

Opening Up

Crimson Rose

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After more than a year of planning, Natalie was finally ready to put her insane idea into action and she had the perfect candidate. Her best friend Elianna was the epitome of the shy recluse. Not only did she work from home, she had food and all other necessities delivered to keep contact with the outside world at a minimum. And at twenty-seven she had only ever had one very perverted lover. And it was the fact that she alone knew about that lover Natalie was counting on to get her to play along.

Everything set up, Natalie grabbed the two large duffel bags from the bed and carried them to the garage where she placed them in the trunk of her car. Getting in, she opened the door, backed out and drove to her best friend's house in the hopes of opening her up in more ways than one. Arriving forty minutes later, she grabbed the bags from the trunk and walked up on the front porch of Elianna's ranch style house. Sitting the heavy bags down, she knocked three times, paused for two seconds, knocked three times, paused for two seconds and then knocked three more times. She then put her key in the lock and pushed the door open.

The living room was empty, but that came as no surprise. Carrying the bags in, Natalie dropped them on the floor and closed the door just as Trinket – her best friend's Akita, cautiously walked in from the kitchen. "Elianna, it's me, Nat. You can come out of hiding. Hey boy," she said, reaching out and rubbing the dog between the ears. She could hear footsteps in the direction of the kitchen and a moment later a door open and then closed as her best friend came up from the basement.

"Hey Natalie," Elianna greeted her best friend. "What brings you by?"

"You. We need to...whoa boy!" Natalie exclaimed as Trinket attempted to jump on her from behind. "You're still doing it aren't you?" she asked, moving so that he could not do it again.

"N-No," Elianna said, though even she did not believe her.

"Bullshit! Come on, be honest. How many times have you done it?"

"We agreed to never talk about it again."

"Until your dog just tried mounting me now spit it out! How many times have you done it since the first time I caught you doing it when you were eighteen?"

"I don't know."

"Come on, give me a ballpark number. Five? Twenty? A hundred? More?"

"I'd really rather not talk about it."

"Why? I mean, it's not as if I don't already know you do it and unlike most people I'm not judging your choice of lovers even if he has four legs and is covered in fur."

"Three-thousand-eight-hundred-seventy-seven times," Elianna honestly admitted."

"Three...thousand? Are you serious?"

"You asked. I've been doing it every day, sometimes as many as three times a day since I turned eighteen. So, is that really what you came all this way to know or is there something else?"

"Oh, there's so much more. I came to open you up," Ellie. "And I'm not just talking about getting you out of the house once in your adult life."

"I'm not going anywhere!" Elianna panicked. "And you can't make me!"

"Calm down. We'll see how you feel after we've had some fun."

"W-What do you mean?"

"I mean I want to have sex with you, Ellie."

“I’m not lesbian.”

“But you’ll have sex with dogs?”

“He has a dick.”

“As do I. Well a silicone one, but it works just the same. Come on, I’m your best friend. And you owe me.”

“I owe you?”

“I could’ve easily told your family about you and all the dogs you’ve owned. How do you think they’d feel knowing their only daughter will only have sex with animals?”

“YOU WOULDN’T!”

“All I’m asking is for you to give me the same chance that you’ve given all your pets over the years.”

“Only if you have sex with Trinket.”

“I’m not into animals.”

“And I’m not into women.”

“How do you know if you’ve never tried it?”

“How do you know if you haven’t tried it,” Elianna said, using her best friend’s words against her.

“Touché. Alright, I’ll have sex with him but only after you’ve spent the entire weekend obeying my every command without hesitation or complaint. That means if I tell you to eat my pussy, or strip naked and run around the house you’ll do it.”

“There’s no way in hell I’m…”

“Then there’s no way in hell I’m having sex with a dog. Come on, all I’m asking is a weekend with the most stunningly beautiful woman I’ve ever met. That’s a small price to pay to see me doing your dog.”

“Have sex with him first and I’ll agree.”

“I don’t believe you.”

“That’s fair,” Elianna sighed. “Give me your word that you’ll really do it. Swear on our friendship.”

“I swear on our friendship that I’ll have sex with Trinket after we’ve spent the weekend exploring each other’s bodies.”

“What do you want me to do?”

“You may start with calling me Mistress. And then you may take your clothes off while I set up a few toys.”

“W-What if we do it at the same time?” Elianna said, her voice trembling. “You can fuck me with your silicone dick and Trinket can fuck you with his real one.”

“I swore on our friendship that I’d do it *after* you spent the weekend as my sex slave, not before.”

“I don’t believe you.”

“So now my word means nothing?”

