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BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Who could predict the thoughts in the mind of married women. Some women wonder what it might be like to fuck some certain guy while others go out of their way to do it. Gone are the days of the man being a serial cheat. These days it's the women. And, for some women they even go outside the species.

Valerie Daniels wouldn't have thought of herself as such when she married and had three little girls just as cute as their mother. Much like most wives she portrayed herself as having a boyfriend before she met her husband when the accurate count would have been that a couple of dozen young guys had fucked her. One thing Valerie knew for certain was that she liked to fuck.

Mark, her husband, had stalled out a few years ago in a marriage that was now at the ten year mark. After they had purchased a hobby farm 3 years earlier Mark had put all effort in his business and left Valerie to manage the farm and the three kids. Not that it was a big area. It was ten acres with a vegetable garden and space for some assorted pet livestock.

Not wanting to raise anything for slaughter it was either all females or all males. That were three male mini-goats, one for each daughter, two sheep, some chickens, and a pig the girls named Curley for his tail. The girls loved the little goats and Curley ended up being mostly Valerie's buddy.

With her youngest now in school a half day boredom had set in. Valerie's idea of motherhood and family wasn't exactly expected to end up working in a garden and looking after assorted animals. They had a dog for a while, but he kept chasing and killing the chickens. Valerie's main source of entertainment was watching Curley root around and grunting when he'd get his ears scratched.

Curley's cuteness was almost gone as he had been with the family over a year and was now weighing over 200 pounds. Still he was more fun than chickens, mini-goats, and a couple of sheep.

It was idle curiosity when one rainy morning after the bus took the girls to school just before 8:00 A.M. Valerie was looking up facts about what kind of pig Curley might be. There on the internet page was a lot of information about pigs down to the detail of their reproduction habits.

Valerie focused on a drawing of a pig's penis and testicles. Curley had not been fixed so he had developed a large set of balls. Except for a few quick glimpses she hadn't seen much indication of how his penis functioned. She was awe struck about his penis and it's twisted motion during sex. It struck her as funny that the girls had called him Curley because of his tail and it was his penis that was really twisted.

Not being a farm girl Valerie had no idea how farm animals worked, but right now it was a pig penis that had her interested. The website offered that a pig penis would be three quarters to an inch in diameter and made a corkscrew motion inside the sow as it filled her with sperm. At a length of a foot and a half to two and a half feet it is the largest in size to body proportion of animals.

Valerie shuddered. Think of a poor sow loaded up with a twisting penis two feet up inside her. She visualized Curley laying on his back like a man with his spiraling penis up in the air. Again she shuddered at the thought. Other tidbits stated that when the penis is planted deep in the sow the boar ejaculates up to thirty minutes. Also, the pig penis rotated in a left hand thread motion. During the thirty minute mount the boar may produce up to 500 ML of fluid.

The way Valerie shuddered at the thought this time was different. She imagined how that would feel compared to the teaspoon her husband put in her. The most cum she had ever had in her was from three guys fucking her and even though it leaked from her most of the next day it wasn't really that

much of an amount. Valerie had to know how much 500 ML of cum would be. Search: 500 ML = convert. Valerie gasp, 500 ML was slightly over a pint. She sucked in her breath and thought about how a pint of cum in her would feel.

“God! What a mess I’d be!”

Then she realized she was imagining herself flooded with pig cum. Again she shuddered. There was still more about it.

“The last part of the orgasm produced a gel like substance that would form a plug that held over five billion sperm inside the sow for up to three days. The sperm was by breeder’s standards say it is potent for well over 24 hours.”

Valerie then realized that she was so wrapped up in pig information that she almost missed going to school to pick up her youngest daughter from pre-school. She arrived only minutes before the little girl rushed through the rain to get into her mother’s car. Next with the child home and fed lunch Valerie got back to thinking about sex while the kid played in her room.

Weird urges had Valerie back on the internet. She finished the article on the website and went back to searching. The next results came up with results more like you’d expect from a site search. A grainy video popped up showing a woman fucking a pig. Valerie edged closer to the screen to try to see the details with no luck. A few more clicks didn’t get any better, but the idea that a boar would fuck a woman had her interest.

She read a couple of fictional stories and a couple of things from women fucking pigs that sounded made up. Then she clicked on a hit for a HD video of a woman taking on a pig. God, the woman was attractive and the action was in a controlled setup. The hog cock was clearly inside the woman and cum was pumped into her and then ran out in large amounts.

“God, I want to do that! I want my pussy full of pig seed.”

