

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One

My family and I had moved to California when I was fourteen years old. My father had taken a job but wanted to go to school, since he had now three to support night school was the only option. But leaving my mom and me alone at night worried him so one weekend we drove outside of the city we lived in on a ranch that had a large sign reading 'Pups for sale'.

Climbing out of the car we meant a man and two well-trained German Shepherds. Up to this time I had no idea why we had taken the drive, but at eight who cares. He put the two dogs through some neat tricks, then we headed to the back where there were maybe six or eight pups in a pen barking and jumping. I remember my Dad telling the man he wanted a male, not a female, so the males were taken out and sat on the ground in front of us. Looking up, I asked, "Hey! Are we going to get a dog?"

My mother said, "Well, we're looking at one, maybe we'll see."

I returned to playing with all of them. Then suddenly my dad said, "This one is a good-looking dog, I think we'll take him."

I couldn't believe my ears, we had a puppy - a German Shepherd. I picked him up scratched his ears and played with him in my arms.

The guy's wife took me to the side, and said, "Let me tell you a few things. First, you must be careful with German Shepherds, their ears are still developing, so be careful with them. Soon they'll be strong and stand up straight and tall, then play with him all the time. When you're older you will really appreciate how comforting he can be on some nights." I looked at her confused. "It'll make more sense to you later on," she said and smiled at me.

She walked over to my mother and said the same thing. Mom just nodded. "I know, my dad had an Irish Setter and boy could he set."

They both giggled, it made no sense to me at all, but oh well I had a dog.

The first night home dad puts the dog in a small kennel they had purchased, he was whining so I got him out, made a special place for him on my bed, right next to me, he slept the night through. The people we bought him from must have had him housebroken because I don't remember anyone ever being upset with him leaving a mess on the floor. We named him Buck and from that first night he spent every night in bed with me.

In no time it was school again and I missed him when I was in school, but mom did not work so she took care of him and he seemed to grow at an unbelievable rate and in no time he was almost full grown. Buck and I kinda grew up together in some ways, and he was always there for me. Life fell into a nice rhythm, and nothing abnormal happened with Buck until I was older.

When I was seventeen, dad decided to take some more evening classes, these were taken at Pepperdine College and the drive in those days from the college to our home was close to an hour's drive. Dad's class didn't get out until nine-thirty PM, so it was well past ten-thirty PM before he got home. My bedtime was usually nine-thirty PM on school nights, Buck would follow me in later and climb up on the bed. A strange thing started to happen. On the nights dad was at school Buck started to smell funny, not bad just different. In some ways I loved the smell, and would snuggle up next to him getting as much of the smell as possible.

One evening I was in bed reading a book with a torch when I swear I heard my mother moan from her bedroom. I sat up and called out to her to see if she's OK. After a few minutes she answered, "Yeah... I'm fine, sweetie, I've just been playing with Buck and we bumped into each other. Go to sleep."

I drifted off to sleep, but a few days later I was again wide-awake hearing the same sound. I crawled out of bed listening very closely to the sounds. It came from my parents' bedroom down the hall and down a small flight of stairs. Creeping along very quietly the closer I got, the more groans were coming from behind the door, but she didn't seem like she was in any pain. So I very gently opened the door just a crack. Buck was on top of my mother's back. My mom's upper body lay on the bed, while her knees were on the floor. Her back was to me, but I could see she nothing on. Buck humped her like he did my leg sometimes. His hips moved so quickly no wonder she was moaning, then he drove into her one last time and stayed there. She came unglued thrashing around panting and moaning all the while gripping the bed spread so tightly, I was sure she was in some type of pain.

I gasped when Buck stood up crossed his one leg over her body and I could see clearly his penis was inside her and it looked like he was stuck there. I didn't realize until it was too late, I had moved my hand between my legs and was quickly rubbing my own pussy, finally throwing my head back and trying to stay focused but instead just passed out. A few minutes later I came to, my hand was soaked along with the carpet where I was sitting, Buck was still tied to my mother and he was looking directly at me. Mom was still panting lying prone on the bed, so I slipped out of her bedroom going back to mine. Buck came in a few minutes later licking his penis that still hung out.

I leaned beneath him smelling his penis, "So, that is where the smell is coming from, you've been inside my mom."

I took hold of his penis feeling how wet it was still then put my hand to my mouth; having already tasted my own juices a few minutes earlier, they tasted very similar. I flopped back on the bed, having taken my panties off, they were so soaked, and just lay there staring at the ceiling trying to figure out everything I had seen. Mom looked and sounded as though she liked what he was doing to her. I really liked what had happened to me watching her and my dog, so I assume it wasn't bad.

