

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



The True Story of My First Time

It happened during spring break of my freshman year in college. I was 19, and I had pretty much grown into my body at the time, standing about 5'5" and about 115lbs. I have full hips and (I think) a nice ass (I've always loved to do squats). Back in my teens big butts were not as sought after as they are today, so I was definitely frustrated with my curves. It didn't help that my boobs aren't HUGE—it seems like that was the *only* thing that mattered back then. Even though my boobs are B cups they've always had a really nice shape to them, perky like. At the time I had a short kinda bob hair cut, and I have naturally dark hair, but I had darkened it a bit more so it was like a blueish/black. I was going for this whole Amelie thing.

After high school I had enrolled in a University not too far away from my home town. I would make the three hour drive back home every few weeks, just to do laundry and get a little extra cash from my parents. By the time spring rolled around I had been feeling pretty homesick. I knew that a bunch of my friends that had gone to different schools out of state were going to be coming home for spring break—so when my mom asked if I would be willing to house sit while they went on a road trip, I immediately agreed. My parents are pretty typical, not overly strict but they definitely had a few strict house hold rules, so I was surprised when my dad even offered that it would be okay if I had "a few people over" for a get together while they were away. Naturally my teen-logic interpreted this as permission to throw a legit party.

I started texting my friends and making plans—seeing who would be in town when and what everyone wanted to get into. I definitely did my share of partying in high school, mostly smoking weed and coke a few times, and of course I drank a ton. I found in college that I had a greater access to more and different kinds of drugs, but honestly the "hard" stuff never really interested me much. With one exception. I wanted to try X *really* bad. I went to a rave with some of the girls in my dorm and they had gotten some from some older guys there. I didn't take any because I'm sorta shy and I didn't know these people too well. So I offered to be the DD/trip sitter, and holy shit. Everyone that took the X was so happy. Everything seemed so amazing to them and they all acted to kind and loving to each other. It really made me want to try it. So, in anticipation of being reunited with my high school crew I used some of the money I had saved up from a part-time job I had at a coffee shop and bought a bunch from the same guys we met at the rave. They gave me a little aspirin bottle with about 20 little orange pills with playboy bunnies stamped on them.

I left school after my last class on Thursday and got to my parent's house later that night. When I arrived they were already packing up the RV for their road trip. They took a break after a bit and my dad ordered some pizza for dinner. While we were eating my dad asked if I would be willing to watch Charlie during the week as well. Charlie is my parent's dog, they had adopted him the summer that I graduated, probably in anticipation of having an empty nest now that I think about it. He's about four years old and a decent sized dog weighing roughly 100lbs. He's some sort of mutt, like a rottweiler / pit bull mix but with big pointy ears like a German shepherd. He's a very handsome dog with a short and smooth golden coat. Anyways, when my dad asked if I would watch him, I'll admit I was pretty pissed. I had assumed that they would be taking Charlie with them, and I didn't really want to have to worry about taking care of Charlie all week. I argued a bit, but my dad said that Charlie got car sick the last time they took him in the RV, so it would be cruel to bring him along. I couldn't really argue with that, so I finally agreed.

I stayed in with my parents that night and helped them finish packing. We watched a little TV together, but my parents went to bed early because they were planning on leaving early the next morning. I stayed up mindlessly flipping through channels and texting with my friends. Charlie

stayed up with me, as he usually did when I was home. My parents didn't allow Charlie on the couch, but he kept whining at me. He walked right up to the couch and put his head in my lap and stared at me with his big golden eyes. So cute! "Okay fine!" I said and I patted the cushion next to me. Charlie instantly jumped up and cuddled up next to me, his head pressed against my thigh.

I went back to texting my friends, still trying to figure out what the plan for the week was. Out of my whole group of friends I was the only one that stayed in state for school, probably because I didn't have great grades...too much weed, LOL! So most of my friends were flying in on Saturday or Sunday-and pretty much everyone was busy until Monday. Ugh. That meant I was going to be alone the whole weekend. Lame. A couple hours passed and I started getting a drowsy. I stretched out next to Charlie and pulled the blanket over us. His warm body and gentle breathing lulled me into a deep sleep.

