

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



## Chapter 1

Jake was tingling with anticipation as he waited in arrivals. Would she really come? He hoped the trust they had built up over the last year would be enough and she was for real. God, she might just have been pulling his chain, or be some guy in disguise (there are plenty of those online) or maybe she would chicken out.

Would she find him attractive? The photos he had sent were from 5 years ago. But even now at 35 he felt he retained his youthful appearance. Ok his hair is thinning a little and his waist line is beginning to bulge, but a lot less than other guys his age. At 6ft 2" with sandy hair and clear blue eyes, piercing from his tanned face, in the right clothes package, he could still pull it off.

But this is no 20 something conquest he had made at a club. Jemma is a beautiful petite 16 year old girl from England with a kinky passion they both shared, and it was this that got them chatting on line, leading eventually, 3 days following her birthday celebrations, to her coming to Chicago to visit.

He had sent her the return ticket and some money to organise her passport etc. Her mother believed she was visiting an American pen friend for 2 months to experience life there and to investigate the job market. Jake had told her that instead of indulging her manipulating boyfriend and his friends, he could help her make some serious money out here. Money she intended to use to top up her college fund.

So here he was standing at the arrivals gate scanning the faces as the passengers from the recently landed UK flight were filing out. After endless minutes and just when he was about to give up hope and go home, she came through waving and beaming her beautiful smile in his direction.

His heart missed a beat as his eyes feasted on every inch of her. 5 ft, about 90 pounds, firm braless breasts with nipples pouting through her tight crop top. Her slender hips enclosed in a cotton mini, long enough to easily ensure her modesty, but short enough to display the full effect of her wonderfully shaped legs. There was no mistaking the fact that she wore nothing underneath. Her only luggage was a rather large back pack that hung from her right shoulder.

"Hi Jake! She said, "Sorry it took me so long to come through but the security guys thought I might be carrying drugs or something and insisted on searching my bags and frisking me. Everything is ok now though."

'I bet the dirty perverts did', thought Jake, smiling back at her, 'in fact I am going to do exactly the same at my earliest convenience'.

"Hi Jemma, did you have a good flight? "He enquired, accepting her hug and returning her moist kiss, but not for too long. He did not want to draw attention to himself anywhere this public.

"It was ok, but boring. I hate sitting for too long in one place, it makes me feel claustrophobic. But I slept for quite a bit and dreamt of the cool things we are going to be doing for the next couple of months. I can't wait!"

Jake could see she meant it. Her unrestrained nipples were blatantly standing to attention and her face was flushed with excitement.

"Feel how wet my pussy is!" she continued, grasping his arm and moving his hand so it hovered between her legs. "God I am just so horny, you could take me right here and I wouldn't care".

Jeff almost took her up on it, but decided that discretion was the better part of valour and redirecting his arm to wrap around her waist guided her to the car park.

Twenty minutes later they are on the freeway and heading to the Carlton hotel where Jeff worked as a senior manager.

Jemma looked so tiny sitting in the front passenger seat of the SUV, that Jeff was almost having second thoughts. 'No way does she look sixteen' he thought, 'But hey she was here and boy was she wrapped in a pretty package'.

He decided there was no point in waiting any longer so he pulled into the next empty lay-by and stopped. He reached across to the glove compartment, making sure to brush her thighs on the way, and removed a pretty pink dog collar decorated with diamante and coloured glass. He put on his most serious face and looked her straight in the eyes.

"Right Jemma you know the score. Are you really sure you still want to go along with this? Once you put this collar on you have no free will until I take it off in two months time when it is time for you to return home. You must do everything I say immediately without question and never ever disclose our arrangement to anyone".

Jemma looked at the collar. She had drooled in anticipation ever since they had planned her visit. But now that she was here was she really going to give this man total control of her body and mind for two months?

'The respectable part of her was totally horrified at the prospect, but the slut part which had dominated her for the last three years was just too powerful. As every nerve end in her body sung and every muscle hummed in synchrony, she returned his gaze and slowly took the collar from his outstretched hand. She could not ignore the delicious wetness she felt as she strapped it around her neck and then relaxing turned to the widely grinning Jeff, "What is your command my Master?"

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## **Chapter 2**

"Ok Bitch, for the next half hour until we reach the hotel, you will tell me exactly what you have been getting up to back there in the UK, and how the hell someone as young as you can have so much experience!"