“You’re asking me to be your sex slave. The least you can do is have sex with Trinket now,” Elianna said as she pulled her tee shirt off. “See, even though I have no desire whatsoever to have sex with another woman I’m willing to honor our agreement. Is it too much to ask for you to do the same, Mistress?”

Natalie had exactly zero desire to have sex with a dog and only swore to do it to dominate her best friend, but now it seemed as if she would actually have to go through with it if she wanted to open Elianna up sexually and socially. “I’ll do it right now if you agree to go outside

and run to the corner and back butt naked,” she countered in the hopes her best friend would back down.

“That’s illegal!”

“So is bestiality but that hasn’t stopped you from doing it nearly four thousand times.”

“Actually, there are no laws on the books in this and several other states so it’s technically not illegal,” Elianna countered. “If you don’t believe me then look it up. Also, I know what you’re trying to do and it isn’t going to work. If you don’t take your clothes off and let Trinket make you his bitch right now then I can promise you’ll never have sex with me.”

“The corner is only a couple hundred feet down the road.”

“Trinket is right there.”

“Swear to me on our friendship that you’ll do it and I’ll be out of my clothes and ready to become a bitch just as soon as you get back.”

“I swear on our friendship that I’ll run to the corner and back naked if you have sex with Trinket.”

“Just be glad I’m asking you to do it at night,” Natalie said as she pulled her shirt off and dropped it to the floor. Her bra, shoes, socks and pants followed but she did not take her panties off. “I’ll finish stripping just as soon as you get back.”

Elianna pulled her panties off and walked over to the front door where she froze stiff as she was hit with the sudden realization that she would actually have to leave the house naked if she ever wanted to see her best friend having sex with her pet. And she desperately wanted to see it. Natalie stepped in front of her and opened the door. Thankfully, her house was a good two hundred feet off the road and there were no neighbors directly on the other side of the street.

“After you,” Natalie said.

“Y-You’re coming with me?”

“Only to the street to make sure you actually do it. When you get to the corner I want to see and hear you hit the stop sign with your hand before you turn and run back. Now get that sexy ass moving,” Natalie said, giving her best friend’s behind a playful slap. “Go on, or do you need me to drag you out kicking and screaming?” Before she could get an answer, she grabbed Elianna by the hand, pulled her out onto the front porch and closed the door so she could not run back inside.

“Oh god! I, I can’t do this,” Elianna said, yanking her hand free. She turned to run back into the house but found the way blocked. “Please move.”

“If I can have sex with your dog then you can spend two damn minutes outside. Besides, you swore on our friendship and are you really willing to throw away the last seventeen years over this? Also, if we’re longer friends then I’m no longer obligated to keep your secret and I’ll show the video of you losing your virginity to a dog to what few people you know.”

Elianna glared at her best friend and then the door behind her. Groaning, she bolted off the front porch in the direction of the street. Natalie followed and as promised stopped and kept herself mostly hidden behind a row of hedges while her best friend sprinted down the middle of the street – literally using the double yellow lines as a guide to her destination. Not thinking about what she was doing for fear doing so would cause her to freeze up in the middle of the road, Elianna ran as if her life depended on it, her eyes locked on the stop sign quickly coming into reach.

The sound of hand hitting metal echoed like gunfire. Elianna spun on her heels to run back home when a pair of headlights caused her to freeze. Panic set in and she took off, but not towards home. Rounding the corner, she kept her feet in motion for as long as they would carry

her. Had she been in her right mind she would have cut through the next property and then made her way home, but she was not in her right mind. Wondering what the hell was going on, Natalie was just about to go back to the house to get dressed so she could go searching for her best friend when she saw someone quickly approaching from the left. It was a runner. A female runner. A butt naked female runner panting as if she had just run a marathon.

“HOLY SHIT!” Natalie exclaimed as her best friend ran thirty or so feet up the driveway before stopping. “What the hell happened? Did you seriously just run around the block naked?”

“Y-Yes,” Elianna panted. A car was coming and I freaked out. And then there were three more. By the time I realized what I was doing I had run around half the damn block.”

“That is so fucking hot!”

“Take your panties off and crawl to the house,” Elianna commanded. “When we get inside you’re going to have sex with Trinket and I don’t want to hear any complaints or I swear to god I’ll never talk to you again.” To her surprise, Natalie actually took her panties off and then got down on all fours.

“When we get inside and Trinket is making me his bitch you’re going to lay on the floor and do a sixty-nine with me. I’ll be on top of course so he can fuck me while I eat your pussy and when he’s done you’re going to eat mine. And I don’t want to hear any complaints.” And with that Natalie started crawling towards the house.