

WRONG HOUSE 2

Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

WRONG HOUSE 2

Copyright© 2015 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

This book 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](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

Special Delivery

Chloe was half-comatose on the couch when a knock at the door scared her back into consciousness. She was in that blissful place on the edge of sleep when the world appeared at its most serene and the knock...that dreaded knock tore that away from her. Standing up with a huff, she stomped to the door and yanked it open, fully prepared to tear into whomever it was that stole her mid-afternoon nap from her. But when her eyes met the handsome, olive-skinned man dressed in an all too tight UPS uniform, the words escaped her.

“Delivery for Chloe Preston,” he said with a nod at the three boxes sitting to his right. How he got them all up onto the porch without her hearing was beyond her. He held out the pad for her to sign, which she did without thinking. “Have a nice day,” he said with a warm smile.”

“You too.” It wasn’t until Chloe got the boxes into the house that it finally dawned on her that she did not know what the boxes were. As much as she would have loved to be able to afford new things, being cut back in hours was taking a serious toll on her economic well-being. They were addressed to her from a company called DF Productions in Rome, Wisconsin. “Never heard of it, she sighed.

After retrieving a knife from the kitchen junk drawer, she carefully cut the tape on the top box and peeled back the flaps and pushed a thick layer of foam packing peanuts to one side. Reaching in, her hand wrapped around something soft, yet firm and round. It was thick enough that her hand couldn’t close all the way around it as she pulled it free from the depths of the box.

“WHAT THE FUCK!?” She gasped, taking in the massive dildo she momentarily held in her hand. It quickly dropped back into the box, landing on the packing peanuts and sending them flying about the living room. After the initial shock wore off, she looked at the huge toy lying in the box. She had never seen anything like it in her life. It was nearly two feet long and at least three inches thick below the massively flared head and tapered to more than four inches at the base. The whole thing was mottled black and pink in color.

Now curious, her hand went back into the box and found three more toys within, as well as an invoice. The three remaining toys all looked the same, though in different sizes from normal to outlandish. It was the shape that threw her. They were all a mottled red and pink with pointy tips that tapered back to a large bulge with a few more inches of shaft beyond that. The smallest of the three had a two inch wide bulge, while the largest was more than three. The invoice labelled them by names and sizes such as Thor – 20”x4”; Goliath – 12 inches w/3 inch knot. She had no idea what the knot was, but ventured to guess it was the bulge.

She tossed the toys back into the box and set it aside and opened the next. Under a layer of peanuts she found more toys, though these were of a much kinkier nature. Or so she thought. There were gags and clamps, a few normal-looking dildos and butt plugs in sizes ranging from normal to gigantic, as well as floggers, canes, paddles, a dozen long tapered candles and a several bottles of lube.

Inside the third box she found what appeared to be a stool of some sort with two holes cut into the seat. There were also two long, heavy dildos in the box. Unscrewing the end of one of the dildos, she saw a series of circuits and a rechargeable battery. Replacing the base, she flipped it on. Nothing happened and she thought the battery was dead so she tossed it back into the box and pulled out the parts of the stool and the instructions.

The instructions were simple. Place the four legs in the seat and push the dildos through the holes until they lock in place. Turn dildos on, and enjoy. But at the bottom of the one page instructions was a warning in bold letters.

WARNING: In order to activate your dildo seat please call DF Productions before turning the dildos on.

Curiosity getting the better of her, and needing to call them anyways to inform them they sent the items to the wrong person, she picked up the phone and dialed the number. “Thank you for calling DF Productions, this is Vanessa speaking, how may I direct your call?”

“Hi, this is Chloe Preston and I just got several boxes of toys from your company today.”

“Great! Glad you’ve chosen us for your sex toy needs. Is there a problem with your order?”

“Well, the thing is I didn’t place the order, but it is addressed to me and my house.”

“I see. Do you have the invoice handy?”

“Yeah, I have it right here.”

“Great, can you read me off the invoice number in the top right corner please?”

“Sure. It’s DFP9045333.”

