

MAIDENFAIR

Faye Valentine

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Sexy Intruder

Melanie writhed on her queen-sized bed, back arched and fingers clutching a handful of sheet. Hands on her thighs kept her legs parted as a tongue lapped hungrily at her moist pussy and flicked playfully over her engorged clit. Drifting between the worlds of dream and consciousness, she could have sworn the tongue was real as her clit was sucked into a warm, wet mouth and fingers – two, maybe three of them, pushed into her.

Melanie's back arched even more and she let out a long, pleasure-filled moan as the fingers thrust rapidly in and out of her. Suddenly aware she was awake and the blissful assault on her pussy continued, Melanie jumped back, hitting her head on the wall as she reached for the lamp, suddenly aware of another body in bed with her. "W-Who...who's there?" she screamed, clamping her legs closed as she flushed with humiliation.

The light came on just as a slim figure slipped out of the room and beelined for the stairs leading down. Pulling her nightgown down, angered that someone dared enter her house and assault her, Melanie gave chase. Roscoe – her three year old black lab barked and growled down below, trapping the intruder on the steps. Melanie caught up and tackled the person to the ground, Roscoe closing in to make sure his mistress was OK.

Melanie smacked the intruder's face against the floor and was shocked to hear a woman yell out in pain. "What the fuck!?" Pulling the cotton ski mask off, she rolled the woman over and stared down at her. She was stunningly gorgeous with icy blue eyes and pitch black hair. Combined with her pale skin and delicate features, she looked more ghost than human. "Who the fuck are you and why in the hell were you licking my pussy?" Suddenly away that her naked pussy was rubbing against the woman's abdomen, she moved into a kneeling position with her legs on either side of the woman's waist.

"I...please let me finish bringing you off," the woman pleaded.

"Are you fucking insane? Don't answer. Where you're going you'll get to lick plenty of pussy! Roscoe, guard." The dog obediently moved in closer to the woman, snout pulled back baring his teeth mere inches from her throat.

"I'm calling the police. If you even think about moving I'll order him to rip your fucking throat out!"

"PLEASE DON'T! Oh god! I'm so sorry. I couldn't help it. I...I've been watching you for weeks and I...oh God...I couldn't resist you any longer! Please don't call the cops!"

"You broke into my home and raped me you crazy fucking bitch! What do you think I'm going to do, let you go so you can do it again?"

"You can't tell me you didn't like it. I still have your pussy juices all over my face. My name is Allison by the way. Please let me lick you again! I'm begging you!" Tears began running down her cheeks "Please! Please let me lick you again and if I can't bring you to orgasm in twenty minutes you can call the police and I'll go quietly."

"WOW! First of all, I'm not into women sexually and you would know that if you had simply asked. And second, you broke into my house in the middle of the god damned night and raped me! How can you even think I'd let you anywhere near me again?"

“Because I can see the juices flowing down your thighs. You know I’m right. You fucking loved my fingers and tongue. The juices don’t lie. One orgasm. Let me lick you to one orgasm and if I fail to get you off in twenty minutes you can call the police.”

“And how do I know you won’t just run off the second I’m vulnerable?” Melanie asked, uncertain why she was even entertaining the idea. What she wanted to do was sick Roscoe on her. What she should do was call the police. But what she did do was wait for Allison to answer her question.

“I’ll strip out of my clothes too,” Allison replied. That way I can’t run. Please call the dog off and I’ll strip. I’ll do whatever you want if you just let me lick you one more time.”

“Roscoe...heel.” The dog took a few steps back and sat down, staring from the woman on the floor to his mistress, tail and tongue wagging.

“Thank you! Thank you...thank you...thank you! You won’t regret it, I promise.” Allison said sitting up. She slowly pulled her top off, keeping a close eye on the dog to make sure he wasn’t going to attack. Her bra joined the shirt on the floor and the pants went next. When her panties were off and in the pile, she got onto her hands and knees and crawled towards Melanie.

“I can’t fucking believe I’m doing this,” Melanie said lifting her nightgown up over her hips. “I must be out of my fucking mind!”

