

Ryan scratched his head, staring at the jar in front of him with quite an interest. The pudgy, shirtless Saint Bernard hadn't thought his purchase would actually go through, never mind reach his house so quickly—but here it was. Was he ready for it?

He had been browsing the web just the other day, in fact, when he stumbled across the Infest Pleasure page. Reading its storefront description, he realized that this place sold bugs that were made for . . . sexual pleasure?! That piqued his curiosity, as he had heard rumors about such things before, but never had thought he'd ever stumble upon it himself. He also had fantasies about that very concept, thanks to websites he browsed in the past. And so, he ordered a small jar of the "Pleasure Worms", as the site called them. Now, here they were, and here he was. Dare he indulge? He had to admit he was very nervous, and unsure how exactly this was going to go. . .

The Saint Bernard sighed and took a deep breath. He had dreamed about this day for far too long—now, it was time to embrace his purchase, and just go for it.

He hesitantly reached forward, put a hand on the jar, and then picked it up. Then, he unscrewed the lid and sloooooowly lifted it, peeking inside at the worms. . .

The black insects reacted to that action, and some of them immediately leaped through the opening of the jar—which was small, but juuuuust big enough for them to go through. Ryan cried out in surprise and quickly put down the jar, placing the lid back on top of the opening, but by then it was too late. The bugs landed on his stomach, and began to explore.

Some of them immediately made their way toward the Saint Bernard's belly button, crawling across his bare chest. The bugs felt cold on his furry skin, and Ryan nervously watched as the bugs reached his navel. They poked the outside of it for a moment, then went in.

The Saint Bernard let out a yelp of surprise as they did so. He could feel them burrowing his belly button, entering the hole and making their way into his body. The cold feet of the bugs went beneath his skin as they traveled into his navel, and he could see bumps under the surface of his body, moving and twitching. He could feel it too—and it felt kind of amazing. . .

The other bugs were making their way up to Ryan's chest, crawling up as the other insects were going in. When they reached his small moobs, they split up: half of the bugs went to his left breasts, and the other half went to his right. They reached his nipples at the same time, and then they began going inside.

The Saint Bernard let out a happy sound as the insects went into his moobs, burrowing through by way of his nipples. It was quite the sensation, having an outside force enter one's body that way, and he savored it greatly. Once the bugs were done, he could see them crawling beneath his skin, traveling around his chest area.

He still had some bugs left. Smiling now, and no longer nervous, Ryan reached out and picked up the jar. He pulled down his pants and underwear, leaving himself naked (good thing he was at the privacy of his own home!). Then he brought the jar down toward his ass, and opened it, just a crack.

It was enough. Half of the bugs in the jar leaped outside, landing on the Saint Bernard's right butt cheek. Their cold legs skittered around his butt, and as the insects moved around, Ryan quickly closed the jar so that no more bugs could escape. There were still a few left.

The insects quickly traveled across the dog's behind, and soon, they reached the middle of his butt. The bugs poked at Ryan's anal hole for a moment, investigating this new opening, but after a moment, they quickly went inside.

The Saint Bernard let out a moan as the insects filled up his anal hole, invading his insides in a glorious fashion. They filled him up very nicely, and he could even feel them moving around inside of his ass. Once all the bugs were inside of his butt, Ryan grinned to himself, still feeling them move. Then, he picked up the jar again.

This time, he brought the jar in front of him, and lowered it until the bugs were right across from his penis. After pausing for just a moment, anticipating what was about to come, the Saint Bernard opened the jar. This time, he took the lid off entirely, and set it aside so that the rest of the insects could escape.

And escape they did. The rest of the Pleasure Worms quickly leapt out of the jar, and most of them landed on the top of his penis, closest to his belly. The rest of them landed on top of Ryan's ball sac, and the insects quickly began moving, assembling on top of his shaft and moving down quickly.

The Saint Bernard let out an aroused cry as the bugs traveled down his length, but this was just the start. They reached the tip of his cock, and quickly began to go inside through his urethra.

The sounds leaving Ryan's mouth became louder as the bugs filled up his dick, and he could feel his member hardening. As it did so, the insects went up his shaft from the inside, making his moment of pleasure even better. Finally, all the bugs were inside of his cock, and he could feel—and see—they moving around inside.

The Saint Bernard smiled and took a moment to feel everything. The bugs, all over his body, moved and twitched, filling up his insides very nicely.

He had been successfully invaded, and that delighted him.