

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Part 1

This happened to me just a few days ago and I thought I would share it with you as I am still 'creaming'.

As my regular readers know I am in Costa Rica and living with my eighteen month old handsome pup "Sunny" - a dark golden shep mix weight around 80 lbs. My dearest friend on this earth, Charlie, was visiting me for Christmas and the New Year. He was my very first lover and is ten years older than me - I have just turned fifty. When hubby was alive we had many memorable threesomes together, plus, of course, my four legged lovers too.

Sunny had been acting a little strange over the few days prior to new Year's Day - the subject of this story. Our routine was fairly standard. I would awaken around 7am. I would let Sunny out to do his 'business', leaving the rear door open and return to bed getting myself ready to receive him. Pushing the bed pillows underneath me and laying on them in the 'classic' doggie position, sometimes legs well apart or close together, and wait for him to jump on the bed behind me. A lovely long lick from his tongue, a sudden mount, a probe from his dick, entry, hard pounding with dick getting bigger inside me, me squealing and climaxing, knotting and his semen squirting into my womb. Tying together between 10 and 20 minutes, pulling out and then a nice tongue clean up. Later in the day he would get randy again and let me know he wanted me by jumping up and trying to lick my face, his paws gripping me around the waist. A playful wrestle, I would tumble over onto my front, pulling up my dress or skirt at the same time and give him access to my puss or ass. I much prefer him in my puss but sometimes he is off with his aim and it goes into the higher and much tighter hole. I climax just the same (sometimes more so) but the ass hurts for a long time afterwards and I am not receptive for a repeat performance there immediately afterwards. In my puss - well he can take me there whenever he pleases.

I never really liked sucking doggie cock but over the last two to three years I have got used to it now and with Sunny have liked it so much I sometimes will crawl over to him when he is sleeping and awaken him by taking his sheath and licking it until his cock starts peeping out. I will hold him down and suck his cock feeling it get bigger and bigger in my mouth, savoring the spurts of precum, and welcoming the final watery metallic tasting jism spurting into the back of my throat and gulping it down.

Sunny will always take me again immediately after we retire to bed and occasionally he will waken me during the night for another coupling. Sometimes he will take me again during the day and repeat it two to three times more. A very happy and loving couple.

Charlie loved watching me give myself to my randy young pet and this would result in him getting a woodie and me having to relieve him with my puss, ass or mouth. Unfortunately Charlie was not up to Sunny's recuperative powers and even I could not raise his cock up more than two to three times a day.

Then there is my neighbor's Rottweiler, Pedro, who visits me a regular three times a week. He and Sunny get on very well and Charlie helped in getting both their cocks inside me at the same time - pussy and ass!!! Although with Sunny's knot in my ass he couldn't push Raoul's considerably bigger knot in my puss. Oh, well... next time!! Charlie has a nasty imagination and on New Year's Eve as the cock - sorry clock - was striking midnight I was sucking on Raoul's cock, Sunny was knotted up my ass and shooting me a lovely enema and Charlie's cock was hammering away in my puss. Sunny was still cumming as Raoul let loose his load down my throat and Charlie shot his wad into my puss.

The chimes were just finishing and I climaxed to another level as the New Year commenced. One, (k)not ever to be forgotten!

As usual I have digressed and given you too much information, which has little or anything to do with the grand event, I am to tell you about. However, it does give a little background so I may be forgiven.

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## **Part 2**

Over the past week Sunny would go missing. He would do his 'business' at 7am and then disappear. For hours. When he returned, up to eight hours later, he was in a sorry state. Tired, fur matted, covered in burs, dirt, smelly and looking as if he had been in a fight. He flopped down beside me, panting with hardly the strength to drink water from the bowl I brought him. He was not in any mood or state to pleasure me. This continued over three days leaving me puzzled and frustrated. Charlie came up with the solution.

"Sunny has found another bitch in heat. This one has four legs!" He said. "And he isn't the only one. Judging by the cuts and scrapes he has been fighting a lot of others for his place in line."

A wave of jealousy came over me. I willingly gave myself to Sunny almost whenever he wanted me. Why did he want another mate? How silly of me. The same reason why I do. Why Charlie does. Why my late hubby did. Why most of us do or want to do.... It is our basic instinct. It's in all of us. The jealousy wave disappeared and I patted and hugged Sunny.

