

## Doggy Styles 7 - Duke's Conquest (Bestiality, Dom/Sub, FF)

Summary - Darlene visits her friend Candice and brings along a friend.

Previous Chapter Summary – Claire found out why Sultan kept forgetting his lessons and gave him a special treat.

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!

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Darlene Davis opened the front door of her friend Candice's house. "Candy, I'm here!" she yelled, as she put her keys back into her purse and closed the door behind her. Her tight yoga pants and sports halter hugged her body, showing off her generous curves.

Candice met her friend in the living room. She was braless, wearing a loose top and shorts. The two hugged and exchanged a sensual kiss, wrapping their arms around each other. Darlene's slid her hands down to her friend's ass and gripped each cheek firmly.

"How's my horny little slut today?" Darlene asked, squeezing Candice's ass and pulling her close.

Candice began grinding her crotch into Darlene's. "I'm feeling very horny and very slutty right now," Candice said, and pushed her tongue into Darlene's mouth again.

"Mmmm, mmm," Darlene hummed as she kissed her friend. She pulled away, sucking saliva back into her mouth. "You are a bit randy today, aren't you Candy?" she asked, as she wiped her wet lips with the back of her hand.

"My pussy has been soaked all afternoon waiting for your little surprise," Candice said. "I've not had a cum since the day before yesterday, like you told me." She peered behind Darlene, looking for a bag, or a box, or a present of some kind. "You've been teasing me long enough. So where is it?"

"My, you're impatient." Darlene said with a sly smile. "First things first. Let's go to the bedroom." Darlene led her friend down the hall to the master bedroom.

"Strip," Darlene said, to her submissive friend once they arrived. "And no more talking."

Candice complied, wondering what her friend had in store for her. She knew she could count on at least two fabulous orgasms today. Candice quivered a little as her panties fell to the floor, wondering if she might be on the receiving end of a spanking or two (or twenty), or maybe a little hot wax dripped on her nipples and breasts, or at the very least, a good, long, tongue lashing.

“Get on the bed, slut.” Darlene ordered. “Doggy-style.”

Naked and exposed, Candice shivered and obediently climbed onto the bed. As she positioned herself, she tried not to smile. This was very exciting! She felt her pussy getting wetter. Candice faced the headboard, on all fours, with her ass in the air. The suspense was torturous!

Candice heard Darlene open the closet door and retrieve their box of sex toys; the ones she kept hidden, or tried to, from her husband. However, she no longer cared if he found her toys or not. He was away on business trips so often, he had no right to complain about what she did to amuse herself while he was gone.

Candice stared straight ahead, determined not to peek, waiting for her surprise. ‘Would it be the big dildo and the strap-on harness? Or maybe the wooden paddle? She loved having her naughty ass spanked.

She jumped when she felt Darlene’s hands on her face, as her friend placed a blindfold over her eyes. Then, she felt the familiar wrist and leg restraints tying her to the four posted bed - the bed she insisted her husband buy for her (just for these special occasions). Candice wiggled her ass in anticipation. Then, she felt something wrapping around her thigh, just above her knee. Then the other knee. Her pussy started to leak.

“Oh, the leg- spreaders! We haven’t used those in a long time! Since that time we...,”

**SMACK!**

Candice felt the sharp sting from a quick slap on her bare ass.

“Shut it, slut. Or do I have to use the ball-gag again?” Darlene asked.

“No, Darl...,” Candice quickly caught herself. “No Mistress.” Candice knew that once they started playing this sexy, naughty, game, she had to follow the rules or be punished. And Darlene could be a little harsh sometimes (not that she minded too much).

Darlene checked each restraint and then adjusted the leg-spreader one more notch. Satisfied, she stepped back and admired her work.

Candice tested her bonds. She had some freedom to move, but her ass would be raised and available to anyone.

She heard Darlene walking away, leaving her blindfolded and exposed. It was just like that time..., 'No, she wouldn't!' Candice thought. The last time Darlene left her blindfolded and tied up helplessly, she had been fucked and fucked hard! Fuck by some anonymous man. It was so hot! She never did find out who it was and Darlene refused to tell her, even to this day. It made her crazy! Every time she met one of Darlene's male friends or co-workers, she would wonder if he was the one who fucked her and heard her moaning and orgasming like an insatiable slut. Candice even thought it might have been Doug, Darlene's husband, but he didn't know the two of them were lovers. Or did he? Her mind raced. Darlene had been gone a long time. Was that the front door opening and closing again?

She heard Darlene coming back. Someone was with her! She could hear their soft steps on the carpet. Maybe two men! 'Oh god, oh god, oh god! Who was staring at her exposed pussy and ass-hole right now? And, which hole would they take first?'

