

# **Total Surrender**

**Crimson Rose**

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It was the morning after my mother's first day of training as my Mistress' newest submissive and despite years of justified, deep-seeded loathing for her, I could not be prouder. Unable to sit thanks to the microdermal piercings now lining the backs of her legs which were laced with alternating purple and silver ribbon, she ate breakfast in a bowl like the black lab and cane corso to her right while I sat at the table and watched. After gulping down a bite of eggs, she moved her head to the left and began lapping up orange juice.

My dogs were very well trained to recognize and mount only when they see a bitch in position and unfortunately for my mother, she was, in fact, a bitch in position. The years of hatred at the way she, along with my entire family and all of my friends abandoned me when I came out as submissive still lingering in the back of my mind, I chewed a bite of bacon and watched as my cane corso Sampson hopped on her back and started hunching his hindquarters in an attempt to gain entry.

His 114 pound body causing her to drop onto elbows, she let out a shocked gasp and tried to make him stop, but unfortunately for her, she did the last thing she should have done in that situation. She pushed back. A garbled screech was followed by a guttural groan as she got her first taste of bestial love. "Uhn...uhn...O-O-h god, Crimson, make...uuhhnnn...make him stop!" she grunted as his rapidly growing cock slammed in and out of her.

"Sorry, mom, no can do. I would have thought Hector trying to mount you yesterday would've taught you to be more diligent but I guess I was wrong. You're his bitch now so relax and let him have his way with you."

"You...can't...be...serious."

"Oh, but I can and I am. If you stop him you can get dressed and go home. Is that understood?"

"Yes," she said to my surprise. And about eight seconds after she stopped trying to get away she had the first orgasm of the day.

"Well, I guess that means you like it. That being the case, you will let Hector take you next. Understood?"

"I understand," she said, her entire body turning several shades of pink.

"I had been fucking dogs, or rather they have been fucking me since college and I made sure each and every one that I owned was trained the exact same way when it came to sex. Add to that my strict nudity rules and it was only a matter of time before they mounted guests. I had seen my dogs pop the animal virginity of several friends over the years and as exciting as it was watching them transition from abject horror to mind-blowing euphoria, none of them turned me on as much as watching my own mother learn the true definition of what it meant to be a bitch. It made me so horny, in fact, that I broke my cardinal rule on perversion.

Swallowing a mouthful of eggs, I got up from my chair, walked over to my mother and grabbed her by the hair of the head. Call it the heat of the moment, temporary insanity or perhaps me being kinkier than even I imagined – which, considering everything I've done over the years, is saying a hell of a lot, but as I smiled down on her, I brought her mouth to my vulva. She attempted to turn her head to the side, but I just stared into her eyes and tightened my grip. "Lick!" I commanded. Time stopped for a beat and then her tongue slid along my slit and then flicked over my hooded clit. That was it. I had officially done everything under the sun. Not really, but that is sure how I felt as she continued licking me.

Leaning against the broom closet, I spread my legs to give her easier access and she did not disappoint. And despite every fiber of my being telling me this was wrong on an incalculable scale, I did nothing to stop her.

“G-Get...UHN...get on the floor so I can pleasure you better,” she purred, her voice showing absolutely no signs of disgust at eating out her own daughter. I had a moment of clarity where I was just about to stop when another voice in the back of my head told me it was too late. The damage was done and even if we stopped now there was no changing the fact that we had committed incest so why bother? That was the voice that had my attention as I slid down the small closet door. When I was sitting on the floor with legs bent at the knee and spread wide, my mother lowered her head and went back to licking me as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

Now able to use her fingers as well as her tongue, my mother did everything in her power to get off, but as I felt the orgasm building to the point of no return, I backed away and clamped my legs shut.

“W-Why did you stop? Oh man, was I doing it wrong? Mistress said I wasn’t bad but needed practice.

“I can’t believe these words are coming out of my mouth, but you were doing fine, mom. I stopped for two reasons. First, even though it’s too late to change the fact that you’ve licked me, it’s not too late to never do it again.”

“If...uhn...uhn...Jesus Christ! I can’t...he’s...fucking hell!” she stammered through another orgasm. When it eventually subsided she continued. “I love you Crimson and if pleasuring you is what it take for you to believe that then that’s a price I’ll gladly pay. Besides, I’m being fucked by a dog so it’s not as if I haven’t already crossed a line.”

“So, you’re saying you actually want to do this? You want to have sex with your own daughter?”

“I’m saying I want to do whatever it takes to make up for the way I treated you in the past and to please you moving forward.” After a brief pause, she sighed. “I wish I could say I’m disgusted or feeling guilty, but the truth of the matter is, I love you, Crimson, and as messed up as it is, I can spend all day eating your pussy. That being said, however, I completely understand if you’ve had a change of heart and if that’s the case we’ll pretend it never happened.”

“No guilt what so ever? Not even the tiniest sliver?”

“Not even a little. I know, I’m probably all sorts of fucked in the head, but then again I did just have two orgasms from a huge dog cock so, you know...”

“I want you to look me in the eye and tell me you want to do this.”

Her eyes locked onto mine and we stared at each other for a good thirty seconds before she said anything. “Crimson, I love you more than anyone in the world and nothing would bring me more pleasure than spending the rest of the day with my tongue buried in your pussy. And I mean that from the bottom of my heart. You said you stopped for two reasons. What was the second?”

