite not being able to knot.

After Sam had pulled away Hailey stayed impaled on the strap-on and looked down onto Marge's kindly face before kissing her softly and passionately. Marge returned the kiss and the pair stayed like that until finally they could stand and get themselves cleaned up. As they showered Marge said, "Julie will be round on Friday, she has already started to put a plan in place."

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On Friday morning Hailey opened the door to see Marge's smiling face and behind her was a stunning woman dressed in a white suit with large wrap-around dark glasses concealing her eyes and a fair amount of the surrounding area of her face. "Hi Hailey," said Marge in her happy way, "This is Julie a good friend of mine who I think may be able to help with your little problem."

"Well hello Ms Prosecco, good to finally meet you in the flesh," said Julie as she removed her glasses and looked intently at Hailey with a smile playing over her lips.

Hailey found herself pinned by the brightest set of blue eyes she had ever seen that seemed to pierce her very soul and as it dawned on her who Julie was as she blurted out, "Oh my god, you are the same Julie from Craig's office whose villa I ...". Hailey's words died in her mouth as she remembered the two dogs and the Spanish peasant that fucked her round the pool in Julie's Andalusian villa that no doubt Julie would have seen on her CCTV. Hailey blushed even deeper red as she realised why Julie had called her Ms Prosecco as it was her performance with the prosecco bottle that had bought the dogs in the first place.

"What have I told you about blaspheming?" said Marge as she patted Hailey on the ass before shooing her into the house, "now put the kettle on and make us all a nice cup of tea, we have lots to discuss," pausing before she went on, "including why Julie here called you Ms Prosecco, sounds like a story I should know."

Following Marge into the house Julie paused at the doorway and looked into Hailey's eyes and whispered, don't worry it will be alright," before also patting Hailey's ass which was almost a caress as she went on, "very nice ass indeed." Then shouting at Marge "and I want coffee, not tea, you know I hate the bloody stuff."

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Later that morning Hailey sat in the seat of Julie's sports car as they hurtled towards the kennels at what Hailey considered to a breakneck speed. "You are quiet," said Julie as she steered the car round a sharp bend, letting the rear end drift a little before putting the power back on to straighten up the car. Hailey just nodded, concerned if she opened her mouth she would lose her breakfast and gripped the door handle not sure if closing her eyes would help. As they pulled to a stop Julie turned to Hailey and said, "just let me do the talking OK and whatever happens just stay still," and winking broadly slid out of the car in a fluid movement.

Walking into the office, or what Harry liked to call his office, Hailey looked at the pictures of semi-naked women pinned to the wall between posters for dog food and healthcare before Harry looked up and snarled, "you silly bitch I said Saturday, today is Friday and who the fuck is this cunt?" Waving his sweaty hand in Julie's general direction.

Julie said nothing, her face a serene mask as she carefully sat down and smoothed the creases in her skirt indicating with her hand that Hailey should sit before holding her hand up to indicate that Harry should stop talking. Once he has fallen silent Julie began speaking in a measured and neutral tone, "The thing is Mr Dog, Hailey here fulfilled her end of the bargain and performed in your ... show... so now I think she should be released from future obligations, of course, you will be compensated for your time & trouble in return for deleting the video." With that Julie removed a wad of notes from her handbag on her lap and placed them on the table in front of her.

Harry just looked at the women in front of him and then at the pile of notes and then started laughing and in between snorts of laughter said, "you stupid bitch, you think I am going to let this

money earner go, you can fuck off, I own her and she makes me a lot of money.” Then he leered at Julie as he went on, “if you want I might be able to find you a spot, you look the type who might enjoy a bit of dog cock.”

Julie just gave a small resigned tut and Hailey turned to look at her when she heard a soft popping noise and felt a splash of something wet on her cheek. Looking at Julie’s hand she saw a small gun with a fat extended barrel that had a faint trail of acrid smoke escaping from it. Turning back to Harry who was sitting with his mouth open with a surprised look on his face, Hailey saw a small round hole had appeared in the middle of Harry’s forehead and the wall behind him was splashed red.

“Oh well,” sighed Julie as she tucked the gun away, “guess Mr Dog has retired from the kennel business so do you fancy a new job.”

Hailey was struck speechless as Julie went on to explain that she had already bought the kennels and would have let Harry retire had he not been so awkward. Then Hailey yelped in fear as the door opened and a man filled the doorway before stepping inside to be joined by another equally as large man. Both must have weighed in excess of 300lb and stood over 6’6” judging by the way they both almost had to duck to get in the room.

“This is Hugo & Viktor, your security,” said Julie and then looking at Hailey’s concerned face went on, “Don’t worry about them, unless you have a cock & balls tucked away under that dress you are of no interest to them. Of course, you will need a front man and for that we have...”

Before Julie could finish a small and immaculately groomed effeminate man swept into the room and stood dwarfed between the two East European giants. With a flourish and a low bow he said, “Randy by name and Randy by nature at your service madam,” and then with either hand tweaked both Hugo & Viktor on their asses causing them both to grin broadly.

“Marge will join you of course,” said Julie like she was ticking off a mental list, “the guests are all expecting a show in just over 24 hours time so it’s up to you as she pushed over a legal-looking document.”

Hailey glanced at the document and it was the ownership deeds to the kennels with her name clearly shown as the sole owner. Hailey thought about it for a second and looking at Marge’s smiling face nodded as she said, “Looks like we have a show to put on.”

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## **Chapter Seven**

Hailey heard Julie’s car squeal away from outside and looked around the room trying to take in what had just happened. Randy had clapped his hands and the two giants had removed Harry’s inert body, heaven only knows where to, before turning back to Hailey looking at her expectantly and waiting for her instructions. Randy produced a snowy white handkerchief and removed a dab of blood from Hailey’s cheek before placing the palms of his hands together as if in prayer, and Marge was smiling kindly at her like the vicar’s wife she was. The silence in the office was deafening and Hailey couldn’t help but blurt out, “well I am fucked if I know what to do.”

“Perhaps I can offer a few suggestions,” said Randy with a beaming grin, “after all I do have some experience in this area. If you leave the... err... performance area to us and you and Marge check on the performers.”

Hailey looked a little blank until Marge gave a stage whisper, "the dogs you ninny," and with that Hailey & Marge linked arms and went off the kennels like two women going to the shops.

"So how many dogs do you think?" said Hailey as they approached the cages full of barking and yapping dogs.

Marge looked thoughtful for a moment then said, "I think one for you to start, with me helping, that's assuming Randy sticks to his favourite script. Then a matching pair, if we can find two that is, and then for the finale a couple of good-sized dogs."

For the next 30 minutes, the two women worked their way through the cages, checking the dogs for gender and that they were still intact. As they moved they compared notes and comments on each possible dog, like they were shopping for a dress for an evening out then Hailey shyly asked Marge, "where do you Julie from? can't imagine she is part of the church circle," referring to Marge's vicar husband.

"Henry and I haven't always done the work of the Lord," Marge laughed, "in fact, you could say we worked for the other side which would make Julie the Devil's handmaiden." Hailey looked quizzically at Marge as she went on. "Let's just say Julie gets the right things done in a way that most would consider the wrong way." Seeing the look of non-comprehension on Hailey's face she concluded with, "just be thankful she likes you, she is not someone to be on the wrong side of."

Hailey shuddered as she recalled the shooting of Harry which was carried out in such a matter-of-fact way and couldn't help blurting out, "Do you really think she likes me?"

"Oh yes," Marge said with a deep throaty chuckle, "she definitely likes you," and winked broadly at Hailey. As the realisation of what Marge meant dawned on her, Hailey felt her pussy moisten at the thought and the scent caught the nostrils of a few of the male dogs who started barking in interest.

"What about these dogs?" said Hailey as they stood before a cage that contained a pair of stunning Dalmatians who by the fact they were both showing were clearly intact.

"Perfect," said Marge, clapping her hands in glee, before turning to Hailey and saying, "I helped her set up Perro Mundo," and seeing the lack of comprehension on Hailey's face laughed, "I will tell you about it another time, now come on girl, we still need the finale," as her eyes came to rest on a magnificent Great Dane.

"Bruno," whispered Hailey in awe as she recalled how the Dane had fucked her last time with his huge 12" cock and her mouth fell open as she watched Marge expertly manipulate his cock to start to show quickly.

"Oh yes he will do very nicely," said Marge as she stood, her hand covered in the dog's copious pre-cum. Before she could do anything, Hailey grabbed her hand and started to lick it clean making little moans of pleasure as she savoured the taste. Marge laughed as she watched Hailey licking her fingers, "I guess you have been pleased by him before, but what about me?" As she spoke Marge's eyes fell on a large heavy Mastiff with its wrinkled and almost sad face and hanging down between his legs was a heavy red cock that was slowly emerging from its sheath. The dog just looked at Marge with its implacable face but its eyes seem to shout that it would breed Marge like a bitch. "Oh yes," sighed Marge with lust feeling her tummy churn as it almost seemed like the mastiff winked at her and its cock twitched with a promise of what was to come. Slapping Hailey on her ass Marge announced, "well that the performers selected for tomorrow, I am quite looking forward to it. Wonder how the boys are getting on?"



"What's the story behind them?" Hailey enquired, "how does Julie know a Frenchman and a couple of Russians or whatever they are?"

"My dear girl," Marge replied, "Don't ever let Randy hear you call him a Frenchman, he is a Corsican and very proud of it. I don't know all the details but Julie saved his life some time ago and he has been devoted to her ever since, getting involved in fronting some of the more nefarious money-making schemes she has running."

"And the Russians?" Hailey asked.

"Don't let the blonde looks fool you, they are actually from Kosovo though they grew up in Slovenia and far as I know Julie rescued them when they were orphaned as small children during the Balkans conflict and has sponsored them ever since," Marge said, smiling as she recalled how much shit Julie actually got into for breaking so many rules to make sure the two children were cared for and bought up in a safe environment. "You do know that Hugo, Viktor and Randy are a permanent ménage e trios." and when Hailey's mouth formed an unspoken question Marge silenced her with an upheld hand, "all I know is Hugo & Viktor are 'bottoms' and Randy the 'top', but how the hell that works search me." Hailey giggled to herself as she formed a mental picture of the two giants naked and bent over as Randy hopped about trying to decide which one to fuck first.

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The following morning, with the kids safely at their grandparents, Hailey sat on the end of the bed as Craig towelled himself dry before throwing a few things into a small bag. "Best I take a change of clothing just in case it gets messy," said Craig as he saw the look on Hailey's face.

"So what are the plans?" said Hailey as she watched her husband's cock bob about making her pussy flip. She had woken up horny that morning and couldn't stop thinking about that evening when she was going to get fucked by three dogs.

"Well," said Craig, "this afternoon we are going to a polo match, you know how posh Charles is. Then it's dinner at some fancy restaurant and then his best man has something special arranged for the evening, but it's a big secret."

"Probably strippers," Hailey laughed, "careful they don't get you on stage and start playing with your cock." As she spoke Hailey grabbed Craig's cock and slowly worked the foreskin back and forward over the purple head before sucking it into her mouth.

"Oh, that feels good," moaned Craig as he enjoyed the feeling of his wife's warm wet mouth wrapped around his cock. He had noticed she had been a lot more randy lately but he wasn't complaining. Looking down he could see that Hailey had opened her thighs and was rubbing herself as she worked her head up and down on his hard cock and he could hear her pussy squelching on her fingers. He could see quite clearly that she had 3 fingers inside herself and was fucking herself quite hard. The sight was too much for Craig to hold back and grabbing Hailey's hair thrust himself forward and spurted his cum into her willing mouth. As he emptied his balls he could hear her moaning around his cock as she orgasmed herself.

Wiping her mouth Hailey smiled at her husband, "that was a nice brunch, what time will you be home tonight."

"It will be very late I think," said Craig, "I think after the special show we are going back to Charles club so heaven only knows what time it will all end. What about you with your girlie night out."

"Not sure," said Hailey trying to stay cool, "I think I may well be in bed by the time you get in so best you don't wake me." Hailey thought to herself 'and I will be very full of dog cum' though she didn't say that out loud.

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That evening Hailey got to the kennels and after meeting Marge they went into the main part of the kennels and they were both amazed by the transformation the men had made to the performance area. One of the larger cages had been cleared out and a pair of raised benches had been placed in the middle of the cage. Outside of the bars were rows of chairs arranged so that each person would get a full view but would be unable to touch the performers from outside the cage.

"What do you think?" said Randy proudly waving his hand to encompass the area. "You and Marge will be safe in the cage when we lead the dogs in, you perform and then we lead them out. I even have a bar set up where we can supply champagne, at a very reasonable price of course."

Hailey nodded to herself as the whole effect was grungy and real yet at the same time looked clean and safe so things shouldn't get out of control.

Opening a door to the adjoining office Randy explained, "I will introduce you as a bitch to be bred and Marge here as your Mistress so my suggestion is you play it a bit reluctant and of course you will be wearing masks. I will adlib some stuff about it being your first time and you are desperate for work etc and then Marge will be overcome with lust and will join you."

Hailey couldn't help giggling at the thought of being reluctant and catching on immediately Marge laughed as she said, "that means no drooling and panting and throwing yourself under the dog, try to act like you are not sure."

"Are you sure you are going to be OK... Mistress" Hailey said laughingly as she nodded towards Marge's ankle which was still heavily strapped.

"Yes, no worries," laughed Marge, "anyway I will be on my hands and knees very quickly, not my feet so will make life much easier."

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Despite her bravado from earlier that evening, Hailey was nervous as she sat in the office watching on the CCTV the seats filling up with about 50 people. Adjusting her mask for the 100th time Hailey glanced down her body and could see her nipples were erect with anticipation of what was to come. Hailey was totally naked apart from a studded dog collar round her neck and Marge was dressed in a black leather corset which plunged at the front to make her cleavage look pronounced and it was hemmed with a lace micro skirt though she was naked under it. The look was finished off with a pair of high heels and a black riding crop which Hailey looked at with some trepidation every time Marge swished it through the air.

"The crop is just for show," said Randy, "Marge will lead you in and then Viktor & Hugo will bring in the dogs and remain there while they fuck you, then take them out and bring in the next. Just ignore the crowd and enjoy yourself, and let Marge lead she has done this before," said Randy in a calm reassuring voice.

At his words, Hailey could feel her juices running down her inner thighs and then as she glanced at the monitor her heart almost stopped and she uttered a small cry, "Oh my God."

"What is it?" Said Marge looking at Hailey who had one hand over her mouth and was repeating the word 'no' over and over like a chant as she pointed at the screen with her other hand. Marge looked at the person Hailey was pointing at and realised that sitting in the front row of the seats was Hailey's husband Craig.

"I can't do it," said Hailey, "Give them their money back and cancel the show."

"Too late for that, it will be fine you will be wearing a mask," said Marge

"He may not know your body," said Hailey on the verge of tears, " but he will know mine for sure," as she sunk into the chair with her head in her hands.

Marge stood looking at Randy with a concerned look on her face, "I suppose they are expecting two of us," she said and saw Randy nod glumly in agreement. Suddenly Marge's face brightened as an idea struck her. "Randy can you stall them for a bit I just need to make a quick call." With that Marge grabbed her mobile phone from her bag and dialled a number from memory spoke quickly down the phone outlining the situation. Hailey could hear the deep throaty laugh that echoed from the phone and she knew exactly who Marge must be speaking to. Clicking the phone off Marge looked at Randy and said, "OK buy us 30 minutes."

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Craig could feel the room spinning very slightly as he watched the small Frenchman leave the office and make his way over to where they were all sitting. The champagne had been flowing freely all afternoon and evening and he, along with most of the stag party guests were quite drunk. Craig wasn't quite sure what was happening and why they had come out in the luxury coach to this out-of-the-way kennel but as he saw the benches in the cage it was becoming clearer, though he still couldn't believe it.

"Gentlemen," said Randy, "I am sorry but there is going to be a slight delay as one of the ... err... performers has been taken unwell." Holding his hands up to placate the boos he went on, "of course please have a drink on us," and with that Hugo & Viktor popped corks on champagne bottles and began pouring drinks.

Walking back into the office Randy's frown turned into a huge grin as he saw Julie hugging Marge and trying to console Hailey. "Don't worry about it," Julie said as she quickly stripped, "it will be just like old times for me & Marge and I am quite looking forward to a nice bit of dog cock."

As Julie reached up to clip the dog collar around her neck the movement caused her back to arch and her breasts to push out, almost straight into Hailey's face. Julie held her position and looked down at Hailey who was trying to hold her breath, so close was the nipple to her mouth. "Well," said Julie sharply as she stared at Hailey and seeing her lack of comprehension went on, "suck my nipple." Hailey sucked the dark nipple into her mouth like an eager baby wanting to suckle and was delighted to hear a soft moan of pleasure escape from Julie's mouth. "Enough for now," said Julie, "after we have finished there will be work for you to do." Then turning to Marge held out her neck and said in a throaty chuckle, "guess it's the old mistress and reluctant bitch routine, lead on Randy."

Hailey watched with utter amazement as a total change came over Julie as she slipped from the confident woman who had thrust her nipple into her mouth into a frightened and subservient woman, her shoulders hunched, face downwards and dragging her feet in such a show of reluctance that Hailey could almost believe it was true. Even though her upper face was covered in a mask Julie responded to Randy's words as he described how this was a fresh bitch to be bred by making token

attempts to pull away. The crowd certainly seemed to believe Julie's act as they started to chant, demanding that the bitch be bred good and hard and they even cheered when Marge slapped Julie's rump with the crop bringing up a bright red welt. Marge dragged Julie into the cage and pulled her roughly over the bench tapping her body with the crop to get her into the right position. Hailey watched the screen as Viktor led in the grey & white husky that would have been her first of the evening and she could see that the cock was already starting to show.

Marge caressed Julie's ass with one hand as she reached under and ran her fingers along Julie's pussy lips before pushing two fingers deep into her open pussy. Driving them in and out very deep and very fast for a short while Marge then removed them and held them up to the crowd. "See how wet the bitch is, she wants dog cock don't you slut?"

"Oh yes Mistress," Julie moaned in a voice laden with lust then followed up with a slight tinge of fear, "It won't hurt will it Mistress?"

Marge reached under the husky and started to work his angry red cock with her hand making the pre-cum flow as it grew hard and started to strain against the leash that Viktor held onto tightly. Marge rubbed the juice-covered fingers on her other hand across the husky's nose so he got a good smell and then Marge held them there so the dog could lick and taste Julie's pussy juices. Turning to the crowd Marge said, "she is a virgin for dog cock, do you think I should spare her?" Of course, the crowd bayed for action, no thought of mercy anywhere as Marge turned back and said with a sneer, "your slut dog pussy will welcome the cock and you will orgasm on his knot like the whore you are." Viktor released the husky who bounded over to Julie where he could smell the source of the sweetness he had just tasted on Marge's fingers and licked deeply, his rough tongue making Julie moan.

Julie wriggled her ass as if she was trying to escape the dog's attentions but Marge grabbed her hair and held her still while with the other hand patted Julie's ass in invitation to the dog. The husky rose

up, his red cock jabbing wildly leaving smears of pre-cum across Julie's ass cheeks before Marge grasped the dog's cock and positioned it at Julie's opening. As Marge released the dog it thrust forward savagely burying its cock deep inside and Julie's guttural moan of pleasure filled the small room. The crowd had fallen silent now as the dog started to pound Julie with fast intense movements and they could see Julie's breasts wobble and shake from the dog's powerful thrusts.

Craig watched in awe as it was the hottest thing he had ever seen the dog seemed almost possessed as it fucked the masked woman. Craig couldn't help but imagine his own wife Hailey under their dog Sam and the thought made his cock strain even harder against the material of his trousers. The woman was clearly enjoying it despite her earlier reluctance and Craig leant forward for a close look. As he did so he could see the dog was now trying to knot with the woman and he got a very clear view as her pussy opened to accept the knot before sealing around it, holding him in while he bred her.

Craig could feel his mouth dry as the Mistress woman spoke. "looks like the slut is enjoying herself now and have to say it does look fun, maybe we should both have a go." With that, the blond giant pulled the dog that had fucked the masked woman away who just knelt there with her shaved pussy on display and dog cum slowly leaking from her pink and puffy lips.

Marge knelt on the bench next to Julie and with her head very close to Julie whispered, 'you OK?'

Almost silently Julie turned to Marge and said, "that was very nice indeed and looking forward to the next two though you didn't have to hit me quite so hard." Marge had to stifle a giggle as Julie then

said loudly as Viktor and Hugo led in the pair of dalmatians, "Please Mistress let me go now, surely one is enough."

Viktor & Hugo led the dogs round to the front of the women and Marge snarled loudly, "do as I do or it will be bad for you slut," before taking the semi-hard dog cock in her hand and putting it to her mouth then starting to suck on it. As the crowd watched Julie followed suit and soon they were rewarded with the sight of the two women sucking on almost identical dog cocks. As the dogs grew more excited and harder they produced so much pre-cum that neither Marge nor Julie could swallow it fast enough and it was dribbling down their chins. It was clear that the dogs were becoming frisky and in a smooth synchronised movement, Viktor & Hugo led their respecting charges to the position ready to mount. As they released the dogs in perfect harmony the two dogs rose and thrust into Julie and Marge, both finding the right spot at the first attempt.

The dalmatian was smaller than the husky but he was lightning quick and Julie could feel her teeth rattle as the dog fucked with a frenzy that was non-stop. Glancing to her side Julie could see Marge's face was screwed up as she was about to cum and Julie relaxed into the rhythm of the pounding allowing it to take her over the top at the same time as Marge. The two women howled together and the act of cumming allowed both dogs to force their knots in and they began to pump the seed into their respective bitches. With very slight encouragement from Viktor & Hugo, the two dogs turned so they were ass to ass and they settle down to a steady pumping of seed. Julie looked at Marge's cum covered face and began to kiss and lick as she did the same.

After the two dalmatians were led away Randy stood in front of the crowd and bowed before saying, "and now for tonight's finale, Bruno and Roger." then waved his hand theatrically as Viktor & Hugo led in Bruno the great dane and Roger the mastiff. They were already half erect and their cocks swayed under them like two great angry red snakes.

Hailey had been watching it all on the monitor and was soaked, from her rubbing she had cum twice but at the sight of the two large dogs she knew she needed more. Her eyes came to rest on one of the champagne bottles that sat on the desk and Hailey climbed onto the desk and positioned herself over the bottle. As she watched Bruno and Roger being led to Julie and Marge she teased herself with the neck, just letting it slip inside.

By now the two dogs had the full scent in their nostrils and had grown to full hardness of nearly 12 inches of angry cock and Julie glanced back under her arm to see them behind her. "Fucking hell Marge," Julie whispered, "this is going to be a blast." The two men were struggling to hold back the large dogs who were straining to be at Julie & Marge until finally they jerked themselves free and half straddled and half mounted their respective bitches.

Hailey's eyes were glued to the screen and as she saw Bruno rise up and jab for Julie's pussy she herself ached as she remembered how big it had felt. As she saw Julie guide him home with fingers that looked so tiny compared to the size of the cock Hailey sank down onto the bottle. The loud groans from Julie & Marge as they were entered penetrated through the walls of the office and Hailey started to ride the bottle forcing herself deeper with each downward thrust.

Julie felt like the top of her head was going to come off as it had been a while since she had a cock this big inside her. All acting was gone now as she braced against the powerful thrusts revelling in the sensations as the dog cock drove deeper and deeper into her willing body. Marge's eyes had rolled into the back of her head in sheer bliss and the mastiff drove his massive cock in and out of her body as he fucked her like she was a rag doll beneath her.

The audience was out of its seats and gripping the bars of the cage to get the best possible view and

Craig was spellbound by the sheer size of the cocks pounding the two women. By the sounds, they were making they were both clearly enjoying themselves and he was sure that the masked woman was actually pushing back to the dog's cock. Then with a mighty growl, the mastiff forced its knot into the older woman's pussy causing her to yell out loudly before she started thrashing her head as she orgasmed over and over. The dane was not to be outdone and gripping the masked woman by the back of her neck he used his large paws to give him the leverage he needed to force his knot inside. The sound she made was the sexiest thing that Craig had ever heard, his wife was sometimes noisy but this was an orgasm that started from the tips of her toes and rushed through her body like a tsunami erupting in a cacophony of noise of pure pleasure.

Julie's orgasmic scream rang in Hailey's ears as she rode the bottle like she was on top of a derby-winning horse. Her juices ran freely down the neck and soaked the sides of the bottle as she plunged up and down filling the room with the deep squelchy sounds of her pussy juices. Hailey started to scream in orgasm before she realised that she might be heard and clamped her teeth hard onto her forearm and squirted into and onto the bottle until she slumped sated, still squatting with it embedded in her in a semi-comatose state.

The crowd had been ushered from the room with many thanks and requests for future shows,

"That was fucking brilliant," said Julie as she opened the door to the office to see Hailey on top of the table with the champagne bottle just visible from her pussy. Marge and Julie stood for a moment taking in the scene when Hailey's eyes popped open and she tried to lever herself up but nearly fell. "Careful love you will do yourself an injury," said Julie helping Hailey off the bottle and the desk and onto the floor. Hailey's legs were shaking as she sat in the office chair and watched as Julie licked the bottle neck savouring Hailey's juices. "Clean up time," said Julie with a smile as she lifted one foot onto the desk so her pussy was open and Hailey could see the three loads of dog cum starting to trickle out coating Julie's lip with gooey seed. Sliding off the chair Hailey opened her mouth and started to lick and suck at Julie's open pussy taking in mouthful after mouthful of the dog cum. Sensing Julie was close to orgasming again Hailey didn't ask but forced a finger deep into Julie's ass causing her to climax. That act in turn had the effect of forcing the last vestiges of cum from her battered pussy along with a copious amount of her juices.

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When Hailey got home she could still taste the cum from all 5 dogs as after she had cleaned Julie she performed the same service on Marge. Hailey's pussy felt swollen and open after the bottle so she decided to take a quick shower as Craig wasn't home yet and no doubt when he did get home he would be drunker than when she had seen him at the kennels. She was wrapped in a towel when she heard his key in the front door...

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## Chapter Eight

Sitting on the end of the bed, wrapped in just a towel Hailey heard Craig come into the house and crash around in the kitchen for a few minutes. 'No doubt drunk as a skunk and will be all lovey & gooey when he comes to bed,' Hailey sighed to herself. Whilst their lovemaking was OK, that was about it, the passion seemed to have faded over the years and sex had become routine, more concerned the kids might hear than enjoying themselves.

Craig stumbled up the stairs before throwing open the bedroom door with a loud crash, his eyes blazing with a lust that Hailey hadn't seen since before they were married. "I am glad you are up,"

said Craig as he tore his clothes from his body, "you got me so turned on earlier, I want you."

Hailey looked at his cock which was as stiff as a steel rod and she suspected it was the sight of Julie & Marge getting fucked by dogs that had that effect on him but she wasn't going to say anything as her own hormones were in overdrive. Then a thought hit her, if she let Craig fuck her pussy then he would surely realise how open she still was from the champagne bottle earlier and that could cause problems. Allowing the lust that was starting to burn inside her Hailey said in a sultry voice, "I want you to fuck me in the ass really hard."

Craig wasn't always that keen on anal but tonight it seemed appropriate and matched the thoughts roaring through his brain like a forest fire. All Craig could think about was the idea that instead of those women being fucked by dogs, it was his wife Hailey being used as a bitch. He knew how shocked she would be if she could have read his mind and contained himself to grunts to avoid blurting out his desires. Pulling Hailey roughly to her feet he ripped the towel from her body and flung it across the room before pushing her firmly to all fours on the bed. "Show me what you want," Craig growled consumed with an animal passion as he slowly fisted his hard cock.

Hailey reached behind and pulled the cheeks of her ass apart in each hand displaying her anal star very clearly. Craig grabbed the tube of KY that Hailey had left on the bedside table and poured a generous squirt on his fingers before pushing 2 fingers firmly and deeply into Hailey's willing ass. The moan that escaped Hailey's lips was pure music to Craig's ears as he began to thrust his fingers in and out, twisting them as he did.

Hailey gasped at the cold gel then groaned loudly as Craig inserted his fingers, his rough thrusting turned Hailey on even more as she knew that tonight her husband would take her like a dog would take her, like the bitch in heat she felt herself to be. It was for these moments she knew deep down why she was hooked on dog cock, it was that feeling of being used, of pure raw sex.

Craig watched as his fingers disappeared into his wife's ass and he could see in his mind Sam, their dog panting ready to fuck her like a bitch. Craig knew Hailey would be disgusted with him but the picture burned in his brain and the more he thought the more in his mind it was his wife on stage being fucked, not the brunette and the older one with the strapped ankle. Breaking from the thought in his mind for a moment he removed his fingers and smeared a generous amount of gel over his cock. 'Those little blue pills that Charles's friend had given him really did work,' Craig thought though perhaps he should have only taken one rather than a handful. Placing the head at his wife's anal star Craig pushed feeling a little resistance and as he pushed harder a small moan of pain escaped Hailey's lips. On another night he might have paused to check she was OK but not tonight, and pushing harder he felt himself sink quickly and deeply into her eliciting a louder moan.

Hailey was in heaven as she felt her husband's cock buried into her ass and his firm hands on her hips as he started to fuck her faster and faster. Hailey's ass burned with pain yet at the same time the pleasure was intense as she reached between her legs and started to rub her clit. As she closed her eyes she could see Julie & Marge on stage being fucked by the dogs and this mental picture sent her over the top as she orgasmed pushing back onto her husband's cock. She heard him grunt loudly as he emptied himself into her ass, each thrust pushing her up the bed so that she had to push back to retain her balance.

Craig paused for a moment and looking down he could see his cock half in and half out of his wife's ass and despite cumming he was still as hard as steel. Pulling right out Hailey went to collapse on the bed but Craig held her by her hips and could see the cum dribbling from her open ass. Still holding her hips he pulled her slowly back onto his cock and watched as his own cum bubbled and coated his cock. Continuing his long slow thrust Craig buried himself fully before slowly pulling all

the way out, pausing as her ass gaped open, then repeating the process.

Hailey couldn't believe what was happening, Craig had fucked her once and now, almost without a pause for breath was in her again. The long slow fucking was sending her wild and she couldn't stop herself orgasming over and over as his relentless fucking continued.

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The next morning Craig was up before his wife and as he dressed in his tracksuit and tried to recall clearly yesterday's events, he realised that he was still as hard as a rock. Deciding a run would be the best thing to clear his head he grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge and paused at the doorway looking at Sam, the family Labrador. Kneeling down close Craig whispered, "would love to see you mounting my wife but she would probably have kittens at the thought." Sam just looked at his master with his soft brown eyes and then licked Craig's hand hoping that he would get to go for a walk or a run. "Later," laughed Craig before shouting up the stairs, "see you in a couple of hours love."

Hailey heard her husband leave and rolled over in bed, wincing a little as she felt a twinge from her sore ass, still throbbing from last night's battering. She had no idea what had got into Craig but she wasn't complaining even though perhaps next time she would let him fuck her pussy, if for no other reason than she could sit down afterwards. Hailey could hear Sam whining and scratching at the door to be let out and grabbing Craig's t-shirt pulled it on before wandering downstairs.

Hailey let Sam out and stood at the kitchen counter waiting for the kettle to boil as she replayed the scene at the kennels in her head. A cold wet nose poking at her ass jerked her out of her daydream as Sam returned to the kitchen and could smell the scent of his bitch. Hailey sighed contently and without turning round opened her legs and lent forward against the worktop to allow Sam full access to her wet pussy.

His long rough tongue curled up along her pussy lips and rasped across her clit sending waves of pleasure through her body causing Hailey to arch herself further to him. Glancing down Hailey could see that Sam's large red cock had emerged from its furry sheath and was dripping copious pre-cum onto the kitchen floor forming a large puddle. Hailey dropped to all fours, twisting herself round as she did so that her head was above the puddle of pre-cum. Bending her head Hailey stuck out her tongue and began to lick the pre-cum from the floor savouring the taste.

Sam saw Hailey's up-turned ass and rose up onto her back and started to jab wildly seeking his bitch's pussy. He almost found an opening when he jabbed against her anal star but a loud yell from Hailey and a wriggle meant he was unable to penetrate more than a fraction of an inch.

Hailey saw flashing white lights of pain as just the tip of Sam's cock entered her bruised and battered ass and muttering, "maybe another time," reached between her legs and grasping Sam's gooey cock guided it to her pussy. "Oh fuck Yes," Hailey groaned loudly in pure pleasure as Sam drove himself forward burying his cock as deep as he could. It had been a few weeks since Sam had emptied his balls and it showed in his enthusiastic and vigorous fucking, his hips a blur as he hammered Hailey.

Hailey couldn't hold out for long as she felt her orgasm build before bursting outwards like a New Year firework display in her brain as she shook and writhed under Sam. She could feel the knot banging at her pussy lips, demanding entry and in a long low guttural moan Hailey said, "Oh yes... knot me... breed me like the bitch I am."

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As Craig jogged across the park he replayed the events of yesterday evening in his head causing the semi-erection he had to get slightly harder drawing a few sideways looks from passing joggers. He couldn't escape the nagging feeling he was missing something when suddenly the realisation of who one of the women was hit him so hard he came to a sudden stop on the path. "The ankle," muttered Craig out loud then as he had drawn a few annoyed 'tuts' from fellow joggers following his abrupt halt, he put his hand on a tree and rubbed his own ankle in fake pain. 'Bloody hell' he thought to himself as he massaged his ankle, 'that older woman was Marge, I am sure of it, her ankle was strapped like that last week.' Then he let out a low whistle as he said under his breath, "the vicar's wife a dog fucker, who would have guessed." With no clear plan, Craig set off in a steady jog towards the vicarage, not quite sure why but he knew deep down he had to satisfy his curiosity.

When he got to the vicarage he approached the house silently, making sure he stepped off the gravel path and onto the grass so as not to disturb anyone. Ignoring the front door he made his way round towards the back of the house and seeing the kitchen window he cautiously peeked inside and nearly fell over at what he saw. There on her hands and knees was the vicar's wife, Marge, with her head under one dog sucking his angry red cock whilst the other dog was on her back fucking her like there was no tomorrow. The sash window was up slightly and Craig could hear the sounds to accompany the vision before his eyes.

