

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I work at a large bank in the accounting department and we had a new employee join us and she looked really nervous so I tried to befriend her and help her adjust and fit in with everyone. I took her around and introduced her to all my friends at work and had her join our hen fest at lunch to listen to everyone's gossip and news. She seemed nice and had just moved to our city but she was kind of vague as to why she left home just saying that she needed to move from her parents because of personal reasons and this was the only job that paid enough for her to be on her own she could find. While eating lunch one afternoon she looked lost in thought and sad so I asked her what was wrong.

She said, oh I want to fly home this weekend for my dad's birthday but I can't afford a kennel for my dog and I can't afford to take him with me so I can't go. I hate to miss his birthday so bad. I've never missed one before!

"Well I can keep him for you till you get back, why didn't you just ask", I asked her?

"I hate to be a bother, I mean we just met and already I'd be asking things from you."

"That's bull crap Mary, that's what friends are for." I wrote my phone number and address on a napkin and handed it to her and said here, just bring your dog by when you're ready to leave. I don't mind at all, and it might be nice to have a companion in my lonely little abode.

"Are you sure you can have pets in your apartment I wouldn't want to cause you trouble."

"No trouble at all. It's ok as long as they're visiting otherwise I have to pay extra to have my own. Just bring him by and go home and have fun. Tell your family I said Hi!"

She immediately perked up as if a heavy weight had been lifted from her shoulders and as she smiled broadly she said, "You really don't know how happy you've made me Angel, I owe you big time. It's nice to have a friend like you. I'm gonna call Dad right now and tell him I'm coming, ohhh I'm so excited!"

She was almost bubbling with happiness and it made me feel good knowing I'd helped her. If I had known then what I was about to experience I might have had second thoughts wondering of the experience. Now though, after experiencing the pleasure of having him as my guest there would have been an anxious anticipation of tending to his needs. I would delight in watching him for any period of time now. Then, I was doing a friend a favor, if I had known what was going to happen I'd have known I was doing myself a favor watching him.

Now I'll tell my story of how I fell into the depraved depths of bestiality and loved every second of my own debasement and why I am now addicted to those newfound feelings and emotions; When I told my friend Mary I'd watch her dog for the week-end while she flew home to visit her parents I didn't realize what I was getting myself into. I was trying to be friendly to a new co-worker and make her feel comfortable. But when she brought her dog to my apartment, I opened the door and stepped out to immediately find myself staring up into a huge dog's face while his giant paws pressed down upon my shoulders. His weight caused me to fall against the door frame for support and I almost pissed myself.

Mary was pulling him off me scolding him, "No boner, get down, get off her you horse. He's overly friendly at times Angel and his size can be a problem but really he's a gentle giant!"

"I didn't realize you owned a horse Mary, what is he anyway?"

"An English Mastiff she replied. I brought him food also. If you'll take him inside I'll get it out of the car", she said as she handed me his leash.

I left the door open and took Boner inside my apartment and gave him a good look over. God he was big, everything about him is huge, I thought. And my eyes fell to his dick sheath and it was even huge compared to normal dogs. His mouth was large enough to put my head into. He was kinda vertically striped with black and gray on a brownish background with some lighter gray thrown in, not a pretty dog but he definitely had personality. He was very tall, coming to my waist at his shoulders and his head was high enough to lick my face easily, which he was doing very energetically despite my protests. No boner, no boy, I said as I tried to push him away. He stopped and I swear he had hurt in his big eyes as he just sat down staring up at me. I ran my hands over his big head, a head that was easily twice the size of my own, and he felt so smooth and warm and obviously liked the attention. As I petted him his eyes gleamed and his big tongue seemed to bob as his breathing became rapid. Knowing what I know now I would have thought he was thinking, "Oh yeah another bitch to breed"

Mary returned with a huge bag that appeared to be heavy so I hurried to help her. "Here's 30 cans of food and he'll eat 8 to 10 of them a day. He'll beg for more but don't give him anymore. The vet said he'll eat till he's sick and puke it up and then eat more if you'll allow it. I really appreciate you doing this Angel; I don't know what I'd have done without you. I guess I'd have missed Dad's birthday and I'd have hated that because he'll be leaving us in not to many years I'm sure and I want to spend them all with him. Then glancing at Boner she said, he'll let you know when he wants something. He's pretty good at letting his needs be known, like standing at the door if he needs to go out, or jumping up at the sink if he's thirsty. You'll see, he's a smart dog! Oh yeah he's used to sleeping on the bed with me so you'll have to tell him no if that's a problem or just shut your door. He hates to be alone but it won't kill him for a few days. Well I need to run to catch my flight. Thanks again Angel she said as she hugged me tightly."