I wasn't asleep but I wasn't awake either and once again I had unknowingly started to massage my own pussy and play with the outer lips. That thing that happened to me earlier had left me wanting more. Suddenly, a sensation like nothing I've ever felt before hit me, causing me to jolt straight up in bed. Buck is between my legs and he's licking me for the first time in my life. All of those sensations came rushing back over me, causing me to moan as my eyes tried to concentrate on what he's doing. The only thing my body would do is open my legs wider, allowing his next lick to start down low, almost at my ass and slowly come up my pussy pushing between the folds. His tongue seeking out every bit of moisture left there.

The third lick sent me into orbit, releasing a flood of moisture from deep inside me. A similar feeling I had experienced earlier, but somehow different. The flood of liquid only drove Buck's tongue deeper inside me, exploring all areas his tongue could reach. Once again a flood of pleasure washed over me, this one causing me to flop back on my bed shaking my whole body and making my mind go blank. I have no idea what happened after that, apparently the last one caused me to let out a scream so loud my mother thought something had happened to me. She rushed into my bedroom to find Buck licking my pussy, and my body flopping around on the bed with eyes rolled to the back of my head. All the time moaning and mumbling something that made no sense.

I assume she made Buck stop, went to retrieve a cool rag wiping my face and neck. Eventually I came to, not fully understanding where I was at or what had happened to me.

Finally, just before dad arrived home mom asked, "Honey, what happened to you? Why was Buck licking you between your legs?"

I told her of sneaking into her room, seeing Buck *connected* to her, how I was playing with myself between my legs, then a bunch of liquid came rushing out, how I came back into my bedroom and then what happened with Buck.

"Now listen very close, this has to be our secret. No-one else can know. If you can do this, then tomorrow I'll explain everything that was happening, and why you were feeling so good."

We had a deal. I crawled into bed, and Buck was made to stay outside for the night.

I was up early to tell daddy goodbye the next morning, feeling very funny when I got near Buck. I think he sensed it, because every time I moved he put his nose between my legs and smelled. As soon as my dad left for work, mom took me into the living room. "We have to talk," she said. "I know you were playing with Buck last night and his licking of your vagina drove you to have what's called an orgasm"

I interrupted her. "I've had orgasms before, just not as strong as that one," I said defiantly.

I was feeling the wetness grow between my legs again. Looking across to Buck I think he could tell also, because his head was up sniffing the air.

Mom corrected herself, and continued. "The thing is, people in general don't fully understand the way we feel about Buck. They think it's wrong, so much so that if they found out what I've been doing and what I'm about to teach you to do they'd arrest us. Take you away from your father and me, and put Buck to sleep. You have to understand how serious this is, and how much you need to keep this a secret. Just between the two of us. Not even daddy should know. Do you understand?"

I agreed and told her I would never tell anyone.

She then moved to my side running her hands up and down my legs, telling me how soft and wonderful I felt and how much she had to teach me, but first she needed to get me to a state where I could understand what was going on and what was going to happen. We covered the basics like my hymen, which was intact, the different parts of my vagina or pussy as it was normally called. We talked about my titties as she stroked and pinched them all the while having me moaning from excitement. We then talked about men and boys, and their cocks, what they liked and did not like, how to suck off a boy, how to control his ejaculations, how to make his cock big and how to make it small quickly.

How much their cocks guided them and the difference between them and a dogs cock. The knot, the amount of cum they produce, the difference in a dogs cocks temperature, then what had happened to me when Buck licked me, how high it will get me to let him continue to lick me and how sometime in the future he was going to be allowed to fuck me, like I saw last night - but for now my pussy needed to be loosened up and the only way to do this was to have my mom help me have day after day of orgasms with different toys and her hand, Bucks tongue and so on, then one day in the future she would help me have him make me his bitch, just the way he already had mom. She was at his beck and call, when he wanted to fuck she was all his.

Finally, knowing how hot this had all made me, she leaned between my legs licked my pussy lips and thrust her tongue inside me, she was only there for a few seconds when I bucked and threw my head

back cumming again like last night. Panting, I asked, "How long will it take until I can have him fuck me for a long time like he was fucking you last night and be able to hold my orgasm?"

She giggled. "Honey, I wasn't holding my orgasms. I had over ten orgasms taking place as he entered me. I have learned how to let one rip through my body, have a second one follow close behind and not collapse."

