

Bitches in Heat

Emily Sinclair

~ ~ ~

Bitches in Heat

Copyright© 2019 by **Emily Sinclair**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

“WHOA! Where in the hell did you bring me?” Paige asked as she looked around the loud club full of half and completely naked men dancing on stages and at several tables in wide-eyed shock. No sooner were the words out of her mouth than a naked black man towering a good foot over her petite five and a half foot frame approached and after looking her up and down drew her close with one hand while the other guided her right hand to his long, fat semi-hard cock. Eyes now impossibly wide, she sharply inhaled. “W-What are you doing?”

“Relax,” her best friend Amy said as she stepped closer. “You’re twenty-one tonight so let loose and have some fun. And in case you couldn’t tell this is a full contact club and it appears you’ve found yourself a very well hung admirer. Enjoy.”

“Enjoy? Wait, what? You can’t seriously expect me to just let him...” gulping, Paige’s cheeks blushed hot as she realized she was having this conversation with her fingers still wrapped around the man’s throbbing pole. “P-Please let go of me.”

“Of course. I apologize if I came on too strong, but most women that come here know what we’re all about. I’m Jerome by the way. And you are?”

“Paige.”

“And I’m Amy. Do you mind if I show my best friend here just how open-minded Club Maharaja is?”

“Not at all.”

Paige watched as her best friend stepped in front of her, dropped onto her knees and sucked Jerome’s bulbous head into her mouth. “HOLY SHIT!”

Looking up and back, Amy grinned. “You should give it a try. Mark loves bragging about your deepthroating skills so don’t give me that look.”

“I can deepthroat a dick, not a telephone pole!” Realizing what she had just said, Paige slapped a hand over her mouth.

“Come on,” Amy said, taking her friend by the hand and attempting to draw her down “It’s your birthday. Live a little.”

“I have a boyfriend.”

“Who fucks other women every chance he gets so why not give him a taste of his own medicine?” Tugging more insistently, her grin broadened as her best friend joined her on the floor. Taking Jerome’s cock in hand, she guided it to Paige’s mouth. “Open up and say ah. Come on, you know you want to.”

Biting her lip, Paige stared at the huge cock staring back at her. “This is insane.”

“And you love it.”

“People are watching,” Paige said, suddenly aware there were several men and women looking in their direction waiting to see what she would do. Gulping back her embarrassment, she closed her eyes, parted her lips and sucked Jerome into her mouth and down her throat – his length and thickness stretching both wider than she was used to.

“That a girl.” Placing her hand on the back of her best friend’s head, she gently, slowly pushed until all ten inches of Jerome’s big black cock were down her throat. Knowing Paige could take it like a pro, she held her there for a long count of ten before letting go.

Holding the dick down her throat another ten seconds after Amy let go, Paige finally opened her eyes and looked up at the very pleased man as she slowly bobbed her head back and forth. Jerome smiled down at her, placed his large hand on the back of her head and then slammed his cock in and out of her bulging throat. Slowly at first, but as he quickly realized she

could handle a throat-fucking, he picked up the pace until her eyes watered nearly as much as her slobbering mouth.

Hiking her friend's dress up over her hips, Amy then yanked Paige's panties down to her knees and in one swift motion spun her around and pushed her head to the floor. "Fuck that gorgeous big black cock into her."

"Only if she asks for it," Jerome replied.

"YES PLEASE," Paige purred.

"Yes what?"

"Fuck me with your big black cock," Paige replied. Shaking her ass, she pushed back in Jerome's direction. His large, strong hands grabbed her hips. The bulbous head of his cock teasingly slid along her vulva.

"Should I..." Jerome's comment was cut short as Paige thrust her hips back, taking him balls deep. "Okay then." Not one to complain, he shut up, dug his fingernails into her hips and fucked her so deep he hit her cervix with every hard thrust. Her grunts and moans turning him on even more, he yanked her head back and kissed her hard on the lips before whispering in her ear. *"I hope you're not on birth control because I never pull out."*

Another man – this one white, fit, muscular but not overly so and wearing the skimpiest of thongs walked over and stood in front of Paige. Pulling his thong aside he looked into her eyes and smiled. Paige put her hands on the floor and the last thing she saw before taking him down her throat was her best friend's wide grin.

