

Doggy Styles 14 – The Dogs (Bestiality, Female, teen females, young)

Chapter Summary – It's a dog's life!

Previous Chapter Summary – Claire helped Tina choose a forever companion. Mrs. Hill made a surprise announcement.

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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 of legal adult age 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 lives. Don't ruin your, or other people's lives!

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Jack-Jack stared out the large picture window while lying on the back of the couch. The mail carrier had already come and gone – he had chased that potential burglar away with his ferocious barking, like he did most every day. He knew he was small, but he could be vicious when it came to protecting his mistress.

As he looked out the window, he briefly wondered why his owner didn't have sex with him, like the nice girl who washed his fur. He didn't like smelling clean and flowery; he'd rather smell like the excrement of his prey, to hide his scent. He would treat his owner very well. He would lap at her sweet-smelling sex-hole and pleasure her with his small, hard, cock before planting his potent seed inside of her.

He sighed and stretched. She should be home soon. And he hoped one day he would have sex with her. He would keep trying to arouse her, and content himself with counting down the days until he saw Claire again.

Oh, how he loved seeing Claire! He knew he had to be patient; get wet, shampooed, and hot air blown on him but then. Oh! But then! He fell asleep thinking of her, and dreamed. First, he was chasing a squirrel in the back yard, then he was licking his small, pointed, dick in front of his mistress, showing off his genitalia to arouse her. Then, he dreamed of Clarie. He imagined her stroking and licking his dick before presenting herself. He lapped at her pussy before mounting her. He was much bigger in his dreams.

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It was almost time. Sultan sensed it.

Even though he couldn't read the clock on the wall, Sultan knew. He could tell by the passage of time; the way the light came through the windows, the shadows on the walls, and the increasing street noises.

The Great-Dane curled his body and lapped at his immense cock which was already poking out of its protective sheath. The pink, pointed, tip glistened. It would soon be buried in his bitch's warm, wet, hole.

He laid back down and closed his eyes. It wouldn't be long now. His mistress was rarely late.

Sultan woke from his light sleep, hearing her car turning the corner half a block away. He knew it by the unique high-pitched squeaks and pings, and the way it accelerated urgently before quickly slowing and eventually pulling into the driveway.

He stood up and stretched, yawning long and loud, his back arching and his huge, heavy balls hanging down ponderously.

Sultan waited until he heard the garage door open and then close, her car door slam, and then the fast 'click, click, click' of her high-heeled shoes walking up to the service entrance. He jumped off the couch and waited for her.

The door opened.

"Mommy's home, Sultan!" Tori said cheerfully. She was happy to be home. Happy to be with her dog once again.

As Sultan walked over to her, she lifted her skirt, knowing Sultan insisted on sniffing her pussy the moment when she came home. Tori wondered if he was making sure she wasn't fucking someone else, just like a jealous ex-husband.

"Can you wait a second, please?" Tori whined, "I need to wear this outfit again." With one hand lifting her tight skirt, it took her a moment to drop her panties and present her pussy for him.

"I'm sorry!" she said. "But momma has to wear her panties to work! Those interns saw my pussy last week, and I'm afraid someone might tell HR! Oh, the way they've been looking at me lately!"

Sultan pushed his huge snout into her cunt and snorted loudly, sniffing her essence. Satisfied, he turned and walked away, heading towards the back door. Tori followed him, awkwardly kicking off her panties and trying to take off her shoes.

She let him outside and quickly went to her bedroom to change. She frowned, noticing the unmade bed and stained sheets. "I should clean this place," she said to herself. Sultan didn't mind, but a girl liked to sleep in a freshly made bed once in a while. "Maybe later," she thought. She had other things to do right now. Sultan was probably wanting back in. She didn't like to keep him waiting.

Naked now, she put on her short, well-worn, bathrobe and hurried to the back door. Sultan was waiting for her.

Tori allowed him to sniff and lick her crotch, exposed by her untied robe. She was already getting wet, and he could tell she was getting aroused.

She began to prepare dinner, with his nose occasionally bumping against her half-exposed ass.

“Chicken today?” she asked, opening a package of boneless breasts. Sultan sat on the kitchen floor, his pink cock shining under the bright lights. He didn’t answer.

Tori continued her conversation with her dog while she prepared their dinner. “I asked my boss about working from home again. They might let me do it one day a week. Wouldn’t that be great?” She wondered if Sultan would leave her alone during an on-line meeting. It would be very embarrassing if her co-workers saw his huge, hard, cock swaying in the background. It was a risk she’d have to take.

Tori sliced the chicken into smaller pieces and poured herself a drink while it cooked. Before long, she removed most of the chicken, pouring it over a large bowl of premium dog food, before mixing it with the juices.

“It’s still hot,” she told him, as she did every day. Tori preferred to give Sultan only meat, but the veterinarian had scolded her, informing her Sultan needed a balanced diet. She mixed in some canned vegetables before microwaving the rest for herself.

When his dinner had cooled sufficiently, she set it down in front of him and listened to him eat while she had her own dinner. She let him out one more time before filling his water bowl and letting him back in.

