

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Judith sat prim and proper in her eight hundred dollar suit. Her D-Cup knockers pushed their bare nipples against the silk fabric of her blouse. Under the tight skirt her bare cunt had the lips slightly parted. Judith had her knees as far apart as the material would allow. The skirt styled just above the knee was almost all the way up her thighs.

She had worked her way up in life. Married a lawyer as a trophy wife. His first wife bore his kids and put him through college. Now he had something pretty to hang on his arm. The fifteen year age difference was apparent with him being forty-five and her at thirty. Having a pretty wife helped him moved up from lawyer to Politician.

Judith wished he would pull over somewhere and fuck her. Being a Politician's wife got right to her crotch sometimes. She'd have to wait for something her cunt needed so badly. Her husband was endowed with a nice cock and was a good lover.

A morning visit to their home town was expensed to the government. Now they were headed two hundred miles away in the next to visit some company executive that her husband steered a lot of research cash toward. Of course, the lab wanted more and a free vacation was on the line. The long holiday weekend would provide a little get away. It wasn't even noon yet and already they were on their way on a Friday morning.

Another husband learned of the lab with the animals and got his wife try something new. Judith wanted to try something new. At least consider it. Judith had been recruited by the wives. This wasn't so random as it sounded. Four Politician's wives had heard of the animal research in this lab. Once mated with a boar they now make regular trips to get some pig cock in them. The original four wives had formed a little secret society and Judith was going to be the newest member.

Pig tissue is the most compatible with humans for transplant. The manager let it be known to the first husband that in testing they had bred boars to humans. Even with the embedding of pig eggs into the women the women's bodies rejected it. That first politician became so engrossed with the idea that he insisted his wife try it. Not the breeding, but having the pig fuck her.

Politician's wives are a strange club. Sometimes there's not a lot to do while hubby peacocks his way around. This leads to drinking, telling stories and revealing secrets. So, Judith was the newbie. Four women had a main goal of regularly fucking a male hog and Judith was on her way to officially join the club. They tried to describe the experience when Judith decided to try it herself.

This came at a bad time for Judith's husband. He cried all night when his sure-win candidate lost the biggest election of all. He had been bitter, confused, and living in denial for two weeks when Judith sprang the idea on him. Suddenly he had new focus. He barely could wait for the weekend. The other wives were all of his political party. It would hard to imagine sharing the secret with the people across the hall in Chambers.

Judith found herself more than ready. She was hoping she'd have her turn before nightfall. The car didn't seem to be going fast enough although her husband had attracted the attention of two officers that dropped back after seeing the Politician's license plate. Still 120 MPH would be too slow for Judith. She was ready to join the club if everything the other four had told her was true about pig cock.

Not soon enough for either of them the GPS announced a right turn ahead. Then two blocks and a left. They were in an Industrial Park area. A few more minutes had them parked in front of a rather ordinary looking building. Judith had expected barns and meadows. They walked hand in hand

through the front door to be greeted by the Charles, company president.

He knew he was doing a tour for someone that could help give his company even more government money. After ten minutes of sterile talk about research and animals Judith decided to hurry things up.

“Actually we are here because _____ told me about you. I’m not here for research.”

“Yes, she called to tell me someone was coming, but, of course, didn’t reveal your name.”

He swiped his ID card at a solid door and led them inside. It was comfortable not unlike a hotel lobby with several doors leading in different directions.

“Did you friend tell you about how things work here? I mean about the boars. We have several kinds of animals, but the pigs are always the favorite for the women that try them because of their penis structure.”

“So, I’ve heard.”

Judith was extremely nervous. Her husband was just following along. The man started them down an aisle with pens on both sides. Each pen had one boar. Everything was extremely clean. There were ten pens on each side. They went through another door.

“Let me start by telling you we are a research lab. We still look for ways to use animal tissue and organs for human transplant. We wondered if a fertilized sow egg would have a different characteristics if it was gestated in a human female. We paid a couple of interns to try to carry the fertilized sow eggs. We made it almost a month with one lady before she miscarried. The gestation period for hogs is roughly three months, three weeks, three days. So you can see direct mating between a human and a member of the family Suidae, order Artiodactyla, is not practical or possible.”

He looked at both of us to see our reaction.

“So, to briefly explain we have a large income by taking sperm from the boars and selling it to hog producers. We use the best of DNA and our boars produce large litters. The sperm we sell garners a good price on the market. That is our two money-makers on record. Tissue research and sperm production.”

Judith was nodding and wanting to learn more.

“From the pig/human test we wondered if an actual mating would be more successful. Therefore one intern agreed to mate directly with a boar. In our sperm collecting department we construct fake females for the boar to mount. Then a technician grips the boar penis and applies pressure to represent the female until he ejaculated.

