

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Good afternoon, I'm Seaman Lance. More specifically, Seaman Roxanna Lance. Or just Roxy for most. Let's be honest, only officers use the rank here. The Navy wants everyone to act official all the time, but when it has been months since you got to shoot guns, official military speech just does not roll out from your tongue. Heh, to whom am I lying here? It is not like I care about that official shit anyway. Being somewhat of a rebel has gotten me in trouble in the past, and I don't seem to learn that lesson. That is why I have been "randomly" assigned to clean the fucking cargo crates again. We have privates in this base as well, but it's interesting how I get this duty at least once a week. Oh well. At least the pay is decent (yeah, right).

As I said, they call me Roxy. I'm 23 years old and have been with the Navy for about two years. I am a quite good-looking woman with my long brown hair which I wear in a tight bun due to the regulations, B-cup tits that perk up nicely with my navy uniform, and ass that has been trained in the gym for years. Including my obvious assets, I am in quite good shape since the navy regulations make sure that all of us exercise often. That means that I have quite an athletic build, 53kg against my 175cm frame. If it wasn't for my well-known attitude problems, I would probably be a Petty Officer by now. The military simply promotes all women so the Navy can maintain the proper image of itself. And if they did not, I am quite sure I could sleep my way to the top if I wanted to. But I do have some standards of my own. I only fuck when I want to be fucked. Simple, isn't it? Although... This story plays a little loosely in that regard.

Once again I find myself in the clean-up crew locker room. My job is simple. Clean the cargo crate that has been carrying who knows what shit around the seven seas. It is a dirty job and someone gets to do it. And since I called my CO asshole the last time I saw him, I get to do it for the next 3 days. Usually, it is three people job, but my CO really trusts my skill to do it alone. I am so fucking honored. Anyway, I strip myself bare like always and step into my white cleaning clothes. I do not even wear underwear when I clean. I always feel so dirty after the day that it makes me want to burn all the clothes I have been wearing. Yes, it does me feel a bit naked inside of a loose cleaning outfit, and the sensation is enforced by the crappy long zipper at my back that tend to slip down in certain positions. But I still do not want to buy new panties and bras after every cleaning day. And it is not all bad, it does feel good against my skin. Rough fabric grinding against my nipples has made me moisten more than once. Luckily for me, those clothes are washed after a single use.

The weather was simply outstanding this morning. It was raining heavily so my spirits were not super high from the beginning. Then again, it should be quite cool inside the crate. Today's cargo crate was different than usual. It was quite full of stuff. There were a bunch of boxes on the floor, either empty or filled with e.g. life jackets. There was also ancient navy equipment like smaller engines or spare parts. Without a partner, it would take the whole day to finish this job. 'Fuck me...' I swore to myself when I entered into a dark cargo crate. I brought my cleaning gear inside to protect them from rain; rubber gloves, face mask, industrial-level chemicals, different wipes, etc. But I would not be needing them for hours. I will spend the morning thinking and moving this old shit before I can start my actual work.

I do not want to bore you with details, but the job was even harder than I had anticipated. I could not pull everything out to open because rain would ruin them. I had no idea if the equipment was still going to be used somewhere. But I can be damn sure that I would receive an extra week of cleaning duty if there was even a drop of water on them when my CO comes in to inspect them. Anyway, I had to be clever about it. I used a box cart to move stuff here and there so I have a clear corridor to the end of the crate. If I start cleaning from the end of the crate, things should become easier soon after. However, I had no way of taking into account certain complications that happened during the morning.

The general area at the navy base where I was cleaning the crate was next to the military police

unit. It is important for the story since the MP takes care of the K9s of the base. If you have ever seen dogs that are bred for military usage, you know that they are not cute little doggies. They are trained to be intimidating and only listen to their trainers and their specific commands. And when the dogs are not on active duty, they are just like other young soldiers; wild, unruly, and trying to get in any trouble they can. And they found trouble alright. It was not the first time that the dogs had been able to escape the outdoor enclosure, but the military police had not really learned their lesson. The ground under the fence had become wet during the rain storm and it was a simple matter of digging a little for the pair of dogs who wanted to find some cover from the rain. And maybe some excitement during the off-day.

After a few hours, I finally reached the end of the cargo crate. I had to create quite a maze from the boxes and equipment, but it did the trick. There was one engine that I could not move, not even with my box cart. I had to arrange the boxes to both sides of the engine so there was no going around it. But since I was able to climb over it with ease, I left it on my pathway. If I couldn't move it, it was not likely that my CO would check under it anyway. Looking through the freshly made corridor, I thought sarcastically by myself, "Good job Roxy, you can now start doing your job.". I moved through the labyrinth to get my cleaning equipment from the entrance. I heard loud barking outside, but the noise from the dogs was deafened by the raindrops hammering the cargo crate. In all honesty, even if the dogs were louder, I would have not cared. It is not like they can get through a metal fence. Or so I thought.

On the first trip, I carried the protective equipment through the narrow corridor, and on the second trip, I brought the needed chemicals and cleaning supplies. During my latter trip, things started to go very very wrong. Suddenly loud and sharp bark echoed inside the metal crate where I was. The bark surprised the living shit out of me and my ears were ringing like crazy. I was just about to climb over the engine I had mentioned when I heard the howl. I lost my balance and I stumbled head-first against the engine that I was trying to avoid. Everything I was carrying either fell on the floor of the crate or got crushed under my stumbling body. If the loud noise had not stunned me already, the impact definitely did.

"That will leave a mark..." I thought silently right after the hit. I leaned on the engine to avoid falling on the floor. "What the hell was that...?", I asked while gathering my strength. I obviously recognized dog barking, but I had a hard time understanding why there was one in the cargo crate. The dog(s) were there simply to get out from the rain, but I had no way of knowing that. I heard them moving inside since their nails were scratching on the metal floor. However, I paid no further attention to the dogs since I was otherwise occupied. It took a lot of effort to pull my body on top of the engine, but I was finally lying on my stomach on the engine. I was baffled. The impact had not been that hard, but it was like something was draining the strength from my limbs. Soon I would realize the situation where I was in.

It smelled funny. Instinctively, I took a deep breath to recognize the odor, which was an obvious mistake. I had experienced this once before and it was during our training session. All the privates had to go through it. My instructor's words echoed inside of my head, "If you ever have the displeasure to smell this gas, you have less than 10 seconds to get out. It means that you are exposed to the gas from these specific chemicals. The gas itself will not harm you, but the paralysis will be immediate and it will stay with you depending on how much you have inhaled it.". I did not know how long I had been lying here, but it was definitely longer than 10 seconds. The panic was setting in. I could feel the cold steel of the floor at the tip of my fingers, but I could no longer move my hands at my will. I saw my cleaning supplies scattered in front of my eyes and more than one of them had their seals broken. By pulling my body on top of the engine, I had forced myself closer to the danger and now I was completely immobile.

I could now clearly hear, a 'PSSSSSSHHHH...' sound coming from the broken canisters on the ground. Since I could not move at all, every second I lay there exposed me further. It was becoming evident that I would be bending over this engine until someone came to rescue me. I had already worked for hours so there was a solid chance that my CO would be checking in at some point. 'HEEEEEELP!' I yelled. I was positively surprised that I was able to make noise while being otherwise paralyzed. I could clearly hear the shout echoing inside the crate, but heavy rain made sure that my voice did not carry too far. It did however reach the entrance where the pair of dogs were drying their fur. And this is where the story gets exciting.

The scratching sounds intensified moments before something jumped over me. "A dog?", I asked now remembering the bark that had caused me to lose my balance. A few moments ago I had bigger issues to worry about than whatever had scared me. But now when the large black-furred mastiff was staring me into my eyes, I suddenly found myself laser-focused on the origin of my problems. The military-trained mastiffs are extremely aggressive and they can attack you with amazing speed and force. Having one tower over yourself while you are helpless, is not an ideal situation to be in. Honestly, against this creature, I would be helpless in any situation where I did not have my pistol or rifle with me. The dog brought his face right next to mine and I could smell his breath. Before I could analyze it any further, a deep growl emanating from the dog's lungs put fear in me. If it was not evident before it was now. I better be a good little girl and stay down. Not like I had any choice anyway.

