

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



## Part 1

I stood outside the classroom wearing only a short white robe, trying to control my blush over the realization that my naked body would soon be on display for an entire art class to look at and draw. At 5'4 and 110 lbs with shoulder length blond hair and 7 years cheerleading experience which helped tone my body, I was pretty confident about myself, but to pose naked in front of an entire classroom had me feeling a little insecure. The professor which had approached me for the job had already given me a check for an easy \$300, which would really help out my budget, especially with buying presents for the upcoming christmas holiday. Also, he had explained to me that someone named "Max" would also be posing for the class, and it was reassuring to know that I wouldn't be the only person on display. Plus, this was a professional environment full of serious art students, so there was absolutely nothing to worry about!

"Jennifer." I jumped a little startled, almost dropping my loose robe which was covering my nakedness as the art professor opened the classroom door and said my name.

"Y-Yes?" I stuttered out, quickly trying to regain my composure and look professional.

"The class is ready for you if you'd like to come in now." he said with a reassuring smile. I smiled back at him and nodded as he held open the door for me, and I stepped inside.

The noisy classroom suddenly became very quiet as I stepped in, and as I looked around I was surprised by the amount of men in the class.. in fact there weren't any women at all. Also they weren't really dressed like the average university student, and some of the men looked quite a bit older.. but I guess artists aren't your average kind of people.

I gasped as I suddenly felt a the professor's hand on my shoulder as he began to speak. "Class, this is Jennifer, and she will be... modeling for our class this evening." I couldn't help but blush as the classroom chorused "Hello Jennifer" as I waved my hand shyly.

"Now, please disrobe and come over to the podium." the professor instructed me. I slipped my robe off and stepped out of it while I heard an in-unison gasp as my pert 34c breasts and bare shaven muff were exposed. My heart skipped a beat, and I avoided looking at the students as I felt all their eyes exploring every inch of my naked skin. I was accustomed to being looked at in front of a crowd from cheerleading, but being totally nude made me incredibly nervous.. I had a brief chill of goosebumps and almost began shaking as I gathered my courage and stepped barefoot across the cold white tile floor.

"Now, I realize this is your first time doing this, but we'll need you to stay as still as possible so that my students can draw you accurately and without distraction." The professor explained, taking a break from speaking as his eyes looked at my breasts and then traveled down my body. He then continued, "So to help you stay still, I'd like you stand facing the podium with your feet on those two black tiles there, if you could please."

Chewing my lip absent-mindedly as a nervous habit, I grabbed onto the edge of the oddly low podium for balance as I spread my legs several feet apart, until both of my feet were in the black tiles. I watched down across shoulder as the professor crouched down behind me, spreading my legs even further until my feet were just outside the black tiles. He looked up at me and jingled some type of a cuff which was attached by a short chain coming out of the tile, "I have to fasten these to your ankles, just for the duration of this class, as they'll help you remain still - I hope you don't mind!" he said smiling.

I bit my lip nervously, this was really kind of overkill to keep me from moving, but I guess it made enough sense. "Um, sure." I agreed, trying my best to sound professional. He held onto my calf as he fastened the cuff to my left ankle, and then placed his hand very high on my parted inner thigh as he cuffed the other ankle. Standing up beside me, he next placed a hand flat on my back and eased me forward, bending me over the sturdy wooden flat-top podium. "Just relax and lay over this while I finish adjusting you for this.. artistic pose.." he instructed in almost a whisper. Next he held my hands and pulled me forward on the podium, until my breasts hung off the other side, almost obnoxiously. After this he brought my arms to my sides and began tying my wrists to the sides of the podium, somewhat hurriedly.

I looked at the classroom a bit worriedly and tried to not notice that a few of the guys were definitely leering at me. I knew I would be getting naked for this class, but I didn't think I would be bent over with my cunny and breasts on such display.

The professor stood back and walked a circle around me, rubbing his chin as he seemed to study me. Next he looked down at me and spoke, "Jennifer, if you would be so kind as to try and get up, so I could make sure that you're fastened in there good and won't cause any uhh, shakey drawings."

"Sure! Umm.." I shuffled my legs a bit while lightly testing my ankle bonds and wrist ties, straining my back which caused my breasts to shake a bit. I began to feel increasingly nervous when I realized just how well I was bound.. on display in front of a classroom, naked, with a bunch of men I don't even know. While this was a bit frightening, I was a little shocked to admit to myself that I found it just a little bit exciting. That I could be like this in a completely safe environment, it almost felt a little bit fun! "I.. really can't move much at all." I responded to the art instructor.

"Good, good.." he replied as he walked back around behind me, crouching between my parted thighs. I couldn't help but blush, I could just feel him staring at my muffin, and I was starting to debate complaining when I suddenly felt his warm hand pressing up against my sensitive sex. I gasped in alarm as he pushed up a little harder and said, "Lift your hips up a little if you can, we need to make sure the class can draw your long sexy legs and cute buttocks accurately." I didn't like him using such terms to describe my body, let alone having him touch me in such a way, so I quickly posed my hips up, but then his hand began rubbing back and forth, the length of his fingers starting to part my petals as they rubbed past my clit. Now I stood up on my toes, the ankle cuffs straining tightly as he finally moved his hand away, "Perfect, Jennifer - Perfect! Stay exactly like that!" he exclaimed. My heart racing, I lay bent over the podium helpless and just glad that he had stopped molesting me. He now stood on the opposite side of the podium, and pushed it up against me even more, which resulted in keeping my hips up and my pussy pouted out for the whole class to see.

I strained my feet a bit uncomfortably, still stuck up on my toes. I opened my mouth and looked at the instructor angrily, ready to chew him out, when he suddenly smiled at me, "That's great, you just have to stay like that until the class is over." I sighed in relief, calming myself down.. now that the worst was over, I felt that I could tolerate being like this.

The Professor now turned his attention to the class, "Students, please begin your primary sketching of the subject while I go and get Max ready." There was a light chuckle amongst the men in the room as I watched a few of them pick up their pencils and begin to scribble something or other. I was a little shocked to hear about Max, I had all but forgotten that I wasn't going to be the only model.

"Hot Damn!" one of the men in the front row exclaimed as he knelt on the floor, looking closely at my hanging exposed breasts. It was then that I noticed my nipples were hard.. in fact my whole body was a bit turned on, even my muff felt wet, likely from the professor touching me so roughly there.

This caused me to blush, and I really hoped that my arousals weren't too obvious. I couldn't wait until this was over and I could put some clothes back on! I was also starting to worry about all the men leering at my exposed, bound body. I chewed my lip as a nervous habit, hoping the professor came back soon.

Just then I felt a cool draft on my ass as the classroom door opened, and I heard a strange rapid clicking sound on the floor that was quickly approaching me. As I turned my head over my shoulder to look, I squeaked in alarm at the very large dog that was sniffing its way up my naked legs. "Oh, my God! Get away!" I protested, shuffling over the podium a bit. I absolutely hated dogs, they were smelly and slobbery and just obnoxious, and I certainly didn't want what looked like a big scary Rottweiler anywhere near me. I cringed as I felt its large snout rapidly sniffing its way up my inner thigh when the rottweiler was suddenly jerked away as the professor tugged his leash, much to my relief. "Down, Max, down boy!" he commanded. Reluctantly the dog obeyed, but still strained at his collar a bit while focusing intensely on my exposed crotch.

I lifted my eyebrows a bit shocked, "THAT is Max?!"

The Professor laughed, "Did I forget to mention that Max was a dog?"

I sighed as the classroom chuckled a bit, I was starting to regret this posing naked job more and more, but after thinking about it I decided that this is still a lot easier than waitressing tables, and is definitely more money than I'd usually get in a week!

"Yes you totally didn't mention that at all, keep that thing away from me." I complained and commanded.

"Ahhh don't worry, Max is a good boy, he doesn't bite or anything." The Professor reassured me. "Plus we need you to pose with him for the class!"

I sighed, "Pose how? I can't do much like this.."

"Well.." The Professor paused, looking over my body, "We need him on your back."