She watched the video maybe a dozen times. Her fingers had gone to her crotch early in the first viewing. It had been a couple of weeks since she and her husband had more than “Wham Bam!” sex. Valerie had drenched herself while getting off several times watching the pig cum in the woman.

With the youngest asleep on the couch the only thing to interrupt Valerie was when the bus dropped off the other two at the end of the lane. Time to be a Mom again. Valerie fed all three a snack before they rushed out to play with the animals. The only one not to get their attention was poor old Curley although Valerie had her own ideas for the grunting pig the next morning.

It was a fitful night for Valerie and her thoughts about her plan for Curley as well as fitful during the time playing with the girls, preparing dinner, and spending the evening with them and her husband. The TV was on and she was sitting with her husband and a lap full of kids, but her mind was on another kind of sex other than the usual man/woman.

All during that time she wondered if the pig would have a natural attraction or even any idea about sex with the pretty young mother of three. Valerie hoped that pussy was pussy to Curley and that she could somehow come up with a way to couple with him. Going to bed wasn’t any easier as her husband wanted sex and she quickly removed that idea from his head. She hadn’t done anything to turn him on. Perhaps he could feel her anticipation of getting a cunt full of pig cum and thought it was for him. Anyway, with the thoughts of him fucking her deflected Valerie laid on her side with her back to him. He was probably trying to figure out what he did to piss her off when all it was his wife wasn’t thinking about human dick.

With her husband soundly asleep Valerie's fingers went to her clit, soon to dip between her swollen cunt lips. She had never thought of Curley as a sex partner until reading about the wondrous things his cock could do to her. It wasn't unusual for her to finger herself to a quiet orgasm before drifting off to sleep. For that matter it was not unusual for her to give her clit a quick workout any time of day.

Valerie knew she might be a little oversexed. Now, by considering interspecies fucking with Curley she knew she was putting herself beyond oversexed.

Finally! A beautiful morning. Her husband had gone to work and Valerie and just walked to the bus with her kids. Waving to the bus driver they gave each other a look that can be attributed only to a man and a woman that had been fucking each other. It had been a couple of weeks since Dale had sneaked through the woods to bury his cock in her and leave her full of seed. That only happened after a phone call when his wife was going to be away for a few hours.

Valerie was considered a good and faithful wife who attended church every Sunday with her husband and three little girls. No one would ever guess that in her ten years of marriage that the handsome bus driver was only one of several dozen men to sample her charms. She especially enjoyed sex with a high risk of being caught in a situation as much as the few times she carried on long term affairs like with Dale and his nice dick.

Valerie walked towards the small barn at a steady pace. The chickens scattered, the goats and sheep ignored her, but there was Curley grunting his happiness to see her. She opened the barn door only to watch the pig scoot in before her like he knew something special was about to happen. Valerie scratched his ears and patted him on the back. Among all the grunts she reached down under him. A few grasps around the end of his sheath coached the tip of his penis into her hand.

Now what should she do? Curley seemed to know what to do next. Valerie was his friend, like a mother to him. A little more of his penis wriggled into her hand.

"This may be easier than I thought," Valerie smiled.

Except that the women in the movie had a cage to get under to protect her from the pig's weight. Valerie had no such device. She went naked below the waist leaving her shirt and a light jacket on to protect her from his coarse bristle-like hair. Surely she could brace herself to hold up as much as Curley's almost 200 pound weight that he would put on her.

The pig startled her by instantly going behind her and snorting at her crotch.

"Nice positioning, Curley. Any idea what to do next? Maybe we can learn together, Sweetie Pie." She laughed.

The answer came quickly. Curley rose onto his hind legs and placed his front legs gently on his mistress's back. Then the swirling pig penis started flitting around her pussy opening, several times coming near entry as his warmth and wetness jabbed and poked all around her behind.

There was a lot of grunting from the both of them as the twisting tip found the opening. Several flicks around her insides, left hand motion as advertised. A quick thrust from the triumphant pig and the firm penis went further in than anything had ever gone into the sexy wife and mother.

All the motion as the the spiraling pig cock searched for more depth made Valerie cum hard. As she quickly discovered Curley had started to cum inside her. No longer a thrust motion, Curley was up against her ass with his dick turning gently as he pumped his seed into this willing sow.

The slow rhythm fuck was taking the young wife and mother to unimaginable places. The pulsing and gently prodding pig dick was tangled up in her vagina searching for a way into her womb. Valerie was trying to move with the pig penis in an attempt to get it started into her deeper.