"Fucking hell yes," moaned Marge as she removed the dog cock from her mouth to try to catch her breath as the other pounded away. She knew that rescuing this pair of Dalmatians from the kennels was the best idea she had in ages and had already decided to name them Pongo & Patch after the films. What the pair lacked in size they made up for in stamina as they had both been through her this morning already and were now on their second go.

Craig watched spellbound as he could quite clearly see the knot on the Dalmatian fucking Marge demanding entry and as it pushed inside the most delicious groan escaped from Marge's mouth. Craig thought that his cock would surely burst through his tracksuit bottoms and he couldn't stop himself from sliding a hand inside and gripping his member firmly. Then with a quick hurried glance round, he eased his bottoms down letting them fall to his ankles as he started to work his cock. Looking back into the window he saw the dog was dismounting and as it pulled away there was a loud plop as a large dollop of dog cum splattered on the tiles. The second dog was up and jabbing almost before the first had moved away and once he found his target set about fucking Marge with insane intensity.

Craig could feel his balls tightening as his hand moved faster and faster, almost keeping time with the dog's frantic thrusts, and he had to stifle a groan as the first jet of cum shot from his cock and hit the bush under the window. Craig kept working his cock as he watched the scene causing spurt after spurt to erupt until the leaves of the bush were decorated with a copious amount of sticky semen. Craig was half in a daze when a soft peal of laughter shook him from his stupor and he turned to look at a stunning brunette in jeans & a leather jacket standing there pointing a camera phone at him.

Still with his half erect cock in his hand Craig stammered, "what the fuck," then pausing for a moment went on, "it's you," recognising Julie as the consultant in his office, the same one who had lent him and his family the villa in Spain.

Julie just smiled as she said, "yep."

Then another flash of revelation hit Craig as he recognised her as the other woman from the dog show with Marge and his mouth fell open in silence.

Amusement twinkled in Julie's eyes as she answered the unasked question, "yep again. So shall we go meet my co-star?"

"I think I should go," Craig said as he started to pull his bottoms up.

Julie's eyes went grey as she said, still in the same low tone but with steel interlaced through it, "that wasn't a request sweet cheeks unless, of course, you would like me to send this video of you spunking all over vicar's garden to your darling wife." Then turning on her heel she went into the kitchen without even bothering to see if Craig was following her.

"Hiya Marge," shouted Julie, "found this one lurking outside so thought I would bring him in for a closer look and save you some money on tissues."

Marge looked up and saw Craig, who had followed Julie in, looking shellshocked and went to speak but the words stuck in her throat as Pongo or was it Patch? she had lost count, forced his knot inside and started to spray his second load of seed deep in her womb. Marge was so open that once the dog had deposited his load he pulled out leaving her pussy oozing and dripping as she remained in position with her ass in the air and her head on the tiles.

Craig was routed to the spot as Julie barked, "well what are you waiting for?" and seeing the blank look on his face went on, "she needs cleaning so crack on," and with that turned and put the kettle on. Glancing back to see Craig hadn't moved Julie smiled as she said almost to herself, "wonder what Hailey will think of the video?"

Julie's words spurred Craig into action and he knelt quickly and leant forward so that he was very close to Marge's pussy and ass and could see the cum dripping on her lips. Taking a tentative lick Craig collected & swallowed the mixture tasting pussy juices mixed with dog cum and thought to himself the taste wasn't as bad as he first feared. Returning his mouth to Marge's pussy he started to lap with more enthusiasm and was rewarded by a loud moan from Marge and at the same time a generous mouthful of cum. Craig became enthusiastic about the taste and licked eagerly as yet more and more of the mixture went down his throat ignoring Julie who was fiddling with her phone.

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Hailey looked at the clock in her kitchen and tried to decide if she had enough time to get a third fuck in with Sam. Her pussy was throbbing from the two loads Sam had deposited there and although he was lying in his basket looking disinterested but pleased with himself, Hailey knew it wouldn't take much to get him going again.

Before she could make a final decision her phone pinged with a message and she saw it was from Julie with a video file attached. The message read, "Thought this might be of interest. Am over at Marge's and would welcome your thoughts." Perplexed but with her curiosity pricked Hailey pressed play and her mouth fell open as she watched...

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## Chapter Nine

Hailey clicked play on the video as she felt the dog cum trickle slowly down her inner thigh and watched as the scene revealed itself. The picture showed a wonderful sandy beach with waves just lapping gently at the shoreline and a young woman who was totally naked, with small pert breasts and her hair pulled back in a ponytail jogging towards the camera. "Hi," she said with a beautifully radiant smile, "My name is Michelle and welcome to Perro Mondo, a place where your deepest

dreams and fantasies can come true."

Hailey wasn't quite sure why Julie had sent her the video as it seemed a relatively normal nudist colony advert but decided to watch it through to the end. "This is Chico," said the young woman on screen dropping her hand to ruffle the head of a black lab that had appeared at her side. "Here no one judges us and we can do what we wish," she went on then as Hailey watched she dropped to all fours in the wet sand and with the waves just touching her hands and knees the dog rose up and mounted her.

The camera panned around and zoomed in showing close-ups of Michelle's face as Chico entered her then cut away to close-ups of his large red cock pounding her. The camera returned to her face once again and between pants she gasped out, "Yes here at Perro Mondo anything is possible," and the last word was drawn out into a moan as the camera quickly shifted to her pussy where Chico had just forced her knot deep inside.

The camera then cut away to show a montage of clips of various women being fucked by different dogs in different places. There was a casual bar where a woman was being fucked by a large German shepherd as other women were sitting around sipping cocktails. Another scene showed a large Doberman mounting a woman who was bent over a sunbed next to an infinity pool as an immaculately dressed waiter moved around in the background ignoring the scene like it was commonplace. All the time Michelle was giving a voice-over of each of the scenes as she went on, "and you have a choice of bringing your own dog and leaving it here, or availing yourself to one of the resident dogs. We have excellent kennel & veterinary facilities as well as luxury accommodation for our human guests." The camera panned around showing luxury villas with private pools and then zoomed in on kennels that were so spotless and clean. "Of course, we make sure that when you aren't around your dog's every need is catered for."

The next 60 seconds showed clips of Michelle being fucked by every conceivable size and breed of dog, and where she wasn't being fucked she was sucking dog cock with cum spurting out of her lips as the dog erupted into her mouth. "If you want to know more, then phone the number on your screen." said Michelle appearing back on screen, her face flushed from recent sex, "your resident kennel bitch will be happy to answer any questions you have." Then as the camera pulled away she leant under Chico and started to suck his cock as the sunset cast its golden rays over them both.

"Fucking hell," said Hailey as the video came to an end and she had no idea why Julie wanted to discuss this amazing place with her but it looked like heaven. She knew she had to get over to Marge's and see why but before she did, she felt like her body would explode if she didn't satisfy the raging fire inside herself. Dropping to all fours Hailey pointed her ass at Sam, who was happily dozing in his basket, and patting her cheeks she said, "come on Sam time for round number three."

Sam looked up as he heard his name and saw that his bitch was presenting, clearly in heat based on the wonderful aroma that assailed his nostrils. He sniffed the air a couple of times and then padded over, his long red cock already emerging from its hairy sheath and starting to drip pre-cum onto the floor. Sniffing at the source of the wonderful aroma and encouraged by the moans he rasped his long rough tongue along Hailey's pussy lips and across her peeking anal star. Rising up Sam's now fully engorged red cock started to jab away leaving trails of watery pre-cum across Hailey's ass causing her to moan more in frustration. "Please fuck me Sammmmm," moaned Hailey and as she spoke he found her pussy and slammed home burying his cock deep inside her open and very well-lubricated pussy.

Hailey orgasmed at the same moment Sam's cock slammed home and despite the fact he had already fucked her, felt herself opening even more to accommodate him as he gripped her hips with paws to

give himself better leverage. Hailey's pussy was making a squelchy sloshing sound as Sam's cock hammered in and out and when he finally drove his knot home Hailey let out a moan of contentment that could have been heard next door. As Sam settled down to pump his bitch full of his seed for the third time that day Hailey reached under and started to rub her clit to increase her pleasure. Lifting her head and opening her eyes as yet another orgasm coursed through her, she found her gaze meeting Julie's who was standing at the open doors with an amused smile on her face.

"Oh fuck," moaned Hailey trying to move but Sam was having none of it and actually nipped the back of Hailey's neck to ensure she knew who was the boss.

"Will wait until you have finished," laughed Julie and moved to the side where she switched on the kettle and started to rattle through the cupboards looking for coffee and a mug. Finding what she wanted, Julie poured the water on the instant granules to make a strong black coffee before turning back and continuing to watch Hailey being pumped full. "So... what did you think of the video?" said Julie as she sipped the coffee observing the scene in front of her with an appraising eye.

It took Hailey a moment to focus on Julie's words as she enjoyed the fantastic rhythmic pulsing of Sam's knot lodged deep in her pussy and as she opened her mouth to speak felt Sam start to tug hard before freeing himself with a loud plop and gush of dog cum splattered onto the tiled floor.

"It was ... interesting I guess if it's real that is," Hailey said as she slowly recovered her breath still on all fours feeling the cum drip slowly from her very battered pussy.

Julie looked confused for a moment then in a slightly puzzled voice said, "what video did I send you?"

"Some video about a desert island... Perry Mound or something like that," Hailey said as she went to stand.

Julie's voice cracked like a whip as she said, "did I say you could stand?"

Without thinking, Hailey dropped back to all fours and could feel herself tingle all over as she waited for Julie to speak.

"Clean up that mess...with your tongue," said Julie as she indicated the large pool of dog cum that sat glistening on the tiled floor.

Bending her head in compliance Hailey licked the cum eagerly wanting to please Julie with her actions. Once the tiles were spotless of any dog cum Hailey looked up to see an empty room and the only indication that she hadn't dreamt Julie being there was the still-hot coffee mug sitting on the side with a large brown envelope leant against it with her name written across it.

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Back at the vicarage neither Craig nor Marge had noticed that Julie had left as Craig was too busy devouring Marge's pussy and ensuring he collected every drop of cum and juice. With his head buried between Marge's thighs, he couldn't see anything but he felt the press of a dog's nose against the bottoms of his tracksuit and to his shock the dog mounted and started to thrust frantically.

"Fucking hell," Craig shouted as he lifted his head trying to free himself in panic but the weight of the dog on his back made it difficult to move.

Marge laughed throatily as she lifted her head and could see what was happening, "why don't you

slide your bottoms down to stop frustrating the poor dog," Marge husked. Craig was in a panic as he tried to push himself upright with one hand whilst keeping a firm grasp on his waistband with the other hand to preserve his anal virginity. Standing was made even more difficult as Marge had wrapped her legs around Craig's head keeping him in position. Craig started to struggle frantically as he could clearly feel the dog humping through the material with his sizeable erection.

His brain was screaming at him to free himself from this potentially painful situation yet deep down inside, a tiny part of him wondered what it might feel like, but before he could wrestle with his inner self further Marge released her grip assuming that Craig wasn't going to play ball and laughed as he stood upright trying to look indignant.

"Tell me you weren't interested," said Marge locking eyes with Craig.

"Of course, I wasn't," spluttered Craig hoping that his inner thoughts weren't revealed on his face as he wondered again what it would have felt like before shivering and denying it again.

"Well if you don't want him in your ass, I certainly do," said Marge, her voice heavily laden with lust and as she spoke she lifted her legs further up and started to finger her ass with first one, then two fingers, opening herself ready. "Don't just stand there like a dummy," laughed Marge, "get some KY, it's in the drawer."

Craig was still wary of the two dogs who were circling around sniffing the air and occasionally licking Marge's heavy breasts. Finding the gel, he passed it to Marge and watched as she removed her fingers from her ass and then smeared a large dollop on them before reinserting them. "Want to get involved?" said Marge, her breath starting to become a little more laboured as she worked a third finger into her ass. Craig shook his head and Marge laughed as she saw the terror on Craig's face and went on, "not with dogs on you silly, but as a threesome. You can lie on your back to make sure your poor little ass remains safe."

Realising what her plans were Craig felt his cock twitch into life and pushing his tracksuit bottoms to his ankles while keeping a wary eye on the dogs, laid down on his back gripping his cock firmly by the base. Marge stood and after removing her fingers, satisfied she was ready, straddled Craig's hips before lowering herself onto Craig's now upright and very hard cock. Sighing contentedly, she let herself sink down onto his full eight inches savouring how it filled her and wriggling as he bottomed out deep inside her.

Craig could feel Marge's wet pussy around his cock and although warm and pleasurable it wasn't anything as tight as his wife's, but still good. Marge leant forward and rested a large heavy breast with a dark brown nipple on his lips and without being asked Craig started to suckle on her. Her breasts were so soft and full and had Marge not supported them, then Craig was sure he would have suffocated.

"Pull my cheeks apart," Marge said, "and bite my fucking nipple."

Craig complied on both counts reaching with his hands to pull the thick globes of flesh apart exposing Marge's anal star and at the same time bit gently down on the large nipple, eliciting a groan of pure pleasure from Marge. Opening his eyes Craig could see one of the dog's face over Marge's shoulder and at the same felt the soft fur of his belly rub against his hands as the dog thrust trying to find an entry.

Craig could feel the slimy trail across his fingers as the dog's cock slid across Marge's ass and also the drip of fluid onto his own cock that was still buried deep in Marge's pussy. The moans coming from Marge were both of pleasure and frustration and the dog was becoming agitated as he moved

from paw to paw trying to find a hole. Grabbing the hot slimy cock Craig guided the tip to where he felt Marge's anal star was and released his hold allowing the dog to lunge forward burying himself in Marge's ass.

Marge lifted her head and screamed like a woman possessed as the dog entered her brutally, so loud was her scream that for a fleeting moment Craig wondered if he should try to tear the dog from her back. He realised that this was not necessary as the mumbles and moans of pure pleasure tumbled from Marge's mouth as the dog drove deeper.

Craig had never been involved in a threesome before though had often pictured himself and his wife in one but had never had the courage to ask her. Marge's pussy suddenly felt tighter and he could feel the rubbing of the dog cock against his cock, only separated by a thin membrane of flesh. As the dog's thrusts became more vigorous Craig felt his cock gripped like a vice as suddenly Marge's eyes flew wide open, her mouth formed in a silent scream, as the dog actually managed to force his knot into her ass. Craig was transfixed by the look on Marge's face as she was transported to another world. To his shock, the other dog appeared and Marge turned so she could grab his hanging cock and start to suck on it.

Like a bizarre sculpture, the four were locked together with Marge's mouth sucking one dog cock while the other was knotted in her ass and at the same time, Craig was buried deep in her pussy with his mouth clamped on her nipple. For a brief moment they were all frozen in that position then in a flurry of noise and jerks they all started to cum. Craig felt his cock being milked by the throbbing knot buried in Marge's ass as the dog filled her full of seed. Craig felt himself spurt deep into Marge as she in turn flooded down onto his cock and balls moaning on the dog cock in her mouth. Her moaning and manipulation caused the dog in her mouth to start spurting and there was so much that she removed it and worked it with her hands, laughing with joy as the thick jets splattered on her face.

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Later after they had cleaned up Craig jogged slowly back to his house trying to make sense of what he had experienced over the last 24 hours and all he could think about was what would it have been like if it had been his Hailey rather than Marge.

Craig could feel his cock start to tent a little as he walked around the back of his house and peered in through the kitchen window. He could just see Sam's tail wagging happily from behind the central island in the kitchen and he so wanted to step round and see his Hailey lying there with her knees wide apart being licked by their pet.

Trying to hide his disappointment he saw that Sam was playing with his favourite chew toy and Hailey was sitting on the leather couch with her feet tucked up under herself reading what looked like legal documents.

"Well I never," said Hailey as she read, "do you know the kennels over in Great Burton?"

Craig felt his heart leap into his mouth as this was the kennels where he has watched the dog sex show and trying to keep his voice steady said, "Oh yes the place where Sam came from," then to hide the possibly guilty look on his face dropped to his knees and began to play fight with Sam.

"Well you probably don't know Great Auntie Maude," Hailey went on, "But it turns out she left me an inheritance in her will, namely the kennels." Craig was speechless as she went on, "It even comes with accommodation so we can all move in and I can run the business while you carry on as normal."

Craig was stunned and half of him wanted to scream with fear in case his secret came out, the other half wanted somehow for his wife to be on stage like in the show., and trying to buy time spluttered, "What about here?"

"We can rent this place out and if it all works out we can sell it and move permanently," said Hailey with a huge smile on her face and before Craig could object went on with, "I have already told the girls and they think it's great so we are all going there after lunch."

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It was two weeks later as they were packing up the last of the house before their move that the door rang. Opening the door Hailey was greeted by a bored-looking courier who gave her a letter and got her signature before vanishing back down the path.

"What is it?" said Craig appearing in the hallway as Hailey recognised Julie's flowing across the front and realising she had no choice but to open it Hailey gulped and inserted a finger into the flap of the envelope. To her relief, the only thing inside was a brief note attached to a small wallet-type folder and after reading the note, Hailey said, "It's an all-expenses invite to a place called Perro Mondo with a view to agreeing on a mutually profitable business venture that will require no capital investment just my time."

"Your time?" said Craig raising an eyebrow.

"Yes, sorry love," said Hailey as she flipped open the folder containing the airline ticket, "It's just for one but will be just a week and you can look after the girls and to be honest I could do with the break."

Author's Note

Before you move onto Chapter 10, I would strongly suggest that you read series called The Chico Tales and a stand-alone story called The Beast Bitch as both of these stories merge into this series at this point otherwise you may not know who the new characters are.

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## **Chapter Ten**

Michelle sat in front of the screen waiting for it to come to life, her skin still glistened slightly as she had rushed over to the office after her phone had buzzed with a text message that simply read, '20 minutes skype J xxx'. The thin sheen of sweat on her body wasn't from just the running in the full tropical sun but also from the fact that she had just finished her fourth fuck of the day and it was still only 10 in the morning.

The last year had been fantastic for Michelle, she enjoyed her job as kennel bitch immensely and made sure that all the dogs were serviced on a regular basis to keep their juices flowing as well as her own. There was a strict rota when the owners weren't around that was carefully monitored as the agreement was that every dog had its balls emptied at least every other day. At first, there had just been the privately-owned dogs which had numbered around 20 which Michelle was able to deal with herself as her services were only required when the owners weren't on the island. However, as time progressed more people started keeping dogs on the island and Michelle sometimes found herself sucking one dog to completion while another fucked her just so she could keep up with the requirements.

When Julie sent Deepti to help out, at first Michelle had been a little wary of the Indian woman, not sure if she would fit in, but Deepti had taken to her task with great enthusiasm. Between them, they would make sure that the dog's paws were covered to avoid scratches and then allow them to mount and fuck to their heart's content. Now the Island had expanded there were currently over 30 privately owned dogs and Deepti had been a great help.

Deepti sat quietly in front of Michelle, her hands in her lap, as she waited for Michelle to speak. Deepti loved the freshly fucked feeling and could feel the seed sliding from her body and she clenched her thighs trying to make sure that none spilt out and spoiled the upholstery. Squirming on the chair eventually Deepti could contain herself no longer and said in her quiet voice, "Please forgive me Miss but I must deal with this," and not waiting for Michelle to comment Deepti shuffled forward on the seat and opened her knees wide.

Michelle looked up from the paperwork to be greeted by the beautiful sight of Deepti's puffy pink pussy lips contrasting against her dusky brown skin. What made the sight even more beautiful was the ever-increasing trickle of dog seed that slowly started to emerge from inside, coating her pussy lips with a white creamy froth. "How many?" said Michelle as she stared at the cream starting to appear.

"Six," Deepti said softly before pushing three fingers deep into herself with her palm facing upwards. Her pussy was so open they slid in easily and curling her fingers upwards she scooped out a large dollop of cum that she quickly and eagerly transferred to her mouth before quickly returning them to her pussy to repeat the process

"How many times do I have to tell you?" sighed Michelle, "use a glass then we can both share," nodding towards the water tumbler on her desk. Deepti blushed as she reached out and taking the glass pressed it to her pussy and tensing her muscles quickly half-filled the glass. Satisfied she had got the majority Deepti closed her legs and went to drink the glass before she was stopped with a curt command from Michelle, "share." Deepti placed the glass carefully on the desk and placed her hands back in her lap and without thinking absentmindedly started to touch herself.

"Once a slut always a slut," laughed Michelle as she picked up the glass and swirled the thick liquid around the glass and examined the contents like a fine wine before carefully sipping some with relish. Then taking another large mouthful of the dog seed cocktail she carefully fixed her gaze on Deepti's face watching it become more and more disappointed as she drained the glass before noisily smacking her lips. "Don't worry you can have your breakfast as well," smiled Michelle at the look of disappointment on Deepti's face, "only four I am afraid but am sure you will enjoy it."

With that Michelle leant back in her chair and opened her legs to allow Deepti to scurry between them. Deepti was like a woman who had been in the desert for a year as her tongue went to work frantically seeking out every drop of dog cum mixed with Michelle's juices she could find. Michelle arched off the chair towards Deepti's skilful mouth, winding her fingers into her hair to give her a better grip to pull Deepti closer to her pussy. Grinding herself onto Deepti's eager tongue Michelle felt her orgasm building and just as she was about to cum the screen on her desk burst into life.

Michelle found herself staring into Julie's ice blue eyes that twinkled with amusement, as although Deepti was below the desk and out of sight, it was clear to even the most casual observer that Michelle was in the throes of ecstasy. "Being licked are we dear?" Julie's voice curled out of the speakers and seemed to touch Michelle's very soul by its casual intensity, and after a pause went on, "best you had better CUM." The last word was hissed like a command that sent an electric shock through Michelle who without thought complied and writhed and jerked in orgasm, all the time her eyes locked with Julie's as she flooded into Deepti's mouth.



Michelle was panting as she tried to slow her heart rate and Deepti appeared from under the desk and waved timidly to the screen, "Hello Miss Julie, I will leave now Miss Michelle is clean."

"No stay," said Julie, "this idea affects you both so best you hear it direct as your workload is about to get a whole lot bigger. For most employees the thought of more work would have brought about groans of disappointment, the very opposite was in fact true here, as both Michelle & Deepti's faces lit up with joy knowing that more work meant more dog fucking."

"Holiday dogs," said Julie waiting for the words to sink in before she went on to explain her concept. "The idea is quite simple, instead of someone having to own and kennel their own dog, we as an island would own some 'community' dogs and women would come here on holiday to sample the delights and pleasures."

For the next 30 minutes, the three exchanged ideas and concepts, laughing over the idea that there could be a 'dog menu' to allow women to pick their ideal date. The problem they had with the present set-up was the owners always had first call on their own dogs, which meant sometimes any casual guests had to wait, Julie's idea would mean a lot more dogs would be available to casual guests

"So, in summary," said Julie, "I will see what I can do about arranging a source of dogs from the UK that are trained and experienced and available to move to the island."

Michelle nodded as she replied, "and I will make the advert for Perro Mundo using Chico, for now, we will need to use the owner's dogs for the advert which hopefully they won't mind."

After they had said their goodbyes the screen went dead and Michelle turned to Deepti with a laugh and said, "so what are you like with a camera?"

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Hailey sat on the side of the boat as it approached the island and re-read the private letter she had been given at the airport. "Sorry I can't join you, so Mitchie will cover everything but in the meantime just imagine you are a tourist coming here for a holiday, enjoy all the island has to offer, love J xxx," and the word 'all' had been underlined a few times. Hailey clicked play on the video that she had watched hundreds of times in private. The young woman's face seemed so open and honest and glancing up from the screen Hailey could see that the stretch of beach they were approaching was the same as the one showing on the screen where the young girl was being fucked at the edge of the water by a large black lab.

Hailey laughed to herself as she remembered how Craig had been a bit grumpy at first being left with the kids while Hailey "swanned off on holiday" as he put it, but seemed to be more content when his parents agreed to take the children for a long weekend to allow him time to explore his new home.

Hailey was roused from her daydream by the captain of the small boat she had boarded after the seaplane had dropped her off, handing her a waterproof bag. His pearly white teeth shone brightly in his dark face as he said, "they are optional you know," and when he saw the confusion on her face went on, "your clothes, most are naked here, makes it easier for the dogs."

As they approached the dock Hailey could indeed see that scattering of women there were indeed naked and standing at the end of the pier was the young woman in the video and beside her was sitting the other star of the show, her black lab.

"Hi I'm Michelle," said the woman gaily, "and this is Chico," as she ruffled the dog's large shaggy head. "It's OK to be naked you know. Makes it easier for the dogs to fuck you," laughed Michelle as she turned on her heel and wandered off towards the buildings. Hailey had to shake her head to check she had heard correctly and admired Michelle's pert ass as she padded along with her dog beside her. Almost to prove a point some 50 feet in front, in a small clearing near some sun loungers Michelle suddenly dropped to all fours.

Hailey's mouth fell open as to her utter amazement Chico mounted Michelle, his cock already hard and began to thrust rapidly seeking Michelle's pussy. Hailey was spellbound as she moved a little closer and could see the large red cock slamming into Michelle's pussy and she could clearly hear the moans of pleasure coming from her mouth. Hailey had been attracted by Michelle before she had met her but she was totally in lust with her dog as the red cock looked as long but much thicker than her own Sam's at home.

Hailey jumped as a small voice beside her said, "welcome to Perro Mundo Miss Hailey, I am Deepti and here to serve you. As our guest here please avail yourself of all the facilities." Hailey looked round to see the smiling face of a naked Indian woman who went on, "perhaps a refreshing drink after your journey, or maybe a dog to fuck you to relieve the tension, or if you desire I can relax you with my talented tongue."

"Ummm yes please... I mean no thank you," Hailey blustered before clarifying, "I mean, yes to the drink and no to the rest... for now." Returning to the scene before her Hailey watched Michelle's pretty face contorted with pleasure as Chico gripped her hips with his paws, pulling her onto his cock. The sight was having an effect on Hailey and she was now wishing she hadn't been quite so eager to turn down Deepti's offer of a dog. Glancing around there seemed to be no one about and taking a deep breath Hailey decided to take the plunge and quickly stripped naked feeling the sun caress her body.

"Very nice," murmured Michelle as she looked over Hailey's body, "do you fuck dogs? And I do hope you are bi, though if you know NMP you are bound to be."

Hailey nodded dumbly as she felt herself get wet watching the angry red cock driving into Michelle's pussy and she could hear the squelching sound as the cock hammered home. Hailey's mouth was dry as she licked her lips feeling her own juices start to bubble and trickle down her thighs but managed to stammer, "who is NMP?"

"Naughty Mary Poppins," laughed Michelle, "or maybe you know her better as Julie and when was the last time you were fucked by a dog?" Michelle panted before groaning loudly as Chico drove his knot into her willing pussy.

"Too fucking long," moaned Hailey looking round in hope and desperation praying that Deepti would reappear so she could avail herself of either of her earlier offers. Almost like she had read her mind Deepti reappeared with a large Irish wolfhound whose massive frame seemed to make Deepti even smaller. Deepti was clutching a lead but it was obvious that the dog could have freed himself in a moment with very little effort.

"I think Miss needs Patrick and he is due on the rota," said Deepti as she stopped before Hailey then dropping to her knees began to expertly manipulate his cock. Very quickly Patrick started to show and his long red cock started to emerge from his sheath growing bigger and bigger by the second and heavy drops of watery pre-cum flowed freely from the blunt tip onto Deepti's hands and then onto the tiled floor.

"We find it best to have support with Patrick," said Michelle who had finished with Chico and stood beside Hailey guiding her to a sturdy table that was the right height for Hailey to bend over and grab the table legs with her own legs straight. Hailey moaned with pure lust as she felt Patrick's hot breath on her pussy and then squealed with pleasure as his long rough tongue rasped along her pussy lips sending waves of pleasure through her.

Raising her head Hailey could see the trails of dog cum trickling slowly down Michelle's inner thighs and she moved so that Hailey's head was level with her pussy allowing Hailey to inhale the heady aroma of dog seed mixed with Michelle's own juices. Before she could work out how she could taste, Michelle suddenly crouched down and lifted Hailey's head gently so she was looking directly into Hailey's eyes.

As they locked eyes Hailey felt the weight of the Irish Wolfhound on her back as Patrick rose majestically like a small pony and started to thrust his cock, seeking her pussy. Deepti deftly reached under and grasping the cock she could hardly fit her fingers around, she placed it at the entrance of Hailey's soaking pussy. Patrick thrust forward hard and Hailey went to scream as she was entered more deeply than she had ever been before. Yes, Prosecco bottles were wider but not as long and she had always taken it more slowly than this savage thrust. Her cry was muffled, as at that moment, Michelle locked lips with her kissing her deeply and effectively swallowing her scream of primaeval pleasure & pain.

Michelle had to break her kiss as Patrick started to pound Hailey causing the table to shake giving both Michelle & Deepti concerns it might even collapse under the vigorous treatment it was being subjected to. Hailey was unconcerned as the only focus in her whole world at that moment was the giant pole of flesh that was being rammed into her body with such a force

Hailey's orgasm burst like an erupting volcano, as her head thrashed from side to side, and words spewed from her mouth that were more a collection of disjointed sounds than anything else. She was like a rag doll under Patrick who fucked harder until he could force his knot into Hailey's open and battered pussy. The fucking slowed as Patrick slowly pumped his seed into Hailey who had almost passed out on the table. Deepti leant under and massaged Hailey's lower belly, and to moans of pleasure, her clit as she helped the large dog knot slip from Hailey's pussy. Deepti wasn't fast enough to clamp her mouth over Hailey's open pussy to stop the gush of dog seed onto the floor that hit with a loud splatting sound. Undeterred Deepti knelt on all fours and started to lick the tiles clean as the last few drops fell onto the back of her head.

Lifting Hailey's head gently again Michelle wiped a strand of wet hair from Hailey's face and kissed her gently before she whispered "Welcome properly to Perro Mundo."

Hailey smiled dreamily and uttered one word so quietly that Michelle had to lean forward to hear it, "...again."

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The following morning Michelle, Hailey and Deepti sat naked around the large table on the patio of a luxury villa looking out onto the crystal-clear waters of the lagoon the complex was set around. As they sipped their orange juice Hailey asked Michelle in a dreamy voice, "So was Patrick one of the resident dogs you talked about in that wonderful video I saw? And if so, how many resident community dogs are there?"

Michelle giggled before she said, "Well has an owner but I suppose you could say there is one, as Chico is always available."

Hailey repeated the word slowly, "One." before continuing, "I am sure he is pretty wonderful but surely you need more than that."

"Yes, we do." said Deepti, "and that's where you come in Hailey."

Hailey raised a quizzical eyebrow as Michelle went on, "The idea is you will find dogs for the Island, train them at your kennels, and then we can move them out here. In the meantime, we will build a small boutique hotel and expand the kennels a little so that guests can come and enjoy the pleasures."

Hailey nodded as Deepti added, "and of course, if there are any women who have yet to enjoy the pleasures of canine sex then they can lose their virginity at your kennels before committing to a holiday."

"The last part might prove a little difficult to remain discrete." laughed Hailey imagining what Craig would say if he found out what was going on right under his nose.

"Fully understand that," nodded Michelle, "which is why Julie has bought the small cottage adjacent to the kennels with a view to turning it into a retreat where she will direct the women to and you will supply the dog, and assistance if you wish."

Hailey thought about it for a moment then looked directly at Michelle then said, "I agree to the partnership on one condition."

"Which is?" said Michelle with a degree of curiosity in her voice.

"That all community dogs have fucked me before they come to the island which means you let Chico fuck me here and now to seal the deal," said Hailey looking at Chico who was curled at Michelle's feet. As Michelle nodded in agreement Hailey went on, "but I want him to fuck me in the ass."

Michelle said nothing but leant down and reaching under Chico began to manipulate his cock, teasing it from its sheath while at the same time looking deep into Hailey's eyes. Hailey's breathing became laboured as she watched Chico's red cock start to emerge and licking her lips in anticipation could feel herself getting wetter and wetter. Hailey jumped a little as she felt a soft hand on her thigh and turning her head saw the smiling serene face of Deepti who said quietly, "please may I make sure you are ready for him."

Hailey nodded and moved to all fours and put her ass in the air and buried her head in her arms and wondered for a brief moment if she had spoken in haste. Hailey could feel Deepti's fingers delving inside her pussy collecting juices and then smearing them across her anal star, every so often probing gently with a finger. Soon with a finger inside Hailey's ass Deepti manipulated Hailey's clit causing her to moan deeply as she gradually relaxed. Removing her finger Deepti bent forward and rolled her tongue into a tube poked gently at Hailey's anal star, pushing her tongue deeper each time making the moans from Hailey louder and louder.

Hailey opened her eyes and could see that Michelle had now moved so that she could suck Chico's growing erection while at the same time working him with her hand making him harder. Breaking from her sucking Michelle cooed gently to Chico, "now be gentle with her Chico when you fuck her ass." but Chico just stood and panted not understanding anything but the growing desire in his brain to mate with a bitch, any bitch, in any hole.

Sensing Chico was becoming restless Michelle glanced at Deepti who had finished tonguing Hailey's ass and now she was fully relaxed, was fucking her slowly with two fingers, twisting them as she

worked them in and out of Hailey's ass. The look on Deepti's face told Michelle that she would have liked longer to prepare Hailey but Michelle knew that Chico needed to breed soon so they couldn't really wait.

Nodding to Deepti, Michelle stood and taking a firm grip of Chico's collar pulled him to Hailey's upturned ass. Chico's tail was wagging madly as he could smell three bitches in heat and was desperate to mate with at least one of them, or even all three if he could, but for now, he needed one. His tongue rasped out and lapped across Michelle's naked pussy and for a brief moment Michelle wanted to open her legs to her dog and enjoy him to the full, but sighing she knew a deal was a deal and pulling Chico's head away she pushed him towards Hailey.

