

Liz goes to the dogs

By: Alexis Alexandra

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Chapter One

Liz Buys a Dog

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Irene was in the middle of cleaning the kitchen when she heard a knock at the front door. She put the plate she was holding in the slot in the dishwasher, closed the door, and went to see who was knocking at 10 o'clock in the morning. She peeked through the peephole and was surprised to see her old friend Liz standing there waiting anxiously to be let in.

"Liz," she said opening the door "what brings you by so early? Aren't you more of a night person?" She grinned knowing Liz's penchant for peeping.

"Mind if I come in?" asked Liz. "I'd like to talk to you about something."

"Sure, come on in," Irene replied taking a step back so that Liz could enter. "So what can I do for you? You know, I think Goliath has missed you. Are you here to play with him again?"

"Not exactly," Liz replied "but I did come to talk to you about dogs. I want to get a dog of my own, but I have no idea where to begin. I wouldn't even know how to go about training one as you have and was hoping you could help me."

"I see," Irene smiled. "So you want to get your own dog to fuck is that right?"

"Yes," Liz replied. "I really loved Goliath screwing my brains out last night and I want to do it more, but don't want to have to bug you every time I get the urge."

"Well, I know of one place that you can go to if you're looking for already trained dogs. It's the same place I got Goliath. It's a couple I know and they make their living by training dogs to have sex with women."

"Oh, that's wonderful, it's just what I'm looking for."

"Don't get your hopes up yet. Their trained dogs aren't cheap. Goliath over there ran me nearly \$3,000.

"Holy shit," Liz gasped. It was much more than she had expected, but still within her means."

"Expensive I know, but well worth it as you also know. If you are strapped for cash they are willing to negotiate."

"How so?"

"I'll leave that up to them to discuss with you. Let me give them a call and tell them you're coming. They won't talk to you about the dogs without a reference. In their business they have to be very careful about who they talk to about it as you may understand."

"Of course, please give them a call. I really want to do this."

Irene went back to the kitchen and got her cell phone from her purse and dialed the number for the animal trainers. She had a very brief conversation and then hung up, returning to the living room and the anxious Liz.

"It's all set up," Irene said as she wrote down an address. "They'll be expecting you by noon."

Liz smiled from ear to ear. As Irene handed her the address she pulled the startled woman close and hugged and kissed her. It was the first time she had kissed Irene and she liked it...a lot. "Oh thank you, thank you," she exclaimed. "You are the greatest ever!"

"Um, no problem," Irene replied still a little stunned at Liz's show of affection.

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Liz showed up at the address Irene gave her a few minutes before noon. It was a farm in the middle of nowhere – the perfect place for training animals to do the nasty with their human masters. She drove up the long driveway and parked behind an old beat-up dodge ram pickup.

“Can I help you Miss?” asked a man as Liz got out of her car.

Liz spun around to see a tall, heavysset man standing about twenty feet away. He was dressed in coveralls and held a pitchfork in one hand, the fork end stuck fast in the ground. “Um, I’m here to see Lisa,” she replied after looking at the name on the paper in her left hand “is she home? She is expecting me.”

“Should be in the house,” he said motioning to the large farmhouse. “What’s your name? I haven’t seen you around here before.”

“I’m Liz,” she replied.

“Nice to meet you Liz,” he replied. “I’m Harvey, Lisa’s husband. Are you here about one of the dogs?”

“Yeah,” she replied embarrassed. She didn’t know why she was embarrassed. This man obviously knew why she was here and had no problem with it; nonetheless she felt her skin heat up.

“Now that’s a show I would love to see,” he said eyeing Liz’s sexy body. “Why don’t I go ahead and show you the dogs. They’re out in the barn anyways so no need to bother the wife to come out and show you.”

They walked behind the house to a long barn sided in dark red vinyl siding. The double doors were pulled open and Liz could see hay piled up all over the place. “You’ll have to excuse the mess,” Harvey said as they entered the barn. “I’m doing a bit of summer cleaning. I was changing the hay in all of the stalls when you showed up.”

“Oh,” Liz said “well I don’t want to keep you from your work. I can go talk to Lisa.”