"Who was the lucky bitch?" I asked him. "Mmm," I reminisced, "It's been a long time I have been pack bred." I was remembering my experiences in Seattle. (See "Collie is Locked Up" - shameless plug.)

"I wish I could have been there to see that." Charlie said.

I had had to recite the story many times and answered his numerous questions about the incidents even though he had read the story more than once. It always excited him and the memory made my pussy tingle resulting in us having a lovely fuck with Sunny watching almost disinterested.

Well things got back to normal and the lovely session with Charlie, Sunny and Pedro I mentioned in Part 1 on New Years Eve, resulted and I afterwards had a lovely and contented sleep .

I was awoken by Sunny. It was almost 7am. He was like a clock. Pedro was aroused by my getting out of the bed but Charlie was snoring softly to himself. I felt the need to pee and I went to the bathroom with both dogs following me, tails wagging. They watched me sit on the toilet and relieve myself. Sunny dove in between my legs and licked my pussy even managing to swallow some of my golden drops before Pedro rudely pushed him out of the way so he could have a taste. Both of their tongues brought me to orgasm and when Pedro decided he wanted to take me missionary style I, of course, had to give in. It was the polite thing to do, afterall he was a guest in my home and my neighbor. Almost slipping off the toilet seat I managed to get into a position suitable for both of us and I helped him onto me. How his fur tickled my naked body. His pouch was hitting me and I felt the wet tip of his cock hitting me everywhere but in the right place. I lent a helping hand and grabbing it managed to guide it against my pussy lips and lifting my legs right up and precariously balancing myself managed to push the tip of his cock inside.

I have never been a great lover of this position with a dog, or any animal (except belly riding under a

horse, but that is different) as I like the feeling of being taken by a primate and allowing the animal to take charge of me, and I can never get maximum penetration. However, I have to admit, Pedro is very good at it as his mistress takes him this way most of the time. He thrust and pumped and once he had found the mark he got better and better. Especially as his cock was growing and growing inside me. I wrapped my legs around his back but giving Pedro room enough to move back and forth. His shunting motion grew faster and pushed my head further back against the cistern. I wrapped my arms around it to prevent damage to my head and also for support.

Sunny started barking as my second orgasm exploded and I pushed to meet Pedro's furious thrusts. His pre-cum was oiling up my vagina and my pussy opened up enough to allow some of it to escape and wet the inside of my thighs. Sunny wanted to be let out but his needs were secondary to mine and Pedro. I urged him on and on. I could hear my own cries. This noise awaken Charlie and I saw his smiling face briefly before he disappeared with Sunny.

Now Pedro and I really got into it. I managed to grab the cistern bracket which gave me the purchase I needed. I lifted myself further up and more of Pedro's lovely cock went into me and I could now feel his knot forming and hitting my puss. I wanted that knot and this was something I had rarely managed to achieve in this position. I was determined it was going to happen this morning. The back of my head was now touching the rim of the seat and his head was over mine. His tongue was hanging out of his open mouth and saliva dropped onto my face and lips and I could feel his hot breathe as he now panted with his exertions. I opened my mouth and I pushed my tongue against his. His eyes stared back at mine and his ears were back against his head but he licked my tongue as I licked his. I felt his rear legs leave the floor as his front paws gripped my body clawing the sides of my breasts. I didn't feel the pain. They could have been ripped from me at that moment. His knot pushed inside me!!!!

I yelled. He still thrust but not as fast. His cock and gorgeous knot just moved with small but fast piston motions inside my love canal and then I felt him cumming. My legs now wrapped tightly around him holding him firmly in place. I let go of the bracket and cradled his head against mine. I pushed my tongue inside his mouth feeling his teeth and allowing his saliva to run into mine. I relished in the spunk shooting into me and coating my inside. I wanted more sperm. Inside me. Outside of me. I wanted to drown in it. A huge orgasm raked through me and only his tongue muffled my yell. Then all was still.

We lay like this for only a few minutes. Much too short. I could still feel his cock and knot quivering and trembling but he pulled away and I reluctantly had to let him go. His love weapon left me and he jumped off. I savored the feeling of his spunk running from me and I could even hear it trickling into the water in the toilet pan. I jumped and squealed as I felt his tongue at my pussy lips. His head dove in and he licked up my juices and his from around and inside my cunt. I almost came again but then it was all over. I heard him patter off and I scrambled up to follow him.

