

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Being a bit of a perv and enjoying chatting about my wife and sharing pics of her etc, I often hook up with guys on the internet. A few months ago I met a guy and we got chatting, we exchanged e-mails and discussed some of our exploits and fantasies. When I mentioned my kink of watching her with other guys and couples, (we'd dabbled on the scene for a bit) he surprised me by asking, completely out of the blue, had I ever seen her mounted by a dog! Well actually he used the term K9. I was a bit phased at first but, my dick twitched and my mind raced, and I told him, no, but that it was a big fantasy of mine, (I'd written stories about her that included that scenario). Anyway he said that he had seen it and knew a lot of women who liked that sort of thing. Anyway we had a chat and a mutual wank as he told me some stories and he suggested things that might happen to Jackie, I shared some pics of her and he said she'd be perfect, a good looking, sturdy woman with a nice big arse and accomodating cunt! At 52 she was still very attractive, curvy size 16 with full pendulous 38dd breasts, and an aura that attracted the attention of men. His suggestions and exploits were great, he really got me going and I blew my load over the PC! We chatted on and off for a week or so and then he suggested we skype as he had a proposition for me ... Intrigued I agreed.

He was a nice bloke, quite a small geezer, and a bit plump, not ugly, but not attractive, short hair, thick rimmed glasses, clean shaven, his name was Jon. He had a slight Norfolk accent. So we chatted on skype for a while mostly about J and then he said he wanted to show me something ... I expected him to get his cock out, but he called out, and to my surprise a large black and brown dog walked slowly into camera. Now, he was a big handsome cur, he looked a bit like an alsation, hence the colouring, long nose and pointy ears, but his body was stockier and his tail less hairy, infact he was quite short coated, bright inteligent eyes and a long slavering tongue. He jumped up resting his paws on Jons lap, fuck he was huge! 'His name is Bruce', Jon told me, he was an Alsation cross, his dad was a bay retriever. 'And', he said, being all dramatic... ' He has a thing for fucking women!' 'Really!' I exclaimed, 'is he yours?' I asked, and Jon confirmed that he was, he'd had him from a pup and had trained him for the very purpose and he'd turned out to be a pro. Jon said that in the past, he had met a few people, wives and husbands who wanted to experience such a thing and so he'd decided to make it happen and 6 years ago he'd got Bruce ... seeing his potential, and about 4 years ago, he'd had his first fuck and hadn't looked back. Jon said only mature people, 'our age' he said, no fuss, people who know what they want, and mostly couples, he'd done a few special shows and stuff but kept things very close to his chest ... for obvious reasons. As he was chatting, jon stroked the big old dog, he seemed soft as butter, he's a lovely old thing he said, and Bruce nudged him for more fussing, as he did the camera dropped a little and I saw the dogs midrif, there was his sheath and within what looked like a good size cock and a set of huge doggie balls! 'Blimey!' I exclaimed he is a big lad! Jon laughed, 'yes' he said 'I can guarantee he never disapoints and can fuck for hours and repeats too'. The dog jumped down and wandered out of view as he went, I watched those balls jiggle, they seemed even bigger! And his sheath swung heavily as he disappeared.

When Bruce had gone, Jon took on a lacivious look, 'so', he said, 'you think Jackie would like to try old Brucie then?' 'Fuck!' I said, 'I'd love to watch that, but I don't think she'd be up for It'. Jon laughed... 'you'd be surprised' he said. I said, 'that if I asked her about it, she'd be libal to go berserk!' Jon laughed again, 'yes' he said 'she probably would, so whay ask? Maybe its better to let it happen naturally'. I fround... 'How?' I asked.

Then Jon explained, he knows a couple, the husband just like me and she was probably just like Jackie, he wanted to see if his missus would go for it, but knew that if he suggested it, she'd do her nut, so Jon lent him Bruce for a week and before they knew what was what, she was getting it three times a day from young Bruce and hubby was wanking himself silly watching! Jon quiped, 'we could make up some excuse why you needed to dog sit and and then see what happens, leave Bruce to do his thing'. 'But how?' I asked, 'she wouldn't just let him fuck her, I could guarantee that'. Jon

