## **Mounting Violet**

**Crimson Rose** 

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Violet put on her mid-thigh length black skirt, white blouse and strappy heels – her normal maid fare, though since becoming something of an exhibitionist she wore it without bra and panties. Looking at herself one last time in the mirror, she grinned at the sight of the gold rings piercing her nipples showing through the thin material of the top. They were a new addition along with another ring in her clit hood that she and her best friend Abbie received a week ago.

"Shit," she swore looking at the clock hanging on the wall. She was running late thanks to her overactive libido. After screwing herself silly until four in the morning, getting up at eight was more than a chore. Grabbing her purse and keys, she left the house for her appointment at the Adams.

Carol and Jake Adams were Violet's only Wednesday appointment and this was her first time paying them a visit since finding out they belonged to the Henderson's little sex club - a kinky, webcam based show operating out of the Henderson's basement that Violet stumbled upon quite by accident a few weeks ago and taken to like a fish to water.

Arriving nearly an hour late, she was let in by Carol. "Sorry I'm so late today, Mrs. Adams.

"Think nothing of it," Carol smiled.

"Hey bear!" Violet exclaimed when the huge beast of a dog jumped up on her in greeting. Standing on his hind legs, he was nearly as tall as she was and outweighed her by at least fifty pounds. Though he was as big as his namesake, he was a gentle giant.

"BEAR! Get down you silly dog!" Carol scolded the animal.

"It's ok!" Violet giggled as Bear gave her face a lick. "I needed the wake-me-up. I hope I'm not getting you into trouble by keeping you from work," she added apologetically.

"Not at all. This is my vacation week so please, take all the time you need. Nice rings. So it's true then? You and your friend really got pierced at that gang bang?"

"Yeah, it's true. Don't tell Abbie I said this, but the only reason I did it was for her. I can never resist those damn puppy dog eyes she gives me when she wants me to do something she knows I don't want to."

"Sounds like she's got you well trained," Carol grinned.

"Nah, that's Grant's job. He's training me to be his submissive."

"That's great. How's the training so far?"

"Painful," Violet responded, absent-mindedly rubbing her ass. "But I'm enjoying it immensely."

"That's all that matters, right? Come on Bear, let's leave violet alone so she can get to work. I'd love to stay and talk some more, but you look dead on your feet."

"Yeah, long night," Violet sighed.

"If you need anything just holler. I'll be out back taking in a few rays while the sun's out." Bear plopped down next to the couch and stretched his enormous body out. It nearly extended the full length of the couch. "Looks like you're stuck with him," Carol said nodding her head in the direction of the slumbering beast. "Once he's out there's no waking him up."

"No problem. He'll wake up and run around like a big baby when I do the sweeping," Violet replied.

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Carol did not wait to strip out of her clothes – doing it right there in the living room in front of Violet. "Ah, that's better," she exclaimed. 'Honestly, I hate clothes anymore."

"I know the feeling," Violet smiled. "I'm not wearing a bra or panties and I go naked all the time at home now."

"If I had your body I'd go naked all the time too," Carol said.

"You're kidding me, right?" Violet said with raised brow. "You're gorgeous! I've seen all of your videos on the website at least twice."

"Thanks sweetie. And since you're part of the group now, you should know that I am very much bisexual so if you ever want to play, just let me know."

"Perhaps when I get the cleaning done I'll come out back and give you a good licking," Violet smiled.

"I'll hold you to that."

Violet watched Carol walk out of the living room and into the kitchen to exit the house through the sliding back doors into the fenced in back yard. Throwing caution to the wind, she removed her blouse and skirt and laid them over the back of the recliner. She took her high heels off and placed them on the rubber mat next to the door. "Yeah, that is much better," she agreed with Carol's earlier sentiments.

Getting the dusting out of the way first, Violet moved on to the sweeping. At the sound of the sweeper roaring to life, Bear jumped up and looked around with a snarl. At sight of the vacuum, he bolted out of the room and into the kitchen, sliding comically across the tiled floor in his effort to get away from the wicked machine.

Violet laughed her ass off and went to the kitchen to get a glass of water and returned to the living room for a short break before doing what few dishes were in the sink. After a few minutes rest on the couch, she got up and went back to the kitchen with empty glass in hand. Bear jumped up and rubbed against her, knocking her off balance and causing her to drop the glass to the floor.

"Dammit Bear!" Violet swore. "Look what you've made me do! Go on you big lout! Get out of my way so I can clean up this mess." Bear gave her a sad look and sat down next to the table. He watched intently as Violet got down on her knees to pick up the larger pieces of glass. Seeing her naked ass pointed in his direction, he began to get excited. He knew that position well and what it signified.