I burst from my dreamless sleep to my mother shouting, "Charlie! NO! OFF THE COUCH!" Startled and disoriented I yelled back, "Jesus, mom! I was sleeping!" "Ana, language! And you know Charlie isn't allowed on the couch!" I rolled my eyes and muttered, "Yeah, yeah I know, I was just cold" I shoved Charlie off the couch and shivered, wrapping the still warm blanket around my shoulders. He shook himself awake, yawned, licked my foot, and scampered off to see what my parents were doing.

They left right away, saying they would get breakfast on the road. I stood in my pajamas, blanket still wrapped around me, on the front lawn. Charlie sitting next to me. I waved good bye as my dad clumsily backed the RV out of the drive way. Once he got it on the road he honked the horn a few times and drove off down the street. As they turned the corner and disappeared I looked down at Charlie and he looked up at me. "Well Chuck, I guess it's just you and me this weekend, huh?" He tilted his head in that really cute way dogs do, "Aww, cutie!" I squealed and leaned down and cradled his head in my hands, squishing his face together and kissed his forehead. He started wagging his tail and gave me a big sloppy lick on the face. "Ugh! Gross Charlie!" I yelled, without really meaning it. I wasn't that easily grossed out.

We went inside and I made myself some breakfast. I found a fresh bone from the butcher in the fridge and gave it to Charlie. After breakfast and clicking through my phone for a bit, I smoked a bowl and tried to figure out what to do for the day. I switched on the TV and started clicking through channels, stopping when the movie Closer came on. I love that movie. I watched with Charlie by my side (on the couch), happily working the butcher bone. Closer is a very sexy movie and paired with the weed-and finally having some alone time (there is zero privacy in the dorms) made me start to feel really horny. I decided to check if any of the guys I knew were home yet, thinking I might be able to work out a little booty call. No luck. Everyone was still out of town or busy. This was a bit before Tinder, but there were some dating websites I had used a little. I didn't have any luck there either.

The day wore on and I was starting to get restless, so I changed out of pajamas into a sports bra and some running shorts and went for a drive with Charlie. My dad was right-he definitely puked in my car, poor guy. We went for a jog around the park and I got some afternoon coffee. I had given up trying to find a guy to hook up with, so I just went back to my parent's house. I was just sorta restlessly walking around the house, super bored, and increasingly horny. I decided I might as well take care of myself, if you know what I mean! I went through the bag I had packed for the weekend, looking for my vibrator. Turns out, I fucking forgot it back in the dorm, such a space case. I was manically digging through my bag to see if it was there-it's just a little silver bullet so maybe it had gotten lost in all my other stuff.

As I was clawing through my backpack I came across the little "aspirin" bottle. I stoppped and stood there, staring at it in my hand. I had been planning on waiting to take any until everyone got into to

town. Then again, I had plenty of pills, more than enough. I started trying to convince myself-I should try it out on my own to see if I actually like it before taking it at a big party. I looked up and Charlie was sitting in front of me watching me with his adorable inquisitive face. "Whaddya think Chuck? Should I do it?" He gave a sweet little "ruff" and wagged his tail, which I took as a "Go for it, girl!" "Well, okay. If you insist!" I unscrewed the top shook out one of the little orange pills into my palm. "Here goes nothing" I said to Charlie, who wagged his tail. I popped the pill into my mouth and swallowed.

I put the cap back on the bottle and threw it into my bag. I looked over at Charlie and shrugged, "Well what now, buddy?" I rubbed his head. He wagged his tail and ran over to get his red ball, his favorite toy. "Oh yeah? You wanna play a little catch? Sure, why not? We can play for a bit!" I changed out of my sports bra into a more comfy shirt and then we went out back. We played catch for quite awhile, until he gave up on the ball and began running all over, just enjoying the attention I was giving him. I chased him around bare foot in the grass, running all over the back yard. I had taken the X on such a whim that I sorta forgot about it, but it began to creep up on me. At some point I noticed that the grass felt really nice on my feet. I was wiggling my toes in the grass, feeling the soft tickling through the soles of my feet all the way up my legs and into my tummy. "*Oh fuck, here we go,*" I thought with a nervous excitement.

