

# **BEAST MEGA PACK**

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## **BEAST MEGA PACK**

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# **Breeding Brenda**

**By: Alexis Alexandra**

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# Chapter One

## Bred to the Dogs

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With the music blaring to stave off the encroaching sleep, Brenda sped down the long stretch of road at an unsafe seventy-three miles an hour in a last desperate attempt to fight off the sandman long enough to make it home. The only lights for miles around shone from the front of her Mercedes like two dim candles in the torrential downpour. The rain, beating down on her car like a fast beating drum was doing littler to keep her eyes open, as the wipers struggled to keep the windshield clear.

The front right tire smashed into a pothole she didn't see...couldn't see through the heavy rain. The car swerved as she fought to maintain control, but there was no traction to be had. She slammed on the breaks adding to the growing list of mistakes she already made on this stormy night.

Lightning flashed in the dark clouds above, momentarily bathing everything in an eerie blue glow as the Mercedes careened off the road and into a flooded ditch. The airbag popped like a gunshot, smacking into Brenda's face as it came dangerously close to the steering wheel. She climbed out of the car – head spinning, vision blurred. Random flashes of lightning streaking high above silhouetted the landscape as the rain continued to pour.

Brenda saw a house set back off the road to her right, a single light on the second floor told her they at least had power. She removed her heels and braced herself against the storm as she approached the dwelling. A sound thundered in her ears as she drew closer. It wasn't until she stepped onto the porch that she realized the noise she was hearing was that of a generator. Bracing a hand against the brick wall she knocked on the front door and hoped someone answered.

The door creaked open. A woman's face appeared. "Can I help you?" the woman asked. Brenda's lips parted to give reply, but it never came. She slumped forward, hitting her head on the door as she fell to the rain-soaked porch.

"Doug, you want to come down here?" Amanda yelled for her husband as she dragged the unconscious Brenda into the house.

"What's wrong?" Doug yelled from the upstairs bedroom.

"Just get your ass down here! We've got a visitor!"

Doug got out of bed and hastily donned a t-shirt and pair of khaki shorts. He slipped his feet into his house shoes and descended the stairs to see who could possibly visit them at three in the morning. He saw the woman lying on the floor and skipped down the steps two and three at a time. "What in the hell's going on? Who's that?"

"I don't know," Amanda replied. "She knocked on the door and when I answered it she fainted. Help me get her into the lab so I can check her out."

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The lab was more of a hospital room built into the basement ten years ago so that Amanda could take care of an ailing father. It had a bed and diagnostic equipment – including a portable MRI and x-ray machine courtesy of the hospital she worked as a doctor at for the last fifteen years. The room now served a different purpose as Brenda was soon to discover.

"Subject Thirteen is twenty-six year old Brenda Evans of Medina, Ohio," Amanda said into the microphone as she looked at Brenda's driver's license. "Subject is five feet eight inches and one hundred thirty pounds with brown hair and hazel eyes. Initial scans indicate a mild concussion which would explain her earlier confused state and subsequent unconsciousness."

"Are you really going to do this to another one?" Doug asked from where he stood at the far end of the room. "She's unconscious for god's sake. Shouldn't we at least wait until she's awake before beginning?"

Amanda hit pause on the tape recorder and stared long and hard at her husband. "This is the perfect opportunity to try my new method. I've already administered the drug so she'll be out, but extremely horny for several hours. We'll film her doing a few nasty things and then see how she reacts to them once she comes around."

"You know how much I hate sloppy seconds so I'm screwing this one before the boys get to her and I don't want to hear any arguments."

"Then help me get her undressed and into the room," Amanda replied.

Together, husband and wife stripped the unconscious Brenda of her clothes and dignity and then carried her into their special basement bedroom. It was one of three rooms they would use to stage her hopeful descent into the weird and bizarre world of sexual kink. "I can't wait to get my cock into this slut's holes," Doug said as he eyed Brenda's exposed nether regions. "And look at those huge tits! I fucking love huge tits!"

"As do I," Amanda smiled. "Let's get her on the bed so we can get down to business. I'm going to ride the bitch's face while you fuck her. And remember, shoot your load as deep in her pussy as you can."

"You don't have to tell me twice," Doug replied. He lifted Brenda's legs and bent them back so they rested on his shoulders as he stepped in and pushed his stiff cock into her. Despite being unconscious, the drug Amanda administered was doing its job superbly – keeping Subject Thirteen horny and wet. And when she awoke she would remain docile so long as the drug was continually pumped into her system.

"Uhn, uhn," Brenda moaned, her back arched and head thrown back in ecstasy. Her body reacted of its own accord to Doug's cock now pushing in and out of her. "Mmmm," she continued to moan when Amanda climbed onto the bed and straddled her face. Although she was unable to stick her tongue out to lick the sweet pussy now covering her mouth and nose, that's not what the cameras saw. No, to the cameras Brenda was very much enjoying her threesome.

