

Doggy Styles 1 - Teasing Duke (bestiality, exhibitionist, f, masturbation, young)

Chapter Summary – Claire Davis discovers a new way to have some sexy, teasing fun.

This is the first of a who-knows-how-many-chapter story. I think Claire has many adventures ahead of her.

Note - This is a work of fiction, make-believe and fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity involving animals or sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can ruin your life. Don't ruin your, or other people's lives!

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Claire Davis was a typical sixteen year old girl. She was young, pretty, and horny. She quickly learned boys and men (and even some women) liked to look at her body - and she loved to show it off! She'd show off her sexy round ass by wearing very short skirts. She'd wear tight tops to accentuate her firm round breasts; whether she wore a lacy bra or not. She would stretch, bend over, or scratch an imaginary itch on her long, lovely legs, or ankles, just to see the reaction from those around her. She loved the attention from the boys and teachers at her school and smugly smiled at their lechery, their embarrassment, and their growing erections. Lately, she even noticed her father's long, open mouth glances at her budding cleavage or the shadowed darkness between her legs, as if dumbstruck and suddenly bewildered by her youthful charms.

Claire loved to tease, and wished she could take her exhibitions further; but knew she couldn't flash a bare breast or 'accidentally' display her perfect, tight little pussy to her father, teachers, or the boys at her school. So Duke, the family dog, soon became the sole recipient of her wild exhibitionist desires.

Duke was a handsome, pure-bred German Shepard. Claire loved his white teeth, long pink tongue and deep brown, soulful eyes. He weighed nearly as much as she did, and he made the silliest faces at her! Her daddy had paid a lot of money for Duke, intending to breed him, but Claire soon found another use for him.

It all started one day when she came home from school, horny and frustrated. She had never had a boyfriend and was very anxious to have sex. Her young body was ripe and ready. On this day, she had flirted and teased a certain boy at school, hoping he would ask her out on a date. She admired the hardness in his pants, felt the wetness in her pussy, pushed out her breasts, batted her eyes and smiled sweetly at him. She was sure he was just about to talk to her, when another girl suddenly stormed over and pulled him away from her! Damn it!

After letting Duke out and hugging him tightly when she let him back in, she went to her room almost ready to cry. 'What is wrong with me anyway?' she asked herself, examining her body in the mirror.

She had a pretty face, long hair, sparkling eyes, and a beautiful body. Her breasts were round and soft, and while not overly large, they were a perfect handful (or mouthful). Her legs were long, her belly was flat, her ass was round, and her pussy was tight and pink.

Claire dropped her panties and kicked them away. She lifted up her short skirt and inspected her pussy. She scratched her sparse hairs and fingered her slit to spread her wetness. Then she opened her nether-lips with her fingers. Her cunt was still damp from her long day of teasing. She had almost an hour and a half to masturbate before her parents came home and rarely missed the opportunity. Claire diddled her pussy a little and sighed. She wished she had a boyfriend to tease and play with!

Claire performed a little twirl in front of her mirror to watch her naked ass and pussy peek out from underneath her short skirt. She wondered if she would ever have the courage to leave her panties at home one day before school. She thought she might, if she wore the pretty skirt that barely came to her knees. Maybe with that thin matching top without a bra? Now that would be fun!

Clair rubbed her pussy and began to fantasize, like she often did, of exhibiting herself at school, or the mall, or on the street, and getting a man or a boy (or maybe a few of them) so aroused, they would tear off her clothes and make her suck their cocks and fuck her pussy and ass-hole again and again, until they sprayed and filled her with hot, sticky cum. Claire would have such a nice orgasm from those fantasies. Today she decided, a certain boy at school, and maybe his friends, would be her masturbation material.

At that moment, Duke pushed his way into her room. She hadn't closed her door tight enough. The handsome animal ambled in slowly and sat in front of her, looking at her expectantly.

"Oh, Duke, you think I'm pretty don't you?" she asked, knowing he couldn't respond, but she liked talking to him anyway.