Mastiff had its eyes locked on me for a while until he was sure that I did not try to pull any stunts. Intimidation came naturally to these aggressive beings, and it was further instilled by their trainers. When the immediate danger of being maimed passed, I found myself sweating. In fact, I was feeling surprisingly hot of all a sudden. The intensive few minutes must've scared the living shit out of me and my body reacted to that and to chemicals. Either way, the sensation was extremely unpleasant. The mastiff released its gaze on me and started to kick the canisters on the ground. He probably found the hissing sound annoying and wanted to get rid of that. I knew that canisters were not full from the get-go and they would empty soon, but the dog didn't. He kept pushing them around the crate. I was hoping that gas would knock the wind out from the mastiff as well, but no such luck. If something, it actually did seem to have the opposite effect. In my eyes, the attack dog felt more and more aggressive and energized by the second. And I was just about to find how energized the animal in front of me could be.

Another dog pushed me from my ass. 'Wha..?!?' I yelped when I felt the touch from behind. I had not realized that more than one dog was looking for shelter from this same crate. I tried to turn around to see the second visitor, but the numbness had set in. I could think clearly as day, but the muscles at my neck were not reacting to commands that my brain was sending. Once again odd sensation went through me. It was obvious that the situation was less than great, but I still found my paralysis amusing rather than alerting. The dog pushed me harder this time. I could feel his snout in my private area through the heavy fabric. 'Calm down boy. I don't have a treat in my back pocket,' I jested. But how wrong I was. The dog was smelling the treat and he was not mistaken. With my keen senses, the dog behind me knew that I was ovulating. The baby factory was open for business and the dog was making sure that he had dibs.

Neither dog was showing any signs of aggression anymore and I was feeling a bit more relaxed. Yes, they were still unruly, but I did not think that I was in any kind of danger anymore. I obviously was in danger, no questions about it. The analytical side of my brain was going nuts from the situation, but I was still oddly calm. The first dog, the black fur mastiff, got bored with canisters and walked right next to my face again. My previous calmness was about to break when I was expecting the mastiff to start growling again. But to my pleasant surprise, the military dog started to lick my face instead. I laughed and said, 'Sto...! HAH! Staph it! Hih...'. I could not move my hands to protect my

face and my words had no effect on the massive dog. I had not asked for a slobbering tongue bath, but I got one now.

I decided to call the dog at my front "Black" based on his fur. That mastiff was massive in size and extremely scary... if he wasn't giving me that cute face-licking. It was difficult to estimate how much the animal weighed, but he could not be lighter than me. So I assume him being around 60kg. But that mass was pure beastial muscle. If he wanted to harm me, he would do it with ease. A slender human woman like myself would be powerless to even lift an arm against a killing machine like Black. And now that killing machine was making me giggle like a little girl.

Little did I know, Black was doing introductions. Just like his partner in crime behind me, Black also sensed my fertile condition. He had bred once, and the situation here was quite similar to the one before. There was bitch in heat and she was presenting her holes to Black. Why complicate matters? Black did not how we humans handled the breeding, but the mastiff was eager to learn. Since his friend was burying his face to another end of the female, Black might as well try this one. That is why he started to lick my face, making his intent clear. He knew that it is common courtesy to say 'hello' to the bitch before mating. And based on the bitch's receptive reaction, she is more than willing to have a round with him.

'HAHAHHAA! Stop it!' I laughed out loud while Black kept licking my face. I was now even more at ease. If I had known what these two dogs were thinking, I would have been panicking by now. Like an idiot, I focused on naming the dogs and thinking about pointless stuff. Since I could not see the dog behind me, I decided to call him "Nudge" since he kept pushing me. I thought that he might push me over the engine, but due to how I was lying on top of it, it was unlikely I'd fall. Black's rough tongue was tickling and there was not much I could do other than close my eyes and try to ask him to stop. Since I was completely blinded, I missed a few important facts. One, Black was horny as fuck. And two, he was about to jump on me. I was still laughing when I felt the weight of his body on top of me and his loins pushed forward. My laughing open mouth was an easy mark for a determined dog and he punched his semi-hard cock into my mouth.

I opened my eyes wide open when I felt the invader going past my lips. For a moment, I could not believe it. But I really had a dog's penis exploring the insides of my mouth. "FUCKING MUTT! I WILL BITE YOUR DICK OFF!", I screamed in my mind with real intent to let him know what he was doing was not OK. For my sudden confusion I found out that I could not move my jaws any more than I could move my arms or legs. The paralyzing agent had reached my head and face, and I was even more screwed than I was before. Only muddled sounds came out of my mouth. 'UGHGHHMMH!' I grunted for the protest.

My senses were being attacked with full force. Musky male odor filled my nose while the salty taste of his cock lingered on my tongue. It was not my first time giving oral to a male so I had a pretty good idea what to expect. However, knowing that it was a dog that caused me to remember such lewd things was next to revolting. But there was nothing I could do to prevent the situation while my drugged body was on display and Black's cock was passed my red lips.

Black was unusually calm for a dog which had found a hole to fuck. I did not really know about the mating habits of other species than humans, but I would have imagined him to be more frenzied. Instead, he simply kept his cock safely inside my mouth. Every few seconds I noticed how he hardened and was able to reach slightly deeper into me. The girth forced my mouth wider little by little and soon I would not have been able to move my jaws even if no chemicals were messing with my body. Panic hit my brain when the tip of his penis reached the entrance of my throat. I had once tried to take the full length of a 20cm long cock into my throat, and it was unpleasant even when I had been drunk. It is easy to say, 'Just relax your throat.' than actually doing it. "Bill had a great

cock but he was one stupid son of a bitch...", I thought while remembering my ex.

My mind was racing like mad when the canine cock started to extend further into the embrace of my throat. I was preparing to gag which I was sure to happen any next second now. Imagine my surprise when the agile doggy dick easily bends down to the pipe I only used to consume food and drink. No coughing, no vomiting, no anything. It took me a moment to realize how I was able to swallow so much of him. The same fucking chemicals that paralyzed my body were now helping me to become an expert in deepthroating. The thought made me blush from anger and embarrassment.

I could sense how my throat bulged when the horny K9 pushed his monster cock closer to my stomach. For a brief moment, I actually thought that his cock would never stop growing. I know it was a stupid thought, but then again, I never imagined something this bizarre could even happen in the first place. Anyway, I had to push that thought away for a moment since something more alarming was coming to my attention. The situation had escalated so slowly that I had not even noticed how difficult it was to breathe until I was about to pass out from the lack of oxygen. For a while my mouth was blocked by Black's schlong and including that he had pushed his loins against my nose as well. No matter what I did, I simply could not get a lungful of air inside of me. "Am I really going to die because of doggy cock in my throat?", I asked silently? Fortunately, the answer to that was "no". At the very same moment, Black pulled back his loins and the gigantic cock freed my throat.

My lungs filled with somewhat fresh air when my body reacted to the sudden opening of the paths for oxygen. However, there was no time for celebrations. Black did not pull back from the kindness of his heart. He was now ready to fuck. He plunged his cock right back inside of my gullet. The initial insertion had been slow and gentle, but I was given no such mercy anymore. His cock knew the way and it had prepared my throat while growing to its full length inside of my mouth. The canine penis rammed deep into me and I was momentarily cut out from the air again. 'UGHGUGHGHUGHMMM!' I grunted from the impact. It did not hurt, but I did feel the pressure. I could only watch in growing panic when he once again pulled back, only to shove the whole thing back into my mouth. We were about to see how well I handled face-fucking and deepthroating.

Black's loins smashed against my face with tempo when his cock slivered down my relaxed throat. The taste of his warm and pungent precum filled my senses when he really got his engine running. I was disgusted and amazed at how much of that whitish stuff he was able to produce. Some of it seeped out from my mouth and trickled down my chin. But even more amazed I was how well I could handle the gigantic cock seesawing inside of my mouth and throat. Each thrust was harder than the previous one, but I did not seem to have any issues accommodating Black's impressive phallus. While it conquered my throat, his balls smashed against my chin with increasing force. Every time he pulled back, I was able to see two hard bowling balls gather momentum so they could crash against my lower jaw. The amount of sperm those things were storing worried me more than I could admit. I was almost suffocated by his mere shaft... What would happen if he unloaded those things into my throat? I was too scared to even contemplate it.

