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This is a story from my twenties when I still lived together with my ex-boyfriend. The bastard had cheated me with some random girl. I had heard about this from my girlfriends who had witnessed enough in one night. He did not deny it after I showed him the pictures, that was it. Since my name was on the rental contract, I gave him over the weekend to move his sorry ass out of my home. I took an overnight bag and called my parents that can I crash at their place over the weekend. They were fine and understanding like they always are. They were visiting relatives over the weekend but they told me to feel at home and stay as long it was needed. That's right, they are awesome.

Sorry, I went right into my life event without proper introductions. So I'm Nora and I am 24 years old brunette with brown eyes. I'm 168cm tall and I weigh 57 kg. I was blessed with nice C-cup breasts but I had to work countless hours in the gym to develop my butt. I'm gentle and sweet as they come... So why would he cheat me? I mean I check the most boxes. Sure, I don't have my life fully figured out yet but who does at 24? But I digress, back to the story.

I took the car and started to drive outside of the city I lived in. My parents lived around 50 kilometers away in a smaller town and there I could be in peace over the weekend. I even disabled my social media apps. I did not want to talk with anyone. I just wanted to have time for myself. It was a nice and warm summer evening so the drive would have been pleasant if I had not been so down myself. I made a healthy call and stopped by a local store for some white wine and a few ciders. And by that, I mean that I went to get food for the weekend and just happened to purchase some alcoholic beverages while there. And who knows, if I can loosen up, I might even be able to relax a bit.

It would be wrong to say that my parents lived in the middle of nowhere. But for someone who has lived in the towns and cities for the last few years, it might feel being the middle of nowhere. I mean you could see the next-door neighbors but it would be easier to call them than shout at the side of the road. From my parents' home, it's around 5 kilometers from the town center. Important distance to know since that is where the closest bar is.

It was around 5.30 pm when I arrived at my parents' place. I carried the groceries, beverages, and my bag from the car. Around 30 minutes later I had unpacked my bag, cooked a quick dinner, and was sitting my feet on the living room coffee table. There was nothing interesting coming from the television so I decided to watch a random sitcom while I ate and enjoyed one of the ciders I had brought. Do not get me wrong, life still sucked. But it is much more bearable when you have warm food, a good drink, and nothing important to do for the next 48 hours. And I had not forgotten the hot tub which my father had installed a year or two ago. It was waiting just outside of the back door. It would be ready later in the evening as it took some time to warm up.

At some point after dinner, I fell asleep. It was a very lady-like two-hour nap. It is not common for me to sleep naps as long as a few hours but I guess my body and mind needed that. It had been a stressful day. It did not take me long to wake up after I had gotten some coffee in me. I lazily scrolled through my phone and noticed that my break-up with my ex had not gone unnoticed. There were a few messages from my girlfriends. I replied with a short message that I was all right and outside of the city for the weekend. They were supportive and even offered to join me. I politely declined since I wanted to be alone. And they were fine with that decision. 'Fine, we won't come, you don't need us. You should find what you need from Tinder ;)'. They were joking but that was a naughty and curious idea. Pictures of cute boys might be exactly what I needed to get that bastard out of my mind. And wine. Especially wine.

I poured a glass for myself and had a sip, "Hmm..., yes I should be able to get a buzz going with

this.". I never pick the same brand. I so rarely buy wine so I choose the bottle at random. Glass in one hand, I went outside to check the hot tub. It was not fully ready but since it was summer, it didn't need to be super-hot anyway. I turned around to go back inside to undress when I remembered that I had not packed a swimming suit. But since I was alone, it did not really matter. And on that note, I decided to undress right there. The summer dress that was covering my body dropped to the deck of the patio and just moments later the dress was joined by my bra and panties. Evening wind caressed my pale and nude body and that sent shivers through my body. It felt nice. I position the wine glass and my phone next to the hot tub. Then I set the bubbles from the nearby display and stepped into the warm water.

I took another sip of wine and exhaled. For a moment I felt relaxed. I closed my eyes and let water and wine warm me up. I just laid there for a while listening to bubbles work their magic around my bare naked body. When I reached for the wine glass I noticed that it was empty. "I did not take more than two sips, right? Or was it three... or several more?". Fine! I got up to get the bottle and towel to cover myself after I was done. This took me a mere minute and I was soon back in my new-old favorite place.

