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BEASTIALITY STORIES



I don't remember how old I was when the family dog had pups. Mom and Dad helped with her delivery, they allowed me to watch and even help where I could. When it was all over, we had nine small little bundles of joy that were ready to be taken care of by a worn out mom.

Daily I'd spend almost every waking hour playing with them. As they grew up, I'd lay down on the floor while they jumped on me, biting my fingers, ears .. as well as licking me.

Thinking back to that short 8 weeks, it had to be one of the most enjoyable times I can ever remember. That was the starting point of a long time career working with animals.

Studying animal behavior in any class I could take in high school, prepared me to enroll in a Vet program as I entered college ... eventually graduating as a DVM, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine.

Landing a position with a top clinic, one that took care of animals whose owners were among the wealthiest people in the nation.

Normal questions while taking care of a sick or injured animal, were how to calm them down, how to house train them, stop the barking or the chewing and so many more everyone with a pet has asked at various times.

Needless to say I was a little surprised when one of the wealthy surgical physicians asked me if I'd ever considered training a dog to enter him in one of the regional dog shows?

The offer was impressive - it would require a few additional classes .. he was more than willing to wait, since the animal he wanted to be worked with was only a puppy now.

Once the agreement was made, I located a place to train, took the additional classes within a month I was ready to take Baxter and see if we could make him a champion.

He was a beautiful Mountain Dog, one that had the potential of being a huge creature - much bigger than the average one of his breed.

As soon as I had picked him up, several things were noticed immediately - first his size gave him the confidence that these 'Best in Show' dogs require. Second he was one of the smartest animals is age I'd ever worked with and best of all, I'd never seen one like him before, he seemed to be special in so many ways.

The days were filled completely - he'd eat, we'd exercise, start some basic training skills, more routine commands - exercise - the introduction of more advanced skills then some play time.

We whereon the right track, we entered him in his first competition before he was a year old - taking all honors, hands down.

He seemed to sense this was something special - really special, when I dropped down and hugged him ... his paws came over my shoulder, pulling me to him, while his tongue slipped in my mouth, giving me a kiss normally only humans share ... It was short, not lasting long, but long enough to have me somewhat dazed by it. Thank goodness the cameras didn't pick it up, so it was just between us While we celebrated the win, both of us kept looking at one another - something had changed, not sure what it was but it definitely changed something between the two of us. Being somewhat embarrassed, what he had done had started an excitement between my legs, my poor pussy was tingling as well as becoming more and more moist.

We had rented a hotel room for the show ... after a nice place to eat, where they catered to the show

contestants - providing a good meal for us and a choice of the top dog food most of the pets were used to being fed.

This was my first official show with him ... I was more than just exhausted. Calling his owner when we were back in our room, I stripped down nude to take a much needed soak in a whirlpool bath they had He came in to watch me, laying his head on the edge of the tub, running his nose back and forth over my nipples, making them hard as rocks ... I know what he was doing seemed wrong, but not really and besides it felt like heaven. Even though I am attractive, I don't dress to draw in guys, so my sex life has been lacking for years and years ...with that in mind, I rationalized what he was doing felt good, so what was the harm.

I was in the tub for close to an hour, he teased my breasts, licking my neck under my ears ... had a funny way of playing with my ears ...it felt so good, forcing me to close my eyes and let out a small whispering moan Finally it was time to get some sleep, we had an early flight in the morning Staying nude while I dried, he kept his eyes on me everywhere I moved, joining me on the bed, when I crawled in ... turning to face him, "Well big boy, today was the first day of many many changes in our lives ... this will be a fun ride".

Again as earlier I was shocked she he moved to me, that wonderful Tongue slipping inside my mouth, immediately battling with mine ... the kiss and there was no doubt it was a kiss, lasted for well over 5 minutes ... when my eyes had lost focus, he pulled back, plopped his head on the pillow and was asleep almost instantly.

He was sleeping while I was so excited, aroused eventhinking what I had allowed him to do, was off the charts, making it almost impossible to fall asleep.

From that day for the next 6 months or so, our relationship didn't change, we made out at the beginning of each day and when we had called it a day

A National competition was lined up, from all we had seen so far, he had a great chance of winning his class but better than that he was a favorite of taking the over all Best In Class award.

Both of us were nervous a few days prior to the show ... when we arrived at the event, we had our own personal area for me to get him ready. One hand holding a brush, the other one rubbing his soft coat ... as I moved under his huge body, something that I'd never felt before was there. A big rigid pole like appendage

It took me a few seconds to realize what it was, at first I thought he might have developed a growth - but grabbing hold of it, tracing it back to a heavy ball sac, I knew this was his cock. But not like any normal dogs which is anywhere from 6 to 8 inches ... what I was feeling had to be at least a foot maybe 18 inches and the girth was so large, my hands couldn't wrap around it ...