She followed him into the living room, letting her Alpha-dog lead. She prepared her spot on the living room floor; pillow, blanket, cum-rags, remote control for the television, her favorite vibrator, and a book. She sat down and Sultan walked over to her and licked her face while she petted him.

“Momma is so glad to be home with you, Sultan. What a good boy you are!” Tori still felt guilty for all the times she let him lap at her pussy, his cock straining, while she ignored his sexual needs. “Until Claire enlightened us,” she recalled, thinking of the day they first mated. Since then, Tori has been devoted to her dog, trying to make up for her past cruelty. She constantly thought about how she neglected his sexual needs for so long, letting him lick her pussy day after day after day, and getting nothing in return. Sultan now gets the best food, long walks, and sex whenever he demands it.

Tori knew Sultan liked to fuck after dinner. It was part of their routine. She made herself comfortable on the floor, turned on her favorite TV show, and got on her hands and knees. She flipped her bathrobe up to expose her ass, adjusted the robe, and tightened the soft belt around her waist. Tori vowed to protect her soft flesh from his claws this time. She was certain a couple of deep scratches were going to scar.

Sultan stalked her, walking around in circles, sniffing her ass and pussy, giving her crack some leisurely licks before licking her face. Tori opened her mouth and kissed him, again telling him what a good boy he was.

He stood in front of her, allowing her to pet him and grope his penis. Sometimes, he allowed her to lick and suckle on his penis, but he preferred to fuck. To tie with her and dominate his bitch.

Sultan recently dreamed his bitch was breeding with other dogs. And though he couldn't smell any strange dogs on her, he was still suspicious. He was a jealous lover and was determined to show her he was still the alpha-dog.

He walked to her backside and sniffed her pussy. Sultan then licked her, his strong tongue sent shivers down Tori's spine with each flick. He knew she was ready. With a well-practiced hop, he landed on her back, his penis perfectly lined-up to penetrate her. He began to thrust and felt her wet cunt swallow his shaft.

Sultan's rear claws gripped the carpet and he pushed his long, pink, penis deep inside of Tori with a single thrust. His front legs wrapped around her, slipping inside of her robe. She felt him scratching her tender underbelly, adding another mark to her collection. Maybe she could buy a girdle to protect herself. There was no way she could make her lover wear socks, though she wondered if she could ever wear a bikini again, without embarrassment.

Another scratch shook her from her thoughts. Maybe Claire would be willing to file his claws once a week? She would have to call her. It was so inconvenient to get him into her car and take him to the groomers. They probably thought she was obsessed with her Sultan's claws, though she blamed it on new furniture.

Sultan gripped her tighter and began fucking her with long, fast, strokes. This was her favorite part of their mating; feeling his cock grow from a long, pink, thick, shaft, to an enormous fuck-pole, impaling her. To feel it thicken, grow, and harden inside of her. She felt her pussy being stretched and moaned out loud.

"Oh, yes, baby! Momma's been waiting for this all day!" And, she was. Tori thought about her dog's cock all day. She even caught herself doodling its image on her notepad during meetings.

In fact, her panties got wet just thinking about coming home to Sultan. He was the center of her world. Sometimes, she'd tell him how she fingered herself at her office, daydreaming about his gorgeous cock. She had no one else to talk to. Maybe she should call Darlene and Candice and go out to lunch?

Sultan growled as his cock hardened and the tight walls of her wet pussy slid over his sensitive flesh. The large dog began thrusting into her, rocking her body with each stroke. She became impaled on his shaft. A toy for his enjoyment. Her head rolled around as she enjoyed the feelings emanating from her cunt, and her total submission to her dominant animal.

Sultan didn't know any of Claire's latest tricks. Like, how to fuck his lover fast, or slow. And, what few training words he once knew, he had forgotten. He was a selfish lover, and just knew to fuck his bitch until he came.

Tori's cunt was stuffed with hard, gnarled, thrusting, dog-flesh. The pointed tip poked her occasionally, the thickest, widest part of his cock stretched her as he pumped in and out, and then, she felt the lump at the base of his cock growing.

Her eyes rolled into the back of her head. She knew what was coming next; his knot. She prepared herself for it as best she could. The trick was to enjoy it before it got too big, then

clamp down and let it expand inside of her. If not, the thrusting, huge, knot, would certainly bruise her tender pussy.

The knot slid in, then out. Then in again. She felt it thickening. Twice more. Then, a final time she felt it spread her lips and enter her.

“Ooooooh! Yes, baby! Yes!” She knew she should try to capture it now, but she hesitated, and allowed him to thrust a couple more times. In and out. In and out.

“Aaaaaah!” It was too much. The hard lump banged against her tender flesh and pubic bone. Sultan paused, frustrated. He thrust harder. Tori pushed back, wiggling her body to make her pussy surround his hardening lump.

“Nnnngggghh!” It popped in. She clamped down. It expanded inside of her even more, pushing against her sex from the inside.

“Oh, so big! You are so fucking big, baby!” Tori knew her pussy would be sore for the rest of the night. And, he would want to fuck her again before bedtime.

