

**Petgirl Jaycee**

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I was on the floor head down and ass up furiously rubbing my clit as what promised to be a very intense orgasm rapidly reached the glorious point of no return when a doberman walked over and started circling around me – his nose sniffing all over my naked body. “Go away, Dante, can’t you see I’m busy here?” But as usual, he listed about as well as a brick wall. He nudged my right side and I pushed him back. Thinking I was playing now, he lunged and pushed the top of his head into my stomach. “You want to do something about your dog?” I asked the camerawoman Emma and her photographer husband Brett.

“You’re doing great,” Emma replied from across the set. Play with him. Let people know you’re an animal lover.”

“Um...”

“Not what I meant Jaycee. Oh, I just got a brilliant idea!” she exclaimed. “CUT! Take ten everyone.”

Sitting back in a kneeling position, I pet the large dog between the ears and he licked my right breast. My face went red and he licked again. After four or five swipes, he licked my face and placed a paw on my thigh as if to tell me not to go anywhere. This went on until Emma returned several minutes later carrying a small box. Bringing it over to me, she put it on the floor. “Pit it on.”

“What is it?”

“Your outfit for the scene.”

“Um, the scene requires me to be naked.”

“Don’t worry, all your naughty bits will be on full display.”

Grabbing her dog by the collar, she walked him to the other side of the set. Looking down at the box, I pulled the flaps open and my eyes immediately went to the camerawoman. “You’re kidding, right? I don’t do fetish play.”

“Oh, come on, you’ll look amazing in it.”

“There’s no way in hell I’m putting this on,” I said as I pulled what looked like a short dog’s snout with built-in ring gag.

“The new scene calls for it and you’ll put it on,” Emma shot back. Now get into costume or you’re fired.”

“I’m under contract so go ahead and fire me and I’ll sue you into poverty.”

“Alright, alright everyone calm down,” Brett said. “No one is getting fired. Wear the costume and I’ll make sure you get double the normal rate.”

“It’s in my contract that I don’t do fetish play, Brett.”

“Fine, triple the going rate.”

I thought about it a moment while staring at the muzzle. “Fine, but only for this once scene. Which is going to be what exactly?” I asked as I removed the contents of the box.

“You’re going to be a puppy for Dante,” Emma replied. “You’ll play with him exactly like a puppy and that includes bouncing around and yipping like one. There’s a few toys in there you’ll use as well.”

By toys she meant a tennis ball, a shew toy shaped like a bone and a rope knotted at each end. Sitting them aside, I stood up and sat on the foot of the bed. All eyes were on me as I put on a thigh-high latex stocking with a distinct black, tan and white pattern. The stockings were followed by matching opera gloves and a bodice that left my breasts on full display. Next, I placed a headband with ears on my head, then opened my mouth for the ring gang hidden inside

the muzzle. I had never felt so humiliated and degraded in my life as I did when I pulled the straps tight behind my head and buckled them in place. All that remained was a rather large silicone butt plug and tail.

Getting on the floor, I lubed it and placed the tip against my asshole. Taking a deep breath, I pushed. It slid in about three-quarters of the way before starting to hurt. Holding it there, I took several more breaths to relax while applying steady pressure. Three or four minutes later and the outfit was complete. I was a puppy.

“Action,” Emma called out. Bouncing around the bedroom set like an excited puppy, I grabbed lowered my head to grab the bone chew toy. Stopping, I sat back and took the muzzle off. “What are you doing?” Emma demanded to know.

“I can exactly play with the toys with a ring gag in my mouth.” Unsnapping it from the inside of the muzzle, I tossed it into the box and then put the muzzle back on. “There, now you can start recording.” Hopping across the floor, the silicone tail wagged side to side as I leaned down and bit into the chew toy. It squeaked and I rolled around with it in my mouth – using my ‘paws’ to play with the ends. As I yipped excitedly, I was surprised at how easily being a puppy came to me.

After several minutes of solo play I was once again joined by Dante. He brushed along my left side and this time I nudged him back while letting out a soft, playful whine. Bounding across the room, I grabbed one end of the rope toy in my mouth and shook it violently. Dante latched onto the other end and we were suddenly playing tug-o-war. I put up a good fight, but his jaws and teeth were far better designed and after a couple minutes being pulled around the room I let go.