I felt like a ragdoll when his muscular loins shoved the purple veiny cock through my lips. His strong front paws pushed me against the engine and kept me from moving backward. Without him standing on top of my body, he would have fucked me against the back wall of the cargo grate many times already. Being violated this roughly forced tears into my eyes. I kept thinking how the fuck could something like this even happen. But now that it had started, it would not end until Black was ready. Until then, my throat was forced to be a cock sleeve for his massive dick.

Although the strong humping did not move me backward, it did have some impact. As I said at the beginning, my cleaning clothes had one design flaw. The zipper at the back comes easily undone.

After a few minutes of violent mouth-banging, I could feel how my back had been exposed. Due to the circumstances, I would have not paid any attention to the zipper if I had not sensed something warm and wet flowing down my back. "Is that slobbering fucking mess drooling on me?", I asked oddly angrily in my mind. One might think that I would have not cared about him drooling since something way worse was happening, but the whole situation just felt like adding insult to injury. His saliva created a stream which trickled down all the way to my buttcrack. My back was like the most disgusting aqueduct that was ever created.

When the crappy zipper started to fall, it did not take long until my whole behind was exposed. To put it in perspective; if I was able to stand up right now, the white overalls would fall down to my ankles. Something cool and stiff pushed between my ass cheeks and it was followed by a tentative lick with a warm and wet tongue. I had completely forgotten Nudge who had patiently waited for a chance to join the fun. 'MHAMAHGH!' I whimpered while not realizing for a moment that I still had a mouthful of cock humping me. Instead, I screamed, "NO! NO! NO! NO!" in my mind when I sensed that I might be in a bigger trouble than I had originally realized. I tried to shake my body to discourage any further humiliation, but I still could not move at all. There was no way to prevent Nudge from taking advantage of me while chemicals were running through my veins and while I was giving a head to Black.

Nudge was a curious dog by nature. And now he had something very rare to explore. He could already sense that my fertile womb was ripe for mating and while Black was having a field day with my throat, there was definitely magic in the air. Although I was not enjoying the violation of my mouth, my body did react to the strong male dominance. Without me even knowing, my tender labia had started to moist from the act. And that smell allured Nudge to sate his curiosity.

A rough lick originating from the top of my pussy lips, and reaching to my asshole made my skin go goosebumps. I've had my vagina licked during my times, but never like this. The dog exploring my sensitive holes was able to cover a huge ground with a single lick. "Oh my god... This cannot be normal.", I thought in confusion. And I was definitely right! Only the most perverted women get involved with animals and allow them to suck their cunt. And now I had one dog pushing his snout into my ass while his tongue incessantly sampled my cunt. It was so wrong... but it felt so dangerously good. I started to blush from a completely different sensation than pure anger. "NO! Get a grip woman!", I ordered myself. But it was not like I could prevent Nudge from licking my slit or Black from fucking my mouth.

Both dogs were relentless with their assault. The noise inside of the metal created was deafening due to the heavy rain. However, I could still hear the excited whimpering of Black above me and slurping sounds coming from my moistening vagina when Nudge was giving me the best cunnilingus I had ever experienced. If I did not have a mouthful of cock being shoved into my gullet, I would have been moaning like a bitch in heat by now. No matter what my feelings were about this travesty, there were three living beings there who were really having a good time one way or the other. One more than the other two as I soon was about to learn.

Black's thrusts had become somewhat irregular. He no longer pulled his loins as far back as he had when he had started hammering my mouth. In fact, in a few seconds, he hardly pulled away at all. The reason for that became obvious when I started feeling pressure against my jaw. The base of his monster cock had started to expand inside my mouth. My lack of knowledge about dog's mating habits made me wake-up from the growing feeling of arousal I had started to enjoy. I had gotten accustomed to him ravaging my throat, but now the panic was creeping in again. "What is happening?!?", I yelled in my mind. But on some primal level, I knew what were the next steps. I just could not accept what was happening.



The expanding cock forced my mouth wide open. I was afraid that it might cause some permanent physical damage to me, but luckily that was not the case. "The knot", as I later learned, locked his penis inside of my mouth to keep him not exiting too early. Apparently, it was the canine way to ensure insemination. It did not matter to the dog that the hole he was occupying was not the "right" hole nor that I was not a bitch of matching species. In his mind, he was doing the most natural act, sowing his seed.

After a few more seconds, I felt how he tried to pull back his penis only to find out that it was blocked by my white teeth. I doubt it was a pleasant sensation since he stopped all of his humping movement then and there. His loins were very close to my face, but fortunately, he did not block my air supply this time. The smell of wet fur filled my nostrils when I focused on my breathing. Lungful of air entered and exited through my nose. It had been a while since I had been able to take a deep breath. For a moment, things calmed down. But that moment only lasted a second when I realized what my subconscious had already figured out a few moments ago. "He is going to nut, isn't he?", I asked in my mind while having my eyes wide open. Yes, he was.

A violent ripple went through the K9 penis. I felt the pump-like motion first at my lips before I sensed how the girth of his cock expanded ever so slightly. The swelling sensation in my throat continued through the whole shaft until it reached the tip of the pointy meat tool. An avalanche of canine semen exploded from the hard cock and started to paint my insides white. 'ARGHMGMMG!' I groaned when the hot substance touched the inner walls of my throat. The real thing was nothing like the pre-cum fluid that Black had forced me to experience earlier. I felt my forehead glistening from sweat immediately due to the heat.

Black had the honor of being the first male ever to make me swallow a load of sperm. But maybe saying "swallow" is not correct here. His cock was pumping the semen so deep inside of my throat, that my throat muscles only functioned as a tool to massage his member. It felt like a never-ending wave of doggy jizz that was being shot inside of me. I got my protein-heavy lunch early today when the cum trickled down to my stomach on its own. Without those chemicals relaxing my throat, the gag reflex would have forced me to drown in the doggy sperm. "Yay... Lucky...", I thought sarcastically.

'Where's Seaman Lance?' asked someone from the door. 'Don't know Sir. Maybe back at the barracks?' another voice replied. I recognized the voice of my CO. He and someone else came to check the crate. 'It seems that this cargo crate actually had some cargo. She has her work cut out for her.' said my CO. They could not see me or the dogs behind the mountains of boxes. The thought of them finding me like this scared me, but I did not hesitate. I needed help. I tried to make some noise, 'MHHGGHGYUGGHGHGHGH!'. But the cock lodged in my mouth and sperm being shot into my throat muffled my voice. And what little sound I could muster was silenced by the heavy rain.

'UGHM!' I whimpered when Nudge found my clitoris. So far he had been somewhat unfocused with his efforts, but seeing how I reacted made him reach for that curious fun button again. The sudden wave of pleasure hit me like a truck. "NOT NOW!", I thought. "I need to get help.", I continued. But there did not seem to be any reaction from the two men at the entrance. I was only a few meters away from being rescued from this nightmare. "Please, just walk in. Please...", I begged. Instead, I heard my CO saying, 'Close the door, Seaman. Seaman Lance is probably getting more tools to move the boxes but we cannot let rain in.'. "NOOOOOOOOO!", I tried to scream, but only a gurgle came out. 'Yes, Sir.' the other man replied.

The hinges of the cargo crate complained loudly when the unnamed Seaman started to close the large metal doors. While Nudge continued to play with my swollen and pink clit, all the light disappeared from the crate and I heard the final latch being closed. I was trapped and in serious



trouble now. There was no hope for a rescue any time soon and I would remain in complete mercy of the two horny dogs until someone came back looking for me. "Who the fuck would come looking for me from the closed crate?", I asked while pulsating cock stuck in my mouth kept shooting jizz down to my piehole.