There was a tiny movement. Sort like a fingernail starting under a scab. Valerie could feel it happen. The tip of Curley's cock caught the tiny opening to her cervix. It was just a little click. Then the wiggle of the pig cock caught a little more. It was just a sensation at first, then a little twinge, and then, God Damn it, it hurt. The pig could feel the give in the cervix and wanted in there to breed his mistress properly.

Valerie was feeling shaky and weak. The sensation was wild and exciting. She realized that pig cock would be going deeper into her. Wanted it more than any man she had ever had inside her she was still for Curley to do his magic. At first she could feel the spinning penis working here cervix open. Then she felt the tip get through. An inch or two of pig cock was flipping around in her uterus! That was replaced by the thin device sliding into her an inch at a time. It kept moving until a foot or more was inside her uterus.

Curley slowed it down. Valerie had cum three or four times just feeling the extra length wiggle inside her. Her vagina was no longer jammed. Curley was almost a straight shaft spiraling to where he had entered her cervix. The rest was buried deep in her.

Curley was in breeding mode. His body was still while his cock spurted pig semen into her. This was the good stuff now. The five billion sperm were being pumped into her at an easy but steady pace. Valerie could feel herself fill. It made her cum again and again.

Valerie was lost in the feeling of the warm seed to the point that she didn't really notice the spurting quit until it began again. She thought of the website. This was the follow up pig cum that would have the gel substance in it that would seal Curley's seed in her. She whimpered and cum again as she let it expand her womb even more.

"God, why can't men fuck like this?"

Valerie settled into a continuing orgasm as the onslaught of liquids filled her even more.

Then it was done. Curley grunted and pulled his cock from her. His cock that had felt like it would rip out her cervix gently glided through what had been such a tiny opening. The feeling of two feet of pig penis leaving her body caused her to cum again. Curley seemed pleased with himself. He grunted and made his pig noises as he wandered away from Valerie.

Valerie rested there on her knees with her face down on her folded arms. She rested a moment. Then felt her pussy. It was a little wet, but not the flood that she knew was inside her. She thought about the website. The plug must be holding that was caused by the chemicals in Curley's last surge of cum inside her.

She stood on trembling legs. Still no flood of sperm. Still no leakage. Her womb was engorged by the load. It felt good to the young wife. She noticed her stomach. Over a half quart of pig cum had swollen her out like an early baby bump. Valerie walked a few steps feeling the pig seed expand her uterus. She thought about the website again ... 5 billion pig sperm inside her. It was a good warm feeling. Valerie smiled at what she had done with the family pet.

Valerie's brain was a little more collected as she stood still naked in the barn. Was the plug Curley had fucked into her going to hold? She jiggled a little. Her nice tits bounced. She could even feeling pig cum in her belly move with her. Still her pussy was dry except for that early leakage and all the

fluids of her own that she had secreted during numerous orgasms. She gained a little more confidence that all of Curley's work was going to stay inside her. She was gathering her clothes to get her from the barn to the house when she heard Curley grunting his was back towards her.

"There's my good boy. Yes, you are a good boy." She scratched his ears. "You filled me so full of cum. Good boy!"

Valerie hadn't noticed his attitude as he pawed around in the straw and grunted loudly.

"Look at Mommy's tummy, how you made her swell!"

She put her hands on her little paunch as if she were pregnant. Curley grunted louder at the cute wife and continued to paw hard at the straw.

"Oh, God. You've got to be shitting me. Does my good boy want to fuck me again?"

Wanting to be better equipped this time she pulled a bale of straw towards the center of the stall. Not sure of his intentions Valerie laid her shirt on the straw and laid her chest with her nipples against the fabric. Not sure what was going on behind her she spoke to the pig.

"If you are going to fuck me, have at it."

Almost on cue Curley raised up and put a front leg on each side of her bare shoulders. She held still to let the pig control the action. The flicking of his cock against her outer cunt lips confirmed that he was going to take her again. This time the twisting penis found the opening. The spiraling pig cock went right up her vagina. The wiggling tip passed through her cervix and just as easily the cute mother of three had two feet of hog cock up her cunt and into her womb.

Although she didn't feel it the twisting shaft must have pushed the spongy gel plug into her womb. The shaft was flailing around inside her causing her to cum time and again. She got to catch her breath as pig cum started to pump into her again. This was the early batch. Much more water like, a lube and nutrient for the next load.