chuckled, 'that's true' he said 'but there are little tricks here'. Jon explained, look Bruce is fine around other dogs and is well socialised, and he loves people, and he's very charismatic, she will love him as soon as she sees him and he is very obedient too, does as he is told. 'But I said, 'she'd go mad if he tried to hump her, as soon as he walked in the door!' 'But he won't' said Jon,' trust me'. Jon explained further, 'he will behave perfectly normal, unless she is on her period, or her pussy is wet and horny, he will pick up on that and zero in for the sweet stuff. And again he will be fine until he sees her naked or sees her naked lower half ... He has never fucked an actual bitch, and only knows women, but clothed they are just people who make a fuss of him, but a naked woman or a naked female arse will trigger a response, it means sex to him and he'll make every effort to get his way!' Jon, continued, making it sound very plausible, 'so all you will need to do is orchestrate a suitable opportunity'. 'The guy, I said about, accidentally' let Bruce upstairs just as his wife got out the shower, just as he told her he was going out to the bookies! He snuck back in, after ½ an hour and lets just say ... he wasn't disappointed, and nor was she!' 'I don't know', I mumbled, but already my wicked mind was working up a plan. 'I bet your miles away' I said, 'I'm in Bath' Jon replied ... Crickey I thought, I could be there and back in an afternoon. But I was still cautious, 'so what's the catch? what's in this for you?' I asked. Jon grinned, 'all I ask is that if things work out well and maybe you can get some photos or some film, I get to see, and if she wants more ... I get to meet her and if she is up for it, I get to watch too'. My mind was racing, her Saturday morning bath, the dog let in the bedroom as she dried and dressed ... Would it work? But I said nothing. Jon broke the silence, 'so what do you say? At the very least, you have to dog sit for a couple of days, but think on the positives'.

I hesitated for a second, 'Ok' I said, 'lets do it!' 'Good man!' Jon was grinning, 'I have a good feeling about it, so when do you want old Bruce then?' 'How about I pick him up Thursday and drop him back on the following Monday?' 'Christ!' Retorted Jon, 'your keen! But ok, make it after 2pm, ring me when you get to Bath and I'll give you more details, oh and I have a tiny remote 'spy camera' you can borrow will link to your PC with Bluetooth, you could if you felt daring try and record it?' 'In for a penny in for a pound' I said, 'your on!' I told Jackie that a work colleague had asked if someone could dog sit for them while they had a short weekend break as their usual dog sitter had let them down, I said I'd volunteered and I hope she didn't mind. I said it was a very good dog, very obedient and wouldn't be any trouble. She took it very well and said it would be fine, then she said, we could walk it on the beach, be nice to walk a dog on the beach again, I agreed and said I will pick him up on Thursday, give him Friday to settle in before his owners fly out that evening Jackie would be at work, Friday, but I said I'd work from home Friday to keep him company, fine she said. So that was that.

I hatched my plan, over the rest of the week and I finished work at noon on Thursday, Jon and I met up without a hitch and I picked Bruce up with no problems, he seemed very comfortable with me and didn't seem bothered about leaving Jon. He's an old hand Jon said, he laughed, he's used to it, he's something of a sex tourist. Jon gave me food and instructions on feeding, a lead and his bed, a big soft cushion oh and the tiny 'stealth camera'. Before I left I had to ask, what about? You know? What if, is there anything I need to do. Jon just smiled, no he said, just let nature take its course, if it does come to that, they will sort it out. My advice he said would be to keep a very low profile, for the 1st time at least, and don't get your hopes too high ... I thanked him and said see you Monday, fingers crossed, I called, and headed for home.

I made good time and was home before Jackie, Bruce settled in, he was a big strong lad but as gentle and submissive as a lamb, he wandered a round about then settled on his bed by the radiator. When Jackie came in, he jumped up and greeted her as if he had always known her. His tail wagging he jumped up a little, and Jackie gave him a fuss, she was used to dogs and when she told him 'down' he complied as if Jackie was his owner, she fussed him some more and then said she would put the kettle on. There's still plenty of day-light she called from the kitchen, can we take him to the beach

for half an hour? Great I replied, we can get a takeaway, save cooking.

We ate in the livingroom on food on our knees, watched a bit of tv and went to bed, Bruce, went out in the garden for 5 mins and then he settled down. As we went up to bed, Jackie looked at him, 'awww' she sighed, 'its nice having a dog about the place again'.