Chico seemed to realise that this was his bitch to fuck and lapped at Hailey running his rough tongue from her clit, up her pussy lips and across her twitching anal star. Deepti clamped her small hand over Hailey's pussy to stop Chico from entering there, as Michelle helped Chico rise up and mount Hailey's back, all the time thrusting his hips desperately seeking a hole.

Hailey was panting and groaning knowing what was coming half terrified yet at the same time full of raging lust and desire. She heard Deepti giggle, as Chico must have thrust against the hand clamped over Hailey's aching pussy causing intense pressure for a brief moment. Hailey pushed her face and breasts down against the cool tiles and reaching around either side of her body, pulled her ass cheeks wide apart in total surrender and desire. Michelle grasped Chico's cock and guided it towards Hailey's ass releasing it at the moment the tip touched her anal star. As Chico drove home Hailey's scream pierced the silent air of the complex as the heavy red-dog cock ravaged Hailey's ass with wanton ferocity.

Michelle and Deepti watched on as Hailey manipulated her own clit causing orgasms to shudder through her body, one after the other causing her to writhe under Chico. Although unable to knot as Hailey was too tight, the pulsation of Hailey's anal star caused Chico to start to pump his seed, spraying the inside of Hailey's bowels with hot jets of dog cum.

Looking down on Hailey who was mumbling incoherently to herself as Chico pulsed gently inside her ass, Michelle smiled as she said, "I think this is going to work out well."

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## **Chapter Eleven**

Hailey shut her car door before she carefully unlocked the door of the small cottage and stepped inside. The keys had turned up a few days earlier with nothing more than a note with a postcode and a set of code numbers scrawled across it in Julie's unmistakable flowing handwriting. It hadn't been easy to find without the use of the GPS navigation system in her small hatchback and was tucked away down a private country lane that had the code-operated electric gates at the entrance. There were tall trees all around concealing the cottage from view and the whole property of around an acre had a tall chain-link fence with private property signs attached clearly to it along with 'beware of the dogs' signs.

Hailey laughed as she reached down to ruffle Sam's head, who had accompanied her inside and was sniffing around, as she said out loud to the empty room, "sign should have said, beware of the dogs as they will fuck you senseless." Then still chuckling at her joke Hailey explored the cottage with Sam leading the way. The frantic beeping from the panel by the door prompted Hailey to quickly enter the second set of codes of the note to silence the alarm before it sprang into action alerting goodness knows who.

The cottage was on one level and the interior had been carefully designed to be both functional and practical. The kitchen was of a country style in oak units and a large table in the middle which Hailey could see could either be moved to clear a space or the sturdy chairs used for a willing participant to drape herself over. The same could be said of the living room which had a large brick fireplace with a modern multi-burner and the couch could either be pushed back to form an area in front of the fire on a large rug or again the participant could lie over their well-padded upholstery. The large bed in the single bedroom could be used for sex and there was sufficient space around it for any of the areas to be utilized for the same purpose.

Opening the door to the bathroom Hailey could see that the walk-in shower could accommodate at least two humans and there was even a lower shower head that could be used if you wanted a dog in there with you. Finally, Hailey came to a room with a key code lock and opening it Hailey was astounded at the state-of-the-art media equipment that filled one wall of the small room. Television screens not only showed every room in the house from at least two angles there were also cameras showing the outside which included a large dog pen and kennel. Each of the screens had a record button underneath it and the one blank screen was attached to a powerful computer to allow editing to take place.

Wandering outside Hailey looked at the kennel and giggled as she noticed there was a bench that was perfectly positioned to allow someone to lie across before being mounted. There were even eyes attached to allow the person to be restrained if they desired. Sam was sniffing around the kennels and Hailey saw there were three kennels, to no doubt accommodate the greedier clients who might visit.

Returning back to the sitting area Hailey flicked on the television and in addition to the usual cable channels, there was the ability to watch the cameras in that room live as well as a playback channel. Finally, there was a channel devoted to Perro Mundo and played the promo video starring Michelle as well as a more instruction video designed to reassure the watched that what they were about to do was perfectly OK. After watching the rather clinical instruction video Hailey called Sam to her side and said softly, "I think we should make our own video to show our guests how it works."

Hailey walked into the control room and pressed record on all of the television screens and went outside stripping quickly and throwing her clothes in a heap on the floor before shutting the door. Sam stopped his searching as he caught the familiar smell of his favourite bitch who was clearly ready to breed. "OK Sam," said Hailey with her voice sounding husky, "time to breed me in every room and I can edit later into a short video so I hope you have your strength up."

With that Hailey walked to the middle of the room and draped herself over the large footstool on her tummy with her ass in the air. Flicking the television channel so she could see herself on the screen Hailey wriggled a little so the camera got a good view of her rounded but firm ass. Even though it was a few weeks past Hailey's ass was still a little painful from the savage fucking Chico had given her on the island so she had no intention of letting Sam take her there, telling him, "Pussy only for you boy, but as much as you want, and you had better get your fill as I need to start training the new dogs tomorrow."

Sam padded over and sniffed deeply before licking at the sweet centre of the smell and was rewarded by the taste of Hailey's pussy juices that were starting to flow freely. His cock was already starting to show and glancing around at the dripping end Hailey was eager to get him to mount to avoid staining the new carpet. Patting her ass Sam was quick to respond and rising up only took a couple of jabs before he found Hailey's wet and willing pussy. Hailey groaned with sheer joy as Sam slammed home forcing his cock deep inside and fucking at a fast and furious pace. Although Hailey wanted to enjoy herself she knew that she had to collect shots in every room before she could afford

the luxury of letting Sam spurt inside her. Happy there would be some usable footage much to Sam's disappointment she stood causing him to slide out of her and stand there panting as his heavy cock swayed from side to side with almost a mind of its own.

Hailey moved to the kitchen and pushing the table to one side knelt on the cold tiled floor and once again patted her ass in encouragement to Sam. The dog was overjoyed to know that his fun hadn't ended early and his claws clicked as he scrabbled frantically trying to gain purchase as he mounted. Hailey realised that perhaps she should have lain over a chair but it was too late for that now as Sam found his mark, this time it seemed almost with more vigour. Hailey made a whooshing sound as the air was forced from her body and she found it a struggle to remain upright as Sam drove his cock home. Hailey could feel her orgasm starting to build and her body was screaming to allow for release but once again she stood causing Sam to slip out and stand frustrated.

Hailey almost ran to the bedroom although the fire between her legs seemed to make movement disjointed and uncoordinated. Draping herself over the edge of the bed on her back and her legs on the floor Hailey whistled to Sam who came into the room and looked at her with a wary look in her eye. "I'm sorry Sam," said Hailey sadly, "but these are the sacrifices we must make for art." and with that patted her own pussy. Hailey felt a shiver run through her body and her patting stopped as she found her own engorged clit and started to rub herself. Sam sat between her legs and watched for a moment, unsure what to do as his bitch was not in her usual position of being on all fours. Moving closer he sniffed at her pussy that was being played with by her fingers and wanted to taste licked with his long rough tongue.

Hailey was so close to cumming as she felt Sam's rough tongue rasping across her fingers and also her clit removing her hands altogether and arched up giving herself to him completely. She was rewarded by Sam licking her harder and deeper, his tongue actually curling up inside as he licked and lapped. Hailey reached out to grab his shaggy head and found it wasn't there and the licking had stopped before it could register Sam was up with his paws on either side of her chest and his face close to hers. Reaching between their bodies Hailey grasped Sam's hot cock and positioned it at her entrance before releasing him and allowing him to slam home. Hailey grunted with pure pleasure and didn't care as Sam slobbered in her mouth as for the first time they fucked face to face. The angle was strange for them both and Hailey had to keep adjusting her position to ensure Sam stayed inside eventually he couldn't maintain his position and slipped from her. Making a mental note to practise missionary in the future Hailey took the opportunity to get unsteadily to her feet and head outside.

Glancing in the mirror Hailey could see the scratch marks on her belly and twisting sideways saw they were on her calves and hips. For her, they were the marks that showed she was truly Sam's bitch but at the same time knowing she would have to explain them to her husband made a second mental note to get socks for the dogs. Leaving the cottage Hailey headed to the outdoor dog pen with Sam following her, sniffing the air and every so often nipping at her buttocks and growling for her to assume the position. Reaching the breeding bench Hailey threw herself over it and gripping the legs waited, panting like a bitch in heat.

Sam rose up and this time frustration had got the better of him as he was determined his bitch would take his seed this mating. Gripping with his front paws Sam leant forward and took a firm grasp of Hailey's neck and nipped hard enough so that Hailey would know she wasn't moving but not hard enough to draw blood.

Hailey orgasmed at the moment she felt the teeth clamp on her neck, her body convulsing as Sam truly made her his bitch by showing she was his to be taken.

Hailey had no intention of moving anyway but the thrill of being out in the open air and being fucked in such an animalistic manner sent her brain into overdrive. Sam slammed home and for the next 60 seconds, his hips were a total blur as he hammered at Hailey driving any air or possible resistance from her body. Hailey moaned loudly, "Oh yes Sam use me like your bitch, fill full of your dog seed." then grunting orgasmed again on Sam's cock, her own juices flooding over his knot. The extra lubrication allowed Sam to drive the large knot home and as it swelled even further locked him inside. Hailey felt the first gush of hot cum inside her body like a hosepipe and felt Sam's knot pulse and throb as jet after jet pumped deep inside her.

Eventually, Sam subsided enough for his knot to shrivel a little and as he pulled away Hailey moaned as she felt her insides being tugged and that sad feeling of a void deep inside her. Unable to gather the energy to move Hailey lay there for a moment and to her pleasant surprise was rewarded by Sam commencing to clean her up. His long tongue caressed her pussy lips sending small tremors through her body, making her nerve ends tingle as each mini-orgasm ebbed and flowed deep inside. Finally, when Sam was satisfied with his handiwork did Hailey gingerly push herself to her feet and trying to walk with her legs apart moved to the large walk-in shower and allowed the hot water to cascade over her body refreshing her.

Wrapped in a large fluffy white robe and a towel wrapped around her curly black hair Hailey padded into the kitchen and searched for something to eat as all the exercise had made her ravenous.

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"Will you tell her?" asked Michelle, lifting her head from between Julie's legs where she had been feasting on Julie's shaved and very tasty pussy.

Julie laughed softly as although Hailey would have seen the PIR sensors in every room and assumed they were for the alarm system; what Hailey didn't know was that they also activated remote viewing. "Well she should know," said Julie in an amused voice, "After all the villa when she performed with the bottle was covered, but I guess I will tell her soon enough or you can tell her when you go and join Deepti over there." Michelle looked at Julie quizzically before Julie responded, "Deepti can't train the dogs on her own and we need at least 20 based on the initial enquiries about the holiday rentals. In addition, we have a few very interested parties in trying out what the cottage has to offer so Hailey will have her hands full."

Michelle shrugged to herself knowing that it would give her more dogs to fuck which was always a bonus and it was good that Julie was on the island helping out while Deepti was away. "So who will service the dogs while I am away?" asked Michelle realising that there was likely to be a week without her or Deepti being on the island.

"Why do you think I am here," laughed Julie, "or don't you think I deserve a holiday?" then pushing Michelle's head back between her legs Julie carried on reading the papers in front of her on the desk while Michelle's talented tongue continued its work.

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Still wrapped in her towel Hailey watched the replay of the various videos and using a preloaded editing tool soon had a very hot 5-minute clip of her being fucked in every room and outside by a very energetic Sam. In most of the scenes, she had been able to splice in clear shots of her face contorted in pure pleasure fading to close-ups of Sam's cock parting her pink pussy lips at a tremendous pace. Hailey was particularly pleased with the way her face had shown just how good it was and was sure it would be excellent encouragement for guests.



Loading it onto the loop to follow the instructional video as well as the Perro Mundo video, Hailey also loaded a copy onto a flash drive which she carefully tucked into the bottom of her bag. Hailey had to laugh as the flash drive was concealed in what was a novelty reproduction of a dog with the head removed for the flash drive to be inserted. 'Should have been a dog cock,' Hailey said out loud and then had second thoughts as perhaps that would have been harder to explain hanging of her keyring at the local shops.

Hailey was still smiling to herself as she walked through the door of their house only to be greeted by a very agitated and angry Craig pacing around the room in a full dinner suit and tapping his watch. "Where the fucking hell have you been," Craig shouted, "the taxi will be here in 30 minutes and we cannot be late." With everything that had been going on Hailey completely forgot that she had agreed to accompany Craig to a posh black-tie charity dinner organised by Craig's boss who he was eager to impress.

"Oh, I am so sorry. I will be very quick I promise," shrieked Hailey throwing her coat and bag on the couch before heading up the stairs two at a time. What she didn't notice was that in her haste to rush upstairs her bag bounced off the couch and onto the floor spilling the contents everywhere. Tutting angrily Craig scooped the contents back into the bag and laughed with incredulity as he came across the plastic dog wondering idly why his wife had such a piece of 'tat' in her bag. His curiosity was aroused, however, when he found that the head of the dog came off to reveal it was, in fact, a flash drive. Putting the rest of the contents in the bag Craig carefully placed the flash drive in his pocket with a view to examining the contents in more detail later.

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## Chapter Twelve

Hailey looked at Deepti and said, "Now are you sure it will be OK for you to sleep in the little studio apartment over the kennels, after all, we do have space up at the house if you want."

Deepti smiled serenely as she replied, "It will be fine Miss Hailey and it will leave me close to the dogs making it easier for them to fuck me regularly." On saying the last words her face lit up with the thought of training the 20 intact dogs that had been collected together with a view to training and shipping over to Perro Mundo as community dogs.

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Craig had waited two days for the chance to be alone and examine the flash drive in more depth. From the evening he had found it after it had fallen out of Hailey's bag it had burnt a hole in his pocket. He knew there was something worth looking at on the drive by the way Hailey had frantically turned the room upside down searching for something, though when questioned flustered a bit claiming it was a silly gift given to her by a friend and she wasn't that worried. The last part was clearly a lie as Craig could see she was close to tears as she lifted the cushions on the couch to see if it had miraculously appeared after the last time she had checked 30 seconds before.

He knew that she was done in the kennels where the new dogs were, an area she had told Craig was off-limits as the dogs there were still in quarantine and being cared for by the Indian woman who had appeared a few weeks ago. Recalling her name, he thought about her a second and felt his cock twitch as he imagined her naked instead of being concealed in the sari which although it covered her lower half allowed a good deal of bare midriff and did nothing to hide her ample breasts. Putting the thought to the back of his mind he carefully inserted the flash drive into the computer and clicked on the icon.

"Fuck," Craig exclaimed to the empty room as the words appeared on the screen telling him that a password was required. For the next 20 minutes Craig put in everything he could think of ranging from the kid's names though to Hailey's birthday, but all with no success. Ejecting the drive, he sat back and muttered to himself deciding he would need to search further for the password to the dam drive.

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Hailey led in the fifth dog, a crossbreed that had the look of a collie about him and made sure the socks were firmly attached to his front paws.

"Are you sure you are OK to carry on," said Hailey hoping that Deepti would allow her the chance to lie across the breeding bench for a while. It had been intensely frustrating watching dog after dog mounting Deepti with varying degrees of success and fuck her senseless.

They had devised a training plan where they would break the dogs into groups of five and with Hailey's assistance, each would mount Deepti for the first time and with encouragement and help, mate with her. For the rest of the week, and the following week, Deepti would then spend time with those five dogs letting them fuck her as often as they wanted until at the end of the fortnight, they were very used to mating with a human. The next stage was that Michelle would arrive at the weekend and test the dogs out before shipping four of them back to Perro Mundo as community dogs and the process would begin again. The fifth dog would remain and become available for use at the cottage once they started taking guests who wanted to try in the UK before committing to a holiday. This process would carry on until there were 16 dogs on the island and 4 in the cottage, effectively a two-month plan.

The first batch had left the day before and Hailey could still hear in her mind the cries of pleasure from Michelle as each dog had knotted with her and pumped her full of cum and although the system seemed to work well it was a little frustrating for Hailey as she was just watching most of the time. Hailey recalled how wonderful Michelle's pussy had looked, open and oozing with cum as the fourth dog had pulled out before Deepti had knelt and licked her clean as she had done with the dogs before. 'Maybe' Hailey thought to herself she could test out the stunning English Mastiff that had been the 'fifth' dog of the first batch, after all, it had to be comfortable around her. Hailey felt herself getting wet as she recalled seeing the mastiff in action for the first time.

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Hailey led the mastiff to Deepti and watched as it sniffed a couple of times, smelling the other dogs that had been before him. The mastiff was a huge dog and as Hailey watched his cock started to emerge and it was clearly in proportion to his body. 'I do hope he is the dog they leave here,' Hailey thought to herself as the almost horse-like cock grew bigger and bigger before her eyes and Hailey started preparing her to say to Michelle as to why the mastiff should stay.

Hailey stood there open-mouthed and actually trembled as she reached out to hold the heavy cock that had emerged from its furry sheath. Hailey could hardly get her hand around it and lifted it to her lips and went to lick the blunt tip that was oozing pre-cum. The cock was actually throbbing in her hand and Hailey wondered how Deepti was going to manage to take such a wondrous cock. Slurping on the end Hailey tasted the pre-cum and felt the urge rising inside that only a dog could satisfy.

The mastiff was a big heavy dog and didn't have to rise far to position himself on Deepti's small frame. Hailey could hear the grunt from Deepti as she tried to get used to the weight and the big

dog vainly tried to thrust his cock into her. Hailey reached under and lifted the cock to position and then quickly withdrew her hand before it was trapped as the heavy dog thrust forward burying itself into Deepti's open cum filled pussy with a splash. The noise that erupted from Deepti sent shivers through Hailey as Deepti literally whimpered as the huge dog cock slammed inside her. The dog used Deepti like a rag doll beneath it as he fucked her, driving her against the bench that if it hadn't been there Deepti would have surely been smashed to the floor.

Hailey could see the massive knot swelling and there was no way it was going to get that inside but was doing its best as it smashed it against Deepti's pussy lips. Deepti had passed out from the brutal fucking which wasn't abating and Hailey was just considering trying to pull the animal off when it clearly erupted inside Deepti's ravaged pussy. Hailey could tell the dog was squirting as she could see quite clearly that Deepti's belly was swelling, though with no knot inside the dog was able to pull away quickly after it had shot what it felt was sufficient.

Hailey stared at Deepti's inert form and could see her pussy was wide open and gaping with the dog seed now pouring out and onto the floor below. Hailey reached out to check for blood and any injuries but heard Deepti whimper as she started to come around. "Oh... my... goodness," said Deepti breathlessly, "that was totally amazing. It is something you must try Miss Hailey ... once he is fully trained."

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Deepti's voice dragged Hailey from her daydream as Deepti said, "Yes Miss Hailey I am fine, as Miss Julie said, I am to train the dogs, Miss Michelle is to test the dogs and transport them, you are to look after the cottage and the guests when they start arriving." That settled it in Hailey's mind as soon as Deepti was set up she would take the mastiff down to the cottage and enjoy him fully.

"Now please Miss Hailey could you get the dog to mount me so he may breed me," said Deepti in her sing-song voice.

With hands that had become expert at handling dog cock Hailey reached under the collie and started to gently manipulate the furry sheath. At the same time, she pushed two fingers deep into Deepti and coated them with a copious amount of juices & previous dog seed and offered them to the collie. The collie stood quite still as he licked Hailey's fingers clean and when they were clean, he followed his nose and began to lick Deepti's flowing pussy. His angry red cock was showing and although not the largest they had in the kennels it was a decent size with a promise of it getting bigger.

Hailey's manual stimulation had the desired effect and with encouragement, the collie mounted and started to thrust. Grasping the slimy cock firmly Hailey guided it towards Deepti's pussy and couldn't help but tease her a little by keeping hold and rubbing the tip along Deepti's pussy lips. "Oh, please Miss," Deepti cried with frustration as the collie tried to jerk forward and in an act of devilment just as the collie gave a tremendous heave, she pointed it at Deepti's anal star and let got a little. Deepti screamed with pleasure as a few inches of the cock penetrated her ass but before the dog could fully bury itself Hailey redirected the aim to Deepti's pussy and let the dog sink in there.

Hailey watched as the collie went off at a tremendous pace ramming Deepti against the breeding bench as the dog slammed its cock in deeper. Because Deepti was open from the previous four dogs the collie's knot slipped in with ease and her pussy lips clamped around it sealing it in. The collie's knot swelled to an even larger size so making the fit even tighter and as he started to throb and pump Deepti threw back her head and howled in orgasm.

Hailey was beside herself with her own needs and leaving Deepti to enjoy her pleasures left the

kennel and headed to where she hoped the mastiff was with the intention of taking him to the cottage.

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Craig had finished poking around Hailey's office desperately searching for some clue as to what the password for the flash drive might be. He had managed to avoid the little Frenchman and his two apes that followed him everywhere, not wanting to bump into them in case they remembered him from the night of the dog sex show. Trying to think where else his wife might keep the password, he heard a scream coming from the direction of the quarantine kennels. Moving to the door he listened again and this time the yell was much more like the sound of an orgasm and Craig decided to investigate.

Standing outside the door Craig found a wooden box and climbing up peered through the high window onto the scene below. There below was the Indian woman Deepti and on her back was a collie that was either fucking or had been fucking her. Craig felt his cock twitch in his trousers as the dog turned so that it was ass to ass and by the sounds coming from Deepti something was clearly happening. With a quick glance round to check the coast was clear, Craig fished his now very hard cock out of his trousers and began to fist himself slowly as he watched.

The moans coming from Deepti were music to Craig's ears and he closed his eyes as he had a mental picture of his Hailey in that position. Deciding that he needed more than just a quick hand job Craig got down from the box and boldly went into the stables.

Deepti looked up as the door opened thinking that Miss Hailey had returned and found herself looking directly into the face of Miss Hailey's husband Craig. His face was alight with lust and as she watched he tore his clothes off leaving just his trainers on and held his very large erection in his hand.

"Oh please Master Craig," Deepti begged, "Please don't tell Miss Hailey."

"So my wife doesn't know," Craig thought to himself as he felt his cock strain in his hand and then spoke out loud, "Well the price of my silence is I need to empty my balls so what are you going to do about it?" Hoping that Deepti would at least offer him a blowjob.

"I am very sorry Master Craig," Deepti said with disappointment in her voice, "this naughty doggy is locked inside this slut's pussy," She paused before she went on, "but you can always use this slut's ass if you wish."

Craig almost shot his load at the words as he couldn't believe his luck and then calming himself looked at the most practical way of doing this. Sensing he wasn't sure Deepti said, "If Sir straddles my back facing forward then you can penetrate that way, though Sir will need to push very hard as I am extremely full."

Craig lifted his leg over Deepti's back and could see below him the dog was very firmly embedded in Deepti's pussy with a small amount of juice and seed mixture oozing out. Taking some with his fingers he used it as lube working a finger in and out with difficulty. As he pushed his finger in he could feel the dog knot throbbing and the desire to feel that against his cock was intense. Placing the tip at Deepti's anal star he pushed as hard as he could but couldn't penetrate. "Really hard Sir," Deepti shouted and then that dissolved into a guttural moan of pleasure as Craig thrust and finally entered her ass.

The feeling was incredible for Craig, his cock felt like it was trapped in a warm clamp and as he

increased the weight and sank deeper, he could feel the dog pulsing alongside his cock. Craig tried to pull back but had to stop as it felt like he would tear his cock off if he pulled too hard. Contenting himself with little thrusts Craig bounced up and down fucking Deepti's ass as the dog filled her pussy. The stimulation was too much for Craig and with a cry, he shot his load deep into Deepti's bowels just as the dog pulled away from her pussy with a loud gush of cum. This sudden release of pressure allowed Craig to pull his cock free and he nearly fell as he tried to keep his balance.

As he stood on unsteady feet Deepti turned and quickly sucked his semi-hard cock into her mouth uttering the words as she did, "girl must keep Sir's cock clean."

"I suppose you fuck the dogs when Hailey isn't around?" said Craig as he felt like his cock was in a warm wet vacuum cleaner. Deepti made a noise that Craig assumed was an agreement. As he looked down at the dark hair bobbing on his cock and could see the puddle of cum dripping down between her thighs, he knew this wasn't the last time this was going to happen.

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## **Chapter Thirteen**

Hailey stomped across the yard leaving Deepti to her pleasures with the collie and went to the kennel area to seek out the mastiff and take him to the cottage. She could feel the tension inside having watched Deepti getting fucked five times with nothing for her. Hailey's thighs rubbed together as she moved as they were wet from the juices that were running down her inner thighs after soaking her knickers through. Just before she entered into the holding kennels Hailey stopped and leaning against the doorframe with one hand, reached under her skirt and almost tore off her sodden underwear. After stepping out of the garment Hailey screwed the damp material into a ball and went into the holding area, and such was the lust raging through her body she was ready to let the mastiff just take her on the floor of his cage like a bitch in heat.

As she got to the cage Hailey paused and poked the panties through the bars to the mastiff who after a couple of sniffs took them between his teeth and started to chew on them to extract the taste. All the cage doors were key code locked and Hailey punched in the code to open the door but the light stayed red instead of turning green. "What the fuck," growled Hailey and punched the code in more slowly, making sure she had not made a mistake. Still, the light remained a steady red and Hailey ground her teeth in frustration when she heard a voice behind her. Spinning around Hailey saw the young kennel maid they had employed to help look after the dog's welfare standing there looking embarrassed. Her tiny 5' frame shivered with fear and her bright blue eyes on either side of her button nose were wide open as she stared at Hailey's angry demeanour. She almost looked younger than her 18 years, as her blonde hair was pulled into pigtails that hung down either side of her innocent face.

"I'm sorry Hailey," she stammered in her harsh lisping accent, "but Deepti has changed the codes on all the special dogs saying that she should be the only one to handle them." So far young Lena hadn't taken part in any of the dog fun and it wasn't in her job requirements though she was fully aware of what was going on. She had in fact watched Deepti a couple of times taking care of the special dogs and found herself spellbound by what she saw. Lena was still a virgin for humans and dogs and it was Julie who had asked Hailey to employ her and look after her and keep her out of harm's way.

"Well that takes the fucking biscuit," stormed Hailey trying to decide whether to go back to where Deepti was getting fucked or find another outlet for her frustration. Praying that Craig had gone out somewhere Hailey decided to go back to the main house and seek comfort with Sam, their family Labrador.

As she walked back to the house Hailey took out her phone and dialled Julie's number from memory, listening to the ringing noise that indicated the phone was overseas. As soon as Julie answered she launched into a tirade, getting more and more worked up as she spoke "It's totally wrong... I own the kennels so I should get whatever dog I want... Deepti has no right to change the codes... I think I might just send her away." Hailey ranted on for a few more minutes and realised that during that time Julie had said nothing down the phone, then finally running out of steam Hailey paused and waited.

"Sorry love a little busy here," Julie said quietly and then as Hailey listened a series of distant sharp cracks could clearly be heard, followed by much louder bangs closer to the phone.

"Christ Julie, is that gunfire?" Hailey said breathlessly down the phone.

"Yep," Julie laughed, "the locals have no sense of humour, you shoot one lousy politician... anyways best I phone you back later."

Hailey found herself staring at a dead phone and she tutted under her breath as she slipped it back into her bag. When she got to the house Sam was curled in his basket but leapt eagerly to his feet to greet his Mistress. Catching a whiff of Hailey's naked pussy, he began to push his snout under her skirt, sniffing and trying to lick. Hailey giggled and pushed him away, before calling out, "Craig are you home?" as she called, she moved from room to room to check the house was empty. Sam followed faithfully, sniffing and still trying to get to the source of the aroma until finally, they ended up in her bedroom.

Satisfied the house was empty Hailey unzipped her skirt and let it fall to the floor and allowed Sam full access to her aching pussy. Lying back on the bed Hailey opened her legs and groaned as Sam's long rough tongue lapped and delved into her pussy sending her into orgasmic bliss. Ruffling his head as she urged him closer Hailey moaned. "Oh yes Sam, you will never let me down, will you?" then arched off the bed as the first orgasm ripped through her.

Hailey's needs had become more carnal and demanding now, and was delighted to see that Sam's angry red cock was jutting down and starting to drip. He wasn't anything like the size of the mastiff but Hailey needed a dog cock inside her and quickly. As the lust tore through her body Hailey moved to all fours, sticking her ass in the air as she growled, "Yes Sam, make me your bitch again, fuck me, I beg you."

Almost as if he understood her, Sam mounted Hailey and began to thrust and with a few trial jabs until he found the opening he was seeking. Hailey gave out a deep guttural moan as Sam slammed home and began to fuck her with frenzied strokes. Such was the force of the actions he was actually moving Hailey around the bedroom until finally, he had her pinned against the built-in wardrobes. Hailey looked into the myriad of mirrored doors and could see herself reflected back a dozen times giving a multitude of views of her being fucked. With an extra hard thrust, Sam forced his knot into Hailey's pussy and at the same time slammed her head against the door. The last thing Hailey remembered before she passed out was the sight of Sam panting over her shoulder as he pumped her full of cum.

Hailey wasn't sure how long she had been unconscious but it was her husband's voice that woke her from her daze and she could hear him shouting for her from downstairs. Sam had clearly finished with her as he had dismounted and was lying in the corner looking very pleased with himself. Looking at her reflection Hailey thought to herself there was no doubt she looked like she had just been fucked and if there was any uncertainty then the copious amount of cum leaking from her pussy was the confirmation. Grabbing her clothing that was strewn around the bedroom Hailey

rushed into the en suite and locked the door behind her, before turning on the shower.

Ten minutes later Hailey emerged from the bathroom to be greeted by her husband Craig sitting on the edge of the bed talking to Sam in a playful voice. "Have you been looking after your Mistress boy?" said Craig as he ruffled Sam's fur affectionately and Hailey had to start towelling her hair to stop Craig from seeing her guilty-looking face. "It's great that Sam is so devoted to you Hailey," said Craig, "not like those wild dogs at the kennel."

"Well it's time for him to leave the bedroom," laughed Hailey, "don't want him watching us while you fuck me, do we now?" and as she said it Hailey slipped the towel down a little to flash her breasts at Craig.

"I need a shower first," said Craig quickly jumping to his feet and almost running to the en suite before Hailey could say anything.

As she listened to her husband singing in the shower Hailey leaned close to Sam and whispered in his ear, "Next time don't be so rough we nearly got caught."

Sam just looked at her with his tongue hanging out, panting happily and wondering if he would get to fuck his bitch again soon.

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A week later Craig was sitting in his office cursing the drive as he twirled it in his fingers and wondering if he should arrange another session with Deepti when a thought suddenly hit him. He remembered a guy called Rich from the IT department and the drunken boasts he had made at the staff Christmas party. He recalled how he leered at a bunch of young girls in the office as he said, "There is no password I can't break and no website I can't hack, so I will be able to look at all your naughty pictures." The girls had dissolved into fits of giggles denying they had any naughty pictures but some of their looks told a different story. The boast had stuck in Craig's mind and sitting down opposite Rich in the staff canteen he struck up a conversation in what he hoped was a friendly manner.

"Hi Rich," Craig said smiling, "I was just remembering how clever you are at all this IT stuff and was wondering if you could help me out of a bit of a pickle I have found myself in." Rich looked at Craig and raised an eyebrow as Craig went on, "you see the thing is I have this password-protected flash drive that has some important corporate documents saved on it and I have... err... forgotten the password and will be in lots of trouble with the big bosses if I don't sort it out."

"Sure, I can help," said Rich still shovelling food into his mouth as he talked so little bits sprayed onto Craig's suit, "let me have a look for you and don't worry I won't charge a fortune." Rich laughed at his own joke with his mouth wide open giving Craig a full view of his half-eaten lunch. Trying not to show his distaste and resisting the urge to brush his sleeve free of food Craig handed over the dog-shaped flash drive.

"The thing is," said Craig, "these are confidential company documents so can you promise me that you will just crack the password, change it to something simple, and then let me have it back without reading the documents."

Rich tried to keep a straight face as he nodded in agreement and pocketed the drive wondering to himself what goodies would be contained on the drive that he might be able to put to good use.

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The last week had been one of frustration and annoyance for Hailey as she had been unable to enjoy time with Sam as Craig was working from home. The kennels were even worse as every time she tried to get near one of the dogs, she would have her plans thwarted by an ever so polite, but obstructive Deepti or Lena. It was for this reason she had summoned Deepti to her office with a view to laying the law down and showing her who was boss around here.

Hailey sat in her office staring at Deepti and trying to look firm as Deepti repeated, "My instructions are very clear Miss Hailey, I am to fuck the new dogs and then hand them over to Miss Michelle when she gets here. She then will take the right dogs back to the island and hand over the dog that is to remain to you, then will you be able to do with that dog as you wish." Deepti leant back in the chair and folded her arms and looked down at her feet as Hailey considered her next move.

Hailey was desperate to have the mastiff and scared that Michelle would take it to the island, so depriving her of the most magnificent dog cock she had ever seen. For the last hour, she had pleaded, cajoled and ever threatened Deepti in an attempt to get her to give her the code for the mastiff but Deepti had steadfastly refused.

"Julie isn't here," pouted Hailey, "and she doesn't run things around here... I bloody do."

At her last words Deepti looked up a little worried and spoke quietly, "they are not good words Miss Hailey."

Hailey just snorted with derision as she picked up the phone and dialled an internal number.

"Hello," said Lena timidly into the phone when she saw the call was from Hailey, the boss.

"Have we still got those two dalmatians? The ones that aren't the special ones," said Hailey drawing out the word special in a sarcastic tone while staring at Deepti. Then without waiting for a reply went on, "Take them down to the breeding room at once and stay there, it's about time you learnt what goes on here."

When Hailey got to the breeding room Lena was standing there with the two dalmatians on their leads sitting there quietly on either side of her.

"Haven't you even got them ready?" Hailey snapped as she quickly undressed and threw her clothes in a heap in the corner of the room.

"Got them ready?" Lena stammered blushing from the roots of her blonde hair.

"Yes ready... you know aroused... hard... ready to FUCK ME," Hailey shouted the last two words at Lena who was biting her bottom lip trying not to cry. Hailey squatted down on her haunches and as Lena went to leave Hailey said curtly, "stay there and watch, you might bloody learn something."