Time went by and sip by sip I found my mood getting better and my mind wilder. While lying in the tub, I had already set up my dating profile and started to look into the offerings of my old hometown. I was somewhat surprised that there were a lot of guys that I had never met who were around the same age range that I was. But guess that happens when you have lived elsewhere for a half of decade. I found a profile of Rick who I knew when I still lived with my parents. I remember him being the quiet bullied guy back in the day. Oh my, he has changed. I would most definitely let him take me home. *Swipe right*.

I kept going through the list of never-ending boys and men. At some point, I unconsciously opened my legs and touched myself with my free hand. I noticed this moments later when an accidental moan slipped from my lips. I giggled at my naughty behavior. Guess the wine, bubbles and pretty boys had the desired effect. I let my fingers play with my clitoris for a moment longer before I stopped to prolong the pleasure. I can finish myself later when I have teased myself to a point where I cannot take it anymore.

I got up from the hot tub to cool my body a bit. I had been in the hot water for a while and some time off is probably a good call. I went inside to drink a glass of water and then returned outside to the patio. I covered myself with the towel I had brought previously and took a look at my old backyard. My parents have not changed many things outside. The hot tub was probably the only major development. I decided to walk on the recently cut grass and feel it between my toes. I kept going to an old tree that my brothers and I had climbed countless times when we were younger. Our father had built a swing from an old tire and roped it to a tree branch for us to play with. It was installed so it was hanging from two spots on opposite sides of the tire, just like the ones you can see at playgrounds around cities. It was perfect for my older brothers who were big enough to not slip through the empty space of the tire. For me, it took a long time until I was big enough to play with the tire swing as they could. At that point, I do not remember caring about it as much anymore. But today sitting at the swing sounded like a fantastic idea.

I took a relaxing position on the tire. My back leaned to one of the ropes and my legs hung from the other side of the tire. I couldn't swing from that spot but with wine in one hand and phone in the other, I wasn't planning to start swinging anyway. Instead, I continued intoxicating myself while looking at pictures of local hunks from my dating app. I even started to receive matches which made me feel wanted. And hot of course. "I am sexy and hot and strong. My only weakness is that I'm too nice. Yeah, that's it. Screw that cheating bastard!". Looking at all of those pictures made me feel wet again. And that made me want to touch myself again.

It was a nice evening and there was no one close by so what's the harm of having little fun? I emptied the glass and gently dropped it on the grass. I then proceeded to open the knot which held my towel in place. I revealed my naked body underneath the towel. And there I was, lying naked on the old swing while preparing to pleasure myself to an orgasm. I touched my exposed nipples and both of them got immediately hard as tiny rocks. The reason for my erect nipples might have been the cool summer wind but most likely it was because of a strong feeling of arousal. I think that I might've been building myself up for this specific event from the moment I woke up from a nap.

I no longer paid attention to matches that kept coming from the app, instead, I scrolled through the pictures to find even hotter guys. My hand moved from my nipples to the south, to the mound of my wet pussy. Electricity ran through me when I gently touched my engorged clitoris. I proceeded to insert my middle finger into the entrance of my pussy while using my other fingers to play with my labia. I have shaved my pussy bare. The moist and smooth skin felt fantastic at my fingertips. I teased myself for a moment before pushing my finger inside of me. A quiet moan exited from my mouth. I slowly kept moving my finger back and forth inside my cunt. I closed my eyes and dropped my phone. One hand was not enough for me, I needed the other one for my breasts. I pinched my nipples while at the same time, I pushed my index finger inside. I picked up the pace. I entered a world of my own and closed the real one from my senses. I felt like flying while laying on top of the dangling tire while my hands explored my young and horny body.

I felt pressure building at my cunt and I knew that moment of my orgasm was near. I left my breasts alone and reached with my second hand to my demanding clitoris to start the countdown. The lift-off came in a matter of seconds after I started playing with my clit. The orgasm made me kick the air with my hanging feet and my toes kept curling and extending. I couldn't continue playing with myself since the orgasm hit me hard. I removed my hands from pussy while my whole body kept convulsing in orgasmic bliss.

