**Jenna's Animal Attraction**
by Helmhood

(Originally published Nov 24, 2007)

I arrived at my friend Andrea’s house, wondering what sort of fun she had planned for us today. Our other pals, Jean and Sarah, were already there. When I walked through the door, letting myself in, I saw that everyone was gathered in the den. Andrea was sitting on the floor, and looked to have some kind of small terrier in her lap, scratching behind its ears.

“Hi, Jenna!” she called out as I entered the room.

There were two couches facing opposite each other, and my other two friends were seated on the sofas. Jean patted an empty spot next to her and motioned me to come over.

“Are you wearing that perfume,” the cute, black-haired Asian girl inquired pleasantly. “Like we asked you, before leaving your house?”

I thought it looked like Sarah was trying to stifle a chuckle, but I answered, “Um… yes. Although I don’t know why Andrea asked me to get dressed up like this. What are you girls up to?”

Taking my position on the couch, I demurely crossed my legs as I was wearing a short, turquoise skirt with black diagonal stripes. I also had a black top on, and pointy-toed blue heels. It sounded like the other ladies were snickering.

“What’s wrong?” I asked, concerned. “Don’t I look all right?”

Andrea looked up at me and laughed, “Oh you look hot, Jenna! But I wanted you to meet my new friend. I think he likes you, too. His name is Max.”

I waved at the salt and pepper colored puppy, who stared back at me with big brown eyes. “Hi, Max…”

Sarah, sitting across from Jean and me, propped herself up to get more comfortable. “We’ve discovered that little Max can do some tricks.”

“Yeah, I bought a bottle of the same perfume you are wearing,” Andrea told me. “And it seems this little pup rather likes the scent. Here, watch this… fetch!”

Suddenly, the dog bounded out of my friend’s lap and dashed over to the couch I was sitting on. He seemed full of energy, and I thought he was going to leap on me! But instead, the terrier took a mouthful of my shoe and pulled it off my dangling foot. Then Max scurried back and dropped the heel in front of Andrea.

“Wow,” I laughed with my giggling friends. “I’ve heard of training a dog to fetch your slippers, but that’s really something else!”

I self-consciously lowered my foot to the floor, and started to raise my other leg to cross over my thigh. But with a devious smile, Andrea commanded Max to fetch again. The little dog went straight for my foot, grabbing the heel between his teeth. These shoes were strapless, no buckles or anything, they just slipped on and off. Well, Max had no trouble removing it and bringing it back to the middle of the den.

“Oh my!” I yelped, placing a hand over my mouth, trying to conceal my smile. “The rascal has taken my shoes!”

We all laughed at the prank, and now I dropped both feet to the floor. My bare toes wiggled on the carpet. Sarah clapped her hands in delight as Andrea neatly placed my heels, retrieved by the terrier, to the side. On the couch next to me, Jean reached over and playfully squeezed my knee.

“But wait, Jenna… there’s more!”

“What?” I asked quizzically, only to hear Sarah across the room command Max to fetch.

The dog dashed over to the couch, and jumped so his little paws pushed against my lower legs. With a bound, he was up on the cushions of the sofa, but just as quickly had the side of my skirt between his teeth! Wily and relentless, the critter started pulling the material down, even as he backed toward the edge of the seat. Now I was a little startled, and I didn’t want him to tear my clothes… so I straightened my legs out in front of me and actually wiggled and lifted my butt up, as he hopped to the floor. The skirt, of course, was still in his mouth and I could feel the fabric whisked past my hips, sliding down my legs. In no time at all, it was down to my ankles, then pulled completely off!

I watched in shock as the mutt scampered over to Sarah on the other couch, and presented her with my skirt as if it were a hunting trophy! Then I looked down to see I was only wearing my sheer black panties…

“Nice undies,” Jean remarked, her almond-shaped eyes laughing as she snapped the elastic at my waist.

“Eek!” I cried and flopped onto the floor of the den, trying to hide the sight of my underwear. “That is some trick, you’ve taught him, Andrea!”

My brown-haired friend, who was always flirtatious, stood up and patted Max on the head. “Oh, he doesn’t stop there, Jenna. Maybe he wants your kitty to come out and play. Max, go fetch!”

