

She shoved him against their bedroom wall. The hyena bitch snarled and buried her nose threateningly against his neck. Her front teeth pressed against his skin and she nipped him gently to let him know how easy it'd be. Her hands kept a strong grip on his shoulders, and she could feel him shudder against her. Her body leaned hard against his and her C cups pressed against his collar bone. The hyena had the height advanced over him.

"Hey!" She snapped, and the dog's ears pinned themselves against his head. The hyena pressed herself against him even harder to lock him tight between her and the wall. She made her he was submitted completely to her. Letting her know that she was boss. All she wore right then was a white tank top and a pair of a thin track shorts. Hardly anything that would keep her modest. Her runt of a boyfriend was dressed more appropriately for guests. Just a tee and some plain shorts. She reached low and grabbed his crotch and squeezed.

"Haley!" He gasped, and she slowly let him go. She listened to him pant, then eased herself lower to press her ear against his chest. The rapid beating of his heart was musical, and she wrapped her arms around his middle and squeezed him tight. His hands found her ears and he started massaging them the way she liked.

"You sure you want this?" She asked aloud and rubbed her cheek against his scrawny chest. His hands went to her neck and he nervously stroked her fur.

"Please." He replied. Haley snorted, then cackled a bit before standing back up. She pressed him back against the wall and they went nose to nose with her eyes glaring into his. The hyena was toying with him. "Please, Haley."

"You're a kinky lil runt, Toby." She smirked. Haley grabbed him around the neck and squeezed. Not hard enough to choke, but hard enough to make him feel it. She licked her lips and kissed him. It was a rough kiss.

"I know." He told her after she pulled away. "I'm sorry."

She cackled again. It was a low noise like a chuckle, but had that rasp she was known for. Haley let her attitude and personality marinate every syllable she spoke. She had few friends for it, but the ones she had were tight. One friend was tighter than the rest, and she called him her boyfriend. Just a dumb runt she'd picked up a few years ago and felt all big sister over. Her 'lil brother' ended up being the only man she could tolerate and find herself in bed with. Toby also didn't mind her being in charge. He had his kinks and she fit right into them.

"I'll get you back." She told him. Haley heard him swallow. She hadn't told him what she was going to extract from him in return for letting him have this next kink. He'd been frightened when he asked her and it wasn't a fetish she was particular interested in herself. It wasn't her style. But Toby wanted it, and so she was going to let Toby get it. She could be mean, bossy, and rough, but she was also generous to her little runt. There was affection underneath her coarse manner.

She let him go and stepped back and slapped the sides of his shoulders with both hands. She inhaled real big while looking him in the eyes before letting it back out easy, then slapped her cheeks a few times like she was trying to wake herself up. Psyching herself up.

"Are you sure, too?" He asked her. Toby looked nervous. He usually did, but this time wasn't his odd paranoia he tended to nurse no matter how many times she told him to cut it out. He had reason to be nervous tonight.

"Calling me a coward?" She smirked again, and he shook his head quickly. "Good. Let's go up front."

She turned and made to leave the bedroom with her boyfriend in tow behind her. Their apartment was low rent and shitty. A matchbox bedroom with their bed as the centerpiece. It was just a pair of double mattresses stacked since they'd each taken their own from their last pads and put them together. The rest of their furniture was just cheap Walmart shelves and plastic milk crates.

"You two good to go?" Said the mother fucker sitting pretty on their only other real piece of furniture, a futon, was waiting for them. Toby had found him without her help. When Haley had agreed to go along with Toby's new kink she'd also agreed to let Toby find the perfect guy for the job, and apparently this smug looking piece of shit was it. She'd only given him a brief amount of her attention when he'd rapped on their door. The hyena looked him over again and frowned. He was a tall, athletic, and smug looking fuck. Looked like a mutt mix of maybe wolf and something else. Toby had met him in a bar, and had apparently just 'asked' the guy. Showed him a few pictures of her and the mutt had agreed without much complaint.

"Ah, yeah." Toby spoke up from behind her. She felt his hand grab her above her elbow and gently squeeze. Haley was the toughest bitch she knew. She had a single abusive mom who she walked out on as soon as she was legal, had a dad she'd never met, and had whipped the shit out of every chick and fuck that thought they could take advantage of her. Haley had been arrested more than once for assault and battery, but nothing that ever got her ass landed in a cell yet. Self defense was useful when you knew how to abuse it. She was too smart to let herself be the one provoked into a fight. The hyena was the one doing the provoking, and then she defended herself with a fist, or a bottle, or whatever was handy at the time.

"Awesome." The mutt, or mostly just wolf, stood. She frowned harder. This asshole was tall as fuck. She was six foot even, and taller than Toby, but this wolf fucker was like half a foot taller than her. And broad in his shoulders. She could never take a man like this in a fight without a weapon and that always made her feel uneasy.

"Bed? Couch?" The wolf asked. She turned and gave her runt a glance. His body language told her well enough what he wanted for her to guess.

"Bed." She replied and turned to enter the bedroom again with Toby following her along closely. The wolf came in behind them and she glared at Toby who was now leaning awkwardly against the wall and rubbing an arm.