During my climax, I had forgotten where I was. My limbs had gone wild during my orgasm and I forgot to keep my balance on top of the tire. During one of the spasms where I reached as far as I could with my arms and legs, my ass slipped through the hole of the tire. I screamed when a sudden feeling of falling hit me. But the screaming was changed to embarrassed laughter when I understood what had happened. I was no longer a child so I did not fall completely through the tire. Instead, I was hanging inside the tire, my butt being around half a meter to one meter above the ground. The towel was hanging from one side of the inner circle of the tire and thus exposing my butt completely.

I must've looked quite stupid. I was just lucky that there was no one to witness this incident. The idea of having the most fantastic solo sex story ever told, made me continue laughing. "Heh... Alright, I've had my fun. Time to return to the patio.". But that proved to be more difficult than I imagined. I tried to pull myself back up but I couldn't get a proper grip from the ropes or side of the tire. Including that, my legs were far too extended to be used as leverage. "Fine. It's just dirt and grass, I just let my whole body slip through the tire.". But I had no luck with that plan either. I do yoga every week so I am quite flexible but even that did not help me become any smaller. This was the first time ever I hated my boobs not being smaller than they were. I think I was only able to jam the body even further in the tire. "This isn't funny anymore.", I thought. I was really stuck inside the tire which was slowly swinging in the air.

Next 10 minutes I tried everything to remove myself from the trap. I think my struggle only made things worse. When I had exhausted all the options, I started to shout for help in hopes that someone could hear me. But no one came. I was not sure if I even wanted anyone to see me like this. When I started to panic, I finally heard soft steps approaching. 'Hello!!! Is someone there? Can you please help?'. No answer. 'Hey? Are you there?'. Silence. 'Hey!'. I shouted. At the third time, something replied. I heard a loud bark coming from close by. I couldn't see it but it was definitely dog. And it

could not help me at all. But maybe it could go get help...? 'Hey boy, go get help.'. But it just barked back. "Stupid animal.", I thought. I tried to swing so I could push it in any direction. But it was next to impossible. I ended up just jiggling my bare ass without moving elsewhere.

'GET HELP MUTT!', I yelled. But it was pointless. The dog just kept barking around me. With my current predicament, I couldn't even see it. I was just able to hear it panting and barking next to me. I tried to struggle some more to get some reaction out of it. And surprisingly, I got a reaction out of it, but not the one I was hoping or expecting. I felt its cold nose touching my pussy. It was sniffing my bare cunt which was hanging in the air at the perfect height for it. 'NO!', I screamed.

I tried to fight it off but once again I just jiggled my backside at it. The dog stuck its nose harder against my pussy lips to locate the source of this exciting scent. It might not know much about human anatomy but it was programmed to know the scent of wanting bitch. I might've cooled down during the last 10 minutes but I was still moist from my solo session. My pussy juices had been streaming down my taint to my ass. That being said, the side of my body which was hanging from the tire, was quite well marinated by my pussy. I could not believe the situation where I was at. It felt so surreal. But no amount of "trying to wake up from this nightmare" changed the fact that I was being assaulted by a dog while being stuck inside a car tire.

The dog had hit gold. It kept sniffing more and more while turning around my ass to find a better angle. I still had not seen the assailant at all, after all, I'd been staring at my knees for quite some time. But the dog felt big. It used its head to swing me around with relative ease. I don't think that small dog could have done the same. It also had deepness in its bark that had a level of authority in it. After twisting and turning, the dog returned to its original position nose deep inside of me. It must have concluded that this was the best possible position for it to explore. After I had felt the nose for the second time, I was expecting the tongue to come as well. But when it came, it was still a total shock for me. The dog made a long and slow lick from my butthole, all the way to the top of my clit. No square millimeters of my more sensitive erogenous areas was safe from that gigantic tongue.

I shrieked from the sensation that came from having it exploring my most sensitive openings. Especially the tingling sensation emanating from my butthole was unbearable. No one had ever touched my asshole before and now it was fully exposed and presented to a random beast as a freaking piñata. That was not to say that my pussy didn't react to this new twist at all. It most certainly felt the warm and wet tongue which was doing its best to reignite the flame that had cooled down while I had got myself stuck. And longer the event took, the more my body started to betray me. I had not noticed this change in me. Sure, I knew that my whole lower body was moist from arousal but I had thought it was because of the dog's tongue, not because my body had slowly but surely started to succumb to the pleasure. But when I heard an unintentional sigh slip from my mouth, I noticed how heated up I was.

