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My husband and I had spent the past hour at church. It was a beautiful Sunday morning as we drove up the driveway to our beautiful home. Robert was parking the car in our attached garage when he noticed that the back door to the garage was open.

"Marcella, did you leave the door open after you came in from the garden yesterday?" He asked.
"No, not that I recall," I answered.

Robert closed the garage doors and we entered our home. Something wasn't right, the microwave oven was missing from the counter. Robert and I walked through the house, noting all the TV's and laptops were missing, including our work tablets. Robert immediately opened an app on his cell phone and keyed in a pass code. Our laptops and tablets were now in the process of destructing any and all files. Soon the tablets would be useless to anyone, the only way to stop the process would be to destroy the computer or tablet itself. Now I know why Robert was so adamant about never leaving the office without a backup to the cloud. I thank my lucky stars that I had backed up on Friday just before leaving work.

We had been burglarized. It took the police a couple of hours to do their investigation before they left. The insurance adjuster took longer to sort out and record what was missing. My jewelry was locked up safely in our safe thank God. The only way to take the safe would be to break up the concrete floor in our safe room, if they could find it. As it was, the final tally topped ten thousand dollars. I was sick, I felt violated and I was sad. Robert took the burglary like a grain of sand, nothing major to his way of life.

A couple weeks later our life was back to normal. Robert and I are both attorneys at Wilcox and Rivera. A small but thriving law practice in our city. The Wilcox is Robert, I'm the Rivera. We met just after receiving our JD's, it was love at first sight. We met when being interviewed for our first jobs out of University. One year later we were married. Five years later we opened our own law firm and the world has been rosy since.

We are both career minded and Robert underwent a vasectomy to end any chance of us having children. I grew up in a big family and I swore to myself that I would never have a child. I tackled my education and excelled. A JD from Yale opens many doors. I'm a very attractive woman, so I've been told, with a toned and alluring figure. Many men and a quite a few women have approached me and tried to pick me up. Of course I declined every time, Robert is more than I need, both as a husband and as a lover. Robert took my virginity at twenty-seven and it's been sexually skyward ever since. I would never cheat on him.

After replacing all our stolen property, we settled back into our normal lives. I lost any and all of my thoughts about the burglary. I was a happy person again. Robert had a better closed circuit TV system installed, the crappy old one was terrible, no faces could be recognized by the police. The new one was HD and very good.

A month later, after returning from a charity ball, we found our house burglarized again. Only this time they had found our safe room. Nothing was missing, but Robert noticed the safe dial was not on the number he always left it on. The had tried to open it, but failed. The police and Robert looked at the CCTV recordings but the thieves faces were covered with ski masks. It's funny how a security system worth thousands of dollars can be foiled with a five dollar ski mask.

The routine was the same as before, a short investigation and a check from the insurance company.

Robert was discussing our robbery problem with one of his detective friends, who suggested he buy

a large dog. He said most would-be burglars would not rob a home with a dog, especially a big vicious dog. Robert had never had a dog as a child and didn't think it would be a good idea. That he would have to discuss it with me. The detective told him to think about it, talk to Marcella, and if we decided we wanted one, he would help us find an appropriate animal.

Robert and I met at a cafe for dinner. That is when he brought up the subject of a guard dog. He said he was not sure and wanted to know what I thought of the idea. We talked about what it would mean to have a dog and how they were almost as demanding of our time as a child would be.

"I don't think we should have one permanently," I said. "I would only have one if it could go back after a couple of months. Maybe we could foster a dog, I know of people that have done that. Then when someones adopts them, they are removed from your home. That would be okay with me. How would you feel about that?"

"I never had a dog so I wouldn't have the slightest idea of how to care for them. The idea that a dog might end the burglaries sounds like a good idea though. Maybe we can try for a couple of months and see how it goes. I'll talk to Detective Jacob since he is the one who brought up the idea. I have to see him tomorrow about something else and I'll mention it."

Robert seemed excited about the idea of a vicious male dog protecting our home.

We talked about other things as we finished our dinners. On our way home we stopped and shopped for the next weeks groceries. Robert treating me by putting a package of Scottish Smoked Salmon, one of my favorites, in the cart. After we put away the groceries, we enjoyed some time reading before retiring for the night.

The next morning we both were up early, me to do my run, Robert to lift weights in our finished basement. After quick showers we both dressed for work. Robert and I riding together today, we would be in the office all day, no court sessions, just appointments. I had one appointment at 1 PM with a man who was seeking to divorce his unfaithful wife. His story was very interesting and I spent four hours writing notes.

