

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I'm in college and I run track. I was working out pretty hard, and my new boyfriend, Doug asked me if I'd take his dog running with me. Doug had a heavy class schedule, and his golden lab wasn't getting any exercise. So of course, I went by and picked Lex up one day on my regular two mile run. Lex was a real friendly pup. I think Doug said he was two, so he's in good shape and can run really hard. I had him on one of those extendable leashes and he'd run ahead for awhile, then circle back and lope next to me. It was nice to have someone to run with, so I looked forward to getting him. Doug gave me a key to his place so I could pick up the dog when he wasn't home.

One day, I wanted to go straight to class after my run, so I took a bag of clothes over to Doug's place and then went on my run with Lex. I don't know what it was, but I was feeling pretty horny. It was close to my period, I think it was a full moon...you know how it gets. Anyway, I was running my miles, but I didn't really feel like running. I felt more like gettin' busy. Sometimes I masturbate three or four times a day. Like I said, Doug has a heavy class schedule, so I've learned to take care of my own sex drive, whether or not he's around. I whistled to Lex. I wanted to go back to Doug's to "jill off" before I went to class. I always laugh at that term, because my real name is Jill. Somehow horny Jill laying in the bed, "jilling herself off" delighted me. I was planning to shower at Doug's anyway.

Doug has an exercise mat next to some weights, so I went in there to do my final stretches. I'm not trying to be gross here, but when I'm crazy horny and I've been working out, my pussy gets to smelling pretty hard. This was one of those times. Now, I kind of like the smell, after all it's my smell and even though I wouldn't want Doug to go down on me if I smelled that strong, I kinda get off on it, especially since I was just there on my own. Well I was stretching, and my shorts were cutting into me, so I took them off. I do that a lot of times. I wear thong panties, so I didn't have on much. I just wanted to get my workout over, go masturbate in the bed, shower, and get on with my day. I had the music on, I was doing my final stretches, and Lex came in with his tennis ball, sat on the floor next to me and watched.

Now of course, he probably came in to find me so I could toss his ball a few times, after all, we hadn't gotten in our full run. He still wanted to play! But I was thinking of my wet pussy, and it gets a little achy, and all I could think about was taking care of it. I felt inside my thong, moved the fabric out of my crotch. I was soaking wet! I just wanted to stick my fingers down there, in there, wherever, and get off. The dog was watching me, and it made me feel funny. "Hey Lex! You need to go sit on the couch for a few minutes. Get!"

He didn't listen to me. He put his ball down on the floor, sat with his head down on his paws and waited. He whimpered.

"Oh Lexy," I said to him, "I'll run with you tomorrow. I'll toss your ball later on. I just gotta take care of something else right now." I was doing some leg lifts on my side, and my panties were cutting right up my crack! Damn! They felt like they were slicing me in half!

Lex was just a dog, and he didn't know what I was doing, so I decided to go for it. I sat up, rolled my panties down and then I sat down with my legs wide so I could stretch forward. I was almost done. I was stretching forward, my vagina gaping open, and yes! the smell was something else. Thick and sweaty, like I worked hard, and deserved to smell this way! I couldn't wait to jill my pussy!

Erg! I definitely did not feel like finishing my workout. Then on came my favorite song, and I just wanted to listen to it, and get my groove off. I just laid back on the mat, and closed my eyes for a minute. I put my fingers on my clit and started playing...

Now you probably figured this out before I did, but the next thing I knew, Lex came over to sniff at me. And you know how dogs can be about pussy. He went right to my crotch. His nose brushed against me. It felt cold!

“Ha ha! No, Lexy, no. Be a good dog. Sit!”

I snapped my fingers at him and he sat down, but he was very close to me. He stuck his tongue out and started panting. I could smell his sweet doggy smell. He leaned forward and licked my face.

“Silly dog.”

Like I said, I really wanted to masturbate. I kept a toy in Doug’s dresser, under the socks, so I got up off the mat to get it. The dog padded after me into the room. Sure wish Doug was here! I’d be on him like a nympho, fucking his brains out. Knowing him, he’d be trying to study math in between pumps. “Wait up,” he’d say, “I have one more algorithm to solve.” Maybe it was good he wasn’t here. I didn’t have to feel like I needed to rush. I had about an hour before my class. Doug needed to learn how to enjoy himself a little. He was a worrier.

I got up into the bed and Lex was still sitting there, staring. I started to think about how sweaty I was, and I didn’t really want to wash the sheets, so I decided to go back into the other room with my dildo and lay down on the mat. Lex followed me back into that room and sat down next to his tennis ball.

“OK Lexy, it’s just you and me. Shhh! Don’t tell anyone. You go right ahead and watch me get off...” I threw my legs out pretty much in the same position as before and started fingering my clit. I was so wet! I knew there was a streak of my juices on the exercise mat. “You like watching me play with my pussy...watch this!” I slipped my fingers into my cunny to ease it open a little bit. I wanted to jam that dildo in. I sat up on my elbow a little. I was nice and wet, so I slipped the dildo right in. Damn! That felt so good! I worked it back and forth for awhile, and if anything, the pussy smell got stronger in the room.