Standing up, Bear walked over to Violet and jumped on her back, rapidly hunching his hindquarters in the general direction of her behind. "What in the hell are you doing!?" Violet gasped. "Get off of me you silly dog!" She pushed back, but it was like trying to shove a wall. Not getting his way, Bear dismounted his new bitch and began nudging at her sides.

"What is wrong with you today? Do I look like a bitch to you, you silly mutt?" As if he understood, he leapt onto her back again, causing her to drop onto all fours to prevent from falling flat on her face. She felt his cock thrusting rapidly against her butt and thighs. She felt it glance off of her asshole as he tried pulling her back onto it.

"GET OFF ME DAMN YOU!" Violet screamed in fear. She tried to pull away, but he held her, his cock getting ever closer to gaining entry. "CAROL!" she cried out. "CAROL! HELP! Aahhgghhh!" she screeched as Bear's cock pushed into her pussy. Once it was in, he fucked into her like a jackhammer, his cock growing larger by the thrust. "OH GOD NO!" she gasped. "PLEASE STOP! CAROL!"

Bear was not about to stop. He was trained to finish the job once it started and finish is exactly what he intended to do. Moving a few inches closer, his cock penetrated Violet's pussy even deeper, his knot – that large bulge in his cock, was growing bigger and bigger.

"OH MY GOD!" Carol gasped. She heard Violet's cries and came as fast as she could, but it was too late. "What happened? Why are you fucking my dog?"

"I didn't mean to!" Violet exclaimed. "PLEASE, please get him off of me! This is so humiliating!"

"Hold on a second, let me take a look," Carol said moving next to the copulating couple. "I'm sorry sweetie, his knot is inside of you now. I can't pull him out of you without causing both of you harm."

"OH GOD!" Violet cried. "Please make him stop! Please!"

"I wish I could. Just try to relax and it'll be over soon. Why are you naked?"

"Since...since you stripped, I...I thought it would be...ok," Violet grunted.

"And the broken glass?"

"Bear...bear ran into me and...and I dropped it. He...he mounted me while...while I was cleaning it...Uuhhhnnn!" she moaned as his knot expanded inside of her. It pressed against her g-spot causing nearly instant orgasm. "Uhn...uhn...oh fuck! He's...he's making me..."

"Orgasm left and right? Yeah, I can see that," Carol purred. "It's ok sweetie. Let it out. Let Bear make you feel good."

"How...how long will he...fuck me?"

"Only a few minutes, but his knot will remain in you for five to ten more while he fills you with hid load. How's it feeling now?"

"It...it feels good!" Violet moaned.

"Great. So not a bad experience after all then?"

"I...I've never been so humiliated in my...life!"

"That's ok. You'll get over it the more you do it."

"The more I...WAIT, WHAT?"

"You'll do it again, right? You have my blessing to do it as often as you want."

"Do...do you..."

"Yes dear," Carol replied. "Whom do you think trained him?"

"You trained him to fuck you!?"

"I did. There's nothing wrong with getting fucked by a nice big doggy cock sweetie. Feels better than most men if you ask me."

"It...it does feel...pretty good," Violet admitted to her embarrassment.

"We all have out kinks, and this happens to be mine," Carol continued. "I didn't know you were going to strip or I would have taken him outside with me. He's trained to mount anyone he sees naked and on all fours. Were you on all fours cleaning the broken glass?"

"Y...yes! I...I think he's cumming in me! I feel it!"

"Get ready, he'll cum way more than any man. When he's done I'll lick you clean if that's ok."

"Mmmm, ok," Violet moaned. As much as she wanted to hate it, the intense pleasure was impossible to ignore. The guilt she felt when he first penetrated her was slowly evaporating away the more Carol told her. Knowing that she was not alone made it a whole lot less humiliating. The shame was not completely gone, but it was at least manageable. "Will...will you let him fuck you too?"

"Sure. Now that you know about it I see no reason not to. Shame Jake wasn't here to see it."

"Maybe next time," Violet moaned.

"So, you do want it again!" Carol smiled. "I knew you would!"

"Please don't tell anyone I did this!"

"Too late sweetie. I never mentioned it before, but my house is wired just like Claire and Grant's. Though mine goes to my own website and not theirs."

"OH MY GOD! You mean...you mean..."

"You were recorded getting fucked by Bear and it was streamed live to my website? Yes. No idea how many saw it live, but it'll probably get at least three thousand downloads once the members see it."

"My life is over! Please just shoot me now!"

"Nonsense! So what a few thousand people saw you with a dog? You enjoyed it, he enjoyed it, the members watching enjoyed it, and those that will download it later will enjoy it so what the harm?"