Robert had gone to see his detective friend, the one who suggested we get an aggressive dog to thwart the burglars. He walked back into the office about the same time my client was leaving. I walked my client to the door and then returned to Robert's office.

"You wont believe it." Robert sounded excited. "I talked to Jacob about fostering a dog and he knew of one that could possibly be available. We went to this old man's home and I met him and his dog. The dog took a liking to me. When the old man heard our story about being robbed twice, he suggested I take, and get this name, 'Rover', with me today. I told him I couldn't do that, it was too short a notice. We didn't have food or anything to support a dog. He insisted, telling me he had plenty of food and Rover liked his dog bed, so those could come along also.

Jacob was no help either, he kept telling me I should and as soon as possible before we would surely be hit again. I reluctantly agreed. The old man gave me about an hour of training. The pooch obeyed every command I gave him. Jacob put on this suit and walked out of the house. He banged hard on the door and Rover went nuts, barking, growling and jumping up on the door. Jacob opened the door and Rover immediately grabbed the protected arm, biting and chewing hard. The old man gave the command, 'Platz' and the dog released the arm and backed up, still growling. Then the old man gave another command, 'Setzen' and the dog sat on his haunches. The dog continued to growl. The next command 'Braver Hund' quieted the dog's growling. The dog looking at both the old man and Jacob the intruder.

"Use this command," the old man directed me. He spelled, "B-R-U-M-M-E-N'."

I did in my best German accent, I copied what I thought Sgt. Schultz of Hogan's Heroes would sound like. 'Brummen' and Rover stopped his growling. "Kumm", I said and the dog came and sat down next to my leg."

"You're a natural," the old man said. "Take him for as long as you want. Your house will be safe as long as he is there."

"So what did you do?" I asked him.

"He is waiting in the car for us to take him home. Lock up and let's get going."

Robert left the office and I locked up the doors and met him at the car. There sitting in the back seat was the largest dog I had ever seen. He looked very menacing with his short hair and muscular body..

"I don't know Robert, he looks like he could tear me apart. Is he dangerous?"

"He's fine, no danger to you. We want a dog that will scare the shit out of people. It's okay to get in the car, he knows who to trust and who to attack. He is a very smart animal."

I opened the passenger door and sat down in the seat. I was very apprehensive until I felt a warm wet tongue lick my cheek. I looked back at the dog and his tail was wagging.

"He seems friendly," I said. "I hope he is this way at our house."

"We'll find out soon enough," Robert said as he pulled into our driveway.

He parked the car in the garage and took Rover out into our back yard. Rover ran over to my favorite tree and promptly lifted his leg, pissing on it. Robert had retrieved Rover's favorite ball and threw it towards the back fence. Rover ran like the wind and picked it up, his long pearly white canine teeth showing as he returned the ball to Robert.

"Here, you throw it," Robert said as he tossed the ball at me.

I caught the ball and tossed it as far as I could. Rover ran after it and brought it right back to me. I threw it again, and again he brought it to me. He dropped it at my feet and promptly shoved his nose up under my dress, his cold nose smelling my crotch.

Robert was laughing so hard, I thought he would fall down.

I shoved the dog away. "Stop you cur," I yelled.

Rover must have understood, because he sat and wagged his tail. I stormed off, going into the house. Robert was still laughing as I began to fix us a light dinner.

"Keep that damn dog away from me," I screeched at Robert when he came into the kitchen.

I knew that dogs smelled each other's genitals when meeting and that male dogs would do that to women and girls also. I just didn't want to put up with that, I'd had enough when I was a girl at home. Our male dogs weren't fixed, so it was natural. My father laughed at my mother whenever one of the dogs smelled her crotch. She took to hitting them in the head with her fist and soon they stopped out of fear. If Rover continued to smell my pussy, I'd start hitting his head also. Rover stuck his nose in my crotch one more time and my fist connected with the top of his head. He backed away, shook his head, then went and laid down on his bed.

The next two weeks went by without a hitch. Rover was behaving like the well trained dog he was. Robert and I both played ball toss with him. It was fun having Rover around. The only thing I hated was him pissing on my favorite tree. No matter what I did, he would not train to leave it alone. So I just gave up.

Robert and I came home from church and parked in the garage. The service door to the garage was open again. Robert looked at me, I hunched my shoulders and shook my head in the negative. Robert then quietly got out of the car. The door from the garage to the kitchen was open. I saw Robert take his cell phone out and punched the buttons only three times. He must be calling 911.

Three minutes later a police squad car pulled up next to the curb. Two uniformed officers exited with guns drawn. Robert beckoned them to come to the garage. They entered the kitchen and returned a few minutes later. Their guns were in their holsters.

"No one in the house, but your dog has done some damage to whoever was in your house. Was there anyone here that you know?"