"My.. back?" I looked over my shoulder at the big dog. In this position he was taller than me, and probably weighed twice as much as well. It sure didn't sound comfortable.

"Yes, that's the topic of today's drawing - The Brave Dog protecting its Master!" The Professor said boldly, while quickly shooting a glare to one of the men in the class room that had just let out a loud chuckle - which he then quickly played off with a series of coughs as I looked at him. "Anyhow," he continued, "it even said this on the contract I had you sign for this job." I blinked.. there was too much fine print to read so I had signed it assuming it was just the usual stuff. Now I felt a bit dumb. I signed up for this, and so I was feeling obligated to go through with it, despite how much I dislike dogs.

"Okay fine, fine, whatev!" I stated with a naive sigh and a pout. The Professor smiled at me and reached down to the dog's collar, unfastening it and removing it, and then quickly strided out the room while saying "Oh I almost forgot, be right back!" No sooner had he closed the door, the intimidating large black dog returned to my parted legs. I was getting incredibly nervous as I felt his sniffer explore its way up my legs, and then I felt its breath against my crotch. I stayed completely still, praying it wouldn't do that incredibly embarrassing greeting which dogs have always given the crotches of strangers. But sure enough, I felt a cold, wet snout poke into my pussy, sniffing and snorting loudly.

"Ewww!" I whined, shaking my hips the little bit that I could to protest, but it just wasn't enough to shake the dog's snout away from me. I looked desperately towards the students, my eyes pleading for help, when I noticed not one person was drawing - in fact many were leaning in and even grinning somewhat perversely. It was just then that the dog had decided it sniffed enough of my sex and slipped its long, slobbery tongue right onto my pussy for a taste. "Oh, gross! Get away from me!" I protested, tugging roughly at my bindings, wanting nothing more than to kick my legs back and push the large dog away from me.

The classroom was dead silent as I let out a small squeak of protest, and then the only sound you could hear in the entire room was the dog lapping away at my pussy. I blushed deep red, this was so absolutely humiliating, and no one was coming to my rescue. "Someone, get him away from me!" I pleaded out to the class, but the students just picked up their pencils and started to draw and doodle while looking at me. I was mortified at the thought that they really thought this was some form of art, let alone that anyone would draw a picture of me with a dog lapping my cunny.

The large dog continued to nosily lap away, violating my pussy with its tongue while I lay bound over the podium. I was close to crying when I felt the air in the classroom oh-so-sensitive against my hardened tits, my body starting to become flushed. Yes, my entire body was starting to respond to the dog's relentless assault. I gave up straining against my bonds and just laid there submittingly, biting my lip to keep from moaning, and praying the professor would come back soon and stop him. Just then, the classroom door opened again.

Looking over my shoulder I saw a dozen more men stepping into the classroom, followed by the art professor. "Holy shit!" One of the men exclaimed as he stopped in his tracks after seeing me naked and bound with the large rottweiler lapping away at me. The Professor nudged the man in his side, saying "Please take a seat in the back of the class." and then walked across the front of the classroom, completely ignoring me. He set down some tall object against the wall that was draped with a white sheet, while pretending to not notice my struggles with Max. "Class, how are your drawings coming along?" I saw one man hold up a picture of a stick figure, which caused a lot of the class to laugh. The Professor smacked the man's picture down with a grin, and then looked over at me.

"Professor! Help!" I gasped out, trying my best to not moan. He then slapped his knee, which caused the dog to stop tormenting me with its tongue and walk up to the professor's side. I was relieved until I saw him patting Max on the head while whispering "...Good boy, looks like you've got her nice and ready.." I felt butterflies in my stomach when I overheard him encouraging the dog instead of scolding it.

"That's gotta be 10 inches" one of the men in the classroom leaned over and whispered loudly to another while pointing beneath the dog. I followed my eyes to where they were pointing, at the gross, veiny, white and redish limb of flesh that was bobbing beneath the large rottweiler, almost touching the floor. "No way, at least 12", the guy's friend responded. I couldn't help but stare, I had never seen anything so gross in my life but somehow I just couldn't look away as I saw it snake out of the dog's sheath further and grow thicker, the cock's hideous tip now scraping along the floor.

The Professor smiled at me, following my gaze to the dog's cock. I quickly turned my head away in embarrassment, and shuddered when I felt his hand slap my ass firmly twice. "UP BOY!" he commanded loudly, Max quickly ran around to my rear.

"Oof!" I heaved roughly as I felt the huge smelly dog climb up my back and weigh down on me. I looked up with concern, seeing the dog's long tongue hanging over my forehead.. lord did his breath smell! I winced in discontent.

"That's Perfect Jennifer," the art professor praised, "Now just stay posed with Max like that for the rest of class while the students get to work." He then pulled the cloth off the tripod video camera he had against the wall and plugged it into an electric socket, as well as some computers. Suddenly all the men in the classroom shuffled and began to stand up, pulling various types of cameras out of their desks and pointing them at me.

"Hey!" I gasped in alarm, trying to get off of the podium, but even despite being bound the huge rottweiler was just too heavy to budge. Now there were flashes of light as the men snapped pictures of me, and in my panic it almost didn't register in my mind that something big and really warm was poking along my thighs. When its length snaked across my muff, I realized, there was only one thing that it could be. My eyes opened wide, feeling the tip bang against the entrance to my tight pussy, a couple sizes too large to fit inside but still trying relentlessly. I was almost in shock, realizing that this dog's super huge gross cock was not only touching me, but jabbing such a private place where I'd never let any male touch me before. And I was completely helpless to stop it.

"Help me!! Oh my god he's trying to get it in! Let me up!! Get him off!" I pleaded out loud, praying there was some way I could still escape this.

"Get him off? That's your job!" one of the men shouted, while a few others laughed, busily taking photographs and filming. And then suddenly, I felt my sore pussy give way as Max's cock jabbed a couple inches into me. My sudden silence caused the whole room to fall silent. The large drooling dog climbed a little further up on my back, pulled its cock out just an inch, and within an instant he had sunken 8 inches of his large veiny cock in, tearing through my hymen with a single lunge.

"Nooooooooooooohhh!!" I squealed wildly, tears filling my eyes as I felt the searing fiery pain of my very first penetration. I'd never imagined I could lose my virginity to something as gross and hated by myself as a dog, and here I was in front of a whole classroom of witnesses that were immortalizing the moment on pictures and film. But Max didn't give me much of a moment to reflect on this. He was finally in my pussy, and wasn't going to waste any time as he started animalistically jackhammering his cock into me.

I moan and grunt hopelessly as the rottweiler ravages my once pure body, sinking an extra inch of its disgusting cock into me every few seconds, repeatedly knocking the air out of me until I am no longer able to moan. I gasp out for air between thrusts, wondering if I'm even going to survive this rape, as the dog finally works almost all of its length into me, a small stream of my virgin blood leaking out against the obscenely huge knot which is just outside of my pussy. I strain my long legs against the ankle cuffs which keep them attached to the floor, my breasts bouncing obscenely with every thrust as the 220 lbs dog makes me his bitch.

I dizzily lift my head up, only to see digital camera's flash and camcorders film my deflowerment. Some of the men have pulled their pants down now, jacking their cocks feverishly while watching me somehow take this huge dog's cock, occasionally shooting their loads across my legs, face or breasts, beads of their semen mixing with the dog's slobbery droll and flinging off of my nipples as Max continues to violently hump and claim my small body without fail.

"Ohh God!" I moan out sexually, surprising myself. The dog's long cock slides along my clit with every thrust, and as awful of a thing that this is to be happening to me, I can't deny that he's fucking me just right. I cling onto the little bit of pride I have left, telling myself that I can't let myself climax from this violation, from this horrible dog, in front of all of these perverts. But Max continues to slide his tool in and out of me, each sudden jolt building my pleasure until I can't repress it anymore. I lean my head up, moaning loudly, trying to pretend that it isn't a dog that's doing this to me, but then I hear his panting right in my ear, his tongue snaking down my neck.

