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BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Ever since the night of the thunderstorm, when I let Bruno take me, it was constantly in my mind to do it again. It felt so good. I don't know if it was because I was so turned on, or because I had been without a man in such a long time. I really didn't care what the reason was. All I knew was that when Bruno fucking me I had such a powerful orgasm, I knew I had to continue. My common sense told me that continuing on sexually with Bruno would ultimately lead to me having to let him knot with me. I was nervous about letting this happen, for several reasons. Bruno's knot is medium-large, to me anyway. I am not a big girl. Standing barefoot I am 5'3" and my weight is right at 110, so I knew Bruno could hurt me, and he was so strong he could take me anytime he wanted. Living without a man since my breakup, I masturbate quite regularly, and have tried some different things to make it more intense. I have tried bananas and cucumbers, and I know the largest one I tried hurt, and Bruno's knot was much larger than that, so I was really nervous at letting this happen. Plus the fact that I had control over how long I played with it. I knew if Bruno buried his knot inside me I would be helpless to when it came out.

Since my first sexual experience with Bruno, I had had many small intimate times with him. Sitting on the floor watching tv, he would lie beside me and I would venture down to touch his cock. He would let me stroke it until it started to get hard and protrude from his hairy sheath. He would then pop up and try to mount me. He would always manage to push me down and walk over me ruining the mood I was in. Another time, I would be in the kitchen and I would get the feeling to play, so I'd be quiet and start to rub myself until I got really wet. I would sit up on the marble counter top, and spread my legs open and softly call for Bruno. I'd hear his tags jingling as he came in the direction of my voice. I would close my eyes, and wait for that tongue of his to graze my wet clit. He would lick, and lick, and bring me to orgasm everytime. But, I wanted more. I wanted to feel his red and purple cock thrusting inside me. And this time, I was willing to attempt his knot.

I resisted his advances as I stepped down from my counter top perch, and retreated to my bathroom. I showered, and shaved my little pussy, trimming it up to a nice and neat little runway, to guide Bruno's cock into my warm wet entrance. I played with my nipples....pinching them and pulling them out. I was very wet, and by this time could easily take my vibrator. I advanced to my dildo, which was quite a bit larger, and worked myself slowly into a sexual frenzy. I was able to insert my dildo all the way in, and I almost came but pulled away. I could feel my heart pounding, because I knew I was possibly getting myself into a situation that could be painful. As I thought about aborting the mission, my lust for Bruno's cock pushed me towards my goal. I have a marble egg that is a decoration, in a bowl that I have been using. Visually I think the diameter of this egg is in line with Bruno's knot. If I could take the egg, I would feel better about taking the knot. I applied some ky liquid to the egg and began working it into my now wet and almost shaved pussy. I was so horny, my legs were trembling at the thought of Bruno's knot. I tried to insert the egg, more and more, but couldn't take it completely. What happened next sent me into a nervous, panic...

When I closed the door to my bathroom, I must not have closed it well enough to latch, because Bruno came busting in un-announced like gangbusters!

I screamed!!, and was scared to death. My heart pounding, my thoughts were to get up and get Bruno out of there. When he came in, I was on my ass with one leg up inserting the egg. So, I got to my feet and grabbed for his chain. He wasn't having it. He obviously had heard my moans, and smelled my scent, because I knew what he wanted. I walked out of the bathroom, hoping he would follow me out and I could go back in alone. He followed me out alright, and jumped on me sending me to the floor. I tried to get up, but he was on my back. I was scared but I knew I was also turned on, and with that I gave in to him.

He mounted me like an aggressive beast. He was thrusting forward trying to find his target, when I

reached around and guided him inside. This was the moment I had been preparing for. I had not taken the egg completely, and thought, this is now or never. As he pumped, and thrust his pointing cock inside of me, I could feel it growing quickly. I pushed back against him and felt his knot as it entered me. It wasn't very big at that time, but it felt like it grew triple the size in a matter of seconds. He was pounding me hard! His knot was inside of me and growing larger. I thought about pulling away, but let it happen. I had never taken all of him before. I could feel his cock pushing against my stomach. Deep inside, up inside, pushing harder, and harder, I thought I was going to pass out. I was screaming with pleasure as his massive cock and knot were fucking me. My breasts were flat on the floor, and my arms were outstretched with palms up like a little submissive slut for her master. My ass was raised high in the air, as I was completely, and utterly hard tied with Bruno.

I tried to move, but I was totally locked with his hard cock. I was out of breath, my heart pounded, my pussy was raw, and I felt fever. I felt as though I had a football inside of me. I felt pain, when Bruno moved his legs to stabilize his position. I moaned, and cried. I felt his cock, push upward every second and felt his sperm shooting from its tip. I was absolutely helpless as I laid there in total submission. The only thing I could do was wait. I reached underneath to masturbate, and felt I was soaked and dripping. I played with myself for a few seconds and instead of feeling the slippery wetness of sex, it felt different. I pulled my hand back and looked in horror. I was dripping blood, and it was all over my hand, and all over the tile floor.

I immediately felt panic, and felt flush, like I was going to pass out. I tried to move to release our bond. That wasn't going to happen, as Bruno's knot was still fully engorged and pumping sperm inside of me like a squirt gun. I crawled slowly on my hands and knees and managed to get Bruno hopping with me to the bathroom. I grabbed a towel that was on the floor and put it underneath me to apply pressure. I thought Bruno had ripped me inside and I was going to have to go to the hospital.

All I could do was cry and pray and wait. Bruno started to shrink about 20-30 minutes in, it seemed like hours for me waiting to see what he had done. I was very emotional as he finally pulled out. I crawled over to the shower and squatted down. The amount of sperm and blood that came out was shocking. I wasn't feeling any pain so that was good news. I showered off and got all soapy and cleaned myself really good. I washed my pubic area real well, and inserted a finger inside. I didn't see any blood. I stepped out of the shower and dried off, and sat down, making sure that the door was fully closed and locked!! When I shaved, I must have cut myself just enough as not to draw blood but to cut close. Bruno must have hit that cut hard enough with this thrusting to open a wound on my outer lip. I doctored it up and felt a huge sigh of relief.

After all that happened, I realized I was so worried about the pain and the blood that I never had an orgasm my whole first knotty time with Bruno. Needless to say I have had to make up for that. I have had many knots with him since the first one. If you all would like to hear about them, and my further adventures with myself and Bruno, let me know and I might write more.