Jackie was up and away early Friday morning, she made a big fuss of Bruce before she went and said she'd be home as quick as she could, so they could go down to the beach again. As she got a bit of breakfast and made coffee to go, she chatted to him and he followed her about, his tail wagging. I was so excited, my plan was working, there seemed to be a connection forming! But I had to stay focus, tomorrow was the big day. Once Jackie had left, I kept my pretence of working from home, but I got to work figuring out the camera and where I would secrete it, I already new a perfect spot, tucked in amongst the leaves of a trailing plant in our bedroom, and when I linked it to my pc I was amazed at how good the picture was. There streamed in front of me was our bed and the big wide space infront, I walked in with the laptop and there I was on the screen! As clear as day, I changed the angle a bit so the door to the en-suite was just visible and moved a chair a little to give a better view of the bed and floor space. I checked the sound and then made sure that the tiny camera was suitably hidden from view ... Perfect the stage was set.

That afternoon, when Jackie got home from work, we went to the beach, she threw a ball for Bruce and he happily retrieved it, she gave him cuddles and stroked his big head, telling him he was such a good boy and such a lovely man! I actually wondered if Bruce really was all Jon had said he was. That evening, as we curled up on the sofa, Bruce sat at her feet, Jackie said she was worn out, such a nice walk on the beach, again she chatted about how nice it was having a dog again. Gets us out of the house she said, and its nice to get a bit of excersise. And, she said, it would be a bit of company when you are away for work. I of course, agreed. And then I sprang the first phase of my plan.

I said that I had to pop out for an hour or two tomorrow morning, to wrap up some business at work, I said 'Bruce will keep you company, and besides, I said you'l lounge in the bath best part of the morning'. She giggled, 'its my only luxury, it will be lovely after all that walking!' 'What time will you be leaving?' 'about ten' I said, 'that's ok', she replied, 'but don't be gone too long'.

Saturday I got up early, fed Bruce as Jon had instructed and gave him a walk round the block and let him run and do his business in some woods behind our house. I got back and jackie was still in bed, I gave Bruce a rub down and cleaned his feet and paws. Then made some tea, when I went up Jackie was running her bath in the en-suite, the smell of bubblebath filling the room. I left her tea and went back down stairs.

I gave her ten minutes to get comfortable in her bath then went up to say I was off ... But, I purposely left the kitchen door open and quietly called Bruce to follow me up the stairs. As I entered the bathroom, calling out im off now love!, Bruce bussled in behind me. 'hey' I cried' your not supposed to be up here'! Jackie laughed, 'its ok' she said, 'we can allow it as he is a guest'. Bruce stuck his head over the bath rim and lapped at the bath water ... and then licked Jackie's foot and calf, which were resting on the tap. 'Hello', I quiped, 'you can get him to do your back!' Jackie dropped her leg back into the water and I gently shewed Bruce out of the door, Bruce leapt straight on the duvey. 'Hey get off the bed' I shouted, but Jackie shouted, 'leave him there for now, I'll have to change the sheets later anyway'. Perfect I thought! Bruce laydown on the bed and I closed the en-suit door. I ruffled Bruces head, good boy I whispered. I quickly turned on the camera, Jon said it would record for about 2 and a half hours on a charge. I then went down stairs and set my PC to record. I called up the stairs, that I was off and would see her later. And then I headed out leaving her and her new friend alone in the house ... The rest would be up to Bruce.

I decided to drive to the office, it was a good hour round trip and that would keep me away for a while, it was hard, I was so excited, I wanted to turn round and go see what might befall. I tried to find things to do, but my mind wasn't on work. I rang Jon and told him that Jackie had taken to Bruce and I explained my scheme, that I hoped he was still on the bed and that when she left the bathroom the fireworks would start. I told him that I hoped his little camera would record the show. Jon said it was as good a plan as any and he hoped it would work he said he was looking forward to seeing the result ... God! 'Fuck! What have I done I' said. Jon laughed, 'its ok' he said, 'if she wants it, it will happen, if she don't it won't, either way she will be ok, she might even thank you. See you Monday' he said and rang off.

I adhered to the speed limit all the way home, and as I pulled into our drive it was an hour and forty five minutes since I'd left. I let myself in ... almost shaking with anticipation. The house was quiet, not a sound, I called out my hello's but no response. When I entered the lounge Bruce got up and greeted me, his tail wagging, he had been lying on his bed, My heart sank, oh well I thought, it was worth a try. I went up stairs, quietly, the bedroom door was open, I put my head around the door. Jackie was sound asleep curled up in the duvet, her hair, a mess, stuck to her face and a tangled mass, there was a towel on the floor and her dressing gown lay dishevelled in her chair. The room, smelt sour and a little fishy, like sweaty pussy, my cock twitched at the aroma. At the bottom of the bed, where Jackie had pulled the duvet up, were two very large wet patches and some silvery stains were splashed over the undersheet. Fuck! I thought, can it be? Did she? Did Bruce? I tiptoed to the camera, it was off, I retrieved it and quietly left the bedroom, my heart pounding, my cock tingling! Had the camera worked, had it run out of charge before ... Before...

