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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Rusty is a Rotweiler that comes into the clinic where I work. I'm a vet tech in an upscale neighborhood. Rusty's owner is a guy named Wayne I went on a date with once. Great guy but a bit thick and not in places it would count. I'm 5'3" about 160 with curvy — I'll say voluptuous features. I keep my hair in a bun or ponytail while at work and general have on scrubs. Basically the least flattering attire ever invented by a man.

Last week I was sitting at the reception desk with one of the other girls at the clinic when in walks Wayne.

"Hey good lookin!" he said.

I had to swallow down my general disgust because I think lumber would be a more accurate term for how Wayne walks.

"Hey Wayne." I said through pursed lips.

Wayne cocked an eyebrow, "When we gonna go again Jessie?"

"Look," I started doing my best to keep my tone as civil as I was capable of, "I think you're a great guy but—"

Wayne stared at me expectantly but I couldn't talk. Rusty picked that moment to catch up to his owner. When Rusty moved it was like poetry in motion. He wasn't your average Rot. His limbs were thick but lithe he was all muscle and sinew but they were big muscles. On his hind legs he could reach my face. Don't ask how I know that.

Wayne, "You sick or something?" Wayne's annoying voice burst into my thoughts.

"What?!" I blurted taking offense more to how his statement fit what was happening in my mind.

"No! Look I can't date clients of the clinic okay. We talked about this." I said trying to behave as if my legs weren't beginning to quiver.

Wayne rolled his eyes and nodded dumbly, "Yeah I remember."

I tried my best to look professionally courteous as I walked around the counter. Rusty stood up from his sitting position beside Wayne and I giggled like a school girl.

Clearing my throat I smiled nervously and placed a hand on Wayne's forearm, "So what's up with the big guy?"

Wayne calmed down and began talking. I know he was talking because his mouth was moving. Unfortunately I was nodding and smiling but my heart was pounding in my ears. It was a conscious effort to keep my eyes on Wayne when what I wanted badly was to look at Rusty.

"Woof!" Rusty bellowed more than barked.

I jumped.

Wayne yelled, "Goddammit Rusty!"

The other vet tech laughed. In my shock I broke eye contact with Wayne and that's where I fucked up first. My eyes immediately found the object of my desire and Rusty knew he had me.

Again Wayne yelling at Rusty ceased to exist and for a split second it was just me and this godlike dog. It exuded masculinity in a way only he could. Fuck keeping my personal pronouns correct was a pain in the ass.

"Jessie?" Allie said grabbing my arm. I nearly jumped, "You okay?" she asked me.

I nodded and licked my lips which had gone dry. I excused myself and went to the bathroom. I splashed cold water on my face and sat on the toilet trying regain my composure.

What was happening to me? I had had fantasies about dogs before — hell, what female vet tech hadn't? But there was something so completely different about this one. Rusty was so masculine. He was without a doubt the most Alpha male I had ever encountered of any species.

"Made you his bitch is what he did." Allie said when I told her about this strange draw I felt. I was careful to frame it in co text of having my throat ripped out because a healthy fear of a large dog was much preferred to an over active lust of one.

"Not funny." I said half heartedly. Then after a minute I added quickly, "you think?"

"Puh-leeze! If he wanted it, you'd be giving that shit up!" Allie burst into laughter. To cover my own

nervousness at how close to home this conversation was hitting I had to laugh as well. Turned out Rusty was in for a basic annual. The catch was he would be a guest of the clinic for a couple of days into the weekend. I purposely avoided the kennels for the rest of the day. That night I got home and watched some porn. It got me off but I still felt it. A deep pang toward that fucking animal. That goddamn beast.

I sat in my recliner with my laptop on my leg and chewed my lip. Before I realized it I was typing in the website for animal porn I frequented now and again.

"welcome back Amanda" the screen read. Hey like I was going to use my real name?! Fuck your face.

I drifted from video to video and soon I found one with a Rot. It wasn't what I wanted but it was close. The video had a gal sucking the Rot's dog cock. Normally this kind of thing bugs me because I feel like when you do this sort of thing it's against the dogs will. My fantasies involve the dog doing things against my will. But I needed to hear the growl and the sounds to match the torrid imagery my own database of mental pictures was painting.

I began by rubbing my clit. Softly at first because I was already a few orgasms in but this was more what I needed. The dog in the video made a whimper then began thrusting its hips forward I knew it was about to cum and I wanted to cum with it. I was almost there-
RING!!!

"Holy fucking Christ on a cracker!" I blurted nearly dropping my laptop. I caught it and placed it on the ottoman. Reaching over I answered the phone.

"Hello?" I said straining not to sound flushed over the phone.

"Watcha doin?" Allie asked in a playful sounding voice.

I sighed exasperated, "Watching Animal Planet why?" I said more curtly than I meant to.

"I need a favor."

Before I even thought about the consequences I said, "Sure anything."

"Awesome! Can you do kennels for me?"

I dropped my laptop for the second time and this time I didn't even bother trying to catch it.