I grabbed one of my robes hanging on a peg on the bathroom door and not bothering to wipe myself clean of Pedro's cum which was still leaking and leaving a trail upon the floor, I followed him out of the house.

As soon as we were outside I heard Pedro's mistress calling him and when she appeared I gave her a wave. She yelled out "Prospero Año Nuevo" (a prosperous New Year) and I returned the sentiment. Pedro, without even a turn of his head to me, ran to her and they disappeared. Charlie appeared by my side and we hugged and kissed. His hand went between my legs and fingers sought my puss.

"My," he said, "Pedro did leave a load." I agreed. Seeing that Sunny had disappeared I asked him if he wanted to leave some inside there as well. For reply he picked me up and carried me inside,

throwing me onto the bed. He threw off his gown and I glimpsed a growing bobbing cock standing proudly between his legs. I lay myself back onto the bed with my legs wide apart and my hole open. (Where have I heard that before?) With one thrust Charlie was joined to me. I could hear the squelching noise as his cock fucked into the doggie cum that had been left behind. Charlie towered above me and then his lips were on my breasts. His mouth alternating and sucking on each nipple as he gave me his cock with long and loving thrusts. It lasted a long time. Much longer than Pablo had but not as intense. I came but my climax was too, not as intense. I loved it but not as much as Pablo had managed to give me. Dogs have always made me climax more. I have always thrilled more to their mating. I can never get enough of it and I wished I could spend the whole day giving myself to dogs. Dogs. More dogs. And then I thought of the other animals I have mated. A pony, horses and a pig. "I am a greedy cow," I thought. A cow. No! A bitch! A mare. A sow. I could be the female part of any animal and I was always in heat. Always ready to give myself to the animal male. Charlie came. He added his spend inside me. I came, too. We lay joined together. Brother and sister. (Whoops. Now you know the truth!)

I think we both slept and were awoken by dogs barking. It sounded like a lot of dogs. I pulled my robe around me and investigated.

When I stepped outside there was Sunny standing there. His mouth was open and his teeth grinning with tail wagging. With him were five strange and mangy looking dogs of all sizes, colors and Heinz bred. As soon as they saw me they grew very excited and barked all the more. Before I could say or move, Sunny ran and jumped onto me knocking me over. As I scramble up onto my knees, winded and shocked I was surrounded by the other dogs with all of them attempting to jump and mount me.....

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### **Part 3**

I was scared. For the first time I was scared of dogs. Six dogs were jumping all over me and barking loudly with almost crazed excitement. To me, they were out of control. They were mounting me on all four sides of my body - or should I say trying to mount. There was no way my body could support or even have the length and breadth to carry six dogs - half of which were larger than Sunny and he weighed 80lbs! As they jumped up on me they humped! As they humped they barked! Loudly! They were in a frenzy!

After so many feet and humping sheaths had hit me in the face or landed on my hair I protected my head and face as best I could with my hands. My legs had collapsed upon the combined weight. There was no way a dog could get into me in the position I was in even if I had been inclined to give them what they wanted. Me!

The noise from their incessant barking was making me even more worried. I had my hands over my head and my arms wrapped around the sides and over my ears trying to deaden the sound. I found myself shouting, crying, pleading but there was no way my voice could be heard above their dreadful din. Then I heard the noise of a car hooting and it was getting louder.

### **CHARLIE'S NARRATIVE**

Collie asked me to write a little narrative whilst she was having a panic attack with the onslaught of six crazy, horny dogs.

I was not worried when Sunny leaped upon her back but was not prepared for the other five to attempt to do likewise at the same time! I heard her yell with surprise and saw her disappear under

the meld of bodies all barking, humping and trying to get access into her body. All but one dog. He was the biggest one of the pack. He must have weighed over 100 lbs and although a mixed breed he most definitely had wolf in him. He was gray and short haired with a sheer white face and jet black nose. It was his eyes that were the most striking. One was yellow and the other white. He was lying down on his stomach watching the proceedings with his mouth open and tongue hanging out almost as if he was smiling. I noticed the black spots on the tongue and suspected that he also had chow in his breeding.

