

Crimson goes to the Dogs

By: Crimson Rose

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NOTE FROM THE AUTHOR

Over the last twenty or so years I've talked candidly with people about sex - either in person, in chat rooms, or via pen pal letter. I've been asked thousands of questions, but the one that pops up more than any other is...do you have sex with animals? The response runs the gambit from utter revulsion to curious intrigue. The follow-up questions are as equally varied and I've related the story of my introduction into the bestial life more times than I can remember, so I figured it was time that I put it down on paper for any and all interested parties to read.

There are a few things I'd like to address before beginning my tale, however. I've been around for a while. The internet, taboo magazines, and basement porn shops are nothing new to me. Neither is the subject of bestiality. As I said, I've talked about it more times in the last two decades than any other sexual topic. I've participated and helped others with their first canine mating. I've also read a LOT of stories on the subject matter and can spot a fake a mile away.

I can't tell you how many times I've read a story where the girl claims her dog forced her to do it after a shower, or while otherwise bent over naked. My favorites are the ones where the dog fucks the girl nice and slow. That's enough right there to tell me that the author doesn't have a clue about how dogs mate.

Those stories, while mildly entertaining at best, are far from the truth of bestiality. Note that I said *bestiality* and not sex with a dog and I'll tell you the reason for that right now. In the twenty years that I've had sex with various animals, I've NEVER been forced to do it by any of them. Now don't get me wrong, a dog will definitely sniff a naked woman, or man for that matter, because that's what dogs do. And, if the woman is in heat - i.e. moist pussy, a dog will attempt a mount. Now, unless the dog in question had mated before, he'll most likely miss the target and jab around a bit before dismounting and sniffing (possibly licking) some more. But they will NOT and CANNOT force you to do anything.

All it takes to get a mounted dog to stop is for the woman to give a stern yell NO, or to stand up. In case of a large breed dog, simply dropping to the floor will end the mating right then and there and the dog will attempt to go back to sniffing and possibly licking.

Dogs may be gentle, loving creatures, but they DO NOT fuck everything they see. They sniff and lick in order to get the 'bitches' scent. They play around and nip at each other until they are comfortable. If they are threatened in any way, or otherwise don't like the situation, they WILL let the 'bitch'...canine or human...know about it with fang and claw if need be.

In short...unless you restrain the animal, muzzle it, or otherwise subdue it you'll NEVER force one to have sex with you. PERIOD. And the type of person that would do that to an animal is the type that doesn't deserve one in the first place.

Part 1: The Party

Jade and I met our freshman year of college. Thanks to over-zealous parents' home schooling me, I was able to test out of all but the highest levels of college mathematics, and Jade was in desperate need of a tutor. As it so happened, I posted my tutoring services on campus as a way to make some extra cash and thus we met that fateful day in September.

Jade and I became quick friends and even faster lovers. She had very little in the way of mental filter and would say, and do, the most embarrassing things at the worst possible times. We were sitting in Starbucks on Friday afternoon, the place was crowded with college students doing homework, studying for tests, and getting tutored on various topics when she leaned across the table and kissed me smack dab on the lips. And it wasn't a quick peck either. I was so stunned I stared at her with eyes wide.

"You're so fucking hot, you know that?" she said when she broke the kiss. With eyes staring down on us her smile broadened. "Will you be my girlfriend?"

"I, um, well, that is I...God damn you, Jade!" I stammered. I've never been with another woman before but the idea wasn't unappealing to me, and she fit the bill of what I would call the perfect woman. She is tall and curvy with a little meat on her bones, and flawless olive skin with big sexy green eyes and long, silky black hair. Her larger breasts, soft swell of a tummy, rounded hips and ass, and long toned legs finished off the perfect package.

"What's the matter, love, cat got your tongue?"

"No, you do," I blushed. "You really think I'm hot?"

