

# **Barnyard Bitches**

**Faye Valentine**

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Bending butt naked over the edge of the bathtub to wash her hair was something Marissa had done a thousand times without incident so she gave no thought to her position as she lathered up her soapy hair until a weight landing on her back took her completely by surprise. Jerking forward, she looked over her right shoulder to see Bull – her three year old black lab named for his tendency to run around like a bull in a China shop, staring back at her while frantically attempting to penetrate one hole or another. Pushing back with the intent of making him stop, she let out a guttural groan as she felt him sliding into her womanhood. “Uhhnnn! Oh god! W-What... uhn... what are you d-doing? Get off me you stupid dog! H-How did...”

“Oh my fucking god!” Lana gasped as she peeked in to see her roommate getting fucked by one of their dogs. “What the hell are you doing? Is he... holy shit he is! I am so sorry! I thought he’d hop in the tub, not on your back.”

“Get him off of me!” Marissa pleaded a fraction of a second before Bull’s knot glanced off her g-spot causing her to squirt in orgasm. “Uhn! Uhn! Oh god! P-Please... uhhnnn!”

“It looks and sounds like you’re sort of loving it,” Lana said as she watched and listed to her best friend’s groans of humiliation turn to moans of pleasure. “Fucking hell, Marissa! Are you seriously getting off to getting fucked by a dog?”

“Dammit, Lana, get him off of me!” Marissa pleaded with eyes closed tight to prevent shampoo getting into them as Bull pounded her harder and faster than any human partner she had ever been with. P-Please... mmmm... h-he’s... uhn... Oh god he’s growing bigger inside of me!” she said as she had her second orgasm.

“Damn! Two orgasms that fast? Is it really that good?”

“Go get Bear and find out for yourself!” Marissa grunted as she felt a third orgasm quickly building.

Walking into the bathroom and up to the tub, Lana leaned down and saw Bull’s dick buried fully, knot and all. Knowing a thing or two about canine mating from her older brother breeding them, she slowly exhaled. “Okay, so, you know how Jeremy breeds dogs including the two we now own? They have a part of their cock called a knot. That’s the growing bulge near the base that I’m assuming is what’s getting you off so easily. The thing is, the whole point of the knot is to keep the stud locked inside of his bitch to ensure impregnation. Obviously that isn’t possible with a human, but you’ve been knotted, Marissa, and pulling it out could hurt you and him both. I know it’s fucked up and I am sincerely sorry this happened, but I think you should let him stay inside of you until the knot deflates enough to make dismounting easy on you both.”

“Why the hell did you let him in?”

“I thought he’d scare you by jumping in the tub for a bath. I swear to god I never imagined he would...”

“Fuck me?”

“Yeah. So, um, does it really feel that good?”

“Go get Bear and find out for yourself. I mean, it’s only fair for what you did to me.”

“I didn’t mean for him to fuck you, Marissa, and there’s no way in hell I’m letting a dog fuck me.”

“I don’t believe you! Given that you got them from your brother whom breeds them I think you knew exactly what would happen and let him in knowing full well he would mount me! If you’re not willing to let Bear fuck you then you can pack your shit and get out of my house because our friendship is over!”

“You’re seriously going to end our friendship over a mistake?”

“You did it on purpose and we both know it so get the fuck out of my house!” Marissa shouted as the third orgasm gushed from her in torrents despite the large knot plugging her tight.

Storming out of the bathroom and into her bedroom, Lana collapsed onto her bed in tears as the relationship she had with her best friend since the age of two was suddenly over – twenty years gone because of a stupid prank. *It doesn’t even make sense, she thought. Why the hell would he mount her like that? Wait! Did she secretly train them and this is her way of pretending that she didn’t? Is she willing to throw away everything because she doesn’t want to admit it? She looked and sounded genuinely shocked and disgusted despite the orgasms and we both know she isn’t that good of an actress. And I sure as hell didn’t train him. Do dogs really just walk up and mount naked women like bitches in heat? I didn’t train Bear either. Will he just mount me like Bull did Marissa? This is so fucked up, but I don’t want to lose her as a friend.*

Wiping the tears from her cheeks, Lana got up and stripped naked before nervously going to the living room where she found their three year old Newfoundland. Guiding him to the bathroom, she could clearly hear her best friend still moaning in pleasure and when she entered she saw Bull still stuck inside of her. “I want the truth, Marissa, did you train them to fuck you like this because I sure as hell didn’t.”

