

Tricking Tricia

Faye Valentine

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“Back up a little more,” Jake said to the woman kneeling naked and on all fours on his living room floor. “A little more. You’re almost there. And...stop.”

Tricia backed up until she felt something warm, wet and thin pressed against her pussy entrance. Blindfolded, she could not tell what it was, but that did not stop her from pushing back hard and fast, taking all nine inches of the tapered, oddly-shaped cock. “Uhn,” she grunted when her pussy was suddenly and briefly stretched open as she neared the base of the dick. “WOW! It...its s-so warm. And well-lubed! OH! And it squirts!” she gasped with excitement.

“How does it feel?” Jake asked.

“It feels weird, but good. Really fucking good actually, Tricia answered as she moved back and forth on her new favorite toy. She had no idea it was not a dildo bringing her to such pleasurable heights.

“So, you really like it then?”

“Fuck yes!”

“Great! Now pull off of it and do a one-eighty. I want you to suck on it for a minute.”

Reluctantly, Tricia pulled herself off of the dick and turned around until her boyfriend Jake told her to stop. When she reached up to take what she thought was an interesting dildo in her hand, it was slapped away. “Use only your mouth.” Blindfolded and unable to see even the faintest of light, she opened her mouth and wrapped her lips around the offered cock. It began squirting almost at once and she swallowed down one shot at a time. It tasted somewhat familiar and then it hit her. “Pre-cum!” she said taking her mouth off of the dick. “Whatever its shooting tastes almost exactly like pre-cum!”

“Do you like it?”

“Yes.”

“Then keep sucking it!”

Tricia put her mouth back on the warm, shooting cock and took it down her throat, three years of her boyfriend’s nine incher more than preparing her to take this one all the way. Back and forth she bobbed her head, taking every inch of the cock as she continues swallowing more pre-cum than was humanly possible.

“Do you like sucking on this one, babe?”

“Mmm hmm,” Tricia moaned around the dick in her mouth, not wanting to stop long enough to properly respond.

“Are you ready to see what it is?”

“Yefth!”

Reaching back, Jake undid the blindfold and sat back to gauge her reaction to what she was doing. The first thing Tricia’s eyes focused on was fur. And then four legs and a tail. Eyes growing wide, she realized she was not sucking an oddly-shaped dildo, but the dick of her boyfriend’s dog Harley – a three year old German Sheppard. It was pulled back between his legs, her boyfriend holding it behind the knot – that large bulge in a dog’s dick that brings pleasure to bitch and human alike. Jumping back, she stared at Jake in shocked disbelief. “W-What in the fuck Jake! You slimy bastard how could you make me do something so fucked up!?”

“Hey, you’re the one that said it felt amazing in that tight pussy of yours. And you were practically gushing at how great all that pre-cum was, so don’t go blaming me for your liking it. Now, get back on your hands and knees. I think Harley is more than ready to mount you.”

“MOUNT ME!? I’m not having sex with your damn dog you fucking pervert!”

“Um, it’s a little too late for that sweetie. You’ve already fucked yourself on him and admitted enjoying it so no need to continue the farce. Get in position and let him mate with you like a real bitch in heat. Or…”

“Or what?”

“Or you can have what’s behind door number two,” he said motioning at his closed bedroom door.”

“Is it another dog?”

“Nope. It’s a man.”

“Then I’ll take what’s behind door number two.”

“Are you sure? Harley really wants to mate with you.”

“Yeah, I’m sure. I should fucking leave your ass for this, but I’m willing to forgive you this once.”

“Fine by me. Here are the rules then. You will crawl into the bedroom on all fours and up to the man who you’ll find tightly secured to a chair. He will be gagged and hooded to hide his identity. You will suck his cock until he’s hard and then you’ll ride him until he shoots deep inside of your pussy. Is that understood?”

“Perfectly.”