

BREEDING BRANDI

Faye Valentine

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

When I returned home from college to pay my parents a visit for the summer, I expected to sit back and relax by the pool working on my tan during the day and sipping margaritas at night. I fully intended to do absolutely nothing until classes resumed in September. The last thing I ever imagined happening was to find myself immersed in a world of sexual perversion the likes of which I've never before witnessed.

My transformation did not take place overnight. In fact, I had no idea it was happening until more than two weeks into my summer vacation. Here is how it all began...

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With my boyfriend twelve-hundred miles away visiting his family for the summer while I visited mine, sex was one thing I was forced to put on the back burner. It wasn't so bad for the first week, but as the urges continued to build I was forced to take matters into my own hands...literally. Late in the night – after everyone else was fast asleep, I snuck out of the house as I used to do when I was a teenager. It felt silly doing so at twenty-two, but I didn't feel like explaining why I was leaving at such a late hour. Thankfully, Rocky and Hector – my parent's two Irish Setters, were fast asleep as well and didn't stir as I tip-toed through the house.

For the first time in my life, I paid a visit to an adult toy store to pick up a dildo or two. It wouldn't replace my boyfriend Drew, but it would have to do. I was glad to find the store empty save for Tina - the round-faced, pixie-haired brunette behind the counter that greeted my arrival.

"Hello. Can I help you find anything tonight?" Tina asked.

"Um, no thanks," I replied, my face flushing in embarrassment.

"It's no bother, really. As you can see we're quite dead tonight. What are you in need of?"

"A dildo." My blush deepened and I could feel the heat travelling down my chest. "I'm home from college and my boyfriend is halfway across the damn country," I sighed, unsure why I was explaining my sex life to a perfect stranger.

"Bummer. Well, the dildos start on the wall to your right and continue around the back wall. Is your boyfriend hung?"

"Excuse me?"

"Is your boyfriend hung? It might help narrow down the selection. Trust me, I know this store better than my own fingers. Tell me how big he is and I'll point you to a dildo matching his size."

"I've never actually measured him," I said. But I held my hands up about what I thought his length to be. "But he's about this long."

"DAMN! How thick?"

I held my right hand up, fingers forming a 'C' about how thick he was. I knew from the hundreds of hand jobs I've given him exactly how far to hold them apart.

"You dating a black guy?" Tina asked.

"Does that matter?"

"Nope. I've screwed plenty myself. Just figured he was black based on the size. If you want something to match his size try the middle shelf on the right wall, corner end. You looking for something to plug the back door as well?"

"Um, no. I think the dildo will do. Thanks." I walked off before telling her anymore of my personal business. Heading to the designated spot, I was amazed to see several dildos that

were a damn near perfect match for the size and thickness of my boyfriend's cock. I picked out a realistic-looking black one that was spot on. It was a little pricier than I expected, but I was getting desperate. Walking back up to the counter, I placed the toy down in front of Tina to ring up.

"Will that be all tonight?"

"Yeah."

"I am now obligated to offer you two store specials, should you be interested in either a free toy, or a fifty percent discount."

"And what will I have to do to get them?" I asked suspiciously.

"For a fifty percent discount on tonight's purchase only, you can agree to putting on a pair of nipple clamps and flashing me your breasts. And for a free toy, you can agree to put a plug in your ass. Whatever plug you insert, you get free of charge."

"Uh huh. And you expect me to fall for that?"

"You're choice. I'm obligated by management to ask all customers. So, no toy or discount then? With fifty percent off you could buy a couple more toys and pay what you were going to pay for this one alone."

"And how long would I have to flash my tits?"

"For as long as it takes you to pick out any additional toys you want to purchase."

"I see. And what happens if someone walks in while I have my tits out?"

"Then you put your shirt back down, or let them look. Your choice."

"Fifty percent?"

"Fifty percent. Tell you what, let me put the clamps on you and I'll give you my employee discount as well. That's another twenty percent off."

FUCK! Seventy percent off sounded too good to pass up. "Alright. I'll do it."

"Sweet. Go ahead and lift your shirt and bra and I'll place the clamps on your nipples. But remember, they have to remain on for as long as you're shopping. If you remove them for even a second you lose both discounts."

After taking a slow, deep breath to steady my nerves, I lifted my shirt and bra and let my breasts hang free. It wasn't the first time I was topless in front of another woman, but it was the first time doing so in a public place. Biting my lower lip, I nervously leaned in and allowed Tina to place the clamps on my nipples. They were connected by a thin chain that she tugged, causing them to bite even harder into the sensitive flesh. "Ahgh! Do they have to be so tight?" I cringed.

"Absolutely. And might I say you've got nice tits," Tina grinned. "I could suck your nipples for hours," she added with a wink.