I moved towards Collie to try and help and this wolf mix shot up like a bolt of lightning barring my way with teeth bared and a warning snarl. I looked across at Collie and saw she was protecting her head but could see she was in some distress. I knew I was no match for this brute and there was also the other dogs to contend with, too. What surprised me was Sunny. Her own dear dog she had raised from a pup. He was supposed to be her protector but he was like the others in the pack - sex crazed with bestial intent on possessing her. There was to be no love bonding like all the other couplings I had seen them do.

I had a sudden flash of brilliance. I ran to Collie's van and luckily the keys were in the ignition - something I was always scolding her about but up here in the mountains and rainforests there was very little theft. This was a close-knit community and Collie had fitted in well, mainly because she was a bit of a recluse and kept herself very much to her own. Her only two friends were her two nearest neighbors. I gunned the engine of the van, turned the headlights on full, drove the van towards the dogs and pressed the hooter continuously. It worked beautifully. The dogs scattered and I came to a halt just behind Collie. I opened the passenger door and shouted to her. She was now safe.

But it was not to be.

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## **Part 4**

### CHARLIE'S NARRATIVE CONTINUE

What Collie was thinking then was run away. Unfortunately it was the wrong direction. She ran away from the van and down the side of the house. The wolf dog ran in a circle and confronted her as she reached the rear corner. She stopped in her tracks as the animal growled in front of her. The other dogs chased her and she was surrounded. There were only a few barks and then Sunny jumped up behind her wrapping his paws around her waist. She looked down, turned a little and seeing it was Sunny actually hiked up her robe as he wrestled her to the ground in the classic kneeling position.

I jumped out of the car and walked slowly to watch. The other dogs walked around the couple as Sunny attempted to find his way into her. Even though he had done this many times before he seemed to be extra excited and it took a number of attempts. Collie did not help him. She seemed to be in a trance and was staring at the wolf dog as if hypnotized. Their eyes were locked. I heard her grunt as Sunny hit the mark. As he humped into her like a mad dog I could hear her breath wheezing out of her body with each frenzied thrust. Not once did her gaze drop from Wolf's. One of the other dog's went up to Collie and licked her face but soon stopped as a loud bark from Wolf made him stop.

To get a better view as I found my lust rising at my sister being fucked so gloriously with five other dogs waiting their turn, I knelt down behind her and watched as Sunny's cock pistoned in and out. In

and out. In and out. All at ferocious speed and it to my shock I realized Sunny's cock was not in her cunt but in her ass!

How I wish I had had the nerve to get up and thrust my cock in her cunt and feel the sensations she was feeling but I didn't dare. My actions most certainly would have been misconstrued. I contented myself in taking out my woodie and stroking and squeezing it.

If anything, Sunny's pace was increasing. At each furious thrust Collie's cunt opened and then shut like two petals around a tulip. Droplets of liquid dropped from them. She was obviously climaxing but it was still only her breaths I could hear. I gulped as Sunny's knot started to grow before my eyes. Would it gain admittance into her ass? I perversely prayed it would. I had seen this before but this was so much more exciting. I should have been appalled at this rape on my dear sister's body but now the danger had passed I wanted to witness all of it. I wanted to watch all the dogs possess her. To be fair to me, only a few hours before we had both wished it and how I could have witnessed her previous doggie bangs. Be careful what one wishes for? This was better than my wildest dream.

My reverie was broken by Collie's sudden cry. Sunny's knot disappeared from view into her big but lovely ass. I could see his balls emptying their cum and I suspected deep into her bowels. I could feel myself approaching a climax until I heard a woman's voice at my ear.

"So this is what all the noise is about." Turning I saw not one but two women.

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## **Part 5**

*Narrative Continued By Marisa*

*As told to Collie and edited/written by her*

So you know a little about me. I live next door to Collie. I am a complete submissive and Collie and I enjoy the same interests although I am nowhere as active in bestiality as she is. Pedro is my dog but he mates with her almost every day whilst with me it is maybe 2 or 3 times a month. I enjoy it but I prefer men and women to animals. I did have a pony and I was mated with him more often especially when my husband, Raul, was home. Unfortunately the pony broke both his forelegs in a fall and had to be put down. I have three children, two boys, twins and an elder sister. All three are in their twenties and learnt about our 'games' when the boys were 20 and their sister, Inez, was 23. At the time of this episode Inez was 25 and is a lesbian. She now lives with her mate who is also a submissive and ,yes, my daughter is my mistress,too and went straight into that role as soon as she was told as did my sons. I am not saying anymore about this as the rest is not pertinent to the story.