Hailey's emotions were in overdrive as she crouched between the two dogs working their steadily emerging cocks in each hand. Hailey could almost feel herself drip onto the floor as the two cocks swelled even further coating her hands with their pre-cum. Looking at Lena, Hailey laughed as she said, "can you see how wet my cunt is? Would you like to touch it?" Lena just blushed and shook her head as Hailey went on, "Maybe you would prefer to be down here sucking on one of these lovely juicy dog cocks?" Lena remained silent as although she was just 18 she was still a virgin and had never been with a man or woman let alone a dog.

Giving up on getting Lena interested Hailey turned her full attention to the two dalmatians and deciding one was ready, turned and pointed her naked ass in his direction. The dog took one sniff



and knew what was expected of him and rose up and gripping Hailey's hips humped at Hailey's ass cheeks. Reaching between her legs Hailey guided him to her pussy and then moaned in pure pleasure as the dog started to fuck with pace and vigour. Hailey winked at Lena before bending her head under the second dog and sucking on his cock gently to keep him interested.

After a couple of minutes, Hailey had to release the dog in her mouth for fear of hurting him if her teeth scraped his cock as the first dog was going frantic. Hailey looked up and saw that Lena had left the room, "Oh well her loss," she mumbled as the first dog increased the speed and ferocity of his strokes. Hailey loved the way his claws dug into her hips as he pulled her onto his cock, almost like her husband would do. Then panting as she worked the other dog with her hand she moaned, "you are next lover."

With a yelp, the first dog forced his knot into Hailey and began to pump his seed inside and Hailey could feel her belly swell as hot seed sprayed into her womb. The first dog pulled away causing Hailey to moan with a small amount of pain and a lot of pleasure and she released the second dog willing him to take the first dog's place. Her hopes were realised as the second dog moved quickly to replace the first, rising up and if anything, fucking Hailey harder than the first. She didn't even need to guide him home as her slippery pussy made it easy.

Hailey bucked and pushed back to the dog who, feeling in danger of slipping off, did what comes naturally and nipped the back of Hailey's neck. "Oh fuck yes," Hailey groaned out loud, "to all dogs I am their bitch, but not to any others, now fuck me."

The knot slid home and Hailey orgasmed onto the dog's cock as the sensation rushed through her body like a runaway train. As the dog lay across her back, panting as he slowly pumped his cum into his bitch, Hailey said out loud to the empty room, "I think it's about time I took a bit more control around here," then as another pulse and tremor ran through her, "but no control with you my doggy lovers."

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Rich swore profusely as yet another decryption programme failed to crack the drive's password and sighing to himself Rich knew there was only one course of action he could take. Reaching for his mobile he looked up a number in his address book and dialled. "Hi Jules, how's it going?" said Rich in a smarmy voice after the phone was answered in silence.

"If you call me Jules again Rich I will come to your room as you sleep, cut your balls off and feed them to you before you wake," said Julie in a calm yet icy cold voice causing Rich to realise he had perhaps taken a liberty too far.

Keen to ingratiate himself again he quickly explained, "You always said to call you if I was ever approached by that Craig guy in accounts for anything and if I did it would be worth my while."

The phone was silent for a moment before Julie said carefully, "What have you got?"

"I have a flash drive in the shape of a dog which I recognised as one of yours, password-protected, which I haven't touched of course," said Rich as he waited for Julie to respond.

"I am assuming you haven't cracked it," Julie laughed down the phone and before Rich could reply went on, "If you had, then I doubt you are stupid enough to ring me. Follow these instructions carefully." With that, Julie reeled off a string of numbers which was clearly an IP address and Rich navigated to it and then inserted the flash drive as instructed. As he watched the screen his computer was controlled from outside and there was a series of whirling 'beach balls' on the screen

as files were moved about. "Well, well, well," said Julie down the phone with amusement in her voice, "how very interesting indeed." Then the phone went quiet before Julie spoke again, "Write down this password... Numbers32:23. Now give it back to Craig and say nothing of this call to me. There will be a ... gift... for you in the next few days and thanks, Rich, you did the right thing."

Rich listened to the phone go dead and looked at the password and the flash drive still embedded in the PC. He shrugged to himself as he clicked on the file and entered the password when prompted but what came onto the screen made him stare open-mouthed in disbelief. He chuckled to himself and said into the empty room, "you are one crafty fox Jules I will give you that."

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The next day in the office Rich sauntered up to Craig's desk and said, "Well I cracked the password as you wanted." then seeing Craig's eager face went on, "but it will cost you... fifty quid."

Craig paid Rich quickly and pocketed the flash drive before he stared at the password that Rich had scrawled on a notepad. "Numbers32:23" what the hell is that said Craig curiously, "and what made you pick that?"

Rich laughed nervously as he said, "I was reading the bible as I was working and it was open to that page, so I chose it, does it matter?"

That evening Craig stayed late at the office and he made sure his door was locked before he inserted the flash drive and entered the password when prompted.

"Now we will see what secrets you have been keeping," muttered Craig as the screen flashed into life. To his utter shock, Craig found himself watching a video of him masturbating into the bushes outside Marge's window. As that scene came to an end it was replaced with a scene of him masturbating while watching Deepti being fucked by a large dog. Like a rabbit caught in the headlights, Craig continued to watch as the third scene showed him fucking Deepti in the ass as the dog was turned inside her pussy.

At the precise moment he grunted on screen as he pumped into Deepti's ass his phone started ringing with a withheld number. Still staring at the screen in horror and without thinking, Craig clicked to accept and heard Julie's voice at the other end, "Hello Craig darling, I think we need a little... chat... don't you?"

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## **Chapter Fourteen**

Craig glanced nervously over either shoulder at the two blonde giants who walked slightly behind him, but close enough to make sure he knew there was no choice apart from going in the direction indicated. As he walked down the long corridor towards the double doors at the end, he could feel a trickle of sweat run down his spine and the flash drive in his pocket seemed to be burning through to his skin. The two giants had picked him up as he was leaving his office and politely ushered him to the car with the single utterance, "Miss Julie requests your company." Since then they rode in the car in silence and Craig had felt crushed even though the limousine had plenty of room enough to accommodate the three of them. A couple of times Craig had tried to ask where they were going and why, but his words fell on stony silence and in the end, he had given up asking.

The two giants suddenly moved like greased lightning to step in front of Craig and held one door open each as he walked into the plush but neutral office. The décor was totally non-de with no

personal items anywhere, just a large desk in the corner, with two monitors and a large leather swivel chair with its back to him. The back two corner walls were pure glass and looked out over the evening view of the city and the lights in the distance picked out the various landmarks of London.

Suddenly a soft voice beside him made him jump as Julie had appeared almost from nowhere and was not sitting in the chair as he had expected. "Sit," said Julie indicating one of the two chairs in front of the desk and without waiting for him to obey, sat and elegantly crossed her legs allowing the short skirt to ride even further up her thigh. Craig sat and waited and the silence started to become unbearable as Julie steeped her hands and stared intently at him. Craig felt like a deer staring into the eyes of a tiger moment before the tiger pounced and devoured its prey.

The silence was suddenly broken as Julie laughed softly as she said, "Well... Well... Well...." shaking her head in an amused way, "what are we going to do with you?" Then without waiting for a reply held out a slim hand devoid of any jewellery apart from a single white gold wedding band. When Craig didn't respond Julie snapped her fingers and said, "the drive," her voice tinged with a degree of irritation. Craig reached into his pocket and as he did so was conscious that the twins, who were standing at either shoulder, tensed and didn't relax until his hand came out holding the dog-shaped drive. Picking it from his palm Julie twirled it round and round as she went back to studying him in complete silence.

Suddenly her face broke into peals of laughter as she said, "Have you ever seen that game where the contestant gets to pick a box? In one is cash and in the other, they go home empty-handed?" When Craig just nodded dumbly Julie went on, "Well that's almost like this evening for you Craig. In box number one is shame and humiliation, the contents of this drive spread across the net, sent to your work colleagues, to your sweet innocent wife. Then when the details of your fraud come out, your gay lovers, your drug abuse, I suspect things may get a little tricky for you. Doubt you will get a job or see your kids ever again." Craig's mouth dropped open and he went to deny the accusations when it dawned on him from the unswerving smile on Julie's face that these things would become true, even though they were total lies.

Julie held up a hand to silence Craig as she went on, "of course, that's box number one. In box number two we have a new job with double the salary working for me. Sydney my current accountant is looking to retire soon and go back to his native Israel and you would be a perfect replacement. There would be a year to hand over and then you would run the finances making sure that... shall we say... things that don't need to be revealed will stay secret." Craig was trying to let things sink in as Julie went on as she waved her hand expansively, "This would be your office and you can decorate it however you like, and a personal assistant will be provided if you pick that box." Craig opened his mouth to say yes when Julie held up her hand again, "there are a couple of things you may want to consider. With box number two you will only ever do what I tell you to do if I say leave it you do, if you aren't sure you ask me, and you obey me without question."

"And the other?" Craig croaked already picking out furniture in his head.

Julie looked at him with a steady gaze and the cold blue eyes were like lasers as she said quietly, with no emotion in her voice, "If you steal from me your own wife will not recognise your remains."

"Box two," said Craig quickly, "and I am your man every inch of the way."

"Wise choice," laughed Julie, "and you will now stop snooping around your wife, I do not want her knowing about any of this." Craig nodded as Julie went on, "and as a... let's call it a signing-on bonus I am going to arrange a live sex show just for your eyes only. I will let you know the details."

With that, Julie rose elegantly and shrugged a coat around her shoulders and left flanked by the two giants. As she got to the door held open by one, she turned and said, "Don't forget to turn out the lights when you leave, oh and the car and driver will take you home." Then she was gone and Craig could slowly feel his breathing return to normal and his heart starting to beat less like the bunny beating the drum in the Duracell advert.

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A week later Hailey had completely forgotten all about her call with Julie as she led the mastiff down the path to the cottage. It had taken some shouting and screaming at Deepti to get the code and in the end, with tears running down her face Deepti had sobbed saying, "Miss Julie won't be happy, Miss Michelle won't be happy." Hailey had just ignored her pleas and anticipated a pleasant afternoon of being fucked senseless by the mastiff's massive cock which had already started to swing below his body as he walked. As she walked Hailey muttered under her breath, "Julie doesn't really care about me so I might as well do what I fucking like."

When Hailey got to the cottage, she was a little concerned to find the door was unlocked and almost pushing the mastiff in front of her for protection she slowly entered the room. To her shock sitting on the couch with her legs crossed at the ankles, clad head to foot in black leather, like Trinity in the film Matrix, was Julie with an inscrutable smile fixed on her face. "Hello love," Julie said with the same warmth in her voice that a snake greets its prey before it devours it, "I think you were telling me how you run things around here so I thought we should have a little... chat." The last word was delivered like the sound of a knife being brought down hard onto a chopping board.

Hailey started to stammer an apology but fell silent as Julie held up her hand and pressed a small remote control a montage of clips started to appear on the screen showing Hailey being fucked by the dogs around the Spanish villa and then by their owner, followed by various clips of Sam fucking her, and even the two dalmatians taking turns with her. In every scene, her face was clearly seen and there was no doubt that she was in the throes of ecstasy and a very willing participant every time.

"Who first?" Julie said with a note of curiosity in her voice.

"What do you mean?" said Hailey in a confused manner tinged with real fear in her voice.

"Who should I send these clips to first?" said Julie her voice like a steel lash. "Let's see after they have been posted on the net, I think your husband, then perhaps your in-laws, am sure Shirley & Ron would get a huge laugh watching the mother of their grandchildren perform like a common slut. Then the police or do you think they would pick them up from when we post them on the net with the name and address of the kennels running as a strapline."

Hailey dissolved into tears and sobbed, "I am sorry Julie I didn't mean any harm I was just frustrated."

Julie sprang to her feet, her eyes blazing like burning coals, "You can call me what you like, you can shout at Deepti, you can tell people you run the fucking place but..." Julie paused a moment to compose herself, then taking a deep breath said, "Do you know who Lena is?"

Hailey looked confused at Lena's name suddenly being mentioned, and then Julie went on quietly, with menace in her voice, "She is Victor & Hugo's little baby sister." Hailey went white and was sure her bladder control would fail her when Julie continued in the same low tone, "and I gave my fucking word she would be looked after."

Then waiving a hand in dismissal Julie turned away and snorted in derision, "oh well you run the place as we will be leaving, taking the special dogs with us, and by the way, we will be calling up the debt owed to us." Hailey looked shocked as Julie laughed cruelly, "Oh you didn't read the small print in the documents you signed This whole thing was funded by a massive intercompany loan that the parent company has the right to demand back at any time it chooses... and it chooses now."

Hailey felt like her whole world had crumbled around her in the space of a few short minutes and as she sobbed, she kept saying over and over that she was sorry. Suddenly Julie's arms were around her, holding her tight and wiping away her tears, "it doesn't have to be like this if you don't want it to be Hailey, we can fix it if you want."

"How?" said Hailey between sobs, "I have abused your trust and you will never forgive me."

"All I need is a little favour, which I am sure you will enjoy. In return for that, the parent company will write off the loan and you will get full control of the kennels. You will even get to pick which dog out of each batch stays and Michelle gets the rest. The boys will stay for as long as you want and Lena as well, but would suggest you leave her alone."

Hailey nodded at the last part then said eager to get things back to normal, "and what's this favour?"

"Simple enough," laughed Julie, "I want this mastiff here to fuck you." Hailey's face lit up with joy but then fell again as Julie continued, "In a sex show for one who will also be able to touch you."

Hailey looked at Julie wanting to say yes but still a little concerned as she said, "Who is this person?"

"Oh, don't worry about it," laughed Julie, "You won't be able to see him any more than he will be able to see you as you will be wearing a hood."

"Ok," said Hailey, "Craig will be out on Saturday, the kids are at the grandparents so does that work?"

"Perfect," said Julie as she led the Mastiff out of the cottage and back up to the kennels chuckling softly to herself leaving Hailey to breathe huge sighs of relief.

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"So where do you think would be best?" Julie said to Hailey as she watched her remove the last of her clothing.

Hailey stood naked, shivering slightly from a combination of cold mixed with fear and as she looked at Julie and said nervously, "I will let you decide."

Julie smiled as she led Hailey outside to the kennels where the dogs in residence started to bark and yelp with anticipation as they caught the scent in the air.

Outside of the four kennels was a larger enclosed area for the dogs to move around in together and in the middle was a padded bench with straps at the base of each leg.

"What do you think?" said Julie waving her hand proudly at the bench. "and look," she went on, showing a panel of switches, "all of the kennels doors can be released from outside."

Hailey could actually feel her juices start to trickle down her inner thighs in anticipation and

imagination of being restrained and left available for the dogs to do with as they wish. Trying to find her voice Hailey croaked, "Oh Julie it's amazing."

Julie tilted her head as she heard the sound of a car slowly approaching the cottage and said, "OK then let's get you strapped in and get the show started."

Hailey almost threw herself over the bench and as she lay there turned to Julie with lust burning in her eyes, "After the mastiff will you open all the kennels?"

Julie chuckled and patted Hailey's rump as she fastened the last restraint and said, "Maybe after the show as a treat." and then Hailey was plunged into darkness as Julie put the all-concealing hood over her head.

Hailey found she could breathe easily as positioned almost over her mouth was an opening that allowed her to open her mouth, but left the rest of her face completely covered, letting in absolutely no light. Hailey's other senses were heightened as she could feel the leather padding on her tummy and the cool air playing across her naked flesh. She could hear the dogs yapping and the deeper sound of the mastiff as they became more agitated wanting to get at this bitch in heat.

In the cottage, Julie opened the door and ushered Craig inside who looked around a little disappointed and a little warily he said, "so where is the show?"

"Don't worry," Julie said smiling, "We will go outside in a moment but first a couple of things." Craig's face fell a little as he expected a series of rules but instead, Julie went on, "our guest slut today is a little shy so we have covered her head with a hood, though her mouth is available. Please don't leave any marks on her, but apart from that you can do what you wish."

Craig could feel his cock harden in his jeans as he licked his lips in anticipation and croaked, "Anything?" and smiled when Julie nodded her head. Then he went on, "what dog is fucking the slut?"

Craig nearly came in his pants when Julie said, "A mastiff that has a cock nearly a foot long and a knot like a tennis ball."

They walked outside and Hailey heard the door creak and Julie say, "So there she is and you can see how ready she is."

Hailey could feel movement behind her then felt a man's large finger run along her pussy lips and then two fat fingers inserted deeply and twisted inside her body. Hailey had to bite her lip to stop herself from moaning out loud, then he withdrew them and she could hear the sound of him licking his fingers to taste her wetness. "Mmmm yes she is very ready by the feel of her." Hailey thought her heart would stop, she knew the voice instantly, it was her husband Craig. "So, where's this mastiff then?" said Craig and Hailey knew by the tone of his voice that he clearly hadn't recognised her.

"Here he is," said Julie, leading out a big heavy dog whose cock was already hanging half out of its sheath.

"Christ he is big," said Craig and as he watched Julie knelt on the ground next to the mastiff and began to manipulate the dog's cock making it swell even further.

Julie bent her head and held the dripping cock to her mouth, licking the watery pre-cum and smacking her lips with relish, "Mmmm he tastes great as well."

Hailey could feel herself almost flooding with anticipation, she was not only about to take on the huge cock that she had dreamt of so many times since she had seen him pound Deepti into unconsciousness, but she was going to take it in front of her husband. Hailey half wanted to cry out so that Craig knew it was her but decided to keep quiet and instead wiggled her ass in encouragement. "Look" laughed Craig," she is clearly very eager to take this cock so best not disappoint her Julie."

Julie released the mastiff who bounded over to Hailey's upturned ass and took a massive lick, his tongue rasping from her clit all along her divide and up past her anal star. Hailey virtually orgasmed on the spot and released more juices which the dog licked with great gusto sending her to new heights. Trying not to speak Hailey just made noises and grunts with no formed words as she felt herself shudder in yet another orgasm.

Satisfied his bitch was ready the mastiff rose up and started jabbing with his semi-erect cock, missing the target and leaving trails of pre-cum along Hailey's cheeks. Before frustration could set in Julie leant under and with her fingertips pointed the dog at Hailey's willing pussy. The tip of the dog's cock slipped inside and once the feeling registered in the dog's brain it thrust forward with all its weight burying its cock deep inside Hailey.

Hailey was relieved that the bench was supporting her, as without it she was sure she would have been battered to the ground. This wasn't the main thing on her mind at that point however, it was the fact that it felt like a baseball bat had been shoved inside her and was now being rammed in and out. The pain was intense yet at the same time, the pleasure outweighed it as the dog fucked her with a savage intensity forcing his cock deeper inside with each powerful fast stroke.

Craig watched in amazement as the woman under the dog was fucked like a rag doll and he could tell by the sounds she was making that she was clearly coming over and over. He went to step forward to join in when he felt Julie's hand on his upper arm as she said quietly, "I would let the dog finish before you join, just in case he doesn't feel like sharing." Craig nodded silently and watched open-mouthed, his jeans were long gone as he stood naked from the waist down, his cock harder than the last time he had taken Viagra. As he watched, the dog forced its huge knot into the woman who simply made a mewling noise as the dog slowed its pace and began to pump fluid steadily into his new bitch.

"Fucking hell," Craig whispered under his breath as he watched the almost frozen tableau of the woman panting in synchronisation with the dog as she was slowly filled.

After a few minutes, the mastiff tugged itself free from Hailey leaving both Craig and Julie staring at Hailey's very open and oozing pussy. As Craig watched the cum drip out of her, he muttered, "I have to have some of that," and without waiting for Julie's permission he stepped forward and drove his aching cock into Hailey. He was amazed at how open she was and could feel the dog cum warm and wet around his cock and as he tried to gain friction dollops of it were escaping. "Need something tighter," Craig said between gritted teeth. Then pulling out he gripped his cock by the base still coated in the dog seed and with his free hand scooped a large dollop of dog cum and smeared it across, and into, Hailey's anal star before savagely thrusting his cum covered cock into her ass.

Hailey was in an ethereal trance; her head was spinning and she felt the dog pull away leaving her like a zombie unable to make her brain or body function correctly. She felt her husband mount her and try to fuck her, but nothing really registered on her dulled senses. Then like an electric shock she felt the sudden stab of pain in her ass as her husband brutally entered her, though the pain soon gave way to pleasure as he fucked her almost as fast and as savagely as the dog had. She heard her husband grunt with pleasure as he unloaded into her ass, jerking forward with each spurt until both

of her holes were filled. Hailey felt Craig pull out of her ass and her head was lifted and his cock thrust into her mouth. She could taste her husband's cum mixed with her own juices and the taste of the dog's cum. The mixture was so amazing Hailey felt a tremor of orgasms run through her again as she slurped and licked eagerly.

Craig gripped the hood and looked at Julie as he said, "Can I remove the hood?"

Even in her post-orgasmic bliss, the words cut into Hailey's brain like a knife and she held her breath waiting to be exposed. She felt her heart beating at a million miles an hour and could actually feel her husband's hand gripping the hood, just moments away from revealing her to him.

"I said you could do anything," said Julie, "so you can if you wish... however... I would rather you didn't... but it's your choice."

Hailey held her breath as she felt her husband pause and consider Julie's words before he said, "I would rather do as you wish," and removed his hand before pulling up his jeans and tucking his cock away.

"Excellent choice," said Julie removing her hand from her coat pocket, leaving behind the small gun she had been holding and led Craig by his arm back into the cottage. As the back door closed Hailey finally let out a long sigh of relief and collapsed against the restraints and waited for Julie to return.

Inside Craig was in heaven and buzzing as he pulled on his jeans and could feel his cock throbbing, making him unsure whether he wanted to rush home and fuck his wife or go and find Deepti and fuck her.

Julie coughed gently to get Craig's attention and said, "I said there were a couple of things." Craig nodded as she went on, "The other thing is you will never visit this place without being specifically invited, if you break this rule, I will be...disappointed. Now the boys are here and will run you back to the main house."

After Craig had left Julie walked back outside to where Hailey was still tied up and Julie walked over and crouched down so she was at head level. "Well?" said Julie looking at Hailey.

"That was fucking amazing," Hailey panted looking around blindly, her head still covered by the hood, "I thought I was going to die when he went to lift the hood, how did you know he wouldn't?"

"I told you to trust me, didn't I?" smiled Julie, "and if I was you, I would come totally clean with Craig and perhaps be honest with him and let him join in with you... and maybe Sam."

"Maybe," said Hailey cautiously, "but if I don't, we could always do this again... couldn't we?" Julie chuckled as she heard the high degree of begging in Hailey's voice. Hailey then went on, "So are you going to untie me?"

"Nope," said Julie, "not yet anyway" and with that Hailey heard the clicks as the other three cage doors slid open and the other dogs came bounding out and started to sniff and lick at Hailey's ass.

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It was three months later when the phone rang in Hailey's office and when she picked it up she heard Julie's voice breezily down the phone, "Hiya love how's it going? Looks like we have our first customer, well customers to be exact."



Hailey was excited, the special dogs had all been trained and shipped back to the island and the four special dogs were installed at the cottage where Lena looked after them personally. Hailey had made her peace with the boys and with Lena. In fact, Lena seemed overjoyed at her new responsibilities and was devoted to the four dogs who were permanently housed at the cottage. Deepti had gone back to the island with Michelle and on the last night before they left Hailey had apologised to Deepti for her words. To her surprise, Deepti just hushed her saying it was OK to speak to sluts in that way, but Hailey also saw a little smile that she knew meant she was forgiven. Even Craig seemed a lot more content with life and was loving his new job where he was, as he put it, "personal financial adviser to some rich old biddy who lives in Switzerland."

"That's fantastic" said Hailey breathlessly down the phone to Julie.

Julie reeled off an address of a discrete London Hotel and said, "Meet me there on Tuesday and will we conduct the final interview together."

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## **Chapter Fifteen**

Hailey was really nervous and kept smoothing her skirt down, trying to remove the imaginary creases as she waited for the couple to arrive at the cottage. Taking a quick glance around the cottage for the hundredth time she recalled the initial meeting in a small but luxurious London hotel room where in addition to Gina & Donna, Julie had also been present to help Hailey.

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"So, ladies," Julie said after introductions had been made and the tea and coffee had been poured. The setting was such that it could have been four women gathered together for afternoon tea and discuss a charity ball, but the next words out of Julie's mouth dispelled that vision, "let's get down to business, will you both want to fuck different dogs at the same time or just take turns with one?"

Gina who was the younger of the pair, being in her mid-thirties, looked at Donna and blushed before she swept one of her brunette curls away from her cheek and spoke quietly, "It's Donna's 50th birthday soon and I wanted to get her something special. When I asked what she would most want in the world she said it would be to see me fucked by a dog."

Julie smiled as she said, "it's a very intense experience, have you really thought about this?"

Donna flicked her red hair away from her face and smiled making her eyes twinkle, "She hasn't talked about anything else for the last six months." Julie simply smiled and Hailey could sense it was right to remain silent and let them do the talking, as Donna went on, "I caught Gina looking at dog porn one night, well I say caught it was bloody hard to miss as from the noises she was making I thought she was being murdered." Gina blushed to her roots as Donna went on, "We talked about it and I admitted that it had always been a fantasy of mine as well so when this opportunity came up, we both knew it was the right thing."

Julie nodded silently as Gina took up the conversation, "we would role-play certain ... errr... scenes and often this would involve Donna tying me up and blindfolding me as we discussed the involvement of a dog."

Donna snorted loudly with laughter as she interrupted with, "and this would normally cumulate in me fucking her senseless with one of the larger strap-ons we have."

Julie studied the pair and could see clearly they were in love with each other and it was hard to believe that there were 15 years separating the two, not because Gina looked old but because Donna looked, and acted, so much younger. Julie turned to Hailey and in her most professional voice said, "So Hailey do you have the deciding book?"

Hailey flicked open a small tablet and unlocking it, started flicking through a variety of pictures showing different dogs in normal views followed by close-ups of their genitalia in various states of arousal.

"They still look strange," giggled Gina.

"All cocks are strange," laughed Donna and Hailey knew that whilst Gina may be bi, Donna was clearly a lesbian.

"How big are they?" said Gina staring at the screen and Hailey deftly brought up another set of pictures that showed the cocks fully erect with her hand around them to give a perspective of the size. As Gina and Donna watched, Hailey flicked through the next few screens which showed Hailey sucking each cock in turn and then finally her face covered in cum. Hailey smiled to herself as she remembered how on that day, she had to keep cleaning her face and swallow most of the cum, before repeating the process with the next dog.

"Which one would you like to see fucking me," Gina asked Donna throatily and clearly by her flushed appearance and husky voice the pictures were having an effect on her.

"I think they are all wonderful," Donna said as she sensed her girlfriend's mounting eagerness and just wanted to get the meeting over with so she could taste Gina's obvious excitement. "What do you recommend Hailey?"

"Are you a virgin Gina?" said Hailey looking at Gina who was squeezing her thighs together and starting to look uncomfortable as she squirmed in her seat, her eyes glued to the screen showing Hailey's cum splattered face.

Donna roared with laughter, "If you could see the size of the dildos she has taken you wouldn't be asking that question, but in answer to your question Gina was married before she saw the error of her ways and came across to the right side."

"I think Bobby will be perfect," said Hailey, her fingernail tapping on the screen showing a long-haired golden retriever, "soft and gentle-natured but also a fantastic lover with excellent staying power."

They finished off with the details in respect of timings and payments and Gina and Donna could hardly keep their hands off each other as they rushed off to the room they had rented previously at the hotel, ready to feast on each other's bodies.

"Well done love," said Julie smiling at Hailey, "I think you can handle everything from here."

"Aren't you going to be there next week?" Hailey stammered.

"Nope," said Julie, "I need to meet with someone who wants to stay on the island and I want to make sure everything goes very smoothly."

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Hailey threw open the door to the cottage and greeted Gina & Donna profusely, who stood there nervously and then Hailey ushered them inside.

"The cottage is yours for the weekend," said Hailey gesturing with her hand, "the fridge is fully stocked, hot water on tap, and you won't get disturbed. There is even a special fridge for feeding Bobby and the other dogs have been rehoused so there will just be the three of you."

"Aren't you staying," blurted out Gina as she squeezed Donna's hand, "it's just this being my first time I thought perhaps you could help us, well at least until we get the hang of it." Donna was much quieter than she had been in the London hotel and Hailey was a little worried she was getting cold feet.

"Of course, I will stay as long as you need me," smiled Hailey, "but why don't you go and get changed Gina while I talk with Donna about how this will work." Hailey looked at Donna who was staring at Gina's departing ass with lust etched into her face and asked quietly, "are you still OK Donna?"

To Hailey's surprise, Donna blushed deeply and shyly said, "Do dogs have good recovery powers?" Hailey nodded as Donna went on, "Gina doesn't know I want this but do you think I might be able to ..." Donna's words tailed off into silence and Hailey realised what Donna was trying to say.

"You are wondering if he will have the energy to fuck you after he has fucked Gina?" said Hailey smiling kindly as Donna just nodded silently. "Of course, he will," Hailey said, "if that's what you want and if you decide to change your mind then Gina doesn't need to know. Now, do you really need me to stay?"

"We have never done a threesome before," said Donna, "so guess this will be our first threesome with the dog and not sure if we can manage a foursome," looking worried that she might offend Hailey.

"That's no worries," said Hailey brightly, "a lot of our guests are nervous at first but the dogs are well trained so you don't really need me." Hailey kept her face calm so as not to let on that in fact Gina & Donna were the cottage's first guests.

Donna breathed a huge sigh of relief just as Gina walked back into the room totally naked. "What do you think?" said Gina giving a mock twirl, "Do you think the doggy will like what he sees?"

"I know I do," growled Donna licking her lips and looking her up and down from the small landing patch covering Gina's pubis to her small and pert breasts with nipples that were rock hard.

Hailey had led Bobby into the lounge and he was sitting patiently as Hailey said, "I will leave you to get on with things then." Then picking up one of a pair of mobile phones from the table went on, "If you need me just call, it's on speed dial."

After Hailey had closed the door Donna turned to Gina and said breathlessly, "Are you sure about this baby, you don't have to you know that don't you." Gina's eyes were blazing with lust and she didn't say a word but instead took Donna's hand and placed it between her thighs and stared at Bobby. Donna was amazed at how wet Gina was and curled her fingers upwards allowing them to slightly penetrate inside Gina's pussy lips.

Gina moaned deeply and pushed herself downwards onto her girlfriend's fingers and at the same time watched as her scent clearly reached Bobby's nose as his cock slowly started to peek from its furry sheath. "I have never been readier," gasped Gina as Donna wiggled her fingers deeper, "but

please no blindfold the first time, I want to be able to see him fucking me.”

Donna nodded as she pushed 2 fingers deeper into Gina’s pussy feeling it suck them in and grip as she started to slowly finger fuck her. “I think the bedroom then,” Donna said throatily, “I saw a mirror in there that should be perfect for you to witness your slutty actions.” Then removing her fingers offered them to Bobby who licked at them eagerly tasting Gina’s juices for the first time.

Gina trembled as she heard Donna call her a slut, so many times when they had role-played in the bedroom Donna would call her that as she rode her with her strap on, pulling her hair, or fingering her to a shuddering orgasm, and every time it turned her on more. Kneeling on all fours in front of the mirror Gina wiggled her ass in a wanton display of lust and at the same time splayed her pussy lips in an invitation to the dog.

Donna wasn’t quite sure what would happen next as Bobby just stood quivering waiting for a command and half in desperation she uttered softly, “fuck her.” Donna was in awe as he sprang into action, his tail wagging as he took a huge lick at Gina’s exposed pussy. The yell of pleasure that came from Gina was music to Donna’s ears and feeling herself get wetter started to shed her clothes with great urgency.

Gina was in heaven, Donna had introduced her to the delights of enjoying an experienced pussy licker but this was something entirely new. The dog’s coarse tongue rasped across her clit, along her pussy lips and up over her anal star sending her wild with pleasure. Gina could see in the mirror that the dog’s cock was starting to get larger and poke from its furry sheath and also Donna’s high-speed strip tease revealed her fuller but still firm breasts.

Donna had just got the last of her clothes off and was about to join in the action when Bobby rose up and mounted Gina. Donna was frozen as she watched the dog jab wildly trying to find Gina’s pussy and before she could help, the dog found its mark and after a couple of trial jabs buried itself fully in Gina. Donna knew that Gina had always been vocal, but her yell of pure ecstasy was a note of pure beauty in itself as she orgasmed from the depths of her soul. Bobby’s front paws grasped Gina around her hip bones pulling her back towards him and his hips were a blur as he pounded her.

Gina looked up again and could see her girlfriend watching her being fucked and had opened her legs so she could rub herself as she watched. Gina could see Donna’s pink puffy pussy lips and her fingers sliding around and over her engorged clit as she drove herself towards an orgasm. Gina could feel something banging against her pussy demanding entry and realising this was the knot she had read about. “Oh Donna,” she panted, “He is going to knot meeeee,” the last word was drawn out into a breathless rasp as the dog rammed his knot home, forcing Gina’s pussy to expand to accommodate him.

At that point, Gina exploded into another orgasm causing her to clamp around Bobby’s cock, and seeing her orgasm Donna went over the top and moaned and yelled as she joined her girlfriend’s orgasmic bliss. Bobby started to pump his seed into Gina, his knot pulsing rhythmically deep inside her, as she felt the hot squirts in her womb. Donna collapsed to her knees in front of Gina and taking a cheek in each hand started to kiss her face repeatedly murmuring, “I love you baby.”

Eventually, Bobby shrank enough to pull free causing another loud moan from Gina who collapsed onto the rug before rolling over and then looked up at Donna as she whispered, “wow that was amazing.”

Donna gazed along Gina’s body and could see past her heaving breasts to her pubis and crawling forward moved towards her thighs. As she crawled over Gina’s head, Gina lifted her head and took

one of Donna's nipples between her lips and sucked it in, making Donna pause for a moment. Gina then took the nipple to her teeth and loved how Donna roared deeply with pleasure as she increased the pressure. Pulling herself free Donna completed her downward journey kissing a line down Gina's tummy until finally reaching the promised land. Staring down Donna could see some seed slightly oozing out from Gina's puffy and swollen lips and without pausing started to delve inside. Gina reached up and pulled Donna's hips downwards so she could feast on her girlfriend's wetness, lapping at her hard clit. Gina had always loved Donna's clit as it was so much bigger than her own and taking it between her lips sucked hard on it making Donna squirm with pleasure.