"So how you want this to go?" The wolf asked. Haley did a slow about face and saw the mutt was looking over at Toby. She scowled, but Toby had been the one to seek the mutt out and ask him. She didn't even want to know this asshole's name.

"Um, just, like. Do w-what you'd want to do. She's y-yours tonight." Toby stuttered nervously. She gave him a stern look, but exhaled slowly through her nose. His fucking kinks. Haley would let him indulge in his new fetish this one time by letting the mutt have his way her while he watched.

"Can do." The mutt smiled and looked back over at her with a pleasant expression. She eyed him hard and cast her gaze up and down him. He'd dressed casual in just a pair of jeans and a tee. "If that's ok with you, honey?"

She wanted to cuss him out. Why do these handsome fucks always use petnames for women they don't even know? She pretended to smile and made sure she showed her teeth. Her teeth were the only thing nice about her. Nice and sharp, just like her tongue.

"It's what he wants." Haley replied, then reached for the bottom of her tank top and tugged it over her head and threw it to the floor. The wolf mix whistled at her. She glared and he was now looking at her abs. She was fit as fuck, and proud of it. "Well, do whatever you do."

"Sure." He replied and approached her. She felt her fur bristle when he grabbed her shoulders and leaned down to kiss her. Haley clenched her fists then relaxed them. Just let the wolf kiss her. She shot a sideways glance at Toby and his eyes were wide and his hands were over his crotch. Fuck it, he was loving this wasn't he? Kinky little runt was going to get off hard tonight, wasn't he?

Well, she guessed Toby was worth it despite him being a runt. The wolf cupped her tits and squeezed. She flinched and wanted to hit him, but held herself in check. This wasn't her vision of foreplay. She was a tough hardass that would throw Toby on the bed and ride him like his pelvis was an anvil for her hammer. The hyena wanted to be in charge and now this wolf was reaching behind her to grope at her ass.

"You any good at sucking dick?" The wolf asked after breaking the kiss. "Hopefully better than you are at kissing."

To answer him she sneered and grabbed the front of his jeans. Haley had given plenty of head and not just to Toby. Sometimes, even as much of a hardass as Haley was, she too had to earn money while down on her knees. She didn't like it, but if you could blow a man's dick good enough then you know you had a source of income if you were desperate. The hyena

dropped to her knees and finished unzipping the mutt and he helped her yank his jeans down low enough for her to eyeball his sheath.

The wolf had a thick sheath and a pair of very... healthy looking nuts. He was very well hung the hyena could tell. Toby had nothing on this mutt. Her runt was going to get off to that, too. Her peripheral vision told her Toby was inching sideways to change his angle so he could see better. She shot a glare in his direction and watched her boyfriend's ears fall flat. His shorts were tenting.

She kissed the opening on his sheath and quickly found his tip with her tongue. Her history had had her blowing one or two canines before. Haley grabbed his sheath with one hand and started massaging it to coax his prick out, and in no time the wolf was swelling strong. He was big. The hyena reached under him to cup his nuts in her palm. He was a big handful there, too.

By the time he was bumping the back of her throat she was becoming irritated. The wolf was some stereotype right from a porno. He was tall, handsome, and had a big dick. Her hand couldn't reach around his sheath anymore with how much his knot was swelling and pushing the fuzzy sheath back against his groin. She wrapped her fingers around his knob and squeezed. He must have liked that because a splash of pre spat over his tongue as she worked him.

Toby was now sliding down to his butt to watch from the floor. She saw he was rubbing himself through his shorts as his eyes were glued to her and the large cock filling her mouth.

The wolf grabbed her behind the head and pushed her down. She gagged and glared up at him.

"She aint a biter is she?" He asked and looked over at Toby. Her boyfriend looked up at him and shook his head.

"S-she won't. I promise." He replied, and she glared at him. She had to shut her eyes and focus back on the cock in her mouth. He promised she wouldn't bite did he? She snorted through her nose and drew her head back, but the mutt chuckled and shoved her back down until his knot bumped against her lips. She growled, but he must have liked that, too! Another wet rope of pre spilled into her mouth and she gulped once and it flowed right down her throat. He was reaching past the back of her mouth and prodding and massaging her tonsils. Her gag reflex, or lack thereof, was aiding her at working this fucker's cock.

"Well, for someone with this much fight in her she sure does know how to suck dick." The wolf laughed and grabbed her head with both hand. "Now you be good and let me put on a show for your boyfriend, you hear?"

She opened her eyes and glared right up at him, but she didn't have much time to scorch him with her gaze before he shoved her head back. As soon as he'd done that he rammed himself forward with a quick jerk of his arms to punch her nose into his stomach. She didn't gag much, as that wasn't

something she'd ever do on a dick, but the sudden lack of air made her eyes flutter.

The wolf started using her face like a fucking fleshlight and with every harsh thrust of his hips she struggled to breathe and swallow around his dick. Miraculously she was able to suck in air through her nose whenever he'd shove her back, but she'd have to gulp around him every time she felt her nose punch his abs. She was taking in air, but not enough of it.

