

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I press the button on the key fob and hear the light click of the door unlocking on my pickup. At least I parked in the parking lot behind the bar; the cops watch the front lot more. I had tossed down a few beers pretty quickly, just enough for a buzz that tells me I am probably over the limit. It is a warm spring evening, and the colorful sunset glows spectacularly. As I drive out of the parking lot, I turn away from the direction of the highway. Even though the highway is shorter and more direct, I am less likely to encounter anybody on the dirt road. I know too many people who have been nabbed for drunk driving to take that risk.

It is about 15 miles home on the dirt road, and most of it is through the reservation. I headed directly west into the sunset with "Whiskey Girl" at full volume on the radio. Life doesn't get much better than this. As I barrel around a curve, I brake suddenly for a coyote in the road. I accelerate to pull the back end around, just barely miss the curve, and end up with the back tires in a ditch. I put it into low, but the tires just spin in the sand. I turn off the car thinking, "Great, here I am stuck on the res, miles from anywhere."

I reach over and rummage through my purse, fingers searching for my cell phone. I'll just call a friend and get the truck pulled out; I'll be back home within the hour. My fingers find the phone and pull it from the depths. I flip it open and am disappointed to see there is no service. I'll just have to wait until somebody comes along. I lower the windows, put a good playlist on the iPod, and "Ladies Love Country Boys" comes on. I listen for a while and then begin to feel the beer going to the bladder.

I open the car door and climb out, cautious of my footing. I walk over to the other side of the sandy road, pull apart the buttons of my low rise 20X jeans, and push my jeans and thong down to my knees. I squat and move my feet apart a little more; the warm stream starts to splash on the dirt. Ahh, relief. Just as soon as I relax and really start to go, I see headlights approaching. I swear, it never fails. I should have just peed right off, it seems somebody always comes along whenever I pee. Well, no stopping now, if they see me, they see me.

I am still squatting as the headlights catch me in their beams. I finish, pulling up my jeans and panties as I stand. I turn away as I button up, my fingers quickly working their way up the four buttons. I turn back around with my hand up over my eyes to block the glare of the headlights. I can hear laughing coming behind the windshield over the sounds of Hank Jr. playing on my stereo.

"What's so funny?" I yelled at the windshield. "I'm a little stuck, can you help me out?"

"Hey, Sarah, it's me. Johnny. Don't get mad at me, if you don't want to be seen get off into the brush aways. Come on over here, lady. What are you doing out here?"

I walked over to the driver's side window. Johnny is one of my favorite people in the valley, and I was attracted to him from the moment I met him. Even though he has been incarcerated for assault, he has the air of a gentle giant. I heard he was jailed for trying to defend his sister from her violent, abusive husband. He is Native American, tall (I'm 5'8" and he's at least 6'3"), and powerfully muscular. His long, black, shiny hair is pulled back in a thick braid that lies between his shoulder blades. God, I hate it when guys have better hair than I do!

"I was on my way home, took the curve a little fast, and you see the result. I've got a little buzz, and I thought it would be safer to take the back way. Do you have a chain or anything to pull my truck out?"

"I don't have anything with me. Hop in and we'll go get a chain at my place, it's only about 4 miles

up the road." Johnny replied.

"Hey, just a sec while I lock my truck and grab my purse." I couldn't tell if he knew I was grinning from ear to ear as I walked away towards my truck. I grabbed the keys and my purse, locked up the truck, and trotted back over to Johnny's truck. I opened the door and was greeted by the largest res dog I had ever seen. Everybody calls them "res dogs," they are dogs that have been bred by the tribe for hundreds of years. They are usually short-haired dark brown with tan accents. This dog was the biggest res dog I had seen, he probably weighed 90 or 100 pounds.

"Jericho," he reprimanded. "Get on over. Let the lady in."

Jericho moved closer to Johnny and I climbed up on the bench seat. I closed the door and settled back against the seat as we took off down the dirt road. The local country western station played on the radio. I flirted with Johnny as we talked about things going on in the valley and people we knew. Jericho leaned over and insistently put his nose deep in my crotch. I sat up straight with shock, instinctively drawing back from the pressure.

"If you're not into that kind of thing, just push him away." Johnny playfully suggested.

