

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



She had seen him out there. He would always stare at her, remark her with his eyes. Yesterday, as Sophie was bringing the shopping back to her grandmother, the wolf been closer than it ever had been. It would stay quiet, watching her, and this time it was no different, but it was right there, stalking her through the forest and brush on the side of the path. It must have only been 10 feet away from Sophie who was now feeling very nervous. Anxiety was building up from her stomach and she could feel the chill of goosebumps down her arms while the wolf watched and stalked her. 'What does it want?' she thought to herself. It didn't seem aggressive, if anything it was more like a friendly visitor, someone who would watch over her as she made her frequent trips to help her grandmother. Sophie lived in a very rural part of Oregon and her poor grandmother was isolated in her cabin down by the river. Sophie didn't have a car yet, so would instead take the long walk down the forest path to visit her Nana and help her out. She didn't mind, she loved nature and the open air. She often remarked to herself as it felt more like home to her, to be out in the open, enjoying the earth. But as she turned the corner to get to the cottage, she saw her wolf more clearly now. He was right there, barely hiding behind the long grass and his wild eyes were watching her.

She didn't freeze, she didn't seem to fear the wolf, but this was the closest it had ever been, so it was causing her some discomfort. She passed it by and that's when she heard it sniffing the air. She turned and looked, and it had its nose up, sniffing and smelling the open air before it turned its eyes back to her and then just like that, it darted off, back into the forest. It was that moment, the moment where it was sniffing the air which stuck with Sophie. It seemed so purposeful, almost directed at her. She reached the cabin at last but while she was helping her Nana and talking with her, she tried to put it out of her mind, but she couldn't seem to drop it. After an hour or two and sharing tea and a few of Nana's homemade cakes, Sophie decided to head back before it turned too dark.

She kissed her Nana on the cheek and smiled, saying her goodbyes and began the trek back to her house. On the way back, she was on edge - her stomach felt tight, her shoulders were taugth, and she could feel the shivers of goosebumps all down her arms and legs. Was she being watched again? Was he looking out for her as the sun went down? About halfway there, she heard a rustling in the trees. There was something there for sure, but she couldn't make it out. Then she heard the sniffing again and knew it must be him. He was sniffing the air, but she couldn't make out from where. It seemed purposeful, directed. Sophie continued on, the anxiety was building but for some reason, she felt safe, secure that the wolf was watching over her. Before she left the forest path to head back to the street she lived on, she turned and said quietly 'thank you'. Then she had an idea, she decided to leave something for the wolf to remember her by.

She was flustered at this point, she had nothing really with her she could leave, but she wanted to very badly. Sophie felt almost like she had to appease the spirit of the forest, of the wolf, for watching over her. She couldn't leave her shoes or socks, it was getting cold, and she needed all her clothes. But then it hit her, she didn't really need her bra. It was something that she wouldn't miss and didn't need at this point. Sophie was always a voluptuous girl but never really knew how to handle it. When she was younger in High School, some of the boys would make comments and say things about her body, but she never acknowledged them or gave them time. In fact, she had never really had a proper boyfriend. There were a few boys she had made out with and fooled around with, even losing her virginity one drunken evening at a party, but she had never really sought out any of the boys in her quiet town. She felt they were immature, stupid little men and borderline abusive. So, she had rejected their advances now that she was in her early 20s. Now, she reached behind her and undid her 34DD bra. It felt great, the sudden loosening and freedom that followed. She had built up quite a sweat from her journey, so her bra felt a little moist from it. She didn't know why, but she put it up to her nose and smelled it. It definitely had her scent on it she thought and then she walked

slightly off the road and laid it under a bush, her gift to the forest and to her protector, the wolf.

When she got home, she tried to unwind. She made a cup of cocoa and got into her pyjamas and turned on the TV. Nothing was on she cared about and no matter what she did, how busy she tried to make herself, she couldn't get the thought of the wolf out of her head. She was growing more and more frustrated now so decided to go have a shower. She stripped off and took a moment to look at herself in the mirror - her breasts seemed sensitive, her nipples slightly erect. Sophie was a tall but thin girl; her stomach was tight but she didn't really work out so there was no real definition. She felt a tingle coming from her vagina and moved her hand down through the short hairs above it before quickly recoiling. Her long blonde, slightly curly hair framed a beautiful face with big blue eyes, and she had a naturally large mouth with big lips. She took that moment to admire herself and bit her lip as thoughts returned to the wolf. She shook her head before then stepping into the shower.

After washing her body and putting some shampoo through her scalp, Sophie took a moment to take in the warmth of the shower. But as she did, the wolf entered her mind again. It was so big, powerful, feral. Its eyes watching her, watching over her, making her feel wanted. The sniffing of the air, smelling her, her scent. What were those hidden chemicals saying to the wolf? Sophie barely realized, but her hand had made for her now wet vagina. She was biting her lip as her middle finger went inside. She could feel the clammy wetness of herself as she began to move her hand and finger rapidly around and in her pussy. The wolf was watching her, stalking her in the forest, admiring and protecting her. Sophie's finger moved faster and faster, her soaking vagina now near pulsing and she slid her index finger in and used the top of her palm to rub her sensitive clitoris. The wolf had found her now, it had picked up her scent. It was so close she could smell it, the strong, virile musk, entirely male and it dominated her senses. Her fingers were moving extremely quickly now, a massive orgasm building up inside her, going from her stomach down to her pulsing, wet vagina. Then she remembered - the wolf did have her now, it had her scent, the bra she left for him. An offering to him, a signal for him to claim her. That tilted Sophie over the edge and the biggest orgasm of her life rolled through her. She squealed and panted, all the while the shower was pouring down on her and her slick, white skin. Sophie very nearly collapsed right there, only barely managing to keep her balance after that unbelievable orgasm. She got herself together and rinsed out her blonde hair, taking her time - almost just to recover from such a shattering orgasm.

She got out of the shower then and dried herself, trying as hard as possible not to think about what had just happened. She was about to begin her ovulation cycle so put her extreme horniness down to that. Sophie spent some time drying her hair and combing it through, trying to take her mind off things/ But when she got into bed, she couldn't shake it. Sophie tossed and turned, thoughts of the wolf circling her brain. She could feel a wetness in her pussy and tried repeatedly to ignore it. But the wolf was there, in her thoughts, watching her, smelling her scent. It had taken her underwear now, it had her and always knew where she would be. It could stalk her, exert himself on her and she would be powerless to stop it. Finally, she drifted to sleep with those thoughts still dominating her mind.

When she woke in the morning, her mouth was dry. There were butterflies in her stomach, and she felt tense. Yesterday had happened, those moments in the forest, had happened. She had left the wolf something of her, something uniquely hers. The shower, happened. Sophie felt a clamminess from her vagina, she was ovulating for sure. It was a lazy Sunday though, so she got herself up and made breakfast, trying to put those thoughts to the back of her mind. Sophie got busy doing the laundry and cut the grass, building up quite a sweat. But it was always there - the wolf, her wolf. After lunch, she decided she had to do something about this. Her actions now seemed odd, intentional but almost like it wasn't her doing them. It was like a deep need was coming out of her and guiding her, an inner nature she never knew was there. She went upstairs and sat at her

makeup table. Tying her blonde hair into high pigtails, she put a small red bow around each. She then applied her makeup, quite lightly, but Sophie always enjoyed accentuating her luscious, red lips so she applied some of her best bright red lipstick. A small bit of eye-shadow completed the ritual, and she went to the wardrobe. Sophie picked out a casual red dress which had white frills and put it on. Then she put on some knee-high white socks and did her nails, red of course. She felt hot and anxious, and after looking herself up and down in the mirror, she felt ready – though for what?

Sophie packed a small bag with a rug in it and some water and a few apples. She could feel her vagina now, it was pulsing with anticipation. She couldn't get the wolf out of her head, but what was she doing? She didn't stop to think. She put her bag over her shoulder and went out the door. The town she lived in was extremely quiet, especially on Sundays, so Sophie didn't think anything about people seeing her. She quickly made her way to the forest path and set off, not quite to her grandmother's house.

She checked where she had left her bra the night before, it was gone! She didn't know if this was a good sign or not. What if someone else had picked it up? She would never hear the end of it. But she put those thoughts out of her mind. She put her red hood up and followed the path. She didn't see him; she couldn't hear him either. This was strange, she thought. He had been so visible yesterday, but now in the afternoon sun, he wasn't to be seen. Sophie decided to take matters into her own hands. Finding a suitable spot where there was less foliage, she turned off the path and began to make her way into the forest. She continued for a few minutes, dodging over fallen logs and clearing a stream. Her fertile vagina was now extremely wet, all the anticipation, the outdoors and the nature around her seemed to be having an effect on her. Those same butterflies were building up in her stomach and she moved her hand down, lifting her dress and she could feel the dampness. That gave Sophie an idea, the wolf would have her scent, she had made sure of that, so why not leave the strongest scent possible here for him to find her? She now removed her soaking panties, again she brought them up to her nose for reasons she didn't quite understand at this time and smelled them. It was a strong, pungent, fertile smell. Sophie bit her lip, like she does and left them on the forest floor for the wolf to find.

Sophie continued on; she was well into the forest at this point. She was smart though and knew these woods reasonably well so knew she would have no problem finding her way back. The sun would set in the direction of the path so there was never a worry there. The freedom of removing her underwear and the devilish thoughts of doing so were having an effect on her now soaking pussy. She had felt some fluid trickle down her leg from time to time and wondered if it had left a trail of her fertile scent. Sophie was tired though and had built up quite a sweat. There was no sign of the wolf yet, so she decided to take a break. She took out and rolled the rug out and sat down. She didn't intend to, but she sat with her legs apart, almost forgetting about her lack of underwear, so her wet, luscious pussy was on view to the whole world. Sophie giggled to herself; she didn't mind that as there was no one here anyway. Maybe this whole adventure was just a silly little fantasy she would look back on and laugh about one day.

She moved a finger down to inspect her vagina and it was very wet. She rubbed it just a little bit and then moved her hand up to her nose to smell. She was so turned on and didn't know what to do about it. In her head, in those thoughts at the back of her mind, she was trying to save herself, save herself for him. She almost didn't want to, she thought she would be spoiling herself for him and ruin this little game she was playing. But she was desperately horny. Her vagina was tingling in anticipation, for something. It was saying to the world "mate me, I'm right here, mate with me!" but there was nothing coming. She rolled around on the rug, trying to loosen some of that frustration and was about to pack it all in and go home. Then she heard it.

The sniffing of the air, the determined smelling and the rustle of bushes and foliage. Sophie's

stomach immediately tightened, and she stood straight up. There were the goosebumps again, the shaking of anticipation and a small bit of fear. She could hear him, he was close, homing in on her and her fertile scent. She turned, looking each way, but couldn't see him. Was she wrong? Was she just hearing things? But then there was that sniffing again and then she saw him. He, the wolf, was just emerging from behind a bush. His ears were down and his eyes, those wonderful wild eyes were staring directly at Sophie. He was big, very big. Sophie was a tall girl and the wolf stood almost exactly waist height to her. He looked so majestic. A slick grey and black coat of well-maintained fur coated his body. His paws were large and fierce looking while his ears were pointed and jet black, as well as his nose. His snout was long and wide, and his tongue matched this. Those grey eyes were staring directly at Sophie now and she was transfixed. Her fertile vagina was quivering at this sight, and she could feel very small droplets forming there. The ovulating mating gear was communicating to the wolf now, he was sniffing the air, taking in deep nosefuls of Sophie's scent and reading what this was saying to his feral brain.

