

Knotty Kaitlin

Alexis Alexandra

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Bending over to dry my legs, I felt a twinge in my lower back. Giving it a second to pass, I bent a little lower. A sharp, stabbing pain shot up my spine and I hit the tiled floor head down as my back had completely gone out. I tried getting up, but the pain increased so I just knelt there groaning in agony. Living alone the only time I shut the bathroom door was when I had guests so it was wide open which was good because I did not think it would have been possible for me to reach up to the knob.

After several minutes I managed to raise up onto all fours and turn to face the door and that is when I saw my three year old cane corso Brutus staring at me. Just as I was going to tell him to get out of the door so I could crawl to my bedroom he entered the bathroom and immediately started sniffing my naked body. His nose pushed into the side of my right breast. He licked my cheek. Moving back he sniffed my ass. "Go away you crazy dog!" But he apparently liked what he was smelling because he paid me no mind as he continued sniffing. On all fours, I reached out with my left hand to crawl and my back locked up once again. Stopping, I hung my head and panted. Brutus' nose pushed into my vulva and then I felt his tongue lick from clit to asshole.

I tried to make him stop, but even the smallest movement made me want to cry in pain. He licked again. And again. Really pushing in, he licked faster. And then his heavy weight landed on my back. Knowing exactly what was coming, I attempted to crawl away from him but I was in far too much pain and he was way too heavy. His pointy dick slid off my asshole. I moved to the right. He jabbed my inner thighs. I adjusted my position upward in an attempt to get him to dismount. He pushed into me. His thrusts were shallow and tentative at first but once he realized he was inside of me he slammed forward with all of his hundred-eighteen pounds and as his thrusts became more assured I felt him grow longer and thicker.

"Uhn...uhn...god damn...ooohhhh fucking hell!" I groaned as his claws scratched my sides and the backs of my legs. "Stop it! Get...uhn...get off of me you crazy dog!" But he was not listening and despite my revulsion at what was happening to me I had a sudden and very much unexpected orgasm that not only left my mind spinning in euphoria but seized every muscle in my body to the point my back now felt how I imagined being shot would. And Brutus was not stopping. Chalking it up to the way his rapidly growing cock glanced off of my g-spot and not from any real pleasure, I lowered my head to the floor and made one final attempt to pull away but he had grown so large he was actually stuck in me and it still felt like he was getting bigger.

Torn between the pain of my back going out and the rapid-fire orgasms my dog's cock gave me, I gave up trying to get away and let him have his way with me in the hopes it would soon end and he would leave me alone. Unfortunately for me I knew exactly nothing about the mating rituals of dogs. Fortunately, however, I would have four more intense orgasms before his dick shrank enough for him to pull out of me nearly twenty minutes later. When he did I collapsed to the floor panting, my vision blurry and my body torn between the pain in my back and the euphoria of having seven orgasms.

Not content humiliating me with his huge dick, Brutus pushed his nose between my parted legs and began licking me clean. I gave no resistance and when he was done he sat by the tub and licked himself. Turning with a groan, I got my first glimpse of a cock that tapered from a point to about as thick as my wrist before narrowing a bit before expanding into a huge bulge near the base. Knowing he was much bigger inside of me I involuntarily shivered as I painfully

crawled my way out of the bathroom and into my bedroom. Unable to pull myself off the floor, I just lay there debating whether or not to call an ambulance when I heard Brutus enter the bedroom. I closed my eyes and waited for him to mount me again but he only sniffed and once again licked until I snapped my legs shut. “I don’t know what’s gotten into you, boy, but I’m not your bitch so go away.”

Clenching my teeth, I pushed myself onto all fours. He mounted and I went back down before he penetrated me. He went back to licking and for the next forty-five minutes we went back and forth until his dick slammed into me for a second time. I dropped before he got too big and he nipped at my ass as if to remind me who was in charge. Lick. Raise. Mount. Lower. Lick. Raise. Mount. Penetrate. Nip at the back of my neck. In the time that I froze after he softly bit my neck he grew larger inside of me and a moment after that I had another orgasm. Sighing, I stopped resisting and let him pound me like a jackhammer.

