

# The Eccentric

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*Written and Edited by PgFalcon*

Hi, my name is Jessica, and I'm just your ordinary gal. Not to sound pretentious, but I have a rocking body, tanned and toned from tennis. I love tennis. I'm just a little on the busty side, but nothing grotesquely huge, and I tend to always wear a sport bra even though my breasts don't really need much support at all, I just like the hugging feeling. This is a story about how one day I had woken up naked inside of a billionaire's mansion, and how I would remain there for quite some time.

I had been playing tennis, actually, when I remember the ground giving way beneath my feet. The last thing I saw were a pair of Italian leather shoes. I wake up after some indefinite amount of time, and find myself lying naked in silk sheets on a big round bed. Woozy, I look up and find myself in one of the most luxurious rooms I had ever seen, and my mouth drops open. But before I have time to take anything in, the door opens, and I realize that I'm still naked, and I pull the soft, cool sheets quickly up to my chest, sending goose bumps down my skin. It's a butler, a really old one at that, and he shuts the door after he walks in. There is an audible click as the door shuts.

"Good evening madam, how are you this fine day? My name is Jeffry, and I will be attending you. Could you care for something to eat?"

I stare at him, wondering what was happening. I had a vague notion that maybe I gotten so drunk that I had gone home with someone, then simply forgotten it all because of the drink. My heart fluttered at the thought, not so much the possibility of having had that kind of sex, which was bad, but also the fact that I couldn't recall the past twenty four hours, nor could I remember how I had arrived in this expensive bed.

"Um, Jeffry? Could I have some cloths?" I ask. A smile plays across the butler's eye but is gone in an instant.

"I'm sorry madam, but *that* I cannot give you. Perhaps something else?"

"How did I get here?"

Jeffry opens his mouth to speak, but a second man walks through the door and interrupts him. The man has a proud bearing, is graying, and leans a little on a small, ornate cane. He speaks.

"I brought you here." When I don't say anything he continues. "While you were playing tennis, we tranquilized you. Your trainer works for me, and I've had my eye on you for quite some time. I doubt anyone will miss you much, besides perhaps your parents, but in time you may earn your freedom. If you do manage to earn your freedom, I will help you legally get back into your old life. I have to apologize, but I rigged your car to explode and drive off a bridge, so everyone thinks you're very dead."

I am quiet for several minutes while this all sinks in. Then as I begin to understand my blood starts to boil.

“I’m your SLAVE? Is that what you’re telling me! Well good luck bucko, but I ain’t doing nothing for you, not even if you beat me to death. Don’t you have enough servants?!?”

“Why yes, yes I do have servants Jessica. But none quite like you.” He snaps his fingers, and two big men glide from hidden places to either side of me, and each grabs one of my arms and legs. I kick out, but it’s like trying to arm-wrestle a gorilla, not happening. Behind Mr. Rich the door opens, and in steps a man walking a big German Sheppard. A scream catches in my throat as the two big men lift me clear of the silk sheet, then lay me down spread eagle on the big, soft bed. I squirm and shout, losing my mind from being forced into this vulnerable position. I hadn’t even thought about rape, my mind was on things like house work and taking out garbage. I scream til my lungs feel like they’ll burst, and the men and the dog wait patiently until I scream myself hoarse.

“I don’t want you to do that again,” says Mr. Rich, and he makes a motion to the dog handler. I’m about to scream high pitched again when the dog guy sticks a strap-on cock into my mouth and ties it around the back of my head. The cock isn’t long, and only just touches the back of my throat, but is thick as hell. I nearly choke as I try to scream again. The dog had been sitting patiently as his master worked. I stare at the old man Mr. Rich, daring him to come near me. I coiled every muscle in my body to get ready to slip loose and somehow hit him in the balls, but he just smiles as if he guesses what I’m thinking. To my surprise he sits down in a chair.

“Let the show begin!”

