

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



I'm a guy in my mid-40's, married with 2 kids. My sex life is extremely lacking. I guess after being married twenty plus years it can get stale. I take full advantage of the internet and I have discovered I have all kinds of fetishes. Some are common and some are on the extreme side.

My wife is out for a day of shopping with my daughter. I am upstairs on the computer looking at some sites I have secretly saved. I am getting worked up at some of the boob and pussy sites. I figure I have a good 2 hours by myself so I strip down and stroke my cock as I watch some videos.

I come across a site that features some pretty wild stuff. There are some videos of people inserting all kinds of dildos and objects inside themselves. I am drawn to one of a guy working a big dildo up in his ass. I have tried this recently and loved the feeling. I get that craving and think about what I could use on myself. I go to the bathroom and give myself an enema to clear things out. The warm water fills my ass and I hold it in as long as I can then let it come gushing out.

I go downstairs to the kitchen and out of the refrigerator I get 2 cucumbers. I am shaking as I go back upstairs and get ready. I lube my ass by squirting some KY up inside and I rub some on the smaller cucumber. Getting down on all fours I reach behind and aim it at my ass. It feels so strange to have to push out for something to go in your ass. I relax past the initial resistance and it starts to slid in. It's only about 1 ½ inches in diameter, but I feel full. I start to slid it in and out as my sphincter relaxes. My cock is rock hard and I catch my breath as it hits my prostrate.

I am sweating and getting into the feeling of being penetrated. I pull the invader out and reach for the bigger one. It's about 2 inches wide. There is a little bit of pain right before it goes in. I use my weight to sit on it and ride up and down. I am giving myself a good fucking now. I left the door to the bedroom open so I could hear any unexpected noises downstairs. I hear something making it's way upstairs, but I am not worried because it is just my son's dog who we are keeping for awhile.

He's a big chocolate lab. He is about 110 lbs and just a great dog. I don't want to stop what I am doing so I can't close the door to keep him out of the bedroom. He sits down and watches me as I ride the big vegetable. Curious he comes over and starts sniffing around me. I am sitting up on my knees as I fuck myself. He finds my dripping cock and gives it a lick. Oh my god that feels so strange and good. There is a lot of precum and he takes his time licking it up. I make no move to stop him.

He goes around to my back and starts sniffing my ass as the cucumber goes in and out of it. He starts to whine and I wonder what he wants now. I look around and see his pink cock starting to swell and come out of it's hairy sheath. He is a big boy and he has a cock to match. I am so worked up by now I reach out and stroke it. It continues to swell and is now much bigger then the cucumber in my ass. It's so hot and real.

I have seen videos of people having sex with dogs. I have to try this, I have to try this right now. I get up on all fours and use my inner muscles to push the big vegetable out of my ass. I point my gaping ass at him hoping he will get the idea. After a couple of sniffs and licks he hops right up on my back and wraps his forelegs around me. He is heavy but not unmanageable. He starts to hump and I feel his cock poking my thighs and balls. Supporting our weight with one hand I reach around with the other to help guide him.

I am still lubed up and his cock is dripping as he finds the mark. I thought my ass was well stretched and ready for him, but was I wrong. By now his cock had swollen up to almost twice the size of the bigger cucumber. When he felt the heat of my insides he forcefully tried to shove it all the way in. Tears came to my eyes and I couldn't breath. I gritted my teeth and groaned as he took 3 of 4

strokes to drive it all the way home. I had never felt so full. My asshole was on fire.

His huge cock was pile driving my ass. It was deeper then anything else had ever been. It felt so hot and as he pulled and pushed it my poor asshole was being abused and stretched. I had no idea it would feel like this. I was getting the fucking of my life and I loved it. My ass was getting used to his monster cock now and I settled in and let him do what he wanted to me. I was his bitch.

We were making all kinds of squishing sounds as he slammed me. I had my eyes closed and was concentrating on relaxing my rectal muscles when I felt it. Something at the base of his cock was now slamming into my entrance trying to get in. It was hard and from what I could tell huge. I remembered the videos. This was his knot, he was trying to get it in my ass. I reached around to try to keep him from doing this but all I got was a deep growl from him. From the brief second that I touched it I knew there was no way he could get that in me.

I decided to just close my eyes and let him fuck me. I could feel my orgasm building. He was really slamming me now with short super fast strokes. The big knot was slamming my asshole and a couple of times it seemed like it almost could pop in, but I knew that was impossible. I could feel my orgasm coming. He was panting hard and driving that cock deeper in me. I had my head down when all of a sudden it felt like my asshole had been ripped in two and then the pain was instantly gone. I picked my head up and opened my eyes wide and I knew what had happened. He had gotten his huge knot inside me. The pressure from the swollen base of his cock set my prostrate off and my cock started spurting without anything touching it. I was shaking and coming all over the carpet.

As I recovered I noticed he had stopped pumping me. His huge cock had stopped moving back and forth inside me. It was firmly lodged in there and I felt his big knot get even bigger. I also felt his hot dog spunk squirting out the end of his cock somewhere deep inside me. He was filling me up with his puppy making juice. I had no idea how big his knot was by now. My ass was so stretched I didn't think it would ever be the same. He was breathing hard and I was breathing hard. All of a sudden he rolled off my back and threw one of his hind legs over where we were connected. We were butt to butt and very assuredly stuck. He tried to pull away from me a little and it felt like a grapefruit was trying to come out of my ass. I talked to him, trying to calm him down. We were going to be like this for awhile. How long I didn't know.

I got to thinking. How long did I have before someone came home? I looked at the clock and it had been almost 3 hours since my family had left. They could be home any minute. Here I was with a big dog's cock locked in my ass. Maybe I should not have gotten so carried away. Maybe I should have started out with a smaller dog. I thought it was impossible for him to get that huge knot in me and now I thought there was no way it would come out. As I waited for it to shrink some I was trying to think of what I would say if I got caught. I was able to reach the cucumbers I had used earlier and threw them under the bed. They looked so small now knowing what I had in my ass right now.

I guess about 20 more minutes had passed. I tried to pull a little on his still swollen knot with no luck. We were still stuck. I was really getting worried. Maybe he wouldn't be able to get it out. He was whining some when I heard it. The front door downstairs opened. I heard someone come in the house. My wife called my name. I was in a panic. I had to get this dogs cock out of me now. I bore down like I was taking the biggest crap of my life. I even reached around and spread my ass cheeks. I heard her coming up the stairs.

I gave it one last pull and I strained and felt a sharp pain. It popped out and behind it came the rest of his huge cock. I stood up on wobbly legs and as I headed to the bathroom I looked back and for the first time saw the size of it. I could not believe that huge cock and knot had been in my ass. I made it to the shower and got the water running right as my wife entered the room. She called my

name again and I answered that I was in the shower. The dog had gone to the corner of the room to clean himself. I hoped she didn't look at the carpet and see the signs of my coming. The wife said OK and headed back downstairs. As I stood in the shower I reached around to feel my poor asshole. It was huge and sore. I looked at the drain and saw all the dog come that he deposited in me running down with a trace of blood mixed in. I would be sore for awhile. I wonder when I would be healed up enough for next time. Oh yes there had to be a next time.

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A couple of days after my encounter with my son's Lab, even though my ass was very sore, I knew I had to do it again. It was all I could think about. His huge red cock in my ass shooting his spunk deep inside me. And the knot, as much as that hurt coming out prematurely, I wanted to feel that inside me again.