'No, please no. Don't do it.', I mumbled. And to reply that, the dog just lapped even harder. There was no stopping this animal anymore. The wetter I got, the more the dog focused on my pussy lips which were producing the nectar which it wanted. This kept going until I felt something inside of me. The dog was pushing its tongue inside of me. I did not even think that it was possible until several centimeters were already exploring my vagina. Several lovers of mine had gone down on me but none of them had a tongue as large and firm as this dog had. Now that I think about it, they did not even have fingers as long as this dog's tongue. It kept pushing it further and further inside of me with determination which made the swing tilt. It kept pushing me until I was basically sitting on its face. This odd position made me feel vertigo.

Nothing as nimble had ever penetrated me. I felt the tongue invading far beyond my labia. It kept exploring every part of me with an unbelievable dexterity. I had heard of G-spot but I had never

found it... But the dog surely did. The fingers of my inexperienced lovers could have reached it if they had known what to look for. However, the dog did not need such instructions. Oh no, its brutal tongue touched all the right places. It kept lapping my juices by slithering its tongue in and out of me. It made sudden twists and twirls inside me which made me gasp for air. The dog was literally tongue fucking me. Including the tongue which the dog was trying to push further inside, and the dog's nose kept caressing my clitoris. By trying to find a better angle for tongue penetration, the nose kept going circles around my sensitive clit.

Realizing what these sensations meant, made me sob due to humiliation. My pleas and begging went unheard, my body was taking this ride to the second orgasm of the day. And what an orgasm it would be. I am sitting on top of a dog whose long tongue is deep inside of me while the nose is stimulating my clitoris.

I felt the orgasm building from cunt. I'd never experienced a G-spot orgasm before so I did not what to expect. That combined with the sensations that my clitoris was transmitting resulted with the most exploding orgasm. Tears were running down my cheeks while I was screaming in sweet agony. Nothing seemed to stop the orgasm when wave after wave washed over me. I kept erupting more pussy juices at the face of the dog. Most of the juices were lapped by the dog but some kept trailing to my exposed asshole. The prolonged orgasm started to take a toll on my body. Not only my position was somewhat tiring by being two-folded inside the tire but also the never-ending pleasure was forcing cramps to my abs and legs.

Subconsciously my body started to find ways to escape the situation by trying to protect my sensitive erogenous zones. Since I couldn't block the dog, my body had to find a different way out from this mess. In the middle of constant spasms, I thrashed my body weight as much as I could. And not even the dog could juggle the human-rubber wrecking ball on its face much longer and it had to move away when the tire with me inside began to swing down. Feeling vertigo while swinging and cumming was unbelievably exhilarating. I was not being physically stimulated by the tongue or the nose anymore but I still had a hard time focusing my thoughts while swinging from side to side. The only thing I was able to figure out was that swinging would end soon and I would still be in the same situation.

But that was not actually going to be the case. The swing was not designed to swing in the direction where the dog had forced it, and including that, it was already quite old. The rope tied to the side of my feet could not hold my weight and it came undone. The rope at the side of my back was still held on by some stroke of a miracle. The sudden drop shocked me once again but on some level, I was somewhat numb to it. I was still recovering from the previous experience so my senses were not as sharp as they were before. However, to my delight, I was able to feel the ground touching my toes. I found myself in an odd crouched position while still being very much stuck inside the tire. The tire started to rotate on its own and I was finally able to see the assailant who had tongue fucked me just moments before. It was quite dark outside but I was able to see the figure which was standing on its four feet. The gentle-looking giant, Saint Bernard was not the most intimidating but my memories were far too fresh to have any pleasant ideas about it. I recognized the male dog immediately. He was my old neighbor's dog which he had gotten years ago. It was huge, no two words about it. I'd say almost 80 kgs. I remember him being much smaller but he might've been still young when I left home. It was no miracle that he was able to push me as up as he did. With that frame, he was more beast than a pet.

