

Jizz Junkie & Yummycunt

Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

Pulling into a huge parking lot that had been repurposed into queues leading to more than a dozen booths, Bianca did her best to ignore the lines of men and women in various stages of undress waiting to pay the fee to get into the fetish resort behind the tall stone wall. She absolutely hated everything to do with the Domination Farm, but she was the only one able to pick her best friend up. Turning right, she slowly drove towards the parking deck where she was required to wait. Rolling the window down, she pulled up to a stocky, naked black man standing on a platform that put his midsection at head level. *Dammit!* She thought as she stopped next to the man. Without word, she turned as he stepped forward. Reluctantly looking him in the eyes, she sucked him into her mouth and then began sucking him off.

Sucking off a random man did not happen every single time she arrived, but when it did she knew she had no choice but to comply with the rules as the only other option was to turn around and leave her best friend to walk home – something she was not willing to do no matter how humiliating the price. After sucking off nearly ninety random men in the last seven months one would think she would be used to it by now, but every time she wrapped her lips around some guy's manhood, but they would be wrong. The only saving grace was the creamy treat she always got at the end.

Taking the man's big black cock down her throat, Bianca held him there while using the tip of her tongue to give his balls some attention. That's when she heard the passenger door open. Knowing it was not her best friend, she sighed and maneuvered herself so that she was kneeling on the seat. Hands pushed her skirt up over her ass revealing she was not wearing panties. A beat later she felt the bulbous head of another dick sliding along her vulva. *Of course they'd pick me to spit-roast*, she thought as the man pushed into her. While it did not happen every time she was stopped to suck a man off, this was the seventy-third one in seven months and it never ceased to humiliate her.

For the next twenty-five minutes Bianca's life was sucking and getting fucked by two strangers while cars pulled unmolested into the parking deck behind her. The first load shot straight down her throat. The second blasted against her cervix and before the man pulled out the tip of a plug was pushed into her that went deeper as he withdrew until the full thickness filled her completely. "Fucking hell," she grunted as the fattest part stretched her open. "How god damn big is that thing and since when do you fuckers use plugs?" she asked as she pulled her skirt down.

"Only two and a half inches thick," the man that had just attempted to breed her replied. "And it's personal choice. I plug every woman I breed."

"Good thing I'm on birth control then. Can I please go park now?"

"No need," her best friend said from outside the car. "I've been waiting ten minutes for them to finish."

"It's been fun," the man said as he backed out of Bianca's car. "The plug is yours. Enjoy."

"Thanks." Sitting back in her seat, Bianca caught a glimpse of the handsome, well-built black man as he stood and walked away from her car. A moment later her best friend climbed in. "Why the hell didn't you tell them to stop when you got here?"

"You know why," Molly replied as she held a large, lidded white cup out to her best friend. "I know how much you love drinking cum so bottom's up."

Taking the cup, Bianca was shocked at the weight of it. "Holy shit! Is it full?" she asked as she removed the lid and stared down into sixteen ounces of warm semen. "Fucking hell!"

"See if you can down it all in one go."

Up to the challenge, Bianca brought the rim of the cup to her mouth. Inhaling the heady mixture, lips parted and she began chugging. Attributing the slightly odd taste to the mind-boggling number of men that must have contributed to filling the cup, she did not stop until the last drops coated her tongue.

"Fucking hell! You actually did it! How was it?"

"Best jizz I ever drank. Thanks."

"You're very welcome. Did you really like it that much?"

"You know I'm a sucker for semen."

"Yeah, but was it really the best you've ever drank?"

"Hands down."

"Sweet."

"Would you like more?" Molly asked as she held her cup out."

Taking the offered cup, Bianca waited until she was turned around and driving towards the exit before taking a drink. Like the previous cup it tasted a bit odd but still delicious. "So, how many men did it take to fill two freaking cups?"

"None."

"Um, what?"

"Drink up and I'll tell you when it's empty."

Chugging, Bianca downed the contents of the cup and then licked her lips clean. "Fuck! That's what, thirty-two ounces? That's definitely a record."

"That was so fucking hot! Still the best you ever drank?"

"By far."

"Would you drink it every day?"

"You know I would."

"You just drank and admitting to loving dog semen," Molly said, staring into her best friend's eyes for a reaction.

"W-What?"

"Both cups were filled with dog jizz, Bianca. How else would I get two cups of semen without a single man contributing?"

"Bullshit! That isn't even remotely funny, Molly."

"It's not a joke. Did it taste like all the men you've sucked off?"

"It tasted a little odd but only because it's a huge mixture and you held it for a while before giving it to me."

"No, it tasted odd because it's from dogs. And you loved it so don't bother denying it. Accept the fact that you love canine semen because I'll be bringing you cups of it every day."

"I won't drink it," Bianca said, her grip on the steering wheel tightening.

"You're embarrassed now, but only because you think there's something inherently wrong with drinking animal semen."

"There is and I don't believe you'd do something so fucked up."

"It's not fucked up, Bianca. You love semen and I love seeing you drink it. TO change it up I'll bring horse semen tomorrow. Or we can go in and you can see that I'm not lying for yourself."

