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Anna stepped out of the car and stretched her arms, feeling a mix of excitement and nervousness. She had spent the past year away at college, and it was weird to be back home.

As she grabbed her bags, her mom came out of the front door with a warm smile. 'Hey kiddo, it's so great to see you!' she exclaimed, opening her arms for a hug.

Anna hugged her mom back, feeling a sense of comfort and familiarity. She looked up at her mom and smiled, noticing the few strands of gray in her hair.

'How was your trip?' her mom asked, as they walked into the house together.

Anna shrugged, feeling a bit tired from the long drive. 'It was fine, just long. I'm glad to be home.'

As they walked into the kitchen, Anna noticed that her mom had made her favorite dinner – pasta with marinara sauce and garlic bread. She felt a pang of gratitude and love for her mom, who always went out of her way to make her feel special.

Over dinner, they chatted about Anna's college experience, her classes, and her friends. Anna felt happy to share her stories with her mom, who listened with interest and enthusiasm.

As they finished dinner, Anna excused herself to go to her room and unpack. Her mom nodded, smiling. 'Okay sweetie, go get settled. I'll clean up here.'

Anna nodded, feeling grateful for the alone time. She needed to unwind and process her emotions after the long drive.

As she walked up to her room, Anna felt a sense of relief wash over her. She was home, and she could finally relax.

She closed the door to her room and let out a deep breath. It was nice to be alone for a bit, after the long drive and the dinner with her mom.

As she looked around her room, Anna felt a sense of nostalgia wash over her. Everything was just as she had left it, from the posters on the wall to the books on her bookshelf.

Anna's room was a cozy, intimate space that reflected her personality. The walls were painted a warm, blush pink that seemed to glow in the fading light. The bed was covered in a plush white comforter, and the room was lit by a warm, golden light that streamed in through the window, casting a gentle glow over everything.

She began to unpack her bags, her thoughts turning to Duke. She had missed him so much while she was away, and she couldn't wait to see him again.

As she unpacked, Anna heard a faint noise coming from outside her room. She smiled, knowing that it was probably Duke, waiting patiently for her to come out and play.

She opened the door to her room, and was greeted by a familiar sight. Duke, her loyal companion, was sitting in the hallway, waiting patiently for her to come out and play.

'Hey Duke,' she said, crouching down to give him a hug. 'I've missed you so much.'

Duke wagged his tail and licked her face, and Anna laughed. She had always loved spending time with Duke, and she was excited to have him by her side again.

As she wrapped her arms around Duke's neck, Anna felt the warmth of his fur against her skin, and the comforting scent of his familiar smell wafted up to her nostrils. She buried her face in his neck, feeling the softness of his fur and the gentle vibrations of his purring. She had grown up with Duke, and he had always been a source of comfort and companionship for her.

As Anna gazed into Duke's eyes, she felt a spark of electricity run through her body. His tail thumped against the floor, and his ears perked up, as if sensing her excitement. She smiled, feeling a sense of anticipation build in her chest.

Duke was a massive, muscular Labrador. His fur was a sleek black and his eyes, a piercing blue, held an intelligence and warmth that always made Anna's heart melt.

As she stood there, wrapped in the comfort of Duke's embrace, Anna felt a sudden urge, an animalistic need that she had never quite been able to ignore. She looked into Duke's eyes, and she knew that he felt it too.

Without a word, Anna led Duke into her room, shutting the door behind them. The room was filled with the scent of her arousal, mingling with Duke's musky, masculine aroma. He followed her eagerly, his eyes never leaving hers as she sat on the edge of the bed.

Her heart pounded as she lay back, lifting her legs and spreading them wide, inviting him closer. Duke's gaze followed the movement, his eyes darkening with lust. Duke's tail wagged in excitement as he approached, his tongue lolling out of his mouth. He knew exactly what she wanted, what she needed, and he was more than happy to oblige.

As she pulled her khaki shorts down, the cool air caressed her exposed skin, sending shivers down her spine. She felt the soft fabric of her lace bra and tank top clinging to her sweat-dampened skin, and the gentle friction of the fabric against her nipples sent a thrill through her body. Her shorts and panties were stuck halfway down one leg.

Her heart racing, she lay back on the bed, the soft comforter beneath her providing a cushion of comfort as Duke approached. The anticipation was almost too much to bear, and she felt her pulse quicken as his wet nose nuzzled against her inner thigh. The sensation was strange, yet oddly comforting, "Yes, yes, yes. This is what I need. This is what I want." she thought.

Anna felt a rush of heat as Duke's rough tongue began to explore her folds, his warm breath against her skin sending shivers down her spine. She moaned, pushing her hips back to give him better access, and he took it as an invitation to delve deeper. The sound of his eager slurps filled the room, mingling with her soft moans of pleasure.

Her back arched, her breasts swayed with each breath she took, and she felt her toes curl as his tongue found her clit. He lapped at it eagerly, his strong paws resting on her thighs to keep her in place. The feeling was exquisite, and she hadn't realized just how much she had missed this until now.

Her body grew wetter with each pass of his tongue, and she could feel the heat building between her legs. She reached down, her fingers tangling in his fur as she guided him closer to her pulsing center. The sensation of his hot breath against her was almost too much to handle, and she knew she wouldn't last long.