Closing the door started immediately messing with my senses. I obviously could not see anything in the pitch-black space which in turn enhanced my other senses. The metallic walls of the crate echoed all the sounds back to us. I could hear the excited yelping of Black on top of me clearer than before. And slurping noises coming from the Nudge who was sucking the nectar from my moist vulva. The strongest impact was probably the smell of sex that attacked my nostrils from every direction. It was for lack of better de\*\*\*\*\*ion, intoxicating. I was overwhelmed by different sensations and it made me yearn for something... something that I should not yearn for.

I could sense how my stomach had started to bloat from the torrent of cum that was now being stored inside of me. The monster cock lodged past my teeth was showing signs of slowing down, but the amount of sperm per second was still terrifying. "How much more can I even take before I burst?", I thought rhetorically. But I did not need to worry. Before the ordeal was done, I'd need to suffer through a couple of more cumshots without blowing up. As long as the ball behind my teeth kept the canine penis inside my throat, I was forced to just focus on my breathing and hope that he was done soon.

'UUUMNGHTM!' I whimpered when I had a sudden and quick orgasm. Nudge had pushed me over the edge while my mind had been preoccupied by other matters. "Did a dog just make me cum?", I asked fully knowing what just had happened. My behind remained completely exposed to the male dog and he had steadily kept on pressuring my body towards a climax. His stiff tongue had explored on top of my pussy in a manner that no human could. Every lick started from my clitoris, then was dragged on top of my sensitive labia, and finally ended the movement at my brown rosebud. He had been doing that naughty routine for a while now. It was a miracle that I had not cummed earlier. "Oh no...", I thought when I realized the implications. That orgasm was a small one. And if this kept up, I might be cumming my way to oblivion. It would have been an enticing thought on any other day.

Another surge of pleasure was shot through my body when a particularly good lick flicked around my engorged clit. "God he is good...", I thought while trying to steady my breathing. But it was increasingly difficult to keep focusing on anything while being touched like this. My pussy was gushing at this point. It might very well be that I had never been as aroused as I was right now. I was constantly on the brink of another quick climax or maybe even a series of mind-breaking ones. It was just a matter of moments before Nudge would trigger me and force me to face the blissful abyss. I tried to repress those sensations but finally, the trigger for the involuntary multi-level orgasm came when the dog behind me plunged his nimble tongue inside my vagina for the first time. I could feel every millimeter of the invader when it pressed the walls of my tight passageway. "Please no...", was the last thing I thought before climax surged through my body.

The chemical paralysis could not contain my wild orgasm and neither could I. My body started to convulse uncontrollably when the tidal waves of pleasure tried to wash me away. Nudge got a mouthful or several when I discharged my female ejaculation right into his mouth. This frenzied him up and he doubled his efforts of tongue fucking me. His rough tongue explored every nook and cranny it could reach. And believe me, he was able to reach far. The spasmic vaginal walls pressed against the coarse tongue and even more pleasure shocked my body. My eyes rolled to the back of my head and I began to whimper while still having K9 monster dick in my throat. This made me choke and gag, but it did not stop me from cumming.

I did my best to escape from the oral-induced orgasm. I tried to kick the dog behind me, but I still

wasn't able to control my limbs properly. I was as helpless as before, but now I was shaking from the pleasure that was forced upon me by a disgusting dog. "MAKE IT STOP!", I screamed in my head when I felt Nudge pushing himself deeper inside of my vagina. Nudge could not lap in every drop and soon my pussy juices were trickling down my thighs. The cleaning uniform was soon soaked by my liquids and more just kept coming.

In the end, I do not know how long I kept climaxing from the best (or the worst) oral experience I had received. Nudge kept going for a while until he got interested in the soaked fabric under me. I knew that it was not the last I'd heard from Nudge, but I welcomed the moment of peace of mind. Well, at least some level of peace. After all, I still had a rod lodged in my mouth. But not for long. Now that I was not spasming on top of the engine, I noticed how much Black's monster cock had shrunk during his bestial orgasm. He kept tugging the engorged ball behind my teeth and it started to feel that it might be coming loose. The ball, not the teeth. Obviously.

The ejection was as sudden as the insertion. Once the knot had deflated enough, Black pulled it out from my mouth as swiftly as possible. I sensed how the long and wide cock slithered out from my gullet. The penis was coated with his sperm and when he dragged it out from me the taste of it grew stronger on my tongue. 'Ugh!' I coughed when the tool finally escaped my lips. The sticky doggy sperm activated the taste buds in my mouth. "Fuck that is disgusting taste.", I thought while not being ready yet to open my mouth again. The last few ropes of semen were still lingering in my mouth while I tried to spit them. I was too scared to even think about how much had he injected into my stomach if he still was shooting enough to make me spit.

It took me a moment to recover and thousands of thoughts went through my mind. I still could not move but my other senses were still going hyperdrive. I could hear how Nudge behind me was slurping the juices from my cleaning gear. Every time he lapped reminded me where that tongue had been just a few moments ago. And maybe where it will be later today... Black was walking inside of the crate and his sharp nails made scratching sounds that were quite ominous. My jaw ached from the face fucking but the really messed up thing was the doggy semen which was still dripping from my lips. I had just given an unwilling blowjob for a dog and eaten the load. It was difficult to wrap my head around that.

'Help!' I tried to yell once I finally got my breathing steadied. But it was unlikely that anyone would be able to hear such a weak plea even if they had their ear on at the side of the crate. I had to get away as soon as possible, but besides the shaking I had endured during my climax, I could not move a muscle beyond my face. I was embarrassed by all of it, but even still I felt a certain level of arousal warming my core. And as one can guess already, my blushing face was not the only sign of arousal. My nipples felt sensitive and my nether regions were as moist as ever. It was like Nudge had never stopped touching me. I've never felt like something as strong as this and I was quite sure that the mixture of chemicals was to blame. After all, it would be inconceivable that I was turned on about a pair of dogs.

After Nudge was done with my gear he walked off and laid down somewhere. Even Black had stopped moving after he had explored what there was to explore in this dark cargo crate. For a while, the only thing that I could hear was the heavy rain hammering the metal box where we were in. In total darkness, it was impossible to know how long had passed. I once experienced similar sensory deprivation and every minute felt like an hour. I wildly misestimated the time I was in the pod during the experiment. It was almost identical to the scenario I found myself in right now. With the exception that I felt horny as hell at the same time.

After, what felt like aons, I heard nails on the metal floor again. At least one of the dogs was moving. I feared that my pussy lips were about to be sucked again. "Maybe that is not a bad thing...", I

thought and feeling disgusted immediately after. "Get a grip! You are in fucking navy for Christ's sake woman!", I scolded myself. But no matter what punishment I mentally gave myself, it did not change the fact that my body was itching for something more. And that was something the dogs were able to sense as well. Back then I did not admit it, but I really was a bitch in heat.

The dog which I assume was Nudge leaped on my back and my breasts were pushed hard against the engine which was underneath me. The impact pushed the air out of my lungs and it took me a second to recover myself. Nudge had not gotten his chance to inseminate the bitch yet and his appetite for breeding had just kept surging after sampling my twat sauces. I had gotten my voice back and shouted, 'Don't fucking go jumping on my back!'. 'Jesus Christ that hurt!' I continued while not realizing what was happening. To be honest, it took me embarrassingly long to understand the full scope of the situation. Even when the Nudge started humping my behind, I only thought that he had trouble to get out from my back. His nails made long red marks on my bare back. They were not really painful, however, the scratches did distract me enough to not notice the development at the rear end of my body.

The canine cock had begun to emerge from the loins of Nudge. The dog was eager to use his well-endowed tool to fill the "willing" bitch in front of him. While he did enjoy the mouthful of cunt juice he had lapped, he could not wait to satisfy his other urges. It took no time at all before the Nudge's tool had unsheathed enough to start making a difference in this chapter of the story. When the slab of meat touched my moist pussy lips, I felt confusion in my head. It felt very similar to when Nudge had sucked my pussy to oblivion, but due to heavy breathing next to my ear, I was well aware that his tongue was hanging a few centimeters away from my face. 'What the f...' I said while finally putting one plus one together. The frantic grinding of male genitalia against the entrance of my own reproductive organ unclouded my mind. Nudge was trying to mate with me.