"If her ass is as tight as her pussy I'm not going to last long, Doug groaned as he fucked harder into Brenda's unprotected cunt. He moved her legs wider apart and wrapped them around his sides so he could lean in and grab her large breasts. He pinched and tugged on the erect nipples as he continued to drill into her. The sight of his wife grinding her pussy onto Brenda's face was driving him wild and he could already feel the pressure building.

Brenda wrapped her arms around Amanda's thighs as if to pull her harder against her mouth. It was an involuntary response, but to the cameras set up around the room it looked more like compliance.

"I lied," Doug groaned, grabbing Brenda's hips and driving his cock in as deep and hard as it could go. "I'm not going to...make it...to her...ass!" He grunted, filling Brenda with his seed.

"Go get the boys then," Amanda ordered her husband. "I'll lick her pussy until you return."

Doug backed out of the room not wanting to miss a second of his wife leaning down and licking her tongue along Brenda's puffy slit. Again, the camera's picked up a '69' although only

one of the women was actively engaged in licking. Amanda licked until her husband returned with the boys - two very large and very beautiful Siberian Huskies named Midnight for his almost all black coat, and Snowball for being completely white.

"Momma's got a treat for you boys," Amanda cooed at her dogs. "Lick," she said as she spread Brenda's legs open, exposing her pussy to Midnight and Snowball. Midnight was first to reach his destination, his cold nose pushing its way into Brenda's dripping wet pussy. Not to be denied, Snowball jumped on the bed to lick his Mistress.

Midnight's long, fat tongue slid expertly along Brenda's slit, pushing her lips open and going inside a little more with each lick. He loved the taste of pussy and was known to lick his mistress and many others for hours, only stopping when they pushed him away or gave the order to mount.

"Mmmm, good boy Snowball," Amanda moaned and pushed back against the white dog's tongue. She raised herself up onto her hands and knees and moved next to Brenda on the bed. "Flip her over so Midnight can get at her ass," she said to her husband. "Snowball, mount momma."

Hearing the command, Snowball sprang into action. Like his brother, he loved fucking his human bitch as much as any canine one; maybe even a little more so. He wrapped his paws around Amanda's hips and hunched his hindquarters.

Doug walked over to the bed and flipped Brenda over so that her toned legs hung over the edge and her shapely ass was ripe for the taking. Midnight went back to licking the second Doug stepped away to climb onto the bed. "Midnight, Mount the bitch," he ordered the dog as he sat in front of Brenda's face – his cock poised at her open mouth.

Midnight mounted Brenda quickly. His long, pointed red cock jabbing her ass and backs of her legs as he searched for the hole. When it slipped into her pussy he moved forward and fucked hard and fast as his dick swelled in both length and girth. Doug took hold of Brenda's head and pushed his cock into her mouth and down her throat.

Thanks to the special cocktail she was given, Brenda was dripping wet as Midnight and Doug took her from both ends. Little gasps and moans escaped her lips as Midnight's cock swelled within her, rubbing her g-spot. As the knot grew larger the pressure on her g-spot became too much and she erupted in orgasm, her juices squirting all over Midnight's cock.

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Brenda woke with a terrible headache and no idea where she was. She was in a bedroom, but didn't know whose. Sleeping at the foot of the bed was a large black dog. When she stirred, Midnight raised his head and looked at her. It was only when she pulled back the covers that she realized she was naked. "What in the hell happened?" she said shaking her head in confusion. "Where am I?"

"You're in my home," Amanda said as she stepped into the basement bedroom.

"Who, who are you? How did I get here?"

"Calm down," Amanda said holding up her hands. "You came here last night and passed out on my front porch. Do you remember that?"

"I, um, my car. I drove into a ditch during the storm. Is it still storming? Why am I naked? OH GOD! What did you do to me?" she started to freak out."

"Calm down. My name is Dr. Amanda Thorpe. When you passed out I brought you to a hospital room in my basement. I used it when I took care of my ailing father, but I still have the equipment. I stripped you out of your wet clothes and performed an examination of you to make sure there were no serious injuries. Other than a concussion you appeared to be fine so I brought

you in here to rest. Your clothes are on the chair over there," she said pointing to a chair on the far side of the room. As for your car I can't say. It's still storming pretty badly and we're stuck inside."

"God, my head is killing me," Brenda groaned.

"That's to be expected with a concussion. If you'd like I can run another MRI and some x-rays to make sure you're alright."

"You can do that here?"