Curley held steady as the shaft churned inside her. Valerie either orgasmed or stayed on the edge of one the whole time. The pumping stopped for a couple of minutes. When the fluids started again Valerie cum right away. This was the breeding load. Probably not five billion pig sperm, but Valerie could feel her uterus swell again. She could feel under herself, her hand realizing her tummy was growing again.

Then the sperm changed again. Curley was happily grunting away. Valerie rocketed through several major orgasms as the pig seed was making her delirious. She was getting the last load now, to seal all the pig cum in her. Her womb and everything connected to it was flooded full. The spurts stopped. After several minutes of letting the gel plug set Curley pulled his two feet of still spiraling cock from her. Everything stayed in place. The feeling of that much cock leaving her made Valerie cum again.

Curley ventured off this time. Valerie realized that it had been an hour and a half since the bus had left for school with the kids. Curley was a pretty clean animal, but the young wife smelled like a pig had fucked her. Valerie dressed to get back to the house, Putting her clothes directly into the washing machine she patted her pussy finding it wet but absolutely not leaking. The pig gel plug had sealed even the second load in her.

As she entered the shower she wondered if it would all gush out as she cleaned herself. Valerie was

in kind of a dream state about what she had let happen to her. She washed her body with particular attention to her swollen breasts and tummy following up with a deep dive at her slit with the wash cloth. Again, all the cum stayed right where Curley's cock had placed it.

Valerie had dried off and laid naked on the bed. There was that uneasy feeling with her expecting the plug to leave her cervix and make a huge mess. On her side she looked at her tummy. Shit! A half quart of pig cum almost times two left her uterus swollen like when she was two to three months pregnant. Although pigs and people can't mate there was the knowledge of probably as many a ten million active sperm in her. The website had said that sperm in a sow was viable for up to three days.

She felt herself down there. The slithering pig cock had done nothing to change the opening between her pussy lips. She was still her husband's tight little wife. It would be how deep the twisting two foot pig dick went in her and how much it opened her cervix. Both of those things would never be noticeable to her husband. He could never go anywhere near that deep or even nudge her cervix.

She felt content. Being so loaded with sperm gave her a relaxed and well fucked feeling. She got up from her bed and walked around naked from room to room. She went into the bedrooms where the girls slept. Thinking about her babies she caressed her swollen tummy as she looked around the rooms where her children played and slept.

Wow! Two more hours and she'd be picking up her youngest from pre-school and things would be back to normal, if there was ever going to be a normal again. Valerie went to the kitchen and looked out the window towards the barn. Curley was back to his favorite spot under the apple tree snoozing in the shade.

Valerie loved the fullness of her womb. She was starting to trust the spongy plug that the pig had left in her cervix. She went to the master bedroom. A wedding picture of her and her husband was on the nightstand by the bed. Family pictures with the kids were on the dresser. From her inner sanctum it was hard to believe the fuck of her life happened in the barn.

Everything seemed to hit Valerie at once. Sure she had cheated in the past, but this was animal sex. Nothing flashy like a dog or a pony, but a pig! Now with a uterus packed with pig semen she felt gloriously content. She hugged her extended tummy and laid herself on the bed.

She had a weird dream. She was out in the lot by the barn, tummy over a tree stump. Curley had fucked her and dozens of other pigs were mounting her, too. Each would fuck into her and fill her with pig sperm. Her husband was running around telling them to quit fucking his wife. One would cum in her and the next would follow immediately and shove the next pulsing, spurting cock into her.

Her youngest was protesting, "Not fair, Mommy. I want the pig to fuck me, too!"

That startled her awake. She patted her swollen snatch. Still dry! That Curley had definitely sealed her up. The clock! Still time to dress and pick up her daughter at school.

She didn't need to hurry. She glanced at Curley as she drove away. Her mystery lover was still asleep under the apple tree.

Other moms waited near their cars to pick up their children. Nancy came over for some chitchat. A few months back Nancy had confided that she had cheated with a man that had a much bigger cock than her husband. Valerie had done some cheating of her own and let herself be a little too

interested in a stranger with a big cock. Nancy was more than happy to share details and even offered a phone number if she wanted to fuck him. The number was still hidden at home in her dresser when hubby would never look.

Valerie felt herself getting wet from the details Nancy was chattering on about. She knew it was her reaction to the talk about a big dick that had moistened her vagina rather than any of Curley's sperm leaking out.

"Why hadn't you ever called Roger? I thought you had to be interested." Nancy pried for any answer.