I stopped chasing Charlie around distracted by the sensations of the grass. Charlie gave a soft bark, annoyed that I wasn't paying attention to him. I looked up and the moment I saw his face I felt a crashing wave of serotonin pour out of my brain and envelop me, I was really rolling now. Charlie's curious face and kind eyes were almost too much for me to handle. "AWWW, CHARLIE!" I exclaimed. "Oh my god you are so fucking adorable!" I Squatted him and reached my arms out towards him. His tail began wagging intensely, making his butt wiggle back and forth. I giggled, his pure doggy joy was infectious. He came running over and leaped up to lick my face. We tumbled to the ground, he was all over me-licking and nipping playfully. We rolled around like that until I was out of breath.

I laid on my back in the grass and looked up at the sky. The sun was beginning to set and the sky was a bright red-orange with little bits of green at the edge. I lay, staring up at the sky, with Charlie on his back next to me. The X was in full effect, and I was awash with the most intense joy I have ever felt. Everything felt so good. The grass, my shirt, the air, my hair. Every sensation was amplified. The best feeling was rubbing Charlie's belly. His body was so warm and his fur was so smooth and silky to the touch. I loved this feeling. Breathless whispered "wow" It was all I could say.

I couldn't stop rubbing Charlie's belly, and he certainly didn't mind. I closed my eyes, savoring the last little warmth of the day. The swirling in my tummy had brought forth my lingering horniness from earlier, and it was amplified as well. It wasn't a typical sort of arousal though-it was deeper and more mystical feeling. Everything I was feeling became a sensual experience. I got lost in a spiral of erotic thoughts and feelings. I moved my free hand across my chest and felt my nipples straining against my t-shirt as I writhed in the grass.

A different sensation suddenly stole my attention. Something warm and slick had brushed against my fingers. I lifted my head up to see what I was touching. Shocked, I saw that my hand was resting on Charlie's sheath and peeking out from was the tip of his pink dog dick, with my fingers slowly grazing it. "Holy fuck!" I stuttered, jerking my hand away. I hadn't even realized that during the rush of erotic daydreaming I had gone from mindlessly rubbing Charlie's belly to stroking his dick. "Fuck!" I said again. I looked over at Charlie's face he looked at me with his tongue hanging out of the side of his mouth and gave my face a big lick. "Oh god. Shit. Yeah, no. Definitely not" I stammered, struggling to my feet.

I wiped my hand on my shorts, and glanced down at Charlie. He was just laying there with a dopey look on his face, his tail wagging gently. Not at all concerned about what had just happened. The tip of his dick still peeking out at me. "Shit!" I whispered in a panic, realizing that I on full display in my back yard. I quickly glanced around me. Thankfully I didn't see anyone outside or peering through their windows. I don't think anyone had noticed me practically jerking off my dog while rubbing my tits. "Shit" I sighed, this time with relief.

Even though I hadn't been seen my heart was pounding. I needed to catch my breath. I put my hands on my hips and looked back down at Charlie. Another tremendous wave of serotonin rippled through my body at that moment-making my body shiver. Any worry or fear I was feeling melted away, replaced by a warm contentment and lack of care. I just laughed.