Sophie felt caught now, trapped in a way, but those butterflies, that anxiousness and all those feelings were directing her to do one thing. She felt so wild, but natural. Instinct was taking over, and she lowered her hood, revealing those blond pigtailed to the wolf as well as her natural beauty and shiny red lips. Her blue eyes met his and, in that moment, there was a meeting of minds, an understanding of who they were to each other. The wolf was Sophie's protector, he would watch over her, guide her and keep her safe. And she... she was about to say it... she couldn't, could she? This was it, in that moment when their eyes met, she knew it, she would say it now, to him, to the world. The words built up and she let them out, a moment in time when her life would change "I am your mate" she said to the wolf.

The wolf stalked towards her and began circling her, sniffing around as he did so. He was inspecting Sophie, and she felt a thrill, a rush flow through her as he did. When the wolf was behind her, he bent his head down and licked at her calf. This was where the fluid from Sophie's ovulating pussy had leaked down. The wolf would lick, smell and lick again. Sophie's body was reacting, the nervousness, the instinct - it was all kicking in. The wolf circled to her front, and instinctively, Sophie lifted her red dress, revealing her soaking, fertile pussy to him, to the wolf, to her mate. The wolf moved in; he was now being controlled by the unstoppable pheromones that had taken him over. He moved in and started sniffing in at Sophie's ovulating vagina. His large tongue reached out and gave Sophie's pussy a long, lasting lick. Sophie's legs almost went right there and then. The only thing keeping her standing was a need to prove herself to the wolf. The wolf reached out again, obviously unable to stop himself and licked again. And again, and again. Sophie opened her mouth, an involuntary squeal went out, the wolf stopped curiously, but then went right back to this wonderful pussy. He was licking and sniffing as he did, and Sophie was leaking out copious amounts of fluids onto his nose and snout. An orgasm built up in her and took over her body and this did it, her knees buckled, and she almost fell back. She steadied herself and leaned back onto her hands, spreading her legs for the wolf so he can ravage her pussy with those never-ending, deep, rough licks.

Another orgasm built up in Sophie and she squealed again, this time the wolf did not stop and took it as a natural thing this fertile female did in this state. Eventually, after a few more licks and nosefuls of Sophie's ovulating scent, the wolf relented. Sophie caught her breath and the wolf now circled around her. She could see now underneath the wolf and that's when she saw it. The lipstick of this wolf's penis was poking out and dripping with precum. It looked so red, so wild to Sophie. She knew a little about wolf and dogs' anatomy and just how big their penises could get out of their sheath, and this one looked huge. Behind that, the wolf's large testicles sat there. They were massive and swollen and Sophie's brain immediately went to how much semen was in them and how she needs to empty them and drain those balls into her womb. She relished the task and as her wolf stayed still,

panting, Sophie took it upon herself to inspect his gear, much like he had just done to her.

Sophie moved her nose and mouth up to that amazing, wild penis. She smelled it first and his scent was pure, masculine and wild. Sniffing down his length, she took in all those canine pheromones that were exciting her beyond comprehension. Was this what had brought her out here in the first place? Was it the scent of the wolf, his pheromones, which enraptured Sophie and took over her every waking thought? She reached those virile testicles now and took in big wafts of the wolf's scent. They communicated to her a deep need, a need to fertilize a female and claim her as his. Instinctively, Sophie reached in with her tongue and licked them and then gave each of those balls a few kisses before making her way back up to the shaft. The red lipstick was still poking out and Sophie licked a long and then took it into her mouth, her bright red lips engorging around the head as she gently sucked while giving quick licks with her tongue around the tapered end. She could see the wolf's hind leg kicking and shaking, obviously with a surprised pleasure and Sophie was delighted she was having this effect on such a strong, powerful animal. In a way, he was under her control now. Her scent and fertility was dictating his world and this thought just turned Sophie on more and more as she played with her wolf's penis. She finally relented, satisfied at how wild she had driven him with her luscious red lips and tongue, he wasn't the only one with that skill she devilishly thought to herself. On release, she gave the tip of his penis one last kiss and said to it "you lucky boy!".

The wolf then began stalking, pacing around her. He seemed wild, his anxiety building up just like Sophie's at what was about to happen, what they both needed to happen. Sophie stood up and took her dress off up over her head and stood there, almost fully naked, only her white, knee-high socks and the ribbons in her hair showing for her wolf. She decided to take her power further, just like she needed him, she knew he needed her. That the only thing that ever mattered was her, her scent, her pussy. Sophie then, with a wicked perplexation, then began walking around the wolf. She would wiggle her tight ass at him, and he would reach out to try and smell or lick it and she would then bound away, giggling and laughing as she did. "Aww what's wrong Mr. Wolf? Need to fuck your mate? Hehehe" Sophie was saying as they continued their little game. The wolf was restless, he would nip in and take licks where he could while Sophie's breasts bounced freely in the forest air. Her nipples were erect and extremely sensitive at this point. Her whole body felt electric, but she was enjoying herself too much. "I'm ever so fertile Mr. Wolf. Can you smell my pussy? It needs you Mr. Wolf. It needs your wolf semen so very badly" she continued, as the wolf panted and played along with her. This had to end at some point though, their bodies needed it and it had been dragged out so long. With a quick lunge, the wolf finally got to Sophie, and she relented. "You got me Mr. Wolf! Now take your prize! Mate me!" Sophie exclaimed to the world.

She got down on all fours for the wolf, who was now circling her, making sure she was his and his alone. He would take in licks and sniffs of her as he did, stopping at her neck at the erogenous zone where her pheromones once again took him over. He then crouched down beside her and got in at her left breast and began sniffing and licking at it, coursing her sensitive nipples with his tongue. Sophie was getting flustered at this, it felt so so good. Her large breast was being licked, sucked and smelled but now she too was getting frustrated. This was revenge, she thought with a wry smile. The wolf was now taking his time with her as a playful punishment for their little game. But then he moved up behind her. Sophie's sweet, fertile mating equipment was on full display for her wolf. He took in a few more nosefuls of her scent and gave her a few more licks as if to say 'get ready' to her. Sophie arched herself down, pointing her fertility directly at the wolf and he moved in and forward to her.

His large paws moved over her and then rested on her back. This was it, she thought, the moment she had secretly been building to for too long now. Sophie could feel the wolf's hind quarters thrusting, searching for her. His engorged penis must be ravenous now for a mate and it was ceaselessly pumping, trying to find its rightful place. Sophie dropped herself down just a bit and

then it was there, the wolf's wild red penis slid effortlessly into her mating zone and he began thrusting into her at impossible speeds. Sophie buckled again, the heat, the relentless pounding, the size! It filled her so quickly and now she was in a state of bliss as the wolf pumped and pumped into her with a sheer speed and ferocity that her pheromones had demanded. Sophie was gritting her teeth now as the wolf ravaged her. An orgasm built up, but it was almost like she didn't have the air to let it out. Instead, the orgasm rolled into another and then another as the wolf thrust and thrust into her. His penis was so hot, so large. She could feel the tip of this amazing penis kiss against her cervix that felt like a little pull. She was so happy with this feeling, it was like a true mating, not just a random drunken fuck. This was what she always wanted, what she craved for. This was what she had been saving herself for all this time. Not the right man, but the right mate and this wolf was it.

As the wolf thrust into her, she could hear him mewling. He must be in such pleasure, she thought, and that empowered her further. She was making this wolf, this powerful animal, feel the greatest kind of pleasure imaginable. It was her pheromones, her scent, her fertile pussy doing this to him, and she took such joy in knowing this as another orgasm rolled over her. Sophie then felt something at the entrance to her pussy and she knew this must be her mate's knot. She knew well what this meant, it was what had really made her do this, what had driven her secretly to this amazing moment in time. Sophie wanted not just to be fucked by this wolf, she wanted, demanded, to be knotted by him. For him to claim her as his and tie her to him. Instinctively, she lowered herself a little further and with one determined thrust, his knot entered Sophie's fertile, tight pussy.

The wolf was panting now, he was drooling onto Sophie, but she didn't mind. She was glad for it, she wanted this, she wanted him to lose all control due to what she was doing to him. The knot was huge, and she felt so full, so content. The wolf, having lost all sense of himself, was still thrusting lightly - his body and mind not knowing what to do due to the sheer horniness of himself and his mate. Sophie then felt it pulsing, contracting and expanding and that shook through her body as another massive orgasm took control of her. She knew what this meant too, and she gritted her teeth in anticipation of it. She was doing it to this wolf, she was making this magnificent animal do this, it was her power, her pheromones, her scent, her mating gear that had trapped him. And then with another, impossibly large pulse of his knot, he came inside her.

Jets of semen now began to pump into Sophie and flood her fertile womb. She could feel his penis contract and expand in her posterior fornix as it discharged its load into her and every time it did, the knot would pulse against her g-spot, causing another orgasm and for Sophie to clamp down even more on his amazing cock. This in turn overstimulated the wolf, who would then pump more and more semen into her in search of her fertile womb and egg. She could feel his balls now against her vagina. They were trembling as they pumped more and more doggy semen into her. Sophie was again delighted with this. Her power over him, over his testicles and dictating his need to empty those massive balls into her turned her on further. She began to steady herself a bit more, rolling with the orgasm and panting away as her uterus took her mate's seed. The wolf, obviously in a state of sheer bliss was now resting his snout on her back and neck, licking away at her face and ear, telling Sophie what a good job she was doing at emptying his testicles into her. The cock lodged in her continued to pump and pulse, their euphoric game playing out as Sophie's pussy would contract down, demanding more of his wolf semen for her fertile womb. She turned her head slightly around to him "Good boy Mr. Wolf, you love your mate's pussy don't you" Sophie said and then slightly wiggled her ass while she was still locked with him. "You have a good long cum Mr. Wolf, empty those big wolf balls in me." she said while the wolf licked along her neck, taking in more of those ever-controlling sweet pheromones Sophie was producing. In turn, his balls pulsed, trembled and tightened as Sophie wiggled and clenched, teasing her mate into states of uncontrollable joy.

The wolf was so content now, laying on top of his mate as he emptied himself into her while Sophie clenched his hot, impossibly big penis. They stayed like this for about 20 minutes or so, endlessly

playing out their little games, the wolf licking Sophie, telling her how good a job she was doing and Sophie whispering playful things back to him, even at one point turning to kiss him and lick down that amazing tongue. She could feel the hot penis lodge in her begin to soften though and the pulsing of his knot and balls had begun to slow down. She knew this state of ecstasy was about to end as she had drained everything she could from her mate. With a few more licks and kisses, the wolf then began to dismount from Sophie. The knot had shrunken, completely expended from the pleasures of Sophie's hot, fertile pussy, and the wolf slipped out from her. An immediate sense of emptiness came over Sophie, but at the same time, she felt content and full from her mate's hot, virile semen which would now be hunting down her egg in her uterus. She let out a sigh as the wolf got off her and she only felt a small bit of his cum dribble down from her ultra-sensitive pussy.