I was just getting to my knees when I heard the rapid pitter-patter of the little dog behind me. Instinctively, my hands gripped the front of my panties. But ever determined to follow the command, he took a nice bite into the rear elastic waistband. There was a bit of a struggle and tug-o-war, as I attempted to crawl forward and Max pulled himself backward, with my friends cheering on. I reached out with one hand, trying to find anything to gain leverage, while feeling the material of the panties stretch further away from my ass. Finally, loosing my balance, I had to stick out my other arm and brace my palms against the floor to keep from falling on my face. Thus, I gave up my hold on my underwear, and Max proceeded to pull them down my backside, all the way to my knees. Not thinking, I tried to crawl forward again. It was a simple matter for the naughty canine to take my panties the rest of the way, down my shins and curvaceous calves… I could feel the last sensation as they slipped off my toes, being happily brought back to my waiting friend.

Oh my gosh! I was completely bottomless… I had just been pantsed by Andrea’s dog! I blushed bright red, knowing that the girls could see my bare butt. Even more embarrassing, as I was still on all fours, they could see my lower pussy lips from behind. And then, Jean called to the obedient pup very dramatically.

“Oh, Max… fetch!”

What did he have left to fetch, I wondered desperately. The furry puppy was quickly behind me, sniffing and snuffling, he even licked my ass! I have to admit his tickling tongue was not unpleasant, and the thought occurred to me that if I turned over, he would probably have his snout in my bare crotch! Instead, Max clamored up onto my back, and his teeth found the knot that tied my top together. I didn’t think he could do it, but the little dog never ceased to amaze. Growling his little puppy growl, he bit and pulled and soon the ties were undone.

At that point, the top separated at my back, and it wouldn’t take much for it to fall off my body. Well, Max was certainly going to make sure of that as he gripped the black material in his teeth and started tugging it down my shoulder. I was totally at the mercy of this mutt, fussing in embarrassment, but eventually rolling onto my back. The dog yanked the top from me, and ran back to Jean who gave him a scratch behind the ears.

I couldn’t believe I was lying there, almost entirely naked. Desiring some modesty, I placed one hand over my pussy. But my friends didn’t give me a moment to catch my breath. Just as I was about to lift myself up, Andrea whistled and called out.

“Fetch! Fetch me Jenna’s bra!”

Oh no… my last scrap of clothing! In a flash, the terrier was on top of me again, lapping his tongue over my face, teasing and tickling and making me laugh in spite of how humiliated I was! His hind paws danced on my bare tummy, while his forefeet tested my bra cups. It was a matching undergarment, black and lacy, with a clasp in the front right between my jiggling breasts. The smart little beast sniffed down my cleavage until finding what he was looking for.

“No, no!” I admonished, rubbing my feet up and down on the carpet, forgetting that I was putting on quite the show between my legs. “Bad dog!”

With another growl, he used his tongue and teeth to pop open the clasp on my bra. The cups fell to either side, and my boobs sprang free. He didn’t stop there. Taking a strap firmly in his mouth, Max jumped down from my body and bolted across the den. My arms flailed as the material was pulled off and away, sliding under my back, then gone with the dog as he returned to Andrea’s lap.

Leaving me, completely nude.

“Oh my gosh, Andrea!” I cried, slapping an arm across my breasts and placing a hand over my pussy. “That was so not funny!”

But my friends must have thought it was hilarious, as they laughed out loud and kicked their legs on the sofas. I slowly rose to my own feet, trying to carefully hide my parts. I looked around the den to see what had become of my clothing. But it seemed the dog had confiscated everything… from my shoes and skirt, my top, and even my underwear! Well, this was no good, standing here blushing in the buff!

“What am I supposed to do now?” I asked.

Jean wiped a tear from her eye and answered, “Oh, Jenna, you look so adorable like that. But really, girl, you weren’t dressed appropriately for what we had planned anyway.”

“Yeah, we’ve got some outdoor activities for today,” squealed Sarah, who was always a bit of a tomboy.

Andrea stood up and started to walk past me, but paused to grab a handful of my bare ass. “That’s right, I’ve got some more suitable clothes for you to wear. Come along, and follow me.”

I turned to look over my shoulder, and saw she was heading for her bedroom. It’s true, we were both about the same size, although she had much larger breasts. Still, I would likely have little difficulty in finding some of Andrea’s clothes to change into. As I turned around completely, my other two friends whistled at the sight of my entire backside on display. This made me hug my body even tighter. But as I began jogging toward Andrea’s room, I couldn’t help my curvy butt from bouncing!

Pretty soon, I was dressed again, decked out in jeans and boots and a loose-fitting, but comfortable shirt. I walked back into the den, and the girls greeted me with approval.

“That’s much better,” Sarah commented. “Now we’re ready for the Park Lane Equestrienne.”

“The what?” I asked, while half looking around for the little dog.