For the next month or so, Mom and I were together as much as possible. We let Buck join in carefully with me and I watched daily as he took my mom. During these sessions I had learned how to give myself pleasure and watching him take her as his bitch gave me such an intense orgasm that seemed to never end. I fully understood why she was being so cautious with me. Many times I explored her pussy after he had deposited his seed deep inside her, and it gaped hugely. Big enough for me to push my whole hand into her and play with her G-spot. This became a routine we both enjoyed, and it brought her additional thrills causing her to scream and beg for me to stop. I wouldn't stop until she forcefully grabbed my arm and pulled me out of her moist pussy.

In bed at night after my dad got home, mom made sure he was not neglected, by attacking him as soon as he entered the home. He was so handsome and someday I knew it would be me attacking him instead of mom or maybe in addition to. I think it had to be at least two months since that first discovery. She came to me just after dad left, "Do you want to be his bitch today?"

I nearly jumped out of my bed. "Yes, do you think I can take it?"

We had popped my cherry almost immediately after we started playing, so that would not be a problem.

"I think if I hold onto him, not allowing his knot to enter you it'll be fine, then we'll see about the knot later."

She came into my room, I was already naked, so she played with me, bringing the arousal to a peak quickly, my juices were leaking, so she called in Buck. The smell in the room reeked of arousal and lust. He quickly located the source of the smell and took his first lick, followed by more letting his tongue dive deep inside me searching out the source of the flow.

Mom had carpeted a small stool, which she put at the end of the bed. By me kneeling on it, my pussy was in line with his cock once he climbed up on top of me. I was panting so hard I feared something terrible was going to happen until he jumped up and I felt his cock hit my leg, then I quit breathing, I believe my heart stopped beating as he poked once hitting my right leg, again hitting just below my pussy, then the third time hitting his mark. I felt mom's hand on my bottom so I knew I would be protected from the knot this first time, but I was not ready for what was about to happen.

His cock entered me once, and then before I had a chance to adjust he had hit two or three more times sinking each time deeper and deeper inside me. I knew the knot was not hitting mom's hand, but the rapid succession of his fucking sent me over the edge immediately, only to be followed by another as the knot was now too big to enter me. So my mom removed her hand and the knot hitting my ass as his cock throbbed inside sent another orgasm rushing through my body.

Now I fully understood why mom had said she had multiple orgasms, I was having the same, but the difference was I had no idea on how to control them, they were each taking so much out of me my mind had all but closed down. I wanted to tell her I needed to have her pull him from me, but nothing was coming out of my mouth but sounds even I had not heard before. Then he stopped. I

was almost feeling like it was over for a fleeting moment when I felt the first rush of hot seed enter the back of my pussy. That's all it took I passed out.

Waking up, seeing mom sitting by my side, my pussy was still throbbing and I could feel mini-orgasms still rushing through my body. "You ok, honey?"

I nodded.

"Now you understand why I have to be there when he takes you, it takes time to get used to him being in you. My dad had an Irish Setter, when I was 18 we were the only two at home playing with each other, one thing led to another, much like happened to you that first night and before I knew it he was on my back in me, knot and all. When he dumped his load inside me, I also passed out. From what I could tell from the scrapes on my knees and belly as well as my arms, he must have drug me around while I was still locked to him, finally dropping me on the ground in the back yard. A neighbour woman, who later became my first lesbian lover, got me inside, cleaned me up, then took me to her home the next time the dog and I played."

Kissing me, she said, "Now get some sleep, you'll feel better in a few hours and we'll get something to eat. I've put some lotion on your pussy to help the swelling."

I slept for several hours, waking and walking to the kitchen, Buck jumped up to see if I was ok. I petted him on the head, knelt and kissed him on the lips; he returned my kiss with by sending his tongue deep inside my mouth. Looking up at my mom, "Yep, you've been added to his harem, you're now officially his bitch. Those kisses are only given to the two of us."

It felt good and I felt closer to him than ever before, but I think he also sensed I was not ready for any more sex. We had a light lunch, mom had me lay down on the sofa with my legs over her lap as she played and massaged my pussy.

Over the next two months or so mom continued to hold his knot until he was bigger than could enter me then I was on my own.

So much dog cum had been dumped inside me, I must've started smelling like a dog's bitch all the time. Big and little dogs were all over me when I was out, visiting my friends who had dogs I continually had to apologise and move away from them.