Sultan tried to move his cock back and forth, but there wasn't much room to maneuver any longer. Instead, Tori's body physically slid back and forth and she tried to milk his cock with her entire body and squeezing her cunt to maximize his enjoyment.

Sultan whined and she felt his cock twitching, pumping, and expanding. His ejaculate flooded her womb, squirt after squirt after squirt.

“Yes! Give me your cum, Sultan. Give it to momma. Only to momma!”

He emptied his massive balls into his bitch, sending his potent puppy-batter into her sexual cavity.

Tori loved this part. She loved the warmth spreading inside of her, and she loved knowing she had made her lover cum.

“Oh, yes, baby. You fucked momma so good. So, fucking good!”

Sultan panted heavily above her. He licked her face, leaving a long, slimy, wet, trail.

She braced herself, knowing he would be resting his full weight on her in just a moment.

Sultan sighed and relaxed. Tori took his weight. She reached over to her box and felt around for her vibrator. She turned it on and slid it over her wet slit. Having the knot inside of her exposed her clit even more. She carefully played with her pussy, while Sultan lounged on her back.

It wouldn't take long. It never did.

“Mmmmm, mmmm! Mommy's gonna cum to baby!”

“Buzzz, buzzz, buzzzzzzzz!” went the vibrator.

Sultan pumped his cock, feeling the vibrations through her battered pussy walls.

“I’m cumming! I’m cumming baby!” Tori’s pussy spasmed and her legs shook. She came, impaled by Sultan’s massive rod of dog-flesh, and stuffed full of his knot.

The vibrator focused on her clitoris, and danced around her swollen nub. Her body heaved as the orgasm took her, racking her body again and again.

As she was nearing her peak, Sultan decided to get off. He jumped off her back, tugging his knot against her, trying to separate.

“Nnnnnggghh!” Tori grunted as the huge knot pulled against her. The subtle pain made her explode and she focused the vibrator against her clit.

“Ahhhhhhh! Ahhhhhh! Oh my gawwwd! Fuuuuuuckkkkkk!”

Sultan tugged again, turning his body away from her, until they were ass-to-ass on the living room floor.

Tori came with her head against the floor, her ass in the air, the huge knot tugging against her, threatening to rip her from cunt to ass, with the vibrator pressed firmly against her clit.

“Yes! Yes! Yes! Oh, baby! Stay still! Just a little longer!”

Tori played with the vibrator, slowly teasing herself, as the tremors faded.

“Mmmmmm, mmmmmm,” she sighed, finally turning off the device and catching her breath. She knew they would be locked for a while, though not as long as it used to take. It seemed her pussy was getting used to his size. She doubted if she could enjoy a normal man’s penis ever again.

She glanced at the clock before stretching her body to reach her remote control.

Tori grabbed the remote with final painful tug against his knot. “Unnngh!”

She changed channels and relaxed. Her favorite show was just starting.

After they separated, she would clean up, then get back on the floor incase Sultan wanted to mount her again, which he often did. Not to have another orgasm, just to show his dominance. After all, he could fuck her whenever he desired.

When it was time for bed, he would wait for her to pull back the covers, jump up, and allow her to play with his cock, perhaps letting her suck and stroke him to hardness before he mounted her one last time. Afterwards, he would lie next to her, and hear those same words he heard every night.

“Goodnight, baby, you’re a good boy.”

Sultan smiled. He knew he was a good boy.

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Basil and Baron sat side by side in front of the door, both wagging their tails. She was home! Finally! It had seemed like forever since they last saw her! They wanted to sniff her, greet her, go outside, get petted, and have sex!

Brenda opened the door and greeted her dogs with sloppy kisses. They jumped up and down, finagling for her attention, and barking joyfully. She led them to the back door, let them out and went to her bedroom to remove her clothes.

Brenda liked being naked. Especially with her two handsome boys. And, she had a good two hours to play before her parents got home.

She watched her dogs through the large window while rubbing her naked slit and playing with her large breasts while tweaking her protruding nipples. She didn't think anyone could see her, and if they did, so what? They shouldn't be spying on a young girl anyway, she reasoned.

"Perverts," she said aloud, imagining all the old men with binoculars jacking off while peeping on her. She opened up her pussy lips with one hand while opening the door with the other.

Basil shoved his nose in her wet cunt immediately, while Baron jumped up and down, trying to sniff her ass. They were excited to see her and knew they would soon get to play sex-games.

"Hey, I never said you could do that!" Brenda said sternly. She gave Basil a soft tap on his snout. "No!" she said again, wagging her finger at him and pulling her juicy pussy away from his persistent nose. Claire would be so mad if she allowed Basileus Basileon to forget his training.

Brenda pushed him out of the way so she could close the door.

"Sit!" she commanded. Basil sat. Baron did not. He was not trained by Claire, after all.

Brenda tested Basil by putting her cunt close to his face. He leaned forward for a sniff.

"No."

She opened her lips. The pink wetness enticed him. The smell aroused him. He licked his lips and looked at his mistress. He remembered his training, though he didn't understand why she made him wait. But, he wanted her pussy. He would comply.