"I can. Come with me and I'll show you. Don't bother getting dressed yet. And no need to be embarrassed," she said to the quickly reddening Brenda. "You don't have anything I haven't seen a million times already."

"I think I'd rather go to a hospital," Brenda said wrapping the blanket around her naked body.

"As I said, it's still storming outside and the roads are flooded. Power and phones were knocked out last night so I'm afraid we're stuck here until it blows over. I'd suggest using your cell phone, but there is little in the way of reception out here in the country. If you're hungry my husband will be making breakfast soon. There's a shower through that door there,"

she pointed to the closed door in the back wall of the bedroom. "You can rest here as long as you like."

"Thank you," Brenda said shaking the cobwebs from her brain. Everything was fuzzy, but the events were coming back to her. Her mind was filled with bizarre dreams of sex that she couldn't explain and that embarrassed her to think about.

It wasn't until she was in the small bathroom that Brenda noticed the scratches along her hip, sides, and the back of her lower legs. She could not remember how she got them, but was certain it wasn't from the car driving into the ditch. She quickly showered and got dressed and joined Amanda and her husband upstairs. The bedroom led into the small hospital room with its adjustable bed and various pieces of equipment that gave credence to Amanda's story.

"Glad you can join us," Doug smiled at the still dazed Brenda. "How are you feeling today?"

"Confused," Brenda replied. "How did I get the scratches along my sides? I don't remember getting those from driving into the ditch."

Doug and Amanda looked at each other and then to Brenda, their faces masks of concern. "Um, how do I put this," Doug stammered. "You see, the thing is..."

"The thing is," Amanda took over the conversation "when I came down to check on you last night you were...you were..."

"I was what?" Brenda asked. "What did I do?"

"You're not going to believe this, in fact, we couldn't believe it either but there are cameras all over the basement from when my father lived down there. We had to monitor him at all times you see."

"Just tell me what I did. How did I get all scratched up like this?" she said lifting her shirt high enough to show them the dozens of red marks.

"When I went down to check on you, you were bent over the edge of the bed," Amanda went on. "And...And Midnight – that's the dog that was sleeping at the foot of the bed when you woke, well, Midnight was um,"

"Midnight was fucking you," Doug blurted out.

"He...say what now?" a startle Brenda exclaimed. "What are you talking about?"

"You were letting my dog screw you," Amanda confirmed. "It was all caught on tape if you don't believe us."

"You filmed your dog fucking me? What kind of sickos are you people!"

"We could ask you the same question," Doug replied. "You're the one that screwed our dog."

"I would never do anything like that! That's just sick!"

"We have the film. As protection we turned them on in case you decided to steal from us in the middle of the night or something. Instead, we caught you in the act of doing the dog."

"Where is this film? I demand to see it!"

Of course, but you understand that we cannot give it to you. If you decided to go to the police we want proof that what you did you did of your own free will and that we had no knowledge of it until after the fact."

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Brenda sat with her mouth agape and her eyes wide as her brain processed what she was seeing on the TV. She was bent over the bed moaning, pushing her ass back as Midnight licked her to orgasm. She stared as he mounted her, his long pointed cock slamming into her hard and fast as only dogs know how. There were no signs of struggle or force. There was only a moaning Brenda and a fucking dog. What she didn't know was what she was watching was Midnight's second time mounting her. What she didn't see was everything that happened before including Doug fucking her, Amanda sitting on her face, or Midnight and Snowball fucking her.

"I...I can't believe what I'm seeing," Brenda gasped. "I've never done anything like that in my life. What...what are you going to do with it? I swear to you that I'll never go to the police or anyone else. I could never live down the shame and humiliation of it."

"I don't know," Amanda said, her tone very serious. "I don't know what you did to my dog but after he was done with you he tried mounting me. Can you believe it? My own dog trying to fuck me! That's why he was down there with you when you woke. I couldn't risk him trying to do that to me."

"I'm so sorry," Brenda broke down in tears. "I don't remember any of it. I don't know what possessed me to do such a thing. You've got to believe me."

"I believe you," Amanda smiled. "Concussions can make people do some pretty bizarre things. But that doesn't help me with my dog problem now. You see, I have two dogs and since Midnight got a taste of you and has been trying to come after me, so too has Snowball."

"What can I do to help?"

"Do what you did last night," Doug replied. "Let the dogs screw you so they leave my wife alone. If you can do that, you have our word we won't go to the police with what you did."

"You want me to have sex with your dogs?"

"It's not like it's the first time you've done it," Amanda answered. "It's your choice. You can do the dogs, or we can go to the police once this storm abates."

"And how long do you expect me to do it with your dogs?"

"Once a day should keep them away from me," Amanda replied. "Do it once a day, every day and we won't have you arrested for being a perverted dog fucker."