I did my best to ignore the pain and humiliation of having clamps attached to my bare breasts and went about my shopping. I had no idea what I wanted, only that I needed to get it quickly before I couldn't take it anymore. I grabbed another large dildo – this one in purple, a pack of butt plugs for the hell of it, a bottle of lube and two more dildos that caught my eye. With my new toys in hand, I went back to the counter and waited for Tina to ring up my purchase and remove the clamps.

With the massive discount, I got everything for only three dollars more than the original toy I was going to buy. All in all, not a bad price to pay for a little embarrassment. "You might want to pull your shirt down before going outside," Tina said.

"Um, you want to take these things off first?"

"Nah, keep 'em. They look fucking sexy on you."

I unhooked and removed my bra and tossed it into the bag and pulled my shirt down. I was a sucker for a good deal, and even more so for something free. As bad as the clamps hurt, I wasn't going to pass them up even if they never got used again.

Back at home, I tiptoed inside as quickly and quietly as possible and locked my bedroom door behind me. Stripping out of my clothes, I climbed into bed and pulled the big black dildo from the bag. I was on the verge of ramming it into my pussy when it dawned on me that they needed to be washed first. Talk about a mood-killer. Slumping my shoulders in defeat, I carried the bag to the bathroom and gave them all a thorough cleaning using anti-bacterial soap and hot water.

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Back in the bedroom, my urges back in full force, I stripped back out of my clothes and bulled Drew – the big black dildo that was a perfect replica of my boyfriend's cock, from the bag and crawled onto the bed on my hands and knees. Reaching back with toy in hand, I pushed it into me – biting my lip to prevent myself from moaning and waking up the rest of the house.

What I didn't know – couldn't know, was that while I plunged that fat black dildo in and out of my pussy, nearly three-hundred people were watching from across the globe. I caught the butt plugs out of the corner of my eye and got a wicked thought. Drew had been pestering me for months to let him take my ass, but I've denied him access to that hole considering the size of his cock. But now – with the aid of the plugs to stretch me open slowly, I could give him what he wanted when classes resumed in the fall.

Shoving the dildo into my pussy until it was pressed against my cervix, I grabbed the slimmest of the plugs and the bottle of lube. After generously coating the plug, I rubbed it around my asshole while applying a steady pressure. "Mmmm," I moaned softly as it entered me with astounding ease. I barely felt any stretch at all even as the flanged base hit my asshole. *That's not good*, I thought, pulling the plug from my ass and grabbing the next size up. After lubing it, it too disappeared up my ass. There was more of a stretch this time, but I still felt as if I could take more. I wanted to feel that burning sensation that came with really being stretched beyond my comfort limit.

"Uhn...oh shit!" I gasped. The plug was only about halfway in when I began feeling that burning sensation. Gritting my teeth and taking deep breathes, I fucked it in and out, pushing it deeper with every thrust until I felt my asshole close around the base. Wrapping my hand around the base of the dildo, I resumed fucking myself with it, feeling the orgasm growing within like a bomb ready to explode.

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"What do we do now?" Connie asked, her eyes darting from the computer monitor to her husband of twenty-seven years.

"What can we do?" Adam replied, his eyes locked on the monitor that currently showed his daughter Brandi fucking herself with a big black dildo in her bedroom down the hall.

"Shouldn't we stop the show?"

"Hell no! Just look at the chat! They are loving it. Move over and let me type."

Connie rolled her chair out of the way so that her husband could use the keyboard. *Glad you're all enjoying the show. That is our 22 year old daughter Brandi fucking herself silly with dildo and plug*, Adam wrote to the watching fans. *She has no idea she's being recorded right now*.

You should go in there and give her a real cock! A member with the login name of Bigus_Dickus replied.

Or let Hector and Rocky in there with her, a member named Laura40DD said. Does she do the dogs like her momma? Fuck that would be HOT! I do my dog now thanks to you so I know she'll love it.

I don't think so, Adam replied. I don't think she does dogs, I mean. “Honey, go jerk off Rocky and let him into her room. I’m interested in seeing how she reacts.”

“Are you sure about this? She might not take it so well.”

“If she doesn’t then we’ll find out shortly. Go jerk him off and let him into her room. And make sure she doesn’t see you doing it.”

“I know how to let a dog into a room without being seen,” Connie scoffed. “It’s not like this is the first time I’ve done it.”

“True, but it’s the first time doing it to our own daughter.”

“Don’t remind me.”

Connie left the bedroom and tiptoed down the hall, passed her daughter’s room and down the steps. She spotted Rocky lying in the floor in front of the couch and walked over to him and sat down. Reaching under his belly, she took the furry sheath into her hand and began stroking it back and forth. It was a sensation the dog had grown to love over the last year and a half and he gladly allowed his human bitch to do it as he knew what came next.

After several minutes of working Rocky into a horny frenzy, Connie pulled her hand away and walked back upstairs with Ricky hot on her heels – his snout pushing into her ass every chance it got. Slowly turning the knob to Brandi’s bedroom, she opened it a few inches and stepped away into the shadows, smiling wickedly as the dog entered the room.