

K9 Slave: Cathy Submits

Crimson Rose

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“So, when you say kinky shoot, what exactly do you mean?” Cathy asked as she walked around the large barn with Adam – the man in charge of the photo shoot she was interviewing for.

“What I mean is you’ll be put in various fetish outfits, placed on a few different pieces of equipment and tied in several positions,” Adam answered. “Like I said on the phone earlier, this is a bdsm shoot. Do you know what bdsm is, Cathy?”

“You mean bondage, Masters and submissives. That sort of thing, right?”

“That is part of it, yes. The shoot will take place here in this barn in exactly one hour if you’re up for getting kinky.”

“And there will be no sex, right?”

“There isn’t any planned, but that can be changed if you want to go that far.”

“No! Absolutely no sex of any kind.”

“That’s fine. Like I said, none was planned for this shoot. However, there will be several men and a few other women present and participating in the shoot.”

“Participating how?”

“In a non-sexual way. So, is this something you’ll be able to do today?”

“I’ve never done anything like this in my life, but yeah, I think I can do it.”

“Perfect. Then there are some forms you’ll need to read and sign and we can get started.”

Taking out his cell phone, he made a call to a man named Tom – telling him the shoot was on and to get the barn ready within the hour. After that, he led me out, across the well-manicured lawn and into the house through the sliding glass doors going into the kitchen. “Please, have a seat.”

Doing as asked, Cathy pulled out a chair and started to sit down when she noticed the most peculiar thing. A long, fat dildo suction-cupped to the seat. Going to the next chair, I saw the same thing. It was the same at the next and the one after that. “Um, do all of the chairs have dildos on them, and why?”

“Not all of them,” Adam said as he pulled out a chair at the opposite end of the rectangular table and sat down. “Call it a test. Sit on it and I’ll know you have what it takes to do today’s shoot.”

“You said no sex. And besides, that thing is massive and there’s no way in hell it’ll ever fit in me even if I did agree to sit on it.”

“You don’t have to fuck yourself on it unless you really want to. But you do have to take it completely if you want to do the shoot. Otherwise I’ll have to let you go and find someone else who will. As an added incentive, if you can slide down the entire length of the shaft without hesitation or stopping until your ass hits the seat I’ll throw in a three thousand dollar bonus. Now sit on it, or we’re done here.”

“There’s no way in hell I can take that thing in one go,” Cathy said as she stared at the massive dildo.

“It’s only two and a half inches thick. Just line it up and slam yourself down on it and I’ll give you an extra three grand. We don’t have a lot of time so either do it or get out. I don’t have time to argue or listen to whining.”

Cathy looked from the dildo to Adam and back several times as she weighed her options. It was larger than anything she had ever taken by far and she knew it was going to hurt like fucking hell, but three grand was a lot of money in her homeless, cash-strapped life and as her

heart thumbed in her chest, she raised her skirt up over her hips and took her panties off. Nervously chewing her lower lip, she straddled the chair and lowered herself down until the fat head of the dildo was pressed against her waxed pussy. Inhaling deeply, she closed her eyes and shoved herself down as hard and fast as humanly possible.

“Aahhgghhh! Oh my motherfucking son of a bitch!” she screeched as the huge silicone cock stretched her open. When her ass hit the seat, she balled her hands into fists and pounded them in the table. “Jesus Christ that hurt! The entire damn thing is in me so where’s my money?”

Getting up, Adam walked around the table to where Cathy sat. Taking her by the wrists, he moved her hands from the table and spun her to the left so that she was not facing him. Kneeling, he looked between her trembling legs. “See, I knew you could do it. Nice pussy, by the way.” Grabbing her by the waist, he quickly lifted her about six inches and pulled her back down. Up. Down. Up. Down.

“W-What are you doing? Stop. You said no fucking!” But as her pussy loosened to more easily accommodate the monster cock, Cathy did nothing to stop him.

“Lift yourself off of it completely and then fuck it all the way back into you. Fuck yourself on it until we’re finished with the paperwork and instead of three grand I’ll make it five.” Letting go, Adam took a step back and watched as Cathy stood up until the dildo popped out. Sure she was going to slap him across the face and then leave, he was moderately surprised when she took another deep breath and dropped down onto it again – the entire foot long length filling her completely. “That a girl. You like that big fat cock stretching you open don’t you?”

“If you think I enjoy having my pussy ripped open you’re out of your damn mind! I’m only doing it for the extra money and that’s it.”

“Then why are you moaning like a two dollar whore that was just given a twenty?” Adam asked as he took his cock out and shoved it into Cathy’s open mouth. Looking down into her wide eyes, he smiled and placed a hand on the back of her head to prevent her from moving away. “To answer the question burning in your eyes, I’m earning you another five hundred bucks so relax and let my dick slide down your throat. Sure, it’s a lot of money for a blowjob, but what do I care? It’s not as if it’s coming out of my pocket, right?”

Her choking, gagging and drooling all turning him on more than her willingness to fuck herself on the huge dildo for money, Adam did not hold back as he fucked his dick down her tight throat – holding it there until she was red in the face before pulling back and allowing her a brief moment to breathe. When he felt the pressure building to the point of no return he slowed down and then stopped, taking a step back and smiling as she continued fucking herself despite the saliva running down her chin to her shirt.

Walking along the table Adam pulled out another chair with a dildo attached to it. “At the count of three I want you to come over here and fuck yourself on this one. “One...two...three.”

Cathy jumped up off the dildo filling her pussy, walked over to the new seat using the table for support and then sat down until her ass was touching wood. It took her all of half a second to realize she had just stretched herself open even more than before. “Uuhhnnn...Jesus fucking Christ! You...uhn...you’ve got to be k-kidding me!”

“Is there a problem?”

“It’s a lot bigger than the other one!”

“Nah, it’s the same length.”

“But thicker!”

“Only half an inch. Now be a good little whore and earn your bonus. You know what to do.” Reaching to his right, Adam placed a pen on the stack of forms and slid them in front of

Cathy. "Sign here," he said, pointing to a black X. And to his surprise, she picked up the pen and signed. "And here." Flipping through the pages, he had her sign and initial where necessary until the last page had her signature on it. "Very good. And now the real fun can begin. Come on, that's enough pussy stretching for now. Your first scene should be ready out in the barn and you wouldn't want to keep your co-star waiting would you?"

"Co-star? But you said no sex," Cathy said as she stood on shaky legs.

"Yeah, I think we're way past that now, don't you," Adam asked, looking down at the dildo coated in pussy juice. "Besides, you signed all the waivers, consent forms and the contract and sex is mentioned in there no fewer than fifty times so come on, let's go have ourselves some kinky fun."

"I agreed to no such thing and if it's in the contract then you tricked me because I didn't even read the damn thing."

"Not my problem, but by all means feel free to read it on the way out to the barn. Oh, and for your information, this house, the barn and, well, everything on this property is wired and recording twenty-four-seven and I will not hesitate in using it as evidence should you be thinking of suing me. Now, for the last time, let's get a move on. In fact, since you decided to keep me waiting like a little bitch you can get on all fours like one and crawl beside me to the barn or you lose the bonus."

"If I didn't need the money so damn bad I'd kick you in the nuts," Cathy sneered as she dropped onto her hands and knees – her skirt still hiked up around her hips. Adam gave her naked ass a hard slap causing her to jump, but she only gritted her teeth and followed him out of the house.