I told him no and went on to explain how we were burglarized twice before.

The cops were laughing, "Well if it was the same burglars, they have some large teeth punctures in their asses. I see blood on your living room floor and drops of blood as they fled the house. That dog of yours just sniffed the air as I came into the room and went back to sleep. Smart dog if you ask me."

The cops filled out their reports and left. The police said that whoever broke into our house must have decided that our dog was more than they could handle. We reviewed the CCTV footage, and sure enough, Rover was tearing the hell out of the would be burglars. Most dogs bite and hang on, not Rover, his jaws kept snapping, driving those long fangs deep. Thankfully the robbers weren't armed. The cops also told us to keep Rover around for a few more months, just in case. Robert and I agreed that we would.

A few weeks later, Detective Jacob called us and reported that Rover's owner had passed away. He said he would come over and take the dog to a rescue organization or that we could just keep him. Robert and I talked about it and we decided that we liked Rover enough to keep him and we did. Rover seemed to sense what was going on and he settled right in at our house. He still kept pissing on my favorite tree which stressed me to no end.

It was another hot summer Saturday. I was working in my garden, Robert was out of town fishing with his buddies and wouldn't be back until the next weekend. I had a whole week to myself and I planned to use my time catching up on my reading and gardening.

I was pulling weeds when Rover came leaping over with his ball. I tossed it into the back yard, Rover chasing it as fast as he could run. He brought it back and waited for me to toss it again. This went on for a few minutes when Rover decided to go lay down in the shade of my favorite tree. That was fine with me, I was tired of throwing that slimy drooled on ball anyway.

I spent the next hour pulling more weeds and raking the soil level again. The sun was high in the sky, close to noon I thought. Enough for today, it must be a hundred degrees. I was hot, dirty and sweaty, a good shower would feel good before lunch. As I headed for the house, Rover came bounding over and as soon as I opened the door he pushed me aside and rushed in. I could hear him lapping up water as he satisfied his thirst.

I went into my bedroom and undressed, throwing my sweaty top, jeans and panties on the floor. I

would wash them right away, they were too dirty to even throw in the dirty clothes hamper. I was nude as I entered my bathroom. I turned on the shower and waited for the water to warm up. I took a nice long shower, the skin on my fingers were all wrinkly by the time I shut off the water.

I stepped out, walking back into my bedroom wrapped in my towel. Rover, who is never allowed in the bedroom, was standing there looking at me. He took a couple steps towards me and I patted his head.

“Good boy, Rover. Now get out of the bedroom, I have to get dressed.”

He just looked at me, it seemed to me that his eyes were looking me over like a man would. It kinda freaked me out, so I yelled, “Get out of here.”

That’s when Rover grabbed my towel in his jaws and pulled my towel off me. I stood there naked with a dog leering at me. I felt the fear come over me as Rover started to nudge me. I didn’t move for fear he would bite. Then he jumped on me, trying to knock me down. I stumbled and landed on my bed face first, my bare bottom in the air. Rover jumped up over me, his front feet on each side of my shoulders, his furry underbelly on my back. He started humping, the tip of his cock poking my ass cheeks. I collapsed down, lowering my ass so he couldn’t enter my anus or pussy. Rover started growling, I could feel his teeth on the back of my neck. I started to move away, he bit me, not to draw blood, but let me know he could probably kill me with one bite.

I was now petrified, how in hell did a dog know how to rape a human. Rover squatted down some and humped again. This time his cock’s tip slid between the cheeks of my ass. I was afraid with his next thrust he would penetrate my virgin anus. I thrust my ass up so I could maybe slide out from under him. That didn’t happen, Rover thrust again and he hit his target. My pussy lips and pussy hole spread wide as his huge pointed cock entered me. I was being raped by a damn dog!

The harder I tried to get away from him, the deeper his cock went in. His front paws were tight against my thighs, holding me so I couldn’t get away. Rover was dancing around on his hind legs as he screwed his big cock deeper and deeper into my wet pussy. Why my pussy became wet was beyond my comprehension. To this day I don’t understand how a woman being raped becomes wet. Maybe its her body protecting itself from harm. That sounds logical to me.

Rover was deep in my pussy and wanted to get deeper. I felt his knot pressing on my pussy lips. I know how dogs breed and if that knot slipped into me, I might become tied to him. I tried my best to get away, but all Rover did was growl and hump me harder. I must be my own worst enemy, my movements helped his knot slip into me. My cunt was now fully filled with dog cock. Rover stopped thrusting and held me tighter, his nails digging into my thighs, his furry underbelly tight against my buttocks. I could feel him pumping his hot cum inside me. His body temperature so many degrees hotter than mine.