"God damn!" Amy exclaimed. "Now that's one of the hottest things I've seen in a long time. You have no idea how happy it makes me to see you letting go like this." Kneeling next to her best friend, she pulled Paige's mouth off of the man's cock and then kissed her hard on the lips. "And between you and me, I sincerely hope Jerome knocks you up. Oh, and before you say it, I'm totally going to eat his and the loads of every other man that screws you tonight right out of you. Tonight you're an open-minded fucktoy so don't bother arguing that you're straight. Got it?"

"Mmm hmm," Paige said, her entire body burning hot as she sucked the man's dick back down her throat. She then pulled back and stared into her best friend's eyes. "Wait, what?"

"You heard me. I'm going to suck every load from your well-fucked pussy and you're going to let me do it. And when these two men are finished screwing you you're going to crawl across the club and onto one of the stages so everyone can watch you being fucked by whomever wants to use you."

"I'm going to need some serious liquor," Paige said, gulping back her fear.

"That can be arranged," Amy grinned. "So, you'll do it then? You'll let these wonderfully gorgeous men fuck you silly until you pass out?"

"I'm going to need a lot of Liquor," Paige repeated. Staring into her best friend's eyes for a long moment, she turned her head and once again sucked the man's dick down her throat.

∞ ∞ ∞

Jerome shoving his cock in hard, the tip of the head pressing against her cervix, Jerome filled Paige's pussy with the huge load he had been saving for the last three days. Amy moved into position. Jerome pulled out. Acting quickly, Amy pushed her tongue into her best friend's pussy and lapped out a glob of thick, white cream. Feeling her friend's tongue in her pussy, Paige gasped and lowered her head to the floor so no one could see the look of embarrassment mixed with ecstasy on her face. "Ooohhhhh my god!" she moaned. "I can't...you're...uuhhnnn...holy fucking hell you're licking me!"

“And you taste even better than I imagined.” Pushing three fingers into her best friend’s well-fucked pussy, Amy scooped out some of the semen her tongue could not reach and then sucked them clean. “Mmmm...hopefully I left enough to do the job.” Giving her friend’s ass a hard slap she stood up. Now let’s go have fun.”

Continuing to gulp back her fears, Paige crawled deeper into the club, but not in the direction of the stages where naked men flaunted everything they for the hundreds of gawking female spectators. Going to the bar, her eyes locked on the floor to avoid the gazes of those watching her approach, she ordered a margarita, downed it in one go, sat the empty glass on the bar and then ordered another.

“Not gonna lie,” the bartender said “That little show you put on with Jerome and Greg was pretty hot.”

Letting her eyes drift up, Paige got her first real look at the man behind the bar. Tall. He was as handsome and well-built as the rest of the men working at Club Pleasure, but unlike his co-workers he was fully dressed in a tight tee shirt and jeans that left little to the imagination. “I go on break in ten. Suck me off out back and all your drinks are on me.”

“Okay,” Paige agreed without hesitation.

“I’m Drew,” the bartender said, holding his hand out.

Paige took the offered hand in her own. “I’m Paige.”

“Pleasure to meet you.”

“Likewise.” Taking a deep breath, Paige drank the entirety of her second drink and ordered a third.

“Unless you want to hit the floor drunk you might want to take it a bit slower, doll.”

Paige’s eyes went to the closest stage where she saw another black man shaking his semi-hard cock for a large group of cheering women. “Considering what I just agreed to do I’m gonna need all the alcohol I can drink.” Realizing how horrible her words sounded, she blushed deep red. “I mean what I agreed to do for the friend that brought me, not sucking you off because I’m looking forward to that.”

“That makes two of us. And here comes my relief now,” Drew said as he looked over Paige’s right shoulder. A few moments later another man stepped behind the bar and Drew stepped out. “The back exit is this way.”

Following Drew across the club, her dress still pulled up over her hips, Paige stepped out into a dark alley between the club and the adult toy store next door. Breathing in the cool night air, she dropped to her knees, looked up and offered a nervous smile. “I think we both know how this is going to end so you have my permission to fuck me however you like.”

“However I like?”

“Y-Yes.”

“You don’t sound too sure.”

“I’m sure. You can fuck me however you like.”

“Put your hands on the wall and back up until you’re bent at the waist.”