Her hands grabbed his jeans and took the hardest handhold on them as she could. She wanted to bite him! But Toby was there watching and this wasn't for her! She tried to growl, but ended up gulping down another gout of precum.

Finally he stopped face fucking her and let her pull off his cock. She gasped and regained her breath. Spit and pre dribbled off her chin. He chuckled at her.

"Fucking pro. Now why don't you clean off my dick by rubbing that pretty face of yours all over my cock." He told her. He was smirking. She sneered and burned red hot. Her eyes dropped to his dick, which was covered in slick drool and pre. Haley snorted once, glanced sharply at Toby, then pressed her face underneath the wolf's tool. She grabbed his knot and used the grip to aim his dick. She rubbed his shaft over her snout, her cheeks, over her forehead. She was covered in the mess and the scent was filling her nose.

The mutt grabbed her by the head again and squeezed tight to her ears. She felt him lift and she had to hurry to stand as he guided her roughly up. Once she was standing, and glaring, the wolf smirked at her, then leaned in for a kiss. She grunted and felt his tongue enter her mouth. Reluctantly she kissed him back. His hands roamed and groped her tits until a single strong hand drifted low and slipped under the waistband of her shorts.

Haley growled into the kiss when two of his fingers slipped into her cunt and started stroking her folds. She grabbed both of his wrists, and he broke the kiss.

"Ah ah, you keep letting me have my way." The mutt corrected her then tipped his head in the direction of Toby. "Or you'll ruin the show for your boy."

Her grip on his wrist relaxed and he dug his fingers deeper into her cunt like he was hunting. Her jaws clenched when he found his mark far faster than she would have liked and her knees knocked together as she flinched. He'd found her button and she snorted through her nose while he rubbed his fingertips deep inside her until her pussy had no choice but to start secreting the juicy proof of arousal.

"Prick." She muttered, and that only pulled a chuckle from the taller mutt.

"I get called that from time to time." He told her back then leaned in to kiss her again. With her mouth preoccupied by his broad tongue he started stroking her insides faster and harder until her legs threatened to give out underneath her. She had to grab his arms to help keep herself steady while she panted and snorted for air while he made out with her. The kiss kept getting harder and sloppier and all by his direction.

By the time he broke the kiss for the second time she was left breathless for many reason, and she was burning red hot for it! He wasn't supposed to be doing this! She was an alpha bitch that was supposed to be dominating this stupid mutt! He cupped her chin.

"You safe?" He asked her. "Your boy didn't tell me one way or the other."

"Fucking wear a rubber, prick." She cussed at him. He let go of her chin and reached behind himself to pull for his wallet. He flipped open his bifold and searched until he had a large tin wrapper in his fingers. He put his wallet away and bit the wrapper with his teeth to hold it while he stripped off his jeans the rest of the way and removed his shirt. He kicked off his boxers shortly there after.

"Put it on me." He told her and handed her the silver square.

The hyena snatched it and stared down at the square in her hand. It was the largest sized condom she'd ever held in person, but looking at his fucking dick it of coarse made sense. She ripped it open and saw that it was slick with lubricant.

She pressed the condom over the tip of his dick and started unrolling it. His impressive girth rapidly filled the condom to leave it nice and tight from his tip all the way down to his much girthier knot. It wasn't a condom for canines. There was no space at the opening of the condom for a canine's knot to go.

"No." She told him and pulled her hands away.

"Why?" He asked, and she snarled.

"You're not sticking this in me like this? It wont go all the way, you prick!" She stood back up and jabbed his chest with a finger. Her lips were curled in a snarl.

"Honey, this knot aint going in that little cunt of yours." He explained, then laughed once. "Unless you think your boy wants you cracked in two like a coconut."

She looked down at his cock. Stiff and rigid with a thin layer of protection from his tip to the very edge of his knot. There was still a nice reservoir at the tip of the condom to catch any spunk. She sneered.

"Look, if I can't knot you, then the condom works on me no different than it'd work on anybody else." And the mutt pointed a thumb at Toby. She maintained her sneer. "Now bend your ass over so I can stuff your cunt while the cuck watches."

She saw in her periphery that Toby's ears had fallen flat at the sound of the mutt's words, but his hands were actually beginning to reach low to pull off his pants. She clenched her teeth and glared back at the wolf. Toby wanted to be a cuck? He'd get his chance to be a filthy fucking cuck.

Haley turned herself around and put her hands on the end of the bed. The mutt grabbed her shorts and yanked them down until they dropped of their own accord to fall to her ankles. As she stepped out of them she felt the mutt's hands rub the sides of her ass.

"I suggest you not clench any." The wolf spoke up before pulling a hand away from her ass to take hold of his prick. She sneered and looked over at her runt of a boyfriend. His eyes were wide as saucers and his hand was slowly squeezing and rocking over his dick. Toby was panting. Haley felt the shrink wrapped tip of the mutt's cock press against her lips.

She growled and looked back down at the bed. This felt more humiliating to her than it was supposed to be for Toby! The runt was enjoying himself, but that was the point wasn't it? He wanted to have his cake tonight and eat it. The mutt pushed forward and she felt her cunt part for the thick piece of mutt meat.