Dante and I played for maybe ten or fifteen minutes when he started really pushing against me. Keeping in character, I pushed back. He then started sniffing all over my body and when his hose touched my vulva I nearly went through the roof. I quickly turned, but he followed still thinking I was playing. He did it a couple more times and then his weight landed on my back. Taken completely by surprise, I froze as his cock jabbed all over the place. I don’t know if it was fear that kept me in character whining like a puppy, or the weird headspace I had entered since getting into costume, but every time I tried calling for help all that came out were soft whines.

My head lowered, legs spread and I felt him push into me hard and fast as my inner bitch consumed me. Paws draped over my hips, he rammed his cock in and out like a jackhammer on steroids and all I could do was whine and moan as it grew longer and fatter by the thrust. There was a voice at the back of my mind screaming in horror and telling me to get the hell out of there, but it was almost completely drowned out by an angelic chorus praising the euphoria building within.

My pussy was stretched around his long, fat cock and I gushed like a fountain as it pressed and glided against my g-spot as I had the most intense, mind-blowing orgasm of my life. It was followed by several tremors as he filled me with far more semen than any mas could hope to shoot in a day let alone one go. Whimpering softly, I put my head on the floor and enjoyed the sensation. Unfortunately, it did not last long as the chorus died down and the screaming voice took over. As if waking from a bizarre dream, I looked around the room. My pussy was still very much stuffed with Dante’s cock. Emma and Brett were still filming and a few other members of the crew stared at me in wide-eyed, slack-jawed surprise.

“Oh god, what did I just do?” I said as I came crashing out of the headspace I had been in the last thirty or forty minutes.

“Mmmm, that was absolutely beautiful, my pet,” Emma said as she walked onto the set. Squatting down in front of me, she playfully rubbed the top of my head. “Nothing to be ashamed of. I knew you would make an amazing bitch and you more than proved me right. Now just hold still and let your lover finish. He’ll pull out once his knot shrinks enough for him to do so without causing either of you pain.”

“Please get him off of me,” I pleaded.

“Did you not hear what I just said, my pet? Do you feel that big bulge pressing so wonderfully against your g-spot? That’s his knot. Right now it’s the size of a baseball. Just relax and let him get you off a few more times as his warm load fills you.”

“Oh god why is this happening to me?”

“It’s happening because you’re a puppy girl at heart. Honestly, I’ve never seen anyone enter puppy space so quickly and completely their first time. When he mounted I thought you would scramble away, but when you spread your legs and accepted him like a good puppy I knew you had found your calling,” she said as she gently caressed my right cheek. “I know you’re feeling humiliated and degraded right now, but you have absolutely nothing to be ashamed of.”

“I’m being fucked by a dog!”

“As a horny bitch should,” she grinned. “Look at me,” she said, lifting my head with a finger under the chin. “You are so beautiful.” Leaning down, she kissed me. It was the first time I had ever been kissed by another woman, and while I identified as straight it paled in comparison to being fucked by a dog so I kissed her back if only to distract me from the cock still pumping me full of semen.

It took fifteen or so minutes for Dante to pull out of me and when he did he started licking me clean. I wanted to get away from it, but Emma held my hand and encouraged me to stay in position. I reluctantly complied and after a few minutes he walked away. “Can I please get up now?”

“Not yet, my pet. I want the honest truth. How did you like being taken like a bitch in heat by a real dog?”

“It was the most humiliating and degrading thing I’ve ever done.”

“Is that all?”

I remained silent for a long time as I looked down at the floor. “No.”

“What else?”

“It felt really, really good. I’ve never had so many orgasms in my life from being fucked once.”

“Did you like it?”

Again, I remained silent for a while as I thought about her question. “Y-Yes.”

“Then say it.”

“I liked being taken like a bitch in heat by a real dog.”

“And you’re going to do it again and again from now on aren’t you?”

My mind said no, but my lips had another answer. “Yes,” I answered way faster and with far more enthusiasm than intended.

“Good girl.”

“That’s a wrap,” Brett shouted from the other side of the set.

“I’ll never be able to show my face in public again,” I said as I crawled to the corner between the bed and wall and cried.