

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Let me start by saying three things:

One, I can't believe I'm writing this (honestly, up until recently this side of me has been dormant. Sure, I'm a fur, but it was only recent that I was able to talk about this with two close friends of mine, who also have the same interest).

Two, now that I've used KY, I will never, ever, EVER go back o.o; Man that stuff is good.

And Three, as weird as I am, I'm a straight man (engaged, even) who enjoys canine cock. Something must be wrong with me.

So, to get started...

On my 18th birthday, the first thing I wanted to do was get a lottery ticket and a toy. But a very specific toy.

A few weeks earlier, I discovered a company known as Zeta Creations. They specialize in toys shaped like various animal's penises. I gotta tell ya.. They looked fun.

I put down my money and ordered a "starter" canine, a "Ruff Junior." It's pretty small... But I've never ventured into anal before, even though my dream is to be taken by a canine companion. It arrived rather quickly - two weeks. I was so excited that I rushed back to my apartment and tore open the package, revealing my new found friend. I quickly washed it off and fly into the washroom.

I turned the heat to a comfortable setting, I dimmed the lights, and turned the shower on for relaxing white noise (and to drown out any moans I might make). I had never really done anything like what I was about to do before.. So I started slow. I lubed my finger and just rubbed myself... The feeling was unique, to say the least. I kept going. I started to put a little pressure down, and with a little pain, but later pleasure, I started to fall into myself.

I must've been in there for an hour before I felt I was ready to try out my new toy. I lubed up my toy, got into a comfortable position, and started to insert.

The following event was three seconds of pain, and 30 of pleasure.

I tried different positions, just sliding the toy in and out of me, trying to feel the toy in any way I could. I started with my back to the wall, legs open, went to doggy style with my chest on the ground and my ass in the air, I went to putting the toy on a stand and riding it... It all felt so good.

But I knew I was going to want more.

A year has passed and I put an order down for a step-up. A Kit Fox. It's a lot thicker, and longer, but most of all... It has a knot.

It took a month to arrive... But oh it was so worth it. Once again, I found myself as gitty as I was with my first toy, rushing up stairs to see my new toy. But this time, I decided to throw in another little goodie - KY lube. I've always just resorted to using lotions and such, which at the time I thought were rather pleasing. It wasn't until two hours ago that I found how wrong I was.

I moved into the washroom, my Kit Fox (whom I've named Spark biggrin.gif) in one hand, KY in the other. I closed the door, put turned the heat on as well as the shower, and got down to business.

I first wanted to test the lube out. I put just a spec into my my palm and wrapped my hand around myself. It felt exactly like my fiancée, and I was entranced. I knew this was going to be one wild ride.

I started to lube my bum and as well as the toy and wondered what position I should go for first. Should I ride it? Doggy style? This toy was pretty big... I figured I should start in a comfortable position with easy access. I put my back to the wall and spread my legs.

My heart was racing.. My green, glowing toy was all lubed and ready to go, and I wanted it so bad.. I pushed the tip up against me. I was amazed at just how much bigger it felt. I started to push, but it was stubborn. Was I too tight? A little more force and it wiggled and skimmed against me. It tickled and I started to stroke myself in pleasure. A little pressure and.. POP! I'll be honest. At first it hurt. My muscles tightened around the shaft and I was temporarily paralyzed, in a form of shock if you will. The pain subsided, and I realized that my new doggy cock was inside me.

Just the thought made me more excited than the first time I had sex.

Very slowly, I moved Sparky back and forth, getting myself used to the size. It was pretty thick, and I could feel that big head moving inside me. I pushed it all the way up to the knot. I knew I was going to do everything I could to take it.

That same old pleasure returned to me and I was entranced in myself. The feeling was so different.. I guess size -does- matter. I didn't even have any kind of pain as the toy made it's way through me.

I closed my eyes and thought of being in my apartment with a big huskey. I thought of lovingly petting and playing with the pootch, then noticing that he was getting hard. I thought of taking my clothes off and continuing to play with the dog, before inching my hand towards his sheath. I was lost in my thoughts until I found my vision of me on hands and knees as the dog pumped away, his big furry paws around my hips and his warm tummy on my back - his knot inching closer.

I wanted that knot.

I pushed the toy in and felt the knot. I pushed harder... A little bit of pain. I backed off and went back to the sliding for a bit. I returned and pushed harder. I could feel the big knot starting to enter me. The pain returned, but something strange... It felt.. Good.

I pushed harder. I was going to cum. I could feel it. I didn't know if I was going to be able to last before the knot was in. I was almost half way in when a sudden, new feeling came over me.

One that I missed before, and one I would never be able to experience without my new toy.

The pain suddenly subsided, and this immense pleasure came over me. The knot wasn't even in, but I was pure ecstasy. I couldn't help myself, I moaned. Loud. And came. Hard. All over myself went my load, but the pleasure continued. I just start there, mouth open, frozen to the spot, Sparky's knot almost half way in. I panted and slowly removed my toy.

I didn't take it.. But I was close.

And I'm determined.

I found what makes anal sex so pleasurable. I thought I had before, but I was wrong. That moment before my climax.. I've got to have that again. And I've GOT to take that knot.

Tonight, I will. I've got the whole day to play, and I'll be damned if I'm not tied before midnight.

It may not have been a real doggy, but I'm not taking a pooch until I'm good and ready. I have a dog waiting to take me, and I want to experience nothing but pleasure for the first time.

P.S. Has anyone tired a Zeta before having the real thing? I can't get enough of their canine lineup.