Bobby had finished cleaning himself in the corner and seeing the two humans locked in a 69 wandered over and started sniffing. Gina looked up and could see Bobby approaching so moved her head away to allow the dog full access to Donna's pussy. Bobby's rough tongue rasped out and licked so deeply Gina could see from her vantage point it went a long way inside Donna's pussy.

Donna knew immediately that things had changed and it wasn't her girlfriend licking her anymore and that it was Bobby who was pleasuring her. "Do you want him?" Donna heard Gina say throatily as Bobby licked and lapped.

"Fuck yes," groaned Donna although the choice was half taken away from here as Bobby had already started to mount as she moaned her reply.

Gina could see the angry red cock had swollen again and was jabbing trying to find Donna's opening. From her position between Donna's thighs, she could see the cock repeatedly sliding from view and along her ass crack. Reaching up Gina grasped the cock and sucked in her breath as she felt how warm it was to the touch as she guided it towards Donna's pussy. Gina's face was a few inches from Donna's pussy and she had a very clear view as the cock tip disappeared a little inside Donna before giving another little jab. Then suddenly the dog jerked forward and Gina had to shift her head quickly to one side to avoid being stood on as the dog dove his cock fully home. Donna went wild as the dog started to fuck her and Gina could feel her muffled moans of pleasure reverberating through her pussy as Donna's mouth was still firmly clamped over her. Gina was captivated by the sight of the cock jerking in and out and could see the knot starting to swell. Trickle of juices were dripping out from Donna and around the cock, and Gina opened her mouth to catch them.

Then as the dog jerked forward the knot smoothly vanished into Donna's pussy causing her to groan loudly before starting to shake as she orgasmed. More seed was escaping as Bobby started to fill Donna and Gina eagerly caught most of the drips she could and watched as Donna's belly started to swell as she was filled. Donna had stopped even trying to lick at Gina and was simply making mewling noises as the sensations washed through her. Feeling he had done sufficient Bobby moved away and after a couple of tugs managed to free himself from Donna. As the heavy cock pulled free it was followed by a gush of fluid that splattered across Gina's mouth and face. The two women sat upright facing each other and Donna looked at Gina's cum splattered face and began to kiss and lick at the globules. When she had collected a fair amount into her mouth, instead of swallowing the pair kissed deeply, their tongues pushing and sharing the seed between them until it was gone.

After a few minutes, the pair finally broke from their kiss and Donna looked at Gina and smiled as she said, "that was the best birthday present ever, thank you."

Gina just giggled as she said, "I think we should get our own dog and then it can be your birthday every day."

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Hailey clicked the phone open and dialled Julie and waited a few moments for her to answer. "How did it go?" said Julie sounding a little breathless.

"Pretty good I think," said Hailey, "I suspect they might be hooked now."

"Excellent," laughed Julie, "Maybe we can get them to take a holiday on the Island. Thinking of that can you deal with the next cottage booking yourself? She is pretty nervous about it all and wants to remain totally anonymous."

"Sure'" said Hailey intrigued.

"Will text you the details after I have made the final arrangements with Deanne about her holiday on the island," said Julie as she clicked the phone off and then turned to the woman lying naked next to her on the bed who had slipped off the strap on harness she was wearing.

"Sorry about that interruption Deanne and before you get to sample Perro Mundo I want to sample you myself." With that, Julie slid down Deanne's body and positioned herself between her thighs and started to go to work with her talented tongue.

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## **Chapter Sixteen**

Deanne watched the small seaplane float away into the clear blue sky and could see the small boat gradually making its way to the small floating pontoon she was standing on. The boat pulled alongside and her bag was whisked away below deck as she was ushered to the small front sun deck as the boat chugged back to the jetty. Sipping the iced cocktail she had been served Deanne admired the lithe naked brown body of the small petite Indian woman and wondered if she might be available along with the forbidden delights she had been promised. As the woman stood with her back facing her, Deanne could see her pussy lips in the gap between her slightly open thighs. Imagining how sweet she would taste sparked a memory in Deanne as she licked her lips and recalled how she had met Julie a few short weeks before.

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Deanne had never been to the Sappho club before, but from the moment she had seen the neon sign outside she knew it would be like every other lesbian bar she had ever been to over the years, though perhaps this was a little edgier than normal. The two butch lesbians on the door had looked her up and down and Deanne had to stifle a giggle at their stereotype crewcuts and slicked back hair along with the obligatory boots and braces over checked shirts.

"Any weapons or drugs?" the slightly taller of the two had asked her with a sneer.

When Deanne shook her head the other snorted with laughter as she said, "wanna buy some?" but then her piggy eyes narrowed as she went on, "any trouble you will need to answer to me and Shelia here, and we don't take prisoners OK."

Deanne shrugged and standing at the entrance she scanned the interior of the club as she tried to work out the identity of the woman she was due to meet. There were the usual groups of women in the club and she let her eyes roam across the room picking out the pairs who were either tucked in booths, their mouths locked in passion, or grinding against each other on the dance floor, but in both cases clearly very much involved with each other. Then there was the group of single young girls flirting outrageously, as they sought a partner from one of the older women dotted about, hoping

they would become their sugar mommy in exchange for a night of wild passion. Some of these were eying her up hopefully but Deanne just ignored them as she identified the third group of women. These were the 'straights' or perhaps more accurately the 'not so straights', these women came in many forms ranging from the ones who wanted to try the other side through to married women bored with their husbands.

Deanne was just considering calling one of the pretty young things over when a stunning woman swept into view and flicking her long brown hair over her shoulder removed her dark glasses and stared intently at Deanne with her bright blue eyes. Shrugging off her grey calf-length leather coat she revealed a short black dress that left nothing to the imagination as it was fastened up the sides with laces and hardly contained her generous breasts. From the amount of visible flesh in the side panels Deanne doubted she had anything on underneath and when she sat, the dress rode a long way up her tanned thighs. Deanne would have put her a few years younger than her own 51 years and by the looks of her, she was a fair bit taller than Deanne's 5'2" frame. Deanne sat upright a little to conceal the few extra pounds she had put on over the years as this woman didn't have an ounce of fat on her finely toned and muscled body. As much as the thought of the woman naked and spread-eagled on her bed was appetising she was conscious that her contact would be here soon and opened her mouth to speak. At that point, the woman held out a manicured hand and giving a smile that penetrated Deanne's very soul said in an English accent, "Hi I'm Julie, and you must be Deanne and I understand you want to fuck the dogs on my island."

Deanne laughed throatily and decided that whatever happened this evening she was going to fuck this woman's brains out before the night was over. "You are right," said Deanne as she placed the copy of the Fetish Magazine on the table where an advert was circled, "Come to Perro Mundo and enjoy active sports you wouldn't have dreamed of." followed by a number to call. That advert aroused Deanne's interest, especially the reference to 'active' which was a well know code for being involved with dog sex. After a couple of telephone interviews, Deanne had finally found herself being invited to the Sappho Club to meet the island's owner.

The pair chatted over a bottle of champagne and finally with all of the details just about settled Deanne looked at Julie and said, "Well there is one thing that will close the deal and I will pay the money in full for the week you have described." Deanne knew in her heart that she was going to sign up anyway, the thought of having a luxury week on an island where the dogs roamed freely and were trained to fuck the guests had her squirming on her seat, she just wanted to see if she could bed this woman.

"And what would that be?" said Julie looking at Deanne, her face as inscrutable as the sphinx.

"That I get to fuck your brains out," said Deanne evenly waiting to see what reaction she would get to her outrageous comment.

To her surprise, Julie just roared with laughter and then with her bright blue eyes blazing like diamond-cutting lasers looked at Deanne and husked, "Thought you would never ask," and with that stood and shrugged her coat round her shoulders waiting for Deanne to get to her feet.

Two hours later Deanne lay on the bed exhausted as she watched Julie pace up and down the room with her phone clamped to her ear. Deanne admired the tone of her body with the odd few strange scars here and there and the soft sheen of her glowing skin. Deanne could see her totally shaved pussy revealing her pussy lips that were still puffy and gleaming from their recent bouts of lovemaking. Deanne hadn't had such a willing and eager partner for so many years, in fact, the last girlfriend she remembered who took that enthusiastically to being fucked with a strap-on was Kelly, and that ended over 10 years ago.

Julie finished the call and turned to Deanne who had slipped the strap-on off and Deanne was half hoping that Julie might decide to pick it up and use it on her. Julie smiled broadly at Deanne as she said, "Sorry about that interruption Deanne and before you get to sample Perro Mundo I want to sample you myself." With that, Julie slid down Deanne's body and positioned herself between her thighs and started to go to work with her talented tongue.

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The boat docking on the jetty jolted Deanne from her reminiscing as she scanned the island and slowly took in her surroundings. For her it was perfect, small villas were dotted around the large central swimming pool and the careful planting of vegetation meant that each private garden area gave a high degree of privacy. In fact, as Deanne followed the small Indian woman who had introduced herself as Deepti, she heard the noises of sex coming from one of the villas but any view was concealed from casual observation.

There was no formal reception, just a lounge area that flowed into a bar that in turn flowed into a small restaurant. Deanne got the impression of luxury yet in the same way casual, but above all spacious and discrete. "This is the main communal area of the hotel and everything is free of course," Deepti said as she waved her hand and went on, "Most of the guests remain naked during the day but will dress casually for dinner if they go out, but the choice is yours. We had one guest who never wore clothes from the moment she got off the boat until the moment she got back on it but let me show you to your accommodation."

Deanne loved the look of the room from the large plasma screen on the wall to the patio doors leading out onto a discrete veranda with colonial wicker furniture. Her suitcase had already been delivered to the room and she politely declined the offer of help to unpack. After Deepti had shown her the fully stocked fridge and mini-bar along with a large walk-in shower Deanne couldn't help but ask, "what about the... err... entertainment."

Deepti picked a smartphone that was sitting on the occasional table and holding it proudly said, "this controls everything." Deanne was amazed as the large screen sprang into life and the small icons allowed her to scroll through services from such things as room service menus through to details of spa activities. Spotting an icon that had the outline of a dog Deanne couldn't help pressing it and immediately on the screen appeared a picture of a large Alsatian. With a couple of clicks and the screen was filled with a close-up of the dog's cock and a small perfectly manicured hand on it to give a perspective of the size. Along the bottom of the screen were icons and one showed a calendar and Deepti deftly showed her how she could book the dog and venue with a few simple clicks, "When it is time the phone will alert you and then guide you to the location where you will meet your partner," Deepti said with a smile.

On the main screen was another icon that had a movie camera symbol and on pressing the screen shifted to a menu of films ranging from the latest Hollywood film through to what was, based on the titles, hardcore porn of every genre. There was also a sub-menu marked 'live' and out of curiosity Deanne pressed it and was rewarded with small screens showing various parts of the island as well as the interior & exterior of various rooms. Deepti smiled serenely, "All of the public areas are on screen so if you... indulge in public then you may be watched, also some enjoy being watched in their villa so you have the option to enable your camera if you wish." Seeing the look of slight concern on Deanne's face, Deepti went on, "all cameras are disabled by default on entering the room so it is always your choice to enable them."

After Deepti had left Deanne whistled to herself softly, this place was even more than Julie had described. It had been a few years since Deanne had last been with a dog and since moving to the



city had found it increasingly more difficult to fulfil her desires so she was looking forward to indulging herself fully for the next week. Yes, it had cost a small fortune but based on what she had seen so far Deanne had pretty much decided where most of her future vacations were likely to be. First things first Deanne decided, and removing her clothes stood naked letting the air conditioning play over her body. Flicking on the screen Deanne selected the dog menu and after seeing a couple of her first choices weren't available until the next day, and really wanting to enjoy a dog soon, she finally settled on a lovely smooth-haired dog, with an intelligent face and pointed ears. Reading the description, she learnt he was a 3-year-old Pharaoh hound called Anubis and looking at the pictures whilst only a smallish dog there was nothing small about what was hanging between his legs. The booking still had 35 minutes until it was time and as Deanne had decided to have her first encounter in her room, she decided to flick through the TV screens while she waited.

Deciding there wasn't enough time to get involved in a film Deanne toyed with watching porn, though it had never really been her thing. Instead, she started to scroll through the live feeds and on a couple of occasions happened across a woman reading or two women chatting in the bar, always casually naked. Deanne found herself getting turned on as she admired the naked bodies of the women on display and decided that in addition to dogs she might also indulge in some pussy licking while she was here. As she flicked through, she went past one veranda and then flicked back as she caught some movement out of the corner of her eye.

She could see the woman was quite petite but with the sort of curves that Deanne really enjoyed, the woman's brown hair fell halfway down her back and Deanne was willing her to turn around and face the camera so she could get a good look at her. It was clear by the woman had positioned herself that she knew exactly where the camera was and was concealing her face though leaving everything else on display. The woman got onto all fours with her round ass pointing at the camera and suddenly a large Doberman padded into view and began to sniff. Recognising the Doberman as her first choice Deanne was fascinated to see the dog in action with a strong determination to book the dog herself as soon as possible. Adjusting the sound volume, the room was soon filled with the sound of the dog lapping and panting accompanied by the woman's deep throaty moans. Deanne found herself holding her breath as the dog suddenly stopped its licking and, in a flash, rose majestically up and mounted the woman. Desperately wishing there was a way to control the camera Deanne had to be content with watching the dog's hips move in repeated blurs, his paws digging in leaving little scratches on her hips from the claws on his front paws and small scratches on her calves from his back paws when he adjusted his position.

Deanne's hand was between her thighs frantically rubbing her clit with her gaze fixated on the screen as the woman was clearly reaching her climax. Deanne was sure she would climax with her when there was a ring on the doorbell and a quick glance at the digital clock told her that Anubis, her date, had arrived. Deanne went to switch off the screen but instead just muted the sound so it was still playing in the background.

Opening the door Deanne was greeted by a lithe young woman who was totally naked apart from a pair of white tennis sneakers and a New York Yankees cap on her head, with her long straight light brown hair pulled through the opening and fastened in a ponytail. "Hi," she said with a huge smile, "I'm Michelle and this is your date, Anubis. He is yours for the next two hours but if you have finished early just let us know and we will collect him. "

Deanne openly admired the body of the young woman half her age and looking her straight in the eyes said with a smile, "and do you offer a personal clean-up service afterwards?" praying that she would say yes.

Michelle held up her smartphone and in a couple of clicks bought up her diary and without breaking

her smile said, "Sorry I will be busy for the rest of the afternoon but I can see if I can schedule in someone else or you could take advantage of our new 'random stranger' service." Deanne looked quizzical so Michelle went on, "We found there was a desire from some of our guests to either be cleaned or do the cleaning, so we have created a way for guests to register themselves as a 'cleaner' and if you desire this then you just press the icon and if one is available, they will come to you... wherever you are. We only have one rule, no payment of any kind."

Deanne could feel herself getting wetter and wetter at the thought and at the same time she felt the cold wet nose of the dog sniffing and nudging her thighs to get better access to her pussy. Glancing at the screen Michelle smiled and said, "If you notice there is a small red circle in the corner of the room and the veranda, if you face those then your face will be concealed from the cameras." Deanne's head was now spinning at the thought of not only performing in public but at the same time perhaps her potential cleaner would be viewing the screen. "Do you need help or are you experienced in this?" said Michelle, although it was clearly a pointless question as Deanne had already lain back on the bed and opened her legs to allow the dog full access to her pussy.

Just as Michelle was about to leave Deanne glanced at the screen and said, "and If I wanted to register myself as a cleaner do I get a choice?"

"Yes," said Michelle smiling over her naked shoulder as she left the room, "the cleaner always gets a choice, the woman being cleaned doesn't."

As the door closed Deanne allowed herself to focus fully on the clearly talented dog whose rough tongue was sending her wild. It had been far too many years in her opinion since she had felt the rough frantic insistent licking of a dog's tongue and though some of her random lovers had done their best to impersonate a dog, none were this good. Deanne turned her head and could see in the mirrored wardrobes that the dog was a long way towards being fully aroused as his thick red cock was hanging down and dripping pre-cum onto the tiled floor.

Sliding off the bed Deanne rolled over onto her hands and knees and shuffled a little until she was facing the red circle in the corner of the room. Pressing the icon Deanne made the camera live and then placed her head on her folded arms and braced herself. From her position, she was able to see the screen and the woman she had been watching was now clearly watching Deanne on her screen and was touching her pussy at the same, though her face was still agonisingly concealed.

Then there was that moment that Deanne adored in dog sex, that moment of perfect calm just before things got frantic. It was just a moment, but in that brief moment with her ass high in the air, offering herself to a dog, Deanne felt totally at one with the world. Then the dog rose up and she felt the soft warm fur rub across her ass and back before the weight of the dog rested firmly on her back and the dog began to jab, seeking her pussy. After a couple of tentative jabs and then like a homing rocket the dog slammed itself fully inside Deanne taking her breath away as he buried the full 9 inches of his dog cock inside her.

The dog set off like a jackhammer pounding away at the human bitch beneath him, well fed, well rested and well exercised he had bags of energy and stamina and settling into a fast pace drove his cock in and out in short sharp movements.

Deanne was going wild under the dog, normally with human partners she would take the upper hand and enjoyed fucking pretty young things with the collection of strap-ons she had in her apartment. With a dog it was different, here she was on the receiving end and totally loving it as she pushed back with the same eagerness that Julie had shown a few weeks before. It wasn't long before Deanne could feel the dog pressing its knot against her pussy lips in preparation for breeding her.

Taking a deep breath to relax Deanne gasped out loud as the knot slipped inside and started to swell as the dog locked itself inside her ready to start pumping her full of cum. As she felt the first hot spray of seed deep inside Deanne convulsed in orgasms as the dog's knot pressed against her g-spot and began to throb. Still panting Deanne lifted her head, before opening her eyes and pressing the icon that requested a cleaner, and without waiting to see if the request had been accepted, she put her head back down and relaxed to the pleasure that was coursing through her body.

Deanne felt the door open and knew someone had entered the room and would be watching her, the very thought heightened Deanne's senses even more and another orgasm shuddered through her. The dog had turned inside her and was still locked ass to ass as the jets of cum spurted, though less frequently than before. "You look even sexier in person than you did on screen," said the woman who had entered the room staring down at Deanne's back.

Deanne suspected that this was the woman she had watched and who had also watched her and strangely her voice sounded familiar but she couldn't place it. Twisting her head around, Deanne looked back over her shoulder and found herself staring at her ex-girlfriend Kelly. "Oh my God, Kelly... I never knew... Oh, fuck." The last words were caused by the dog now tugging free and pulling his knot and cock out with a loud sucking noise causing Deanne to moan in both pleasure and pain.

"I never knew you were into this," said Kelly, her chest heaving and her nipples rock hard as she stared at the seed slowly starting to ooze from Deanne's pussy. Dropping to all fours Kelly shuffled forward and started to lick at Deanne's open pussy, letting her tongue delve inside as she collected the juices mixed with the seed.

Deanne twisted round so she was lying on her back and could caress her ex-lover's hair looking down over her back could see the small scratches and that confirmed that Kelly was the woman she had witnessed on screen being fucked on the veranda.

They had split a few years back on fairly good terms as it was more a case of drifting apart than any one incident and Deanne recalled just how good a pussy licker Kelly was as she felt her orgasm start to build. Winding her fingers into Kelly's hair she pulled her close as she arched up off the floor and groaned loudly as she flooded into Kelly's mouth.

Suddenly Kelly let out a little yelp as Anubis had returned with the intention of cleaning up his bitch only to find another bitch was in his way. A couple of sniffs told him that this bitch had also been bred recently and a long lick confirmed his thoughts. Like all dogs, this triggered off a deep-seated desire and his cock started to twitch into action ready to breed.

Deanne looked over Kelly's back and could see the dog rise up and start to jab and she knew he had found his mark by the way the moan from Kelly reverberated through her pussy. Deanne found herself staring into the dog's face with its tongue hanging as it pounded Kelly and Deanne sat up so she could get a better view.

Looking up at the screen Deanne could see herself clearly as all thoughts as to where the camera was had been driven from her mind once she and Kelly had got involved. This meant their live sex show had been broadcast to every screen on the island but Deanne was so aroused she didn't care.

The seed from the dog wasn't as powerful as it was the first time but he still pumped a copious amount of his seed into Kelly who writhed in orgasms under him.

After the dog had pulled away, Deanne and Kelly held each other tightly, not speaking at first but just letting their own private memories of each other flood back into their minds. Deanne was the

first to break the silence with, "I have missed you Kelly."

Kelly simply smiled as she thought to herself that this was going to be a wonderful week and then said, "we have so many things to catch up on, not the least being why you never told me you were into dog sex."

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Hailey looked at the petite middle-aged woman who sat in front of her twisting the end of her expensive scarf as she said quietly, "and you are sure no one will know anything."

Hailey took in the woman's slight frame that was still in excellent condition despite having had two children and laughed gently then stopped when she saw the look of fear rush across the woman's face. "As I am sure Julie mentioned to you, we pride ourselves on discretion." Hailey quickly said to reassure her and studied her more intently. With her small cute pixie nose and her blonde hair drawn up in a bun on the top of her head, Hailey continued with a warm reassuring smile "we shall even refer to you from now on as Tinkerbelle as your code name to protect your identity."

The woman let out a deep sigh of relief and visibly relaxed as she continued to flick through the iPad with the pictures of the dogs including close-ups of their erect angry red cocks. Hailey restrained a giggle as despite the woman's initial shyness she couldn't keep the lust out of her voice as she said slightly hoarsely, "and I can pick any one of these dogs to fuck me?"

## **Chapter Seventeen**

Hailey couldn't quite believe her eyes as she saw the page the woman was indicating with her polished nail as her desired companion. The mastiff in question had a cock that was just on 12 inches to the knot and Hailey had felt every one of those inches so knew just how big it was. Looking at the woman Hailey could see that her neck and cheeks were flushed red and her nipples were standing out clearly under the expensive silk blouse she was wearing.

Hailey was meeting the potential guest in a discreet London hotel room which allowed her to undertake a final vetting interview before inviting them down to the cottage to indulge in whatever dog sex fantasy they had. Hailey had already conducted a couple of phone interviews and used the very discrete but very efficient screening service that Julie had introduced her to. Already the company had proved invaluable weeding out a couple of attempts by thrill seekers who just wanted to find out more and had no intention of going through with any meetings.

"Can I just check, this is your first time with a dog isn't it?....err Mrs Tinkerbelle," said Hailey using the code name they had agreed to protect the woman's identity.

"Yes," she replied, "and I think it would be easier if you shortened it to Tink, don't you?"

Hailey laughed as she replied, "I think whatever we call you won't matter too much if you go with Rocky the mastiff for your first time, I doubt you will be able to walk or talk for a while."

Tink just stared at the picture and Hailey could actually see her almost starting to drool as her eyes were transfixed by the cock and the tiny hand in the picture that didn't fit anywhere near around it. "It's just like it was described in the stories and like I have imagined it to be in my dreams. I have had a couple of children so I am sure I will be able to stretch sufficiently."

Hailey looked at Tink quite carefully weighing up her small 5'4" frame as she said, "I am sure that when you had your children neither of them were hammering like an out-of-control steam hammer

and what do you mean in the stories?"

Tink blushed a deep red and said quietly, "I read stories online and get excited. Then when my family are out, I will watch videos and sometimes will use a... particularly shaped toy I secretly bought."

Hailey recalled how earlier the woman had revealed that she was married with a couple of children and to all intents and purposes was a classic example of a middle-class suburban mother. This, of course, was in total contrast to her desire to be, as she put it, 'fucked senseless by a large dog.'

"I would put you at around 110lb," said Hailey.

"120," said Tink listening carefully.

"Rocky, our mastiff is nearly 200lb," said Hailey proudly, "and once he starts there is no stopping him, he will fuck you until he has finished and not before." Hailey could see that Tink's eyes had glazed over in lust and there was going to be no dissuading her. "How about we do you a special deal," said Hailey, still a little concerned that this woman may not realise what she would be experiencing. "For the same price, I will let my dog Sam fuck you first. Sam is a golden Labrador and about a third of the weight." Trying not to giggle at the disappointment on Tink's face she went on, "but he certainly isn't a third of the size, I am sure you will be well satisfied. Of course, after Sam, if you still want to, then Rocky will be on standby to fuck you as well."

Tink nodded eagerly and the pair agreed on the details for their meeting.

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A few days later, just after the early morning commuter rush had died down, Hailey collected Tink from the nearby train station from the London train and putting Tink's small overnight bag in the boot the two travelled in silence towards the cottage. Hailey watched as the picture of respectability smoothed the invisible creases from her skirt over and over, her hands moving like a pair of nervous butterflies.

Once inside the cottage, Tink looked around rapidly trying to find the dogs and looked a little alarmed when she didn't see them.

"Don't worry," smiled Hailey in a bid to relax her, "we have all day and night here if needed, so there is no rush."

"I must be home for dinner by seven pm," said Tink hurriedly, "otherwise my husband may become concerned."

"Would you prefer if I stayed with you," said Hailey, "I have the afternoon free and can help as it's your first time."

Tink visibly relaxed at Hailey's reassuring words and swallowing nervously said, "so what should I do first?"

"Well," said Hailey as she stood close to Tink, "perhaps the first thing would be is to relax you and get you in the mood." With that Hailey traced a finger over Tink's blouse while she looked intently into her face.

"I am not a lesbian," said Tink quietly without moving.

"Never said you were," said Hailey as she slowly undid the buttons on Tink's white blouse, "would you like me to stop?" Tink just shook her head and stood there silently as Hailey slowly stripped her of each item of clothing, touching her gently until she was standing almost naked, apart from her cotton panties, in the middle of the room.

"What about you?" asked Tink; biting her bottom lip and you could see that she was torn inside about trying to cover up yet at the same time wanting Hailey to admire her body which she felt was still good for her age of just 40.

"Later perhaps," said Hailey, "but for now we must get you ready for Sam, as if he sees me naked he is likely to want to fuck me," Hailey laughed as she went on, "and I am very likely to let him. You have a great body, your husband is a very lucky man."

"He never seems to notice," pouted Tink, "which is why I am here today, well that coupled with the stories and encouragement."

"What encouragement would that be," said Hailey as she circled each one of Tink's large pink nipples making them stand out hard and proud.

"I have chatted," Tink said as she moaned and arched her breasts towards Hailey's hands before going on, "and she told me how wonderful it would be and put me in contact with you." Hailey smiled as she watched the glazed look in Tink's eyes and knew she must be turned on but needed to check.

"Remove your panties," said Hailey softly and watched as Tink quickly divested herself and then returned to her standing pose. Hailey moved her hand towards Tink's thighs and tapped very lightly on the inside and smiled as in a reflex action Tink opened her legs, just as Hailey herself had done when Julie had done it to her. "You are wet aren't you." said Hailey as she ran her fingertip along Tink's pussy lips and when Tink nodded Hailey went on, "and you want a dog in you don't you?"

Watching Tink's face carefully Hailey added one word very softly, "...slut". Tink visibly shuddered and Hailey swiftly inserted her finger deep into Tink's pussy holding as far in as she could reach. The deep guttural moan from Tink told Hailey everything she needed to know and pulling her finger out added a second and pushed them both back in, "You want to get fucked by a dog don't you?" said Hailey working her two fingers in and out of Tink's body who mumbled incoherently. "Tell me what you want," said Hailey kindly but firmly as Tink started to rock against her fingers.

"I want a dog in me, fucking me, taking me," Tink moaned as she felt the fingers driving her and out as the thought of actually achieving her ambition started to become a reality.

Hailey let out a soft whistle and Sam bounded into the room and skidded to a halt in front of the two women and watched intently. Tink was moaning loudly as she watched the dog who was sniffing the air and could clearly smell her arousal as his red cock was rapidly emerging from his sheath. Hailey pulled her fingers from Tink's pussy and held them out to Sam who licked them eagerly tasting the bitch that was about to become his.

"Assume the position... NOW," said Hailey, the last word barked like a command that on hearing Tink dropped and stuck her naked ass high in the air. Sam buried his shaggy head into her ass, his long tongue lapping at pussy causing Tink to moan and groan loudly. Sensing what Tink desired: Hailey squatted and said into Tink's face, "Tell him what you desire."

"Please fuck me...please I beg you." Tink almost sobbed with desire.

Hailey patted Tink's ass and uttered words of encouragement; whereupon Sam stopped his licking and immediately rose up, his red cock jutting out seeking Tink's pussy. Sam's front paws were already socked and taped so as not to leave scratches, but he was still able to pull Tink back towards his jabbing cock. Hailey grabbed his cock firmly and pointed it at Tink's pussy before releasing and allowing him to bury himself deep into her.

"OH... MY... FUCKING... GOD," screamed Tink as she felt Sam's hard cock slam into her driving his dog cock deep into her willing body. Her head was spinning as he pounded her harder than she had ever been pounded before. The speed and frenzy of his sexual assault literally took her breath away as she found herself panting for breath.

Hailey lifted Tink's head by her hair and looked into her eyes that were rolling round in her sockets and could see that she was hooked on dog cock. "Good?" enquired Hailey as she watched Tink's tongue lolling out of her mouth and a series of moans emitting from her body. Then Tink let out a higher pitched and louder yelp and a quick glance confirmed what Hailey had thought, Sam was giving Tink her first taste of a knot.

The words that tumbled from Tink's lips were meaningless yep conveyed the very raw emotions she felt like the feelings coursing through her body like an electrical storm making every nerve ending tingle. Tink had never been fucked like this in her life and the dog cock felt warm and throbbing inside as she orgasmed yet again as she felt the hot seed spurt up inside her body.

Almost blacking out from the pain Tink felt the shape tugging followed by the void inside as Sam pulled free from her battered pussy, leaving her feeling empty. Tink found herself staring into Hailey's eyes that burned brightly with lust and it took her a moment to register the word that Hailey repeated a couple of times... Rocky?

Hailey looked at Tink's face and wondered if she understood what she meant and tried phrasing it differently, "do you want the mastiff now?"

There was a pause as Tink's fuddled brain processed the information before she screamed almost at the top of her lungs, her voice hoarse with emotion, "Yes...oh fuck yes."

Lifting her gaze Tink saw a young blonde woman lead the mastiff in, she had gone past caring who saw her now, the only thing she had eyes for was the huge cock that swung under the mastiff, like an angry red baby's arm. The seed dripped steadily onto the floor as the dog calmly surveyed the scene before sniffing deeply and inhaling the scent of Tink and her soaked pussy.

"Thank you, Lena," said Hailey to the young blonde girl who was watching the scene, "You don't have to stay if you don't want to," said Hailey conscious that she was under Julie's protection and had no desire to fall out of favour again.

"Would it be OK if I stayed please Miss," said Lena her eyes slightly glazed and by the pace of her breathing and the fact her nipples were straining against the material of her blouse was clearly excited.

"Of course you can love," said Hailey cautiously before she went on, "and if you want you can ... explore further." Hailey held her breath, as of her own free will Lena crouched down and began to work the huge dog cock towards Tink's face. Tink opened her mouth and waited as Lena pointed the cock to her eager mouth and watched as Tink started to suck on it like a baby suckling on its mother's nipple. Hailey could feel herself holding her breath, half rehearsing in her head what she would say to Julie and half wondering if she should stop Lena. Deciding it had nothing to do with her and anyway by the way Lena was handling the cock she was certainly not inexperienced in that area.

Lena reached out and ran her fingers along Tink's buttocks causing Tink to shudder but not object as she concentrated on sucking the huge dog cock and trying not to choke. Lena moved her finger between Tink's legs and could see the mess oozing from her pussy as Sam's cum started to emerge from Tink's puffy pussy lips. "Would you like the big dog in you?" Lena lisped in her heavy Eastern European accent and took Tink's muffled response to be a yes.

Standing; Lena pulled the mastiff around until it was standing behind Tink. He looked at Lena waiting for her command. Watching the scene Hailey knew for almost certain that Lena had been dabbling and settled back to enjoy the show.

Lena gently tapped Tink's rounded cheeks and uttered words of encouragement in her native language which Rocky understood and rose up and landed on Tink's back.

Tink was amazed at the weight of the dog and felt her arms buckle a little as the weight pushed her down and the dog started to make a movement with his hips causing the heavy cock to rub against her ass and thighs. Lena deftly manoeuvred the cock into position and only just managed to move her hand clear as the dog pulled back with his paws and thrust forward with its hips in a combined fluid motion.

The guttural moan of our pleasure echoed around the cottage as the mastiff slammed nearly 9 inches of solid thick cock deep into her open pussy. The pounding from Sam had prepared her physically, but nothing could have prepared her mentally for the sheer size that pushed deeper with each thrust.

Opening her eyes Tink stared at the sofa where Hailey had stripped and sat with her legs wide apart watching Tink as Sam licked frantically at Hailey's pussy. Dropping her eyes again Tink grunted with effort as the mastiff started to fuck her harder and faster. Tink felt more open than when she had either of her two children and it took every effort just to remain on all fours as the dog took her like the bitch that she knew she had become. Sex with her husband would never be the same again, Tink knew she had found heaven and was determined to get the most from today as she started to push back. Tink felt Lena's hands under her body tweaking her nipples then seeking and tweaking her clit sending shock waves through her as the massive dog cock drove in and out.

Tink realised that the heavy fleshy object smashing against her pussy lips was the huge knot and the mastiff was going to force it inside her whether she wanted it or not. Opening her eyes again at the sound of Hailey orgasming loudly on the other side of the room Tink took an almighty gulp of air as the dog knot forced inside her and started to pulse as she orgasmed so hard that she lost consciousness for a short while.

The next few minutes passed in a dreamlike state for Tink as she drifted in and out of lucidity, the only real sensations registering were the intense pleasure emanating from her groin as the dog filled her full of his seed.