He was girthy as fuck! She snorted and clamped her teeth together. The more he sank his pecker in her tunnel the harder it was to keep herself from flinching. When he'd told her not to clench down he wasn't kidding. It took effort to resist the urge to squeeze her muscles to clamp down on him. Her breathing was coming out of her nose in quick bursts and she had no idea how much of him was in her.

The hyena had handled big dick before, but this was probably her biggest, and he was a canine! That fat knob at the base of his dick would at least keep him from going too deep. She didn't have any hopes for him missing her cervix though. She knew he'd bottom out in her even without the knot. She was tough enough to handle a punch to her interior, but knowing he couldn't squeeze in those extra knotty inches was a relief.

"Your boyfriend never had a chance at this did he?" The mutt growled with pleasure. "You probably can't even feel him."

Was this for Toby? She looked over her shoulder with a hard sneer on his lips.

"What of it!" She spat. He cocked his head back and laughed.

"Let's see if you feel this, honey." He said with a lick of his chops. Haley felt his hands grip her ass tight and he yanked her back. She barked and dug her hands into the bed covers. Her eyes bulged while her mouth hung open in a wordless gasp as her knees shook under her. That filthy mutt had shoved himself in her!

She struggled to do more than pant. Haley pushed herself upright on her arms, but a strong hand grabbed her by the back of the neck and she felt

an enormous amount of strength shove her back down, and all the way down. Her cheek met the bed and the mutt hitched his hips again and more of his filthy prick sank into her overburdened tunnel.

"Fuck you!" She shouted, and the hand on her neck tightened hard.

"Shut it. Your boy told me you were into this shit. Fight all you want, and I'll give you what you both want." The wolf replied very flatly. Haley jerked her head to turn it and saw Toby's eyes were bulging wide, too. He was glued to the sight of the mutt's hips pressing up against her ass as his dick stretching out her cunt to make room for itself.

"Toby, you little-" she spat, "You little shit!"

"P-please, Haley! Let him!" He begged desperately. His hand was vibrating with energy as he stroked himself. He was on fire with tension and anxiety.

"Yeah, let me." The mutt spoke up and yank his dick back. The suction was real. She'd been clamping down on him and his backstroke was like trying to yank a foot out of a water filled rubber boot. Haley felt her cunt get pulled along with his cock until only his tip remained. He slammed it back inside her and she yelped loudly.

He leaned forward and let his weight pin her hips against the edge of the bed. He was huge! His knot was pressed right at her cunt and she could feel the mix of scrunched up latex and dick pressing at her cervix.

"Fuck you both!" She shouted and tried to push herself up. The mutt ignored her and pulled his hips back again and started fucking her.

His cock was a jackhammer in her tunnel and she couldn't speak at all. The only noises the wolf allowed her to make were yelps, grunts, and barks. The hyena bared her fangs and started ripping holes in the bedspread as she got better and better at enduring the assault on her cunt.

Finally she was able to snap her jaws shut and clench her teeth. She snorted air through her nose and pressed her forehead to the bed. She summoned up her strength and shoved her elbows into the mattress and her torso lifted, but the hand on her neck fell against her harder. She couldn't do anything more than lift her ass.

She could look down between her breasts and see the mutt's heavy sac swinging under him as he pummeled her cunt like a pro. She started cussing.

"Fuck you, Toby!" She shouted, and felt the hand grip the scruff of her neck even harder. The mutt was panting happily over her as she was forced to listen to the wet schlicking of his cock pistoning in and out of her. Haley bite down on the bedspread and felt her face burn with shame as the suction sound grew louder as her cunt got wetter and wetter with her cunt spit.



This wasn't how it was supposed to go! Toby was the filthy cuck! He was supposed to be humiliated, not Haley! The hyena's little runt of a boyfriend was besides himself with his fucking hand jacking his little doggy dick!

And his wretched knot kept popping her clit! She snorted and clamped her jaws down harder onto the bed as she struggled. She was pinned by the hand on her neck and the powerful male body slamming into her backside. Every time he pulled his hips back she tried to push back to make an escape, but that wasn't fast or strong enough. His next thrust always slammed her back against the edge of the bed and she'd feel the swollen knob slap her clit again and she'd felt a jolt run up her spine and down her legs.

Every time his hips collided with hers she had to listen to that filthy wet noise and endure that electric shock of sensation that ripped from her cunt and up to her brain. Haley was breathing harder and harder through her nose and her hands clawed the bed with anger. The more she felt that shiver and shock blossoming from her pussy the angrier she got.

Cover it up, hide it, bury it. The hyena's wounded pride clung tight to the edge just as her hands and teeth gripped the bedspread. The mutt started laughing.

"She gonna pop, cuck. Watch her." The wolf said, and she could see his smug face in her imagination and licking his fucking teeth! She wasn't going to give him that satisfaction! The hyena screwed her eyes shut as her breathing grew rougher and more laboured.

Each inhale and exhale became more labored and erratic. She couldn't control her legs anymore. Her knees were giving out as the sparks running up from her cunt were becoming like lightning bolts to her senses.