“Thank you. Here it is. Chloe Preston, 1429 Greenmont Drive, Medina Ohio? Is that you?”

“That’s me. But I never placed the order.”

“Alright. Well, let’s just make sure what you’ve got matches what I’ve got in the system here if you don’t mind taking a few moments.”

“Sure.”

“Okay, in box one we have three imprint paddles, a dozen candles, five pairs of nipple/pussy clamps, two floggers, three canes, two ball gags, a bit gag, and a ring gag. Does that sound right?”

“That is what the invoice says,” Chloe confirmed.

“Great. In box two we have Thor, Goliath, Buster, and Ruff.”

“That’s correct. What in the hell are those things anyways? I’ve never seen anything like it before.”

“Thor is modelled after a horse cock and the other three are exact replicas of dog docks.”

“OH MY GOD! Are you serious?”

“Absolutely. If you don’t believe me you can go to the internet and find pictures of the real thing. In box three we have a dildo seat with two dildos.”

“That’s right. It says to call to activate the dildos. What’s that about?”

“We’ll get to that in a minute. The real question is, are you planning on returning the shipment, or will you be keeping it?”

“I’ll feel kind of bad keeping something I didn’t order.”

“It’s bought and paid for, addressed to you, so I’m not sure what you have to feel bad about. If you want to return it we’ll have to get RMA numbers shipped out to you, but if you didn’t pay for it then you’re not getting a refund, so I say keep and enjoy the generosity of whomever bought it for you. And honestly, if you don’t like, or want it, you can always resell it.”

“True. So, what’s with activating those dildos?”

“Ok, that’s going to require a bit of voyeurism on your part, I’m afraid.”

“Voyeurism?”

“You’ll have to be watched using them.”

“Excuse me?”

“Those are very special, incredibly expensive toys developed and sold exclusively by us. Each one is equipped with a microchip that must be activated to get the full potential of the toy. However, they cannot be activated until you are fully seated on them. Once that is achieved, we can go through the activation process.”

“So, why must I be watched?”

“To make sure you’re sitting on the seat and not just applying weight to it. If everything isn’t properly calibrated the toys won’t function properly.”

“I see. And how exactly are you going to watch me doing it if I did it, that is?”

“I would need you to get on webcam and log into our secure testing site. It will only be me watching and all you’ll have to do is sit fully on both toys. You don’t have to fuck yourself on them unless you really want to.”

“I don’t think those are going in me. At least not all the way in one go. They are massive!”

“Yeah, they are pretty big, but just think of it as preparing your holes for Thor.”

“You mean the horse cock?”

“Exactly. So, whenever you’re ready to activate them go ahead and set up your webcam and we can get it done in a few minutes.”

“A few minutes? There’s no way in hell I can fit those in me in a few minutes!”

“Or however long it takes.”

“And what if I don’t want to activate them?”

“Then you have two very expensive toys that are going to waste. Sure you can fuck yourself with them, but you won’t get the full functionality unless activated.”

“And full functionality would be?”

“The absolute best ride of your life.”

“How long will activation take?”

“That all depends on how long it takes you to take them fully so that you’re sitting on the seat. Once you are seated, activation will take approximately three minutes.”

“I’ll be right back.” Chloe gave the dildos another look and then stripped out of her clothes. Why, she wasn’t entirely certain, but something about this stranger woman watching her fuck herself on the dildos was getting her more than a little moist down below. Sitting the phone on the desk, she flipped open her laptop and turned on the webcam. She then moved the chair out of the way and replaced it with the dildo seat. After lubing up the two dildos, she placed one in her pussy and the other in her ass and bit her lip and she sank down onto them as far as she could go – taking little over half of them until it was becoming too painful to take anymore.

“I..I’m back,” she panted into the phone. “What’s the site I need to log into?”

“Are you sitting on the dildos already?”

“I..I have a-about half of them in me.”

“That’s great,” Vanessa exclaimed. She gave Chloe the website address and the login information and they were soon looking at each other. “You’re a very beautiful woman,” she smiled.”

