

Anything for Love

Crimson Rose

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After her home was broken into several months ago Sophia had a security system installed including motion lights and cameras on all sides of the house. What she never told anyone was that she also had cameras placed in every room which she kept running at all times when she was away on the off chance someone else decided to break in. Mostly it was her boyfriend Colton coming home, some of his friends visiting and on occasion her best friend Lainey but that was no surprise as she and Colton were siblings.

Sophia was at the office enjoying a chicken salad for lunch when her phone went off – the sound indicating her camera app was picking up activity. Sliding it across her desk, she swiped the screen, put in her pin number and then opened the app. The living room camera came up and she saw her boyfriend sitting naked on the couch with a naked woman between his legs, head bobbing up and down. Anger immediately set in. She was just about to close it and call him but then she saw their Staffordshire terrier Jasper walk in from the kitchen and hop on the kneeling woman's back. The woman did not flinch as the animal's hindquarters began hunching wildly.

Like watching a train wreck Sophia stared at her phone. Moaning, the woman threw her head back and the phone slipped from Sophia's hand as she saw her best friend's euphoric face. Unable to pull her eyes away she watched as the dog's short, thin pinkish-red cock grew longer and thicker with every rapid thrust. She saw the slight bulge near the base go from golf ball to plumb to tennis ball and finally something about the size of a baseball before it slammed in one final time and did not pull out.

Conflicted, she stared blankly at the small screen. On the one hand she loved them both. She met them both when she and Lainey were eleven and he was thirteen. All three had become fast friends and she immediately had a crush on him that she did not act on until she was eighteen, and he twenty. He was the only man she had ever been with. She lost her virginity to him, planned on marrying him. On the other hand, the man she loved more than anyone in the world was having sex with his own sister. And then there was the matter of Lainey having sex with the dog.

Sophia had no idea how long her best friend had been having sex with dogs but as she thought back she had a pretty good idea. Five months ago she was butt naked in the bedroom after a shower looking for something to wear on the rare night out when Jasper meandered into the room. She had been naked around him many times in the past and he had done nothing so she gave it no thought as she bent over to look in a lower dresser drawer. His cool slightly wet nose pressing against her vulva from behind took her by surprise. She scolded him but he would not be denied the bitch he so obviously smelled in heat. Or so he thought. A few minutes later he mounted. She stood, grabbed him by the collar and escorted him through the house and out the back door. After that she made sure the door was closed tight and he never got another chance.

Closing the app, Sophia dropped her phone on the desk and then pushed the clear plastic container with the rest of her salad in it away, unable to take another bite. *Oh god*, she thought as she rolled her chair back. *What the hell do I do? Getting up she paced across her office. Do I call the police and ruin their lives? Do I call and confront them first? Do I forget I ever saw anything? Yeah, like that's even possible. Do I join them?* The mere thought made her shiver involuntarily. While not opposed to having sex with another woman or a threesome with one and her boyfriend, doing brother and sister at the same time was unthinkable. Fortunately, with her lunch hour over she had several hours to think about it.

And think about it Sophia did. She also checked in half a dozen times over the next two hours to see her boyfriend and his sister still going at it. Jasper was nowhere in sight until the last time she logged into the cameras. This time Lainey was sucking the dog's surprisingly huge cock as her brother pounded his dick in and out of her ass. She remembered the first time his nine inch pole busted her ass open and once again involuntarily shivered. Her eyes going from her boyfriend's thrusting cock to her best friend's mouth, she realized Lainey was swallowing. Unable to concentrate on work, she breathed an annoyed sigh and decided to use her owner's privilege to call it an early day.

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Approaching home, Sophia knew that her best friend was still at her house, butt naked and doing a sixty-nine with her brother. Not wanting to give them time to get dressed she parked seven houses down and walked the rest of the way. She put the key in the door, threw it open and stepped inside. Lainey's head came up and her eyes went wide.

"S-Sophia! Oh god!" Scrambling off her brother she fell back onto her ass. "This isn't..."

"Save it," Sophia said as she slammed the door closed behind her. "I've been watching the two of you all day and struggling whether I should turn you in or write you off."

"There is a third option," Colton said as he sat up. "You could always join us."

"How long?" Sophia asked

"Wait, what do you mean you've been watching us all day?" Lainey asked, grabbing her bra off the floor to her left.

"All you need to know is that I have hours of video showing the two of you having sex. And you with my dog," Sophia glared at her best friend. He damn near screwed me several months ago and now I know why. How the hell long have you been fucking my dog and each other? Start talking or so help me I'm calling the police," she seethed.

"A year," Lainey answered. "I've been having sex with Jasper for the last year. But he wasn't my first dog. I've actually been doing it for the last seven years. Colton and I have been screwing for about five. I won't apologize because nothing I say could ever mend my betrayal and I understand if you never want to see either of us again but I'm begging you not to turn us in."

"Was your goal with fucking my dog to hope he screwed me as well?"

"Absolutely," her best friend answered. "I know you think it's disgusting, everyone does, but if you gave it a try you'd understand why I and thousands, if not millions of others do it. Seriously, Sophia, it's the best sex ever. In fact, I'm so confident you'll agree that if you do it and don't I'll turn myself in."

"There's no way in hell I'm having sex with my dog. Or any other dog for that matter. As for turning you both in I'm undecided. What I have decided, however, is that we're all over," Sophia said as she barely held the tears at bay. "Both of you can get dressed and get out. "Colton, I'll pack your things and call when I'm ready for you to come pick them up."

