

# **Family Bound**

**Emily Sinclair**

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Her phone going off, Jenna looked down to see a text from a number she did not recognize. Curious to the core, she opened it and began reading the words that would not only change the course of her relaxed Saturday, but her entire life.

*Hey Chloe, Wendy here. How have Duke and Milo been? Hope training went well as I'm looking forward to finally fulfilling my fantasy of becoming their bitch. Let me know when I can come pick them up.*

Eyes wide, mouth agape, she read the text three times. She had no idea who Wendy was, but her mother's name was Chloe while Milo and Duke were the names of the two huskies lying on the floor just a few feet away. Her mind going to dark, unimaginable places, she replied.

*I don't know anyone named Wendy. Who is this?*

*Sorry! Wrong number!* Wendy quickly replied, adding several embarrassed emojis for emphasis.

*It happens. What did you mean when you said you were looking forward to being Milo and Duke's bitch? After getting no response, Jenna added another text pressing for information. I might not know anyone named Wendy, but my mother's name is Chloe and I happen to have two huskies here named Milo and Duke. I'm guessing you hit 1 instead of 7 when sending your first text which is why you got me instead. Now please tell me what you meant by training and being their bitch.*

*How old are you?*

*Nineteen. Why?*

*So, you're telling me you don't know what your mother does? Right.*

*If you mean breeding and training dogs, yeah, I know about that.*

*Then you know exactly what I mean by being their bitch.*

*Um, no I don't,* Jenna lied, knowing full well what the woman had admitted to, but too shocked to believe her parents would be into something so fucked up. *My parents breed and train dogs, but not here at the house.*

*Then why are my dogs there with you instead of them?*

*They bring dogs home as part of their training to get them used to being around people. Now are you going to tell me what this is about or am I going to have to call and ask my parents?*

*You really don't know?*

*No.*

*Then I'm definitely not the person to break the news to you.*

*Just tell me.*

*Are you male or female?*

*Female.*

*Be honest, have Milo or Duke ever tried putting their noses where they don't belong?*

They weren't the only dogs to have put their noses where they did not belong. Over the years dozens of dogs their parents brought home as part of their training had done so and many have gone so far as to attempt mounting, but she chalked it up to dogs being dogs and thought nothing more of it as they always stopped when she moved away or told them to. But now, she was beginning to see a whole new side to her parents. *I'd rather not say.*

*I'll take that as a yes. They ever try mounting you?*

*I'm not going to dignify that with an answer.*

*I'll take that as a yes as well. Did they ever penetrate?*

*WHAT? NO! They just mounted and stopped when I moved away!*

*How close did they get?*

*Excuse me?*

*How close did they get to penetrating you? Did you feel their dicks jabbing around looking for a hole to thrust into? Did you feel the tapered tip bouncing off your thighs and ass? Or ram into your clit? Come on, be honest.*

*NO!*

*Shame. You should give it a try. I understand it's the most amazing feeling in the world and honestly, what better way to prove your parent's are as good as they claim then by you testing them out for me?*

*You want me to have sex with your dogs?*

*Only if you really want to know what I meant by being their bitch.*

*You're insane! I'll be calling my parents about this. Don't contact me again!*

But Jenna did not contact her parents. Sitting her phone on the coffee table, she stared at the two sleeping dogs wondering if there was even the tiniest kernel of truth to what Wendy had said. All signs pointed to yes. On more than one occasion both dogs had, in fact, mounted her. She had felt the tapered tip of their boney cocks jabbing all over the place including off her thighs, ass and clit. She felt the claws digging into her sides and the backs of her shins as they frantically humped in search for a hole to penetrate. She had felt them sliding along the meaty folds of her inner labia, but her movements prevented them from ever hitting the mark. She had felt their long, fat tongues licking her most intimate parts more times than she cared to count. *What the fuck are you into?* She thought as years of randomly collected puzzle pieces suddenly came together in a frightening, humiliated picture. Her phone going off, she looked down to see another text from Wendy.

*If you are home can I drop by and pick up my dogs? What did your parents have to say about training them?*

*I'm not comfortable giving a stranger my home address. I'll call my parents and they can take it from there.*

*I'll go ahead and call Chloe myself.*

*You do that. I'm still not letting you in the house without speaking to them first.*

Going to her contacts, Jenna scrolled down to MOM and then tapped the screen to make the call, her entire body beet red and trembling with embarrassment.

"Hey sweetie, what's up?" Chloe answered the phone.

"Um, what the actual fuck are you and dad into? And don't lie to me! I just got a series of text from a woman named Wendy wanting to pick Milo and Duke up so she can finally be their bitch. Her words, not mine. What the shit, mom? Are you and dad training dogs to fuck women?"

Silence.

"I can hear you breathing so I know you're still there. Is this why every dog we've ever owned has tried to lick or mount me? Do you know how many times I damn near lost my virginity to a fucking animal?" Jenna swore at her mother for the first time in her obedient life. Tell me, mom! And I swear to god if you lie I'll move out and never speak to either of you again."

"Yes," Chloe eventually said.

"Yes what?"

"You know your father and I have a small farm where we breed and train horses and dogs."

"To fuck people?"

"Yes Jenna. We train animals to fuck people. And while you might think it's gross it has paid for the house you're living in, the cars we all drive and your future college education amongst other things so don't look a gift horse in the mouth and absolutely don't knock it till you try it."

“Fucking hell! Stupid question, but do you and dad get fucked by the animals you train?”

“We do. We’ve been doing it longer than you’ve been alive. We’ve helped thousands of men and women fulfill their wildest fantasies over the years and we don’t regret it for a second. Also, believe it or not, it’s actually legal in our state so we’re not breaking any laws.