Then one day an accident happened to me, I was not expecting. My best friend Lacy wanted to meet me to spend the afternoon together and just do girl stuff. I told my mom I was going to Lacy's home and would be there most of the afternoon and evening. Just before I arrived at her home, she sent me a text telling me she was running late for a doctor's appointment, but would be there soon. For me to just go on in and wait. Both her parents were in Europe on a business trip and we both knew where extra keys were in both of our homes.

I unlocked the door greeted immediately by her dog Caesar and large Golden Retriever that I just loved. Since my introduction to dog sex I started to not wear panties so Buck could get to me easily with his tongue, I was so anxious to come over here, I put on a short skirt and as usual left off the panties. Like I said, a dog bitch must give off some scent because Caesar pushed his head between my legs licking my pussy. Normally I would have stopped him, but there was no one around so I let him have it.

His tongue felt slightly different to Bucks. I immediately flopped on the sofa letting him at me, while

I enjoyed the new technique. He was just different enough to have my first orgasm hit rather rapidly followed by a second one leaving me breathless. I then pushed him away, telling him to go lay down. He was a very well-trained dog, so he went to the end of the sofa setting down on his back legs, watching me very closely. I was dripping so badly, I knew I had to get myself cleaned before Lacy came home. So I got up headed for the bathroom and grabbed a washrag from the cupboard they have in their hall bathroom.

Stepping back to the sink I must have caught my foot on the toilet because I dropped the washcloth. Reaching over to pick it up, Caesar was on top of me, his weight throwing me forward catching myself on the tub. Before I could turn, he entered my pussy and ploughed straight in sending my now aroused pussy into overdrive. I knew I was in trouble, but my body knew only pleasure so it betrayed me, so that by the time I got my hands under me in the tub he was in me fully and his knot as hitting my outer lips with thrust after thrust.

The third or fourth thrust the knot entered my body and began to swell, a sensation I had never felt before, but one I was enjoying so much now. I could smell my arousal as I thrust back, my hips meeting each thrust he pushed in with. Throwing my head back, I yelled, "Omigod! Fuck me, Caesar, fuck me and make me your bitch like Buck has made me his... Fuck me harder!"

Then the biggest orgasm I have ever experienced hit me, causing me to collapse on the edge of the tub as he released his first load of seed inside me. The knot rubbing my G-spot, his cum hitting my farthest part of my pussy, and my tits rubbing on the edge of the tub caused me to scream.

"Omigod... Caesar, I never knew how much fun I've been missing having my mother prevent Bucks knot from going inside me. When I get home, I'm going to have Buck fuck the hell out of me... I'm your bitch, boy, I'll always be available for you to fuck anytime you want me."

He had stopped moving just letting huge amounts of seed enter my pussy. Finally, he lifted one leg over my back and we were tied butt-to-butt. As I turned around to make sure he wasn't going any place, there in the doorway stood Lacy.

Her eyes were wide with shock. "You let Buck fuck you and your mom watches and helps?"

I wanted so much to say something to her, I wanted to rush to her and hug her trying to explain, but all I could do was set there until Caesar's cock shrunk enough for me to be free, and no-one really knows how long that may be. Buck usually takes about fifteen minutes. I did notice she had one hand deep down her shorts, legs separated the other had torn the buttons on her blouse. The bra was pushed up on one tit and she her hand was twisting and tugging her nipple causing her to moan. Then, looking closer her eyes were clouded with lust, she was slowly sliding down the wall all the time the hand down the shorts was moving rapidly. Finally, her head went back, her body slid down the floor, and she moaned loudly as her own orgasm rushed over her.

I was in no shape to help her or even talk to her, my body was experiencing mini-orgasms hitting me every few seconds. My pussy walls were still contracting, trying to massage the last of his seed out of that beautiful cock. I could feel some of his cum dripping down my leg, and from what it felt like Caesar has produced a lot more seed than Buck. Now I was starting to wonder how it would feel like to try different types and breeds of dogs, but first I had to get to my friend and try to explain.

Then I had to get home and have Buck fuck the shit out of me. I was also thinking of heading to the park, just under a grove of trees on the edge. I knew a place where people on the walk path could not see you and there were always stray dogs running in the park, if I put myself out there maybe I'd be fucked by a few. In my mind, I was becoming a dog cum dump and I loved it. Caesar cock finally

shrunk enough where with a little pull and a slight pain, he was out of me. Cum came rushing out after him. He walked by Lacy stopping to give her a kiss on the lips, she just slumped in the corner panting and looking right through me.