I could tell she really appreciated what I was doing for her and that helped alleviate all the fears I was having about watching this "Gentle Giant". It helped stiffen my resolve that I could deal with this also. I walked with her to the door and as she left I waved good-by.

Mary had mentioned Boner hadn't eaten yet so I thought, well I'd better feed him before he eats me as I thought of his big mouth gnawing at my legs..brrr. Ten cans and he wolfed them down in an instant it seemed and looked up with his big brown eyes as if begging for more. I forgot his water and as Mary had said he leapt up on the sink, paws on the edge and his big head sideways as he stared at me as if pleading. His eyes were so expressive I thought. I gave him water and went and turned the TV on in my bedroom and sat on the bed relaxing. Soon Boner had his body in front of me and his big head licking my face. I soon realized that I wouldn't be watching much TV while he was here. I thought what the hell; I'll take him for a walk. I grabbed his leash and headed out the door. He was very well behaved and I thanked God for that. He did his business and just walked beside me very nicely. I had visions of him taking off after a squirrel and dragging me head over heels across the grass unable to let go the leash. But thankfully he was wonderful and I wound up enjoying myself and our walk. Mary had trained him well or he was just naturally well behaved, either way I wasn't dreading this so much now.

When we got back I decided to take a shower and relax. I stripped, dropping my shorts and panties to the floor where I stood and noticed that Boner walked over and sniffed them. He picked my panties up and half jumped and then knelt looking up at me as if he expected to play. When I just stood there he lay down with my panties dangling from his mouth and I saw sadness in his eyes. I felt sad that he was disappointed but I didn't know what he expected me to do so I just went and got in the shower. When I came from the shower nude with a towel wrapped around my head Boner saw

me and his head immediately jerked up and his large tongue slid around his mouth like he saw something delicious. I bent to retrieve my dirty clothes and didn't see my panties so I bent and glanced under the bed. While looking I felt something touch my pussy fleetingly. I turned quickly but Boner was just standing there behind me and I thought he just brushed me. Again looking under the bed I felt something I knew wasn't just a brush, it was a hard licking sensation and I realized Boner was licking me. I jumped up saying No boner! And again I saw that hurt look in his eyes. I found my panties and they were soaked as if he'd been licking them or something. I thought of him licking me and now the panties soaked and wondered what made him so attracted to them, if it was my scent or what.

That night just as Mary had said he climbed up and lay beside me in the bed, his head lying on the pillow beside mine. He was warm and I found myself snuggling against him as I would a man, my arm around him feeling his smooth fur. His fur felt almost sensual, soft and smooth and his body so warm. It was easy to see why Mary allowed him to sleep with her. It was almost like having a man there beside me. But that feeling also reminded me of how long it had been since a man had actually lain there beside me. The nagging yearning I felt was feeling stronger every day and feeling a warm body beside me made that hunger even more tangible and alive. I went to sleep like that hugging him. I'd awaken when he moved, half asleep and run my hand over his soft fur and it was almost comforting feeling him, knowing I wasn't alone. I felt, well, safe!

One time as I ran my hand over him it grazed something that seemed wet and touched the top of my hand. I felt of it while still in a groggy state, fingers gripping it and it felt spongy, soft but with a hard center like bone. In my sleepiness I thought his leg. But it was long and straight and had a bump on it and suddenly my eyes opened and I was awake. I was holding his dick, his long, fat dog dick and it felt slick and hard. I wanted to take my hand off it, my mind kept saying to let it go but my hand refused to release it. I glanced at him in the dim light and he had rolled onto his back with all four legs straight up in the air and his dick hard and extended. I gazed at it as my hand moved on it, god I thought it must be a foot long and thick and his knot even thicker. My mind was saying, stop, this is so wrong, but my hand gripped and stroked along its length in defiance of my thoughts.