Hailey had recovered from her pleasures and held a glass to Tink's cracked lips allowing her to sip some water to ease her parched throat. "Are you OK?" said Hailey looking concerned

When she could finally speak, she looked into Hailey's anxious face and smiled and could see the relief wash over Hailey as she croaked, "I want to do this again and again."

Hailey was distracted from Tink, who had made her way to the bathroom, by noises coming from the other side of the room and her heart leapt into her mouth as she saw Lena lying naked on her back with Sam's head buried between her legs while she sucked on Rocky who stood like a rock over her head. Hailey was in a panic trying to work out if she would be blamed by Julie for her corruption of



Lena and searching her brain for the words to say when her thoughts were interrupted by her phone buzzing. Without thinking she clicked to answer and felt her blood run cold as Julie's voice said softly, "Hailey love, have you seen my little Lena? she isn't answering her phone".

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## Chapter Eighteen

Hailey felt her throat constrict as Lena's loud moan filled the room as Sam rose and mounted Lena, driving his red dog cock deep into her body. Lena's moan of pure pleasure was slightly muffled by the fact that her mouth was full of Rocky the mastiff's meaty cock, which she was sucking on with obvious relish. Hoping Julie wouldn't hear the moans of pleasure in the background Hailey stammered, "I have no idea where she has got to."

"Well when you find her, gather Randy and the twins together as I want a conference call, details to follow." The call had barely been terminated when the phone buzzed with a text message giving times and details of a video conference to be held in 24 hours time.

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Michelle stared intently at the woman in front of her studying her lithe and tanned figure clad in a pair of cut-off denim shorts and a faded t-shirt emblazoned with the words, "surfers do it standing up" across her chest. From the way her nipples pressed against the thin material she was clearly not wearing a bra and became conscious of Michelle's stare and crossed her arms over her chest.

"So, it was a pure accident you washed up here?" Michelle asked in a quiet but firm voice, still unsure as to exactly who this woman was and how she had allegedly been shipwrecked on Perro Mundo.

Michelle would never have guessed that she was 35 as she looked so much younger, her blonde hair cut in a ragged bob and her body without an ounce of fat on it. Michelle had already established that this girl was called Sara Collins and that she was single with no living dependents. She did indeed own the small boat, the Mujerzuela, that had been destroyed on the reefs that surrounded the island. A quick check via email to a contact Julie had provided had confirmed all the information given so far but Michelle still had her doubts

"Do you know what this island is all about?" said Michelle fixing the woman with what she felt was her best 'Julie' stare.

"Umm I have no idea," Sara stammered, "I just washed up here after my boat capsized and have seen nothing, nothing at all, so if you can just get me to the mainland, wherever the hell that is, and I will be out of your hair."

Alarm bells were ringing in Michelle's head and just as she was about to speak the phone on her desk buzzed with a text message. Glancing at it she saw that Julie wanted a video conference in 23 hours time and the details were all attached. Lifting her eyes from the phone Michelle paused for a moment considering her options and then deciding on a course of action began to speak. "You say you saw nothing," Sara nodded her head in agreement, "well I think you are lying." said Michelle, "I think you saw at least one woman having sex with a dog...DIDN'T YOU?" Michelle roared out the last two words causing Sara to almost jump in the air.

Hanging her head to avoid Michelle's gaze she said quietly, "Yes."

Michelle allowed her voice to soften as she said, "How did that make you feel?" Michelle smiled to herself as she knew the answer before Sara spoke purely from seeing how her nipples had hardened under the t-shirt, her face had become flushed and Michelle had little doubt that Sara was wet as well.

"I was shocked," said Sara recalling how she had stumbled up the beach only to come across a woman being fucked by a large black dog. The woman clearly hadn't noticed Sara, but then again from the speed and ferocity of the dog's fucking Sara had doubted the woman would have heard a bomb go off. Sara had stood rooted to the spot as she watched the large angry red cock plunging in and out of the woman's body accompanied by the sounds of encouragement.

Sara had stayed in that position, open-mouthed until the dog had finally achieved its objective and drove its knot into the woman and stood still. If she hadn't guessed the woman confirmed that the dog was filling her with his seed with the words, "Oh yes boy fill my cunt." At that point, Sara had stumbled away blindly from the scene, in her brain she knew she should have been revolted at the site of the bestial act yet her body betrayed her. The stories she had heard whispered in bars around the world were true, this was an island where women fucked dogs without a care in the world.

Closing her eyes as Michelle spoke all that filled Sara's vision was the angry red cock plunging in and out and the groans of pleasure echoing out. Shaking her head Sara looked at Michelle and repeated herself, "yes I was shocked." then paused and said in a very small voice, "but turned on."

"Well," said Michelle placing her fingers in a steeple position and studying Sara's face, "It is my job to decide if you are genuine or not. If you are then great, but if you are not..." Michelle allowed her voice to trail into silence as she had seen Julie do so many times allowing the other person to fill in the gaps which would be far worse than anything she could say.

There was a look of blind panic on Sara's face as she spluttered, "What do I have to do to prove I have nothing but good intentions?"

Michelle paused and let the silence hang in the air for a moment as if she was considering the options, in fact inside Michelle was leaping for joy as she had already decided on what was going to happen. "This evening you will put on a show for the entertainment of the guests. Before the show starts you will publicly state to the assembled crowd and cameras that you are doing this of your own free will."

Sara nodded blindly then it dawned on her that Michelle had been vague on the details, "Perform how exactly?" Sara asked timidly.

"Oh, didn't I mention?" laughed Michelle, "you will be gangbanged by three dogs."

Sara wanted to scream with fear and lust at the same time, part of her was terrified at the thought of the dogs using her in this way yet at the same she had to squeeze her thighs together to stop herself from cumming at the thought. "Well, what's it to be?"

"Looks like I have no choice," said Sara trying to keep the lust from her voice, "but I do have a request that I think will be mutually beneficial."

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Later that evening Michelle walked out onto the small outdoor stage and was bathed in a single spotlight. The emerald green evening dress hugged her figure like a second skin and it was clear that she had to be naked underneath as the slightest of underwear lines would have been instantly

revealed. Looking at the small crowd that was assembled Michelle was pleased to see that most of the guests had assembled and were sitting at the small tables in one & twos chatting quietly.

"Ladies," Michelle began causing the throng to fall quiet, "we have a special treat in store for you tonight, we have a surprise guest act." There was a polite ripple of applause as Sara was led onto the stage totally naked with a lead attached to a collar that was fastened around her neck. "This woman has encroached on our privacy without permission and in recompense, she has agreed to entertain us all this evening." There was a thin sheen of sweat making Sara's body glisten as she bent over a bench that had been placed on stage and allowed her arms and legs to be secured. "Well Sara," said Michelle, "I think you have something to say to the guests don't you?"

Sara croaked at first then cleared her throat and began, "I am doing this of my own free will,"

"Look at the camera," Michelle hissed.

Sara looked up and continued, "I am not being forced or coerced in any way and understand that all that happens to me will be filmed and shown entirely at the owner's discretion."

Michelle tested the fastening and then looked at the crowd, "I am glad you mentioned owner, as after this bitch has performed, she will be auctioned off to the highest bidder to become their property for all the time they are both on the island." There was a murmur in the crowd and some of the women sat up and started to take a closer look at the young woman strapped over the bench, with her naked ass up in the air. Michelle bent and as she drove two fingers deep into Sara's pussy she whispered, "Looks like your request has been well received," then standing announced in a louder voice, "See she is wet already," holding her fingers up for all to see them covered in Sara's goo, "Bring in the first dog."

Deepti led in a wiry-looking tan dog that was lean and looked like it was built for speed. Deepti had already excited the dog with her hands and mouth backstage as evidenced by the angry red cock protruding from its sheath and the drops of dog cum on Deepti's lips and cheeks. "You are a slut," said Michelle quietly as she kissed Deepti making sure she got a good lick at the dog's cum before presenting her fingers to the dog's nose.

This was no amateur dog but one of the highly trained ones on the island and as soon as it smelt the scent, he knew what was expected of him. Swivelling his head, he located the source and almost leapt across the stage to bury his nose deep into Sara's crack from behind. Sara's moans of pleasure filled the air as the dog licked, tasting the sweet nectar of his soon-to-be bitch. In a flash, the dog rose up and started to thrust wildly until his cock found its mark and buried deep into Sara's willing flesh.

Her cry was animalistic and guttural as she felt the hot cock open her up and looking into the crowd, she stared at the faces of the women who were watching her intently. Sara panted like a bitch in heat as she braced herself against the dog's frantic assault and all could see the look of pleasure etched on her face when the knot was forced inside. If someone had told her 24 hours before that she would be fucked on stage by a dog, she would never have believed them. If they had told her how much she would enjoy it, she would have called them a liar to their face. Yet here she was in raptures as the dog knot throbbed deep inside and he started to pump his hot cum into her.

Sara's head was spinning as the dog started to pull away having filled her with his seed. The pain was intense for a moment as he hadn't fully subsided and the knot came free with an audible sound. This caused some of the seed to spill onto the stage in a puddle between Sara's knees.

"Oh look," laughed Michelle indicating the puddle with her toe, "seems she has made a mess which

needs clearing up." Michelle had to place an arm across Deepti's breasts as she had already moved towards the pool of dog semen licking her lips expectantly. "Not you," Michelle said, "she made it so she can clear it up."

Sara knew what was expected of her and despite having never tasted dog seed before the humiliation of being forced to undertake the task was sending her into raptures. Bending her head Sara began to lap the pool, making sure that people could see her licking and swallowing. Behind her back, another dog had been led out and was straining against its leash to get to the bitch that needed to be bred.

Michelle leant forward and smeared her fingers in the gooey mess that was oozing from Sara's pussy and whispered in her ear, "do you enjoy anal?" Before Sara could reply Michelle smeared the cum across Sara's anal star and then pushed some inside as a rudimentary lubricant. The dog was released and bounded forward and rose quickly trying to drive its dripping cock home. Michelle changed the position of her hand quickly to reach under and cup Sara's sex, so barring entry from the dog. Its cock rubbed over Michelle's hand before it slid upwards and found Sara's anal star. Sensing it had found an entry the dog jabbed hard and fast and buried itself into Sara's ass.

Sara let out a deep and animalistic moan that could be heard clearly around the audience. The moan was primaeval and guttural and was a combination of pain and pure lust. Michelle stood back and picked Sara's head up by the hair with her clean hand and smiled into Sara's face. "Do you want it to stop?"

"Noooooooooooo" Sara groaned and arched back to the dog assaulting her ass and making whimpering sounds of encouragement.

Michelle smiled and looked to her side as she felt Deepti's tongue deftly cleaning the pre-cum that had been liberally smeared across her hand.

Sara felt as if her head was about to explode. The dog was fucking her without any concern other than trying to force its knot inside her already ravaged ass. Sara gripped as tight as she could willing the dog to cum before it could force the knot in, which would surely ruin her forever. Suddenly a slap on her buttocks caused her to yelp with shock and in doing so she relaxed for a moment. That moment allowed the dog to drive itself fully inside Sara's ass, opening her as she had never been opened before.

Sara could feel a hand deftly manipulating her clit as the dog started to pump its seed deep inside her bowels. The orgasms ripped through her body and she could vaguely hear Michelle's voice, which sounded far away, "So, who will start the bidding for the use of this 3-hole slut?"

"There is one small problem," said a calm and measured voice from the assembled audience. Mitchie stared at the woman and for a moment was distracted by her elegant beauty as she sat calm and poised, her dark brown, almost black hair in a perfect bob. The cut of her dress revealed generous but firm breasts and she looked to be mid to late thirties, or possibly a well-preserved forty. From the pink blush on her neck and chest, she was obviously excited by what she had already seen.

"What might that be?" said Mitchie trying to search her head for what the problem might be.

The woman smiled gently as she said, "Well you promised us a three-hole slut and as far as I can see she has only had two used."

Mitchie's face split into a broad smile as she replied, "You are so right Miss..." pausing to allow the woman to fill in the gap.

"Nikkie," She replied, "and please carry on, I may even be interested in bidding myself."

"Of course," smiled Mitchie, "but first I must ensure my promise is kept." With that Mitchie snapped her fingers and Deepti lead a large Harlequin Black & White dane whose large cock hung down under him. From the way he was dripping pre-cum he was clearly excited already, which was further proven by the pre-cum that was around Deepti's mouth.

The dane came to a majestic standstill next to Sara and as she turned her head slightly the cock almost seemed to twitch in her direction. Without being asked Sara leant under the dane and started to lick at his cock shuddering at the bitter taste of the watery pre-cum. Leaning further in Sara opened her mouth as wide as she could to accommodate the dog's massive girth and started to move her head back and forward.

"No teeth," Deepti hissed as she watched Sara sucking the dog, a little annoyed as that was to be her treat for the night. "Their cocks are very sensitive," Deepti repeated a little more kindly and then spotting the mess oozing from Sara's pussy and ass looked at Mitchie questioningly. Mitchie gave a slight nod as she watched Sara working her mouth over the angry red cock and felt a little twinge herself as she knew first-hand how good the dane tasted.

Sara could feel the soft tongue probing in all her sensitive spots, collecting the accumulated dog cum and then returning to seek out more. The dog remained perfectly still as she worked her mouth up and down, and then, suddenly, the knot began to pulse and jets of much sweeter fluid filled her mouth. Unlike any of the men she had ever sucked to completion, the dog produced far greater quantities and she was unable to swallow fast enough to stop it spilling out and over her chin.

Mitchie saw the overspill and bent to lick Sara's face, licking her lips as she tasted the dog seed. Then standing Mitchie faced the crowd and said in an excited voice, "So now she is surely a three-hole slut, so who will start the bidding?"

As the women's eager voices shouted bids Sara smiled to herself and knew she had truly found a home where she would be happy.

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Hailey looked at the screen that was split into four. Her own picture sat in the top left with Randy, the twins and Lena behind her. In the top right was Michelle who clearly by the look on her face had something or someone between her legs. Hailey giggled as she saw the top of Deepti's head rise up and turn and face the camera. Her cheeks and lips were gleaming with Michelle's juices and from the broad smile on her face, she had clearly enjoyed herself.

The bottom right screen suddenly sprang into life and there was a shout of surprise from both of the other screens as a face appeared covered in a full veil with just the eyes showing. "Oooops sorry," said the face, the brown eyes gleaming as a hand appeared and unclipped the veil to reveal Julie's smiling face. "Forgot I had this thing on," Julie laughed.

"But your eyes are blue," Michelle said staring at Julie's face.

"Contact lenses," Julie said, "though if it's OK with you won't take them out right now." Before they could speak Julie held up her hand, "time is limited so I will be quick. I have decided on some changes to meet the growing demands of our... business. As you know Perro Mundo has always been exclusively for women and I don't intend to change that, however, there has been considerable interest in a place where couples can indulge. I have bought an island which will henceforth be known as Paraíso Pervertido. To run the island, I would like to introduce you to Tim & Pam." The

fourth screen sprang into life and showed a smiling young blonde-haired couple looking nervously at the screens in front of them.

Filling the silence Julie went on, "To assist them in setting things up Michelle I will be moving Deepti from Perro Mundo to Paraíso Pervertido." On seeing Deepti's sad face Julie laughed, "and Deepti you will have your work cut out as Tim & Pam don't indulge ... yet... so you will have to look after all the dogs." At those words, a smile spread over Deepti's face that was as broad as the depth of the blush on Pam's cheeks.

"Michelle you will need a new assistant so why don't you offer the job to young Sara as you seem quite struck with her." Michelle didn't blink as she learned years ago not to question how Julie knew things and simply nodded.

"Randy, you and the twins, along with Lena will run the cottage as this will need to expand out to encompass all genders and tastes. Hailey, I have plans for you so we will talk after this call." Hailey tried not to cry as she felt her world had been ripped out from under her feet and already felt a stranger as the rest of the people around her started talking in a language she didn't comprehend.

Wondering what was to happen to her Hailey's thoughts were interrupted by Julie's voice, "I have to go, please think through the practicalities, an email with all details has been sent. Talk to each other and make it work." True to her word there was an audible ping of incoming mail in each location as Julie's part of the screen went blank.

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After the group call had finished Hailey nervously sat in her office, cradling the phone, biting her lip as she feared the worse. It must mean that Julie had found out about Lena's activities and was almost certainly blaming her, hence being moved out of the cottage. Hailey felt a small tear trickle down her cheek but at the same time bridled at the injustice of it as it wasn't her fault that Lena was a dog slut. Hailey's thoughts were broken as the phone buzzed into life and Hailey answered to hear Julie's silken voice.

Before Julie could speak Hailey blurted out, "It wasn't my fault about the dog, honestly, please don't blame me, I am sorry, I really am."

Julie's laugh echoed down the phone, "Fucking a dog was she?"

"Errr... two actually," Hailey stammered in reply waiting for the explosion that would follow.

"Just like her mother, God rest her soul," Julie sighed in fond memory, "but that's not what I wanted to talk to you about." Hailey breathed a sigh of relief as Julie went on, "There is a growing demand for more exotic pursuits involving other types of animals. I have bought a 50% share in a ranch in America which comes with a few fully-trained horses. I want you and your family to move out there and enjoy the American dream."

Hailey was in shock as this was a total surprise and before she had time to gather her thoughts blurted out, "Horses?"

"Yes." laughed Julie, "Horses. Big beasts with massive cocks and you, my dear, are going to fuck them."

Hailey shuddered at the thought and at the same time found herself getting wet as this had always been a fantasy of hers and now it was about to come true.

"But what about my husband?" Hailey asked with a degree of trepidation in her voice as he didn't even know she was a dog slut.

"Oh he is quite happy about it," laughed Julie, "he has seen all the videos of you and Sam and is looking forward to becoming involved."

Hailey stood there stunned with her mouth wide open, the dead phone pressed to her ear, Craig had known about her and Sam but had never said anything. At that point, a noise behind her made her turn and there was Craig holding Sam on a leash and smiling broadly at her.

"Julie has told you then," Craig smiled, "You looked so sexy in those vids but I couldn't say anything as Julie had warned me not to."

Hailey smiled and started to strip, "Well if you have watched the videos, time you saw it in person."

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## **Chapter Nineteen**

Michael could feel the sweat trickle down his spine as he sat in the expensive restaurant toying with his rather excellent steak tartare. To any casual observer he seemed to portray the normal calm and collected demeanour you would expect from a wealthy investment banker such as himself, but inside his stomach boiled as he considered how to raise a subject that could ruin him.

"You don't seem hungry," said Julie as she studied Michael's face and body language, "that young thing you are galivanting round with tiring you out?"

Michael smoothed the hair back from his temple as he considered how to respond. He had long since given up trying to work out where this mysterious woman got her knowledge from and just accepted the fact that as one of his richest clients it was prudent not to question but accept the way things were. At 42 Michael had catapulted to fame and fortune in the last 10 years when Julie Cooke, a woman who seemed to have untold wealth, decided that he would be her investment banker, and only him. The firm of KLG treated him like a prodigal child and looked after him in every way as they knew if he left, then there was every likelihood the client would follow.

"It has been quite..." Michael paused for a moment as he considered how to describe his relationship with Angelique. Michael closed his eyes for a moment as he recalled how he had first met Angelique and jumped onto the rollercoaster that had been his life for the last 12 months since his divorce became final.

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"Hello Mr Leverne, I'm Angelique, is Shelly here?" said the young girl standing at the doorway of Michael's large house, her suitcase by her side, as the taxi that had dropped her there, pulled away up the circular drive.

"Shelly lives with her mother in LA since we split last month," Michael said without thinking before going on, "guess she hadn't told you." Michael studied the young girl standing before him, who, by the way, her nipples were trying to drill through her t-shirt clearly wasn't wearing a bra. The t-shirt was cropped, revealing a finely toned midriff and Michael could feel his cock starting to harden in his swimming shorts as he took in the long legs that disappeared into a pair of cut-off frayed denim short shorts.

"Oh," said Angelique, her bottom lip starting to quiver, "Shelly said it would be OK to drop in any time. She said you guys were having troubles, but never mentioned you were going to split."

Michael studied the young girl's face, his thoughts in turmoil, spinning between concern for the young girl and at the same time lustful thoughts were rushing through his brain. He knew she must be the same age as his daughter at around 20 and would have guessed she was a few inches taller and carried a lot fewer pounds than his daughter. Not that his daughter was fat, just Angelique was like a willowy sapling and had the body of a dancer. "If Shelly said you can stay, then I would be a bad father if I refused hospitality to one of her friends." Michael said as he flung open the door and gestured her inside, "And please call me Michael."

Angelique smiled inside as she had spotted the semi-erection in Michael's shorts and knew it wouldn't be long before she found out if her friend Shelly's boasts about the size of her father's cock were true or not.

It had started as a bit of a dare a few weeks before as Angelique lifted her head from between Shelly's thighs and said, "So is your Dad's cock really that big," picturing a cock the size of her friend's arm.

"Yes," said Shelly trying to tug her friend's head back to her pussy, "and no I haven't touched it but I have seen it, now lick me until I scream and I will tell you how you can find out for yourself." The two girls had concocted the visiting scheme between them with the agreement that Angelique would provide Shelly with full details.

Angelique's thoughts were interrupted as Michael opened the double doors to the pool and patio area and waved his hand as he said. "I am afraid the maid is off today, but we can have a BBQ by the pool."

Michael's mouth fell open as he watched Angelique pull the t-shirt over her head to reveal her small pert breasts and then unbuttoned the shorts before kicking them away. Her pubic hair was soft and downy and showed she was a natural blonde. Angelique turned and stood naked on the edge of the pool, flexing on her toes and Michael admired the twin globes of her pert bottom as he wondered vaguely to himself if lusting after one of his daughter's friends was immoral. "Not that she would be interested in an old fart like me." Michael thought as he watched her graceful shallow dive into the pool.

"Why don't you join me?" Angelique said as she floated in the water and smiled broadly before slicking her long blonde hair with both hands, causing her breasts to thrust outwards.

Michael paused for a moment and then threw caution to the wind as he hooked his thumbs into either side of his shorts, before easing them over his cock and letting them fall to his ankles. "Who needs clothes anyway?"

Before he could move Angelique had vaulted from the pool in a flash, water streaming from her young nubile body, and knelt before Michael, her mouth inches from his cock. Grasping his member at the root she gripped it tightly before placing another hand next to it. Such was the girth, her hands could hardly fit around it and despite them being side by side along his cock there was still more out of her hands than covered by it.

Michael felt his knees go weak as Angelique took his cock into her young mouth, sucking with an eagerness and enthusiasm that his ex-wife had never shown in their 20 years of marriage. Before he could spurt into her mouth Angelique had stood, pushing him onto his back before straddling his upright cock. As he felt the tiles warm his back Michael could see his cock part Angelique's pussy



lips accompanied by a noise of pure pleasure emitting from her mouth. Michael's ex-wife was a once-a-week, lights off, missionary position woman and would normally complain most of the time about how he was hurting her. Angelique couldn't have been further diametrically opposed as she bounced up and down grinding herself onto his cock with the enthusiasm of a jockey riding a race winner.

From there on Angelique had been insatiable, taking every opportunity to enjoy sex whenever and wherever they could. No hole was out of bounds to Michael and the noises she made when he fucked her ass were pure music to his ears. She broadened Michael's horizons and experiences in so many ways, to the point that taking viagra on a regular basis was a necessity to keep up with her appetites. Michael recalled the first time instead of swallowing his seed after sucking him to a conclusion, she had retained it before pushing it into his mouth. For a moment he had recoiled but then such was her passion it had become a regular part of their lovemaking. Angelique's enthusiasm for anal play wasn't limited to herself and introduced Michael to the joys of being fingered as she sucked his cock, using one or more fingers to heighten his pleasure. One night the fingers were replaced with a vibrator which when Angelique turned it on as she sucked his cock and it made Michael cum harder than he had before. It seemed a natural progression to coming home one evening to find Angelique sporting a large strap-on, pacing excitedly as she demanded he stripped naked in the marble floored hallway. He had managed to convince her to move to the bedroom but the enthusiasm she had fucked his ass with had left him aching for a few days afterwards.

Angelique was continuously seeking new experiences for them both and the pattern as to the way they would come to fruition was always the same. Angelique would spend hours searching out videos showing whatever sexual deviation took her fantasy. Then she would show the videos on the big screen that dominated their bedroom and as they fucked would describe in vivid detail how they would each be involved in each scene. She would then plead and beg Michael to arrange it which would then cumulate in a sexual frenzy of acting out the video scenes. At first, Michael was worried he would lose her to a younger partner, or she would become bored with him, but the more they experimented the more devoted to him she became.

Michael remembered the first time he stared into her eyes and saw the pain mixed with pleasure as she rode his cock embedded deep in her pussy and the man behind penetrated her ass. She kissed his face with love and passion, declaring her never dying love as Michael could feel the other cock rubbing against his through her thin internal walls. He began to look forward to her discovering a new variation and was more than willing when he rode her from behind as she licked his seed from the woman he had deposited it in earlier. He drew the line at allowing another man to penetrate him, despite Angelique's pleadings, but enjoyed the strap-on she used with gusto.

Angelique was clearly excited as she met him at the door naked, kissing him passionately before pulling him to the bedroom, tearing at his clothes as they moved. Michael's cock was aching from her skilled mouth as she moved to all fours facing the screen as she wiggled her ass in the air. Grasping his raging hard-on by the root he dragged the large purple head along her soaking pussy lips before thrusting deep inside causing her to moan loudly. Wondering what her new passion would be Michael started to fuck her, letting the full length almost leave her body before slowly pushing inside as the screen sprang into life.

On the screen was a woman, not dissimilar in build and looks to Angelique, draped over the bed with her naked ass in the air. Into view came a German Shepherd that rose up and started to thrust its large angry red cock at the girl, seeking entry. From the noise that suddenly erupted from the speakers the dog had clearly found its mark and it started to fuck her with a ferocity that Michael could only hope to even try to half-match.

Michael's cock was twitching as he tried to fuck Angelique as fast and hard as the dog on screen,

and pulling her hair back he snarled, "do you want to become a dog's bitch?" The answer didn't come in discernible words, but in semi-literate grunts as Angelique thrust back onto Michael's cock squirting her juices as she orgasmed over and over.

Over the next few days, they fucked literally like she was a bitch in heat and as they coupled she would plead with him to find her a real dog they could both enjoy. Michael recalled a story, or more like a sordid rumour he had heard many years ago about Ms Cooke's source of income. One of the areas that seemed to generate a considerable amount of her money was called Perro Munro, and so the story went this was an island where anything could happen, hence the lunch today.

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Julie's soft cough bought Michael back to reality as he realised he had stopped in mid-sentence while he reminisced. Blushing slightly he stammered, "... intense," which was the first word that came into his head. Julie just smiled and remained silent as Michael continued, "She is very experimental and I was wondering if you could help with one of her desires."

Julie studied him with her piercing blue eyes that seemed to penetrate his soul that twinkled as she said softly, her voice laced with amusement, "Are you asking me for a threesome Michael?"

Michael could feel the heat in his cheeks as he exclaimed, "No, no, of course not," and then in fear of causing offence went on, "I would of course but would never be that forward."

Julie smiled and patted his hand, "Don't worry Michael you can ask anything."

Michael took a deep breath and said quietly, "I want to take Angelique to Perro Mundo."

Julie's eyes hardened for a moment and her voice became like steel as she said, "What do you know, or think you know, about Perro Mundo?"

Michael looked down at the pure white tablecloth and said very quietly in a small voice, "dogs."

Julie's rich laughter filled the discrete corner of the restaurant before she leans forward and whispered in a sultry voice, "So your little one wants to feel the soft fur on her back and you want to watch?" Michael remained silent knowing that his whole future would be decided in the next few minutes. "Well sorry to dash your dreams," Julie said, "but Perro Mundo doesn't allow male guests." Julie paused watching Michael's face fall and a look of disappointment start to spread before she continued, "but our newly opened venture, Paraíso Pervertido is designed for couples so you could be our first guests."

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Tim & Pam held hands as they watched the small seaplane settle on the crystal-clear water and stared at the tiny boat that chugged out to meet their new guests.

"Our first guests," said Pam as she squeezed her husband's hand nervously, "I just hope they enjoy themselves."

"You worry too much," laughed her husband Tim, who towered over her diminutive frame, "of course they will enjoy themselves... and the dogs will as well." He paused before he said quietly, "you know I won't mind if you want to try." Pam blushed deeply and shook her head silently. She could deal with others enjoying dogs but for her, the only cock she wanted was her husband's.

Squeezing her husband's hand Pam reflected on how their lives had changed in the last three months.

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Tim watched his wife's back as she sat at the dining room table, her blonde hair was gathered up in an untidy top knot as she scribbled on the big yellow legal pad as she worked the large calculator. He knew better than to interrupt his wife and waited impatiently, though silently, for her to declare she had finished her calculations.

It had been two months since disaster had struck at D & S Associates where they had both worked in different departments. Tim was the number two in corporate management while Pam headed project planning & acquisitions which was quite an achievement for her 26 years of age. The disaster was nothing to do with D&S, which was quite profitable, but down to the parent company going into a spectacular financial meltdown. This had resulted in Tim & Pam facing mounting bills abandon debts with no income and the likelihood of gaining any slim, unless they were prepared for a substantial relocation.

"If we make drastic budget cuts and are very careful then we can last 3 months," Pam said, her face creased with worry.

"We will always have each other," said Tim hugging his diminutive wife to his chest, "even if we have to get rid of Titan," nodding at the large Pyrenean mountain dog who had his large shaggy head resting on his paws.

"Titan stays forever," said Pam looking lovingly at the big dog who lifted his head and looked at his owners, and then stood and moved towards the door. At that moment the doorbell rang and Tom moved to open it to reveal a tall stunning woman, her auburn hair fell in tumbling curls to her shoulders and her eyes were concealed behind large wrap-around dark glasses. The cream trouser suit she wore was cut perfectly to complement her figure, and the jacket was casually open to show a matching sheer silk blouse that revealed she was clearly braless.

"You must be Tim," she said offering a hand then looking at Pam said, "and you must be the lovely Pam that Michelle bumbles on about so much. You can call me Julie," she said as she swept into the room and then clapping her hands in glee she stopped before Titan and said with enthusiasm, "Who is this handsome chap?"

Tim and Pam looked at each other in shock and amazement as the woman spoke eloquently for the next 15 minutes.

Some of what she said was like a dream come true with the financial rewards being astronomical and would set them up for life within a few years. When Julie explained that the guests would be having sex with dogs they were both stunned and then relieved that it wasn't expected of them, though Pam did find herself looking at Titan slightly differently as he stretched on his back, his large red cock and balls on display.

They had moved quickly and set the island up ready for the guests, sparing no expense or luxury for the guests who were paying a king's ransom to spend time there. The dogs were all taken care of by a tiny Indian woman called Deepti who looked surprised when Pam expressed her standpoint that neither she nor Titan would be involved in the extracurricular activities.

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As the boat neared the dock Pam said quietly, "Deepti is still lusting after Titan, I caught her sucking him this morning in the office, does she have no shame?" Tim said nothing but could feel his cock twitch in his trousers at the thought.

As the couple got off the boat, looking like Father and daughter, Tim stepped forward and smiled broadly as he said, "welcome to Paraíso Pervertido, I'm Tim, this is my wife Pam and you must be Michael and Angelique."

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"Oh God, I am so excited," said Angelique breathlessly after Tim & Pam had shown them to their secluded villa and explained the facilities. Effectively anything they wanted could be ordered from the interactive menu on the TV from food through to any entertainment they wanted. There was a variety of male or female companions they could request, but it was the dog section that Angelique was scrolling through, almost drooling as she said, "Which one do you want first?"

A series of thumbnails were in a grid on the screen showing dogs of a variety of breeds. When Angelique clicked on one a video started showing the dog standing in a clearing, while an unseen voice described the dog's name and nature. Suddenly the scene changed and the same dog was driving itself into a woman while the squeals of her pleasure filled the room. Angelique turned breathlessly to Michael as she said, "this one, Ben, that the dog I want to fuck me." The screen showed a chocolate Labrador slamming itself into a woman who was screaming with pleasure, at the same time the voice described Ben's placid nature being ideal for first-timers. With a quick few clicks, Angelique had booked an afternoon session and then turned to Michael, "I have told them to bring Ben straight in but we have a couple of hours to fill so fuck me till I squirt."

Two hours later Michael lay on his back exhausted but his cock still rigid from the effects of the blue pill he had taken. He was glad that he had, as Angelique had been insatiable, demanding he fuck her in every hole which he duly obliged. She was now on all fours eagerly sucking his cock as the door to the room silently opened and a naked petite Indian woman, whom Michael recalled was called Deepti, walked in with the chocolate lab on a lead. Their eyes met and she showed no surprise at how she found the guests but looked silently at Michael for instructions. Michael pointed at Angelique's upturned ass and smiled as she reached under the dog and gave his cock some deft manipulation causing it to start to emerge from its hairy sheath.

As Angelique worked on his cock Michael watched Deepti bend her head and started to suck on the dog's rapidly growing tool. Michael was amazed to see up close how large and red it was, but what mesmerised him was the amount of pre cum that flowed whenever Deepti took the cock from her mouth. Angelique was still unaware of the action going on behind her and as Deepti locked eyes with Michael, her smile revealed she knew the thoughts in Michael's head. Michael felt himself blushing as he knew at that moment, that he wanted more than anything else to suck Ben's cock.

With Ben starting to become restless Deepti knew that he needed to breed a bitch soon, and sadly it wasn't to be her, but this new young guest. Deepti kissed Ben's slobbering mouth before taking his head between both hands and turning it towards Angelique's slim naked ass. Ben knew straight away what was expected of him, moving swiftly to behind his soon-to-be new bitch he took a long lick of Angelique's open and dripping pussy.

Angelique had been licked by a fair few men and women in her young life but nothing could have prepared her for the rough rasping tongue that licked from her clit up through her folds and across her anal star. Angelique orgasmed at that initial lick, such was her sensitivity, and when the dog started to lick rapidly in earnest the sensations rolled around her pussy like a mighty earthquake.