I had come very very close to getting caught by my wife. I don't think she noticed my cum on the carpet, and I had cleaned it up quickly. If she thought it was strange that the dog was in our bedroom licking himself while I was in the shower, she never said anything. Doing it again in the house was private but risky. I needed to find a place where the risk of getting caught was reduced. I thought about it for a week as my ass calmed down. I think I found a great place to do it.

At the end of our street there was a road. Across that road was a park and a nature trail that led through some woods back to a large pond. I was convinced that along that trail there were enough secluded spots to find a good one to hook up with the Lab. I had walked the trail in the past and rarely encountered anyone.

I decided to try it on Friday after work. I wanted to wait until late in the day because the shadows in the woods would help concealment. All day at work I couldn't concentrate. My ass had returned to normal with just a little remaining soreness. When I got home I went upstairs to change. It was a warm spring day so I put on some cotton shorts, a t-shirt and some running shoes. I cleaned myself out and squirted some lube up inside my ass. I didn't wear any underwear to make access quicker. I went downstairs and found my wife in the kitchen. I told her I was going to take the dog for a walk. She said fine but don't be too late since she was fixing dinner. I found the leash and hooked it up to the Lab. He was jumping around all excited to be going for a walk.

We walked down our street and crossed the road to the park. There were a couple of families playing in the playground. I headed for the entrance to the nature trail. We looked perfectly normal as we started down the trail. The Lab was sniffing things as we went further in. I saw some promising spots but decided to keep moving looking for a perfect one. We were getting back to where the pond was when I stopped. I saw a formation of trees that could be the place. They were in a circle and through the thick brush I thought I saw a grassy area. It was in shadow so I had to climb through to make sure. We had to climb over a couple of fallen trees but the Lab and I made it to the perfect spot.

It was a grassy circular area about 10 ft across, completely surrounded by trees and brush. There was no sign of the trail or any other part of civilization. My heart was pounding and I was sweating. I was in a sexual fog. I prayed the Lab would show interest again. I took a deep breath and dropped my shorts. My semi erect cock was exposed to nature. He walked over and after a couple of sniffs started to lick my cock and balls. I was shaking and luckily there was a smooth stump that I could sit on. It was just the right height to give him access to my cock. His warm wet tongue did it's magic and I was hard as a rock.

It felt really good but there was more I wanted. I saw his red rocket start to grow out of his sheath.

Seeing it again fascinated me. I decided to get a closer look. I reached under him to touch and stroke it. It was hot to the touch and growing. I squatted down to get closer. I had never thought about sucking another males cock, that is until now. I had to taste it. I bent my head lower and as I held it I started to lick it. It was growing rapidly. Clear fluid was starting to drip from the end. I licked up some of that and found it to be a little salty with a musky scent. I opened my mouth and slid my lips over it, taking as much as I could. It was really fat and as I sucked on it my hand was at the base of it and felt the big knot starting to take shape.

It was time. I had to try to get him back inside me. I got up on my knees and bent over the stump. My naked ass was presented to him. I guess he wanted some more warmth around his cock because he wasted no time in mounting me. His aim was better this time and after a couple of pokes he found my entrance and pushed forward. I was still a very tight fit for his monster cock. I relaxed my ass and pushed back into him. He went about half way in, withdrew some, then shoved his cock deep. I was very glad I had lubed up to help the penetration.

He was a jackhammer. His huge cock going deeper each time. I guess my ass was getting used to this invader because there was way more pleasure this time than pain. Don't get me wrong it hurt some but I loved that too. When his knot bumped my anus I shuddered knowing what was going to happen. This time I wanted it to happen. I tried to help by spreading my ass cheeks and bearing down to relax things. It still seemed impossible to go in. His grip on my waist tightened and magically half of it popped in then back out, then bang it was all in.

Time stopped. I wanted to arch my back and howl to the world that I was his bitch. I didn't though knowing someone might hear. The knot felt huge and was still growing. I could feel his dog sperm spraying inside me like a fire-hose. My belly was distended from being full of his cock and semen. He turned around like last time and as he did I felt the pressure from his huge knot on my prostate. My own load poured out of me as I shuddered. This kind of orgasm felt so much different than the kind you have when jerking off. I had no control of this kind. It was all caused by him and his cock.

His knot was swollen to maximum size now, sealing all his dog juice inside me. We settled down and relaxed, butt to butt. I had no idea how long this would take, but I was going to make sure he shrunk way down before trying to get him out of me. He was so big now we were locked tight.

I had my eyes closed trying to relax when I heard it. He heard it too because his head came up and his ears pricked. It sounded like kids laughing and then something else. I heard quacking. Oh no, ducks. This dog was obsessed with ducks. I heard him huff and turn toward the sound. We must be closer to the pond than I realized. I think he forgot where his cock was, because he started to walk toward the sounds. Of course being sealed on his knot I had to follow. I scuttled backwards on my hands and knees. I felt him pulling and I knew it was not time for him to exit my hole. I tried talking to him in a low voice telling him to stay. I tried to slow him down but the pain increased in my ass as he drug me.

He got to the edge of our little circular hideaway and stuck his head through the bushes. I could clearly hear what sounded like a family down at the pond feeding the ducks. He tried to go further though the bushes dragging me by my ass. I heard him bark twice at the ducks. One of the kids said to the parents to look at the big doggie coming out of the woods. Any second now he would drag me out in the open and I would probably be arrested for an illegal act. They couldn't see me just yet even though his big cock was locked in my ass. I was able to grab a tree root to slow his progress. I heard the parents tell the kids to pack up and go. I guess they didn't like the site of a strange dog coming out of the woods.

Soon they were gone, but he was still focused on the ducks. We were still locked up but I did feel his

knot shrinking some. He was pulling now and with each pull my asshole stretched a little more. Finally even though it still felt like I was giving birth, his knot popped out of me followed by a foot of dog cock. He ran down to the pond to chase ducks and I crawled back into the circle to lay there and recover.

It was getting dark and we needed to go. I pulled my shorts back on and went through the bushes to corral the Lab. As we walked back home I knew I needed to find a way to keep doing this. I was hooked and there was no turning back. When I walked into the kitchen I took the leash off the dog and told my wife I was going to take a shower before dinner. As I walked by her she called my name and I turned around. She asked me what the large stain was on the back of my shorts. I realized I had been leaking his dog cum as we walked home. I looked back there and it was a large wet spot. I made an excuse that I had to chase him down from his obsession with the ducks and I must have sat in something. I guess she accepted that excuse. I went up stairs and got in the shower. I squatted in there and pushed out what looked like a quart of dog sperm from my ass. I washed myself there and though stretched I was no were near as sore as the first time. We would have to take walks more often, but no more ducks.

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It was Saturday and I was out running some errands. Yesterday I had gone into the woods and had sex with a dog. I had almost got caught again and I had to find some places to reduce this risk. I had every intention of continuing the affair I was having with the big Lab. I kind of thought of it as having an affair because I am married and I am having sex with someone other then my wife. That's how all this started, because she had not expressed any interest in sex for awhile and I had to have some. Of course I had not planned to have it with the dog but now I was hooked and did not want to stop.

I really wasn't focused on the errands so I decided to go back home. My wife was there alone and I figured she was doing some stuff around the house. I came into the house from the garage and didn't see her downstairs. I didn't think much about it and I headed upstairs to get on the computer in our bedroom. The door to our bedroom was open slightly and I walked in and stopped dead in my tracks.

There on the floor on her hands and knee, naked, was my wife. She was having sex with someone. That someone was our son's big Lab. The one I had let fuck me. He was fucking her pussy with that same jackhammer motion he had used on my ass. I knew the size of his cock and he was giving it to her. As I stood there taking this scene in I could feel my cock starting to swell. She didn't notice me at first but then looked up and saw me standing there.