Then I noticed the pulsing in my clit and the way I clenched my thighs as my pussy screamed its emptiness. A rippling sexual sensation gripped my entire body as my hand squeezed him. No! No! A part of my mind screamed, but a much more powerful part screamed do it, you know you want to, no one will ever know. But it's an animal's dick, I thought as my chest lifted and fell with each hurried breath. I wanted it, I knew I did, I hated myself for it but I couldn't deny it. I wanted to feel it all in me, fucking me. I could make excuses of why I felt this way but the truth was I wanted to feel it fucking my pussy, or even my ass. I felt the fog of lust gripping my mind and I knew this battle was lost when I thought of sucking it, feeling it jerking in my mouth, knowing I was sucking a dog's dick. I shuddered as my body thrilled at that thought. Damn I thought am I really this disgusting a person? My tongue wetted my lips as I thought of sucking it. Can I do that, really do it I wondered. I sat up alongside him and stroked his dick as I looked at it and imagined its taste, texture and how the clear liquid at its tip tasted. My loins were pulsing a rapid crescendo of need that seemed to beg for me to debase myself with this animal's cock. I wanted to suck it, to put it in my mouth and run my lips over it but I just couldn't bring myself to actually do it. I knew that once done there was no turning back and that I'd have to live with the knowledge of my sin for the rest of my life!

Then I glanced at his face and his eyes were open staring at me, those expressive eyes were begging me it seemed and when his hips hunched his fat dick in my grasp I realized what he was begging for. That sealed my fate as I felt drawn to please this gentle giant that showed so much love to me. My head lowered, mouth open and my tongue slid out and I tasted his tip, licked the gleaming moisture at his tip and savored it, examining it with my taste buds and finding it slightly salty, pungent but not overly so. But it did have the effect of drawing my mouth to engulf his dick and suck on it gently,

the fear of hurting him there kept my sucking light and slick. Mmmmmmm I moaned as I tasted his dick, my actions had me so excited my mouth sucked, tongue licked, caressed his animal meat. When my eyes saw his furry balls in the dim light the inferno within me demanded my tongue adore them and it did. I sucked at them gently until I heard a whimper from him that scared me so I returned to stroke and suck at his dick. His dick grew fatter and longer as my mouth caressed it and my thighs squeezed hard together as the pulses at my clit had turned to throbbing jolts of hunger. I wanted to feel his dick in me and I was torn between feeling it deep inside me or continuing to coax his dog cum from his balls into my mouth. His juices that flowed from his tip as it jerked strongly were addictive to my mouth and I wanted to feel his dick explode on my tongue so badly.

I couldn't believe I was actually doing this and how he seemed to lay and enjoy my mouth almost as if he'd experienced it many times. Then I thought of Mary and wondered if he had felt her warm mouth sucking him before? Knowing that I was enjoying what I was doing made me feel so slutty and that just enhanced the feelings in my body. My head bobbed quickly on his dick and he began hunching into my mouth like a man would right before he cum. I wanted to feel him cum in my pussy but the excitement I felt knowing he was about to gift me his ball juice had my mouth sucking harder than ever and I squeezed his cock with my lips as I quickened the pace of my sucking, driving his cock tip against the back of my throat with each dip.

When the first small spurt of his cum shot into my mouth it shot out with such force it shot into my throat choking me as I tried to maintain my mouth grasp on his cumming dick. I was forced to swallow his hot juice and his tip kept spurting hot watery cum that I tried unsuccessfully to swallow as it filled my mouth and forced from around his dick forcefully. It had a strong pungent taste and flowed out of my mouth and down my chin because of the volume of fluids and my inability to drink it as quick as it spurted from him. I wanted it and I felt a satisfaction at pumping it into my mouth from his animal balls. The way his dick jerked as he hunched it up into my mouth with each hot explosion of cum told of the power he had in his body and turned the hunger I felt inside me into a powerful craving that I felt only his fucking me could ever sate. I'd never been hotter in my life as he rolled over pulling his dick from my lips and jerked upright on the floor beside the bed. And then he walked away and lay down and began licking his hugely swollen knot and his exposed dick as it lay softening on the floor.