I went out to my car and stashed the camera ... then eagerly dashed back and opened my laptop. As it came ready, the small icon for the camera program flashed, I opened it, a message flashed 'recording end, memory full'.

I clicked the file icon and a box opened, 'open with media player or vsl player?' I clicked media player, it opened...

And this is what I saw.

Bruce was on the bed, and there I was, leaving the bedroom. The room when still, I turned the sound up, I could hear quiet gentle splashing, Jackie was still in the bath. I watched for a further 5 minutes, nothing just Bruce on the bed. Then the bathroom door opened, and Jackie came out, she was wearing her red satin dressing gown. Bruce's ears pricked, she quickly walked to her bed side cabinet, took something out, it was her lelo, her fabulous little vibe, it was waterproof. Then she hurried back to the en-suite and closed the door. Bruce jumped off the bed and sniffed at the closed door, then he clambered back onto the bed and lay down. It all went quiet again and nothing happened ... I turned the sound up as high as it would go, I thought I could hear Jackie sighing and groaning ... But to be honest it was probably my imagination. I ran the film on five minutes and then another five minutes, I restarted just as Jackie left the bath room. Again clad in her red dressing gown and with a towel on her hair, she returned her vibe to the drawer. She then went to her dresser and checked her face in the mirror, she looked gorgeous as ever. Bruce sat up, his ears pricked, he watched her intently. She towel dried her hair and dropped the towel at her feet, she combed her hair and applied creams to her face arms and chest, giving me a nice flash of boob, which was very titilating to watch. She picked up her pot of cream and went to the chair by the window, she sat down, this meant her back was slightly to the camera, but I could see her face in profile and the right side of her body and her right leg. Bruce climbed off the bed, and walked over and sat in front of Jackie watching her intently. His tail wagging, I could hear the thump, thump as it hit the rug.

Jackie looked at him, 'hello boy' she said, she chuckled, 'look at you, quiet the voyeur'. Then she started to put cream on her legs, her gown parted and I could see her naked legs, and ... Yes a tantalising glimps of breast and nipple. Bruce stood up, she sat forward, her right leg up, her calf balanced on her left knee and she applied the cream. Bruce whined and whimpered, his tail wagging faster, he leaned forward and his nose began to twitch, Jackie looked at him, with her dry hand she stroked his head... 'good boy' she said. Then as she put her leg back down, Bruce lunged between her thighs, and attempted to sniff and lick at her sex. 'Hey!' Shouted Jackie, she pushed him away, 'cut that out you cheeky boy', she chuckled, 'there's nothing there for you!' Bruce, shook himself, licked his chops and sat down again, Jackie then applied cream to her left leg, but now she was looking at Bruce rather quizzically. Once she'd finished applying her cream, she put her leg down again ... Bruce stood up again his tail wagging, his nose twitching. 'Oi', Jackie said, 'don't you dare'. Then without getting off the chair she leaned to her side stretching out and grabbed the towel, she had thrown down earlier, as she did her legs splayed to stop the chair from toppling and as she did, Bruce made his move, he dived between her thighs and got his nose and I assume tongue on her minge. Jackie yelped, but off balance she took a moment to regain her position, and so naughty Bruce had some time to do what ever it was he did! As she regained control Jackie shouted, 'Bruce no!' and she pushed him away ... Fuck it I thought, that will put paid to that. But as she pushed Bruce away, he simply sat down and yapped at her, just once, he looked at her and whined his tail still wagging... 'Bruce!' she said, 'you are a bad boy', but there was no anger in her voice. And then, without any further word or command she simply slipped down a little in the chair and opened her thighs wide.

Bruce looked at her, and stood up, his tail wagging slower now, he stepped forward and gently pressed his snout between her thighs, I couldn't see what was happening but Jackie just gasped. Then Bruce's head began to move up and down slightly and from side to side. Jackie took a sharp intake of breath and put her hands over her mouth, 'Oh my', she whispered. She moved her hands from her face, placed one on her tummy and the other on Bruce's head... 'Christ, Brucie' she croaked, 'where did you learn to do that, Ooooooh, yessss, Oh, God!' But then she pushed him away, 'no no', she snapped and I thought that was that, but she stood up, Bruce jumped back, 'I need to be more comfortable' she said, she let the robe slip from her shoulders, into the chair, and completely naked she stepped over to our big kingsize bed. She sat on the end, just off centre, she pushed the duvet, a way behind her, 'come here boy' she called softly, and laid back and opened her thighs luridly and immediately Bruce returned to her hot wet pungent pussy - and all this perfectly in-line with the camera! As Bruce began to lick her again, Jackie gripped her own large breasts and pinched her hard, dark nipples, groaning in her lust.