Charlie looked content as well, he was clearly enjoying all the attention I was giving him. I smirked and thought, *"Yeah, I bet he was enjoying that..."* He still had that dopey look on his face, with his tounge hanging out and his tail wagging with expectation. Seeing him so relaxed and happy made my heart swell and my palms feel sweaty. I surprised myself when I thought, *"Well, I guess I didn't need that booty call after all!"* I giggled at the thought. "Okay ya' horn-dog," I said reaching down and giving him a little pat, "Let's go inside." Charlie whimpered a bit, and after a beat rolled to his feet and went running ahead of me. I watched him run up the steps to the back door and shook my head laughing thinking, *"Well THAT was weird!"*

We went inside, and I locked the door and closed the blinds. Still giggling at what had occurred, I poured myself a glass of wine. I was rolling really hard, and the wine sent a warm glow through my body. I made my way up to my room and put on some music. I stood in my room sipping wine, swaying to the music. I slipped out of my shirt and running shorts, standing nude in front of my mirror. Like I had said before, at the time I wasn't very happy with my body, but for the first time I began to admire myself. I felt very sexy in that moment, and I decided I wanted to try on some outfits I had bought in anticipation of the party. I threw on a new lacy black thong and then this cute, but kind of ridiculous, red gingham sun dress. It was sleeveless and had a low cut, and I loved how it made me look like a sexy farm girl or something.

I started twirling around in my room, eyes closed and engrossed by the music. I opened my eyes and saw Charlie was laying on the ground in front of me. I stopped twirling and stared down at him, sipping my wine. He had a pouty look on his face and he was pretending to ignore me. He had followed me to my room so I knew he wasn't *actually* mad at me. As I gazed down at him I felt the buzz of the X coursing through me. My palms got sweaty and my mind turned back to earlier. I thought about how frustrated I was not being able to get off earlier, and wondered if Charlie ever felt the same. He hadn't been neutered so surely he still had sexual urges and desire. I blushed a little thinking, *"I bet he was thrilled to be getting a hand job."* Well, not a proper hand-job I suppose. The moment that I touched his dick I had stopped. *"I wonder if dogs can get blue balls?"*

Blushing and giggling I twirled onto my bed, laying on my propped up on my elbows head in my hands. Staring down at Charlie laying on the floor. I started thinking about what a good boy he was, and how much he loved me. Such a loyal and beautiful dog with such a sweet personality. He was such a handsome creature as well, with bright golden eyes and equally golden coat. I moved my gaze across his body, noticing how toned and defined his muscles were. He wasn't freakishly strong, but he definitely had sturdy genes. I had never really noticed how powerful he looked. At the same time he had always been so gentle with me.

I felt my love for Charlie swelling, and I even got a little teary eyed thinking about what a great dog he was and how lucky I was to have him in my life. His devotion to me made me feel almost guilty, I had been so mad when my dad initially asked me to watch him over the week. Charlie had nothing

but pure love for me and I hadn't done a great job returning that affection. Smiling a few tears rolled down my cheek, I promised to myself to never take Charlie for granted again. I knew he would do anything for me, and I wanted him to be able to expect the same from me.

I wiped the few tears away and let the soothing rush of serotonin wash across me. I continued to study Charlie's body, and my eyes slowly wandered to his sheath. I thought again about Charlie, and how I had cut short one of the few sexual moment he had had earlier. I studied his sheath, and then his balls. I had never really noticed Charlie's balls before, dark and smooth skin wrapped around them with just the slightest hint of his gold fur. They were quite beautiful really. At this moment my thoughts began racing, tumbling over each other in rapid succession.

"I bet Charlie hasn't gotten off in years. I would do anything for him, he would do anything for me, he looked so satisfied at my touch from earlier, I wonder if Charlie gets horny like I do, Did my touch make him horny? Do dogs find women attractive? I bet they do, why else would he have humped at my leg when we first got him? I bet he is hornier than me even. It must drive him crazy that I stopped stroking him. Is that why he is so pouty right now? I don't blame him. Why shouldn't he be allowed to get off? I wish I could get off right now. I would do anything for him. He would do anything for me. I want to show him that I love him. I love him. I love Charlie"

"Hey Charlie" I whispered. He was still pouting and didn't look at me, which sent a pang through my heart. "Hey, I'm sorry Chuck, I really am" I murmured. His tail gave a little wag. I slid myself off the bed and slowly crawled over to Charlie on my hands and knees. "Hey, don't be mad" I said reaching out to stroke his head. His tail beat a little harder and he glanced over to me. "Hey there handsome, do you forgive me? Can I make it up to you?" He leaned up and gave my face a big lick, and it sent a crazy sensation through my body all the way to my toes. I felt something stir inside me. My heart was pounding. I had butterflies in my stomach, and my pussy was beginning to tingle.