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After fucking me for the second time Brutus licked me clean and then sat a few feet to my right and licked himself. I have no idea why I did it but I crawled over to him for a better look at what he had used to so easily make me his bitch. My lips parted of their own accord and before I knew what I was doing I was sucking him to that huge bulge. Barely able to comprehend what I was doing, I froze. He got to his feet and attempted to face fuck me. My hand came up and I held his dick behind the bulge and he stopped moving. *In for a perverted fucking penny*, I thought as I slowly bobbed my head back and forth. His cock was much warmer than any man’s and slick with what I could only assume was pre-cum which made it all the easier for his thickness to slide down my throat. It took me a minute but I realized he was constantly shooting fluid. At first I thought it was jizz, but after a while came to understand it was pre-cum.

A twinge in my back causing me to put my hand down, Brutus seized the opportunity and immediately began slamming his enormous dick in and out of my throat – the now baseball sized bulge banging against my teeth in an attempt to push deeper. Falling back, I took him in before turning and freely offering myself to him. It was then I knew despite the revulsion, guilt and shame I was feeling I was his to take whenever he desired. I was, with no reservation, his bitch. That thought only served to further my humiliation but I no longer cared. He mounted and in a moment of connection we lined up perfectly and in he went.

Three times in an hour had Brutus and I both worn out and after licking me clean he left me alone lying on the floor panting and wanting more. Back aching pretty bad at this point I managed to crawl to the door and push it shut. Sweaty and reeking of sex I collapsed on the floor and lay there thinking about what my dog dad done to me and the conflict between my body’s reactions to it versus the thoughts running through my mind. Lying there for another half hour, my back started feeling somewhat better. At least to the point where I was able to actually stand. Which was good because I do not think I had it in me to take my dog’s massive cock. Going back to the bathroom, I ran a hot bath, climbed in and relaxed.

After my shower I went to the kitchen to make a late breakfast when I was interrupted by a knock at the front door. Still butt naked and not expecting anyone I peeked out the peephole to see my mother standing there, hand raised for another knock. Looking down at my naked body, I shrugged and pulled the door open. “Hey mom, what brings you by so early?”

“Um...sorry, am I, um, interrupting something?”

“Huh? Oh, right. Not really no. I’ve just decided to give the nudist lifestyle a try.”

“Oh. Do I need to be naked then?”

Only if you want to take Brutus' fat cock, I thought. "Only if you want to. No pressure. But it is pretty liberating once you get used to the idea. Anyways, I was about to make breakfast. Want anything?"

"Just coffee if you've got any made."

"I don't but it won't take long to brew a pot. Come on in and..." to my surprise, my mother averted her gaze from mine as her shirt came off over her head. I watched in silence as she unhooked her bra. A moment later it too fell to the floor and she unbuttoned her pants. At forty-six she had kept herself in shape with religiously adhered to morning and evening jogs and a healthy diet I could never hope to stick to more than a few days. "Damn mom! You didn't have to take your clothes off but thanks for being open-minded enough to do it," I said as she stepped out of her panties. When she stood I saw her smoothly waxed vulva and pierced hood for the first time. "Jesus! When did you get that?" I pointed to the fairly thick gold ring.

"Um, about ten years ago."

"Nice." I do not know if it was my newly perverted experience with Brutus or her beautiful body but I suddenly wanted to see her getting fucked by my dog as we did a sixty-nine. Shaking the thought from my mind, I went into the kitchen to put on a pot of coffee and make something to eat. "So, you never said why brings you by this morning."

"I was on my way home from my morning jog and just thought I'd drop in and see how you were doing. This is honestly the last thing I expected but you're right. It does feel pretty good to just sit here butt naked."

"I know, right." Eyes drifting to Brutus who was lying in front of the counter to the right of the table, my mind went straight into pervert mode. Unfortunately, he looked tuckered out so I let him sleep as I joined my mother at the table.