

Saving the Farm

Emily Sinclair

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The family farm failing, Miranda stood on the back deck of the ranch-style house her great grandfather built and her father renovated and looked out at the vast stretch of rolling hills and grassy pastures. Eyes drifting to a treehouse built around five giant oak trees, she thought back to better days when her only care in the world was figuring out what she wanted to do to pass the long days. Usually, it entailed inviting several friends over for games – be it freeze tag, hide and seek or some random board game when the weather was not cooperating, riding horses or just taking long strolls around the three hundred acre property. Just then, she felt a furry body brush against her bare right thigh. Looking down, she saw her four year old cane corso Apollo. Giving his head a rub between the ears, she sighed and went back inside.

The depression and stress of potentially being the one to lose everything including the property and animals as well as the nearly twenty men and women that kept the place running driving her to drinking, she grabbed a bottle of merlot and a glass and headed to the bathroom to do her best to relax in a hot bubble bath. Sitting the bottle and glass on the edge of the tub, she set the temperature of the water and let the tub fill as she lit a few candles. Exhaling, she stripped out of her clothes, bent over to pick up the bottle when she felt something pressing into her vulva from behind. Shrieking, she spun on her heels and looked down to see Apollo. Taken completely off guard, she stood there in stunned silence as his long, fat tongue swiped along her slit.

One lick. Two. Five. Ten. Finding no resistance, Apollo pushed his snout in even harder and nipped at his Mistress' most sensitive area as his tongue worked its way over her clit. Not hard enough to draw blood, but she definitely felt it. Suddenly coming to her senses to the realization she was not dreaming, she stumbled back and almost fell ass first into the rapidly filling tub. "O-h my fucking god!" she gasped as she grabbed the wall for balance. "What the hell has gotten into you?" Skirting around him, Miranda inched her way to the open bathroom door but now that he had this new bitch's scent Apollo was not about to let it slip by.

Jumping, his Paws wrapped around her hips in an attempt to knock her into a more appropriate position. "UHN!" Stumbling into the hallway, she threw her hands up and braced against the wall. Apollo attempted to mount again and this time his hundred and eight pounds was enough. Dropping to her knees, she looked back as his tan and black face zoomed closer. His weight fully on her now, he hunched his hindquarters. She felt the pointed tip slipping and jabbing all over the place and just as her upper body hit the floor he found his mark and the inch or three he was tentatively using became five. Seven. Nine inches. And it was not just the length that rapidly grew inside of her. After maybe two dozen hard thrusts what felt like a finger suddenly swelled to more than two fat inches.

"Uhn...uhn...aaahhhh motherfucking hell!" she grunted as her body refused to accept the commands of her mind screaming for her to get away from the taboo mating. "God damn it Apollo! What...mmmm...why are you...this is..." panting, humiliated at not being able to get away from him, she exhaled, closed her eyes and let him take her in the hopes it would all be over soon. Unfortunately, she knew nothing about the mating habits of dogs.

Drawn by her grunting and moaning, the smell of sex in the air or a combination of both, Miranda opened her eyes at the sound of claws clicking against the hardwood floor to see two more of her dogs – a doberman named Hades and a rottweiler named Ares, coming her direction. Sniffing around her and Apollo they actually tried mounting from the front but the cane corso's huge frame prevented them from getting anywhere as he pumped her full of warm, watery doggy semen. Seeing the other two dogs' red rockets poking an inch or two from their furry sheaths,

she was fairly confident they were going to attempt to fuck her just as soon as Apollo finished. Having no intentions suffering the indignity for a second time, let alone three, four or eight times assuming each of her dogs had their way with her, she readied herself to run into the bathroom and shut the door behind her the moment Apollo pulled out. Unfortunately, she was woefully unprepared for just how damn good a dog's cock could feel and about three minutes in she had her first canine induced orgasm.

Five intense orgasms and nearly half an hour later, Apollo's cock finally shrank enough for him to pull out and as he hopped off her back his load mixed with her juices gushed out. Too weak in the knees to stand, she turned and crawled into the bathroom – making it halfway over the threshold before Ares mounted. “UHN! God damn it! Not again.” Not even bothering to pull away, she let him take her. He was followed by Hades and then her black cane corso Zeus and finally another doberman named Hermes.

Somewhere around the time that Ares' knot swelled inside of her something clicked and while she still felt humiliated and guilty at having sex with her dogs the disgust was gone and she eagerly took the rest. Panting, body covered in sweat she crawled through the house and found her other dogs and in the spirit of fairness had sex with them all before crawling back to the bathroom for a much needed bath. Draining the now cold water she ran a new bath but before she could get in and relax she was mounted by Apollo for a second time. Looking over her left shoulder she saw her Golden retriever Hercules sitting in the still open door. Turning the water off, she drained the tub and resigned herself with spending the rest of the night on all fours being bitch for her dogs.

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Completely exhausted from spending nearly eight straight hours on her hands and knees being fucked silly by one dog after another, Miranda was in the middle of her fourteenth round as bitch when she heard someone approaching that was not a dog. Unable to pull away thanks to Zeus' nearly softball sized knot locked tightly inside of her, she began to panic as staring over her left shoulder she watched her live-in vet Sherri walk into the bathroom. “This isn't...he...oh god Sherri please make him stop,” she suddenly feigned humiliation at being fucked by a dog.

“Make him stop? Oh honey, I've spent the last three hours watching you freely and willingly taking one dog after another so why on earth would you want me to make them stop now? Besides,” she said as she pulled her tee shirt off “you're not the only one that enjoys their fat cocks.”

By the time Sherri's words sank into Miranda's oversexed brain the vet was butt naked and crawling across the cool tiled bathroom floor in her direction. “But I...wait, what? YOU!” she exclaimed. “You did this. You trained them to have sex with people!”

“I've spent every free moment for the last month training them to have sex with me right under your and everyone else's noses. And if you want your secret to remain safe you're going to let me have fun with you as well,” Sherri said as she shimmied her way under her boss in a sixty-nine position.

Without missing a beat Miranda lowered her head between her employee's legs and started licking. It was her first time pleasuring another woman, but in the moment it was all she could think to do to prevent word spreading.

“Mmmm...good girl. When Zeus is finished I'll eat every drop of his delicious load from your well-fucked cunt and then we'll spend the rest of the night licking, sucking and fingering each other clean as the dogs continue making us their bitches. Understood?”

“I should fire you right now for this but you’re the best vet this farm has ever had,”
Miranda panted.

“Yeah, and we both know that deep down you’re thanking me for training them. Just wait till you feel the stallions.”

“Jesus Christ, Sherri! Are you serious?”

“When it comes to having sex with animals I’m always serious. Now less talking and more licking. And Miranda, given our new relationship I think it’s appropriate that you now call me Mistress.”

“You’re in the same dog house as me, Sherri, so I’d be careful what you say or mine won’t be the only secret spilled.”

“True, but of the two of us I’m the only one with video evidence.”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Good girl. Now eat my pussy and don’t stop until I command you to do so.”

Lowering her head again, Miranda sucked her new Mistress’ clit into her mouth and thinking back to her first time with Apollo began playfully nibbling on the hooded pleasure center.