There was shock on her face and she said, "Oh Steve, please, please help me. This isn't what it looks like."

I said, "Well Carol, it looks like this dog is having sex with you. Something I sure don't get to do much anymore."

All kinds of things were going through my head. How could I use this new development to my advantage? I smiled to myself at the possibilities.

"No Steve it's not what you think." she said. "I was coming out of the shower and I dropped my towel. I bent over to pick it up and he jumped up on me knocking me to my knees. Somehow he got his cock in me and he won't let me up. It's so big and when I try to pull away he growls."

Now my wife for being in her mid 40's has what I think is a nice body. She has always had big tits

and even though they have started to sag some they look great. Those tits are hanging below her now almost dragging on the carpet. She has long legs and even with a little paunch in her belly she could still get looks when wearing a bikini. The scene before me is pure raw sex and I decide it needs to be captured and saved for posterity. I walk over to my desk and open a drawer taking out a digital video camera I have there. I power it up and start to film the dog fucking my wife.

She sees what I am doing and says, "Steve NO, what are you doing? I need you to help me get him out of me, not film this. This is so degrading. I am not some dog's bitch."

I smile to myself as I move around getting different angles. I say, "Oh come on Carol, that's the biggest cock you have ever had in you right?"

She says, "Yes, of course it is and he is trying to shove more of it in and it's really stretching me."

I knew of course he was trying to knot her. Once he got that in I knew from my own experience that they would be locked together for some time. I wanted her to feel the same surprise I felt when his knot went inside me the first time. He was really slamming her now and I knew even with the fact she had a fairly tight pussy he was going to get his knot in. As I filmed I noticed that she really wasn't trying to get away. Her nipples at the end of her pendulous breasts were rock hard and sticking out as far as I have ever seen them. Her face was flushed and she had her eyes closed. Was she really getting into this? Even with me standing there filming her?

I said, "Carol, come on, do you really want him to take his cock out and stop fucking you?"

She said, "Yes, please, it's so big, please get him to take it out."

I didn't believe her, "Carol are you sure? You want that big cock out of your tight pussy?"

"Yes" she said but it was almost a whisper.

"Carol, I think you want that cock in you. I think as big as it is you love the feeling of it deep inside you. It's hot and he wants to get more in you. Do you really want it out?"

She pause before answering. With her head down, almost in defeat she said, "No"

I smiled to myself knowing she had been taken. She was hooked and wanted the big dog to keep fucking her.

I smiled and said, "I'm sorry I didn't here what you said."

She picked her head up and in a loud voice said, "No damn it, I want his cock. It is huge and feels so good in me. I want him to cum in me."

She was truly his bitch now, just like I was. I was filming a close up back where his cock was going in her pussy. I saw his swelling knot banging into the opening and I knew it wouldn't be long before he got it in. Her pussy lips were stretched obscenely far and I knew once in they would be mated and locked.

I said, "OK Carol, he is going to fuck you until he's done. You need to prepare for something. He is going to shove what is called his knot into you. It's what dogs do when they mate. It's pretty big right now and will hurt some going in. It will however continue to swell in you and get to a size where it won't come out. When that happened you need to just relax and let gin do his thing. It can hurt really bad it it comes out too soon."



She said, "OK Steve, I'm a little scared, but I want it so bad. How do you know this stuff?"

I said, "Just believe me, I know."

She was concentrating now, trying to relax her pussy for the oncoming invader. I was trying to film the entry of the knot from below. He shoved hard and her pussy almost stretched enough for it to go in.

She said. "Ow, Ow it hurts, it's too big."

He grabbed her waist tighter like he did me and shove hard again. I could see he pussy stretching almost to the tearing point and then it was in. He had gotten his huge knot into her. She was panting trying to get her breath.

She said, "Oh god, oh god it's in me. It's so huge, and I can feel it getting bigger. Steve, I have never felt anything like this. Are you sure it will come out?"

I said, "Yes dear, after he cums it will shrink down enough to come out. However I think you two will be locked to together for awhile. You should feel his doggie sperm start to flood your pussy soon. Also, he might want to reposition himself. Just relax and let him do that."

She said, "Oh I feel it. He is cumming inside me. It's so hot and there is a lot of it. He can't get me pregnant can he?"

I chuckled and said, "No I don't think so. Dog sperm can't fertilize a human egg. But, you never know." I wanted to put that doubt in her.

I knew he would want to urn around soon. I also knew that because of the shape of his knot he would put a lot of pressure on her g-spot just like he did to my prostrate. She was probably going to have the biggest orgasm she has had in a long time. Sure enough, he threw his leg over her ass and turned around. All of a sudden she flushed even more and started to shudder. Her whole body convulsed in the throws of her orgasm. I could see her hips grinding on his knot as she tried to work it on he g-spot. All of a sudden a huge amount of fluid came shooting out of where they were connected. I couldn't believe it. His big cock and knot had caused her to have a huge orgasm and to squirt. Luckily I caught it all on film.

She came down from the orgasmic high and said, "That was amazing. I have never done that before. I can still feel him shooting in me. I don't know where it's all going. How long will we be locked together.?"

I said, "Well at least 30 min and maybe more. Just relax and don't try to pull out early. As big as he is he is probably shooting his semen right up inside your womb."

As they stayed in that position I tried to make sure I got every angle and obviously I wanted to film the knot when it came out. I was planning on how I could use this unique turn of events. Obviously my wife had enjoyed being fucked by the dog. I was pretty sure she would want to do it again. Maybe this was my chance. I could tell her that he had done the same thing to me and that I wanted to be able to fuck him in the house when I wanted to. I had the film of her with him and could use that as a reason for her to let me. Or I could suggest we reinvent our sex life, including him in it.

About 30 min had passed and they were still tied. I could tell he was getting a little restless. I petted him telling him what a good boy he was. He pulled a couple of times and she said it hurt. I positioned my camera for the upcoming exit. She said she thought she felt him shrinking some. I suggested that



she try to relax and try to picture her pussy being stretched as he pulls his knot out. I could tell he was finished cumming and wanted to move on with his doggie life. He was putting pressure on their connection trying to pull out. She was gritting her teeth and concentrating. I had a great shot of them. Slowly, almost in slow motion she started to stretch open. I could see his semi swollen knot start to appear from her pussy. I zoomed in just as it all came into view popping out of her. It was followed by 12 inches of thick pink dog cock. It was followed by some leakage of their fluids but not near enough for what I know he shot into her. I guess it did go way up inside her to stay.

As soon as he pulled out she collapsed on the floor. I guess they had been fucking for almost an hour or more. I went to my computer chair and sat down waiting for her to recover. After awhile she sat up and reached for the fallen towel and wrapped it around herself. I could tell she was embarrassed. I didn't say a word.

She looked up at me and said, "You think I'm such a slut now don't you?"

I just smiled.

"What are you going to do with that video of me and the dog?" she said.

I thought for a moment and said, "Well here's the bottom line. I think after this little experience today, you just might want to do it again with our canine friend. Am I right?"

She lowered her head and said, "Yes".

I nodded and said, "Well, I want to be able to do the same thing. In fact I have. That dog and I have had sex a couple of times already and I want to be able to do it again in the privacy of my home. So, I will keep this little video as insurance and we will both get what we want. Maybe, we can reinvent our own sex life in the process."

She looked up at me and I saw a smile form on her lips. I knew then things would work out and we both would get what we needed.

