

K9 Slave: Taking Melinda

Crimson Rose

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The feeling of a tongue licking my pussy waking me from a deep sleep, I spread my legs so that Jayden could continue pleasuring me. That is until I opened my eyes and saw the man I went home with the night before still sleeping to my right. Looking down, heart racing, I slapped a hand over my mouth to stifle a gasp as I saw a black lab between my legs – long, fat tongue licking my entire vulva with every eager lap. Gagged and humiliated, I tried to quietly make him go away, but the horny beast would not leave me alone so I pushed him away with a foot.

The dog jumped off the bed and scrambled away and I looked to make sure Jayden was still asleep – my mind racing at what I should do next. We hit it off so well at the club a part of me wanted to cover up and forget it ever happened, but another part of me knew there was no undoing what had been done. And then I wondered how many other women he's done that to and where, for that matter, he learned to do it. Staring at Jayden, I could not help but think he not only knew, but most likely had his dog trained to perform such perverse acts and in that moment I saw him in another light.

Letting my legs hang over the edge of the bed, I looked back over my shoulder, my mind made up to get the hell out of there while I still had some dignity left and in that split second the dog was between my knees and lapping away at my pussy as if it were the most natural thing in the world. Grinding my teeth together, I was just about to thump him on the head when a hand grabbed my left breast and I found myself being pulled backwards against Jayden's muscular chest.

"W-What are you doing? Let go of me! Can't you see what your damn dog is doing?"

"I can. And it wasn't very nice if you to deny him his morning treat." Looking down at the dog, his grin widened. "That's a good boy, Gizmo." Grabbing my flailing arms with his free hand, He pushed my ass towards the edge of the bed. "Up Gizmo. Mount."

I heard the words, but they did not register as I struggled to free myself. Gizmo, however, was a clarity of mind I did not and the next thing I knew he stopped licking and jumped up so that his front paws were on either side of me. I felt him jabbing all over the place and I did not have to look down to know what he was trying to do.

"Let me go! Please, please don't make me do this! I swear to god if you don't let...uuhhnn! Stopping mid-threat, my eyes went wide and my jaw dropped as I felt the thin doggy cock penetrate me. Clamping my legs shut out of self-preservation, I only aided in drawing him in deeper and for a moment time stood still. When it resumed, the finger thick dick had swollen to well above average in both length and girth. "Uhn...uhn...oh god please make it stop!" I pleaded. But it fell on deaf ears as Gizmo continued hammering away at my fully stuffed cunt.

"Make it stop? Why on earth would I want to do a stupid thing like that? I think you need to apologize to him for attempting to deny him access. Go on, say it."

Fight or flight kicking in, I raised my feet with the intentions of kicking the dog off of me, but a hand around my throat stayed my action. And as it squeezed tighter, I got the idea. "I'm SORRY!"

"Apologize to him, not me."

"I...uhn...uhn...I'm s-sorry Gizmo for d-denying...uuhhnn...denying you access to my pussy."

"And you'll never do it again, right?"

"And I'll never do it again," I said as the tears started rolling down my cheeks.

“Say: I am Gizmo’s horny little bitch and he can take me whenever he wants.”

“Please, why are you doing this to me? Just...uhn...make it stop. I don’t want...aacchhh...”the hand once again tightened around my throat. “I am Gizmo’s horny little bitch and he can take me whenever he wants!” I yelled if only to prevent the man I thought I might like to get to know better from strangling me to death.

“Then prove it.” Holding me with both arms, He jerked me back and away from his humping dog. Gizmo’s huge cock yanked free causing me a fair amount of quick pain. “Get on your hands and knees so he can take you like the bitch that you are.”

I stared at him and saw a fire in his eyes that scared the hell out of me. Had I seen it burning there the night before I never would have gotten into his car and I sure as hell would not have gone to bed with him. Trembling, fear of what he would do to me forcing my actions, I dropped onto the floor and then my hands and knees. No sooner was I a few feet from the bed then Gizmo was on my back. And a moment after that I was being fucked again.