“Nonsense,” Harvey smiled. “It’s no problem at all. The dogs are at the other end of the barn. Just so you know we only train the biggest breeds of dogs here, Danes, St. Bernards, Mastiffs, dogs of that size. Can I ask who referred you here?”

“Irene Lambert,” Liz replied.”

“Have you known Irene long?”

“Not long, but long enough to get to know Goliath.”

“Do you know what kind of dog you’re looking for Liz?” They reached the opposite end of the barn to several fenced off sections, each holding a different breed of dog.

“I really liked Goliath so I think I’ll stick with a St. Bernard.”

“Good choice,” Harvey smiled. “Did Irene tell you about payment?”

“Not really. She said it was expensive, but you were willing to negotiate.”

“The St. Bernards you see here are all fully trained. They will fuck you the second you drop to all fours and sometimes even before then. They are trained to fuck anyone they see in position, meaning all fours, so if you have company over it’s best to keep the dog outside unless you want him to take them as well. Since you’ve already done it with a St. Bernard you know how powerful they are and how hard it would be to stop them once they get started.”

“It’s one of the reasons I want one,” Liz smiled. “Goliath gave me the best fucking of my life.”

“As for price, St. Bernards are \$5,000 fully trained.”

“HOLY FUCK,” Liz gasped in shock. “Irene said she only paid \$3,000 for Goliath. Why are these so much more?”

“Irene only paid \$3,000 because she accepted our alternative payment option.”

“Irene mentioned an alternative method, but didn’t elaborate.”

“In exchange for a \$1,000 price reduction we require the customer to perform a little show with her dog of choice. For every show you do we’ll deduct \$1,000 off of the price. If you do five shows the dog is yours for free.”

“What exactly are these shows?”

“As I said, you will perform with the dog of your choice. You will put on a doggy sex show for me, my wife, and some of our select clientele. Once we agree on a number of shows you can pay the rest in cash and you get to keep the dog after the last show.”

“Just so I understand this correctly...I would have sex with a dog in front of a crowd of people in exchange for a \$1,000 price drop, is that right?”

“That’s it exactly,” Harvey smiled. “So, are you interested in the alternative show, or do you want to buy one outright? Before you decide I should mention one more thing. If you decide on the alternative payment method there is no turning back. You do the agreed upon number of shows or there is no sale. We will not exchange shows for cash. And by that I mean if you agree to do five shows to get the dog for free and later change your mind and only want to do three, we will not accept the \$2,000 you would still owe. You either do the last two shows or you’re out of luck.

“Well, \$5,000 is a bit steep,” Liz replied. “I’m going to have to do at least one show for sure.”

Harvey could feel his cock growing at mention of this. “Honey, you’ve just made me a happy man,” he replied. “So do you only want to do one show and pay the rest in cash?”

“I’m not sure yet,” Liz replied. “I’m trying to decide which one of the dogs to pick.”

“We have a method for that if you care to play along.”

“What sort of method?”

“As you know, dogs have a very keen sense of smell. For those having a hard time choosing we recommend they strip naked and enter the kennel. The first dog to mount is the dog for them.”

“I see,” Liz replied.

“I’ll warn you,” Harvey said “the last woman to do that got mounted by nine dogs before she made it out.”

“Are there any you would suggest to help me narrow it down?”

“Well, Titan is a monster. He’s very aggressive so if you like it rough he’s the dog for you. He’s also a good dog if you like pain. Lisa can show you the little scars his claws gave her from digging in too deep. Emperor has one of the largest cocks and knots. I believe he is around ten inches long with a grapefruit sized knot, so if you are not used to getting stretched open I would steer clear of him.”

“Oh I love getting stretched open,” Liz replied. “I also like it painful and rough.”

“My kind of woman,” Harvey smiled. “Maybe you should get them both.”

“I wish I could afford to,” Liz replied.

“There are always the shows,” Harvey reminded her.

“True, but that’s a lot of shows to put on. How often would I have to do the shows should I go that route?”

“Once a week on Fridays. And remember; if you agree to a number it is set in stone.”

“And I have to do all of the shows before I get the dogs?”

