

Doggy Styles 2 - Pleasing Duke (bestiality, exhibitionist, f, young)

Chapter Summary – Young Claire learns teasing Duke has unintended consequences.

Previous Chapter - Claire Davis discovers a new way to have some sexy, teasing fun.

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Note - This is a work of fiction, make-believe and fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity involving animals or sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can ruin your life. Don't ruin your, or other people's lives!

“Doug! You have to do something about this damn dog!” Darlene shouted.

Claire, in her bedroom, heard her mother yelling from the other side of the house.

“What’s Duke done now?” Doug asked, walking into the living room and finding his lovely wife Darlene and the family dog, Duke.

“He tried to hump my leg again!” Darlene said, shaking a finger at their handsome German Shepard, Duke, who looked sad and chastised. “I won’t have him displaying his obscene dog cock anytime he feels frisky! For god’s sake, he tried to hump my friend Tiffany the other day – he got his dick slime all over her new outfit! And when he’s not trying to hump my leg, he’s got his nose in my crotch!”

“Aw, honey, he’s just being friendly,” Doug teased, trying to appease his wife. He scratched Duke’s head and then noticed Duke’s aroused condition.

“I won’t stand for it Doug. Not one minute more! Either get him laid, cut off his balls, or keep him outside in a cage!” Darlene said, her voice rising even higher.

“Aww, you know I can’t cage an animal! Duke’s part of the family! He can’t help himself. And I have two bitches lined up for Duke, but they haven’t come in heat yet.”

“Doug, if you don’t do something right now, I’ll cut off his balls myself!” Darlene screamed.

“Cut off whose balls?” Claire asked, walking into the room.

“Duke’s!” her mother exclaimed. “He’s trying to hump everything in sight!”

“Oh,” Claire said. She knew Duke had been trying to hump a lot of things around the house since she began teasing him. She once let him hump on her leg a few times, just to laugh at him, until Duke slimed all over her leg, grossing her out.

“Well. I think it’s funny!” Claire giggled. So what if Duke was a little randy? She was randy too. Claire knew his recent behavior was because of her. She had been teasing him all week, using her juicy teenage pussy to lead him about the house until the both of them were very, very aroused. Then, she would let Duke lick her to orgasm, slurping at her pussy until she came. She liked to look at his hard doggy-dick, knowing her sweet pussy had made him hard and so excited. She wished the boys at school would get worked up over her pussy like Duke.

“Has he tried to hump you too?” her mother asked.

“Well..., a little..., once or twice..., but like I said, he’s just being a big goofy...” Claire began.

“Doug, he’s trying to hump your own daughter!!” Darlene seethed. “That settles it! I’m not going to stand for it any longer! I’m calling the vet right now!” Claire’s mother picked up her phone.

“Darlene, I paid a lot of money for Duke!” Doug argued.

“Mom! You can’t hurt Duke!” Claire said. Besides, if her mother followed through with her threat, Duke probably wouldn’t want to play with her anymore, or lick her pussy, or get boners, or...,

“OK, OK, I’ll see about getting some training for Duke, and I’ll call the other owners again.” Doug said, realizing his dog was going to be costing him even more money.

“When do you have any time for training?” Darlene asked her husband. “You work all day, and most of the weekend. Why not give him away to somebody or just have him castrated?”

“Well...,” Doug said.

Seeing her father begin to waver, Claire spoke up quickly. “We can’t give away Duke!” she protested. “And we can’t cut off his balls! That would be cruel!” She ran to Duke and held him tight.

“Claire, it doesn’t hurt him..., for long anyway. He’ll be asleep for the whole operation,” her mother said. “And when he wakes up, he won’t be so..., aggressive, and it will get rid of that thing...,” Darlene pointed her finger and twirled it in small circles towards Duke’s under-belly.

Claire looked where her mother was pointing. Duke’s dick had slid out of his sheath ever further. It was red and growing larger. Claire stood up quickly, knowing Duke was probably smelling her pussy or expecting her to play their new, sexy game. Oh no! What had she done? She had trained Duke to get aroused by human pussy instead of dog pussy!