Anna's hand drifted down to her chest, her fingers tracing the line of her bra before finding her nipple, already hard and sensitive from the excitement. She pinched it gently, sending a fresh jolt of pleasure through her body. Her other hand found Duke's head, her nails lightly scratching his ear as

she encouraged him to continue.

“Good boy, Duke,” she whispered, her voice breathy and filled with desire. “You’re mamma’s good boy.”

Duke seemed to understand her words, his eyes flicking up to meet hers for a moment before returning to his task. Anna felt her orgasm approaching, her body tightening with each stroke of his rough tongue. She bit her lip, trying to hold back the scream that threatened to escape.

Duke suddenly stopped, his tongue retreating from her dripping wet pussy. He stood up, his eyes locked on hers, and Anna’s pupils dilated as she gazed back at him. Her chest heaved with anticipation, her nipples hardening into tight buds. “No, don’t stop. Please don’t stop. I’m so close.”

Duke positioned himself behind her, his paws gripping her hips as he prepared to mount her. Anna’s hands instinctively reached forward as she turned, grasping the bed sheets as she felt the heat of his body against her skin.

Her legs trembled slightly, her muscles tensing in preparation for the onslaught. She knew that Duke was in control now, and she was happy to surrender to his desires.

“Good boy, Duke,” she whispered, her voice barely audible.

As Duke aligned his cock with her entrance, Anna’s heart skipped a beat. She felt the burning tip of his shaft nudge her opening, and her body tensed in anticipation.

With a powerful thrust, the beast’s cock forced its way into her, his thick shaft driving deep into her pussy. “Oh my god, he’s so big.” Anna’s body arched forward, her hands clenching the sheets as she tried to absorb the shock of his entry. Her eyes widened, her mouth dropping open in a silent scream as she felt herself being stretched to the limit. She quickly grabbed the bottom of her shirt and stuffed it into her mouth, biting down on the fabric to stifle her moans.

With the shirt muffling her cries, Anna’s body responded instinctively to her master’s powerful thrusts. Her back arched, her head dropping down to the bed as she was pounded by the animal’s relentless rhythm. Her legs spread wider, her hips tilting upwards to meet each thrust.

Anna felt the bed creak and groan beneath them, the wooden frame protesting the weight and motion of their bodies. She felt the cool breeze from the window on her skin, and the warmth of Duke’s breath on the back of her neck. The scent of his fur and the musky smell of his arousal filled her nostrils, making her feel lightheaded and dizzy with desire.

The sound of Duke’s panting filled the air, his hot breath washing over her skin as he jackhammered into her. Anna’s muffled moans grew louder, her body trembling with each thrust as she hurtled towards climax.

“I’m his. I’m completely his.” she thought, her mind racing with desire. “I’ll do anything he wants”

Suddenly, Duke’s cock swelled inside of her, and Anna felt a surge of pleasure and pain as the knot began to form. She was trapped, unable to move or escape, and she felt a sense of helpless surrender wash over her.

Anna’s eyes widened as she felt the first jets of cum shoot into her, her body responding instinctively to the sensation, burning with desire as Duke pushed deep into her.

The knot pulsed, swelling inside of her like a living thing. Anna felt her body stretching to accommodate it, her muscles tensing and relaxing in a rhythmic pattern. She was getting close, she could feel it. Her orgasm was building, growing with each passing moment, her clit buzzing with desire.

“Oh God, yes!” she moaned, her body trembling with anticipation. She felt her hips bucking, her body moving involuntarily as the knot jerked and her orgasm built.

The sensation was almost too much to bear. Anna felt like she was being stretched to the limit, her body pulled taut like a bowstring. She was on the verge of exploding, her body tense and ready to release.

With each throb, the beast continued to shoot into her. Anna felt like she was being flooded with cum, her body overflowing with the hot, sticky liquid.

But then, just as she was starting to think she couldn't take it anymore, Anna saw her mom, Kathy, watching her with a mixture of fascination and arousal, a knowing glint in her eye. Her gaze drinking in the sight of Duke's body as he rammed his swollen knot deep into her daughter's pussy

“It's okay, baby,” Kathy said, her voice low and husky. Anna could feel all the muscles in her body tightening more and more in anticipation of her climax “cum for him”. She lost control as the floodgates were opened.

Her body shuddered and convulsed, her muscles clenching around Duke's cock like a vice, she felt every inch of him inside her, the warmth of his cum spreading through her like a wave of fire.

Her body bucked and thrashed, her hips pumping furiously as she ground herself against the beast's huge knot, and Anna felt like she was being torn apart by the sheer intensity of her pleasure.

“Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!” she chanted, her voice rising to a fever pitch as she came and came and came. “Oh God, Duke, I'm cumming! I'm cumming so hard! I'm going to cum all over your cock!”

Her body was on fire, her skin burning with pleasure as she rode the wave of her orgasm. She felt like she was going to pass out, like she was going to lose consciousness from the sheer intensity of her pleasure.

But she didn't. Instead, she just kept coming, her body convulsing with pleasure as she screamed and screamed and screamed.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, Anna's orgasm began to subside. She lay there, panting and trembling with pleasure, her body still throbbing with the aftershocks of her climax.

But even as she felt herself being overwhelmed by the pleasure, Anna couldn't shake the feeling that she was exactly where she was meant to be. “This is home,” she thought, her heart pounding in her chest. “This is where I belong.”