“That’s right.”

Liz really wanted both of those dogs. They sounded perfect for her, but she didn't want to wait so long to have dogs of her own. She wanted them now so she could let them take her at their whim. "Ok," she finally said. "Here's what I can do, I can buy one of them outright today and do shows to pay off the other one. I'll have to agree to do five shows for the second dog."

"Which one would you like to buy today?"

"I think I'll buy Titan today and Emperor after the shows are done. Now can you guarantee me that he will still be available when I am done doing the shows?"

"Of course, once we've come to an agreement then Emperor will be moved to the sold kennel so no one else can have or use him. I'll go ahead and move him now and bring out Titan for you to inspect."

"Thank you," Liz smiled. She was nearly draining her savings buying Titan, but she couldn't wait any longer. She was getting wetter every second she stared at the beautiful beasts.

Harvey grabbed a metal leash and entered the kennel cage. The dozen or so St. Bernards gathered around him, licking at his hand and jumping on him playfully. "Emperor," he whistled "here boy."

Emperor was huge even as far as St. Barnard's went. His fur was black with random patches of white. He stood waist high to Harvey who wasn't a short man. Harvey attached the leash to the thick leather collar around Emperor's neck and led him from the cage.

"I change my mind," Liz said. "I would like to buy him today and get Titan after the shows if that's alright. He is such a beautiful dog."

"As long as you perform five shows I don't care which one you get today," Harvey replied. "I'll place Emperor in the sold kennel and go get Titan and then we can go into the house to finalize everything."

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Harvey led Liz into the house where they were greeted by his wife Lisa. "You must be Liz," Lisa said. "Irene said you'd be dropping by. I see my husband beat me to you," she smiled. "So, have you picked a dog yet?"

"I'm actually going to get two of them," Liz replied.

"Oh my, you must really love it. Which ones did you decide upon?"

"Titan and Emperor," Liz replied.

"Oh dear lord," Lisa gasped. "Titan is a handful let me tell you." She lifted the t-shirt she was wearing and pulled down the side of her shorts to show Liz her side and hip. There were about two dozen light colored scars up and down her right side. "The left side is similar," Lisa said pulling down her shirt. "Those are all from Titan. He's a very rough dog."

"Do you train all of the dogs?" Liz asked.

"Every single one of them," Lisa replied. "I've been doing it nearly ten years now."

"Holy shit," Liz said stunned "that's a lot of dogs."

"We have 23 right now," Harvey cut in. "If you'll take a seat we can go over the fine print of the deal."

Liz sat down on the couch with Lisa on one side and Harvey on the other.

"There is one last detail I need to tell you before you can purchase one of our dogs," Harvey continued. "In order to protect our best interest we require that all buyers read from a prepared card and then do a quick performance with a dog. This performance does not count as one of the shows for purchasing a dog from us."

"You mean I have to have sex with a dog in order to buy a dog?"

“Not necessarily sex,” Lisa answered. “You can give him a blowjob or jerk him off. All we need is to get you on film playing with a dog of your own free will.”

“I see,” Liz replied. “And what do you do with these films?”

“They are kept safely locked away. No one will ever see them but us and you should you want a copy of it.”

“Fine, let’s get this taken care of” Liz said.

Harvey set up the camera and Lisa handed Liz the card to read and memorize before shooting. A few minutes later Harvey gave the thumbs up and Liz indicated she was ready.

“Hello,” she said smiling brightly “my name is Liz Suffield and I’m a dog slut! I love to get fucked by dogs and I’m here at Lisa and Harvey’s to buy a couple dogs of my own to have sex with, but before I do that I’m going to give you all a nice little show.”

She moved off of the couch, stripped naked, and dropped to her hands and knees, crawling to the center of the room where Lisa waited with a St. Bernard named Hercules. Harvey followed her with the camera, watching her shapely ass and large breasts sway back and forth.

“I’ve only ever had sex with a dog once,” Liz said looking up at the camera. “I’ve never done anything else so today I’m going to jerk Hercules off and see where it goes from there.”