I have no idea why I did what was next, while one hand stroked it, my other one was squeezing and massaging those heavy balls - glancing at him, the tongue was hanging out, he was panting - very slowly moving his hips up and down

The more I stroked, the more rapid his hips were moving ... I knew what was about to happen, especially when I felt the knot start to grow ...I should have stopped, instead moving my head under him, taking the head in my mouth ...I didn't want to have the mess on the table ... why swallowing it sounded like a better solution, didn't make any sense, but oh well. As soon as I had him comfortably in side my mouth. A whimpering groan told me he was there - a warm flood of liquid filled my mouth, far more than I could hold or swallow ... as soon as I swallowed that load, he filled me again and again and again .. so much so, when he slowed down, my normal thin body now looked like I was

a few months pregnant.

When his time came to parading around the arena, he seemed to be in the best form he had ever been in, while I was in some type of a sexual haze. Moving around more from habit instead of the excitement I should have felt ... the thought that I'd just given this beautiful animal a blow-job ... a blow-job to one of the most beautiful dogs I'd ever seen ... what was happening to me, what had I allowed to happen?

Although I wasn't much help, he was perfect, winning everything that was up for grabs. Once again when I dropped down to hug him, the tongue pushed in my mouth, battling my tongue then quickly pulling back out.

Since we lived close to this show, instead of joining the group, we headed home ... I didn't look at him or talk to him, just rode in silence wondering why this had happened ...

When we got home I sat on the sofa, his head laying on my lap, rubbing between his ears, "Sorry boy, guess we crossed another line today, maybe tomorrow will be better".

His eyes opened and closed, eventually moving to the other end of the sofa, stretching out like he normally does ... I got up to take a nice long soaking in my jacuzzi type tub ... stripping nude, kneeling down next to it, testing the water temperature and adding my soothing bath salts - I never heard him come up behind me. The soft lining under him, landed on my back, I don't think I'd ever realized just how big he truly was.

He was on my back, what felt like a torpedo like cock, shot between my legs, hit dead center on the opening of my pussy - all of that enormous length shot deep inside me, the heavy sack of balls slapping my body ... it all happened so fast, I had no chance to stop or turn away - my eyes flashed wide, mouth tried to scream but nothing came out.

As soon as he had bottomed out, the rapid pounding started ... twisting, trying to push him away, finally screaming "NO- bad Doggy, BAX NO". - nothing was stopping him, he was still pounding in and out as fast as anything I'd ever see, let alone felt inside me.

My twisting and turning must have made him upset, when I felt his mouth take hold of my neck, the teeth pressing down so they didn't break the skin, but they were so close, I stopped resisting - he had me, there was nothing I could do.

When I stopped trying to get away or make this stop, what was happening, started to arouse me, making me hot really fast. He was so long, so thick, every time he'd move in and out, I started enjoying small body shaking explosions. He was reaching places I never knew were even there - the girth was stretching me ... making me realize this was what sex was all about .. the knot, like everything else about him, didn't try to push in, but instead expanded as he pumped in and out ... each time he slammed deep, it expanded my opening wider each time, landing for a few seconds on my magical spot, triggering an explosion followed by the next before I had time to enjoy what had happened.

With the knot fully in and moving back and forth, he stopped being as deep in me as he'd been so far, that's when I felt the flood of warm, super warm - almost too hot to enjoy, liquid started flooding the insides of me. I'd never felt anything like this .. it instantly set off an entire body, mind blowing explosion that shook me, made me moan from what had to be described as pure ecstasy My head dropping down on the side of the tub I think I must have passed out for a short time ... I felt him pull out of me Reaching between my legs, coating the fingers with our combined juices ... OMG this was like nothing I'd ever tasted before.

He must have been exhausted also, flopping on his side near me Moving as fast as I could to him, taking that beautiful cock, licking the juices off of it ... the taste was addicting to some extent. Eventually he shrunk back to normal, giving me time to crawl in the tub The water felt soothing and relaxing on my sore body. Realizing he'd just taken ownership of me ... he was now and forever my master, I had become his bitch.

I was in the tub for close to a couple of hours, barely able to crawl out and move to my bedroom, standing by the side of the soft mattress, his large head, pushed between my legs ... he wasn't asking, he owned me He was telling me he needed to fuck me one more time today. Dropping to my knees by the bed, just like before he was up on my back and that rocket style shaft, shot deep inside me ... this time the knot was fully aroused, so the shaft, the knot and all penetrated me in one push - my body shook, exploded ... the fucking this time seemed harder and much faster - I was convulsing over and over as one explosion followed the next ... the warm nectar sent me into a dream like haze ... my head down on the mattress ... wondering why we hadn't done this as soon as I felt his penis the first time.

Pulling out of me, jumping up on the bed, so I could clean him easier ... the taste was what I had expected ... better than anything I'd ever encountered. Deep down inside I knew somehow this was addicting and I'd need it over and over each day.

Finally crawling up into my bed, almost asleep before my head touched the pillow ... he woke me around 3 in the morning, fucked me while on all fours I cleaned him as usual - we slept in until well past ten. Taking me again before breakfast, I had a quick shower then fixed us both something to eat

Talking to his owner - he was more than satisfied with what we had done, he suggested Baxter stay with me preparing for a national run ... I agreed completely, just as his head pushed between my legs, rubbing between his ears Barely able to finish our conversation ... before I was leaning on one of the kitchen chairs ... OMG that Cock feels soooooo sooooo good.