The dog cocked his head and watched what I was doing. It felt kind of exciting to have such an enthusiastic audience! He scooted forward and nudged my thigh with his nose. I jammed the dildo in and out of my pussy. I started to whimper and ease into it. It wasn’t going to take me long today! The dog heard my whine, and I guess he got alarmed, so he jumped up. I moved my hand away from my pussy, leaving the dildo planted deep inside, to scratch him between his ears, and I didn’t expect him to be so quick, but he went right for it! I mean it. He stuck his nose right there in my smelly cunny and he tentatively stuck his tongue out for a taste. Eek!

Now I should have screamed and jumped up, but I didn’t. I shot my hand back where it had been, in between his nose and my pussy, and clamped my hand to block my pussy lips. “No, Lexy, no. That wouldn’t be good. I can’t...” Well my hand reeked like my pussy, and so did the mat under my ass, and he just started licking my hand, and licking the mat near my leg. He finished licking the mat, and then he went back to licking my hand, the heavy smell must have been coming through my fingers, and he was trying to get to it.

It had been a long week. I really really wanted to get off, and like a lot of ladies, I could never get enough of having my pussy licked. Who would know? Lex was licking the back of my hand, the end of the dildo, sticking out of my cunt, and then he laid down, his nose staying right where it was, and started licking my ass.

No one would ever know! No one would know. It was just me and the dog. It didn’t take me but a minute more to lower my resolve and move my hand. That dog’s fat tongue was just slurping and

lapping all those wet pussy juices up! I opened my legs wider and scootched down, trying to rock my pelvis to make him lick my clit. My pussy was still full of dildo, and it felt amazing to have the steady, energetic lapping on my cunnie. Lex was wonderful! There was something about his fat, rough tongue, and his willingness to get all the juices licked away.

"Oooh! That's a good doggy. I like that. Good boy." I reached down and stroked his head. I started to relax into it. Who the hell cared? If the dog didn't care, and I didn't care... I pulled the dildo out, and he sniffed at it and immediately licked it. "Lexy, come here!" I slapped at my hungry pussy and pulled my legs open in a split, to distract him away from my toy, and that dog went back to work on my cunt, lapping his huge tongue all the way from my asshole up to my clit. Wonderful!

Lex stood up and kept licking, maybe even more enthusiastic. I shut my eyes and just let him. I really liked the eager way he was lapping me off. I loved that he didn't seem to think I needed to shower that hard pussy smell off. He was going to clean it for me!

Lex stopped licking me whimpered a little bit and I turned my head to look. He leaned forward to lick his dick, which was alert, sticking out pink and eager from his hairy shaft. It throbbed. Lex kept whining and looked at me, his tongue out, he was panting a little bit, and there was water coming off his tongue. He stuck his tongue back into my cunny, squirming it into crevices and sticking it as deep as he could into my ass. Oh my God! It felt soo soo good! His dick was twitching, not too far from my head.

He was taking care of me... why not? I guess because I felt like he was doing me a favor, I should do the same for him. I clicked my tongue, "Come here, Lex." I patted the mat. He didn't know what I wanted. He stood awkwardly, panting, his dick twitching. He looked uncomfortable.

I got up on my elbow and patted the mat. He came over and stood next to me. I reached under him and scratched his belly, just above his throbbing dick. Could I do it? I didn't really know. I mean it seemed kind of gross to put my mouth on Lex, but he'd just had his mouth all over me, and that didn't end up feeling so gross at all. Oh, and I still wanted some more! So it would be selfish to just have him lick on me till I got off all the way, leaving a streak of sweat from my "workout" all over the mat.

Lex was really whimpering now. "Oh, Doggy, I know what you want. Just a minute, let me work myself into it." I kept scratching his belly, and he kind of pushed forward, trying to get me to touch his dick. But I wasn't sure. How could I do that? I lay back on the mat and just looked at his dick. It wasn't huge or anything. It looked kind of innocent and reddish pink. It was thin, but as long as my dildo.

I wanted to fuck myself with my dildo some more. I reached for it. Lex licked it, and I brought it back to my pussy. He stood with his legs sprawled awkwardly, his dick so hard, he didn't know what to do with it.

Well hell. I kept fucking myself with the dildo, and he stretched forward and licked my puss, and I just decided to do it. I touched his dick. He stopped licking me. He was acting funny, like he wasn't sure if I was going to yell at him. "Come here, Doggy. Good boy." I mumbled as I put my face under his belly and started sucking his dick. It had a different smell, but it wasn't a bad smell, just his smell. Just like my pussy was my smell. I kept jamming that dildo in, and it felt so good! I arched back, pushing it way in, and as horny as I was, I just decided to suck the dog off.