“I’ll train him!” Claire said quickly. After all, she had taught him his bad habits, she should be able to un-teach him. “Please mom? Please dad?”

“Well...,” her mother began.

“Great!” her father said quickly. “I’ll call that kennel just outside of town, they offer obedience classes. I hear they are pretty good, too.”

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Claire and Duke had their first training class that Saturday. The class was taught by the owner, Mrs. Hill, a stocky older woman with greying hair. She first lectured the group on general dog training concepts and then taught them how to control their dogs on a leash, making them walk around the yard. Mrs. Hill then taught the class a few basic commands, like ‘sit,’ ‘lay down,’ and ‘stay.’ Claire was proud of Duke, he did very well.

After class, Claire waited until the other dog owners had left. She wanted to ask Mrs. Hill about Duke’s problem.

“Uh, Mrs. Hill?” Claire began, and then delicately explained her situation, why she and Duke were there, and her mother’s threats. She found a sympathetic listener.

“So, your father never bred dogs before?” Mrs. Hill asked.

“No. Never.” Claire said.

“Amateurs,” Mrs. Hill scoffed under her breath. “First of all, if you don’t get them fixed, male dogs are going to get aroused. It is a fact of life. Your mother needs to understand this or your father needs to get out of the breeding business.”

“But,” Claire said. “Can I train him to not get..., erections..., all the time?” Claire turned red from embarrassment.

“You can teach him not to hump your mother’s leg and how to behave around people, but he’s still going to get erections. The only way to minimize his erections and keep him from being a pest is to...,” she stopped abruptly. “How old are you anyway, honey?” Mrs. Hill asked.

“Sixteen,” Claire said, straightening her body and pushing out her breasts, trying to look older and more mature.

“Hmm, you look a lot younger, but guess you’re old enough, especially if your father is serious about dog breeding,” Mrs. Hill decided. “Listen honey, dogs are like men. They have certain needs, and besides being more obvious, a man’s needs are often more urgent than a woman’s. You know what I’m saying?”

“I think so. You mean sex, right?” Claire replied.

“Exactly. So, if you want your dog to, let’s say..., be a little calmer? An experience dog breeder knows you have to relieve his pressure once in a while. Understand?”

“You mean...,”

“Yes. That’s what I mean. It’s part of the job. Ever watch the Westminster dog show? Those show dogs aren’t castrated because the winners have white-gold in their balls. So, the owners

have to keep them happy. So, sometimes they have to take matters into their own hands, understand?”

“Can you..., maybe..., show me?” Claire asked. This would solve all of her problems! She could still play with Duke and her mom wouldn’t be upset any longer!

“Honey...,” Mrs. Hill began. “What’s your name again?” Mrs. Hill asked.

“Claire,” Claire said.

“Claire, there’s no way I’m going to teach a sixteen year-old girl how to jack off a dog. You can search the internet or find a book, but I’m not risking my business for you. Now, if you want a part-time job this summer, come fill out an application, OK? You might learn something.”

“OK!” Claire loved dogs. This would be the perfect summer job!

“I think you have a real affinity for dog training. I’ve watched you, and I’ve seen how your dog responds to you. He likes you. He *really* likes you..., but, you have to learn to control him and definitely keep his nose out of your crotch, at least in front of people, sweetheart.”

Claire turned red from her head to her toes. ‘OMG! She saw Duke sniffing my pussy! I didn’t think anyone saw it! OMG! OMG! Does she know? I bet she does! OMG! I bet she knows I let Duke lick my pussy too!’ Claire was ready to turn and run away.

“You don’t have to say anything Claire, and you don’t have to be embarrassed. I’ve been in this business a long time and I’ve seen a lot of things.” Mrs. Hill continued. “People love their dogs..., I love dogs too.” Her expression was blank, not giving anything away.

She continued, “You have to encourage good behavior and correct bad behavior – teach him there’s a time and place for everything. And, you can train your dog to do other things besides the normal commands we went over today, you can also teach your dog..., what’s his name again?” Mrs. Hill asked.

