

House Pets

Faye Valentine

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Losing the latest hand of strip poker, Allison slipped the bulbous end of a strapless strap-on into her pussy to make good on the bet she could not cover when a knock at the door caused her to jump and spin around. With social distancing and a stay-at-home order in effect she was not expecting anyone. Looking down at the long, thick black shaft sticking out of her, she thought about pulling it out, but it had taken her nearly ten minutes to work the shorter, even thicker end into her. Shrugging, she walked over and pulled the door open. On the left she saw a petite freckle-faced redheaded policewoman whose eyes went wide open at the sight of her, and on the right, in stark contrast a towering black policeman. "You have got to be fucking kidding me," she groaned. "How many fucking times do I need to tell you people there's no one here that shouldn't be?"

"I'm sorry ma'am but do you think you could put some clothes on?" the policewoman stammered as her cheeks turned redder than her hair.

"No, no I cannot. What the hell do you want?"

"There's no need to cop an attitude," the policeman said as he tried and failed to check out Allison's naked body.

"I see what you did there and it wasn't even a little bit funny," Allison flatly replied. "And hey, I get that you have to look down at me but my eyes are up here. Now, what do you want this time?"

"This time?" the policewoman asked.

"This is the third damn time the cops have shown up on my doorstep this week due to complaints there are a bunch of people here breaking the stay at home order and not social distancing. As I've told you people the last two times this is a very big house and everyone that's here lives here. Frankly, the fact that you keep coming back every other damn day doesn't give me much confidence in your ability to do your jobs. That being said, I'll say it one last time so please take it down this time and put it in your system that no one at this address is breaking any laws and the next time you come pinging on my door without me calling you first, I'll press harassment charges against the whole damn police department." Fed up with the nonsense, Allison took a step back and shut the door, leaving the two police officers standing on the front porch wondering what in the hell they had just walked into. She did not make it three steps before they knocked again. Throwing the door open, Allison glared at the two officers.

"Ma'am, we..." the policeman started to say.

"Don't ma'am me! Unless you're going to arrest me you have no business here so get off of my property. And before you open your mouths to say another word I'm an attorney and I know my right and the law apparently better than the whole damn police department."

"Be that as it may, we have a job to do and..."

"And yet here you are bothering law-abiding citizens."

"All we need is..." the policewoman said before being cut off.

"All you need are hearing aids," Allison seethed. "How many times do I need to repeat myself? You know what? Fuck this. What are your names and badge numbers so I know who to personally file harassment claims against? And if you keep looking at my tits I'll add sexual harassment to that list," she added as the policeman's eyes did not move from her chest.

"Listen, lady, we're here to do a job, not get insulted by the likes of you so get everyone inside to provide proof of residence and..."

“If you want proof of residence then go to the fucking station and get it from the last two sets of officers that took it from us. Now get off my property or I’ll call the police and have you arrested for trespassing and harassment.” Stepping back inside, Allison slammed the door and this time locked it. Fuming man, she stood with her back inches from the door and waited. A few moments later she heard the cruiser peeling out of the driveway.

“Though she had heard every word, Allison’s best friend Melissa still asked “what was that all about?”

“Fucking police again,” Allison sighed in frustration. “I know it’s that asshole Jeff thinking he’s getting some sort of revenge on me for causing him to lose his drone flying privileges.”

“The fucking creep is lucky he’s not in prison where he belongs. Anyways, I do believe you owe me ten minutes on that thing,” Melissa said as she pointed at the huge black dildo sticking out of her best friend.

“You do know I’m not bisexual, right?”

“Neither am I but we agreed to follow the rules of the game so come on, the others are waiting to watch you screw me for however long it takes to get me off.” Taking her best friend by the hand, Melissa led the way back into the dining room where their seven other friends and roommates sat at the table playing another round of poker. “You ready to do this?”

“Have sex with another woman for the first time in my life you mean?” Allison said as she felt her cheeks warming up. “As I’ll ever be.” Looking over at the table, she gave her friends a nervous smile. “Hope you enjoy the show.”

Although she was just supposed to get on all fours and let her best friend pound her with the huge strap-on until she exploded in orgasm, that was not enough for Melissa whom, if she was going to go lesbian wanted to do it right. Squeezing Allison’s hand, she pulled her in for a kiss on the lips. Not expecting it, Allison stepped back. “W-What are you doing?”

“Look, I can get on all fours and let you fuck me to orgasm, or we can at least make an effort to enjoy a very awkward situation. Personally, I prefer to enjoy it but seeing as how you’re the one with the dick I’ll let you decide.”

“I...we’re not...” Slowly exhaling, Allison pulled her best friend in for another kiss – this time not hesitating to show her affection. Tongues met. Hands explored. After about half a minute the embrace ended and she immediately wanted more. Leaning in, she gave Melissa another kiss before whispering in her ear. “*Let’s do a sixty-nine.*” And with that she gave her another quick peck before getting down on her knees and then lying on the floor – the cool tile like ice on her steaming hot body. A moment later her best friend was on top of her. The time for hesitation was gone. Pulling Melissa back, Allison licked. “Uhn!” she grunted as the huge bulbous end of the dildo was pulled from her pussy.