I groan wildly, bucking my hips back against the dog and tossing my now sweaty blond locks of hair back as I toss up my head and arch my back against my restraints, my whole body shuddering as I experience the most powerful and blissful orgasm of my entire life. I moan incoherently, closing my eyes as my face lights up in undeniable pleasure, seeing stars flash in my mind as I buck uncontrollably against the rottweiler's massive cock.

Just as my orgasm dies down the strange mass at the end of the dog's cock somehow rams itself halfway into my pussy, stretching my lips painfully. As exhausted as I am from my orgasm, I still manage to scream out in pain, eyes wide open as I tug desperately at my bindings. I can only think about trying to get away, but in the back of my mind I know it's too late, and that's there's nothing I can do. Max precedes to climb even higher on my back and I squeal as I feel the tip of his cock pushing against my cervix, as he finally sinks his entire knot into me, my petals closing mercifully around the base of his huge engorged cock. I gasp heavily, the tears in my eyes drying up as Max starts to make rapid short thrusts, rocking his entire weapon inside my body. His knot rocks right against my g-spot, and I barely have time to prepare as my second orgasm shudders through my entire body.

I stay harpooned against the dog's cock like this for about half a minute, until he suddenly stops. I'm gasping, finally catching my breath, my face and body flushed from orgasming, and my guts being pushed up as his cock seems to grow even bigger. I strain my legs, wincing in discomfort, my ankles tugging painfully at the cuffs I consented to being placed around them.

"This is it!!" The Professor says eagerly, turning the computer monitors towards me which show a view of my face and my legs and ass. I am so shocked at seeing images of this young petite naked blond girl with a dog plowed into her that it takes a moment to register that I'm looking at myself. I'm so shocked that I almost don't feel the sudden pulse-like shudder against my pussy lips at the base of Max's huge cock. My eyes open wide in alarm and I groan just as I feel a strong, searing-hot spray of doggy cum spray my insides. It's followed by another, and another, and another, as I feel the rottweiler's cock shudder and spasm, pumping me full of his seeds. I groan in discomfort, feeling my flat stomach just barely start to distend as Max finally finishes emptying his balls into me a full minute later.

Somehow a dog completely conquered me, fucked me raw, and deposited his nut deep into me. I couldn't comprehend how this even happened, and as I watched my flush pleasure-filled face on the monitor with the large dog paws hanging over my shoulders, I felt so ashamed of myself.

For the next half an hour Max remained tied to me, staying on top of my back the entire time, his hot semen plugged into me without a single drop escaping. The men continued to take pictures and jack off at me, occasionally rubbing my engorged clit until I orgasmed so that they could take picture of my face flushed with pleasure, and then painfully pinching and twisting my nipples when I'd start to pass out, only to start rubbing my clit again. My entire body had never felt so sensitive in my entire life.

Finally the professor said "Max, Dismount!" as the dog turned around and hopped off me, his knot painfully pulling my pussy down with him until there was an obscene audible "Plop!" sound, and I felt the cock's unbelievable length slip out of me for for 5 whole seconds. I groaned out loud as his cum first sprayed, and then endlessly gushed out of my pussy. I felt men put their hands on my ass as I heard to snaps of more pictures being taken. I shuddered and sighed in relief, my sore coated insides no longer being prodded by that cock which felt like it was going to be a permanent part of me.

The last thing I remember seeing before I passed out was the professor giving Max a treat and



patting his head, while my eyes drifted down to see that beautifully gross doggy cock which somehow fit inside of me.

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## Part 2

I woke up laying naked on the cold floor tiles in front of the now dark, empty classroom, feeling confused about where I was. As I got up onto my elbows, the foul, overwhelming stench of sex, stale semen, and dog drool streamed into my nostrils, causing me to cough and gag as I held a hand over my mouth, cringing my face in disgust. As I stretched my legs back I felt the familiar jingle of the cuffs that had been placed around my ankles earlier, and that's when I began to remember the horrible ordeal that I had just been through.

"Oh.. Oh God, No.." I stuttered out in horror, wishing it had all just been a dream, butterflies filling my stomach as I remembered the large rottweiler that had its way with my body, splitting my womanhood apart with its massive bestial cock. I quickly scampered to my knees, the open cuffs now sliding off my ankles easily, as my naked breasts slowly and painfully peeled off the sticky floor tiles beneath me, their soft white skin covered in streaks of dried, flakey cum and dog drool.

As I detached myself from the floor tiles and stood up, my foot started to slip in something slimey, and I had to quickly grab onto the podium to keep my balance. Lifting my leg up and looking beneath myself, I saw the massive globby puddle of partially dried dog semen that had spilled out of my cunt after my breeding earlier. Once again my face contorted with disgusts as I remembered how it was all pumped deep inside of me after I'd had my virginity taken from me by that dog, and I wondered how it all could have even possibly fit.

I lowered my hand to my pussy carefully, spreading my lips apart to see if I was injured and gasped in alarm as a large glob of still warm dog semen dripped out, partially rolling down my inner thighs which were already caked with dry cum as it joined the collection in front of the podium on the floor where my rape had taken place. I shivered, almost crying as I realized I could still feel some semen deep inside of myself. With my blond hair now messy and wild, my muff oozing cum, and the highly offensive smell of sex and dog emitting from me, there was no denying that I had recently been thoroughly fucked in some awful, forbidden way.

Looking around nervously at the dark empty classroom, I cautiously stepped around the mess on the floor and made my way to the door. The robe I had worn into the class earlier that day was nowhere to be found, and while I wasn't sure what I was to do about all of this, I knew the first thing I wanted to do was clean up and get dressed before anyone saw me like this.

The hallways of the building are darkly lit and empty as I cautiously step out of the classroom. I make my way down the hall with a hand over my sex, and an arm over my breasts as I try to cover them. I'm shaking nervously, afraid of being seen, but as I make my way towards to restroom it seems that the building is completely empty. I stop covering myself when I see the door to the restroom, desperately bolting for the door and tugging on the handle, only to find it locked shut.

"Fuck!" I swear loudly in frustration, wanting nothing more than to clean this mess off my body when I spot the water fountain next to the door. I hold the pressure button down as water springs forth in an arch, and cautiously lean forward, pushing my chest out. The icy cold water splashes onto my breasts, instantly hardening my nipples as I wince at the temperature. I keep my breasts pushed out, using my free hand to wipe the fresh water across my skin as the dried cum and drool rinses off, the smell even stronger as it dampens. Next I lift my leg up and prop my knee against the wall along



side the fountain, cupping the water in my free hand and holding it to my muff, my teeth clattering as the fountain's cooler kicks on and the water becomes even more chilled.

A few minutes pass until i've managed to clean my body off as best as I could. I leave wet footprints on the floor and fold my arms around my naked shivering body as I make my way to the lockers in the front of the building.. and then stop dead in my tracks when I arrive at the empty, opened locker which I had put my clothing in before getting nude for the art class. My mind raced wildly, trying to understand why anyone would put me in such a predicament. Just then a blinding light hits my face, and as I lift my hands up to shield my eyes, someone grabs my arms, pinning my hands behind my back. The man in front of me lowers his flashlight, holding up a clear plastic bag with my clothing in it. "Looking for these?" he asks teasingly.

"Help!!" I screamed loudly, struggling to get my arms free, wanting to cover myself and get away. The man tosses my clothes bag to one of his friends and then reaches forward, fondling a breast. "You know, trespassing on school grounds after hours is a serious legal offense, young lady, so you'd better come with us if you know what's good for ya!" he threatened.

I couldn't believe this was happening to me, "No please wait you've got it all wrong I wasn't trespassing, don't touch me!" I protested, still trying to shake myself free. He then grabbed onto my erect nipple tightly and gave it a light tug, saying, "Follow me." I stepped forward quickly as he lead me out of the building by my breast, all the while the other man following me from behind and keeping my arms pinned behind my back with one hand while he grabbed and pushed my ass with the other.