'NO!' I screamed when I fully realized his intentions. 'NO! NO, YOU STUPID FUCK!' I kept shouting while turning my face to the direction where I assume he was. If there was any light whatsoever, I would have seen Nudge's stupid face just grinning back. He was completely invested in his efforts to have sex with me. If I had not struggled through giving and receiving bestial oral sex, I would have not been too worried. Before this experience, I was a strong believer that any kind of sexual compatibility between humans and beasts was a myth. However, I knew better now. The taste of K9 sperm in my mouth and memories of earth-shattering orgasms due to doggy cunnilingus were clear reminders that if there was a will, there was a way.

The doggy penis was seesawing on top of my moist labia. Nudge had done great work to prepare the love-making hole for him to be ravaged later. And "later" was here. The sensation of having something touching my gushy lips made me whimper. I tried to tell myself that the pleasure was not real, but I knew that I was simply lying to myself. I was horrified by the thought that a dog might claim another hole of mine, but simultaneously, my body was craving for the next round of festivities to begin. Nudge was moving his tool back and forth on top of my pussy mound. Each time he thrust forward, the tip of his cock reached a bit closer to my belly button. I remembered how big Black had been when he had violated my throat and I could not help to think if Nudge could match Black with the size of his cock.

Nudge was furiously trying to slip his hardening rod into my glistening pussy hole. He readjusted himself and even jumped off my back a couple of times to locate the passageway that was eluding him. I felt his rough tongue exploring my pussy every now and then, just like he tried to remind himself where the prize was. Every time he unmounted, I prayed that he gave up. But every time he got back to hump my behind. Once or twice, he was very close to shoving his cock into my ass, but fortunately, he always bounced upwards from the tight asshole. Nudge was getting annoyed by this cat-and-mouse play. Although I could only wait and pray since I was mostly paralyzed, he still took

some of his frustrations on me. I suddenly felt how my head was being yanked backward from the hair. The strong maws of Nudge bit the knot that kept my hair in a bun and then proceeded to tug it hard. My upper body rose violently up from the engine and I shrieked from the scare, 'AAAAH!'.

'Please don't hurt me...' I begged quietly. Hardcoded signs of evolution were kicking in when I understood how truly helpless I was against this dominant beast. However, there was nothing that I could do to help the angry animal, even if I wanted to. I still could not feel my hands and thus my arms were just dangling in the air. While I whimpered in panic, the cleaning clothes fell right off of me. Although my behind had been bare naked for a while, the upper part of the clothes had stayed on while I had been lying on top of the engine. The cleaning uniform had always been slightly loose, so gravity took no time at all to undress me almost completely. My beautiful B-cup breasts with hardened nipples were revealed from the insides of the gear. Well, maybe saying "revealed" is stretching the truth since no one could see anything in the pitch-black cargo crate. Darkness or not, I did feel a little bit more exposed.

Then the unthinkable happened. 'UGHG!' I grunted when roughly 10 centimeters of doggy cock found its way to inside of me. By pulling my head backward, Nudge had inadvertently forced me to lower my behind and thus perfectly align his member at the entrance of my hot and moist cunt. "THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!", I screamed in my mind while Nudge was preparing for the next thrust. Now that Nudge had found the tight hole, he was not letting it go. He pushed his loins forward and a few more centimeters of steaming cock was pushed inside of me. He felt so big. His girth was bigger than any man I've ever slept with. I could sense how my vagina was stretching with each push and the worst thing was... I could not feel his furry loins. Even my oblivious mind understood the implications, he still had significantly more rod to give to me.

Nudge did not release his jaws, instead, he kept pulling my hair harder while shoving his pointy canine schlong deeper inside of my velvety embrace. The warm jets of precum which lubricated his way into my vulva, made me quiver from pleasure. I had a hard time understanding that I was having sex with a dog. But here I was being filled by the ever-growing doggy penis. 'No... No... No...' I whimpered while Nudge was touching parts of me that were never touched before. My own carnal voice returned back to my ears in the metallic echo chamber. "Do I really sound like that horny...", I thought with my cheeks blushing from arousal and embarrassment. I became even more self-conscious when I paid more attention to the sounds my gushing vagina made when the stiff piece of meat ravaged it. "Oh god! What is happening to me?", I asked in my mind. But I knew the signs even if I did not want to admit it. Nudge was making me his bitch.

I felt my breasts being licked. I had been so focused on the sensations that Nudge was handing to me that I had completely forgotten Black. 'Aaaah...' I whined when another tentative lick caressed my hardened nipple. It was unlikely that horny dog knew what his actions stirred in me. I believe he only came to lick the salty sweat from my skin and bare naked boobs just happened to be on a silver platter. The animalistic duo was working in tandem to break me and they were doing a damn good job. 'No... No... Aaaah... Yes... NO!' I squealed while trying to still fight for my sanity. I felt every fiber, every blood cell, every atom tremble in me. So many of my erogenous zones were being toyed at the same time that the pleasure was becoming overwhelming.

By now, there must've been at least 20 centimeters of rigid K9 cock buried inside of my hungry twat. I did not know how much more my pussy could take. I still could not sense his furry loins touching me yet, but every time he shoved his member into me he swung his mighty balls against my swollen protruding clitoris. "I need to manage just a little more and it's done...", I hoped and prayed in my head. Nudge was steady with his effort to claim my cunt. He did not hammer away like a nutter, but instead, he meticulously focused to penetrate deeper into me. The pointy cock head made sure to lubricate the way forward and my vaginal passageway was becoming more accommodating by the

second. After minutes of hard work, he was finally knocking at the entrance of my cervix.

'Ooooooh! Aaaaaah! Uuuuuuh!' I writhed and moaned in the rhythm of Nudge's forceful strikes. "THIS IS NOT TRUE!", I thought in panic after I realized that I was closing to the point of no return. I rebelled against the signs of climax, but deep inside of me, I knew that these dogs would not allow me to have even a hint of self-respect. They would force me to cum while having penetrative sex with an animal. I could not explain to myself why it was any worse than having licked to an orgasm by a dog, it just was. Pleasure eroded my mind while my body was giving in. The sharp and pointy head of Nudge's massive cock was ruthlessly trying to pierce through the last obstacle. I did not have any fight left in me. This ordeal had taken its toll on me and I was ready to give in. And just when my mind finally gave in, Nudge forced the rest of his humongous cock inside of me.

My cervix had been fighting a losing battle from the get-go. I had never been as aroused as I was while Nudge was having his way with me, so my hot and wet passage was primed to be penetrated. Including that, Nudge had not stopped spewing his precum inside of me to lubricate all the right places. The tip of his penis found the right spot and he instinctively applied more force to penetrate into my womb. I grunted when I felt my cervical passageway stretch open to make room for the K9 cock. I had never been filled as completely as I just was. Nothing came even close to this sensation. 'Oh... My... God... Aaaaaah...' I whimpered at the edge of the biggest orgasm of my life. I felt how our loins touched and I knew that he was now fully inside of me. But most importantly, so did he. Nudge released his jaws that had gripped my hair and howled from the excitement. I fell back on top of the engine and momentarily pushed Black away from my tits. I did not have time to catch my breath since Nudge was finally ready to begin the mating process.

The large dog behind me started slamming into me with amazing speed making my butt jiggle. Now that the route to the deepest parts of my body had been secured, all the restrictions he had given himself were off. His prick squelched obscenely when entering and exiting my petite body. I could not take it and I cummed soon after his loins started smashing against mine. It was no doubt one of the hardest orgasms that I had ever felt. Nudge showed me no mercy. He had just reached the point where he could actually start enjoying himself. There was no way he would care that his bitch was having a mental breakdown because of his cock. Instead, he just kept battering me like there was no tomorrow while muscular pussy spasms massaged his canine penis. 'AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!' I howled when I was consumed by shame and pleasure. Even in total darkness, I could see stars forming in front of my vision. The bliss of the orgasm was overwhelming and I broke free from the chemical paralysis. I started trashing my figure to escape the sensations, but Nudge did not let me. His front legs on both sides of me left me locked down while he plowed away.