The dog wasn't going to have any of that. He stepped back away from my head, and honed in between my legs. His dick twitched. He wanted to mount me! I had the dildo in me, so he couldn't

stick it in, but he was whining, kind of helpless, and it made me feel selfish. What could it hurt? Without thinking about it any further, I said, "Just a sec," and removed the dildo. I put my hands under my butt and thrust my pussy right out there in front of him. He climbed on me, his paws standing on my hips, he arched his back, and he started fucking me. It was weird! He was heavy, and his nails were scratchy. His nails cut into me a little when he shifted around, but he was very focused on the job at hand and he thrust very quickly. His doggy dick was narrow, and slipped around in me easily, but he seemed to get longer inside of me. He was standing above me and not having any problem fucking it in real deep, so I pulled my hands out from under my ass, and held his feet firm on me. I tried to protect my skin from his nails by blocking them with my hands. His butt arched up and down like a piston and his tail was flattened, sticking straight down. His dick was in me nice and deep and it felt soo good.

Then I felt something wild! His dick got really fat, I know now it was his knot, and Lex swelled way up and locked it inside of me. I put my right hand down so I could finger my clit. Intense. He pounded in and out a few more times, my clit was so hard, standing straight out, my own sex was all engorged with blood. Inside of me, it felt like a fire hydrant had burst, or maybe like he was pissing inside! I knew that wasn't what it was, and it actually turned me on to think I'd gotten a dog off! He whimpered, and then he climbed back off me, and his nose went back to my cunt, and he started lapping me off. The thought of him lapping away all those sex juices got me off totally.

"Ooooh! Gaaawwwd!" I started cumming and the contractions washed through me. The dog just stood over me and lapped. Then he sat and leaned down on himself to lick off his own dripping dick, and to clean his balls.

I felt kind of stupid then. I don't know why. Just as suddenly as it had started, it was over. I went to shower. I glanced at the clock. Shit! I had about ten minutes to get to class!

I was late of course. I did take a minute to rinse off, and I pulled on a skirt I brought and grabbed my sweater. Damn! I forgot to bring extra panties! I certainly wasn't going to wear that sweaty thong! So I went to class without. I sat there in English 406 with all those stodgy grammar types and conjugated verbs... and right in the middle of class, a girl walked past who was wearing too much perfume. I sneezed. I felt a huge gush, and damn! All that doggy cum came out-soaking the back of my skirt. I resituated myself, hoping it wouldn't be too obvious when I stood up to leave. Oh my god. There was the smell! Lingering. I clamped my legs together and tried to concentrate on the lesson, but I couldn't. All I could think about was Lex, and how diligently he'd lapped up all my sex juices. Wow! Wouldn't he love licking up that mess I'd just made...

Thinking thoughts like that wasn't helping at all! At the end of class, I tied my sweater around my waist and felt... well... squishy. I was sure everyone could smell me! I got up to make a quick exit, but Doug was waiting for me at the classroom door!

I didn't really feel like talking to him! But I couldn't exactly blow him off, so I walked out as gracefully as I could (with his dog's cum rolling down my leg) and got into his car. He wanted me to go over to his place. He'd just gotten an A on a Calculus test and he wanted to celebrate!

Oh God. I so wanted to clean off my pussy, but I didn't have any way to do it. I pressed my legs together. God, I hoped he couldn't smell me!

"Did you go running today, Hon?"

"Oh yah. I did. Not my whole route, though. Wasn't in the mood."

Doug continued making small talk in the car. He was really excited about his A, and he wanted to

stop and get fast food.

"Can't we just go through the drive thru and go home with it?"

"Oooh, Honey," he said, "You're really horny, huh?"

Well I wasn't really. At least not for him. I wanted to get somewhere I could wash off! But I wasn't the kind of gal who usually turned my man down when it came to sex. I wanted him to ask more often! So I smiled and said, "Yah Baby. I can't wait. Let's just get something, and go home and fuck."

That pretty much shut him up. We ordered McDonald's and was home in five minutes. Guess who was waiting at the door?

Doug unlocked the door and Lex came right out, wagging his tail, so happy to see us.

"Hey Lex," Doug said, patting the dog. "Whatcha got in your mouth?"

Oh my God! It was my dildo! I'd forgotten all about it.

"Lex!" The dog sat. Doug took the dildo out of his mouth. It was pretty much chewed up. "How the Hell'd he get that? Didn't you leave it in the dresser?"

"I thought so." I said, walking inside as fast as I could. Lex was right behind me, and I could see he was trying to sniff at my skirt. "I have to use the bathroom," I mumbled as I walked away. I wanted to laugh so bad.

I went in and started running the water. "I'm going to grab a shower real quick!" I called.

Later, Doug and I did get our groove on, and while we were in the middle of it, Lex went into the bathroom and picked up my skirt. He carried it into the bedroom and put it on the floor beside the bed. Then he walked in a circle around it two times and sat down with the skirt under him. He started licking at the fabric—it seemed so loud. Oh God! I hope Doug didn't notice. I suddenly became a hell of a lot more interested in fucking Doug, hoping I could get him off, then I could get up and put the skirt in the hamper.

Twenty minutes later, Doug was fast asleep and I got up to get the skirt. Lex stood and followed me out to the other end of the house where the washing machine was. He was sniffing at my crotch.

Oh shit! Lex couldn't talk, but his behavior toward me felt suddenly very different. What had I done?