

Canine Confessions

Alexis Alexandra

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A Perverse Meeting

The long, tightly packed dirt driveway cut through the trees like a slithering snake gave way to a huge walled-in forest clearing with parking to the left and a cozy looking brick ranch straight ahead. Stopping at a closed iron gate, I rolled my window down and hit the intercom button.

“Can I help you?” a young sounding woman asked.

“Um, my name is Heidi Cummings and I’m here for the meeting,” I replied, the tone of my voice obviously nervous.

“To prove you are not law enforcement you will pull in, get out of your vehicle and strip completely naked. You will then drop on all fours and crawl towards the house. Your lover’s name is Roscoe. Once he has made you his bitch you may continue crawling to the house. And for the record everything you do here including giving yourself to Roscoe will be recorded. Do you understand the instructions as I have explained them?”

“Yes Ma’am.” While a bit on the extreme side, it was an understandable precaution and when the gate slid open I drove in, parked next to an Escalade and stepped out. The gate slid closed behind me and before I had half of my clothes off I saw the sleek, powerful black and brown body of a doberman running in my direction. Remaining calm, I stepped out of my heels and then unzipped my skirt. Folding it, I placed it on the passenger seat alongside my blouse, bra and panties while the shoes went on the floor.

Having been around dogs all my life I knew better than to just thrust my hand out to pet the beautiful animal so I slowly extended it palm side up and let him sniff. When he nudged it with his head I knew it was okay to pay him some attention so I playfully rubbed between his ears. After maybe a minute I got down on all fours and started crawling toward the house – making it all of twenty feet before his weight landed on my back. Knowing what was coming, I stopped and adjusted my position to meet his humping hindquarters.

Dogs can be very excitable lovers and an untrained one will often mount and dismount multiple times before hitting the mark. That he lined up and slammed into me the first time was testament to his training and as he immediately began swelling inside of me I lowered down onto my elbows, spread my legs to give him easier access and let him do all the work making me his bitch.

Roscoe was going at it for maybe three minutes when I heard a vehicle pull up, the gate sliding open and then the vehicle pulling in and parking next to my Accord. Looking over my left shoulder I saw a tall, well-toned twenty-something man get out of his Nissan Sentra and begin taking his clothes off. Knowing he was here for the same reason as me, I gave him a smile and then turned my attention to another doberman rushing across the lawn. To my surprise, instead of getting on all fours the man walked over and stood in front of me.

“Hey, you must be Heidi. I’m Tyler and I’ve been instructed to, um, there’s no easy way of saying this but the woman in the intercom told me I had to piss down your throat before getting on all fours for Duke.”

“What the fuck? She never mentioned anything like that to me! I’ve never drank piss before.”

“Sorry. I’m just relaying the message she told me. Oh, and she also said that if you refused then we both have to leave.”

“Just get it over with,” I sighed as I opened my mouth. His dick slid to the back of my throat and a moment later the warm, tangy fluid was flowing to my belly. Thankfully, years of sucking boyfriends and dogs completely obliterated any signs of a gag reflex and I managed to get it all down without spilling a drop.

“DAMN! You’re the first woman I ever did that to and, um, while it wasn’t part of her instructions you can feel how hard I am in your mouth and...” words turned to grunts and moans as I started sucking him off. Unfortunately, the dog persistently trying to mount made him stop before he blew his load and cock throbbing and leaking pre-cum, he took a few steps back, got on all fours and became Duke’s bitch. Turning so that we were facing each other, he stared into my eyes for a long time before saying anything. “Thanks for letting me use you as a toilet because I really didn’t want to miss my first meeting.”

“That’s the only reason I did it. I can tell you want to kiss me so go ahead.” Not waiting, I crawled a little closer and pressed my lips to his. While not something I would normally ever do with a man I just met and knew nothing about save for his choice in perversion, seeing as how we were getting fucked by dogs together and I drank his piss I felt I knew him well enough for a little kissing. Biting his lower lip and letting it slowly slide free, I stared into his light brown eyes. “When I have to pee you’re drinking it.”

“I’ve never drank it before either but it’s only fair so you’ll get no complaints from me. Um, this may be a bit forward but considering what we’re doing...”