I heard a lot of noise coming from Collie's home. Dogs were barking excitedly and around here it is mostly quiet. Pedro was home and despite the noise he was still asleep. Collie must have worn him out. Simone said we ought to investigate and we did.

The sight before us was amazing. Collie was surrounded by five excited dogs whilst her own dog, Sunny, was mating with her. I did not know until he dismounted that he was in her ass. I did not know where the dogs had come from and had not seen them before, except for the biggest. He was wild and dangerous looking with strange wolf like eyes and I surmised that was the dominant breed in him. As soon as he saw us he growled and bared his teeth. Even so, I move forward as feared for my friend but Simone pulled me back whispering to me that there was nothing we could do but watch. I could tell she was excited and when she was home would love to watch Collie with Pedro and Sunny and me, too I have to add. It was then we saw Collie brother, Charlie, and he was on the back porch wanking himself off as he watched his sister being humped by Sunny. Charlie had a nice

sized penis and this excited me even more. Inez recognized my interest immediately and her left hand raised my skirt and her index finger wriggled itself under the elastic of my panties and into my vagina.

"You're already soaking wet, Mother." She said. Still with her finger inside me and warning me not to make a sound we crept up behind Charlie.

"So this is what the noise is about," she said. Charlie almost jumped out of his skin. He turned around with his cock sticking out of his pants like a tent pole. It was with some relief when he realized it was us but when Simone pointed to his cock he went red with embarrassment. Poor man.

"I think you should do something about it." she said to me and I smiled. "Suck his cock. You don't mind if mother does that do you?"

"Er, no," he said.

"Watch the action." My bossy daughter ordered him and Charlie obeyed.

With Inez's finger removed from me I kneeled down and took his cock into my mouth. By turning my head slightly whilst sucking on this lovely morsel of flesh I was able to see that Sunny was firmly knotted inside Collie. The other dogs were circling except for the wolf. He was standing immediately between us and the other dogs as if on guard. I suspected he was.

I was enjoying Charlie's cock and my attention was drawn to trying to make him cum as I wanted to taste his semen. I am a complete sperm junkie as Raul calls me and I have sucked off as many as a dozen of our friends at one of our naughty nights of fun. It was when Colleen shouted that I turned my head back to her just in time to see Sunny's cock waving in the air as he dismounted from his mistress and his sperm running out from her anus. He had taken her there complete with knot. He had hardly withdrawn and although he tried to clean her he was knocked out of the way as three more dogs jumped onto her, yapping and snarling at one another. She was knocked over but when the other dogs also came into the action, trampling all over her, she had the good sense to raise herself up and one of the dogs mounted her. He must have got into her immediately because he was humping her crazily and I could see the sides of her thighs moving in time with the dog's thrusts.

Charlie was now moaning and I guessed he would be cumming soon so I turned my attention to him. I so wanted to taste him but my daughter had other plans.

"No. Don't make him cum." she ordered. "You'd like to fuck my mother, wouldn't you?" she asked him. He nodded. "Stand up and bend over, mother. You can do me, too."

Inez, jumped onto the porch seat and raised her skirt that was long with the hem finishing just above her ankles. She was wearing no underwear and her shaved pussy presented itself to me. I pulled open her labia and I attacked her clit with my tongue.

"Go on. Fuck her. She loves it up the ass but wet your cock first in her cunt."

I felt my skirt being raised and my panties were drawn down. I even raised one leg and then the other so Charlie could completely remove them. I felt his cock at my entrance and he thrust it home. His hands went around my waist and under my top onto my tiny breasts, pinching my nipples. I felt a digit press into my anus, then another. I squirmed as despite receiving many a cock there I am tight. My pussy is larger having been stretched by my pony's cock which has never been up my back passage. It would rip me apart. Unlike, Collie, I like pain and get off on it. Collie is getting a bit better in handling it now and I do like hearing her scream. It turns me on.