There was no way out of this, I had to relax and wait until he decided to stop fucking me. I did feel his knot expanding. I thought my pussy was full before, now it was stretched to its limits. Rover pulled back, his knot tight inside. I couldn’t help myself, my orgasm shook my whole body. I had never experienced such a carnal orgasm before, it was purely sexual. The feeling of his knot trying to exit my pussy and the volume of hot cum he was pumping into me, brought on another orgasm. I fell forward, a excruciating pain erupted in my vagina. I pushed my ass back up tight against Rover’s belly and the pain subsided. I was tightly locked to my canine friend, locked while he continuously pumped cum in my filled vagina. I remained still while Rover’s cock swelled even more, his knot swelling also. I prayed that no one would come to my house while I was in such a predicament.

The more I thought about being fucked by Rover, the hotter and more carnal I became. I started enjoying the fuck I was receiving. I looked past the foot of the bed at the full length mirror. What I saw was the lower half of a woman mounted by a big dog. The sight was the most erotic thing I had ever seen. Rover pulled back and the pressure inside my cunt walls brought on another fantastic orgasm. I knew I was the recipient of the best fucking I had ever had. I just stared at the mirror, my mind playing tricks on me until I had yet another orgasm. The sensations rolling through my pussy were intense, so intense I was beginning to like what was happening to me. The pressure of his knot, his enlarged penis and the heat of his cum were almost too much for me to comprehend. My vagina was filled and I could feel his cum spurting through my cervix opening and gathering in my womb. There must be millions of his sperm swimming around inside me, looking for eggs to impregnate. I knew my body would reject an egg if a sperm did make it inside. Those dirty thoughts had my body shaking and twitching with another orgasm.

I wondered what would happen if I was down on all fours, really doggy fashion. That is one of my favorite positions and Robert likes to watch his cock sliding in and out of my pussy. I might want to try that next time. NEXT TIME??? Was my mind crazy? Just as I was questioning my sanity, Rover jumped off me and turned. I felt the pressure increase inside my vagina as Rover was furry ass to bare ass with me. His cock and my cunt doing the age old dance of a copulation tie.

Twenty minutes and three more orgasms, I could feel his knot shrinking. Rover was in a better position to pull away from me and he tried several times. The pressure made me climax again, my pussy contracting and a mixture of his cum and mine spurting from my still full and swollen pussy. Every time he pulled away, my pussy expanded, stretching further open. With a lunge he pulled and he was free of my cunt. I cried out from the short lived pain caused by my cunt lips being stretched so much.

I sat down on the floor as he stood beside me. His head was hanging down like he was exhausted. His cock almost reached the floor and was as thick as my wrist. No wonder my cunt was stretched to the limits. Even his knot was still thick, about the size of a baseball. My pussy must have really stretched out to let that cock and knot out of me, no wonder I felt a sharp pain down there. I wrapped my fingers around his cock, it was squishy, maybe the end curled up inside me, that is the only way I think I could take such a length inside me.

I watched as he licked himself clean. His cock shrinking until it was back in his hairy sheath. It was then that Rover moved over to me and started licking the wetness off my thighs. I spread my legs and laid back. His tongue cleaned my crotch. He licked up my slit and the tip of his tongue went into my vagina. If only a man could or would do the same to a woman. He would never lose her to someone else.

When he was done with me, he licked up our mess from the floor. I stood up and more of our juices spilled out of me. Rover just kept on licking my pussy, this time giving me an orgasm that squirted more cum onto the floor. Would this dog ever quit giving me climaxes? Rover cleaned the floor again and then trotted out into the kitchen. I heard a thump as his body hit the floor, he must have laid down.

After my second shower of the day, I dressed in a light sundress. I went without a bra and panties. I needed to cool off and pull myself back together. My mind was totally fucked up. I hated what had just happened to me and I also loved it. I pushed my thoughts to the back of my mind as I used my Swiffer Wet Jet to clean the floor. I didn't want Robert to come home and smell the bedroom. He would know immediately something had been going on in here. I sprayed Robert's favorite air deodorant too. I had covered up my sins and no one except Rover and I knew what happened in here.

I sat and read for awhile with the TV on as background noise. Rover was at my feet, so I put my bare feet on his back. He stretched out and fell asleep as I rubbed his body. I fell asleep also, my feet being warmed by the dogs body heat. I didn't know what the time was when I started to nap, but I woke up fast when I felt his cold nose on my inner thighs. Rover had decided it was time for me to wake up and pay some attention to him.

