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Garry, feeling the weight of his intoxication, flopped onto the couch with a thud. His eyes grew heavy, and the room spun just a touch before his vision faded to black.

Lisa, slightly more drunk than her husband, giggled to herself as she stumbled down the hallway. She felt the warm fur of their Saint Bernard, Buck, brush against her legs as she stepped into the bathroom. "Looks like you're not the only one tired, buddy," Lisa slurred with a smile.

Lisa stepped out of her dress and let it pool around her ankles. then she took off her bra and under ware with a shove form buck Lisa's belly fell onto a foot stool with her ass up in the air.

Buck took in the sight of Lisa's bare flesh with a deep, hungry gaze. His paws, heavy and warm, settled onto Lisa's back. Lisa was so drunk she thought it was her husband Garry playing around Lisa said do what ever you want I don't care.

The red tip of Buck's massive 10-inch canine dick began to emerge from its furry sheath, growing more prominent with each pump of his pelvis against Lisa's ass. The smoothness of his canine dick brushed at Lisa's asshole and pussy, sending a shock of pleasure through her body that she hadn't expected. "Oh, Garry," Lisa murmured, assuming it was her husband's playfulness.

But it wasn't Garry. The fur-covered cock grew thicker and longer, the heat from it radiating against Lisa's skin. Her blonde pussy hairs fluttered as the head of buck's massive dick found her wet slit, parting her lips with surprising gentleness for an animal of his size. Lisa's eyes widened, but she was too intoxicated to tell that it was not Garry's dick.

With a slow, deliberate push, buck's thick cock slid into Lisa's tight blonde hairy pussy, filling her completely. Lisa's body jolted with the suddenness of the intrusion, but the alcohol had dulled her senses enough to mistake fear for excitement. as the dog's thick shaft stretched Lisa's pussy to its limits. "Oh, you're so big," tonight honey Lisa moaned, still thinking it was Garry using a penis extension.

Buck's rhythm grew stronger, his powerful hips moving in a steady, primal motion that sent waves of pleasure crashing through Lisa's body. Each thrust brought Lisa closer to climax, her walls clenching around the dog cock that was stretching as he plunged deeper and deeper. Lisa's blonde hair swayed with each pump, a testament to the sheer force of his animal lust.

Suddenly, Lisa felt different. Buck's knot began , pushing at the entrance to Lisa's pussy. It was a strange sensation, but not unpleasant. Lisa could feel her own arousal growing, the anticipation of this new sensation making her wetter and more eager for whatever was to come. "Oh, yes, Garry," Lisa breathed, with a loud pop the knot was in.

The knot swelled rapidly, stretching Lisa's pussy to accommodate its size. It was unlike anything she had ever felt before. The pressure was intense, but it was also incredibly arousing. Lisa's body was on fire with need, and she found herself pushing back against the dog, urging him deeper.

Garry, stumbling into the bathroom, thought he heard something. Buck got already off of Lisa and turned away from his massive cock still knotted inside of her, Garry pulled off boxers and got over ton of Bucks cock that was still in his wife Garry shoved his dick in Lisa's asshole.

Lisa gasped as she felt another pressure building. She was so full, so completely filled by both her husband's and the dog's cocks that she thought she might burst. But instead of pain, Lisa felt only intense pleasure, her body adjusting to the unnatural fullness with a surprising ease that seemed

almost instinctual.

Garry groaned, his eyes widening with surprise and lust as he watched the dogs knot inside his wife's pussy. He had watched dogs doing this in porn, but never thought he would witness it in real life. Garry felt a strange sense of excitement, a dark thrill at the sight of his wife being claimed by their pet. He began to fuck Lisa's asshole hard and fast, his own dick thick and hard as it slid in and out of her tight hole.

As Garry pounded into Lisa's from behind, he could feel the dog's knot pulsing within her pussy, the warmth of Buck's seed spilling into her. The thought of his wife being bred by their dog only made him more excited, and he pushed deeper, his own orgasm approaching.

With a final, desperate push, Garry erupted into Lisa's asshole, filling her with his cum. At the same moment, buck cum in her and pulled out with a pop, his knot releasing from her pussy with an obscene sound, leaving her gaping hole leaking both their juices. The sudden release of pressure was too much for Lisa's overwhelmed body, and she collapsed forward, her breath coming in ragged gasps.

Garry stepped back, his own cock still hard and dripping with lust. He looked down at his wife, her body trembling with the aftershocks of pleasure. Garry felt a twisted thrill at the sight of her, knowing he had just watched her take their dog's massive cock. The idea of recording it all had been in the back of his mind, and now that the initial shock had worn off, he couldn't resist the temptation.

Twenty minutes later, Garry had managed to set up his phone on a tripod in the bathroom, angling it to capture every sordid detail. Garry had sobered up enough to handle the technology, his mind racing with excitement at the thought of watching the scene again. He had never been into recording their intimate moments before, but the thought of having evidence of their bestial encounter was too hot to pass up.

He called for Buck, and the obedient Saint Bernard padded back into the room. Garry could see the hunger in the dog's eyes as he looked at Lisa, who was still lying on the foot stool, her legs sprawled open and her asshole glistening with their combined juices. She was too drunk to resist, and the haze of lust had not fully lifted from her gaze.

Buck's thick cock bobbed in the air as he hopped onto Lisa's back, his knot already retreating. With surprising dexterity for a creature of his size, the dog positioned himself behind Lisa and nudged her with his snout. The tip of his cock, still slick with cum, found its way to her tight asshole.

Lisa's body responded with a shiver of anticipation as the dog's cock breached Lisa's asshole. Lisa felt the swollen tip push in, stretching Lisa in a way that was both painful and incredibly arousing. She had never been with a dog before, but the feeling of fullness and the sheer taboo of it all was too much to resist. "Oh, Garry," .

Garry watched, his hand on his own cock, stroking it back to life as he watched his wife's body being used by their pet. The thought of the dog's cum mixing with his own inside Lisa was almost too much to handle. He stepped closer to the camera, adjusting it to capture the moment of penetration.

The knot began to swell, pushing from inside of the tight ring of Lisa's asshole. Garry could see the strain on her face, the delicious mix of pain and pleasure. Lisa was his, but in this moment, she also belonged to the dog. And that only made him more excited.

Lisa moaned, her body squirming under the weight of the animal. Her asshole stretched around

buck's thick knot, and Lisa could feel the warmth of his cum still inside her pussy. as Buck shot load after load in Lisa's asshole as he thrust harder.

With a pop, buck's massive knot pulled free from Lisa's asshole, leaving her gaping hole exposed and stretched beyond belief. It looked like a softball could fit in Lisa's gaping asshole left by the dog's thick knot, Garry could not wait for the next time Lisa got drunk.