[thunderstorm ambience // fire starts to burn] There we are, that should keep us a bit warmer until the storm passes. How are you holding up, pup?…I'm sorry you're so cold. Here, come here. We can huddle together for a bit of warmth. **[shuffle]** When I checked the weather earlier today it said the storm wasn't supposed to come until later in the day. If I had known it was going to start thundering I wouldn't have invited you out with me. I normally leave you behind when I decide to go foraging, I mean no offense when I say this but you aren't the best at identifying different leaves. You tend to get the shapes all mixed up. But when you hit me with those boo-boo eyes and the pout I couldn't say no, puppy. How could I? You purposefully tug on my heartstrings you brat. **[chuckle into kiss]** I love you, pup. Hopefully resting against my soft fur will help warm you up. If we're lucky, the storm will only last a few minutes and then we can get back on our merry little way. We can go home and get under the covers, drink some warm tea or make some cookies, watch some old tv shows. It'll be nice after getting trapped in a cave like this. **[chuckle]** Don't worry, pup. It's just a storm. It'll be over before you know it.

[kiss] There's no reason to be scared. It's just a little storm. The rain isn't going to hurt you, it's just water. The loud cracks of thunder are just that, loud noises. The thunder can't get to you. And the lighting can't get you in here. We've taken shelter, I set up a small fire so that we can stay a little bit warm, it's nice and safe, puppy. I promise. I've got you. I'm right here. I'm not going anywhere, not going to leave you alone in the storm. Going to keep you all safe and cozy, wrapped in my arms. Tail slowly wagging back and forth as I tightly squeeze you, it's alright. I'm right here, pup. **[kiss]** It's just a little storm, that's all. You're handling it so well. I know you're scared but you're being so brave. I'm so proud of you, puppy. I know you're scared but you're trying your best to stay calm. That's all I ask, love. Do you think closing your eyes might help?

…You can just pretend it's not here. It's just you and me, puppy love. Nothing else matters, no else is happening. You feel how comfortable I am next to you as you nestle yourself closer to me. The warmth of the fire helps dry off the droplets of rain kissing your smooth skin. You've got nothing to worry about, pup. I'm staying right here. You're not alone. Never going to be alone, not anymore. You have me by your side. It is going to take a lot more than a thunderstorm for me to give you up, puppy. Not going to let anything get between the two of us. I love you so much it hurts, pup. Keeping you safe is part of my duty as your wife. It's written into my instincts being part wolf and all. I consider you part of my pack. But you're so much more than that, my love. You're not just another member of my pack that I take care of. You're my mate. I don't want anyone but you, puppy.

[kiss] Taking shelter in a cave during a thunderstorm isn't a burden to me. I want to do whatever it takes you make my mate happy. Seeing you smile is the best part of any day, you know that. I live to hear your laughter, to sing your praises. You're the most amazing partner I could ask for. I fall deeper in love with you everyday and I don't even know how that is possible but yet you manage it. You do something sweet or silly or just so you that makes me think "holy fuck, I'm so lucky". You're the best part of my life, puppy. I hope you know that. **[kiss]** You make the days go by so much better. I've never smiled as much as I have in my time with you. Mating you was the best decision I ever made despite how nervous I was when asking you. I'm so proud of who you've become, how far you've traveled, you're done so well for yourself and I get the privilege of supporting you from the corner, being your biggest cheerleader. I'm always going to pick you, puppy. You could shove me in a room full of all my exes, every person I've ever had a crush on, and my eyes are still going to land on you. You are all I have ever wanted. You're perfect, as is. There isn't a single thing I would want to change about you. I love you for you, puppy.