I realized it was nighttime as they escorted me out of the building and lead me into the parking lot and suddenly let go of me, pushing me down. Just then there were blinding lights all around me, I covered my eyes and my breasts as I slowly looked around I realized I was in the center of a circle of about 7 cars and trucks, so very on display and completely naked, the car lights spotlighting my body in the night. Horns honked and dogs barked at me as men sitting on top of their trucks cheered and whistled at me, holding up bottles of beer and drinking them down. Just then one of the men held up my clothes, and began speaking loudly:

"I'd seen a video on the internet of a sexy little blond girl that looks remarkably like you that was getting fucked by a big dog and lovin' every second of it just a little bit ago." The man said while pointing at me as I sat up, my arms hugging and hiding my chest nervously. "So If you put on a little show for us, not only will I not take you in for trespassing, but we'll give you your cloths back and give you a ride home. How 'bout it, Jennifer?"

I blushed in shame as I came to the horrifying realization that what happened earlier was already being circulated around the internet. I didn't know what these men wanted me to do, but as I looked dizzily around the circle of cars, I really saw no way to get out. And I absolutely needed my cloths back, there's just no way I could make it home naked without being arrested.

"Well Jen?" the man asked me as he pulled an expensive skirt I'd recently bought out of the bag and began ripping it in half, "better not take too much time to think about it, or you might not have any clothes left!"

"Oh my God don't!!" I screamed out in protest, "I'll do it, I'll do whatever you want!!"

"Woooo!" Everyone cheered, as one of the men began to approach me while holding the leesh of a dog that was barking wildly at me, "Lay on your back, Jen." he instructed. I didn't know much about the different breeds of most dogs, but this one looked just like one of those scary black and brown

guard dogs you'd always see in those cop shows on TV. I looked around hopelessly as I laid my vulnerable, naked body back against the sandy dirt parking lot until I was flat on my back with my legs together in front of me. The man reached down and spread my legs far apart with a hand while the dog dove straight down to my naked pussy, sniffing and licking it.

"Oh God.. Oh no please!" I whined as I leaned up, pushing at the dogs unbudging head as he continued to lick and stimulate my sex. I just couldn't accept that I was being made to do perverted things with a dog again, and that my awful rape earlier wasn't just a once in a lifetime misfortune that I was beginning to accept it as. The man stood above me and put his foot on my shoulder, pushing me back down against the dirt while the dog licked its tongue across my slit, snaking it inside a little. He looked over his shoulder at the guy that was holding my clothes, saying "Hey man, she keeps protesting, I don't think she completely understood you before."

I looked over as I saw him reach into the bag and pull out my blouse, and as I tried to not moan while the dog continued to assault my muff with his tongue, he had taken out his lighter and held my blouse over the open flame until the whole thing caught fire and then tossed it onto the ground behind him. The realization that I had just made my situation worse, combined with the dog snorting and licking my cunt, was somehow starting to turn me on as I felt things become more and more out of my control. I spread my arms out to my sides submitingly, and the man removed his boot from my shoulder. "That's a good girl," he encouraged, "Just take it."

I closed my eyes, spreading my legs out more and bending a knee up slightly as the dog continued to snake his drooly tongue all over my crotch, occasionally darting it into my slit. "ohh... ohhhhh..." I moaned quietly in pleasure, feeling the night breeze and grains of dirt on my back as my body heated up, this seeming so surreal that I was on display in this parking lot, having such a perverted thing happen to me. I opened my eyes, leaning my head up and watching the dogs head between my crotch, while spreading my hands out in the dirt and grasping at it as my the dog's unrelenting tongue forced me into orgasm. My body bucked against the ground and I moaned out shamelessly as the men started laughing, saying rude comments like "See, she fucking loves it!" and "Didn't take much for her to give it up, what a slut." As my orgasm died down, I stared up into the sky with my eyes glazed over, my breasts heaving up and down as I gasped in the cool night air, recovering from my high.

The man that brought the dog over now pulled its collar forward, saying "Good boy, now it's your turn!" as he walked the dog up my body, until it's gross sheath with its gross whiteish-blue cock hanging out of it was right over my head, my eyes focusing in on the dog's large balls with surprise.

"Suck it." The man instructed. I dropped my jaw, giving him a look like he was crazy, but he just pointed over at the man with my clothes, which I saw pulling my bra out of the bag with a big grin. 'Oh god, I can't have him burn my bra', I thought to myself, as I imagined myself going home topless later. I quickly lifted my head up, sliding the dog's smelly cock into my mouth as I looked out of the corner of my eyes, the man nodding at me with a smile and putting my bra back down.

Sighing in relief, I then looked up at the dog's underside as his dick stuck down into my mouth. It had a strange fleshy, almost rustic taste to it, and was surprisingly warm, in fact it was almost hot! I cringed at having sunken to this new low as the man standing above me nudged my shoulder with his boot, and I began to work my head up and down along the dog's cock. It seemed to grow longer and bigger and my sensitive tongue could feel all the gross purple and red spidery veins along it as more of its length snaked out of the sheath and started to hit the back of my throat.

I hadn't noticed that there was a large gap between the cars, but I did notice that one of the biggest trucks suddenly turned its brights on - they were as bright as spotlights and I could feel their heat

on my skin as I continued to perform oral on this dog. This made a huge shadowy silhouette on the tall, long white cement siding on the side of the school which showed what was obviously a dog, and what could only be its cock, as it stood over the shadowy silhouette of a perky-breasted female figure, whose head was bobbing up and down under its cock. As I looked out of the corner of my eye and saw this, it was really alarming to me, and I hoped that such an obscene display wouldn't show up to drivers passing by on the nearby busy highway.

"Hey Jen, be sure you don't spill a single drop when he cums!" The man on the truck instructed me as he waved my bra around teasingly. It hadn't dawned on me until then that the cock in my mouth would eventually, without a doubt, climax. I cringed as I felt the smell of the dog's cock hit my nose and worked my head up and down on it faster, not sure if I could bring myself to take his load, but knowing I couldn't afford to lose any more clothes from my bag. Just then the dog's cock got long enough to slip down my throat and, much to my surprise, he haunched down and began humping it. As I moved my arms to try and get up onto my elbows, the man that was holding the dog's leash reached down and pinned my arms apart on the ground, settling over them with his knees. I kicked my naked legs up uselessly in alarm and strained my arms as the dog pushed his knot into my mouth, and the man gave my hair a tug, forcing my head to lean far back. The dog's long dick was now lodged into my throat, and before I had a chance to brace myself I felt the first jet of his hot sperm spray inside of me. I choked, gasping for air through my nose when the man who was holding me down suddenly pinched my nose shut.

Unable to breath, I struggled hopelessly as pulse after pulse of dog cum coated my throat and filled my stomach. After about 10 seconds I was getting worried for my life and stopped struggling, letting the nasty cock that was lodged into my throat fill me with the dog's jizm. Finally the dog's dick stopped throbbing and the man unplugged my nose, scooting off of me as the dog slid his cock out of my mouth and trotted off towards one of the trucks. I turned over onto my stomach, gasping for air as I coughed up a bit of the dog's foul cum onto the dirt, only now feeling it along my tongue and being able to taste it. As I lay there recovering, I smelled something burning, and sure enough when I looked over at the man he was holding what little was left of my bra. "I said don't spill a drop, ya stupid blonde!" he taunted me, hopping off the truck and throwing it to the ground.

"Noo!" I cried out, worrying about how I was going to get home topless. As I lay there recovering, I saw him hold up my panties as he tossed the now empty bag away, "Jennifer, get on your hands and knees. Now." he sneered.

I looked up at him nervously as I noticed a different, larger black dog at his side. My lip quivering like I was about to cry, I brought my body up to its knees and posed in a perfect doggy-style position, all naked and lit up in the middle of this otherwise dark, dirty parking lot. "Please.." I looked at him pleadingly, "My-My panties..I've- I've done everything that you've asked!" He grinned at my wickedly as he leaned down to the dog, quietly talking to it as he reached under it and began rubbing it's sheath. I saw him hold my panties up against the dog's snout who began sniffing them with a great deal of interest, and then he pointed at me. The dog looked my way and as soon as the man removed its leash, it quickly galloped over to me.

