

Perverse Pleasures

Crimson Rose

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Zeus on her left and Hades on her right, Melissa walked her 3-year-old doberman pinschers into the Snuggle Inn pet hotel where she was greeted by the familiar face of her 19-year-old sister, Nicole.

“Hey sis, finally taking me up on boarding the boys while you’re on vacation?” Nicole asked.

“I really hate to, but my regular sitter is going on vacation at the same time and I couldn’t find anyone else. You sure they’re going to be treated right? I’ve heard all kinds of horror stories about places like this and if my boys are mistreated...”

“I can assure you they’ll be pampered and played with the entire time. They’ll have an endless supply of water and the highest quality food, toys, and other dogs to play with if they’re so inclined. Would you like to see where they’ll be housed for the next three weeks?”

“I’d rather not think about them being in cages.”

Smirking, Nicole just shook her head. “We don’t use cages. Come on, let me show you to their room and if you’re not one hundred percent satisfied with our lodgings I’ll personally pay for you to house them wherever you like.”

“I’ll hold you to that.”

“Give me just one second to call Heather to the front and then I’ll give you the two paw tour.” Disappearing into the back, Nicole emerged a few minutes later with a cute, round-faced brunette wearing a maroon summer dress. “Heather, this is my older sister Melissa. Melissa, this is Heather, one of our housekeepers and something of a pet whisperer.”

“Nice to meet you,” Melissa said. “I’d shake your hand, but they’re kind of full at the moment.”

“No worries. Nice to meet you too. And who are the boys?”

“This is Zeus,” Melissa said with a nod down to her left. “And this is Hades,” she said, nodding to the right.

“Lovely dobermans. Are they friendly?”

“They may look mean, but they’re gentle giants,” Nicole said. “They get along with my dogs and those at the Zoomies Trail so I don’t foresee any issues housing them here, but she has her reservations,” she added referring to a local dog park.

“Oh? Anything I can do to alleviate those reservations?” Heather asked.

“I’m going to give her a tour of the hotel to ease her concerns,” Nicole replied. “I’ll be back as soon as possible.”

“Take your time.”

“Thanks. Okay, sis, you ready for the tour?”

“After you,” Melissa answered.

“This way,” Nicole said as she stepped out from behind the counter. Leading Melissa and her two dogs out of the lobby and into a hallway, she opened a door leading outside. “This is sleep acres where the dogs we house like to laze in the sun or lay out on warm evenings,” she said, motioning to the half dozen dogs laying here and there. “Oh, and if you have any questions please feel free to interrupt me at any time.” Continuing, Nicole waved a hand at one of the many one-story pole barns – each measuring thirty feet wide and more than a hundred feet long, lining the left and right sides of the large grassy field. “And that is where Zeus and Hades will stay.”

“In a barn?”

“At the Snuggle Inn. Please withhold judgement until after you’ve seen the inside. But from the outside you can clearly see they’re well maintained. Each building also has central heating and cooling and windows with screens for when the temperature isn’t hot enough for AC,” Nicole said as she led her sister toward the closest pole barn. Opening the door, she waved Melissa and her dogs inside.

Stepping into the pole barn, Melissa stared down a long, wide hallway with doors lining other side every ten feet and large doggy doors to the right of each. “Okay, so you lock them in rooms?”

“No, no we do not. Come on, sis, I’m the one that wears glasses and even without them I can clearly see the doggy doors so I know you can as well. The regular doors are so staff can enter to feed and ensure their water bowls are working properly.”

“Meaning?”

“We use watering bowls with one gallon bottles attached to a constant water supply to keep them filled at all times,” Nicole said as she walked her sister down the hallway. Stopping at a door with 11 on the door, she turned the knob and pushed it open. “After you.”

Stepping into the room, Melissa was taken aback by the spacious 10’x10’ room with a window in the back, two massive, thick raised doggy beds on the left, and two sets of the aforementioned water bowls as well as two large metal bowls on the right while a selection of toys lay on the floor below the window. And for the added comforts of home a 50-inch TV hung on the right wall so they could watch, or at least listen to their favorite shows. “How do you prevent them going in the wrong room, or other dogs coming in and eating their food while they’re out?”

“We utilize what we refer to as CPCs or Close Proximity Collars,” Nicole explained. “If you turn your attention to the doggy door you’ll see it isn’t exactly like the ones we have at home. Since Zeus and Hades already wear collars they’re comfortable with once they’ve been assigned to a room we’ll attach a special sensor to them that will unlock the doggy door to their room and only their room whether inside or out once they get within two feet of it.”

“And what if it malfunctions and they get trapped inside?”

“That hasn’t happened once in all the time the Snuggle Inn has been using the technology, but if, for some bizarre reason it did, there are cameras in every room monitored twenty-four-seven and a member of staff is in every room at least once a day to feed them. We also have two licensed vets on staff if they happen to get sick, or God forbid injured while here which we take full responsibility for and pay all associated medical bills unless they instigate whatever led to them being injured. For instance, they attack another dog and are injured in the process. Not that they will, but that’s the example we use when explaining all of this to new prospective clients.”

“Are the toys over there the only things they’ll have to play with?”

“Not even close. The Snuggle Inn sits on fifteen acres with seven of them heavily wooded and containing a roadmap of trails which they’ll be walked at least once a day weather permitting. Then there’s the playground which is our version of a dog park where they can mingle and play with other dogs we’re housing as well as myriad toys and obstacle courses. I’ll be honest, if I were a dog this place would be freaking heaven and I’m not just saying that because I work here. The place is amazing, the staff are all very kind, caring and passionate about providing the best possible time for the animals left in our care. I know you have your reservations, but I swear on everyone and everything I hold dear that they couldn’t be in better hands.”