“W-Will you please get on the floor?” When Melanie sat down with her back against the wall, she spread her legs open and started down as Allison moved in closer and gave her pussy a lick.

“Nnnngh,” Melanie sighed, Allison’s tongue sending shivers up and down her spine. She wanted desperately to hate it, to send her rapist to prison for the rest of her life, but Allison was right. She liked the feeling of another woman’s tongue far more than she was willing to admit. They were going at it when the unexpected happened.

Roscoe, smelling the scent of sex heavy in the air, became horny. He knew there was a bitch in heat nearby and he found her in the form of Allison’s exposed ass. Walking over with purpose, he mounted his would-be bitch and jabbed his cock around her pussy and asshole in an attempt to gain entry.

“OH FUCK!” Allison gasped. “Y-Your dog is...is trying to f-fuck me!”

“Don’t stop licking me!” Melanie moaned, clamping her legs shut on Allison’s head. “Lick me! Lick my pussy you dirty, dog fucking whore! It’s what you deserve for breaking into my home!”

Roscoe’s cock found its mark and slammed into Allison’s pussy, the force of his thrusting hindquarters driving her tongue deeper into Melanie’s pussy. She tried to pull her head back, to complain about the dog plowing his cock into her, but Melanie’s legs prevented her from doing so. She tried to wiggle her ass and drop to the floor, but Roscoe held on and followed her every move.

“Put your ass up and let him fuck you!” Melanie commanded. “Or else I’m calling the police and you can go to jail! And use your damn fingers! You wanted to pleasure me so fucking badly so, pleasure me!” She couldn’t believe how much she was starting to get into it, and how much seeing Roscoe make Allison his bitch was turning her on. Her pussy juices were freely flowing now and she bucked her hips hard against Allison’s mouth to show her appreciation.

Resigned to her humiliation, Allison stopped trying to avoid Roscoe’s thrusting cock and concentrated on bringing Melanie off. Time was running short and if she didn’t get the job done then she’d find herself in jail anyways – something she would avoid at all costs. Sucking on

Melanie's clit, she pushed three fingers into her pussy, hammering them in and out almost as hard and fast as Roscoe was slamming his cock into her. After a few minutes, when the dog's cock grew to its full size and the knot began to really swell, Allison found herself pushing back on it as it glanced off of her g-spot.

Melanie balled her hands into fists, her back arching as the first orgasm hit. The bargain was complete. Allison had accomplished her goal, but Melanie was not about to make her stop. Her legs fell open allowing her would-be rapist to at least breathe a little easier, but she did not make her stop. And Allison had no intentions of stopping. The initial humiliation of being taken by a dog over, she was now thoroughly enjoying the feeling. Adding a fourth finger to Melanie's pussy, she shoved them in hard as she had an orgasm of her own.

"What a dirty fucking whore!" Melanie purred. "You like my dog fucking you, don't you? You're a nasty, dog-fucking whore! Look how you push back on him! My God! How can you get off on a dog's cock?"

"It...it...uhn...uhn...it feels...uhn...f-fucking amazing!" Allison moaned. A little upset Melanie was now making fun of her for something she had no control over, she tucked her thumb into the palm of her hand and shoved as hard as she could – grinning wickedly as her entire hand disappeared.

"Aahhghhhh!" Melanie wailed as her pussy was suddenly stretched open wider than it had ever been. "UHN...OH MY FUCKING GOD! W-What are you d-doing?" Looking down, it took her brain a few seconds to register what was taking place. "You...uhn...you're f-fisting me! Jesus fucking Christ! Take your hand out of me!"

"Nope. You're making fun of me for getting fucked by a dog so I'm going to make fun of you for having a loose fucking cunt! How does it feel, you gaping slut?" Allison teased, pulling her hand out and ramming it back in, both of them a little surprised at how easily it went in the second time. "Look at that! Look how your pussy swallows my hand! It's like a fucking canyon! To hell with getting fucked by a dog. You'll have to take a horse cock now, you nasty, gaping bitch!"