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This was a strange turn of events. I had caught my wife fucking the dog. She claims it was by accident, but I'm not so sure. After having his big cock in her she admitted that she loved it and wants to keep doing it. This of course is great for me because I took a video of them having sex and it is insurance now to let me do what I want. Of course I want to be able to have sex with the dog as well and I told the wife I had already done so. If it rekindles the sex with the wife then all the better.

It was late one evening and I was upstairs by myself on the computer. I had been searching for dog sex pics and movies to get some new ideas. I was getting worked up some when the dog came in the room. He started sniffing around me and I thought what the hell, I can do what I want and don't care if my wife comes in here. I went to the bathroom to prepare myself. I came out naked and got on the bed. I scooted down on my back until my ass was hanging off the edge of the bed. Calling the dog over I coaxed him up between my legs so his forepaws were at my sides and his feet were still on the floor. I think he was getting used to this because when I reached for his cock he was already getting hard.

We were basically in the missionary position. I guided his big cock to my entrance and he knew what to do from there. He used some firm strokes to open my ass up for his cock to go in. It was hard but nowhere near as big as it was going to get. He shoved it in farther and I groaned. My own cock was growing rapidly. He started to pump me good but hadn't reached the point where his knot was going

to go in. I was really enjoying the feeling of this new position. The angle caused his cock to really rub on my prostate.

I had my eyes closed, concentrating on the fucking I was getting when my wife walked in the room.

"My, my what do we have here?" she said.

She walked around the bed taking in the scene before her from all angles.

"How did you coax him to fuck you in that position? I bet you love the feeling of his big cock in your ass don't you?" she said with a husky tone.

I said, "He's a good dog and does what I tell him. And yes I love his big cock in me."

I opened my eyes and looked at her just as she started to take her clothes off. When her big tits came into view her nipples were hard and long. She was obviously turned on by what she was seeing. Naked now she came over to the bed and petted the dog telling him what a good boy he was. Laying across the bed now she reached between the dog and me to take my hard cock in her hand.

"Wow I guess you really do like getting fucked in the ass by this dog, your cock is as big and hard as I have ever seen," she said.

Stroking me a few times she then scooted forward some more and got her head between us and started sucking on my knob. She was working more and more of my 8 in cock into her mouth and down her throat. I was stunned at this. She hadn't given me oral sex in years. She was working me with her mouth and hand like a pro. I wondered if she had been doing this with someone else.

The pressure of the dog's now fully swollen cock on my prostate and the wife's sucking of my cock was rapidly bringing on a huge orgasm for me. My balls tightened and my cock head swelled as I started to unload in my wife's mouth. I didn't even warn her like she used to make me do when we were first married. She never liked to swallow, but now as my huge load of cum was shooting down her throat she was swallowing it all. My hips were bucking a little as I keep shooting. She was draining me and not missing a drop. I finally stopped and she came out from between us.

She wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and smiled at me saying, "Did you like that?"

I was wiped out and just smiled and nodded. I almost forgot that the dog still had his big cock in my ass. He was trying to get the knot in now.

My wife said, "Steve, I did you a favor, now I want you to do me one. I can see he hasn't gotten his knot in you yet. I want to try that position. Please trade places with me and let him fuck me with his big cock."

I was feeling pretty satisfied after that blow job so I thought what the hell I will get to see him fuck her again. I scooted back on the bed and used my rectal muscles to push the big cock out of my ass. The dog got down and walked in circles whining because he wasn't finished. My wife quickly got in the same position as I was in on the bed. I called the dog over to her and he put his nose right in her exposed pussy. He obviously like the scent because he started licking with a purpose.

My wife arched her back and said, "Oh my god that feels so good. I didn't know he would do this too. He could lick me like this for hours."

I think he enjoyed the taste and smell of her, but I knew he wanted to get his hard cock back in

something warm and tight. He jumped back up on the bed like he did with me. I decided to help matters and I grabbed his now 4 in wide cock and aimed it at her entrance. Of course it looked like there was no way it was going to fit. She was very wet from his licking and her own flood of juice. I place his head at her opening and held it there as he tried to push it in. Her lips started to stretch apart. I was amazed that they could open up like that. She tensed up a little and I told her to relax if she wanted this to go in. She did and his thrusting caused his cock to slowly enter her. Little by little he was getting it all in. She was grabbing the comforter in her fists and rolling her head from side to side. He had inserted all of his cock in her now right up to where the knot started. He was now fucking her with those rapid fire strokes that only a dog can do. His knot was banging her opening trying to get in.

"I'm so full of his fucking cock," she said, "It feels so good in this position. Steve, help him get his knot in me, I have to have it."

I told her to spread her legs some to try to open up more for him. I looked at his swelling knot and thought no way. I knew he had inserted it before in her so maybe it will go. I put my hand on him rear end and pushed slightly encouraging him to shove harder. Pussy lips and openings are made to stretch and that's exactly what my wife's were doing. Each time he shoved they would open up a little more. He was almost getting the widest part of his knot past her entrance. She cried out telling me to stop that it was too big. I slapped him on the rump and he drove home hard and it went in.

Her whole body shuddered and she came. Liquid flowed out of her soaking the comforter on the bed. He was just panting with what almost looked like a smile on his face. He was locked up tight in his bitch. I took the opportunity to climb up on the bed and grab one of her big tits. I started sucking on it and gave the big nipple little bites. I hadn't done this in awhile and I seized the moment.

"Oh my Steve, I feel him shooting his sperm in me. It's so hot and there's so much of it. I haven't been on the pill for some time because we weren't having much sex. Are you sure I can't get pregnant from him? He's putting so much in me and I think I am ovulating at this time of the month." she asked.

I thought for a moment and said, "Well I guess it's possible for one of his sperm to penetrate one of your eggs. So technically he could make you pregnant. But, I don't think the fertilized egg could attach in your uterus. I don't think nature would let it."

She closed her eyes as I continued to suck on her breast. The idea of this dog making her pregnant kind of turned me on. Even if it was for only a little while. He wanted to turn around on her now. They were lock so tightly that it took some effort. He was settling in and continued to pump her full of his puppy juice.

She said, "Steve, but what about animals like a horse and a donkey, or a lion and a tiger. They crossbreed.?"

I released her nipple with a pop and said, "Does the idea of him getting you pregnant turn you on?"

"Oh, well at first I was just worried. A pregnancy at my age would be difficult to explain. I wasn't sure what I would have, puppies maybe? Now however, yes it does turn me on. Knowing he is shooting his potent sperm in huge amounts in me and that I have a fertile egg waiting for them is a huge turn on." she said.

I rubbed her lower belly and could feel it's bloat from the load in there. She came a couple of more times. The last one she lost control of her bladder and pissed the bed. He was finished and his knot started to shrink. Even when it was down to half size it really didn't want to come out. Finally he

pulled free from her abused cunt. Whenever I see his exit I am truly amazed how all that dog cock can fit in a pussy. My wife was wiped out and just laid there. I looked close at her pussy opening. It was gaping obscenely, I could see it spasming some trying to form back to its normal tightness. There was a small leakage of dog sperm coming out but not all that much. The bed was a mess as well as the carpet. We would have to find a solution to that. I helped my wife up and we took a shower together. We changed the bed and climbed in it naked for the first time in years. We spooned together and I think we both dreamed of her being pregnant.

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I couldn't believe my good fortune with my wife. Last night we both fucked our dog. My wife gave me a blow job and swallowed which she had never done before. I wasn't sure all of her motivations, but I wasn't complaining. I wondered how often she was going to need to have sex with the dog. I would have to press her for equal time, both for me to have sex with her and my turn with the dog on occasion.