Duke cocked his head, perked up his ears and looked at her with the same silly expression that she loved so much. "Stupid dog," she teased. "You think I'm pretty enough to fuck? Don't you boy?"

Duke listened intently to her nearly incomprehensible human speech and barked. He was smart enough to know his owner wanted some kind of response from him. But he quickly became distracted when Claire ignored him. Then, something caught his attention. He smelled something very interesting. He turned and followed the scent. His keen senses drew him to Claire's discarded panties lying on the floor. He shoved his nose into them, sniffing them deeply. They were still damp from her constant teasing at school.

"Oh no you don't Duke!" Claire said. For some reason she didn't fully understand, Duke loved her dirty panties. It puzzled her. It wasn't like she was a female dog or anything. Once, he had even chewed the crotch out of her favorite pair! She scolded him, grabbed her panties and tossed them into the hamper. "Why do you like my smelly old panties anyway, Duke?" she asked, scratching his head affectionately. Looking at him made her smile; she couldn't stay mad at him

for long. She was sure her old panties smelled a bit funky, like pee and farts and... Claire had an idea.

“Is it my pussy you like, boy?” Claire asked. She walked over to Duke and put her cunt right in front of his face. Duke became excited. “It *is* my pussy!” Claire exclaimed. Duke shoved his nose into her groin. She felt his cold nose against her warm, wet, slit.

“Eeeek!” Claire exclaimed, pulling her sweet-smelling teenage pussy away from him. “You’re a naughty dog, Duke!” she scolded, but suddenly felt her pussy get warmer and wetter.

Duke, who didn’t care if he was a naughty dog or not, wanted to sniff more of Claire’s female essence. He barked impatiently at her once and then tried to sniff her again!

“You really like my pussy, don’t you boy?” Claire teased, allowing Duke to have another long sniff of her genitals before quickly pulling away again.

Duke whined and followed her. Claire turned around to hide her pussy from him. She then felt his cold, wet nose lift up her skirt and sniff her ass!

“Duke!” she cried, in feigned indignity. The stupid dog was obsessed with her pussy. It was similar to when she would hold up a piece of meat and make him beg for it. This was going to be fun, teasing the silly dog with her warm, wet twat!

Claire took a few steps and bent over, wiggling her ass at him. Duke followed her and tried to get his nose back into the source of that lovely feminine odor. Claire danced away. Duke barked. She stopped and lifted up her skirt, flashing him her fuzzy little pussy. Claire let him have one long sniff before walking out of her room. Duke stayed close on her heels, jumping up and down excitedly.

She teased him all the way into the kitchen, letting him get close to her wet pussy and then dancing away. She made herself a small snack in the kitchen while constantly teasing him, and then shared some food with Duke. He licked her fingers very appreciatively. Claire then walked into the living room, flashing her pussy and letting him get close enough to sniff her before walking away. Then, he tried to climb on her back, wrapping his hairy legs around her waist!

Claire giggled, “You silly dog!” she said as she pushed him away. Then, she looked down at Duke and noticed something. A long, pink piece of flesh was hanging below his belly. She had seen his hairy sheaf before and admired his big, black balls, but she had never seen his little pink penis get so big before! When he was a puppy, she would laugh out loud seeing his thin, pink doggy-dick poking out. This was different. She was making Duke horny.

“Aw, am I giving you a doggy-boner?” Claire asked. Duke sat down, his large, pink cock fully on display. He bent his body and licked it. Claire, for some reason, knowing she had gotten her dog excited, became more aroused herself. She wanted to do it some more. She couldn’t tease the boys as school like this, but she could tease Duke!

“Here, have another sniff of my ass, Duke,” Claire said, presenting her ass to him. She felt so naughty, displaying herself like this. Her ass was spread wide, her ass-hole was exposed, and her

little pussy was craving attention. Claire held still, intending to let Duke sniff her awhile. She told herself that exposing herself like this was showing him pity, and doing him a favor..., but she knew otherwise.