"Good boy, Basileus!" Brenda praised. "Now, you can Sniff-the-Bitch!" Basil shoved his nose into Brenda's wet cunt and sniffed. His whiskers tickled her thighs.

"Ha, ha! That's a good boy, Basil!" Brenda said, scratching his ears but pulling away her cunt before he could lick it without permission.

"Come on boys, time to play. Follow me." Brenda strutted through the house naked, a trick she learned from Claire. She teased Basil the whole time; bending over so show him her aroused condition and making him wait before giving him a command. It was a great way to reinforce his training.

She bent over to pick up Baron, who was yapping at her heels. After a few sloppy kisses, she stroked Baron's pointed penis with two fingers, then gave Basil the command to "Lick-the-Bitch."

"Oh, yeah! Who's my good boys?" she said, before licking Baron's pink shaft and gyrating her ass, pushing Basil's tongue deeper into her cunt.

Brenda sat on the couch in the living room, holding Baron in her arms, and spreading her legs for Basil.

"Lick-the-Bitch, Basil!" she said, then whispered to Baron. "Do you want a blow-job, Baron? Bitch-Blow-Job?" By the way he grew excited, she knew he was slowing learning the 'special words' too.

She held Baron to her mouth and licked and sucked his small, hard, cock. Brenda knew if she made him cum now, he wouldn't get in the way when it was time for Basil to fuck her. And, she wanted to get fucked. Fucked and tied before her parents came home.

Brenda slurped on Baron's cock while Basil lapped at her pussy. She tasted Baron's pre-cum and felt him squirt repeatedly. It didn't take long for him to cum. It never did. Baron soon grew agitated and pumped his seed into her mouth. She let it collect a while - to get a good mouth-full - before rolling it around on her tongue and swallowing it.

"Aaaaaahhhh!"

Brenda told Basil to stop and set Baron on the couch. He immediately lapped at his cock.

"Come on Basil, let's go." Basil followed Brenda to her bedroom and jumped on her bed. He knew the routine. He was excited. His cock was long and pink.

Brenda noticed how the afternoon sun shone on his glistening cock. She grabbed her phone and took a picture of it. Feeling artistic, she zoomed in and took a few more. Although she already had hundreds of pictures of his cock (and other dogs too), she took advantage of this opportunity to get more. She would delete the ones she didn't want later.

Basil was used to this. He let her inspect his cock with her strange device. After all, he was proud of his penis and his bitch's fascination with it. In his mind, it seemed all human females lusted after his cock. He knew their names; Claire, Brenda, Stephanie, and Tina - the little one. He wasn't sure why the older bitch in the family wasn't obsessed with his penis like the other females. He had tried to show it to her a few times, but was rebuffed. Maybe she was too old for breeding? It didn't matter. He was getting laid at least once a day. More on the weekend, when his mistress would sometimes invite her friends over.

Brenda moved Basil to optimize the sun shining on his cock. She noticed it drying out, so she took it into her mouth, mumbling "Bitch-Blow-Job" before getting his cock nice and slick. She lost herself sucking his cock, and it wasn't until his pre-cum began to squirt, she paused.

Now, he was hard. "Hard and gorgeous," she thought. She liked the way his piss-hole looked, deep and wide. "To shoot all that yummy doggy-cum." She loved his gnarled, red and purple



shaft with the thick, curved, bulge just before his thinner base. She loved his cock-head. And, his thick, rock-hard, knot.

Brenda paused to admire his knot. It was her favorite part. It was nearly as big as her small fist. And, when he was really hard, the taut skin was splashed with white and pink. The two, rounded lumps reminded her of a man's balls. And she found the small red veins fascinating, tracing her finger over them gently. She loved the way the knot expanded in her cunt, keeping his sperm from escaping, and stretching her so nicely.

“Hold still, Basil!” Brenda commanded. Her dog was wagging his tail so violently, she couldn't get a good close-up picture of his engorged, pointed, penis.

Brenda remembered the first time she showed Claire her doggy-dick collection. At the time, her heart was pounding loudly behind her large breasts. She knew she was taking a risk, but there was something about Claire that told her they were kindred spirits – dog lovers. Maybe it was the way she joked with her about Sultan's huge, hard cock. Sure, her close friends teased her about her odd photo collection, but it was all in fun. They were all dog-sluts anyway. Brenda smiled, thinking about the X-rated collection she hadn't shown them yet.

She took a photograph of herself licking Basil's cock, making sure her face was clearly framed. Then another of her sucking his cock and making a peace sign.

Brenda took a few more pictures of Basil's straining, hard, dog-cock, and then praised him for being patient with her. She knew she had to wait a while for his cock to soften before they could fuck properly. She glanced at the clock before turning on her computer to upload and review her recent photos.

She toyed her wet pussy as she inspected at her artistry, deleting a few, and moving the best to her 'favorites' folder. She likes to look at her entire dog-cock-collection when she was bored, fingering her teenage slit while imagining what each cock would feel like in her pussy, her hands or her mouth. There were so many variations. The tips, the colors, the knots.