"Hell yes I think you're hot," she said loud enough for the entire room to hear. She may not have thought anything of it, but it embarrassed the hell out of me. "So, will you be my girlfriend? And before you go all prude on me, I've seen the way you check me out when you think I'm not paying attention. You've got lust written all over that cute face of yours."

"I didn't know you were bisexual," I said with an awkward grin.

"Well that kiss should have cleared that all up for you."

"Yes, yes it did. And very nicely at that. I have to be completely honest with you, Jade, I've never been in a relationship with another woman before."

"No different than being in one with a man. Well, except the sex is a bit different.

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Life with Jade was a constant roller coaster ride of sexual discovery. I learned rather quickly that she was what one might call a 'kinky little bitch.' She had a collection of sex toys to rival some small shops, and loved using them on me every chance she got. And the list of fetishes she was into was slightly longer than the circumference of the universe. No, really, I think shit play was about the only thing she wasn't into sexually.

Although she made no attempts at hiding her voracious sexual appetite, or the fact she was one kinky lady, I often wished that she had. Jade was nothing if not brutally honest in everything she did, and when it came to sex she told me right from the start that she would have sex with a small group of special friends and that I was more than welcome to join their fetish parties if I ever felt the need to let loose and experiment.

I allowed Jade these little dalliances because I knew what a sex fiend she really was, and if I were to satisfy her myself I'd never get anything else done. It also didn't hurt that it turned me on something fierce knowing she'd bring me home a pussy full of semen to eat out of her, or some wickedly kinky tale of her evening exploits. For a time it was enough. But then, about six months after we started dating I came home to a party in full swing.

"Hey babe," Jade said looking up at me from the pussy she had been licking before I so rudely interrupted her. "You want to join the party? Plenty of cock to go around!" She gave me another smile and then went back to licking the only other pussy in the house while one of the eight men fucked his cock into her asshole.

Now, on any other night I would have politely declined and went to the bedroom until the party was finished, but I was feeling incredibly horny seeing my girlfriend taken like the wonton slut that she was. I pulled my blouse off over my head and unzipped my short black skirt, letting it fall to the floor in front of the door. The pink lacy bra joined the pile and I hooked my thumbs on the waistband of my panties when the man fucking Jade grunted a few times as he filled her with his seed.

The panties can wait, I thought as I walked over to my girlfriend. "Hold on a minute," I said to Justin – a 6 foot 3 inch, 225 pound, blue eyed hunk of a man Jade knew. "I want to eat that load from her pussy." I smiled at Jade when she looked back to see if I was being serious. When she was I was practically nude she lowered her head and started eating Jenny out again.

As I drove my tongue into Jade's semen-filled pussy I felt hands tug my panties down and a fat cockhead poised to enter me. It didn't stay poised for long as Justin pushed his cock into me to the hilt in one smooth thrust. "Mmmm," I moaned into Jade's pussy as he fucked me harder and faster – the power of his thrusts driving me deeper into her pussy.

It was around this time that it started storming outside and Hershey, Jade's chocolate lab, squeezed through the doggy door to escape the downpour. He shook off; throwing water everywhere before making his rounds. Hershey was a big, lovable dog that if you showed an ounce of attention to would never let up until you ran away from him. And even then he'd chase you through the house in the hopes his big sad puppy dog eyes would convince you he needed more attention. If you gave him a pat on the head, or a playful rub on the belly, you made a friend for life.

By the time Justin filled me with his load, Jenny and Jade were on all fours sucking men off while another man stepped up to push his cock into my empty mouth. I stared wide-eyed as Hershey walked over to Jenny and pushed his nose into her semen-dripping pussy. My eyes nearly popped out of my head when I saw her pushing back at him. Not in an attempt to get him to go away, but to drive his long, fat tongue further into her.

Hershey licked Jenny for a few minutes and then sauntered over to Jade and did the same. He started getting a bit more excited then and was nudging them and trying to mount from the front, sides, and back without much success. He seemed far too excited to make a successful mount.

"What the fuck, Jade!" I gasped. "You...you're letting the dog lick you? Why aren't you stopping him?"