"Please..." Lainey started to say.

"Save it. You're right, there's nothing you can ever do or say to make up for the way you've betrayed me so say another word and I'll call the police and you can go to jail for fucking your own brother. MOVE!" she screamed when they just sat there staring at her.

"Go ahead and call the police," Colton said. "We'll just deny it."

"And the video will prove it so shut the fuck up and get out."

"If you really have video. And if you do you recorded it illegally."

“I do have it and seeing as how this is my house I can record whatever and whoever I want whenever I want.” Pulling her phone from her purse she opened the app and showed them they were indeed being recorded. “I’d start moving your disgusting asses before I lose the last of my patience.”

No sooner were the words out of Sophia’s mouth than her boyfriend and best friend scrambled to get dressed. Clothes disheveled, they ran out of the house, got in their separate vehicles and sped down the street. Shutting the door, Sophia slumped against it and cried. A minute later Jasper walked in from the kitchen and brushed against her right leg. He then nudged her right hand with his nose. She pulled herself into a tighter ball as if to get away from him. He licked her left hand and then lay with his head on her feet. She started to move it away but then stopped and apologetically rubbed his belly.

“I’m sorry boy,” she sighed. “It’s not your fault she trained you to have sex with her. Blurred vision drifting to his furry sheath, she watched as Jasper’s red rocket slowly emerged. Embarrassed, she jerked her hand away so fast she startled him. He ran off. She got to her feet and he came back, his dick still sticking out three or four inches. Horny, he stuck his head under her skirt and against the thin material of her panties. She gasped and lurched backward. Determined to get his prize, he followed. “God damn it Jasper I’m not a fucking bitch!” Unfortunately for Sophia he thought otherwise and nipped at her panties as if to tell she had two options: she could take them off herself, or he’ll chew them to pieces to get at what he wants.

Things happened so fast Sophia’s head spun. She thought back to the look of euphoria on Lainey’s face as she had sex with him. She recalled all of the orgasms he gave her and the claims it was the best sex she would ever have. She did not want to do it. In fact, the entire time she was pulling her panties down her toned legs she told herself she would never have sex with a dog. Tossing the flimsy garment to the floor, she grabbed her cell phone off the coffee table and quickly shut down the interior cameras. Body trembling, heart pounding in her chest she unzipped her skirt and it too hit the floor. She unbuttoned her blouse but before she could take it off Jasper was attempting to jump on her from behind.

Continuing to tell herself she would not actually do it, Sophia nevertheless got onto all fours. Jasper’s nose pressed against her asshole and vulva. She balled her hands into fists. He licked. “Ooohhhhh god!” she moaned in spite of herself. He licked again, his long, fat tongue swiping from clit to asshole. Her legs parted of their own accord and he mounted. She felt his cock jabbing all over the place but despite her brain screaming for the rest of her body to get the hell out of dodge, she bit her lip and moaned as he hit the mark. His dick popped in and out of her a dozen or so times in rapid little thrusts before he was satisfied she was not going to move away. He went deeper. As she watched him doing while fucking Lainey, his dick quickly grew in length and girth and she found herself moaning uncontrollably. “OH MY MOTHERFUCKING GOD!”

Completely humiliated and degraded by her own actions, Sophia felt a conflicting mix of revulsion and excitement as her dog continued slamming his fat cock in and out of her. She felt him growing larger and larger. She knew that bulge would soon go in and not come out again until he was finished. She still had time to stop before it happened but instead of pulling away she pushed back. It went in and as it swelled the last little bit locking them together, it pressed against her g-spot sending her into a torrent of intense orgasms that left her seeing spots and begging for more.

As the orgasms subsided the shame, humiliation and guilt of her actions immediately overrode any pleasure she felt. She attempted to pull away from her god who was now just

resting on her back as his warm load filled her, but with the equivalent of a baseball inside of her she was stuck fast. Her movements caused Jasper to move. Cock still firmly lodged in her pussy, he hopped off her back and shifted around so they were ass to ass. She had another orgasm. And then another as she lowered her head to the floor. He yanked free and a torrent of semen and pussy juices gushed from her. Panting and unable to move, she stay where she was. As dogs are want to do Jasper turned around and began licking her clean. She did not want to let him, but she did anyways and was rewarded with yet another orgasm.

The reality of her actions slapping her hard across the face, Sophia sprang to her feet and was about to scold her dog when she realized she was the one that allowed it to happen. "Oh god, what the hell have I done?" Completely humiliated she ran to the bathroom and got into the hottest shower she could stand and did not get out of the tub until every drop of hot water was gone. Unfortunately, the shame lingered but on the other hand so did the pleasure. No longer able to hold the perversion of bestiality against her best friend, she now had to deal with the arguably worse matter of incest and betrayal.

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That night, as she stripped out of her clothes to get ready for bed Sophia was joined in her bedroom by her dog. Without giving it much thought she got down on all fours. He sniffed and licked. She offered no resistance. After several minutes he finally mounted and this time she adjusted her position to make it easier for him to penetrate. As he slid into her she realized despite the humiliation and disgust she was feeling she would not, could not stop. "T-That it boy!" she moaned. "Make me your bitch." As the last words left her mouth she pushed back onto his growing knot and enjoyed her eleventh orgasm of the day.