[kiss] There's nothing that could change that. It's a fact just like the sky is blue, I love you. I'll always be here, always take care of you, give you what you need. If you just want to keep cuddling for warmth while the storm rages outside, that's okay. We can keep doing this, love. I have no issue holding you like this, it feels nice getting to share quality time like this. But I also know how you get and sometimes you are a little too in your head. You might be listening to my words but you can still feel that fear from the thunderstorm. Sadly, I'm not louder than thunder, love. **[chuckle]** It's okay, pup. You're doing well despite the obvious anxiety, it's alright. I'm so proud of you, love. You know you are safe because you are hiding in a cave, away from the storm, but there is still a small part of you that jumps every time you hear that crack of thunder, right?

…I thought so. You're okay, puppy. You're alright. I've got you, I'm right here. I'm not going anywhere, not going to leave you with the scary storm. I'm staying right next to you, holding you tightly in my arms, feeling my soft fur against your damp skin. It's alright, puppy. You're doing good for me. I know you're nervous but the storm is going to end eventually. It can't last forever. It's only for a few more minutes and then we can start walking back to our place. I promise, you're not going to be left behind. I'm staying right next to you, someone's gotta keep you safe from the storm, right?..**[kiss]** You're such a good puppy. Love you so much, my mate. You are the best thing that has ever happened to me. Could never get tired of you, puppy. Is being held helping you at all?…Do you want more of a distraction, pup?…Hmmm, I think I have an idea or two on how to distract you until the storm fades. **[chuckle into kiss]**

[P A T R E O N]

[kissing fades in // shuffling] Read my mind, puppy. Eagerly undressing as we fall into place. You feel so fucking good against me, love. I'm so lucky that you're all mine. **[kissing]** Oh fuck, you feel so damn good. Your hand instantly goes between my thighs, starting to play with my thickening cock. So familiar with each and every vein you feel as you rub your hand against it. You know what you want, don't you?…**[chuckle]** Filthy little thing, listen to you. If you want to take my knot, you need to be prepped a little bit. Not able to take my knot raw, not like this anyways. **[chuckle]** Gotta open you up first, don't I? Need to make sure that you can actually take my knot. Remember what happened last time I didn't prep you beforehand? You started crying, saying it was too big, that you couldn't take it. Don't want to see that happen again, love. Now let me hear you beg, puppy.

…That sounds so good. But from now on, you're not allowed to use your human words. Can only speak like a puppy. That means whines, whimpers, barks, those are all fair game. Anything else, anything that sounds remotely like a word is going to get you punished, understand?…Good pup. **[shuffle]** Moving down so that I can have better access to what I want, you happily spread your legs in an invitation. The storm outside doesn't matter, not when you have your wife between your thighs, looking at you like you are her next meal. Keep your eyes on me, puppy. Don't need to pay attention anywhere else. Just focus on how nice the warmth of the fire feels as you stare into my deep brown eyes. Remember, you're a puppy. You're only going to make puppy noises, aren't you?

…Let's see. **[chuckle // oral starts]** Does that feel good, love?…Licking a long stripe around the sensitive flesh, you shutter at the sensation, not expecting the sudden wet warmth…My tongue intruding on your hole, pushing its way inside…Taste delicious, baby. Accepting my tongue so easily…Opening up so beautifully, puppy. This is what I like to see. You're so good for me, love…Ah, ah, ah, keep your eyes on me. You don't get to look away simply because it feels good…A finger joining my tongue in your spit filled hole, stretching you wider. Gotta make sure you can take my knot, right?…Listen to those moans, pup. You're doing such a good job. If you are already feeling this good, what are you going to do once it's time to take my cock for real?…Oh I know, puppy. You're feeling so good as you get closer…My tongue and finger working you closer to the edge as your hole opens up so easily for me. This is what you needed, isn't it?…Alright, alright, puppy. Enough teasing, I think you're ready, don't you?