“BULLSHIT!”

“Look it up for yourself. Now, that aside, what did Wendy want?”

“She wants to come pick up her dogs but I told her I’m not comfortable giving our address out to a stranger.”

“She’s not a stranger, Jenna. Your father and I have known her for months.”

“Yeah, well, I don’t know her and after our conversation I don’t feel comfortable being alone with her and two dogs trained to fuck humans.”

“Calm down. We do extensive background checks on every client and she’s as clean as they come. Actually, she’s only a couple of years older than you so you might actually get along.”

“With an animal fucker? I don’t think so.”

“Your father and I are animal fuckers, Jenna.”

“That’s different.”

“No, I really don’t think it is. You want to judge us for our sexual preferences? Fine. Perhaps it’s time you start looking for another place to live so that you don’t have to be around people that so obviously disgust you.”

“I never said... I’m sorry,” Jenna apologized. “You know I love you and dad but this is a lot to take in. You have sex with animals! You train them to fuck others. Please be honest, have you been bringing them home in the hopes they would fuck me too?”

“I’d be lying if I said no, but that was never the sole or main purpose. But you did admit that you’ve been licked and mounted so you’re not so innocent either.”

“I always stopped them before they got more than a few licks in and I certainly never let them fuck me. I’ll let a man take my virginity thank you very much.”

“WAIT! Whoa, you’re telling me you’re still a virgin at nineteen?” her mother exclaimed in utter disbelief.

“Y-Yes, so what if I am? You and dad are the ones that pounded it in my head that I should wait to have sex so why the hell are you so shocked that I have?”

“You don’t even pleasure yourself? Damn! Sorry, sweetie, I’m not making fun of you, really, I’m not, but holy shit! I know you’ve never dated anyone and have done everything your father and I ever asked of you, but I’m genuinely shocked you’ve never pleased yourself. I mean, it’s not like we’d know if you did. We’ll never order you to do it, but if you were so inclined the dogs are well trained and your father and I will never judge. As for Wendy, she still owes us her final payment so I’ll give her a call and let her know she can drop by this evening when we get home.”

“Y-You want me to...”

“Only if you want to, Jenna. You’re under no obligation so think about it and do what you think is best. Gotta go now, sweetie. We’ll be home in a few hours.

“Bye mom.” Hanging up, Jenna could not believe what she had been told. Head spinning, she looked down at the dogs. Part of her wanted to just do it. To get on all fours and let one of them take her virginity, but the rational part of her told her how wrong it was to have sex with animals, permission given or not. Listening to her rational side, she went to her bedroom and made sure the door was securely closed behind her. “Legal my ass,” she said, sitting down at her

desk. Going to Google, she typed in: is bestiality legal in New Mexico. The results returned in a fraction of a second and what she read caused her jaw to drop open.

**Only four states—Hawaii, New Mexico, West Virginia and Wyoming—do not have laws that formally prohibit sexual abuse of animals, traditionally known as bestiality.**

“FUCKING HELL!” she exclaimed. Suddenly seeing it was from 2021, she figured the laws must have changed since, but further searching revealed that it was legal to have sex with animals in four states, including the one she lived in. Okay, so it’s legal. Still doesn’t mean I’m going to lose my virginity to an animal,” she said as she closed down the search engine. *Tongue did feel good though*, she silently admitted to herself as her eyes drifted to the door. *NO! Absolutely not! Why not?* A voice in the back of her head said. *At least they can’t get you pregnant. FUCK! I’m going to do it! This is so fucked up! What the hell is wrong with me?* She thought as she walked over and opened her door. Stripping out of her clothes, butterflies swarming throughout her trembling body, she dropped onto all fours and then crawled back out into the living room. *What the hell is wrong with me? Am I really going to let a dog fuck me? Take my virginity?* She thought as she crawled over to Milo, ass presented.

Perking up, Milo stood and approached the bitch he had tried fucking multiple times in the last week. Sniffing, he licked Jenna from clit to asshole. She tensed but did not move so he licked again.

“Oh god!” Jenna moaned. “I can’t... this is...” as Milo continued licking, Duke woke and walked over. Seeing a bitch in position, he too started sniffing and licking but with Milo behind her he lapped at her left side and breast until mounting from the front. Shocked, Jenna got a good look at Duke’s furry sheath as it rapidly approached her parted lips. *No fucking way! NO! I am not...* as the tip of his sheath touched her lips his red rocket emerged an inch or so right into her mouth. Clamping down in the hopes he would stop, her eyes went wide as he instead humped wildly. Feeling a warm fluid hitting the back of her throat, she swallowed and then immediately began choking as his growing cock glanced off her uvula. Dropping flat got her away from Duke, but Milo remained focused on her pussy.

Keeping her head down, Jenna raised her ass to give Milo easier access. After several more moments of licking, he mounted. Instinct told her to move, but her mother and Wendy’s words rang loudly in her head. Closing her eyes and biting hard into her lower lip, she clenched her fists and let him continue. His dick glanced off her inner thighs and then her asshole before sliding between her inner labia. Dismounting, he licked her pussy and ass. After another minute he mounted again and again his dick was all over the place until WHAM! Finding purchase, Milo thrust into his human bitch hard and fast. Virginity gone in an instant; Jenna’s mind raced nearly as quickly as her clit throbbed but that initial feeling of disgust was replaced by the pleasure of being fucked for the first time in her life. “UHN! UHN! UHN! OH GOD! I can’t believe how fucking good it feels! Knowing nothing about canine anatomy, she did not know the bulge growing near the base of his cock would soon tie them together through multiple orgasms.