I felt my heart sink in my chest as I felt his thick snout dive into my pussy and give a few licks before the heavy dog climbed over me. I wanted to move away, to escape what was about to happen, but the man waved my panties over his lighter threateningly, the last article of clothing that I might have back if I do what he wants.

The heavy black dog was now completely over my back, standing between my knees with its back legs and settling his sturdy front legs on either side of my neck, and as I watched the man burn my panties and I tried to escape, I found that I was unable to move forward, or push the heavy dog off of

my much smaller body.

"Help!! Help me!!" I screamed, feeling its cock poking dangerously close to my pussy. "Please, not with a dog!!" I cried out as men laughed at me and began opening a new round of beers. My knees slid a little further apart under the dog's weight as I struggled, and as I pushed my hips up his thrusting cock aligned perfectly, and for the second time on this very same day I felt a dog's cock split into my cunt, my taking at least half his length in a single deep jab.

"NOO!! Oh- Oh god get it out, it's too big!" I squealed desperately, even though I knew no one was going to help me now, and I slowly began to realize I'd have to see this through to the end. The dog steadied over me as it was trained to do and began fucking me hard and raw, my knees and elbows rocking with each violent thrust as he jammed more of his meat into my cunt, my breasts swinging to his thrust as I felt my erect nipples just graze the dirty lot beneath me. I heard cars from the nearby interstate highway beeping frantically as my 40 foot silhouette spotlighted onto the wall got wildly banged by the large creature on her back, and her breasts rocked obscenely.

Stopping my struggles and feeling ashamed that there was absolutely no excuse for two different dogs to have taken my pussy in the same day, I felt like I had definitely reached an all new low, one I could never rise up from. My body which I had always taken such good care of in hopes of someday impressing some wonderful guy was now just a toy for dogs to stuff their cocks into and use, and it seemed as if I really had no say in this whatsoever. I braced myself as this beast rocked its thick gross swollen red animal cock into my body, overpowering me while I squealed and moaned wildly as each inch sank deeper and deeper. Aside from its uncomfortable size, this didn't hurt nearly as badly as the previous time, and as I felt the dog's balls slap against my inner thighs, I realized that this felt shamefully good, and my whole body was getting hot and turned on.

I lifted my head up, now moaning and grunting shamelessly as a few "Mmm!'s" and "Ohhh"s!" escaped my throat. "Oh god yes, just like that! Harder! Oh, Oh Fuck!" I moaned out without restraints at the dog over my back, its thick cock sawing in and out of my tight cunt as he dominated me and continued to split me open, his cock constantly growing longer and thicker with each thrust. The men laughed and raised their drinks to me and each other as my orgasm tremored throughout my body, my skin breaking out in goosebumps as I moaned out loudly, feeling so blissful and full of pleasure. This time the double-fist-sized knot rammed itself in while I was still climaxing, and I barely noticed the pain as the massive bulge of flesh began shaking against and pressing my g-spot. I was so overwhelmed that my orgasm went a step higher. My vision whited out as I moaned and screamed until my voice was hoarse, my body orgasming harder than I would have ever imagined possible as the walls of my pussy desperately began milking away at the dog's now cumming cock. Burning hot streams of the dog's cum began shooting and pumping into my depths at obscene amounts, and before I knew it, I had passed out.

I regained consciousness a half an hour later as I heard laughter and felt my arms and breasts dragging along the dirt of the parking lot. I looked behind myself in alarm as I saw the large dog dragging me around on his cock, his knot holding my hips way up in the air. I squealed out in pain as I spread my hands out, desperately clutching at the ground and trying to slow him down until finally his knot popped out.

I whined as my lips flared apart and an unbelievable amount of dog cum gushed out, turning the dirt into thick disgusting mud. I crawled forward away from the mess while my drooling cunt left a wet trail of it behind me. As I laid there recovering from the burning soreness of the knot leaving my body, I noticed the cars begin to leave as the guys which had just made me do such horrible things began to pull out of the parking lot, shouting comments out like: "Thanks for the show, Jen!" and "That was fucking hot, what a nasty slut!" and "See you again soon, Jennifer!"

I sat up on my bare ass in the dirt, wiping the sand and tiny stones off my breasts and legs and then stared down at my bright red knees and my sore, abused muffin blankly. How could this happen to me? Why am I naked in the middle of a parking lot? Why am I getting licked and fucked by dogs, and swallowing their cum? My mind raced as I tried to reflect and make sense of the situation, when the men in the last truck in the parking lot honked the horn at me, and then got out and opened the door to the back flatbed. "Get in, Jen, we'll take ya home."

"Th-Thank you.." I said, as I stood up and sorely limped over to the back of the truck, climbing in and laying down flat against the cool metal. The man put his fingers to his lips and let out a loud whistle, and then held the door open as his two dogs hopped into the back with me, closing the door behind them. "W-Wait!!" I squeaked as the dogs used their heads to wedge their noses between my thighs, licking my pussy wildly. They began growling when I tried to get up, and as the car started I laid low and pounded my hand against the glass, only to hear the men laugh as they turned up the radio and drove off with me.

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### Part 3

"Ohhhh God, get away!" I whined, sprawling out my naked body in the back of the flat bed truck as the two large dogs stood over my parted thighs, lapping away busily at my sore and violated cunt. As I felt the cool night wind on my back and the cold metal flooring of the truck shake against my mashed down breasts while we continued to cruise down the road, I realized I could still feel so much thick hot sperm deep inside of my stomach and womb, a constant reminder of the depravity I had been forced into in the school's dirty parking lot with these very same two dogs which were now licking my pussy raw. I reached my hand up, banging it against the back of the window, pleading for the men that were driving to do something about these dogs that I was powerless against, but they just turned the radio up louder until it drowned me out.

I sighed and rested my head over my arms, realizing I was once again in a situation where big scary dogs got to toy with my delicate, sexually-exhausted body in awful, perverse ways and I had absolutely no say in the matter. "Why does it have to be dogs!" I whined out loud, submitting myself to the tongues at my crotch as I gave up my struggles, spreading my legs further apart as my voice began to trail off into a series of moans, "Oh.. Oh God.. I hate- Uhh!! I hate Dogs! Ohhhh..."

I couldn't believe just how incredible these two long slobbery tongues felt as the two canines continued to snort and mouth away at my sex, pulling my petals apart and licking oh so roughly over my exposed clit as I felt them snaking their tongues inside of me. I began to moan out louder as I felt my inevitable climax begin to build, and just as my orgasm hit the two men driving the truck suddenly turned the radio off. I cried out with a squeal as my orgasm ravaged throughout my submissive body from the continuing onslaught of the two dog's combined tongues, my shameless sexual moans reaching into the open windows of the houses of the neighborhood street which I was being driven through, stirring sleeping families as my pleasures echoed out into the night.

As my orgasm died down I tried my best to keep my consciousness, but having so many intensely powerful orgasms forced out of my young lean and previously inexperienced body all within a 10 hour time frame had taken its toll, and I could just barely feel the hot tongues and warm breath of the dogs over my otherwise cold body as my vision began to fade and I once again passed out.

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I eventually woke to the feel of sunlight warming my skin, and as I lifted my head I found myself

laying on the familiar carpet of my home, just in front of the front door. Sunlight streamed in through the open living room windows, highlighting my slightly pale naked body on the floor. I sorely forced myself up onto an elbow, my eyes suddenly focusing on my open purse as I recognized my house keys and driver's license scattered about on the floor. 'I guess that explains how they got me home..' I thought to myself, just now realizing how grateful I am that I was actually home.

I sat up on my knees and ran my hands over my body to make sure I was ok, when I suddenly felt the sunlight over my body get obstructed by the tall shadow of my neighbor as he walked right past the open living room window's with his lawn mower. I quickly ducked down, covering my breasts with my hands as he walked past, and then sighed in relief when I realized he somehow didn't look in and notice me. Feeling thankful and embarrassed I quickly pulled myself up off the carpet and sprinted up the stairs, running into the bathroom to finally wash up.