I yawned and rubbed my eyes. Rover went to and was sitting at the back door, waiting to be let out. "Want to go out and pee on my favorite tree?" I asked him as I opened the door. He rushed out and spent a minute making sure my favorite tree was well peed on. I think I'll just give up and let him have his way. I think the tree is strong enough to withstand a pee watering.

I prepared myself a light dinner. Soup and half a sandwich. I couldn't finish the sandwich, so Rover got the small remainder. He wolfed it down and sat there looking at me. I cleaned up my dishes and went into the family room to watch a movie. Robert has a friend who provides him with the latest DVD's prior to them being released to the general public. I was looking through the DVD's when I happened to see a hand written title I never heard of. It was called 'Sally's Secret'. There was a plain jacket covering the actual DVD, I saw the printed title on the DVD itself. My curiosity was raised, I had to see what this was all about.

I turned on the TV, DVD player and pressed the eject button. Out popped another hand written title, 'Rebekah, Girl Lost. I pushed the DVD back in and sat on the couch. The movie started and I could tell it was homemade. The title flashed across the screen for a few seconds. There was no credits of any kind just a woman walking into a bedroom. I would bet my last dollar Robert or one of his friends recorded this.

The woman looked like she was just coming home from work. She started to strip her clothes off when a big Black Lab came into the room. He sat and watched as the woman removed the remainder of her clothes. As soon as she was naked, the dog jumped up on her, trying to get her down.

After my episode with Rover, I knew what to expect next. She laid back on the bed and spread her legs. The black lab proceeded to lick her pussy. After a few minutes of that, he jumped up on the bed and tried to hump her. The woman, who I must say was attractive and well built, slid her ass to the edge of the bed. Her legs were spread wide and I could see her pussy plainly. Her shaved cunt was puffy and it looked glossy from her juices. She looked ready have sex.

The dog licked and then mounted the woman between her legs. I could see his pink prick sticking out of his sheath. He kept humping as his cock inched closer and closer to her now open vagina. This woman was hotter than hell, she wanted the dog to fuck her pussy. He kept getting closer until the tip of his cock entered her hole. That is when he rammed his ass forward and drove his cock deep inside her. Her slippery pussy helping his cock enter. I watched, fascinated by his cock sliding in, but not quite all the way. The woman moved her ass further off the bed. The dog fucked his cock into her, his knot hitting her labia. I watched as his knot slid into her, her labia stretching to accommodate his round knot. He kept it in and stop moving, he was pumping her full of his rich cum.

I wondered if that is what I looked like when Rover was fucking me. I was getting hot and horny watching the video. My fingers were rubbing my wet slit. I watched as the movie ended with the dog pulling his knot out. Her pussy lips stretching thin as his knot came out. His cock came out next, it was really thick, much thicker than when he stuck it in her. Now I knew why I had felt so full.

I ejected that video and put in the "Sally's Secret' video. It started pretty much the same as the other video, homemade title before a few seconds of black screen. This video had a different woman

in it. She looked more curvy than the last woman. She was beautiful with long black hair. The woman was in a dress and was walking her dog. The dog looked like a cross between a Great Dane and a Rottweiler. Not only was it big but it looked aggressive.

She walked the dog into a small grove of trees. In the center was a clearing, just a few yards across. The dog sat on his haunches and waited as the woman removed her dress. She was totally nude, the dog jumped up on her, his legs encircling her waist as he humped her leg. He was growling loudly, he wanted her in a position to breed. When the woman had the dog thoroughly horned up, she fell to her hands and knees. The dog mounted her, but he was too high, he humped the air above her back. The woman raised up somewhat and the camera zoomed in. The tip of the dog's cock was hitting her ass cheek. She moved slightly while the dog continued to hump, then the tip of the dog's dick hit paydirt. He was rewarded with a very juicy and slippery cunt. He slammed his cock hard into her, she yelled, "OW." The dog continued to pound her pussy hard. The next camera angle was now underneath and I could see the animal's cock sliding in and out. The knot was about the size of a large lemon as it slipped inside. The woman's cunt easily accommodating the large cock and knot.

The dog's front paws held the woman tight to him as he stopped moving. The camera moved around to the animal's hindquarters and zoomed in. You could see the animal's anus and balls squeezing and twitching as he pumped his sperm deep down her pussy canal. The dog must have pumped for five minutes before he turned. His cock held them ass to ass. Now I saw what Rover and I must have looked like when we were tied.

