

Taboo Submission

Crimson Rose

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Sherri pushed her bedroom door open and there sitting in the middle other room strapped to a chair was a naked man with a latex hood over his head and gag in his mouth. "Holy fuck!" I gasped. "What the hell is this?"

"I think you mean who," my best friend grinned in reply. "This, Molly, is the man of your dreams. But before you have your way with him there is one rule. The hood and gag stay on until you get him off inside of you."

"Man of my dreams? Um, and who exactly would that be?" I asked as I walked around the bound man. Eyes drifting to his naked body, I let them go down his muscled chest and six-pack abs to stop at the impressive cock hanging semi-erect between his legs. "What's his name?"

"You can call him slave."

"I am not calling him a slave. Also, I'm not having sex with a man I don't know."

"Trust me, you know him but he wants his identity to remain a surprise until you've made him cum deep inside of you. Isn't that right?" She asked. The man nodded in agreement. "See, he's completely willing so why are you still standing there?"

"Um, maybe because I'm not too keen on having sex with someone tied to a chair."

"Even if he's willing? Come on, live a little. Besides, I see the way you're looking at his dick so don't pretend you're not thinking about it." Walking over to me, she cupped my cheek and then kissed me on the lips. Using that moment of surprise, she grabbed the hem of my tee shirt and as she stepped back pulled it off over my head.

"What the hell? Give me my shirt back," I demanded as she moved it behind her back.

"For every minute you procrastinate I'll remove another article of clothing," she smirked. "Or you can leave and miss out on the most exciting night of your life."

Glaring at her and then to the man strapped to the chair, I nervously chewed my lip for so long Sherri unhooked my bra and as she slid it down my arms she leaned in and sucked my left nipple. I tried to back away, but she wrapped her arms around me and held me tight. "What the hell are you doing? "Let go of me!"

Her teeth sank into my nipple and then she slowly pulled back until it slipped free. "Are you going to suck his cock?"

"What the hell has gotten into you? You know damn well I'm not bisexual so let go of me."

"Are you going to suck his cock? If not then I'm going to have to suck your nipples until you do." Winking, she latched onto my right nipple this time and as her left arm remained around my back, the left slid into my pants and panties. Gasping, I jerked back away from her. "You have ten seconds to start sucking and then your pants are coming off."

"Not if I don't let you."

"You didn't stop me from taking your shirt and bra off." And to prove her point, she walked over and in one swift movement unbuttoned and yanked my pants and panties down to my ankles. "And you won't stop me from stripping you completely naked." Hands on my hips, she pushed me back onto the bed and before I could right myself, save for my socks I was butt naked.

"GOD DAMN YOU SHERRI!"

"What? You would've had to get naked to have sex with him anyways. All I did was expedite things. Now do the inevitable and live a little."

"I hate you so much right now."

“No you don’t,” she said, giving me a half-smile.

Getting up from the bed, I stood there in the middle of the room and looked down at the dick hanging between the man’s legs. Walking over to him, I took a deep breath and sank to my knees. Looking over my shoulder, I stared at my best friend for a minute and then took the man’s dick into my mouth.

“Good girl,” Sherri said as I saw her walking to the closet out of the corner of my eye. While concentrating on getting the man off, I heard her rummaging around and after a moment walked over carrying a pair of leather cuffs connected by a foot long chain. My hands on the man’s thighs, I continued sucking him off until she wrapped one of the cuffs around my left wrist.

“What are you doing?”

“Sshhh...just concentrate on pleasing him,” she replied as she walked to the back of the chair, taking my hand with her. Snaking the other cuff between the slats in the back of the chair, she fed it through another, pulled my right hand back and then secured it in place preventing me from getting away even if I wanted to. Which, in that moment is exactly what I wanted to do. Going back to the closet, she came back a few minutes later and then kicked my legs apart. Looking back to tell her I did not want her to have sex with me, I instead saw her kneel down with a metal rod ending in leather cuffs which she placed between my knees to keep them spread wide. “And now it’s time for the real fun to begin.”

“W-What are you going to do to me now?”

“You’ll see. Just keep sucking and if you stop I’ll spank that sexy ass of yours.”

As I turned back to suck the man off I saw a wide black cloth approaching my face and then everything went dark as the blindfold was tied behind my head. The bedroom door opened and I heard her walking out and down the hall. The dick grew larger in my mouth and after a few minutes I heard my best friend walk back into the bedroom. There was some shuffling around and then a weight landed on my back. A thin cock pushed into me. Taken completely by surprise, it took my addled brain a minute to realize I was feeling fur. Dots rapidly connecting, the cock growing rapidly inside of me I threw my head back and groaned. “Oh god! P-Please tell me I’m not being fucked by your dog!”

“But that would be a lie and you know I’m not a liar. Now relax and enjoy the ride. And before you start screaming and demanding I let you go, the answer is no. Besides, you’re a dog fucker now so there’s no point in complaining.”

“This is the most fucked up thing you’ve ever done!”