Crawling over to her, cum still running down my legs, I said, "Lacy, I'm so sorry this happened. I hadn't intended for this to happen. I came in here to wash myself after Caesar licked my pussy, and I accidentally dropped the wash cloth and the rest... You saw. Can you forgive me?"

"You fucked my dog...", she said stunned. "You've been fucking dogs for a long time by the sounds of it. I should be totally disgusted with you, it's so gross... But still, it was also kinda hot. When did this all start, tell me the truth or our friendship is over!"

I kind of told her some of the truth, basically leaving out the part about my mom. Telling her that I was just making up stories. "I let Buck, by mistake lick my pussy the first time a few months ago. It was so hot, I let him do it again bringing me off. I have since then dreamed what it would be like to have him actually fuck me, but that has never happened. When I came over here, I must have been horny and Caesar picked up on it and licked me. His tongue is different from Bucks so it felt so good that before I knew it I had cum. I knew you'd be here in no time, so I told him to stay, went to the bathroom and as you saw he didn't stay. I'm so sorry that you saw that, I never meant for it to happen." Then giggling, I said, "But I have to tell you, other than the fact it was a dog, it really felt good."

I leaned in and kissed her on the cheek first, then pulled back looking at her eyes as they searched mine, then leaned in and kissed her again this time on the lips. Her lips parted as my tongue entered her for the first time. She just sat there not responding with her own tongue still searching my eyes, then carefully her tongue played with mine. That is all it took, her hand came out of her pants grabbing my tit through my top, I ran my hand up her leg and inside her shorts feeling the wetness and pushing her own hand out of her pussy.

"God, I want you so bad," Lacy moaned. "I'm not a lesbian, but now I want you to make love to me. To fuck me and let me fuck you, then we'll talk more about this dog thing you have going on. But for now, follow me."

She got up and pulled me up also, doggie cum still running down my legs. We headed for her bedroom. Once inside she pulled my clothes from me, then did the same to her own, pushed me back on the bed, climbing between my legs where she stopped and playing with my now well used and gaping open pussy. Her fingers gathered some doggy cum moving to her mouth, she tasted it, wrinkled her nose up, smelled it then tasted it again. She then moved closer to my pussy for the very first time she licked a girl's pussy. I gasped, my pussy lips were so sensitive after experiencing so many orgasms that I jumped.

"You've just been fucked by my dog and you jump when I lick your lips, you are a true slut. I never knew that about you, but you're indeed a slut."

By this time I had no comeback, the orgasms were starting again. I could smell my arousal and lust swarm around us like a thick cloud, my eyes had once again clouded over, but her statement about me being a slut was probably true. After all, when this is all over I had dogs to fuck, and fucking I would be doing.

She sucked me and pushed her fingers inside me bring on a full-fledged orgasm that hit with as much force as Caesar had caused to flow through me. Filling her mouth with my juices as well as Caesar's. I collapsed not able to feel anything, she must've been used as well because she crawled

up next to me cuddling. The two of us together, we slept that way for several hours.

We both woke about the same time. "We need to take a shower. I have the smell of sex all over me, and you smell like a dog."

I followed her to the bathroom, following into the shower as we washed each other's body. We enjoyed each other, but nothing sexual was present. We got out dried off, then she loaned me some shorts and a loose blouse, I then followed her to the kitchen for something to eat.

She got a beer for both of us, we had been secretly sneaking them for more than a year. Then she just stared at me. "I have no idea what to think about what happened today, but I need time to process it. I'm not sure I buy your story about this being the first time, but maybe it is. I need to let Caesar lick me, but I need to be alone doing it. I want to make love to you again, but I'm not sure I ever will. I hope you understand when I tell you our friendship is on hold for now. When you finish your beer, you can take my clothes and bring them back sometime later. Are you OK with this?"

I finished my beer, nodded my head, "I know a lot happened today, and I have no excuses for letting it happen. Please call me when you get things worked out, I'll be waiting."

I got up and left. I felt sad that my friendship with Lacy is in jeopardy, but happy that I'll be home soon. Mom isn't home at the moment, and Buck is waiting to give me my second fuck today.

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## **Part Two**

Walking home from Lacy's I was worried I had ruined our friendship and possibly never being able to have Cesar take me again as his bitch.