The dog started to walk away pulling the woman behind him. She fell to the ground and her weight pulled the dog down with her. The poor animal struggled to be free of her cunt, but wasn't able to break the tie. They stayed that way for a couple minutes before the camera stopped recording. When the recording returned, the woman was back on her hands and knees with the dog still tied with her. The dog was becoming agitated and was pulling hard, again dragging the woman across the grass. Finally the two broke apart. The woman collapsed onto her side and lifted her one leg up. The dog was lapping at her cunt, cleaning all the cum and juices that leaked out of her. I marveled at the size of the dog's knot. It looked like a grapefruit that was speared by a red salami. No way would I be able to take such a large cock in my cunt.

The movie ended and I shut everything down. I was tired now and horny on top of that. I went to my bedroom and took off my dress. I crawled into bed, turned off the light, I was ready to sleep. The thing that was bothering me was why did Robert have those videos. Was he secretly watching them, maybe jacking off as he watched the women being fucked? Did he want to see me being doggy fucked? I dropped off to sleep wondering how I would let Robert know that I knew about his videos. I for sure wasn't going to tell him about how Rover raped me.

My dream that night I remember well. It was me that was fucking the dog in the clearing in the woods. Robert was recording the action. The dog fucked me well and we were tied for over an hour. My pussy was sore after he pulled his cock out of me. Robert took a closeup video of my poor abused pussy.

I woke up the next morning feeling horny. Rover was laying on the bed, his nose an inch or two from my very wet pussy. I wondered if he could smell that I wanted his cock in me. I tossed the covers off my body and got up on my hands and knees. My naked ass was high in the air. Rover immediately rose up and smelled my pussy. He didn't lick me this time, he just mounted me and started poking his cock looking for my pussy hole. I let him work at finding it, I wanted to see if he could find the opening to my body on his own. He must have poked my ass twenty times before he even came close. His cock tip hit my taint twice. When his cock tip hit me along side my labia a few times, my pussy started leaking profusely, it was turning me on how much Rover wanted his cock inside my cunt.

Rover jumped off and licked my slit for a few seconds. He mounted me again and this time his cock tip lined up perfect with my pussy. He humped a few times before I felt his the tip of his cock enter my well lubricated cunt. He rammed forward while gripping me hard with his front legs. His cock sliding to my depths. It hurt at first because he bottomed out in my vagina. Then his cock grew in size and the end became softer. Rover was pile driving his cock into my pussy when his knot slipped in. This is the part of fucking Rover that I enjoyed most, taking that knot.

I read on the internet, women telling of their dog fucking experiences and how they also enjoyed the knotting experience best. How they had multiple orgasms over and over. It was also interesting how some women fucked their dog until the dog was totally exhausted. They would repeat the same routine, over and over, until the dog couldn't perform anymore. Rover had completely converted me to dog sex the first time he fucked me. I wanted to see if I was capable of fucking him into exhaustion.

I felt Rover's knot stretching me. He stopped humping when his knot swelled to its max. He was pumping his hot cum into me in spurts, it was easy to feel because his temperature was much higher than mine. The thoughts that were running through my head brought me to a fantastic orgasm. While my orgasm traveled throughout my body, Rover pulled back. My tight cunt stopping his knot from pulling out. The pressure inside was directly against the internal part of my clitoris which intensified my already intense orgasm. I started to fall forward, but Rover's cock, locked in my cunt, held my ass up.

I felt my belly swell as more and more of his cum filled me. Every time my pussy would squeeze tight around his knot, more cum would be released by him. It was almost like my estrogen levels were rising. I had read that his cum contains a stimulant that would cause my estrogen levels to rise. This must be what was happening to me because it caused him to ejaculate more of the stimulant. This made my estrogen levels go through the roof. I was instinctively pushing back into him, I was craving more of his incredible cock.

We stayed in this position for what seemed like an hour. I was having orgasm after orgasm, while Rover pumped me full of his doggy sperm. He didn't jump off me this time, but stayed on top until his knot subsided. My face was on the sheet, my ass high in the air when he pulled his fat cock out of me. That was when I felt his tongue enter my cavity and he licked his cum out of me. I slowly raised my shoulders, hoping his cum and my juices would run to my opening and he would lick it all up. That is exactly what happened, he licked until I was clean inside. When he was done, he laid down and cleaned his cock until it disappeared inside his sheath. Rover just lay there, his head on the sheet, his eyes watching me lay there, my stretched pussy recovering from his huge cock.

I had dozed for about fifteen minutes when I felt Rover's nose back in my crotch. I was back up on my fours and he mounted me again, He fucked me hard again. I don't remember how many orgasms I had before his knot pulled out of me. He would lick me clean, then lay down and lick himself until his cock went back into his sheath. We repeated this five more times before Rover wouldn't mount me again. I was so happy that I had exhausted my dog because he had exhausted my poor sore cunt. My knees were red from being on the floor so long. I don't think I could have fucked him or he could have fucked me one more time. The clock was well past midnight when we both laid down and slept, I didn't even take a shower, I was so tired.