“Duke,” Claire said.

“You can also teach Duke some ‘special’ commands,” she said, reaching down to scratch Duke behind the ears. “Just pick some obscure trigger-word you wouldn’t typically say in normal conversations, like ‘Beetlejuice’ or ‘Rin-Tin-Tin.’ Then, it’s like teaching any other command; praise him when he does well, and correct him when he doesn’t.”

“Gee, thanks, Mrs. Hill.” Claire said.

“You’re welcome, Claire,” Mrs. Hill said. “I have to get back to work, I’ll see you next week. I expect you to practice with Duke every day, until then.”

“Oh, I will!” Claire said.

“I have no doubt,” Mrs. Hill replied.

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Claire quickly returned home and proudly showed her mother and father how much Duke had learned during his first training session. She made him sit, lay down, and heel, all to her parent's amazement. Then, she proceeded to share some of what Mrs. Hill had told her about Duke's erections.

"Well, he is a boy dog," Claire's mother said when Claire was finished. "I guess I can live with his little doggy-dick sticking out once in a while as long as he stops sniffing and humping everything in sight."

"I'll teach him real good, mom!" Claire said. She quickly explained to her mother how to properly correct his bad behavior and then took him outside for more training. "Come on, boy, let's go outside!"

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Duke heard Claire coming home from school Monday afternoon. He was waiting for her by the door, his penis already sliding out of his sheath. He knew when Claire came home from school it was time to sniff and lick her sweet-smelling pussy. Even though his bitch didn't let him mate with her, he still loved Claire's feminine taste and odors. He knew someday soon, he would breed her and fill her with his seed.

Claire walked in the house and greeted Duke. Duke tried to greet Claire by putting his nose up her skirt. But, oddly, his master scolded him. Puzzled, he tried again, only to again be chastised. Duke was confused. Whenever Claire came home at this time, day after day, five-days a week and sometimes on weekends when her parents were out, Claire let him smell and lick her sex.

"No, Duke," Claire said, quickly stopping his naughty behavior once again. She let him outside and watched him mark his territory. Duke hiked his leg over a flower bush and glanced back at Claire. Claire inspected his fur-covered penis, contemplating her next actions.

After letting him back in, she took Duke into her room. "OK, boy," Claire said, let's teach you how to behave." Claire took off her panties. Duke became excited. But every time he tried to get his snout into her crotch, Claire corrected him. When Duke tried to climb onto her, Claire scolded him and made him sit down.

She waited.

Duke waited.

"Good boy!" she praised.

It was time to teach him the proper time and place to play with her pussy, like Mrs. Hill said. Then, when he was ready, she would try to 'relieve his pressure.' Claire had spent the entire weekend searching the internet. She had learned how to properly 'extract' dog semen. She also learned a few very naughty things girls sometimes did with their dogs.

She had thought quite a lot about his 'special' commands over the weekend. At first, she was going to use the word 'pussy,' as in 'Lick-My-Pussy,' since he was already used to hearing it, but decided it was probably better to start fresh. She knew what her special commands would be.

“Duke,” Claire said, getting Duke’s attention.

Duke cocked his head and looked at her.

“Do you want to play our special game, Duke? Do you want to play ‘Sniff-the-Bitch’ boy?” Claire knew a female dog was called a bitch, and since Duke thought she was a female dog, it made perfect sense. She put her cunt in front of his face. “Sniff-the-Bitch! Duke!”

Duke did want to play the Sniff-the-Bitch game. He sniffed Claire’s pussy and tried to put his nose up into her sweet teenage cunt.

“Good boy!” Claire praised. “Sniff it, Duke! Sniff-the-Bitch!” she repeated, letting Duke put his nose deeply into her crotch. She let him around the house, encouraging him, but every time he tried to lick her pussy, she stopped him. “No! I said Sniff-the-Bitch, not Lick-the-Bitch!” Claire loved leading Duke around the house, teasing him with her feminine odor. She also loved getting her snatch licked, and wanted him to know the difference between the two.