This was my fault, I felt so horny all the time now. All I could think about is sex, and not just sex, but sex with dogs. The walk home was short and didn't take long as soon as I was inside Buck jumped on me and then began to smell. The shower didn't do much for his nose because I could tell he knew I had been with another dog, but I couldn't tell if he felt jealous or not. He just sniffed me all over, and then sat on his hind legs waiting for me to do something

I checked the answering machine, nothing from mom and no notes so I called her. She answered on the second ring. "Hi, just wondered where you are? Lacy and I had a disagreement so I'm home early," I said.

"Are you OK? Why did you two fight?" Mom asked.

"No, it's nothing serious. I'll tell you about it when you get home, but don't rush I'll be fine."

"I should be home around five-thirty."

"Good, see you then. Bye."

I turned to Buck and said, "Well, big boy, we have two hours. Do you think you can fuck me in that time and get everything cleaned up?"

I patted him on the head and went to my bedroom, getting out the stool that held me high enough for him to enter me. His cock was already coming out of his sheath. I dropped all my clothes and got on the floor to kiss him and start to get both of us hot. I felt between my legs, I'm already wet

because all the way home all I could think of is Buck fucking me.

It didn't take long for him to start licking between my legs on my pussy. Turning over and climbing up on the stool I went prone on the bed as he started to really lick my pussy and let his tongue dive deep inside. I had my first mini-orgasm at that time and knew I was ready for more. Patting my side, he jumped up, hitting me square on with the first stroke. However, this time mom wasn't there to stop his knot from entering me. I had let Cesar put his knot in me, so I figured all dogs were about the same. Buck isn't the same as Cesar, as soon as I felt the pressure of his knot hitting my vagina and pressing half way in, I knew I was in trouble. Buck's knot is big, much bigger than Cesar's! On his third or fourth thrust he pushed his knot inside me and I screamed, it really hurt. The grapefruit sized ball of dog cock settled on my G-spot starting to massage it, another orgasm hits me. This one with more force than I have ever felt before.

With the knot now completely settled inside me, he really starts to fuck me. Mom had withheld this from me, and I never realised how strong he is and how fierce he fucked. Buck is like an animal driven by a wild instinct that sent mini-orgasms through my body on a continual basis. I panicked, thinking I'm not ready for this. I had no idea he could do this to me, my mind completely lost all sense of being. My eyes were clouded with lust, my whole body shook from something so foreign in it, and with such force at the way it was being treated. I basically went into auto mode. The sheets on the bed aroused my nipples. The smell, oh my god, the smell was something else. The air reeked of sex! The smell surrounded me, entering my body through every pore as if my whole body, mind, and spirit are being fucked.

I had become a rag doll flopping on the bed as he pounded me so fast and so hard my muscles were contracting as if I had just ran a marathon. My poor pussy spasmed around Buck's dog cock, milking it if possible. However, his cock and knot moved so fast the walls of my pussy collapsed. Suddenly he stopped fucking me, not slowing but stopped completely. Then drawing back as far as the knot would allow, he thrust deep with all his weight and released a load of cum so hot it felt as if it actually burned my pussy and womb.

The orgasm this triggered in me can only be explained by saying the orgasm was like a plane flying at 'Mach-one' that suddenly slammed into my body. The orgasm originated from deep inside me, so intense it had nowhere to go. It just exploded inside my body. My body had never experienced anything like this before, so it just shuts down. My mind felt it coming, tried to prepare and when it hit went blank, I lost consciousness, and I can swear I saw stars. It felt as if time itself had stopped and the whole universe had coalesced into that moment.

I let out a loud scream and passed out.

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When I woke my mom was sitting by my side as I lay in my bed. She stroked my hair softly, watching my face. "I tried to warn you about Buck," she said. "When he first takes you completely as his bitch, it's something no-one should ever go alone."

"What happened?" I asked, looking around for Buck, who was absent.

"I came back just as you passed out. Buck pumped cum into you for almost thirty-minutes. He lifted his leg over you and waited, then brought it back over and fucked you again. Did you do something to him to piss him off?"

I told her all about Lacy and Cesar and the trouble we might be in. "Well, I guess we'll see what happens, but the fact you had mated with Cesar is what pissed Buck off. You are his, his alone, and

he wanted to make sure you understood that. He can smell a new dog on you for weeks, so be careful not to piss him off too much. He can be evil if he wants to be”

I slept for the rest of that day and late the following morning. When I woke I found Buck sitting by my side, giving me a big lick on the face and then whining. Mom was walking down the hall, and seeing me awake, she asked, “How do you feel? He has been there at your side since you fell asleep. I think he knows exactly what he did and he wants you to know how much he cares.”