"Will you please take it down? I don't want this sort of thing on the internet."

"I can remove it from my site, but there isn't anything I can do if some of the members already downloaded it. And I want you to know that this is a one-time removal since you did not know about the website. If he mounts and fucks you after this, it stays up."

"Thank you. Better a few people see it than a few thousand," Violet sighed. "Uhn," she grunted as Bear pulled his cock from her well-fucked pussy releasing a torrent of semen and pussy juices that flowed down her thighs like a waterfall.

"Do you still want me to lick you clean?" Carol asked. "Remember, it all goes on the website. And if he decides to mount you again it stays up. The choice is yours."

"It's ok. Go ahead and lick me," Violet said biting her lower lip while nervously watching Bear lick his cock. "My god! It felt huge fucking into me, but I never imagined he was that big!"

"Yeah, he's a big boy," Carol said kneeling behind Violet. Leaning in, she licked from her mid-thigh up to her pussy and then switched to the other thigh until both were licked clean. Spreading Violet's pussy open, she concentrated her tongue there in order to lick up any residual semen and pussy juices still trapped inside. "You taste amazing! Did Bear lick you?"

"No."

"You must've been incredibly horny for him to go straight to mounting." Just relax and I'll take care of you." Carol buried her face in Violet's pussy and began licking her clean again. She watched Bear out of the corner of her eye and when she saw him stirring anxiously, she shifted position. He was getting ready again and she wanted to make sure Violet took him again. "Stay right there and don't move. I want to go get a couple toys to use on you. I'll be right back."

"Hurry," Violet replied. "You were getting me so close!"

"I'll be right back."

Carol left the kitchen and took her time walking upstairs to her bedroom. Opening the closet, she pulled out her box of toys and pulled out a bottle of lube and two large dildos. The first was molded after a dog's cock and was more than ten inches long including the three inch tall and thick knot. The other was an exact replica of a horse cock.

"OH GOD NOT AGAIN!" Violet yelped from the kitchen. Bear had mounted her again, his cock plowing into her pussy for round two.

"Sorry dear," Carol said from the doorway. "I had to pee. Shit! I guess you really liked it to do it again so soon!"

"Will you please stop him?" Violet begged.

"I can't. Once he's in his know begins to grow and it cannot be removed without causing you both harm. It just gets too damn big. I have a couple toys for you to play with. They are my

gift to you for being such a naughty dog loving slut. You realize that this means the video stays on the website, right?"

"Yesss!" Violet moaned as Bear's cock penetrated deeper.

"You're a dog loving slut aren't you? Say it! Tell everyone what you are!"

"Mmmm, fuck...uhn...uhn...YES! I'm...I'm a dog loving slut!" Violet moaned as another g-spot induced orgasm tore through her. "FUCK ME BEAR! Harder! HARDER CAMN IT! That's it! Make me your fucking bitch!"

"That is so fucking hot," Carol purred, getting on the floor in front of Violet's head. "Will you lick and finger me while he fucks you?"

Violet did not need to be told twice. Lowering her head between Carols spread legs, she flicked her tongue over her clit and pushed four fingers into her. After watching more than a hundred videos on Carol alone, she knew she was able to take a fist with ease – something else the two women had in common.

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Bear pulled his cock out of Violet's gaping pussy allowing another waterfall of semen and pussy juice to gush out. Carol quickly moved in behind her and licked her clean again. "I suggest getting up off of the floor now unless you want him to take you again."

"So soon? He couldn't possibly go again!" Violet said in disbelief.

"Not quite, but give him twenty minutes and he'll be ready. So, feel better the second time around?"

"Yeah. I can see why you do it now."

"Wait until he take you in the ass."

"Perhaps next week," Violet grinned.

"Well, until then take these toys and use them every day. As you can see, this one is shaped like a dog's cock," she said holding up the massive black dildo shaped like a dog's cock. "And this one is a horse cock," she said holding up a dildo nearly as long as her arm with a flared head wider than a man's fist.

"I never knew they made such toys!" Violet gasped. "They're huge!"

"Nothing you can't handle. I watched you get fisted by all those men at your gang bang so I know you can take it."

"Thanks. I'll bring them back next week," Violet said taking the toys.

"You'll do no such thing. They are yours now to keep."

"Thank you."

"No, thank you. It's been a very long time since Jake and I had someone new performing for the camera."

"Then, I guess I hope the members liked it."

"I'm sure they loved it. Give me a minute and I'll write down the information you need to log in without paying. That way you can see everything we have to offer including what you just finished doing."

"Thanks. Mind if I go take a shower before finishing up the cleaning?"

"Go right ahead. Take a nice hot bath, you deserve it. Take your time, the cleaning can wait until you're done."