"Where shall I start Master?" she asked in her most innocent voice.

"How about your first time, start there and don't leave anything out, or else!" said Jeff, lacing his voice with menace.

Jemma cleared her throat and tried not to hide her disappointment. She was expecting to be performing a blow job by now. But she had promised to obey so.....

"I was around my friend Helen's house just chilling you know, listening to music and chatting about everything and nothing. We were both younger teenagers and both having periods, so obviously most of the talk was who had done it with who in school and who we would like to give our cherry to and when.

Her parents were away for the weekend and her 19 year old brother Mike was babysitting us. I was totally in love with him, but he barely knew I existed. He would just notice me there and say "Short

stuff, bring me a beer from the fridge” or “make me a sandwich!” anything really, in that bossy voice of his. I could never refuse. I used to say to Helen, ‘if he told me to fuck him, you know I think I would just do it. And then go all dreamy.

Looking back, I think they both set up this night between them. After a few hours Helen suggested we go down to the living room and see what Mike was up to. Maybe there would be a good film on the TV.

Mike was casually laying on the settee one leg on the floor the other draped over the arm. He was wearing sports shorts and crop T-shirt which showed off his tanned well muscled body to perfection. He looked up and I lost myself in his beautiful emerald eyes. My legs felt weak and I tingled all over. I could not think of a single word to say so I just smiled and sat on the armchair just to his right. There was a football game on the TV and even though I hate it I pretended to be interested.

Helen left us there and went to the kitchen to make some coffees. After a few minutes in which the silence screamed so loudly it was deafening, I turned around to look at Mike. I was a bit shocked to discover he was looking straight at me with a critical look in his eye.

“Have you showered today Jemma?” he asked me, in a serious voice. I really didn’t see as it was any of his business and was about to tell him so when something stopped me and I just meekly answered, “Yes of Course”.

“Good!” He proclaimed and continued to stare at me for another five minutes or so, saying nothing. I was starting to blush under his intense gaze and feel very self conscious.

“You are wearing too many clothes for my liking bitch, take off your t-shirt”.

He said it in the most matter of fact way as if he just expected to be obeyed. I was frozen not knowing where to look or what to do. I stared at the TV and pretended I hadn’t heard.

“This is the last time I will repeat myself Jemma”, he said crossly, “get your T-shirt off now!”

I was horrified what was I to do? Helen still hadn’t returned with the coffees and the tension in the air was thickening by the second. Suddenly, my body bypassed my mind and I slowly removed my tee-shirt exposing my pink frilly 32B bra. I could feel the moisture between my legs as I folded and placed it on the floor beside my chair, all the while not daring to look at Mike.

Seconds turned to minutes and then he said “Good Girl. I like obedient bitches. I want to see if your panties match your bra, take your jeans off and don’t take so long about it this time!”

His tone brooked no refusal and I found myself standing and removing my jeans straight away still not looking at him. I went to sit back down but he ordered me to keep standing. I was so embarrassed now. Mike was the first non family member to ever see me in my underwear. I was also quietly grateful that I had actually matched my underwear that evening, I wasn’t always so fastidious.

“Very nice”, he said, “you have a great body for a teenager, Jemma. I would like to see some more of it. “Take your bra off and let me see those lovely pert tits of yours”.

I don’t know why it surprised me, I guess deep down I knew where this was going. But I still tried to cling to the last vestiges of my self respect. I was so horny by now I was surprised I didn’t cream down my legs there and then.

Looking at him defiantly I reached round my back and unhooked the clasp and let my bra slide down my arms to the floor. Then I quickly put a hand over each breast holding onto my modesty for as long as I could.

"I am getting bored Jemma, get your panties off and let's see the full package" Mike said nonchalantly.

I just did it. There and then I was naked before my best friend's brother, totally humiliated and blushing red as a beetroot. But I could never remember being so aroused in all my life. He made me stand straight with arms by my side and turn around and pose in different ways so he could appreciate me from all different angles.

He called me over, and as I stood there legs spread in front of him, he put his mouth over my pussy and pushed his tongue deep into me. The feeling was electric, and when he found my clit and worried it between his tongue and teeth I knew my cherry was going to be history real soon.