We have an engineer that is really into this. She, and yes I said she, revamped our fake female pig specifically for the purpose of a boar breeding a woman. She built a framework to represent a sow pig and covered it with an actual hide from a sow. Very realistic. Then to make that work the female human is strapped into place so her vagina is exactly where the sow’s organ would be to the boar.”

“Did it work?”

“The breeding part did, but not conception. The boar went right after the intern and really just blew

her mind. The day after the experiment the intern wanted to do it again. We waited until the second day and let her go at it. She told the other two interns and before you knew it we were lining up boars for all three of them.”

“How did word leak out? Are we the only group?”

“Well first let me that we never give out names or any clue about clients.”

“So, by clients, you mean women pay to have a pig breed with them?”

“Yes, except for your group we charge three thousand dollars. Of course, to these women that is not really a lot of money. I mean every woman that has ever had herself mated with one of our boars is a repeat customer.”

“You let my friends have access for free?”

“Not exactly for free. Those government checks keep coming in. You know the women in your group. We won’t discuss names with you about any of the others. But, for what we get for research grants the whole lot of Politician’s wives can come be with a pig at no cost if they want. It’s not like we can take out an ad in the Washington Post.”

The Politician was curious.

“How did all of this start? I mean, I know who’s wife went first. The five of us and our wives share a common interest like our own little association. How did you get the first wife in the pen?”

“One of our interns got a movie part after leaving here. She’s a pretty little thing. Anyway, a little booze and some talk about unusual sex partners got us an inquiry. We reviewed it and decided to make it part of our business off the books. This Hollywood type really enjoyed it. Then she came back for more. You know those West Coast types are. Soon it was all the rage behind the curtain. Women were fucking pigs and paying big bucks to do it. Soon we’ve got fifty or sixty people that think they are A-Listers fucking pigs. Some of them are wives of an A-Lister. You’ll learn why when we get your wife in there.”

“I don’t get it. How did this get to our wives?”

“Oh, that’s simple. You know how the outgoing bunch was always having those Hollywood and recording types hanging around the Capitol, taking selfies, posing for the press, floating stupid things out of their mouths. That shit goes on until all hours of the night and someone is going to put the thought in the head of some political wife. So, that was it. Some names get exchanged and an appointment made and some wife of a mucky-muck is filled with pig sperm.”

“These Holier-than-thought types are mating with pigs?”

“Well, it’s an experience like no other. Like I said, everyone is a repeat customer. Some come spend a week like they’re going to a spa. We have about a hundred women that people consider celebrities. Next time you watch someone on TV or attending a premier, maybe even accepting an award and running her mouth about the current state of D.C. there’s somewhat of a chance she’s had one of our pig cocks in her.”

“I had no idea.” Judith’s husband sounded stunned.

“You’ll understand the attraction better when we get your wife in the harness.”

He clicked a remote and six large screen TV 's light up. He explained camera angles.

“Low side view. Mostly a general view. Rear view, again general. Now the interesting ones my engineer set up. Two protected cameras on the floor, a left and right view of the pig cock fucking the woman. This one retracts out as the pig mounts. It’s the best view from below of the penis working its way in the vagina. Strangely the best shot of all. Not of the breeding, but of the woman’s face during the mounting. All cameras are high-def, state of the art. Playback can be zoomed and slow-motioned to one thirtieth of real time speed.”

Judith looked at her husband.

“Okay now for audio. Rebecca, our engineer, has done something special. We run two audio tracks. First is high quality surround. Second is a voice translator circuit device. What does it take sounds a breeding sow would make. Those sounds are translated from a microphone at the client’s mouth that turns her reactions to the breeding into the sounds the sow would make. So, anyone listening, including the boar, would hear her sounds come out as the sound of the mated pig. After we finish the event we can playback with either the pig sounds or the actual words and sounds that the woman made. First done to encourage the boar’s activity we found most clients prefer to hear themselves as an actual sow being bred.”

He led them to a window over a shelf. He pushed a switch and a shade moved to reveal a rather stunning redhead in white coveralls.

“That’s Rebecca, our designer and engineer. Yes, in layman’s terms, she fucks the pigs, too. We have other female staff and wives of male workers that over use our free services. Before we started breeding women with our boars we had a high turnover rate with employees. No one has quit since we started the program. Most of the women were volunteers to test our earlier product.

He paused and watched the couple’s reaction.

“Judith, we’re going to get you in there in a few minutes. Let me direct you to this screen.”

A thirty inch screen lit up in front of them.

“First, this is how we harvest sperm. Note the tech is gripping the penis tightly to simulate a sow. The length of a boar penis is fifteen to eighteen inches and it’s not thick, more like your thumb. You see the corkscrew motion. He uses that to find the opening and push the seed in deeper. Now, fifteen to eighteen inches of spiraling cock is going to penetrate you and look for the opening in your cervix. As you can see by the movement the head is going to twist and flex until he finds it. There may be a little twinge, but when he enters your uterus you’ll have a feeling you have never felt before. You’re going to take the whole foot and a half of pig cock.”

