

**TARA GONE WILD**

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## Canine Castle

When I left the house to buy a guard dog, I never knew just how much my life was about to change. After going to three pet store and finding nothing bigger than a Chihuahua, I found myself at Canine Castle – a large building constructed in the fashion of a medieval castle with a banner flying high picturing three closely-grouped dogs on a purple field. Passing over the drawbridge spanning a fish-filled moat, I entered the store and was taken aback by the level of authenticity they put into it.

“Welcome to Canine Castle. My name is Heather and I’ll be serving you today,” a pretty brunette dressed in a medieval gown greeted me.

“Serving me? I’m here to buy a dog. This is a pet store, right?”

“And I will help you find the best dog for you. If you’ll come with me there’s a few questions I need to ask in order to narrow down the selection. First question...what is your name?”

“Tara.”

“Pleasure to meet you Tara. So tell me, how many pet stores have you been to?”

“This will be my fourth. I’m looking for a guard dog and so far all I’ve found are small dogs that couldn’t guard a paper bag, let alone my house.”

Heather led me to a small, round wooden table and offered me a seat. I took it and she sat down opposite me and pulled a tablet from the hidden folds of her gown. “Alright, let me get the application up and running...okay, I’m going to ask you a series of questions and I ask that you please answer then as truthfully as possible.”

“Um, am I shopping for a dog, or applying for a job?”

“I know it seems a little...weird, but our methods are tried and true. Full name?”

“Tara Sullivan.”

“Address?”

“1734 Treehill Drive.”

“Date of birth?”

“October 17, 1989.”

“Height and weight?”

“Um, excuse me? What does that have to do with buying a dog?”

“Well, let’s say you buy a larger dog and you’re out walking him. He sees another dog, or perhaps a cat he’d like to have for a snack, are you strong enough to keep him at bay? We use a very specific height to weight ratio to determine if a potential buyer is capable of handling the dog properly.”

“I see. I’m five feet seven inches and a hundred-and-twenty-six pounds. If you ask me for my measurements I’m out of here.” I saw with an eyebrow-raised glare.”

“Not one of the questions, but if you want to tell me anyways I wouldn’t mind,” she replied with a wink.”

“Good lord! Are you hitting on me?”

“Nothing wrong with a little playful flirtation,” she grinned. “Next question – do you have a job and how many hours do you work if so?”

“Yes, I have a job and I work forty hours a week. Again, what does that have to do with getting a dog? These seem like very personal questions for a pet shop to be asking.”

“Some breeds are not well-suited to being alone for extended periods of time. We use the number of hours you work to narrow the list of potential breeds most suited to your lifestyle. Do you have a breed already in mind?”

“I was thinking something like a Rottweiler, or German Sheppard. Are they on the list of dogs that suit my lifestyle?”

“They are. As are most of the large breed dogs such as golden retrievers, labs, Dobermans and boxers. Would you like to exclude any of those breeds?”

“You’re the expert.”

“Very well, of the following, which more closely resembles your normal behavior? Introverted, extroverted, hyper, relaxed, aggressive, or passive?”

“Can I choose more than one?”

“Sure.”

“Then I guess I’d say relaxed extrovert.”

“Alright, based on that answer we can cross Dobermans, Rottweilers and boxers off the list. Which leaves us with German Sheppards, labs and retrievers. If you want to add the huge breed dogs that also includes Great Danes and St. Bernards.”

“I don’t want anything that big.”

“Alright. So the three breeds it is then. The next phase of our selection process is the meet and greet. You’ll be taken to a large room and the potential breeds will join you for an hour so that you can get a better feel for which breed is more to your liking. But before we go in, there are a few very strict rules that must be followed. First, we do not subject our animals to any form of perfumes so you’ll need to shower to rinse the scent from your body. Second, we will both be in the room together and we will both be naked. Again, this is to prevent them coming in contact with outside scents that may influence them.”

“WHOA! Wait just a second there! Did I hear you right? Did you seriously just say I had to be naked?”

“I did. If you don’t want to follow the rules and get the best possible dog then you can go to some mall pet shop and hope you get one that is at least marginally compatible. Or, you can follow our rules and I’ll take you to the showers to rinse off.”

“This all seems a little sketchy to me.”

“I know the method is weird, but we’ve been in business for nearly fifty years and have never had a single complaint from anyone purchasing our animals. If you’re worried about someone walking in on us, the door will be locked from the inside to prevent that from happening. So, what’ll it be? Do you want the best dog for you, or do you want to go elsewhere?”