Melanie had another orgasm at the same time as Allison and Roscoe. His humping slowed to a stop as his throbbing cock spewed its hot, watery semen into her. Allison continued to shove her hand in and out of Melanie for the duration and Melanie continued having a series of tiny aftershocks that left her leaning breathless against the wall.

Allison did not stop the assault on Melanie's pussy. Even after Roscoe dismounted, she continued ramming her fist in and out. "Het on your hands and knees!" she commanded, pulling Melanie away from the wall and twisting her around. When Melanie was in position with her ass up and head down, Allison got into a kneeling position behind her and rammed her hand back in. "How do you like it now?" she asked, her free hand slapping hard against Melanie's ass. "You love my fist in your tight pussy don't you? Don't deny it...SLAP...I can feel you clenching tighter to keep me from pulling it out. Admit it! SLAP! Admit you're a dirty fisting whore!"

"YESSSS!" Melanie moaned. I...uhn...uhn...I love it! I love your...uhn...fist!

Allison fisted Melanie for another thirty-eight minutes, alternating between the left and right hand as they got tired. And she continued to randomly slap her ass until it was bright red. Only when she pushed three fingers up her ass did Melanie pull away bringing it all to a screeching halt.

"Oh my fucking God," Melanie panted heavily. "I...I can't believe..."

"That makes two of us," Allison grinned. "Not exactly how I imagined this night would go, but I'm so fucking glad we did it."

“My dog fucked you! How humiliating is that!?”

“Pretty damned humiliating, but oh my god did it feel good. I mean, honestly, I’ve never been fucked like that in my life!”

“Really?”

“Really. I take it you’ve never done it before?”

“GOD NO!”

“Well, you should,” Allison blushed. “Speaking of humiliating, look how your pussy still gapes open.”

“Another first,” Melanie blushed. “I don’t know what came over me. I’ve never had sex with another woman in my life and tonight I let my fucking rapist do that to me!”

“Please don’t think of me as your rapist. I know what I did was wrong on so many levels, but...but I hoped that since I paid for it by bringing you off multiple times and got fucked by your dog we could...um...”

“What, be friends? Lovers even? That takes a seriously fucked up mind to even consider that possibility.”

“I understand,” Allison sighed pathetically. “Are you going to call the police on me now?”

“No, no I am not. I’m a woman of my word and you satisfied the conditions I set. You are free to go.”

“Really?”

“Really. Now get dressed and get out before I change my mind.”

“Thank you!” Allison exclaimed, leaning in and kissing Melanie hard on the lips for several seconds before getting up and getting dressed.

“And if you ever get it in your head to rape again, feel free to pay me another visit,” Melanie said as Allison opened the door to step out. “Now get out of my house.” She watched her stand there for a moment and then step out into the cool night breeze, pulling the door shut behind her. Roscoe rubbed against her leg and she reached down to pet him between the ears. “Not sure what got into you tonight boy, but you gave it to her good, didn’t you? I’ll have to watch my back around you huh? Or maybe not. Maybe that was a one off thing due to the smell of sex in the air.”

Unsure why she did it, Melanie suddenly dropped to all fours and began crawling around the living room. “It was a one-time thing, right Roscoe?” she said wiggling her ass from side to side. “You wouldn’t do that to me would...” Her sentence was cut short as a weight landed on her back and claws dug into her hips. “Uhn...oh god! No, no, no...get off of me boy!” She could feel his pointy cockhead jabbing around her still gaping pussy and then it slid in before she had the chance to get away.

Every fiber of her being told her to pull away, to make him stop before it was too late, but then she thought to how Allison reacted to it. It took everything she had to lower down onto her elbows and spread her legs open, giving him easier access to her pussy. She bit her lip and felt her whole body flush as humiliation slowly turned to pleasure. When she let out her first moan she knew she wasn’t going to stop until he finished with her. She also knew that it was not just a one off thing and that she would have to watch herself unless she wanted to become Roscoe’s full-time bitch – an option that was becoming more pleasing by the second.