“All that yummy doggy-dick,” she muttered. She moved a couple of her favorite pictures to her “Dogs I've Fucked” folder, and stared at the recent pictures Claire and Stephanie sent her of Stephanie and Tina's new dog's dicks. She couldn't wait to try them. Tina told her all about his extra-long tongue.

After a few minutes, a quick look at Basil confirmed he was soft and ready. His pink tip was still poking from his hairy sheath. “So cute!” She took a final picture before getting on the bed. She was horny. She wanted to get fucked and tied. She tossed her cum towel on the bed and placed her phone next to it, so she would remember to get a video of his knot pulling free of her pussy, and the gush of cum flowing from it. It was an elusive image she was determined to capture.

“Come on, Basileus,” she said, getting in the doggy-position and slapping her ass. “Time to Fuck-the-Bitch!”

Being well trained, Basil jumped on her back. He poked and prodded her with his pointed dick a couple of times before finding her honey-hole. He pushed forward, automatically peeling back his sheaf and sliding his growing cock inside of Brenda's warm, wet, cunt.

"That's the way, Basil! Good boy! Fuck-the-Bitch!"

Basil did just that. He curled his back and drove his cock into his bitch. She warned him to go slow when he started pounding her cunt. He knew she liked to start slow, but it was do hard not to fuck her mercilessly until he shot his load. He obeyed. Claire had taught him well.

Brenda wiggled her ass and humped back against her lover. She felt his cock growing inside of her, thickening and hardening with every thrust. Brenda rubbed her cunt with one hand while keeping balanced with the other.

She strove to give herself an orgasm, fingering her clit while Basil fucked her. "Fuck-the-Bitch-Fast!" she cried, feeling her orgasm approaching. After thinking about dog-cock all day at school, and viewing her naughty pictures whenever she had the chance, it never took long for her cum.

Basil fucked her hard and fast. His knot began to grow. Brenda felt it sliding in, stretching her teenage cunt wider with every thrust.

"Oooohhhh! Aaaaaahhhhh! Yesssss!" she moaned softly at first, then she remembered her parents weren't home and nearly screamed, "Fuck me, Basileus! Fuck me!"

Her little dog Baron heard Brenda yelling and came to investigate. He pushed open the door with his nose, and jumped on the bed. He wanted to play too.

At first, Brenda was annoyed, she was just about to cum. But after a few wet kisses, Baron crawled under her to lap at her slippery fingers and clit.

Basil's thrusting knot swelled inside of Brenda. He drove it deep. It swelled even more and quickly locked the two lovers together.

Brenda felt his cock swell and felt the warmth of his cum flooding her pussy.

"Aaaaahh! Yes! Yes!"

Stars exploded behind her closed eyes. The hard cock inside of her twitched and spasmed. She came hard. She spread her nether lips and let Baron lick her exposed clit. It made her come even harder. Brenda couldn't stop her thick thighs from quaking as her orgasm consumed her.

"Nnnnnnngh! Nnnnnnaaaagh!" she moaned. She turned and kissed Basil. She petted Baron, who kept licking her. She grabbed him, and pressed him against her sex, nearly smashing him into her soggy cunt.

"Oooooohhhhh! Fuck! Yes! Fuck yes! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" Stuffed with hard dog cock, she humped back against Basil with her body, feeling the knot spread her insides, and driving his cock deeper. Her orgasm was delicious; a hard dog-dick in her cunt, and a licking, staccato-like dog tongue, stimulating her clit.

“Aaaaaahhhh! Aahh Aaah!” Brenda rode her orgasm as long as she could, squeezing out every tingle, until the last lustful waves of bliss finally receded, leaving her dazed and breathless.

Brenda cupped her hand over her pussy to keep Baron from her sensitive clit. She wanted to lie down and rest, but stuffed with cock, had to be content where she was.

After a long while, and nearly dozing, Brenda felt Basil getting restless. She placed the towel underneath her, grabbed her phone, and turned on her video camera, holding it close to her cunt. It was difficult to tell where she was filming, but she hoped for the best.

The knot tugged against her tight pussy.

“Ohhhhh! Aaaahhh! Slow, Basil! Go slow!”

The knot pulled and tugged persistently, until, with a wet gush, it pulled free, flooding her towel and splashing her phone.

“Fuck!” she said, feeling her cunt empty. “That was wonderful boys!” she praised, finally rolling over and getting off of her tired knees.

Baron began lapping at her cunt, cleaning her. She smiled. “Good boy, Baron. You too, Basileus.”

On her bed, in her overly pink room, she viewed her video with Baron licking her cunt, and Basil licking his cock.

“Nice,” she said, “but not perfect.” Some of the video was out of focus, and the knot was mostly out of frame, but she got a decent shot of it popping out of her cunt and the flood of cum flowing out after it.

“Maybe I should show this video to Stephanie and Claire?” she thought. She knew she could get much better videos if someone else was holding the camera. But it meant sharing her dirty, little, secret.

