

# **SINFUL GETAWAY**

**Fay Valentine**

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## Hotel Romp

“Buster and Douglas have already been out and their food dishes filled,” April said to her daughter. “If the weather is nice you can leave them out all day, but make sure to leave them some water.”

“I know the drill,” Nicole smiled. “I do live here during the summers, remember? Go on before you miss your flight. I’ve got everything under control on this end so go and enjoy your vacation.”

“Right. See you in two weeks.” Her mom gave her a hug while her dad rolled his eyes and grinned. He knew his daughter was more than capable of taking care of things while they were gone, or he would not have asked her to house sit for them three years running while they vacationed.

After saying their goodbyes, they were off to the airport for their flight to Mexico. It was a long, boring flight due mostly in part to the three vacationers being separated by several rows of seats, and when the plane finally touched down at its destination, Randy could not have been happier. They rented a car and drove two hours from the airport to the hotel, all of them ready for the vacation to begin.

Randy and April checked into the hotel and went up to their suit. Randy slid the keycard and opened the door and was greeted by a large German Sheppard sitting in front of the couch. “What the fuck!” he gasped as the dog jumped up and ran over to greet them tail wagging.

“Um, honey, why is there a dog in our room?”

“I have no idea,” Randy said pulling the door shut. He opened the door again and the dog was sitting just a few feet away. He got up and started sniffing the air, tail still wagging. “He seems friendly enough. Let’s put the bags inside and then we can go down and ask about the dog.”

“Or...better yet, we can use the phone and call down,” April said entering the room. The dog sniffed at her and rubbed along her legs as she walked across the room and dropped her luggage by the bedroom door. She let him sniff her hand and then she pet his head. Randy entered, dropped his luggage and closed the door behind him.

Randy picked up the phone and dialed the front desk. The same pleasant sounding woman they talked to during check-in answered. “Hi, this is Randy Miller in Suite 304. My wife and I just got to the room and found a dog inside?”

“He is your complimentary companion,” the receptionist explained. “His name is Hector and he comes with the room. Don’t worry, he is fully trained to take care of you both in every way possible.”

“Um, what does that mean?”

“Is your wife there with you sir?”

“She’s petting Hector at the moment.”

“Great. He’s a very friendly animal. I know this is going to sound very forward, but since you are booked in a pleasure hotel I don’t feel so bad saying this. Tell your wife to strip naked and get on all fours.”

Randy did not hesitate. They did not book this hotel for nothing. Two years they waited for an opening and now that they were finally here he was not going to waste a second of it. "Honey, the receptionist says to strip naked and get on all fours.

April stood up and stripped out of her clothes and then got onto position on her hands and knees. "Ok, now what?"

"Now what?" Randy asked the receptionist.

"Is she naked and on all fours?"

"She is."

"Great. Now pleasure mommy Hector and watch what happens."

Randy turned so that he was facing his kneeling wife. "Pleasure mommy Hector."

Hector sprang into action before either of them knew what was going on. One second he was sitting there and the next he was mounted on April's back, his hindquarters hunching rapidly.

"Oh my god!" April gasped. "He...he's trying to fuck me!"

"He's trying to fuck my wife!" Randy gasped into the phone.

"That's his job. When you want him to fuck you just get in position and say the phrase and he'll take care of you both. Is there anything else I can help you with sir?"

"A dog is trying to fuck my wife!"

"Oh dear," the receptionist sighed. "Is this her first time?"

"Yes it's her first time! What kind of question is that!?"

"Uhn...uhn...AHGH!" April grunted. Hector found the mark as he was so expertly trained to do and his thin, pointy red cock was quickly expanding inside of her. "Uhn...uhn...oh fuck! H-honey, he's...he's in me! He's fucking me!"

"Tell her to relax and enjoy it. He will do all of the work, and know that there is no shame in what she is doing. You should probably go to her now sir. Comfort her, encourage her to fuck him back and to enjoy the sensations he's giving her. If you need anything else please don't hesitate to call."

Randy hung up the phone and walked over to his wife in a daze. He could not believe what he was seeing, nor how casually the receptionist talked about it. When he signed up for the pleasure hotel he envisioned sex with other couples, maybe dabbling in a few kinky fantasies. Not seeing his wife being taken by a dog.