The dog handler guy nods to himself at the cue, and walks over to the dog, lightly guiding him with the leash up to me, and before I can even squeeze one coherent thought out the dog starts lapping wetly at my mound.

“FUCK!” I try to shout, but around the cock it comes out more of a grunt. No man I had ever slept with had ever eaten my pussy like this, and here was this dog causing me to squirm as his tongue brushed over my entire slit in rapid fire licks. He starts entering my hole now, seeking the sweet tasting juices that to my humiliation flowed from me. Deeper and deeper he licks as he eats my juices like candy. The slop of his licking fills my ears and I turn my head away, but I can’t escape the feeling that the dog is creating within me. My pussy starts to constrict and pulse of its only volition, dragging on the dogs tongue as he searches deeper into my pussy for my juices. My entire body starts to tingle as I feel an orgasm approaching, and soon I’m cumming all over the dogs nose, ashamed to here moans of pleasure escape my throat. The dog cleans me up, licking up the cum that had streamed down my legs as I had orgasmed hard, then stops.

The dog now climbs all the way up the bed, straddling me, and I look up to see a huge red doggy cock pointing out underneath his furry belly. I must be nearly eight inches long, and unusually thick. The head of his cock is pointed like an arrow, and the dog starts licking my face, coving me with my own cum. I hear Mr. Rick laugh as I try to twist my head out of the way. The dog handler grabs hold of the dogs rock hard shaft, and I start screaming as hard as I can past the dildo in my mouth. He guides it toward my flaring pussy, which is now swollen with blood and my folds and hole exposed to the world. I try to twist and dodge, but the two men just pull my legs farther apart and hold me steady. The man slowly and theatrically puts the head of the dogs cock at my entrance, and the dog, amazingly, stays still. Slowly, he

guides it forward and the steaming hot dog cock touches my hole and immediately starts stretching it wide.

“NOOOOOOOOO!!!” I wail, tears now rolling down my cheeks as one inch, then two, then three inches of thick dog cock wedge open my pussy. He’s inhumanly thick, and I whimper as he stretches me tight. The handler pauses for a moment, then releases the dog, and the dog takes off like a pistol. He immediately starts ramming his enormous penis into me delving deeper and deeper with each long, fast thrust. The dogs tongue rolls out of his mouth and slobber drips down onto me breasts, but I can’t even do a simple thing like reach down and wipe it off. I cry hard as the dog violates me, gasping with each incredible thrust of his cock. Suddenly I realize something’s different, there’s a bulge at the base of the dogs cock! The dog pounds into me, and his cock seems to be getting bigger. He must be nearly eleven inches deep into me now, and he suddenly starts hitting a wall deep inside of me. I had never been penetrated this far before by anyone or anything, but I know that this dog is hitting my cervix. My cervix is made up of tightly wound muscles, but the dogs pointed cock is designed to push through this barrier.

Simultaneously his knot starts to beat against and stretch my poor pussy as he slowly breaks down my cervix. I scream out in pain, but no one so much as flinches. The dog now gains leverage on my cervix, and its being force open with excruciating pain, while at the same time a baseball sized knot pushes a little farther and farther into me, stretching me wide. I had never had anything bigger than average size human cocks inside of me before, and every time he rams me I scream louder as his knot makes headway. Suddenly, he presses past my tight outer lips and his knot slides in, locking us together. He is forced nearly two inches into my womb, but even for the pain in my bruised, stretched pussy I can feel an orgasm so big approaching that I become scared of it. The dog can no longer draw himself out of me because his knot has tied us together, but he still presses his cock into me, and it throbs hotly inside of me. To my amazement, I realize that the knot is still expanding, forcing my pussy to stretch wider and wider as his knot becomes as thick around as a wine bottle. I cum with a ferocity that astounds me. My pussy clenches hard onto his doggy cock and I scream in horror at what I’m doing and at how good it feels. The dog chooses that moment to cum as well, and I feel his cock expand as his cum travels deep into my womb. White hot cum heats me up from the inside as the dog empties his enormous balls into me. He keeps cumming, and I realize with fear that there is a good possibility that they might of intentionally not let him cum for a while so that he would build up a huge load. I start groaning as I feel my womb fill, then stretch with the amount of doggy cum being pumped into me. I can feel my belly swell as he empties his balls into me, his cum leaving a bulge in my flat stomach. The dog lays there panting on me for what seems like forever, and finally his knot starts to shrink a little. The dog immediately starts tugging at our tied sexes, sending thrills through my poor pussy, but he keeps at it.