I sighed. “I guess I’ll stay away from fucking any other dog ever again. Too bad because I really want to fuck all I see.”

I got up had something to eat and just relaxed. Mom and I talked more about Lacy and what may or may not happen. The rest of the week I stayed away from Buck or any excitement, my poor pussy had to heal. I swear I walked bow-legged for a few days after that experience.

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On the weekend, Buck looked as if he needed to go for a walk. He stood by the front door whining and pacing, which is his usual sign. Mom and dad had left for the day for some markets somewhere. My pussy felt better now as I had been playing with it often. I planned on having mom help me when she got home. Maybe see if he could fuck me again and not so hard, since I’m not all his.

I got his leash out hooked it on his collar and out we went. A little over a block from our home is a large park covering many blocks in length and width. It had ponds, lots of trees, grass everywhere and many walking and biking trails. The two of us had enjoyed this place for years. As we walked along the path there were several dogs running on their own here and there. I drifted off to think of coming here by myself, enticing one of them to give me a sniff and then let him fuck me. Those thoughts made me get hot, I’m also sure I give off a scent when I’m like this. Buck stopped poking his nose in the air, turned and put his nose directly in my crotch and sniffed. Suddenly he turned and pulled me off the usual path we took, to a small gathering of trees and brush I hadn’t noticed before. He led me inside a thick grove of trees. I had never been here before. The trees formed a secluded area where the pine needles had made a soft bed on the floor between the trees and shrubs. It seemed completely private.

Once inside, he sat on his rear legs and just looked at me. I had no idea what he was up to, he just sat there. I heard a sound behind me, turning, I see a large Collie standing at the entrance sniffing the air. Buck didn’t move. The Collie moved to me pushing his head between my legs and sniffing, then his tongue ran over my shorts causing me to moan and thrust forward. Looking back at Buck he sat as still as a statue.

Having no idea what to do, but being so hot I dropped my shorts leaving myself totally nude as his tongue licked once more this time gathering moisture I leaked. I dropped the leash as I had no idea what the fuck Buck is doing, but my arousal built rapidly. Quickly clouding my abilities to make rational decisions to mush.

Two or three more licks and I collapsed on all fours putting my head down and my ass high in the air, basically giving the signal I’m now submissive and ready to be mated.

He walked around me once stopping in front of Buck, but got no response from him. Instead, Buck lays down and yawns. The Collie circles me again, this time running his tongue over my sex and sending the tip deep inside me causing me to moan and thrust back. In one motion, he is on my back, front legs locked around my waist, and with a few quick thrusts he enters me in one motion. One more little thrust has his Collie cock in deep inside me. The Collie is much longer than Buck or

Cesar for that matter, but his knot didn't feel as big.

His Collie knot slid into me easily, then it started to grow. I couldn't believe what's happening, the knot getting so big I tried to pull him off me. Only to be get have the dog growl menacingly at me. Looking to Buck for help I found him to be asleep or at least had his eyes closed. The huge Collie knot stretched me worse than Buck had, and eventually settled on my G-spot pressing down on it as he continually thrust back and forth on it.

My mind began thrashing with random thoughts of panic, none of them made any sense, let alone what the fuck was happening to me. This dog is unique in many ways. It seemed once he felt satisfied his knot is doing all the damage it could to my G-spot, he started a rapid, harsh, and brutal fucking. Pounding me like he wanted to tear me apart. I know it didn't actually happen, but it seemed like every downward thrust, I would have an orgasm, but all the time big Kahuna orgasm built deep inside me. I felt it build, I could feel the intensity coming, and even though I knew this one is going to be the biggest I had ever experienced there was no way of seeking help. This one had to be ridden through to the end.

Just as these thoughts were racing through my head, he stopped fucking me, pulled back so the knot actually felt as though he's trying to pull it out. I could feel it tugging against my pussy lips, stretching them. Suddenly, he brutally lunged forward with such intensity his knot smashed my G-spot releasing his first load of hot seed deep in my womb. I screamed as this action unleashed the beast inside me, causing my orgasm to push though me with the same intensity as his seed released into me.

Both of these feelings, his cum being emptied with such force I almost cramped, and my orgasm hitting at exactly the same time caused me to throw my head straight up and scream. Not a scream like I was in trouble, but a scream more like a scream of pure ecstasy. My head flopped hard on the pine needles, and my body slumped. Had I been able to, my knees would have gone flat also. Breathing was becoming more difficult as this huge rush settled into many little less intense ones washing through me, wave after wave. I could feel his cum seeping down my legs, my own pussy milking his cock for more.