Paige gave him a long look and then did as asked. The rough red brick digging into her palms, she stepped back until bent at the waist. “What now?” Squatting, Drew scrunched his fingers together and with one swift thrust pushed his entire hand into Paige’s pussy. Suddenly stretched open, she reeled back. “Ghaahhgghhhh! Son of a bitch! W-What are you doing?” Looking down, her eyes went wide as she saw Drew’s thick wrist sticking out of her pussy. “OH MY GOD! You...you’re...you’re fisting me!”

“You did say I could fuck you however I like and I love fisting. I have to admit you’re the tightest babe I’ve ever fisted,” he said, pulling his hand out and pushing it back in.

“Uhn. That’s because I’ve...oh god damn! I’ve never been fisted before. Jerome is the biggest I’ve ever taken.”

“Oops. Well, now my fist is the biggest. Ready to take the other up your ass?”

“WHAT? NO! Especially since you don’t have any lube.”

“So you’d let me fist your sexy ass if I had some? Because I can run inside and grab a bottle if you say yes.”

“No thanks.” The hand twisted to the left. Her knees buckled and Paige found herself head down and ass up gushing like a fountain which only made it all the easier for Drew to work his hand in and out. Balling into a fist going in. Fingers spread wide coming out. She grunted in humiliating pleasure as she had a second orgasm in as many minutes.

His right hand pulling out, Drew shoved his left hand in. Left out. Right in. Left out. Right in. Harder. Right out. Left in. Deeper. Punching his right hand in, he stopped only when his knuckles slammed against her cervix. Fists literally pounding the pavement, Paige let out a long, guttural moan as Drew placed his hands together and pushed all eight fingers in to the knuckles. Pulling them out, he slammed them back in. Out and in. In and out. Out and in. In and out. Feeling her pelvic muscles beginning to relax, he tucked his thumbs and with one brutally hard thrust both of his hands went in.

Paige did not have to look back this time to know exactly what Drew had done and as her mind struggled to comprehend how such a feat was even possible, the pain erupted in her loins causing her to simultaneously yelp in agony and scramble away.

“God damn, that was hot. I don’t think I’ve ever seen anyone take two fists at the same time so quickly.”

“I...I’m done.”

“But you haven’t sucked me off yet.”

“You just shoved your hands in me!” Rolling onto her ass, Paige scoot back against the wall and groaned.

“And it was amazing. You’ve got me hard as hell so it probably won’t take long to get me off.”

“What part of no don’t you understand?”

“Fine by me, but our agreement was for you to suck me off for all the free alcohol you can drink so...”

“Then I guess I’ll have to pay because I said I’m done.”

“Well, it was fun while it lasted.” Shrugging, Drew pulled the door open and stepped back in the club.

Feeling the sudden urge to pee, Paige moved deeper into the alley, looked to see if anyone was watching and then squat down to answer Mother Nature’s call. Just starting to pee, she saw a pair of glowing eyes at the end of the alley. Her vision cleared as the large dog cautiously approached. A doberman. Fear rising, she tried peeing faster but the dog reached her midstream.

Smelling a bitch in heat, the dog slowly walked around this potential new mate. Fearing for her life, Paige did not move until the dog’s nose pushed into her ass. Still peeing, she fell forward. Acting fast, the dog mounted. “OH HELL NO!” She screeched. “Get off me you crazy fucking animal!” Lifting a hand to crawl away, she stopped dead when the long, thin cock pushed into her tight ass and grew with every rapid thrust. “UHN...UHN...UHN!” she grunted.

“Oh god this isn’t happening.” But unfortunately for her, it was and knowing nothing about canine sex she waited far too long to stop. His knot swelling, she felt a sudden fullness that quickly grew to mild pain as they were locked together. Breathing heavily, she attempted to pull free. The pain briefly intensifying, she let out a muffled yelp and stopped. “God damn son of a bitch!”

It only took a few minutes before Paige felt the semen shooting in her ass, but it took another fifteen before he finally pulled out and after several licks walked away, leaving her kneeling there on the rough concrete panting like a well-fucked bitch in heat. Knees and palms lightly scraped and dirty from being roughly fucked and fisted, she got to her feet and leaned against the wall as she watched the dog turn right and disappear out of view at the other end of the alley. Pulling her dress down, she took a few more deep breaths, pulled the door open and stepped back into the club. Feeling as if every eye in the place was on her, judging her she hurried to the bathroom to freshen up.