

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Original: "[Sandras Herrchen - Teil 1](#)" by MastiffGirl

Translated and proofread by likestowatch

The rain was pelting against the windows. Sandra sat on the sofa and enjoyed her days off. The job was tough enough anyway. It didn't bother her that fall was in full swing, it had gotten cold outside, and the weather was just plain shabby.

She had turned on the heat a bit, so she was in very casual clothes. She wore a T-shirt and sweatpants, nothing more, no underwear, nothing. She loved being dressed so casually. Besides, it meant she was always ready when Hector asked for her. Hector, that was her lover, with about eighty-five kilos was almost twice as heavy as she. He was a pitch-black, well-built and strong Great Dane male.

She was reading a book when Hector arrived. She heard him approaching clumsily and thought to herself "oh look, Master has finished sleeping off his meal". She always called Hector "Master" at home, because at home he is her owner.

He would arrive, nudge her and she would cuddle his big head. She knew that wasn't all he wanted. Master was horny. Master was actually horny almost all the time since he understood that Sandra was just his bitch, always ready for him. And as so often he had done before, Master once again demanded his right.

She stroked him more intensely, on the head, neck, chest..., she gasped slightly. She was getting horny too. He smelled like dog, so good. His fur was soft, his body pleasantly warm. She looked past his side, under his belly, and saw the first few inches of his penis already peeking out of the sheath. His penis was dripping.

She was quickly out of her sweatpants and his head immediately disappeared into her crotch. She yelped as his infinitely long and rough tongue ran through her slit. Again and again he licked. She became wetter and wetter. That animated him to lick even more. It was a vicious circle of arousal.

She needed him very urgently and very deeply. She knew deep was Master's specialty. She loved it. She detached herself from his tongue, even though it was hard for her, and kneeled on all fours on the carpet. Master approved. He stood behind her and continued with her slit where he had left off. His tongue was really torturing her by licking and lapping. She came a few times even before he finally took her.

Finally he jumped up. "Oh God, yesssss!!!" she whooped. Master was heavy and she gasped as she struggled to hold him up. She angled her arms so that her upper body lowered to the floor. This allowed Master to stand with his front legs on the ground. He bucked his pelvis, his penis seeking her cunt. He poked her butt cheeks a few times with the tip of his penis before it found its target. As soon as the tip of his penis found her entrance, he thrust forcefully and penetrated deeply.

Again and again he thrust and with each thrust he penetrated a little deeper. His penis swelled more and more. She noticed how his hot red cock became thicker.

Deeper and deeper it went and there!!! He hit her cervix. She cried out.

"Yessss, Master, get in there, get in there! Oh pleaseeeee!"

As if nature intended, he did. He pushed through her cervix, again and again, deeper and deeper. His knot was now pushing in too with each thrust as he swelled more and more.

Finally he was through her cervix. It felt like a hot surge as her master was now deep inside her innermost sanctum with his cock. He was still swelling further, especially the knot which was now as thick as a man's fist. But he was no longer ramming. He was "hung" in her. Now he began flooding her sanctuary with his cum. Shockingly, all the time they were tied together.

Ten minutes.

Fifteen minutes.

Twenty minutes.

Finally, he was done. Sandra noticed how his cock slowly diminished. Then he jumped off her with a leap to the side and pulled out his still enormously large penis. Sandra squealed as he did so.

She felt empty. Her pussy throbbed. It was so stretched. Dog sperm dribbled out.

But being a good bitch, she turned to her master and licked his swelling penis. He obliged by licking her slit. "Ohhh, so good..." she thought.

When his penis had shrunk all the way down and returned into his sheath, she knelt behind him and gently tickled his divine balls. Very gently, very lovingly. She leaned her head against him as she did so. His body was so warm, the fur so soft. She kissed him.

Yes, she kissed him on the butt!

At first very carefully and tentatively, then more. It tasted strange, but she didn't find it unpleasant. On the contrary, she liked it. She licked and kissed his ass. She kissed it more and more intensely. It turned her on. She could not stop.

She tried to penetrate with her tongue. Very gently she pushed it into the dog's butt. The master found it pleasant. He was relaxed, very relaxed. So relaxed that he suddenly let out a fart. Into Sandra's mouth.

Her eyes almost went black as her pupils fully dilated in shock and she had to gag. That was a direct hit. Smell and taste. Unexpected and extreme. But after the initial shock, it came to her like a flash, as if she were high for a few seconds. Feelings of happiness exploded in her head.

"Oh God, Master..." she gasped and smooched his ass even more intensely. She begged for more with her tongue in his butt.

It wasn't long before he was doing it again. Again the extreme moment when her senses sensed his gases. And again the brief flash and an explosion of happiness. As much as she gagged, she wanted it again and again.

When he farted again, she really inhaled it. This time the flash was a real rush. Longer than before. She couldn't say it in seconds or minutes, only that in her mind it was like a small eternity. It was intense. And so joy inducing. Had she become addicted?

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