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I admitted to myself that I was officially obsessed. With what? With having sex with my girlfriend's female dog. I couldn't help it. I had developed a special relationship with the dog and it seemed like she wanted it just as bad as I did. My girlfriend knew nothing about my obsession. I did find myself taking more chances and was almost caught a few times.

I had convinced myself that I actually preferred sex with the dog over sex with my girlfriend. It just felt so good to be inside her. She was so tight and so hot. She wanted me to breed her. She would back up to me and present her pussy. My cock was pretty big and at first was a challenge to get all the way inside her. It seemed easier now after a couple of months. That's what started me thinking about our sex.

I wanted to be the best mate I could be for her. She really seemed to enjoy us having sex and my cock being inside her but something was missing. I didn't have a knot. All male dogs have one at the base of their penis that swells and grows and once inside the female will get stuck and seals her vagina while the male shoots his load of sperm into her. It is a very effective part of successful mating.

I would constantly look at pictures of dog cocks with their knots. Some were huge. They would get stuck inside the female and be "tied" for a long time. I even dreamed about mating with the dog and having a knot on my cock that worked and we tied. I woke up and had to check myself and saw I really didn't have one. I was depressed the whole day.

I was on Facebook one day and got a random ad about erectile dysfunction. I didn't have that but clicked on it anyway. It was all about penile implants. Little balloons that were placed inside a penis that then could be inflated to make it bigger and harder. It was like a light bulb turned on. Could that work for what I wanted?

I searched and searched but couldn't find any information on what I was looking for. Nobody was probably making them but maybe they could. I needed to find out more and decided to seek out an Urologist One that specialized in penile implants. I found one that wasn't too far away. I called and made an appointment.

I made the appointment under the pretense that I was interested in standard penile implants. I filled out some paperwork and then was placed in an exam room to wait on the doctor. He came in and he seemed like an OK guy. We had a chat and then he asked me to take off my pants so he could check me out. I did that and he came over to have a look. After poking and prodding me a little he said he was confused. He said I was really well endowed and everything seemed to work fine. Why was I interested in a penile implant? I told him that what I was looking for was out of the ordinary. It was probably going to be a custom implant. I showed him on my cock where I wanted the implant to be placed and I described how big I wanted it. He lifted my cock up and felt around the base of it. He let it drop and then looked at me and said, "You want a dog knot?"

I looked at him and said yes. He said he could do that. He asked me how big did I want it? I said as big as possible. He suggested I give him about a week to do some research and figure out what was possible. I agreed and we set a follow up appointment. I was overjoyed that this might actually be possible. I hope I could soon have a functioning knot and be able to tie properly with a female.

Fast forward a couple of months. I had gone through with the surgery and now was completely healed. I was now ready to start practicing inflating my knot and stretching the skin so it would get as large as possible. I sat naked on the bed and took my balls in my hand. I felt around and found the

pump. It was like a large marble. I couldn't feel it but there was a tube inside me that ran up into my abdomen. It connected to a large reservoir under a fat layer. That contained a sterile gel like substance. When the pump was squeezed the gel would flow through some tubes that led to the implants. They then would gradually inflate. If I kept pumping the knot could get to a huge size and be very hard.

The Doctor had warned me about 2 things. This was a permanent change. I couldn't have this removed without some serious damage. Also the way the pump worked it was a one way valve. That meant that once my knot was expanded it would stay that way for some time. The gel would eventually drain back into the reservoir but that could take time. I asked him how many full squeezes of the pump would it take to max out the size of the knot. He said about 12.

I sat on the bed with my ball sack in my hand. I was getting excited because my uncut cock was at half mast. I gave the pump a slow squeeze. I felt some pressure and did it again. It didn't hurt so I continued. I got to 6 pumps and stopped. I looked down almost in disbelief. There were now two large lumps on either side of my shaft at the base. They were about the size of large eggs. I really wanted my knot to grow bigger but I thought that getting to 6 pumps which was halfway the first time was very encouraging. I walked around the house naked for the rest of the morning. My knot finally started to go down after about 3 hours. It was fully deflated after 6.