"Because it feels amazing!" Jade proclaimed.

It was about that time that Hershey made his way over to me. As he had done to Jenny and Jade only moments ago, he pushed his nose into my pussy and started to lick me. I freaked out and jumped to my feet, nearly bowling the dog over in the process. But that didn't stop him from putting his nose on my pussy again. He had sniffed a new bitch in heat and apparently liked my scent because he wouldn't leave me alone. "NO Hershey!" I scolded him. "BAD DOG!" I backed up and fell into our over-stuffed recliner while Jenny, Jade, and the rest of the gang laughed at my embarrassing situation.

"Get him away from me!" I yelled at jade. "Your dog's a fucking pervert!"

"He can't help you smell so sweet. He only wants to lick you and maybe fuck you a little. Can you really blame him? I mean, everyone in the room wants to fuck your brains out," Jade said with a wicked grin that made me suddenly regret stripping out of my clothes in the first place.

"Well he can look elsewhere because I'm not letting a dog lick or fuck me and I can't believe you'd do it either. That has got to be the most disgusting thing I've ever heard of in my life!"

"Some on boy," Jade called her dog to her. "Come to momma. You only want a little loving too, right big boy?" she said rubbing his head and sides.

"Arf!" Hershey barked as if understanding the question.

"Did mean Crimson stop you from cleaning her cum-filled pussy? You were only trying to be helpful, huh?" she sage me that look parents give their kids when they've done something wrong and it made me slink back into the recliner out of shame all the while staring at Jade as she rolled over onto her hands and knees and patted her ass.

Hershey walked behind her as if he knew exactly what she wanted and started licking her. I saw the tip of his pointy red doggy cock emerging from its furry sheath and I felt suddenly sick to my stomach. Jade insisted on getting a large male dog because we both loved dogs, and she thought we needed one to guard the place while we were at class all day. Not in a million years would I have ever imagine her doing something as crazy and kinky as what she was now doing with Hershey.

Jade reached under Hershey's belly and took hold of his furry sheath and slowly started rubbing it. She had obviously done this many times before as he just stood there and let her jerk him off. He would occasionally give her hand a lick as she stroked it back and forth. Everyone was cheering the kinky show, I sat there speechless, but unable to turn away. I likened it to a car accident - it was horrible to watch, but I was unable to look away.

As she jerked his sheath his cock started to show a little more with each stroke of her hand. I've seen a little bit of a dog's dick before. I had dogs while growing up, but I have never seen one so big and so up close.

"What are you doing, Jade," I gasped in shock. "Are you seriously jerking our dog off? How the hell long have you been doing this?" I was so upset at her that I was nearly in tears. Here was the woman I loved more than anything in the world jerking off a dog, and I didn't know if I could be with someone that kink. Don't get me wrong, I'm all for some kinky action. That's why I decided to finally join one of her little parties in the first place, but to do something as taboo as bestiality was beyond my comfort level.

"Relax, Crimson," Jade smiled at me. "He needs some relief too; and why not? No one's getting hurt. Look at him and tell me he doesn't look really damn happy to be jerked off." His long red cock extended further and further from his furry sheath. It looked so wicked to me hanging there all red and veiny with its tapered point - a point that I couldn't help but think was aimed at me. Jade spread her legs wide and Hershey dove in, pushing his nose into her crotch, his tongue licking away at her exposed mound. I felt myself blushing.

"Oh fuck yeah, Hershey," Jade cooed. "Lick momma's pussy. Get me ready for that huge doggy dick! Oh god yes," she was moaning and grunting in wild abandon, lost in the pleasure his tongue was giving her. What she did next floored me more than anything. She looked back at me and smiled as she bent down and took his cock into her mouth; holding it behind the large bulge I would later learn is called the knot. I could see him trying to ram it all down her throat, but her holding it prevented that from happening. She licked and sucked on his long red doggy dick for

several minutes as me and the rest of the party watched. Three of the men, unable to take the sight of my girlfriend sucking a quickly growing dog cock took their sexual frustration out on Jenny by plowing their cocks into all three of her holes at the same time.