“Maybe I should get into porn instead of business or veterinarian school, Basil?” Brenda said to her furry lovers. “What do you think?”

Basil stared at her while licking his cock. He didn’t know what she was saying, but right now, tasting his spent cum and her juices, he was thinking he would like to fuck her again before bedtime.

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Earl, the Saint Bernard, waited by the door. His owners had left over an hour ago. The sweet-smelling girls should be here anytime. He licked his cock as he waited.

Soon, he heard the van in his drive-way and stood by the door.

“Hurry up, Steph! We are going to be late for school!”

“Fuck off, Brenda!” Stephanie said. She almost retorted that if it wasn’t for Brenda getting tied with one of their clients, they would be on time. However, when she saw the little kids waiting for the school bus, she bit her tongue.

Brenda walked up the stairs and opened the door.

“Hello Earl!” Brenda said, “Come on, boy!”

Earl bounded out the door and nearly jumped into the van. Two other dogs were already there, waiting for their morning walks.

“You drive this time, slut,” Stephanie said.

“Fine!” Brenda said. She liked Earl’s fat cock, but knew it was Stephanie’s turn. Besides, she knew she couldn’t help herself, and might get tied again.

Brenda started driving to the park while Stephanie rode in the back with the dogs. She let Earl out of his cage since there wasn’t room for the both of them in there. She sat on the floor and petted Earl, immediately running her hands up and down his sides before groping his thick, hairy, sheath.

“Oh, yeah, Earl. Let mommy have some of your thick, dick!”

It didn’t take long before Earl was hard. Stephanie kept stroking him, her pussy getting wetter and wetter.

A fast turn made Earl’s body slam into her.

“Hey! Take it easy! I’m trying to get Earl off!”

“Sorry,” Brenda yelled, “but, we are in a hurry!”

Stephanie stroked Earl’s fat cock faster, using his pre-cum for lubricant.

“Rrrrrrowwwlllll” Earl said. He liked these sweet-smelling girls. They always made him cum, and sometimes, they let him fuck. He licked Stephanie’s face.

“Earl! My make-up!”

Stephanie felt the van stop. “Must be our last client,” she mused. She hurried her strokes.

“Rrrroooooooowww-ooooo!” Earl moaned, and began shooting his sperm across the rubberized floor of the van.

“That’s the way, Earl! Good boy!” Stephanie praised. She wished that shooting sperm was going into her mouth, but she hated having doggy-dick breath before school.

The van door opened, and Brenda led another dog into the van. She looked at Earl’s dripping cock and the pools of cum on the floor.

“What a waste,” she said. “My turn. You drive.”

Stephanie licked her fingers and put Earl back in his cage.

“You better not get tied again!” Stephanie hissed, warning her friend as she closed the sliding van door before jumping behind the wheel. They had to get to the park, walk the dogs, then drop them all off before school. Not to mention the time it took for Brenda to hose down her leaking cunt using the portable grooming station.

As she drove away, Stephanie looked in the rear-view mirror to see Brenda taking off her clothes and getting on her hands and knees.

“Brenda, damn-it!”

Brenda smiled up at her while pinching her nipples.

“Fucking dog-slut,” Stephanie muttered under her breath, wishing it was still her turn.

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King laid on his dog bed and yawned. He looked over at his new cell mate who was still sleeping. “Lance,” was the name he answered to, he recalled. He didn’t feel threatened by the smaller animal. King knew he was the Alpha.

He looked around. It was almost time to eat. The nice smelling bitch he has sex with should be arriving soon. She was nice. Her pussy felt good while he was fucking her. Nice and tight. He liked the things she did with her mouth and hands too. Although, she was often demanding; telling him how to fuck her and when to fuck her. He didn’t care too much. As long as he got to fuck and fill her with his seed.

King heard tires on the gravel outside. He heard her a car door close. Then another. And another.

“Visitors,” he thought. King hoped the nice smelling girl brought her friends.

King stood up and stretched. He has to piss. He waited. Lance woke up and began to pace. The other dogs woke up and began to bark.

The door opened.

“Is it always this loud, Claire?” Stephanie asked.

“Always.”

“They are just happy to see us!” Stephanie’s little sister Tina said. She was happy to see the dogs as well. Especially her new pet, Sir Lancelot.

“I have to let them all out,” Claire explained, “Or I’ll have a mess to clean. I’ll let you introduce yourself to King. He’s over there with Lance Will you let them out, and take the other dogs outside? I’ll open their kennels.”

“Sure!” Tina said, running to Lance’s cage.

The three friends were in Claire's "special" training building; an old storage unit her boss Mrs. Hill let her use. Freshly painted, with a few dog cages on the outside walls, and a training bench and supplies in the center. Claire was currently training three other dogs, plus King and Sir Lancelot.

Claire opened the kennel doors one after another. One of the dogs jumped and tried to lick her face, and the two others, who were even less trained, tried to sniff her pussy and ass. She corrected them immediately.

While the dogs were all outside with Stephanie and Tina, Claire got things ready for the training session. She retrieved fresh towels, wiped down the bench, and set down the padded gym mat.