For the next few weeks I worked daily at growing my knot. I probably could have had sex with the dog but wanted to wait until I was fully functional. For the last week I had been able to get a full 12 pumps in. My knot was huge. Way bigger than I expected. I might not be able to get it fully inflated once inside her but maybe. I wondered how she would react to a functioning knot being inside her and to be seriously tied to me. Only one way to find out.

I sat in the chair completely naked. If you saw my cock it looked perfectly normal. I had not fucked the dog for some time and I think we were both in a sexual fog. She gave my cock a few licks and then turned around and backed up to it. This was going to happen. My cock was leaking precum and she was wet on her own. I placed the tip against her labia and pressed in. She slowly opened for it and soon the head was in. It felt so damn good. I had to concentrate to remain in control. Slow strokes got me deeper inside her. I reached down and grabbed my balls. I found the pump and gave it 6 slow squeezes. My knot grew and was soon pressing against her entrance. I wanted us both to feel it going inside.

I started stroking harder trying to get it in. For a moment I thought it was too big. Then I felt her press back on my cock. She wanted it inside too. Somehow she was able to stretch open more and suddenly my knot popped inside her. I just held still so we could get used to it. The tip of my cock was pressed into her cervix stretching it open. My hard shaft fully filled her vagina. I could feel the rings of muscle at her entrance grabbing onto my knot. It was like I was being pulled deeper. I gave the pump a couple of more squeezes. I decided to test things. I had my hands on her hips and tried to pull my cock out of her. I could see about a half inch of shaft but that's it. I pulled a couple of more times with no movement. We were officially stuck

Because of the way my cock was inside her and the thrill of actually being tied together I felt my cum rise up and shoot out directly into her uterus. I had no control over it and shuddered as it shot again. I was breeding her and my knot was sealing all fluids inside. My orgasm seemed to go on forever. My legs were wobbly so I decided to turn around and get on all fours. My knot wasn't going to come out so we would stay tied. Soon we were butt to butt. The tip of my cock was still into her uterus. Every couple of minutes it would shoot another blast of sperm. It finally settled down to some occasional twitches.

I could still reach my balls and decided to squeeze the pump. After about 3 pumps I could really feel her tightness. I had lost track of how many times I had pumped. I gave it one more squeeze then stopped. The twitches in my cock were finally slowing down. I wondered if it was because it was inside a female dog instead of a human. It felt great but different. After some time I decided it was time to separate and get cleaned up. I was still on my hands and knees but had leverage so I could pull on my cock. I gave it a tug and then a slightly harder one and nothing happened. We were still firmly stuck. I then realized that my knot was probably the only one that had been inside her and it was huge. I had gotten carried away with the pumping and over inflated it for her size. Now what?

Over the next 20 minutes I kept trying to pull out of her. I made little or no progress. I knew I would eventually shrink but that might take hours. I looked at the clock and realized my girlfriend would be home from work in about 30 min. Panic started to set in. What if she caught us like this? How would she react? I decided to crawl into the bedroom and shut the door. That might gain me some time. I continued to work on the knot. I was getting sore and I knew the dog was too. I just kept trying.

I could see where we were tied and noticed I could see her labia stretch open when I pulled exposing a little of my knot. Not much progress but some. I was sweaty tired and desperate. I pulled again and more knot showed. Just then I heard the front door open. I heard my girlfriend call my name. I called out and said just a minute. I heard her then call the dogs name. That made the dog try to get away and go to her master. I pulled as hard as I could one more time and like in slow motion my knot emerged and came out of the dogs vagina. I quickly wrapped a towel around myself. My cock was swollen and my knot was still at full size.

My girlfriend opened the door to the bedroom. She said hello to the dog first. She then looked at me with that curious look. I just smiled and said I was going to take a shower. I hoped she wouldn't notice anything strange about my cock or swollen knot. I didn't get a chance to clean the dog up but luckily she wasn't leaking my sperm. That had all been deposited up in her uterus and tubes. I was worried that the bedroom smelled like sex and my girlfriend would notice.

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