She suddenly pulled away from him and got on her hands and knees. It took less than two seconds before he was wrapping his paws around her waist; his hindquarters humping in an attempt at getting into a hole. Jade wiggled her ass and pushed back at him. He hopped down, gave her a few licks, and then repeated the process. He did this several times before Jade moaned out like I had never heard her before.

"Oohhh FUCK YES," she moaned. "Fuck me, Hershey... fuck my pussy, baby... OH GOD HERSHEY; make me your bitch!"

She would occasionally wince as his sharp claws dug into her tender flesh, but she always pushed back at him. I saw his knot going in and out of her pussy several times until he finally slammed it all in and he didn't pull out. They were both panting heavily. Hershey was no longer fucking her. He was just standing there with his cock buried completely in her. After a few minutes his cock finally slipped out of her followed by a massive amount of her juices mixed with his watery cum. Jade slumped to the floor completely satisfied while Hershey moved to the corner of the room and licked his cock clean.

"Holy shit," Jenny said "that was the wildest thing I've ever seen." Justin and the rest of the guys concurred. They were all smiles and hard cocks after the bizarre show Jade just put on for them.

I sat there in silence, afraid to say anything for fear of bursting into tears. I eventually got up and walked up the stairs to my bedroom. As I closed the bedroom door I heard her tell everyone the party was over and it was time for them to leave.

Twenty minutes later the bedroom door opened and Jade walked in, still very naked and dripping dog cum all over the carpet. "Listen, Crimson," she started "I think we need to talk about what just happened down there."

"What's to talk about?" I replied. "You sucked and fucked our dog. I think that about sums it all up. Can you please leave me alone now?" I could see the hurt look on her face, but at that time I really didn't care. She turned and left, closing the door behind her. When I heard the bathroom door close and the shower turn on, I curled up in bed and cried.

Part 2: Doggy Style

It was little more than two weeks after I watched Jade getting fucked by our dog that I finally decided something needed to be done about it. Tensions were high at home and Jade and I hadn't talked much since the party as I made every excuse to avoid her and Hershey at all cost. Even though I feared he would lick me or mount me whenever he wanted it, which was never the case. He went on as if nothing had ever happened and it took me all this time to realize it was I that was making a huge deal out of it.

Although I still found the thought of sex with a dog to be disgusting, I wanted to remain friends and lovers with Jade. I wanted to give her a chance to finally explain to me why, and how, she trained our dog to fuck her. But more than anything I wanted to have sex with my girlfriend again – something I hadn't done in the two weeks since the party. The very idea of possibly eating Hershey's semen out of her made me cringe.

We met at home later that night – both of us on edge. Jade looked as if she was preparing for me to lash out at her again, but I just sat there quietly for a long moment contemplating our relationship and how I was going to come to terms with her and the dog. "I'm sorry I freaked out on you at that party," I finally said. "I was just so shocked at what you did that I freaked the hell out on you."

"It's OK," she replied with a smile. "I shouldn't have done it, but Hershey was in need of relief and I thought what better time to introduce you to the idea than to just go for it."

"Wait a minute," I interrupted "What do you mean you wanted to introduce me to it? You want me to have sex with Hershey? You want me to get fucked by a dog?"

"Calm down, babe. I don't want you to do anything you're not comfortable doing. It's completely up to you to do it or not, but I'm telling you right now that I'm going to do it either way. I love you more than anything else in the world," she paused a moment, looking me directly in the eyes to gauge my reactions to her comments. "I want us to be together, but you have to accept everything about me. I've been doing dogs long before we ever met, and I'll continue doing them far into the future."

"Why?" I asked. "Why do you do it with a dog?"

"You saw him in action at the party. You saw how big his cock is and how he rammed it into me like a jackhammer. I swear to you, hun, there is simply nothing like it. His knot swells so—"

"His what," I interrupted.