Finally, with a god awful amount of pain he pulls out as he shrinks a little more, my pussy making a vulgar sucking noise as he rips himself out of me. The dog jumps off me and the men let go of me. I sit up and immediately see that my pussy is stretched beyond all recognition, and I place a hand gently on my stomach where the dogs cum is settling. A little bit of the dogs cum leaks out of my hole, which is to my relief is now shrinking down a little, but I know that this has left a permanent mark on me. With a small sob I press lightly on my tummy and cum gushes out of my pussy. Horrified, I stop, and look up at Mr. Rich. He has a big smile on his face, and some woman had apparently entered while the dog had been fucking me and she is even now still sucking his cock.

“Put her pajamas on.” He says, gasping a little as the small woman works expertly on his penis. Rough hands seize me again, but this time I don’t struggle. The two men slip a hard leather contraption over my legs. It resembles panties, but has holes in the front and back, as well as a wire with a padlock on it.

The wire is led up my front and a leather collar is padlocked around my neck. The wire is clipped and locked to the front of the collar, and a second wire is attached to the back. It fits like a glove. The two men release me again, and I experimentally Bend down, but while the front wire goes slack the rear one holds it in place. It barely even moves. I jiggle it around, but I find that it's so form fitting that it hardly has any give. The men, satisfied that I can't remove it, grab me again but this time with two dildos in their hands. One is huge and obviously a dog's cock, with a four inch wide knot at the end, and the other is a short thick one. I immediately struggle again, realizing what I'm in for, but there's no use. The man uses my juices to slick up the bigger one, then starts forcing it up me. I realize that it's actually much bigger than the dog cock I had just had, and even though my pussy is still loosened he has apply a lot of force to get it up me. When we arrive at the knot, I start shrieking in muffled pain as he rocks his body weight against it and quickly rams the cock up me all the way. It's now just as tied inside of me as the German Sheppard was, but the cock is locked in place anyway with a small silver key. The other one is unceremoniously lubed with spit then pressed against my anus. I kick up with my heel, aiming for the man's crotch, but he dodges and in anger suddenly presses the cock into me with one hard press. My asshole burns as the penis pulls my skin and stretches my anus wide, and it too is clipped in place. My two holes quickly stop hurting and are replaced by a warm, pleasant sensation. Standing awkwardly, the dildos inhibiting my movement, I take a furtive step then dash as Mr. Rich with every intension of causing as much damage to him as quickly as possible. Quick as a flash, he flips open the top of his cane and depresses a button, and all the dildos stuck inside of me, including the one in my mouth, start vibrating like mad and I drop squirming to the ground. My hand clutches at the intruding object in my pussy, but the leather blocks me. I scream and flail on the ground in frustration as I can't ease the pleasure or the vibrations shaking the core of my pussy, and my convulsions force some of the cum trapped in my uterus into my vagina, but it can't escape past the enormous knot. He hold down the button for one whole minute, but it seems like an eternity to me. I orgasm twice before he releases the button.

"Goodnight Jessica, I can't wait to see you're performance tomorrow. Bruce here was just an appetizer, I have quite the zoo." I'm left there panting on the floor as they all leave me, the light turned off, and the door locked. I lay there, exhausted, and fall asleep. I will wake up twice to wet dreams.