"I called two or three times and lost my nerve, hanging up before he could answer. I decided to try it and felt all guilty at the sound of his voice. I made a date to go to his house and all I could think about was how big you said he was down there. I didn't want to get my vagina wrecked and have my husband notice."

Right before Nancy quit talking Valerie felt a tingling in her uterus as it continued to adjust to the 10 Billion or so pig seed Curley had pumped into her. It made her eyes roll back a little from the feeling. She was sure Nancy would notice.

"My husband never notices a thing. I know he loosened me up because mine looks a little puckered and open for a couple of days after a visit Roger. Let me know how it felt when you decide to go ahead with it."

All Valerie could think was to imagine Curley's handiwork swimming around in her in unison like countless of fish moving around on an underwater ocean reef. She felt alive and content. Just then the kids burst from the school breaking up the discussion with Nancy as she moved away to her car. Valerie's daughter gave her a kiss.

"Mommy! Can we get a happy meal?"

There were plenty of kids in the play castle. With a happy meal devoured and gone Valerie sat at the plastic table and bench and watched her child play. She was well aware of billions of pig sperm swimming and scattering about her womb. A couple of other moms struck up conversations helping pass the half hour her daughter spent climbing and sliding before wearing down.

Once at home it was a normal play afternoon for her little preschooler as Valerie did some laundry and ironed some clothes. All the while the snugness in her womb gave her a warm feeling as the back and forth motions of ironing and the fluid moving deep inside her gave her a pleasant surprise orgasm. She would frequently move a finger between her cunt lips to look for any sign of leakage only to be greeted by her own copious secretions. Curley had sealed her cervix up well.

The older two arrived from the bus and Valerie was in her usual Mom duties. After a snack everyone went out to play with the animals. Valerie scratched Curley's ears over the fence and he grunted in gratitude. Valerie gave him a smile and a wink as he ran along the fence beside her until giving up and going back to the shade of the apple tree.

Husband Mark came home from work and things progressed towards dinner and finally into bed time for the girls. Soon after Mark had picked up on a difference in his wife.

"You seem particularly bubbly tonight. What's up?"

What was really bubbly was all the pig sperm crowding her uterus.

"I don't know. It seemed like a perfectly normal day."

"Okay, something just seemed different about you."

The attention was nice for a change. She had fucked men in the past during their marriage and he didn't have a clue. Then, none of them spiraled two feet of cock up her twat and through her cervix to dump a half quart of cum inside her either.

Mark was interested and playful. Valerie had planned to put him off for a week if he tried to have sex with her. However, she felt a little horny herself. She could slip off and put a couple of fingers up herself, but she really wanted a cock in her. Curley's plug had held so far with normal activities. Mark sure wasn't going to reach her cervix to bother the pig plug with his slightly below average cock.

Valerie decided she was going to fuck her husband. Soon on her back with her legs spread and naked she was up to the challenge in a dare to the idea of fucking her man while filled with those billions of Curley's seed and not having a flood run from her onto the bed.

The excitement was overbearing. She fucked Mark hard and he really pounded her cunt. She really slickened his cock with her juices and he shot a good load into her. Yet, when she rose to clean herself in the bathroom only their juices ran from her slit. She sat on the toilet and grinned. She had gotten away with it. Mark hadn't even noticed her little tummy that had developed from her earlier encounter. She ran her hands over the little paunch like a pregnant mother liking the feel of the bulge in her abdomen.

Soon her husband was snoring. Valerie reviewed the events of the day knowing she would fuck the pig again soon. Five billion pig sperm active inside her for 24 hours and some lasting up to three days. Her finger traced her twat to finally settle on her clit. A couple of minutes teasing her clit sent her into an orgasm with a slight moan escaping her throat.

Everyone was out of the house the next morning. Valerie was feeling an overwhelming horniness. She dabbled into her pussy, teased teased her clit. She had to cum again.

"God, what is happening to me? I feel like I have to fuck. No not fuck ... breed. Is Curley's cum affecting my own hormones?"

Valerie knew that her tummy had gone down. The pressure wasn't as much yet none of the pig sperm had leaked into her vagina. Either her uterus had really flared out or she was absorbing pig cum. No matter. She dropped back on the couch and removed her shorts and underwear. Two fingers went between her cunt lips. She gasped at her own contact and began to finger-fuck herself, building to the edge of orgasm, backing off, then building to the edge again and again before letting herself cum.

By nightfall Valerie had fingered herself to orgasm a half dozen more times. The girls were home as well as her husband. After the kids were in bed and husband Mark was on the computer Valerie sat at the kitchen table and got herself off again.