He slid a jar of milky white liquid in front of Judith.

“This is boar semen. It’s a quart measure, almost full. Anywhere from a pint to a quart is what a male pig shoots into the female. You’re going to feel stuffed. The boar we will use for you is the one we collected to fill this jar. As soon as he enters through your cervix he will start to ejaculate. It’s going to be warm. A boar’s sperm is four degrees hotter than human sperm. And, there will be a lot. It doesn’t come all at once. He will breed to you for up to thirty minutes. All that time you will feel the penis lunge, twist, and stroke into you. He will flood into you several times. The last of it will be more of a gel. It will stiffen in you to form a plug holding the sperm in. You will have about two billion pig sperm in your womb. It will feel warm and that amount of seed will make your uterus feel like you are pregnant.”

Judith's expression change from head back and learning, to face lowered and wanting to start.

"Okay, let's get you in there. That's a nice outfit. You don't want to ruin it out there. You can use that locker by the door."

Judith paused, then chuckled.

"I guess if you can watch me fuck a pig seeing me naked shouldn't be a big deal."

"You'd be surprised at who I've seen naked."

Judith quickly got out of her clothes and was through the door almost running to Rebecca. The pretty redhead was showing her how she would fit in the equipment. Charles turned to Judith's husband.

"I've seen some hot movie stars naked. Your wife is a good looking woman."

The sounds of Rebecca and Judith talking were coming into the room. They can't hear us unless I press the talk button. Let's listen in to what they have to say.

"This is our sow dummy. We call her Gertie. The framework is padding inside and outside under the exterior skin. The exterior is hide from an actual sow and padded to feel like the real thing to any boar that mounts it. To make you the right height we have a pit with an adjustable floor. Step there and bend over."

Rebecca raised Judith a little bit and pulled her ass tightly with Velcro straps into the area where it would correspond with the location of the sow's behind.

"Whoa! That's tight."

"It as to be. You want to be the sow. There can be no gap."

Next Judith's waist and chest were put into the same tight grip.

"You'll want your head and arms to move freely." Rebecca assured Judith.

"Watch this." Charles pointed the pussy camera. Judith's vagina was exposed in a four inch oval right where it would be on a real sow.

From the control booth the view showed Judith strapped in place, the hog skin protecting her back and sides. Her husband was watching Judith's face as she realized she was strapped in place and would have no way of avoiding the breeding if she changed her mind. Rebecca went to the back and called forward to the dangling wife.

"I'm going to put a little scent on you so the boar while think you are in heat."

She put a little fluid on her fingers and jabbed into Judith's exposed cunt.

"Someone's ready for some pig fucking! Nice job of getting yourself wet back here."

Rebecca put on an ear piece and mike on Judith. She could talk with Rebecca. It would also pick up her voice and translate to pig noises when switched in that position. Rebecca stepped away by the control room window.

“Okay Judith. I’m ready to send in the boar. Ready?”

“I think so.” Her voice had a tremble to it. “My friends had better not be lying about this.”

Metal clanged and a door opened upward. A black and white boar entered and was sniffing the air. Meanwhile in the control room ...

“Jesus! He’s huge!” Judith’s husband seemed to be feeling some doubt about his wife handling the large animal.

“Four Hundred pounds. Look at the balls on him. Your wife is going to get that quart of cum in her.”

“Boar’s in the room, Judith.” The redhead’s voice was crisp and clear.

The setup was perfect. The lowered pit for Judith’s legs matched her height to the boar. He continue to sniff the air. Suddenly he was right behind her.

“He’s there, Judith. You’ll feel a little weight when he mounts.”

Judith said okay, but the sound in the room was a sow noise.

“He’s up! Can you feel his cock looking for your opening, Judith?”

“I feel it. Oh, fuck. He’s in me.”

The sound in the room was of a sow starting to be bred with a groan and a couple of snorts.

“He’s poking me deep.”

“Looking for your cervix, Judith. Relax, you’ll be okay.”

“It’s really spiraling in me. Oh, God! He’s making me cum.”

“That’s what he needs. Go with it, be ready for the jab when he centers on your cervix.”

“His stuff is running out of me. I can feel it.”

“It’s just the early stuff. There’s no seed in it. The first part is just liquid. You’ll get a blast when he goes through your cervix.”

The men heard everything the women said. What Judith was saying was being broadcast into the room with the her and the pig. Every word was a pig noise, grunts, snorts, and snarls. The men could see the early fluid leak from Judith onto the floor. The remaining pig cock was spiraling and humping at her receptive cunt.

“Good, Judith, good job. Be ready.”