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### **Chapter 3**

I was so wrapped up in the sensations driving my whole body crazy that I never noticed Helen returning from the kitchen until I heard her say "OH!"

I looked at her through hazy eyes and at that moment did not care who in the world walked in on my little scene. She was standing with a shocked look on her face and a dish in her hand which held some nuts which were obviously for Blackie the Lab cross at her side.

"Hi sis," Mike said "have you come to see what a little slut your friend is? I bet she is just mad for a nice big cock between her legs right now. What do you say slut?" he asked smacking my bum hard with his hand.

I mumbled something unintelligible, I could not make myself say yes, just like that, with Helen standing there, but I wanted to, oh God how I wanted to!

"I will take that as a yes" he said, "Bend over slut on your hands and knees you only deserve to be taken from behind like a dog".

I did as I was told and waited with anticipation for Mike to stick his hard throbbing cock straight in my pussy and finally make me a woman. I was so ready my thighs were already thick with my juices.

It was then that things took a different turn. I still do not know to this day if it was planned or whether the circumstances gave Mike the idea. He suddenly called Blacky over and the dog stuck his snout in my pussy. His cold nose made me shriek and I went to stand up. This was getting a bit weird for me.

"Stay where you are Jemma you little slut, I didn't give you permission to move", Mike said crossly, and in spite of myself I still needed to obey on a subconscious level and stayed put.

The first lick was tremendous. Blackie's long rough tongue slid all along my slit making continuous contact with my clit. It just blew my mind. I stayed put and waited for the next long, luxurious slurp that lapped up my juices and sent shivers to my very soul. I could not prevent the primeval moan that escaped my lips.

“Look at your bitch friend, Helen. She is such a slut that she is getting off on Blackie’s Tongue.”

“You are loving this aren’t you slut?” he asked, looking directly at me.

I could only mumble my reply as I need my brain to focus only on the millions of pleasure signals rushing from my totally stimulated pussy.

Then without warning Blackie stopped licking and within a couple of seconds jumped on my back, and grabbed me tightly around the waist. I was still a bit dazed and I cannot believe I was not expecting what happened next, but in one quick move Blackie shoved his fast expanding cock straight to the hilt in me. My cherry disintegrated as the hot hard pole which I later learned was over 7 inches long started pounding in and out of my tight virgin hole. Every movement of that magnificent flesh brought me to new heights.

I came almost immediately to the background noises of grunting dog, shrieking friend and loudly laughing brother. But what they thought didn’t matter to me, I was in my own world of ecstasy. I cannot remember how many times I came, but it was quite a lot. I was really sweating now and the mixture of smells between me and Blackie was very stimulating. I was in all ways a willing bitch and felt like I had found my true home.

Then Blackie stopped and I thought he was getting off me but he only grabbed me tighter and I could feel the base of his cock getting much bigger and wedging inside me. I was really horny then but even so that knot it hurt to high heaven, I screamed “Get him off me, he is splitting me in two!” I was starting to get a bit frightened. Then I felt his hot thick puppy juice filling me up inside and I realised I loved the feel of it.

“You can’t get him off until he has finished knotting you”, Mike told me. “Just be patient and everything will be alright in about half an hour or so. In the meantime as you have just let our dog take your cherry I am sure anything else will be a step up for you. So be a good girl and take this in your mouth. He shoved his six inch cock right in and I started sucking it and working it with my tongue as we were taught by the older girls in playground sex classes every day. I must have been good because he started moaning almost immediately and began telling me that I was the best personal slut he had ever met. I did not know what he meant then.

As soon as I felt the warmth of his cum in my mouth I swallowed until he had no more to give and then I cleaned him with my tongue as a good bitch should.

“Good doggie” Mike said and I was thinking that it was right Blackie should get some praise too, but then I looked up and realised he was talking to me. I found it so easy to get in role and thinking I was actually a bitch was a real turn on.

Before long Blackie dismounted with a loud plop and I felt the mixture of fluids gush out of me onto the floor.

“You can get up now Jemma”, said Mike, “Put some clothes on you have made a great start tonight”.

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## Chapter 4

Jake turned the corner into the hotel grounds, still finding it hard to focus. That story made him so horny he was literally trying to burst from his trousers. He continued round to the employee parking area and picked his usual spot.