I thought about it for a good five minutes before making up my mind. It still seemed incredibly suspect to me, but she was right about the mall shops having shit selections. I was at three of them before coming here. “Fine, show me to the showers.”

Heather led me to the back of the castle to a small shower room. “Wash using that shampoo and soap there,” she pointed to two bottles sitting on a small perch on the shower wall. “They are specially formulated to get rid of any and all artificial scents. When you are done there are dresses through that door there,” she pointed to a door at the back of the shower room. “I’ll be waiting out here.”

After my shower, I dressed in a long, flowing gown and joined Heather in the hallway. She gave me a once over and took me to the other side of the building and into a large open room. There were several toys including ropes for tug-o-war, balls, and a few chew toys. Heather left me alone for several minutes and when she returned she had five dogs with her – a German Sheppard, golden retriever, and a lab of the black, chocolate and yellow varieties.

“Go ahead and strip out of your clothes now,” he said unlacing the front of her dress. “The Sheppard is names Felix, the retriever is Rex, the black lab is Shadow, the chocolate lab is Hershey, and the yellow lab is Max.” Her dress hit the floor and she stood there naked as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

Against my better judgement, I let the dress fall to the floor and instinctively covered my breasts and privates as best I could with my hands. It wasn't that I was ashamed of my body, but this was the first time I've ever been butt naked in front of a perfect stranger. It didn't matter that she was also naked. In fact, that made it even more awkward.

“No need to cover up,” Heather smiled. “You are incredibly beautiful Tara.”

“Thanks,” I blushed. “But that's not helping matters any.”

“Don't think about it. Go ahead and get to know the dogs and I'll be over here minding my own business.”

I slowly reached my hand out to Rex as he was the closest. He sniffed it and licked the palm before deciding I was friendly enough not to bite. He nudged my hand with his snout and I gave him a rub between the ears. The others joined the party soon after and I found myself surrounded by dogs nudging my legs and hands for any scrap of attention I would feed them. They were all a playful lot and it was going to be hard choosing only one to take home with me.

About fifteen minutes into the meet and greet, I found myself down on my knees wrestling with Shadow and Hershey when I felt a sudden weight on my back and the pointed tip of a cock jabbing furiously in an attempt to gain penetration. “OH MY FUCKING GOD!” I gasped, looking back over my shoulder to see Felix on my back.

“Is everything okay?” Heather asked.

“I...I think Felix is...OH GOD! He's trying to fuck me!”

“Are you sure?” she said walking towards us.

“I can feel it poking around! Get him off of me!”

Heather walked over to us and shoed the other dogs out of the way as she knelt down beside me. She looked under me and the expression on her face immediately changed. “Oh my! He is definitely a horny one! You're right, he is trying to mate with you!”

“Well make him stop!” I panicked, dropping my head to the floor in humiliation. I felt her hand brush against my pussy as she wrapped it around Felix's thrusting cock to make him stop. But that's not what happened at all. She fiddled around for a few seconds and the next thing I know I am being pummeled mercilessly by a quickly expanding cock. “Uhn...uhn... uhn...w-what are you d-doing!?” I grunted as Felix fucked me hard and fast.

“I'm so sorry sweetie,” Heather apologized “he got it into you before I could get him to stop. “Let me try again.”

“H-hurry up,” I panted, the feeling of his cock growing in me starting to feel surprisingly good despite the unbearable humiliation I was feeling. She fiddles with his cock again, but if anything, he slipped even deeper into me. “F-Fucking hell! He...he's not stopping!”

“I'm sorry Tara, but you've taken his knot. There's nothing I can do until he finishes and shrinks enough to pull out of you.”

“WHAT!” I screeched, not believing what I was being told. I tugged forward in the hopes of dislodging his cock from my pussy, but we both yelped as it was far too big now to pull out comfortably. “W-what’s going on? W-why is he...uhn...uhn...stuck in me?”

“That is the knot,” she explained. “It’s a swelling near the base of a dog’s cock that helps to ensure impregnation by not allowing the semen to leak out. Unfortunately, you took that inside of you and as you’ve seen, it’ll hurt you both if we pull him out now. I’m afraid you’ll have to wait until he is done.”

“H-how l-long will that take? I moaned softly, my blush deepening as I realized I was suddenly pushing back to meet his thrusts.

“Five to ten minutes, maybe longer. It’s ok if you’re enjoying it,” she said with a look at my rocking hips. “Are you enjoying it? Be honest.”

“Uhn...y-yes,” I moaned in reply.

“Then enjoy it and let him do his thing. It’ll be over in a few minutes.”