The wolf then moved in behind her again and took a few sniffs before he began licking up and down her area, from clit to asshole and back again. It felt like he was trying to lock his semen inside her and she was glad to oblige, knowing how much it meant to him. He finished and then hovered around. Sophie, still on all fours, turned and then saw it, the magnificent penis that had took her and its knot that had locked her to him. It was massive, dark red and looked sore and was obviously extremely sensitive. Then Sophie with a wicked grin, crawled over to her wolf and went under him. "Awww what do we have here Mr. Wolf? It looks like your cock is very sensi and needs a clean after doing such a great job at fertilizing its mate" and with that, Sophie pulled the sheath back from around the still very large knot and took the penis into her bright red lips and waiting mouth. She began sucking and playing with his penis with her tongue and she could hear the wolf whine as she went. Sophie would suck in little, short bursts at the very tip, dancing her tongue over it and would then lick up and down the shaft to ensure that her mate was clean. "Oh Mr Wolf, you can tell me to stop anytime hehe" she giggled, as she went back to work on this extremely sensitive penis, kissing it up and down before licking and kissing his testicles. "Ooohh I really hope there is more cum for me in these" Sophie says before taking each ball in her mouth and lightly sucking on it before returning to his red, sensitive penis. The wolf was panting hard now, he wasn't expecting this kind of treatment, and he almost didn't know what to do. Sophie could see his tail wagging and hind leg shaking as she kept up her assault and wickedly decided to keep going.

"What's wrong Mr. Wolf? Does this feel amazing? Do you need to cum again?" Sophie was saying, teasing her new mate who had just filled her fertile womb with his doggy seed. "Aww that's it, isn't it? You need to cum on me. You need to cover me with your scent" Sophie said, now really going to work on this engorged, thoroughly fucked and sucked penis. The wolf was whining, and Sophie could see his testicles begin to contract and tremble and she knew it was coming. She could feel this penis begin to pulse now and Sophie was delighted she was able to do this, to control the wolf and make him feel this pleasure. Sophie quickly removed her mouth as the red, wild penis jerked and spasmed and came again, covering her face in his cum, marking her as his. "Hehehe Mr. Wolf! Look how naughty you are, coming on your mate like that!" Sophie said as she went back to licking and sucking the wolf's now depleted penis. Cum was running down from her face and across her breasts. She took one in her hand and started squeezing and rubbing the cum into her skin while giving her mate's cock more kisses and licks. Without warning, the wolf suddenly turned and almost collapsed onto the ground. His penis was beating a retreat back into its sheath as Sophie, still being unrelenting kissed and licked after it. She was covered in her mate's cum and then took a moment to process what had happened.

The cold air, the sun shining down on her, helping dry her mates cum on her, the sound of birds in the air - it all felt so natural, so right. She inspected her still sensitive and full pussy and couldn't believe she had taken that monster of a penis in her, but she was so happy to have done so. She proved to herself that she was powerful, it was her scent, her pheromones that had attracted such a mighty and noble animal and it was her mating gear and administrations that overpowered it. She

stood up now, legs still feeling unstable and took a moment in the sun. She loved the smell and feel of the wolfs cum on her. She was his now and he was hers. She rubbed some of it into her cheeks and forehead, taking a bit of it and smelling it before licking it off her fingers. She would let it dry into her, she thought, before heading back to her home. She wouldn't shower, either, she decided, she felt as one in this moment and wanted it to last.

Sophie knew that this was a new step for her, a new life. This was what she had been waiting for her whole life and now she was ready. "I'll be back tomorrow, Mr. Wolf, get your rest" she said, before packing her things back up and getting back into her red dress again. She said her goodbyes to the now exhausted wolf and skipped a long back through the forest, over the stream and back onto the path as the sun was going down. The cum from the wolf was drying into her skin and hardening, but she didn't care - he had marked her and they were together now. Making her way back to her home, she collapsed onto her bed and sleep came easily this time. Dreams of her new life went by; a door had been opened and she willingly stepped through.

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She was waiting there; in the exact spot she took the wolf the day before. This time, Sophie was a little more prepared for what was to come. She was the dominant one now, the Alpha in this relationship. It was her scent, her fertile pussy that had won her wolf over and now he was thrall to her demands. She set up the same rug on the forest floor, the one she had been mated on yesterday which still carried the scent of their combined sex. Sophie was dressed in a simple white dress this time but had no underwear or bra with her, she decided she didn't need them for what she had planned. She was just at the end of her ovulation cycle and her pussy was on fire with the thought of another vigorous mating session like she had yesterday. She removed the dress, flipping it over her head with ease as her blonde locks fell back into place. Sophie took a moment to appreciate her nudity out in the open. It was a beautiful day; the sun was shining and there was a warm glow to the mid-day Oregon air. She sat up on the blanket and pushed her chest out, letting her voluptuous breasts take in the sun. Those same breasts had been covered in her wolfs sperm yesterday and true to her promise, Sophie had let the semen dry into her skin overnight. She hadn't showered this morning either, loving how wild and feral this made her feel.

The sun glistened down onto her amazing body, and she began to pose and rub herself down, her horniness and need to breed being allowed to take over. Her pussy was getting wetter and wetter with the anticipation, the short blonde hairs that surrounded it prickling up as she undulated her hips into the air with her legs spread, hoping for her scent to be carried in the air. Sophie then, quite purposefully, moved her hand down to her hot, fertile pussy and inserted two fingers. It was very wet; her body was priming itself once again to be bred by a worthy mate. She took the fingers out, covered in her fluid, and spread it around her neck. She then repeated this process, spreading her scent across her breasts, paying particular attention to her nipples and the sensitive sides of her boobs and moved her hand back to her moist and ready vagina. She kept spreading her scent around her body - under her arms, onto her butt and back, across her shoulders and even onto her cheeks and forehead. She wanted nothing else than to smell of pure sex and fertility for her mate and as she was finishing, she was kind of disappointed he hadn't shown up yet. Was it a one-time deal? She wouldn't have thought so considering the pleasure she had given the wolf. But alas, she was there, at their spot, covered in her scent with her pheromones raging and spreading to the wind, demanding to be mated, but the wolf wasn't there.

Sophie decided to take affirmative action. She got up, positively glistening now in her vaginal fluid, and began to walk out into the forest to search for her mate. She didn't have to wait long though; she could hear a rustling in some bushes not too far off and then that familiar sniffing. Her wolf had picked up on her scent and she knew now that it would just be a matter of time. He finally revealed

himself to her, he walked confidently out from the bushes and stood not too far from her. Sophie took this time to pose for her mate, she gently lifted her left leg out and placed her foot down on a nearby rock, exposing her fertile pussy to the wolf. She then placed her hands on her hips in an almost 'well what are you waiting for pose' and the wolf, not needing a second invitation, came bounding over to her.

He was so happy to see her, his tail was wagging, and he was sniffing the air non-stop. As soon as he reached Sophie, she put her hand out as if to say "stop" and the obedient wolf sat on his paws. She could see the red lipstick of his massive, amazing wolf cock point out of its sheath, almost pointing directly at her. His eyes were glued to her vagina, and he could smell her readiness and willingness to mate. She needed this, just as much as he did, and he was panting in anticipation. Sophie though, turned around and gestured for her wolf to follow him back to where she had lain out the rug. The wolf followed her, hypnotized by her scent and she swayed her hips back at him as she walked, occasionally giving her rump a slight smack or pulling her cheek aside so the wolf could see more of her fertile pussy.

By the time they got back to the rug, the wolf was going wild. More of his lipstick was showing and he was growling in need. Sophie though was in control here; it was her pussy and her scent that controlled his wolf brain, and he would need to make up for lost time. She gestured to the wolf to come to her, and he did, once again sitting there on his paws with her fertile pussy just out of his reach. "Oh Mr Wolf, your poor cock needs me, doesn't it?" Sophie said, swaying a little as she did. "Well, before it gets to fertilize my pussy again, I need you to clean me. I'm ever so dirty, so can you lick me clean with that magnificent tongue of yours?" she said, with a little frown. She hunkered down and the wolf moved directly to her pussy, she stopped him with an "ah ah" and then lifted up her right arm for the wolf, pointing to her armpit. The wolf seemed to get the message and began zeroing in on Sophie's sweat and scent there.

Sophie was in heaven to oblige him and let him lick and lap at her. He was constantly sniffing her, unable to get enough of the pheromones she had covered herself with. The wolf moved from her right arm and then into the left, really getting in there with his rough tongue and causing Sophie to giggle as this obsessed dog caressed her body. He then moved onto her breasts, which was a real treat. Her nipples were so sensitive now and the wolf engorged himself on her voluptuous boobs. He was mewling and licking, determined to give them the attention they deserved. Sophie's wet pussy was reacting more and more to this treatment, she could again feel the wetness build and it was yearning to be bred by this wolf. But no, she would make her wolf wait for her. The wolf then moved around to her neck and face, covering Sophie with kisses and taking in her sweet scent. She would kiss him back and show her appreciation for him. Sophie then saw his red, angry penis - more of it had slipped from its sheath and it was ready for her, for her ovulating pussy. His testicles were swollen once again with semen and her thoughts turned back to the day previous, when she had drained them both into her and onto her. 'I'll drain you again' she thought to herself as the wolf licked down her back. Sophie took this moment to stand up so that the wolf could properly lick her ass of her scent. She bent slightly forward for the wolf who lunged in at both cheeks, licking and sniffing before giving her tight asshole a lick for good measure, which caused Sophie to shiver and buckle slightly. "You have done such a great job Mr. Wolf, did you like how I tasted and smelled for you?" Sophie said, giggling. "Well, I think you can find the source of now boy" she said again, spreading her legs apart for the wolf. He didn't even think twice, lunging his snout forward and into this ovulating pussy that was dominating all his senses.

The wolf licked and lapped right in at Sophie. He was ceaseless, determined beyond all recognition, even when compared to yesterday's mating session. The scent and pheromones he had taken in had driven the wolf mad now and the only thing in his life was this pussy. An orgasm rolled through Sophie as she scuttled forward and leaned towards a tree to keep her balance. The wolf was lapping

and sniffing as he went and Sophie's fertile pussy responded in kind, leaking more of her scent onto him, coating his nose and snout in her heat. "Oh wolfy! That's it, keep going" Sophie was saying, panting as another orgasm built up inside her. She thought the wolf had been so patient, he must be out of his mind with the amount of pheromones he had taken in. Sophie managed to find a moment and moved her butt and mating area away from the wolf's snout. She could feel the wolf's saliva mixing with her juices dribble down her leg. Her pussy was on fire, it was ready to be filled, to be fucked hard and deep by her mate. Sophie then put her hands through her hair and posed for her wolf, "oh Mr Wolf, I'm in heat and need you to breed me. I'm ever so fertile" she said, lolling her tongue around her mouth seductively as she did so. The wolf barked in response and Sophie walked back to the rug with his eyes never leaving the sight of her pussy.

Once there, Sophie got down on all fours and presented her mating equipment to the wolf. She was glistening in the sun, her body covered in his saliva and her scent was communicating one thing only to the wolf - breed me. The wolf bounded over, took one big, long lick of this amazing, ovulating pussy that controlled him and mounted Sophie. Again, he was thrusting wildly, his red hot, angry penis trying to home in on the source of its need. Sophie lifted her butt down and back and with that, the wolf was in her. She loved this thought, all that energy and need her wolf had built up was now being sated by her sex. He was pounding her relentlessly and just like the day before, the air was forced out of Sophie's lungs as she rolled into another orgasm. The wolf was pushing up against her cervix again, demanding its place in her and her most fertile regions. She could feel the glorious knot forming too and without any hesitation, met the wolf's thrusts and forced herself back and into him. "That's right Mr. Wolf, knot me! Lock me and breed me!" Sophie exclaimed as the wolf went into overdrive, the pheromones swimming in his brain saying exactly one thing to his body - pump! And pump he did, his hips were rocking as his knot grew inside her. His body was again unsure of just what to do here. Nature said to settle but the pheromones said fuck, so as the knot grew inside Sophie, the wolf kept trying to force more and more of himself into this fertile and willing mate.