Liz crawled closer to the large dog and he sniffed at her as she moved around him. She reached out and started petting him all over. This got a reaction. He bounced playfully and for the next several minutes woman and dog wrestled and played around for the camera. Liz intended to just jerk the dog off and maybe give sucking a dog cock a try, but Hercules had other ideas. He could smell a bitch in heat and he was getting horny, his pointy red cock already distending from its furry sheath.

Liz bobbed down as Hercules went high. He landed on her back and the rest, as they say, was history. Harvey caught all of the action on camera. He panned around just as Hercules landed on Liz’s back. Liz lowered her head to the floor and raised her ass, moving it around to aid the dog’s entry.

Hercules felt his cock slide into a hole and he pressed forward hard and fast. Unfortunately for Liz it was her asshole he pushed into. “OH FUCK,” she yelled “HE’S IN MY ASSHOLE!” She tried to pull forward in vain. Hercules was appropriately named. He wrapped his powerful paws around Liz’s waist and dug in as he pounded his tight new bitch.

Harvey got it all on film from different angles. “Are you ok Liz?” he asked.

“Mmmm yes,” Liz moaned “Aahhh...fuck me harder...harder...oh fuck yes!” she groaned and moaned for the camera as Hercules’s massive dick fucking into her expanded by the second, his knot now fully swollen and lodged in her ass. She pushed back, feeling the knot slip deeper. She reached back and pushed three fingers into her sopping wet pussy.

Hercules could hold out no longer. His thrusts became short spasm as he started cumming deep in Liz’s bowels. Liz pushed a fourth finger into her pussy and came three times before Hercules finished cumming and his knot deflated enough for him to pull out.

Harvey stopped recording. “God damn babe,” he smiled “that was fucking awesome. You are definitely going to be very popular putting on the shows.”

“That felt so damn good,” Liz cooed. “That’s the first time I ever took a dog up the ass. Oh my god his knot stretched me open so fucking much!”

“You are a true slut aren’t you?” asked Lisa. “Have you ever thought about trying other animals?”

“I’ve fucked my holes with a horse cock dildo many times if that counts,” Liz replied.

“It’s a start,” Lisa smiled. “Maybe someday you’ll get the chance to do the real thing.”

“I see you have other animals here on the farm,” Liz said. “Do you have sex with those as well?”

“I sure do,” Lisa answered. “I’ve fucked every animal you see on the farm and then some. You would be surprised how many people are into different animals so I train them all just in case.”

“You ever get any men that want to try it?”

“Sure,” Lisa replied. “We have about a dozen regulars that come by to do the various animals and I’ve sold at least twenty dogs to men that love taking it in the ass by a big dog cock.”

“Do you take it in the ass by dogs Harvey?” asked Liz already pretty sure of the answer.

“I sure do,” he replied. “I’ve been at it a lot longer than Lisa. In fact, I’m the one that got her started doing it in the first place. Tell me Liz, are you bisexual?”

“Recently so,” Liz replied. “My new mistress turned me on to women.”

“Damn,” Lisa swore. “I wish I’d known that while Hercules was fucking you. I would have had you licking and fingering me while he did it.”

“You do lead an interesting life don’t you?” asked Harvey. “How long have you had a mistress? Are you submissive or a slave?”

“Oh, only a few days actually,” Liz replied. “It’s a very bizarre story, suffice to say, I love it.”

“Well I hope you love your new dogs too,” Lisa said.

“We have everything we need,” replied Harvey. “Now all we need is the money and Emperor is all yours.”

“I have \$3,000 on me right now,” Liz replied. “I wasn’t expecting it to be more than that. I’ll drop by the bank and get the rest. I’ll be back in an hour if that’s ok.”

“We’ll be here,” Lisa said.

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Two hours later Liz pulled into her driveway with her new dog Emperor. She stopped on the front porch to check the mail before going inside. Once inside the house the dog started searching and sniffing everything in sight as he bound through the living room. She wanted to get down and let him fuck her right then and there, but decided to let him get used to the place first. While he got acquainted with his new home Liz put out the dog dishes Harvey and Lisa gave her, filled one with cool water and the other with food, and returned to the living room to go through the mail.