"So you're blackmailing me to have sex with your dogs?" Brenda gasped. "I can't fucking believe this is happening to me."

"I prefer to think of it as skillfully negotiating for your cooperation in this very...delicate matter," Amanda smiled. "I love my dogs very much, but I can't have them trying to fuck me at

every turn. You understand that, right? And considering it's your fault they are now going after me I think it's only fair that you're the one to take care of their needs."

"Can't you just stop them from doing it? Smack them, push them away or something?"

"I would never hit my babies," Amanda gasped. "I'll tell you what, let them both take you right here, right now so I can see how you do it and maybe I can think of a way to get them to stop based on what you do."

"You want to watch me have sex with your dogs? What about him?" she said with a sideways glance at Doug.

"We will both watch you do it and with any luck we'll be able to come up with a solution to the problem. What do you say?"

"I'll do it," Brenda replied after carefully weighing her options. As humiliating as it was, it was a far better option than going to prison and being labeled an animal fucker. "What do I do?"

"You tell us. You're the one that does it. Maybe bend over the couch or something like you did last night?"

"Like I said, I don't know how it happened. I've really never done it with a dog before last night."

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Brenda stripped out of her clothes while Doug went to fetch Midnight and Snowball. She was bent over the couch with her ass raised high, legs spread open in waiting. The two dogs saw their new human bitch and darted in her direction. Snowball beat out his brother for first go as his nose pressed into Brenda's naked ass.

"OH MY GOD!" Brenda gasped as Snowball sniffed her. "Uhn," grunted as his slightly rough tongue licked her from clit to asshole. "HOLY SHIT!"

"That didn't take long," Amanda said. "He must really like you. Is he licking you?"

"Yes," Brenda moaned despite her humiliation. "His tongue is licking everywhere at once."

"WOW! How does it feel?"

"You have another dog," Brenda said "why don't you get down here and find out?"

"You're the dog fucker, not me!" Amanda gasped in mock surprise.

It took her some doing, but Brenda finally managed to get Snowball to mount her. When his cock plunged into the depths of her pussy she exploded in orgasm. "Uhn, uhn, OH MY GOD! Uhn, he's fucking...so fast!" she moaned, pushing back on the fat cock stretching her pussy open.

"How does it feel?" Amanda asked knowing full well what it felt like. After all, she was the one that trained them so well. "Tell me slut, what does it feel like to be taken by a dog?"

"It's, uhn, uhn, it feels really...fucking...good!" Another orgasm overtook her and she dropped her head to the carpeted floor as Snowball plowed into her hard and fast.

"Do you like Snowball's cock inside of you?" Doug asked

"YES! OH GOD YES!" Brenda moaned as the dog's claws dug into her hips and sides. Now she knew exactly how she got her previous marks. Although it hurt, the pain turned her on more than off and she found herself pushing back onto Snowball's knot until it went in and stayed. She had another orgasm when his huge load of hot, watery cum filled her beyond capacity and leaked out around the knot tying them together."

"WOW!" Amanda exclaimed. "You made that look almost worth doing."

"You have another dog," Brenda purred as Snowball continued to unload deep inside of her. "Why don't you try it? Maybe you'll like it and I won't have to do it every day."

"I'd rather watch you do it," Amanda replied.

"I hope you don't mind sweetie, but that turned me on so much I'm going to jerk off while Midnight takes you."

"I don't mind," Amanda replied "It turned me on too."

"Enough to give it a try?" Doug asked his wife.

"You...you want to see me do it with our dogs?" Amanda feigned shock.

"Hell yes!" Doug exclaimed. "Get your ass down there next to Brenda and let Midnight take you babe."

If Brenda only knew how well she was being played by these two expert manipulators she would have gotten up and ran away, but as it was she remained clueless, unknowing that she was the thirteenth woman they've done this too. It was one of their many kinks and they loved getting others into it with them. They loved watching beautiful young women getting fucked by their dogs in the hopes it will open the women up to the idea of trying other kinks.

"Why don't we let snowball rest a while and then we can do it together?" Amanda suggested."

"You mean it?" Brenda asked. "You'll really do your dog with me?"

"I will. I'm so turned on watching you with Snowball that I could rub myself off right now. That is unless you'd prefer to take care of it for me? Do you like women, Brenda? Will you lick my pussy while Snowball finishes cumming in you?"

"I, um...I've never been with another woman before," Brenda replied.

"That's not true," Doug said. "I caught you licking my wife last night too. In fact, you let me fuck you and then you sucked me off while Midnight took you too."

"I don't remember any of that."

"That concussion must have really addled your brain," Amanda said. "We've got the film if you'd like to see it."

"I think I would," Brenda replied.

