

Kennel Club

Crimson Rose

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After nearly three hours of playing and years of waiting, Hannah had her friends right where she wanted them. At her mercy. Carefully weaving questions into the game she knew they would never answer amongst the normal ones so as to not make it too obvious, she picked up her glass and downed half the long island ice tea. “And with that you’ve all passed on five truths meaning I get to put you through a group dare which none of you can refuse.”

“Um, a group dare within reason,” her best friend Brooke replied.

“The only restriction is legality and I can assure you that what I have in mind is very much legal.”

“I’m not participating in an orgy if that’s what you’re thinking of making us do.”

“Orgies aren’t illegal and all of you agreed to the terms of the game before we ever started. Not that I was planning on an orgy, but if I did you’d all have to do it.”

“Then what? Her friend Erica asked. At twenty-two the blonde bombshell was the youngest in the room and by far the most conservative and talks of orgies had her understandably nervous.

“I’m not doing anything gay so if that’s what you have in mind tell me now and I’m gone,” Dylan said as he let his eyes drift from Hannah to the other four men in the room.”

“Again, not illegal and well within my rights to dare it, but I’m not so cruel as to force anyone into that sort of thing. No, what I have in mind something I’ve been waiting years to introduce you all to and now that I’ve got you right where I want you I’d be an idiot to pass up the chance. I just hope you’re all as open-minded as you claim to be otherwise this is going to be a very long night for us all.”

“Just spit it out already, Erica huffed. “What’s the dare?”

“Straight to business. I can respect that. It has several parts so listen carefully. I dare all of you to strip naked, get on all fours and follow me to the kennels out back where you’ll put on puppy gear, attempt to get me and each other off in an eight-hour, no-holds-barred orgy ending with the fifteen of you sleeping in cages,” Hannah said.”

“What the hell do you mean by puppy gear and didn’t I just say I’m not doing a god damn orgy?” Brooke complained. “Also, there’s no way in hell I’m crawling around on all fours with a dozen dogs running around.”

“No worries. I’ve had a second kennel built just for this occasion. None of the dogs will be able to get in.”

“I’m not worried about them getting in. It’s what they’ll do along the way that concerns me.”

“Um, am I missing something?” twenty-six-year-old green-eyed brunette Sophia asked.

“She thinks my dogs are going to try mounting and fucking you guys but I can promise that’ll never happen.”

“You breed dogs. I’ve seen first-hand how horny they get,” Brooke said.

“Have they ever tried mounting you?”

“No, but I’ve also never been naked around them.”

“And you won’t be tonight either. They’re locked in their kennel. Now, that’s enough procrastinating. You have your dare. Anyone not willing to uphold their end of the game may leave their car and house keys on the coffee table on the way out.”

“You’d seriously make us homeless if we don’t agree to some sort of perverted orgy?” Erica asked.”

“You’ve all read the contract before signing. You knew what you were getting yourselves into. Besides, you’d all do the same to me if I had lost so start stripping or leave, I won’t ask again.” She did not intend to come off as callous as she had, but so much on the line Hannah could not allow even the tiniest crack to form in her resolve.

“How do we know you would’ve actually paid the winner a hundred grand?” Erica asked even as she reluctantly pulled her shirt off over her head. Do you even have that kind of money?”

“I bought your houses and cars didn’t I?” Thanks to a lucky scratch-off lottery ticket buy on her eighteenth birthday earning her ten-thousand-dollars a week for life, Hannah was a millionaire at twenty-two and by twenty-eight had enough saved to buy all of her friends new houses and cars – the titles of which she kept in her name in the event they had a falling out.

“I swear to god if your dogs are running free and mount us I’ll never forgive you,” Brooke said, staring into her best friend’s eyes as her tee shirt hit the floor. The look she got back told her that Hannah knew exactly what she was talking about.

“What’s that saying about the lady protesting too much?” Hannah asked, giving her best friend a wink. “Keep talking and we might think you actually want to be their bitch.”