"Yeah, let me help you out Chuck." He licked my face again, this time I stuck out my tongue to meet his. He seemed to really like this and kept licking, and I licked back. I've always been a big fan of making out, and I began leaning into Charlie treating him like one of the guys back in college. His breath was sweet and clean, not bad at all. We had our tongues in each other's mouths, and my head was swimming with erotic pleasure, the sensation of our tongues dancing around each other was wild. I reached over to his belly as we continued to make out.

I worked my way down his body, stopping to appreciate his firm muscles. I continued down his belly until I reached his sheath. I grasped it in my hand relishing the shape of his substantial cock waiting inside. I slid my hands down further to his balls. I cupped them gently in my palm, admiring the heat radiating from them. I closed my hands around them and gave them a gentle squeeze. They felt so full and heavy in my hand, clearly Charlie needed release. I let go of his balls and returned my hand to his sheath. I held it firm in my hand, and began a slow rhythmic stroking-like I had earlier, except this time I did so with purpose.

After a moment his cock began to emerge. When I felt the slick tip of his cock against my hand I hesitated. I pulled away from Charlie, not sure if I should continue. That moment of doubt dissolved away as quickly as it came, replaced with a deep primal feeling. Before I could get back to what I had naïvely thought was going to be just a hand-job Charlie leapt to his feet. His tail was wagging like crazy and he kept licking my face. His excitement made my heart melt, I don't think any guy had been this excited to be with me. I felt such pure love radiating from Charlie. I was on my hands and knees and Charlie was licking my face so intensely, I turned my head and tried to crawl away just to catch a breath.

Charlie ran around me, overwhelmed with excitement. Charlie stopped behind and stopped and

began sniffing my ass and pussy. I had been getting pretty wet while Charlie and I were making out, and he must have caught a whiff of my juices. He buried his nose right into my ass and pussy through my dress, sniffing intently. This contact sent a jolt through me like nothing I had experienced before. My head was swimming, "Woaa," I said as my arms slowly slid out from under me. I lowered my head to the carpet, and left my ass in the air. Charlie was smelling around and whimpering, frustrated by the fabric blocking his access.

I reached back and hiked up my dress, exposing my ass. This is exactly what Charlie must have wanted because he started licking all over my ass cheeks. His tongue occasionally brushing my pussy lips. A primal sexual lust had overtaken me, I was panting and whimpering, relishing the feel of Charlie's flat and rough tongue on my skin. I reached back, head pressed against the carpet and grabbed my ass cheeks with my hands. I spread them apart inviting Charlie to the prize he was seeking.

Charlie didn't miss a beat, he began lapping away at my pussy and ass. "Mmmmmh-fuuuck-mmmh" I moaned. Guys had gone down on me before, but only for a second, and then they expected me to start blowing them right away. Nothing like what Charlie was doing to me. Nothing had made me feel this intense pleasure. I kept moaning and my eyes were rolling back in my head. "Fuck, Charlie!" I gasped. Shocked that I was enjoying this so much. "Oh fuck! Charlie, good boy!"

My encouragement must have done something to him because he increased his pace licking faster. I slid the strap of my thong aside removing the last barrier from full access to my pussy. Immediately his tongue slid INSIDE me. Thunderous waves of pleasure crashed through me. I was panting, trying to catch my breath. His tongue was sliding the full length of my pussy and ass. I arched my back and pressed back against him. This gave Charlie's tongue better access to my clit, and he didn't hesitate. Such a good boy. As soon as his rough tongue began to hit my clit I tumbled into a mind numbing orgasm. My muscles tensed up and began shaking uncontrollably. When I could finally catch my breath I let out a deep moan that turned into a sort of howl.