…**[kissing // wet noises start]** You're so good for me, puppy. Letting my cock easily slide inside, instantly making itself at home. It's alright, love. I've got you. Just look at me. Focus on me, on how good you're starting to feel. Shallow thrusts starting to become deeper, it's okay, pup. Don't think about anything else, just think about me, about my cock filling you up. Stretching out your tight little hole, you start to moan, remembering not to use your human words. You're a good puppy for your wife, yes you are. Already taking me so well, you know your place so well. First my tongue, then my finger, finally my cock, you're as happy as can be. Why don't you start touching yourself as well? That's going to make you feel even better, love. Yes it is. **[chuckle]** That's right. Start stroking yourself with me. Try to match your movements to mine. I know it's hard but if anyone can do it, it's you. You love to make me proud, don't you?…The most perfect made in the world. I love you so much, puppy. Always make me feel so fucking good, just like a pup should. You're a good mate, aren't you?

…Barking in agreement, remembering your rules, you're on your best behavior tonight, love. I wonder if it is because of the storm outside or maybe you just want to show off, either way, I'll take it. Hole tightly gripping my cock as I continue to pound into you, every thrust causing your entire body to jiggle with pleasure. Your hand keeps moving, rubbing yourself, trying your best to match my speed like I told you to earlier. It's so cute how hard you try for me, puppy. You really do do your best. I'm so lucky to have you in my life, to call you mine. No one else would be this eager for my cock. Practically begging for it without any words despite it being inside you. But I don't stop, keep rocking myself against you, fucking into you deeper. You're happy to take what I give you like a good dog, aren't you?

…Yeah, I know you are. Feeling so good as you're fucking in this cave like some kind of a filthy pup. Your hand speeds up as you start to squirm. Feels so good you can't keep still, huh?…Yeah, listen to that whine. You're doing so good for me, remembering to only make puppy sounds. You're making me so proud, I love you so much. Keep it up, puppy. Going to cum on my knot just like I taught you too, right?…You're not going to cum before that. It doesn't feel as good when you aren't being stretched open. I know what you are, pup. You can't hide it from me. This is what you need. Only thing that gets you off anymore. Ruined you for regular cock, only thing that makes you cum is a knot, being pumped full of cum, feeling your hole being bred. It's alright, it's what you deserve for being such an amazing mate. Should be spoiled in pleasure, drowning in bliss. Look almost as good as you sound, love. You should see yourself. Do you have any idea how you look right now?

…You like the very picture of an obedient dog, doing what you're told and being praised for it. Taking what you're given as you stroke yourself so quickly, you're trying so hard, pup. You're doing so well. Keep it up, keep making me proud. No one feels as good as you, gripping me as tightly as you can, never wanting me to leave, not even for a second. It's okay, puppy. I've got you. I'm not going anywhere, love. I'm staying right here. Gotta make you cum, right?…That's right, my love. Look so good like this. Keep your focus on me, on your pleasure that keeps growing. Getting closer as the seconds pass, your hips rock against me. You thrust your hip forwards and impale yourself further on my cock, you rock your hips backwards and feel the pressure against your hand increase. Trapped in your own pleasure, squirming because it's simply too much, you start to whimper. Don't have the brain power to form words anymore, not that it mattered. You weren't allowed to make them to begin with. You're my dog, aren't you?

…Thatta pup. That's what I like to hear. Barking in excitement again, knowing your place, where you belong. You feel like heaven, puppy. Tightly gripping me as your own hand furiously moves back and forth, your hips bucking and twitching. Your body is no longer something that you get to control, merely something you experience. No thoughts in your head as your orgasm approaches, you wrap your legs around me, bringing me closer. Not willing to risk the thought of me pulling out and not knotting you. Now that it's starting to get thicker at my base, your energy is renewed. Wet hole starts to stretch little by little as you speed up your own touch, knowing you're not going to last much longer. Ngh, right there. That's it, love. So fucking tight, ngh. Keep it up, just like that. Don't look anywhere else, keep your eyes on me as my cock continues to pump into you. You need my knot to breed your hole, don't you?