Sophie though could tell, and she clamped down a bit with her pussy and swayed her hips a bit. "It's okay Mr Wolf. I've got you. Cum for me, fertilize me!" she said and with that, the wolf obeyed his mate's command and his massive penis twitched and pulsed inside Sophie's ovulating vagina. She felt wave after wave of this wolf's semen flood past her cervix. That slight pinching she felt from the wolf cocks tapered head was bliss for her as the knot pulsed and vibrated against her g-spot. Sophie flexed again, demanding more cum to fertilize her. She was in heat, her body demanded this more than anything else. She could feel again the wolf's testicles against the entrance to her vagina. They were trembling and pulsing like before, almost as if they were afraid this was all a dream, and they couldn't believe how lucky they were to be drained by Sophie's incredible mating parts.

A state of bliss was on the mating pair now. The wolf had calmed somewhat as he continued to cum inside Sophie's warm, ovulating pussy. Sophie too was rolling through the orgasms, in bliss as she felt the pulsing of the knot and testicles combined with the pinch and spray of the wolf's cock inside her, unleashing his semen in order to hunt down and fertilize her egg. "Good boy Mr Wolf, keep cumming for me you naughty dog. Drain those balls in me" Sophie was saying as the wolf's tongue lolled around, licking her neck and ear to tell her how much he loved her. "Do you like when I flex my pussy like this, Mr. Wolf?" Sophie said, clamping a bit down on the dog who let out a soft whine. "Oh, I think you do," she said, swaying her butt as she did with him locked inside.

Sophie wouldn't trade this moment for anything else. Yesterday, the door opened for her. This wolf stalked her, protected her, guided her and she left him an offering of her scent. Now, a day later, this wolf seemed to be entirely under her spell. Her pussy, her pheromones were dominating him, and Sophie loved this sense of power and control. The wolf was so much better than the silly boys in her small town. He was caring, obedient and could provide her with earth shattering orgasms. He understood her bodies needs and wants, those invisible chemicals that she emitted to the world and

knew how to take care of them. The wolf had licked the scent from her body, it was in him now, just as she covered herself in his semen the day before. They were joined, and as they sat there, locked in sexual excess in the mid-day sun, Sophie could only smile, feeling once again her mate pulse and throb as he pumped more of his semen into her fertile pussy.

She felt the wolf begin to soften after about 20 minutes or so again and knew this mating session was coming to an end. He licked Sophie's neck and face again, saying thank you to his mate as he slid off her back. His engorged penis fell out with a plop and a small amount of semen came with it. This surprised Sophie both today and yesterday. With the amount he pumped into her, she was amazed, but also glad, that more didn't leak out of her. The wolf then turned its attention to her sensitive vagina and began his cleaning and inspection of it. He licked right in at Sophie, seemingly taking one last opportunity to be in its presence. Sophie turned around and again saw his massive, angry penis. Without a second thought, she crawled under him and took him into her mouth. Her plump red lips parted as she sucked and licked this amazing penis, she would move off him, only to take him in again, maximizing the use of her lips on the sensitive, tapered head. The wolf was whining at this treatment and its tail started wagging and its hind legs were shaking. "I know Mr. Wolf, I know." Sophie said, returning to licking and sucking his penis, paying particular attention to the knot as she kissed down his shaft. The wolf was whining and mewling as Sophie did this and she loved to hear it. It was a reminder of her power over the wolf and what she could do to him. She loved the taste of his cum also, it was salty and liquidy and she made it her business to make sure she drained it all out of him. With a few final licks, satisfied that her mate was cleaned and sucked, she let her mouth go of his penis.

The wolf collapsed again to the ground with his belly up in a submissive pose. Sophie took this moment to mount herself onto the large animal, spreading her legs around the wolf and hugging him close to her. She was rocking her well fucked, sensitive vagina against him, a little reminder of who she was and marking him with her scent. She kissed and hugged him close, and the wolf did the same back. "Well, Mr. Wolf, I suggest we recover for a bit before going for round 2" Sophie said. She wondered how long it would take for the wolf to recover his energy. It turned out, that with a mate in heat and with so many pheromones and scents in his brain, it wasn't long at all as his lipstick began to poke and stir towards Sophie's ovulating pussy, much to her wicked delight.

Sophie and her wolf rutted again in the mid-day sun. This time though, she mounted him, lowering herself down onto his hard, hot penis. She enjoyed this, the control it gave her and the dominant position on top of such a powerful animal. Sophie controlled the rhythm of their mating this time, clasping and rocking back on his penis and waiting for his knot to form so she could slide over it and lock herself to him. The wolf was in bliss to take this and didn't seem to mind the unnatural position as long as he got to cum deep in his mate's ovulating pussy. When locked, Sophie could feel the wolf's testicles pulse and tremble on her ass, a feeling that drove her wild, especially as the wolf came inside her and began to fertilize her womb. The contract and release of the wolf's hard, hot cock shooting sperm deep into her caused Sophie to orgasm over and over. She sat there, rocking on his cock, while playing with her blonde hair in the sun. Her breasts heaved with her breath as she orgasmed, and she could feel a hardness in her nipples. She would occasionally lean down and present a breast to her mate for him to lick and sniff as he pumped her full of cum, which he was more than happy to do, taking in more of her scent and pheromones.

After the wolf finished cumming inside Sophie, she kept herself on top of him, squeezing and flexing her mating parts around his softening penis in an act of dominance. She could feel the knot soften in her, but Sophie held onto him anyway, making sure the wolf knew he was in control. She finally released her mate, moving off him as his sperm dribbled out of her hot, ovulating pussy. Sophie moved down towards his penis and cupped his shivering balls in her hand, ever so gently squeezing them as she placed those plump, shiny red lips around the tapered end of his cock and began licking

and sucking on him. The wolf was mewling, so out of energy yet in complete bliss as his mate cleaned him and sucked the last of his cum from his twitching, ultra-sensitive penis. "Mmmmm Mr. Wolf, you taste so good" Sophie was saying as she put her tongue to work, dancing around the tapered head. "Is that enough Mr Wolf? Hmmm?" She was saying as she felt his cock twitch and spasm. She was tickling the base near the shrinking knot with her fingers while sucking lightly on him which was driving the wolf insane, but he had lost all his energy due to this luscious, fertile vixen mating with him. His cock was beating a retreat back into its sheath while Sophie chased it down, forever licking and sucking him, leaving the poor wolf whining and panting.

"Thank you for breeding me," Sophie said to his penis, before taking in a deep sniff of his manhood and his scent. She then moved down to his testicles and planted a big, deep kiss on each one, enjoying seeing them tremble further as she did. Sophie then stood up, completely naked and full of her mate's semen which was now hunting down her fertile egg in her womb. She took a moment to enjoy this feeling, seeing the wolf laying on the ground, completely and utterly spent from the deep, intense fucking he gave her and the amount of semen he pumped into her womb. Sophie felt a great satisfaction from this. This big, powerful animal was now reduced to a mewling, exhausted wolf all due to her scent, her pheromones and her pussy. She bent down towards him and kissed him on the snout, thanking him for a blissful day in the sun, and then packed up her rug and took a bottle of water out, drinking it down. She got dressed again, back into the white sundress and made for the forest path. Sophie felt utterly blissful, knowing the wolf's semen was inside her, trying to hunt down her fertile egg. There was a sense of power she had never felt before and as she walked towards her Nana's house, she felt completely in control of herself and her destiny.

When she got there, her Nana greeted her in the usual way, offering her tea and a few small cakes. Sophie didn't realize, but she was ravenous after such an intense fucking the past two days. She never really ate too much, but she couldn't help herself and ate 3 of the small cakes. Her grandmother joked with her and told her to slow down, if only she knew. After helping around the house, fixing a broken tap and arranging a few things for her grandmother, she went to leave. Her grandmother stopped her just before she was going out the door. "Be careful out there Sophie" she said to her. "Why is that, Nana?" Sophie enquired. "Oh, I just got word from the Wilsons' farm you see. Apparently, there is a rogue stallion out there causing chaos. He flattened one of Wilsons' fences last night you see." the grandmother said. "Oh, that's awful" Sophie replied, "I'll keep safe Nana, don't worry". With that, she left the house and made her way back to her own house with a spring in her step.

When she got home, Sophie went upstairs and got into the shower. She was glad to clean herself after the vigorous mating of both yesterday and today. Her mind cast back to those first few thoughts she had about the wolf. How it was here, in the shower where something changed in her, and she was so glad it did. Sophie took real care of herself here, thoroughly cleaning between her legs and her sensitive pussy. As she did, her thoughts turned to what her grandmother had said. 'A rogue stallion' she had said. She could see him there, in her mind's eye, frustrated and angry, stomping around the vast fields. Again, she tried to put the thought out of her head, but it wouldn't go away. 'Look what I did with the wolf' Sophie was thinking. How she had now subdued one of nature's greatest hunters with her pussy and its scent. 'What if I... no' she thought and got out of the shower. She dried herself off again and went downstairs to make dinner. She was barely thinking straight at this moment, thoughts of the wolf flowing through her head, the deep, rolling orgasms she had gone through, the feeling of his cock twitching and pulsing inside her.... and the stallion. She couldn't shake it. She finished making her meal and sat down to eat it and after sat down to take it easy after the past two days. She was watching television again, trying to take her mind off everything. But it was there, in her head... a stallion, frustrated, his testicles full of semen needing to breed. No, she couldn't. It was too much.

She went to bed early, finding herself exhausted, but unlike the night before when sleep found her easily, Sophie was tossing and turning again. She couldn't shake the thought of the stallion from her mind, how she could help it, calm it. She found her hand wandering down to her moist pussy at the thought, but then quickly retreated. Eventually, Sophie fell asleep, but it wasn't comfortable. When she woke up the next morning, she knew what she needed to do. It was an eventuality, ever since her grandmother told her about it. She would find the Stallion and she would tame him.

She went back to her makeup table and went through the same routine she had before with the wolf - a little bit of eye shadow, bright red lipstick and her blonde hair done in long pigtailed. She looked in her wardrobe and found a rancher's hat which was given to her when she was younger. Still naked, she put it on and inspected herself in the mirror. This was the look, she thought, her large breasts began to tighten up at the thought of what she was about to do, and she could feel her nipples stand on end. The small blonde hairs above her glistening pussy stood on end too. Sophie felt it then, the same exhilaration she felt that fateful day when she went to meet her wolf. This had to be the right decision, she thought. She found another blue dress but put on a bra and some underwear this time before heading out. She packed the same rug again and a few bottles of water. Before heading out, she consulted a map of the area and measured the distance to Wilsons' farm. It wasn't far from here, so she thought about looking in a few fields just north of there. She packed the map too and made her way out the door.

