

Training a Bitch

Alexis Alexandra

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It was a quarter after ten and I had just settled onto the couch to watch some last minute, mind-numbing TV before bed when my business cell phone went off. I really did not want to answer it, but at the same time I was in no position to pass up an opportunity to make a few bucks. “Thank you for calling Celeste’s Canine Care. This is Celeste, how may I help you this evening?”

“Oh thank god you answered!” a distraught sounding woman replied. “I’ve tried twenty other places and either got no answer or a voice mail. Please tell me you’re available.”

“You mean right now?”

“I do. It’s a dire emergency and I have no one else to turn to.”

“I don’t normally take clients this late in the evening. You do know what I do, right, Mrs...?”

“Sloan. But please call me Debra. You walk and generally take care of dogs for busy owners too absent-minded to remember she’s got a red-eye flight in two hours, right? Look, I know that your rate is twenty an hour and you don’t normally house sit, but I’m in a real bind here and I’m willing to pay you fifty an hour for two weeks.”

“Alright, and how often does the dog need walked per day? Does it need any special care?”

“Um, I don’t think I was clear. I need you here for the full two weeks and I’ll pay you fifty an hour, every hour for the entire time.”

“You mean you’re going to pay me fifty an hour, twenty-four-seven for two weeks?”

“Correct. If that’s not enough I can...”

“No, no that’s more than generous, but I’ve got to ask why you don’t take the dog to a boarder? It would be far cheaper.”

“Like I said, I totally forgot about my flight tonight and all the facilities are closed. Please tell me you’ll take the job.”

“Of course. I’ll need enough money to pay for any of the dog’s needs and the bill can be settled when you return. There is a standard contract you’ll also need to sign agreeing to the terms and amount. I’ll just need your address.”

“Of course. I’m at 1448 Alphada Avenue.”

“That’s not too far. I’ll be there in about half an hour.”

“Great! And thank you so much for doing this last minute.”

“My pleasure, Debra.” Not believing my luck, I jumped off the couch, grabbed my purse, slipped into my shoes and ran out of the house – not thinking I would be gone two weeks and probably should have packed some clothes until I was nearly at the client’s house. Too late to turn back now, I pulled in the driveway of a green sided split-level with privacy fenced in yard. Getting out of the car, I walked up to the front door and knocked. I heard someone rushing down stairs and across the living room. The door opened and I was greeted by a petite brunette in a light grey skirt suit.

“Please tell me you’re Celeste.”

“That would be me. I assume you’re Debra?”

“Yes. Please, come in. Um, did you leave your bag in your car?”

“No, I figured you were in a hurry and didn’t want to wait for me to pack so I’ll head home in the morning and grab a few things.” Stepping into the house, I saw a tan colored Great

Dane laying in front of the couch while a black one with a few white spots walked in from the kitchen. “Oh, you’ve got Danes?”

“Is that going to be a problem?”

“Nope, no problem at all. I love all breeds of dogs, but especially the larger ones. I had a Caucasian shepherd dog when I was a kid that was basically a giant teddy bear. Anyways, if you’ve got a few minutes to spare we can go over the contract and then you can go catch that flight. What are their names?”

“The one too lazy to get up is Atlas and the other is Zeus.”

“Cool names.”

“Lord! I wasn’t even thinking. You must have dogs of your own and won’t be able to stay here around the clock to...”

“It’s okay, I actually don’t have any pets of my own right now. I would if I could, but the apartment complex I live in won’t allow them.”

“Oh thank god! Not about you not being allowed to have pets, but because you can stay.”

“Do they need some sort of special care that requires constant supervision?”

“Not as such, but Zeus does get pretty anxious if left alone for more than a few hours.”

Taking the paper from my hand, she glanced down at it and continued talking. “To that end you’ll need to sleep with the bedroom door open or he’ll claw through it by morning. Is that going to be a problem?”

“Not at all. Your house, your rules so just tell me what I need to do and I’ll do my best to follow them.”

“Their food is in the cupboard to the left of the fridge and they only get bottled water. Please try to feed them as close to eight and eight as possible and always let them out before attempting to fill their bowls, or they’ll bowl you over trying to get at them. If you could walk them at least once a day that would be great. I normally take a three block route, but whatever you’re comfortable with works. If the weather is nice you can leave them outside. There are water bowls on the patio for them, please make sure to keep them in the shade. I think that’s it.”

“Sounds easy enough. Um, where will I be sleeping?”

“Oh, right.” Sitting the contract on the table, Debra signed it and then motioned me to follow. Going upstairs, she took me past a couple of closed doors and a bathroom before waving her right arm into a bedroom. “This is you. The bedding is clean and the laundry room is in the basement. The two rooms on the opposite side of the hallway are locked and I would like them to remain that way.”

“I will not go into any room I’m told to stay out of.”

“I should also warn you that there are hidden security cameras in every room of the house except the bathrooms and they will remain on. Is that going to be a problem?”

“There are cameras in this bedroom?”

“Correct.”

“Um...okay. Not sure how I feel about that, but it’s kind of late to find someone to take my place so I’ll deal with it.”

“Already planning a party for when I’m gone?” she half joked.