When everything was ready, she called in her friends, along with King and Lance, leaving the other dogs outside to play. Usually, she let the other dogs watch and learn, but today was different.

"Remember," Claire said. "This is a training session, not a dog-orgy. I usually train them by myself, so if this is going to work, you have to listen to me and do exactly what I tell you."

"Yessir, Boss!" Stephanie said, giving Claire a stiff salute. Tina giggled.

"I'm serious!" Claire said. "You are paying for a well-trained dog, and I'll be gosh-darned if I let you have a sloppily trained fuck-partner that's going to sniff and hump every cunt they see."

"I understand," Stephanie said, chastised. "And, we appreciate you letting us help."

"And, since I'm your official assistant trainer, I'll keep my slutty big-sister from wrecking everything!" Tina added.

"Thanks, Tina," Claire said with a smile. Stephanie pretended to be insulted.

"What do you think of King, Stephanie? He's handsome, isn't he?"

"Oh, he's wonderful, Claire! So big and strong! I remember being so jelly the first time I watched him fuck you."

"Well, he deserves to be a pet, instead of just a breeding stud for Mrs. Hill. Though, we might need to borrow him once in a while. He does have the perfect cock, after all."

"Anytime," Stephanie said. "Maybe I'll want one of his puppies."

"And I can help train the puppy!" Tina squealed.

Claire first put leashes on the dogs and had them walk in wide circles with their owners, while Claire provided guidance.

"You have to be very firm with King, Stephanie," Claire said, taking the leash and making King walk close beside her. "If you let him lead, next thing you know, you'll be nothing but a submissive dog-slut like Tori is with Sultan. He was a little aggressive when I first started

training him, and with the guard-dog training Mrs. Hill is teaching him, it is extra important to have him in control at all times.”

“Yes, I’ll do what you ask, Claire.”

“Good. Thank you. He’s a really good boy, Steph, and his cock is huge. You’ll love him.” Claire noticed King’s ears perked up. “Yes, you’re a good boy? Aren’t you King?”

“Bark!”

King knew he was a good boy, although he didn’t know the rest of that Claire was saying. He wondered when they were going to fuck. He could smell the young girl’s arousal.

After leash training, Claire made the dogs “sit” and “stay.” Then, she began to remove her clothes. She was proud to notice the dogs sitting still, though their tails began to wag violently. They knew what was next.

They looked so cute, sitting side-by-side, with their shiny dicks starting to poke out of their sheaths.

“It is important for them to behave, even if you are naked with your legs spread,” Claire said. She opened a cabinet and handed the girls her homemade scratch guards – denim aprons – to protect their soft flesh from inadvertent claw marks.

Stephanie and her little sister quickly removed their clothes and put on the aprons. More training followed, with Claire first instructing the girls, then the dogs, then both.

They went through the standard regime, Sniff and Lick-the-Bitch, Bitch-Hand-Job, and Bitch-Blow-Job before Claire instructed the girls to get on their hands and knees on the floor mats.

“Are we finally going to fuck?” Stephanie asked.

“Again, this is a training session, not a dog orgy!” Claire admonished.

“But I want to fuck!” Stephanie said, wiggling her ass back and forth, anxious for some doggy-dick.

“Me too!” Tina whined. She too wiggled her ass, imitating her sister, then rubbed her soaking wet pussy. “Look!” She showed Claire how wet she was before licking her fingers.

“Sigh…” Claire looked at them and rolled her eyes in exasperation. She then commanded the dogs to perform a few iterations of Sniff-the-Bitch and Lick-the-Bitch, making them start and stop on command. Then, she said the words Stephanie and Tina were waiting for; “Fuck-the-Bitch!”

“Finally!” Stephanie said.

“Yay!” echoed Tina.

King didn’t need any help; he knew what these words meant. However, Lance was still inexperienced and clumsy. Claire had to help him find Tina’s little hole.

Claire repeated her command a few times, then shouted “Stop!”

King stopped, but looked like he wanted to growl at her. Claire had to pull Lance off of Tina.

“Whad ya do that for, Claire?” Stephanie whined. She was almost ready to cry.

“Because, this is a training session! If you don’t want to help, go home!”

“But..., but...”

“But, what if you two were fucking, and your mom and dad came home? Then what would you do?”

“Or, if King shoved his big, fat, cock up your ass? Huh? Huh? Would you want him to stop?”

“Well...,” Stephanie said, thinking hard. “Probably not, but I guess you are right.”

Claire made the dogs sit until their erections softened a little. And then started all over.

“Sniff-the-Bitch!”

“Lick-the-Bitch!”

“Fuck-the-Bitch!”

“Fuck-the-Bitch-Slow!”

“I said SLOW!” Claire had to grab Lance’s ass to slow him down and force him to slide his cock into Tina with constraint.

“Fuck-the-Bitch-Fast!”

“Faster!”

“Now... Stop!”

After the third iteration, Stephanie and Tina were horny and frustrated. They wanted to fuck and get fucked hard! Their pussies were dripping, the dogs were squirting pre-cum, and everyone was on edge.