Claire finally led him into her bedroom and began to teach him his second command. She pulled up her skirt and put her wet cunt in front of him. “Good boy, now Lick-the-Bitch, Duke!” Claire let Duke lap at her steaming cunt. “Ohhh! Mmmm-mmmm! Good boy Duke! Lick it, Lick-the-Bitch!”

Duke licked at Claire’s sweet, young, pussy like he was starving. Feeling her knees weaken, Claire climbed onto her bed and called for Duke, patting the space next to her. “Up Duke. Up boy!”

Duke jumped on the bed. He was excited. This was different! Usually Claire made him lick her pussy from the floor.

Claire looked at Duke’s engorged dick. He was ready. She swallowed hard.

“Lay down, Duke.” Duke complied and then licked his exposed cock. Claire decided she wanted to inspect his doggy-dick before attempting to jack him off.

“Hold still, Duke,” Claire said, noticing Duke’s excitement. She petted his head with one hand while the other rubbed his belly. Claire slowly inched her hand towards his cock. She ran her fingers along his hairy sheath. Duke flinched.

“Stay!” Claire commanded. “Let me play with your dick, Duke,” she said and then realized he didn’t understand her. “Hmmm,” Claire thought, she needed another simple command. Since she was teaching him to Sniff-the-Bitch, and Lick-the-Bitch, maybe she could teach him more ‘bitch’ words?

“Your bitch wants to play with your dick and give you a hand-job, Duke,” Claire said softly. She touched his sheath again. “Maybe a ‘Bitch-Hand-Job?’ Would you like that?” she prompted, while gently rubbing his sheath some more. He liked it.

“Mmmm, you like Bitch-Hand-Jobs, don’t you boy?” Duke panted. Claire’s fingers touched Duke’s hairy ball sack as she repeated the words over and over. Claire tugged his sheath up and

down, massaging Duke's cock. "Your bitch likes giving you a hand-job, too." Claire realized by practicing sex with her horny dog she was gaining experience for when she had sex with a horny boy. She wanted to get really, really good at it.

Claire stroked Duke's cock softly. Duke whined. His cock grew longer and fatter until it was fully hard. Claire slid her hand up and down his shaft, mesmerized by his obscene cock. It was so hard, purple, and pointed. Duke's huge knot was fully exposed now and his sheath was pulled back behind it. Intrigued, Claire came closer, wanting to get a better look. Duke's knot was at least two or three inches in diameter. Her internet studies had taught her what the knot was for. It was to tie the mating dogs together, so no sperm would escape, ensuring pregnancy. Claire tried to imagine what it would be like to get tied to a dog with, his knot locked up tightly inside of her small pussy. She was getting hornier. So was Duke. Then, a thin stream of pre-cum squirted from the head of his cock. It splashed onto Claire's face.

"Ewww! Duke!" Claire exclaimed. She knew about doggy-pre-cum, having seen it often while relentlessly teasing him. She had a towel with her, but it still caught Claire by surprise. When she sat up, some of the slippery stuff dripped down her cheek and onto her opened lips. She licked it automatically. "Oh, gross, Duke!" Claire said, "I got your dog stuff in my mouth!"

Duke thought he was being punished and put his head down. Claire noticed it and petted Duke affectionately. "It's not your fault you squirted your doggy-stuff on me Duke, it's OK." Claire said, still tasting the slimy discharge on her tongue.

Claire stripped off the rest of her clothes, realizing things were soon going to get messy. She spread out the towel on her bed and sat on the far end of it. "Bitch-Hand-Job," Claire said again while playing with his still hard cock. She continued to play with Duke's cock and balls. Duke stood up on all four legs as she began to stroke his big doggy-dick rhythmically. The pre-cum shot from his cock and onto the towel, with some of it landing on Claire's naked body. She caught the next squirt in her hand and used it to get Duke's dick even more slippery.

"This is a called a hand-job, Duke. Understand?" Claire said. Duke didn't understand, but still loved his master's hand on his dick. "Bitch-Hand-Job, Duke," she said, then repeated it as she stroked him.