Suddenly there was a loud squeal into the room. Even in Judith’s natural voice it was a squeal, then all kinds of rapid noises. The men were watching her face as much as the pick fucking her. Her eyes and mouth were wide open. Then her eyes rolled back a little in her head. Her head was swinging around as the cock forced itself through her cervix where a cock wasn’t meant to go.

Judith was just making noises now. Nothing about her would let her speak. The pig had completely mounted her. There was no gap between his sheath and her pounded cunt.

“Good job, Judith. You’ve got a foot and a half of pig cock in you now. Probably a half pint of cum. Listen to me. He will fuck you for twenty to thirty minutes. He may not be pumping, but his cock will keep spiraling in you. You won’t be able to not cum. Just let them roll when you feel them coming on.”

Most of Judith’s sounds were grunts as she got pig fucked. The men were both focused in on the action. Judith’s husband started to laugh.

“She’s getting what she deserves. I can’t help but think of the saying to fuck her until she squeals like a pig!”

“You okay, Judith? Does it feel pretty good?”

“Uh-huh. Really good. I can’t believe where that fucking thing is in me. His cum is so hot. There are always little pulses and spurts. I feel kind of bloated. I can’t stop cumming.”

“That’s natural. He’s probably got almost a pint in you now. We showed you the pint jar. Imagine that shoved up through your cunt and into your uterus. That’s what you’ve got in there now. Is he hurting you?”

“Oh, fuck no! Just don’t ever let him stop breeding me.”

“You’re about five minutes in. Remember? I told you twenty to thirty minutes. Are you up for that?”

“Oh, fuck yes!”

All of this was still being converted from speech to sow animal sounds. Most of the sounds were grunts and growls any sow being bred would make. Every little orgasm would be a squeal in the room. Major orgasms, which there were a lot, were deafening. All the cameras were recording Judith’s breeding. Most telling was the video feed showing her facial expressions as the pig cock worked around inside her. The looks on her face were almost enough to make the two men cum in their pants without touching themselves.

Things dropped to the point of an eerie silence. Just a little grunt from Judith every few seconds. The animal on her back didn’t show much movement either.

“You okay in there Judith? You’re about fifteen minutes in.”

Judith’s voice sounded dreamy.

“Just fine. He’s still in me right now. Just a little wiggle from his cock. I can feel little spurts seeping into me. I’m not leaking cum any more, am I?”

“No ... no leakage. He’s in too far for that and his sperm is thicker than a man’s. Remember, that’s eighteen inches of pig cock in you. When he plugs you it will be in there for a couple of days. The girls told you about him plugging you, didn’t they?”

“Umm ... yes. Plugging me. The last of him cumming in me will gel and seal his seed in my uterus. A pig is made that way to be sure the female is bred. I want to feel like I’m bred. Oh, here we go!”

The sounds of Judith talking converted to growls and grunts to show she was continuing to want fucked. Boars naturally start and stop to be sure the seed gets to the dozen or so eggs there to be fertilized. The sounds of Judith that the boar was hearing spurred him on in his breeding her.

Judith's voice sounded like she was stuttering as the boar was pounding into again.. The room was filled with pig fucking noise. The two men could watch her in the apparatus as even though she was restrained in place she was trying to fuck back at him. The deafening squeal filled the area again and the twisting cock sent Judith into another giant orgasm.

"Oh, God! There's like another ton of pig cum blasting in me. My womb must be stretched huge."

Judith was almost sniffing. The translated sounds added to the excitement of the scene acting out before them. Her eyes on camera were wild, rolling back in her head, then going cross-eyed as the pig cock corkscrewed so deep inside her. Just seconds after the deafening the loud squeal another reverberated throughout the area.

The huge boar must have kept Judith in that state for a full ten minutes. He was getting her good. The camera between her legs was showing the boar exposed an inch of the cock before it would ram back in her invading her cunt.

"Judith. Judith ... Judith ??? I know you can hear me. Just keep fucking him. Let your cunt have him. Try to answer me. Does it feel like his balls are just draining into you now? Is your womb trying to suck his seed from his cock?"

"Uh-huh!"

It was Judith, but really weak. The translation of her sounds were soft little grunts. The boar was still slowly humping her.

"Okay, Judith. He's been in you over twenty minutes now. In a couple of minutes he will hump you hard. His cock will be spiraling like crazy with the end of it really moving aggressively inside your uterus. It will be the last load of fertile semen. It will spurt really hard, maybe a dozen times in you. You'll feel really full. You'll have over two billion pig sperms swimming in you looking for eggs to fertilize. Some women orgasm so hard they black out. Don't worry you'll be fine."

The two men's eyes darted from screen to screen. The long cock was buried in her. Her face was peaceful and relaxed. Her eyes were closed as she felt swollen with sperm from the best fucking she had ever had. After a couple of minutes her head snapped back up, her eyes flew open. Her mouth was open like she wanted to scream and nothing would come out.

"Watch her." Charles was telling her husband. "Watch her face. You can tell every time another spurt hits inside her."