"Did you see the large bulge at the base of his cock?"

"Yeah," I nodded, remembering how it growing larger by the second.

"That bulge is known as the knot. It swells up inside of the bitch, human or otherwise, to ensure that his semen stays inside thus ensuring impregnation. His knot has the added advantage of rubbing on the g-spot. I'm telling you sweetie, you'll never feel anything like it as long as you live."

I could feel myself beginning to blush, vividly recalling her intense reactions she had to Hershey's knot swelling in her. Her brazen discussion of such an incredibly taboo topic had my jaw nearly in my lap as I sat Indian-style on the couch and listened to what she had to say. It took me two weeks to muster enough nerve to talk to her about it and I wasn't going to let her, or myself down now. I wanted things to be right between us and figured this was going to be the defining event in our relationship. If I could get over this, the rest would be a walk in the park.

"And his tongue," she continued "don't even get me started on that long, muscle of pussy licking love. Well, you got a little taste of that didn't you? I saw him give that sweet pussy of yours a good lick before you stopped him."

My blush deepened and I shivered involuntarily at the memory of his tongue licking over my pussy and asshole all at once. It was a little rough, but thinking back felt pretty damn amazing once you stopped freaking the hell out and got over the fact it was a dog licking your most private of parts.

Jade sat down next to me on the couch, taking my hand in hers and gently squeezing it. "Do you trust me," she asked quietly.

"Yes," I replied.

"Do you trust that I want nothing more than to give you pleasure as you've never experienced before? Will you trust me at least this once to show you why I let Hershey do what he does to me?"

I sat there for nearly ten minutes in silence. I didn't know what to say. I knew what she was asking. I knew what she wanted of me. But I didn't know what to do. I stared intently into her large green eyes and only saw love and hope in them. "I trust you," I finally said. "I thought long and hard about this and I've already made a promise to myself that I'd do whatever it takes for things to be ok between us again. I don't like being mad at you so I'll do whatever it is you want me to do."

"I don't want you to do this because you think it's what I want. Although that's technically the case, I would never ask you to have sex with a dog just to make me happy," Jade said squeezing my hand a little tighter. "To that end, I'll leave it up to you, because you're the one who's going to have to live with it. If, and only if, you are willing to go the distance with Hershey; and I mean the whole nine yards, I want you to strip out of your clothes and get on all fours. If you are not willing to let him mount and fuck you in every hole, then please don't do it. I know from experience how difficult this is to deal with and don't want you doing anything that you're not one hundred percent into."

"So how did you star having sex with dogs?" I asked, my curiosity peaked.

"I learned all about it from an old Greenleaf book I found in my brother's stash called 'The Teenager's Beast Orgy'. He had a gig collection of such books and magazines and although I was thoroughly disgusted at first, I found myself sneaking into his room every chance I got to read them some more. After a few weeks of that I came home to find one of the books under my pillow. It became something of an unspoken game between us. I'd read and return a book or magazine and the next day a new one would be under my pillow waiting for me."

"WOW!" I gasped. "I hate to ask this, but considering the situation, did you and him ever, you know..."

"Have sex? No, we never went that far. I think we were both too afraid to ask the question so it never happened."

"But you would have if he asked you?"

"I don't see why not. I mean, I love my brother dearly and would have given myself to him freely if only one of us had the courage to talk about it. I vowed from then on that I'd be as open and forthcoming about sex as I possibly could and if whomever I'm with can't accept me for who I am then it's their loss, not mine."

"That's why I'm here," I said softly. "I want to understand why you do it with dogs. I mean, I felt him lick me a little and it felt good I guess, but to suck his cock? Take him in my pussy and asshole? That is a huge leap to take blindly."

"And that's why I would never ask you to do it if you were even one percent against it. There can be absolutely no doubt whatsoever in your mind because doubt leads to guilt and that can lead to all manner of issues. That's why I said if you're not fully prepared to let him mount and fuck you right from the word go then you shouldn't do it at all."

