

Bitches in Heat

Alexis Alexandra

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No sooner had she stepped onto the front porch of her client's house, then Cassandra heard the grunts and moans of someone thoroughly enjoying themselves. Her initial gut reaction to turn around, get back in her car and drive away, she was nothing if not a creature of curiosity, especially when it came to this particular client, so she knocked. The grunts and moans were immediately stifled but there was no answer. She knocked again. No answer. "Skylar? It's Cassie. You home?" She knew the answer as she could still hear the muffled grunts, but still no answer. Now, under normal circumstances she would have just called it a day and moved on, but she hated nothing more than having her time wasted so, in a move she still could not comprehend she reached out and turned the knob. To her surprise the door was unlocked so she pushed it open and stepped in to see her client, the mayor's twenty-two-year-old daughter Skylar Sloan on all fours with Fritz – one of her gorgeous blue-eyed huskies, mounted and fucking her as if she were the last bitch on the planet.

"HOLY WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK!" Cassandra gasped as the door swung shut behind her. "S-Skylar? You... is he... oh my god!"

"CASSIE! W-What are doing here?" Skylar shrieked; her entire body beet red from the humiliation of being caught in the act.

"I think I'm just going to go now," an embarrassed Cassandra answered.

"WAIT! P-Please... uhn... please don't go. Please l-l-let me explain.

"Explain? What's there to explain? You're having sex with a dog!"

"If you tell anyone I'll deny it and sue you into poverty!"

Taking out her phone and setting the camera to record, Cassandra smirked. "Can't deny it now."

"Dammit, Cassie! Please don't do this to me. PLEASE! Just stay and let me explain when he's finished."

"When he's finished? You want me to watch you getting screwed by a dog?" Cassandra asked as she continued recording. "Why don't you make him stop?"

"Because I can't! Please, I'll triple your payment for the next month. Just don't go until I explain."

"What do you mean you can't make him stop?"

"He's already knotted me so I have to wait. I'm begging you, Cassie, please don't go."

"Ten times my pay for the next year and I'll stay."

"FINE!"

Say it, Skylar," Cassandra said as her phone recorded everything.

"I'll pay you ten times your pay for the next year if you stay and let me explain. Assuming you still want to work with me that is."

"Fine, I'll stay."

"Thank you."

Walking over to the couch, Cassandra sat down with the camera now recording. From this new angle she could definitely see the dog's cock was buried balls deep. No longer humping, he was just sort of resting on her back with front paws draped over her sides. "What's he doing?"

"He's cumming inside of me right now. Dogs produce a lot so we'll be stuck together another fifteen or so minutes."

"FIFTEEN MINUTES! He's going to come for fifteen minutes?"

"Not for all of it but his knot will stay swollen that long."

“Um, his what?”

“You ever see a dog’s cock before?”

“No.”

“You’ll see it when he’s finished.”

“Um, okay.”

“It’ll be the bulge near the base. If you want you can get a closer look. Or better yet stroke Boone so you can see the whole growing and swelling process for yourself.”

“I’m not jerking off a dog!”

“It’s no different than jerking off a man. You just gently grab his sheath and stroke until his dick pops out. It’ll be a bit small at first but if you suck him, it’ll grow really fast.”

“You’re insane if you think I’m doing that!”

“I’ll pay you twenty times for the next year if you do it.”

Twenty times for a year? Fuck me! No! I can’t jerk and suck a dog off. That’s disgusting. Though, she sure as hell seems to like it. “Twenty-five times for a year with a guaranteed forty hours a week,” She countered, a vast increase from the current nine hours a week they currently work together.”

“For that you’re going to have to let them fuck you during every session.”

“W-What do I need to do?”

“Take your clothes off and get on all fours.”

“That’s it?”

“That’s it. As soon as Boone sees another bitch he’ll come over. First, he’ll sniff and lick and then he’ll mount. Don’t fight it, Cassie. Just let him mount. You might have to adjust your position a little to line up but once he’s in he’ll do the rest.”

“How do I know you’ll really pay me?”

“Have I ever not paid you, Cassie?”

“No, but then again you’ve never had to pay me over twenty-thousand dollars a week.”

“You know who my mother is. If this ever got out her career would be ruined. As long as you agree to let them fuck you during every session, you’ll get your money.”

“I can’t believe I’m doing this!” Cassandra said as she unbuttoned her blouse. “I’m going to let a dog fuck me! Oh god!”

“Trust me, babe, it’s beyond amazing. Trust me, you’re going to love it.”

“I doubt it but for more than a million a year I’ll do it anyways.”

“I’ll pay you your first week after you do it.”

“O-Okay.” Stripping, Cassandra stood still for another minute before her knees finally agreed to unlock allowing her to get down on her knees and then all fours next to her student.