"Are...are you alright?" he asked, kneeling down in front of his wife. "How does it feel?"

"I...I-m being f-fucked by a d-dog!" April grunted.

"It's ok. You're not doing anything wrong. He's here to pleasure us, but the question is, is he giving you pleasure?"

"You're not going to pull him off of me are you?" April looked up in astonishment. Her eyes then drifted to the growing bulge in her husband's pants and she knew the answer before he even replied.

"No. No I am not. Fuck back on him honey. Take his doggy cock in you. This is what we came here for, right? Well, not specifically getting screwed by a dog, but to try new things, test our limits. If this isn't a test of limits then I don't know what is."

"Oh god it feels...it feels...so fucking good!" April moaned. "He's fucking me so hard! I...I can feel him getting bigger!"

"It's alright. Let loose and enjoy it. Maybe later we can get him to fuck me too."

"Really? Y-you'd do that for me?"

“Of course. We came here to experiment and we both know how much I love you fucking my ass with a strap-on. Now, I’m horny as fuck so I’m going to ram my cock down your throat while Hector mates with you.”

April opened her mouth obediently, her mind racing in a million directions. Her every instinct told her that what she was doing was wrong, but she could not ignore the intense pleasure it was bringing, nor her husband’s encouraging words. Instinct told her to pull away, but the pleasure was telling her to push back, to take as much of the growing doggy cock as would fit inside of her. Pleasure won out.

What neither of them remembered, however, was that everything was being recorded and sent to their laptop back home. The same laptop their daughter Nicole was currently using because she forgot hers at home.

Hector’s hard, fast humping slowed as his knot expanded until he was resting on April’s back shooting his load into her while Randy fucked his cock down her throat. Overcome with pleasure, the orgasm building to its peak, April exploded – squirting pussy juices all over Hector while gagging on her husband’s dick.

Randy lasted only a few minutes more before shooting down his wife’s throat, his eyes locked on the beast on her back wondering how good it would feel in his ass. He pulled out of April’s mouth and went back to the phone and called the receptionist.

“Hi, this is Randy in Suite 304 again. I was just curious how long we’d have to wait before Hector could go again.”

“Once he’s done he’ll need half an hour before he’s ready to go again. But if you don’t want to wait that long we can deliver another fully trained dog to your room for a small fee.”

“Do it! I want to try it while I’m too horny to think straight.”

“Right away sir.”

“You’re really going to do it?” April panted.

“I am. I’ve never seen anything so utterly revolting and yet at the same time extremely pleasurable in my life and I’ve got to try it for myself. So tell me honestly, how did it feel?”

“It was unlike anything I’ve ever felt in my life,” April confessed. “He fucked me so hard and fast. And his dick just kept getting bigger and bigger inside of me. He’s so big now that he can’t even pull it out of me!”

“DAMN! But it feels good, right?”

“Absolutely. I was shocked and disgusted at first, but damn it felt too good to stop! And he’s filling me with so much cum and still cumming in me.”

There was a knock at the door and Randy opened it – April in full view of the woman standing in the hallway with a black lab at her side. “Can I help you?”

“Hi, I’m Lacey and this is Brutus. I was told to bring him to your room for your enjoyment.”

“Thank you Lacey,” Randy smiled. Daring to see how far he could go, he invited her in. “Would you care to come in and watch him take me?”

“I’d love to, sir. I am also at your service if you or your wife desire to use me. I am fully trained in all sexual acts without limit.”

“Really?”

“Yes sir. You may do anything to me sexually with the exception of drawing blood. That one is a hotel limit that all members of staff must obey.”

“So, is everyone here trained like you?”

“Yes sir. Shall I come in now?”

“Please do,” Randy said taking a step back so that Lacey and Brutus could enter the room. He closed the door and striped out of his clothes. “You can get naked as well Lacey. I’d love to see you licking the dog semen from my wife’s pussy.”

“It would be my pleasure. I will eat it from your ass when Brutus is done if it pleases you.”

“I think that it might,” Randy smiled. While he is fucking me, perhaps you and my wife can play together. She’s never been with another woman before, but is eager to try. Isn’t that right sweetie?”

“Definitely,” April replied.

“I am at your disposal,” Lacey said stripping out of her clothes.