“So I can do this...” Moving to her left side, I lay on the floor and worked my way under her until we were in a ‘69’ position. “If you’re going to spend the day with your tongue buried in my pussy then I can spend it with mine buried in yours. Well, as soon as Sampson and Hector are finished making you their bitch anyways.”

“Do you have sex with your dogs?”

“Who do you think trained them?” Angling myself as best I could, I managed to get several licks in on her clit but Sampson was making it difficult so I resigned myself to rubbing

her love button while she sucked mine into her mouth. I don't know if she simply wanted to do it or was testing to see if I was really capable, but a moment later I felt her fingers – all of her fingers, sliding into me. I had been fisting since college so had no problem taking her entire hand and as her knuckles glanced off my g-spot, I had my first incestuous orgasm of the day.

By the time Sampson's knot deflated enough for him to pull out of my mother's well-fucked pussy she had given me four very intense orgasms that only served to cement the idea in my mind that there was absolutely nothing wrong with what we were doing. And to prove it, I ate every drop of dog semen from her and kept going until we were both too exhausted to continue which, was a surprisingly long time.

Somewhere around eleven – a good two hours after we started, my mother rolled off of me and we lay next to each other on the cool tiled kitchen floor. Wordlessly we sat up, stared into each other's eyes and then she leaned in and we kissed. "I sincerely hope what we just did is proof enough that I want you in my life, Crimson," she said, her voice shaky for the first time. "I also hope it wasn't a fluke and we can do it again." Still staring into my eyes, she got onto her hands and knees and actually smiled as my black lab Hector mounted. "Does Mistress have sex with the dogs too?"

"She does, but it's going to take some explaining to get her to accept the fact we're now lovers."

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After Hector dismounted, I crawled behind my mother and was in the middle of licking her clean when Sampson came in for round two. Seeing me in position he immediately hopped on my back. Knowing my dogs very well, I adjusted my height and let out a long, guttural moan as he slammed into me in the way only a dog can. Turning, my mother kissed me and then knelt to my left and waited. When Sampson finally pulled out she moved into position and licked me clean. It was her first taste of canine semen and just from the eagerness in which she ate it from my well-fucked hole I knew it would not be her last.

It was closing in on noon when something happened that finally made me believe beyond a shadow of a doubt that she truly wanted me back in her life. While we were cleaning up her phone rang. She took one look at the number, gulped and then put it on speakerphone. "Hey honey."

"You've been out all damn night without a single call or text to tell me where you are or what you're doing so don't you dare 'hey honey' me!" My father replied. "Where the hell are you and why haven't you been answering your phone?"

There was a long moment of silence before she answered. "I came to visit our daughter and..."

"Crimson? Why in the hell would you go see that worthless bitch?"

I was about to say something, but my mother held up a hand. "First of all, she's our daughter and if anyone's worthless it's us for the way we abandoned her. And second, I didn't answer my phone because I spent all of yesterday learning why she does what she does at the very skilled hands of Mistress Sophia who not only taught me the joys of pleasuring another woman, but brought my inner masochist to bear when she pierced and tattooed me."

"YOU DID WHAT?" My father growled angrily.

"You heard me. And Crimson heard you so apologize for calling her a worthless bitch and for the way we treated her in the past or I'm hanging up."

"I hope you're happy living with the worthless bitch because you're not welcome in my home ever again."

“Cry me a fucking river,” my mother shot back. “Also, my name is on the deed so you can’t stop me from coming home. Not that I want to with such a self-centered, egotistical asshole living there. Come on David, is this really how you want things to end? Can’t you just...”

“You just admitted to cheating on me so yeah, this is...”

“Pot calling kettle,” mom cut him off. “I know all about you and Lindsey so save the bullshit holier-than-thou speech. You want a divorce? Fine. We keep everything that has our name on it and we split the sale price of the house down the middle. Give me a call when the papers are drawn up and I’ll come sign.” Before he could get in another word she hung up and dropped the phone on the table. Speechless, I just stood there in silence as I watched the rage within her swell. “God, I can’t believe I married such a self-centered asshole!”

“Are you really going to get a divorce?”

“If he can’t accept responsibility for the way he treated you and wants to treat me then you’re damn straight we’re getting a divorce. Um, so, do you mind if I stay here for a bit?”

“You’re welcome to stay for as long as you like. And since you’ve had a taste of canine sex feel free to do it whenever you’re in the mood. That being said, if they initiate you will never deny them. Is that understood?”

“I’m their bitch whenever they want me. And I’m yours too, Crimson. Whenever and however you want me. Mistress Sophia’s too if she’s willing to continue training me.”

“I don’t think that’ll be a problem. And thank you for sticking up for me like that.” Pulling her close, I gave her a long, passion-filled kiss. Honestly, up to that point I still had lingering doubts that you were for less than selfless reasons, but now I truly believe you actually want me in your life no strings attached.”

“I’ve got a lot to make up for but I give you my word I’ll never stop trying. Come on, let’s go take a shower before Mistress gets home,” she said, taking me by the hand. I followed her to the closest bathroom without word and after another amazing hour of sex we showered together.