“NO! Why the hell would I train dogs to fuck me?”

“Some people are into it. I didn’t train them either and I find it hard to believe he went straight for mounting you and not hopping in the tub for a bath like he normally would.”

“I didn’t train them! Maybe your brother did!”

“I don’t like this one bit, but for the sake of our friendship I’m going to let Bear fuck me,” Lana said as she leaned over the edge of the bathtub. No sooner was she in position, then the huge dog walked over, gave her pussy and asshole a few licks, and then mounted. “HOLY FUCK! He actually did it! He... he’s trying to get his dick in me!”

“If you want to make things right between us you’ll let him.”

“I... I am. Adjusting her position to match his erratic thrusts, they lined up perfectly and in one quick motion he was inside of her. “OH MY FUCKING GOD! He’s... uhn... uhn... ooohhhh god it feels good!” Lana moaned as she experienced the quickest orgasm of her life. “I... mmmm... I’ve never... he’s... Jesus fucking Christ!”

“Thank you for letting him fuck you,” Marissa moaned.

Reaching over, Lana pulled her best friend in for their first kiss. “We’ll talk about it later.”

“The dogs fucking us or that kiss?”

“Both?” Lana said, giving her best friend another kiss. “I love you, Marissa, and I sincerely hope letting a dog fuck me like this proves it.”

“Are you saying what I think you’re saying?” Marissa asked as she stared into her best friend’s eyes.

“I know it’s out of nowhere and you’ve never once show interest in women, but do you want to be my girlfriend?” Lana asked just as she began writhing in the throes of her second orgasm.

“I’ve never shown interest in dogs either but here we are orgasming on their cocks like they’re the best lovers in the world, so I’m willing to give being your girlfriend a try on the condition we sixty-nine after they dismount so that we can lick each other clean. If I get pleasure from giving and receiving I’ll be your girlfriend. Now look me in the eyes and swear you didn’t train them to fuck us.”

“I swear on my life I didn’t train them and that this is the first time I’ve ever had sex with a dog. But if I’m being honest, I don’t think it’ll be my last.”

“Glad to hear it because I was thinking the same thing. Now kiss me and don’t stop until they do.”

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Seven orgasms in 40 minutes were not just a record, it also cemented in Marissa’s mind just how pleasurable having sex with dogs could be and how much she desperately wanted to be mounted again. Lying on top of her best friend, she silently lowered her head and began eating her out – not stopping to think about what she was doing as the heady mixture of canine semen and human pussy juiced coated her lapping tongue. When her best friend’s tongue licked over her clit, she immediately had her eighth orgasm of the morning. “Mmmm... YES! Lick me clean, girlfriend!”

“Do you mean...”

“Oh yes! We’re dating now!” Marissa exclaimed as she pushed three fingers into her best friend’s pussy. “Damn! Bear really stretch you good, huh?” she said, adding her pink with little effort.

“Mmmm... yes, but I’ve been fisting myself for over three years so go ahead, shove your hand in me, babe!” Lana said as she pushed four fingers into her girlfriend. “Looks like Bull stretched you pretty good too. Or have you been fisting yourself as well?”

“I’ve never been fisted,” Marissa said as she pushed her hand into her girlfriend to the wrist. “Holy shit! You actually took my whole hand!”

Tucking thumb into palm and scrunching her fingertips together, Lana pushed and grinned as her hand slowly disappeared into her girlfriend. “And you just took my entire hand! Congratulations, babe!”

“Jesus fucking Christ! I knew Bear felt big, but... uuhhnnn... oh god! Y-You’re going to make me... UUHHNNN!” Marissa moaned in orgasm. “I c-can’t believe I’m saying this but fist me, babe! Uhn! Uhn! Oh god damn it feels so fucking good!” she panted as her girlfriend’s hand thrust in and out of her. “Spank my ass!”

“Excuse me?”

“Spank me! Slap my ass hard! Punish me for being so fucking naughty!”

“Um...”

“Please! Please spank me! I promise I’ll love it!”

THWAP! Unsure of her actions, Lana brought her free hand down on Marissa’s ass.