My shaking must have thrown Charlie off because he had stopped licking. I could feel his breath on my ass. My orgasm subsides with a few short jolts afterwards. My brain and body was jelly, that was the single best orgasm I had ever had. I lay there, with my ass raised to the air head pressed against the floor. Panting in tune with Charlie. Savoring my post-orgasm glow I felt a wave of X course through me. I was still rolling pretty hard, and it stirred up an immense feeling gratitude for Charlie, "Oh my god, Charlie, oh my god. Thank you Charlie."

Charlie leaned in and sniffed at me again, tickling my ass cheeks with his wet nose and whiskers. I bit my lip and smiled. He gave my pussy lips the sweetest little kiss, "Mmmh. You like my pussy, Chuck?" I asked in a flirty voice. Slowly I wagged my ass at him. He gave a little whine and I looked back at him. He was staring intently at my swaying haunches. He glanced at me, then back to my ass. Without warning he gave a commanding bark, startling me. He pawed at my ass cheeks a bit. I knew exactly what Charlie wanted. What he was demanding. The X coursing through me, and the lingering glow of that surreal orgasm made me feel more than willing. "*I'm all yours Charlie.*"

I raised up to my knees and pulled my dress over my head. Topless, and wearing only my thong, I looked over my shoulder at Charlie. He was staring at me with a very sexy intensity. "Okay baby, you ready?" I purred. Charlie barked again, he was getting impatient. I smirked, enjoying the effect I was having on him. I leaned forward, taking position on my hands and knees. Looking back over my shoulder I spanked my ass, "Come get me Charlie," He came right up and gave me a few licks, and I reached back and pulled my thong aside, granting him access yet again.

To my surprise Charlie grabbed my thong in his teeth and began pulling, like he was playing tug-of-

war. With my thong in his mouth he dragged me across the floor. I raised my eyebrows, excited and surprised. I gasped, an open mouth smile plastered on my face, "Oh! Charlie!" Charlie wrestled my thong off dragging me ass first towards him. Once my thong was literally ripped off of me there was a very still moment. I looked back at him, mouth still agape. Charlie was just standing there, breathing deeply. It seemed like he was taking a moment to enjoy the sight before him. My smooth naked ass and dripping wet pussy on display just for him. *I wonder if he has ever fantasized about this moment, about me in this exact position?*

In that moment Charlie was in absolute control, I was his. I wanted to be his. I wanted to return all the love that Charlie had given me. I wanted to give Charlie whatever he wanted, and in I knew he wanted only one thing. Me. Charlie moved in, giving me a few warm-up licks sending shivers down my spine. The sensation made me arch my back. "Oh, Charlie. Yesss." With that I felt him lift onto me, resting his weight on my back. His fur and skin pressed against my body was the most incredibly sexy feeling, it sent my head spinning.

He danced around a bit, trying to position himself behind me. The anticipation was driving me crazy, I pushed back toward him, reaching out to him with my pussy. I leaned down onto my elbows, and I felt his paws tighten around my full hips. Those muscles I had been admiring earlier were gripped me like a vice. "*Holy Shit,*" I thought, "*He is REALLY strong.*" I couldn't have gotten away if I had wanted to—and I definitely did not want to to.

Charlie began thrusting slowly at first, I could feel the tip of his cock poking around me. I pressed my ass back to him, encouraging him to find me. Then it happened. I felt the tip of his cock press against my labia, and I'll admit I did have a brief moment where I thought, "*Oh shit, I shouldn't be doing this*" at that point I didn't have a choice. Charlie thrust forward with his powerful hips and his cock plowed into me. I saw stars. I couldn't breath. I tried to scream but all that came out was a deep moan, stuttered by Charlie's body slamming into me. The initial pain quickly turned into overwhelming pleasure. I was lost in a frenzy of lust. I was moaning and whimpering while I bucked my hips back against Charlie as he pushed himself deeper into me.