“Oh, honey, you have no idea just how fucked up I can be. Oh, I suppose now’s as good a time as any to tell you this whole thing is being recorded.” I heard her bounce on the bed and then the only thing I heard was her boxer Loki panting in my ear as his dick slammed in and out of me harder and faster than any man could ever achieve. Disgusted. Humiliated. The feeling of betrayal slowly churning to rage in the pit of my stomach. The mere thought of being taken by a dog horrifying me, I never the less erupted in orgasm as his cock swelled longer and thicker inside of me.

There was some more movement around the chair and then the blindfold was removed from my eyes. Looking up, I found myself staring into the face of my older brother Ryan whose dick was currently sucked down my throat. Stunned, I just knelt there in silence as he stared back at me. The gag was removed from his mouth and his lips formed into a huge smile. “I’ve been dreaming of this day for years,” he said. “Now be a good bitch and don’t stop sucking until you’re drinking my load.” The straps holding his arms and legs to the chair were removed but the

cuffs keeping my arms around his waist prevented him from getting up. Not that he made any attempt to do so. His hand cupping my cheek he stared into my eyes and smiled. "When Loki is finished making you his bitch I'm going to make you mine. Now be a good girl and get back to sucking."

"You're both out of your damn minds!" I exclaimed when I came back to my senses. "Let me go right now!"

"Let you go?" my brother replied "Why on earth would we let you go just when the fun is getting started?" Placing a hand on the back of my head he guided me back down onto his throbbing hard cock. I resisted for a beat, but bound with a dog on my back gave me few options and so I gave in and resumed sucking him off if only to end my humiliation sooner rather than later.

After swallowing my brother's load, my best friend uncuffed my left wrist and then brought my arms back. As my head lowered to the floor she unhooked the chain and then secured each arm to the cuff of the spreader bar. Loki adjusted his position but did not stop pounding his surprisingly big cock in and out of me until the base swelled so huge it got stuck. Meanwhile, my best friend went back to her closet and after rooting around came back with a small black bag I had seen many times in the past when she gave tattoos and piercings to friends, family and random people at some of the parties she like throwing.

"OH HELL NO!" I exclaimed. "You are not tattooing or piercing me so you can just put that bag back in the closet." She smiled and unzipped it. "God damn it Sherri! I'm not kidding. If you do anything else to me I'll never talk to you again." Winking, she pulled out a pair of blue nitrile gloves and put them on. Next, she used a few alcohol wipes to clean my left hip. "I'm serious Sherri. Don't just stand there Ryan. Make her stop." But my words were fell on two sets of deaf ears and I groaned in aggravation as she withdrew a small book I knew held dozens of templates. "This isn't funny anymore Sherri. I swear to god I'll never talk to you again."

Remaining silent, my best friend flipped through the small book, stopped about halfway through and then ripped out a page. After applying some roll on deodorant to my hip she carefully placed the template and then peeled the paper back leaving behind the purple outline of a puppy paw with BITCH IN HEAT written around it in bold letters. Loki's load deposited, his cock small enough now to pull out, he hopped off my back and a torrent of semen gushed out of me.

"So, how did you like your first time with a dog?" my best friend asked as she set up the tattoo gun and ink. "And don't lie or I'll give you twenty tattoos."

"It was the most humiliating, degrading and disgusting thing I have ever been subjected to and you despite that I've never had so many orgasms so quickly in my entire life."

"And sucking your brother's cock? Lie and I'll give you about fifty piercings before those cuffs come off."

"It's a tie with being fucked by a dog and no, I don't want him to fuck me, but seeing as how I have no other choice at least I'm on birth control."

The tattoo gun buzzed to life and then the needles rapidly pierced the flesh of my hip as I received my first tattoo. Grinding my teeth together, I closed my eyes and did my best not to complain as each letter took shape. "Why are you doing this to me?"

"Because I've wanted to fuck you for years and this was the only way I knew how to get you to do it," my brother answered.

"You could have just asked."

"Would you have said yes?"

“NO!”

“And so we’re here. Now relax and let Sherri finish the tattoo so I can fuck the first of many loads into you.”

“Don’t you understand how fucked up and wrong this is?”

“Do you love me?”

“Of course I do, but...”

“I love you to Molly and what better way to show that than by having a baby with you?”

“BABY! Are you out of your fucking mind? There’s no way in hell I’m...wait, fuck me all you want but I’m on the pill so good luck knocking me up.”

“You heard her,” my brother grinned. “She said I could fuck her all I want. How long before you’re finished with the tattoo?”

“About twenty or thirty minutes.”

“Plenty of time for Loki to fuck me.” And to my surprise he actually got down on his hands and knees and called the boxer over to him. Wiggling his ass, he willingly let the dog mount and I watched as he spread his legs so Loki had easier access.

“Don’t look so surprised,” Sherri said as she continued tattooing my hip. “When he came to me with his insane plan to turn you into his fucktoy I demanded he have sex with Loki as proof and payment and I swear I’ve never seen anyone offer themselves to a so quickly in my life.”

“It was a small price to pay,” my brother grunted.

“In case you’re curious, that was nearly a month ago and he’s been back every day to not only breed me, but to be Loki’s bitch as well.”

“WAIT! He’s breeding you?”

“God yes and you’re going to love his cock every bit as much as Loki’s.”