He looked firmly at Jemma. "Right bitch, get your bag and follow me. Keep one step behind and your head down or I will make you wear your leash"

Jemma did what she was told patiently waiting to see how this would play out and enjoying every second so far.

They went through the maze of corridors usual for 'back of house' in most large hotels and finally Jake led her to his bedroom.

It was actually a small suite having a bedroom with en suite and a living area tastefully furnished with what looked to Jemma like antique stuff. The carpet though old was still plush enough to suggest it cost a packet when new.

Jemma stood in the middle of the room waiting for instructions. Jake could have taken her there and then he was so horny and she looked sweet enough to eat. But he was enjoying the anticipation just as much and there was no hurry. He decided to prolong his delicious agony a bit longer.

"Are you thirsty?" he asked kindly, walking to her and caressed her beautifully curved ass with slow light movements. She leaned into him totally open to his every whim. "I am fine thank you master" she said gasping from the overpowering tension that seemed to electrify the whole room.

"Sit!" He ordered and she left her bag by the comfortable black leather armchair and proceeded to lower herself into it.

"Not there slave, on the floor like the bitch you are. I do not allow animals on the furniture." He could still not believe this was happening. She was easily one of the most beautiful women he had laid his eyes on and here she was ready to respond to his every need. He must have done something seriously good in a previous life.

He sat in the armchair and locked her in his gaze. He waited a few minutes for the tension to rebuild.

"So what happened after that? You got dressed and went home?"

Jemma swallowed the lump in her throat wondering when he was going to get around to fucking her. She hoped it would be soon. This was not how she pictured it would be. He was a little older than she expected but he was fit and still cute and she could see from the bulge in his trousers earlier that he would be well able to satisfy her. Still he was the boss so she complied with his wishes.

She settled into a more comfortable position and took up her story.

I picked up my panties intending to put them on but Mike stopped me. "No underwear for bitches" he said, "give me that bra too. You won't need them again."

He thought for a minute then said "In fact Jemma I have decided that as a good bitch should always be available for fucking and therefore you must wear the appropriate clothes. No more panties, tights, jeans, shorts or anything that bars access to that lovely little pussy of yours and keep it totally shaved. No Bras but you can wear tops and clothing to keep warm".

I had come in jeans so as I put on my top I worried about getting home with my lower half bared to the world. I was so much into the whole scenario I never thought to disagree with Mikes order.

But he obviously realised my predicament and turned to Helen. "Give her your skirt sis".

"What now?" Helen asked looking a bit crestfallen

"Don't make me tell you again slut!" Mike said angrily.

Then Helen removed her skirt and handed it to me blushing red as she was not wearing panties either. "Are you a bitch too?" I whispered. "No just his sex slave" she whispered back, "Talk in School Tomorrow".

I put on the skirt which was extremely short and not what I was used to wearing. It made me feel really slutty and cheap and horny. I loved the freedom I felt without my panties on. I was amazed I had never noticed how good it could be before this.

I left the house and walked home slowly, trying to sort out my feelings, and understand how I could behave like such a slut that night. I could not believe that I had just fucked my best friend's dog while blowing her brother and loved it with an animal abandon. I was wondering if it really happened or if I just imagined it. But the wetness between my thighs as Blackie's juices drained from me was evidence enough that my memory was correct.

The way I looked at the world changed forever that night. On my way home, every dog I saw, I checked out his cock and imagined what it would be like to be fucked by him. A couple of doors down from our house they owned a German shepherd called Sam who was always friendly with me. He would normally come to the front gate for a pat and a rub as I passed by.

When he came over this time he obviously smelled dog on me, for his head stuck through the gate and straight under my skirt. I suppressed a squeal as his cold nose pushed against my thighs and I allowed my legs to open so he could investigate fully.

The warm caress of his long rough tongue as he began licking Blackie's cum from me sent me straight into bitch mode again and I grabbed the gate tightly as I came with incredible force. I resolved then that I was indeed a wanton bitch and would return the favour as soon as possible.

With much difficulty I dragged myself away and got home before my mum finished work. I jumped in the shower and let the soapy water wash away the evidence of my night's adventures.

However I was still high on sexual tension and could not go to bed. I sat naked on the sofa and watched some TV. Then mum rang to say she was working late and would not be home for a couple of hours. That decided me.

