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Julia loved working as a veterinarian. It was her calling in life and it gave her plenty of time with animals, which generally she preferred over people.

"Bring him right over here," she asked a client.

They'd brought in a very troubling case of a permanent erection. The large hound-mix had a cock practically the size of a horse. He was panting, squirting cum periodically as his purple/red cock twitched and throbbed.

"Come on, Tucker," his owner sighed, picking up the dog and walking behind the counter.

Julia was a perky girl fresh out of veterinary school. She had worked for a little over a year as an assistant before being permitted to handle her own cases as long as they were surgical. She always kept her dark brunette hair back away from her glasses. She had a natural beauty, one that didn't require any makeup. And a chest that bounced as she walked, quite noticeably so.

She was kind and chatty, leading the client into a room while reassuring him everything would be okay. When they were inside, the door was closed and the dog was presented on the table.

"Yes, this does look like it will require some medication," Julia commented, reaching out and feeling the dog's swollen ballsack.

She was gentle, caressing them to feel for any lumps that might indicate blockages. The animal squirted a thick glob of cum on the table as she touched them, starting to arch as she moved her hand along his shaft and then squeezed his knot which was literally like two baseballs.

She was trying to relieve the pressure, but instantly the dog began to thrust against her hand, grunting and panting, slobbering all over as it released cum all over the table, itself, and her hand.

"Oh, Tucker, no!" The client whimpered.

"It's alright Mr.Bimbob, just wait outside," Julia said.

The man nodded and left, looking like he might cry. Now Julia could take things into her own hands literally.

First she released the dog, who instantly began to whine.

"One moment," she said, licking her hand clean like this was an everyday occurrence and it was ice cream instead of cum.

She moved to the door and locked it, then turned to Tucker and came over to him. He was whimpering and licking his chops, clearly struggling with his erection. It continued to swell even though moments before he'd released a massive pile of cum on the table.

"How old were you again?" Julia wondered.

She picked up her clipboard and read his chart. On the top it said his age was around 2 years of age. The likely age for "Puberty Disease" as Julia called it.

It was caused by a dog reaching puberty and then never getting to ejaculate in their entire life. Eventually their hormones just overtake them and make them uncontrollably hump or cum until they

either get to breed or get sufficient relief. If that was the case then there was only one option.

"This won't hurt a bit."

Julia situated her head under the dog's body. She angled its cock between her puckered lips and instantly it took off, thrusting rapidly until it lodged itself down her throat. She sucked hard, having to in order to keep up and suck down the cum he continued pumping into her mouth.

The dog rocked the table loudly, slamming the side of it against the wall. Julia eventually realized this wouldn't do and tried to pull away, but the dog growled, pushing the backs of his forelegs against her head and arching, hammering his cock down her neck.

Julia tried to shove him away, but he suddenly knotted her throat. His cock was so swollen that once lodged deep enough he couldn't pull it out, though that didn't bother him. But Julia was screwed.

She couldn't breathe! And the dog didn't seem like he was close to finishing. She tried to push him away, but he snapped his jaws at her and then dug his cock even deeper, the knot aching painfully in her throat. She gagged, her eyes watering and her face a mess of saliva and dog cum as he pounded away.

Julia had no choice but to make him cum. She grabbed his balls and massaged them roughly, trying to force out more cum. It did, and suddenly she was violently choking and gagging on it, her eyes rolling back as her lungs ached for her air and her neck throbbed from being so full.

She nearly passed out but just before she did so the dog released enough for his knot to get so lathered in cum that he popped out. And before he could force his way back in, Julia yanked away.

She cupped her mouth, gasping and swallowing. Her hair was a mess, her glasses too. Now that she'd just nearly fucking died. She removed her glasses, let her hair loose, and then reached out to Tucker.

"This time, let's not try to kill me," Julia muttered.

She picked up the hound and set him on the floor, then pulled down her pants and got down there with him. Her juicy butt glistened under the hanging light of the medical room, her pussy dripping. She loved this part of her job, even if it was strenuous and even dangerous. Aggressive animals were just what she loved.

Tucker knew what to do. He wrapped his forelimbs around her, digging his claws into her belly and then thrusting into her. His knot was forced deep inside of her, filling her up to the point that she cried out in pain. All the same she took it as it was thrust into her again and again.

"Oh, fuck, Tucker," Julia whispered breathlessly.

He licked her neck and then began to pant loudly, fucking her like a jackhammer. It was wild and messy, but also so fucking good. Julia bit her lip, stifling her moans as he rocked her world and fucked her brains out. It seemed to never end, tons of cum being drained onto the floor and squirted into her womb.

Julia came in minutes, her cunt tightening around Tucker's aching cock. He barked in excitement, jutting deep inside of her to feel her walls close around him. He fucked her for some time after that, making Julia cum more than her boyfriend ever had.

Then finally he was done and stayed knotted with her for nearly an hour before popping out and licking his dick back inside its sheath.

When Julia had finally regained her energy, she cleaned off and gave Tucker back to his owner who was so grateful he paid her a tip. Instead of taking it, she insisted he bring Tucker back for another check-up later in the week.