God I wanted to feel it in me and he just lay there. I don't know what I expected him to do but the craving I felt had to be abated somehow and if I couldn't fuck him then I'd have to do it myself. I got my trusty rabbit vibe out and sucked on it, wetting its tip, before pressing it into my already wet pussy and turning the vibration on high as I lay staring at Boner's dick and thinking of it in me. It was only seconds before my thigh muscles began tightening, ass lifting and hips out-turning as I pressed into the vibrations that threatened to drain the life from me as I orgasmed. I cum as intensely as I ever had while in my mind Boner was pounding his dog dick in my pussy and I was loving it. After many more hard eruptions of my pussy, as I lay thinking of him fucking me, I lay back and relaxed, drifting off to sleep as I thought, tomorrow I'm fucking him.

I awakened to something licking my pussy gently, the feelings were sweeping through my body before I was fully wakened and by the time my eyes opened fully I was hunching into the wonderful tongue licking me. His tongue fully covered my entire mound and he was using it to slide up through my ass crack over my asshole, through my pussy and over my clit repeatedly as my ass lifted from the bed, thighs opening widely to allow him access to me. I thought I had awakened in heaven and then his fat tongue began pressing inside me, licking in and out of my pussy like a dick fucking me and I had to moan loudly and I knew my pussy was wetting terribly and that only increased the speed of his licking my walls. He gathered my juices and swallowed them as he spooned them from me with his curling tongue. The emotions I felt at knowing I was loving a dog's tongue inside my body and that I wasn't resisting but actually loving it and wanting more just enhanced and heightened

what I felt in my pussy. I tried not to move afraid if I did he'd stop and I didn't want him to ever stop, but my body moved of its own volition, hunching into his lapping tongue, fucking it as my mind was overwhelmed by my actions and the resulting pleasure I felt from them. Then he'd withdraw and again lick at my entire mound and stop and use his tongue tip to press into my asshole, moving his tip as if licking me clean and trying to lick up inside me and the carnality of that had my eyes closed, my hands under me, pulling my ass cheeks apart as I tried to give him access to my asshole. My anus craved to feel his tongue inside it and I pressed into it, as my mind savored every touch, pressure and movement of his tonguing me.

His tonguing my ass had caused me again to fill with juices that flowed from me, and he returned to again fill my pussy tightly as he gathered it. Then as I cried my pleasure from his tongue fucking he withdrew and he began licking my swollen exposed clit causing me to moan and press into each swipe of his tongue. Each hard lick sent explosive jolts of pleasure through every cell of my body until he lay his tongue flat upon it and began licking me never taking his tongue from me and my mind spiraled out of control as one sensation after another flowed from my clit to roil my mind until it felt like one long wonderful electric voltage was rippling through me. I couldn't stop it happening, my body began tensing, shaking with the intensity caused by his continuous laving. My head lifted and I wanted to grab his head and pull it to me but I was afraid he'd stop and my hands wavered above him, unwilling to do anything that would stop his licking. Then while I tensed, pussy pressed upwards from my presenting my clit to his attention he again slid inside my cumming pussy and my hands quickly grabbed his head and the feel of his fur reminded me it was an animal making me cum and I again exploded, my back arching upwards hands gripping the sheets with white knuckles as I felt I would die if he kept fucking me with his tongue.