'Oh my god boy' she crooned, Bruce, licked her fat juicy cunt his Long pink tongue, lashed over her, parting her labia and slashing across her clit, which swelled and stood out from her sex, but Bruce wanted more, he jumped his front paws on the bed and began to burrow his long snout deep between her lips, forcing his nose inside her, 'Oh Fuck!', Jackie cried, 'your tongue Brucie, inside oh god yes!' She lifted her knees and pulled them towards her shoulders, allowing Bruce more penetration, a dark wet stain began to grow on the bedsheet below her arse. But Bruce pulled back and licked her little puckered brown arse hole and her wet pussy lips, right up to her clit ... making Jackie moan long and loud. Then he pushed his nose back inside, between Jackie's wet and swollen lips forcing his long expert tongue deep inside her again. And that's when she came for the first time! I watched as her nipples hardened and her chest flushed. And then her orgasm hit... 'Ooooooooooooooh, Fuck yesssssss' she wailed and her body shook with the intensity of her pleasure. Then without a thought for Bruce, she rolled over onto her tummy, Bruce pulled back from her resting his front paws back on the floor, but as soon as Jackie settled, she again opened her legs to expose her sex to him, without further invitation he lept onto the bed and eagerly began to lick, arching his strong powerful neck so as to access her sweet wet pussy, he lapped up her juices which

by now were flowing copiously. Now Jackie began to moan and grunt again, as his tongue did things inside her which I could only imagine. He pressed his snout against her bum hole and his tongue tip pressed against her, 'Ooooooh' she keened, then he licked her with his thick rasping tongue making her shiver and moan. He pushed his nose deep into her wet sloppy cunt from behind and she wailed as he licked, then she gasped, 'Nhuh Owwww, Brucie!' she cried, 'no teeth! Oooh Oooow, Oooooh'. She wriggled her bum seductively, causing Bruce to stop, he must have been nipping her gently, just enough to excite, because she quickly cried, 'No No don't stop!' And she luridly lifted her hips pushing her sex up to meet his tongue and mouth. It wasn't long before Brucie had again brought her deftly to another powerful climax. But he just kept on licking, he must have loved the taste of pussy juice, and he was getting plenty, his jowels were drooling with juice and saliva, it was the dirtiest, sexiest thing I'd ever seen.

Now Jackie wriggled her bum and slowly drew her knees under her tummy, and then with Bruce's tongue still lapping at her sopping gash, she hauled herself up on all fours, spreading her knees wide and opening herself fully for her sexy K9 lover and as Jon said Bruce didn't disappoint. He worked his long pointy nose deeper and deeper into Jackie's pussy, she seemed to stretch for him and his nose was deep inside her. He large pendulous tits swung back and forth her dark nipples hard and erect! 'Oh fuck' Brucie', she keened, 'so deep, yes oh fuck, your tongue licking inside sooo deep, Oh Fuck Fuck Fuck!' she wailed and almost immediately she was racked by another explosive orgasm. It was amazing and so fucking filthy! Bruce just slavered over her cunt and arse, licking up her copious juice, 'Ooooo yes yes yes!' Groaned Jackie, 'I love it, baby yes! Keep going, don't stop! Such a good doggie, Mmmmmm' Jackie moaned, goading him on, she bent her arms and rested on her elbows, her back arched as she thrust her big round bum up and back, encouraging Bruce to service her.