When Charlie removed his fingers from my ass hole I knew what was coming. I broke off my licking of my mother's cunt to ask him to shove his cock up my back side hard and he obliged! He did a good job of doing me there. Hard, fast, slow and teasing me by taking it out. If he does that to Collie (Collie: he does!) it must drive her wild. I pressed my ass back onto it and he obliged by giving me a fast and furious hammering. It was whilst he was doing it that I heard a commotion near by and two dogs snarling at one another.

"Come here, Pedro!" shouted Inez

The scuffle and snarling stopped and I guessed Pedro had awoken and wanted to investigate the noise. The barking had died down a little and looking around Pedro was now beside me watching Charlie fucking me with his mouth open and tongue hanging out. Seeing Inez's inviting pussy he went for it before I could get back to work on it. Inez widened her legs and started to groan. She rarely let Charlie lick her although she has been fucked by him but that is also rare. In the earlier years she did it more often.

Charlie started to cum but I hadn't had an orgasm and I tried to stop him but he couldn't. I felt his spunk shoot into my bowels and he pulled out. Inez came too and pushed Pedro away but he wanted more. Inez's skirt had fallen down hampering his attempts and he did try to get his head underneath it.

I wanted relief and I started fingering myself and my daughter saw this. Sensing I was in a sexual state and wanted to climax she told me to get down on my knees. I knew what was coming and I wanted it bad so I quickly got into position and after a little encouragement by some slaps on my rear end Pablo mounted me. He missed a few times but with Inez's help she guided him in and he started to fuck me real good. I was able to see Collie getting done and even from the distance I was away from her I could hear her gasps.

So there we were. Two mature ladies being watched by a brother and a daughter being mated a few yards from each other, out in the open for anyone to see.

That concludes my account. Collie will continue with the story.

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## **Part 6 - CONCLUSION**

I was not aware what was happening behind me on the back porch nor that Inez, Marisa and Pablo had arrived. I was feeling the painful fucking I was getting from the dogs that were taking it in turns upon my poor body. The actual act itself, when the dogs finally managed to get their cocks into me wasn't so bad. It was brutal, yes. Their cocks pounding away ferociously and without any regard for me at all, but I did cum. Charlie said they could hear me moaning and yelling, "Yes!" Unfortunately, most of the time the dogs were trying to hump me, at the same time. From both sides, front, head, ears, a few pokes in the eyes and all over my big fat ass. It was difficult to purchase myself in the correct position for mating as they often fought in mid air over and across my body. I was bitten painfully everywhere, scratched and mauled and I wore their marks for weeks all over my body including a broken nose.

I have been (and still do it) pack bred on a number of occasions but all the dogs were trained. There is a big difference. Even though they are excited and their primal urges take over at first it doesn't last too long. The alpha male of the pack soon sorts it all out and they know they will all get a turn. And when you get to be locked up with them for a week or more there is a sense of order and even respect from them. They almost apologetically at first smell you and if you are not in the right

position actually move their snout down and try and maneuver you into the accessibility they require for mating. I have always found this arousing. Being mastered by a dog and knowing you are exciting him.

This was so different. It was frightening. The only time they quietened down was when one lucky dog actually found his mark and my poor anal passage was used as many times as the vagina. And many of them tied me there. Some of them had such huge knots that got bigger when they were actually inside my rectum that it even hurt their penis when they tried to pull out. The feeling of them turning their cock inside my ass and clambering down but tied together as a real bitch should have felt nice but it was so painful. It didn't get better with the more of the action repeated because the pain got worse. There was also the weight on my arms and legs. I managed to get myself into a position that my head could bear some of the pressure and that was a big help. I also managed eventually to crawl over to one of my wooden benches. It was only a few feet away and I never noticed it until after a good hour of this rape. Yes, it was rape. But can a woman actually orgasm during a rape? So, maybe it wasn't.

The same dogs got me more than once at the expense of some that hadn't been so lucky but they did all get to have their turn. They had to wait until their stronger companion was tired but they did after many tries finally ram their dicks into me. Sunny also forgot he was my pet and my lover. At first he was just as ferocious as the rest. It was only after he had mated with me the second time that he realized all was not well and his mistress was not enjoying this. He snapped at some of the dogs who turned on him and he ran off. I learned he had gone to the porch to join my brother and neighbors. He and Pedro then kept trying to mate with Marisa and even Inez until Inez locked them both inside my house.

