

# **Lucky's Bitches**

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## **Contents**

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

Walking up on the front porch of her sister's house, Lana looked at the plaque screwed to the wall to the right of the door and sighed. "Every room of this house has been wired with cameras. These cameras stream everything live to the internet twenty-four-seven. This property has also been designated nudist only. All clothing must be removed and a plug inserted upon visiting. No exceptions will be made for anyone at any time. By visiting this property you acknowledge their presence. You also consent to your actions being uploaded to the internet and websites owned and operated by Mistress Jacey and her slave Natalie." Pausing a moment she continued. "I have read and fully understand the rules as stated." She then knocked on the door. It opened a few moments later and she was greeted by her sister Natalie.

"Hey sis, what brings you by?" Natalie asked, slinging a towel over her left shoulder.

"I called mom and she said she and dad were here so I thought I'd drop by and see what you guys were up to. Also, do I really have to read and agree to the rules every time I visit?"

"Yes. Um, mom and dad are with Mistress in the dungeon for the next few hours but you can come in and hang out with me if you want."

"Sure." Her sister stepping back, Lana walked in and immediately began stripping out of her clothes. "You know, you'd probably get a lot more visitors if you didn't demand everyone be recorded in the nude. Demanding everyone live your lifestyle is kind of bullshit," she continued, her bra hitting the floor.

"My house, my rules. And I don't demand anyone live my lifestyle or you'd be serving Mistress Jacey just like mom, dad and everyone else who voluntarily does so."

Natalie's two year old doberman Lucky walked in the room and over to the half-naked visitor. Lana rubbed him between the ears as she stepped out of her shoes. She then took her pants and panties off. Lucky sniffed around and licked a knee causing her to jump aside. "Don't get any ideas dog." Lana bent down to pick her clothes up. Lucky only had one idea. Hopping around excitedly, he attempted to mount but she was too high. Shrieking, Lana stumbled forward in the direction of the coffee table and Lucky followed. Jumping on her back again, he attempted to penetrate her.

Losing balance, Lana dropped to her knees. "P-Please stop him!"

"You know the rules," Natalie replied as she watched the scene unfold. And to her surprise, her sister hung her head and let out a long, guttural groan of disgust but did not move as Lucky gained purchase. Hindquarters humping rapidly, the dog found his mark. His thick cock effortlessly sliding in and out of his new bitch's pussy, he dug his claws into her sides to prevent her from getting away.

Pinned between the hard wood of the coffee table and the dog's thrusting and growing cock, Lana grunted, and moaned in humiliation as the horror of being fucked by a dog was mixed with the pleasure of his expanding dick. "UHN! UHN! Oh my fucking god! I can't...believe...uuhhnnn...d-does he f-f-fuck mom?"

"You'll have to discuss that with mom. But holy shit, sis! You're being fucked by a dog. How does it feel?"

"How do you think it feels?"

"I want your opinion and it had better be the truth. Come on, tell the hundreds of thousands of people watching your first act of bestiality how it feels."

Up until then, Lana put all thoughts of the cameras or being recorded to the back of her mind, but her sister's word brought them rushing to the forefront. "OH GOD! Please don't put

this on the internet! I'll lose my job! My friends. My...uuhhnnn!" she moaned as the first orgasm took her by surprise.

"Well, I'd say that more than proves you like it, but come on, sis, say the words. Tell the world what it's like to be fucked by a dog."

"It's the most humiliating, degrading and oh my fucking god amazing feeling in the world! Now please make him stop!"

"No can do. You know the rules. You let him mount and now you must wait until he's finished making you his bitch. I should also say that in the three months since Mistress and I got him you're the first he's mounted so I have no idea what it feels like."

Her entire body turning beet red, Lana buried her face as another orgasm tore through her as Lucky's cock finally reached full potential. His knot – that large bulge at the base of a dog's dick designed to keep him locked in his bitch to prevent his semen from leaking out, worked equally as well in canine and human bitches with the added benefit of occasionally pressing or glancing off of that magical g-sot causing unparalleled pleasure in the one he was mating.

After maybe five or six minutes of eternity, Lucky dismounted. His semen pouring from her pussy, Lana was about to stand when she felt a long, wide tongue lick from pussy to asshole. Dropping back down, she once again buried her face in her arms hoping he would finish quickly and then leave her alone. Unfortunately, she knew exactly nothing about canine mating habits and after several licks she felt his weight land in her back. Spreading her legs, she sighed and then grunted as she was once again penetrated.

Five minutes turned to ten, fifteen and then nearly half an hour as Lucky, living up to his name, repeatedly mounted, dismounted, licked and remounted his sexy new bitch until delivering the final load and pulling out some forty minutes after it all began. Bent over the coffee table heavily panting, Lana waited. When the dog did not mount she looked over her right shoulder to see him licking himself. Sliding to the floor, she looked up at her sister on the verge of tears. "I...I think I should go now."

"Why?"

"I just spent the last hour being fucked by your dog!"

"And loving every hard thrust," Natalie grinned. "So, was it really as amazing as you described?"

"You've seriously never done it before?"

"Nope. And I can show you the website if you don't believe me."

"How do I know you didn't just erase those ones?"

"Because that would mean I don't follow my own rules and would leave it open for everyone else to break them as well. Now, I have to ask, will you do it again?"

"After you."

"No thanks. I got a dog for protection, not sex."

"Seriously?"

"Um, yeah. I'm a pervert, but even I have my limits."

"How in the hell have you gone months without him mounting you or anyone else? Better yet, how did he even know to fuck me like that if you didn't train him to do it?"

