

# **Humiliating Hannah**

**Crimson Rose**

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# 1

"What's the emergency this time, sis?" Detective Carlisle asked into the phone.

"I...uhn...uhn...oh god sis I n-need your help!"

"What's going on? Are you alright?"

"N-No! Uhn...uhn...p-please hurry!"

The call went dead and panicked, Detective Carlisle jumped into her car and raced twelve blocks to her sister's house – ignoring stop signs and traffic lights in order to get there as quickly as possible. Pulling into the driveway, she barely had the car door shut when she was up on the porch pounding on the front door. No one answered and a quick turn of the knob told her it was locked. Pressing a hidden button on a thicker stem of a fake plant, she released the compartment holding the spare key.

Running into the house, gun drawn, she could hear noises coming from the bedroom, but the closer she got, the more they sounded like sex, and not someone being tortured to death. Shoving the door open, she stood in gape-mouthed surprise. Having been a policewoman for nearly ten years, she thought she had seen it all – domestic violence, kidnapping, rape, murder, muggings, but nothing prepared her for what she now witnessed.

"What in the fuck is going on here?" Detective Carlisle gasped. In front of her – leaning butt naked over the bed with one end of a rope tied around her wrists and the other end pulled under the bed and tied to her ankles, was her sister Jasmine. But that was not the most shocking part. No, that award went to Brutus – Jasmine's three year old cane corso who was mounted on her back slamming his dick into her lick a possessed jackhammer.

"OH GOD Hannah!" Jasmine groaned with embarrassment. "P-Please get him off of me! Make him stop!"

"How in the hell did this happen?" Hannah asked, moving towards the bed to pull the dog off of her sister. Grabbing him by the hindquarters, she attempted to drag him off, but his large head turned and he snapped at her in warning.

"Uhn...just m-make him s-stop!"

"I'm trying, but he keeps snapping at me."

"Grab his damn dick and yank him out!"

Kneeling on the floor under her sister and the dog, Hannah reached up with a trembling hand, wrapped her fingers around Brutus's cock behind the massive knot and tugged. There was a lot of resistance on the part of the dog and groaning on the part of the sister, but he finally sprang free – his huge cock slipping out of Jasmine's stretched pussy to spray the rest of his semen all over Hannah's face and open mouth, as that already inside of his human bitch dripped out to do the same.

"Ack! Oh god it went in my mouth!" Hannah gagged, spitting out the heady mixture of pussy juice and dog semen. Brutus was down, but not out. Still horny, he mounted his bitch again just as Hannah leaned forward to get up and her open mouth and throat was suddenly filled with nine inches of tapered, red doggy dick.

"What the hell are you doing? He's trying to fuck me again! Get him out of the room and untie me!"

Hannah jerked her head back, but not until after Brutus got in a dozen or so rapid thrusts. "Oh god, I think I'm going to be sick! H-He...yuck...he jammed it down my throat as I was getting up." Rolling out from under her sister, she grabbed the horny beast and managed to drag

him out of the room. Making sure the door was closed tight, she went back to the bed to untie the rope.

“FUCK! Are you serious? He was in your mouth?”

“I’d rather not talk about it. What I want to know is how in the hell you got in this position in the first place.”

“It was Brad,” Jasmine said turning around and sliding to the floor. “DAMN, you weren’t kidding were you? He really was in your mouth!” she added, her eyes locked on the semen dribbling down her sister’s chin.

“Most of it is what gushed out of you when I yanked him free,” Hannah said wiping her face clean on her sister’s discarded shirt. “Now explain what in the hell is going on!”

“Brad and I got into a huge fight a few days ago and I thought we were through, but he came back tonight and apologized and everything was great again. We talked in the past about fulfilling fantasies and one of mine was to be tied up so I let him. He then spanked my ass and back with a belt about fifty times, dropped the cell on the bed in front of me and said if I wanted to get free I’d have to call someone to untie me. I tried for a long time to free myself and then Brutus came sniffing around and mounted me. No matter how hard I tried I couldn’t make him go away. You were the only one I could call Sis!”

“It’s okay. Are you alright? Let me take a look at your back.”

“I’m alright. Just humiliated and degraded from having a dog fuck me.”

“Well, if it’s any consolation he was in my mouth too.”

“It looks like he came a lot! It’s all over your shirt and pants. Why don’t you take them off and I’ll toss them into the wash while we go get cleaned up?”

Not wanting to go around smelling of sex, let alone dog sex, Hannah stood up and stripped out of her clothes and handed them to her sister. Might as well wash everything while we’re at it,” she said adding her bra and panties to the pile. Jasmine opened the door and looked left and right for her dog. When the coast was clear, she walked down the hall towards the living room – her sister hot on her heels.

“Well, some night this turned out to be,” Hannah sighed. “It’s never a dull moment with you is it sis?”

“I do my best to make it interesting.”

The sisters were halfway across the living room headed towards the kitchen when Brutus made a kamikaze attack on the nearest bitch in heat he could smell which just so happened to be Hannah. Sprinting from the hallway leading to the bathroom and spare bedroom, he shoved his nose into her crotch and licked from clit to asshole.

“Aahhgghhh!” Hannah shrieked as she jumped forward into her sister’s back.

“What the fuck, sis! You trying to give me a heart attack?”

“The horny bastard just ran up and licked me from behind! Aahhh!” stop it you little fucker!” she said pushing the large dog back.

“Trust me, he’s far from little. I couldn’t believe it when he just kept on getting bigger and bigger in me until it felt like I was going to split open.”

“I know, I saw it. I had it down my damn throat!”

“How did it taste?”

“Not bad,” Hannah blurted out before her brain to mouth filter could kick in.

“Really? So you liked the taste of dog semen?”

“Can we not talk about this while said dog is trying to knock me to the floor!? What did it feel like to be fucked by a dog?”

“Pretty fucking great,” Jasmine answered.

“Then why did you call me over to make him stop?”

“Because it was humiliating and degrading.”

“But you had two orgasms while I was here.”

“Not my fault. That big ball thing in his cock pressed against my g-spot and I couldn’t help it.”

“Really? That doesn’t sound so bad to me.”

“Then you get on all fours and let him finish. Maybe then he’ll stop trying to lick and mount you.”

“No thanks. Look, why don’t I borrow some of your clothes and I’ll pick mine up another time?”

“Why waste a trip? It won’t take long to wash and dry them. Go on, you can shower first if you want.”

“Fine, but keep that damn dog locked up somewhere he’s not going to get at either of us again!”