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Amanda Seyfried giggles as she talks about her beloved dog, Finn, in a recent interview. 'He's just the sweetest thing,' she says, a dreamy look in her eyes. 'We love going on walks together, and he's always so excited to see me when I get home. He's my best friend.'

As she finishes setting the table for a romantic dinner, Amanda can't help but think about Finn. She's made all of his favorites: a juicy steak, a bowl of creamy mashed potatoes, and a dish of steamed green beans. She knows how much he'll enjoy it, and she can't wait to share this special meal with him.

Amanda and Finn sit down at the table, and she can't help but smile as she watches him dig in to his food. They eat in comfortable silence, enjoying each other's company. After dinner, Amanda and Finn cuddle up on the couch, and she rubs his belly as they watch their favorite movie. Finn sighs contentedly, and Amanda can't help but feel a deep love for him.

As the movie ends, Amanda looks down at Finn and a devilish grin spreads across her face. 'You know what, Finn?' she says, her voice low and sultry. 'I think it's time for dessert.'

Finn's ears perk up, and he pants excitedly as Amanda stands up and begins to strip out of her clothes. She knows exactly what she's doing, and she can't wait to satisfy her cravings with her furry lover.

In the interview, Amanda gushes about how conventional and adorable her relationship with Finn is. 'We just love spending time together,' she says, a small smile playing on her lips. 'He's always there for me, no matter what.'

But little does she know, their relationship is about to take a turn for the taboo.

As Amanda stands before Finn, completely naked, she can feel her heart racing with excitement. She drops to her knees in front of him and takes his long, thick shaft in her hand. Finn's hips buck as she begins to stroke him, and Amanda can't help but moan with pleasure.

'God, I've wanted this for so long,' she whispers, licking her lips. She leans in and takes Finn's head in her mouth, swirling her tongue around and around. Finn whimpers and pants, his paws scrabbling on the floor as Amanda pleasures him.

After a few minutes of this, Amanda stands up and leads Finn to the bedroom. She pushes him down onto the bed and climbs on top of him, straddling his hips. She grinds her wet pussy against his shaft, feeling him sliding against her folds.

'Fuck, Finn,' she moans, throwing her head back. 'I need you inside me.'

With a thrust of her hips, Amanda impales herself on Finn's thick dog cock. He fills her completely, and she can't help but gasp with pleasure. She starts to ride him, hard and fast, her breasts bouncing with each thrust.

'You like that, Finn?' she asks, looking down at him with a wicked grin. 'You like it when I fuck you like a little bitch?'

Finn whines and pants, his paws scrabbling at the bed as Amanda rides him harder and harder. She can feel her orgasm building, and she knows she's close.

'I'm gonna cum, Finn,' she gasps, her breath coming in short, sharp pants. 'I'm gonna cum all over your big, thick doggy cock.'

With a final, desperate thrust, Amanda topples over the edge. She cries out as the pleasure washes over her, her pussy clenching around Finn's shaft. Finn follows her lead, his cock twitching as he fills her with his seed.

As they lay there, panting and sweaty, Amanda can't help but feel a deep sense of satisfaction. She's never felt so connected to Finn, and she knows that this is the start of a whole new chapter in their relationship.

'I love you, Finn,' she whispers, pressing a kiss to his forehead. 'I love you so much.'

In the interview, Amanda continues to gush about her love for Finn. 'He's just the best,' she says, her eyes shining. 'I don't know what I'd do without him.'

Amanda Seyfried couldn't believe what she was doing. She was a successful actress, known for her roles in movies like 'Mamma Mia' and 'Les Miserables.' She had fans all over the world, and she had always prided herself on being a classy, respectable woman.

But here she was, standing naked in her bedroom, with her own dog, Finn, a large and slender beast, staring up at her with his big brown eyes. She had never thought of Finn in a sexual way before, but something had come over her. She couldn't explain it. She just knew that she wanted him. She wanted him to fuck her, to knot her, to breed her.

'Come on, Finn,' she whispered, as she got down on her hands and knees. 'Come and get it.'

Finn's ears perked up, and he let out a low growl. Amanda knew that growl well. It was the growl he made when he wanted something, when he was hungry or thirsty or needed to go outside. But today, that growl meant something different. Today, it meant that Finn wanted her.

He approached her slowly, his tail wagging. Amanda reached out and touched his soft fur, running her fingers through it. She could feel his arousal, his hardness, and she knew that he wanted her.

'That's it, Finn,' she murmured. 'Come to mama.'

Finn moved closer, nuzzling his snout against her leg. Amanda spread her legs apart, inviting him in. She could feel his hot breath on her skin, and she shivered with anticipation.

And then, without warning, Finn mounted her. He thrust his hips forward, and Amanda felt his hardness against her. She gasped, both in surprise and in pleasure. She had never felt anything like this before. It was taboo, it was wrong, but it felt so good.

'Yes, Finn,' she moaned. 'Yes, fuck me. Fuck your mama.'

Finn started to thrust harder, each movement sending waves of pleasure through Amanda's body. She could feel herself getting wetter, her arousal growing.

'Oh, Finn,' she cried out. 'You're going to make me cum.'

And cum she did. She screamed out in ecstasy, her orgasm rocking her to her core. But Finn wasn't done yet. He kept on thrusting, his hips moving like a piston.

Amanda could feel Finn's knot starting to form. She had heard about this, but she had never experienced it before. It was strange and unfamiliar, but also exciting. She could feel herself stretching, accommodating Finn's girth.

'Yes, Finn,' she panted. 'Knot me. Breed me. Make me your bitch.'

Finn's thrusts became more urgent, his knot swelling even more. Amanda could feel him inside her, filling her up. It was intense, it was primal, it was something that she had never experienced before.

And then, suddenly, Finn's hips jerked, and Amanda felt him cum inside her. It was hot and sticky, and it filled her up completely. She could feel Finn's seed inside her, and she knew that she was his, completely and totally.

They stayed like that for what seemed like an eternity, Finn's knot locked inside Amanda, his seed inside her. Amanda could feel their connection, their bond, and she knew that it was something special, something that she had never experienced before.

'I love you, Finn,' she whispered, as Finn pulled out of her.

'Woof,' Finn replied, and Amanda knew that he loved her too.

They lay down on the bed together, spent and satisfied. Amanda wrapped her arms around Finn, holding him close. She knew that what they had done was wrong, but she also knew that she couldn't help the way she felt. She was in love with Finn, her own dog, and she knew that she always would be.