“That would be kind of hot,” Erica said before she could stop the words coming out.

“WHAT!” Brooke screeched, nearly tripping over her pulled down pants and panties.

Suddenly all eyes were on the shy young woman. Cheeks heating up, Erica nervously chewed her lower lip. “I’m just saying.”

“Saying what exactly? That you want to see me getting screwed by dogs?”

“And now you know the deepest, darkest secret I’ve never told anyone ever and what lost me the game.”

“I’m very confused,” twenty-seven-year-old raven-haired beauty Kelly said. “Your darkest fantasy is to see Brooke fucked by dogs?”

“Um, no. I mean, I’d love to see it but my secret is that... that I’ve... there’s a reason I have four male dogs.”

“Jesus Christ!” Brooke gasped.

“Now that you know my secret I need to know, do you do it Hannah? Do you use breeding dogs as a guise to cover for the fact that you’re their bitch?”

“I can say in all honesty that I have never once had sexual contact of any kind with a dog or any other animal for that matter.”

“But you don’t seem as disgusted at the idea as everyone else.”

“That’s because I’m very open-minded and don’t care what others do as long as no one gets hurt.”

“I think forcing a dog to have sex with you counts as hurting,” Dylan countered.

“Have you ever tried forcing a dog to do something it doesn’t want to do?” Erica asked. “Trust me, there is no force involved. Dogs love sex every bit as much, if not more than we do and are more than willing to use us as their bitches.”

“While I’ve never had sex with one I can confirm that,” Hannah said. “Like humans, if they’re not in the mood then they’re not going to do it. Anyways, there’s no need for concern as they’re locked tight in the kennel with no way out unless I open the door and I’m not going to do that so finish undressing so we can get this dare underway.”

“Um, about this dare,” their friend Mark said.

“Like the contract said, eight hours of no limits sex. If it’s legal then it’s on the table. And remember what happens if you refuse a request.”

“Um, about that,” Brook said as she got onto all fours between Erica and Kelly. “What exactly do you mean by discipline?”

“It’ll be posted on the kennel wall but I’ll explain it so there’s no confusion. If you refuse a request for sex, any request whether you like it or not, you’ll be disciplined. The first infraction is ten swats of the cane administered by the offended party. The second is twenty-five. The third is fifty. The fourth is one hundred. The fifth is ten plus a nipple piercing. Six is twenty-five and another nipple piercing. Seven is fifty plus an outer labia piercing for the ladies and the first of a Jacob’s ladder for the guys. Eight is one hundred and another genital piercing. Nine is a full Jacob’s ladder for the guys and chastity piercings for the ladies. And ten will get you branded a pain Slut.”

“Jesus fucking Christ!” Dylan exclaimed. You can’t be serious!”

“Oh, I take discipline very seriously. Now, those of you that still have clothes on will receive ten swats for wasting my time. And if you’re not completely naked and on all fours in the next ten seconds I’ll jump it all the way to eight which means you get everything up to and including that level of discipline.” Hannah had never seen clothes flying so quickly in her life. Shirts. Bras. Pants. Skirts. Panties. Socks. It looked as if a laundry basket had just been hit by a grenade. “Three. Two. One.” She counted down the last few seconds. “Oh, looks like Ryan, Jaycee, Courtney and Megan will be getting eight levels of discipline. Don’t worry, I’m not a complete monster so you’ll get the swats first and then the piercings at the end of the orgy. Three-hundred-seventy swats is a lot so I’m willing to make you a one-time offer. I’ll exchange one hundred and fifty swats for genital piercings at a rate of twenty-five per piercing. If you want to get rid of more than that then I’ll exchange two-hundred swats for another brand.”

“You’re seriously fucked in the head. You know that, right?” Courtney replied.

“You can always leave your keys on the table and leave. The choice is yours, but you should remember the contract you signed which, by the way, includes being recorded so there’s no doubt about consent. And yes, everything we did tonight has been recorded.”