Charlie had started cumming into me almost immediately, filling me with his hot canine seed. His cum was dripping all over me, mixing with my own juices. He continued crashing into me with animal lust, pushing me forward into the ground and making my ass jiggle with each impact. I pressed back against his powerful body, grinding my pussy with a want and need that I had never known before. To this day I am still impressed with how compatible our anatomy was. As Charlie hammered away his cock was swelling, pulling my pussy lips apart and exposing my clit. His balls would then slam into my clit at the apex of each of his forceful thrusts. This sent me over the edge and I began cumming with Charlie. This wasn't like the uncontrollable shaking orgasm from earlier, but a more prolonged and cerebral orgasm, completely in sync with Charlie's rhythm.

Charlie's cock continued to swell and soon, what I now know was his knot, began pushing into and out of me. I think this might have scared me had the X not caused every sensation to be immensely gratifying. Even the bit of pain his knot caused was a beautiful and heady experience. I was in another dimension. I felt like a pure sex goddess, lost in a sacred ritual of divine fucking. Even though we were fucking with lustful abandon, I also had intense feelings of love for Charlie. It was a love like I had never felt for another being before. It was fucking cosmic!

Charlie kept fucking me like a champ, his grip never loosened, his weight pressed me firmly into the carpet. I was in heaven. His knot eventually grew large enough that, with an extraordinary heave he forced it inside me, and we became locked together. Bound by his girth and my grip. Even though I didn't know about dog knots at the time, I wasn't alarmed by this. Whatever was happening between us in that moment felt perfect.

His humping slowed until he was still. We stayed like that for a really long time. Charlie on my back, holding me tight onto his throbbing cock buried deep inside me. I could feel him pulsing within me, jets of his hot cum spraying into the deepest parts of me. Charlie was panting above me and I could feel his tail wagging. A satisfied smile spread across my face, I was so thrilled that I could make Charlie feel happy.

After awhile I lifted up onto my hands and Charlie's head came to rest on my shoulder. I nuzzled my face against his, and I continued panting and whimpering. We awkwardly began making out through the side of our mouths. This brought on another deep, trembling orgasm, and I shook. I could feel my pussy tightening and twitching around his bestial cock, coaxing out all of his precious canine seed. I moaned Charlie's name over and over as I came.

After a long while Charlie's knot began to shrink, and I could feel him begin to move. I reached back and grabbed his hind legs with my hands, not wanting him to leave me yet. Not ready to let this magical moment end. I held him in place, and pushed back against him, grinding, and moaning his name over and over, "Charlie, yes, Charlie, oh yes, Charlie" I had another gentle orgasm, like a breeze snaking through my body. Afterwards Charlie had shrunk enough to slide out of me. An impressive deluge of his cum poured from my stretched pussy. I collapsed into a sweaty, sticky, heap of bliss.

Charlie gave my slick and swollen pussy a few gentle kisses, making me smile and sigh, "Thank you, Chuck." He then came up to me and sweetly licked my face and I weakly tried to kiss him back. Charlie then made his way over to his dog bed at the other end of the room, his receding cock bobbing beneath him. He curled up on the bed and began licking himself clean. I mustered what little strength I had and crawled across the room, dripping canine semen, and cuddled up next to him and passed out.

I woke, from a light slumber, still rolling and in an orgasmic afterglow from the fucking I had just received. Charlie was gently licking my breasts while gazing at me with his brilliant golden eyes. I felt a surge of deep love and affection for him as the memory of what had occurred crept back to my consciousness. I pushed my chest forward, letting his tongue roll against my hard nipples. "*What a wonderful way to wake up,*" I thought to myself. As Charlie kissed and licked my tits I cooed at him, "Mmh, hello handsome." I looked up and saw that his cock was peaking out through his sheath, and I raised an eyebrow. "Wow, Chuck! You ready for more?" Charlie gave a short whine and licked my face. I intercepted his tongue with mine and we made out briefly. Reaching down with my hand I began playing with my pleasantly sore pussy. After a moment I stood and walked towards my bed tickling Charlie's ears guiding him along with me.