The sun was again shining, and she felt blessed for the weather these past few days. Again, Sophie's body seemed to be taking over here while her mind didn't question her actions. What exactly was she doing again? Hunting for a rogue stallion in the hopes that she can... she can.... She didn't think more about it, instead, she just followed her gut and went out, taking the path towards the forest but veering off just before to head towards Wilsons' farm. She crossed through the fields, looking out to the horizon to see if she could spot the poor stallion, but no joy. Sophie was getting tired and decided instead to sit down on the incline of a hill that provided good vision across the area. She took out a bottle of water and drank a little, feeling a sense of nervousness and anxiety build up in her. Was she really doing this? After the past two days, she decided that yes, she was. This is who she was now, and she would embrace it. The power and the pleasure was too much, she decided, and she could feel her fertile pussy tingling in anticipation. Sophie moved her hand down into her panties and began playing with herself. Her pussy was still slightly sensitive from the past two days of intense breeding, but she could feel the wetness build up in her. She began rubbing the top of her palm against her clitoral hood which really got her juices flowing. This was the intention, she thought, making sure that her panties got a lot of the fluid on them.

Scanning the horizon, she saw a black shape in the distance. It was emerging from the long grass near the river's edge. This was it; she knew immediately by its silhouette; this was the stallion which was causing trouble. It didn't seem flustered by what Sophie could see, just a little playful as it trotted around the field. Sophie took a quick look around and didn't see anyone else. It would be very rare for anyone to venture out where she was, anyway, it wasn't near another farm or house and was pretty wild. Sophie's instinct took over. She removed her panties which were now soaked in her juices and scent. Walking slowly and carefully, she approached the stallion which didn't seem to take much notice of her. It was a large, jet-black horse with a white stripe down its head. It had a wild, unkempt mane which blew in the wind. The horse looked majestic, like it was out of a beer commercial or some such. Its size as well, it was very big and intimidating. Sophie started stepping towards it, clicking with her tongue to try and communicate with him and to keep it calm. It looked up at her and acknowledged her but then returned to chewing on some reeds. It turned slightly, and that's when Sophie saw its two massive testicles nestled underneath. They looked so big and swollen and Sophie's pussy tingled and began to spark to life at the thought. "Poor boy" she said, mewling and clicking hoping to get its attention, "those balls look awful sore, but don't worry, I can drain

them for you". The stallion still wasn't really acknowledging her, but Sophie ventured closer, getting right beside it. It was only then, its head reared up and turned towards her. He seemed kind and gentle, his eyes looked down at her as he snorted. 'So much for your wild horse theory Nana' Sophie thought. She put her hand out and petted his muzzle, rubbing and whispering. The stallion seemed to like this and moved in a little bit into her, his tongue coming out and giving her hand a lick. 'Perfect', thought Sophie, this was the exact kind of contact she had been looking for.

As Sophie whispered and rubbed the horse's muzzle, she then brought up her soaked panties to him and to his nose. "Know what this smell is boy?" She said, "It's me, it's my scent, it's my fertile pussy telling you it needs your semen". The big horse smelled the panties but didn't seem to acknowledge much else. This frustrated Sophie a bit and she put her free hand down and into her wet pussy, gathering up some of the liquid that had been building up there. She then rubbed this liquid right onto the horse's nose. He seemed to like this, again sticking his tongue out to lick Sophie's hand. "Yes, that's it boy, breathe it in" she was saying. She repeated the action and the stallion seemed to be enjoying this little game. She then placed her soaked panties right across the nose of the horse and held them there. To her shock, the stallion didn't seem to mind, especially as Sophie was rubbing the side of his jaw while mewling sweet nothings at the same time. She took this opportunity to have a quick look under him, and there she saw it. The stallion's mighty penis was beginning to poke out of its sheath as he took in the scent of a fertile female.

"Good boy, look who's coming out to say hello!" she said to the horse, still rubbing him affectionately. The stallion stamped its foot and snorted playfully and this, decided Sophie, was her chance. She got out the rug and unfurled it under the stallion. Then just as quickly, she took off her dress and bra and packed them into her bag. The nudity felt immediately liberating, just like it did with the wolf. Sophie moved her hat down so it wouldn't get in the way and crawled under the now docile stallion. Her pussy was trembling at this. The wolf was one thing, but that was manageable. She looked at this stallion's emerging penis and the size of his swollen testicles and her anxiousness built up. No, she was going through with this. She could do it; she could use her scent and pussy to help this poor stallion. Sophie then crawled over to it and began inspecting this magnificent animal's mating parts. The penis was black with a pinkish stripe at the top and the testicles were smooth and swollen. That's where she would start, she thought.

"Aww, poor boy, look at how swollen these are" Sophie said, taking the horse's balls softly in her hand. "Let me show them some appreciation" she then said, leaning in and kissing them deeply, leaving red lipstick across them. The horse stammered and shook at this touch and its penis began growing out from its sheath. Sophie licked and sucked on these balls, acknowledging the desired effect it was having on the stallion's sex drive. "That's it boy, show me what you got" she said, watching the massive penis grow. She took in the deep, male musk of the stallion. She sniffed around his balls, admiring their virility. She then turned to it and grasped this massive penis in her hand. It was huge! At least 18" long and thick. She could feel the stallion trembling as she took it and she started rubbing it up and down, placing gentle kisses on it as she did. "Oh my, this looks like it needs a nice, fertile pussy" she said, holding it up for inspection and sniffing along its length. Sophie took the head of the cock in her hands; it was massive and intimidating but it was also pulsing and shaking with her touch. She leaned forward and opened her mouth, endeavouring to fit it inside. To her surprise, she got a lot of it in and then danced her tongue around the hole. The stallion stomped and jerked at this sudden pleasure and Sophie thought in her mind 'gotcha!'. She sucked the head and then moved off it only to take it back in her mouth in quick succession, really making use of her luscious lips. Her breasts were feeling very firm now, with her nipples very sensitive. She moved the incredible horse penis down to her chest and rubbed the head across her boobs. "That's it boy, isn't that what you need? A nice willing mate" she said. Sophie then planted more kisses and began licking up and down this mighty shaft.

She was building this mighty stallion up and up and she could feel his penis throb and pulse in her hands. Sophie needed him though, and he needed her. She needed, desired, wanted this mighty stallion to mate with her and she knew this is exactly what the stallion needed too. "Okay boy let's see if we can do this" she said, turning around on all fours and holding onto that incredible penis. This was going to be difficult, she thought as she began rubbing the head of the horse cock against the entrance to her fertile pussy. They both needed this to happen, the stallion was grunting and snorting in apprehension and need, feeling the heat of Sophie's vagina against his raging cock. Sophie was positively soaking down there; she was so unbelievably turned on at the musk of this stallion and what she was doing to it. Once again, her scent, her pussy was dominating the mind of a mighty creature, and she was in control of its pleasure. This thought, as well as the pheromones of the stallion, swam around in her head. She was trying to adjust the head towards the entrance to her mating parts and that's when the stallion stepped forward and almost quite by accident, forced himself into her.

Sophie couldn't believe what had just happened and the feeling of it. All of a sudden, she went from being lusty, needy, horny, to full and stretched. It was so big, so very big and she felt the warmth of her fertile pussy stretch around to accommodate this most welcome of lovers. She inched back, feeding more of this mighty animal's penis into her, breathing and flexing as she did so. The stallion seemed in heaven now, the feeling of a lusty, tight mate finally around him, squeezing him and demanding his semen was overtaking his brain. The scent and pheromones this mate was producing flooded his senses. He needed to breed her, to empty his swollen balls of their semen into her fertile mating parts. The horse took another step forward just as Sophie was pushing back and that was it, she felt this mighty, powerful penis push in and up right to her cervix. She had bottomed out on this amazing cock, there was nowhere left for it to go, so Sophie began rocking gently back and forward, squeezing the stallion's penis with all she could muster. She came then, an orgasm rolling through her body as her stomach tightened, taking in what she had just done and what she was doing to this mighty animal.

The stallion was stomping and snorting now. Sophie knew this would be a lot for him, for his senses to be flooded with her pheromones and scent while her pussy clenched around his hard cock, demanding it to come deep within her. She could feel it shifting, the head of the penis seemed to flare up and then, she felt it. The strongest jets of cum began flooding her insides. The stallion was going buck wild at this as Sophie milked and squeezed this amazing penis for all it was worth. The power of his cum rolled Sophie into another orgasm. She wanted to keep him in there, but it seemed impossible, the amount of cum he was pumping into her combined with the sheer size of his penis became too much and the penis flopped out of her, still cumming. Sophie, without a second thought, turned around and immediately grabbed the penis and directed towards her mouth. She didn't want this poor, powerful creature cumming without being in a welcome place, so she began sucking and licking on his cock as he came. Jet after jet of thick, tasty semen blasted out from his amazing penis. It had covered Sophie from head to foot. Her beautiful breasts were positively glazed in this animal's thick, healthy semen and Sophie was trying to swallow what she could, teasing and dancing her tongue around the flared head. Eventually, it ran out of semen, but Sophie could see the poor creature's penis was still flexing and spasming in mid-air in the throes of orgasm. She gathered it up and sucked and kissed on it more, hoping to relieve the creature in its sexual frustration. Sophie kept sucking and licking, even as this amazing penis retreated back into its sheath.

Her well fucked pussy was leaking cum now. It was quite different to when she was with her wolf, this seemed to be more of a bang-bang fuck rather than the drawn-out mating. But variety was the spice of life, she wickedly thought. "Does that feel better boy? Did you get to breed a female in heat?" She was now saying while kissing and licking his penis and testicles. "Just remember to come find me and I can get that frustration right out of you," she said, getting back up to her feet. She was



drenched in horse semen, and it felt good. She loved the smell of it and the power she felt from it. The stallion remarked her, looking at her with his kind eyes and nuzzling against her. "Aw I love you too" Sophie said and give him a kiss on his muzzle. The stallion the stamped his foot and let out a grunt, seemingly in acknowledgement of what Sophie had done for him, and then turned tail and made for the far-off field, leaving Sophie covered and full of his semen. Sophie took a moment and lay in the sun, allowing the horse cum to dry on her body as she stared up to the clouds. She had done it again. Her scent, her pheromones, her amazing pussy had tamed and dominated a wild, powerful animal. The confidence and sense of self this gave Sophie produced something more in her. It made her feel powerful and strong, but she was also so happy to provide pleasure to those creatures, to let them exert themselves and their nature through her. She lay down, covered in the semen of a stallion, completely sated and in a state of bliss. Her fertile pussy tingled at these thoughts, and of the breeding it would do in the future...

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Life was good right now for Sophie. She was working from home and her confidence had really built up over the past few months, thanks in no small part to her wolf companion. When visiting her grandmother, she was always sure to leave just a little later, just to be sure to give her and her wolf some privacy. She loved those little forays into the forest and her wolf had become so obedient now, absolutely under the spell of her pheromones and pussy. Today, for example, she met with her wolf in their usual spot, and she spent the whole time just teasing him - rubbing up against him and then making him chase her while she'd wiggle her tight butt at him. She then lay there with her legs open and just had her wolf lick her hot, fertile vagina to orgasm over and over again. Sophie then got up and dressed herself, leaving her wolf covered in her scent and pheromones with no relief in sight. She would simply go skipping back home with the horny wolf following her. She loved doing this, building up the anticipation for her mate, knowing that when he got to release that pent-up sexual energy, it would be all the better. "Goodbye, Mr. Wolf!" Sophie said, leaving the forest path, "dream of this" she said, while lifting up her skirt to reveal her moist, thoroughly licked pussy. And with a wink and a kiss, she skipped on home.