It was true. A dozen more spurts of pig cum went into his wife. He counted. Rebecca was right. Somewhere around a dozen expressions of her eyes crossing again. Then they rolled back and she screamed into orgasm. The squeal through the speakers caused everyone to cover their ears. Rebecca, out in the pen, doubled over and tried to move away as if shrapnel was flying towards her. It was hard to believe Judith could have that much air in her lungs.

It was silent except for the boar making his own noises as if to say, "Good fuck, bitch!"

"What's happening?" Judith had been out only a couple of minutes.

"One more surge as he's pulling out, Judith. It will be the sticky stuff that plugs all of that cum inside you."

Judith wanted to reach inside herself to hold the boar's cock in her when she felt it start to

withdraw.

“The plug with form right near your cervix. Do you feel it?”

“Yes ... feels nice.”

“Okay, he’ll hold in you a few minutes while it sets into a gel.”

Soon the boar was out of her. She missed his cock, but felt incredibly full.

“Judith, he’s out. He’ll want to smell around you a bit making sure for himself that he did a good job. We will leave you in there another ten minutes to be sure the plug sets up good. You’ll want all of that seed inside you.”

Oddly, Rebecca turned to the window and gave a thumbs up. Charles and the proud husband high-fived. Judith was catching her breath.

“Judith, I want to ask you about a possible change in plans. Usually the boar hangs out a few minutes and goes to his pen. This guy is circling and smelling your cunt. Sometimes they do that. Let me tell you, I can chase him out or leave him alone. If I leave him alone I think he’s going to mount you again. Do you want that? Do you want pig fucked again?”

“Will it be another half hour?”

“Probably.”

“Will he cum in me again?”

“Most certainly. It might not be another quart, but expect another pint.”

“Wow! I’m pretty full. What about the plug?”

“It’s a sticky fluid. It’s firm but the precum from his cock and the force of the spiral will go right through it and right back into the end of your uterus. What do you think? Do you want him to fuck you?”

“Yes, let him fuck me!”

“Good girl!”

The look on her face was priceless. Her eyes were looking from side to side, her mouth slightly open waiting for the first hint of his cock entering her while the pig was still prancing around her backside trying to decide whether to mount the dummy sow.

“Here he comes, Judith. He’s up!”

The sounds in the air were the sounds of a sow being mounted as Judith spoke.

“Ummm ... fuck. He’s in me. He’s hunting around for my cervix. His cock is twisting in me and prodding looking for the opening. Maybe he can’t find it for the plug. I know I’m open enough if he can get to it. Oh! Whew, he found it!”

All that was mating sounds in the pen. Now the sow sounds from being fucked almost mirrored Judith’s actual voice.

"He's making me cum. I can feel more seed pumping in me. Shit! That's good. Breed me you huge bastard, breed me!"

"You're doing good, Rookie." Rebecca's voice filled with pride. "No one has every taken a double fucking their first time under the boar. Good work, Honey. Keep fucking him. Let's drain those balls into you again."

Judith held up well. The whole process repeated. The pretty politician's wife was up for all the cock and seed the boar could deliver. This time when he was through with her he left the breeding platform and returned into the exit gate.

"Okay, Judith. Let that plug set up. Then we will get you out of there. Amazing job!"

"He's not coming back then?"

"No, he's in his own pen. Why? Did you want to fuck him again?"

"Well, yes, but no. I don't think I can hold any more of his cum."

The speaker crackled.

"Judith, this is Charles in the control room with you husband."

"Hi, Charles. Did you enjoy the show?"

"One of the best ever, Judith"

"Hey, Honey. Did you have fun?" Her husband asked.

"Best fuck ever! I love you!"

After a few minutes of silence the straps holding her in place were removed. Rebecca helped her stand. Judith began to wobble to the control room door. Her ass swayed and her tits bounced on her naked body. A big grin was on her face. Her husband watched her pussy expecting a deluge of pig cum to gush from her pig fucked cunt. There was barely a hint of the precum that ran from her during the start of the second mounting.

The plug inside her at her cervix was working. Quick proof was the swelled look of her normally flat tummy. He remembered his first wife having a bulge that size at about three months on their kids. Judith sure had a glow about her. She stood naked in front of the two men showing no signs of modesty. Her husband stared at her belly causing her to look down.

"Oh, my God! I've got a baby bump! I can barely see my toes."

She threw her naked body against her husband and kissed him hard. Then caught Charles off guard with the same move, naked woman with her tits pressed into his chest.

"I swear, if the boar hadn't plugged me I'm fuck you both!"

Judith seemed confused. She was bouncing around naked almost screaming. She'd look down at her stomach and laugh uncontrollably. Her hands would cradle her distended tummy like a pregnant woman. She'd squeal and giggle. Kissing from Charles to her husband and back to Charles again totally not bothered by her nudity.

