

**[wet noises fade in with some grunts]** Fuck. You're awake. **[they stop]** I was hoping you would stay asleep for all of this. I guess that cat is out of the bag. I got tired of waiting. You've been here for 3 days now and I wanted fuck you. Last night, when I was laying in bed, I was thinking, "why am I waiting for permission to fuck something that I own?" ya know? You're my pet. I own you. You might not understand it but then I thought "what better way to teach my puppy their place then by fucking them"? After all, why should I deny myself the pleasure of seeing you stretched open on my strap? It's not fair to me. I love you so much and maybe if you realized just how much pleasure, how much joy I could give you, then you would stop fighting me so hard. I was going to do it while you were awake but I figured you would struggle and try to tell me no. So I drugged your food that you so kindly asked me to give you and once you were out cold I prepped you with some lube and slid my strap right in! Like this.

**[wet noises start again]** It was so easy. I made sure to get my double ended strap so that it would constantly press against my g-spot and we would be able to cum at the same time, together. And I want you to cum my puppy. I really want you to orgasm this time. The more you associate me with pleasure the more you will be happy to see me and that happiness will eventually turn into love which will turn into devotion. You proved to me that you were going to be a stubborn one to break, that you were going to stand your ground and I just couldn't let that happen. I could feel you retreating into yourself and I needed a way to drag you out even if you were kicking and screaming. You might hate me now but that's fine. I don't mind. Hate isn't so different from love. Since you depend on me for everything you'll grow to appreciate me. Appreciation will turn to fondness which will turn into something more. I'm going to make you fucking love me even if I have to fuck that love into you.

Besides, what kind of owner would I be if I let my puppy make all the rules? A puppy that starts to think they are an alpha is sure to have behavioral problems and be under so much stress. I'm doing this because this is what is best for you. I'm helping you. Why can't you see that? Just relax and let it feel good. If you just let it feel good, then maybe you would accept your place easier. You're a puppy-slut. You're my pet. I need you to understand that. Repeat after me "I'm a pet"...Good doggy. "I belong to Mommy"...Good puppy. Again. "I'm a pet. I belong to Mommy."...That's it. One more time. Be loud for Mommy....So good for me! That's a good doggy. So fucking good for mommy pet. That's your new mantra, do you understand. The entire time my strap is inside you, fucking you, giving you this pleasure, you are to repeat "I am a pet. I belong to Mommy". Maybe then I will get to see the change I want to see in you.

Your body is still responding to my touch, but your brain will not. I'm going to start fucking you more so that it changes. I'm going to get your brain to want me, crave me, need me. Get you addicted to the affection I drown you in. I love you so much puppy. You might not think so. You probably think my methods are a bit extreme but I don't care. I thought cutting your thighs yesterday would help you learn your place, break that prideful spirit of yours, but it didn't. This was the only way, you see? You have to understand it from my point of view. Can you imagine if your beloved didn't love you back? Didn't see you the way they were supposed to see you? I just love you so fucking much my puppy. You are my world. Fucking this understand into you seems to be the best way for you to understand. Once I break you, once love me, we will start back up with learning the rules. I'll mold you into the perfect partner for me. The best pet Mommy could ask for. Don't you want that?

Yes you do. You just don't think you do because your brain is lying to you. But if you don't want this to happen then why are you so turned on by it? Why does your body respond so well to my touch? Care to explain that? Because I can. Your body likes me. It wants me. But your brain needs to catch up with it. It still thinks you are a part of the outside world but you aren't. You don't belong there. You are too precious for it. Too good. The outside world doesn't fucking deserve you. It took advantage of you, mistreated you, hurt you. In here, with me, none of that is going to happen. You have me to protect you. I saved you puppy. The quicker you learn that the better it'll be for you. Soon I'll have you begging for my strap. You'll be taking it like a real slut in no time. Mommy is going to make sure of that. Train you properly like a good owner does for their pet. There is no escaping it. I love you and this is your life.

