

Puppy slut poppy

Summary: One wrong swing leaves Poppy at the mercy of a dual dicked hound.

Tags: Bestiality, short stack, mind break

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“Graah damn it!”

Poppy’s grunts and snarls collided with the trees out into the woods as she battled the wolf beast drooling over her.

Well perhaps two wolf beasts is more accurate since the second head of the demonic hound, his red eyes burning at her, is trying to bite at her. With the first having his fangs locked around her hammer as it pinned her on her back. It was a large beast, twice the size of a regular wolf, something that is already the same height as Poppy, with dingy black and purple fur with dark blue highlights. It’s crimson eyes have vertical slit pupils like a reptile and a long bushy tail that fits something far more docile than the raging hound snapping at her face.

“Get! Off!” She slung the creature off her and, with even greater swiftness, stood up and slammed her hammer into its side. Crashing the lustful and crazed hound through the trunk of a tree where it slumped to the ground.

“Phew...” Poppy sighed as her battle finished. The beast had attacked her in the middle of her sleep and she had luckily gotten out of it with nothing more than a few scraps of rock that her back was pinned against. Her armor was a little cracked from the beast slamming into her headfirst. Much to her aggravation she could feel her large chest beginning to strain the metal and mesh holding her armor together.

“Going to have to get this fixed...” Poppy sighed before turning to the east to make her way to the next town.

“Dwah!?”

Until she was tackled to the ground by the same wolf hound. Her chest plate shattering against the ground, letting her large, firm breast slip out and pushed against the grass. Her large nipples rubbed against the ground, getting an unwanted shiver from the knightly Yordle even though her hammer flew out of her hands and the situation is far more deadly than her pleasure running through her for a moment would let on.

The dual headed wolf swiftly pinned her with her large firm ass sticking high in the air. His fangs at her neck while his claws tore at her leathers exposing her bare crotch to the world. The slamming of her hammer did nothing but anger the beast who is no simple runt of the dual headed wolf pack. But a powerful alpha that will need more than a rude swing from the yordle’s hammer to be bested.

With Poppy’s pussy exposed, a deep rich purple topped with fluffy blonde pubic hair, the wolf’s nose made him switch gears as a dark red, long, girthy cock emerged from his sheath. The knot at the base of member, not even inflated, is thick than the whole shaft. It’s lightly curved, tapered tip, dripped thick, white pre cum that could be heard hitting the grass with soft palps. And even from Poppy’s position, she could smell overpowering, bestiality musk coming from it.

The hound’s scent made her nose flare up, but her body reacted far differently than her panicking mind. Her pussy softly began to heat up as her breath picked up as well. The very smell of the shaft getting her cunt to moisten up in arousal all because the cock made her baser instinct kick in.

The deep, feeling of bitch in heat run through the Yordle for one moment and that was all it took for the wolf to act.

“D-Don’t-oooh!?” The beast’s cock is a bitch breeder. There is nothing more to be said than that. Slick with his own lust is slipped into Poppy with shockingly little issue. Making a meaty bulge form in her stomach that it poked at the ground beneath her. However, getting the massive member out of her pussy would be another issue as the knot and all is locked inside a death grip.

Being the alpha of his pack, the hound is the top breeder. He knows how to break a bitch and anything female with ease. Not a single female in his pack has not had his children and even beyond that. Female women, any bitch that needs pups, he takes them whenever and however. Even the males of his pack bend over for him when he demands so.

If there is a bitch nearby his pure instinct is to tame and fuck her until she is his.

“Ahh~!” Mortals are no expectation.

Poppy’s luck seemed to fail as it did not take long for the sounds of her restrained moans to echo out in the woods. Her tongue started hanging out of her mouth as her resistance quickly began to leave her. The wolf, with his paw pinning her head to the ground, worked his hips fast, hard, and full of experience. A bitch is a bitch no matter the species and they all have the same hole to him. He pushed his full knot into the small knight’s large ass with rapid movement, not given her a moment to get used to his side while his curved tip pounded into her womb. Filling it and stretching far beyond it’s limit.

“Aaahh~ Sho big~!!” Poppy could not help but cry out in pleasure. It was too much to hold back as her body is rocked back and forth from the blazing fast slamming of the drooling beast’s hips. Moaning nonstop as the alpha rammed his cock into her with neck breaking force. Her cunt tightly wrapped around the burly prick, soaking it in her lust that flooded the ground under her.

It was a double edge sword for alpha however being a Yordle, Poppy’s pussy easily swallowed the lust crazed beast’s cock. Her cunt stretching to accommodate the member along with her belly that expanded and deflated with he blurring thrusts of the hound. His cock is warped in a snug and vicious grip that milked his cock just as hard as he tried to break this canine slut in the making.

It was addictive for the hound, the feeling of Poppy’s betraying pussy choking his dick as he ravished her muff. With a snarl, both heads took a pigtail in his mouth and pulled back. Getting Poppy to yowl in delight. Leaning her body up, her arms dangling to her side, the wolf was able to get his burly head to slam into her womb.