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"So it's true!" Brenda gasped as she watched herself licking Amanda while Doug fucked her. "I, I don't know what to say. I've never done it with another woman before."

"Say you'll do it again," Doug replied.

"It might've been your first time licking pussy, but you were a natural at it," Amanda smiled. "And like my husband said, I'd love it if you'd do it again."

"I don't know. This is all so bizarre. That bump to my head must've really done a number on me. I have to think about all of this, come to terms with it. I mean, I just let a dog fuck me for god's sake!"

"I understand," Amanda replied. "And I stand by what I said. I'll do the dog with you next time if you agree to do it again."

## Chapter Two

### Truth Revealed

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"Subject Thirteen has performed above and beyond all expectations. The new cocktail X69 coupled with the damning video evidence caused her to believe she was compliant in all sexual activities. The subject's initiation into the realm of kinky sex is well underway. In the last two weeks the subject – a.k.a. Brenda Evans, has paid Doug and I daily visits wherein she has had sex with both of our dogs as well as my husband and I. Tonight phase three of her initiation begins. If she complies with tonight's activities all future sexual dealings are guaranteed."

"The previous twelve subjects required several treatments of X69 to maintain their compliance," Amanda continued talking into the tape recorder "however, Brenda was complacent after only one. It is my firm belief that the video evidence – something lacking in the previous tests, was key to lowering her inhibitions thus allowing her to more quickly come to terms with what she had done. Tonight's breeding party will be the final test of her resolve."

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Brenda arrived at Amanda's large mansion shortly before seven - her scheduled time with Midnight and Snowball. Two weeks ago she hated the idea of being used by the two Siberian Huskies, but now the humiliation factor was gone and she even convinced Amanda to give it a try (or at least that's what she firmly believes). Together the two women play bitch to the two dogs for the evening while Doug watches and sometimes joins them. She even got used to the idea of Doug fucking her while she licked Amanda to orgasm – the taste of pussy her new favorite flavor.

Brenda had grown so accustomed to doing whatever Amanda and Doug asked, that she often wondered if they had some sort of hypnotic hold on her. She told herself that she was doing it because of the videos, but Amanda and Doug were now on video playing with the dogs too so they could no longer hold it over her. When she finally admitted that she simply loved the feeling of the dogs taking her as their bitch it was like a weight was lifted and she could enjoy it for what it really was, raw animal sex.

"Before we get down to being Midnight and snowball's bitches," Amanda said "there's a change in plans."

"Oh?" Brenda replied.

"I forgot to mention this last night, but Doug and I had a party scheduled for this evening."

"Should I come back tomorrow then?"

"No, no," Doug answered. "You see, the thing is, Amanda and I are into some kinky things. The dogs being only one of them. We both also love participating in gang bangs."

"That's what tonight's party is," Amanda cut in. "There will be about twenty men and two other women arriving at eight. Several of them are bringing their dogs with them to use us."

"Wait," Brenda gasped "you want me to do a gang bang and let dogs fuck me in front of strangers?"

"Sure," Doug smiled. "It's no different than fucking them in front of us is it? Besides, most of them have already seen you in action on the videos and can't wait to see it live."

"OH MY GOD! You showed them the videos? Why? Why would you do that to me?"

"Honey, these are men and women that love that sort of thing. And they are willing to pay big bucks to see you live in action."

"How much?" Brenda said, her attitude changing at the mention of money.

"More than enough to make it worth your while," Amanda answered "but the thing is you have to let all of the men and dogs fuck you however they please while you lick and finger all the women. And you have to last the duration of the party which is set to start tonight at eight and end at eight in the morning. If you can do that you'll be paid \$2,500."

"That's it?" Brenda said with disappointment. "I don't think it's hardly worth it to do all of that."

"Alright, I'll tell you what, since I'm springing this on you last minute I'll give you my share too. That means you'll make \$5,000. But you have to do everything I mentioned to get paid. Deal?"

"How many dogs will be here?"

"Eleven counting Midnight and Snowball," Doug answered.

"Fuck!" Brenda exclaimed. "And I have to do them all?"

"All eleven of them plus all of the men and women. Do you think you can handle that much sex?"

"For five grand I'll sure give it one hell of a go," Brenda replied.

"Remember, you have to make it through the entire twelve hours to get paid."

"I think I can do it."

"Alright, then there's just one more thing we need you to do before they get here. I'm going to hold the camera while Doug holds the cue cards. We're going to need you to look into the camera and read what's on the cards."

Brenda stared into the camera and read what was on the cue cards Doug held up for her to read. She knew they were only covering their asses and thought she would do the same thing had their positions been reversed. "I, Brenda Evans, am here at the house of Amanda and Doug Thorpe to participate in a gang bang with men, women, and dogs. I participate in this kinky gang bang of my own free will and agree to allow them all to fuck me in any way they choose for twelve hours and in return I will receive five thousand dollars. If I do not make it to the end, or I miss having sex with one of the other participants I forfeit any and all money. I also agree to allow Amanda and Doug to tape said gang bang for which I will get a copy free of charge."