I looked out the window and was delighted to confirm that darkness had fallen fully and as we lived in a quiet neighbourhood there was nobody around. I was a bitch in serious heat as I sneaked totally naked out the back door and made my way to the end of our garden which opened onto a communal path that ran behind the other houses.

Panting with desire I crouched low as I passed our neighbours houses in the darkness and climbed the gate into Sam's garden. It was incredibly risky as I could be caught at any time but I was so far gone nobody could have stopped me. I got down on all fours and peed like a bitch dog then moved to dry patch and waited. It didn't take long for Sam to find the intruder in his domain. He came over and sniffed my wee then came and sniffed my hair before moving around to sniff and lick my behind.

His incredible tongue worked its magic once more and I began creaming in anticipation of what was to come. I had to show him what to do this first time by pulling him up on my back and positioning my pussy to the tip of his slowly growing cock. But once he knew I was his bitch he grabbed my waist in his strong front legs and rammed his 8 inches straight to my depths in one powerful stroke.



He was bigger and stronger than Blackie and he pummelled me with an animal force that matched my desire. It was all I could do not to give voice to the screams of pleasure that tried to escape my lips.

I don't know how long we lasted but there was no way I was getting off his monstrous knot until he decided it was time. I loved the feeling of him making sure his hot delicious seed that filled me would get every chance to fertilise my eggs if I were a real dog. At that moment I wished I were. Under the starlit sky tied to my dog lover it felt like something so perfect in an animalistic primeval way.

Later after my second shower and some antiseptic cream for my scratches I wondered how my life would be now I had unleashed the beast that was bitch Jemma. One thing I knew for certain, I would always be a wanton bitch for any dog who wanted me, and I would be eternally grateful to Mike and Helen for showing me my true nature.

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## Chapter 5

Jake's cock was putting serious stress on the front of his trousers again and he decided he could wait no longer. As Jemma finished her tale she looked straight at him then bowed her head to the side.

He stood up then towering over her as she sat submissively on the floor. He took her hand in his and slowly raised her to her feet. She allowed him to nestle her in his arms, his large right hand grasping both mounds of her tight ass and allowing his middle finger to pressure the cleft. She raised her eyes to his and wallowed in the deep pools of blue she found gazing lustily back at her. Drinking in the very sight of her, naked desire rampant in the features of the man who was about to become her lover for the first time.

She loved this time, the foreplay with a new lover. The endless variations on the same theme, that has ensured the continued survival of the human genome for millennia. Technique was not important to her, nor girth, nor length. Her only desire was to be owned in every way possible by the only other human being in the room with her. Instinctively he knew she revelled in the very maleness of him, his unfettered passion driving him on in attempt to consume the very essence of her.

His lips found hers and they locked in a feverish embrace. He picked her up and carried her gently to the bedroom. She felt so small and lithe in his well muscled arms. Her Jane to his Tarzan, he smiled as the analogy came to him.

He knew in future he would be much rougher as their role play developed, but now this first time, even though he did not know why, he wanted it to be about making love.

He slowly released her to the bed and pulled away to get the full panorama of her. He still had to pinch himself to prove he was not dreaming. She was indeed beautiful as she lay there eyes closed, moist lips quivering in her half opened mouth. Her auburn hair framed her lightly tanned face and fanned out on the pillow like they were in a movie scene. The summer sun had strengthened the colour of the freckles that bridged her nose, giving her the appearance of purity and an innocence that Jake knew had long since been lost.

He raised her arms and slowly removed her T-shirt releasing the firm young breast that it had barely kept in check. She moaned deeply as he filled his mouth with as much of her left breast as he could fit and then slowly but gently released it as he sucked, finally trapping the erect nipple between his top teeth and tongue. He moved to the right breast and repeated the procedure, as he fingered the

left nipple squeezing it hard then softly, drawing sighs from his goddess.

Wanting to sample every inch of his prize he raised himself and lightly ran his tongue from her navel to her neck and then blew a light current of air from his lips as he retraced his trail. She squirmed slightly at the gentle stimulation.

Jemma was really concentrating now, her every nerve in tune to the ministrations of her master. Even though she'd had numerous sexual partners both human and animal, this love making was new to her. Her previous partners used her and abused her to satisfy their own personal desires, and she allowed them, because humility and shame were a major aphrodisiac for her. She loved being the object, the cum receptacle, the bitch, it was what defined her for the last three years of her life.