Jean picked up a stylish cowboy hat and placed it on her head. “We’re going horseback riding, silly!”

“It will be great,” said Andrea grabbing her keys and purse. “It’s such a beautiful day outside… we’ll have so much fun!”

And so the four of us tumbled out of the house, and piled into my friend’s SUV. Now I recalled that the place they were talking about was just a little outside of town. It was supposed to be really nice; a good location for camping and hayrides, with lots of trails. And of course, horses. It was a pleasant drive, for like my friends said, the sun was shining, there wasn’t a cloud in the sky. The temperature was warm, but not too hot outside.

We pulled into the parking lot, finding a spot between a dozen other cars. It didn’t seem like it would be very crowded. The first thing we had to do was march ourselves into the main office building and register. Then we could leave our bags and stuff there while we went out to have some fun.

As we stepped across the main site grounds, I couldn’t help but notice how cute Jean looked in her cowboy hat. Her sleek black hair streamed down from beneath the brim, and seemed to shine in the sunlight. She was shorter than me, but also had nice round breasts, which were showcased teasingly in a tight-fitting top that left her midriff exposed. Andrea was wearing a low-cut top that showed off her ample cleavage. Between the two of them, I felt a little self-conscious. At least Sarah, who was always more sporty, had a trim and athletic figure.

Crossing the field, we came to the stables. Our blonde tomboy friend was the most experienced, and she had been here before. We decided that we only wanted one horse to handle, which they let Sarah lead out of the corral.

“His name is Magic,” the stable hand called out to us, as we headed off toward the trails.

“Aw, Magic… you’re a good boy, aren’t you?” Andrea rubbed down the horse’s muzzle. “Who wants to go for a ride first?”

Jean spoke up, “Well, I’m not sure I want to be left alone with him, even if he is the friendly type. I’ll get on now, and ride until we come to the main trails.”

Sarah, helped our petite friend into the saddle, while demonstrating to me and Andrea the proper way to mount.

“Oh, I don’t think I’ll have any problem mounting up…” Andrea remarked, squeezing her boobs for emphasis. We all got a hearty laugh out of her innuendo.

In this fashion, we continued on our way, with Sarah leading Magic by the reins. Andrea and I walked on either side of the horse, occasionally patting his flanks. We were moving at a lazy, comfortable gait, eventually reaching the overhang of branches. The path here was wide, a couple leading their kids on a pony, passed us.

“Hey Sarah,” Jean called down from atop Magic. “How about you take over, and blaze a trail for us to follow?”

“Yeah, somewhere more… private,” Andrea said with a wink.

I was wondering what she meant by that, after all, this was a fairly public park and campground setting. Although, I suppose one could plunge deeper into the woods and away from the main site. Sarah helped little Jean off the horse, and then she swung her legs over the saddle. It was a joy to watch our friend’s graceful movements. The blonde looked back at us one final time before flicking the reins, and cantering down the trail.

“I hope we can keep up,” I confided to my friends. In truth, Andrea’s boots were feeling a little less comfortable on my feet.

Andrea took my hand and pulled me along saying, “Don’t worry, Jenna. She’s going at a slow trot right now. I bet there’s a big field somewhere, and then you can really run at a full gallop!”

Jean laughed, and pulled playfully on my ponytail. “Oh, I’d like to see that!”

I blushed, imagining myself falling off the horse in front of everybody. That would be embarrassing! The three of us continued to gab and chitchat and tease each other as we walked along the riding trail. It seemed like we must have walked for ten minutes, before we came to the edge of a wide clearing. There had been some branches off the main trail, and we tried to follow the direction of the hoof-prints in the dirt. For while, of course, there were lots of prints of different sizes traversing back and forth. But then we saw a single set veer off, and this led us to a beautiful pastoral view with a blue sky that seemed to go on forever.

“Hi girls!” Sarah trotted up to us, from out of nowhere. It was like we were alone out here. “Magic and I were wondering what took you so long!”

I folded my arms and looked up at her. “It was kind of a hike, you know! And these boots of Andrea’s are starting to kill me!”

My other friend, with shoulder-length brown hair, turned and regarded me. I felt a little uncomfortable, as she looked me over from head to toe. She was plotting something. Usually Andrea was a lot of fun to hang out with, but sometimes her playful nature could get me in trouble.

“I have an idea,” she said as Sarah pulled her feet from the stirrups and dismounted. “How about Jenna takes a turn riding the horse. But she has to ride bareback!”

I looked over at Magic who was innocently nibbling on some grass. Then I turned to my friends and asked, “What… you mean with no saddle?”

