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“So what’s the kinkiest sex thing you have ever done?” That question asked by her friend of the past 20 years, Sally Keely, was still weighing heavy on Holly Sidwell’s mind a full day after it had been asked. At the time she had been stuck for an answer, just babbled something none descript and moved on, but now as she thought about it her sex life had been a pretty vanilla one since her first encounter at 18-years-old until now at the ripe old age of 38.

Thinking about it now, she would have to say that her very brief dalliance with an 18 year old boy, one fully half her age two years ago would be the kinkiest thing she had done and that was just because he had been black which in this day and age wasn’t even scandalous. No she was a real run of the mill example of a woman who when she was young had told herself she would try everything but in reality spent her life avoiding everything that society had deemed inappropriate.

Sure she had done the usual things. Tried anal once with a boyfriend but didn’t really like it and never did it again, had been tied up which was mildly fun she had to admit and even once went as far as kissing and fingering another girl but that hardly qualified as a wild life lived on the edge of acceptable.

Sally, on the other hand, had stories to tell. Often she would call Holly after her latest encounter with all the wild and torrid details. Threesomes and foursomes with both men and women, cum parties in hotels where up to 10 men had covered her face in their seed, bondage sessions where she had been gagged as well as tied up and spanked and whipped before being used as a sex toy by multiple people. Those were just a few of the stories Holly had heard over the years and while she had never admitted it to anyone she was jealous.

One thing that Sally had told her stood out from the rest, however, and it was that which was giving her such trouble now. After asking what Holly’s kinkiest encounter was and not getting a very good answer Sally had told her friend her most kinky encounter and it was one that Holly had never even contemplated before.

“A few years ago I got fucked by a dog” she had said so matter of factly it was scary.

That had taken Holly’s breath away. “A dog? are you fucking serious?” she had asked, her mouth wide open and her mind spinning at the revelation.

“Yeah a dog” Sally had said with a smile, totally blasé about the whole thing, like she had said she had sucked a guys cock or something equally mundane. “It was when I was dating that guy Mike, he had that Golden Retriever remember and one day we were shagging in the living room of his place. I was on my hands and knees and he was giving it to me doggy style ironically and his dog walks in and see’s us. Well I was pretty into it with my head down and he tells me to look up so I did and there was his Retriever stood there in front of my face with his cock out and hard.” She paused at that point and took a sip of wine.

“So ... What happened next, Mike just stopped and you let his dog fuck you?” Holly had enquired, all this still freaking her out but the intrigue was none the less making her get more drawn in.

“No, that time I just looked at that big pink cock dangling there for a while until Mike finished but I can’t tell you how much I was turned on by the sight of it. It looked so different and, well, you know how I like to experience things” Sally had said with a wicked grin and a wiggle of her eyebrows.

Holly had been too shocked to ask much else at that time and Sally had to leave soon afterwards due to a work related emergency but all the rest of that day and most of this Holly had been wondering

how Sally went from looking at a dogs cock to actually letting it shove it inside her. She wouldn't let herself admit it but she was curious how it felt too.

"So, I have to ask... erm" Holly paused, as she thought about her question. She had met up with Sally again for lunch and was dying to ask about her experience with the dog, ask all the things she never asked the day before but bringing it up made her feel uneasy.

"You want to know how I went from looking at dog cock to fucking it right? Fuck me Holl, just ask if you want to know" Sally laughed and shook her head. Holly blushed a little and nodded.

"Yeah, its just so... well I can't stop thinking about it!" she said.

"Ok, so Mike finished and his dog was still there and I was just dripping and not just from Mike's cum. I couldn't take my eyes off that doggy cock and Mike must have seen me staring because he laughed and told me I looked like I was enjoying the view. I was." She paused and took a drink of wine before continuing. "Anyway that day nothing happened but it placed the thought in my mind and once something is in there it doesn't go away"

"Don't I know it!" Holly said with a giggle

"I fucked Mike a few more times without his dog seeing and then when I went to his place this one time he made a comment about doggy style being my best position and how I was a natural. I laughed and somehow the convo got to the time I saw his dog's cock. I told him how much it had turned me on and he said he would love to see me suck it and, well, I did right there with him watching" Holly's mouth fell open and a million questions formed in her mind, all wanting to be asked first.

"What was that like?" forced its way past the others and out of her lips.