"I WILL LOSE MY MIND!", I thought while rolling orgasm ravaged through my petite frame. I felt my fingers and toes curl while my back arched from the shuddering tidal wave that shattered my core. For the second time in my life, a mind-breaking climax forced me to ejaculate as well. Rhythmic convulsions forced me to milk the gigantic cock which was exploring my insides.

With every passing second, Nudge's weapon of pussy destruction felt bigger at my narrow passageway. One might've thought that Nudge was going to slow down due to the tighter fit, but contrary to that, it drove him into a deeper stage of frenzy. I did not want to admit that but his dominant and eager attitude, fueled my earth-shattering orgasm to new heights. I remember thinking that if this continues any longer, I won't be able to go back to my old self. But at that point, it might've been too late already.

His exciting panting mixed with my shameful cries of pleasure, and our voices of passion echoed loudly inside the crate. Climax after climax erupted from my filled vagina and there was no end in sight. I was able to successfully push my upper body slightly above the engine. My orgasm-ridden

mind tried to force my body to crawl over the engine to get away from the relentless pleasure. But to no avail. Black returned to lick my swinging boobs and blocked any route forward. Tears started to emerge in my eyes after I had cummed one minute straight. Although, we girls can take a lot, but female body was not still not built to withstand peaks this long. But I just could not make it stop. 'PLEASE! GOD! NO MORE! OOOOOH!' I yelled. My eyes rolled behind my head and I could not stop myself from drooling. These two had fucked me into a senseless mess and there was no escape. Or so I thought. I do not know if some deity heard my begging and pleading, but my mind rebooted right there. I blacked out from the pleasure. I did not know that something like that could happen, but my body became limb and I fell unconscious on the "pedestal" I had been fucked on.

My passing out did not bother Nudge at all. He kept hiding his sausage inside of me while my mind was taking a break from the ordeal. Although my pussy relaxed its tight grip, it remained warm and moist for the horny dog. In fact, he actually even preferred a bit more room to maneuver. It just became that much easier to push the knot in and seal the deal. I have no idea how long I was out and being violated by Nudge, but I did wake up when I felt my cunt lips stretching further than ever before. The pain and pleasure mixed together when a baseball-sized knot tried to crowbar its way into my vagina. "What's happening...?", I asked in confusion. For a moment, I had a hard time remembering that I was being used as a sex toy for two dogs. 'UGHHHHHH!' I grunted from the pain. The knot at the base of Nudge's penis forced my tender labia lips wider and wider. For a moment I was afraid that I would be torn apart, but fortunately, the engorged ball at the base of his penis popped inside of me quite easily. A squelching sound could be heard inside the crate while my pussy muscles contracted around his shaft and knot. Finally, my pussy mound bulged when the gigantic ball found a secure space inside of me and a sigh of relief escaped from my lips.

Memories of the past hour rushed into my mind when the bulbous knot and 25 centimeters of monstrous cock were embedded inside of me. My past experience with Black's tool gave me an understanding of what had just happened. Just like Black, Nudge had locked our bodies together and I sadly already knew the next phase. "He is going to fill me up...", I thought defeated. This time around, I did not need to swallow the load, but knowing that these dogs had violated and claimed two of my holes, filled me with a sense of humiliation. My brief escape from reality had brought me back to earth and calmed me down a bit, but it was only temporary. The signals my body kept transmitting to my mind, clearly indicated that I was about to become aroused again. The situation was not improved by Nudge who kept "nudging" the knot inside of me. I could feel how the knot was swelling to even greater dimensions and caressing my elusive G-spot. Not many males can locate that spot, but then again, not many males were sporting huge cock like Nudge.

I had never had anything this big inside of my vagina. And I hope I never will again. I was so full that I was able to sense Nudge's heartbeat from his penis. The thunderous pulse made it evident to me how excited he was. As I said, I knew what to expect and probably because of that, I got goosebumps all over my body. There was electricity in the air, and my breathing became heavy again. Nudge was about to fill me with his sticky seed and that would count as the 2nd time today when I had suffered through the ejaculation of a dog. The massive load of doggy seed left from Nudge's great ballsack. The embedded cock shaft pulsed harder than before while delivering the contents of his balls to the tip of his tool. Everything went quiet for a moment. It was like calm before the storm. But that peaceful moment was interrupted when a massive load of scalding canine cum erupted into my womb. I shrieked from the sensation, 'OOOOOOOH!'.

Before today, nothing had ever touched the walls of my womb. And the few jets of pre-cum had not prepared my body for the impact I felt when Nudge deposited his puppy-making-batter inside of me. I started to sweat and moan from the overwhelming sensations that I rushed through to me. Each jet of hot doggy cum that hit the insides of me, made me whimper harder, 'Ooh! Aah! Uuh!'. I could not stop the lewd sounds erupting from my mouth even if I tried.

The previous multi-orgasmic period had left me sore, and I still had not recovered from it. "No... Not again...", I thought while fearing for another set of climaxes. But that fear was luckily unfounded. My body needed a moment to regain its strength before it could blow up again. However, that did not mean that I would be immune to pleasure... There simply was no means to release it. For better or worse.

The cock locked inside of me throbbed with each spurt of canine cum, and it sent tremors through my body. My tummy started to bulge from the amount of sperm that was being unloaded inside of me. Even though I had to drink Black's seed previously, it was still surprising how much semen Nudge had in his balls. "But how much can I even take?", I asked part joking, part actually worried. But there was no point in pondering about it. It was not like I could force Nudge to stop pumping more and more of that sticky fluid inside of me.

Suddenly, the cargo crate moved. Someone was using the crane to raise the crate from the ground. My CO had told me that the crate was needed somewhere and this could only mean that it was being loaded onto a ship. I panicked and screamed, 'HELP! I AM INSIDE!'. But no one could hear me. Not only it was still raining, but operating heavy machinery tends to make a lot of noise as it is. 'AGH!' I grunted from pain when Nudge lost his balance a bit and pulled his loins back. We were intimately locked together, so the movement he made was less than ideal. The crate swung again a bit and it made Nudge move slightly more this time around. To my surprise, I felt his paws releasing their grip from my sides. In the darkness, it was impossible to be sure, but I think Nudge turned around and we were now butt to butt. That did not change the situation too much, he was still actively filling my hole.

The crane holding our crate released the locks and we were dropped on top of... something. The ships are so large in this base that it was difficult to say if we were loaded to ship or to a storage area. It made little difference right now. Until I was able to move properly, I could not really start to plan my escape. I had been able to move a little while I was cumming, but after I had calmed down, I found myself immobile again. I guessed it was something about strong sensations undoing the industry-level chemicals. Until I could move I was completely at the mercy of Nudge and Black. "That's right... What is Black doing?", I asked silently. I remember him being very interested in my swinging boobs just a while ago. Little did I know that he was actually standing right on top of me and his prick was coming back to attention barely a few centimeters away from my face.

Black's semi-hard cock slapped my cheek when Black moved further on top of me. 'Hey! Wha...' I yelled before I understood what had just dragged across my face. I could now recognize the filthy smell of doggy cum from Black's penis. The very same which I had been forced to swallow just 20 minutes ago. I shut my mouth right there. I did not want to repeat the mistake from before. Although Black might've liked another deepthroat blowjob, he did have something entirely different in his dirty mind. I had been shooting my pussy juices everywhere at my behind while I was cumming like a good navy slut. The scent of my alluring pussy must've been too intoxicating for him since he could not wait until Nudge had exited my body. The fluttering tongue surprised me when it made a long lick starting from my snug little asshole and ending up at my gushing slit which was currently accommodating another uninvited quest.

I knew that Black was way bigger than my petite body. But just how big still caught me off-guard. His slimy cock was still resting against my face when he started to lick my netherregions. Nudge's gigantic cock prevented Black to sample the taste right from my twat, but it did not stop his efforts. After all, there seemed to be another orifice that Black could explore. Although Nudge was not trying to pull his knot from my cunt, the ball inside of me made sure that both of the holes at my behind were on prominent display. In no time at all, the military dog focused his attention on my sweet little brown star. I shuddered from the sensation. I have tried anal a few times in my life, but



none of my boyfriends dared to lick my asshole. Of course, I understand that the taste might be everyone's cup of tea, but Black seemed to love it. And as much I hated to admit it, I did not not-like it.