“Show me! “Show me! “Show me!”

She was hugging her naked body against Charles again, nipples like little stones pressing into his chest. Then she jumped back to look at her bloated stomach again. Then right back in his face.

“Show me! “Show me! “Show me damn it!”

Charles looked over to Judith’s husband.

“Some women get this way after thirty minutes of breeding. Your wife just had a double shot.”

He looked back at the giddy naked woman.

“What, Judith? Show you what?”

“Show me how much pig cum is in me. Show me how much!”

Her eyes were darting from man to man and around the room, then out the control room window to where she had been mounted and bred twice by the huge boar.

Charles opened the door to the cooler. He placed the quart container of sperm on the shelf, then the pint container beside it. Judith touched the cool glass holding the pig cum, looking from her stomach back to the containers several times. She ran up to her husband like she was five year old girl.

“Look at what’s in me.” She was pointing. “That’s what’s in me!”

Then over to Charles.

“That’s what’s in me! All of that is in me. Oh, God, I love you!”

Judith threw her arm around him and began kissing. Not just kissing, but make out kissing. When it seemed she wouldn’t quit she laid her head on his shoulder and loudly announced that she wanted to fuck him.

“But, I can’t fuck you. The boar has me plugged. I want to fuck you. I know, I’ll suck your cock!”

Judith had her hand on his buckle and quickly dropped his pants and undershorts to the floor. His cock had been rigid since the pig cock first went in her. Judith dropped to her knees and went for his cock. He’d knew tried to stop a blowjob in his life. He looked at her husband.

“I’m sorry. That second fucking seems to have flipped her out. There’s a private area through that door where you can take her to calm down.”

Her husband was stunned at his naked wife trying to suck the stranger’s cock. She was hand wrestling with him trying to get the head in her mouth.

“Naw, go head. You’ve earned it!”

Judith was noisy about it. Not just with filthy words, but sucking loudly. Her husband watched her sucked Charles’ cock. She easily had the end of it headed down her throat. The look on his face told when he filled her mouth with cum.

She came at her husband next, swallowing cum as she walked towards him. His pants went to the floor and her mouth swallowed the length of his cock. Soon he was cumming in her throat.

Judith was back on her feet looking around the room. She was starting to realize all that had happened. Charles was putting the sperm containers back in the cooler. Then she noticed her extended stomach again. She looked at her husband and smiles.

"I really can't see my toes."

She went to the locker to get her fancy designer suit to put on. She looked and giggled.

"I don't think this is going to fit over my tummy."

"Sweats are in the recovery room." Charles pointed to the door.

Her husband led her there. She just looked at the sweats and sat naked in a chair. She leaned back and looked down at her new baby bump, as she called it. She rubbed her hands over the swelling as if there was a child growing in there.

There was a light knock at the door. Charles popped his head in, surprised to see Judith still naked.

"The limo will take you to the Lodge in about ten minutes. We've moved your car inside. Judith, be careful with that plug. You should be fine tonight and most of tomorrow. If you start to feel some leakage you need to get to a bathroom. Most women like to be in their room when the surge comes and let all that pig cum drain in to the tub."

He handed her a bag with her clothes in it. When the door closed Judith dressed in sweats. It felt good having the freedom of the loose fitting clothes with her womb full of pig cum. Her husband noticed not only did it look like a baby bump, but Judith had a little bit of a pregnancy waddle to her walk.

Her husband had Judith back to their room at the lodge.

"I'm starved. Take me out to eat. I can't wait to go out with all of this pig sperm locked inside me."

Judith went through her suitcases. Nothing fit.

"What do you want to do? We can order in."

"Maybe you are right. I keep getting little orgasms. Maybe I shouldn't go out.

Judith wandered around the room naked giving her husband a big hardon.

"Wow! I thought I took care of that."

"You did and Charles, too."

"I know I did. It was alright, wasn't it?"

"You were fine, Judith. Charles said all that cock can make a woman a little unruly."

"Unruly?? I sucked a man's cock I had met an hour, maybe an hour and a half before!"

"You were a little out there."

They both laughed. Judith put her arms around his neck to kiss him. Her inflated tummy pushed against his cock.

“Come lay with me.”

Judith had moved to the bed. She lay back with one leg up showing her well fucked cunt. She caught him checking her opening.

“What do you think? Am I ruined?”

“No, the boar wasn’t as big around as me. Of course, there’s no way I’ll even go in that deep.”

Judith sighed. “That was a lot of cock, and it hardly stopped moving. Even when he was still it was pulsing.”

Her husband lay beside her, his wife flat on her back now. He rubbed her big belly. She lifted her head to look at his had caressing her.

“God, look at me. That makes my glad I never had kids.”

He ordered them a pizza. The Charles called. He handed the phone to Judith.

“I just wanted to check in on you. Any bad effects?”

