

Faye's Fantasies

Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

Waking from the most perverse and humiliating erotic dream of her life, bed wet with sweat and orgasm and brain fixated on the unbelievable pleasure that got her off in her sleep, Faye jumped out of bed, ran to the living room, and then got down on all fours next to Bronx – her three-year-old Doberman, and pushed her ass back towards his nose – her every thought focused solely on what she had felt in her dream and not the perversion she was about to commit for the first time.

Hopping to his feet as excited as his owner, Bronx immediately began sniffing, licking, and mounting from every angles possible in an attempt to find a hole to penetrate. Going from her back where he missed her asshole and pussy by millimeters, to her right side he danced around to the left before mounting her from the front. His furry sheath lined up with her open and panting mouth, he slammed forward and she very quickly found the tapered tip rapidly jabbing into her throat. As it grew in length and girth – the bulge near the base banged almost painfully against her teeth as blast after blast of pre-cum shot down her esophagus.

Oh my mother fucking god! I can't... he's... I'm actually getting face-fucked by a dog! She thought as he continued. *This didn't happen in the dream!* Gently pulling away so claws did not tear into flesh, Faye kissed her four-legged lover as if he were human – the pungent taste of him bizarrely turning her on as his long, fat tongue pressed into her receptive mouth. Clit throbbing, she spun around and then gave her ass several hard slaps. “Come on, boy, mount me! Shove that fat cock of yours in my pussy like you did in the dream! Come on, Make me your fucking bitch,” she finished with another three hard slaps.

Licking and sniffing, Bronx spent long enough exploring his human mate's sweat-covered body that his cock retreated back into its furry sheath, but three or four minutes later, he mounted her from behind. Front claws digging into hips and sides, leaving behind numerous short, red welts, he finally hit the mark. Red rocked emerging from its protective silo, he penetrated her womanhood and then went straight into overdrive.

Bronx's cock jackhammering in and out of her, Faye pushed back and grunted with every powerful thrust as she felt him growing inside of her for the second time that night, but despite shame and guilt setting in she did not stop him – reasoning she deserved the humiliation for daring to ask him for it. But as in her dream, the negative feelings were drowned in the pleasure that came with every hard, fast, and deep thrust. “UHN! UHN! UHN! O-Oh my fucking god YES! T-That's it!” she moaned as the orgasm gushed out of her. “Uuhhnnn! J-Jesus Christ! I can't... uhn... uhn... so fucking good!” Realizing in that moment that she was hooked on canine cock no matter how degrading, Faye erupted in another orgasm that would have shot out of her if not for the fist-sized knot now plugging her right and keeping her in a state of orgasmic bliss.

Bronx stopped thrusting and filled his human bitch with his huge load after maybe eight or nine minutes, but Faye wanted more so she pulled herself off that massive swollen bulge and then shoved herself back onto it – the pain of taking something so big hurting in the best way possible. “UHN! H-Holy hell you're huge!” she grunted as she pulled off and pushed back a second time eliciting yet another intense orgasm. Off. On. Off. On. Harder. Off. On. It becoming easier to take, Faye imagined herself getting fisted as she fucked herself on her dog's shooting cock even as both of their fluids poured out of her. *This is so much better than the dreams! Oh my fucking god! I think... no, I'm definitely hooked!* Seeing her other two dobermans Ryder and Milo entering from the kitchen, she smiled with glee at the prospect of taking them as well.

The whole encounter lasting just over twenty-five minutes, Faye purred like a kitten as Bronx eagerly spent another two minutes licking her clean before turning to walk away from his bitch, but before he could, she spun around and pulled him into a hug. “That was amazing!” she exclaimed. “You might not understand a word I’m saying, but that was seriously and sincerely the best sex I’ve ever had in my life so I’m yours whenever you want to take me.” Giving him another very human kiss, she dropped onto all fours and wiggled her ass. Milo and Ryder were on her in seconds with tongues lapping and after a few more minutes of frustrated mounts and dismounts Ryder made good on his name.