"It was so good! Different from a blokes for sure but I don't know its hard to explain really" Sally replied mulling over the memory.

"Then what happened?" Holly asked.

"Well I sucked the dog's cock for a few minutes and got some really tasty pre-cum from it I tell you, then Mike told me to stop, he wanted to see me take that cock in another hole and-"

"And you did it?" Holly said interrupting her friends story

"Yeah, I was so wet and horny I ripped my knickers down and got on my hands and knees. I felt so dirty and hot as Mike called me a doggy slut and kept telling me his dog was going to fill me up" Sally said grinning "I'm getting wet now saying it!"

"Me too" the words slipped out of Holly's mouth before she realised it, it was almost involuntary, but she quickly realised what she had said and her heart raced

"Oh really?" Sally said quickly with a wicked grin "You getting off on the thought of a big dog cock fucking your pussy huh? Miss doesn't do anal or anything naughty likes the idea of doggy cock" she teased.

"No... well... erm..." Holly was stuck for words. It was true what Sally said however, her pussy was wet and the thought drove her wild

"Yeah right, you would love a dog cock in you, I can tell you its so good, the feeling of that fur on your back as he rams his hard thick cock into you over and over. Its wild and raw, and oh so fucking good. Then there is the cum, they just shoot and shoot" Sally continued knowing her friend was being driven wild by the description.

"Ok stop it" Holly finally said, her face flushed red, blushing.

"What's up? Afraid you like the idea too much?" Sally laughed

"No, its just I have to be back a work soon" Holly said pointing at the clock

"And you are afraid you'll leave a wet trail all the way" Sally joked, Holly actually laughed at that but inside her head she was thinking about what her friend had said about the dog.

All through work Holly had an image of Sally on all fours with a dog on her back, she could see the dog's cock thrusting hard into her friend's pussy. It was driving her mad. It took all her willpower to not go into the toilets and masturbate herself to a massive orgasm.

Holly resisted the temptation until she got home but as soon as she got through the door she was already ripping her clothes off and getting herself ready for the most intense orgasm she had had in her life.

That night she came six times, each one just as intense as the last as at first she thought about Sally taking the dog's cock and by the end it was her who was on the floor, her face pressed down as a big dog used her pussy for its own sexual pleasure.

The next day Holly again met up with her friend Sally again and the questions immediately started. Sally wanted to know all about the previous night once Holly had told her about the intense orgasms she had thinking about being with a dog.

"It was so weird. I have never cum like that before, but the dirtiness of having a dog cock in my pussy just made me so hot" Holly said brushing blonde hair from her face. Sally smiled.

"So you had done the fantasy, how about you try the real thing?" she said.

Holly was taken aback by that and literally shocked into silence for several seconds. Had her friend really just suggested she let a real dog fuck her?

"Wh... what?"

"Seriously, I tell you, you won't regret it and I'll even help you too" Sally said reassuringly "Come on be bold for once in your life"

Holly thought about it for a while. Could she really let a dog fuck her? It was one thing when she had fingered the other girl but that was still human contact, it was a whole different matter getting on your hands and knees with no knickers on and letting a dog shove its cock up your pussy. But why not? Sally had done it and she seemed ok, she had even raved about how good it felt and she was right, Holly had always said she would be bold when it came to sex and there wasn't much else bolder than that.

"Say I said yes, you'd be there?" she asked Sally out of the blue. The dark haired woman nodded reassuringly

"I'll even go first if you want so you can see what its like" she said trying to make the whole thing as tempting for Holly as possible.

Temptation got the better of fear and Holly agreed. It was nerve-racking saying yes but at the same time it was liberating and sexually thrilling, agreeing to let a dog fuck her the idea before Sally had said it had never even entered her head now it was all she could think about.

It took time for Sally to set everything up but finally she called Holly with the details. The time was set for a week later, the two women would be alone and the dog would be a Golden Retriever just as Sally had done before with her ex.

Now it was more real for Holly and her stomach began to turn with nerves although her sexual curiosity were much stronger then her fear. She wasn't going to back out.

Finally the day came and Holly met up with her friend at Sally's house. Holly knocked on the door and was surprised when Sally answered it wearing a blue bathrobe and it appeared nothing else.

"Glad you came, so you ready?" she asked as she led Holly into the kitchen and got her a drink.