"Candy," Darlene said, "Do you remember when I was eating your pussy the other day, and I made you tell me all your nasty little secrets before I let you cum? How when you were a teenager in school, you let your little dog Baron lick your pussy?"

"Ohhhhh!" Candice moaned. "You promised you wouldn't tell!" How embarrassing this was! Whoever was with Darlene knew what a depraved slut she was!

Smack! "I said 'shut it.'" Darlene cautioned.

"And remember how you told me you would play with his little dick until it was hard, and how you sometimes put it in your pussy and let him fuck you? How you giggled at him humping away at your little pussy? And, you wished he had a bigger cock, so he could fuck you properly?"

"Darlene! How dare..!" Candice started. "...Mistress, please...?" She began to sob. The men in her bedroom could one day meet her on the street; while she was shopping, or at a party, or at her work! When they smiled at her, she would wonder if they were the ones! The ones who knew she fucked her dog! "How could you?" she sniffed.

"I think you called me a prude, remember?" Darlene said. "Just because I didn't grow up fucking dogs like you did." Darlene slapped Candice's ass with a loud smack. "But, I forgive you. You were right about me. I was a prude when it came to dog-sex..., but not anymore. And, since you wanted a big doggy-dick fucking your slutty, little, twat; that is my present to you! Surprise bitch!"

"Whaaa?" Candice started to say.

"Duke! Sniff-the-Bitch!"

Duke leapt onto the bed in a single bound. He had been smelling the fresh scent of a new bitch since Darlene had led him into the house. He immediately bent his head and pressed his cold nose into Candice's warm, wet, gash. He sniffed repeatedly, sending the delicious, sexual odors throughout every synapsis in his brain. 'Aaah! This pussy was different, and very interesting!'

"Darlene!" Candice cried, wiggling her ass and trying to get her pussy away from the cold, wet, nose. "Is that Duke? You're letting Duke...? Ohhh! Ohhh! Eeeek!"

Darlene smiled evilly as her close friend and long-time lover gyrated on the bed. She knew she couldn't get away; she had made sure the restraints were tight, but not too tight. She wanted Candy to enjoy this, after all. She watched her helpless friend wiggle and moan on the bed a while.

"Duke!" Darlene commanded.

Duke stopped his sniffing and snorting of Candice's pussy and ass-hole.

'Oh, it was finally over!' Candice thought. 'What a relief!'

"Lick-the-Bitch!"

"Lick? Oh! Nooooo!" Candice squealed. She pulled against the restraints, but there was no getting away.

Duke began to lap at Candice's dripping, wet, snatch. He put his long tongue against the base of her pussy and licked upward, pooling all the sweet, slimy, love-juices on his curled tongue. He swallowed greedily and began to attack her cunt, driving his long tongue deeper, to get more of the delicious female essence from inside her hole. He knew the more he licked, prodded and poked, the more sweet tasting juice she would produce.

This was something Candice had never experienced. Playing with her little dog, so many years ago, felt nothing like this! Duke's tongue was so wide, he was lapping her entire pussy with just one swipe of his tongue!

"OMG! OMG! OMG!" Candice squealed. "Nnnnnngggghhh! Ahhhhhhh! Ohhhhh!" Duke's wriggling, pink, appendage was making her tingle all over. It was pressing against her clit, plunging into her vaginal opening and lapping at her cunt. Wanting more, she pushed back against him, opening her pussy and letting him have his way with her.

Duke slurped at her juices, and when her slit was licked clean for the moment, he began to feast on her ass, tasting her with his warm, prodding tongue, and driving it deeper when she relaxed her sphincter. Candice loved her ass played with, so her hole was much looser than Claire's or Darlene's. Duke poked his tongue at her bung-hole repeatedly, loosening it up, and allowing him to go deeper and then deeper still.

“Oh god, Darlene! Where did you find this lovely animal?” Candice shivered in delight. The million nerve endings in her ass-hole were tingling all at once.

With Candice’s ass clean, Duke returned to her pussy. He banged his tongue against her clit, slipped his tongue inside of her, and spread her smooth, wet, pussy walls with his thick, pink, wiggling, snake. His whiskers tickled her thighs as he pushed his snout against her cunt, trying to find more of her rich tasting cream.

“Nnnngh! Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit!” Candice moaned. “He’s licking my fucking uterus!” She felt the orgasm building up inside of her. She arched her back and pushed out her ass, letting Duke attack her hole and slide his wonderful tongue over her engorged clitoris over and over again.

“Cuuu-mmmmm-iiiiii-nnnng!” Candice cried. She had no way to hide from Duke’s relentless attack. She loved her lack of control and it made her orgasm much more intense. Her body shook and convulsed. Her knees trembled against the restraints. Her pussy gushed, and Duke’s assault quickened as he lapped it up.