“When did you become so fucked up?” Brooke asked, looking up at her best friend in genuine shock and concern.

“About the same time you lost your virginity.”

“You promised you’d never say a word about that to anyone!”

“And I haven’t. Needless to say, I want to get this dare underway so get on all fours and follow like the kinky puppies you’re about to become or leave your keys and go. I will not ask again.” She had a feeling that if given a choice each and every one of her friends would suffer a night of humiliation to keep their new homes and vehicles and as they all dropped onto hands and knees to varying degrees of reluctance she knew her gamble had paid off. “It takes a lot of time to do the piercings so I’ll be calling in a few friends to help me out when the time comes so are any of you four going to exchange any swats for piercings?”

“I don’t like it one bit but I’ll do the full exchange,” twenty-six-year-old freckle-faced redhead Megan Porter answered. “All of the piercings and the brand which, if my math is correct leaves me with just twenty swats.”

“You would be correct.”

“Piercings can be removed. Brands cannot,” Courtney replied. “That being said, I don’t like the thought of getting over two-hundred swats so I’ll do it all as well.”

“Not me,” Ryan huffed. “Contract or not, you can’t just take our homes like that.”

“I don’t want to be a bitch over it, but I really can,” Hannah countered. “If you leave you’ll have an eviction notice in the morning giving you thirty days to vacate the premises.”

“What the hell is a chastity piercing anyways?” Courtney asked.

“Here, let me show you.” And with that Hannah grabbed the hem of her burgundy summer dress and pulled it off over her head revealing nothing on underneath. “This,” she said motioning to her heavily pierced vulva “is a chastity piercing.” Tunnels lining both outer labia were ringed and locked shut via a tiny lock connecting the ends of two long barbells together making it impossible for her to stick anything larger than a pencil inside of herself. Her nipples were double pierced as well, but all eyes were on her vulva.

“Holy fucking hell!” Brooke gasped. “W-What the... How? When? W-Why?”

“My friend Michelle gave them to me more than five years ago because I read about it in a story, looked it up online, loved the images I saw and asked for it. Honestly, I’ve been making excuses not to have sex with several of you because I feared how you’d react to seeing them but now that several of you are getting your own and have agreed to participate in a kinky orgy I see no reason to continue hiding who I really am.”

“And who is that exactly?” Brooke asked as she crawled through her best friend’s house.

“Like you I’m an incredibly open-minded woman willing to do anything for pleasure,” Hannah answered.

“I have my limits.”

“Do you? Really? Erica told us the answer to one of the questions she refused to answer during the game. Why don’t you tell everyone how you really lost your virginity?”

“OH MY GOD!” Erica exclaimed suddenly. “You lost it to a dog didn’t you? I mean, that’s the only thing that makes sense. That’s what Hannah meant by you protesting too much isn’t it?”

“You fucking told her!” Brooke seethes in embarrassment as she glared at her best friend. “H-How could you? You promised to take my secret to the fucking grave!”

“I’ve never told a soul but I think you just confirmed her suspicions.”

“Holy shit! I’m right? You lost your virginity to a dog? Also, she didn’t tell me. I just pieced it together from bits of conversation over the last hour. It’s cool you know? I think it’s really fucking hot that you do it. And to lose your virginity that way? Please tell us how it happened. And do you still do it with your current dogs? Are you their willing bitch?”

Brooke hung her head in shame as she could feel the eyes of nearly all of her friends staring at her naked body. The back door opened and they began crawling out onto the deck. One by one they emerged into the warm early evening. Thankfully, her best friend’s house was far off the road and mostly surrounded by woods and an eight-foot-high privacy fence. Eyes drifting right, she took in the large fenced-in area in front of a pole barn where a dozen very well-trained male dogs perked up at the sounds of movement. “Y-Yes,” she sighed. “It’s true. I lost my virginity to a dog when I was fourteen. It was the most humiliating day of my life but as anyone that has ever had sex with a dog knows it was also one of the most pleasurable. I hated myself for the longest time for enjoying it, but I was hooked and could not stop even if I wanted to.”