It was a warm Saturday afternoon and she was out back doing some yardwork. I decided to be a good husband and go see if there was anything she needed help with. Our daughter was at a friends. We have a pretty high fence in back so it's very private. This is a fact that I am sure she considered before she decided to do what I discovered her doing when I walked out on the patio.

She was out in the middle of the lawn hooked up with the dog again. She had just been pounded by him last night and here she was again with his big cock deep inside her. She was wearing a t-shirt with no bra and a tennis skirt with no panties. I guess she had this in mind and prepared for it.

"Carol, what are you doing out back here in the grass?" I said.

Of course I knew exactly what she was doing it was obvious. She craved big dog cock and his puppy making juice.

She looked up at me and said, "Oh Steve, I just had to feel what having sex with him out in nature felt like. You know how he would do it with a female dog in the grass. I'm his bitch right now."

"Aren't you worried he is going to wear your pussy out?" I said.

She shook her head no and said, "No I love it. I was just so horny. Maybe it's just that time since I am ovulating."

They were going to be like this for awhile so I decided to have some fun too. I walk around in front of her and pulled my shorts down. I knelt down and aimed my semi hard 8 inch cock at her face. She knew exactly what I wanted and took it into her mouth. The dog was fucking her and she was sucking my hardening cock. I guess the feeling of being fucked at the same time she had a cock in her mouth turned her into quite the slut. She made all kinds of slurping sounds as she worked on me. She had never given me oral sex like this before. I wondered where she learned the technique.

My cock was very hard now and very wet from her saliva. I decided it needed to go somewhere else. I pulled it out of her mouth and stood up. I walked around to her backside where the dog had implanted his knot in her and had turned around. No doubt he was pumping her womb full of dog sperm which was just what she wanted.

She said, "Where are you going? You haven't cum yet."

I said, "Don't worry I will."

I swung my leg over her butt straddling where they were locked. I licked my finger and shoved it up her ass to make sure it was clear. I heard her sharp intake of breath. I removed my finger and placed my cock head against her tight anal opening. She figured out what I was planning.

She said, "Steve, are you going to try to shove your big cock up my ass? I'm not sure it will fit, I am so full of dog cock in my pussy."

Now there was only one other time I tried to have anal sex with her. I got my head in her and she cried and said it was too big and hurt. She never let me try again. Here I was, preparing to shove it in again. She really could stop me now. She was locked to the dog and couldn't get away. I think she was nervous but she wasn't telling me "No" yet. My cock was real wet and I lined up and pushed. There was a lot of resistance but she opened up and just my glans went in. Man she was tight. She told me to stop for a minute. I noticed she didn't say take it out. After a moment she told me to go slow. I pushed forward getting more of my cock in a very tight hole. I knew she would be naturally tight but having a huge dog cock just on the other side made her even tighter.

I slowly got all of my cock in her. I stopped to let her get used to the new big invader.

She said, "Now I am really a slut in heat. I have 2 cocks in me and I am filled to the brim. I want you both to fuck me silly."

I started to move in and out as much as I could. It was so tight I couldn't take big strokes. The heat from her ass and the closeness of a dog cock was intense. The dog was being good and not trying to pull out too soon. He was still cumming which I was going to do soon. He was shooting his sperm in her pussy and I was going to do that soon in her ass. She was panting like a bitch now from the onslaught of the 2 cocks in her. I couldn't take it any longer. My cock swelled up more and started to go off in her ass. I unloaded a huge amount in her.

She said, "I can feel you cumming deep in my ass, just like I can feel him cumming deep in my pussy. I want him to fuck my ass next time I love it."

She was discovering all kinds of new pleasures now. As my cock softened I slowly pulled it out of her. It was still very tight and it took some pulling to get out. I pulled my shorts on and went to sit in a patio chair to watch them finish.

It took another 10 min for him to stop cumming and to soften enough to be able to pull out of her. It took some effort but she stood up and unsteadily walked over to another chair and sat down.

She said, "Both my ass and pussy are leaking from you 2 boys having your way with me."

She said it with a smile and I knew she was well satisfied. I looked at the patio underneath her and there was some leakage there but not all that much. It really white in color which was what my cum looks like. His is almost clear and I saw none of that kind. She went in to clean up and rest while I sat out on the patio and had a beer. I was wondering where this was all going. Maybe we needed to get another dog so we each could have one.

About a week or so went by. She had fucked the dog a couple of more times that I knew of, but not me. We were sitting at the kitchen table one morning and she said she needed to tell me something. She had a concerned look on her face so I knew this was weighing on her.

She said, "Steve, I know we have talked about how a dog can't get a human pregnant, but I need to tell you something. My period is late. It should have started days ago. I am like clockwork when it comes to that. I think I might be pregnant."

I sat there taking in this revelation. I thought back over the last couple of weeks. Was there anyway some of my sperm could have found its way in her? I had fucked her in the ass but it dripped down I doubted any had gotten in her. I had to ask the question.

"Carol, tell me the truth. Who have you let cum in your pussy since your last period?" I asked.

She shook her head, "No Steve I know what your thinking. I have not been with another man. I have never done that. I have only let the dog cum inside me. Remember I have been pregnant twice before with the kids. I know how my body feels when I am. It feels that way now. My breasts are tender and my stomach is upset. Listen to me Steve I took a pregnancy test and it came back positive."

I thought about the next step. I said, "Look I still don't think there is anyway you could be. Give it a couple of more days, if you still think you are then make an appointment with the doctor. They are the only ones that will know for sure."

She agreed and we tried not to worry and went about a normal routine. She stayed away from the dog until she knew for sure. A week passed and she still had not started her period. She made an appointment for the next day. I went with her for support. The doctor examined her and did tests including an ultrasound. The female doctor called us into her office to give us the results.

She said, "Carol, I have no doubt that a fertilized embryo was trying to implant itself in your uterus. All the signs point to that. Unfortunately something went wrong and it wasn't able to attach. This happens sometimes. Maybe it's nature's way of telling us it isn't the right time. Anyway I think your period will start in a couple of day and nature will take care of the rest."

My wife sat there silent for a moment and then said, "You don't think it's me doctor do you? I mean I'm not too old to get pregnant am I? I have started menopause yet."

The doctor said, "Oh no, I am sure you are perfectly capable of getting pregnant and carrying to term. I have to ask however, are you really considering having another baby? Your two kids are older now. At your age a new baby would be challenging to say the least."

My wife said, "No we are not really trying to have another baby, but you said my body is still fertile and capable of giving birth. I know the risks of having one at my age. I just need to know this just in case it happens. We're not trying to have one but I am not going to use the pill for fear of side effects."

The doctor instructed us on some alternative birth control methods and the whole time I sat there thinking, the dog got her pregnant. The dog got her pregnant, how is that possible? I guess nature works in mysterious ways. Luckily the "pregnancy" only lasted a few days. On the ride home she was very quiet. She kept to herself and yes after a couple of days her period did start. I actually thought she looked sad. Maybe it was the female hormones.

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My wife was depressed for a few days after our visit to the doctor and the fact her period started. I left her alone and didn't say much to her. Was she really that disappointed that the "pregnancy" caused by fucking the dog had not took? This would have to be addressed but now was not the time to do it. After her period was over she seemed to get back to her old self. She even let me fuck her. It had been so long since I had my cock in her. She did however make me wear a condom. She said she didn't want the risk of getting pregnant with a baby right now remembering what the doctor had said. I took note of how she said "with a baby" and not just pregnant.

It felt really good to be back inside her pussy again. It did however feel not as tight as it had once been. My cocks pretty big but she has had a much bigger one in there recently. It must have permanently stretched her. It felt good to pump her and shoot my load inside her even if it was into the end of a condom. I think she enjoyed it too and came with me, but I could tell she wanted something much larger in her. Something that wasn't wrapped in latex and would shoot buckets of sperm deep inside her.

