

Animal Urges

Crimson Rose

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Emma kicked the tire of her car, missed and hit the rim instead causing her to stub her toe and yell out in anguish on top of annoyance. It was the middle of the night. She was tired, hungry and just wanted to get home, but events were conspiring against her. To make matters worse, her cell phone was as dead as a doorknob and she had no way to charge it. Huffing angrily, she locked her car and began walking down the road in the hopes of a kind stranger stopping to give aid, or that she spotted a light on somewhere she could call a tow truck from.

After nearly an hour of walking passed one farm after another, Emma finally found one with a light on. It was not on in the house itself, but out in one of the barns and she hoped beyond hope that someone was out tending to the animals and had not just forgotten to turn the lights off. Hopping the stockade fence, she walked up to the barn, peeked into a window and promptly gasped at what she saw – slapping her hand over her mouth for fear those within heard her.

In the center of the barn were two naked women with their arms over their heads, bound at the wrists by wide leather cuffs while their legs were kept open by a spreader bar. The woman on the right – busty brunette of about thirty was being flogged by a naked man while the woman on the left – a petite raven-haired woman in her mid-twenties was covered in welts from the caning she was receiving by another naked man.

Emma heard movement from inside the barn and four more naked men walked into view. One of them was carrying long candles while another had several pairs of clamps in his right hand – each set connected by a thin chain. The other two men each carried a machine with a long rod protruding from one end. They set the machines under the two bound women, made several adjustments and then attached thick dildos to the end of the rod. Emma stared in wide-eyed shock as the rods moved up and down, penetrating the women's pussies and stretching them open while the man with the clamps placed them on the women's nipples.

Hearing a noise coming from outside the barn this time, Emma dropped down to her hands and knees below the window for fear she had been spotted and began crawling towards the nearest corner to get out of sight. As she neared the corner, she dared a look back over her shoulder and saw the largest dog she had ever seen barreling down at her. He was easily two feet or more tall at the shoulders and outweighed her by at least fifty pounds. Crawling faster, she rounded the corner just as the hulking beast caught up.

Scared for her life, Emma froze in place and prayed she was not about to be eaten alive. The dog pounced on the intruder, his great weight shoving Emma to the ground. As she attempted to get up her skirt rode up over her hips exposing her naked ass to the warm night air and the dog's thrusting hindquarters. Bear was a horny beast well-versed in the ways of sex by an even hornier mistress. He knew the position Emma moved herself into well and to his mind it meant only one thing.

Moving in closer, Bear wrapped his powerful front paws around Emma's waist and thrust forward. Emma gasped when she felt something jab her inner thigh and then glance off of her ass. Biting her lip so as not to cry out, she attempted to scramble away, but only succeeded in moving into a better position for penetration. Bear's cock glanced off of her ass one more time and then hit the mark. Emma's eyes grew wide and she bit down harder on her tongue as she was filled with an already large and growing dog cock.

Emma managed to pull off of Bear's powerfully thrusting cock and made it all of five feet before he mounted and penetrated her again. After another dozen or so thrusts, she pulled

away again and he mounted her again. The third time she attempted to escape, however, her gently bit the nape of her neck to let her know whom was really in charge of the situation. Humiliated beyond belief, and too scared to attempt escape again Emma hung her head and let the huge dog have its way with her.

As Bear's cock continued its relentless assault on Emma's pussy, she felt something larger near the base popping in and out with every thrust. It was growing larger and larger, occasionally glancing off of her g-spot and sending orgasmic tremors throughout her body. Without realizing it, she had begun to push back against it, and with one final hard jab it went in and did not come out. Emma dropped her upper body to the ground and bit into her arm to prevent moaning too loudly. Although she was still humiliated, she could not stop the oncoming orgasm that tore through her like lightning.

Bear stood triumphantly over his new human bitch as he filled her with a huge load of his hot, watery semen – his swollen knot forming a perfect seal preventing any of it from leaking out, while Emma moaned softly at the pleasure her first bestial lover was bringing her. That made her flush anew in humiliation. She tried to pull off of his cock, but it was stuck – the knot still too swollen to come out easily.

It was another eight minutes before Bear's cock deflated enough for him to pull out, causing semen and pussy juices to gush out of Emma like a geyser. She could not believe what had just happened to her and what's more, she could not believe she enjoyed the feeling of being so brazenly taken by a dog. Hearing footsteps coming her direction, she scrambled to the far side of the barn.