“Harder! Make it hurt! Please beat my ass!”

THWAP! Slapping her girlfriend’s ass even harder, Lana watched the orgasm gush from Marissa like a geyser.

“HARDER! Spank me as hard as you can. Scratch me! Bite me! Make me suffer exquisite agony! Please! If we’re going to be together you need to know I’m a masochist. I love pain! Please, Lana, please hurt me and I’ll be your loyal and obedient fucktoy! I... I’ll be your sex slave. Just promise to hurt me and I’m yours!”

“Holy shit, Marissa! Are you serious?”

“Spank, scratch, and bite me and find out!” And with that, Marissa left the proverbial ball in her girlfriend’s court as she lowered her head and resumed eating Lana out.

Not really sure what to make of her best friend turned girlfriend’s proclamation, Lana hesitantly dug her fingernails into Marissa’s hips and then bit her hooded clit while raking her hands back slow and hard. Her mouth suddenly filled with orgasm, a shocked Lana gulped it

down and then did it again even harder – eliciting guttural moans of absolute pleasure from her girlfriend. Digging her fingernails in even deeper, Lana scratched Marissa’s hips while biting the back of her right thigh so hard she tasted blood. Scared at having gone so far, her fears were somewhat alleviated by the intense, mind-blowing orgasm her girlfriend experienced. Staring at the bloody bite mark, Lana hesitantly licked up all traces of blood and then as if her mouth was acting of its own accord she found herself biting into the back of Marissa’s left thigh while slapping her ass as hard as her position allowed.

“YES!” Marissa moaned. “Uuhhnn! Keep biting and scratching me, Mistress! Make me bleed! Spank me until my ass is bruised! My body is yours to do with as you please! Just hurt me, Mistress!”

Driven by her girlfriend’s please, Lana continued biting Marissa on the thighs, vulva, and ass between deep scratches and hard slaps. Blood slowly dripping from the broken skin around seven bites, punched her fist into her girlfriend’s womanhood and began pinching her clit. Then she felt teeth sinking into her inner left thigh so hard she screamed out in pain. “Ghaahhgghhh! Oh god that hurts!” she groaned. “Oowww! P-Please stop!” No sooner were the words out of her mouth, then her girlfriend stopped. “T-Thank you.”

“Sorry, Mistress. But now I know you don’t like pain. Are you okay?”

“I’m fine. It hurt like hell, but was also kind of exciting. Maybe try softer bites?”

“Are you sure, Mistress?”

“Yeah. Go ahead and give me a few soft bites and we’ll go from there.”

“Yes Mistress. I’ll start off as soft as possible and increase the pressure until you either tell me it’s too much or I hear you squealing in pain.” And with that, Marissa gently bit into her girlfriend’s inner right thigh and then slowly bit harder. Hearing low groans, she sank her teeth in deeper and deeper until her girlfriend grunted in pain.

“T-That... uhn... that’s where it really hurts,” Lana groaned.

Backing off a bit, Marissa waited.

“Mmmm... that’s much better,” Lana replied. “Actually, that feels really nice. Maybe try just a tiny bit harder.” As the teeth sank into her inner thigh, she moaned. “YES! There! That’s the sweet spot. Holy fuck that feels good. I can’t believe I’m saying this, but bit me, slave! Sink your teeth into me! use me as your chew toy! I... I made you bleed several times so... oh god... make me bleed, slave! Bit me until you break the skin!”

“I don’t want to hurt you if you’re not into it, Mistress.”

“If I know one thing about sexual slavery it’s that the slave obeys her owner no matter the command so I’m commanding you to bit me so hard you draw blood. Not once. Not twice. But seven times like I did to you as that’s only fair.”

“Being in a Mistress/sex slave relationship isn’t about fair, Mistress. It’s about the slave obeying her owner like you said. If that means you want me to bit you until you bleed seven times then I’ll do it, but please don’t feel obligated to make things fair.”

“I’m commanding you to bite me so hard it breaks the skin and makes me bleed seven times, slave. Now obey your owner or no more dogs for you.”

“As you wish, Mistress. On the thighs and ass like you did to me, or anywhere on the body?”

“Anywhere you want to bite me as long as it’s easily concealed by clothing.”