“No, everything is perfect. I love this stuff in me. Especially getting it in there.”

“By Sunday morning you should be feeling that plug start to dissolve. If you want Rebecca will be in Sunday afternoon. Call her if you want a fresh load to take home with you.”

“Oh! I think I’d like that! And Charles, sorry about sucking your cock.”

“Don’t worry about it. Not the first time it has happened. Remember I told you I deal with a lot of Hollywood and Music types. I’ve even had a couple of husbands suck me off.”

“Hurray for Hollywood, huh?” Judith laughed. She hung up the phone. A few minutes later ...

Pizza!

They watched a movie and the news and went to bed. Judith stayed naked. Her husband watched her sleep remembering his wife when she was pregnant with their kids. Judith would make little whimpers and rock her pelvis like she was being fucked. Either a dream or the feeling of eighteen inches of spiraling, prodding hog cock was still having its effect inside her.

The next morning Judith wanted breakfast.

“Come on. Get up. Get dressed. I want people to see me like this.”

There was a fast food restaurant across the street. Judith wolfed down a breakfast platter and an extra biscuit and one of those little pies. Her husband smiled at all the food she ate.

“What? I’m eating for twelve!” Remember! Two billion pig sperm pumped into my womb. I think twelve would be a nice litter, don’t you?” She laughed. “Oh, I forgot. Make that three billion!”

She grabbed his hand and led him like a little kid wanting to ride a carnival ride over to a nearby discount store. Women’s clothing ... she held up several tops she thought might be large enough to cover her belly. Then she got a grin on her face. Her husband saw she was looking at the Maternity Wear sign. With a striped top and maternity slacks over her arm she have half-waddled towards the

checkout.

She changed at a gas station on the corner leaving the sweat pants and top in the restroom.

"I don't think they were expecting those back anyway." She smiled at him.

"You look like I knocked up a teenager."

"Should I take off my shoes and be barefoot and pregnant?"

They had fun. Nosey women would ask her when she was due, grinning at them both.

It was a good day. They went back to the lodge a couple of times and then back out again. After another fast food meal for lunch he treated her to a real nice dinner.

"You looked like you had fun today."

"I did have fun being an expectant Mommy to hide my belly full of pig cum."

"Want to do another one?"

"Charles said I could do it tomorrow if I want."

"And??"

"I want!"

They expected the plug to come loose that night. The next morning at eight Judith wanted breakfast. She had just finished her breakfast platter, another biscuit, and started to eat the little pie when she put it down. There was a funny look on her face.

"Oh, fuck! I think we had better hurry back to our room at the lodge."

They were back about five minutes when Judith squatted in the tub. Suddenly a quart and a half of pig cum poured out of her cunt. The plug was in little bits and chunks. It all flushed down the drain. Judith showered and wandered aimlessly around the room. Suddenly she blurted out ...

"I've got to call Rebecca."

"Hi, Judith. Is everything okay?"

"Almost. The plug held until a little while ago. Charles said I could do it again."

"I'll send the limo for you at one o'clock. Right now I'm getting ready to do me."

"Oh, how do you get yourself strapped in and all that?"

"My husband is with me. See you at one."

The limo didn't seem to go fast enough for Judith. She was out of the car and on her way in as soon as the wheels stopped moving. Rebecca was waiting with her husband when Judith arrived at the door.

"Oh! Look at you!" Judith exclaimed.

Rebecca did a little curtsy bow. She was wearing the same type white coverall, only this time with her own baby bump formed of pig cum in her clearly visible pushing against the cotton material. It was fun watching her struggle to reach straps with her tummy in the way.

Rebecca got Judith strapped in the fake sow device. Her husband was in the booth with Judith's husband. He zoomed the camera in on Judith's cunt backed up to the device.

"Look at the moisture. Judith is ready for this next round." Her husband bragged.

"Probably a lot is her, but you'll learn that what the pig puts that deep in her uterus is going to seep out for several days. Rebecca likes to remind me that there's always some boar cum inside her."

Her husband was genuinely nice. He revealed that he was the owner of a local real estate company.

"We usually run cameras but don't record after the first round. After a while it becomes 'same old/same old. Rebecca does have a copy of Friday afternoon for you."

Judith's husband thanked him and put the DVD in his pocket. Rebecca now stood outside the window and gave a thumbs up that Judith was ready for breeding. The man pushed a button that raised the door. A different boar came into the room. Her husband checked the "cunt cam" on his wife. She was leaking a good trickle that was probably mostly her. A look at the facial camera revealed an expression that she was again waiting for that first contact of pig cock.

"He's right behind you." Rebecca's voice come over the speaker.

The camera showed the look on Judith's face. Her eyes acted like she was trying to look behind her. Her tongue licked around her lips waiting for the boar to slam home in her.

"He's up!"