And that's when Bruce made his next move. He seemed to sense that the time was right, or maybe he simply wanted his turn. He quickly jumped up so he was standing on the edge of the bed, Jackie was completely oblivious. Then he reared up and crashed down over her back, his front legs wrapped round Jackie's waist and he gripped her tight, she collapsed with an 'Ooooff'. Bruce lent forward, pushing Jackie's arms and face down, firmly into the bedcovers, his tongue drooled saliver onto her back and neck. He began to hump his rear and Jackie responded! 'Oooooooh No!' she wailed, 'Brucie No!' she shouted, 'No No! Bad dog no!' She wriggled and tried to get up, but Bruce had her locked in a vice like grip! And pinned down. 'No Bruce' she cried in her firmest voice, 'Down boy!' I could see his cock it had grown, mottled red and pink with an odd point at the end, and as he humped Jackie's backside it appeared, between his upper leg and her big white bum cheek. And I think Jackie could feel it too. Bruce seemed to understand that he had to adjust his position to obtain his goal, and he eased his weight back and jumped his back legs a little. And as she felt his weight shift, Jackie heave herself up onto her arms again, and as she did, she shouted at Bruce, as sternly as she could, 'Bruce NO! Get off boy, get down!' And then she cried to herself, 'Oh shit! This should not be happening!' She tried to twist free, but Bruce held her firm, though she was on her hands and knees, again no matter how she tried she was trapped by her doggie lover. And then the big strong dog, lunged forward again, pushing the weight of his upper body over her back, driving her forward. The force caused her arms to again collapse and become crushed beneath her. Her chest and shoulders were forced into the crumpled duvet, she squealed, and cried out something but her voice was muffled by the bedsheets. Bruce began to thrust his hips, his tail swinging up and down as he did, Jackie, her face buried in the bed sheets, let out an earnest muffled moan. I was entranced, the K9 cock had got even bigger, but he still wasn't in her, I could just see the weird pointy tip, rubbing under her belly each time Bruce thrust.

Now Bruce displayed just how strong he was, without warning, with his forelegs still holding Jackie in that vice like grip, he heaved her whole body up and forward, as if she were a rag doll! Then she was again unceremoniously thrust back down, her head and shoulders, pressed firmly into the duvet,

but now her arms were stretched out beneath her body, pinning her immobile and helplessly on the bed. Fortunately, she had managed to turn her head and luckily for me, to face the camera. Her face was flushed, a look of panic, terror even in her eyes and yet a realisation that she was helpless, and completely dominated by the big powerful dog. Then her eyes grew wide, 'aaah Ooww, Ah Ah Nooooo!' She squealed, 'Oh No No No!', I looked but I couldn't see his big red and pink cock. In that mighty movement Bruce had got her where he wanted her and from Jackie's look of horror and surprise, his cock was now embedded in her wet and sopping cunt. I gasped as I watched, it had happened, Jackie was having sex with this dog, a dog was fucking my wife!

Jackie, wriggled, as best she could, trying to break free from Bruce's grip but it was no good, crying now, and repeating over and over 'Oh No! Oh No' ... Bruce, his head, drooping over Jackie's back and head, moved his hips like a jackhammer, thrusting his mighty doggy cock deeper into her cunt, his tongue hanging from the side of his mouth, drool running from his jowls, Jackie's hair was matted and wet, her back was soaked with his saliva. Bruce continued to fuck her, he humped her, mounted on her back using her like his bitch, with each swing of his doggy hips the base of his cock came into view, and by Christ it had got big, way thicker than a man's, and I could only imagine how long. For what seemed like ages, but was in fact just a few minutes, Bruce pounded her, he didn't slow down or reduce the intensity of his fucking, and slowly Jackie stopped chanting 'no'. She seemed resigned to her fate, she just sobbed and puffed her cheeks out and caught her breath in short sharp gasps.

And then, to her horror and with a look of shame, she let out an involuntary grunt, 'Uuuugh', and then she groaned, her voice guttural, lust filled, 'Ooooooh, God help meeee', she sighed, barely a whisper. And then she grunted again, long and low 'Uuuuuuugh'. Bruce sensing something, increased his pace, powering his hard, thick K9 cock deep inside her. 'Ooooooh fuck!' Jackie cried, tears in her eyes! But I noticed her, arse started to buck and she pushed herself back to meet Bruce's thrusts... 'Nnnnaaaaagh', she moaned, 'Ooooh Bruceeeee!' she cried. And then she climaxed! Her whole body shook with the intensity, she tried to twist and turn her head, her eyes tight shut. She sucked in a great lung full of air and then let it out in a hoarse whispered scream, 'Aaaaauuuuuuugh!' By now my cock was out and I'd been wanking furiously. As she came, I shot my load onto the carpet but thought nothing of it, I was mesmerised by what I was watching. Bruce was in effect, raping my wife, but had just brought her to the biggest orgasm I'd ever witnessed! But he didn't stop, he just kept on fucking her, unrelenting, some times he slowed a little and sometimes he sped up, viscous liquid started to seep from beneath the rutting pair, doggie jiz maybe or Jackie's wanton pussy secretions I didn't know, but that second wet patch began to get bigger and darker. And helpless, Jackie was forced to endure the fuck of her lifetime! As she came down from the orgasm, Jackie began to cry again ... Tears of shame and humiliation I guessed, began to soak into the bed sheets. But soon the shame was driven from her mind as Bruce continued to mount her. Within minutes she started to moan and grunt as she was fucked unmercilessly. Bruce was doing everything right. Jackie regaining some composure and being consumed by her own sexual lust, started to call to him, to encourage him, urging him to fuck her. 'Ooooww', she crooned, 'Oooh you nasty, lovely boy!' she moaned, 'Mmmmm good boy, fuck me', she moaned, 'yes boy yes, fuck me Bruce, so hard, so deep, oh yes yes ... good boy, good dog'. Now her hips were dancing, thrusting her big round bum up and back in time with Bruce's thrusts, and soon she orgasmed a second time, not so intense this time but it was clear her pleasure was all consuming, she twisted and bucked, her whole body flushing red. She rode the cum for what seemed like ages.