After getting home, she saw she had a missed call from her sister, Elsa, so she rang her back. It transpired that Elsa needed someone to take care of their new dog, Bruno, who was a Rottweiler rescue, for two weeks while her and her partner went on holiday. Sophie's heart missed a beat before saying she would be delighted to take the dog in. Elsa moved out to a big town shortly after their mother died and used to frequently visit, but those visits had become less and less as time went on. It would be great to catch up with her and Sophie would love someone else at home with her. Elsa was coming up the next day with Bruno and Sophie could barely contain her excitement. She tried to distract herself by watching some TV and playing a game, but just like before, she couldn't get those thoughts out of her mind. Her anxiety and anticipation grew, knowing that she would be sharing her house with a new male friend.

The next day, Elsa arrived with Bruno. Sophie greeted them both at the door, giving Elsa a big hug and remarking on how good she looked. Elsa replied in kind, even saying to Sophie how she seemed happier than usual and more confident. Sophie said nothing and just blushed, not willing to share her secret. Bruno was peering up at the pair of them and Sophie said "So you must be Bruno, pleased to meet you" while hunkering down to pet him. Bruno was a big dog and was seemingly well taken care of, even being a rescue. He had kind, sad eyes and big snout where his tongue lolled out, panting. He then quickly moved in and gave Sophie's face a few licks. Sophie pretended to be flustered at this, while Elsa simply said, "Oh look, he likes you!". Sophie just laughed, but while she was down there, she quickly inspected Bruno and saw that he hadn't been neutered yet, which made her pussy quiver with excitement. Elsa and Bruno both came in and Elsa helped set up Bruno's bed and gave instructions on how to feed him and when to take him on walks etc. Sophie wrote all this

down and stuck it up on her refrigerator. Elsa said she was so happy to see Sophie in such good spirits and admired how well she had taken care of their old family home. Sophie gave her sister a final hug and told her she would take good care of Bruno before they said their goodbyes and Elsa left. 'If only you knew how good care...' Sophie thought with a wicked smile.

That first day, Sophie treated Bruno just like any other dog. She gave him loads of hugs and attention and took him out for a walk. After feeding time, she called Bruno into her as she lay on the couch. The TV was on, but she was barely watching, and Bruno came bounding into the room. "Oh, hello boy!" Sophie said and gestured for him to get up on the couch with her. Bruno hesitated, probably wasn't allowed on the couch at home, but Sophie insisted, "Don't worry boy, there are lots of things we'll be doing that are naughty" she said wryly. Bruno jumped up and snuggled into Sophie. They stayed like this for a little while and then Sophie said to him "I'm so warm boy, I'm just going to get more comfortable" and with that, she removed her top and bra and lay there, with her amazing breasts exposed. Bruno was lying across her stomach and so was now beneath her boobs. Sophie left him here. She had been exercising and working hard that day so a lot of sweat had built up there. This was all part of her plan, Bruno would sit there breathing in and out as the pheromones and scent from her boobs filled his nostrils and the sweat from them would drip and dribble down onto him. She thought it looked so hot, this big, sexy dog sitting just beneath her breasts where dozens of human men wish they could be, all the while the sweat and scent from them were working their magic and seducing the poor dog unknowingly. Bruno lay there, beneath Sophie's incredible, sweaty boobs, breathing in and out and quite content. Sophie was delighted with herself; it was going to be a slow burn.

Bruno seemed to go to sleep like this, mewling and snoring a bit, his tongue unconsciously sticking out across Sophie's left breast. Sophie took this opportunity to slide her hand down between her legs, trying to be careful not to wake up the sleeping Rottie. She inserted her middle and index finger and began to feel around inside, building up the pace and tension slowly. Soon her thoughts turned to what she was going to do to this unwitting dog and her pace quickened. She would be on her ovulation cycle in about two days' time she thought, plenty of time to drive the dog crazy with her pheromones and scent. She would build him up so much and then finally let him unleash himself on her fertile pussy. In the meantime, the poor dog would have to go with the bluest of balls while Sophie paraded around him, teasing him to the point of utter frustration. Sophie's fingers moved faster and faster, her pussy was getting very wet now, which is exactly what she wanted. She stopped then and brought her fingers up to Bruno's nose and rubbed them around there. The dog woke up with a startle and Sophie shushed him and petted him more.

Sophie then put Bruno to bed. It had been a long day for him, travelling with Elsa and adjusting to his new temporary home so the poor dog was pooped. Sophie lay him down and gave him a little kiss. She then enacted the next part of her plan and took off her wet, scent-soaked panties and lay them beside Bruno's nose. "Sweet dreams," Sophie said, with a little wink, before heading upstairs with a big grin on her face. The next day, Sophie got up and didn't bother putting on any clothes. She walked downstairs naked and straight into the utility room by her back door where Bruno was staying. "Hey boy!" she said, seeing he was awake and ready. The panties she left had been moved, which was to be expected so Sophie, making a show of herself to the dog, bent over in front of him to pick them up, revealing her sweet, wet pussy to the poor dog. "Oopsie! Sorry boy! Look what I left here" Sophie said, giving the dog a wink and making sure he was looking right at her mating parts. The dog was puzzled but clearly anxious, panting as Sophie left the room, calling him to breakfast. She made her own oats and OJ while Bruno chowed down and took in the morning air. She put a light, white dress on, but no underwear and took Bruno out for his walkies. He was following her intently and seemed to want to be very close to her on this trip. She knew why, of course, and her pussy pulsed and tingled in anticipation, releasing more pheromones for this dog to pick up.

When they got home, Sophie managed to get some work done before lunch and gave Bruno a little snack. She continued her work and managed to get finished early and took Bruno out for another walk where his closeness and need for Sophie's attention continued. When they got home, Sophie stripped off her dress and turned on the exercise video she was using. She invited Bruno into the room and locked the door. The video began with a few basic aerobics steps and Sophie tied her back and started the routine. She was pretty new to this, in fact, she only decided to take on exercise and aerobics since she had been with her wolf, wanting to impress him with her stamina. Sophie would bend over and stretch in time with the video, sure to try and reveal as much to herself to her willing audience. She began doing some squat lunges and aimed her fertile, sweaty pussy at Bruno every time she did. He was gazing at her, panting away, taking in this lusty female and her scent. Sophie then moved into squats, getting right down and Bruno's head was following her like a metronome - up, down, up, down. Sophie was sweating profusely now due to the workout. She was really putting her heart into it and sweat was dripping down from her forehead and onto those amazing breasts and down into her crotch. The room was filling with her scent which Bruno was taking in. The workout finished and Sophie bent over, panting, with her hands on her knees. She was waving her tight butt at Bruno, her wet pussy glistening at him. "What do you think boy?" Sophie said with a wink and wiggled her tush at him. "You want this, don't you?" she continued, looking over and seeing his lipstick poking slightly out, precum already gathering. "Well, you'll have to wait, I'm almost fertile for you," she said, grinning, before standing back up straight and unlocking the door. She left the room and Bruno sat there, mesmerized and taking in the amazing scent that lingered.

They both had dinner, Bruno seemed absolutely ravenous and afterwards, Sophie decided to play a little game with him. She stripped off her dress and started parading around the kitchen in front of him. Bruno was watching her, curious about what this horny female was up to. "Okay boy, we are going to play a game. It's called 'smell the pussy', are you ready?" she said. Sophie then walked up to Bruno and moved her hot, wet pussy right into the dog's face where he immediately started sniffing and tried to lick her, but Sophie jumped back. "Ah ah, no tasting! You just have to smell the fertile pussy." she said, moving away and opening her legs a little further while patting her thighs. Bruno seemed to get the message and came bounding over, his nose sniffing and following the sweet scent. He would lunge right in at her tight butt, taking in a few sniffs but Sophie would dart away again. Bruno was enjoying this and tried to get to her, playfully letting out a bark as Sophie ran behind a chair. "Come on boy! Come get the pussy!" she was saying while laughing. Bruno would dart towards her and get a few sniffs in, and Sophie would move away just as quickly, leaving a frustrated dog looking to try and get another angle. Sophie was getting very excited at this; her stomach was tightening up and her vagina began to tingle and throb at the expectation of fertilization. There were moments where Sophie thought 'to hell with it' and thought about getting down on all fours and letting Bruno ravage her pussy with his hot, bulging dog cock. She would let her knot him and would squeeze every last drop of cum out of those doggy balls, but alas no - she would force him to wait until tomorrow, when she was fully ready and ovulating for this stud.

The played on, bounding and chasing each other. Sophie was giggling and laughing as poor Bruno had his way to that wet, horny vagina blocked off time and time again. Sophie ended up on the ground at one point and Bruno got a good few sniffs and licks in at her, each one electrifying Sophie's tingling pussy while Bruno took in copious amounts of those pheromones. Eventually, almost out of breath, Sophie stopped the game and put her dress back on. Bruno too seemed fairly exhausted so they retired to the TV room for the evening. When there, Bruno curled up on Sophie, just like he had the evening before. Sophie took down her top for Bruno, revealing her voluptuous, sweaty boobs. Bruno cocked his head at her, and Sophie smiled. She gave the dog a nod, and without saying anything, Bruno went to work on them with his tongue, licking them all over. It felt so good, and the dog couldn't seem to get enough of Sophie's breasts. He was licking down between and around them and then would pay tons of attention to each nipple, his rough, wide tongue

coursing over them and sending Sophie to heaven. The dog was smelling her too, taking in the large amount of sweat that had been built up there with the day's work and exercises. On and on he went, licking each of those beautiful globes as Sophie's pussy tingled and throbbed in anticipation of what was to come. If she was right, and she usually was about these things, she would begin ovulating tomorrow and she had an even more wicked plan for that. After an hour or so of this horny dog licking her boobs and face, it was time for bed. Sophie let Bruno go to the toilet and tucked him in with a kiss before retiring upstairs.

When Sophie woke up, she had that dryness in her throat and then she felt down towards her vagina. There was some clamminess there, which was a sure sign she was beginning her ovulation. 'Perfect!' she thought. She didn't have to work for the next two days as she had booked them off, making sure everything was done on time so she would get no calls. She went downstairs to wake Bruno, who was already up, and she made them both breakfast, giving him a little bit extra of his feed, knowing he would need it. Sophie then took the big Rottie for a walk around and when she got back, he was in a very excitable mood. "Hold on boy!" Sophie was saying to him. She knew what was going on in his head - this lusty female who had been teasing him was now extremely fertile and her pussy was calling out to be fucked and filled with his cum. "I promise boy, we will breed later but I have something to do first" Sophie said to him. She then got her things and gave Bruno a quick kiss on the nose, leaving the dog in her house as Sophie skipped off to the local store. Stopping in the Pet section, Sophie picked up two collars which seemed comfortable enough. One was black and said, 'Good boy' on it and the other was pink and read 'Good girl', 'Perfect!', she thought. She then went to the hardware section and got a length of light chain, about 6 foot long, which could be attached at either end followed by two small padlocks and keys. When she got to the counter with her unusual list, she said "presents for my sister, she just got two dogs!" trying to wave away any concerns. It was a small town and people liked to talk. When the padlocks were going through, she mentioned about how they were for the bird feeder in her garden. "Darn squirrels keep trying to make off with the thing!" Sophie said, and the store clerk just smiled back, packing her items.