I woke up refreshed and chipper the next day, but my pussy and thighs were caked with dried pussy juices and doggy cum. I looked at myself in the mirror, my lower belly was swollen. My womb was still full of Rover's sperm loaded cum. I went into the shower and scrubbed myself clean. I soaped up my slit, washing away the tell tale proof that I had been fucked the night before. Rover watched me come back into the bedroom nude, but didn't make a move to approach me.

I dressed for a hot day, no panties and a thin bra was all I had on under a thin sundress. I went into the kitchen and Rover stood at the door waiting for me to let him out. The door was only open a crack when he pushed through, almost knocking me off my feet. He rushed over to his favorite tree and pissed. I went back into the kitchen to make myself breakfast and fill his food bowl. I was eating a poached egg broken over hash browns when Rover barked to be let in. I let him in and he ate while I finished my breakfast.

When I got up from the chair, I felt wetness in my crotch. On my dress was a large wet spot. My womb's load of cum was leaking out. I put on a maxi pad and panties, plus a clean sundress. I spent the rest of the day doing my outdoor chores, Rover laid on the grass, watching my every move. To tell the truth, I think the dog was getting horny watching me crawling on my hands and knees as I pulled more weeds. I could see red poking out of his sheath. My pussy juiced up just thinking that I would be repeating last night, tonight. I now thought of myself as a dog whore. Something two days ago would have never entered my mind.

I continued to move through my garden, pulling weeds as I went. All of a sudden I felt Rover on my back, his dick hitting my pussy slit, but stopped by my sundress. I stood up, scolding him while pushing him away. I walked towards the house, hoping no neighbors saw what had just transpired. I could always explain that away because most male dogs would try to mount a woman in that position. I looked around embarrassed, but no one was outside to see. I closed the kitchen door and again scolded Rover. He looked at me with those sad eyes and I started laughing.

It was almost five so I washed my hands and cleaned the dirt from under my fingernails. I removed the soaked maxi pad because my belly had returned to normal and I wasn't leaking anymore. I took my time and fixed myself something to eat. I missed having my husband here to have dinner with me. I hoped he was having fun with his buddies fishing. Melissa, from our old firm, asked me to go to Jamaica with her and the girls for a short vacation. Maybe I will, if she asks me again, I need some alone time with my friends, my buddies.

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I watched the two movies again, noting how the women reacted to sex with their dogs. To me it looked like they really wanted to perform for the camera. Seeing the women embracing their sex with animals was gratifying to me, since I too liked sex with Rover. I hoped that I would see more videos of them. I still was at a loss as to why Robert had them in his collection.

Watching the movies made me extremely horny again. My pussy was actually leaking my juices down the inside of my thighs. Rover picked up on my scent and followed me as I went into my bedroom. I was sure he would be burying his cock in me again. I dropped down to my knees and raised my dress up to my waist. I leaned over, now I was in position and Rover didn't waste any time mounting. I mentally saw his cock searching for my opening as I felt the tip touching my labia. When the tip of his cock found my opening, he rammed hard, his now thin but hard dick buried deep. He jack hammered my pussy, his cock swelling fast inside me. My pussy lips swelling on the outside. I felt like I was in heat and needed to be bred and Rover was going to do the breeding.

Rover's knot slipped in and I was in heaven as I experienced another heavenly orgasm. Rover must have known that I wanted to really be fucked hard because he never stopped pumping his cock in me. The effect was his knot hitting me inside on the back stroke and his cock tip hitting my cervix on the in stroke. I shook as orgasm after orgasm rifled through me. Then he stopped humping and filled my pussy with cum. I could feel the hot cum filling me up, my vagina expanding to take it all. My womb accepting what couldn't be contained, the remainder leaking out around Rover's cock.

Rover decided to turn and now we were ass to ass, locked tight together as one. I opened my eyes and looked at the mirror, seeing myself tied hard. I saw Rover and I joined by our sex organs, it was an erotic scene. My eyes traveled upward and framed in the doorway was my husband, looking on. His hand held his cell phone, no doubt he was taking pictures, preparing for his divorce case against me. I was caught and there was no way I was going to explain this away.

I dropped my shoulders to the floor and started to cry, tears were streaming down, making small puddles on the floor. Rover tried to turn to see what was going on and that hurt me.

"Oh, OW," I exclaimed, my cunt was on fire, in both exciting and painful ways.

Robert had disappeared from the doorway and I didn't know what was going on with him. He may have left and I would be served divorce papers shortly. There was no way I could contest a divorce without the photos and movies of Rover and me becoming public. I would be prosecuted by the DA for animal abuse, even if the dog had basically raped me the first time. In other words, I was screwed.