Poppy drooled mindlessly as the hard thrust into her snapped her thoughts. A blot of lust shot through her and made her body arch back into the wolf as it’s knot popped in and out of her greedy, squelching cunt. The beast not listening nor caring to her pleas of relenting for the sake of her dwindling sanity as it has more pressing matters to attend to. Particularly the swelling of his knot.

With both his paws it slammed the cock drunk Yordle’s face into the dirt as it crammed his large knot in her pussy and instantly unleashed a torrent of powerful, thick, and virile white semen. It roared out in a warm, gooey blast that packed Poppy’s womb in a single shot while the rest of the long, viscous strings of alabaster overflowed her pussy. The gut punching feeling of the cannon like firing of bestial spunk in Poppy’s fuck hole shook her whole body with tremendous force. Each shot felt like the slamming of the beast’s cock into her tenfold and her climax enhanced that feeling to murderous levels.

The firing of her lust, her pussy squirting out a near river of her quim on the ground, made Poppy black out for a moment. She gave out a silent, open mouth wail as her body is rendered her body limp and useless as it only twitched and shuddered from the wolf using her for her new purpose in life; a hole for cocks to stuff into whenever they felt like. She was only awakened by another orgasm.

Moaning like a whore with a cock drunk smile on her face as the wolf popped his cock out of Poppy's pussy. Letting her tight cunt gush out his cum as it twitched and oozed. Her lips swelling uphold the ocean of semen that was deposited in her moist fuck hole.

The knight's mind has become a broken mess of lust, Poppy had, originally, just become a slut for the wolf in particular but the beast went too far in his domination. In his pursuit of turning Poppy into another one of his round bellied breeding whores, he made a truly useless fuck toy.

Not a single thought is in her head now save for knotted cocks of all kinds. The knight is nothing more than an unless slag, a broken, greedy sow for beast cocks as she laid with her fat, firm ass in the air, drooling mindlessly for whatever dick that is around. Cum drooling from her battered pussy that is fully stuffed so that nothing else could fit in it. However, the wolf was not done as he flipped his new slut over on her back.

With her legs spread in the air, Poppy gave the dual headed alpha access to whatever hole desired. And, seeing her pussy could not take his cock anymore, his shaft slammed into her untouched asshole and poppy was nearly knocked out by another climax.

Poppy wailed as her cum stuffed pussy showered the wolf's mangy fur in her lust. Her back arched up in the wolf as he pressed her body back down into the ground. Making ripples quake through her fat rear as Poppy's asshole is ravished and slammed down into her. Her legs up in the air, as she drooled and spittle in broken, maddingly glee. Nothing more than a hole for breast dicks.

The beast snarled, annoyed by this loud bitch's excessive bellowing, and latched his teeth around her neck. Not even enough to draw blood but enough that Poppy's moans became choking gasps of pleasure. Her eyes in a consent state of bliss as they stayed gazing at nothing. Her mouth open as she slobbered over herself with her tongue bouncing out of her mouth.

Poppy's fractured mind could only let her smile and moan as the monster forgot all about inseminating and taming his slut, and focused more and simply using her to relieve himself. Her chest shook violently with each rapid, brutal slam down into her. The beast large hairy testicles cracked at her up turned ass as he pinned her to the ground with the ruthless thrust. Though the frantic fucking was less in lust and more in frustration this time as the beast knot refused to push into Poppy's tighter hole.

It is rebuffed at every push, just slightly push the constricting anus open before it was pushed back. The rest of his cock is snugly held in the cock stupid Yordle's asshole that was made easy thanks to Poppy's lust soaking his shaft. But her rear stayed violently tight lipped even as his thrust got harder and harder. But Poppy's asshole is far tighter than her cunt. It did not take long for him to reach his peak once more.

Angered at not being able to fully knot this dumb, pint sized whore, the wolf gave a downward thrust so hard that it made small cracks into the ground when his knot finally broke past the seal of Poppy's ass and fully inserted itself in her rear. Getting Poppy to let out a beaten cry of lust as both her and the wolf let their orgasm rage forth.

Another hearty deluge of his cum poured out in that same powerful brutal fashion that nearly knocked the Yordle out however this time some of it traveled too far and erupted out of her mouth. Through her constricted neck, Poppy coughed up of some the honey thick white spunk as it gushed from her mouth. Bubbles of it popped while some of out oozed out of her nose. The flood of white dribbled down onto her chest and the rest of her body as the wolf continued to give light thrusts into her asshole. Unleashing his whole load into her, until his cock finally shrunk back into his sheath.

Leaving Poppy with a slightly rounded belly, cum coating the top half of her body as her orgasm seed to keep her body shivering and twitching in delight. Her head filled with nothing more

The alpha looked back at his broken and beaten prey. The thought of dragging her back to his pack came across his mind. However a bitch she may be, she is not a bitch that can be bred with his seed. And even so, she is clearly too weak to bear strong young. She would be nothing more than another useless cum dump and the alpha has enough of those back at his camp.

So he left for whatever beast wanted to try and sedate their lust. Let her follow her dream and live the rest of her days as a hole to be fuck and dump away.

And there are certainly many more in this forest that would partake in relieving themselves in such a willing cum rag.