“Fine, you’ve convinced me. I’ll board them here for the three weeks I’m gone, but only if you’re the one taking care of them.”

“I can keep my eye on them while I’m working, but I can’t be here twenty-four hours a day even if I wanted. Trust me, sis, your fears are understandable, but given our track record completely unnecessary. Zeus and Hades will be in the best of hands.”

“For your sake they better be.”

“Would you like to see the playground next?”

“I wish I had the time so I’ll have to just take your word for it that it’s actually there. Let’s head back in and get the paperwork taken care of.”

“You can always look at pictures and videos of it on our website,” Nicole said as she led her sister out of the room, down the long hallway, out into Sleepy Acres, and into the main building where they saw a tall, redheaded woman leading a golden retriever down another hallway. “That there is one of our vets, Bianca.”

“Where is she taking that dog?”

“Same place Spencer will be taking Zeus and Hades. Once the paperwork is taken care of and they’re officially in our care our vets will give them a checkup to make sure they’re in good health and all of their records are in order. Don’t worry, there’s no extra cost for the service.”

“For what this place is going to cost me I sure hope so.”

“You get what you pay for and in this case you’re paying for the best so I think it’s worth it,” Nicole said as she pulled the door open and motioned her sister back out to the lobby.”

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Leashes in hands, Nicole gave Heather a knowing grin. “If you’re okay manning the front I’ll get these big boys settled into their new home for the next few weeks.”

“I’ve got things covered so take your time,” Heather replied, knowing full well what her friend and coworker intended on doing.

Leading the dogs back outside, Nicole took Zeus and Hades into the second building on the right and to one of the actual rooms the animals were housed in. While just as large as the ones shown during the tour and with all the same furnishings, it came with the addition of shelving units and hooks on the walls lined with all manner of sex toys for human use. Stripping naked as the dobermans explored their new home, Nicole got down on all fours and began crawling around the room with them. Like hundreds of dogs before, they turned their attention to the bitch now in their presence and instead of sniffing the air and bedding, they were exploring her naked body.

“That’s it!” Nicole softly encouraged the sniffing and occasional licks. “I’m yours for the taking so whenever you’re ready mount and make me your bitch. Uuhhnnn!” she moaned in delight as Hades’ tongue licked her vulva. “Good boy!” she exclaimed while excitedly wiggling her ass side to side. Reaching out as Zeus walked in front of her, she gently grabbed his sheath causing him to immediately stop and twist back to lick and nip at her fingers, but when she slowly worked it back and forth and his red rocket emerged, he instead began humping her hand. “That’s it! Show me what we’re working with,” she purred. Crawling closer, she sucked Zeus into her mouth just as Hades mounted. Remaining perfectly still, she let the animal jab all over the place until he hopped down and resumed licking her pussy and asshole. Taking all of Zeus’ cock including the knot into her mouth, Nicole was enjoying their first training session together and was already looking forward to more in the days to come.

Tasting that his bitch was more than ready, Hades mounted and once again jabbed his cock all over the place searching for a hole to penetrate. And just when he was about to dismount

out of frustration he found it. Slipping into Nicole's womanhood, he paused for a beat as his brain processed this new sensation and then he was pounding her so hard and fast that every thrust pushed her further onto Zeus' growing dick. The knot too large to take without dislocating her jaw, Nicole settled on sucking his long, thick cock as Hades very effectively and pleurably made her his bitch.

Door opening, Nicole's mouth was still stuffed with Zeus' canine cock preventing her looking back to see who was now entering. Not that it really mattered as she wasn't just a bitch for dogs, but when she heard Gina's voice, her heart skipped a beat.

"I heard there were a couple of new dogs at the hotel. You know better than to keep them all to yourself," Gina – the Snuggle Inn's day manager said as she traced a finger down the length of a bamboo cane. "What are their names, bitch?"

Taking her mouth off of Zeus' magnificent cock, Nicole spent several seconds panting to catch her breath. "H-Hades is fucking me and this one is named Zeus. If you get on all fours for him I'm sure he'd love making you his bitch, Mistress. Also, these are my sister's dogs and boy will she be pissed if she knew we were training them to fuck humans."

"But that's why we do what we do isn't it?" Gina asked as she pulled off her burgundy dress before getting on all fours. "Come on boy, I'm all yours!" she exclaimed as she crawled toward Zeus who immediately began sniffing and licking the newcomer's naked body. "Don't think this gets you out of being punished for not telling me there were new dogs at the hotel."

"To be fair, Mistress, that only applies to dogs we don't know. I'm very familiar with Hades and Zeus and have claim of first bitching with them so you can't actually punish me for not telling you about them. Not that I won't let you cane me anyway as you know how much I love it, but I'm not breaking any of the rules."

"Fair enough, slave. Uhn! Good boy!" Gina grunted as Zeus mounted. Adjusting her position to match the haphazard thrusts, she lined up and then pushed back as he slammed into her hard and deep. "Oh God yes! That's it! Good boy! Make me your bitch!" Feeling the knot banging against her vulva, she relaxed and pushed back taking the baseball sized bulge with practiced ease immediately sending her into orgasm. Oh my fucking God, YES! Please tell me they're going to be here more than a day!"

"They're here for three weeks, Mistress, so we'll have plenty of time to train them. And with fifteen men and women to fuck they'll be more than ready to pound my sister and whomever else into submission. Assuming they put themselves into position to do so that is."