He followed close, shoving his nose at my butt cheeks. I giggled and ran away from him playfully. He chased me, nipping gently at my ass. He chased me around my bed, and I giggled with a flirtatious joy. At last he pounced, knocking me backwards onto my bed. Even though we were playing his strength was still very apparent. I felt myself blushing, Charlie's power was very arousing. Charlie pulled himself up onto the bed with his front paws, and stood over me. This only made me feel more aroused. I bit my lip and caressed his shoulders as I wrapped my legs around his body. I pulled him close to me. Reaching between my legs I grabbed his sheath and began teasing out his waiting cock. He responded instinctually, hunching forward, towering over me with his strong legs.

As he fell into me I buried my face in his chest and let loose a low moan. I rocked my hips toward him, hugging him with my legs. "Oh Charlie," I cried, as he began to hump himself into me. His pace quickened, and I kept moaning into his fur as he began to fill me with his precious seed. Charlie was pounding into me, yet this was much more gentle. More affectionate and steady. It was more like love-making than animalistic fucking. I placed my hand on the back of Charlie's head and pulled him

towards me, needing him inside me, as part of me.

I began to cum again, tightening my already swollen pussy around his girth. I felt his knot begin to push into me, and I slowly reached down to stop it. "Sorry Chuck, I don't know if I can do that again, you beat this pussy up pretty goo." I whispered. He slowed his thrusting, and stood still, allowing me to grind on his full cock without being stuck to him. My orgasm came quickly after that, I began shivering on his shaft, opening my insides to the hot spray of his cum.

When my organism subsided, and without really thinking, I slid down off the bed under Charlie. I was greeted by the sight of completely hard cock and full knot. I hadn't seen it up close like this, and I gasped. " Oh my God. Charlie! You're huge!" I knew it was big from the brutal pounding it had given me earlier, but seeing it like this was a different experience. I looked at it in awe, amazed (and very proud) that I had managed to hold his entire member inside me.

His cock was twitching, shooting strands of semen all over me. I grabbed it at the base, just behind his knot, and aimed it towards my open mouth. His cum was a little salty, not bad tasting at all. Honestly, his taste and warmth of his semen drove me crazy, "Unng, Charlie, yes" I murmured, as his cum splashed onto my lips. I let him spray into my mouth for awhile, savoring the taste, loving that I could give myself to Charlie in this way. I thought of myself in that moment, crouched underneath this impressive canine specimen. The X still coursing through me made this scene, incredibly funny and sexy. I laughed out loud, thinking, *"I cannot believe I'm getting a facial from a dog, and fucking loving it!"*

After allowing myself time to appreciate the moment, I was ready for more. Still holding the base of cock firm in my hand I leaned in, taking care to be gentle, and wrapped my lips around the top of his cock. I let my tongue dance around him, appreciating the clean taste and smooth skin of his penis. I tickled the pointed tip of his cock with the tip of my tongue as Charlie began to give small short thrust in tempo with my mouth bobbing on him. His hot seed began shooting in greater quantities, and I swallowed as much as I could, but streams of dog cum still managed to run down my chin onto my chest. I worked his cock as if it was feeding me eternal life. I could feel his seed sliding down my throat into my gut. I was whimpering and rubbing my clit as Charlie gave me his precious cum.

After awhile his streams of cum slowed, and I licked the length of his cock, cleaning it as best I could. When Charlie was finished he hopped onto the floor and gave me a sweet gentle kiss, my heart filled with love for this beautiful beast. I kissed all over his face, hugging him close. I could tell he was as worn out as me. He began to walk over to his bed, but I said, "Hey mister, not so fast" and patted the bed. We crawled under the sheets together and slept, our naked bodies pressed against each other, throughout the rest of the night.

We had sex a quite a few more times that week. Charlie became my secret lover from then on, and to this day I cherish this moment as one of the best things to ever have happened to me.

The End