Jean reached out and tugged on my shirt. “No, Jenna. I think Andrea means without this!”

“Oh my,” I said, gathering up the shirt in my hands. “But I don’t have… I couldn’t find a bra that…I mean, I’m not wearing anything beneath this shirt!”

Sarah laughed at the admission. “Well I guess that’s why you’ll be riding bare back!”

My friends urged me on to take off the shirt. They knew I could be a little daring sometimes, although sometimes I got carried away. Looking around, it did appear that we were by ourselves out here. Just us girls, and the horse. And it’s not like I would be showing anything they hadn’t seen just a few hours ago…

I took a deep breath, and took a good look around one more time. Then I slowly undid the buttons down the front. It was kind of like a sports jersey. Before I had a chance to reconsider, I opened up the last button and peeled the material off my shoulders. Once I gave the shirt back to Andrea, I stood topless, my nipples growing erect in the fresh air.

“Wow, Jenna… you seem pretty excited to go for your ride!” Jean teased.

Embarrassed, I quickly crossed my arms over my breasts, rubbing my elbows nervously.

Andrea tapped her chin in thought. “Hey, wouldn’t it be wild if you went for a ride… completely naked!”

“Oh no,” I shook my head, even as I felt the tips of my ears burn red. The problem was, the suggestion was just so daring, part of me wanted to try. It wouldn’t take much convincing…

“Come on, Jenna. Didn’t you say my boots were hurting you? So go on, take them off.”

Well, she did have a point there. It would be nice to give my poor feet a chance to breath. I carefully crouched down, very aware of the warm sun on my bare shoulders. My fingers lowered the zipper at the side of each black boot, and I lifted a foot out of the too-snug fit. Standing now in my bare feet, the grass did feel nice and cool between my toes.

Andrea immediately reached down and collected the boots, then smiled at me. “I dare you to take off the rest!”

Oh, oh! That was all she had to say! My friend had laid out a challenge, and now I couldn’t refuse. With shaking hands, I found the button on the borrowed jeans. Once I had this popped open, it was just a matter of shimmying the fabric down my hips, then completely off my legs. I guess out of expectation, I neatly folded the pants and handed them back to Andrea. Shyly, I hooked my thumbs in the sides of the white panties she had lent me. I hesitated, my brown eyes wide as I looked at my three giggling friends. And then I gradually peeled the underwear down my shapely thighs and past my knees… letting them fall to the grass, where I stepped out of them.
Oh my, for the second time that day, I was completely nude in front of my friends! And in front of another animal! The horse gave a well-timed appreciative whinny, which caused me to jump and spin around. This cracked up my friends as they watched my nubile form jiggle and bounce around wildly. I clasped both my hands over my neatly trimmed bush. Audrey stepped next to me and smacked me on the ass.

“Up you go, Jenna!”

“Oh, but… Sarah…” I started to plead. “I don’t think I can do this.”

The blonde girl rubbed my arm reassuringly. “Of course you can. Now first put your foot in the stirrup…”

Lifting my leg, my toes actually curled around the cold metal, sending a delightful shiver through my body. I then had to place one hand on the horn of the saddle, and use my other hand to brace against the horse’s flank. And this meant no more covering up. Well, there was no chance of hiding anything now. I was completely naked, and as I started to hoist myself up, my pussy was eyelevel with Sarah. Even more embarrassing, when I had to swing my other leg over, my labia were totally visible from behind, unfolded and hanging down. I guess I was kind of getting aroused.

Finally, I was situated in the saddle with my other bare foot slipping into the stirrup on the other side. Wow… the hard leather felt really good between my legs! Hoping my friends wouldn’t notice from below, I bit my lip, grinding my crotch into the saddle. As I took the reins in my hands, my tits were sticking out with nipples so erect, they pointed toward the sky!

On the ground, my friends smiled up at me. Jean came over and rubbed my leg in encouragement, fingers brushing my bare skin. Her touch sent a thrill of excitement from my head to my toes, my tummy quivered. I lifted up the reins, figuring I had better get moving before I did anything embarrassing.

With a quick flick of the reins, we started forward. Magic got off to a slow trot, and I bounced lightly in the saddle. Oh, wow… if I thought just sitting up here felt good, the sensations now flooding through my loins was amazing! I felt so natural and free, my bare breasts swaying deliciously in front of me. The horse broke into a steady rhythm, my pussy rubbing against the leather in time. Mmmm… this felt incredible! My clitoris swelled up as I was getting more and more turned on. But I dare not lower my hands to touch myself!