But as I watched mesmerised, Bruce began to slow down, his humping slacked and he began to just rock his haunches against Jackie's behind, she seemed to neither care or mind. And then I saw it, it was within his sheath at first, a large bulbous swelling almost as big as a tennis ball, and then I saw it begin to creep up his shaft, a great red slimy looking lump of dog flesh, it started to inch up towards Jackie's ravaged and sopping wet, dog cock filled cunt. Each time Bruce rocked forward the

lump, I think its called a knot, moved up, until it must have been pressing on the flared lips of her quim.

And then Jackie became aware of it. She was still in a haze, enjoying the embers of her last orgasm, when she suddenly, froze. She bit her lip and looked, quizical, confused. Then she gasped! 'Jesus, fuck!' She cried. 'Whats going on!' 'Oh fuck No! too big, Ooww, Ouch!' She gasped,' Fuck fuck, whats that!' She started to prattle, mumbling, 'Oh my please, Oh Christ! No', panic in her voice! 'Ouch Oooow, fuck it hurts! Brucie no!' she started to breath fast, sucking in air in short sharp gasps. 'Oh my god!' She gasped, 'OwwwOoooh!' She screwed her eyes tight and wailed, 'Aaaaaaagh Oooooooooow!' and as I watched the huge lump disapeared. She opened her eyes. 'Oh god Brucie' she whimpered, 'what have you done?' 'So full, so tight, what did you do?' But Bruce just kept rocking his haunches back and forth. His tongue lolling and saliva saturating her back. Now Jackie began to calm down again, adjusting to the fullness I assumed. She seemed to relaxed and then she started to breath more deeply, her eyes closed and she sighed loudly. 'Oh Brucie' she whispered, seductively... 'Mmmmm that's so good!' 'My pussy is sooo full and it feels soooo good!' 'Oh yes, such a good boy' she crooned, 'Mmmmm my pussy feels sooo good, Mmmm that's the spot, Oh Brucie baby ... keep doing it ... Ooooooooooooh yea'. And then she shuddered, sighing 'Huh, Huh, Huh Ooooooooooh'. I recognised it, it was a G spot cum ... Jackie mumbled something else but I didn't catch it, but I think she said,' I just cum'. Then she started to rotate her bum and wriggle against Bruce as he slowly and gently fucked her with his swollen cock knot. Soon Jackie was humming a series of groans, sighs and grunts and very soon she shuddered again, this time as she did she wriggled her arse urgently and the shudder was a little longer than the first. I watched mesmerised, more viscous juice began to seep, from where the genitals of the rutting pair met, I imagined it to be more of Jackie's pussy juice as she could squirt when her G Spot was massaged.

This went on for a good few minutes, with Jackies G spot orgasms coming at regular intervals each one more intense than the previous, until Jackie was delerious with pashion and lust. She told Bruce she loved him, loved his big doggy cock and wanted him to fuck her forever, she forcibly pushed herself onto his cock fucking him now as much as he was fucking her. It was breath taking. My cock was hard again and I was pulling at myself feverishly! Then Bruce, began to whine, he'd been pretty much silent as the whole sordid scene had played out but now he started to whine and pant. I watched as he gripped Jackie tighter around her waist, making her gasp and yelp 'not so tight!' The Brucie's big K9 balls began to lift up and down, his tail stuck straight out and quivered and then Jackie squealed in surprise. 'Oh my, hot, So hot', she exclaimed, 'Oh god your cumming Bruce! Fuck! I can feel it, its boiling!' She puffed her cheeks out, 'Christ Bruce' she panted, 'soooo much, Jesus stop stop, your filling me!' But Bruce just gripped her tight and rested hisbig head on her back and pumped her full of his doggy jiz, his balls jiggled and his cock pumped for a good 3 minutes! The stream of liquid dripping from them and now running down her thighs, just increased as his seed spilled out from her juicy cunt.