God it was so hot and my pussy was so full and I felt it moving inside me, twisting and turning, licking and pressuring my cervix and beyond as it cleaned my walls of my cum. No man's tongue could move like his did, it was like a thick snake was crawling inside me and my mind seethed with heat, inflamed at the knowledge I was craving a dog's sex. I couldn't help myself, I'd never felt such pleasure and never wanted to part with it. I was out of control, feet planted on the bed I lifted my pussy and gyrated it into his wildly licking tongue. I couldn't stop screaming and cumming as he fucked me with it. I felt so much pleasure I felt I'd go insane but I couldn't stop moving, hunching frantically, working my pussy on it and then he began licking me again and my hands were holding me spread, allowing him to lick my clit directly as I jerked and cum hard again. My whole body tensed, head lifted, bobbing with each spasm that roiled my mind and jolted my body with each new lick of his raspy tongue. And then he walked away leaving me lying there my body jerking, spasming, and I wanted him again to fuck me but again he had just left me as if knowing I had cum better than I ever had in my life for longer than I ever had in my life and he was through for now.

I lay there basking in the knowledge that I had sucked a dog's dick and loved drinking his cum and now that same dog had made me cum more intensely than anyone ever had and I definitely wanted to feel that again. And I want his dick in my pussy like I've never wanted anything sexually before in my life. What have I become I wondered as I thought of what people would say if they knew what I had already done and what I planned on doing? No-one could have ever convinced me I would enjoy having sex with a dog and I'd have never believed anything could have me sucking a dog's dick for any reason. But now I wonder if Mary has enjoyed all these things with Boner also. He certainly seems accustomed to a woman's pussy and acts like he's done it all before. I wonder if that's how he wakes Mary every morning, wouldn't that be wonderful I thought.

Damn I'm such a slut I thought as I remembered the taste and texture of his dick in my mouth and knew I craved to taste it again. The thought of sucking his big dick again sent shivers of pleasure coursing through my body and made my clit pulse strongly with need. I felt so relaxed lying there as I thought of fucking him and how it would feel to be "Knotted" like I'd heard about from people

watching two dogs fuck once. At the time I didn't know what they were talking about and how they could be stuck together, knotted, as the man said. But after seeing his "Knot" I can easily understand how they were hung together. My mind returned to the present as I heard a whimper and saw him standing by the door with his head turned looking back at me and thought, damn he wants to go piss from that wonderful dick.

After wiping the juices from me with a towel, I threw on some shorts and a blouse with no underwear and grabbed his leash and we were off to the park again. It was nice in the park until I saw trouble coming towards us. Some hoodlums were there and began talking trash to me, saying how they might just fuck me right there. I tried to ignore them and walk away but they followed me talking shit as we walked. Finally I stopped and told them to go away and leave me alone. One of them that seemed to be the leader reached out and grabbed my shoulder and was about to say something when Boner jumped and grabbed his arm and pushed him to the ground with his weight. He hadn't made a sound before acting, now he stood there crushing the guys arm in his jaws as he stared down at him growling. Obviously in pain the guy was yelling for me to get him off and his pals had ran away and left him there alone. "I asked him if he was going to leave me alone If I told him to let go?"

"The guy yelled yes, hell yes, he's breakin my fuckin arm!"

I walked over and picked up the leash and patted Boners head and said, "Good boy, now let him go", and pulled at the leash. It took a few minutes but Boner finally understood and released his arm but stood there over him, growling like he wanted to eat the guy. The guy rolled over and got up and took off running with blood dripping from his arm. Boner watched him leave and then put his paws on my shoulders and began whimpering and licking my face like he was glad I was safe.

I loved this dog! How could this gentle giant have turned so fierce so quickly when I was threatened I wondered? I wouldn't have thought he'd have done anything other than try and lick them to death. I decide to take him home and reward him with my pussy; after all he had earned it by protecting his bitch. He was the Alpha male in this encounter and had driven the intruder from his bitch and so earned the sexual favors he so rightly deserved. That and seeing his powerful display had my pussy aching to feel that same power driving his dick into me deeply.

I thought all the way home about how I could get him to fuck me? I even thought about calling Mary at the number she'd left me and asking her, but just as quickly I knew I couldn't do that. I decided to just let nature take its course and see what happened. I'd just strip nude and see what Boner did to claim his prize. So when we got back I closed all the curtains and stripped the shorts and blouse off and went about my daily chores around the apartment and when finished I went online and read about dogs fucking women. I didn't want to feed him yet because I intended to be fucked before we again ventured outside. He didn't seem interested in sex and then I remembered how he had licked me as I glanced under the bed and I repeated that pose and sure enough he got up and came to me and began timidly licking me like he remembered the last time he had done that like this and had been rebuked. But this time I lay my head on my arms and moved my ass and he was soon licking me quickly as he had that morning but he pranced around as he did so.