Ben tasted the seed of another male which triggered a reaction deep inside, demanding he replaced the seed of the other with his own. Michael felt Angelique moaning and screaming around his cock as she was licked, the vibrations resonating through his groin. Then he found himself staring into Ben's large brown eyes as he rose up onto Angelique's back and began to thrust his hips in a frantic fashion. Deepti had been standing watching and darted forward and reached under the jabbing dog. Angelique removed Michael's cock from her mouth, gripping it tightly as she screamed, "OH MY FUCKING GOD."

Ben was totally unfazed by the noise around him, she wasn't the first bitch to make these noises and she wouldn't be the last. In fact, it seemed that the more they moaned and yelled the greater the treats from his keeper when it was over. This thought made him renew his efforts to force his knot inside this bitch to breed her fully.

Angelique thought she had died and gone to heaven. She knew that nothing would ever compare to this moment and was hooked on dog cock for life. Even the pain as the dog forced its knot inside turned quickly to pleasure as it throbbed and pulsed against her g-spot. The seed pumping out seemed to go on forever, spurt after spurt, making her belly swell. Finally satisfied he had bred the bitch fully Ben pulled and tugged himself free leaving Angelique still with her ass in the air moaning with pleasure.

Michael had moved from the bed after the fucking had started so he could watch the action and now found himself staring at the mess that was oozing from between his girlfriend's thighs. Before he could take action Deepti had scuttled from the side of the room where she had been standing and kneeling started to lick deeply at Angelique's pussy. A little disappointed but at the same time turned on Michael looked at Ben who was lying on a rug looking very pleased with himself, his cock still swollen and dripping. Michael leant forward and without conscious thought held Ben's throbbing cock in his hand and knew he just had to taste. Opening his mouth, he enveloped the cock tasting both Angelique and the remnants of the dog seed. As he started to move his mouth up and down, he could feel the dog responding and the cock starting to swell and twitch. The sound of his girlfriend orgasming from Deepti's skilful tongue was even more exciting and Michael worked his head like he had been sucking cock all his life.

As he sucked Michael felt a movement behind him and then the soft cool touch of gel on his anal star. As he felt a finger probing inside he heard Angelique's husky voice, "You look so sexy like that with the dog cock in your mouth baby." Michael continued to work on the dog's cock as Angelique worked on his ass opening him up with a second finger.

"But you didn't bring your strappy... did you?" Michael stammered as he felt the need welling inside to be penetrated.

"We didn't need a strap-on," Angelique giggled as she removed her fingers and Ben's cock slipped out from Michael's mouth. Michael knew what was about to happen and part of him wanted to rebel and another part was screaming to be mounted. Moving into the right position Michael braced himself as he felt Ben rise up and start to jab his cock. Angelique guided it towards Michael's hole and as the tip touched his anal star she whispered in his ear, "I love you."

Michael went to open his mouth to replay when the whole world went crazy. Ben felt his tip enter a hole and a dog being a dog drove home with force and gusto as instinct took over. Michael had been perpetrated before with toys but nothing could have prepared him for this. The cock was hot inside his ass, like a wet burning rod as it plunged deep into his bowels and set off at a fantastic rate. Michael felt the breath being forced from his body and his teeth rattle as the dog pounded his ass. Speech was impossible and in fact, rational thought almost vanished as the dog continued at

breakneck speed.

Michael felt his cock twitch and spurt onto the floor below and twisted his head he could see Angelique watching him in awe. Squatting, her open pussy was pink and swollen as she finger-fucked herself with one hand whilst the other manipulated her swollen clit. As Angelique howled in pleasure as she orgasmed Michael felt the jets of hot cum spurt deep inside giving him a feeling he had never experienced before.

A few minutes later Ben had finished and had withdrawn and was laying down in the corner resting. Michael was still on all fours, his brain incapable of giving simple commands as he savoured the throbbing in his ass. Angelique was in a crumpled mess as finally found the power of speech as she said, "Wow that was intense, I think we should get a dog when we get home."

"One?" said Michael with a dreamy smile on his lips, "I think we should get two, one each."

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## Chapter Twenty

Hailey smiled at the pretty air hostess as she took the offered glass of champagne and couldn't help wondering to herself if she was the 'other one.' They say that 1 in 10 women have had thoughts about sex with a dog and of those, 1 in 10 had acted upon that thought. As there were around 200 women on the 777 bound for America, as Julie always said, "The question is, who is the other one that fucks dogs?"

Hailey turned to her husband Craig who sat next to her in the large leather seat and he beamed at her like a young schoolboy staring at his first true love. Since the big revelation where he had finally known the truth about her, they had become closer than ever before. Hailey closed her eyes and thought back to that day a few months before.

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Hailey looked at Craig and spoke quietly, "Well I guess it's time for you to see in person what you have seen on video."

Hailey's husband remained quiet realising that he was about to find out if what his employer Julie had told him was true or not, though he had no real doubts. In front of his eyes, his wife slipped off her cotton panties and skirt and stood, naked from the waist down as she called out "Sam." before dropping to all fours.

Sam, their family golden Labrador, looked up from his basket and at the same time he opened one lazy eye, the familiar scent of his bitch in heat hit his sensitive nostrils. Instantly fully awake he padded over, his red cock starting to show as he sniffed the air inhaling his favourite scent.

Craig watched in awe as he saw Sam bury his nose into Hailey's behind and from the noises she was making and the sounds Sam was making it was obvious where Sam's tongue was. Craig stood and moved round to get a better view and as he did so Sam paused his licking and lifted his head to look at his master. "Good boy, " Craig croaked as he could see his wife's pussy lips were already pink and swollen from the stimulation.

Reassured by his master's voice Sam returned to his licking drawing his long raspy tongue along Hailey's pussy lips, eliciting squeals of pleasure. Craig was sure his cock was about to rip through his jeans as he was so hard, and unbuttoning his flies allowed his engorged member to spring free.

Shuffling forward he moaned as he grabbed his cock feeling electric shocks run through his body just from his touch.

At that moment Hailey looked up and opened her mouth in a silent invitation to her husband who thrust himself into her warm wet mouth eagerly. As she wrapped her mouth around her husband's cock Sam mounted her and in one fluid movement drove his cock home. Hailey was propelled forward forcing her husband's cock part the way down her throat making her cough. Sam didn't seem to care, as having found his bitch's hole started to pound it like his life depended on it.

Hailey had to physically push herself backwards from Craig to draw breath but before he could apologise she wrapped her mouth back around and pulled him forward causing her to gag again. Craig realised what his wife wanted and pulled back before grabbing her head and thrusting into her mouth until his pubes were on her nose. Holding for a moment he drew back allowing her to wheeze for air before thrusting back in and filling beyond her mouth and into her throat.

Craig could feel himself getting close and knew he was in danger of losing control and actually choking his wife. Pulling back he worked himself with his hand as Hailey opened her mouth like a chick ready to be fed by its mother, yelling loudly as Sam forced his knot home and started to swell to lock himself inside.

"He has knotted me" Hailey panted as she felt the first jet of Sam's seed splash deep inside causing yet another orgasm to rush through her.

The sound of his wife cumming on the dog's cock pushed Craig over the top and grunting with pleasure he spurted a thick dollop of cum into Hailey's hair. Adjusting his aim the second jet hit her mouth causing her to cough but Craig continued to spurt into her face.

As her husband's seed hit her face Hailey could feel Sam's knot throbbing and pulsing inside as he pumped his own seed into her.

Craig nearly stumbled as his legs turned to jelly but his cock was still semi-hard as he watched the scene before him. Sam had lifted his leg over Hailey and turned so that he was ass to ass, but as Craig could see was still firmly locked inside. Kneeling down he reached under and could feel his wife's belly swollen from the dog cum and moving his hand further down he could feel her pussy clamped around the knot. With his fingers manipulating her swollen clit making her have repeated mini-orgasms, Craig kissed his wife's cum-covered face whispering, "I love you so much."

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A soft touch on her arm dragged Hailey from her thoughts as the soft voice of the stewardess advised her that they were serving breakfast before landing soon.

Hailey paused for a moment as she considered the new life ahead of them, the girls were safely tucked up in boarding school, Sam was in kennels soon to join them and the prospect of a 10,000-acre Texas horse ranch beckoned.

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The car glided down the road, after passing through the archway with YY above it, for what seemed ages before finally pulling to a halt outside a sprawling ranch house that looked like it belonged on a movie set. The car doors were held open by a petite smiling young Mexican girl who ushered them inside as their bags were removed from the boot and spirited away by a team of servants.

"The mistress will be here in a moment," the maid said, "she is just attending to Ringo."

Hailey and Craig just nodded dumbly as she placed a jug of iced water on the large coffee table and poured two glasses before hurrying away.

"Who or what is Ringo," Hailey giggled, "does she have one of the Beatles stashed here?"

"Ringo is one of our special stud horses." Said a voice from behind them in a drawl and they turned to see a woman of around 50 standing in the doorway. Her hair was drawn back in a loose ponytail with a Stetson on her head, her checkered shirt was tied in a loose knot across her taut belly and on her feet she had a pair of intricately tooled cowboy boots. The thing that struck Hailey as unusual was the fact that not only was she was naked from the waist down there was a copious amount of cum splashed on her thighs.

"The name is Arlene," the woman said as she stuck out a weathered hand devoid of any jewellery, "and you must be Hailey, the woman from England who I am supposed to teach how to fuck horses." Hailey nodded dumbly at a loss for words as Arlene turned to Craig, whose vision was transfixed on the woman's thighs and cum splattered pubic hair, "and you must be the husband Craig." Arlene snorted with derision as she followed his gaze. "Don't care much for men these days, peckers are too darn weeny. So you can look but no touch or I will shoot you where you stand." Then chuckling went on, "your pretty wife, on the other hand, is welcome to touch all she wants."

Both Craig & Hailey stood there not knowing what to say as Arlene broke the silence "I need a shower," then smiled at Hailey, "and you can wash my back... and a few other things." With that she turned and walked up the huge staircase, saying over her shoulder, "and Craig if you need anything Rosita is very accommodating."

Hailey turned to her husband and looked at him questioningly and Craig simply smiled. After the time that he had first witnessed her with Sam, they had sat and talked for hours and hours, revealing everything that had happened to them both with no secrets between them. They both realised a couple of things, firstly they both owed a great debt to Julie and secondly the only way their marriage would continue is if they had an open relationship. They had joined a local swingers group and enjoyed a couple of threesomes and moresomes throwing themselves into their new lifestyle with enthusiasm, but they decided to keep Sam as their secret as not only was it taboo it was also illegal.

Craig wondered for a brief moment if he could take up Arlene's offer of being able to look but decided to give his wife the space to get to know their host on her own. In the meantime, he picked up the tiny bell and ringing it wondered just how accommodating the maid would be.

Hailey followed a trail of discarded clothing to a set of double doors leading into a room filled with a huge four-poster bed. She could hear the sound of running water coming from the bathroom next door and discarding her own clothing joined Arlene in the bathroom. The walk-in shower was huge and water cascaded from the ceiling plastering Arlene's hair to her head as she soaped her body. Hailey paused for a moment admiring Arlene's toned body that had an all-over tan with the faintest of a white thong mark around her waist. Arlene turned to face Hailey, her perfectly tanned small breasts had no real sign of sag and there was a tiny white triangle over her trimmed pubes showing the only place she wasn't tanned.

Stepping into the shower the hot water poured over Hailey as the two women locked their lips together. Being a few inches shorter Hailey had to bend her head upwards and gasped sharply as she felt Arlene's strong finger and thumbs tweak her fat nipple. Still locked in their kiss Arlene



pressed Hailey back against the tiles moving her hand from breast to breast, teasing each nipple in turn, before sliding her hand down Hailey's belly and cupping her pussy.

Hailey groaned with pleasure as the strong fingers teased and manipulated her clit making her squirm with pleasure. Dropping to her knees Arlene lifted one of Hailey's legs over her shoulder, opening her to Arlene's eager tongue. There was no pause before Arlene attacked Hailey's clit, nibbling and teasing it with her teeth before forcing her tongue inside. Hailey gripped Arlene's shoulders for balance and moaned loudly as her talented tongue returned to lapping at her clit.

Arlene felt Hailey's fingers dig into her shoulders as she pushed one finger inside her pussy and pressed the other against her ass insistently until it slipped inside. With her tongue working on Hailey's clit Arlene's finger fucked Hailey's pussy and ass, switching between alternate penetrations to simultaneous insertions. As the juices flowed Arlene introduced a second finger of each hand into pussy and ass and was rewarded with an orgasmic explosion from Hailey as she came hard.

Arlene was now in a sexual frenzy and she dragged Hailey from the shower by her hair at the same time pulling her head back to kiss her hard. Still dripping wet from the shower they fell onto the bed and Arlene growled like a dog, "on all fours and be my bitch."

As Arlene fumbled in the bedside drawer Hailey rolled onto all fours, her brain spinning in sexual ecstasy. Hailey felt the jab of something against her pussy and almost at the same time something pressed against her anal star. It took a moment to register as Arlene grabbed her hips and pulled her backwards, penetrating both her holes simultaneously with the double-headed strap-on she was wearing. Hailey's head arched back in shock and pleasure as Arlene grabbed a handful of her hair and began to ride her hard. The room was filled with the sound of flesh against flesh, with the occasional yells of joy as orgasm after orgasm tore through Hailey's body.

Finally, when Arlene decided that she had fucked Hailey enough did she allow her to collapse face down on the bed and twin dildos slip from her body. Leaning forward Arlene kissed Hailey's spine, "sorry I get carried away, I hope I didn't hurt you."

Hailey could feel the throbbing in her pussy and ass and giggled as she said, "next time can Craig watch? Now come here and cuddle me." Arlene stepped out of the harness and left it discarded on the floor as she climbed onto the bed next to Hailey and enveloped her in her arms.

"So how do you know Julie?" Hailey asked as she lay in Arlene's embrace.

"Well, that's a mighty strange story," Arlene said pausing for a moment before she carried on. "Bout 10 years back I used to be married to a darn fool of a husband who nigh on drank and gambled away every cent we had, would have hocked the ranch if he could but I wouldn't let him throw the family land away."

Hailey nodded as she listened. "Then the great lump dropped down dead leaving me with a ton of debts, no animals or staff making me think the only way was out was I was gonna have to sell when Mary Bloody Poppins appeared." Hailey couldn't help but giggle at the thought of Julie dressed in black and floating in on an umbrella and as if she read her mind Arlene laughed, "not like the movies, it's just your accent is so darn cute."

Hailey had been gently stroking Arlene's pussy as she listened and with no real conscious thought slipped a finger inside.

"She just turned up, walked down that road appearing from the dust like a ghost, asking for board and lodgings, willing to pay good money," Arlene said as she opened her thighs, "so I stuck her in

the ranch hands quarters above the stables.”

Hailey murmured encouragement and slipped a second finger inside as Arlene went on, “any way one night I caught her in the stables being fucked by one of the studs. Had never occurred to me that a woman could do that but that young slip of a woman was taking that cock with gusto.”

“What did you do?” Hailey said introducing a third finger into Arlene’s pussy.

“What could I do?” Arlene said with a deep groan of pleasure, “stayed and watched the hottest sight ever, frigging myself like mad, not that I think she noticed.”

“And then?” Hailey said, her own breathing becoming heavier as she worked a fourth finger into Arlene’s soaking snatch.

“I tried it,” gasped Arlene feeling the fingers open her, “I bent over a straw bale and she fed that cock into me and I came like a train. Since that time no man has come near me.”

Hailey was working her fingers deeper and deeper, past the knuckles and part the way to her palm. “Did she fist you?” Hailey said between pants as she thrust faster, listening to the squelch.

“Yes... yes... yes.” Arlene moaned, “please do it I beg you.”

Hailey folded her thumb into her palm and pushed hard feeling her hand slip inside Arlene’s open pussy before wrapping around her wrist. Arlene was making mewling sounds of pleasure as Hailey started to move her hand back and forward until she could form a fist inside Arlene’s pussy. Arlene was going wild as Hailey began to drive her fist in deeper and deeper, amazed as she could see Arlene’s pussy lips were halfway up her arm.

Arching up Arlene screamed loudly as a huge orgasm burst through her body followed by great racking sobs of relief. Hailey slowed her movements stroking Arlene’s hair with her other hand letting the woman come back to earth, before gently sliding her hand out of Arlene’s open pussy.

“That was amazing, thank you,” sighed Arlene and holding Hailey’s arm to her mouth started to lick her own juices, like a cat enjoying a bowl of cream.

“So what happened in the end,” said Hailey.

Arlene paused her licking for a moment and laughed softly, “after six months of moving from this bed to the stables and back again Julie announced that it was time for her to move on. Then she announced she had to pay for her board and lodgings and gave me a cashier’s cheque for one million dollars.” Hailey whistled softly as Arlene went on, “then she put a business deal to me, 49% of the ranch for 10 million dollars with no strings attached which I would have been a fool to turn down.”

Slapping Hailey’s ass playfully Arlene said, “now you had better get some sleep as you have a big day and big cock ahead of you tomorrow. Go find your husband and drain his balls, unless Rosita already has of course.”

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The next morning Hailey woke and wandered downstairs leaving her husband still snoring.

“Did he still have the energy to fuck you last night?” Hailey turned to see Arlene’s smiling face and when she nodded Arlene wrinkled her face in mock disgust and laughed, “well don’t expect me to go

down on you until you are well empty. Now come along it's time for you to get some horse cock and it's best we are alone the first time."

Putting on a spare pair of cowboy boots Hailey pulled the robe tightly around herself as she followed Arlene across to the stables. The two women walked slowly along the rows as Arlene talked, stopping from time to time to pat a horse's nose or rub its neck with real affection. The horses were all different sizes and as Arlene pointed each one out she would call it by name and mention its breed, stopping at a huge horse she said, "Duke, Arab thoroughbred, huge cock, you need experience for that one." Then next to a stocky horse with a black stripe down its spine, "Jesus, Chilean horse, very powerful and not a bad cock at all, great for belly riding."

It felt slightly bizarre to Hailey as she listened to the woman talk about horse sex as naturally as if she was explaining how to bake a cake and had to ask, "what's belly riding?"

Arlene laughed and pointed to what looked like a sling, "you hitch that over the horse, lie in it, insert the horse's pecker, and then it walks or trots round fucking your brains out. Experience can last for a good while, but that's all in the future for you. Today you are going to start with Ringo." Stopping at a stable where a beautiful brown horse looked at Hailey with its big brown eyes. "Ringo here is just under 14 hands, an American quarter horse with just 16 inches of cock." Arlene laughed at the look of awe in Hailey's eyes, "he is nice and placid and a big cummer, ideal for your first."

"Couple of things to be aware of with horses is they are big beasts so be careful not to get trapped under one and keep your boots on if one steps on your foot you will know all about it. The second thing is always to be confident around a horse without being aggressive, horses can sense fear, anger and most base emotions." Arlene paused for a moment letting her words sink in before she went on. "Horses normally need to smell a mare in season to become aroused, I have worked with mine so that they become aroused from touch."

Arlene stopped and looked into Hailey's eyes again and knew that this one was going to be a good one. There was no fear just a steady flicker of lust playing across Hailey's face and to check Arlene reached inside Hailey's robe and cupped her pussy. Hailey opened her legs by instinct to allow Arlene full access who gave a little laugh of triumph as two fingers slipped inside with ease. "Nice and wet I see though I think for your first time you could do with added lubrication while I prepare Ringo. You see horses are all about show, so a lot takes place before they enter and the act itself is quite quick, though very intense. To get you ready we have Rusty."

Arlene gave a low whistle and tawny cattle dog padded into view, its cock already showing and dripping pre-cum. "Seems like Rusty has smelt his new bitch already" Arlene laughed as she stripped off leaving her clothes in a pile, though putting her boots back on. Hailey didn't need any instructions as she discarded her robe and quickly dropped to all fours, assuming the position.

"I can see you are a well-trained bitch," Arlene laughed as Rusty took one sniff and rose up on Hailey's back jabbing wildly. Arlene reached under and with a practised touch guided Rusty to Hailey's entrance who gratefully slammed homemaking Hailey moan deeply with pleasure. As Rusty drove in and out of Hailey at breakneck speed Arlene knelt and started to manipulate Ringo's cock. Hailey watched in awe as Ringo's cock grew and grew and twitched like a large dark snake in Arlene's hands.

Suddenly Hailey let out a yelp followed by a deep groan and Arlene laughed deep in her throat as she said, "oh yes forgot to tell, Rusty may be pretty average when it comes to cock size but has the biggest darn knot I have seen." Hailey tried to agree but couldn't find the words as she felt the knot swell and grow until she would have sworn she was about to be torn in two. As the orgasm rushed

through her, Hailey felt the dog spurt deep inside filling her with his hot sperm. After a few minutes of spurting, Rusty pulled out of a panting Hailey leaving her open and panting for breath.

Arlene led her to some carefully arranged bales that would allow Ringo to penetrate her but would also stop him from crushing her with his weight whilst also letting her move slightly away if needs be if he went too deep. Hailey felt the straw on her belly and the overpowering smell of the horse above her followed by something large and spongy prodding at her already sensitive pussy. Opening her mouth to speak the air was driven from her body as Ringo thrust forward and filled her with three-quarters of the length of his horse cock. Although not fully in this was already more cock than she had ever taken before and each jerk from the horse sent it a fraction deeper.

Suddenly deep inside it felt like there was a knot on the end of the horse cock that flared deep inside her followed by what felt like someone had pushed in a warm hot water hose and turned it on full. She had felt dogs spurt deep inside far more copiously than any man, but this was different, this was a jet of warm seed hitting her cervix with speed and force. Hailey screamed in orgasm as jet after jet spurted inside before the horse pulled out, its cock swinging side to side spraying cum everywhere. Hailey remained bent over as a stream of horse cum poured from her to form a large puddle between her legs.

"Well done girl," said Arlene tenderly, and after she had locked Ringo back in his stall supported Hailey back to the house. "We will have you belly riding in no time, " Arlene said as she helped Hailey into the hot tub to relax her aching muscles.

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Arlene lay on the big bed and could hear Craig & Hailey noisily making love next door and from the noises, she was making a guess he had to be in her ass for her to feel anything after she had taken Ringo's mighty weapon earlier. Rosita was buried between her thighs, her tiny tongue flicking and teasing as she pleased her Mistress.

At that moment her cell phone buzzed with a text that simply read, '?'

Typing back, "she now enjoys what we both enjoy, xxx" before sighing contentedly as Rosita's tiny hand slipped inside her soaking pussy.

Thousands of miles away Julie smiled at the text as a sleepy voice beside her asked in a strong Swedish accent, "what is it?"

"Nothing to worry about love, just the start of a plan coming together, now let me have a good look at you, it's been too long."

The woman next to Julie pushed the covers away and pushing Julie's head towards her groin murmured, "you must look very closely."

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## Chapter Twentyone

Mitchie looked at the elegant woman in front of her and waited patiently for her to form her words, no doubt she was going to enquire about buying Sara as she had been outbid. Mitchie studied the woman's face and body language taking in the full shapely figure of a middle-aged woman who had taken care of herself to ensure she stayed in good condition. The clothes were well cut and indicated someone with money and class as there was nothing ostentatious about her. Mitchie thought for a

moment as she knew what dogs every woman on the island had enjoyed during their stay and again in keeping with her discrete nature, she had gone for medium-sized dogs and enjoyed them in private. There was clearly something bothering her and Mitchie decided to prompt a little. "You seem concerned Miss Nikkie, is there something troubling you?" As she spoke a thought popped into Mitchie's head, perhaps she is looking for a sub for the evening and doesn't know how to ask.

Before Mitchie could probe further Nikkie spoke quickly, "it's about tomorrow," her voice trailed away before she added, "I am terrified of the flight home."

Mitchie smiled brightly, "I am sure I can arrange a variety of distractions," warming to the idea of perhaps a night of being slutty.

It suddenly dawned on Nikkie that the young woman was offering herself and stammered, "I don't feel very Domme right now," as she chewed her bottom lip nervously.

Mitchie smiled inside, 'a Domme that wants to switch' she thought to herself, 'might be fun.'

As Mitchie was trying to remember where she had put her favourite strap on that she hadn't used since the last time Julie had visited Nikkie spoke again. "I need something that will really distract me."

Mitchie was distracted for a moment as she recalled, with fond memories, how she had fucked Julie in every hole, both before and after the dogs had used her, and without thinking blurted out, "Beowulf."

"Beowulf?" Said Nikkie with a high degree of curiosity in her voice.

Mitchie flushed and looked worried, "please forget I mentioned it."

"Now I am really intrigued. Tell me more." The tone of her last few words had the underlying steel of a command.

Mitchie knew she had no choice but to explain. "Beowulf was an experiment that Julie had Deepti working on before she moved to the other island. Beowulf is wild and lives in a sectioned-off area." Waving her hand towards a high fence, "it's some sort of devil dog that Julie bought here and he is trained to hunt women and rape them."

Nikkie couldn't help the small squeak that escaped her lips as she felt her pussy flood with lust. This wasn't a tamed dog but a wild animal that would take what he wanted. "Why an experiment?" Nikkie asked.

"When he tears off the clothes sometimes he can be too enthusiastic." Mitchie said quietly remembering the state of Deepti's back after her last session, "though Julie has him eating out of her hand when she is here."

"How do you attract him?" Nikkie said, trying to squeeze her thighs together to try to stop herself from cumming.

"You don't," Mitchie laughed ironically as a howl echoed out from behind the fence, "he has probably already smelt you. Once you enter the gates he will hunt you and rape you."

"No escape?" Nikkie said swallowing hard.

"Yes there is a way out," Mitchie said quietly. "At the far end of the path is a door, all you have to do is walk up to it, press the button and ask to leave."

Mitchie knew that Nikkie was hooked on the idea, "of course that won't happen until he has fucked you however many times he wants until then there is no leaving."

The polished voice changed as Nikkie said, "well being a proper Manc there is nowt that worries a lass like me."

Mitchie just stared at Nikkie, her face displaying her non-comprehension as Nikkie repeated herself, this time in what sounded to Mitchie much more like a proper English accent. "I am from Manchester," and seeing the blank look still on Mitchie's face sighed, "a place in Northern England where the people are known for their resilience in the face of adversity."

A wry smile crossed Mitchie's face as she repeated slowly, "this dog will make you his bitch totally, he will own your soul as he ravages every hole you have, believe me, I have seen it with my own eyes."

"But have you tried it!" Nikkie said with a level of bravado that she didn't feel inside.

Mitchie said nothing but just held open the gate and smiled as she said, "good luck."

Nikkie walked into the gloom and as the gate clanged shut she thought to herself that it couldn't be that bad, it wasn't like she was a virgin or anything and had fucked dogs before.

Just as she was starting to feel less concerned a howl pierced the darkness that seemed to reach into Nikkie's chest making it feel like her heart was gripped by icy fingers, yet at the same time Nikkie found herself strangely turned on. The howl split the air again and Nikkie felt her heart start to pound as she hurried along the path in a fast walk. A rustle in the bushes made her squeak and she tried to break into a run, cursing the heels she had decided to wear that night, and almost tripping over Nikkie glanced back over her shoulder before the noise in front of her caused her to skid to a halt.

In the gloom, a pair of red eyes stared at her and she could hear the steady panting over the noise of her heart that was hammering in her chest. The dog padded forward into the clearing and was roughly illuminated by the pale moon that shone off his glossy black coat as it stopped in front of her. Lifting its head the beast sniffed loudly and then transfixed Nikkie with its red demon eyes as it seemed to peer into her soul.

Nikkie could feel the sweat trickling down her spine as the beast slowly circled her sniffing at the aroma filling the air and she knew that the scent was coming from herself as she could feel her juices trickling down her thighs where she was naked under her skirt. The dog moved around and pressed its nose against Nikkie's ass, sniffing loudly, making her jump and a little trickle of urine escaped as she fought the urge to run. Suddenly the urge became too much and Nikkie broke into a run but before she had taken more than a few steps the dog was on her back, knocking her to the ground.

As Nikkie went to get up the dog gave a deep growl that told Nikkie she should remain in that position for the time being. Turning her head to one side the dog had moved to stand over her and Nikkie felt the splash of pre-cum hit her cheek. Looking up she could see that its cock had fully emerged from its sheath and was quivering to attention as it dripped pre-cum steadily. The dog moved and Nikkie felt a sharp nip through the material of her skirt as the dog hooked its teeth into it and started to tug. Within a few seconds, the very expensive skirt had become little more than rags

strewn in the dirt, leaving Nikkie naked from the waist down.

As Nikkie lay there the dog nuzzled between her thighs lapping at her ass and pussy. Suddenly Nikkie yelped as a sharp nip on her ass cheek told her exactly what the dog wanted, he wanted a bitch. Pulling herself quickly to all fours Nikkie placed her face down on the grass, then as a thought occurred to her she lifted her upper body slightly. She sent buttons flying as she tore at the blouse, already braless, she pressed her now naked breasts to the ground.

The dog's cock seemed to burn inside as it drove home causing her to squeal in pleasure as it fucked her with an intensity she had never experienced before. There was a total liberation in being naked on the grass, being fucked like a bitch in heat that made the feelings even more intense for Nikkie. She could feel that insistent banging against her pussy lips that told her that the dog was ready to knot but before she could submit willingly the dog nipped her shoulder causing her to yelp. At that exact same moment, the dog thrust forward pushing its knot inside and Nikkie's pussy clamped around the root sealing him in.

Just as all cocks are different so are all knots, some swell larger than others, and some throb more intensely. This knot was big but it wasn't the size that sent Nikkie wild but the way it throbbed and pulsed against her g-spot caused her to orgasm over and over. She could swear that the tip was so deep it was touching her cervix and the first jet seemed to almost scald inside. Nikkie knew that if she wasn't sealed so tightly she would be squirting juices out, but instead, she was being filled with so much cum it felt like her belly was swelling.

The dog stood over her, its mouth open, tongue hanging out and then with a tug that caused a loud moan from Nikkie pulled out with a gush of fluids. The dog trotted away a few yards and sat on its haunches studying its new bitch. When Nikkie made a move to stand the growl that rumbled from the dog's throat commanded her to remain in position. She could feel the steady drip from her open pussy and shivered as the breeze played across her ass and pussy giving her goosebumps. Nikkie couldn't resist and she reached between her legs took a big scoop of the gooey mess and began to lick her fingers, savouring the taste of herself mixed with the dog cum.

After what seemed an age but was in fact just a few minutes the dog jumped to its feet and padded round behind Nikkie, its cock swelling as it moved. Nikkie knew the dog hadn't finished with her yet as it began to lick at her pussy and ass, cleaning her ready for the second assault. The dog's tongue seemed to probe inside to every nook and cranny turning her into a continual orgasm machine. Nikkie almost sobbed with relief as the orgasms paused for a moment as the probing tongue ceased but in an instant, the dog was on her back prodding and probing. With a deep sigh of contentment, the large cock slammed in and out driving her into the damp grass

Then the dog lost its footing slightly and popped out of her pussy and Nikkie moaned in frustration as the dog jabbed wildly but before she could guide him back in the dog found a hole. Nikkie lifted her head and screamed as the large cock drove into her ass, burying itself deep into her anal passage with brutal force. The dog didn't care what hole it fucked as it thrust in and out, like all dogs all it wanted to do was breed.

The burning in Nikkie's ass had subsided slightly as she became accustomed to the size of the anal intruder but then as she felt the dog becoming more insistent she knew it was going to try to knot in her ass. Pure panic flashed through her brain as she tried to scramble forward with the hope of dislodging the dog but then she felt the teeth on her neck pinning her in place and she knew the inevitable was about to happen. She almost lost consciousness as the knot was forced inside her ass and reaching between her legs began frantically rubbing her clit as the dog started to pulse and shoot inside her like a warm enema inside her bowels as the dog pumped jet after jet deep into her.

Nikkie was sobbing with pain, joy and fear as the dog stood still until its knot had gone down enough to allow it to pull free of her ravaged ass letting her lay face down on the grass. Trying to catch her breath by taking huge gulps of air Nikkie slowly felt her heart rate return to normal. Below her waist, her orifices were a throbbing bundle of tingling nerve endings as she could feel the goo oozing out of both holes. She sensed the dog was still there and opening one eye could see he was sitting on his haunches about 5 metres away, watching her again. Jutting out from his groin was the angry red cock that was still semi-hard and coated with her juices and dripping steadily. Nikkie knew it wasn't finished with her yet and stayed supine not daring to move.

The dog put its head to one side and then let out a short bark before looking down at its own cock. Nikkie knew instantly what it wanted and went to get to her feet but a low growl stopped her from standing. At first, she was a little confused but when the dog barked again and looked again at its own cock Nikkie knew there was only one way to reach him.

Crawling on her belly Nikkie slithered across the grass towards the dog who almost seemed to be smiling at her. When she reached him her face was almost level with his cock and with only a fraction of a pause she took it into her mouth. A mixture of tastes hit her tongue as she could taste her own sweet juices mixed with the muskiness of her ass, but the overriding taste was the bitterness of the dog's seed. Nikkie knew deep down that she should be revolted but the only thought rushing through her brain was to give this dog pleasure as she sucked, moving her head up and down.

As Nikkie sucked on the dog taking as much as she could in she worked the base of the shaft with her hand, milking it towards her mouth. Without warning the dog erupted filling her mouth with jets of hot fluid making her cough as she tried to swallow. Removing the cock from her mouth for a moment a jet of seed hit her face and without thought, Nikkie fastened her mouth back over the cock determined to take every last drop. When finally the dog had finished Nikkie let go of the retreating member and lay her head on the dog's belly, closing her eyes for a few moments.

When Nikkie woke the dog had gone and getting slowly to her feet she stumbled to the gate that was nearer than she thought. Placing her hand on the buzzer she heard Mitchie's voice tinged with concern, "Are you OK?" followed by the click of the door unlocking. Nikkie put her hand on the handle but before she opened it a howl from the devil dog echoed through the night.

Letting go of the handle Nikkie buzzed again and when Mitchie answered she simply said, "I will be back at first light, the night isn't over yet." Bracing her shoulders back Nikkie turned and walked back towards the clearing and when she got to the middle dropped to all fours and waited.