The Bernard was moving around the tire while the tire was still rotating so it was difficult for me to fix my focus on him. Not to mention that now I was starting to feel vertigo because of the revolving motion. Luckily it did not take long for the movement to stop. The Bernard was curious so he came close. Playfully he pushed his head as close to mine and gave a huge lick on my face. It might've

been charming if I did not know where that tongue had been just moments ago. It just had been the main cause of the most powerful orgasm that I had ever felt. While struggling to remove myself from the tire, I started to shout in anger, 'STOP! GO AWAY FROM ME!'. The dog hesitated for a brief moment before continuing to lick my face with his huge tongue while the tire was still holding its grip on my body. I just focused on keeping my eyes and mouth closed and letting him have his fun. He would tire himself out at some point. Surprisingly, he did not get tired as much as he got bored. My face did not have the flavor he had enjoyed just moments ago. He stopped licking and turned away from me. That is when I saw the huge veiny purple cock hanging from his loins. It was closer to 15 centimeters and it was not even fully erect yet. It had a pointy head and it was pulsating small amounts of precum from it. I soon lost sight of it after the tire started to slowly rotate again when Bernard was not holding it. And that is when the dog noticed that the tire had the fun side as well. My bottom was still very much exposed and the scent was still coming from freshly tongue fucked pussy.

I felt the rough tongue once again invading my nether regions. 'Oh c'mon! Haven't you had your fun yet? Can you please get some help?'. But Bernard was having none of it, he was slowly licking the sensitive area from my pussy to my asshole. He made me heat up once more and making my cunt to produce juices again. He kept licking with vigor, spreading the moistness everywhere. But this time it was not enough for the horny dog. For some reason, I had not understood what a semi-hard cock oozing with precum meant for dogs. I had been too focused on my problems to realize that there were no bitches around here for Bernard to fuck, other than the one stuck in a tire that was hanging from the tree. This understanding was correctified when the huge dog threw his front paws on the top of the tire while trying to mount me from behind. This shocked me to my very core, I felt the cock trying to hit my vaginal opening. The cock slid on top of my sensitive mound, stroking my clitoris while going back and forth. The angle was not perfect for him but he was determined to breed the bitch beneath him. I understood the situation now and I tried to force my legs as up as possible so the angle would be worse for the penetration.

I felt the precum dirtying my shaven cunt and abs, after a while, I was even able to smell it. The sawing motion made me moan in pleasure but I did not ease my struggle. I can succumb to pleasure but I will not let this mutt fuck and breed me.

Bernard was frustrated. His prize was right there and he did not want to settle it like this. He released his hold with his front paws and for a moment I felt victorious. I heard dissatisfied barks behind me and thought, "Go screw some actual bitches and leave me alone.". But just moments later I felt his weight on the tire once again and I quickly kicked my legs as up as possible to avoid the next round of humping. However, I screwed up big time. I should have allowed him to start humping before trying to prevent the access to my pussy. I had accidentally adjusted myself perfectly for him to hit my asshole. And when I felt his pointy dick at my butthole, it was too late to remedy it. The only thing I was able to do was scream when I felt the veiny cock trying to force itself into my virgin anus. For quite some time my asshole was being lubed by my pussy juices and the saliva of the Bernard. And now the purple cock was lubing it even further with precum which was being forced to my tight anal opening. As I said, I had never done any butt stuff before and now my first experience is going to be with a dog bigger than myself. It took a moment for Bernard to balance the swing so that his bitch would not escape under him. And when he finally got a handle on the tire, he started to apply the pressure I was so very afraid of.

Even though it was painful, I was doing my best to clench my butthole. I was in total panic mode and subconsciously my body struggled with the only option that it had, prevent all access. Bernard knew that he was close to penetration. He did not realize that it wasn't the "puppy-making" hole that he had tongue fucked before and thus he kept pushing his member in. Little by little the extra lubrication allowed more and more access. I felt how the pointy head of the cock was forcing itself

through my tight little sphincter. The struggle took seconds but due to time dilation it felt like minutes. I felt every moment of my asshole stretching in the face of a merciless doggy cock. And further, the cock was able to push itself to my anal cavity, further he was able to squirt his hot precum. I had long ago closed my eyes when I had started to clench every part of my body. Forcing my sphincter as tight as possible was sending pain signals through my whole body. I was so focused that I even stopped breathing. And the brief moment when I finally exhaled, I unintentionally relaxed my body just for .1 seconds. And that was all it took for the Bernard to force the whole 15 centimeters of hot dog cock inside my ass. My eyes were now wide open when I was screaming in pain and humiliation. When the pointy head had pushed itself through, the rest of the canine cock followed at full length. I still kept trying to clench my bottom but it was far too late now. The only thing I managed to do anymore was probably stimulate Bernard's shaft.