A few minutes for Felix perhaps, but not for me. He filled me with a huge, watery load of puppy semen that gushed from my pussy when he finally pulled out. But there were four other dogs in the room and they were all feeling incredibly horny thanks to the scent of sex in the air. Shadow mounted me next and gave me my second dose of canine semen fifteen minutes later. Rex was third up to bat, claiming my asshole as his hole of choice and leaving me whimpering on the floor as he gave my once tight ass a thorough stretching.

“You’re doing very well,” Heather smiled down at me. “Three down and two to go before we narrow the list even further. How do you like being a dog’s bitch now?”

“D-Do you do t-this to...to...uhn...everyone?” I grunted as Max mounted me.

“I didn’t do anything sweetie. I did not force you to have sex with the dogs. And to answer the real question you’re asking, no, it doesn’t always happen, but when it does we find the women, and some men enjoy it completely as you are. I can see by how red you are all over that you’re probably pretty humiliated right now, but answer me this...if you don’t like it, then why have you now allowed four dogs to mate with you? And why have you had no less than five orgasms from them fucking you? Be completely honest with me please.”

“I...I...uhn... oh God damn it! It f-feels r-really good!” I moaned, pushing back to take Max fully up my ass. Though he was larger than Rex, my ass was thankfully opened up enough that it did not hurt when his cock and knot began to swell inside of me.

“And are you going to remain on all fours like a good little bitch and let Hershey mate with you?”

“Yes, I’ll let him mate with me too,” I said lowering my head in shame.

“Good girl. For that I’ll give you a special treat after Hershey takes you.”

Thankfully, Hershey took my pussy, giving my poor ass a much needed break. When he filled me and finally pulled out, Heather knelt behind me and began licking my pussy and asshole.

“W-What are you doing!?” I had never been intimate with another woman in my life and her bold move took me by surprise.

“I’m licking you clean,” she replied. “Just relax and let me lick up all of this delicious semen while you tell me the three dogs you’d like to take to round two?”

“Round two?”

“The next round of fucking,” she said swiping her tongue across my pussy and swallowing down the semen. “And after that we’ll narrow it down to your perfect dog. Man your pussy and asshole are gaping open after all that sex. How does it feel to be so wrecked by dogs?”

“I...I never imagined they were so...big,” I moaned, pushing back against her probing tongue. “Oooohh!” Fingers were added to my pussy and asshole adding to my pleasure and humiliation. I knew I should be furious at the liberties she was taking with my body, but there was no denying how damn amazing she was making me feel.

“God, you are so fucking sexy, and tasty,” Heather moaned. “I could do this all day!” She added another finger to each hole and concentrated her tongue on my engorged clit. “That’s four fingers you’ve got in each hole now babe. How does it feel?”

“FOUR!?”

“That’s right. One more and I’ll be fisting you! Those dogs really did a number on you, huh? Would you like that? Would you like me to ram my fists in your pussy and ass?” I could feel her scrunching her fingers together even before I answered. “Just say the word and I’ll do it. I’ll fist fuck both of your gaping holes until you beg me for mercy!” She pushed a little more to encourage me and the dam broke, my inhibitions were out the window.

“DO IT!” I exclaimed. “FIST ME! Fist my gaping holes!” I don’t know what came over me other than the lust of the moment. Had the dogs not knotted me one after the other I would have never been able to do what she did next. Until an hour ago, the most fingers I’ve ever used was three, but that all changed literally with Heather’s thrusting hands.

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After another wound of fucking with Hershey, Shadow and Felix, I ultimately chose Felix to take home with me. Not only was he a beautiful animal with a magnificent cock, but he was to me the picture of guard dog. “Well, that certainly was an interesting way of choosing a guard dog,” I smiled.

“You were fucking fantastic!” Heather exclaimed. “Seriously! I could watch you get fucked by animals all day long!”

“Um, do you, you know, do it too?”

“I do. And if you’re interested in watching me in action, I’ve got four dogs at my place that are very well trained to have sex with humans.”

“I can’t believe how fucking great it felt. I know I should be completely mortified right now, but GOD DAMN! And the way you fisted me! Never in a million years would I have thought that possible!”

“You’re welcome. And if you do decide to pay me a visit you can return the favor.”

She gave me her address and phone number and then took me back to the store to buy food, toys and dishes for my new dog. We bid each other farewell and I got into my car still dressed in that medieval garment with nothing on underneath. Felix was surprisingly well behaved during the ride and when we got back to my place he spent the night exploring his new home and my body.