"Almost there." The mutt wouldn't shut up! "Come on! Fucking cum on my dick!"

No, she wouldn't! Not for this filthy prick! She snarled into her bed and tightened her eyes shut as hard as she could while her legs began to shudder. Never in all her life had she been this desperate to not get off!

The mutt shoved his hips against her and held himself still. He started rocking and grinding against her and she felt his knob roll over her cunt lips and tickle her clit and she couldn't keep her breathing steady. Haley was beginning to panic with her pride now a shadow of its former self. Tattered and disgraced her body began to cave in just as she felt the hand on her hip slip down to wrap around underneath her.

Haley felt two fingers find her clit and the wolf started stroking her off while he ground his dick into her with slow firm strokes. When the mutt yanked up on her neck she couldn't stop him. Her mouth let go of the bedspread and she signalled her defeated for a whining moan.

"Atta girl. Pop your slutty little cork." The mutt told her, and pop it she did. She couldn't shut her mouth and she came all over his fat cock. Her cunt was spasming around his rod as her legs turned to jelly and nothing coherent exited her mouth. She just moaned long and loud for all to hear as her body succumbed to the stud's attentions. Haley didn't even notice when the mutt had pulled his hand from her clit to resume his thrusting.

He milked her cunt hard of her orgasm until she felt her inner thighs grow cold from how soaked they were in the open air.

"Holy shit." It was Toby's voice. The hyena was helpless. Her body was as devastated as was her pride. She couldn't turn her head to look at her fucking boyfriend. She just panted and stared dumbly out from beneath half lidded eyes. She didn't know how to recover from something like that. It was too intense, and the mutt wasn't stopping! He kept pumping her wet cunt full of dick and even as she came off her climactic high she couldn't move her body.

"Let me look at your face, honey." The wolf chuckled and yank his dick out of her cunt. She was a ragdoll for him as he rolled her over onto her back. She could see the ceiling, then felt two hands lift her legs up and onto the bed. He was spreading her legs out for himself.

"She looked fucked stupid, doesn't she?" He asked out loud. She gave a defeated whimper in reply. She was humiliated. This was her shame. She was tough, and hard. He'd whipped her good with his dick in front of her own boyfriend.

"Y-y-yeah." Toby replied. The mutt pushed her knees up, and her legs fell to the bed limp. Her face burned hot. Haley could imagine the sight Toby and the mutt had in front of them. She was spread out like a cheap slut in some amateur flick. The hyena wanted to cover her face, but her arms weren't obeying. Her whole body was still reeling and sluggish to recover.

"Come here." The mutt said, and she could hear Toby gasp quietly. "I can drag you."

She heard the runt crawl close to her and the wolf, then he made a sharp squeak noise.

"Good, see that cunt?" Haley listened to the mutt humiliate her boyfriend. He was making him look at whatever was left of her hole. She felt stretched out and cold. She could feel air inside her like he'd left her gaped open. She let out a whimper before she could stop it and she clenched her teeth to hush herself.

"Y-yeah." Toby whimpered.

"From now on I don't think she's going to be feeling you much. If she even felt you before." The hyena could hear the sneer on the mutt's face. Fine, at least her runt was getting his due. The wolf would humiliate

him, and then at least together the two of them could bury this shame and put it to rest. The kink would be satisfied.

"I- she, I..." Her boyfriend stuttered. His prick was average if she was being generous. The hyena felt him, but it wasn't anything special. Nothing about his cock and balls was special, and he never made that much of a mess.

"Take off the condom." He said, and she flinched. What?

"What?" Toby vocalized her own thought for her.

"Take the condom off my dick. You aint a cuck yet." The mutt repeated himself.

"Fuck you!" Haley managed to say. Her body was slowly rousing back to her control, and she heard Toby yelp. The hyena lifted her head to see Toby at the foot of the bed where the mutt was standing. The mutt had Toby by the back of his neck and he was yanking tight on her boyfriend's scruff. The runt was nervously struggling to pull the condom off his cock.

"Stop!" She told them both. "This wasn't part of the deal!"

"Are you stupid, honey? You two wanted me to cuck the runt here. It's not cuckolding if I don't pump your a few kids into that oven of yours." The mutt laughed at her, and she snarled and lifted up on her elbows. She was feeling her angry drive back her humiliation. Her legs still weren't working. Toby tugged at the end of the condom and what was left on his slick shaft slipped right off. The mutt's cock was still stiff and throbbing with the pulsating of his heart.

"Fuck you! Get out!" She shouted, then the mutt let go of her runt and leaned over the bed.

"Sit behind me and watch me knock your bitch up." The mutt said, and Haley made to slap him. He caught her by the wrist and pushed her hand down. She made to slap him with her other hand but the Mutt's free hand came to rest on her throat and she was shoved down to the mattress with his heavy cock slapping over her abdomen.

Haley tried to shout at him, then at her boyfriend, but the hand on her throat choked her silent. The hyena hit him, but it didn't even look like he felt it.