I have never done anything like what he is suggesting, but I relax and open my legs to let the nose get better access to my pussy. I must have had just enough beer to loosen my inhibitions. I had always had fantasies about doing it with a dog, but had never had the opportunity. I guess the opportunity just dropped into my lap. Literally. I look over at Johnny and he is watching me with an ear-to-ear grin.

"I have never done anything like this before," I confess. "But I'm willing to try most anything once. Is this a fluke, or does he know what he is doing? Do you know what you are doing?"

"I can teach you many things. Some more unconventional than others. If you want to open yourself up for a new experience I can help guide you. You tell me if you are ready to explore." Johnny offers as he turns off the dirt road onto his property.

"Lead the way," I reply, breathlessly responding to the nose pressure in my crotch. Johnny pulls up and parks outside his house. I jump out of the pickup, Jericho following me. I swing the door closed and walk beside Johnny up to the house.

The three of us enter the main room of the adobe structure. I turn around to close the door and feel the heat of him before I feel him physically as he comes up behind me. My hands push against the door as I push my ass against him. Johnny's hands come around and grab my breasts under my t-shirt. I feel my nipples get erect between the pressure of his thumbs and forefingers. I can feel his cock grinding against my ass, and I writhe back, my hips grinding against his. His hands move down and I can feel his fingers working the top button and then feeling the other three fly open. I pull out of my boots while his hands burn my body where ever they touch me. I put my hands to my side, bend over, and push my jeans and panties down to my knees. Still bending over, I step out of my jeans and at the same time feel the glorious tongue of Jericho lapping at my wet pussy. Wow, never in my life have I been licked like that by a man. I arch my back so that I can expose as much of myself as I can to that magnificent tongue.

Johnny's hands on my shoulders bring me out of my reverie. He raises me up and leads me over to a sofa and leans me over the arm. It is high and I can't rest my knees on the floor. Johnny explains that Jericho is too tall to take me comfortably if I lean against the seat cushions; this is why I am up over the arm. Johnny squirts lube all over my ass and pussy with one hand and rubs it all over with the other. I can first feel one finger, then another thrusting into my pussy. I gasp and shudder as I come

for what I am sure is the first of many for the evening.

His slick fingers then move to my ass and I feel his finger push gently against my ass. Oh, he was getting full backstage access tonight. I feel the pressure increase against my asshole and I relax as his finger works its way gently up my ass. His other hand, meanwhile, is three fingers deep into my pussy. I start laughing with sheer joy as I come again.

Johnny pulls his fingers out and guides Jericho into position. I can feel Jericho's front legs at each side of my waist as he jumps into position and the weight of the dog on my back. Johnny stands behind Jericho, guiding him to the sweet spot. I reach back and help Jericho position himself behind my pussy. I can feel the thrusts and then finally he penetrates me, thrusting deeply. Johnny has come around in front of me and kneels on the seat cushion, his cock in front of my face.

"This is too good to be true," I think as I lick my lips, mold them around his cock, and begin to work my way from the head down to the base. I can feel the dog thrusting insistently, but because it is my first time Johnny said he would make sure that I didn't get knotted.

"I want more," is all I can think as I feel the knot slamming against my pussy. If it goes in, I won't complain. I love this feeling of having a pussy full of dog and a mouthful of long, hard cock in my mouth.

Johnny's hands move to the sides of my head, and as his fingers weave themselves into my hair, they tighten. His hands start guiding my head at the pace he wants, holding me by the hair. I felt his rhythm become more insistent as he watched the thrusts of the dog banging me from behind. Suddenly, Johnny pulled out and covered my face and tits with his warm cum. At the same time, I felt Jericho come in my pussy, his hot streams causing me to come yet again.

I guess it pays off to open yourself up to new experiences.

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Since I'm not knotted, Jericho is able to back off of me. He lies down on the saltillo floor and starts gently licking himself. I turn back to Johnny, still on his knees in front of my outstretched body. He reaches out and pulls me towards him, leaning back at the same time. I am on top of him, face to face. I lean down and feel my lips gently touch his. I open my mouth slightly and suck gently on his lower lip. My cum-covered tits are slipping around on his chest. I usually get turned on by a bit of hair on the chest, but his smooth brown skin is beautiful. I move my lips over to his neck, sucking gently all the way. My lips travel leisurely down his neck and linger on his collarbone. My tongue dances over his beautiful skin and comes to his nipples. I suck on one erect nipple and pinch the other with my right hand. I can taste his cum on his skin, I spread it on him from my tits. Johnny puts his hand on my tits and pushes me upright.