"When?" I heard myself ask.

"Uh kinda now..." Allie was trying to be innocent because she thought I'd be pissed at having to cover her kennel duty.

"Okay." I said trying to sound as nonchalant as possible.

"Really!" fuck -she sounded surprised.

"Yeah totally."

We hung up and I leapt up pulled up my pajama pants and snatched my keys off the bar.

The drive was full of second thoughts, I mean this was huge. Fantasizing was one thing but this a serious point of no return.

The next thing I knew I was at the clinic opening the back door. The dogs starting barking and one by one I walked them all. Except Rusty.

Him I saved for last.

When the other dogs had been put away I stood in the door and there he sat. Patiently awaiting his turn. I walked to his kennel and knelt down to open the door. When it opened he pushed out and stood in front of me. I held his leash but could pull myself to move toward him.

Rusty growled and barked once. Loud.

The other dogs took up barking and I shuttered but knelt before Rusty and he glared at me. With my head bowed I reached around Rusty's neck and clicked the leash into place.

His walk took amazingly no time.

When I shut the door and turned the lock, it was the loudest sound I had ever heard. Turning toward him I realized he was waiting. Undoing his leash I remained on my knees in front of him. When I looked into his eyes I saw it. Everything that made him an Alpha male was there for me to see. His breathing was heavier than it should have been. Or was that mine?

Rusty leaned in toward me and sniffed. His nose tilted down and he sniffed between my legs and

made a sound.

"What?" I asked as if he could answer.

Rusty just glared at me. I hazarded a glance down and sure enough his pink penis was poking out of its sheath. I rubbed a hand down his sides and he leaned in and growled. It wasn't a menacing sound just a hungry one. He wasn't hungry though. At least not for food.

Reluctantly and in no small part shame I stood up and pulled the cord on my pajama pants. As soon as the string was loose my pajamas slid down some from my waist down to mid hip revealing my fat pussy.

Rusty wasted no time. He sniffed the air then moved closer until his cold nose found my soaking mound. I quivered and Rusty glowered at me.

I think that's when it happened. That was the moment this enormous Rotweiller made me his bitch. I spread my legs and he licked my cunt thoroughly. His big tongue flicked between my thighs and soon he was taking in all of me.

I moaned and bit my hand as he pressed in deeper.

At last he backed up and glared at me.

"What?" I asked again like he would answer plainly. I suppose he did because he barked once. I nodded and turned around so my hands were on a nearby examination table.

Rusty stuck his nose between my ass cheeks and I reached around and spread my plump cheeks for him. Again he licked me. This time his tongue licked up from the bottom and found my ass hole. I flexed and Rusty growled so I spread my legs wider so he had a clearer angle. Soon I was panting myself.

I was a bitch in heat. Worse I was his bitch and Rusty knew it.

With a shudder I realized too late that I was so turned on I began to cum. Every shock of climax was accompanied by this raw male animal lapping it up.

As I dropped off the exam table to my knees on the floor I panted.

Then I felt it. Rusty had picked himself up with his enormous front legs on either side of my hips. I started to panic and tried to move away but he wasn't having it. With a deep growl he barked once and I froze. I could feel his cock as it pressed between my ass cheeks and hunch over my back, his hot panting just behind my head and at that moment all sane thought fled my mind.

With wanton abandon I pushed my rear toward him and his thick dog cock found my soaking wet cunt. He growled but this time it was a determined growl. I spread my legs a bit more and suddenly this monster found purchase in me and I was being fucked.

Rusty moved his hips while flexing his muscled forelegs to hold me in place. I bucked beneath him, his cock was human big certainly. Bigger actually than some men I'd been with but more than that it was thicker than I expected.

I began grunting in time with his panting. I wanted this beast to flood me with his semen I needed to feel it. To be claimed by this animal and made his bitch dog cock craving whore.

It didn't take long before I felt something else push against my pussy which by now was radiating heat.

"Oh God!" I blurted out. It was his knot and he wanted to push it into me. The breeding instinct was in full force and I wanted that. Pushing against it I felt it pop through and it rubbed all the right places in me.

I tossed my head and realized I was about to cum. Just then I realized Rusty was pumping with a frenzy. Suddenly he growled and I screamed and together we exploded.

It was like being filled up with a fiery liquid. I could feel him unloading and his knot flexed and became swollen and my own pussy was milking his dog cock for every ounce.

The writhing continued for a few more minutes. Maybe more like seconds but it felt like it wouldn't stop.

When it was over I felt Rusty try to pull out but his engorged cock was thoroughly wedged inside me. Breathing I focused on releasing my pussy muscles and at last he popped out like a cork. His semen ran down my leg and he backed away a few feet and lay down.

My legs were shaking. I stumbled about to open his cage and without a second thought Rusty waded into the proffered kennel.

I went to the bathroom and cleaned up as best I could.

When I came back to check on him he was asleep.

Typical male.

I'm not sure where I go from here but I'm fairly certain I'm going to volunteer to do kennels tomorrow too.