"Grab my dick, cuck. Help me get back in her pussy." He said while looking down. Haley tried to look down at Toby but the hand on her neck forced her gaze to the ceiling. She felt new motion at her crotch and an arm brushed by her thigh, then the mutt's fat dick started moving.

"T-chk!" She struggle with Toby's name. Was he helping that prick! What was he doing! The filthy mutt was going to force this, and her runt was helping! That filthy run- The cock slammed deep inside her and she gagged by reflex with the mutt's hand clenching tighter around her throat. She sucked in a labored breath and felt the rough pressure on her trachea. He

was slowly choking her. Her free hand grabbed the wrist that was trying to choke her out and she desperate clawed at it.

"She's fighting right now, but she'll be cumming like a whore soon enough."

Fuck you! She wanted to scream it, but the hand on her throat kept her silent. Her legs, through sheer force of will, began to respond, but before she could kick or thrash his hips began to move. That thick canine pillar began to piston in and out of her all over again and she trembled.

He let go of her wrist, and she hit him on the arm, but that newly freed hand of his came to rest over the one on her neck. The mutt was using both hands on her! She glared up at him, and he smirked back down at her and licked his lips.

"You behave and I'll not have to do this." He told her, then grunted with his next thrust. She felt his cock bottom out in her and she took her turn to grunt. Her tunnel was overstuffed with canine dick and his bulbous knot was slapped right up against her clit again. "Now let's see how fast I can break you."

With that last statement he tightened his grip on her neck and she felt fear. His hips drew back before slamming back hard. Her neck, her throat, was just a handle for the mutt's vicious strokes in her vulnerable cunt. She wasn't on the pill! He'd taken off the condom! Toby!

She wanted to tell her boyfriend to punch the wolf in the nuts, to do something! Anything! She couldn't even see him! Was he just kneeling behind this prick and watching him fuck her? Was he seriously going to just sit there and let himself get cuckolded by some stranger? She froze on the inside as the bone chilling cold of realization dawned on her. The wolf never stopped pile driving her cunt between rough grunts and crude epithets.

The mutt was here to cuck Toby. Haley was going to get knocked up by some stranger, because that's why they brought him here. Her body began to betray her again. The hyena had strength and energy, but it was not obeying her commands. Her cunt was spasming and clenching down all around this filthy dick and she couldn't stop it. All she could do was grunt and struggle with hands wrapped tight around his wrists to save herself and all while her eyes rolled back in her head.

Haley couldn't stop it. She was going to cum again. The mutt knew how to move, how to thrust, and the lack of air was making her light headed. As she gasped for air her eyes fluttered, and then the curtain of euphoria fell over her as the mutt's knot slammed against her clit one last time. Her climax was set off, and her legs went limp along with her arms as her torso shuddered and trembled.

"There." He grunted and let go of her neck. Oxygen filled her lungs as her panting renewed at a rapid pace. Her orgasm was still ripping through her spine as her limbs refused to function and her torso disobeyed her.

As the mutt grabbed her hips and began to jackhammer with renewed vigour Haley discovered she was drooling. She couldn't control her eyes. They were rolled behind her eyelids and she was helpless! Every time he hilted himself in her, and slapped her clit with his knob, she felt a lightning bolt run up her spine and the base of her brain. The ancient and primal part of her mind that only cared about eating, sleeping, fucking, was delighted. Nothing else mattered to her body.

The hyena was locked inside a body that was happy to be bred. Haley's arms responded, sloppy and cum drunk, by grabbing the mutt's arms. First she'd found his wrists, and she swore she'd intended to try and pull his hands off of her, but instead her fingers wrapped tightly around his hands. Her voice was entering her ears as a mixture of feminine grunts and a moans.

A wet squelching from her cunt was growing louder and louder as the mix of canine pre and her own juiced lubed her tunnel up more and more until his dick was a blur. The wolf was panting fast over her and chuckling all the while. She was broken, and Toby was getting his kinky wish fulfilled. Haley felt her eyes tear up and soak her cheeks

The mutt punched his cock deep again, then held himself still before leaning way over Haley and dipping his head low. His lips met hers and she wanted to bite his lips off. His tongue slithered into her mouth, and she thought to bite off his tongue. She stuck her tongue out and let it lick his teeth instead. They kissed, or rather, her body made out with the canine while Haley was forced to endure the sensation of his filthy tongue spare with hers. His cock jumped in her cunt and a hot blast of fresh pre entered her.

She could feel every detail in her pussy now. Her arousal and ecstasy was heightening every one of her senses. The hyena could hear everyone's breathing, their heartbeats, the moving bodies. She and the mutt were tongue fucking each other while he rapidly ground his hips into hers. The bed springs were creaking quietly under them both, and Toby was busy jerking himself off from behind the bigger canine.

He broke the kiss and she whined. A fresh wave of shame washed over her as she was made to listen to herself give in to the mutt's skill. His hands tightened on her hips and he began to push his cock harder and harder against her strained entrance.