“Sweet Jesus you’re gaping enough I can probably...” Stopping mid-sentence Melissa did something she had only ever seen in porn. Scrunching her fingers into as tight a cone as possible, she pushed them into her best friend all the way to the knuckles before meeting any real resistance. Pulling them out she immediately shoved them back in. Out. In. Out. In. Harder. Out. In. Deeper. Out. In. Out. In. Grinning ear to ear she watched as her hand slid in more with every hard thrust. In and out. Out and in. Lowering her head, she sucked Allison’s throbbing clit. Feeling her best friend’s pelvic muscles clenching and relaxing, she waited until resistance was at a minimum and then with one final push her entire hand went in.

While she was being finer fucked like nothing else, Allison concentrated on licking and sucking her best friend’s pussy when three things happened in rapid succession. First, she was

stretched open even wider than the dildo as Melissa's hand went in. Second, her hips bucked wildly in pain and orgasm – the former quickly overshadowed by the pleasure of the latter. And third, she had been playfully nibbling Melissa's hooded clit when she was fisted for the first time and the sensation made her clamp down hard.

As Melissa experienced firsthand, there is a very fine line between pleasure and pain. Balling her fingers into a fist, she pushed into her best friend as deep as possible. Teeth sank into her clit. Yelping in agony, she gushed in orgasm even as she lurched forward in pain. Her hand pulled out of Allison's pussy but not before glancing off her g-spot and eliciting another orgasm. "Motherfucking hell!" she groaned.

"Sorry," Allison apologized "but I wasn't exactly expecting you to fucking fist me!"

"Sorry. You were just so gaping open after I pulled the dildo out I couldn't help but try."

"Don't stop now," their friend Mark said.

"You heard him," their friend Nadia added. "That was the hottest thing I think I've ever seen so do it again."

"How about you get your ass down here and let her fist you," Allison countered. "We made each other come so I think that qualifies as upholding our end of the bet."

"Actually, the bet was to fuck her to orgasm with the strap-on," Nadia replied.

"She's right," Melissa said. Reaching to her left she picked the huge toy up off the floor. "You okay?"

"I could ask you the same thing," Allison said. Taking the toy, she got up and went to the kitchen to clean it off before sidetracking to the bedroom for a bottle of lube. She returned to her best friend head down, ass up and ready to be fucked so she pushed the bulbous end of the dildo into herself – this time much easier than the first, and then lubed the long, thick black shaft. Teasing Melissa's clit with the head for a minute, she adjusted her position and then tried pushing it in. She was met with a great deal of resistance and was about to stop when all of a sudden she watched the head and then the shaft disappear as her best friend inhaled and shoved back hard and fast.

"Uuhhnn! Y-You...ooohhhh god damn...you can fist me when we're done!" Melissa grunted as she fucked herself on the massive silicone cock. Spreading her legs a little wider, she arched her back and had her second orgasm. Straight or not, she was thoroughly loving her first lesbian experience and as several smaller aftershocks coursed through her sweat-covered body she hoped it would not be their last. Their bet complete, she felt the dildo slowly being pulled out and quickly backed up to keep it in her. "Don't stop!"

"Yeah," Nadia said from the table as she and the rest of their roommates watched a much sexier show than any of them imagined "don't stop. You both obviously love it so keep going until she begs you for mercy."

"Only if you join the party," Allison purred as she dug her fingernails into her best friend's hips and pounded her with the big black cock.

"I'm not a lesbian."

"Neither are we," Allison and Melissa said in unison.

"Come on, if you want me to keep fucking her you're going to have to get down here and do a sixty-nine with her," Allison added. "Just take your panties off and do it."

"I'll do a sixty-nine with her," their roommate Kyle said as he stood up. Of the eight of them he had been doing the best at their card game and after more than a dozen hands had only taken his shirt off.

“Nope,” Melissa moaned as the dildo continued thrusting in and out “the only way this is going to keep going is if one or all of the ladies join us.”

“You’ve got three minutes to decide and then I’m taking Melissa to my bedroom for a more intimate experience,” Allison added, confirming her love of lesbian sex for all to hear. “Um, if she wants to that is.”

“Yes! She definitely wants to,” Melissa purred. “Now less talking and more fucking.”

A minute passed. Then two. Her eyes drifting up to the clock hanging on the wall to her left, Allison watched time run out. She then gave it another thirty seconds. None of the other women sitting around the table in various stages of undress got up so she reluctantly pulled out of her best friend and helped her to her feet. “Well, seeing as how we’re both out of the game we’ll see you later.” And with that she took Melissa’s hand and guided her out of the dining room, through the living room and to her master suite at the back of the house. “I’m not gonna lie, Melissa,” she said as she closed the door behind them “I still consider myself straight but I want to spend the rest of the night eating you out.”

“You’ll get no complaints from me. That being said, pretty sure loving sex with other women makes us at the very least bisexual. And I meant what I said before. I want you to fist me. And I know I can take it now so don’t hold back.”

“You can fist me again too if you want but not until after you run back to the dining room and get the bottle of lube.”

“I’m on it.” And with that Melissa ran out of her best friend’s bedroom.