“I know exactly what you mean,” Erica replied.

“M-Me too,” a soft voice near the back of the group added. Heads spinning, Megan’s face went from smooth alabaster to fiery red. “I didn’t lose my virginity to one but I’ve done it and I agree, it’s almost like a drug in that it’s so addictive. It really is the best sex I’ve ever had in my life and honestly the only sex I’ve had for the last three years that I’ve been single because every time it happens with a guy around they freak out and leave.”

“I’d never leave you,” Erica said. “If, um, you’d ever date another woman that is.”

“I’ve never been with one before but seeing as how we’re all to pleasure each other unconditionally let’s see how tonight goes and then we’ll talk.”

“I’ll do everything in my power to make it as pleasurable as possible for you.”

“T-Thanks.”

“So, do the two of you still do it? And who else does it?” Erica asked. “Come on, be honest, considering what we’re going to do I don’t think anyone is going to judge you for your kinks.”

“Yes, I still do it,” Brooke answered honestly.

“Me too,” Megan replied.

“I’ve been licked by a dog but never had sex with one. But that’s only because mine are female,” Courtney added. “Now that I know you’re into it let me know when I can come over and give it a try.”

“Um, which of us are you talking to?” Erica asked.

“All of you.”

As her friends were talking, Hannah’s mind was racing at the possibilities of where this night and the future would take them. Her hope was that at least one of them would turn out as perverted as she was and would let her train them as a sex slave, but from the sounds of it she might have an entire harem before all was said and done. Guiding them along the path to a second kennel built along the front of a barn, she remained silent and listened until reaching the closed gate. “Alright, puppies, listen up because I don’t want to repeat myself. This is more than just a kennel. Inside is my dungeon where all manner of perverted scenes can, will and have taken place. I’ve been planning this day for years so I’ve got all of your clothes as well as your beds for the night prepared. Once we go in you’ll crawl to the cage with your name on it, retrieve your puppy gear from within and put it on. All of it. I’m sure there are some of you that have never done anal before so I apologize for the size of the plugs, but I’m sure you’ll adjust quickly to your new tails. If you refuse to put them in you’ll get two levels of discipline which will take some of you to ten.

“The timer will start once everyone is fully in gear. Meaning that if anyone refuses to plug their ass we don’t start until they do. When you’re all dressed I want to see the studs mating their very sexy bitches. And remember, puppies don’t pull out and neither will you. Once the studs have done their best to breed their bitch other bitches will move in to lick them clean. Meanwhile, the rest of the bitches may pleasure me and each other. Any questions before I open the door?”

“What are you going to do with the recordings?” Brooke asked. “I mean, several of us have admitted to bestiality and I don’t want that on the internet or being used for blackmail.”

“Which is exactly why I’m keeping them to myself and hidden where no one will ever find them unless you all agree that copies should be handed out to everyone to do with as they please. Any other questions?”

“Um, are you actually going to end the orgy after eight hours or are you going to keep us here as your newest pets?” Megan asked.

“There will be an eight-hour timer for the orgy. Whether you stop or not is entirely up to you. As is staying to be my pet. Just know that I will not say no to training any and all of you. In fact, based on everything I’ve seen and heard so far and considering what we’re about to do I’ve even come up with a name. How do you like the sound of the Kennel Club?”

“I like it,” Erica answered. “And if you want to train me as your pet I’m game.”

“Me too,” Brooke added.

“Nice. Let’s see how the orgy goes and then anyone that’s interested in being my pet can talk to me about it afterwards,” Hannah said as she opened the chain-link fence gate. Stepping inside the large enclosed area, she walked up to the barn door and opened it as well. With a wave of the hand she guided her friends inside, ecstatic that they’ve all agreed to see this bizarre game through to the end.