Faye learned three very valuable lessons that night as her three dogs took her. First being she was absolutely hooked on bestiality and would let her dogs take her whenever they wanted from now on. And the second thing she learned was just how horny and quickly recovering canines could be. By the time all three of them had pounded their loads deep inside of her, Bronx was ready for round two and so was she. Taking short naps and drinking plenty of water to remain hydrated, they took her over and over and over again with each subsequent mounting becoming faster and easier than the previous. What started out as an erotic dream fueled act of perversion turned into a full-blown orgy as she remained on all fours for more than five straight hours – taking them a total of thirteen times before eventually collapsing on the floor from exhaustion.

The third lesson Faye learned was that no matter how sated she was sexually, or how tired she might be, the dogs were not. Waking little more than an hour after passing out on the living room floor to the feeling of tongues on her ass, vulva, and back, she groggily got up onto all fours with the intent of standing and walking to the bedroom, but Milo mounted and his cock busted her tightly closed back door wide open. Exhaustion and pain told her to pull away, but the humiliating pleasure kept her pushing back on him as Ryder and Bronx licked her face and sides. That is until she maneuvered the former into position to gently stroke his sheath. His cock emerging from its furry sheath, she sicked him into her mouth and immediately has her umpteenth orgasm since embracing her darkest sexual desires. *If getting fucked by my dogs feels this damn good then what other perversions will I like?* She thought as her canine gang bang continued.

They’re so damn big! I wonder... Keeping her lips wrapped around Ryder’s cock, she reached back and pushed three fingers into her well-fucked pussy. Then four – pushing them in further and far easier than before setting out on this new sexually perverse chapter of her life. Tucking her thumb into palm and scrunching fingertips together, she pushed and her hand slid in up to the wrist. “Dear fucking god!” she screamed in orgasm as all three holes were simultaneously filled for the first time ever. *Gang bangs! Sweet Jesus I need to be fucked by a group of men! And I definitely need to keep stretching my cunt open! Jesus Christ! What the hell is wrong with me? I get fucked fourteen times by three dogs and all of a sudden I’m the biggest damn pervert on the planet!* Balling her hand into a fist, she yanked it from her pussy and then punched it back in – the immediate stretch sending waves of pleasure throughout her sweat-covered, trembling body just as Milo began shooting his load deep into her bowels. A few moments later and she got her first taste of it when Ryder’s seed blasted down her throat.

No sooner has Milo dismounted, then Bronx moved in to take his place. “Go on, it’s only fair I give you all equal opportunity to make me your bitch,” Faye said as she continued fisting herself. “But I need to sleep so this is the last time for now.” At least that’s what she said.

Finally free after another thirty-four minutes, Faye weakly got to her feet and walked into the kitchen to grab something to drink before showering and locking herself in her room to get

some much-needed sleep when her eyes fell to the large metal food and water bowl sitting in their holders against the wall to her left. *If I'm going to be their bitch I might as well act the part.* Grabbing a spare set from a cupboard, she filled one with water and sat it on the counter. Leaning down, she lapped at the cold fluid and smiled – the sensation, the mere thought of being their fucktoy sending shivers of excitement down her spine. *If I'm going to be their bitch I might as well start living like it,* she thought as she absent-mindedly gathered everything she needed to make herself a breakfast scramble.

Her meal prepared, Faye poured it into the spare food bowl, grabbed the one with water, sat them on the floor, got down on all fours and began eating. At the sound of claws click-clacking across the tiled floor she spread her legs and gently arched her back to signal she was ready for them despite the rawness of being screwed so many times in such a short period of time, but unfortunately for the budding pervert they were more interested in filling their bellies than her holes before they too got some much-needed rest.

Her meal finished, Faye crawled out of the kitchen, into the living room, and down the hallway to her bedroom in the hopes one or all three of the dogs would want her as badly as she wanted them, but it seemed her four-legged lovers had reached their limits so instead she closed the door behind her, took a long, hot shower, and then crawled into bed where she passed out in seconds still thinking of how one humiliatingly erotic dream had turned her into a slave fore canine cock.