“I’m single but let’s try being friends first before jumping into something we might later regret,” I said, knowing where he was going and not wanting to lead him on. I was going to say something more but Roscoe’s knot glanced off of my g-spot sending me into an intense orgasm followed by several smaller but no less pleasurable ones.

Enjoying the euphoria, I heard the gate open and close again and this time a petite Asian woman stepped out of a burgundy colored Rogue and began undressing as yet another doberman raced across the yard. Dropping onto all fours, her long jet black braided hair draped over her right side she made it about halfway to the house before being mounted. Like me and Tyler she gave absolutely no resistance and I watched as his red rocket jabbed around for a few seconds before pushing into her ass. Clearly not the hole she wanted fucked, she calmly pulled forward, adjusted her position and this time took him in her pussy.

Roscoe’s hot, watery canine semen filling me to capacity, I enjoyed two more g-spot orgasms before his tennis ball sized knot deflated enough for him to pull out without causing either of us harm. Staying in position, I was rewarded with his fat tongue licking me clean before he walked off to do the same to himself. Giving Tyler a smile, I crawled passed the Asian woman and up to the front door which opened before I could knock.

“Nice show,” a statuesque brunette wearing leather pants and a corset said. “Please come in.”

“Thank you.” Crawling inside, I was surprised to see six large rubber mats forming a circle with about two feet between each in the middle of the hardwood floor while the furniture was pushed against the walls. Eyes going back to the mats, I saw that each had monogrammed food and water bowls sitting in metal frames. Seeing one with my name on it – well one said Heidi and the other Bitch, I looked up at our host.

“Yours is that one over there,” she said, pointing to the bowls with Bitch written on one and Heidi on the other. “You will assume the puppy sitting position and the meeting will begin just as soon as the others have arrived and been mated. Any questions?”

“Only one. Where did you get the bowls? I’d really like to get a set for myself.”

“You may take them with you when you leave.”

“Really? Thanks. Um, actually, I do have one more question,” I said as I knelt on the rubber mat with heels together, knees spread with hands on the floor between them. “What is your name?”

“You may call me Mistress Riley.”

“Pleasure to meet you, Mistress Riley. Have you had many of these types of Meetings?”

“Once a month for the last nine years. I’m sure you’re going to ask the same questions as the others so for the lack of repeating myself half a dozen times why don’t we hold off on anymore until I’ve explained everything to the group?”

“Of course. Sorry, I’m just incredibly nervous and excited and...I’m just going to shut up now.”

She gave me a knowing smile and then left the room. When she returned she had two icy cold bottles of water which she used to fill the bowl marked Bitch. She then walked back in the direction of the kitchen but stopped after three steps when someone knocked at the door. Opening it, she invited Tyler inside and after a brief explanation he sat on the mat exactly opposite me.

The remaining guests arrived, were mated and then joined us in the house over the course of the next hour and after Mistress Riley filled and topped off water bowls she stepped into the middle of the circle and explained why we were all there. “First, let me thank you all for coming to the hundred and tenth monthly meeting I like to call canine confessions. Going around in a circle starting with Heidi you will each confess how and why you decided to have sex with our four-legged friends. After you’ve all had a chance to tell your story you’ll spend the rest of the night with your canine lover and then tomorrow you will invite one person to experience the joys of dog cock for the first time.”

“WHOA!” the Asian woman named Mollie exclaimed. “No one said anything about telling others about what we do.”

“Well, now you know. Or would you rather the video of you getting fucked by a dog on my front lawn be plastered all over the internet and sent to family, friends and coworkers?”

“So, you’re blackmailing us?”

“Not at all. I’m just trying to get as many people into it as possible and I can honestly say that in a hundred and nine meetings I have never met a man or woman that didn’t love it so I don’t think you have anything to worry about. And for those of you doing the math yes, more than six hundred and fifty people have tried, enjoyed and gone on to continue having sex with their canine lovers. So, if there are no further questions, Heidi, why don’t you introduce yourself and then tell us your story.”

“Yes Mistress. My name is Heidi, I’m twenty-five years old and I’ve been having sex with dogs for the last six years though doing so was never something I set out to do.”