Duke stalked her, inhaling her intoxicating essence. He found the source, that spot just below her pale, soft ass. He then shoved his nose under her skirt. He sniffed again. Claire giggled, feeling so desired and sexy. She held still, giving him a momentary thrill as he sniffed her repeatedly. His cold, wet nose tickled her pussy and the hair on his face tickled her tender thighs.

“Oh, Duke,” she sighed, “You’re a silly dog.” She let him smell, sniff and snort at her warm, wet, pussy, wiggling her ass back and forth, pushing her ass into his face, pulling away, then letting him sniff her some more. After the fourth time of shoving her cunt into his face, he gave a snort and then he gave her a long, wet lick, right across her leaking, oozing pussy!

“Oh, Duke!” she exclaimed, “You’re a naughty dog!” She turned around. Duke smiled at her. Claire realized Duke’s tongue was much warmer than his cold, wet nose. It was a very odd sensation, having something warm and wet sliding across her pussy. It was much different from her firm, slippery, probing fingers. It felt strange. It felt good. Really good. Really, really good! But, it was also so very, very wrong!

Claire started to scold Duke, but he looked at her intently, cocked his head, perked up his ears and barked happily. He sat down, trained to wait for his treats. He wagged his tail. Claire looked at his penis again. It was harder than before. It was longer than before. It wasn’t thin and pink anymore; it was deep red and purple, covered with blue veins and very gnarly looking!

“Ewww, gross, Duke!” Clair exclaimed. She inspected Duke’s odd looking doggie-dick from her higher vantage point.

“Oh, my! What have I done to you Duke?” She knew what she had done. She had gotten Duke horny. Very horny. She was now looking at a fully hardened doggy-dick, ready to fuck his doggy-bitch. She had done this, just with the power of her teenage pussy! Claire felt a sense of superiority over her stupid, aroused animal.

“Duke, what a big boner you have!” Claire teased. “The better to fuck you with, my dear!” she added, in a deep gravelly voice, recalling the dialogue from her favorite fable, ‘Little Red Riding Hood.’ As if she would actually let Duke or a big-bad-wolf fuck her! No way!

“You really, really like my little pussy, don’t you boy?” She laughed at Duke’s plight. He was obviously very aroused. She found his hard cock and his weird obsession with her pussy hilarious! She laughingly teased him some more, letting him sniff her briefly before twirling away. Then, she bent over, giving him a long sniff before strutting away. Once in a while, she would pause just long enough to feel his long, wet tongue tentatively snake across her soaking wet pussy.

Claire danced and twirled and strutted around the house. Duke’s turgid cock swayed back and forth as he followed her. He tried to climb on her back more than once. Clair giggled. She was so fucking wet and very horny! Duke was very horny too.

She soon decided to head back to her bedroom, wiggling her ass before him. She was so delighted in his attention, her teasing became even bolder. She took the long way back to her room; through the kitchen, around the living room, down the hallway and into the bathroom, where he almost cornered her and tried to wrap his big paws around her, before she quickly danced away.

Claire reached her room and stripped off her blouse and bra. “Oh, Duke! That was a lot of fun, but now I have to cum!” Claire said, cupping and squeezing her firm breasts.

“Hey, do you like titties too?” Claire asked Duke. She bent over and dangled her breasts in front of her dog. Duke gave them a lick. “Oh, lick my titties some more boy! Good dog!” She fed a fat breast and a pink nipple to her dog. Duke licked some more, hearing her praise and wanting to be a good dog after all. Her nipple grew taut. Claire imagined the boy from school sucking on her tits. She let Duke lick her breasts a while and then she let him have another lick of her pussy (as a reward), before climbing onto her bed and slipping off her skirt. Naked and horny, the pretty, young teenager began to squeeze her breasts and finger her cunt. She moaned out loud. This was going to be great cum!

Duke stood by the side of the bed and whined.

Claire ignored him and played with herself.

Duke whined again and again.