One night she said she wanted to try to have anal sex with the dog. I thought that would be hot to see, but that it would probably hurt the first time. She said she didn't care and that she wanted me to help get it done. I told her to get ready like I do for him and she did. She came out of the bathroom nude and I had her get on her knees and bend over the bed. Her exposed ass looked so inviting I decided to try something.

"I need to get you loosened up for him or this might not work." I said.

"OK, I trust you, do what needs to be done," she said.

Her face was down in a pillow. I moved behind her and dropped my shorts. My cock was already hard. I rubbed her ass and inserted two fingers in her. Her tight asshole spasmed on them and then relaxed. She had squirted some lube up in there so she was very slick. I pulled out my fingers and placed my cockhead at her entrance. I didn't waste any time and shoved my entire cock deep in her ass. Her head came off the pillow in surprise but she didn't say anything. It felt like my cock was in liquid heat as I began to stroke. She had denied me this for so many years I was going to make up for lost time.

Her ass was getting used to my big cock and I actually felt her push back as I stroked. I wasn't going to last long. I had to use a condom if I fucked her pussy but not in here. I grabbed her hips and was really pounding her. I felt my load rising and I shuddered as I came. It was a big one and I shot for a long time. As my cock softened I slowly pulled it out of her now gaping asshole.

I stood back and looked at it and said, "Now your ready."

She just laid there, a little worn out, and waited for the dog. I called him over and after a few sniffs he started licking her bare pussy and ass. She started moaning as he did this and I could plainly see her clit swell. He was getting hard and ready to mount. As he jumped up on her back I had to grab his cock to make sure he didn't enter her pussy. I placed his cock against her recently used ass and not caring what kind of hole he was going in he pushed forward.

I don't think she expected what this was going to feel like. Her head came up and she was trying to catch her breath. He kept shoving more of his cock in her ass.

She said, "Oh my god he is ripping me apart. I can't take it. I didn't know it would be like this."

I told her to relax that she was fine. He got all of his shaft in her and really didn't give her time to get used to it. He started those rapid strokes right away. She was beside herself, but I could feel her start to push back into him. I guess she was enjoying the pain and pleasure. Getting his big cock in her was one thing, the knot was a whole different thing. I wasn't sure she would be able to take that this first time. Boy was I wrong. He was slamming her ass and she reached back to spread her ass cheeks to try to widen her opening. She was pushing back as he was pushing in and I could have sworn I heard her growl.

His knot was swelling and soon it would be too big to go in. I told her she better hurry if she wanted it in. Like a demon she screamed and shoved back and I stared as it popped in her. She went limp



breathing hard as he settled in to cum in her ass. She recovered some and said he felt huge. She was worried that he would not be able to get it back out. She was lucky I was there to keep him calm. He turned around on her and she came spraying fluid all over the place. He dumped his load to mix with the one I left in there. Finally he shrunk enough, but when he pulled out she cried out in pain. She was sore the next day but said she wanted to do it again soon.

She would want sex with either me or the dog a couple of times a week up to that is the 3rd week of the month. During that week she fucked the dog like crazy. Maybe 3 times a day. Every time I turned around I found them hooked up. I was about to ask what was going on then I figured it out. She was ovulating again. She was in heat. Her breeding hormones were raging. I guess she figure the more dog sperm she could keep in herself the greater the chance of getting pregnant again from the dog. I tried to tell her she was setting herself up for a big disappointment again, but she wouldn't listen.

She even got angry with me one night when she came into the bedroom and found me and the dog fucking. He had his big cock up my ass and was locked tight to me unloading his juice.

"Steve, damn it, what are you doing?" she said.

"What does it look like? I needed some sex and I love it when he's in my ass." I said in between pants.

"I needed that load of cum in me tonight." she said "Now he won't be as potent or worse not interested."

"Carol, what are you talking about. You fuck this dog all the time. Do you really think it is possible for him to get you pregnant? Is that what's this is all about?"

"No, I don't know. Look I just have to have his cum in me during certain times of the month, and you have ruined it tonight." she said as she left the room slamming the door.

I tried to relax and enjoy what I was doing. As he was dumping his load in me I was thinking how easy it would to become obsessed with getting mated by this dog. He really was good at this. Any fertile female he fucked was going to get enough sperm in her to breed a hundred bitches. I imagined myself getting pregnant by him and I now understood my wife's obsession. She had no control over it especially when she was in heat.

My ass had stretched a lot over time just like my wife's pussy had. I could control things like the entry and exit of his knot much better now. I could feel the exact moment when it shrunk to a manageable size for me to have him pull it out. There was no pain anymore, just pure pleasure. There was always an empty feeling right after he pulled out. I am sure the wife felt this too.

He was at the point now and I let him slowly pull his knot past my sphincter. His big cock felt so good as it pulled the lining of my rectum out with it as it withdrew. When he was out of me I bore down and pushed my rectal muscles like I was trying to shit. A large bright red portion of my rectal lining pushed out beyond my sphincter. I reached back and could feel it. It was about the size of a softball. I had learned from the internet that this was called a rosebud. It was usually caused from fucking your ass with huge objects. Well I certainly had been doing that lately.

As I continued to push and play with my rosebud I felt his big load of doggie sperm ooze out of my ass. There was a lot of it like always and I almost felt guilty that I had it in me instead of my wife since she obviously really wanted it. I made a commitment to myself that when it was that time of the month for her and she was in heat I would stay away from the dog and let her fuck him exclusively. Maybe this would keep her satisfied. Once she figured out she was never going to get

pregnant from him maybe she would calm down.

Sure enough she told me at the end of the month that she was late again. She took another pregnancy test and showed it to me. It was positive. I told her maybe one of the condoms I had used leaked. She smiled and said no she knew who was the father, the dog of course. She waited a couple of weeks and this time we went to a different ob/gun. I was present in the room when the sonogram was done. There on the screen in front of me was a small object implanted in her uterus with a heartbeat a mile a minute. I couldn't believe it. She was pregnant, probably from the dog as impossible as that was.

She was elated and over the next week she absolutely glowed. She didn't want to fuck me or the dog because she said she didn't want to take any chances of losing the baby. Unfortunately that was just what happened. Another week passed and on night she started to cramp. It lasted for about an hour until finally as she sat on the toilet she miscarried whatever was growing inside her. I tried to comfort her telling her that is just was not meant to be. Nature didn't work this way. She should not keep torturing herself like this. She just sobbed and shook her head.

The poor dog didn't know what to think. He had no idea of the events. A few weeks later all he knew was he smelled a bitch in heat. He followed her all over the house trying to get closer to that wonderful smell. At first she just pushed him away, but then the raging hormones inside her caused her to give in. She fucked him like crazy for 3 days straight. One time after he fucked her she let me shove my whole fist and most of my forearm up inside her pussy. Her poor pussy would never be the same.

A few weeks later the same thing happened. Missed period and a positive pregnancy test. We decided to not go to a doctor this time. We would just let nature take it's course. She got a little farther down the road this time. Another miscarriage ended it like before. I could not let her keep doing this to herself. She had to have her tubes tied, get an IUD or something. For once she agreed with me and said she needed to do something. She looked determined but I wasn't quite sure what she meant.

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One morning she said she was going to go out of town for a few days. She wanted to visit her younger sister who just had an operation. I told her I thought that was a great idea. It would do her good to get away for awhile. She flew out and I had time to myself. Our poor dog had been fucked a lot lately and I felt sorry for him. I had been thinking about getting another dog and did a lot of research of breeds. I found a Great Dane rescue organization. They had a couple of males and I convinced them to let me take one home to see if he was compatible with our other dog. Of course the first thing I did was to take him upstairs to get a closer look at his dog cock.