'Fuck...' I whimpered. During the last hour or so, I had been violated in most mind-boggling ways and there just did not seem to be an end to it. I had been licked to an orgasm, I had to swallow a full load of doggy semen, my velvety hole had been pounded until I passed out, and now my pussy was being filled with another load of canine semen while my asshole was being licked. "And all of that in an hour... I think.", I thought part amazed, part horrified. I recalled the moments of pure bliss that I had experienced, and I felt conflicted. I was now certain that chemicals did play a part in my lascivious behavior, but how big part was uncertain. I shuddered and a lewd moan escaped my lips when the stiff tongue aimed directly at my anal orifice. I knew that I could blame the compound for all of this, but deep down I knew that it had just awoken something that was already inside of me. And the dogs just wanted to bring the bitch in me for full view.

My contemplation was interrupted by a shot of precum at my face. Full tongue invasion of my anus had excited Black to the level where his manhood was producing the white fluid which I was unfortunately far too familiar with. Obviously, it was not as bad as it was before, but it was a rude reminder of what had occurred a while ago. The foul substance trickled down my face to my mouth and I could not stop it attacking my heightened smell and taste senses. 'An alpha...' I whispered without even realizing what I was thinking.

Black licked my crack, not missing even a square millimeter of area. Every now and then he switched gears and tried to penetrate my tight sphincter with his tongue. His saliva worked as lubrication so he eventually could try to pierce his mouth meat into my ass. I'd love to say that he was not able to have much success with this, but I'd be lying. The experience with these two dogs had left my body extremely receptive to every kind of sexual advantage and my beautiful butt was no exception. Little by little the anal ring stretched a little wider for Black to continue his violation of my body. It felt like someone was trying to push a single finger into my quivering ass. Slowly the sensation was becoming stronger when my crinkled hole was giving in. 'No... Ooooooh...' I whimpered as the tip of his tongue slipped past the barrier and into my guts.

The situation inside of my other hole was reaching critical mass. Nudge was as hard as before and his knot was showing any signs of deflation, but my vagina could not contain the amount of sperm he was blasting into me. Either he had a ridiculous surplus of semen in his balls or he was adamant to release the whole content into me in one go. Either way, some of his seed was now seeping past the seal of the bulbous knot and my delicate pussy lips. For a short while, the cum trickled down my thighs like the most disgusting river one could imagine. But it did not take long before pressure forced the doggy cum to squirt out from me at the same pace as it was being injected into me. It would have not been wrong to say that my pussy was literally overflowing with his sperm.

The determined black dog sucking my vulnerable rear portal had been able to force a centimeter of his tongue into me. I estimated that Black had been able to stretch my asshole roughly two finger's worth. 'Aaaah...' I whined in delight. The situation had escalated to the point where my mind was again affected by the pleasure. The longer this went on, the more willing my body will become. And simultaneously, the longer this went on, the less I cared.

Black was grinding his cock against my face and shooting his prejizz all over me. Every so often, his ballsack was pressed against my blushing cheeks as well and I could not help to wonder how much sperm he still had stored inside. The surface of his balls felt rigid and smooth, just like cannonballs ready to explode. "But that can't be right...", I thought knowingly how much he had already forced me to swallow. A unique musky odor filled my nostrils when Black dragged his testicles across my

face. It was intoxicating and I found myself getting more aroused by his dominant smell and behaviour. Just like a good little bitch... It was clear that I had begun to accept my place in this triangle.

I winced when I realized that another centimeter of tongue just found its way inside of my ass. 'Yes... Deeper...' I wailed quietly. And it seems that Black agreed with me, but maybe not the way I had expected. Black was not interested to waste his time licking my backdoor all day long, he wanted to claim the bitch like Nudge had. Although he was a smart dog, the darkness and lack of knowledge regarding human female anatomy did make things difficult for him. However, he was certain that bitch was ready to handle him. Black started to move his body but struggled to turn around in a narrow space. As one might wonder, I was completely confused about what he was trying to achieve. I remember how long Black had remained tied into my mouth previously, so I had a pretty good understanding that Nudge was not ready to make room for Black any time soon. I was in for a surprise.

What I had not understood was that there was a small space between Nudge and myself. Although Nudge and I were locked together by his knot, our loins were not touching. However, no one in their right mind would try to enter that area. Or so I thought. Black was following his animalistic urges and thus did not care about whether he could do something or not. Nudge whelped and I yelled 'Ouch!' when Nudge moved forward to make room for Black. Neither Nudge nor myself appreciated Black's actions. For a while, I had been quite sure that I had to let Black fuck me one more time after Nudge was done with me, but I had not expected what Black had cooked in his mind. I suddenly felt his body weight on my back and my body was pushed hard against the engine I had been lying on for the past hour. A long squirt of Nudge's sperm leaked past our seal when the Black forced his body on top of mine. I hardly even noticed it since I was alert by something that required my full attention. Immediately after landing, Black started to hump my exposed behind.

I was amazed. There was just enough room for Black to move his loins. I still could not see through pitch-black darkness, but based on how he was on me, I'd say he was standing above both Nudge and myself, with his hindlegs forcing my legs further apart. By positioning himself like this, Black was able to operate without touching the tight seal that I was having with Nudge. "Is he doing what I think he is doing?", I thought. Oh yes, he was. He was trying to claim the one hole that today had only been tickled so far. I could feel his hardened penis trying to locate the tightly clenched anus that Black had just moments ago tongue-fucked. Not even in my wildest dreams had I ever planned to try double penetration, and now it was extremely likely to occur with two dogs. I did not know if I should be horrified or delighted about it. In the end, I was both.

It did not take long before the tip of his cock found the wrinkled little rosebud. "Of course he finds it. It's not like there were any other options...", I thought by myself sarcastically. But even in reality, it was likely to happen. The route down was blocked and on either side of my asshole, two white globes were directing the traffic back to the center. I guess if he had only kept fucking upwards, he might've missed the mark. However, knowing how tenacious he had been, I doubt it would have prevented anything. Only delayed the inevitable moment.

My sphincter throbbed when the head of his cock pushed against the barrier. The tip of this meat slab pierced a few millimeters of me and started spurting a substantial amount of lubricative precum for better access. The shape of the canine pecker had been designed for penetration. So if the somewhat dull tip of the tongue was able to squirm its way inside of my ass, it was no wonder that Black was able to repeat the process with his agile member. 'Mmhhmmm...' I moaned waiting for the moment when Black would apply more force and start ravaging my ass. I did not need to wait for long. After gaining the foothold at the entrance of my ass, Black wasted no time at all. The pointy end of his canine cock forced its way past the tight orifice, and the follow-up effort stretched the

hole wide open.

I yelped from the pain while Black growled from the excitement. 'AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!' my loud voice echoed back to my ears from the walls of a closed metal crate. Luckily the pain was very short-lived. If Black had not played with my ass before, it might've hurt more. After recovering from the initial penetration, to my surprise and panic, I realized that Black had buried his shaft to the hilt in one go. I could definitely feel his warm loins against my ass cheeks. If my previous estimations about both dogs' penis sizes were right, I had approximately half a meter worth of throbbing cocks inside of my tender holes right now. And that is exactly what it felt like. 'Oh my fucking god!' I said to myself while admiring the pressure I felt. But the tightness was not all I felt. The pricker in my rectum was moving the knot locked in my pussy. And when the knot started to rub my G-spot, I could not help to start moaning from increasing pleasure.