"Oh, you crazy pig, Curley. What have you done to me?" She whispered to herself.

Twice during the night she had to relieve herself with her fingers twice more. The pig semen that her body was absorbing was lighting a fire she could not put out despite her best efforts.

Then she was alone the next morning. It was day three. Her tummy was flattening, but she still

couldn't leave her pussy alone. After a vigorous clit rubbing to yet another orgasm Valerie walked towards the barn. Curley grunted at her arrival.

"Curley, I almost afraid to fuck you again, but tomorrow is Friday. The plug is still in me, but I know I'll have to fuck you before the weekend is over and Mark being around would make it impossible, especially as long as you like to leave it buried in me. So, we'll see how today plays out, but tomorrow you will fuck me again and make my tummy swell."

The pig grunted at the conversation. Valerie really wanted to fuck him then on the spot. She wasn't back in the house but a few minutes until she was rubbing out another orgasm. The over urging need to be bred again kept her constantly at her cunt. Whatever was still left inside her was firmly staying put.

The day progressed into night and to bedtime. Mark, her husband, seemed interested in a little pussy. By then Valerie really wanted to fuck him. After all another roll in the bed with him would affirm that Curley kept her sealed up tight. After taking another enthusiastic fucking she was still sealed up tight. Cum ran from her, but it was all from Mark. He seemed proud to claim the new glow from his pretty wife.

After the sex Valerie had one thing on her mind.

"In the morning I'm fucking Curley."

The first thing she did in the morning was reach down to her now flat tummy. She had worked hard to stay trim after three kids. Any sign of Curley swelling her belly was now gone. Even Mark noticed her happy mood.

"You look all chipper this morning."

"I had a good night." She winked at her husband.

He had made her cum hard, but the real spring in her step was knowing in less than an hour the family pig would have his cock up her cunt.

The kids were off to school. Mark was at work. Valerie was headed to the barn with Curley right behind her grunting as he chugged along. A little more planning this time. She carried an old blanket and a foam pad. In the barn was stored an old sofa table just about the right height for a sow. The pad went over the table to keep the blanket from sliding off giving it kind of the awkward shape of a sow. Valerie called the pig over and scratched his ears.

"Come on, Curley. You're going to fuck Mommy's pussy!"

She crawled under the table with her backside sticking out. The pig sniffed her crotch several times and mounted his legs up over the table. Before Valerie could reach for his cock to guide it the tip dead centered in her outer lips and started spiraling inside her.

"Good Boy!"

The slippery pig dick wiggled inside her. The tip quickly found her cervix. It started into her uterus. It was as difficult an entry as the first time. The plunging, twisting cock moved deeper inside her uterus. The fluids were starting now and the first clear thin stage of pig cum began to pump and flow. It made Valerie cum while she ignored the sting of her cervix opening up. Curley stepped up closer and had all of his cock folding and bending to get all of him inside her. He buried in her with a

couple of more twisting lunges.

Valerie had all of the two foot hog penis into her vagina, through her cervix and was now pulsing, twisting, and cumming in her womb. In addition to the undulating motion pig cum was pumping into her. Not the fertile stuff yet. Curley was still working on unloading the thin, sterile fluid into her. His cock was firmly planted in her, The eight inches into her vagina was pushing the rest of the sixteen inches past her cervix. All that twisting, curling cock was flinching around in her uterus. There was very little physical movement from Curley, just his cock spasming inside her fleshing out her very womanhood with pig penis and constantly flowing pig seed.

Motion stopped for a few moments. The the stirring started again. This time Curley was releasing his fertile, thicker cum into her in spurts that would last maybe twenty minutes as the pig cock spiraled, twisted, and twirled. Valerie was losing a sense of control as her whole tummy contracted in orgasm after orgasm. The narrow width of the pig cock was tight enough in her cervix to prevent any leakage.

Curley was almost motionless as he worked his cock inside her. He would squirt almost a half quart of pig cum in her uterus before sealing her cervix with the last load that would make the spongy plug. Valerie would cum time and time again while he completed the cycle. The milky, thicker seed had entered her as he planted another 5 billion sperm in her before sealing her up. Lost in time Valerie hoped the feeling would never end. Between the fucking and the flooding of her uterus was absolutely euphoric with desire.

Then a pause and she could feel the final load consisting of the sticky stuff that would lock the pig seed inside her. Soon after Curley grunted and climbed off the table as the two feet of his cock pulled from her.