He was a good boy and stood still as I stroked his big sheath. He looked as big as a horse and soon his rod started to harden and appear. I couldn't believe my eyes. It looked to be twice the size of our Labs. I striped down to see if he was interested. He gave me some good signs and I got ready for him. I knew the Lab had stretched my ass, but I wasn't sure if it was big enough for this monster. I couldn't get on my hands and knees because he was too tall. I leaned over the bed and spread my legs trying to get the right height for him. I coaxed him up behind me and he mounted me by placing his paws on the bed. Guiding him to my ass I waited. I was shaking as he pushed forward.

It felt like nothing I expected. A fence post was being shoved in my ass. I fell forward on the bed unable to support myself. He was only halfway in and I couldn't breath. He was very powerful and shove his entire shaft in me. I thought it would come out of my throat. I couldn't do anything. He had

me and I was helpless. He was slower than the Lab but stronger. I felt his huge knot and knew that wasn't going in, there was no way. I was wrong.

His slow powerful strokes started opening me up. I had no idea of how long his cock really was but it was much deeper in me than the Lab and his was a foot long. His knot was stretching me so much I thought I would pass out. Permanent damage had to be happening to my ass, but I could not stop him. He shove a couple of more times and I was crying. One more power surge and as the monster knot entered me I really did pass out.

I woke up in a daze just as I discovered he had turned around on me. He was starting to drag me off the bed and he was so tall I was literally hanging from him since his huge knot could not come out of my ass. I grabbed the bed to try to slow him down. He got the idea and stopped dragging me. I was able to get him to back up some so I could ease the pressure of his knot on my anus.

I had no idea how big it was. Even when it shrunk it would probably hurt like hell to come out. I tried to enjoy this and I really was. I had an orgasm from the pressure inside me and I looked at the clock. He had been inside me for an hour. Surely he was done cumming in me. My stomach felt so bloated. Twenty minutes later he started to pull on his knot again. It must be time for the exit. It felt a little smaller but I thought still too big to exit. Of course he didn't care about any of that. He was too strong to stop. I just prayed that I wouldn't have to go to the emergency room. Tears came to my eyes again as he pulled harder. My ass was as stretched as it ever has been and still it wasn't coming out. He pulled hard one more time and I passed out again.

I woke up on the bed with someone licking my ass. He was cleaning up what he shot up in me that was now leaking out. That was thoughtful of him. Somehow I was able to get dressed and load him back up in the car. It hurt to sit down and I am sure I was walking funny when I dropped him off. I wonder if they noticed. I told them I was very interested in him and would talk to my wife.

Speaking of my wife she came back home from her little trip. She looked rested and happy. Things got back to normal. Well as normal as they could around here. Later in the month when I knew she was in heat and ovulating I was surprised that she left the dog alone. I didn't say anything but was hoping she had moved on from her obsession. That turned out to not be the case.

The next month came and when it was her ovulation time she turned back into a dog slut again. She wouldn't leave the poor dog alone. She didn't eat, she didn't sleep all she wanted to do was fuck the dog. After four straight days of this she finally slowed down. I guess the heat was over and maybe she would calm down now.

She was her normal self now again. I was going to find time to bring up a permanent fix for this when she beat me to it. She said she needed to make an appointment with an ob/gyn again. I thought oh no here comes disappointment once again.

I said, "Carol, why are you going to put yourself through this again. You know as well as I do what's going to happen. You are going to miscarry and get all depressed."

"No, Steve, this time is different. I just know it. After we see the doctor I will explain. Just please go with me, OK." she pleaded.

I agreed and we went to a doctor she said was recommended to her. We went into the room to have the sonogram and I held her hand expecting to see nothing or an embryo that wouldn't last long. When the doctor moved the wand around her belly I wasn't quite understanding what I was seeing.

"Doctor, is your machine working correctly" I said. "Because if it is I think I see four separate

heartbeats.”

The doctor smiled and said, “Yes it’s working and you are seeing correctly. There are at least four heartbeats. Carol it looks like the fertility drug you have been on worked. It can cause multiple eggs to drop and you’ve hit the jackpot.”

“Thank you doctor.” she said and the look from her told me to be quiet.

“Do you think everything looks good? Will I be able to carry to term?” my wife asked.

“I don’t see why not.” the doctor said. “From what I can see all the fetuses are firmly attached to your uterus and you are healthy enough to carry on with a multiple birth.”

As we left the doctor my wife was beaming. We drove home with me in shock. I had to know what had just happened. Multiple birth?

I said, “Carol, what is going on? What did you do?”

She said, “Steve, I didn’t want to tell you until we could confirm things, and we just did. When I said I was going to go visit my sister I did, but I took a little side trip. I went down to Mexico to meet with a doctor. I had found some information on the internet and it led me to him. I had wanted this so badly I had to find out if it was true. He had done a lot of research into crossbreeding. He had developed a drug that could possibly allow a human female to breed with a canine male.”

I had to pull over because I was in shock.

She continued. “There was this girl that worked in his office. In the back there was a litter of puppies she claimed to have given birth to. She was his first patient to try the drug. He said the drug did two things. It was a fertility drug and caused multiple eggs to be produced. This was necessary to give an embryo a chance of implantation and survival. The second part was an anti rejection drug that was specially made to keep an implanted embryo from being miscarried. The only other problem was genetics. The male dogs genes had to be more dominant than the human female. Once the sperm penetrated the egg the dogs genes would take over and a puppy would form. The other way around and it would not work.”

I still could not believe what I was hearing. Was this real? Was she delusional? I know what I saw on the sonogram.

She said, “Of course I had plenty of our dogs sperm to collect and take with me. After he tested it he said there was no reason this shouldn’t work. I signed the papers and he gave me my first shot. I brought back some of the drug and have been injecting myself with it. He told me to wait a month and then when I knew I was ovulating to have sex with the dog as much as possible. That’s why I was fucking him like a maniac last month. He said it might not work in the first time but I was lucky and it did.”

I asked, “Surely this wasn’t free. How did you pay for this?”

She smiled and said, “You know that first video you took of me and the dog? Well you left the camera laying around and it was still on there. I found a website and sold it to them. In fact I have been filming almost every encounter I have had, even the one outside where you fucked my ass at the same time the dog was fucking my pussy. That one sold for \$5,000.”

Well she had me now. The insurance I thought I had was gone. In fact she had profited from it. I

would have to go along with what ever she wanted. She had won. All this was for one purpose.

"So you really are pregnant with the dogs puppies and you think you will not miscarry." I said.

"Yes I am pregnant with his babies. The normal gestation for a dog is 9 weeks. The doctor said it might take 12 at the most for me. I should only show any signs for the last couple of weeks. I will just hang out at the house then and wear baggy clothes. The doctor we just saw knows all about this. He is a partner in the research with the doctor in Mexico. I will give birth at home and the only problem I will have is I only have 2 nipples and it looks like there will be a lot more mouths then that. I will need your help in bottle feeding some from milk I will express."

Of course I would do what she wanted. The next 12 weeks would be very interesting, as well as beyond that. I would take it one day at a time. Maybe this was really going to happen. I still had my doubts she would carry to term. There was no doubt however that my wife was pregnant and not by me or any other man.

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For the next few weeks life seemed to get back to some state of normal. My wife seemed happy and content. There were no outward signs she was pregnant. Nobody that saw here could ever guess she might actually be carrying the offspring of her mating with a dog. The steps she had taken to achieve this must have worked.