The Bernard barked happily above me. He had conquered the final obstacle and buried his bone deep inside the bitch. Never before had he experienced bitch this tight and he was loving it. He started to move his loins back and forth while shooting the precum inside of me. Now that the warm cock was fully deep inside me, I felt hot jets of precum in my butt. I was so wrecked that I did not realize it back then but without that constant lubrication, the dog might've done some serious damage to my former virgin ass. My sensitive nerve endings around the anus felt every square centimeter of the cock. I recalled the moment when I saw the cock moments ago. Back then it had been only semi-hard, "Is he still becoming bigger?". My asshole kept expanding while the dog kept hardening and I felt that I was already past the limit I can take. And that was when Bernard picked up the pace. The constant lubrication ensured my anal co-operation and as proof of that, the beastial cock was able to piston in and out of me with increasing tempo.

Soon I'm being pounded with unreal speed. His erect cock was slamming through my asshole deep into my rectum. I am too busy gasping for air while at the same time sobbing in defeat. Not only I am wrecked mentally but my body has given in as well. There was no point clenching anymore. So now to lessen the pain, my body is doing its best to relax. My ass is his plaything and there is nothing else to do than wait that him to be done. But when I gave in and relaxed, I felt an unexpected sensation to replace the fighting spirit. At every thrust, the dog's heavy balls kept hitting my pussy and clitoris. Also from this position, the cock was hitting my vaginal walls inside my ass. This stimulus was starting to have a surprising effect on my body. Surprising at least for someone who had not experienced anal sex before. I was not mentally prepared when I started to moan from the building pleasure. I thought that I could have not sunk any lower with degradation. I was no longer just sobbing but I started to cry for real when I understood what was happening to my body. The faster I was being fucked to the ass, the louder I started to moan. I couldn't hold back my evident arousal. My tears tasted salty while they rolled down to my groaning mouth. This acceptance-like behavior did not go unnoticed by Bernard. He had picked the pace before but now he added more force to his thrusts. There was no need to take it easy anymore. Now he started to fuck my tight ass as fast and hard as he possibly could.

Without any warning, I suddenly climaxed. I did not know what I could cum from anal sex but that misunderstanding was being cleared in the most brutal way. The orgasm felt deeper than the one I've gotten from having my pussy stimulated. I had long forgotten where I was and I shouted without care of anyone hearing. My continued grunting was only matched by the loud panting of the beast above me. Unintentionally, my sphincter kept milking the huge cock while it was sawing through my anus. This was driving Bernard even higher state of frenzy. He was ready to start insemination of the bitch but before that, there was one technical matter to be taken care of.

I felt the added pressure at my anal opening and this forced me out of the blissful state I was in. The pressure was becoming somewhat painful. "He cannot get any bigger, right...? My ass cannot take much more.", I thought while stressing about the situation. "Maybe he is preparing to cum?", I

thought. Then I remembered one nature documentation I saw years ago. Some animals ensured the insemination of bitches with various methods. With dogs, something called a knot was going to form the base of the cock. "Oh please god no... It will tear my ass". My moaning did not sound only pleasurable anymore, it was starting to be obvious that the ordeal had become more uncomfortable for me. I did not doubt the determination of Bernard. He had already quite unceremoniously forced his cock through my tight asshole just moments ago. It was unlikely that he did not do his best to force the knot in as well. "What do I do...? Do I try to relax further or do I try to clinch again? What hurts less? No... No matter what, he will force it through. He will fucking do it no matter what...". To preserve my ass I decided to humiliate myself once more. I started to relax my whole body so the dog could push the knot inside. I justified this by constantly saying to myself that if I let the knot grow any bigger, it would just hurt more.

