DSP Presents

PetGirl Stories

Annabelle



After the Sale





DSP's PetGirl Stories can feature elements some viewers may find offensive and is intended for mature audiences.

These elements may include:

- BDSM
- Sexual Scenes
 Objectification
- Submission and Slavery
- Mature Language
 Nuditu

Legal and Consent

explores morally devoid situations. The unrealistic nature of this content should not be viewed as a standard of any kind. In the real world healthy relationships are built on trust, respect and mutual consent.

All characters used are fictional and any likenesses are purely coincidence. All characters are legal age of maturity in the readers respective country.

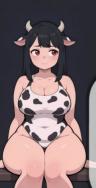
The actors featured in this work of fiction have all explicitly agreed upon and consented to preforming all contained scenes prior to be being drawn and or generated.





Off stage Annabelle waits for the other PetGirls to finish their turns on the auction floor. Eventually she is approached by the man in the red suit.





Congratulations
Annabelle! You sold
well over the asking
price.

We have some prep work to do before getting you delivered to the customer.

We'll have to get you cleaned up after our little show earlier.



Security is here. They will take over your custody until your ready for delivery. So long Annabelle.





Annabelle 375, you are now my responcability. Follow orders no bullshit. Got it? Now come with me...



Annabelle followed the man for what seemed like forever through an endless maze of halls and doors. When they finally stopped she lifted her head to look around. It was some kind of shower room with dirty white tile covering the floor.



You can get undressed in the small room to your left. You can leave your things there until we're done.



Annabelle took off her shoes and slipped her bodysuit down. Unsure of what was next she took a deep breath before walking back out.





small bottle of lubricant...





Once the guard was satisfied he stood up, pulling his fist out of Annabelle as she collapsed onto the floor. Closing her eyes she tried to collect her thoughts, feeling the cold lube dripping down her body as she waited for the next instruction.



Sit up and turn around. Look up at me.

He can't be serious!? Haven't I done enough.

Finishing his search the security guard took his thumb and began probing around Annabelle's mouth. Taking his time while enjoying the feeling of her soft wet tongue.









Ewww! This is disgusting. He didn't even clean up. His fingers were just in my ass. What a fucking dickhead!





Annabelle scrubbed herself with soap and a wash cloth. It felt nice to be clean and the warm water was relaxing. Forgetting for a moment that she would soon be off to her new home.





Thank You

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