I glanced in the mirror on the bathroom door and saw his dick extended and jerking and I was immediately throbbing with anticipation. I crawled to the bed and lay across it while kneeling on the floor and reached back and smacked my ass cheek and said c'mon boy, fuck me! Hearing the slap his ears perked up and he was on me in a flash, his paws wrapping my waist as he hunched quickly as he searched for my pussy. I felt his dick brushing my thighs wetly and poking my ass as he tried to ensnare my pussy and my mind was crying out for him to get it in me. Finally I felt so much desperation that I reached under me and grabbed his cock and placed it at my entrance myself. He

hunched once and I felt my pussy opening, stretching as it engulfed his fat dick. I knew he felt it too by the way he began fucking me quickly, forcing his dick into my wet cunt with hard, rapid thrusts of his hips. I loved it!

His dick was so hard and it kept jerking as it spilt his animal lube within me that my tight pussy was unable to resist as he pounded it deeper and deeper inside me. Damn it was hot, it felt like it was burning its way between my walls as it filled me. Then I felt my pussy being stretched deeper, pounded and stretched and I felt tears of joy welling in my eyes it felt so wonderful. He hurt me, each hard thrust of his animal haunches drove me to an even more intense excitement. It felt he was ripping my pussy causing me to scream in agony at my pleasurable plight. The agony he caused as his tip stretched me deeply seemed only to enhance the pleasure I felt as I begged, "Yes, yes, fuck it boner, fuckit", unable to separate the pain from the pleasure I felt from his big dog dick. I felt his knot at my entrance, opening me, attempting to press into me but not able to enter because of his long cock bottoming in my pussy. I wanted it, wanted to feel it engulfed by my wet pussy, stretching me tightly around its thick girth.

I felt his paws tighten around my waist and he began thrusting harder, stretching me, leaving my mind inflamed and frustrated at his inability to knot my pussy. Every ounce of my being was concentrated on the fatness at my entrance as I pressed back into him. Each time I felt his knot open me I craved it and even though it pained me I couldn't stop hunching with him to force it past my restrictive opening. I'd never felt my pussy stretched before and the myriad of new sensations had me crazy with a need to cum. I felt his dick jerking in my pussy, a hard muscular jerk and the thought of a dog cumming in me, filling me with the same hot cum I swallowed the night before had me hunching hard as the first spasm of my own orgasm tensed me, had my pussy clenching his dog cock tightly. Even as my pussy contracted around his fat animal dick his powerful hips continued driving his dick into me, roughly stretching me, feeling even larger as my pussy clasped it tightly.

My cum coated and slickened his already lubed cock allowing him to fuck me deeper, harder, faster, as I cried out in ecstasy while cumming on his dick repeatedly. As my body relaxed after an especially intense spasm I felt his hips drive his knot into me fully causing a loud moan to escape me at the intense fullness it presented me. I felt his knot pulsing, swelling as my pussy clasped and squeezed it. His thick knot caressed the nerves of my g-spot fully, mashing them with its hot presence there while inducing an insanity of need into my mind. His hunching came quicker now and his dick began swelling and swelling. I could feel my walls stretching, gripping his cock as he grew inside me. His knot grew huge, pulsing with energy, and I felt it would rip me open as it pressured my g-spot hard, the internal pressure feeling as if my pussy would explode if he didn't cum soon. The pain as I felt ripping, mixed with the spasms rippling through me had me in heaven. I loved the way he felt in me, loved a dog fucking my human pussy and I couldn't stop cumming.