Jake now pulled at her skirt and Jemma lifted her hips to help him get it off. She wanted to open her eyes but she knew the experience would be heightened if she did not anticipate what was coming next. She heard him gasp as he viewed her fully naked body for the first time. She was glad that she'd had a full wax the day before she left England, somehow she really wanted to please him.

He applied a gentle pressure and she allowed her legs to fall open exposing her healthy pink labia to his hungry gaze. He lifted her right leg and caressed it with his lips, sucking and biting gently as he moved from her calf slowly but inevitably to her inner thigh. As he reached her sacred place the scent of her intoxicated him, he pushed his face into her creaming, moist hole and drank his fill of her, enjoying the sounds of her pleasure as she thrust her hips to match the rhythm of his tongue.

Then her hand lightly caught his hair and lifted his head. Jake looked at her as she sleepily returned his gaze. "Make love to me Jake." His heart filled of her then. He was hers. As much her slave as she was his.

He moved over her and she opened her legs in anticipation of his entry. Almost reverently he allowed his full seven inches to slide slowly to her depths. She breathed deeply as the walls of her love tunnel cramped down on his member. Her arms closed around his neck and her legs crossed his back locking him to her in the missionary position.

Her eyes were open and he felt he could see deep into her soul. He was surprised to see the wonder there, as if this was her first time. He had been with enough women in his time to know she was no virgin, but even so she very inexperienced at love making.

He kissed her allowing his tongue to explore the crevices of her mouth and then wrestle playfully with hers as she returned the gesture. He began to move slowly in and out of her, gradually increasing his rhythm until it matched the cadence of her moving hips. Totally in synch now they both travelled on their own path to ecstasy.

Jemma could feel it building in the distance, gently at first. It was not the immediate and powerful orgasm she was used, this was different, like she was welcoming an old friend. When it hit it washed over her like a tsunami, engulfing every fibre of her being. She groaned involuntarily as her vagina walls clamped on her lovers pole, trying desperately to prevent its escape before her incredible high subsided.

Jake felt her come under him and was pleased at her reaction to talented administrations. He allowed himself to fully concentrate now on the sensations he had been trying to ignore. It did not take long for the urgency to increase and the tempo build until he exploded deep into Jemma. Feeling simultaneously as if he wanted to drive his cock to her very depths and yet be careful not to cause her any unnecessary pain.

When it was over he relaxed, still careful to keep most of the weight on his elbows and her legs slid down to the sides. He looked down smiling at her beautiful face, surprised to see the moistness that was definitely tears.

"What is wrong Jemma? Did I hurt you?" he asked, worried but not entirely so as he was sure he hadn't.

"No", she replied softly the moisture adding twinkle to her smiling eyes. "That was the most wonderful thing I have ever experienced". Then she kissed him long and hard.

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## Chapter 6

Jemma lay back on the bed. It had been an incredible week. Not what she had expected at all. But she felt wonderful and could not explain it. She had not really fancied Jake when she first met him at the airport, but now her whole world was consumed by him. She looked at the carriage clock on the locker, he would be off his shift soon and he had promised her a big surprise today. She could hardly wait.

She must have dozed again because she woke to the sound of the door opening and her master entered. She immediately got on all fours as he had her lead in his hand so he expected her to be a good bitch. He patted her on the head and she turned her ass to him anticipating his cock invading her roughly as was his habit when returning from work. Her pussy was already wet.

"Not now my little pet" his voice caressing the words, "Today we go on a little trip. It's about time you started earning your keep. Get some clothes on and meet me at the car park exit we are going for a little drive".

45 minutes later Jemma's heart skipped a beat as Jake turned off into a side road. An old sign read 'Baytree Farm' in faded red letters with an equally indistinct black arrow on what was once a white background. This looked promising.

There was a paved area in front of the main gates to the farm buildings with a newer sign indicating 'CAR PARK ' and Jake parked the SUV directly under it.

He picked up her lead and looked her straight in the eye. "Once we go in here you will definitely be fucked many times. I cannot tell you by whom or what, only that you must submit to everything that is done to you without complaint. You cannot utter a single intelligible word only to moan or scream. You obey without pause whoever has hold of your lead and go wherever they bring you. And finally if you break any of the rules it stops immediately and we have to leave. You will never be allowed back, do you understand?"