"Get up here; move forward and sit on my face, Sarah," Johnny demands urgently. I roll quickly off, turn around and position myself over Johnny's handsome rugged face. At first I see a questioning look in his eyes when I roll off and turn around, but then he understands. I want to be able to suck his cock again while I am getting tongued. I can feel Jericho's slimy cum all over my slippery crotch and inner thighs. I lean over and grab Johnny's cock that is now beginning to swell. I love it when I am stimulated with a cock in my mouth. If I am doing it in a position where my lover can't put his fingers or tongue in me, I grab my vibrator or use my own fingers. I get so turned on sucking cock, it drives me nuts. But I digress. I spit on my hand and wrap it around his cock; at the same time enveloping his balls with my lips and teasing them with my tongue. I gently slide my hand up and down his shaft, moving my mouth from his balls to his cock head, taking more and more of it in my mouth with each downward stroke of my hand.

Johnny's tongue was lapping up the mixture of Jericho's cum and my juices. And doing an excellent job of it; talk about a silver tongued devil. His tongue moves between my labia and then flicks toward my clit. He keeps sucking and flicking and I come again as I feel his finger against my asshole once again. Just the thought of feeling him close to my ass sends me over the edge. He continues driving me crazy with his tongue as he plunges his finger into my ass. I push against it, wanting more and Johnny knows this.

"I want you to take my dog in the ass, I want to see you loving it, and then beg me to take you." Johnny demanded as he moved me off of him and got up. I couldn't believe my ears. It is like your best dream coming true.

"I just fucked your dog, can he go again that fast?" I asked Johnny as he walked across the room to a closed door. He opened the door and another dog came into the room. Johnny called Jericho over to him and put Jericho in the room and closed the door. The new dog looked like Jericho's twin.

"This is Jordan. He is ready to go. I am still training Jericho, he did pretty well tonight. Jordan is Jericho's slightly older brother," Johnny explains as he leads me over to the sofa again. He lays a towel down over the armchair explaining that Jordan will have more cum than Jericho. I couldn't believe that when I heard it, for I thought Jericho had a lot. He guides me back into position over the arm of the sofa, spreads my legs, and lets Jordan start his magic. I don't know when my pussy has ever been this wet and I have ever felt so horny and so shameless. I am nothing but putty in Johnny's hands and I will do anything at this point. Jordan' tongue grows more insistent, stronger as he laps my pussy.

Johnny says some command and next thing I know, Jordan is on my back. I can feel his penis pressing, trying to find an opening. I tilt my hips to adjust my position and I can feel Johnny spread my ass cheeks a bit. Then, suddenly, Jordan was in, thrusting relentlessly in my ass. Oh, my God, this hurts so good. I am glad I have had some anal experience, because this is more than I have ever taken. There is no way I can take the knot though. I'll just have to have more practice, I guess. Jordan pumps away, and I look dreamily over at Johnny. He is watching the two of us and his hand is on his cock, pumping away.

"Don't you come yet!" I growl at him. "I want that cock in my pussy next." I reach under myself down to my crotch, my fingers stretching into my pussy and rubbing my clit while the dog starts filling my ass with spurts of hot cum. What a feeling. I moan softly as I feel waves of pleasure encompass me. Johnny helps Jordan off me and puts him in the room with Jericho. He crosses back across the room silently. He comes up behind me and spreads my legs farther apart. I feel the head of his cock as he rubs it up and down between my ass and my clit.

"Put it in. Now!" I insist. He continues teasing me for what seems an eternity before I feel him enter. Slowly at first, then faster as he responds to the movement of my hips against him. I feel his hands on each side of my waist, holding me, as he plunges into me. Again and again, picking up speed. I can hear the wet, slippery sounds of him going in and out of me. I feel his balls against my clit, tantalizing me. I think I have died and gone to heaven. I come again as I feel his hands holding me firmly against him. He comes and I feel the contractions of his cock with each spurt. He continues to hold me against him as he drains his cum into me.

I have never been as completely exhausted as I now feel. Exhausted, but elated. I already can't wait to come back for more.