"Very good," Amanda smiled. "So, how do you feel now that you've agreed to do your very first gang bang?"

"Nervous. Excited. I feel like my sex life has spiraled out of control ever since I met the two of you."

"Is that a bad thing?" Doug asked.

"No. No, it's not bad at all," Brenda answered. "In fact, I've grown to love these meetings of ours and to be perfectly honest I've been thinking about getting a dog of my own since you're now into it with your dogs."

"That would be wonderful," Amanda grinned, knowing that Subject Thirteen was hooked for good. "You could train him and then bring him over for visits. What kind of dog are you thinking of getting?"

"I have no idea. I thought maybe a Sheppard or lab. Something in that size range."

"Both are excellent lovers. There will be both here tonight as well as larger breeds. There should be a good selection for you to choose from. It's best to make an informed decision on these things, you know."

"So, how long have you really been doing dogs?" Brenda asked. "And don't tell me I got you into it either because I never believed that for a second."

"Sixteen years," Amanda answered. "I've been doing it for sixteen years."

"I see. And that first night I came here?"

"It was all a setup," Amanda confirmed Brenda's suspicions. "Since we're getting this all out in the open now, I might as well tell you the whole truth. For the last six years I've been working on a new drug to lower inhibitions. After many trial and errors I believe I've found the perfect combination of ingredients to do the job."

"I'm not the first am I?"

"No. You're subject Thirteen," Amanda answered. "But you are the first we used the new method on. You see, all of the prior subjects required regular doses to keep their inhibitions down until they accepted their new life on their own. You, however, only ever had one dose."

"So what was different about me?"

"With you we used the max dosage and then taped everything we did to you. I believe it was this video evidence combined with the residual drug in your system that caused you to behave in the manner you did."

"So while I was unconscious with a concussion the two of you took advantage of me? Had sex with me? Let your dog screw me repeatedly? And for what, to make me believe I did all of it of my own free will?"

"And it worked," Doug chimed in. "You saw the video and you believed without hesitation or doubt that you did those things. So confident where you that you got down on your hands and knees and let them fuck you again while we watched. That tells me there was a part of your mind aware of what you did and enjoyed it."

"I only did it because you threatened to blackmail me."

"I never once used the word blackmail," Amanda corrected Brenda. "And what about after Doug and I were filmed doing it alongside you? Why did you continue after that? Surely you had to realize by then that we were never going to turn you in. And yet you came back day after day to do it all again. And tonight you agreed to do a gang bang with men, women, and dogs even after you knew we tricked you."

"Admit it," Doug said "you love it and can't get enough. Its ok, Amanda and I are hooked as well. And if you let us we'll show you an entire world of kinky sex to enjoy."

"Such as what?" Brenda asked. As much as she wanted to be pissed at them she knew they were right. It's what she told herself for the last week and as Doug said, she had gone back day after day to get more.

"The sky's the limit," Amanda answered. "We have a growing group of friends that are into just about every sexual activity you can think of."

"What about your other test subjects?"

"Two of them have moved for work, three are taking a break because they are pregnant, and the rest are still very much active. And none of them require the drug anymore I'm very happy to say."

"Will any of the women showing up tonight be former test subjects?"

"No. Those coming tonight are the wives of some of the men. But I can arrange for you to meet the former test subjects if you like. At least those still active in the kinky lifestyle. The question is, are you willing to be a part of it? Are you still willing to do tonight's gang bang knowing what you now know?"

"I'm willing to give it a try, but only on my own terms," Brenda eventually said. "No more doing you and your dogs every night unless I want to. No more lying to me. No more using me for whatever experiment you're running. I'll see how tonight goes and if I enjoy it as much as you seem to think I will then I'm open to doing more in the future. So long as you inform me of everything in advance, that is."

"I think we can agree to that," Doug replied.

"Fine by me," Amanda added. "To be honest you've come a lot further than I expected and with far fewer problems. You also took to the kinky shit quicker than any of the previous test subjects."

"I think you're right about the videos. Without them I don't think I would have done it so readily."

"Now it's your turn to tell us why. If you knew from the beginning that we used you then why did you keep coming back? And I don't believe it had anything to do with blackmail considering I was doing my dogs from the second day."

"The truth is, I watched those videos over and over and despite being unconscious my body responded favorably to what was being done to it. I counted five orgasms, three from the dogs alone. And to be perfectly honest, I haven't had a lover in over three years – ever since my boyfriend of six years broke up with me. I guess you could say I was desperate for the attention and was willing to go through all that humiliation to get it."