…That's right, my mate. It's the only thing that's going to send you over the edge at this rate. Feeling the knot growing quickly, I'm not going to be able to hold back. Never can, not with you. You drive me crazy in the best ways, puppy. No one has ever felt as amazing as you. Take me so easily, like your hole was made for me and me alone. Ruined you for everyone else. My knot is the only one that you need. Always make you cum like the good dog you are. Mng, so fucking good. Why don't you get close to the edge, love? I know you're right there, about to tip over. Just waiting for permission, for an excuse, for a reason to cum. You're not an untrained dog, you know you have to wait for permission to perform a trick so that way you can be rewarded, don't you?…And your trick is going to be cumming on command with me. Show me how good it feels to be my puppy. Let go, love. Cum with me. Cum on my kno-**[adlib mutual orgasms]** You did good, puppy. **[kiss]** Do you think you were distracted enough?

…Well now you have my knot pumping another load inside you to keep your attention on instead of the storm. You can focus on how nice I feel on top of you, a warm steady pressure helping keep you in place. You don't feel trapped or claustrophobic as you nuzzle against me. My soft fur brings you comfort as you mindlessly play with my tail. That's it, puppy. You're okay. I've got you. You did such a good job for me, took it so well. No one handles my knot quite like you. You're such a pro at it, always make me cum, always make me feel so good. I'm so lucky to call you my mate, love. **[kiss]** If you want to close your eyes and fall asleep, it's okay. I'll wake you up once the storm is over. Unfortunately it is still raging outside. But you feel better nursing a knot, don't you?…I'm sure your brain feels like soup after an orgasm like that. **[chuckle]** You're so cute, puppy. Don't even have to try, just naturally like this. You did so well today. You're so brave. I'm so proud of you, puppy.

[kiss] Don't you worry bout a thing. I'm here. It's my job to do all the thinking and planning and worrying. Your job is to just show up and be your wonderful self. I'll make sure we get home safely after the storm. Just have to wait it out. It won't be much longer now, I'm sure of it. Thunderstorms can't last forever. It'll only be another hour or two tops and then we will be back on our way home. There's a warm shower with both of our names on it, pup. **[chuckle // kiss]** It is probably better if you keep your eyes closed like you've been doing, pup. That way you can get some rest before we have to travel back. With how hard it is raining, we are probably going to be walking back in mud. After being fucked like that, you're going to need all the energy you can get. I'll keep you safe, not going to move you from my arms. Knot continuing to tie us together, you settle into the familiar feeling. This is your happy place, isn't it?

…That's my sweet puppy. **[kiss]** I adore you, my mate. I would go to the ends of the Earth if it meant seeing you smile. Holding you while there is a thunderstorm is nothing for me. Of course I'll take care of you. Obviously I'll keep you safe during a storm. I'll always be there when you call out for me. You're my mate. You're the only one I need, don't even look at anyone else. When you have the hottest mate alive who also happens to be one of the most genuinely thoughtful people on earth, there's no need. You're the best thing to have ever happened to me. You're never a burden. I don't care that we had to duck into a cave to hide out from the storm because you're a bit scared of thunder. I don't care that I'm helping distract you because things are a little scary right now. I would gladly do this over and over again if it means that you feel even a smidge bit safer. That's all that matters to me. You're the most important person in my life. You don't even have to ask, pup. It's my job to take care of you. You're mine.

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: pup, puppy, love, mate // and dog

Body Parts Mentioned: eyes, skin // hand, flesh, and hole

Pronouns Used: You/Your

Misc: *Will I ever be able to make a wolf/dog girl without giving her a knot? Probably not*

Included: wolf-girl, furry/anthro, pet play, puppy play, married couple, taking shelter, thunderstorm, cuddling, comfort, l-bombs, kissing, reassurance, distraction // making out, undressing, eye contact, oral (receiving), fingering, foreplay, opening you up cause you are gonna take her knot next, gentle femdom, praise, compliments, encouragement, cumming inside, creampie, knotting, aftercare, petting, and falling asleep together