After using the toilet I quickly turned on the shower and hopped in, not waiting forever for the water to warm up as I usually had and instead shuddering as the cold water droplets bombard my small, slim body and harden my nipples. I sighed in relief as the water gradually warmed, picking the shower head up from the wall as I washed a days worth of dirt, sand, drool, and dried dog cum from my body. Then I had spread my legs apart and held the shower head up between my thighs, holding my lips apart with my free hand as I sprayed the warm streams of clean water into my defiled pussy. I moaned lightly, watching some more cum drip and get sprayed out of me as I finally cleaned myself, washing away the awful experiences which were still racing through my mind.

I began to wonder if I might possibly end up pregnant from Max and that other big dog pumping their seeds so deeply into my love canal, even though I quickly reassured myself that it was impossible.. probably. I now slowly stuck a finger up into myself, trying to make sure that I scooped every last bit of that foul jizz out of my body. I wanted to make myself pure again, to make it like none of this had ever happened.

Now I knelled down over the shower drain, parting my knees as I continued to spray my crotch, turning the head setting to "Ultra-Pulse" as I worked my finger back up inside of myself, relieved that my pussy was still surprisingly tight. I began wondering if I was supposed to call the police about what had happened to me when the horrifying embarrassment of realizing I'd be telling someone that I got raped by a couple dogs dawned on me. There was no way that I could ever tell anyone that such a thing had happened, as it would ruin my clean image forever.

"They'll think I'm.. That kind of a girl!" I said to myself, thinking again about how I had been bound helplessly over that podium, and also told to get onto my hands and knees in that parking lot, while watching those totally disgusting strange colored fleshy cocks extending out beneath the dogs. I imagined them seemingly twitching with anticipation to pierce into my body, while completely ignoring that I am a human - a superior creature that such a thing should never happen to under any circumstance.

I began fingering myself harder as the water jetted against my stimulated clit, now holding the shower head in place with my knees as I ran a hand up my firm body, grasping my breasts and pinching a nipple lightly while just now becoming aware that I was masturbating. Feeling torn and confused, I moaned out lightly, biting my lip, trying to clear my mind but naughtily thinking about those gross cocks, and how the dog had climbed on my back, and how - oh my gosh he was trying to get that gross thing IN me! I finally let my imagination go and pictured the dog thrusting its hard bestial dick balls deep into my pussy, which was enough to send me over the edge as I unexpectedly began shuddering and the most pleasurable orgasm I'd ever given myself writhed throughout my body, causing me to lay back in the tub as I loudly groaned and strained my legs up in pleasure.

I lay there in the tub with a blank expression, not sure if I should cry. How could I possibly get off thinking about those horrible things that had just happened to me against my will? Did some part of me honestly, possibly enjoy it? I stood up and turned the water off, deciding that I was just still recovering from the ordeal, and that I'm not really the type of girl that would be into that sort of thing after all. I dried my body off with a towel as I stepped out of the shower and quickly pushed what I had just done far out of my mind, trying to promise myself that I'd never think about it again.

By the time I had walked into my bedroom, I had decided that I would definitely not tell anyone about my ordeal with the dogs, and I would just live life normally as if nothing had ever happened. And as I looked over at the clock on my nightstand, I'm amazed that it's already 6:30PM - and that I must have been passed out for at least half a day! And then a state of panic sets in as I realize that not only had I completely missed work, but I was supposed to be all dolled up and ready to cheer at the football game which starts at 7! "I'll call work and apologize tomorrow!" I stated to myself as I opened my dresser and pulled out my varsity cheerleading uniform, dropping my towel to the floor as I hurriedly began to get ready.

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"Gawd Jen, what took ya so long?!" The cheer captain asks as I quickly trot out onto the track which surrounds the football field and join the rest of my cheer squad, just seconds after the clock strikes 7PM.

"I'm so sorry, I had a really rough day!" I explain, leaning over a little bit as I catch my breath, clad in my cheerleading uniform which consisted of a mostly blue (with some white stripes) long sleeved sweater, a very short blue pleated skirt with a white rim, and matching white/blue cheer shoes, as well as some white socks with blue and yellow paw prints on the sides. I'd also styled my hair up into two blonde pigtails using mismatching blue/white scrunchies on either side of my head.

She audibly sighs at me, "Well if cheerleading isn't that important to ya I know a lotta gals that would love your spot so don't be late again!"

I roll my eyes and set down my bag, grab my poms and then get into formation. She really had no idea of the kind of day I had and the awful things I'd been through, but then again who could imagine such crazy things happening? I was just glad that I had no scratches on my legs and that my knees were no longer red. I smiled big and brightly as I turned towards the massive crowd, confident that I looked cute and pure, like the nice girl that everyone knew me as.

I look out to the crowd and suddenly feel all the eyes on me. It's a feeling of exhibitionism which I used to lavish in, but now it almost reminds me of how all of the random men were leering at me posing nude in the art class. I smooth my short skirt down a bit nervously as we turn our backs to the crowd to prepare to start a cheer, now worrying about the pictures and videos taken of me yesterday, wondering if anyone in the audience may have seen them and recognize me.

As the game progresses our team falls behind the visitors and we take a small 5 minute break from cheering. Feeling a bit sore from cheering without stretching first as the rest of the squad did while I was running late before, I hike my foot up high against the chain-link fence which separates us from the crowd and lean in, stretching the hamstrings on the back of my thigh when I suddenly feel a strong hand over my shoe, keeping my leg up.

"Hey Jen, you look so cute in your little outfit there that I almost didn't recognize you with your clothes on!" the man boasts as he leans back a bit, obviously looking up my skirt. I'm so shocked that just as I open my mouth to speak I'm suddenly interrupted by a loud "Woof"! Just then a large dog



stands up with his paws against the fence, giving me a few barks as the guy pets him on the head, and I start to realize that he almost looks like one of the dogs from last night. I quickly pull my leg down as my shoe slips out of the man's grasp and I back away from him, now noticing his friends which have 2 other large dogs on leashes, which some Jr High kids that were attending the game are busily petting and showering with attention.

The man nods to his friends and then grins at me before walking away, saying "We liked that show in the parking lot last night so hopefully we'll catch ya later for a little encore!" I feel my heart sink in my chest as I see them disappear into the crowd while I clutch onto the pleats of my short skirt nervously. I knew what those men wanted of me, there was absolutely no other way to take what was said. I began to tremble a little bit as I looked about nervously, wondering what I could do to escape such a fate.

"Hello? JEN!" The cheer captain shouts at me as I turn around startled, "Wha-Huh?" I stutter out, realizing everyone is in formation except for me. I quickly hopped over and joined the squad.

As the sun set and night came, I was becoming increasingly paranoid. It was almost halftime and I still hadn't seen the men since they approached me earlier. I was wondering if I could sneak out of the game and leave early, but I realized that it'd probably get me kicked off the squad, and I absolutely couldn't give up the social status of being a cheerleader. As I felt the cool night air travel up along my naked thighs, I tucked my hands into my cheersweater's sleeves and shivered. I thought worriedly about the 3 big dogs I had seen, not really realizing that my skin was flushed, my nipples had hardened, and my pussy was starting to get a little bit wet.

Halftime rolls around and I follow some friends high up into the bleachers for our 20 minute break. I set my poms down on a spot of the bleacher next to me as I sit down when suddenly some man in a jacket walks past and gives my poms an 'accidental' kick, causing them to fall underneath the tall, shadowy bleachers. "Oops, sorry!" he says as he quickly makes himself scarce. Of course my cheer captain just happens to see this and gives me an expectant look while saying "Well, don't lose your poms, hurry up and get 'em!" I sigh nervously and get back up, making my way down and around the crowded bleachers.