“Yeah right. I know what happens if I go in and there’s no way in hell I’m going to be trained to have sex with animals of any kind.”

“Then suck one of mine off. If it doesn’t taste exactly like the two cups you just drank I’ll give you anything you want. But if it is the same then you must agree to do what I want. Deal?”

“I am not sucking off a dog damn dog!”

“You just drank I don’t know how many loads, Bianca, and there’s no going back from that. I mean it, I’ll give you anything you want as long as it’s in my power to do so. But if I’m right you must do what I ask without hesitation.”

“And what would you ask of me?”

“I’ll let you know after you suck one of my dogs to completion and I win.”

“I am not sucking a dog off.”

“Tell you what, agree to watch me jerk one off into a cup so you know it comes from a dog and drink it that way. If it’s the same as what you just downed you’ll suck one of the others. Deal?”

“You’re fucked up, you know that, right?”

“And you love dog jizz so just accept the deal.”

“If I win I want your house and savings.”

“Agreed.”

“You said that way too fast.”

“I’ve accepted your terms so I expect you to drink it and then suck one of my dogs off when we get back to my place.”

“And I expect you to hand over the deed to your house and everything in your bank accounts when you lose.”

“I agreed so quickly because I won’t lose. You drank a quart of dog semen and when we get to my place you’re going to drink even more so I hope you’re thirsty.”

Staring straight ahead, knowing she had already lost the deal, Bianca sighed. “I actually just drank a quart of dog semen didn’t I?”

“You did.”

“Why would you do that to me?”

“Because I knew you’d love it and you did. Right?”

“Y-Yes,” Bianca answered to her own embarrassment.

“So, are you going to suck one of my dogs off or are you conceding and calling me the winner?”

“I know you well enough that you’d never risk everything you have so easily so, yeah, you win. What do I have to do for you?”

“I want you to turn around and go back to the Domination Farm because you’re going to spend the next month being trained to in the most perverse ways imaginable including sex with animals.”

Her friendship more important to her than her pride, Bianca wordlessly turned around and drove back to the one place on all of planet earth she vowed never to visit beyond the parking lot. No one stopping them at the gates, she pulled into the parking deck, driving up to the fifth floor before finding an empty space.

“I know you’re scared to death right now, but you have nothing to be afraid of,” Molly said. “Lots of people have sex with animals. Hell, I’m not even the only one you know personally. I’m also not the only submissive you know that’s received some sort of training at the Farm so just relax, do what comes naturally and enjoy the experience.”

It was true. Her best friend was not the only person Bianca knew that had visited the world's most famous fetish resort. Nor was she the only woman she knew that had been specifically trained to have sex with animals. There were their mutual friends Krista and Lindsey, her Aunt Renee, cousins Jennifer, Paige and Tammy and her younger sister Chloe whose mark of completion – a tattoo of a paw inside of a horseshoe with TRAINED ANIMAL SLAVE written around it, she saw two months. Their parents were humiliated and outraged that one of their children would do something so degrading, but ultimately accepted the young woman for who she is even if they did not like it themselves.

“How long have you been planning this?” Bianca asked as she and her best friend got out of her car.

“Honestly? I've been trying to figure out a way to get you to give bestiality a try ever since you learned I was into it, but knowing how much you love drinking jizz it was actually Chloe's idea to give you some a cup of it from animals instead of men so you have your sister to thank,” Molly said as she unzipped the latex mini skirt she wore for the ride home.

“I wish I could say that I'm shocked, but that's exactly something she would do,” Bianca sighed.

“She came to me with the idea last week and it took until now to set it up so that I could collect such a huge amount for you to drink. I'm not entirely certain how many dogs they jerked off into those cups but I do know it was as fresh as possible. Anyways, we should take our clothes off before going down as street clothes are not permitted in the resort.”

“I guess it'll also make the elevator ride easier,” Bianca said, recalling the huge dildos she had to impale herself upon the one and only time she needed to take the ride down from the seventh floor of the deck to see why her best friend was running so late.

“Very true. Look at me, Bianca. Stare me in the eyes and tell me that you're going to be spend the next month willingly being trained as a sex slave including having sex with animals.”

“You know I'm a woman of my world.”

“I want to hear you say it.”

Blouse halfway unbuttoned, Bianca stared into her best friend's light brown eyes. “I'm going to spend the next month willingly being trained as a sex slave including having sex with animals. What I want to know is how are you going to get back and forth for the next month while I'm here being trained because you sure as hell aren't driving my car with a suspended license.”

“I've arranged for a friend to stay at my place for the next month so that I can live on the farm with you.”

“I see. You've really thought this through haven't you?”

“As much as humanly possible.”

“And what would you have done if I didn't like it? Would you still have told me it was dog cum?”

“I would have been completely honest about it, but I knew there was no way in hell someone who loved semen so much could ever hate it so I was pretty confident things would go my way and they have. For what it's worth, I'm proud of you Bianca.”

“For drinking animal cum, or being a woman of my word and going through with this insane deal?”

“Both. And being woman enough to admit that you loved it even though it obviously humiliated you to do so.”