“You are so beautiful,” Skylar said.

“T-Thanks.”

“Get in front of me so I can see the look on your face when you’re mounted.

“O-Okay.” Crawling around, Cassie stopped in front of her student and hung her head in shame.

“Look at me, Cassie.”

Cassie looked up and as soon as their eyes met, Skylar kissed her right on the lips. “W-What are you doing?”

“I’m kissing you.”

“I’m not...”

“You’re about to have sex with a dog, Cassie. Are you really going to tell me you have a problem with being kissed by another woman?”

“I... I guess... OH!” she gasped as Boone’s nose pressed into her vulva. Fighting every instinct telling her to move away, she leaned forward a bit and kissed Skylar on the lips if only to give her racing mind something else to concentrate on. The long tongue swiped from clit to asshole causing her to push harder into Skylar’s lips. The tip of Boone’s snout pressing into her vulva, the next dozen or so licks went into her, causing her to moan despite the utter humiliation. “Oh my god!”

“I know, right? Wait until you feel his cock. Just relax and keep kissing me, babe. And for the record, I’ve fantasized about this since the day we met.”

“That was four years ago!”

“I know. Now relax, kiss me and enjoy the best sex of your life.”

“This is so fucked up and humiliating.”

“I know, but trust me, the less you fight it the more you’re going to love it.”

“I don’t think I can do this,” Cassandra said a beat before Boone mounted. His cock haphazardly jabbed all over the place and even as she resisted her hips adjusted to meet his wild thrust. “Oh god!”

“It’s okay, Cassie. I’m here for you. Please don’t be ashamed for what you’re about...”

“Uuhhnnn! Ooohhhhhh fuck!” Cassandra exclaimed as Boone hit his mark. His dick slamming in hard, he immediately went into overdrive, relentlessly pistoning in and out of her like a jackhammer while his claws dug into and scratched her sides. “Uhn! Uhn! Uhn! H-Holy... mmmm...” Although she had been with her fair share of men, none had ever brought her to orgasm as quickly as the dog now confidently and successfully making her his bitch. Pelvic muscles clamping down on his growing cock did nothing to slow him down.

“And now you know why I’m addicted,” Skylar said just before once again kissing her friend and longtime tutor. “I still want to see you sucking one of them off though. And when they’re done, you’re going to crawl on top of me so that we can clean each other. You’re a dog fucker now and in about twenty minutes you’ll be a pussy licker to so don’t bother fighting the inevitable.”

“I won’t,” Cassandra panted. “I feel him getting bigger and bigger inside of me. He’s hitting my cervix!”

“Amazing, isn’t it?”

“Y-Yes.”

“Then enjoy your first foray into bestiality and we’ll talk about it after we’ve thoroughly licked each other clean.”

Leaning in, Cassandra kissed her student on the lips as she felt another orgasm building deep within. Having one during sex with a man was a dream often left unfulfilled so experiencing two of them in under five minutes was something of a minor miracle. That she would soon have four of them back-to-back would cement her love for canine cock and change the direction of her life in ways she could never have predicted. The first one hit her like a bolt of pleasure to the groin and before it reached the tips of her fingers and toes the second one erupted like a volcano but thanks to Boone’s large knot plugging her tight everything was contained with. Adjusting her position, she shoved back onto him. His knot slipped a little deeper and pressed against that elusive g-spot as the tip threatened to penetrate her cervix. Biting a little too hard into Skylar’s lower lip, the next two orgasms left her feeling dizzy.

“S-Sorry,” Cassandra apologized after her head cleared.

“There’s no blood so we’re good, but I think you deserve a spanking for biting me.”

“A s-spanking?”

“You heard me. Right after you lick me clean. Which is actually going to happen right now,” she said just in time for Fritz to dismount. Spinning around before he had a chance to do his duties, she pressed her pussy against her tutor’s lips.

As promised, straight or not, Cassandra gave no resistance and as soon as the heady, salty sweet mixture of canine semen and pussy juices touched her tongue she swallowed. And swallowed. And swallowed some more. When no more came out, she extended her tongue and began licking. First, she let her tongue slid between Skylar’s inner labia. Then she sucked the younger woman’s engorged clit, letting her teeth gently sink into it as the excitement in her own loins grew. *I’m still straight, but fucking hell she tastes amazing. Fuck! I wonder if it’s her or the dog jizz. Guess I’ll just have to eat her out when she hasn’t been screwed by one to find out. I mean, it only makes sense,* she thought as her tongue continued lapping up every drop that touched it.

Wanting to see the look in her new lover’s eyes as she ate her out, Skylar rolled onto her back. “Look me in the eye as you pleasure me.”

“O-Okay,” Cassandra said as her eyes went from a paw inside of a horseshoe tattooed on Skylar’s mound, to her beautiful light brown eyes.