I cautiously step underneath the bleachers, my eyes taking awhile to adjust to the extreme darkness as I look for my poms and step further in. I glance over my shoulder, watching the light get further and further away as I continue to explore and think of how surreal and creepy of a place this is, and how my instincts were telling me to not be here. But onward I stepped, until finally half-way in I spotted my poms laying on the ground. "Oh thank goodness" I sighed in relief, and as I bent down to pick them up, I suddenly felt two hands slip up my skirt and onto my hips! Before I could lean back up they had hooked onto my cheer briefs and panties and pulled them both straight down my legs together from underneath my skirt, leaving my pussy suddenly exposed to the night air as I unintentionally stepped out of them while trying to get away.

My eyes adjusted to the few beams of light which peaked through the bleacher's above and I froze as I suddenly heard and saw the dogs in front of me that were wildly barking, fangs gleaming at me.. and there weren't three, but 5 of them!

"Oh, my God! No!" I squeaked out in alarm, trying to make a run for it when one of the men wrapped his strong arm around my waist from behind, reaching his free hand up the back of my sweater and unclasping my bra, frantically tugging it off and throwing it onto the grass as he pulled my arms back, my pert breasts now bare against my tight, itchy sweater.

"Let me GO! SOMEONE HELP ME!!" I screamed out as loud as I could, my voice being drowned out

by the crowd just a few feet above me as they cheered and the marching band came out onto the field. One of the men in front of me reached down and slid his hand under my skirt and up my thighs until his cold fingers were prodding against my pussy, working their way up and inside.

"Holy fuck is her little twat soaking wet!" The man exclaimed while molesting me as the others laughed, another man adding "Must be from seeing the dogs, she probably just cant wait to get fucked like a dirty bitch again!" My heart was pounding as I struggled against the men, a small moan escaping my lips as I felt his cold fingers roughly twiddling over my clit, my body getting more and more turned on.

"Stop!! Please help me! Please don't do this!!" I screamed and pleaded, not being taken seriously as a sexual blush spread across my face and my moans became more audible. "Well she's as ready as she's gonna be, lets get her started." the man said, mercifully pulling his hand out of my skirt as the man behind me released his grip on me, putting his boot against my back and suddenly pushing me forward as I sprawled out and landed on my hands and knees.

The five dogs – a Husky, a Rottweiler, a Black Lab, and a couple German Shepards, quickly swarmed around me, their snouts sniffing up my short cheerleading skirt at my naked, vulnerable sex. My heart beating frantically, I scamper forward on my hands and knees, trying to move away from the dogs and escape from beneath the bleachers, as one of the men quickly stands in front of me, blocking my path while the others laugh at me. Just then I feel a heavy weight on my back, and I look over my shoulder to see the large husky mounted over me.

"Guess Big Red gets to go first," one of the men says, patting the dog on the head playfully as he leaned down and pulled my skirt up over my naked ass, the dog's tool now poking at my exposed flesh. "You others will have to wait your turn." he told the remaining dogs.

"No!! Please let me up!!" I pleaded with the men, praying that I could still escape such a depraved act happening to me in front of them. The man that was blocking my escape sat down, holding his hands firmly over my wrists and grinning at me as I continued to struggle. "Just take it, Jen, and we'll try to make sure you aren't kept from your cheerleading when halftime ends." The man said as he leered at me, watching my eyebrows lift up in shock as I felt the husky's cock hit home.

I close my eyes and moan, lifting my head up as the now familiar feel of a dog's hot cock rams its way into me, splitting my shamefully wet and inviting pussy open inch by inch as the husky frantically humps me like only an animal can. 'I cant believe a dog is fucking me again', I think to myself, now moaning with his thrusts as I rock my hips back a little, 'I cant believe how turned on I am..'

"Feels good, huh Jen?" the man right in front of me says with a smile as I open my eyes, my expression overwhelmed with pleasure. I lower my eyes shamefully as I nod my head to him, my short gasps and moans misting out into the air as the dog pants heavily on my back, working his growing weapon back and forth inside of me as he slam fucks me against the dirty grass. The man grinned at me approvingly and let go of my wrists, "That's better.. I can't believe we still had to hold ya down at this point, you know you fucking you love it."

And so there I was, a varisity cheerleader on her hands and knees under the bleachers during halftime, a large husky over her back fucking her raw in her uniform just feet away from the clueless crowd above her. I looked over at one of the men holding up a video camera as the other men stood and watched the husky breed me, the other dogs all sitting patiently on the ground in front of them as they watched me get bitched, knowing their turns would be next.

I moaned out sexually, my inevitable orgasm building up as I started to feel the husky's knot bang against my pussy. If his knot was anything like the others I had experienced, I knew it could mean that I'd be tied to him for a good 30 minutes, which I couldn't afford to let happen because then I'd be late for cheerleading and possibly get kicked off the squad. I reached my hand back and between my thighs as I leaned down onto my shoulder and face, spreading my fingers apart over my pussy as his knot brutally banged against my knuckles, now unable to push inside of me. He continued to shaft his cock as deeply as he could against me, my fingers almost giving way as he finally stopped and I began to feel the Husky's cock twitch and pulse inside of me, empty his balls of their cum deeply into my uterus. This hot surge of semen inside of me triggered my own orgasm as I writhed and pulled handfuls of the grass out beneath us, my cunny muscles spastically milking away at the canine's engorged cock. As soon as his cock stopped pulsing he immediately pulled his long weapon out of me, his seeds spilling out of my cunt and pooling between my bare knees onto the grass, its foul, unmistakable odor rising up into the crowded stands. As the Husky trotted up past me, I could see the steam rising up off of his hot erect bobbing cock as it dried.

I layed there with my hips in the air and skirt flipped up as I rested my head on my arms, recovering from the frantic breeding as the man in front of me stood up and grabbed one of the German Shepard's collars, walking him over to my face. "Up on your hands Jen, and open your mouth." He instructed as he pulled up on my shoulders, and I tiredly posed on my hands. The German Shepard placed his paws onto my shoulders, tearing and looping a few threads out of my cheer sweater as his dick bobbed around in front of my face. The man with the camera knelled down next to me, rolling my sweater up until my pale 34c breasts peaked out, my hardened nipples pertly pointing to the ground beneath me. "Suck it, Jen, we don't have all day." The man said impatiently, fondling a breast while pushing my head towards the dog's white veiny dick.

I opened my mouth, leaned forward and closed my lips around the dog's cock as its familiar taste slid across my tongue. The man let go of the dog's collar as it obediently posed over my head, and I in turn obediently serviced its canine cock. Through the corner's of my eyes I could see the man grabbing the black lab's collar as he walked it behind me. I wasn't surprised to feel the black lab mount me, but as he poked his cock at my crotch and looked for my entrance, I curiously felt the man cover my freshly fucked muff with his hand, and push down on my hips a bit which lowered my ass and caused my knees to slide apart further. As the cock in my mouth grew larger and the German Shepard began humping my face while sniffing the Black Lab's head which was facing him, I felt my tight ass cheeks being spread apart, as the lab's cock unexectedly poked into my anus.

"MMPH!" I screamed out against the huge cock which was almost completely plugging my throat as I felt the lab's hot fleshy cock tip probe past my sphincter, and suddenly sink its length into my ass. I strained my legs and hands, pushing at the weight of the two dogs on my back uselessly as the pain of my tight ass being violated burned inside of me and the Black Lab started to violently jackhammer his cock into me further. "MMmph!! MMPPPHHHH!!" Was all I could say in protest as I saw the men laugh and shrug at me, saying "What was that, Jen? Can't understand ya!" And "It's rude to talk with your mouth full, slut!"

Without warning the swollen fleshy cock lodged into my mouth began to spasm and spray load after load of fresh doggy cum down my throat as the German Shepard howled over me, pumping my stomach full of his seeds. All I could do was desperately swallow each load of his cum as fast as I could while I braced myself against the uncomfortable pain of the other dog's violent anal penetration. Finally the German Shepard dismounted my face and slipped its cock out, and I began to cough up globs of cum while grunting loudly as the Black Lab continued to drill my virgin ass. While I Gaspd out for air, the men began to poke fun at me as the dog on my back humped my ass wildly.