I started to focus to get more aroused. Fortunately, the cock was still hitting all the right spots. By matching the rhythm and pushing my backside against the dog's cock, I was trying to enjoy as much as I could. I forced back the nagging voice which told me how wrong it was. I did not have time to second guess myself, for my sake, I had to relax my body. My pussy was wet and luckily the juices kept flowing down my taint to my ass. Including that, the precum kept gushing out mid-thrust from my ass. I was well-lubed for what was to come and I just had to hope it was enough. The rock-hard cock did its part and applied enough force by pistoning in and out through my anal opening. The knot kept hitting my anus which blocked the final access for the Bernard. He thrust harder and harder at the lubricated entrance of my rectum. I felt my sphincter expanding slowly when the "gatecrasher" kept slamming against my anus. The wild hammering continued harder and harder until my ass finally gave in. The knot smashed into my bowels with force. The cock pushed deeper than before, and my ass was filled to a point that I did not know was humanly possible. I had thought that knot was at the base of the cock but clearly, I was wrong. When the knot penetrated my poor anus, several centimeters of previously unburied cock was pushed in as well. The dog even lost his balance for a moment when he forced the full length of his dick into me. I gasped for the air when I was suddenly filled up like never before, but there was no time for me to rest since once the dog found his bearing he resumed his merciless movement. For the next few seconds, the knot sawed through my anus until it was blocked by growing too large. The dog kept fucking me but it was more to test that the cock cannot come out until the Bernard is done with his bitch.

I've been forcing myself to higher and higher levels of arousal, I did not have any choice. So when I felt Bernard's hot cum start to gush into my rectum and his knot pushing against my vaginal walls in my ass, I exploded hard. The dog's cum felt a lot hotter than I expected. The sheer volume of semen being shot inside of me surprised me even further. It felt like the orgasm was ravaging my whole body from bottom to top. Every part of my sensitive body was contributing to this mind-shattering climax. My face turned a bright red color and I even had trouble to breath. My eyes rolled back to my head and my mouth was wide open trying silently to scream from the pleasure. My body was convulsing when the orgasmic waves originating from my ass and pussy wrecked me completely. I felt also ashamed of being forced to climax from sex with a dog and I knew that I could not wash that sensation away. My climax extended over 30 seconds. The built-up arousal just kept me erupting and all the while Bernard kept pumping more steaming cum inside of me. The knot could not hold everything inside me so some gushed past my asshole. Being filled to the limit by the hot sperm felt unimaginable and even after a few minutes I still felt the cock pumping the white substance inside of me.

I kept feeling the afterquakes of my cumming for a long time after the final reckoning had ended of the multi-layer orgasm that I had just experienced. The Bernard was still deeply embedded inside of me and I could now clearly feel the dripping of cum that had gushed out from me. I also felt small sparks of pain and pressure when the dog unsuccessfully tried to pull out. "How long is he going to

be in me?", I wondered silently. Even though I was quite alert after being fucked so hard and so long, I was able to feel my body tire down. I just wanted to rest and get the cock out of me as soon as I can. When the adrenaline started to wear off, I began to really feel the agony. I did not embrace the feeling... To test that my body worked still, I tried to move my arms and legs. And to my surprise, I was no longer stuck in a tire. The knot was still firmly embedded inside me to prevent me from leaving but guess the brutal fucking had popped me free. This felt bittersweet. "Maybe if I had just tried to prevent the knot from penetrating me, I might be free already. Maybe I would not hurt this much. Maybe... maybe... maybe...". Bernard felt that I was trying to release myself so he joined in for the next attempt. He started to pull the knot out from my ass. I felt pain when my sphincter expanded once more and allowed the cock to exit.

Copious amounts of stored cum gushed out when the head of the cock finally slipped out from me. I felt a sudden emptiness inside of me when a huge canine cock was removed with one big pull. I was no longer stuck at the tire so when cock exited my body, I lost my balance and fell on my knees and my arms to dirt. The cum inside of me kept dripping out from my ass and down to my thighs. The dog had pumped so much semen in me that it would be coming out for a while. It was not missed by the assailant who came behind me again but this time just to lick me clean. I simply didn't care anymore. I allowed him to go down at me while I was gathering strength to get up. While waiting, I saw the monster cock which had been inside me. It was over 20cm long and the knot at the size of a small fist. I did not want to think how big it was when it penetrated me. Nor did I want to think what it had done to my now gaping asshole.

After a minute I got up and started to walk back up house. The canine semen kept flowing down to my legs at each step. The dog followed me until I was able to enter my parent's home and close the door behind me. I watched the dog through the glass door and I saw dominance in its eyes. It was no gentle giant as many think of. In his eyes, I'm nothing but a bitch which he had taken. A bitch he would probably take again when he felt like it. A single tear ran down my face when I realized this.