

FREELANCE PORN STAR 3

Crimson Rose

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Forced Compliance

Brooke grabbed the mail from the mailbox and went inside out of the rain swearing at the contractor for not having the porch roof fixed yet. After dropping the mail, her purse and keys on the stand next to the door, she kicked off her shoes and pulled the wet tee shirt off over her head. The rest of her clothes quickly followed as she moved through the living room and down the long hallway to her bedroom where she toweled off and slipped into something dry.

After making a light dinner and settling down on the couch for a few hours of mindless TV, Brooke opened the mail. The gas and water bills were coming due, there were several pieces of junk mail, and then there was a large, stiff envelope with only her name written across the front.

Brooke opened the envelope and pulled out the contents. The top page was a typed letter that read:

Brooke,

We have your sister Shae. For the time being she is perfectly safe, but if you fail to follow the instructions to the letter anything that happens to her will be on you. First, you will not call her, family, friends, or any form of law enforcement if you wish to see her again. Your house and phone have been bugged so we will know if you do. Your car is also bugged so we will know exactly where you go. Second, you will arrive at 1139 County Road 57 tonight at precisely 11:30. You will go into the small blue shed to the right of the driveway and do exactly as you are told, or Shae will come to harm.

If you do not believe we have your sister then take a look at the photos. If you do exactly as you are told, you will be reunited with her soon. Fail, however, and let's just say the human body can withstand a lot of pain before it stops working.

Brooke's hands shook violently as she dropped the letter onto the coffee table and looked at the first of the photos. It showed her sister Shae kneeling with her hands behind her back with a ball gag in her mouth. The second showed her in the same position, but from the side so that the wide leather cuffs around her wrists could be seen. The last picture showed Shae looking back over her shoulder at some unseen aggressor – her back covered in wicked welts.

Brooke's first instinct was to pick up the phone and call the police, but she stopped just short of hitting the send button as she remembered what the letter had said. Dropping everything onto the coffee table, she stood up and paced from the living room to the kitchen as she thought about what to do. She broke down into tears several times as she imagined what the monsters holding her sister would do should she fail to comply.

After hours of crying and thinking, Brooke saw no other alternative than to give the people holding Shae what they wanted. At exactly 11:30 she pulled into the driveway of 1139 County Road 57 and parked behind a Dodge Ram pick-up. She saw the small blue shed to the right and got out of her car expecting someone to jump out at her. No one did and she entered the small structure.

"What now?" she cried furiously. "Where is my sister!?"

“Remove all of your clothes and kneel on the floor,” a male voice said over an intercom placed near the unfinished roof. “You will receive the instructions only once so I suggest you follow them unless you don’t care what we do to Shae.”

Brook removed her clothes and got onto her hands and knees in the middle of the 10x10 shed. The only thoughts on her mind was the safety of her sister, and the identity of the man that was going to rape her. She had no doubts whatsoever that someone was going to do it. Why else ask her to strip and get on all fours?

“Very sexy,” the man on the intercom said. Lower your head halfway to the floor and spread your legs open. That’s it,” he said as Brooke complied. “Your lover will be in shortly. You will not move from that position until he has finished mating with you. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” Brook cried.

“Good. After your lover has finished filling you with his seed, you will put your head on the floor face down and not move while you are marked. Do you understand?”

“Yes.”

“If you so much as even try to peek while you are being marked, you and your sister will be severely punished. Do you understand?”

“Yes.”

Brooke heard someone walking around outside the building and then the door opened. She wanted to dart to freedom, but thoughts of Shae prevented her from doing so. Someone entered and the door was closed and locked once more. She jumped to the side as a large German Sheppard nudged her side.

“Meet your lover Rex,” the man said over the intercom. “Remember, let him have his way with you or else your sister’s pain is all on you.”

Brooke stared at the beautiful animal in disbelief, unable to believe what she was hearing. “Are you fucking kidding me?” the blue-eyed beauty gasped. “Y-you can’t be seri... aahhhh!” she exclaimed as Rex pushed his snout into her exposed crotch. She started to pull away, but then remembered the warning.

“I’m very serious,” the man replied. “Relax and you might even enjoy it. God knows I’m enjoying watching you.”

Brook bit her tongue as Rex’s tongue lapped at her pussy and asshole. Her entire body flushed red hot in humiliation, but she had to endure for her sister’s sake. At least that’s what she told herself over and over again. She wanted to cry, run and vomit all at the same time, but somehow managed to hold off from doing all three as the licking tongue flicked over her clit and into her slit.

“Aahhh,” she moaned softly despite the overwhelming feeling of humiliation. When Rex mounted her, his front paws draping over her sides as he hunched his hindquarters, she used every ounce of willpower she possessed to remain in position. She could feel his cock jabbing around as it tried to gain entry, and prayed that it never would. But as with every other prayer, it too went unanswered.

Rex found the mark and gave a few tentative thrusts before moving half a step forward and putting it in high gear – his quickly growing cock fucking into his new bitch hard and fast. Brooke was too shocked to do anything other than moan and grunt at her first bestial mating. She could feel it growing inside of her, the pointed tip hitting against her cervix after only a couple of minutes.

“Uhn...uhn...ahgh!” she grunted as the knot expanded as it fucked in and out of her. Sensing it was getting too large to risk swelling completely outside of the pussy, Rex slammed it in and held it there – his rapid thrusting hindquarters slowing until he was eventually resting on her back. A few minutes later she felt him begin to shoot inside of her and the tears resumed once more.

But her humiliation was not over. Once Rex pulled out of her, the shed door opened and Rex was called out and a Saint Bernard named Clive entered. She was instructed to take him up the ass, but he fucked her pussy instead. A third dog – a Doberman named Blue, entered and took her ass while she had to suck off a fourth dog. Another Saint Bernard entered to take her ass and humiliation no longer had any meaning to the semen-filled woman.

The door opened and the dog was called out. “Put your head on the floor faced down, a man behind her instructed. It was not the same man that had been talking to her over the intercom and she wondered how many there were and if they were going to have sex with her too. When she put her head down into her arms, the man entered and closed the door behind him.

“I am going to give you your mark and then you will be free to go on to the next stage. Do you understand?”

“W-what mark?” Brooke sniffed back the tears.

“I’m going to tattoo your ass with a puppy paw surrounded by the words bitch for canine to mark you as the puppy slut that you are. When I am done you will be given further instructions. Now, keep your head down, and ass still unless you want a fucked up tattoo.”

Brook withstood the pain and further humiliation of having her ass tattooed and then the man left. “Very nice,” the man said over the intercom. “You’re one step closer to freeing your sister. Now, you will leave the shed and go to the barn behind the house for the next part of your training. Do you understand?”

“Training? What do you mean training? What are you going to do to me!?”

“You have your instructions. Follow them now, or Shae gets severely punished.”

Brooke hesitated only a moment, sighing heavily as she left the little shed. She thought about getting into her car and going to the police, but she had no idea if her sister was here, or elsewhere, or what the psychos holding her would do to her if she left. As she made her way to the barn, she wondered if they made Shae have sex with the dogs too, and if her sister liked it as much as she did.