

Petgirl Paradise

Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

Petgirl Paradise

Copyright© 2025 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

“Hey, Rylee, what’s up?” Katie answered the phone. Aren’t you supposed to be on vacation?”

“That’s actually what I’m calling about. Phoebe’s grandfather doesn’t have long to live so she’ll be spending as much time with him as she can which means her spot just opened up and since I know you don’t have anything planned for the summer how’d you like to spent it with me?”

“I’d love it! But before I accept I’d like to know where we’re going.”

“We’ll be spending the next three months at a fancy resort and that’s all I’ll say about it.”

“Come on, Rylee, you know how anxious I get around a lot of new people so you’re going to have to give me more than that.”

“Okay, fine, it’s a nudist resort.”

“N-Nudist? You expect me to go nude around a bunch of random people?”

“That’ll be going nude around you so everyone will be on equal footing. I know I’m asking a lot, but you’re the only person I know is free for the entire summer and it’s too late to refund her ticket and I’d rather not be out all that money. Please, come with me and at least give the place a chance. Who knows, you might like it and finally come out of that shell of yours.”

“I’m so going to regret this, but how much time do I have to pack?”

“Seeing as how we’ll be nude the entire time there’s really no need to pack anything at all. And I got the all-inclusive package so everything else will be provided by the resort. I’ll be by to pick you up in an hour and then we’ll be taking a private flight to the resort island.”

“Island?”

“It’s a private island the owners turned into a massive nudist resort. The only way on or off is by plane or boat and since it’s quicker I opted for the flight. Anyway, the only thing you’ll need is your ID to prove you’re over the age of eighteen.”

“O-Okay.” Hanging up, Katie furiously paced the living room wondering what the hell she just got herself into. Deep in thought, she lost all track of time until hearing a vehicle pulling up the driveway. Snapping back to reality, she looked out to see her best friend’s Nissan parked in front of the garage. Grabbing her purse, she put her shoes on and ran out the door just as Rylee was stepping out of the car.

“In that much of a hurry to get out of your clothes?” Rylee smirked.

“I... that’s not... I just thought...”

“Calm down. I was joking, but seriously, are you sure you’ll be okay spending the summer nude?”

“I have no idea, but at the same time I can’t pass up the chance to spend the entire summer at a tropical resort with my best friend so I guess I’m willing to give it a try but if it becomes too much I might spend it in our room.”

“Well, let’s get there first,” Rylee said as she got back into her car.

Getting in the passenger side, Katie immediately put the seatbelt on, took a deep breath, and then slowly exhaled. “I really hope I’m making the right choice.”

“That makes two of us,” her best friend said as she backed out of the driveway. Um, there’s something you need to know.”

“I knew you were keeping something from me! What is it? What am I not going to like about what you have to say?”

“Since I was initially going with my girlfriend we booked one of the couple’s suites which only has one bed and per the terms of the contract we’re not allowed to sleep on the other furniture so...”

“We have so sleep together?”

“Afraid so. You’re obviously under no obligation to have sex with me just because we’re sharing the same bed and since you’re straight I won’t ask you to do anything anyway so it’ll really just be sleeping together.”

“I’m not sure how I feel about that, but I think I’ll survive. And if not there’s always the floor.”

“You are not spending the next three months sleeping on the floor! And before you say it, neither am I.”

“Anything else you’re not telling me?”

“Lots, but I want the rest of it to be a surprise.”

“You know how I feel about surprises, Rylee.”

“That’s why I can’t tell you the rest of it. I know I’m asking a lot of you, Katie, but I need you to trust that I only have your best interest in mind.”

“I sincerely hope you’re right, Rylee, otherwise...” Letting her words trail off, Katie stared out the window wondering what else was being kept from her.

∞ ∞ ∞

Arriving at the airport, Rylee and Katie found their way to hanger 11 where they found a private jet ready to get underway. Met by a tall, attractive woman with long jet-black hair, piercing blue eyes, and a body to die for barely hidden under a burgundy dress, Katie gulped hard.

“Afternoon, ladies. You must be Rylee and Phoebe. I’m...”

“Actually, my girlfriend Phoebe couldn’t make it so I’m bringing my best friend Katie instead. I hope that’s okay.”

“Fine by me. As I was saying, I’m Larissa and I’ll be one of your stewardesses. Once boarded, you are required to strip naked and remain seated for the duration of the flight. Any questions?”

“How long is the flight?” Katie asked.

“Just under seven hours. A meal will be provided and while I said you are required to remain seated the whole time, you are permitted bathroom breaks as needed. If there are no more questions, please board and enjoy your flight.”

“Thanks,” Rylee said as she ushered her best friend up the steps.

Entering the luxury jet, Katie was greeted by a naked brunette with pierced nipples and a tag dangling from the left with the name MONICA stamped into it. “Afternoon, ladies, I’m Monica and I’ll be one of your stewardesses today. Before taking your seats you’re required to strip naked so please do so now. I’ll take your clothes,” she said to Katie.

“And I’ll take yours,” Larissa said as she stepped onto the jet behind Rylee.

