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I am Lisa, a German girl living close to the border of the Netherlands. I am 21 now and live in my own flat together with my dog Charly.

The first time I got in touch with erotic animal stuff was two years ago in Amsterdam which is by the way a great city. I was on a weekend trip with my two best friends and we had a lot of fun. Among others we visited the sex museum which is not that big but quite funny. It has a lot of many different rooms which all cover a certain aspect of sex. Some of this is really crazy stuff and I really didn't like it all.

They had even a small room with animal porn and I didn't know that it was actually allowed to make such stuff open to the public but in the Netherlands it was apparently no big problem. My two friends were both nervous but also a bit curious about the pictures of women having sex with dogs and even horses but I pretended to be cool and uninterested but I have to admit that was only the outside-me. Deep inside the pictures really hit a nerve and I desperately hoped that nobody had noticed it!

Back at home, I quite instantly went to my computer and started searching for more stuff. After a while, I stopped because I felt so ... dirty, but soon the hormones took over again and I continued digging. And I found really a lot! Some stuff needed a credit card but there was also enough for free and I became a little bit of an addict. Always with bad conscience but I got used.

Then two months later it happened. My aunt called and asked if I could take care of Bruno her male Golden Retriever because she needed to go to a business trip for a week and of course I said yes! I was very excited when Bruno really arrived. I didn't really intend to go too far (that was at least what I told myself) but I was excited and eager to know how it was to have such a dog and even if it was only for a week.

On the first day, we just had a nice long walk and in the evening we played and cuddled a little bit together. On the second day we did the same but in the evening the cuddling got already a little bit more intense. I was already wearing my pajamas and suddenly I felt his weight on my back. I was a little bit shocked because that was more than I originally had planned. I let me fall and turned over on my back so I could get rid of Bruno.

I ended the play and went to sleep but I still felt the warm weight of Bruno on my back and it felt quite good. The next day I decided to repeat this play. I still wore my pajamas so there was no danger of ... unintended accidents. I got on all fours and Bruno didn't need much time and he was back on me again. Again it felt quite good and I enjoyed it for a while. Actually, I must have enjoyed a lot because I didn't really recognize that Bruno started to hump me and suddenly I felt something between my legs.

I looked and saw his dig between my legs (Yes, I still wore my pajamas) and I stopped the play again. This time I was less shocked and more curious because this was the first time I saw a dog dig in real life. I didn't dare to touch it, but I took a quite close look. Telling myself that this was just a game and nothing (really) bad, we soon continued. I liked it to watch his prick under my belly. Sometimes he also hit his mark but with my pajamas still on, he had no chance to get inside me. We continued also the next day and I learned to get control over his prick so I could avoid him just by my movements to hit his mark (which hurts a little bit) and guide him under my belly. If you know how to do it, it is not difficult.

Becoming more courageous and also more voluptuous, I first put off my shirt and then even the rest of my pajamas, "trusting" my new skills of "prick control". What can I say? Of course it was a

mistake! Some time everything went well but then I became to careless and finally Bruno hit his mark and entered me! I was instantly clear, totally shocked and it hurt! A horny dog is not really a gentle lover and Bruno was quite eager to use the moment with all his strength. I don't know how long it took me to react but than I instantly let me fall on the ground and tried to get rid of Bruno. I fled to the bathroom and started crying because I was totally confused.

Yes I liked the "game" with Bruno but there is a difference between phantasy and reality. I got really fucked by Bruno, by a dog!! Totally perverted!! I took a shower and went to sleep without looking at Bruno who didn't really knew what happened. Of course I couldn't sleep, still thinking what just had happened! I still felt his hart and hot prick entering me, the pain and his strength. Strangely enough, the memory of the pain faded first and so after a while I just felt the hot thing inside me ...

The next morning I still felt bad but definitely better. I scolded a bit at Bruno but when I look in his innocent eyes I got him his food and everything was ok. Then suddenly I started to play again with him and this time I was naked from the beginning. Again it took not long and Bruno was on me and after a few humps he entered me. It hurt again but this time I was more relaxed and after a short repositioning the pain was gone. Bruno took me hard with all his strength and I started to enjoy it. Really enjoy it! Soon I felt his knot entering me and in this moment it struck me like a lightning and I had one of the biggest orgasms in my live.

Not only because of the dig but in this moment I realized that I was made for this! After some more humps, Bruno finished. It took a short while until his prick and knot was small enough again to leave my vagina but then it was over. Actually, it was quite a mess but nothing I couldn't clean. Unfortunately, Bruno had only few days left until my aunt came back to pick him up. We definitely used the time but than it was over which was quite sad. Meanwhile I have my own dog Charly and ok ... the rest is for your imagination. ☐