"Good questions. As for the first, I never bend over in front of him. As for the second, I can only speculate that he was trained by the couple that Mistress and I bought him from, or he just got really, um, lucky," Natalie giggled.

"And you won't take it off the internet even if it means ruining your sister's life?"

“I won’t remove a video from my website without a court order so unless you plan on suing me to get it removed it’s staying up.”

“That’s bullshit and you know it.”

“Hey, you read and agreed to the rules so don’t blame me. Now, you’re getting semen all over the floor so why don’t you go take a shower and we’ll talk after?”

Lana glared at her sister and then stomped off in the direction of the closest bathroom to take a shower, thoughts of revenge already forming in her mind.

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Having sex with a dog causing every other limit and inhibition to melt and fade into nothingness, Lana stepped out of the bathroom and walked back into the living room to see her older sister sitting on the couch and Lucky lying in the corner. Moving to stand in front of Natalie, Lana offered a hand. Her sister took it and was gently pulled to her feet. Several things happened so quickly Natalie had no time to react until it was too late.

Grabbing her sister around the waist, Lana dragged Natalie on top of her to the floor. Legs coming up, she wrapped them tightly around her sister’s waist to hold her down. “Hey Lucky, come get it!” she called out to the dog while staring into her sister’s eyes. Natalie struggled to get free, but the vice-like grip of her sister’s legs prevented her from making much leeway. The dog landed on her back and Lana’s legs slid down. “Now you’ll know exactly what it feels like to be fucked by a dog.”

Gritting her teeth together, Natalie glared at her sister but did not move as the dog, living up to his namesake for the second time in one day, pounded his cock into his owner’s pussy. “JESUS CHRIST!”

“I know, right?” Lana smirked. “Enjoy.” And then she did something that took them both by surprise. Gently caressing Natalie’s cheek, they kissed. Natalie tried to pull away, but it was too little, too late. Their tongues met and that was the end of their no incest policy. The line had been crossed. The kiss had not only been accepted, but returned. Breaking the embrace only when they needed to breathe, the two shocked siblings stared lovingly into each other’s eyes. “Can I do that again?” Lana asked, her trembling voice barely a whisper.

“Mmm hmm,” Natalie purred as Lucky’s cock coaxed its first orgasm out of her.

When Lucky finally dismounted and went off to lick himself clean, Natalie flipped herself around. Pushing her ass back into her sister’s face, she lowered her head, and her own inhibitions gone, lowered her head and licked. It took Lana a moment to wrap her head around what she was about to do, but following suit, she spread her older sister open and ate the heady, intoxicating mix of pussy juice and canine semen until she was only tasting her sister.

“Okay...okay,” Lana panted. “That’s enough. Oh god damn! I can’t believe we just did ate each other out!”

“That makes two of us,” Natalie said as she rolled off of her sister. “What in the fuck possessed you to do it? Not that I’m complaining. As fucked up as incest is, I won’t lie and say I didn’t enjoy every second of your tongue. And Lucky’s dick.”

“I’m so sorry I forced you to do it like that, but when you told me I was the only one and that you wouldn’t take the video down no matter what, I started thinking about what it might take for you to change your mind and...”

“Absolutely nothing will change my mind, Lana, and no, the video of what we just did will not be deleted.”

“But we can go to jail!”

“Only if someone sees it. Can I let you in on a little secret? Not everything makes it to the internet. Mistress and I do indeed record everything, but not everything is live streamed.”

“You mean...”

“That you made me have sex with you and the dog for nothing? Sort of. The video is sitting on a private server waiting to be edited and posted. No one has seen a second of what we did. And they never will.”

“Thank you.”

“That being said, you still have a plug to take up your ass and because you broke the rules by forcing me to have sex with you, you’ll be disciplined. Come on, let’s go back to the dungeon.”

“Um, are you going to tell mom and dad what we did?”

“Nope.”

“Oh, thank god.”

“You’re going to tell them.”

“WHAT!?”

“You heard me. You’re going to tell them exactly what you did and then Mistress is going to give you the appropriate punishment or I’ll show them the video and you’ll get triple. Also, if you refuse discipline you’ll be banned from ever stepping foot on my property again and I’ll show them anyways. The choice is yours.”

“W-What is the appropriate discipline?”

“For forcing your sister to have sex with you? I think fifty swats of the cane per day for ninety days of training sounds fair.”

“Fifty...ninety! Jesus Christ, Natalie, that over four thousand swats!”

“You forced your sister to have sex with you.”

“And you liked it.”

“That’s beside the point.”

“You never break the rules?”

“Never.”

“Then you should get the same number of swats,” Lana countered. “I mean, I may have initiated... WAIT A DAMN MINUTE! The only thing I did was kiss you. You’re the one that started the sixty-nine! You forced me to have sex with you, not the other way around! Why should I get caned at all?”

“Because you...” cocking her head to the side, Natalie thought about what her sister had said. “Shit. Fine, I admit I started the sixty-nine, but I never would have done it had you not kissed me so I say we’re both to blame.”

“But you’re already a freaking sex slave so I’m being punished extra for the same crime. If I have to be trained for three months then I think it’s only fair you do something you don’t like for the same amount of time.”

“Such as?”

“I don’t know. What don’t you like?”

“Incest,” Natalie smirked.

“We both know that’s a lie and isn’t it fifty swats for lying?”

“Touché. Let’s get you into gear and then we can go let Mistress Jacey decide what’s appropriate.”

“Sure.”