“That’s a good bitch,” Jayden smirked as he tossed the covers back and climbed out of bed. I thought he was going to shove his dick down my throat, but instead he went to the closet. Returning a minute later, he placed a metal collar around my neck. “That is a shock collar I’ve put on you, Melinda. If you leave this house it will deliver an electric shock strong enough to knock you flat on your ass. The screw clasp can only be undone with this special tip screwdriver so there’s no escaping your duties as Gizmo’s bitch. You will have no access to phones, internet or any other devices you could use to let anyone know where you are or what you’re doing and if you yell out for help I’ll flay the skin off your ass. If you understand and agree to these rules then open your mouth and suck your Master’s cock.”

It was about that time that Gizmo shoved that huge bulge in his cock I would later learn is called the knot back into me. My mouth flew open to yelp, but was instead filled with dick cutting off any chance I had at voicing my complaints. Running his fingers through my hair, Jayden grabbed a handful of my long brown locks and really started fucking his stiff pole deeper. Gagging, eyes watering, I looked up at him pleadingly but he only smiled.

“I knew you were a wild one the second I laid eyes on you at the club. And this proves it not only to me, but the whole world. Or at least the seven and a half million subscribers I’ve got to the website this is being lived streamed to.” Locking eyes with me he continued. “That’s seven and a half million people that will see you willingly getting on your hands and knees for Gizmo. Seven and a half million men and women that bear witness to your acceptance of me as your Master.”

Mind reeling, I knew the meaning and intent behind every word he spoke. If I went to the police he’d show them the video of me doing it and as he said it would show a willing participant. My own need for companionship once again getting the better of me, I had no choice but do as he commanded of me as I figured out how to take the collar off and escape the nightmare I had placed myself in. Until then, I would do whatever the clearly deranged man I willingly went home with demanded of me if only to prevent any unnecessary torment.

“When he’s done fucking his load into you, you’ll crawl under him and suck his cock while I add my seed to his. There will be no hesitation, no complaint. And from now on you will address me as Master. Do you understand what I’m telling you?”

His cock momentarily pulled free of my throat and after a few seconds of gasping for air I replied. “Y-Yes Master.”

“Tell me what you are going to do.”

“After Gizmo fucks his load into me I’m going to suck his cock while you fuck me, Master.”

“And then you’re going to drink my morning piss. Isn’t that right, slave?”

“Yes Master. I would be honored to drink your piss,” I lied in the hopes of garnering favor and because I had a feeling he was going to make me say it whether I wanted to or not. And just like that, the normal chapters had been written, the ink still drying on the pages of the book of my life as the first perverted chapter began in the most extreme way possible.

Body nearly as numb as my mind, I felt Gizmo filling my pussy with his hot doggy cum as Master continued throat-fucking me into submission. When the dog finally pulled free, I spun around and took him into my mouth – no stopping to think about what I was doing because I knew as soon as I did I would never be able to bring myself to do it. Holding him behind that huge bulge, I marveled at how I was able to take anything that big as I wrapped my lips around it. Hands grabbed my hips and Jayden pushed deep – his cock, while more than adequate somehow seemed lacking after being stuffed by Gizmo’s oddly-shaped pole.

Bobbing my head back and forth, I sucked the dog’s cock all the way down to the knot as my new Master rammed me from behind. It seemed as if he was attempting to match the speed and power of the dog, but fell flat in both categories and my cheeks flushed as I started comparing all the ways sex with dogs was superior to sex with human males.

At twenty years old I’ve done my fair share of sucking cock. Hell, I did nothing but for the first year of my sex life under some misguided, self-imposed delusion that I’d have a better chance of finding a man if I remained a virgin. And had I been living in the ancient past that might have been the case, but nowadays the only people who gave a shit about that sort of thing were the extremely religious. I also learned that different men love different types of fellatio. Some, like the first guy I ever sucked off liked to see me taking it down my throat with practiced ease while others, like the man who would be my Master, preferred I choked on it. I knew what they wanted in seconds and have become so used to accommodating their blowjob desires it came second nature to me.

The point I am trying to make here is I was not surprised how easily I sucked Gizmo’s big fat dog dick down my throat, nor the fact that, after ten minutes, I was drinking his semen – the thought of spitting never crossing my mind as I have swallowed from day one and will continue to do so until I can no longer pleasure men orally. This fact, however, did not negate the humiliation and disgust I was feeling at having a dog’s cock in my mouth or his warm, watery semen flowing down my throat.