“Thank you. S-so are you,” Chloe repaid the compliment while slipping a little further down the toys thanks to her weight and gravity.

“I can’t actually see the dildos or the seat. Could you please move back a couple of feet?” Chloe moved back away from the desk until told to stop. Another inch of the ten inch long toys

slipped into her pussy and ass and she gritted her teeth against the stretching. "...I can't believe I'm...doing this."

"Don't think about it. Just enjoy the sensation and prepare for more. If you can turn on your TV to station 644 I can patch you into a live feed here at the Farm that may interest you."

Chloe turned on her TV to the station and got a black screen with a box asking for a pin code. "It's asking for a four digit pin."

"Type in 6996 and you should get an image."

Chloe typed in the pin and the screen sprang to life. It showed the inside of a large stables with stalls on both sides and a large kennel at the ends. In the middle of the large open floor was a naked brunette on her hands and knees with a St. Bernard on her back. Another woman to her right, dressed in a black and red corset dress was stroking the cock of a Great Dane.

"Holy fucking hell! What is this!?"

"Live feed from the farm. Pay close attention to the dog's cock that Mistress Gina is stroking. Look familiar?"

Chloe looked at the long, pointed red dick with its bulge near the base and gasped, slipping further down the dildos. "It...it looks like..."

"The three dildos I said here shaped like dog cocks," Vanessa finished the sentence. "Give me one second." There was the sound of a phone being dialed and Chloe watched as Mistress Gina left the dog and picked up a phone. She couldn't hear what was being said and figured she was on mute, but a few minutes later, Gina opened one of the stalls and walked a horse out. Without even batting an eye, she reached beneath the magnificent animal and stroked its huge sheath. The cock emerged immediately and Chloe recognized it as the Thor dildo.

"And there you can see I was telling the truth about the Thor dildo. Feel free to watch as long as you like. Now that the horse is out of its stall she'll have to at least jerk it off before she's permitted to stop."

"And the dog?"

"She's getting it ready to fuck the woman next."

"Jesus Christ! I can't believe people really do that sort of thing."

"Oh honey, it happens a lot more than you think. You look like your about two-thirds of the way down the dildos now so you should be able to fit both of the smaller dog toys in you. Why don't you go ahead and grab the two smaller ones and lube them up for me?"

"W-what about the activation?"

"It can wait. Like I said, we can't activate them until you're fully seated. Go on, grab the two smaller dog dildos and lube them up. And since you've got your tits out go ahead and grab a pair of clamps while you're at it."

Despite the revulsion at the thought of getting fucked by a dog, Chloe found it difficult to tear her eyes away from the TV as she pulled herself off of the two special dildos. She grabbed the two smaller dog dildos and lubed them up and returned to the dildo seat.

"Perfect. Now take the larger of the two and push it into your ass until the knot is fully inserted. And then put the other in your pussy."

"Um, knot?"

"You see that bulge near the base?"

"Yeah."

"That's called the knot. As you can see with the real thing on TV, all dogs have them. Once it goes inside the bitch, it swells us to prevent any semen from leaking out, thus increasing the likelihood of impregnation. The knots on the dildos are the size they would be fully inflated,

but I don't think you'll have much trouble taking them right now. Once they are in, go ahead and fuck them in and out as hard and fast as you can for a minute."

Chloe, lost in the moment, pushed the dock dick toys into her pussy and asshole and then began ramming them in and out harder and fast. Every time the knot pulled out and pressed back in she shivered and moaned with excitement. "O-oh my god!" she moaned. "That...they feel...WOW!"

"Now imagine that ten times faster!" Vanessa said. Look how fast Drake is fucking that submissive on TV! Imagine that it's you in her place as you ram them in and out. Harder! Faster! Harder! HARDER! Ram that doggy cock in and out of your sexy ass and pussy! Now pull them out and slam yourself down on the dildo seat!"