Rover's knot was not receding, we were still tightly locked together when Robert returned. This time he had brought our new Canon digital camera with him. He walked over to me, bent down and lifted my head up. He treated me nice and I was confused until I saw the masquerade mask. Robert placed the mask over my face, hiding my identity, he was going to record Rover fucking me.

"Okay, now that I have ample evidence that you have probably committed the most filthy taboo act a woman can be involved in, I want more."

That's when he stood back and started recording. The little red light was blinking as he took recordings from every angle possible. He even shoved the camera up under my pussy for a closeup of my swollen but dog cock filled cunt.

"Tell me when his cock starts to shrink and he will pull out, I want that and the cum leaking out of your cunt for posterity. Do you understand what I want?"

"I-I-I don't know why? I stuttered.

"Because I want the movie, now do as you're told."

I stayed on my hands and knees, Rover still tight inside my swollen pussy. When I thought his knot was shrinking I told Robert. He positioned himself so his camera was close to my pussy. Rover pulled hard, but my cunt wouldn't release his knot.

"Wow, that was a nice money shot," Robert commented. "He's knotted good with your pussy."

Rover was trying hard now to separate from me. Robert was recording every second of my embarrassment. At long last Rover pulled hard one more time and his knot and cock left my body. Rover quickly spun around and licked my cunt, Robert's camera not missing a lick. If this is what Robert wanted, I would give him a show. I humped my back and Rover licked at the steady stream that leaked out. When the stream stopped, Rover shoved his tongue into my vagina and licked my insides clean also.

The whole time Robert was saying, "Damn, damn, what a shot, over and over. That dog sure loves your cunt and pussy juices."

When Rover was done licking me he stood still, his swollen cock nearly dragging on the floor. The knot was still large enough to be seen. Robert took a recording of his hanging cock and then went in

for a closeup.

"Suck his cock," he commanded.

I moved under Rover's belly, lifted his cock up to my lips and swallowed as much as I could get into my mouth. I looked at the camera and gave a thumbs up. My mask was still on and I doubt anyone would know it was me. I wanted to act for the camera, so I really gave Rover's cock the best sucking any woman could give. His cock didn't shrink any further and I sucked him for a good five minutes. Robert recorded me turning around and presenting my ass to Rover. He gave one halfhearted lick and laid down to clean his cock. Robert recorded that also until it was back inside his sheath. Only then did Robert put the camera down.

"You have a story to tell me and I need a good stiff drink. Let's go into the living room."

I told Robert the whole degenerate story. What really surprised him was how I became a dog slut so easily. I told him that I watched his DVDs and that was part of my remake. I told him how I fucked Rover into exhaustion and I saw that bit of information excited Robert to no end.

I looked and saw the tent in Robert's pants. I had a good idea that this wasn't the last time I would be fucking Rover. I told him that if he would record me, I would fuck Rover until the dog dropped. That evening Robert had hours of me on all fours with Rover on top. Needless to say the edited movie was fairly long. Rover has stamina and I was very vocal the whole time I was being fucked. Rover finally would not mount me again so I let him clean my cunt of his cum. At bedtime Robert gave me the best fuck ever, but wants to stick his cock in me when Rover's hot cum is still filling my pussy. He wants to cum from the heat.

Robert is into watching dog sex as much as I am into fucking them.

It's now three years later, Rover is still with us. Robert has been recording Rover and me. We have hours upon hours of recordings. The two DVDs that I'd seen before was some of Robert's handy work. He knew the two women. He had advertised in a zoophilia magazine for women willing to be filmed. These were the two that he picked from over fifty women who applied. I asked him if he had fucked the women also and he swore that he hadn't.

I met the women later and we arranged a party where they brought their dogs. We were recorded fucking all the dogs all at the same time. I didn't believe that Robert could have three women being fucked at the same time and get all the knot shots. It was an awesome video.

I liked being fucked by different dogs that time. The women went nuts while tied with Rover. The brunette actually passed out during one of her orgasms, how cool that recording was.

We made a lot of money selling our videos. We made a lot of money for Rover's stud fee. Any woman who Rover fucked, paid to have their bitches bred. Every one of them said, "It's that knot, no other dog has given me so many orgasms after knotting. I want a puppy of his."

We don't use the internet for buyers to download videos, only for sales. Most of our sales come from various zoo magazine ads. Only once did we find a video copy uploaded and it came down fast after our Chilean lawyer wrote them a cease and desist letter.

That's my story, I hope you enjoyed it. It was a lot of reading, so forgive me for telling it like it was.

The End