Candice came like never before. While her friend Darlene knew just how to lick her pussy, Duke, oh Duke, licked her like a savage animal! His tongue was so thick and warm! It went so deep! He could lick her clit and her entire cunt with one stroke. Her whole body trembled and shook. She whimpered and made high-pitched nasal sounds as her body was wracked internally by the electric pulsations overwhelming her. Her nerves fired uncontrollably, bringing her to the brink of a cliff, pushing her over, and then she came crashing down.

Finally, it was over. The only thing keeping her upright was the leg-spreader and the cuffs on all four of her extremities. She panted, with her ass in the air, and her face pressed down against the bed.

“Duke, sit!” Darlene said.

Duke reluctantly pulled away and sat on the bed. His cock was extended from his sheath; long, red, and purple.

“Did you like that, my little slut?” Darlene asked.

“Oh, Mistress, you always give me the best orgasms!” Candice said, trying to catch her breath. “Thank you!”

“Oh, there’s more to come,” Darlene said. She removed the blindfold from Candice’s eyes so she could see her handsome, furry, lover. Darlene then positioned a chair close to the bed. She pulled off her yoga pants and her sopping, wet, panties. She sat on the chair and spread her legs wide, running a finger up and down her wet, pussy, toying with her engorged clit. The bedroom smelled of sex, and she knew the show was just getting started.

“Duke!”

Duke shook with excitement. He knew what was next!

“Fuck-the-Bitch, Duke!” Darlene said. “Fuck-the-Slutty-Little-Bitch!”

“Darlene, no!” Candice said. She wasn’t ready for this!

Duke climbed on top of Candice, who valiantly struggled to get away.

“Duke! Get off of me!” she cried, trying to throw him off. Her waist was scratched as she swayed back and forth. She felt him gripping her tighter. Then, she stopped and relaxed, accepting her fate. With a long, slow, deep breath, she realized she wanted this. She wanted to be taken and owned by this animal. She was so turned on! She wanted to experience a big, fat, doggy-dick pistoning in and out of her pussy. She smiled, thinking of her little dog Baron and the good times they had, playing their naughty, nighttime, bedroom games.

Candice felt the heavy weight of the large animal on her back and the soft fur rubbing against her body. She felt Duke’s warm, hard, cock poking her, leaving wet spots on her butt-cheeks, thighs and ass crack.

Darlene watched with amusement as the two lovers attempted to join together. She noticed Candice helping Duke find his mark by moving her body slightly with each missed thrust. She grinned as Duke finally felt Candice’s warm, wet, entrance with the tip of his dick. He immediately pushed forward and slammed his cock home. Darlene rubbed her pussy harder, anticipating what was going to happen next.

“Aaaaaa-aaahhhh!” Candice cried, half in fright, half in pleasure. Duke’s massive cock penetrated her deeply and filled her pussy completely. She felt his low-hanging balls slap against her cunt. Duke began to fuck his latest conquest. He grinned happily as he wrapped his front legs around her, hunched his back, and drove his thickening cock into her. He quickly found his rhythm and fucked her fast and furiously, the only way he knew how.

“Oh shit! Oh shit! Oh shit!” Candice exclaimed, as Duke’s doggy-cock spread her pussy and slammed into her, again and again. His hairy balls were now slapping against her bald lips so loudly she could hear each smack. She looked over her shoulder so see Duke’s contented face; mouth slightly open, his white teeth showing, and a vague, distant, look in his eyes as he bred with his bitch. Candice saw drool forming at the corner of his mouth before it dripped down, swinging wildly with each thrust, before it plopped onto her naked shoulder.

“Nnnnnnhhhhhh-yaaaaahhhh!” Candice moaned as Duke’s cock fucked her faster and harder than she had ever experienced before. “Soooo-oooo-oooo goo-oooo-oooo!” she stuttered as the warm, tingling, sexual feelings rippled through her entire body. She wanted to play with her heavy, swinging, breasts; to grope them and pinch them hard, but she was tied up and immobilized, and could only accept what she was given.

“I knew you’d like it, slut,” Darlene said from her vantage point in the chair, as she rubbed her pussy and played with her breasts. “Just wait until you feel his knot.”

“His what?” Candice gasped. “His knot?” She recalled her little dog’s lump. It was at least twice as thick as his cock. If Duke had such a thing on him! Oh! She focused her attention on Duke’s driving cock. She could feel it! She could feel the ball at the very base of his thick dog cock as it penetrated her. It was getting bigger!

“Oh, no, Darlene!” Candice valiantly protested, but she wanted that thick, slab of dog-meat stretching her cunt and filling her completely.

Darlene breathed heavily as she diddled her fingers on her pussy and watched. She could glimpse Duke’s knot as it plowed into her friend, though it was almost a blur; it was getting thicker, and thicker, and thicker, with each thrust. ‘Oh, this was going to be so good!’