“Oh yes! Yes!” I found myself calling out in as I continued to bounce naked in the saddle. We were galloping faster now, across the open field. The wind rushing over my body was exhilarating. I then realized that I was very close to having an orgasm!

Well, I really didn’t want to do that while riding an animal. It just seemed wrong. But the sun felt really good on my back and shoulders. The thought of being totally nude out here was pretty exciting, too. And it didn’t help that my most sensitive parts were being repeatedly subjected to the up and down motion, in constant contact with the supple leather of the saddle. Maybe I could rein in the horse and jump off, so I could lie on the ground and masturbate. But I was afraid the horse might run off, leaving me naked out in the middle of the field! I decided I had best return to my friends and get dressed.

Gently tugging the reins, I brought Magic around, steering him toward the line of trees that marked the entrance back onto the trails. We had ridden a few minutes out into the open, and now that I thought about it, I was lucky not to have been caught. My legs squeezed the sides of horse tight, trying to fight back my body’s urges. I looked down for the first time, and saw that sitting in this position, my pussy lips were spread open with my clit poking out. Oh, this was so embarrassing! But I would be grateful to get back to some shelter and hide the signs of my arousal.

“Hey Jenna,” Andrea teased as we trotted into view. “You look pretty flushed. That must have been some ride!”

“She looks like she’s ready to explode,” Jean felt the need to point out.

Bringing the horse to a complete stop, I dropped the reins so that I could use both hands to cover my stiff nipples. Breathless, I said, “I… I’m ready to put my clothes back on now.”

Andrea had bundled up the items she had lent me, stuffing them beneath her arm. Smiling shrewdly, she said, “Your clothes? I think you have borrowed my clothes for long enough. You looked so natural up there, well, I figured you didn’t want them back. Besides, you kept complaining they didn’t fit!”

Sarah took hold of the reins, adding, “We’re going to lead you back to the stables. This is the last part of your dare.”

“But…” I stammered, my bare feet dangling uselessly to either side. “But I’m so naked! And I really have to… pee!”

Andrea winked at me, guessing what I really wanted to do. “Well, Jenna, you’ll just have to hold it in a little longer!”

“Don’t worry,” Jean said in comforting tones, while tickling the bottom of my foot. “I’ll scout ahead along the trail… make sure we don’t run into anybody, we don’t want to see you.”

And with that, even as I protested, my friends started walking forward. Sarah held the riding tack lightly in her grip, as Magic obediently followed after. I wasn’t in control of the horse at this point, which at least allowed me to rest one palm on the saddle horn, and clasp the other over my engorged vulva. Andrea walked on one side, continuing to whistle at me and make comments. But good-hearted Jean did run further ahead, to make sure the path was clear. I couldn’t believe I was doing this!

At the stables, the young man’s eyes went wide as we approached. Blushing, I slung an arm over my breasts, and he really couldn’t see my pussy. But he must have known I was nude, sitting there with my bare legs and feet hanging down.

“She’s trying out for a part in a play,” Andrea explained. “It’s for Lady Godiva…”

The stable hand mumbled something about me getting the part for sure. But now came the tricky part… I had to very carefully stand up in the saddle, just enough to swing my leg over and climb down. As hard as I tried not to, I must have flashed some pink. Thankfully, I kept the large animal in front of me, blocking my body from view. Jean had already retrieved our things from the main office, and Andrea let her pull her SUV around, as close as possible. Still, once I turned to walk back with my friends to the car, there was nothing hiding the sight of my fully naked ass. And then I realized that once the young man removed the saddle, he would discover the trails of my juices running down the leather. How embarrassing!

Well, the girls made me remain undressed as we drove home. Andrea wouldn’t even let me borrow her outer clothes again. At least they let me ride in the back seat where I could huddle a little out of view from passing cars. Although my back seat partner, Jean, did manage to sneak in some tickling of my sides and ribs, causing my boobs to bounce around wildly. There was laughter the whole duration of the drive.

Arriving at Andrea’s house, I was the first to jump out of the car. I was dying to get inside and find some quiet place where I could relieve all that pent-up excitement! None of her neighbors were around, or else they would have gotten a nice little streak. Finally my friend came up to the door and opened the lock.

As soon as I walked down the hall, who should greet me but Max the dog who had stripped me earlier! Wagging his little tail, he immediately jumped up the front of my bare body.

“See, Jenna…I told you he likes you,” Andrea quipped. “Oh… oh, my! Looks like he really likes you!”

THE END