“What do you want, you stupid dog?” she asked. “Can’t you see I’m trying to Jill-off here?” She knew she would never be able to concentrate on her near-perfect masturbation session with Duke crying the whole time. She thought about kicking him out of her room, but didn’t want to get out of bed. Determined to enjoy her orgasm in peace, she scooted her ass to the edge of the bed and spread her legs wide until her feet were dangling almost to the floor. “Here, you can sniff me while I finger myself.” Somewhere, in the back of her mind, she was aware Duke might possibly do more than just sniff her...

Claire closed her eyes and moaned. She fingered her tight, wet pussy. Duke silently walked over to her over, stalking his prey once again. He saw his master’s exposed pussy, smelled her sexuality with a million olfactory neurons, and gave her a long wet sniff. Sensing his owner wasn’t going to run away this time, he shoved his nose deep into her honey-hole. He snorted her odor and began lapping at her pussy, licking the fingers that were in his way, trying to go deeper to get her juices as Claire toyed with herself.

Duke kept licking at her fingers and her pussy, and it made Claire pause. She was enjoying the strange sensations of Duke’s tongue very much. She made a fateful decision and slowly moved her fingers out of his way. Duke lapped her once, then twice, and knowing he had unencumbered access to her delicious, odiferous pussy, he began to feast on her cunt!

“Nnnnggghhh!” Claire exclaimed, feeling the exquisite tingling emanating from her pussy. Duke lapped at her repeatedly, forcibly attacking her tight teenage twat and sliding his fat, wet

tongue all over her hot, tasty pussy. His tongue hit her clit. “Ohhhhh, Duke!” she groaned. “Oh, my god!” It felt amazing!

Claire opened up her pussy with her fingers, needing to feel more of his hot, wet tongue against her hungry, yearning cunt. Her pussy was dripping and oozing with lubrication. Duke licked and slurped and then felt her vaginal opening with his probing tongue. This was what he wanted! He snaked his long, pink flesh inside of her, searching for more of her delicious feminine excretions.

Claire rubbed her clit. Duke licked her cunt and probed his tongue into her hole. Claire rubbed faster, moaning aloud, her fingers dancing around her hard clitoris. “Oh, good boy, Duke! Oh, shit!” Duke licked furiously, basking in her praise. Claire came. Claire came hard!

“Oh Duke, oh Duke, oh Duke!” she exclaimed. Her pussy exploded, causing Duke to slurp at her entrance even faster and deeper! Oh, god! What a feeling! Claire pinched hard at her right nipple and then squeezed the left. Her titties tingled. Her other hand and two fingers bore down on her swollen clit. Duke’s tongue danced over her fingers, plunged into her hole and licked his wide, wet tongue up and down her soaking wet slit. Claire’s pussy gushed, her thighs trembled and her belly heaved as she came. Oh, what a cum! What a glorious fucking cum!

“Aaaaahhhhh!” Claire moaned. She felt like she would never stop cumming! As soon as one wave crested, Duke and his fantastic tongue triggered another one! First two, then three orgasms crashed over her. His tongue never stopped! Claire curled her toes, straightened her legs and squealed. “Eiiiiiiiiieeeee!”

“Oh! Oh! Oh!” she panted as she came again. She was shaken by the force of her orgasms and by the sheer magnitude of them; just by teasing Duke (and of course, having his lovely, hot, delicious tongue lick her to orgasm)! One last wave softly washed over her, and then she was finished.

Claire clamped her legs together to keep Duke away from her sensitive pussy. He kept licking at her thighs, and when she rolled over, he determinedly licked and probed her ass-crack, trying to get more of her delicious juices.

Claire slowly opened her eyes, took a long deep breath and forcibly blew it out. “Shit, Duke!” she said, knowing this would not be the last time she and Duke played this new sexy game.

She slowly got to her feet and stood on wobbly knees. “Oh, what a god boy you are Duke!” she praised, as she scratched his ears, petted his head, and slid her hands over his back. Duke barked happily at her. Claire waddled into the bathroom to clean up and collect her thoughts.

Duke had a final sniff of her pussy before she pushed him away. The door closed behind her. Duke’s large doggie-dick was very hard, occasionally spraying his pre-cum. He whined outside the bathroom door, begging Claire for release.

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