The Collie was also spent, collapsing on my back and eventually lifting one leg over my body. We were now locked butt to butt. I have no idea how long we were tied to one another, but eventually he pulled his cock out of me. I not only felt it, but also clearly heard his cum rush out of me and plop on the ground between my legs.

The Collie left the area and Buck got up went to my ass cleaning me with his tongue. Then he sprawled out by my side until I regained enough strength to stand up and leave. The walk home was long and difficult. Dog cum was still dripping out of my pussy, my insides were churning and without any warning an orgasm would wash over me without any warning or pattern. I would stop and kneel down when this happened, then I would stand again continuing home.

Buck did not need a leash, we walked together. What a silly thought to think I was guiding him. Mom was home when I opened the front door. "Omigod! You look like shit, what happened to you?" mom asked, taking my arm and leading me to the living room.

I flopped onto the sofa, still leaking, and told her the whole story.

"It looks like Buck has decided to let you fuck other dogs, but only when he's present," Mom said scratching her head. "I've never heard of anything even remotely similar to this, but then I had never heard of a dog treating you like he did the other day."

"What do you think it means?" I asked.

"I think it means you're totally his bitch, and nothing can be done about it now. He owns you - Body, Mind, and Soul - you're his property."

I nodded my head in agreement. Mom went to get me a drink, but I slumped over falling asleep where I lay. I remember my last thoughts before letting the darkness take me completely over. I had been well fucked today, but this was just the beginning. So many more good fucks were waiting for me.

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Buck and I went for a walk two days later, but not before he took me in the basement while I was bending over to put some boxes out for good will to take the next time they were around. However, this time he fucked me gently, at least as gentle as a dog fucking a girl can get. He fucked me without knotting me, so we both had a good time. Later that day we headed for the park. There's no kidding myself, he took me to right to the same grove of trees where the Collie fucked me, sat and waited. Eventually, a Doberman Pinscher arrived sniffing the air.

The Doberman looked young, so while we had a good fuck, it didn't cause the same Tantric experience I'd experienced with the Collie. Either I'm getting used to it, or he was just still too young to know how to fuck properly yet. He did cause me to cum many times, but the intensity was not as strong. Just a good all-around fuck. That took place just before noon and by early evening my parents were home. The night beautiful and warm. Great for a late night swim before bed. I was out by the pool reading in my bikini when Buck came out and laid beside me.

Once again he surprised me, by laying his head on my lap so his nose was directly over my pussy. I felt horny at the sight and slid my hand down my bikini bottoms and began to rub my clit. So I was stroking my pussy with one hand, playing with his head with the other with not a care in the world.

I was laying on an airbed on the ground, because I liked to be down where Buck is. Being in a state where you're not taking a nap, but not fully awake, I felt no pain as I played with my pussy. Buck must have moved and my hand fell to my side because the next thing I knew I felt something hard slams into my pussy making me jolt. My whole body hit his underside as his huge dog cock sunk into my pussy like a man in the missionary position.

My eyes shot open, his cock and knot entered me in one motion and he was fucking me steady and strong. That damn knot is hitting all the right places. I kissed him, letting my tongue go into his mouth seeking his interior as his body rocked the airbed.

Just then I heard my dad in the kitchen. "You Ok out there, Princess?" Dad shouted

I panicked for a moment. "Ah... yeah, I'm... I'm fine. Just playing with Buck." I said almost hysterically.

"OK. Don't stay up too late. Make sure to lock the door when you come in, and don't forget to bring Buck in."

"I won't, Goodnight, Daddy"

Just as I said that the first major orgasm hit me, I grabbed my mouth to keep the moan from coming out. I held my mouth and nose so tight I was gasping for air when I released myself. Looking at Buck, his seed running out of me, he just lay there. No butt to butt this time, just his legs on both of

my sides, his cock deep inside me and cum still emptying inside me.

He and I kissed like lovers kiss, his knot finally got small enough for him to raise his hips and pull out of me. I followed him off the lounge kneeling and cleaning his cock like a good bitch is supposed to. We had crossed a line this time he made love to me, not fucked me but made love to me.

Just before I got in bed that night I knelt and kissed him on the lips. "I love you. You know that, but who are you. I know you're not just a dog."

He whined and wagged his tail, licking my face. I got into bed and Buck jumped up and lay next to me. We drifted off to sleep, I cuddled into him. Spooning.

*The End*