There, however, was one exception. The wolf dog. We had locked eyes at the very beginning of all this but I did not remember him partaking in the melee. I had even forgotten about him until he suddenly made his move. He shot forward into my view and snapped and growled. A dog was in the process of humping me for all he was worth and he immediately jumped off me his penis spraying cum all over me. He was so scared. Why didn't Wolf take me first? It dawned on me that by some doggie message Wolf had told the other dogs that Sunny would be my first mate. Maybe it was because I was Sunny's mistress? I have pondered this ever since. When you think you understand animals they always do something to amaze me.

Wolf locked his eyes with mine and for the first time this day I felt excitement. It was almost as if he was sending me a message. It was a strange feeling and all the time he was with me it was the same feeling. (Yes we mated lots of times after that and I will tell you more at the end of the story.) He even moved slowly forward as if he was trying to hypnotize me. As he did this one of the other dogs decided he would try and hump me and ran to me jumping upon my back. Wolf went for him like a bolt of lightning. His teeth sank into the poor dog's neck and almost tore him off me. There was a loud yelp of pain from the animal and he sailed through the air landing with a thud on the ground. Still yelping I caught sight of him limping away. One of his legs was damaged as he was holding it up. I hoped it was not broken. How I hate seeing animals suffering. It was as if Wolf was reading my mind. He was back staring at me with his eyes locking themselves with mine. I noticed, then, that his eyes were of different color. One was blue and one was yellow-gold. I was later to discover that Wolf was deaf! He seemed to understand that I was concerned because he opened his mouth showing a full set of white teeth. And a pink tongue that flopped out of his mouth with saliva that dripped onto the ground. I know it sounds bizarre but I had an instant longing for him to kiss me and feel that saliva on my tongue.

His eyes closed and opened and I knew instantly what was going to happen - we were going to mate. It took seconds. He almost sprung from my head and around to my rear and I felt his weight on my

back and I braced myself for the penetration. His first thrusts missed and his paws gripped me tighter, I felt the pain at the same time he was inside me. It was a brutal fuck. Fierce. Powerful. His energy was thrilling. He was my complete master. I was his. Never had a dog before or since overpowered me as Wolf did. Just writing and remembering this has made me teary eyed and I have to stop for a moment.

My own dog Sunny is a real loving darling dog and the loss of my dear friend and companion, Ben, was my lover for many years. Wolf (as I called him) was all of these and more. He owned me. I was his. He stayed with me for six weeks only and then just disappeared. Over two years. One day he was with me and then no more. Sunny didn't pine over his leaving. Yet he was responsible for bringing him into my life. Maybe he was jealous. He never showed any sign of that. He mated with me as many times as he did before and since. But I was in charge of him. I was his master always. Wolf overpowered me. Even if I was outside and he wanted me he would take me. There out in the open. We were never caught but no doubt that would have happened if he had stayed.

There is an expression I have never believed. "He could fuck me to death." I believe it now. Wolf could have done that and I would have died happy.

Well, finally I have finished this story. I think you can understand why I have been reluctant to complete it. It started out as a good stroke story and has ended up like this. I wanted my brother to tell the story and it would have been more enjoyable for you dear readers.

Wolf did not like it inside the house. He did come in but he was happier outside. I miss him and I wish I knew why he left. It is a mystery. I looked everywhere for him and I still do. How do I know he is deaf? I was out side with both him and Sunny and there was a car crash right outside my property. Sunny and I jumped but Wolf made no sign of noticing. I deliberately dropped large objects behind him that made a loud noise and no response. I only hope he has not died as a result of not hearing an approaching vehicle or has been shot by one of the local farmers. I have made many inquiries but whilst some people have seen him none remember him after he left me.

When I eventually almost crawled back to the house from the gang bang my brother, my friend and her daughter were watching a movie on the TV. Sunny immediately decided he wanted me but I let him do it in the bedroom. Then Pablo took me too. That is unusual for Pablo. But my stink and I really did stink must have turned him on. Then it was a long shower followed by sleep.

And in the morning Wolf was waiting for me.....

**THE END**