“Mmmmmm,” Darlene moaned. “Fuck-the-Bitch, boy!” she whispered. “Fuck her good!”

Duke heard Darlene’s encouragement and responded. He humped his cock into his bitch harder and faster. He dug his feet into the bed and pushed deeper, trying to get his cock as far into her cunt as possible, to make sure his sperm would reach her womb. Duke’s paws landed on the metal leg-spreader and he immediately used it as leverage to shove his shaft further into Candice’s tight, warm, canal. His toenails scratched and dinged on the hollow metal bar, making loud ringing noises that echoed throughout the room.

Candice felt Duke’s pointed dog-cock reaching places inside of her she never knew existed. Her pussy was stretched and stuffed with thick, hot, dog-dick. Her clit was being slapped by heavy, sperm-filled, dog-balls. And her pussy-lips were being spread repeatedly by a dog’s swelling knot. It felt so good! Her body responded uncontrollably. She began to cum again.

“Ohhhhhh!” she cried in surprise as the feelings suddenly washed over her. “Ahhhhhh!” she moaned in delight. Then, she cried out as her body caught on fire once again, “Yes! Yes! Oh god, yes!”

The massive orgasm rolled over her body. Her clit exploded with every slap of Duke’s swinging balls; it radiated electrical shocks throughout her body, from her pussy, to her fingers and toes. She was helpless and at his mercy.

“Eeee! Eeeee! Eeeee!” she squeaked, her voice getting higher with each whine. Her pussy exploded and gushed. Her voice rose even higher. “Eeeee! Aaah!” Then, much lower as the sound emanated from her from her diaphragm gutturally as she exhaled, “Fuuuu-uuuu-uuck!”

Duke drove into his bitch once last time. His knot again entered her, spreading her pussy lips even more. Then, he began to tie with her. His knot engorged, locking them together. Duke orgasmed and pumped his potent sperm into his bitch. He howled strangely, then whined.

Darlene giggled from her vantage point, seeing her friend's eyes widen and her mouth open slightly as she gasped in surprise. Then, she watched as Candice's eyes and mouth snap open to their widest as she realized she was being bred and made into a dog's bitch. Darlene smiled as she worked at her clit faster. She remembered her similar experience with Duke fondly.

Candice felt the knot swelling inside of her, just as her orgasm started to diminish. Then, she felt a warm, wetness deep inside of her. "Oh shit! He's coming inside of me!" she yelled. The knot drove into her, though it could no longer come out. She felt the warmth of the hot dog-sperm growing and spreading in her gut. She came again, with the knowledge that she was totally, and sexually owned by a dog! She was a dog's bitch, now and forever! And, she loved it!

Candice came again for the third time, her voice again rising uncontrollably. "Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh!" She heard Duke whining in her ear as he spurted his seed inside of her. She could hear Darlene orgasming next to her, moaning loudly, her fingers flying over her clit and driving deeply into her pussy.

Candice's orgasm wracked her body again and again. She couldn't take it anymore! It was too much! Then finally, Duke stopped his thrusts and she was able to fall limp. Only the restraints and the thick dog-cock impaling her kept her from falling over.

It seemed an eternity passed. Candice was panting just as fast as Duke, trying to get her breath back. Darlene sighed, long and heavy. Finally, all three lovers recovered.

"Thank you, Darlene," Candice sighed. "That was the hottest and most depraved sex I've ever had."

"I knew you'd enjoy it, Candy," Darlene said.

Candice pulled away from Duke slightly, testing their bond. She knew there was no escape. "How long are we going to be stuck together like this? Attached...? Mated?"

"Tied," Darlene corrected.

"Tied then," Candice said, looking at Darlene and rolling her eyes like she had just been corrected by her teacher. "So, how long are we going to be tied?" she asked.

"Depends on how loose and sloppy your cunt is," Darlene replied. "Maybe ten, twenty minutes? No..., with your slutty pussy probably much less."

"Fuck you," Candice said, replying in kind to her friend's teasing. "But how did you...? I mean how did Duke...?"

Darlene stood up and began to remove the leather cuffs from Candice's arms, legs, and knees. "Oh, I know a dog trainer. A very special dog trainer. And, you haven't seen all of Duke's tricks yet."

“A dog trainer? You mean Claire? Your daughter? Claire taught him this?”

Darlene nodded and smiled. “But, you better not tell anyone!”

“Oh, no!” Candice said. “I won’t Mistress!” The last time she gossiped about Darlene, her friend paddled her so hard it hurt to sit down for three days!

“Hey, Dar?” Candice said, wiggling her ass and feeling Duke’s thick cock inside of her and his warm, furry body pressing against her naked flesh, “Do you think Claire could train a dog for me too?”

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