Then it was over ... His balls emptied and his pleasure taken, Bruce tried to get off Jackie, he tried to pull himself back but was unable to free himself from her. Jackie could now lift her shoulders up and free her arms, but exhausted all she could do was rest on her elbows. Then Bruce tried jumping back but he still couldn't get free 'Ouch! Fuck Bruce don't do that' cried Jackie, and then Bruce climbed off her back and in one swift movement scrambled his rear leg over Jackie's arse and ended up facing away from her, his claws left nasty welts across her back and bum cheek! He then lunged forward and dragging a protesting Jackie down the bed, he ended up withall four feet on the bedroom floor. But he and Jackie were still connected, arse to arse cock to cunt, tied together by his big fat swollen knot which was still deeply embeded in Jackies twat! 'Fuck Bruce, we are stuck' said jackie, 'what do we do now?' Bruce whined again and tried to pull out, 'Ouch!' cried Jackieand followed him backwards on her hands and knees off the bed and onto thefloor. The two of them

remained there back to back, both looked pretty exhausted. Then Jackie, now close enough to get her discarded towel, pulled it to her, placed it between her knees and then with her right hand worked her fingers into her own wet swollen pussy and with a grunt of discomfort, worked Bruce's cock out of her cunt. A gush of dog spunk splashed out onto the towel and then Jackie raised herself on her knees and sat her backside down on the towel, to let the rest drain out. Bruce wandered round and licked Jackie's face, he sniffed her tits and then tried to lick between her thighs... 'Oh No', Jackie barked at him... 'No more sonny jim!' And she firmly pushed him away, he then went and sat on the rug and then laid down. He licked his still swollen, though reducing cock. Jackie slowly stood up, her legs were shakey and she needed to use the chair for support, she grabbed the towel again and rubbed her groin, getting as much of the mess off as she could. Then on faltering legs she staggered to the en-suite, as she turned I could see her ravaged and well fucked cunt, her labia were flared open, but thick now, swollen and rubbery and a deep red, almost purple in colour!

Once she had entered the bathroom, Bruce got up and went out the door and I assume he headed for his bed where I found him when I got back. After about ten minutes Jackie came out of the bathroom, she had tidied herself up a bit, she then climbed on the bed pulled the duvet around her and lay there. The camera filmed her like that for a while and then the film ended...

I sat there, dumbfounded ... my cock rigid again, dribbling pre-cum. Fuck what had I done! What was she going to do, say. She'd guess I'd orchestrated the whole sordid thing for sure, setting her up, allowing a dog to deflower her. But no ... she let it happen, she opened her legs, she let him!

I closed the PC, cleaned myself up and wiped the floor. I dug out a new DVD and put it with the laptop, as agreed, I'd burn a disc for Jon.

Then I quietly made my way back up stairs. She was still asleep, I called her name, 'hey Jackie, you all right?' Groggily, she stirred, 'Oh hello love', she mumbled, 'Oh, I must have fell back to sleep. My bath water was very hot and I felt a bit woozy, and all that exercise must have taken its toll', her voice, quiet and laboured, the same tone she used when she was being economic with the truth. I never let on, and ignored the smell and the filth on the bedsheets and said, 'well stay there for a bit and I'll put the kettle on'. I made the tea and was about to take it up, when she came down, wearing her red dressing gown, my cock jumped! But she was labouring, the laundry trug was full of bedding. I asked if she was feeling better and she said yes, she was fine. She kissed me hard on the mouth, 'actually I feel great she said, 'the extra shut eye has invigorated me!' Bruce walked over to her his tail wagging ... I waited hesitantly ... expecting the worst. 'Morning boy!' She crooned, she tousled his big head, 'how's my lovely boy', she said stroking his neck and back. She looked at me, 'when does he go home?' she asked. 'Monday' I said, 'I'll take him with me when I go to work, why?' I asked. 'Oh no reason' she said wistfully, 'but its just nice having a dog about the place again'.

The End