"Well, you'll be getting as much attention as you can handle from now on. All you have to do is keep an open mind and accept a life of kinky sex and you'll never be alone again."

## Chapter Three

### Brenda's Breeding Party

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The men, women, and dogs started arriving shortly before eight and no time was wasted. Brenda and Amanda were stripped of their clothes and cocks were shoved into their mouths, pussies, and asses. There was no foreplay, no idle chat, just lust-filled sex of the most basic kind. It was animalistic, primal, the urge to breed overpowering any and all other thoughts. When the first load plastered Brenda's womb she instinctively knew what sort of party this was going to be. And if she was still uncertain then what Doug said next cemented it into her brain once and for all with no chance of doubt.

"Ladies and gentlemen," Doug shouted "I'm glad to see everyone go at it full swing to get this month's breeding party underway. As you all know we have a new member to the group. I see she's currently getting plowed from both ends so please give a warm welcome to Brenda Evans!" There was a whole lot of clapping and cheering for Brenda and Doug had to wait for it to calm down before he could continue.

"Brenda has agreed to allow every man, woman, and dog to fuck her in any way they desire for the duration of the breeding party. You all know what that means. Fill that pussy with cum guys! Do everything in your power to breed her like the cute little bitch in heat she is!"

"That's right!" Brenda exclaimed. "BREED ME! Fill me with load after load until I can't hold anymore! I'm not on the pill so knock me up you fucking studs!" She pushed back on the long, thin cock fucking into her pussy. The dick banged against her cervix and she pushed back even harder in an attempt to get the man to cum directly in her womb - the idea of getting knocked up by this large group of men somehow appealing to her baser instincts.

A man pulled out of Brenda's cum-drenched pussy. She wasn't sure if he was the fifth, sixth, or tenth to fuck her and fill her, but she was certain he wouldn't be the last. She licked her tongue along Kim's slit and sucked her clit into her mouth as Roscoe – a large Black Lab mounted her.

Kim was a cute raven-haired woman of thirty with large breasts and a growing belly. She got knocked up at one of these breeding parties. Her husband was here with her now as he was then, but there was no way of knowing who the father was and neither of them cared. Brenda looked up at Kim's belly and smiled, thoughts of her own growing belly filling her mind. She wondered how much larger her breasts would become when she started producing milk.

"Uhn, uhn, uhn," Brenda moaned as Roscoe slammed his cock and knot into her locking them together. "Oh my fucking god his knot is huge!" she clamped her pussy down around it to prevent him from yanking it out as she felt the first bursts of doggy cum filling her. Kim wrapped her legs around Brenda's head drawing her mouth and tongue harder against her pussy and clit as she too exploded in orgasm.

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Midnight signaled the first hour long break of the evening. The sex stopped so everyone could recuperate, grab some food, and get ready for the next leg of the party. Brenda had more sex in the last four hours than she imagined she would in her entire lifetime. So much semen filled her pussy that her once flat belly was now ever so slightly swollen. A lot was trapped beyond her cervix and what wasn't slowly oozed from her slit. Her ass ached from the pounding

it took. Although she had quickly grown to accept it, she wasn't much of an anal fan until tonight.

"So, Amanda asked "what do you think of your first breeding party?"

"I love it," Brenda purred. "I got the feeling when the first man came in me that's what was going to happen, but when Doug told everyone to breed me I knew for sure."

"And you're ok with it? Being bred I mean."

"I am. I've always wanted kids someday. You know, I was thinking. Doug has filled me with his load every day for the last two weeks. I may already be pregnant with his baby. How does that make you feel?"

"Honestly? I love the idea," Amanda answered. "Doug had knocked up more than one woman in his time. In fact, eight of the test subjects have had children by him. During those test runs we made sure Doug was the first to knock them up so if you are carrying his baby nothing would make me happier. So, what do you think of the dogs? Is the selection helping you narrow down what you'd like to get?"

"I'm not going to lie. I think I might love getting fucked by the dogs even more than men," Brenda replied. "The way their knot rubs my g-spot is fucking amazing. I don't think I could stop now even if I wanted to. Which I don't. As for what to get, that's still up in the air but I'm leaning towards one of the bigger breeds. A St. Bernard maybe."

"So you love getting stretched open do you?"

"I think so yes."

"That's good to know," Amanda smiled. "You might like horses fucking you then."

"Horses?" Brenda gasped. "You're not serious are you?"

"Very. He sometimes hold these parties at one of four farms; all with trained horses."

"That sounds incredibly painful and dangerous."

"We take every precaution to make it as safe as possible. We use special benches and harnesses to prevent the horses from fucking its entire two foot cock into you."