Jemma was creaming and nodding eagerly "Yes! Yes!" She yelped. "Let's do it!"

"Are you sure?" Jake asked "This can be quite an ordeal and you are quite young and small, I have seen older more experienced women fail. But if you pass the test it opens the door for us to make some serious money."

"Jake darling, it is why I came over here, let's get it on" Jemma replied smiling.

"Ok, take your shoes off and leave them in the car, keep your skirt and top on for the time being and there is no need to be on all fours unless you are ordered to be. When the lead is attached you

cannot do anything, even move unless you are told to. When it is taken off you are free to move around if you want." He paused..... "Actually if you imagine you are a bitch and behave like a dog would, you will probably be ok".

Jemma loved him then. She jumped out of the car and waited for him to come round and attach her lead.

"Jake! Long time no see! I thought you had forgotten us. Where have you been cousin?"

Jemma looked at the overweight balding man walking towards them smiling. She could see why he called Jake cousin as the family resemblance was strong but the similarities ended there. However, Jake greeted him warmly so Jemma decided that he must be okay despite appearances.

Noticing the lead attached to Jemma's collar he immediately fell into role. "I do like your new bitch". Then lifting Jemma's chin and checking her eyes and teeth. "This one looks a bit young even for you my friend are we sure she is legal?"

"She is legal in the UK, Corky, and this one loves doggie cock. That makes her old enough for me." Replied Jake with feeling. "What you got on the premises? This little bitch wants to make some money in the very near future."

Corky cupped Jemma's left breast in his big hands and squeezed it gently. "She is not overly big up here Cuz, but that may not be too much of a problem, some of our customers like them small and she does look very young. She has a lot of experience you say?"

"So she tells me Corky, but the way she fucks I am inclined to believe it." Replied Jake with a wistful sigh.

Corky put his hand between Jemma's legs and pushed his middle finger between her moist pussy lips. Jemma moved closer to his hand and tightened her muscles around his finger trying to trap him inside.

After rubbing her clit a few times and convincing himself that her moans of pleasure were genuine he nodded to Jake. "Ok Mate bring her to the pleasure dome"

Very soon Jemma was kneeling naked on a bench with her legs open being inspected by Jake and Corky.

"She seems well enough behaved, you HAVE explained the rules yes? This little piece of ass is not running to the cops screaming rape, as soon as she gets outa here right? "

He took out his cock which was getting hard as he greased her up. Without a thought as soon as it reached full extension he shoved it straight in Jemma's mouth. She immediately started sucking and caressing it, at the same time noticing that it was a good bit thicker but not as long as Jakes. Corky then put his hand on her head to stop her. "I have just had an idea. The missus caught Andy our son wanking the other day and asked me to have a word. This might be just the answer."

He picked up the business extension and dialled a number. 10 minutes later Andy arrived. He was quite nice looking but very young. Jemma guessed about 13 or 14.

"Ah there you are son" said Corky" I saw this nice piece of ass and thought of you. Have you had sex with anyone yet?"

Andy blushed but his eyes remained riveted on the svelte beautiful form of Jemma kneeling naked on the bench in the middle of the room. Her pussy, freshly shaved, smiled up at him. It was weird; he thought to himself, that considering what his dad did for a living, this should be his first look at a real woman's vagina. This girl was quite young too. Not more than a few years older than him. She was much more attractive than the older women he usually saw returning time and again to his father's private barn.

"I thought not" smiled his dad benevolently. "Here, this is Jemma and you can fuck her to your hearts content, she will not move until you let her. Let me know when you have finished.

"Come on Jake; let's give the lad some privacy".

Andy walked around to have a good look at his present. God she was beautiful, much better looking than the girls he fantasised about in school. And she was all his!

He slowly felt her breasts which were firm but malleable, not quite how he imagined them at all. Jemma longed to give him some direction but she was not allowed to say anything. Her frustration built tantalisingly, she wondered how long he would last for his first time.

She felt his finger caress her clit and slide inside. Andy then removed it and tasted her sweet honey. Suddenly he could wait no longer.