Privately, Claire was enjoying their frustrations – just a little. Her friends needed to be trained as well as their dogs. Besides, they would have a long time to fuck their new pets once Claire was finished with their training, but she only had this one opportunity to train them properly.

“OK,” Claire said. “Training session is over. Good job guys.”

“Whaaaat?” Stephanie exclaimed, in shock.

“But..., but...,” Tina stuttered.

“Aren’t we going to...?”

“Sniff! Waaaaaa!”



Claire smiled. “Fuck-the-Bitch, King. Fuck-the-Bitch, Lance.”

The dogs climbed on their owners backs and slipped their long, pink, leaking, dicks into their hot, wet, cunts.

They began driving their cocks into their bitches.

“Fuck-the-Bitch-Fast, King!”

“Fuck-the-Bitch-Fast, Lance!”

“Faster!” Claire encouraged.

King and Lance were concerned Claire would stop them again, so they fucked hard and fast, trying to nut and tie before she could issue the command to stop.

“Aaaaaaaahhhhhh!” Stephanie moaned, her voice modulating with each hard thrust of hard dog-dick.

“Eeeeeee!” Tina squealed! “Fuck me, Lance! Fuuuuckkkkk meeeee-eeee-eeee!”

Claire walked to Stephanie and reached down to finger her pussy. She felt King’s huge cock sliding in and out at lightning speed while she rubbed Stephanie’s hard, little, clitty. She felt the knot at the base of King’s cock thickening and growing.

Both girls started to orgasm. Their cunts were stretched and stuffed with hard, driving, dog-cock. Their sexual frustrations quickly changing to glorious, orgasmic, rapture.

“Ohhhhhhh! Fuuuuuuuck!” Stephanie moaned as she came. King’s long, thick, cock squirted inside of her. His knot expanded, gliding past her clit, while his swinging, hairy, ball smacked her sex repeatedly.

“Eeeee! Eeeee! Eeeee!” Tina squealed, as Claire performed the same actions to her. Lance’s cock was smaller, but it felt just as hard in her small pussy. Lance’s cock swelled, his knot expanded, and soon was driven so deep inside of her, it couldn’t come out.

“Fuck-the-Bitch! Fuck-the-Bitch!” Claire repeated, driving the lesson home for the two eager dogs.

“Aaaaaaaah! Aaaaaahhhhh! Aaaaaaaah! I’m cummmmm-mmming!” Stephanie cried, biting her lips.

“Meeeeee tooooooo!” Tina squealed. “Soooooo goooo-ooooo!” Tina’s head rocked back and forth, her small body heaving.

Their worlds exploded, sending their bodies to another realm. A realm where the only things that existed were the ecstatic tingles from their cunts, the hard, thrusting, dog-cocks tied in their pussies, and the electric shock waves blasting both their bodies and their minds.

The four lovers came gloriously. All the edging and frustrations forgotten with their mind-numbing orgasms. Hot dog spunk sloshed around in the girl's bellies, and warm dog-drool dripped onto their naked shoulders.

Knotted, exhausted, and satisfied, the two sisters looked at each other; first with shame, then with acknowledged, shared, happiness. The sisters knew they were now forever bonded by their mutual love of hot, nasty, animalistic, dog-sex. They were going to have so much fun together.

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Duke lied next to the kitchen table, listening to his owners making their constant mouth-noises.

He sighed. He didn't know what they were saying, but knew something was happening.

"But I can't afford it!" Claire whined. "And, I don't know how to run a business!"

"Your father can help run the business. He knows about breeding and already has made a lot of contacts." Claire's mother Darlene said. "Mrs. Hill won't be leaving for a long time yet, and said she'd teach you and Doug everything you need to know before she moves to Europe."

Doug chimed in. "I saw Mrs. Hills books. Very profitable. She's giving you a great deal, Claire. Fantastic, actually. She must really like you. Land contract for the property and business, her client list, everything. You should easily earn enough make the monthly payments. Hey, Dar, did you know the mayor's wife is one of her customers?"

"I'm not surprised. She always was a little slut," Darlene said. The two went to school together.

"But, what about high-school? And college?" All of Claire's future plans were evaporating.

"Well, your mother and I would like you to finish high-school. Then, you can still go to college, or take classes part-time. But, a lot of people run a business without a college degree. You just have to hire the right people."

"I can help too," Darlene said. "And, Candy doesn't do anything all day besides fuck Prince. I can have her help. She used to be a secretary before she found her rich husband."

"Well...", Claire thought out loud. "Tina is doing great in the grooming area and wants to help me train dogs, but..."

"And your friends would probably help."

"Yeah. Steph and Brenda have almost taken over my dog-walking service, but they do it because they like doggy-dick. Not for the money."

Claire's mind was whirling. Running a dog farm? Grooming? Training classes. The mobile grooming station and dog walking? She did have a lot of ideas she would like to try; like breeding dogs for long tongues, as well as fat cocks.

Duke felt his mistress was in distress. He got up and walked over to her and began licking her hands.

Claire made up her mind.

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