“What? Of course not. I just normally sleep in the nude, but two weeks in clothes isn’t going to kill me.” The word nude seemed to make her smile and I chalked it up to me being reasonably attractive and assumed she was suddenly picturing me with no clothes on. It only lasted a split-second, but it was long enough for me to take notice.

“You are free to sleep nude if you like, just know that the cameras are rolling.”

“And what is done with said footage?”

“It is stored on a private server never to see the light of day unless it can be used as evidence of a crime.”

“Alright. Like I said, it’s too late to find someone to replace me so I’ll deal with it.”

“Thank you for understanding. Anyways, I left some money on the kitchen counter to cover the necessities and I’ll have you paid in full when I get back.”

“Thank you.”

“No, thank you Celeste. Really, you’re a lifesaver. Oh, feel free to help yourself to anything in the cupboards and fridge.”

“Thanks. It’s too late to eat anything tonight, but I’ll see what you’ve got in the morning.”

Going back to the living room, Debra picked up her suitcase and headed out for her business trip. When she was gone, I made sure the door was locked and then plopped down on the couch. Zeus walked over and gave me several cautious sniffs before allowing me to pet him. Reaching down and to the left, I let Atlas sniff my hand a few times before I rubbed along his flank. He seemed to enjoy it and after a moment he was on his back and I absent-mindedly scratched his belly. “I’m glad the two of you are friendly,” I said giving them equal attention.

After watching a bit of TV and getting to know the two dogs, I let them out into the back yard to take care of business and went to the bathroom. When I got back to the kitchen I looked out to see them playing so stepped out onto the patio and watched. After several minutes Atlas walked over and brushed against me. Sniffing my hands and legs, his head suddenly went under my summer dress and his nose pressed against my bare vulva. I gasped and froze. His head still under my dress, he walked around and sniffed my ass. And then his tongue swiped along my vulva. Backing up to the door, I turned to slide it open and he did it again – this time his tongue hitting my clit.

Shaking and flushed from embarrassment, I opened the door and stepped into the house. I tried closing it behind me, but they were done and Atlas was partially inside. Clamping my legs shut, I went to the bedroom and shut the door. *Oh my fucking god!* I thought as I paced back and forth. *I can’t believe a dog freaking licked me! Does Debra...oh my god! Are they going to try fucking me?* Something big hit the door and I remembered what Debra said about keeping it open. Reluctantly pulling it open, I looked down to see Zeus sitting there looking up at me. Biting my lip, I backed up to the bed, took my dress off and got under the covers before he had a chance to lick me.

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It took me a long time to fall asleep, but when I did I was out like a corpse until I felt the bed bounce and a warm body plopping down next to me. Jerking my eyes open, I saw Atlas. He gave my face a lick, rolled over and went to sleep. Still safe under the blankets, I too fell asleep. Unfortunately, it was a short-lived rest. Waking again – this time to Zeus licking my pussy, I scrambled back and fell to the floor to get away. He followed and was suddenly standing over my prone body. Raising onto my hands and knees on my way to my feet, I inadvertently placed myself in the perfect position.

He started humping and my body chose that moment to once again freeze on me. His cock jabbed all over the place and then slammed into me. It was short and thin, but that did not last long as it grew larger and larger with every hard, rapid thrust. “Uuuhnnnn! Oh my fucking god! P-Please...uhn...stop it you crazy animal!” I crawled forward, but he followed – his dick continuing to fuck and grow in me. “I’m not a damn dog! Get off of me!” I moved forward again

and he gently bit the nape of my neck. I stopped and he let go. After a few seconds I tried getting away again and he bit a little harder.

“Oh god this can’t be happening. This...uhn...uhn...please wake up. This is a nightmare and I just need to wake up. I let me elbows collapse and I fell to the floor. Or at least my head and chest did. My ass, however, remained firmly stuck on the dog’s massive cock. I had no idea when in my panicked state it happened, but we were now locked together and there was no way of getting free without causing some serious damage to myself. Raising back up onto my elbows, I started to cry. He shuffled around and a large bulge in his cock pressed hard against my g-spot sending me into an instant and very intense orgasm. Fists pounding into the carpeted floor, my entire body shook which only aided in the continued pressure and further orgasms.

The fucking itself only lasted five or six minutes, but he remained stuck in me a good thirty or forty more before his dick finally shrunk enough for him to pull free. When he did, I hit the floor panting as a torrent of semen and pussy juices gushed out of me. Unfortunately, the smell of sex was in the air and while Zeus walked into the hallway and started licking his still impressively large cock, Atlas hopped off the ben and started licking me clean. My mind reeling from what just happened, I got up onto all fours. Atlas mounted me and I gave only marginal resistance as he too made me his bitch.

When Atlas was finally finished dumping another huge load of doggy semen in me, he pulled out and I once again found myself flat on the bedroom floor panting as if I had just ran a marathon. I was exhausted, scared and humiliated. Getting to my feet, I managed to make it to the bathroom without either of them trying to lick or fuck me again. After a lengthy shower, I returned to the bedroom and with great difficulty – and an eye on the two hulking animals lying in the hallway, fell asleep.