I steeled myself for the oncoming trial and stood up from the couch – my fingers lingering in her grasping hand for as long as possible. "I want you to go get Hershey nice and horny and then bring him in here to mount me," I said, my voice shaking with fear.

"Are you absolutely sure that's what you want me to do? Because when he mounts you I will not stop him from fucking you."

"Please just do it," I said pleadingly. I pulled my t-shirt off and tossed it over the arm of the couch and then took my shorts, bra and panties off. I dropped to my hands and knees and looked at her nervously biting my lower lip. *You can do this Crimson*, I thought as she went off to get the dog horny for me. *It's not like you're the first person in the world to do it with a dog. Hell, the ancient Romans did it thousands of years ago. Jenny and Jade did it two weeks ago, and maybe even since then. What makes you so much better than them?* The wait was agonizing, but when I heard those claws clicking on the hardwood flooring I took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

"I'm going to let him go now, babe. He'll most likely sniff and lick you a little before mounting you. Just take deep breathes and try to remain calm."

Hershey skidded across the living room floor as if he were on ice – his cold nose going straight for my pussy and asshole. I lowered my head to the floor and spread my legs open so he could get in there real good.

I took several deep breaths as the realization of what I was doing began to set in. "Come on boy," I said, my voice shaky. "Lick me Hershey, lick my pussy and ass with that big fat tongue!" There was no denying that a dog could lick some serious muff and as long as I remained calm and collected I enjoyed his slightly rough tongue on my nether region.

Hershey pushed his nose into my crotch a little harder; his long, fat tongue hitting everything at once. And as soon as he started it all seemed to stop. In truth he licked me for a good two or three minutes, but it felt like seconds. I felt his weight land on my back and his paws wrap around my slender waist. He hunched his hindquarters and I could feel his cock jabbing me in the ass, legs, and inner thighs – anywhere but into my pussy or asshole.

I reached back to guide the excited little devil into me when he finally hit his target. When his cock sank into my pussy I momentarily stopped breathing. I've had sex many times in my life, but nothing compared to the fucking this beast was delivering unto my pussy. Despite watching him fuck Jade, knowing how fast and powerful his thrusts were, I was woefully unprepared for the real thing. He slammed his cock into me without any notion of love or taking it easy. To him I was nothing more than another bitch in heat and that is exactly how he fucked me.

"Agh...Uhn, uhn, uhn," I grunted as his cock pounded deeper into me, growing larger with every jackhammer-like thrust. His knot – that large bulge towards the base of his cock was noticeably larger and still growing as it pistoned in and out of my battered cunt.

"Aaahhgghhhh!" I moaned in orgasm as his knot pressed against my g-spot, rubbing it back and forth as he continued to fuck into me. Although his thrusts were starting to slow down as his knot grew larger, my addled brain hadn't quite caught up to that fact. It was still stuck on the series of orgasms that had so suddenly overtaken all of my senses and wouldn't catch up until much later.

"Fuck me you dirty fucking beast!" I shouted. "Plow my god damn pussy with your magnificent cock! OH MY FUCKING GOD Jade! I'm so sorry I ever doubted you!"

A minute later I could feel his hot cum shooting deep in my pussy. He kept shooting and shooting until, with nowhere left to go, it started to leak out of me - running down my thighs even as he pumped more of the watery goo into me. When he finally pulled his cock from my well fucked hole I slumped to the floor, my head resting in my arms and all I could do was smile.

"That was fantastic," Jade exclaimed. "So tell me... how was your first doggy cock?"

"Oh my god, Jade, I'm so sorry. I'm sorry I ever doubted you." I broke down crying; not in shame, but in pleasure. My whole body tingled with the fires of excitement. She was right. There was NOTHING in the world like a dog fucking you. "I'll never doubt you again," I said throwing my arms around her neck, our lips meeting in a dance I hoped would never end.