“No need to be embarrassed,” Monica said as she watched Katie’s face blush red as she began stripping out of her clothes. “A body like yours should always be on display.”

Saying nothing, Katie and Rylee handed the stewardesses their clothes and were then led to their seats. And that’s where they were both surprised as with a press of a button, metal straps emerged from the left side and armrests restraining them above and below the breasts and around the wrists as the seat shifted beneath them. Something pressing against pussy and asshole, both women’s eyes went wide as bulbous heads of lubed sex toys penetrated them.

“UHN! W-What the hell?” Katie grunted. “L-Let me... uhn... uhn... oh God they’re going deeper! This isn’t... uhn! I didn’t sign up for this!”

“If you didn’t sign up you wouldn’t be on the plane,” Monica said. “I know they’re a bit on the large size, but you have seven hours to get used to them.”

“I never signed up!” Katie grunted as the dildos now filling her holes began pistoning in and out. “I... I’m not... uuhhnnn...”

“She’s right, Katie. I know you haven’t signed the actual paperwork yet, but...”

“WHOA!” Monica cut in. “What do you mean she hasn’t signed the paperwork?”

“I... uhn... I’m not... she’s my... oh God please make it stop!”

“She’s stepping in for my girlfriend so I don’t lose the money spent for a second ticket,” Rylee explained as the dildos pounded in and out of her holes. “Mmmm... she hasn’t read or signed the paperwork yet.”

“That’s something you should’ve told us before boarding the damn plane,” Larissa said.

“I don’t ... ooohhhh fuck!” Katie moaned in orgasmic humiliation.

“God damn that’s hot!” Rylee exclaimed.

“Back on track! The seats will continue fucking you for two hours before stopping,” Monica said. “And the only way to stop them early is for the captain to declare an emergency. But that’s beside the point because she shouldn’t be here in the first place.”

“You have two options,” Larissa cut in. “She can fill out the paperwork during the first break and we continue to the resort, or she refuses, the captain declares an emergency and we turn around in which case – on top of losing the money paid, you’ll be permanently banned from the resort.”

“W-Where... uuhhnnn... where are we even g-going?” Katie grunted.

“We’re going to Petgirl Paradise,” Monica answered.

“What does that even mean?”

“Please, Katie! Please sign the paperwork and spend the summer with me!” Rylee pleaded. “Otherwise I’m out nearly a quarter million dollars!”

“W-What is pet... uhn... mmmm... petgirl paradise?”

“It’s a fetish resort where men and women are trained as petgirls,” Larissa explained.

“That means living life as a puppy, pony, or some other form of animal. You’ll also be trained in positions, etiquette, and numerous other fetishes.”

“You’re taking me to be trained as a fucking sex slave?”

“Not quite,” Monica said. “While we do offer that sort of training it takes a lot longer than a few months. Anyway, I need an answer. Are you going or are we turning this jet behind?”

“You’re already getting fucked and obviously enjoying it so please say you’ll go. I swear I’ll do whatever you want if you do! Anything at all. Just name it and I’ll do it without hesitation or complaint no matter what it is.”

“If you want me to go then I want double the full price of what you paid for the entire vacation.”

“Done.”

“Really?”

“Absolutely. But you must go through all of the training. No locking yourself in the room or making excuses to get out of it. Miss even a single session and the deal is off.”

“Fine.”

“I want to hear you say it, Katie.”

“I’ll go through all of the training and if I miss even one day the deal is off.”

“I’ll get the paperwork ready for you to fill out on your first break,” Monica said. “Until then, enjoy the ride.”

“I’d like to hear you say you’re going to completely obey all of the rules including those of the flight,” Larissa said as Monica walked to the back of the jet.

“I agree to com... uhn... I’ll completely obey all of the rules including those of the flight!” Katie purred as the dildos thrust in and out of her.

“Then this flight just got so much better,” Larissa said as she pulled her dress off over her head revealing pierced nipples with a tag on the left bearing her name. Walking up to Katie, she pressed a button on the wall causing the passenger’s seat to recline back. She then got on top and sat in her face. Eat me, babe! And don’t stop until the dildos do or you’ll be disciplined.”

“She’s straight,” Larissa said.

“Not anymore. Now start licking!”

Bound to the seat with huge dildos ramming her silly and a pussy pressed against her lips for the first time in her life, Katie stuck her tongue out and licked. No sooner did her tongue flick over Larissa’s clit, then she had her third orgasm.

Leaning down, Larissa groped Katie’s breasts. Pinching her nipples between finger and thumbnails, she pulled upwards and let them slowly slide free. Back arching, Katie’s mouth completely covered Larissa’s vulva as orgasm four squirt from her and all over the seat in front of her. Laying on top of the bound passenger, Larissa sucked Katie’s throbbing clit as her was licked in return.

“Mmmm... that’s a good fucktoy!” Larissa moaned.

Sitting the paperwork on a small table, Monica walked up to and reclined Rylee’s seat. “I don’t care what your sexual orientation is, you’re going to eat me out until first break or you’ll be disciplined,” she said as she climbed on top of the sexy bound passenger.

“You’ll get no arguments from me,” Rylee purred.