"I think so" Holly said "Well ready as I'll ever be for a dog to fuck me"

Holly was dressed casually as Sally had suggested. Loose fitting jeans and a t-shirt. As her friend had said he's a dog you are going to fuck, its not like you need to dress to impress. He doesn't care what you are wearing when you arrive all that matters is that your pussy on available at some point.

"Nice robe" Holly said, making small talk

"Thanks, I said dress casual and this is about as casual as I think its possible to get" she laughed as she pulled the back of the robe up and showed she was indeed naked under it, wiggling her pert ass at her friend before dropping the robe hem again.

"I would have come the same but I think there are laws again it" Holly joked as she drank the glass of wine to calm herself.

"There are laws against most things, I say fuck them" Sally smiled and poured herself a glass of wine "So do you want to meet our partner for the night?"

"Sure" Holly said finishing off her glass, her nerves getting slightly calmer from the alcohol.

Sally left the kitchen and went into the living room before coming back leading a beautiful looking Golden Retriever in by the collar. He was about average size for the breed, and looked to weigh about 70lbs. He wagged his tail friendly as he saw Holly.

"This is Bill," Sally said "Bill meet Holly, with any luck you'll get to know her very well today"

Holly looked at the dog and her stomach felt like a knot. The thought she was here to let this dog put his penis into her seemed ever present as she took in his form. Sally stoked the dogs head and smiled as she looked at her friends face, her eyes always getting drawn to the dogs groin but then quickly moving away.

"Who's dog is this?" Holly asked

"Lets just say it's a friends" Sally said evasively "Now shall we move this to the bedroom?"

Holly hesitated for a second but nodded her agreement. She watched as Sally led the dog up the stairs, its tail wagging as it hopped up each step and finally entered the master bedroom of the house. Sally looked back and waved Holly up to join them.

Inside the bedroom Holly stood with her hands by her side, she felt a little uneasy, nervous as anyone would be in that kind of situation but with a really excited streak in her. It was anticipation and fear a potent mix. Bill was walking around the bed, sniffing at various things and generally being a dog. Sally stood next to her friend watching also.

“Well here we are, ready?” she asked Holly who looked at her then back at the dog before nodding.

“Yeah I think so”

“Good, well why don’t you stand there for now and take in the view, then it’ll be your turn soon” Sally said as she walked to the bed and began to untie the robe. It dropped from her naked body to the floor in a heap and Bill instantly went over and began to sniff at it.

Sally crawled onto the bed and turned to look at Holly, her legs spread open and she felt the warm air of the room wash over her naked lips. Holly watched her friend, she had seen her naked before so nothing was a surprise but it was Bill’s reaction that did surprise her.

Quickly he walked over to the edge of the bed and began to nuzzle at the naked woman’s pussy. His nose pressed right against her lips as Sally hummed softly. Holly watched, her mouth agape, as the pink tongue of the dog began to lap at her friend’s pussy, sliding over the lips again and again.

It was the single most erotic thing Holly had ever seen. The contrast between the dog’s golden muzzle and Sally’s soft flesh was striking and the noises coming from Sally’s mouth made Holly tingle.

“This is so nice!” Sally said in a husky tone as she laid back on the bed and just enjoyed the feel of her pussy getting lapped at by the dog’s tongue “Are you enjoying?”

Holly didn’t answer, she was too caught up in watching. Her hand instinctively moved to her own crotch and cupped it over her jeans. She was really wet.

The licking went on for a minute or so before Sally gasped and sat up. She pushed Bill’s face away and stroked his head as she looked at Holly, her face flush and hand still rubbing her crotch.

“You ready to see the full show?”

Sally didn’t wait for the answer, she just got up and turned her back to both Bill and Holly, sliding her naked body down onto the bed and pushed her ass into the air. Sliding her legs open she exposed her pussy, the lips glistening and slightly open. Bill the dog sniffed again at the wet hole and licked once more. Holly was staring open mouthed but then her eyes were drawn between Bill’s legs and she saw the long thick cock. Moving to the side for a better view she saw it clearly.

It looked so big and exciting. Nothing like a man’s cock at all and she just knew she had to have it in her soon. Sally looked at her friend staring and smiled. Not speaking she just patted her ass and Bill jumped up, placing his front legs around her slim waist and humping to get his cock inside but missing.