Pulling his cock from his bulging shorts he shoved it straight into the beautiful girl's pussy and pounded for what he was worth. The sensations were indescribably better than he could ever have imagined. He was oblivious to Jemma's moans beneath him as he absorbed the pulsing thrill that ran through his whole body and concentrating, screaming for release at the throbbing tip of his 7 inch member. He shot his load and it filled her cavity with his teenage vibrant baby juice. He pulled out with a smile that split his face in two. He was a changed man!

Jemma was a very frustrated bitch. Andy's inexperienced fumbling only whetted her appetite for some serious action. If only he could have lasted another minute she would have got some little release, now she was gagging for it.

Andy, picked up her lead and ordered' "Follow!"

Jemma climbed from the table and walked meekly behind the young teenager as he lead her from the room into a long corridor that lead to the back of the farm building. He kept looking back at her and smiling with a look on his face that betrayed his feelings that all his birthdays had arrived together.

They stopped at a red door with a sign in white letters spelling  
STUDIO  
Do Not Enter  
When red light is lit

They both stopped and checked the light which was dead. Andy turned and realising that this was probably his last few minutes with this absolutely beautiful girl pulled her close and kissed her firmly on the lips. While she returned his kiss it was without passion and even though he roughly caressed her breast and shoved his fingers deep into her pussy, he knew that he was never going to get anything more than obedience from this sex slave.

With a sigh he let her go and opened the door to the studio. Releasing her lead he instructed her. At all times you are a dog bitch in here so behave as such. Get on all fours you cannot stand up unless you are ordered to and you must behave as you think an obedient bitch would no matter what

happens.

With a last pat on her gorgeous butt he pushed her into the room and closed the door.

Jemma looked up and the light was blinding. She heard a loud round of applause and male and female voices cheering. She remembered she was naked and wondered if it was her they were happy to see. With the lights she could not see how many people were in the audience so she looked down and noticed for the first time the thick see-through glass of which the floor was constructed. She was also intelligent enough to realise the machinery on wheels and ropes suspended underneath were expensive video cameras.

"So" she told herself, "This is it the big time."

She did not know what to do as no one had explained anything to her about this part of the procedure. Some dance music suddenly started out over the speakers and Jakes uncle appeared in full ring master costume, including horse whip. He walked around the stage to increasing applause cracking the whip in the air and regaling the audience with the menu for tonight's performance. It seemed to Jemma that she was not the only attraction of the evening.

"And finally as an unexpected aperitif to the main menu I give you, all the way from the UK our new untried bitch, Jemma" Corky announced and a spotlight shone directly on the little teen beauty as she knelt in the middle of the stage.

Suddenly a bank of large TV screens fixed all around the perimeter walls of the room lit up and Jemma gasped as her naked body was broadcast to the viewers from all angles.

The applause became fever pitch as the girls obvious assets were displayed in close up.

"Jemma apologises for her lack of size in the tit department, a problem she intends to fix when she has finished growing, but she promises to make up for her shortcomings with extra effort in her performance tonight. "Bark once if you agree Jemma".

"Woof!" went Jemma in her best doggie voice. She was getting into character now and even though she did not know what was coming up she was creaming in anticipation.

"Right, as Jemma comes to us a dog bitch, it is only fair that we let her show us her expertise on her first night", announced Corky, "On your screen are three of our favourite hounds. Please push the number on your keypads corresponding to the hound you want to get intimate with Jemma and make her 16yo pussy hum until she can stand it no longer. Then place your bids using the relevant buttons. There is no reserve price on Jemma tonight but I know you will want to encourage her to perform again so make it generous"

After a few minutes a picture of a beautiful German Shepherd appeared on the screen with the name Max beneath it and some vital statistics which Jemma understood to be his cock measurements. 8" long x 2"thick x 4.5" knot.

"Any bitch feeling that love pole is definitely going to tie" shouted Corky come you lot lets see some more generosity for the little English girl. Look you can see how eager she is to get it on with our Max."

Jemma blushed a little as a close up of her pussy was shown on one of the TV's and it was plain to see how turned on she was.

Suddenly a bell rang and \$6,584 dollars flashed on all TV's. Corky turned to Jemma. "Well my little

English rose do you think this crowd has been generous enough? Let's hear a loud howl if you wanna get it on"

Jemma howled like a coyote on a lonely desert night. She would do it for free and they were going to pay her! "Hooooooooowwwwwll!!!!" She went like her life depended on it.