His hot dick felt even hotter as I cum. My pussy strained to squeeze his huge girth as my inner muscles began to quiver, making his cock seem to tremor as I cum. That sensation spread through my whole body, beginning as a gentle tremor of his cock, then an intense trembling of my hips and pussy and finally a strong uncontrollable shaking as the first hot spewing from his balls scorched me deeply. My entire body tensed as the realization that this "Gentle Giant" had found enough pleasure in my human pussy that he desired to breed me, to gift me his steaming dog cum as his gift for being his bitch. Each seething hot spurt seemed to shoot into my pussy and boil inside me until my brain felt melting and all I could do was grasp the sheets and grip them tightly, holding my bitch pussy to his spewing dick as he inseminated me repeatedly. His cum was expelled so forcefully, drenching my pussy with the huge amount of his ball juice that the pleasure was addicting in the sating fulfillment of my cravings. I loved being this dog's bitch as he inserted his seed deeper and more satisfactorily into my body than any male before him.

But a part of me hated this, hated knowing how much I loved a dog cumming in my pussy, hated knowing I would want to feel this over and over. Hated the way I had loved sucking his dog dick till it cum. And I especially hated that I couldn't stop cumming and didn't ever want to, even though I felt I might die from the intense muscle locking orgasms his dick was giving me while fucking deep in my quivering pussy. The feeling of his hot cum seething inside me, trapped, unable to escape because of the huge swelling of his knot, was nature's plan to ensure his seed impregnated me, his bitch. That heat engulfing his cock and seething like molten lava inside me, permeated my pussy walls and spread through my body reminding me I had an animal's cum inside me. That knowledge intensified every feeling I was having. I felt so carnal as I reveled in the depravity of my actions but I was as helpless to control my craving need for it to continue as I was to stop the throbbing of his hugely swollen knot in my pussy. The fullness I felt threatened my sanity with the pleasure it gave me as I felt it rubbing my g-spot fully, pressuring the sensitive nerve endings there until my entire body shook wildly as it tried to throw off the mind numbing pleasure he presents me. No mans' cock could ever make me feel the things his cock does with his powerful jets of cum while his knot stretches me so fully. His cock pressures the most sensitive spots of my pussy and his length pains me as its locked fully inside me. And the heat, god his dick is so hot and his cum just boils in his nuts before erupting like a volcano, spewing his lava like cum, deeply into my pussy. I will buy me my own Mastiff as soon as I can afford it, till then maybe Mary will get an apartment with me and we can both use Boner as I'm sure now that she does.

He is motionless on me before he tries to back out of my pussy, whimpering when his knot prevents it. Each time my pussy spasms and clenches his knot and dick he whimpers and hunches hard into me giving me great pleasure each time it happens. I had read earlier online that if you remain motionless after some time his knot recedes and he can free himself. But I wanted him fucking me so I moved my hips and squeezed my pussy until I felt his dick stiffening inside me again. Soon I was engulfed in heaven again as he fucked my pussy even harder and deeper than before. I felt like every cell of my body was being drawn to my pussy as I cum, caressed by his dick and then pumped back through my body like a voltage, exciting every cell it courses through along the way. I had my arms drawn in to my chest squeezing them against my body as the sensations became to much for me to handle and every cell of my body seemed to condense into my pussy. I loved feeling him fucking me, jerking inside me as he tensed his dick muscle. He was so stiff and I knew why he was named boner as I felt him hunching his cock into me. I could never describe how I felt when he lay atop me still fucking me but his head near my shoulder, his breath on my neck, and his saliva dripping on me driving home the fact a dog was deep inside my pussy fucking me and I couldn't stop it even if I wanted to. I felt such an intense ripple run through my pussy as it clenched down on his cock when I had that thought, I loved the depraved carnality of loving his dick and no one ever knowing I was fucking him. Boner fucked me for hours and then was hung in me for another hour until he could escape my tight pussy.