Valerie made no effort to move from under the makeshift bench. Even if she could she would probably be on unsteady legs. Curley was still grunting around the barn. He came by twice to sniff at his handiwork. Would he make a second coupling with the pretty human mother and wife like he had the last time? Valerie gave him time because she really wanted him to fuck her again.

Third time by he sniffed again and then mounted the table, his dick spiraling forth and connecting to Valerie's well fucked snatch. Valerie caught her breath. This time the whole two feet was curling inside her in mere seconds. She braced herself for fucking.

There wasn't as much of the first part this time as if not to disturb what he had already planted in her. Then the breeding part began. Still another twenty minutes of fertile seed squirted into her. Maybe even thirty minutes this time as he tried to breed her well. The orgasms didn't slow any, nor did they reduce in intensity. Lastly, another gel plug to close her cervix opening and capture the seed from escaping.

Valerie felt filled, smug, satisfied, and content. Her uterus must have been more acceptable to the pig cum. It felt more expanded and taunt. A feeling Valerie liked very much. She went to shower the pig and sex smell off before picking up her daughter from school. She admired her figure in the mirror. He tummy was larger. Not by much, but noticeable to the pretty young mother. She ran her hands over it in the showers with the washcloth and soap. She felt like she did when cleaning up after some of her adulteress affairs that Mark never had a clue about. Nothing had ever felt as good as Curley fucking her.

Her daughter took a shot at getting another Happy Meal and a chance to play in the play yard. Valerie was feeling too mellow after the pig fucking to say no. Everything stayed intact. They went

home and Valerie went about usual Mom activities. When she sat on the couch to watch a cartoon with her child she reflected on the events with Curley. Something about the billions of pig sperm grew the connection to Curley. Not that she felt sow-like, but that there was an interspecies interaction as Curley's seed swirled in her uterus and began to be absorbed by her body.

Saturday was looking normal. Valerie did chores with the animals, keeping it causal with Curley with interacting with the children and the goats and chickens. Mark was mowing grass with the little tractor. They went in to shower off after the busy morning before taking the kids to town. Usually Valerie would be tempted to get in the shower with her husband on such an occasion. This time she knew her swollen belly would attract his attention and give him the idea of a new pregnancy.

When she was dressed and ready to go Mark was on the phone to his mother.

"Mom wants to take the kids for burgers, then ice cream, then by the house."

Valerie must have given him an odd look.

"I can take them myself if you want to stay behind and get some alone time."

"Uh ... okay. Yeah, go ahead. That would be nice."

She waved from the yard when they drove away. That urge she had to fuck Curley since sun up had been eating at her. She had already diddled herself to orgasm once already.

"God, Curley. I hope you want to fuck again."

The need had gotten to her as trembled all the way to the barn. She called out to him at the gate.

"Come fuck me, Curley. Mommy needs your wiggly cock up my cunt."

The pig grunted and trotted towards her. When he saw her get out the table and padding he began to grunt excessively. This violated her three day experimental rule to see what happened after he fucked her. Seeing her husband and kids drive away triggered something very primeval in her. Valerie stripped her clothes and positioned herself to get bred.

Curley came up fast and immediately had it threaded in her. Valerie leaked some of his first load as the thin fluid dissolved the plug he had sealed her with the day before.

"So, that's how it works." Valerie moaned as the pig cock slammed through her cervix and spewed the rest of the first part of Curley's load into her.

Her cervix had no resistance this time. Curley easily twisted through and buried all he had in her uterus. The trembling turned into a chain of instant orgasms for Valerie, each one increasing in intensity until she thought she would lose her mind.

The short pause came as Curley moved slightly as the breeding semen started to squirt into her. Valerie loved it. Unlike her husband and other men she had fucked there was no hurried pace at the end when they would cum in her. Although she would have already cum by then there was no rush to catch up to cum when they did. And, no sweat or activity. Curley held steady in her and pumped her full of cum while his cock flipped around inside her womb.

The pig was filling her good. There was no loss of seed from inside her and the loss first entering her was fairly minor. Now the third load of fertile sperm in the last 24 hours was filling her. After what

was well over a half hour the sperm changed and the sealing thickness of the final part of his load was around his cock and ready to close her up as he pulled out. The feel of the two feet of twisting hog cock leaving her uterus, cervix and cunt channel caused her to cum again and left her breathless.

After a few minutes under the table with her pussy exposed to anyone that would look in the door Valerie thought of her husband and daughters again. It had been an hour since they had gone. Trips to Grandma's could last all afternoon most times. Did she dare think there would be time to fuck the pig again if he came back for her?