The first order of business for Black was to start decorating the walls of my rectum with his precum. By withdrawing slowly almost to the anal opening, he was able to make his very best paintwork. I was still astonished and shocked from being impaled so completely, that I did not even understand to be thankful for it. The lube job was made for practical reasons, not for my pleasure. But hey, it worked both ways. Black shoved the full length of his cock back into the deepest parts of my shitter. The lubrication did its trick and the motion was smoother and more forceful this time around. The black menacing dog repeated this a few more times, each time with increasing force. 'Ugh!' I grunted after what might've been the 8th thrust into my bowels. There was next no friction anymore from my once-tight asshole and the shaft moved effortlessly inside of me. Black howled. This could only mean one thing; the tutorial was now done, it was time to release the beast.

'Oh no...' I whispered while meaning to say "oh yes...". Black's loins picked up the pace and he started lunging into my ass like I was the last bitch he will ever see. At the retrospective, it might've been the case. He was thrusting back and forth through my straining anus and I was doing my best to endure his forceful movements. Loud slapping noises could be heard inside the cargo crate when Black rammed his groin against my cheeks. \*SLAP\* \*SLAP\* \*SLAP\*. Each time he rammed inside of me, my body shook from the impact and another lewd moan escaped my lips. While it was not Black's intention, his movements indirectly massaged my G-spot and it was driving me nuts. "What am I doing...?", I asked in my head deliriously. I know that I was forced into this situation, but deep inside of me, I knew that if I had been able to move my body, I would be fucking back to match Black's rhythm. Little by little, all of my sanity was being eroded by the lustful need to be taken like a bitch. And Black and Nudge were offering me just that.

With each passing second, there was less capacity inside of me to contain the loads that had been deposited inside of me. Nudge's sperm was oozing down from my pussy every time Black shoved his poker inside of my rectum. Like before, I could sense how the dog impaling my ass was getting bigger and harder as time went by. I thought that it was astonishing how well a female body can handle being fucked like this. While contemplating my capabilities of managing cocks in my pussy and ass, I listened to how the sounds of raw sex filled the pitch-black room. My soft sounds of delight were mixed with animalistic panting of Black and the smashing of our bodies. It was like an orchestra of depraved lovemaking. And I could not be more aroused by all of it.

'Aaaaaah! Aaaaaah! Aaaaaah!' I moaned like a depraved bitch after Black had been hammering my steamy anus for a few minutes. The knot had started to form at the base of his penis, but it had not yet slowed him down. At this point, it was barely a speed bump and it crashed through the gateway into my bowels with ease. Each thrust forced the tight anal orifice to stretch wider as the knot slowly swoll in size. In my mind, I understood the risk that the knot might split my ass open, especially since I already was having similar treatment in the neighboring hole. But I was too far gone to care. I only faintly remembered the prideful military woman who focused on her duties. Currently, I was

receiving the best anal I had ever experienced and that was the only thing my lewd mind could think about.

Black's throbbing prick tirelessly explored inside of my shitter. In the world of no light, every touch felt like a thousand volts. 'Yes, fuck me... Fuck me... Fuck my ass...' I veiled while the pressure kept building at my sphincter. My body was trembling from sensations that were emanating from my nether regions. I knew that mind-shattering orgasm was brewing inside of me and it would likely be more than I could handle. My mouth was watering from the anticipation and I found myself drooling like one of the dogs who pounded me. I was being forced to the point where there was no return. And I was eagerly ready to see this through.

The ball at the base of Black's dick had grown large enough. He could no longer ram it in my asshole without slowing down. I gasped for air each time he was able to stretch my anal ring to force the knot in. After a particularly hard shove, I vailed, 'UUUUUUUGH!'. I do not know if he reacted to my howling or if he understood that he might not be able to seal the deal if he pulled out one more time. Either way, he calmed down and allowed the knot to grow large enough inside of my ass. Both dogs were now tied to me in a way that defied common sense. My sphincter was twitching from being stretched so far, and just a bit south, I could feel how Nudge was still spurting his semen inside of me. Albeit, he had slowed down. Only a thin wall separated the two knots from each other and since the Black was still increasing in size, the wall was being pressed even thinner. Nudge's knot felt heavenly as the increased pressure caressed my G-spot. 'Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!' I moaned like a horny chimpanzee when there was even the slightest movement.

My vagina had gotten accustomed to being overflowed by Nudge's seed, but my rectum definitely wasn't. A foaming torrent of Black's semen was blasted into my ass and I knew that this was going to mark my doom. I had no resistance left in my body when the heat emanating from deep in my ass washed over me. Black had still more than enough stored in his balls, and he wanted to drain the content inside of my bowels. Three of my holes were now marked and soiled by these alpha males. "I'm their cumdump...", I thought while shrieking from pleasure. Right after I had formed such a humiliating thought, I climaxed. 'YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEES!' I screamed when the orgasmic waves washed through my body. I became a bitch for two dogs and my body was loving my submission. Cum flooded into my holes when I started convulsing. I heard that Black was growling above me, but my body did not listen to me at all. Chemicals released their grip and I moved my body violently under the weight of the dog who was owning my ass. He was a lot heavier than I was, so he was able to keep me steady, but that did not stop me from having one of the most vicious orgasms ever.

Pure bliss ran through my mind. This peak was just as tough as the previous one I had suffered through. However, this felt "deeper" or "more animalistic", with a lack of better words. It might've been because the pressure had been building inside of me for a while or maybe it was because it was my first anal-induced orgasm. Either way, the ride was wild. Incoherent guttural grunts left my mouth when the climax broke me to pieces. The voices were less human and more bestial by nature. I was embracing my base instincts and devolving into something less. My hips did small movements against both cocks to enhance the experience. By this point, there must've been way over two litres of semen stored inside my body. But that did stop me from using both of my holes to milk everything that I could from those wonderful doggy cocks.

For a while, I had felt how my tummy had bulged from the continuous cumshots. Now that Black was also unloading his fresh content into my ass, there was no more room. Fortunately, Nudge was done with my tender pussy. The dog which I had not seen at any point of the event had shrunk enough to eject from me. Do not get me wrong, he was still quite large, but my rolling orgasm must've made me loose enough for him. Even through my wild panting, I could hear a loud \*PLOP\* when the knot

stretched my gushing cunt lips one more time and exit my body. 'Uuhhmm...!' I whimpered when I felt 25 centimeters of doggy sausage and an unreal amount of sperm shoot out from my vagina. The untrapped doggy jizz trickled down from my gaping slit, grazing my exposed clit and finally puddling on top of my soiled clothes. I felt emptier than I had felt for a while, but if I thought that it would reduce the level of intensity, I was sorely mistaken. Nudge returned right away to lick my sex-wracked pussy clean from his semen. It was simply too much and yet another orgasm strike through my body.

'AAAAAAAH!' I yelled as I was on my way to a mindless mass of orgasmic girl flesh. I had long ago lost count of how many times had I cummed, but it was definitely in double digits. The fluttering tongue playing with my clit was the cruelest thing Nudge could have done, but there was no stopping him now. I might've survived this time without passing out if he had not returned to the scene of his crime. Stars started to form in front of my eyes against pitch pitch-black canvas. There was no more sense left in my eyes when they finally closed. I had been fucked and inseminated to oblivion by two dogs. They've made me their bitch, and they made sure that my body and mind would never forget it.

After this, I have only very few clear memories inside the dark cargo crate. I knew my pussy and ass were violated a couple of more times by both dogs and every time they forced me to cum as well. To keep things efficient, Nudge and Black took now turns to claim their prize. I do not remember how long it was before my senseless screams of pleasure finally alerted the crew of the ship to open the crate and rescue me. By that point, I had been fucked for hours and I could hardly speak. Copious amounts of sperm leaked out from my holes when I was carried out from the crate. In fact, it took days before my nether regions lost the smell of dog semen.

I was thankful that the Navy marked the incident classified for the next 120 years. It was said that if there was ever even a rumor going on about Seaman having sex with dogs in the navy, they would punish everyone involved. I am certain they did not do it for my benefit, but I was thankful nevertheless. I was promoted to Petty Officer First Class and I got shore leave for 3 months. All in all, a nice perk.

Although no one spoke a word about the incident, I was still a marked woman. Or should I say "bitch"? Every guard dog in the base barks in my direction whenever they see... or smell me. I cannot ever admit this to everyone, so that is why I write it here. I cannot wait for the day when one or more of them escapes again. □

*The End*