Holly watched as the cock thrust forwards but hit only air. That didn’t matter though, it was seeing her friend leaning over the bed with a dog on her back trying to get access to her pussy that

mattered for Holly at that moment, and the thought she would do the same that drove her wild.

Sally reached back with her right hand and took hold of Bill's wayward cock guiding it towards its target and after a few attempts getting the tip just inside her pussy. As soon as Bill felt that he thrust forwards and quickly Sally could feel the first few inches enter her. She groaned loudly in pleasure and gripped the sheets of the bed tight as the dog began to thrust hard and fast into her.

Holly bit her lip and squeezed her legs together as she watched the power of the thrusts the dog was making, each one was accompanied by a squeal from Sally as the dog's cock filled her.

The bed jiggled as Sally held tight. Letting the dog do what came naturally, quick powerful humps. His cock thrusting deep into her, all 7 inches, before it was pulled back only for another quick and deep thrust to follow.

"It's so big and deep" she cried "It feels so fucking good, Holly!"

Holly had moved closer and licked her lips as she saw the dark pink cock move in and out of her friend's pussy. It was raw and sexual. Pure animal lust as it should be, unrestricted and free. She had never seen a cock be thrust so hard and fast and could only imagine how good that felt. No she didn't have to imagine, she would feel it herself soon!

Sally clenched her teeth as she enjoyed the feel of a big dog cock inside her once more. It was just like the first time she had felt it, the sense of kinkiness was the same but the pleasure, oh the pleasure, that was even higher now that her friend was watching.

Holly drank in the sight, the dog was still pounding his hard cock into her friend who was clawing at the sheets and groaning with each one. Bill then began to slow his pace and Holly wondered if that was it. Had he finished? Was it her turn now or was he spent? She didn't like that thought, watching Sally take the doggy cock had made her so wet and horny she needed it too.

Sally looked at her friend's face and saw the look of disappointment "Don't worry he's got plenty for you too!" she said reaching over and gripping Holly's arm tightly before pressing her face into the bed and screaming.

Holly knew her friend was having a deep orgasm and it made her even hotter. The thought that Sally was cumming from having a dog cock in her brought Holly to new levels of arousal.

Sally regained some of her composure after the scream and lifted her head from the bed, looking at her friend and smiling, sweat matting her dark hair to her face. She could see the look of desire on Holly's face, she could see just how much she wanted to have Bill's big doggy cock in her and that is what Sally wanted to happen too.

"Your turn!" Sally said as she let go of Holly's arm and reached back pushing Bill away. He was resistant to stopping, his cock still trying to get back into the woman's hot and wet pussy but Sally was persistent and finally got him off her and stood.

Holly felt a sudden nervousness in her stomach, watching Sally getting fucked by the dog was one thing, and had been so enjoyable but now it was her turn and she felt hesitant. It was a big step to take but she was determined to do it.

Slowly she undid the button on her jeans and slid them down her slender legs before stepping out of them, she felt self-conscious now and kept looking at Sally for reassurance which she got from her facial expressions.

“Get on your knees and lean over the bed” Sally instructed a hand pushing Holly towards the bed as Bill, his cock still out of its sheath, stood watching and sniffing the air.

Holly moved to the edge of the bed and took a deep breath before dropping to her knees and laying her upper body onto the sheets, her ass now feeling very exposed despite her still having her white lace knickers on covering her.

“Open your legs a little wider and then its time for your knickers to fall” Sally said as she stepped behind her friend, making sure she was ready for Bill to mount her.

Holly felt her breath come in shallow spurts, her heart was pounding but her pussy was dripping and aching with desire too, it was a strange mix of fear and desperation. She pushed her legs open and slid a finger of each hand into the waistband of the knickers before sliding them down, her pussy now exposed to the world. Down to her knees the lace garment went before she could push it no further down. Sally helped now, taking hold she pulled a Holly lifted one leg then the other until she was naked from the waist down.

“Ok now you are ready” Sally said and she turned to Bill “And I see you are eager to finish too doggy!” she said with a giggle as she saw his still hard cock and the way he was edging towards the new and very appealing smell of Holly’s pussy.

Holly waited, she didn’t look back, just stared straight ahead at the wall and let the moment come. She couldn’t hear anything other than her heart pounding as she knew the moment was coming closer. The moment she would give her body to a dog. The moment she would cross a line. It was exciting.