After feeding him and taking him to the park to do his business I took him home and let him lay on the bed on his back while I gave him another hot blow job, but this time when I saw his knot swelling I got straddle him and pressed my pussy down on his upstanding cock. Damn he felt wonderful as he opened and spread my pussy. I gazed in his eyes as I fucked my pussy with his dick and they seemed to gleam with heated passion. I didn't let his knot enter me just fucked his dick and made myself cum on his hot cock repeatedly. When I cum I pressed my pussy down on his dick till I felt his knot opening me and I wanted it inside me so badly but it was too late for him to be hung in me again. I fucked him like that for an hour or longer and he just lay there until suddenly he began hunching up hard, his paws clawing the air and I felt him explode up into me forcefully, his dick throbbing and growing each time it spewed another forceful stream of hot cum into my hunching, cumming pussy. After my pussy quit quivering on his dick I again placed my mouth on his cock and savored the taste of our mixed cum as I cleaned his cock with my tongue. I loved sucking the wonderful dick he gave

me so much pleasure with. The depravity of sucking an animal cock made it so thrilling as It jerked and slung his precum onto my tongue. I actually enjoyed sucking his dick and not worrying about him forcing it into my throat when he needed to cum. I found myself running his long dick into my throat and trying to swallow it as I experimented doing all the slutty things with a dick that I wanted to with a guy but didn't want him to think me a real slut. Being a real depraved slut relieved me of that responsibility I thought and now I can enjoy myself with a real dick, a fat dog dick!

We spent the next day sucking and fucking. I let him Knot me early in the morning because I had to experience that again before he left that evening. I loved fucking him and I loved sucking him and did so eagerly now feeling no disgust or trepidation at all anymore. I had never craved any man's cock after fucking it as I crave Boner's large dog dick. As I looked at the clock and it neared the time Mary was to be there I gave him one last blow job, this time with him standing and sucked him harder than I'd ever done and was rewarded with him hunching his dick into my mouth, fucking it into my throat as he gifted me his hot seed. I was so inflamed I didn't miss a drop of his liquid nectar as he jerked and jerked in my tightly sucking lips. His powerful dick muscles swelling and jerking with each forceful explosion into my greedy mouth causing my pussy to throb with a need to feel it there. But then I had to clean myself up and reconcile my having to give him back and losing his wonderful dick. I then felt sadness that I hadn't gotten his dick in my ass. I was too overwhelmed by the pleasure I felt in my pussy to have even thought about it. But it gives me something to look forward to the next time he's with me!

I hated it when Mary arrived that night and took Boner away. I planted a seed about us getting an apartment together but she didn't seem too enthused about it at first. I told her about Boner saving me at the park and she said, "Really, usually a dog has to be really close to someone to feel that protective of them."

I smiled as I said, Well, we got really close Mary, you have to remember we spent all that time alone in that small apartment with just the two of us to entertain each other. And I thought it so cute the way he slept with his feet in the air on his back. I think he was dreaming of a hot girl dog though because he seemed excited", I said laughing, as I watched her face for some sign she knew what I was really saying.

She seemed to smile a knowing smile as she said, "Yeah everything about him is big isn't it!" She turned to leave and Boner hesitated, looking back at me as if he didn't want to leave until she pulled his leash and said, "C'mon Boner you have to leave your new friend now." Then she looked at me and smiled warmly and said, "I'll give it some thought about getting an apartment together, it just might work out after all. And Boner seems to love you already."

I smiled and said enticingly, "Yes we became close friends and spent a lot of time together and I'd really love to keep him anytime you need me to Mary".

She stopped and looked at me and said, Angel we're gonna be very good friends I believe, the three of us that is." And then she turned and left and I'm sure she was in a hurry to get Boner alone at home.

I thought I better go get the paper and find a two bedroom apartment that accepts animals and smiled to myself as I wondered if Mary had ever made love to a woman before as my mind envisioned some hot threesomes between the three of us. I knew in my heart a one bedroom would do but she might want two bedrooms for appearances sake. But I'd let them both move in today if she wanted to....I thought as I laughed to myself. I could share boners large amount of love I thought smiling!.....Since that day Mary and boner and I have moved to a new apartment and have all become lovers. I love having my tongue in Mary's pussy as Boner drives it deep inside her with his

forceful hunching into my pussy. I found out that Boner was the reason she had left home, to be able to enjoy him anytime she wished. We seldom date anymore except to keep appearances up and when we do we always hurry home to Boner. Maybe someday if we find guys that can understand our need of Boner's sexing us and doesn't mind our loving each other also, we will have a relationship. So far we've no luck yet! Mary and I both are happy with our relationship as it is, just the three of us!!

Should this be continued?