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Mitchie felt the vibration of the iPhone and glancing down saw a text with a simple '?' Quickly Mitchie texted back the message, 'She is spending the night with him.'

At the other end of the phone, Julie chuckled as she read the message and a sleepy female voice asked in a strong Scandinavian accent, "who is that?"

"Looks like Beowulf has settled in nicely, now go back to sleep my love." Snuggling into her lover's back Julie reached around and caressed her partner's nipples, drifting into sleep thinking to herself how there was only one piece in the jigsaw left to fit in.

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## Chapter Twentytwo



Pam looked out from the balcony of the only two-story building on the island and from its elevated position could see the rooftops of the chalets hidden in the foliage. Each one was carefully spaced to allow total privacy for the occupants to enjoy whatever sexual deviancy they wished to indulge in. Of course, should they choose to exhibit themselves then at the flick of a switch the camera in their chalet started live broadcasting on the large television screens on each wall of the luxury rooms. Pam shivered slightly as she recalled switching on the screen a few days ago to be greeted by the sight of a couple enjoying a dog together. Before she had a chance to change the channel the woman had stared straight into the camera with a look of pure ecstasy etched on her face as the Doberman on her back hammered away at her. Pam shivered again as she felt a strong pair of arms wrap around her pulling her back into a warm embrace.

"Cold love? Perhaps even in paradise, you shouldn't stand outside with just a tee-shirt on teasing all the watchers."

Pam giggled at her husband Tim's words as she replied, "There is nothing for them to see and anyway I am sure they are all more interested in their dogs than they are in me."

"They don't know what they are missing and who said there was nothing for them to see?" With those words, Tim slid his hands up under Pam's tee-shirt to cup her breasts and in doing so his arms lifted the shirt up her body to reveal her nakedness to the world. Pam felt a slight thrill run through her as anyone walking by could look up at the glass-fronted balcony to see her neatly trimmed blonde pubes and her puffy pussy lips.

"We shouldn't," husked Pam though the throatiness in her voice was a clear indication of her sexual excitement and reaching behind felt her husband's hard cock quivering expectantly. Rubbing her thumb over the glans Pam squeezed him firmly as she said, "Let's go back to bed" but as she tried to turn round her husband held her firm.

"As Lord and Lady of all we survey," said Tim waving his hand, "we should not be afraid of sharing our clear passion."

Tim's other hand had dropped to between Pam's legs and was teasing her clit causing low means of pleasure to escape from her mouth. Grabbing hold of the balcony rail Pam braced her 5-foot frame, her body now yearning for her husband's well-formed 9-inch cock. A louder moan of pleasure escaped both of their mouths as adjusting his position to accommodate the fact he was over a foot taller than his blonde wife Tim plunged his cock deep into her wet pussy.

Tim started slowly, allowing his cock to fully bottom out before, after holding in for a heartbeat, slowly pulling it back until it almost left his wife's body. Standing on tiptoes and pushing back Pam tried to move onto his cock and in a deft movement, Tim pulled her away from the balcony rail, pulling the tee-shirt over her head before flinging it away. Now they were both naked in the morning air and Pam grasped the rail as her husband began to fuck her intensely. The only noises apart from the moans of mutual pleasure was the slurping sound from Pam's pussy as Tim fucked her and the sound of their flesh slapping together.

Pam opened her eyes for a moment and was horrified to see Deepti, their Indian helper, looking up from the garden below. The two women stared at each other, eyes locked, as Tim grunted as he emptied himself into his wife. Pam couldn't contain her own orgasm as she felt herself clamp around her husband's cock and as she came she watched Deepti, with her hand inside her sari, rubbing herself.

Tim sat back into one of the chairs on the balcony, pulling his diminutive wife with him, still

embedded inside her, then nuzzling into her neck he murmured, "that was great baby."

Sitting back in the chair meant they had disappeared from Deepti's view but even still Pam could feel her face colour up as she recalled the look on Deepti's face watching her being fucked. "Deepti saw us," Pam said quietly.

"Hope she enjoyed the show" Tim laughed as he caressed his wife's nipples, "Not like we haven't seen her in action."

Pam closed her eyes for a moment and recalled the first time they had been given a tour of the island that her and Tim ran for couples whose tastes ran to the extreme.

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"This is the kennels," said Julie waving her hand "and this is the lovely Deepti who will run this side of things."

Pam found herself looking at eye level with a stunning olive-skinned woman with a tiny gold stud in the side of her nose and her jet black hair pulled back into a ponytail. Pam couldn't help but look at the bush of pubic hair between her legs as she was completely naked apart from an ankle bracelet of coloured beads around her right ankle.

"You are very kind Miss Julie," Deepti said quietly, her hands pressed together in traditional Indian greeting. Then turning to Tom & Pam, bowing as she said, "Namaste Master Tom & Mistress Pam. If I can be of any service to either of you please you only have to ask."

To Pam's ears that offer was laden with sexual overtones and could see Deepti's nipples harden as she looked at the bulge in her husband's shorts. Before she could speak Julie's throaty laugh filled the room, "You will have to watch our Deepti, she will fuck anything won't you?" Her last words were accompanied by a stinging slap of her hand across Deepti's rounded ass.

"Only when asked," said Deepti wiggling her ass, "but this girl has work to do, we have an Afghan that I think is ready for the guests."

Pam sat in one of the chairs and watched as Deepti brought in a beautiful sleek Afghan hound, its coat like burnished gold. It stood perfectly still as Deepti dropped to her knees and began to gently coax its red cock that was starting to show from its hairy sheath.

Pam knew when she and Tom had taken on this job that it involved people having sex with dogs and though the thought horrified her a million dollars for 12 months plus all debts cleared was enough to persuade her.

"I said I wouldn't join in," said Pam indignantly but couldn't drag her eyes away from Deepti who was now sucking the angry red cock into her mouth.

"It's only watching, not partaking," said Julie, "though looking at the size of that I might just enjoy myself."

Pam found herself staring at the huge cock that Deepti could hardly fit her hand around as it dripped a streaky stream of clear fluid from the end of its rod. "It's wrong," said Pam as she jumped to her feet and moved towards the door.

"I bet Titan is bigger," laughed Julie referring to the Newfoundland that they had insisted was part

of the deal to accompany them to the island.

"Leave him out of it, he is off-limits," Pam shouted as she moved towards the door. As she put her hand on the door handle she turned back to ask Tim if he was coming and was greeted with a sight that burned into her brain. The Afghan had moved behind Deepti and at the exact same moment as Pam looked the animal thrust forward and Pam could clearly see the dog's cock bury itself into Deepti's pussy. Glancing at Tim, she could see he was spellbound by the scene before him and torn between getting away and dragging him away, Pam fled the scene.

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Pam opened her eyes as she felt her husband leave her body and leaping up waddled got the bathroom to get herself ready for the day.

Tim watched his wife's ass as she went to the bathroom and he too remembered the night they had both seen Deepti fucked by the Afghan. That evening after he got back to their villa, Pam had raged at him for hours making him promise that he would never stray from her and that she would always be faithful to him. Tim had bitten back the words that having sex with a dog wasn't really being unfaithful but decided that it wasn't what she wanted to hear.

Since that day Tim had been good to his word and hadn't strayed, though Deepti made it very clear at every opportunity that she was available. What Tim had done however was watched the live broadcasts whenever he had the opportunity and would masturbate himself as he fantasised about his lovely wife being pounded by a dog. Tim's biggest fantasy was picturing Pam on all fours being mounted by their dog Titan, who was as big as she was, though he knew it would never happen.

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That night after a lovely dinner and knowing their guests will have settled for the night Tim & Pam had enjoyed a frenzied bout of lovemaking. Tim had enjoyed his wife's even more enthusiastic than normal blow job not realising that her eagerness for cock was to drive out the visions in her head.

As Tim was enthusiastically eating her pussy a sudden image popped unexpectedly into Pam's head. Instead of Tim between her legs, for a fleeting moment, it was Deepti licking her to a frenzy. It was only the occasional rasp of Tim's stubble on her inner thighs that reminded her that it couldn't be Deepti but then as she felt her orgasm build the vision of Deepti's pussy leapt into her brain. As her fingers coiled in Tim's hair Pam could almost taste Deepti wetness and found herself in her sexual delirium reaching out with her tongue.

To drive those demon thoughts from her brain as she had never really looked at another woman in that way, she had devoured her husband's cock. Not even stopping at his cries of protest he was cumming, but allowing him to spurt into her mouth, relishing the saltiness.

Later that night Pam was regretting that she had drained her husband so fully as he had fallen into a deep slumber leaving her with an ache between her thighs. Reaching for her bedside drawer she cursed softly as it dawned on her that her trusty vibrator was not there, but must still be packed in one of the boxes downstairs. Pam stood and reached out for Tim's tee-shirt but couldn't find it in the gloom, so rather than turn on the light she padded downstairs naked and made her way to the storage room.

Moving quietly Pam worked her way through each box searching for the holy grail of the vibrator that Tim had bought her as a present a few years ago. Pam loved the vibrator as it was a latex replica of her husband's cock that he had bought for her as a special Christmas present. Pam's hand

closed on it as she remembered the first time they had used it before they moved to the island.

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"Oh my god, it is just like you." Pam squealed as she unwrapped the box to reveal the latex cock nestling in its moulded interior.

"Think you need to make sure," Tim laughed as he stood and pulled the cord to his lounging pants, letting them fall to the ground.

Pam looked at her husband's semi-erect cock and giggled as she waved the latex one, "looks like I have a bit of work to do to get them the same." With those words, Pam sucked her husband's cock into her warm wet mouth and started to slowly suck him.

Tim looked down at his wife's blonde head moving up and down as he enjoyed the warm wetness of her mouth. As he watched from his sitting position on the bed he saw her move the hand grasping the dildo to between her legs. Pam was lying on her side as she sucked and pulled one leg up to open herself up. Tim tried to twist to get a view when Pam broke her sucking for a moment and murmured, "mirror silly," Realising what she meant Tim looked into the mirrored wardrobe doors and got a perfect view of his wife's open pussy. As he watched she pushed the rubber cock deep inside and the moan vibrated through Tim's cock in her mouth.

The sight of his wife slowly fucking herself was amazing and Tim started to move his hips up into her mouth. Breaking from her sucking Pam said, "no cumming yet, I want to do something I will never get to do."

Tim was confused as Pam rolled onto all fours, sticking her ass in the air. They both knew this was her favourite position when she wanted to be fucked, not making love but raw fucking. Quickly moving into position Tim fisted his cock a few times as he went to plunge into his wife's wetness but as he looked down he realised what she had meant.

Still buried deep inside her pussy was the dildo being held in place by her fingertips as she wiggled her ass. Reaching for a tube of gel they always kept handy in the bedroom Tim squirted a generous dollop on his fingers and squirted some on his wife's ass.

Pam felt the cold gel on her ass quickly followed by the sharp sting as her husband's finger penetrated her ass. They both enjoyed anal but this was different, her ass was so much tighter from the dildo filling her pussy and she could feel the effort as he pushed a second finger in.

Tim worked his fingers in and out of his wife's tight ass wondering if there would be enough room for his cock and squirted more gel on his fingers, determined he would make it fit. Growling slightly Tim knew his wife's passion for role-playing as he said gruffly, "so you little slut do you want my cock in your ass as you have another in your cunt."

Tim could see his wife's response as she started to move the latex cock in and out even though her words were contrary to her actions. "Oh yes, I am such a slut letting you two strangers pick me up to use me like a cheap whore, opening my cunt and ass."

At hearing his wife use the word cunt Tim knew he has hit the right level as that was a word she never used unless very aroused. Pulling his fingers out he laughed, "and after we have fucked you there is a dozen more to fill all your slutty holes." With the final words, Tim pushed his cock firmly and slowly into his wife's ass until he was fully embedded.

Pam thought the top of her head was going to come off, never had she felt so full as her husband started to saw in and out of her burning ass. The orgasms flooded through her as she barely had the coordination to keep the dildo inside, but managed to turn the base so the vibrations surged through her body causing her to scream loudly in the throes of passion.

Pam's ass was tight enough to send him over the top but Tim managed to hold it until the vibrations started, then with animistic grunts and thrusts Tim spurted deep into his wife's bowels, filling her with his hot seed.

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A noise from outside jerked Pam from her memories and holding the dildo like a makeshift club, gingerly stepped through the open door and onto the patio. They often slept with the door open to allow Titan to roam freely as if he got too hot inside he would sleep in his basket outside with the gentle breeze to cool him.

Titan wasn't asleep, in fact far from it, he was standing stock still as under him Pam could make out Deepti's naked form and was clearly sucking him. Part of Pam wanted to cry out and send Deepti away but for some unknown reason, she stepped back into the shadows so she could watch without being seen.

Julie's comment about Titan's size popped into her head and Pam had to stifle a giggle as she imagined sending Julie a message, 'you were right he is bigger, much bigger.' Pam had had no idea that in that furry sheath lurked such a monster. Pam guessed he must be nearly 12 inches long and so thick Deepti was straining to open her mouth wide enough.

Instead of being shocked or repulsed at the sight before her, Pam found herself turned on and the ache between her legs was now a burning fire. As Pam watched with her mouth open and panting slightly Deepti got onto all fours and by the way, Titan moved, clearly, this wasn't his first time. Titan didn't need to rise up but instead shuffled forward until his cock, guided by Deepti's fingers found her opening. As Titan thrust forward burying half of his angry red cock into Deepti's body, Pam opened her legs and drove the fake cock in as far as it would go.

Knowing she couldn't switch the noise on Pam fucked herself trying to match the pace that Titan was fucking Deepti, but without success. Titan was like a jackhammer relentlessly driving his cock deeper and deeper into Deepti's pussy with each thrust. Deepti was like a rag doll under Titan and was struggling to remain silent as the big dog fucked her.

Pam was having her own struggles as her legs were getting weaker and she knew she was in danger of falling but couldn't stop moving the dildo in and out at speed. Turning to step back into the house she came face to face with her husband who clearly had seen everything. Pulling the dildo from her pussy Pam was clawing at Tim, desperate to feel him inside her.

Tim lifted her up in his strong arms and impaled her down onto his cock, filling her soaking pussy with his raging cock. Pam was going wild bouncing up and down until he fell backwards into a chair, allowing her to ride him like a racehorse as orgasms burst through her body like a storm. Tim thrust upwards with wild jerks shooting jets of seed deep inside.

When both of them caught their breath sufficiently Tim said, "wow that was fucking hot."

"How long has she been fucking Titan?" Pam asked still pressed to her husband's chest.

"About a month," Tim said quietly.

"And you watch?" Tim nodded as his wife went on, "and have you fucked her?"

"He hasn't Mistress," said Deepti's small voice from the doorway where she stood with Titan by her side.

Pam's head was spinning, she should be screaming and yelling, or being repulsed but all she could think of was the size of Titan's cock and the speed he fucked. Looking deep into her husband's eyes Pam tried to form the question she couldn't put into words. Taking her face between his two hands Tim returned her gaze, "Pam whatever you decide I will love you and be with you..." He paused before he went on "... but fucking hell it would be hot."

"Will you help me?" Pam said trying to keep the fear from her voice.

"Of course Mistress," Deepti said smiling, "Please assume the position like you would with Master Tim."

Wondering if Deepti had spied on her and Tim, Pam knelt down on the carpet on her knees and leaned forward until her breasts touched the floor. Then she stretched her arms above her head, straight out with her hands clasped together, a pose of complete submission Tim liked to call it. As Pam assumed the position she jumped as she felt tiny fingers touch her intimately where no other woman had touched her before. "You are very ready," giggled Deepti before issuing a soft command to Titan who moved round behind Pam. Nothing in the world could have prepared Pam for the feel of Titan's tongue as it rasped up her slit and across her ass sending waves of pleasure through her.

Pam's hands parted and dug into the carpet as Titan probed with his tongue, lapping at the seed left behind by her husband, mixed with her copious juices. Pam lifted her head slightly and could see her husband was watching her with his cock not just jutting out but pointing almost upwards as it quivered to attention.

Patting Pam's ass cheek gently Deepti issued a command and Titan rose majestically and straddled Pam's back.

"Oh fuck," Pam groaned, "that is out of the wo...."

The sentence was unfinished as Titan had clearly decided that the taste of his Master's seed mixed with his Mistress's juices was nectar and began to lap in earnest. Pam had felt Titan's tongue many times on her hands or face as they had played and knew it was rough but had never considered how it might feel across her nether regions. Now she knew and the rough raspiness was sending her wild as Titan licked intently as more juices flowed into his mouth.

Tim was spellbound as he watched their family pet lapping at his wife's pussy sending her into heaven when he felt a small hand grasp his engorged member and glancing at his wife he realised she couldn't see what was happening but he shook his head and Deepti let go of his cock and slipped quietly from the room.

Pam felt the air leave her body as Titan settled his weight on her back many times he had knocked her to the ground with ease when they had played, but this was different. His fur was soft and warm on her back, caressing her gently as he shifted his weight trying to find the right position. There was a brief moment in time when Pam believed she had a choice as to whether to proceed or not, but the reality was that time had long since passed. Any lingering doubts in Pam's mind were driven away when Tim deftly grabbed Titan's quivering cock and placed it at her entrance. Sensing his goal Titan jerked his hips tearing his cock from Tim's grasp as he buried half his 12-inch cock with his first thrust.

Tim was struck still as he saw the angry red cock half-buried in his wife which with another mighty thrust from Titan sank fully into her. Tim was delirious with lust as although he had seen the live broadcasts and even managed to sneak a peek, right before his eyes was his ultimate fantasy. Titan was fucking his wife, and by God was he fucking her. With all his power Titan was slamming himself into Pam causing her to spew forth words he had never heard her use before.

Tim was working his engorged cock with the same level of enthusiasm that Titan was fucking Pam with, when suddenly Pam's anguished cry filled the room, "what's happening, he is tearing me apart."

Tim said in a reassuring tone, "don't worry Pam it's just his knot, you must relax."

Pam didn't have time to respond as what seemed like white lightning seemed to flash through her pussy and up into her brain in jagged shards as Titan forced his knot into her.

Tim had a clear view of Titan's knot vanishing into his wife and he worked his cock faster until he shot wads of cum across the room spattering in his wife's face and hair.

Pam could feel Titan swell even bigger inside and the knot throb deep inside as jets of hot seed splashed into her cervix and any pain that was there from being penetrated by something so large and so deep was washed away in the great waves of pleasure sweeping through her body.

A sharp pain jerked Pam from her semi-comatose state as Titan started to try to dismount and pull away but then was held in place by Deepti. Reaching under Deepti massaged Pam's lower belly holding Titan firmly until she was satisfied he could disengage without damage. Even though he had reduced in size considerably there was an audible plop as his cock slid free covered in a gooey mess.

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Later that evening Deepti lay in her bed when the phone beside her buzzed. Deepti glanced at the single '?' that appeared and simply typed back, 'yes.'

At the other end of the phone Julie chuckled to herself making a mental note she should pay Tim & Pam a visit soon, well more particularly Titan, but then sighed sadly as she thought about what lay ahead.

"Who was that?" said a sleepy female voice beside her in a strong Scandinavian accent as she rolled over and nuzzled into Julie's neck from behind.

"Just catching up on old friends," Julie said as she snuggled her ass back into her lover's embrace, feeling the fingers searching for her pussy from behind. Julie groaned with pleasure as two stiff fingers penetrated her and sighing softly said, "and that makes the puzzle complete, so time for the final act."

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## **Chapter Twentythree**

Hailey lifted her head from the mat with a start at the frantic banging on the door, "you all awake in there," drawled Arlene from outside. Hailey groaned loudly knowing that Sam, the family golden Labrador was going nowhere until he had finished. Oblivious to the knocking Sam proceeded to drive his angry red cock in and out of his Mistress with his normal level of enthusiasm.

"It sounds important," said her husband Craig who was sitting in a chair watching his wife getting her morning fuck, torn between carrying on wanking himself and answering the door. In the end, the knocking was so insistent he opened the door with his cock still in his hand. All Hailey could do was lift her head as Sam had forced his knot inside and swelled enough to lock him tight.

Hailey wanted to speak but was overtaken by a huge orgasm as the first jet of hot seed splashed deep inside.

Craig was disappointed as he knew that he wasn't going to get his treat of sloppy seconds and he loved the feeling of fucking his wife while she was still awash with Sam's hot cum. Instead, he moved in front of Hailey and worked his cock faster until a jet of cum spurted out and hit her in the face, not caring that Arlene was watching the tableau from the open door.

"When you have finished fucking there is some city fella here to see us both, says it's important," drawled Arlene as she leaned against the doorframe watching as Sam pumped his Mistress full of his seed.

Once Sam had disengaged from Hailey, she wiped her husband's seed from her face before pulling on a robe and with the dog's cum slowly starting to trickle down her inner thighs made her way downstairs.

Sitting nervously in the chair was a small balding man with round spectacles gripping a small attaché case like it was going to leap off his lap and run away. "This city fella looks mighty nervous to me, maybe I should just shoot him and let the crows pick his bones." Hailey had to stifle a giggle at Arlene's words as by the petrified look on his face he believed her. "Already told him his little pecker ain't no use to me but not sure he believes me."

"Leave the poor man be," laughed Hailey and smiled as she saw him breathe a sigh of relief though also looked shocked as he saw the streaks of cum in Hailey's hair.

Clicking open the case the man took out two sealed envelopes and handed one to each woman. They both read in silence for a few minutes until finally Arlene let out a low whistle and exclaimed, "looks like you are me are partners now girlie and if I read it right the Double Y ranch just had a ten million dollar investment as well."

Hailey read the words that said the same but felt her vision blur as she read the postscript in Julie's flowing handwriting. Letting the paper fall she crumpled into a nearby chair and holding her head in her hands began to sob.

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Thousands of miles away Tim & Pam stood naked on their balcony and watched the seaplane slide to a graceful stop. Titan, their family Newfoundland sat by their side and having no interest in the plane decided it was his turn to breed his Mistress bearing in mind he was thrown out of the bedroom last night when his Master took his turn.

Nuzzling into her crotch he began to sniff and lick and almost without thought Pam opened her legs slightly to allow Titan's tongue to get to work. Since that night a few weeks ago Pam & Titan became a regular thing and often Tim would come home to find his tiny wife on all fours being humped by Titan. "I think it will take them about 15 minutes so you have time for a quickie," said Tim smiling as he loved watching his wife have so much pleasure.

Pam blew her husband a thank you kiss and stepped into the bedroom and knelt over the bed with



her knees on the floor. Titan had already emerged from his sheath and a good six inches of red cock was showing already, with a promise of more to come.

“Good boy,” said Pam lovingly as she patted her ass gently and Titan knew exactly what was expected of him as he rose and placed his front paws on the bed. Seeing his wife in this position was extremely erotic to Tim and as he watched Titan jab he realised his wife couldn’t move her hands to guide him home. Reaching over he grabbed Titan’s cock and placed it at his wife’s entrance, quickly moving his hand away before it was trapped as Titan thrust forward.

The moan that escaped Pam’s mouth was pure ecstasy as Titan slammed home filling her with one thrust. For a big dog, Titan was still full of energy and his first fuck of the day was always quick and fast and today was no exception as his hips hammered his meat home. Pam was screaming with pleasure and within a few minutes, Titan was spurting his seed deep inside. Tim knew that he hadn’t even knotted such was his excitement and he slithered out of Pam quickly after he had finished.

Almost before Titan had dismounted Tim was behind his wife and with one savage thrust drove his cock into the gooey mess that was starting to flow out. Tim tried to emulate Titan’s frantic thrusting and was so aroused he almost succeeded. He looked down and could see his cock sliding in and out, covered in Titan’s warm cum, and as he grabbed his wife’s hips to gain more leverage she exploded in a gushing orgasm that expelled a mixture of juices & seed over his balls and pubic area. The sight and sound sent him into a frenzy and he grunted as he shot his seed against the flow gushing from his wife.

Pulling out Tim whistled softly and Titan padded over to perform a duty he relished. With Pam still bent over the bed Titan started to lap at her open pussy, swallowing the juices flowing freely. The more he lapped, the more Pam orgasmed and the more she orgasmed the more juices she expelled. This, in turn, led to more lapping from Titan and Tim knew from experience this virtuous cycle could last for 30 minutes or so.

Glancing out the window he saw the seaplane had docked and a small man was being led up to the villa by Deepti. Tim went to go downstairs and, realising he was still naked, grabbed a pair of shorts and pulled them on quickly. He turned back to his wife to see her face was still screwed up in pleasure as Titan eagerly lapped at her. “See you downstairs love,” Tim said, though not sure if Pam heard him, and made his way to greet their visitor.

15 minutes later a still flushed Pam joined Tim downstairs who was holding a sheath of papers with a stunned look on his face. Pam took one look at him and immediately asked, “what is it love?” Tim said nothing but simply proffered the papers to Pam before turning to the bottles on the side and poured himself a large scotch despite it being before breakfast. Pam scan-read the paperwork and made a low whistling noise as she sucked her teeth.

“Rulers of all we survey has just become true,” Tim muttered loudly as he drained the glass.

“The island and ten million dollars in the bank,” added his wife as she sat next to him clutching the papers like they would vanish into smoke, not quite sure what to say next.

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“You are fucking joking” Michelle raged as she read the papers again, stomping around the room, her face red and close to tears. The small grey man who had delivered the papers sat quietly as Michelle raged around him muttering and cursing, “you can’t do this you fucking bitch,” then shouting in the face of the man, “This must be a joke... a mistake... a stupid prank.”

The grey man cleared his throat before he said in a timid voice, "there is no mistake, Perro Mundo and all that is on it is yours along with ten million dollars."

"We will see about that," Michelle said as she pulled the PC towards her, trying to fight back the tears. Typing an email address from memory she wrote, 'I don't want your island, I don't want your money, I refuse your stupid gift. All I want is you... so come back NOW.'

Pressing send Michelle sat back in the chair and crossed her arms like a petulant child and waited. Within a minute the PC pinged showing an incoming message and her heart leapt into her mouth as she wondered for a moment whether she should have toned down her message. A tear trickled from the corner of her eye as she read the returned mail message, address not known. Ripping up the telephone she dialled number after number from memory, each time the unobtainable number tone tearing through her heart like a knife. As the realisation of what she had read was true the tears poured freely down her face and screwing the papers into a ball she felt the room sobbing.

Reaching Beowulf's gate she flung it wide before slamming it shut behind her and stumbled into the gloom still sobbing. As she went along the path she tore what little clothing she had on until finding the clearing Michelle curled up in a ball naked and clutched her knees to her chest breaking her heart with sobbing.

When Beowulf broke from the undergrowth and stood there watching her Michelle simply sobbed, "Eat me... kill me... tear me to pieces... fuck me to death... I don't care anymore."

To Michelle's shock, the beast lay on the ground and curled itself around her in a protective way as if it knew there was something catastrophically wrong. Cuddling into the dog's soft underbelly Michelle sobbed, "we are all alone now," and sensing her anguish the dog gently licked her face.

Michelle felt the dog's cock brush against her hand and by instinct, she started to stroke it gently, coaxing it from its furry sheath as she cuddled against the dog's warmth. Soon, as the dog responded to her touch, its cock was fully emerged and dripped a steady stream of pre-cum. Michelle shifted her position until she was facing the dog's dripping member and gently sucked it into her mouth.

The dog remained still as Michelle worked her head up and down swallowing the pre-cum with relish. Massaging the swelling knot she was rewarded with a jet of hot dog cum into her throat which was quickly followed by more jets which she swallowed eagerly. With gentle but firm manipulation Michelle milked the dog dry and licked her lips contentedly as she cuddled back into the dog's soft fur.

Beowulf curled himself back around the young woman and knew he had found his new Mistress.

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12 hours earlier, thousands of miles away the scene was a lot more frantic and stressful as Julie paced around her house naked pulling drawers open and putting documents into a huge pan on the stove. Nothing was cooking in the pot but instead, a fire was consuming papers and documents, turning them into curled ashes.

Gone was Julie's long brown naturally wavy hair and in its place were ice blonde locks that had been drawn into a french plait hanging down her back. On the side lay a number of mangled laptops and computers, each of them smashed with the large hammer that lay discarded and their hard drives torn out. The hard drives and a variety of other electronic devices were crammed into an open microwave.

The only unscathed device was in Julie's hands as she had a final WhatsApp conversation.

"This is the only way," she typed, "They are coming after me and then they will try to take down the rest, this way the trail goes cold with me, there is now no connection and they are all protected and catered for."

Julie laughed out loud at the reply, wincing at the bolt of pain that shot across her face as she typed, "yes love even our beloved Beowulf will be happy." Then pausing for a moment typed. "I love you and only in another world, we will be together."

Without waiting for a reply Julie added the phone to the pile in the microwave and slamming the door shut pressed the start button. The noise pinged around the kitchen as the devices were destroyed beyond recovery and tendrils of smoke started to appear from the door. Julie picked up the carrier bags that contained the clothes she had carefully chosen along with a few other essentials and padded down to the basement.

10 minutes later and a mile away, a group of pensioners stood at the bus stop waiting patiently for the number 73 that would take them from their sleepy village to the nearest town where they could spend their meagre pension. A Harley Davidson rumbled past with a woman clad in skintight leathers that drew tuts of disapproval from the old women and longing looks from the men. Suddenly their peace was shattered by a huge bang as a fireball erupted from the distance and Julie's old house vanished in a massive explosion.

The women clucked and chattered as their bus arrived at the same time and as they climbed aboard each showed their bus pass like a badge of honour allowing them free travel. The driver looked up from one pass and into the battered face of a woman who had a broken nose and two swollen black eyes. The woman shrugged and slurred in a strong Eastern European accent, "My husband doesn't like my cooking." The driver cursed under his breath wishing he could have 5 minutes alone to discuss cooking with the woman's husband, he would be drinking through a straw for a long while.

The woman shuffled to the back of the bus and sat down heavily as it trundled past the fire engines and police cars rushing in the opposite direction. Smiling to herself the woman tucked a wisp of ice blonde hair back under her headscarf and muttered under her breath, "in another world, only in another world."

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## **Epilogue - Missing**

The room glowed in eerie green haze and Julie cursed softly under her breath as she stood totally still in the dark apartment considering her next move. She knew this was the right address as she had checked twice before entering during the dead of night. She also knew that the people in residence were not her long-time online lover and live-in lesbian partner, but imposters as evidenced by the fact that one of them was a man.

It had taken Julie three months to get to this place in Sweden after leaving her home in England with a bit of a bang, having dismantled her connections to Perro Mundo, the dog island for lesbians, Paraíso Pervertido, the same for couples and the kennels and cottage where it had all started with Hailey. Satisfied there would no business traces Julie had then used her skills to disguise herself and vanish into the masses of European immigrants that lived and worked in Britain. She had moved to Europe changing identities and personalities at every opportunity until finally she was comfortable that she could not be traced and it was safe to make contact with Nilla, her Swedish online lesbian lover of many years.

Julie moved silently across the room to where a door was half open and the sounds that were emanating from within were not of a couple sleeping, in fact far from it. The night vision goggles showed the green glowing image of the neatly rounded ass of a slender woman moving up and down on the hard cock of a man beneath her. Julie's Swedish was limited but she could understand the language well enough to follow the conversation.

"Your cock feels so fucking good in me."

The man thrust upwards, his hands mauling the breasts of the woman as he arched up into her using his heels on the bed to give himself leverage.

"Does your husband fuck you like this?" he grunted, "after I have fucked your tight pussy, I am going to use your ass like a little whore."

The woman responded to the talk and the tweaking of her nipples by bouncing faster and letting out groans of pleasure. Julie considered for a moment letting them finish their fun but time was pressing and she needed to know what had happened to her missing lover. A quick glance at the chair by the side of the bed showed a holster with the gun still in it and another gun was sitting on the bedside table not far from the man's head.

Julie coughed and then spoke softly but firmly, the gun fitted with a suppressor sat in her hand not moving from the two bodies that had become stock still on the bed. "Please don't go for the gun, it will not end well, I just need information."

Whether it was her lack of fluency in the Swedish language or if they were just both plain stupid, Julie would never know as things happened very quickly. The woman leant forward still half impaled on the hard cock, reaching for the gun on the bedside table whilst at the same time the man on the bed tried to roll from under her towards his gun hanging on the chair.

There was a soft low pop which sounded like air being expelled from a pair of pursed lips and a small hole appeared in the back of the woman's head.

Whether she was pretty or not was a question Julie would never know the answer to, as the soft-nosed round tore through the woman's skull and splattered her brains across the wall above her lover's head. Moving the barrel fractionally, Julie's second shot shattered the man's right elbow leaving his arm hanging limp as his attempt to reach his gun failed.

"I did say," Julie said grimly to the man, her voice still disembodied in the darkness, "Nilla Gustafson, where is she?"

The man brought his good hand to his face and wiped the blood and brain matter from his cheeks before snarling, "I have no idea, we were just told to come here and deal with anyone who came looking for the previous occupants."

"But your cock got the better of you, so you and this slut decided to play hide the sausage... fucking amateurs."

The man roared and with an effort heaved his ex-lover's body towards the voice in the gloom and tried to roll towards the gun on the bedside table. Julie had anticipated this move and as she sidestepped the gun in her hand coughed twice in quick succession, as two crimson holes appeared in the middle of the man's chest.

Julie felt for a pulse from the man to confirm he was dead before removing the goggles and flicking

on the light, the ruined face of his female partner meant that a similar check wasn't required on her. Julie had found the women's phone but discarded it as face recognition would not be an option. Holding the man's phone to his face the phone unlocked allowing Julie to scroll through and locate pictures and calls.

Julie could see that the only previous calls all went from to and from one number and she pressed redial before placing it on speaker. As she listened to the long slow ring of a phone that must have been in another country Julie thumbed through and found the photos.

The first few were of the dead man and woman and of a very candid nature. In one she was sucking his cock and in another, he was entering her ass, both in close up detail. Then there was a photo that made Julie's heart leap. The photos were obviously lifted from long-range surveillance shots but even in the grainy image, Julie could see Nilla was smiling and happy. "Where the fuck are you baby?" Julie cursed.

At that moment a "Hello" echoed from the phone.

Julie knew the voice instantly and her blood ran cold.

*The End*