Chloe pulled the dog dildos out and pushed herself down hard on the dildo seat, moaning out in orgasm as her holes stretched to accommodate them both fully. When she felt the cool metal of the seat pressed against her ass, she couldn't believe it. "Th...they're in me!" she exclaimed.

"I can see that. How did you like fucking yourself with the doggy dicks?"

"They felt...amazing."

"The real thing is so much better! You should definitely try it sometime."

"I don't have a dog of my own."

"That's ok. We have plenty here at the Farm. All you have to do is show up and go to the proper place. But we can talk about that later. Now, I'm going to need you to sit perfectly still while I begin the activation process. No matter what happens you cannot lift off of the seat or we'll have to start all over. Understand?"

"Yeah."

"Alright. In three...two...one...activation started."

Chloe remained seated on the dildos waiting and wondering what was supposed to happen that was so special when, twenty seconds in, she found out. The dildos came to life and zapped her with a pretty strong current. She gripped the edge of the seat causing her to pull herself tighter down onto the electro dildos. "Ahgh! They're shocking me!"

"It'll be over soon," Vanessa replied.

"H-how soon?"

"About three minutes. You should be feeling the intensity changing now from a dull zap to a powerful shock. There are about a hundred different levels of intensity it has to go through before activation is complete. And in five...four...three...two...one..."

"HOLY SHIT! They're moving around in me now!" Chloe gasped as the dildos began to vibrate and rotate inside of her.

"Right on time. Why don't you go ahead and pick up the Ruff dildo – that's the smallest of the dog dildos, and suck it for me. See if you can fit it down your throat until the knot is locked behind your teeth?"

Throwing any sense of modesty right out the window, Chloe picked up the dildo and began sucking it down her throat as instructed, surprised at how easily the tapered, pointed tip slid down. In no time she had the knot banging against her lips. It took a little effort to get it to go further, but she eventually managed to get it locked behind her teeth so that it would not fall out once she let go.

"Activation is nearly complete. You're going to feel about fifteen seconds of the most intense setting so be prepared. And whatever you do, don't get up until it's done, or you'll have to start over from the beginning." She waited for the activation to finish before continuing.

“Activation is now complete. Now whenever you use the dildo seat the toys will run through the programming. It is wildly random so you’ll never know what to expect in terms of shock level or vibration and rotation speeds. How are you feeling?”

Chloe pulled the dildo from her mouth and set it on the desk next to the other. “I’ve never done anything like that in my life! I still can’t believe I did it. I fucked myself with dog dildos! Sucked one down my throat without even thinking about it!”

“Guess what else you can do now?”

“What?”

“Go pick up Thor and lube him up. You should be able to take him in your pussy and ass now. How does it feel knowing you’re stretched open enough to take a horse cock? See the one Mistress Gina is stroking? Imagine that pounding in and out of you!”

“I..I can almost see me under him,” Chloe confessed.

“We can make it a reality if you’d like.”

“How?”

“Do you want real animals to fuck you?”

“I..I don’t know. Using a dildo shaped like it is one thing, but I don’t think I’ll be able to do the real deal.”

“Do you know anyone with a dog?”

“My friends Kelly and Greg have two dogs. A black lab and a chocolate lab.”

“Both great sex partners. Why don’t you give them a call? Tell them you’re considering getting a dog of your own and would like to borrow one or both of theirs for a few days to see if you really want one.”

“I..I don’t know. Is...is there anything else we need to activate?”

“Nope. From what I see on the invoice those are the only two dildos that need activating.”

“Ok. I think I should go now.”

“No problem. Thank you so much for choosing DF Productions and the Domination Farm for all of your kinky needs. Also, I’m going to keep that code active for the next three days. You’ll be able to watch whatever is on that channel until it deactivates. Have a nice day and enjoy your new toys.”

“Thanks,” Chloe said suddenly feeling very guilty for what she had done. She hung up the phone and turned off the webcam. Back in her cubicle at DF Productions, Vanessa saved the webcam recording and filed it away to be added to tomorrow’s broadcast as was standard practice at the Domination Farm.