"And you've done it with horses?"

"Many times. If you're interested I can set it up so you can give it a try."

"Sure, why the hell not. I've gone this far what's a little sex with horses?"

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"Lay on the coffee table," Doug told Brenda when the party started again.

Brenda did as she was told – expecting Doug to fuck his cock into one of her holes. But that's not what happened. That's not what happened at all. She felt the leather strap fasten tightly first around her left leg and then the right. "What are you doing?" she asked nervously.

"Strapping you down for the next part," Doug answered. "Put your arms over the edge so I can strap them in place as well."

"Why are you strapping me down? I told you I would let everyone fuck me however they wanted."

"And what if they wanted to do something to you that wasn't sex but turned them on nonetheless? Would you let them do whatever they wanted then?"

"What are you going to do to me Doug? Just tell me!"

"Steve – he's the man over there going through the black bag, is going to tattoo your ass. Will you let him tattoo your ass, Brenda?"

"Are you crazy? What's he going to tattoo on me?"

"A few puppy paw to commemorate your love of the doggy cock. Do you want him to do it Brenda? Do you want a tattoo showing your love for your canine lovers? Personally I think it'll look sexy on that firm ass of yours."

"If...if Amanda agrees to do it too then I'll do it," Brenda replied. "But only if she gets it done first."

"How about I get the first puppy paw and you get the next?" Amanda countered. "Steve can alternate back and forth until he's done."

"Alright," Brenda agreed. She walked over to the side of the coffee table and knelt down on all fours. "Ready when you are," she said looking back over her shoulder at Steve.

Amanda flinched when the needle first penetrated the skin of her ass, but after a few seconds the pain was tolerable and she lowered her head to the floor on folded arms and let Steve work. From her higher vantage point Brenda saw the puppy paw taking shape. "How many are you going to tattoo on us?" she asked.

"As many as you want with a minimum of four," Steve replied.

"How about one for every dog we've fucked? How many dogs have you been fucked by Amanda?"

"Oh lord, I don't know. Thirty, maybe forty?"

"And are you willing to get that many puppy paws? I'll do it if you do it."

"I think that'll be a bit much. Besides, I've done way more dogs than you have."

"For now. Alright, how about this, since you've done it with so many dogs I'll get as many as you and I'll have to get fucked by more dogs from here on out."

"So if I told him to give me a hundred of them you'd get that many?" Amanda asked.

"Have you fucked a hundred dogs? No, I'll get up to the number of dogs you've fucked. And to make it even more interesting, I'll even let him tattoo the names of every dog that fucks me on their own puppy paw."

"You really are out of your mind aren't you?"

"No more than you," Brenda smiled. "So what do you say? Deal?"

"Alright, but you've got to get them all right now. Plus the names of the eleven dogs you've had sex with so far."

"Ok, and how many am I getting?"

"Give me a minute. I need to see if I can remember every dog I've had inside of me."

"You can go ahead and start tattooing me now," Brenda said. "You're giving me at least eleven of them so hopefully that's enough time for her to remember."

Steve knelt behind Brenda and took the needle to her ass for the start of the long tattooing process. After the first couple of puppy paws the pain turned into a dull pinching that she found almost therapeutic.

"Thirty-eight," Amanda said as Steve was finishing the tenth puppy paw on Brenda. "There were thirty-eight."

Five hours passed before Steve finally finished tattooing the two women. They each now had puppy paws running from above the outer right knee, up the side and back of the leg to the ass, and up the side with the last puppy paw placed on the top of their right breast. Amanda had the name of every dog that fucked her tattooed above each paw while Brenda had only eleven names and plenty of room for more.

Although the party was set to end at eight a.m. they decided to let it run its course until everyone was fucked out - the five hour delay while Steve tattooed Amanda and Brenda re-energizing everyone.

## Epilogue

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True to her word, Brenda bought two dogs to train – their names, Titan and Emperor, were added to the puppy paws on the top and side of her right breast. The names of eight others were added in the weeks after her first breeding party as she met others of the group with dogs they were willing to share. There were still a lot of blank paws to go, but she was confident that in time they would all be named.

She found out three weeks after her first breeding party that she was pregnant with her first child. Given the timing, the only possible father was Doug. Amanda and Doug were both elated at the news and promised to do whatever they could to help Brenda out during her pregnancy.

As the weeks turned to months and her belly swelled with child, Brenda put her kinky sex life on hold. At least for the most part. She still played with Amanda and Doug, and let the dogs fuck her every day, but the breeding parties were no more. Her breasts swelled with milk that Amanda and Doug both enjoyed drinking.

Three months after her son Avery was born, Brenda was back doing the breeding parties – her goal to give little Avery a brother or sister.