

# **Moore Perversion**

**Crimson Rose**

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Standing just over the threshold of the Animal Training Barn, Kelly glared from her fiancé to the statuesque brunette wearing a purple cowgirl hat, harness bra, latex chaps and red band around her right bicep standing several feet to their right who had just told them there is nothing more addictive or pleasurable than being a bitch in heat. Under normal circumstances the kinky nineteen year old would have taken it to simply mean being extremely horny, but given they were currently surrounded by dozens of dogs, horses and other animals trained to have sex with humans, the saying took on a whole new meaning. “There’s no way in fucking hell you’re forcing me to have sex with animals,” she declared.

“You’re right, no one’s going to force you to do anything. You entered the Animal Training Barn willingly and you’ll willingly have sex with the animals or you’ll be disciplined. But before we get to that let me first introduce myself. My name is Mistress Lana. Go ahead and...”

“You’re out of your fucking mind if you think I’ll ever willingly have sex with animals, Mistress.”

“Come on, babe,” her fiancé Heather said. “We liked the animal dildos so I know we’ll like the real thing just as much. “If you don’t like it you can leave.”

“Yeah, and never return to the Domination Farm for as long as I live. I’ll do it. I’ll have sex with the animals because those are the rules I agreed to follow but I want you to know I’ll never forgive you for pushing me in here. Honestly, I don’t even know if I can ever trust you again. Where do we begin, Mistress?”

“I’m sorry Kelly. I just thought...”

“I don’t want to hear it. Mistress?”

“We’ll start with scanning the two of you in,” Mistress Lana answered. “The rules are very simple. In order to receive your mark of completion you must take the cocks of twelve dogs, ten stallions, five pigs and three goats in your pussies, asses and mouths.”

“So, we have to have sex with thirty animal per hole, Mistress?” Heather asked for clarification.

“Correct, FuckMoore,” Mistress Lana answered using the slave name branded on Heather’s left breast.

“Great. I don’t want to have sex with one animal and now I have to do it with ninety,” Kelly complained as she swiped the chip in the bracer on her right forearm over the small scanner located on the counter a dozen feet inside the barn. “Can we please just get it over with, Mistress?”

“We’ll get started just as soon as FuckMoore scans in. And if you’re hoping to get it over with in one go you’re going to be disappointed. We only have so many animals and not counting the two of you there are currently thirty-four submissives, slaves and bare-necks being trained. As it is you’re looking at a minimum of two weeks and possibly as long as a month to complete your training. Go ahead and get on all fours and I’ll get your first dogs. The choice is yours, but I strongly suggest taking them in your pussies the first time.”

“Yes Mistress,” the two Farm slaves replied.

Knowing from experience that huge dog breeds such as cane corsos, great Danes, mastiffs and the like can be clumsy when it comes to sex, especially with those new to bestiality, Mistress Lana selected two doberman pincers from the kennel at the far end of the barn and led

them without leashes to their waiting bitches. “FuckMoore, this is Baxter and we’ll be your first canine mate. Just stay on all fours and let him do all the work.”

“Yes Mistress.”

“SluttyMoore, your stud is named Bandit. Baxter, mount. Bandit, mount,” Mistress Lana commanded. No sooner were the words out of her mouth then the two sleek, powerful animals sprang into action. Going to their respective bitches, the dogs spent several minutes sniffing all over Heather and Kelly’s bodies before honing in on their pussies. Baxter’s long tongue licked from Heather’s clit to her asshole causing her to purr with excitement. Several feet to her right Kelly mumbled obscenities under her breath as Bandit’s tongue brought her to the peak of climax with only a few licks. Tasting enough to know his bitch was ready to take him, Bandit mounted. His front paws draping over Kelly’s sides his hindquarters hunched wildly in search of a hole to fill. His slim, pointed red rocket jabbed her thighs, glanced off her clit and slid along her asshole. And just when she hoped he would give up and go away he found his mark.

