

Puppygirl Training

Emily Sinclair

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Examination

Welcome back ladies and gentlemen; perverts and pervettes; Masters, Mistresses and submissives alike to another episode of the Training of Amanda!" Amanda said staring at herself in the hand-held mirror she brought with her to give those viewing from home the appearance she was looking at the camera instead of the camera being the contacts she wore in her eyes. "As you can see, I've finally made it to the Carnal Creek training facility where I'll soon begin my training as an obedient puppygirl."

Putting the mirror down on the passenger seat, Amanda got out of the car and walked slowly across the parking lot. "As you can see, this place is a lot smaller than Maidenfair," she said as she observed the tops of a half-dozen brick buildings on the other side of a tall stone wall. Following the sign marked ENTRENCE, she pulled open a door and stepped into a small, empty room with another door straight ahead next to which hung a large sign. To her left and right were large doggy doors cut directly into the walls.

ALL SUBMISSIVES AND TRAINEES MUST BE COLLARED AND LEASHED BEYOND THIS POINT! STRIP OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES, GET ONTO YOUR HANDS AND KNEES AND WAIT FOR A HANDLER TO FETCH YOU BEFORE CONTINUING!

Amanda shrugged indifferently, stripped out of her dress and heels and then got down on her hands and knees. She stared at the door and waited for someone to come and get her. She jerked in surprise when a male voice suddenly spoke over an intercom. "Crawl through the doggy door to your right," the man instructed. Amanda did as she was commanded and found herself in a small examination room.

"What is your name trainee?"

"My name is Amanda Cummings, Sir."

"And are you a submissive, Amanda Cummings?"

"No Sir."

"Are you sure about that? I can see the Maidenfair certificate of completion on your left hip," he said referring to the horseshoe with the words MAIDENFAIR TRAINED written around it branded on Amanda's left hip.

"I'm certain sir. I do not identify as submissive."

"Then why are you here, Amanda Cummings?"

"To be trained as a puppygirl, Sir."

"So it is your wish to become submissive then?"

"It is my wish to discover which training facility is the best, Sir. I am expected, Sir. I don't know if you've been told or not, but I'm doing a show on bdsm training facilities and I've been given permission to go through the Carnal Creek training program."

"One moment please." The man was silent for several minutes before speaking again. "Our records show you've signed up for the comprehensive training program, is that correct?"

"Yes Sir."

"Very well. A doctor will be with you shortly to give you an initial examination, fit you for your new collar and to get you into your puppy gear."

“Thank you Sir. Can you tell me how long the comprehensive training will take, Sir?”

“It varies from person to person, but you’re looking at six months to two years. Once you are fitted for your collar and are in gear you will no longer be permitted to leave the facility for any reason until your training is complete, so if you’re having any doubts whatsoever, now is the time to leave.”

“I do not wish to leave Sir,” Amanda said after a moment’s thought. “I want to be trained as a puppygirl.”

The door to the examination room opened and a tall, blue-eyed, raven-haired woman stepped in and closed the door behind her. Her lab coat was open and Amanda could see the form-fitting latex dress she wore that accentuated her every curve. “Hello Trainee Cummings, my name is Doctor Larsen. Please get up on the exam table.”

Amanda climbed up onto the exam table and Dr. Larsen placed a wide, black leather collar around her neck and fastened it in place. She then added a little lock so that it could not be removed. “How old are you Trainee Cummings?”

“I’m twenty-nine, Ma’am.”

“Have you ever been pregnant?”

“Yes Ma’am. I just had a son and am still lactating.”

Dr. Larsen leaned down and took Amanda’s left nipple into her mouth and gave it a suck, gulping down the mouthful of milk before moving to the right and doing the same thing. “Very nice. Your milk tastes very good, trainee Cummings.”

“Thank you Ma’am.”

“Get onto your hands and knees so that I can give you a proper examination.” Dr. Larsen commanded. She waited for Amanda to get into position before walking around her, hands groping every inch of flesh. “Your pussy and asshole look very well fucked. How much can you handle in each?”

“I can take a large man’s fist, or two woman’s hands at the same time, Ma’am. Uhn! Mmmm, t-thank you M-Ma’am,” she purred as her pussy was suddenly stretched around Dr. Larsen’s right hand. She moaned again when the hand was pulled free and pushed into her ass with an ease that surprised the attractive doctor.

“You must’ve done a lot of fisting. I like that. I see you bear the mark of Maidenfair. Is that where you learned to take a fist so easily?”

“Yes Ma’am. And I’ve been getting fisted nearly every day since then. On my trip here I was fisted by several men at a glory hole and then again last night by at least a dozen men at a kinky club. Counting all of the times I’ve been fisted by strangers and myself, the number is somewhere in the four hundred range in the last year and a quarter.”

“FUCKING HELL! No wonder you’re so damn loose. Do you even give yourself time to recover before going at it again?”

“No Ma’am. I fist myself nearly every day for at least an hour.”

“Well, it’ll make having babies a whole lot easier that’s for sure. Kneel so that I can get you into the rest of your gear.”

Amanda raised up into a kneeling position as Dr. Larsen walked across the small room and opened a recessed cabinet. Reaching in, she withdrew several items and then returned to the examination table. “Hold out your right hand,” Dr. Larsen commanded. “These will be your new paws for the duration of your training,” she continued as she placed a special glove on Amanda’s hand that went about halfway to the elbow. “They are specially designed to mitigate the pressure of walking on all fours all day and you better get used to wearing them because they will not be

coming off except during bath time. Next, Dr. Larsen put on Amanda's back paws – a special boot designed to look and function as a dog's with built-in knee pads. Back on her hands and knees, a fat, tailed plug was shoved into Amanda's ass and finally, the dog ears that slipped uncomfortably tight around Amanda's real ears.

"I'm going to take blood, urine, hair and saliva samples now to send to the lab. You will spend the next few days in quarantine awaiting the results. Once it has been determined you are drug and disease free you'll be released into the general population where your training will begin. Any questions?"

"Yes Ma'am. Are there a lot of women in charge here at Carnal Creek? At Maidenfair the men were in charge while the women were only there to be trained."

"There are many women in Dominant positions here. It may surprise you to hear, but I'm actually a graduate of Carnal Creek. I was a dominant before arriving here six years ago as one of seven female doctors. Two years in I decided to give the training a trial run. Twenty months after that, I got my certificate of completion." Lifting the hem of her dress, she showed Amanda the puppy paw and CARNAL CREEK TRAINED brand on her right hip.

"WOW! So I'll be getting another brand then when I complete my training?"

"You will."

"Do all of these types of training facilities brand those that compete there courses?"

"Most of them do, yes."

"Shit! It looks like I'm in for a lot of pain then. I plan on going through the training at as many as possible."

"To what end?"

"To determine which one is the best."

"I see. Well, I can't speak for anywhere else because I've never been trained elsewhere, but here at Carnal Creek the training is pretty damn thorough. Like I said before, it was enough to take me from Dominant to well-trained and obedient submissive in twenty months. And I don't know that isn't submissive by the time they receive their certificate of completion."

"So, you're no longer a Dominant at all?"

"Nope. I'm completely submissive now and have no desire whatsoever to dominate anyone. And to be perfectly honest, I prefer it this way."