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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Tiffany Brooke Decker's runners absorbed the impact of her heels against the path. She saw a man walking a huge dog towards her a couple hundred yards away. Her pussy fluttered in anticipation. One hand went down to her yoga pants' waistband to check that her tramp stamp wasn't covered. She thought wistfully of that day nearly ten years before.

She was starting her first year of high school. Tiffany and four friends were playing a silly game. They devised lewd names for each other using their initials. Tiffany was nicknamed 'The Biggest Dogslut.' It was quickly shortened to 'Dogslut.' Fortunately she took it in good humor, because it stuck. All her friends and even her siblings often used it. Her birthdays afterwards included such gag gifts as dog collars and chew-bones. It was all innocent fun until she turned eighteen.

Tiffany never had sex with a dog until she turned eighteen. She had thought about it of course. One can't be called 'Dogslut' everyday without becoming curious. After watching a lot of dog-porn, she lost her virginity to a Doberman. Tiffany became a full fledged dogslut at university. The thrill was addictive.

That was five years ago. Presently, she was nearing the cute guy and his huge English Mastiff. Tiffany slowed and smiled at them and stole a quick glance under the dog, stopping within a few feet of them.

"Hi. I'm Tiffany. Is he friendly?"

"Hi, I'm Travis and he's Goliath. We're both friendly," he answered with a laugh and a smile for the sexy younger woman.

Tiffany politely laughed in response and squatted holding out her open palm. Goliath sniffed then licked it. She vigorously ruffled his fur behind his ears causing Goliath to lick her neck above her sports bra. Tiffany flashed her tattoo. The cursive script read 'The Biggest Dogslut' in red surrounded with a green leafy vine except instead of flowers there were paw prints.

Travis gasped. It was her, the girl he'd been looking for and the one his friend told him about. He stammered out, "I think you met my friend and his dog a few weeks ago."

"Can you describe him?" she asked.

"He's about six foot and..."

"No, the dog," she interrupted.

"Oh, he's a Rottweiler. His name is Jake," Travis answered sheepishly.

"I remember Jake. Travis would you mind if Goliath and I hook up?" Tiffany boldly asked.

"No, where would you like to go?" he answered as his cock swelled.

"The public restroom locks from the inside. You can watch if you want," Tiffany offered.

Travis nodded, suddenly too nervous to talk at his good fortune at having a fantasy fulfilled. The trio soon found themselves locked in the park's public restroom.

As Tiffany slipped off her runners and shed her yoga pants, she told Travis, "no touching and don't cum on me. I'm a dogslut, not a slut for humans."

She knelt beside Goliath and began stroking his sheath. Less than a minute later the Mastiff's hips

were fucking empty air. Tiffany was dripping. The young brunette went to all fours over the floor drain and smacked her ass.

Tiffany grunted when Goliath landed on her back. She locked her elbows to support his bulk. Travis pushed his sweatpants to his thighs and began stroking his meat.

"Fuck! He's heavy," she groaned.

Goliath pulled his bitch towards him. The red chiseled tip slotted into the dogslut's wet pussy. The Mastiff fucked the young brunette with slow powerful thrusts. Each thrust pushed his cock deeper into her. The warm wet friction caused the dog's cock to swell in length and girth. The knot was soon stretching her labia as the big dog pumped in and out of her.

Tiffany could only sit there and take it. The massive dog owned her until he was finished. She gave herself over to the sensations of being dominated by the inhumanly powerful male. He was pounding an orgasm into her.

"Oh god! He's going to make me cum," she exclaimed.

Goliath made one last powerful thrust and drove his knot into his bitch. As the Mastiff's knot swelled inside her, Tiffany was happy that her many previous experiences had trained her pussy to take large knots. Still the size of the dog-cock and knot pushed her limits.

"Oh fuck! He's big," she moaned.

Goliath began hosing her insides down with his puppy makers. The hot blasts of dog-cum against her cervix coupled with the insanely huge knot rubbing against her g-spot pushed Tiffany into her own orgasm.

"I'm cumming," Tiffany shouted as her arms gave out and she fell to her elbows under the weight of the massive beast and the impact of her own climax.

The action was too much for Travis. He barely got the head of his cock over the sink rim before blowing his nut while watching the mated pair in the restroom mirror. He shot rope after rope into the sink. Travis was no match for Goliath however.

Goliath remained knotted to his bitch for twenty minutes as he filled her sex to overflowing. The Mastiff and brunette panted in satiated exhaustion from the intense fucking as they waited.

When Goliath pulled out, a large gush of their juices flowed into the drain. The Mastiff went about licking his cock. Tiffany, sore from the fucking, stood and eased gently back into her yoga pants and runners. They cleaned up.

"That was amazing. You okay?" asked Travis.

"Just a little sore. Could you help me get home?"

"Sure."

"Andum ... can I see Goliath again?"

"Of course. He'd love that. We both would," Travis answered as he pulled out a card for his kennel and dog breeding business.

Taking the card, Tiffany could only smile and say, "Travis, I think we're going to be close friends."

"I hope so. Let's get you home," Travis responded.

And indeed they did become close friends. They eventually married.