

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



In case you haven't read my previous stories, they can be found in my profile/signature. I suggest you start with those as they contain detailed backstory of my life and interests.

So as you all know now, from having read my previous stories, I do enjoy going out in public now and then with a few million gifts from Duke hanging around inside my vagina. As was mentioned in that story a female poster around her said she used panty liners, which I'd never thought of. If you've read my previous stories, which you have, you'll notice that I tend not to think of obvious things like that. I have since fixed that problem and have been doing a lot of shopping around for liners and have been enjoying putting them through the one and only test they have to pass. wink.gif

Lunches, dinners, parties, get-togethers, classes, movies, all have now been attended with a panty liner that was having Duke's semen leaking into it.

As a few of you would know, there recently was one last football game of the season, it's kind of a big deal in the United States. As luck would have it, I have a few friends that host their own Super Bowl parties and I was invited. Now, I'm not really that into football, I'll study or do homework with the playoffs playing on TV in the background, but rarely do I ever sit down and actually watch a game. The Super Bowl being pretty much the only game I do that with. I couldn't care less who wins or loses or which team the refs screw with bad calls, I won't remember the winner two weeks afterwards anyways.

But who am I to turn down a high energy get together of my good friends? Turning down invitations to chill out with my friends is not something I normally do, so my February 5th was booked.

February 5th comes around and boy do I have some plans and a lot of these plans involve Duke and the poor doggy doesn't even realize it, hehe. Wake up at a decent hour as my friends and I are going to have lunch out at a restaurant up until kick off then we'll go to a friend's house to watch. I don't remember if I've mentioned this or not but I normally do not play around with Duke on the weekends. Friday afternoon up until Sunday night I usually do not do anything with him, just catching up with friends or being a nerd and doing homework or studying (i.e. at the last minute on Sunday). Super Bowl Sunday was going to be different, it was going to be one of my most active days with Duke.

Wake up, get him some food and hit the shower while he's eating. Finish up the shower, go out to the living room where he's now laying down still in my towel and take him to the bedroom. His tail starts wagging very quickly when he realizes where I'm taking him. I can't imagine why. Skip the normal wrestling that we do and I immediately lay down, pussy at the edge of the bed. He needs no instruction or encouragement to start smelling, then licking my freshly shaven pussy. A few orgasms later I move higher up on my bed, I get on my hands and knees, head and chest very low and I offer Duke the gift of my pussy.

Again, with no instruction or encouragement, he climbs on top of me and starts lining up his sheath with my soaking wet vaginal entrance. Using one hand I guide him in to his destination and I inhale deeply and moan quietly as I feel 6.5 inches of Duke dick shooting out of its sheath and into my pussy. My breathing gets harder and my moans get louder as he enthusiastically humps away at his bitch's pussy. Front paws are muscularly holding onto my hips and his dick is rhythmically and also muscularly pumping away my pussy with no regard and it feels great.

One hand rubbing my clit while my pussy is being pumped of course makes it feel several times greater, if I do say so myself.

A few minutes and ton of orgasms later, his humping slows and I feel that mass at the base of his

dick start growing and my breathing gets even harder, if possible as my pussy and related areas are sooo sensitive after what they've already been through.

Once his knot is fully swollen and we are tied together as Duke the Dominant Male and Jennifer, Duke's Bitch, I start rubbing my clitoris much more slowly now since we're going to be tied for a while. About ten minutes later and a good number of additional orgasms I feel his knot start to recede, as does Duke. It recedes enough for him to pull out of my pussy and he does exactly that, letting a flood of his semen and doggy sperm gush forth from my well pumped pussy. I stay in the same position and let him clean up his mess. After about a minute of final licking I gently lay on my stomach, then still gently turn onto my back and stick my legs into the air to keep as much of his sperm in me as possible and I take my conveniently placed underwear and put them on.

I stand up, pet Duke a whole lot, give him a treat and continue getting ready for lunch with my friends, which I should be leaving for very soon. I finish getting ready and go to lunch with my friends. Good times had by all and unbeknownst to them all, Jennifer has her German Shepherd's sperm leaking out of her pussy and into her underwear.

I am wet and horny the whole lunch, which about an hour and a half long. We were in no rush since the plan was for us all to leave the restaurant and go directly to where the party was going to be. Game time is coming up soon so everyone starts heading out and I tell my friends that I'll catch up with them using the excuse that I don't want to sit through 30 minutes of pregame talk, which is true.

What I failed to mention was that I wanted more. I just had to have Duke mount me again. So I go back to my apartment, underwear soaking wet from his sperm and from my own wetness, pussy aching for more attention to be paid to it. I normally drive about five miles faster than the speed limit but today on my way to my apartment this was not fast enough. I'd have to be going 100 miles an hour before I was going fast enough.

Finally after ten whole and very long minutes I get to my apartment (I obviously live in a small city lol) and practically kick down my door. I don't even remember if I locked my front door but what I do remember is taking Duke back to my room and stripping my clothes off as fast as I ever have in my life.

Duke seemed confused but didn't seem to have any complaints where things were headed. We skip the licking and I immediately get on my hands and knees and again offer my body to my dog for him to make me his bitch. Not just offering my pussy but begging for him to take me and have his way with me. He obliges and gets into position and quickly and forcefully begins humping Jennifer, Duke's Bitch again. No matter how fast he's humping me I want it faster and no matter how deep inside my vagina I feel his canine dick getting I want it deeper and no matter how hard he's pushing his dick into me, I want it harder. I was horny.

He stops humping me and his knot holds us together once again and no matter how quickly I was rubbing my clit, there were not enough orgasms in the world to satisfy my hunger for carnal, animalistic physical pleasure. I don't know if time just flew by in a whirlwind of orgasms or if his knot didn't last very long but all I know is that he easily pulled out of me before I actually noticed his knot was receding. After he pulled out of me it brought me somewhat back to reality and I immediately felt light-headed and confused. Where was I, what was I doing and what time was it? All questions running through my head, still breathing very heavily apparently.

After a few minutes my breathing goes back to normal and I start gathering my bearings. I'm still on my hands and knees with Duke obediently cleaning up his mess from my pussy and stomach.

Routine/habit kicks in and I go through my procedure of gently laying on my stomach, then rolling onto my back and lifting my legs into the air. My underwear are again conveniently placed within arm's reach for me to put on.

I put my underwear back on but just lay on my back enjoying the moment and still making sure my breathing gets back to normal. I look at the clock on my nightstand and we apparently did not take any longer than normal and was in fact a shorter session since we skipped the licking which is usually 10-15 minutes. This leaves me a decent amount of time to change clothes (but not underwear, hehe) and fix my hair because it definitely looks like sex hair.

Apparently I'm pretty damn good at time management because after I'm done getting prettied up I have just enough time to leave the apartment and get to my friend's house with less than five minutes before kick off.

I get to my friend's house and everyone is already in the midst of a good time, snacks and alcoholic beverages being merrily consumed. I myself just finished with my own good time, the hunger for raw animalistic pleasure has been sated. As my vagina has millions of Duke's sperm swimming around inside of it, I start getting a snack plate together and take a seat in front of the TV and proceed to watch the Giants beat the Patriots and just barely lol.

And that was my Super Bowl Sunday, one I won't soon forget. Especially since it's a day later and I'm still sore. ☐