Doesn't it feel good knowing that this is your life? No more worrying? No more stress? Just being Mommy's good puppy? All I want to do, all I've ever wanted to do is take care of you. Love you. But you wouldn't let me. You denied me it. So I had to take drastic measures. The only person to blame for the position you are in right now is yourself puppy. Mommy didn't want to have to do this but it is what it is. After all, doesn't Mommy's strap feel good? I am making sure I am hitting your pleasure button that is inside you every time. I'm touching you in sync with my thrusts. Doesn't it feel good? Your body seems to think so. Who should I believe? Your body doesn't lie to me. Your mouth does. I think I'm going to trust the only honest part of your lewd fucking body little slut. You seem to enjoy taking Mommy's cock like a whore. Don't you want to be a good pet for mommy? Don't you want to keep making me proud?

Oh puppy, don't cry from the pleasure you are feeling. I know it feels good, too good. We are finally together how we were meant to be. Me inside of you. Burying my strap inside this tight hole. No one else gets to fuck this hole ever again. No one else gets to see you like this ever again. You are mine. Are you getting it? Do you understand it? You are fucking mine puppy. You are Mommy's pet and Mommy doesn't fucking share. You belong to me and only to me. Not to yourself, not to people on the street, not to your family or friend, you belong to me and me alone. I don't care if that makes me selfish or greedy. Something as wonderful as you needs to be protected from the outside world. Needs to be cherished like a treasure. No one saw you as the diamond that you are except for me. I fucking love you puppy. That's why I'm doing this. I can't help myself. I need you like I need air to breathe. You don't realize it yet but you need me the exact same way. How you were living before, I wouldn't call it living. You were simply existing. Now you are living.

Stop fighting how good it feels. Your body doesn't want you to fight it. Mommy doesn't want you to fight. The only person torturing you is you. The only person hurting you is you. You aren't accepting the love you so deserve, you aren't enjoying the pleasure I am giving you, you are torturing yourself for no reason. Give in, puppy. Let mommy make you feel good. Let mommy break you down and mold you into her perfect pet. It's not so bad to be taken care of, to be loved, adored, praised. People would kill for a life as simple as that and you turn your nose up at it. I love you and want to give you everything you deserve. Like fucking your brains out until you can't think anymore. Let me hear that mantra out loud puppy. The one I told you earlier. Let me hear you say it.

..Very good. "I am pet. I belong to Mommy". Maybe I should make a tape and have that play on loop for the rest of the night for you. That might aid into your transition. I'm just trying to protect you. Keep you to myself. I'm doing this for your own good. For our own good. This is the only way we can have a relationship. I'm not letting you slip through my fingers puppy. I love you too much. My heart is utterly devoted to you and there is no one else in the world that could even compare to you. Fucking you with my strap is the only way to hammer this ideals home. You belong to me. You're my pet. My puppy. You belong to me. I can do whatever I want to you. You'll get more privileges once you are broken in, once you accept my love for you and understand that you love me back. Stop fighting your body. Stop fighting your brain. Doesn't mommy make you feel good puppy? So relax and let her do it. There is nothing I love more than spoiling a good puppy like you. Doesn't being spoiled in pleasure sound wonderful? **[improv to orgasm for both]**

**[between kisses]** I'm sorry puppy. I'm sorry but Mommy had to do that. Mommy had to break that spirit of yours. I was giving you too many privileges when you hadn't earned any. I want you to be a good puppy that I can shower in affection and love but in order to do that I need to break you down. I know it hurts to hear but this is all in your best interest. I promise you. I know you don't think that now but that's just because you don't understand. You don't know how much I love you nor do you know how much you love me. This is the first step in getting you to be honest with yourself and your feelings. But don't worry. I'm not going anywhere puppy. I'm not going to leave you alone tonight. I'm going to lay right next to you and hold you in my arms. You'll learn to find comfort with me. I know you will. Just need to train you up a bit, teach you to stop fighting your feelings. I love you so much puppy. **[breathing fades to black]**