Sophie was so excited now; everything was going according to plan. Her vagina was tingling and getting wetter as she walked back to her house as fast as she could. She thought about poor Bruno, pacing and waiting there, his balls full of semen and needing to be emptied into a hot, fertile pussy. After what seemed like forever, she finally arrived home. Bruno was waiting right there, panting and mewling, obviously frustrated. "Aww poor boy! Can you smell me, boy? I'm in heat and I need you!" Sophie said to him, before heading upstairs. Bruno didn't know what to do, but Sophie patted her legs and said, "Come on!" which was all Bruno needed as he charged up the stairs. Sophie though, wicked as she was, closed the door on the poor dog! "Oh no!" she said, "You are so close to me boy!" and could hear him whining outside her room. She sat at her makeup table again, putting her hair into those cute pigtails with bows on. She applied a small amount of foundation and eye shadow and then took out her shiniest red lipstick, sure to accentuate her luscious lips. Another wicked idea hit Sophie at that moment. She looked through her makeup drawer and found an old red shade she loved. Taking it out, she stood up and removed her clothes, taking in her amazing body. Her milky white skin was perspiring and tingling in her heightened state of ovulation, knowing there was a stud right there, driven mad by her pheromones and pussy. Her nipples were very hard, and her breasts seemed a little firmer than usual. The soft, blonde pubic hair which barely covered her now soaking pussy were standing on end. She was so ready for this. She took the top off the lipstick and began to draw on her body. First, she drew an outline of an egg on her stomach, roughly where she thought her uterus would be. Then she drew on two dog paws beside it and beneath she wrote 'Breed me'. Just above her glistening pussy, she wrote 'Fertile' with two arrows pointing down towards her vaginal opening. Sophie took herself in one more time, she looked hot, wild and ready to be bred. One last thing was needed though. She went to her bag and took out the two collars she had bought as well as the light chain and padlocks. She attached each end of the chain to a collar

and then put the pink 'Good Girl' one on. She was ready.

Sophie then sat on the end of her bed and spread her legs. She could hear Bruno pacing outside her room, the frustration building up in him. She then placed two fingers into her hot pussy and began to masturbate. Her fingers pumped in and out rapidly and tension was building up in Sophie, now in a super horny state. "Oh my! I'm so horny and fertile Mr Doggy! Why don't you come in and breed me?" Sophie was saying. Her vagina was now soaked, and the room was filling up with her fertile scent. Bruno outside could clearly smell this and was bounding and stomping outside, needing to get in and fuck this bitch in heat. Sophie kept going, making sure that the room was filled with her powerful pheromones. This was the last test, and she could hear Bruno scratching and whining at the door. She too was getting frustrated, Sophie needed this just as much as poor Bruno did. That was maybe why she had decided to do this. Instead of jumping Bruno and letting him mount her first chance she got, she wanted to put herself and her willpower to the test. Could she control herself like she could control her wolf and the rogue stallion? She had proved she could and now, out there, was a virile male with balls full of semen which needed to be pumped into her so it could fertilize her egg. He was desperate for her, for her scent, her pheromones and her pussy. Sophie then got up, holding the collar which said, 'Good Boy', and walked to the door.

She opened it and Bruno almost couldn't believe it. It took a moment to register, that this beautiful, fertile woman was completely naked, standing before him. Her pussy was throbbing, and its scent hit him like a tidal wave. All that frustration disappeared and almost calmly, he walked into the room. Sophie's pheromones hung in the air and Bruno sat there, panting, not quite believing what was happening. "Now Mr Doggy, isn't that better" Sophie said, crouching down to him and attaching the collar. She then got the two padlocks and secured them where the chain met, meaning the collars couldn't be undone without the keys. She was attached to him now by 6 feet of chain. Where he went, she went, and visa-versa. But Sophie thought to herself, she didn't think they would be going far for the next two days. When the collar was attached, Sophie stood before the dog and put her hands up to her pigtails and pulled on them a bit. Gesturing to what was written on her stomach, Sophie said to the desperately horny dog "I need you to breed me, Bruno. I want you to cum deep in me and fertilize me. Come get me!" and with that, Bruno almost returned to reality and let nature take over.

He bound straight in and at her pussy. His nose sniffing wildly while his tongue lapped rapidly at this wet, tasty pussy. It was so course, so rough, so powerful and it was reducing Sophie down. Her knees buckled and her legs almost went as an orgasm quickly built up in her, but she stayed up while Bruno lapped up and into her, trying as hard as possible to get his tongue as far as it could into this wonderful, amazing, hot pussy that dominated his thoughts and actions. Sophie knew she wouldn't last, so leaned back onto her bed, keeping her legs wide apart for Bruno. He kept up this assault, licking at almost unstoppable speeds as Sophie rolled into another orgasm. Her fluids were gushing now, covering Bruno in her scent which was just driving him wilder. Sophie backed off a little, trying to make space on her bed for this dog and using her pussy as bait to get him up there. It worked and Bruno, never keeping his eyes off her amazing mating parts, followed up and went into her again.

Sophie was in heaven with this wonderful, caring and patient dog licking her sensitive pussy. She really wanted to return the favour though and knew it would be hard when Bruno was this obsessed with her vagina. He was still lapping away as Sophie turned and began to wiggle under him. There, she could see the red, tapered end of his engorged penis poking out and dripping pre-cum. Some of it dripped onto her face, which she didn't mind about at all. His balls looked big and smooth, and Sophie pushed herself up towards them on her arms while Bruno kept up at her soaking pussy. Sophie admired his balls, sniffing them and licking them, taking in their scent and letting her thoughts turn to how she would drain them dry over the course of the next two days. "I hope you're

ready," she said to them, taking them in her mouth and kissing them. She then moved up Bruno's shaft and stopped at the tapered end that was peeking out. In a quick movement, Sophie managed to get this hot, pulsing dog cock into her mouth and started lightly sucking on it. This was the only thing that stopped Bruno in his assault on Sophie's mating equipment. That sudden feeling of soft, silky laps lapping over his hot and ready penis was almost too much for him. The dog let out a soft, lasting whine, the pleasure of what Sophie was doing to him overwhelming him. She kissed and licked the tapered head, drinking down the pre-cum that was secreting out from it, knowing it was full of the dog's own pheromones. Bruno's hind leg kicked and bucked, unable to process the ecstasy this female was unleashing on him. Sophie realised it though and took him out of her luscious mouth. "Mmmmm tasty" she said, looking at the twitching dog cock, "You're gonna cum so hard" she then said to it, before getting off from under him.

Bruno was just standing there, his cock twitching while Sophie looked deep into his eyes. They were chained together now, and, in her lust, Sophie forgot where she had put the keys. 'Oh well', she thought, 'should be fun trying to find them!'. Her chest was heaving in anticipation and Bruno noticed this and moved in, licking each of her big boobs with his rough tongue. Sophie loved this, the dog had remembered and even in this state, he was trying as hard as possible to please her. She pointed to the drawings on her belly and said "Look boy, I'm fertile and only doggy cum will do! I need you to fuck me!" and with that, Sophie turned around on all fours and presented her hot, soaking wet pussy to Bruno. This caught him somewhat unawares, she thought. It almost couldn't be real; the moment was finally here for him. Bruno let out a little frustrated whine and Sophie said, "I know dog, I know", recognizing what he was thinking. Coming back to reality though and letting Sophie's scent and pheromones take over and dictate what he needed to do, Bruno moved up and put his paws on the back of this bitch in heat and started thrusting wildly towards her hot, waiting pussy.

This was it, thought Sophie, the moment the two of them had been building up to the past two days. All that teasing - exercising in front of him, leaving her panties beside his nose as he slept, getting him to smell her pussy and chase her. This is what it all came down to. His thrusting penis desperately searching for her waiting pussy. She needed this too, she demanded it, so Sophie looked back, lined herself up and moved her ass down for that pulsing, hot dog cock. Bruno finally connected and let out a howl as he entered this incredible pussy. He began thrusting and pumping rapidly, his nature taking over as the pleasure of this warm, fertile pussy overwhelmed every single one of his senses. Sophie could feel him jackhammer into her, the sheer heat of this huge cock taking its rightful place inside her and the pumping in and out as he fucked her deep and hard. The cock was growing and growing as Sophie squealed and orgasmed around it. Bruno was whining and panting while pounding into her at amazing speed. The air escaped from Sophie's lungs as she took this dog's incredible cock deep within her. She felt it growing and growing, settling in and kissing her cervix. It was so deep that the knot began forming inside her, there was no need for her to try and control the entry. 'Wow!' she thought, 'he must have been unbelievably horny!'.

When the knot began to form, Bruno was still pumping, trying to get as much of his raging cock into Sophie as possible. But Sophie began flexing herself around Bruno and started saying "ooohhh good boy, you've got me Bruno!". The dog's testicles were now resting against Sophie's vagina. They were pulsing and trembling, pumping their seed through to Bruno's penis. Sophie knew what this meant and prepared herself for it, flexing her vaginal muscles around Bruno's raging, throbbing cock as it finally exploded inside her. Both Sophie and Bruno let out a howl of triumph at this moment. The dog's hot, virile seed was now flooding Sophie's fertile uterus and was on course to hunt down her egg. Another pulse from his cumming penis sent Sophie over the edge as she rolled into a huge orgasm which seemed to never end. The dog was collapsed on her now, so unbelievably happy that he was pumping this fertile pussy full of his seed. Sophie flexed around him while his knot expanded,

milking Bruno for all he was worth. She would squeeze and flex in time with the jets of cum that were filling her and Bruno's tongue lolled out of his mouth in a state of utter bliss.

In between orgasms, Sophie was laughing to herself. She had done it again, her fertile pussy had dominated another powerful, sexy male. She was his world now as he pumped and pumped inside her, emptying vast quantities of his doggy sperm into this breeding female. She turned her head towards him "well boy? Enjoying yourself?" she said, teasingly as she flexed and wiggled her ass with his pulsing, red hot cock locked in her. Bruno stayed on top of her for another 15 minutes or so, licking at Sophie across the nape of her neck and her ears. Sophie felt his knot soften but was relatively okay about this session coming to an end. She moved off him and felt a little pain as the knot fell out of her. Bruno dismounted and went straight to her pussy which was leaking only a small amount of cum. Sophie knew that if she fucked one of her mates during her fertile period, there would be a high chance of her soaking the cum inside her, which turned her on even more. Bruno lapped away at Sophie who was saying "Good boy, good boy!" to him. She then turned around and saw his massive, red shaft and its deflating knot. She crawled under him and said "hello" before taking it into her mouth and sucking ever so gently around it. Bruno began whining, remembering just what her lips could do to him and Sophie enjoyed hearing this. "Aww do you like this boy?" Sophie said, licking and kissing up and down his red, sensitive cock. She continued on for another minute or so, before letting go.

"Well Bruno, it looks like we might be here a while" Sophie said, holding the chain that connected the two of them. "Any ideas on what we should do?" she giggled, looking at Bruno who had no idea what he was in for. Sophie crawled over to him as he lay there. Turning herself around so her pussy was at his nose and mouth, she took one of his testicles into her mouth. The scents from this ovulating pussy were right there in front of this dog's ultra-sensitive nose. 'Breed me, fuck me, fertilize me!' those scents were saying, even though he had just done this. But with Sophie licking and sucking on his most sensitive parts, Bruno's cock began to stir again. He began lapping in at Sophie's sweet pussy, his brain now completely enraptured by her pheromones. His penis began to stir again, and Sophie could feel it emerging onto one of her boobs. She hunkered down to it and said "hello again! Ready for round 2?" before taking it into her mouth and sucking it ever so lightly while poor Bruno lay there panting with Sophie's wet, hot, fertile mating parts mere inches from his nose. It was going to be a long two days.