Judith could feel the weight of the huge hog settle through the apparatus. On camera the twisting tip made a few exploratory thrusts and found her honey pot. The first several inches went inside her cunt.

"I feel him in me. He's flipping and twisting trying to find my cervix. Ugh! There! God, but does that feel good!"

The boar step forward until his legs were flush against her. The whole eighteen inches of pig cock was already firing its seed into her. Everyone settled in for the thirty minutes the big boar would be fucking and seeding inside her. When finished he sealed her off with his gel-like plug and dismounted her.

"Nice job, Judith. How do you feel?"

"Full and satisfied! Is he coming back at me."

"Wait. Let me watch. He's smelling the air and looking around. No, he's headed for his pen."

"Damn! I wanted him to breed me again."

"If you don't tell Charles I'll see what I can do. I think I got a couple that we reserve for you political wives and our staff. You wouldn't want to fuck something that had fucked one of those B-list movie stars."

Rebecca was gone a few minutes and came back. The gate opened.

“Here you go, Judith. I found you a new boyfriend.”

Rebecca got back in position. The gate banged and a new boar. This one was reddish in color and seemed a little larger than the one before. He knew what he wanted and quickly mounted the sow dummy and had his cock moving inside Judith looking for entry into her womb.

“Eager fucker! He’s swirling around inside me. The speakers put out a lot of grunts and squeals. Oh, shit. He’s making me cum.”

His cock moved through the plug and through her cervix, expanding his full length into Judith’s uterus.

“God, I love the feel of pig seed squirting in me.”

“Well, you’re going to love this.” Rebecca laughed. “What you got on Friday was the same pig twice and just a half load the second time he bred you. This time you’re getting two full loads.”

Judith imaged her tummy swollen from two of these huge boars. She couldn’t hardly wait to see how she looked and how it felt when she would have the two full quarts of pig cum lodged up in her cunt.

When the second boar had drained the last of his load into Judith she hadn’t passed out. She had to be helped to the control room and was somewhat giddy, but a lot more in control. Again, she made no effort to cover her nakedness from a complete stranger. She was kissing everyone and telling them how she loved them. The two full quarts of pig cum in her uterus was noticeable. Judith really had a serious baby bump this time.

Except for a quick wipe with some tissue Judith’s pig fucked cunt was leak free. She put on her maternity top and pants and flipped her hair out from the collar.

“I feel like I forgetting something.” She looked around the room.

“You did give Charles a blowjob for his efforts.” Her husband kidded.

“They do look a little tense after watching you out there, Judith.”

Judith looked at her husband.

“Is it all right if I suck his cock?”

Rebecca butted in. “If you’re sucking my husband, I’m sucking yours.”

Judith’s husband thought he was the winner on that one. He had a couple of inches on the insurance salesman. Both women went to their knees. The insurance salesman shot his cum in Judith’s mouth several minutes before Rebecca was swallowing Judith’s man’s load. It all worked out well for Judith’s husband. After watching his wife fuck a pig on two occasions it was nice that she had to watch as the sexy redhead sucked his cock.

The limo dropped them off at the lodge. Judith stripped in the room and marveled over the size of the swelling in her stomach.

“This is nice.”

Judith was on her back, naked on the bed with her round tummy protruding even higher in the air than the night before.

“Ummmm! That extra pint makes it special.”

“Do you think you can hold it for almost two days?”

They watched the DVD of Judith getting pig fucked. She was excited to see what her husband had already seen. With all the camera angles it was edited into about ninety minutes of Judith getting bred by the boars. After dinner they watched the DVD again.

The next morning Judith worked her pig induced baby bump into her maternity slacks and top. It was a two hour drive home with Judith rubbing her tummy and talking to it about how much fun they had with the male hogs.

After a few hours at home they boarded a flight back to D.C. With Judith looking even more pregnant her husband wore a baseball cap and a NASCAR jacket as a disguise. They took an Uber ride to their home.

Tuesday evening Judith greeting him at the door.

“The plug came out late this morning. All that pig seed ran out of me. I’ll probably leak for several more days.”

“I assume you’ll want to be doing this again.” He teased.

“Maybe you should send me home on a fact finding mission by myself.”

“Yeah. It’s going to be a while before we get another recess with everything coming up. And, they are due soon for an increase on that research grant.”

Judith went home and did not return to D.C. for almost two months. Twice a week she would drive into the next state to the research lab. After asking Charles to be double boar fucked the first few times he scheduled it for every visit.

Returning to D.C. for a couple of weeks to attend events with her husband she learned that a political wife from California had joined them with visits at the lab. After that it was every Tuesday and Friday that Judith made the trip to be bred. She spent a lot of time around the house naked with her swollen belly or out and about with maternity wear. She would dress herself up redneck style so people wouldn’t recognize her. She didn’t care so much about eight hundred dollar suits any more.

A lot of nosey women would stop her to ask when the baby was due.