"I'm gonna knock you up, slut." He grunted into her ear. She whimpered in reply, then shivered and felt another bolt of lightening dance up her spine. Her clit was getting mashed and teased non stop by the swollen hot mass of flesh the canine threatened to knot her with. Surely he wouldn't fit it in her. Her cunt wasn't loose and worn out! He'd cum in her, but at least she'd have some hope of all that spunk draining out of her when he pulled out. Futile and hopeless dreams.

"Please." She whined once. It was all she was muster before another moan escaped her muzzle. Her hands kept squeezing his and she felt the muscles in her arms flex and tighten like she was trying to help him pull her

down right over his knot. Why couldn't she stop herself? Another whorish whine sang from her lips and the mutt nipped at her neck and growled.

"You're gonna take it." He grunted and his hips, pressed tightly to hers, began to rock steady. Each forward motion made her cunt stretch and strain more and more and her fear grew as well as her ecstasy. Whispers murmured in the back of her mind, from the deep primal and feral place in her brain. The voices were ancient and pure and they all begged for that release of seed. An alpha male was plowing her field and Haley couldn't stop it. Her body needed it. "Gonna pump you full, bitch!"

He grunted, and snarled into her neck, then growled into her ear. She spread her legs for him wider and pulled her knees up. She was giving herself into him more and more with limbs obeying primal commands with full disregard to her conscious wishes. The hyena desperately tried to pull her hands away, to press them to his chest and throw him back, but all her arms did for her effort was to wrap around his broad and strong torso to cling to his back.

"That's right." He growled into her ear. Tears kept soaking her cheeks, but he continued. "I've knocked up at least three other women."

Three? She whimpered under him and her hands clutched at his back tighter. She was beginning to cling and claw to him and her legs tried to wrap around his hips. Her body was out of control. She was being bred by this stranger! Haley wanted to cry, but all she did was howl out a moan.

"Fucked someone's slutty girlfriend." He told her with a grunt. His hips lurched forward, and she too grunted as the force made a new squelching sound from her pussy as her opening struggled to endure the abuse. It was so huge! His cockhead was jammed up against her cervix. This was the first time she'd ever felt this full! It didn't even hurt. Every sensation from her cunt was telling her that she was FULL and that it needed MORE! Why!

Haley could feel how much he was soaking her insides. His cock was hard and throbbing. He couldn't be cumming. The mutt was canine! They got off when they knotted up! It was just slick wet pre and more than Toby could ever pump out if he was pent up!

"And then two wives!" He finished his sentence with a snarl and he bit down on her neck aggressively. She felt his teeth and she clawed at his back harder and hooked her legs behind him and began to clench and squeeze her pussy tight. Her body, her cunt, was becoming like a vice grip that wouldn't give up until she felt this stranger, and his filthy virile prick, unload everything he had into her eager pussy.

"Cuck!" The mutt snarled through his bite, then let go. "Push at my knot!"

Haley didn't hear Toby reply.

"Bitch, tell your runt to help me!" He snarled back down at her. Haley felt herself go pale beneath the cover of hot shame as her mouth opened

in reply. It wasn't a whimper or a whine, a grunt or a moan, that came from her lips.

"Do it, Toby!" She spat desperately. Fresh tears beaded up at the corners of her eyes. Her words betrayed her. "Make me a momma!"

This couldn't be Haley! She started clenching her cunt harder. Her body was out of control and desperate and her mind was locked away in a cage of her instincts design. Toby was going to help her get knocked up by this asshole! A shuffling came from behind the mutt and she felt a new pressure against her pussy.

"That's it! Grab it and push!" He laughed cruelly and ground his hips forward. Haley felt fingertips brush against her mound as Toby must have grabbed the canine's knot from behind. She couldn't hear her boyfriend panting hard and past now all while she noted that he was even whining pitifully in submissive. He was so pathetic! He was letting this happen to her, and even helping!

"Toby!" She cried his name. Her last chance to stop this, and all she could say was his name.

"Adding you to the list!" The mutt snarled again and pressed his lips over hers and again they began to spar their tongues. Their kiss was almost violent while Toby helped shove the oversized ball of meat against her cunt. Haley was trembling from head to toe. She felt her cunt stretch wider than she'd ever felt it. It was like the wolf was trying to fist her!

She began to hear a new squelch as pre and cunt spit squirted from around the seal, then suddenly there was a brief moment of silence. Haley felt the knot slurp inside her cunt right before she heard Toby's gasp. The mutt snarled hard into the kiss and immediately began to hammer his cock again inside her with Toby's hand now trapped between her stretched and filled pussy and the wolf's heavy sheath and balls.

She stopped thinking. Haley was nothing but a chorus of screaming primal voices cheering the alpha male that had claimed her. His knot was now wedged in her tight and rocked and pressed roughly against her gspot. Haley had a filthy image of her pussy being pushed out with the raw girth of the canine's knot. Nothing would escape this brutal tie and the voices were singing in ecstasy for it. Her fingers dug into his fur and she began to squeal into the kiss in reply.

