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BEASTIALITY STORIES



As told to LuckyNuts.

The following is an absolutely true story of how I had my first sexual encounter. We have always had dogs around my house from as far back as I can remember. It was when I was in my late teens, one day, while I was wearing short shorts and playing with my dog. He stuck his nose up the leg of the shorts and started licking my pussy. After I had gotten over the shock, I realized that this was the most intense thing I had ever felt in my life. Needless to say, from that day forward, I took every opportunity to allow him access to my pussy so he could lick and sometimes I would have an orgasm.

One day, when I was about twenty, I remembered seeing how dogs would fuck. I would see the male dog mount over the back of the female and hump her. I decided to try an experiment. I wanted to see if my dog would hump me. Tucker is a black Labrador retriever.

One night when my parents were visiting relatives, I set a mirror against the wall in my room. I stripped nude then called Tucker into my room. I got down on my hands and knees and slapped my butt. Tucker just looked at me and laid down. Try as I might, Tucker would not mount me at all. I became frustrated because I was so horny.

One day at school, I heard some friends talking about how they had jerked off a dog and how he had gone crazy. They then explained in great detail how they did it. I decided to try it with my dog. It was on a Friday night that the parents were gone again. Now was my chance to see if Tucker would fuck me.

I set the mirror up again and called Tucker into my room. I quickly undressed and trying to prolong the anticipation, I only let him lick my pussy for a while. However, I soon couldn't stand it any more and quickly got down on all fours. I pulled him up unto my back and reached back to his cock and started stroking his sheath. I was immediately rewarded because Tucker started jerking his hips. I looked in the mirror, it looked like he was fucking me. I was entranced by the sight of this dog jerking on my back. I was totally unprepared for what happened next. I let go of his cock and placed my hand back on the floor. I was trying to better position myself to watch the action in the mirror. I guess I must have positioned my pussy to line up with his cock. I felt his cock tip spread my pussy lips and start to enter my vagina. Tucker immediately slammed his cock in me. I wasn't expecting this, my hymen was shattered. Tucker shoved his cock deep inside me and started fucking me hard. I had wanted to experience this, but this was way beyond anything I had expected.

What I was seeing in the mirror was not a game anymore. I was actually being fucked by my dog. He quickly grabbed my hips with his front legs, shifted his position slightly, and proceeded to ram his entire cock into me. At first I freaked, then I started moaning and whimpering as I could feel his prick stretching the inside my pussy. I could actually feel the heat of his cock inside me. I started rubbing my clit like there was no tomorrow. It was the most amazing thing that had ever happened to me. There I was, like some dog bitch, being fucked by my dog.

At that moment, I was not his master. I was just another bitch he was trying to impregnate. I kept looking in the mirror as if I expected what I was seeing to disappear, but no. There it was in front of me. Me, naked, tits swinging, and on all fours, my dog, hunched over my back. Tucker's front legs holding me by the hips to get a good grip, jerking his hips quickly as he fucked me. I climaxed quickly, my head spinning from the sensations.

Unfortunately, I had forgotten about one thing. While he was fucking me, he placed his back feet onto my calves. This gave him a better position to force his cock deeper into me. Meanwhile, I had

been grinding my ass back into him to allow him more access to my pussy. At that moment, all I could think about was that I wanted this dog to fuck me as much as hard and as long as possible. In fact I was prepared to let him go on fucking me forever. His cock in my pussy was feeling so good.

Tucker was fucking me hard when he pushed his knot into me. In a matter of a seconds, it swelled up, he and I were locked together solid. I felt his knot filling me up, like my belly was being stuffed. I just attributed it to the size of his cock. As far as I was concerned, the more he could get into me, the better to fill my pussy.

After what felt like eternity to me, he finally stopped fucking me. He stayed on my back, not moving, my vagina filled with his cock. I recovered somewhat and I tried to move Tucker off my back. His front legs were still tightly holding me. I was surprised at how well he could hold me. I wanted him off so I could clean myself, also I didn't want to be caught. I needed to recover from this graphic, but revealing experience. That was when I felt something tugging on me from inside my pussy. I suddenly realized, that I was now really and truly his bitch. Here I was, on all fours, tied to him while he filled my vagina with his sperm.

The knot felt amazing inside me. I remained on all fours, joyfully enjoying the sensations of that huge cock in me. I felt like someone had blown up a large balloon inside me. Every throb of Tucker's cock sent tremors throughout my pussy. Sensations were coursing through me that I had never felt before. Any female who has never had a dog's knot locked inside them will not understand the sensation. It is the most intensely erotic and strange feeling a woman could have. Later I learned his knot was stroking my G-spot. I have been fucked by men since that day, but nothing can replace the sensation of that huge knot locked just inside my cunt.

Tucker pulled, trying to extract his cock. A multitude of intense sensations roiled through my body. I immediately had another orgasm, then followed by two more. My arms were getting tired and I dropped my shoulders to the floor. Tucker took this as a signal to turn. There I was, ass to ass, tied like the bitch I was. I looked in the mirror, the sight I was greeted with caused another orgasm to wrack my body. I began to wonder how many more I was capable of having.

After about twenty minutes, Tucker's knot had shrunk enough that he could pull out of me. I cried out from the stretching my poor puss was going through. After we separated, I laid there on the floor of my bedroom for quite sometime, unable to do anything but try and come to terms with what had just happened. While I lay there, Tucker came over and proceeded to lick me clean, from my asshole to my clit. As I lay there and he licked me, I realized that I had just had my first sexual encounter, not with a man, like I had always imagined, but with my dog.

The funny thing was that I didn't mind, I really loved that dog. At the time he had lived with us for almost seven years. He had been with me through most of the traumatic periods of my life. Somehow, it felt appropriate that I should give myself to him for everything he had given to me.

Needless to say, that was not the last time I let Tucker fuck me. I have since then had four dogs. All male, of course. I have let them all fuck me. They all turned in me and that is an experience that has to be felt to be believed. Many orgasms from each fucking.

Tucker will always have a special place in my heart, the dog who gave me the first doggy sexual experience of my life. I laugh sometimes when I think of [Tucker, my Fucker]. I'm now in my early sixties and I've never been hornier. My current dog and I have sex at least four times a week. He's a Mastiff and has the largest cock and knot of all my dogs. My pussy is still tight and he likes to knot with me. My pussy and his cock will stay locked together for up to an hour. I stopped counting the number of orgasms that I have, there are just too many.

In case you are wondering, I did marry a nice gentleman; who knew of my behavior before the wedding. He approved and liked to watch. He especially liked for me to rest my head on the floor while a dog filled my pussy with cum. Because dog cum is so much hotter than human, my husband fucked me doggy style immediately afterward. He liked the heat that my pussy had when loaded with hot dog cum. Alas, he passed away, leaving me alone with no man. I don't look for a man now, I'm perfectly fucked by my dogs.

I remain loved and satisfied,

Susan