Duke began to make humping motions, sliding his hard cock back and forth in her hands. His motions brought him closer to Claire until his face was resting on her shoulders. Claire then used both of her hands to jack-off her dog, feeling his hard cock sliding between her fingers and palms. Duke was squirting a lot now, his warm pre-cum splashing onto her body, her hands, and the towel. Duke whined and began to hump faster.

"You like your Bitch-Hand-Job, don't you boy?" She liked it too. She felt very sexy, jacking off her dog. Duke loved it. He had waited far too long. He whined again. He licked her neck affectionately. He humped faster, his body curling and his tail held still.

"Do it, Duke!" Claire encouraged, "Shoot your doggy-juice! You love Claire's Bitch-Hand-Job, don't you boy!"

Duke gave out a loud whine. Claire felt his cock expanding in her hands. Duke came, ejecting his pent-up, potent dog sperm forcefully. Claire felt the hot, wet, liquid splash against her body. “Ooooh, Duke! You’re doing it! You’re shooting your stuff! It’s so hot! I made you shoot your stuff!”

Claire was so turned on! She spread her legs on either side of Duke as his cock continued to erupt. Her stomach was soon drenched with his dog sperm. She aimed his spurting cock onto her breasts, first one and then the other. Then, feeling very wicked, she aimed his cock at her cunt. She felt the hot goo land on her pussy lips, crotch and thighs.

“Oh, Duke! You have so much cum!” Claire couldn’t believe how much ejaculate was exploding from Duke’s penis. Squirt after squirt covered her body until she was soaked! She felt Duke get restless and noticed his cum-sprurts slowing and finally stop. She felt his rigid cock in her hands. She ran her hands over his swollen knot, amazed at how large it had grown.

Claire was so turned on! She fell back onto her bed and began to rub his sperm all over her breasts, stomach and cunt. She plunged her sperm covered fingers into her snatch over and over.

Duke stopped licking his spent cock and walked over to Claire. He smelled his cum and began to clean his master. He licked at her body with his big, wet tongue. He licked her stomach, then her breasts and finally, he licked her face. Claire kissed him back. She was so hot, she had to cum – now!

“Lick-the-Bitch, Duke!” she cried. “Oh, lick your fucking bitch, you wonderful dog!” Claire writhed on the bed, humping her fingers into her cunt. Duke either understood his master, or was ready to lick Claire’s pussy again anyway. He positioned himself between her legs and began to slide his fat tongue up and down Claire’s cunt, tasting his own cum along with her juices.

Claire bent her knees and spread her legs wide, giving Duke full access to her juicy slit. He drove his tongue deep inside of her as she groped herself in wild, sexual abandon. She ran her hands over her body, spreading Duke’s cum and painting her body with his sperm. Remembering the taste of his pre-cum on her lips, she impulsively plunged her slimy fingers into her mouth, sucking, slurping, and licking the mixture of dog sperm and her own pussy juice. She felt so dirty and depraved; jacking off a dog and eating his cum! She did it again and again, wiping up his sperm with her fingers and sucking it into her mouth. It was all too much for her. She came.

“Oh Duke! Yes! Lick-your-Bitch, lover!” Claire cried as her body exploded in orgasm. “Nnnnnnggghhh!” she grunted as she came. “Lick your fucking bitch!” she screamed as another glorious wave washed over her. Then another! “Oh, I’m cumming Duke! You’re making me cum! Ahhhhhhhhhhh!”

Duke continued to slurp her slit, massage her clit, and working his tongue deep into her pussy. Claire pinched her cum covered nipples and felt a few final orgasmic tingles wash over her, leaving her drained.

Duke kept lapping at her pussy until Claire had to clamp her legs together. Duke then licked her cum soaked body, first starting at her thighs and then working his way up her torso and tender



breasts. He finally smelled his own sperm upon his master's lips. Claire felt his prodding tongue and opened her mouth. She ran her tongue over Duke's, French-kissing her lover.

Claire gave Duke a hug and laid down next. Duke curled up to Claire as she caught her breath. She petted him lovingly for a long time, and then forced herself out of bed to clean her room and shower before her parents came home.

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