The hyena felt the first jump of the wolf's nuts. They'd tugged up tight to body and throbbed and shuddered rhythmically and Haley felt the pulse of sperm rich cum violently flood the mutt's cock. His knot fattened with the flow of seed and she felt the bulge on the underside of his cock swell. Hot waves of liquid heat spilled into her tunnel. It kept coming it hard jets. With every jump of his dick her eyes rolled further back until she was blinded by her own ecstasy. The blackness from behind her eyelids faded to white as sparks of new pleasure overtook her senses as the pressure in her cunt grew tighter with frightening speed.

There was so much cum in her! It had nowhere to go and a wild fear grew in her addled mind that she'd surely pop, then Haley felt something give way deep inside herself. The pressure finally vented itself through her newly opened cervix and all that cum poured straight into her womb. His cockhead followed it and she was treated the to sensation of a man cumming directly into her oven. Heat sprayed all through her uterus until she could even feel her ovaries become roasted with the prick's swimmers.

He broke the kiss and panted over her. She was still clinging to him like a cold cadaver. Arms and legs locked tight to his back as her eyes remained firmly locked into their rolled back position. Her mouth hung open and weak labored grunts escaped her. She was broken physically and mentally, and no coherent thought could emerged from her.

"You're the fourth now, honey." He panted. Haley couldn't see anything. She was dead weight being appropriately bred by this alpha stud that her runt had found in a bar. He'd bred her good. Her belly felt swollen and tight with the volume of seed he'd pumped into her belly.

"Cuck." She heard the canine say. "You feel me knocking your bitch up?"

Haley couldn't hear a reply, but he must have said something to the wolf.

"The last three bitches I knocked up all popped out twins. Think you're ready for that?" The mutt laughed.

"Oh God." Toby replied as her boyfriend's hand flexed against her strained cunt. Haley was still lost in her own mind, but someone deep down she'd heard the word twins, and the feral voices in her head were ecstatic about the good news.

When the mutt finally pulled out of her his knot was still engorged. He had to pull her legs up to her chest and pressed her knees to her tits. A slow and firm push against her thighs allowed his knob to eventually pop free of her with the sickest of slurps. She was limp and lifeless, but her ears still caught the noise of cum hitting the carpet like someone had spilled a full glass of water.

Haley was out of it. Her mind may have been broken, but the conversation between the mutt and her boyfriend didn't escape her ears. The wolf ordering her boyfriend to clean out her cunt with his mouth was clear in her mind. Even clearer was the sound of her runt gagging on a cock for what must have been minutes. When the mutt finally dressed himself and left he made sure to give Toby the order to not stop eating her out until she came to her senses. That took several long minutes to happen.

"You piece," She panted finally as Toby ate her out of every drop of cum that leaked from her gaped tunnel. "Piece of shit."

He ignored her and kept licking her cunt and sucking on her worn out clit. Her entire groin felt worn out and abused. Over stimulate, over burdened, raw. She didn't even have the strength to complain about it. Haley slowly reached down and grabbed his ear. He followed her hand as she weakly struggled to pull him up onto the bed. Her body was hardly



responding. It took all she had just to move her arm to grab him. He could have broken her grip easily with how weak she was.

Toby crawled over her body and laid on top her. She didn't have the strength to hit him. He kissed her, and she kissed him back. She didn't stop him, and couldn't have stopped him anyway, when he pressed his tiny dick in her cunt. Haley hardly felt him, but it didn't seem to stop him from enjoying himself. He fucked her harder and longer than she'd ever gotten him to in the past.

"Please don't leave me!" He begged her after he finished in her. She felt him wrap his arms tightly around her middle. His cock was just a limp noodle at her gaped entrance now.

"I'll raise them!" He pleaded with her. She found fresh strength and grabbed the back of his head by the hair. "Please, Haley!"

"You filthy cuck." She panted and tightened her hand and shoved his face into the crook of her neck where he began to desperately kiss. "You kinky, worthless, piece of shit."

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Nine months later Haley was laid out in a hospital bed. The maternity ward was driving her crazy. There were so many noises. Crying babies everywhere and people talk, talk, talking about babies. The hyena was too much a tomboy. She was going to go crazy with her twin girls hanging off her tits, which were aching from how swollen they were becoming. Her chest was just this annoying pair milk factories now. The hyena had gone up by almost a cup size and a half. Just like her mother's.

She looked across the room to where her husband sat. In his arms he was holding her two new born baby daughters. Twins. They're named them Tabitha and Heather. Their 'daddy' was smiling as he rocked them in his arms. He looked pretty happy to be holding the two of them. They weren't crying anymore since they'd finally fallen asleep.

"You look happy." She told him. Her voice was hoarse. She'd done her share of crying and shouting while her legs were in the stirrups with her doctor telling her to push like she meant it. Her daughters had been big babies. Her doctor had been impressed. Big healthy twin girls that looked just like their mother. No one would know that Toby wasn't their father except the two of them.

"I am." He replied without looking up at her. Her boyfriend, and now husband, had taken to fatherhood as soon as the pregnancy test came up positive. She exhaled slowly. Haley was tired. Shitting out two babies was exhausting, and she was going to be sore for days after this. She kept her eyes on her husband and watched him hold their sleeping daughters until one of them began to stir and make little baby noises. Toby laughed quietly, then looked up at her.

"Tabitha has his eyes." He told her.