“Up” Sally said as she patted her friends naked ass cheek. Bill didn’t hesitate. Quickly he jumped up and gripped the new woman around the waist with his front legs and began to thrust at her with his cock.

Holly bit her lip as she felt the weight of the dog on her back and the fur of his belly on her ass. It was a new sensation and drove her wild. She could feel him trying to find her pussy and was a little disappointed he didn’t right away but she knew it would come and the wait just added to the feeling.

With her t-shirt still on Holly avoided any scratches as Bill repositioned himself and held her tight, she was thankful she was only naked on the bottom half of her body now. With this new closer embrace she could feel the dog’s cock hit her skin but not find her pussy entrance then Sally stepped in to help.

“Awe!” Holly gasped as she felt the top of the dog’s thick cock enter her. She had done it, crossed the threshold and there was no going back, now she would for the rest of her life have the knowledge she had been bred by a dog. The thought held in her head for a moment, she was fucking a dog!

She didn’t have long to think about it however. Bill thrust his hips powerfully when he felt the tip enter the new wet hole and his cock immediately entered her several inches. That took Holly’s breath away and made her body jerk in response, she felt so full inside before the cock was pulled back and quickly thrust in again.

Quick powerful thrusts followed, much faster and harder then she had ever felt with a man even in this position. With each Holly felt her whole body tighten and shake. All the thoughts about what was happening faded away and were replaced by a feeling of pleasure.

"Fu...fuck!" she panted in time as her pussy was rammed full of dog cock. Each time she felt Bill's fur rub over her skin she shuddered, it ticked and made her know this wasn't a man who was balls deep in her but an animal.

Almost more than the physical pleasure she was feeling as Bill fucked her pussy, and that was immense, Holly was rushing towards orgasm from the mental side of all this. She could hear Sally breathing and the panting of the big dog who was mating her like a bitch. She was his bitch right now! Being used by a dog.

She felt her body tighten all over as she came hard, normally she would call out but she couldn't, she just pushed her face into the sheets as Sally had done and let the feelings wash over her. Bill didn't stop his thrusts.

As she came back from the orgasm Holly felt the thrusts slowing almost to a stop. She wasn't sure how long the dog had been humping her, she didn't care, but now something new was happening. Bill had almost fully stopped his humping now and was just holding her tightly with his paws, she could feel his cock buried deeply in her pussy and then it pulsed and throbbed and-

"Oh fuck! He's cumming in me Sal, oh god, oh fuck!" Holly said as she felt the hot cum squirt into her from Bill's cock.

A whole new raft of emotions washed over her mind. She was taking a load of dog cum in her pussy! It was a strange feeling she had, like this was a whole new level to what she had agreed to. She had said yes to letting a dog fuck her but now it was cumming in her. That was something more than just fucking a dog she thought.

She felt the cum squirting inside her over and over, amazed there was so much shooting from the dog. With each squirt his cock throbbed pushing the cum deeper. She really was his bitch now she told herself.

Sally looked at the expression on her friend's face. It was one of confusion and pleasure. She loved it. She watched as Bill's hips tightened with each spurt of cum, dumping it into Holly's wanton pussy.

Finally Bill began to pull out and Holly felt his weight lift off her and a dribble of dog cum drop out of her used pussy once it was empty of cock. She stayed on her knees and rested her head on the bed. A myriad of thoughts competing for space in her mind.

"Well how was that?" Sally asked as she looked away from Bill who was happily licking his cock clean in the corner.

"I... I don't know" Holly said as she propped herself up on her elbows on the bed.

"Come on I saw your face when he filled you with hot doggy cum" Sally said with a wicked smile.

Holly looked shocked and then broke out into a laugh. She hadn't thought about what her facial expressions would look like while she was getting fucked and she now realised that Sally had seen them all.

"You loved it!" Sally added

Holly didn't reply, she just stood up and felt more of Bill's cum dribble down her thighs, it was thinner than human and much more of it seemed to have been pumped into her.

“I think I need to clean up” she said looking down at the streaks of clear liquid on her skin.

“Me too.... You doggy slut” Sally laughed and so did Holly. As much as she didn’t want to think so, she agreed with her friend after that she was a real doggy slut.