"Damn Jennifer, you're such a dirty girl!" One of men teased.

"Yeah," another agreed, "She looks like a total..... well, you know, it's a word that begins with a W and it ends with an E."

The man filming me zoomed in on the discomfort on my face while asking, "Hey Jen, do you know what word he means? Say it."

I whined as the lab began to speed up his pace, his knot mercifully just outside of my ass, too large to fit in. "Wh-Wh!" I stuttered, almost crying in the humiliation of the moment.

The video camera man crouched down and twisted my nipples painfully, "I said, say it! What's the word that describes you that begins with a W and ends with an E?" he asked teasingly, the other men snickering.

Just wanting him to stop twisting my tits and leave me alone, I took a deep breath and then gasped out, "Ho-Hoo-Wholesome!" I look at the man as he puts his hand up to his face, rubbing his forehead, while a few others laughed loudly. "Whore, Jennifer." He corrected, reaching his hand down to my pussy and rubbing my clit, "You look like such a nasty little dog whore, don't you?"

"Uh! Oh! Ohh yes!" I moaned out in surprise as my sensitive clit was pleased by his fingers. Within half a minute another orgasm was shuddering throughout my sweaty body from his touch as the Black Lab began to pump his seeds into my bowels, shooting up into me like some type of a hot, slimey enema. Withdrawing his cock, I collapsed flat onto the grass, realizing there was now dog cum leaking out of all three of my orifices.

"Up up up, Jen! You've still got two more!" One of the men said as they brought the remaining German Shepard and Rottweiler over to my sore, freshly fucked body, giving my ass a few firm slaps until I exhaustedly pulled myself up off the grass and submitingly got back up onto my hands and knees. The huge Rottweiler climbed over my back from behind and the German Shepard mounted over my face as his brother had just before him, and as I felt both of their cocks enter my mouth and my pussy, I tried to convince myself in my mind that I wasn't a dog's whore at all, and that since I was being forced, I was still able to maintain my innocence. But even then, I still felt so very dirty, and like this was somehow all my own fault..

Both dogs began humping me from both sides, rocking my body back and forth between eachother while trapping me in a vice. Each thrust from the German Shepard pushed my hips back further against the Rottweiler's massive cock as it split my cunt apart, whom in return thrust into me with deep, powerful jabs, which rocked my torso forward and caused me to choke down and gag on more and more of the Shepard's swollen cock.

The men watched in awe while filming my degradation as my breasts and pigtails swung in sync to the rhythm of the mating, and I moaned out as best as I could against the dog cock that was lodged deeply into my throat. This was the best fucking I had ever experienced, despite how perverted and forbidden it was, and I made no efforts to hide my pleasures as the two beasts ravaged and overpowered my much smaller body. My only moment of alarm was when I felt the Rottweiler's unbelievably large swollen knot start to bang against my too-small pussy. Once again I reached my hand back, spreading my fingers over my pussy to block the knot when one of the men knelt down and slapped my hand away. "No, Jennifer." he said commandingly, slapping my hand away as I reached back again and as the knot painfully started to shove its way into my pussy, "Bad Jen."

Eyes open wide, I tried to push my hips away from the threatening Rottweiler's knot, accidentally jamming the German Shepard's knot into my mouth in the process, completely gagging me. Both dogs pushed me together, and slowly but surely the Rottweiler's engorged knot forced its way into

me, the tip of its unbelievably long cock now pushing against my cervix, and as the Rottweiler works the last few inches of the knot into my tightly stretched pussy, I let out a shrill muffled scream as its tip abruptly pushes open my cervix, surging a couple thick inches inside.

Both dogs are now fucking me violently and desperately. My breasts shake obscenely as one of my pigtails comes undone, my hair scrunchie flinging off as my blonde hair shakes loose and fans out and I grunt and groan repeatedly. With unheard of timing, both of the dogs begin cumming into me right as my orgasm hits. I buck and scream as gargled cum shoots down my throat to collect in my stomach, while the Rottweiler's sperm shoots directly into my uterus, slowly distending my flat stomach as my orgasm violently shakes me like a rag in a rapid dog's jaws. My whole body shudders and my flushed skin breaks out in goosebumps as I come off my high. I feel my gag reflex hit as the cock in my throat completely fills my stomach, and as he finally withdraws his knot from my lips and his long, redish cock slips out, I feel cum briefly spurt out of my nose as I begin to vomit up semen onto the grassy ground in front of me.

I'm gasping desperately for air, breathing in and tasting the strong scent of spent cum in my mouth as the Rottweiler stays over my back, my pussy lips pouted out over his obscene knot which I was just barely somehow able to take. I groan in discomfort, feeling the last spurts of his cum pump into the depths of my body, stretching and filling my uterus like a balloon - my stomach now noticeably distended as I start to feel nauseated and dizzy.

"Holy shit she took the whole thing!" the camera man exclaimed, zooming in on that knot that was keeping my pussy lips partially pouted open. I moaned in discomfort, looking around dizzily at the other 4 large dogs as they licked and cleaned off their tools, knowing that they had all been inside of me and filled me with their cum. I just barely noticed that the marching band had stopped playing when I heard the buzzer which announced that halftime was over.

One of the men reached down and ruffled my hair, smiling proudly at me as he spoke, "Well Jennifer that was a really hot private halftime show you gave us, but now we've gotta go and finish watching the game!"

"Wha-WAIT!" I squeaked out, tugging forward a bit as the massive knot lodged into my pussy shook against my sensitive g-spot, keeping me captive.

The men began to leave one by one after putting their dogs on leashes as the last man turned around and looked at me, saying "Oh, Sorry I almost forgot!" He then reached into his back pocket and pulled out a dog treat, giving it to the Rottweiler that was over my back as he patted the dog on the head, whispering, "Good boy!! You sure fucked this little hottie good, didn't-cha boy?? If she doesn't have your puppies after this then we'll just have to keep fucking her until she does, huh, boy??"

I helplessly watched the man as he strolled away laughing over my misfortune while his large Rottweiler stayed over me as he was trained to do, wagging his tail while noisily chomping down on his rewarded dog treat, chunks and crumbs of it breaking off and sticking into my hair. I desperately tugged and pulled my hips, unable to budge the large dog and having to stop abruptly, calming the orgasm I was about to experience from the pressure of his knot against my g-spot. I knew if I came one more time I would surely pass out and miss the rest of the game. Whining helplessly, I waited a few more minutes and tugged hard, grabbing onto one of the bleacher's support beams and screaming out painfully as I finally pulled his knot out, the dog quickly hopping off of me and scavenging a half-eaten hot dog which had fallen through the bleachers earlier as the entire length of his cock slowly slipped out of me and his semen gushed out of my abused pussy for a full minute.

I didn't have a moment to rest. I spread my legs over the grass, quickly wiping all the cum off my

thighs and cunt as best as I could, and then pulled my panties and cheer briefs back up my thighs, a dark damp spot instantly forming on my crotch. I pulled the other hair scrunchie off of my remaining pigtail and shook my hair out wildly as I felt bits of the dog treat fall out and rain down on my legs. Pulling my sweater back down over my breasts and brushing off my skirt and knees, I didn't bother grabbing my bra - I just quickly grabbed my pom poms which had fallen and gotten me into this whole mess, and quickly ran out from under the bleachers.

Making my way to the water fountain, I began rinsing the cum out of my mouth and throat and discretely spat it down the drain as my cheer captain watched me with her arms crossed, tapping her foot impatiently. I smiled nervously as I walked back out onto the track, the crowd seeing a cheerleader whose hair was now wild and sexy, whose knees were now noticeably red, and whose breasts seemed to jiggle more through her tight sweater than before. I tried to not blush, confident that hopefully no one would know that I just spent the last 15 minutes straight getting fucked by dogs. As I made my way back towards the rest of the squad, the cheer captain had obviously lost patience with me and didn't even bother acknowledging me.

"Okay girls, Formation!" She said the moment I arrived. "1, 2, 3, Ready? Okay!"