Bruno took Sophie again, getting this lusty female down and locking her with his knot and pumping her fertile pussy with more cum. Again, Sophie would suck, lick and tease him and the room grew heavy with the scent of their sex. Sophie loved being tied to him via their collars. It was so primal, so naughty. Anytime the big dog wanted he could get to his ovulating mate and breed her. They took a short rest after a third round, both completely exhausted. Sophie's pussy was flooding with Bruno's semen and the dog lay beneath her with his snout right next to her sensitive pussy. He would lick and sniff at her, even as they dozed off, which Sophie was in heaven to experience. The scent of her fertility was something Bruno couldn't escape from, even if he tried. He was swimming in Sophie's pheromones, dominated by their scent and what they were communicating to him. The dog was in a state of pure lust, needing this amazing pussy and to be close to it.

After a while, Sophie decided to go downstairs to get something to eat and drink. They had both been exhausted and even though she had brought water to her room, it was gone now, and they needed to recuperate and hydrate. Getting there was fun, tied together as they were. Bruno bounded forward, dragging his mate with him which almost caused Sophie to fall down the stairs. He turned, with his ears down after seeing and hearing this and went to Sophie apologetically and began licking around her legs to say sorry. "It's okay boy! Come on, let's eat" she said, heading into

the kitchen. She prepared some fruit and yoghurt for herself and gave the dog a little bit of meal and refilled his water bowl. After a few minutes of this well-deserved rest though, Sophie's pussy started tingling again.

She stood up, hands on her hips in front of her lover who was lapping away at the water bowl. "I think we should play our game again" Sophie said, with a devilish grin. Bruno looked up at her, taking in his fertile, sweaty mate as she posed at him, crossing her legs and twiddling with her pigtales. "Okay boy, smell the pussy!" she said with a giggle and then began bounding around Bruno. Bruno dashed up and went to try and get into his mate. Sophie was dodging and turning her butt to Bruno, but because of the chain connecting them, it was a lot easier for him to get to his prize. "Oh my, this is unfair!" Sophie said as Bruno got in between Sophies legs and started giving her a few long sniffs. She managed to dodge his tongue just in time, but Bruno came straight after her, pushing her back to the wall as he got right in and started lapping away at this fertile vagina. Sophie cooed "ooohhh ohhhh oohhhh" as Bruno lapped at her wetness, her fluid and scent once again covering the dog's nose. She regained herself and dodged out, but Bruno again was right there with her, sniffing lapping at his mate's butt and snatch. Sophie almost fell over, tripping on the chain, but managed to control her decent and accidentally ended up on all fours with her ass and fertile pussy pointed up in the air.

Bruno wasted no time and dived right in, getting his snout right into Sophie's fertile mating parts and sniffing and lapping. Sophie squealed in delight, so happy that Bruno had got her and was having his way with her. "Awww, you got me boy! You win" she said, while Bruno lapped her sensitive pussy up and down, really getting in at her clitoris as her pussy responded by creaming up even more. Bruno was relentless, nosing and pushing Sophie along the kitchen floor. Somehow, she had been pushed into a corner by this horny dog and her mating parts were on full display for him, desperate to be fucked. Bruno dismounted, stepping back a little to admire the situation, finally he was getting a little power and felt a little dominant, seeing his mate vulnerable and exposed like this. His hot, red, ravenous cock was peeking out with pre-cum leaking as he stalked towards Sophie. She was wiggling her butt at him and said "breed me boy! Breed me!" letting her lust take over her senses. Bruno, slowly, purposefully, got in over his mate and lined himself up, his engorged cock ready again to mate.

He moved in and began thrusting forward, hitting this hot, wet pussy first time and slipping effortlessly inside his willing breeding partner. He began to pump his hips fiercely into Sophie, who was squealing and mewling with delight at this rough treatment she was getting. Her little game of 'smell the pussy' could have only ended like this, with her dog finally winning and pinning her down and forcing his huge doggy cock into her and pumping her pussy full of his sperm. Bruno was swinging for the fences now, and Sophie could feel his knot forming. She was about to push back to accept him, but Bruno just forced it home in one big thrust, locking her to him. Sophie was in heaven now, feeling the knot contract and expand, building up pressure inside her warm, fertile mating parts. She flexed and squeezed her pussy and then felt that familiar tremble at the entrance to her vagina where the dog's balls were pressed as they pumped yet more cum up to his ravenous penis to fertilize his mate.

Sophie felt his cock beginning to pulse and flex and then Bruno unloaded again into her, sending Sophie into even more orgasmic bliss. She flexed her vagina around him, coercing Bruno to pump more cum into her waiting uterus as she felt that slight pinch near her cervix where the tapered end of the doggy cock was cumming into her. "Good boy Bruno! Fertilize me, breed me!" Sophie was saying, panting as she did. Bruno's mouth was drooling uncontrollably, covering Sophie's back and neck in his saliva. He then did something so wonderful, she couldn't believe it was happening. The big Rottie began to turn around while locked inside her. Her wolf had tried to do this before, to no avail, and was instead happy to just rest on top of Sophie as he came inside her willing pussy, but

Bruno, cocking his hind leg, managed to do it. He was no butt-to-butt with Sophie, his hot, pulsing cock locked inside her pumping her full of his seed while his trembling testes rested just below her tight ass. Sophie loved this feeling, pure and true nature between lovers. He was guarding Sophie while he fertilized her and she was now face down, panting in orgasm, feeling every twitch and pulse of his ejaculating doggy cock locked inside her.

They stayed like this for about 15 more minutes, Sophie flexing and the dog responding in kind by jetting more sperm up and into her to find and fertilize her egg. The knot softened and with a slight pull and a little bit of pain, Bruno's cock flopped out of her with little rivulets of cum following out. The big dog then turned, seeing his fully sated mate with her ass in the air and her well fucked pussy throbbing after a hard breeding session and moved in. Sophie felt the dogs coarse, wet tongue at her vagina and Bruno was really going for it. Sophie rolled into another orgasm as the dog thoroughly lapped at her sensitive pussy. The pheromones she was producing from her vagina were overwhelming the dog, who was now lifting her butt up with every coarse lick. Sophie wanted to get around to him, to get under him and clean him off. She could see his hard, angry dog cock in her mind's eye, begging for her lips and tongue to suck and lick down him, but she couldn't escape this horny dog's assault on her freshly fucked pussy. "Let me clean you... aaaieeeee!" she squealed, another orgasm taking over. It was hopeless, she wouldn't be able to get to him, stuck in this corner while Bruno went at her soaking, fertile pussy without mercy. She wanted so very badly to get his cock into her mouth, to taste his cum and drive him wild, but then she felt it.

Bruno moved in, his raging cock pulsing and throbbing as he moved in to Sophie's exposed pussy. Pinning her against the corner, he then moved his crotch right up to her waiting fertile area and started thrusting, homing in on that amazing pussy. This took Sophie by surprise, but she easily obliged, letting this rampant dog cock take her again wasn't something she was even close to fighting against. Bruno pressed in and hit home, once again his sense being overwhelmed by this amazing pussy and the warmth and wetness it provided for his raging cock. The dog thrust deeply, urgently into his mate and Sophie once again felt another orgasm build up in her, her stomach tightening as the air was forced out from her due to this rigorous fucking. Bruno pumped his hips wildly, forcing every inch of that massive cock into his luscious mate. Sophie was doing her best to flex around his cock and she felt the knot build up inside her. This was no surprise as it hadn't deflated properly yet, so upon feeling the tight warmth of Sophie's fertile pussy and with her scent and pheromones telling this dog to breed her, the knot built up and began pulsing and throbbing on her g-spot, driving Sophie again to orgasm. The dog's cock, having slipped to her cervix and being squeezed and over stimulated again by this amazing, hot pussy, pumped and pulsed and sent jet after jet of hot semen into Sophie. She loved this, the sudden warmth that built up in her as the dog endeavoured to pump his mate full of his spunk.

Bruno didn't turn around this time, instead he just waited there, on top of Sophie with his massive cock lodged in her mating parts, pumping away. "Okay boy, you win! Best game of smell the pussy ever!" Sophie said to him, thinking that the sexy dog was really taking advantage of the fact that they were collared together. Bruno stayed like this for 10 minutes, pumping and pumping into Sophie while she rolled through orgasm after orgasm. Finally relenting, Bruno tugged and pulled out, leaving Sophie's fucked twice pussy in the air. He moved back, began sniffing around it but didn't lick at her. He just stayed, sniffing right at it which was driving Sophie insane as she waited for that tongue. "I'll show you!" she said, and then managed to crawl back around and darted in, under the dog. Bruno's penis looked magnificent here, Sophie thought. It had just cum inside her fertile pussy twice in quick succession and was slick with her juices and cum. It was so red and glistening in the light. Sophie moved in and placed her lips over the tapered end and began sucking greedily. Bruno whined at this, his legs shaking at the impossible pleasure as Sophie's tongue danced around the sensitive tip of his doggy cock while moving her plump lips over and down it.

Sophie kept up her assault, licking and sucking and pulling back his sheath to reveal the knot. Bruno was panting now, never wanting this to end. "That's right boy, how do you like it?" she said, while kissing up and down his amazing penis. She made her way up to his testicles and licked each in turn before going back to his penis and taking more and more into her mouth, sucking greedily. She had an objective here, she wanted to take back the power. It was her pussy, her scent that was in control here and she would prove it to the dog who had pinned her back and fucked her remorselessly. Bruno was unused to this, Sophie wasn't letting go and even though he had just filled her with his seed twice in a row, she was still sucking and licking at him, over-stimulating him completely and turning his doggy brain to mush under this intense pleasure. Sophie could feel the doggy cock in her mouth flex and tighten, she saw his balls tighten and tremble and she knew she had him. She took the throbbing dick out of her mouth and then said to it "Do it! Cum on me! Cum hard on my face!" and the cock responded in kind, jetting an immense volume of cum onto Sophie. It flexed and pulsed again, sending another jet across her face, stinging her eyes and getting in her hair but she didn't care. She moved her mouth back onto this cumming penis and sucked more, licking her tongue across the tapered end which pumped more cum out onto this female in heat. The cum covered Sophie, coating her amazing breasts in his sperm as her chest heaved with the short, sharp breaths she was taking.

Bruno's cock flexed more, still cumming but no semen was coming out. Sophie kept at him, licking and sucking, wanting to be sure and the cock was trembling and pulsing as she went. It started retreating back into its sheath and Bruno collapsed to the ground, his eyes rolling to heaven. Sophie stood up, coated in his cum and posed, victorious. She put her hands through her hair and took out the cum soaked ribbons that were holding her pigtails and took a moment to stretch and flex in the dogs cum. She felt so hot right then, so virile and fertile. Sophie rubbed her hands around her body, rubbing the cum into her stomach and her breasts. Her pussy was so unbelievably sensitive at this point from a hard day's fucking. But here she was, with her hands up in her hair, one foot resting on Bruno's stomach while her fertile pussy leaked some of his doggy semen out. The rest of her was coated in this semen, her prize in this little sexual battle. She was still tied to the dog, her 'Good Girl' collar soaked in Bruno's sperm. She looked down at the dog who had his eyes closed, in a state of sated bliss, "Look what I did to you boy. Did I win? Did my pussy get you?" she said, mockingly. The dog didn't respond, of course and Sophie giggled to herself. It just occurred to her; she had no idea where she put the keys to the padlocks around their collars. "Oh well!" she said to herself, and moved in beside Bruno, sure to put her ovulating pussy right next his nose as she let his sperm dry on her milky white skin.