Suddenly there was a sniff at her exposed cunt. Curley was going to fuck her again! If her family came home while he was fucking her maybe she would hear the SUV or they would honk the horn or call out to her. The decision was made. Curley had the full length up her and fucking her hard. She wasn't going to back away from another round. Her pelvis was rocking hard at the swirling penis. Orgasms were again beginning to roll as the cycle of breeding continued until Curley sealed her cervix keeping the pig seed trying to fertilize the non-existent eggs in her uterus.

Thankfully Mark and the girls spent the afternoon at his mother's house. With Curley withdrawn from her body and looking to snooze on the shade Valerie put the table and pad away in the barn and walked bare-assed naked to the house. All the sperm was sealed except for the wetness that was almost all of her making. All the fucking left her looking like several men had cum in her as she was pretty good at flooding her twat when she would cum.

Again, in front of the bathroom mirror after a cleansing shower Valerie admired the bulge she had acquired from four loads of Curley's seed. With the estimate of a half quart each time she was bred her womb holding as much as 2 quarts Valerie visualized two quart jars of pig sperm expanding her uterus to a pregnant state.

The view of her reflection showed that she did in fact look knocked up, probably at the three month stage with her husband. She would have to be careful around him to not draw attention to it. To add to all that the chemical mix between her and the pig seemed to alter her DNA or whatever.

Not only was her belly altered she had noticed that her bra sized had changed, upping itself from her admirable C-Cups to what was going to be D-Cups instead. Another shopping trip was going to be to make the upgrade. She made a mental note to herself as she packed her tits in her usual size bra.

"Wow, Valerie! You're getting quite the rack on yourself there!"

There was definitely more tit than there was material to restrain them. She had an hour still to catch up on some chores all the while moving around with an unnatural load of cum in her ... what?? Twenty Billion pig's seed all looking to impregnate her with no possibility of doing so?

Feeling as satisfied as she had ever felt in her whole marriage Valerie cruised through the weekend with the family. Thoughts in church Sunday morning were mixed as she thought of her commitment to God and also of the pig cum packing her womb. She smiled and felt warm from what she had done.

"No harm. No foul." She smiled to herself as she sat next to her husband in the pew and held her youngest on her lap.

Life went into a pattern. Sex a couple of times per week with her husband. A couple of quickies from time to time with the right person if the opportunity and desire arose. But, for certain a Monday,

Wednesday, and Friday fuck with Curley in the barn. Valerie was constantly infused with some of his pig sperm making her belly poke out.

The D-Cups hung proudly from her chest with her knowing fucking Curley had put the extra size there. People noticed and she liked it. She couldn't hide the tummy bulge from her husband. Her story was that three babies can do that to a woman. He found it sexy especially since her waist stayed trim and free of fat. Her ass, to match her boobs, got round and sexier. All from whatever got altered about her from fucking Curley. It all made her feel very good about herself.

Mark never got a clue about what went on out in the barn between his pretty wife and the pig. Valerie realized that the on going pleasure she received from being pig fucked stemmed from the constant rotation of the spiraling pig dick made her feel she was still being lightly stroked by Curley's corkscrew penis long after they finished the deed. Sometimes in the night in bed she would awaken and orgasm next to her husband with the feeling the pig was fucking her.

By the time her youngest was in high school Curley was feeling the years. He and Valerie continued fucking three and four times per week. Finally on an afternoon after good hard fuck Valerie checked on Curley an hour later. He had died under the apple tree.

Mark borrowed a backhoe and buried him there in the shade of the tree.

After a few days of mourning Valerie realized she would miss pig cock spiraling inside and squirting her full of boar seed. With the girls in high school and the eldest in college it seemed silly to have a pet pig anymore. A panic settled over Valerie as she wondered how she would survive without her belly swollen by a uterus sealed full of Curley's cum.

The following Saturday an old pickup with a side rack on it pulled into the driveway. Mark led her outside with a huge grin on his face. He led her to the back of the truck where a neighbor farmer stood. Inside was a younger version of Curley.

"I know how much you enjoyed have a pig around. This guy's a little more grown than Curley when we got him, but I hope he will be okay." Mark beamed.

"Yes. Oh my God, yes. He'll be perfect!"

"Well. I hope you'll enjoy him as much as you did Curley."

The way he said that ... could he possibly know Valerie's secret?

Whatever the answer Valerie would be out in the barn with him on Monday seeing if the pig knew about pussy.