“UHN!” Kelly grunted as Bandit’s cock slammed into her and immediately grew longer and thicker. “Uhn! Uhn! Sweet J-Jesus fucking...” hands balling into fists, she pounded them into the wooden floor of the barn as she experienced her first canine induced orgasm.

“See,” Heather said as Baxter’s weight finally pressed down on her back “I knew you’d love it.” She adjusted her position to better line up with Baxter’s cock. It went in and after several tentative thrusts he went full on jackhammer. “Holy fucking hell! Y-You’re right Mistress. It...uuhhnnn...I feel him growing in me.”

“Just wait until his knot swells,” Mistress Lana replied.

“I’m sorry I ever doubted you babe,” Kelly panted as Bandit continued fucking her with short, rapid thrusts.

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“Mistress, there are another fourteen dogs in the kennel not being used by anyone,” Heather said as her eyes went from her fiancé to the large caged off area at the end of the barn. “Maybe SluttyMoore and I could crawl in there and let them make us their bitch? Assuming she wants to that is.”

“Yes please,” Kelly replied. “Don’t give me that look. This is still by far the most humiliating, degrading and disgusting thing I’ve ever done but at the same it is also the most pleasurable. Seriously, I’ve never had so many orgasms from one cock in my entire life.”

“Like I said,” Mistress Lana grinned “It’s quite addictive. Now be good bitches and give yourselves to the dogs in the kennel.”

“Gladly Mistress,” Heather replied. Not waiting for her fiancé, she crawled to the opposite end of the Animal Training Barn, opened the kennel and went inside. Smelling a bitch in heat the dogs lazily lounging got up and approached.

“While she’s getting fucked by dogs, Mistress, what animal can I do next?” Kelly asked.

“How about a pig?”

“Seeing as how I’ll have to do them sooner or later I might as well make it sooner, Mistress.”

“Then follow me to the mating cages.”

“Yes Mistress.”

Positioned between two support pillars were five large, low profile heavy-duty metal cages with padding along the top edge and an open in the back. “Of all the animals you’ll have sex with pigs are by far the most dangerous. Not just for their weight but for their hooves as well,” Mistress Lana explained. “The mating cage will keep you safe while providing the pig

free and easy access to your pussy and asshole. I should also mention that because of this you will not need to suck them off to earn your mark. Go ahead and get in the cage with your ass towards the opening and I'll get your first porcine lover."

"Yes Mistress. Um, what about the horses?"

"You may do one after you've had sex with a few pigs. By then FuckMoore should be finished with the dogs and you can both do the horses together."

"Yes Mistress." Crawling backward into the mating cage, Kelly pressed her ass against the opening and pulled the door closed in front of her. Several minutes later she felt fingers spreading something on her pussy and asshole and then the cage rattled as it and by extension she was mounted. The thin corkscrew shaped pig cock twisted its way into her asshole. "Oh wow! That...that feels weird, Mistress."

"Yeah, pigs have very interesting dicks that's for sure. Make yourself comfortable, slave, because he'll spend the next half hour making you his little piggy."

"Yes Mistress."

A black lab fucking her ass, Heather managed to coax a German Shephard close enough to stroke his furry sheath. Accustom to such activities he stood there and let her. She could have watching his cock growing bigger by the second all day long, but she was curious what it and the treat contained within tasted like so without much hesitation she drew him closer and sucked him into her mouth.

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It was nearing midnight when Heather and Kelly finally left the Animal Training Barn. The former had been fucked by fifteen dogs and the latter six dogs, five pigs and two goats before they were both tightly strapped to a padded bench to have sex with the horses led over them and secured by a harness system to prevent the powerful beast from thrusting too deep. The flared head of the nearly two foot long cock penetrated their pussies and was instantly followed by another eight inches. Both begged for more but for reasons of safety Mistress Lana would not allow it.

Crawling out of the barn on all fours mostly because they did not have the strength to stand, Heather and Kelly made their way to the closest public bathroom for a shower before returning to their small apartments for much needed rest.