She paid no attention to the dog now. He had done his deed and was now forgotten. I talked to my son and he came and took him back to live with him. Her total focus was carrying full term and having a successful birth. The doctor said he thought she might deliver at 12 weeks. One morning at 10 weeks I walked in as she was getting out of the shower. Her breasts, which were already big had gotten bigger. The areolas were darker and nipples erect. She looked to have put on some weight, mainly in her gut. Still she did not look like she was going to give birth anytime soon.

At 12 weeks she didn't show any signs of getting ready and she started to get worried. She called the doctor and I went with her to his office. When he had her up on the exam table her belly looked much bigger. He decided to do a sonogram. As he moved the wand around her, you could see multiple shapes in her womb. It was difficult to make out just how many.

The doctor said, "Carol I know originally I said there might be four, but I think I under estimated. I'm pretty sure you are carying at least six."

"Six? I have six babies inside me?" she said.

I just stood there dumbfounded. He said at least six in her. I was still having trouble believing she was really pregnant with puppies but I guess very soon we would find out. The doctor said she should go into labor very soon. If it did happen in a couple of week he might have to induce.

We went back home to wait and I could tell she was getting a little nervous. One morning she called me into the bathroom. She was in front of the mirror naked. She said to watch this. She reached up to one of her breasts and pinched the nipple. A thin stream of whitish fluid sprayed out of it all over the mirror. She pinched the other nipple and the same thing happened. Her milk was in. She started pumping her breasts multiple times a day to accumulate some extra milk. She stored it in little refrigerator we had in the bedroom. When she wasn't looking I tasted some. It was very sweet.

At 14 weeks still no labor. She was getting pretty big. If she went out people would notice. She stayed pretty much in the bedroom. She called the doctor and he said she needed to come in

tomorrow and they would induce labor. She was restless that evening and went to bed early. When I came to bed I found her awake and sitting up. She threw the sheets back and showed me a big wet spot. Her water had broken. She went to the bathroom to clean up and that's when the cramping started. She got in the tub to ease the discomfort. After a couple of hours she was pretty sore and tired.

She asked me to get some towels and help her lay down on them in the bathroom. She was holding her distended belly and said she thought she felt something move down and get into position. Another cramp hit her and she started to try to push out whatever was in her. I was there to help but I was truly amazed when I saw the head of a large puppy crown and pop out of her pussy. These were not small puppies but her pussy was well stretched. She pushed again and the rest of the body came out. It was a perfectly formed Lab puppy. I cleaned it up and laid it next to her in a warm towel. After about 5 minutes another one came out the same way and looked identical.

Over the next hour cramps would hit and she would push out another one. After the sixth one came out I asked her if that was it and she said she sure hoped so because she was exhausted. That turned out to be all. There were 3 males and 3 females. All seemed healthy and strong. She let them nurse two at a time for awhile then switched and I continued to bottle feed them. She fell asleep with all the puppies in bed with her. She would let them nurse when they wanted to.

Two weeks went by and the puppies were getting bigger. We were somehow able to explain their existence. We said our dog had gotten out and accidentally mated. The owner of the female didn't want the responsibility of puppies and we offered to raise them. When they were 8 weeks old it was time to wean them. Her milk slowly dried up and this made her depressed. One day while talking to my son he told me he had recently had his dog fixed. The dog was constantly trying to hump any female that came around and it was really embarrassing. When I told my wife this she cried for two days.

The dogs were getting bigger and bigger. Anyone that got around them was amazed at how smart they were. I knew we could not keep 6 Labs in this house. The day was coming to make a decision. I came home from work one day and noticed that there were only 3 dogs in the backyard. I walked upstairs and found that nobody was home. Something wasn't right. When I walked into the kitchen I noticed an envelope on the table. It had my name on it so I opened it.

"Dear Steve. I hope you understand that I am doing this because I have too. I can't help myself. I have left you and have taken the three boys with me. I am going down to Mexico and will help the doctor down there with his research. When the boys are old enough to breed I will let them mate with me and see if one of them can get me pregnant again. Yes me, their mother, will mate with her sons. You know this is common in breeding operations, so I don't see it as incest. Make up any kind of story you want to explain my leaving. Take care of our kids and the three girls I left behind." she wrote.

Sure enough her car was gone and some of her clothes. I watched our bank accounts but she didn't try to access them to tip anyone off as to her location. I guess she had made enough money selling her videos on the internet. My daughter graduated High School and went off to college. I was alone in the house with 3 Labs. Three female Labs.

I named them Abbie, Bonnie and Connie. They each had their own personality quirks, but all of them loved attention. They were getting bigger everyday. One afternoon I was up in my bedroom looking at porn and feeling very horny since I lived now by myself. I had taken my pants off and was idly stroking my cock. Abbie came up the stairs and into the room. She came over to me, wanting to be loved on, and quickly sniffed my crotch. She gave my balls a couple of licks and then licked my cock.

Now this is interesting I thought. Their father had started our relationship the same way. This was a female however. She stopped licking my cock and she turned around and backed up to me presenting me her rear end. I looked at it and saw her tail raised and her little bud of an asshole. Below that however was a pair of pouty pussy lips that were dripping. I reached out to touch them and spread her juice around. I pushed a finger inside and she backed up on it. Maybe she was having her first heat?

Her pussy looked so inviting and I was so horny. My big cock was hard and not that far from her. I decided to just touch it to her pussy lips. I turned and scooted my chair so I could grab my cock and place the head at her entrance. She was oozing fluid and when my cockhead touched her she backed up some so the head split her lips and went in some. I had no idea if her pussy could take my cock. She was so hot in there I had to see if it would go in some more. I grabbed her hips and pulled her toward me. Slowly my cock eased into her. I didn't want to hurt her so I went slow. I guess since her pussy was designed to mate with a Lab it would be able to adjust to a cock the size of mine and maybe bigger.

I kept pushing and even though she was tight I eventually bottomed out. I could feel my cockhead up against her cervix. She was being a good girl and I was able to start a rhythm. A dogs natural temperature is higher then a humans so her pussy felt oh so hot and tight. I started stroking in and out and it felt fantastic. Was this the start of a new pastime? I started giving her rapid fire strokes. The one thing I couldn't give her was a knot. I wish I had one though. My orgasm was building and I couldn't tell if she was having one. I started to unload in her and it felt so good to cum in a pussy without a condom on. I shot a huge load since I had one built up. I slowly pulled out of her and she turned around and licked me clean.

After the encounter with Abbie the other two started showing some interest and thus began my affair with these three dogs. I fucked at least one of them everyday. They started going in heat at the same time and I would fuck all three one right after the other. One day they needed to go to the vet for a check up. They were well behaved and would mind me. He examined each separately. When he was done he gave me the results.

"Steve I didn't know you wanted to breed them." he said.

Worried I thought he might have been able to tell they had been having regular sex.

"Yes well maybe someday" I said.

He said, "Well someday is here because Abbie and Connie are pregnant."

I blinked a few times and said, "Pregnant? Both of them?"

He said "Yes, in a few weeks you will have lots of puppies. I hope the male you chose was of good breeding stock."

I left the vets and on the way home said to myself, "Breeding stock? The only one to have sex with them was me."

Could this be possible? These dogs were the offspring of my human wife and a male dog. Their DNA was mostly canine because their fathers genes were dominant. Could the little bit of human DNA allow me to get them pregnant? Wow this was crazy. I would have to be more careful around the time of their heat. Or I could have some puppies now and then. I drove my little family home to wait and see what would happen next.