"There you are Bear," Emma heard a man say from where she had been only seconds before. "Come on boy, Abbie and Kim want to feel that huge cock of yours."

Emma did her best to wipe the semen from her pussy, pushing first three and then four fingers in as she scooped it up and flung it to the ground. She stared at her semen-covered fingers and, for reasons she could not explain, brought them to her mouth and gave them a lick. Finding the taste to her liking, she gave them another lick and another, reaching down to scoop up more of the delicious treat when her fingers were licked clean.

Reaching deep to get every drop of dog semen out of her, Emma stopped in shock as her entire hand slipped into her pussy. Standing there gape-mouthed and wide-eyed with her hand shoved into her pussy, she wondered if she had lost her mind. Pulling her hand out of her pussy, she straightened her skirt and snuck back to the road unseen.

Emma located another house another mile down the road not only with the lights on, but several men and women sitting out on a front deck conversing and drinking. Sighing in relief, she approached the house. "Hello," she called out "excuse me, do any of you have a phone I can use to call a tow truck?"

"Sure thing sweetheart," an obviously drunk man grinned in reply. "Show me your tits and I'll show you my...phone."

"Dale! Don't be such an asshole!" a blond woman said giving the drunkard a punch to the arm. Standing up, she walked off of the deck towards Emma. "Sorry about that. They've been drinking all night. Car troubles?"

"Yeah, I broke down a few miles back and this is the first place I've seen with people awake," Emma lied, feeling no need to tell the woman of her encounter at the barn a mile back. "I have Triple A but my damn cell phone is as dead as my car."

"No problem. Here, you can use mine. And if you'd like I can give you a ride back to your car."

“Thanks. I was dreading the walk back.”

“Come on, let’s go before the guys start their cat-calling. I’m Lisa, by the way.”

“Emma,” Emma said taking Lisa’s offered hand. “I don’t mean to sound ungrateful, but are you okay to drive?”

“I’m perfectly sober. I’m only nineteen so no drinking for me for a couple more years. Not that I really care to after seeing what it does to one’s mental faculties.” She handed Emma her cell phone, put the car in gear and backed out of the driveway. “Now that’s an interesting place,” she said as they drove passed the farm where Emma was mounted by Bear.

“Oh?”

“Oh my god, yes. You should see the things that go on in that barn. I heard all kinds of rumors, and one night I decided to see if they were true. And let me tell you...they are a kinky bunch in that house.”

“H-how so?” Emma stammered.

“Name it. I don’t think there’s anything too taboo for them.”

“Really?”

“You’re not going to believe this, but about three months ago I was peeking in the barn and I swear to God I saw a woman on all fours being fucked by a huge dog! Can you believe it!? A dog!”

“That’s...that’s...oh god!”

“I know, right? I couldn’t believe my eyes. Don’t get me wrong, I think it’s incredibly taboo, but I’m not going to lie, it looked pretty fucking hot and the woman sure seemed to love it.”

“And...and did you...”

“What, get fucked by the dog? No. It was exciting to watch, but I could never do it. What about you? Think you could let a dog fuck you?”

“Um, no, no I don’t think I could do that,” Emma lied. “So, how often do you go peeping on them?”

“Couple times a week. Weekends are usually when they head out to the barn for their kinky shit, but they do it during the week sometimes as well. Wanna go back and see what they’re up to?”

“No thanks, I’m not one for peeping on other’s personal business. My car is right up there,” Emma pointed to the side of the road where her car sat. “Thanks again for letting me use your phone and for the ride.”

“No problem. Want me to stick around until the tow truck arrives?”

“That’s okay, you don’t have to. I’ll wait in my car.”

“Be safe.” Lisa drove down the road, pulled into a driveway to turn around and then drove slowly passed Emma.

Emma thought about what Lisa told her about the house and the dog fucking the woman in the barn and suddenly felt a little less humiliated. She already knew someone named Abbie and Kim had sex with the massive beast, but hearing it from another somehow made her feel better about it happening to her.

The tow truck arrived a few minutes later, hooked the car up and drove down the road towards Emma’s home. Emma looked at the barn and saw a slim figure darting through the shadows and knew it was Lisa going to check out whatever kinky action was taking place inside.