

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Today is my birthday as I rolled over and out of bed I noticed a bright red rose and a note on my side of the nightstand. A note that could have only been placed there by my Master, I picked up the note and read; 'be ready at 6:45 sharp, your clothes are hanging in my closet'.

I knew what the note meant that today was going to be a special date night for us. He only had me wear the clothes he picked out when we were going to play as a couple outside of the house. At that moment, my excitement was already beginning to build.

I started my days work downstairs and yet my mind was not on the business at hand. I could not concentrate on the website I was building and had to let clients know that I could not speak with them today, due to the fact I could not hold a conversation longer then two minutes.

My design company is actually how I meet my Master. He was referred to me by another client I did work for. What I didn't know is that he was into BDSM until I started work on one of his sites. He wanted to build an online dating community for alternative lifestyles. He felt that there wasn't something like his vision out there. So over the weeks and few months that it took to build his site I had gimps into the man behind this site. One thing lead to another and here we are today; a happy couple that just happen to be in a D/s relationship.

I looked at the clock and noticed that it was about time that I start getting ready for my evening of intrigue. I went and took my shower, careful to make sure that I was shaved and cleaned. I dried off and placed a generous amount of my favorite lotion on my body. Then took the time to fix my hair and make-up. I went to get the clothes my Master had chosen and noticed it was one of my favorite black skirts that shouldn't have been a skirt at all. Along with it was a sheer blue blouse. I noticed that there were no panties and bra and had to wonder just where we were going.

At about 6:30 I made my way down stairs and paced back in froth in the living room. I have to say I am an only child and so I do not deal well with waiting. I was used to getting my way for such a long time that I never had to deal with patience. My Master knows this and purposely has me waiting at all times. I don't think it helps, except for building the anxiety that always happens when I have no clue as too what is going to happen.

Right at 6.45 I heard the key hit the handle and knew that my Master was home. He opened the door and our gazes meet his. He just stood there with this look on his face I could not read. He held out his hand and I placed mine into his and he led me out the door and into the car. Once seated and on our way I couldn't keep quite and just had to ask where we were going. He just gave me this tsk, tsk, sound and placed his hand on my knee. I knew what was coming and a few seconds later was rewarded with the feel of his fingers playing with my clit and pussy. Just when I felt like I was on the verge of an orgasm he pulled his fingers out, at which time I cleaned his fingers with my mouth.

We drove for what seemed like forever, me constantly being brought to the brink of orgasm and then held back from having one. Finally, we pulled off the main road onto a country road that seemed to go on for some time. As we neared the house I noticed it was an old Victorian farmhouse, complete with a barn and fields. My Master parked the car and helped me out and we went up the stairs to knock on the door. My legs were shaking and I think they would have given out if it wasn't for my Masters arm wrapped around my waist.

The door was answered by this imposing figure of a man; I can only assume he was a Dominant in his own right. He had the confidence and air of such a man. He was dressed all in black. He stepped aside and let us enter. I noticed a long hallway which had different rooms opening from it. We were

lead down a hallway into a sort of family room. My Master turned to me and kissed me lightly and said not a word. I nodded and he went to take a seat on one of the couch on the other side of the room.

I stood there not knowing what was going to happen, until I felt the man come up behind me. I could feel the heat from his body and his pants trousers on the back of my legs. He pulled me up against him and proceeded to undress my blouse. One by one the buttons went down he pulled the blouse down my arms and let it drop from his hands. I felt his hands brush up against the sides of my belly and work their way up towards my breasts which he fondled and brought to peak. He pulled my hair to the side and kissed my neck and whispered something in French.

He then led me to a small settee which he placed my body over. I went down onto my belly and he adjusted my back so that my knees were on the plush carpet and that my arms round up over the other side. I then felt him reach down and pull my skirt up. I know what a picture I must have presented as my Master has said numerous times that he loves the shape of my ass and the look of my lips when my legs are spread open from behind. I felt this mans hand on my pussy and I could feel the wetness start to seep out as he started to play with me. Once again I was brought to the brink of orgasm and once again denied.

He straightened up and it was then that I noticed my Master out of the right side of my view with a grin on his face and his hand on his cock stroking it. I knew from passed experiences not to be upset because I have played before in front of my Master and he would never let any harm come to me. This man said something once again in French and my Master answered in kind. I have been learning French these last seven months since it is the birth language of my Master, however, the rate it was being spoken I was unable to pick up more than a few scattered words here and there. When I heard the word, 'Victor come'; I whipped my head around and there coming towards me was a huge brown and black German Shepard.

My heart rate picked up and I once again looked at my Master. I'm sure he saw the shock and wonder in my eyes. This was something that my Master and I had talked about numerous times when we had gotten to know one another. I knew my Master had experience with animals as he loves dogs and horses. He owned horses but did not own any dogs since his last relationship ended. Being with a dog is something I had always wanted but never thought it would be more than a fantasy. I owned animals at various times and always loved them, but never really understood my connection or desire for them.

And just as quickly as I was thinking this I felt this nose start to sniff me. And ever so slowly I felt his tongue come out and start to lick. I was already wet and so Victor probably didn't need any encouragement from me. This tongue stroked each secret part of my cunt; in and out it went on and on. I never felt anything so wet delve into me so deeply. I could feel my body shatter as a climax hit my body. On it went for I have no ideal how long. All I cared for at that moment, was just Victor and myself. I could hear my own heart and my breathing. As I climaxed yet again. I finally heard another voice break through the fog of my pleasure.

I lay there from my pleasure as Victor backed off. I then noticed that my Master came over to me, running his hands up along my face. Just then I heard him say, 'mount Victor' and at once I was surrounded by fur. Fur on my back and on the back of my thighs and then felt a hand brush against my body and Victor being guided to his destination. I then was being penetrated by something big, wet and hard and realized that I was being penetrated by Victor's cock and it felt phenomenal. He must have enjoyed himself as well because he picked up the pace and continued to pound into my pussy like there was no tomorrow. Over and over in went on and on, hard and fast. I never felt anything so hard pound that much into my flesh, I had thought I would pass out from the sheer joy of

the pleasure that my body was going through. I lost count at the times I climaxed.

I didn't believe it, however, I felt Victor getting even bigger than before. All I could do was hang on for the ride of my life. He pounded into me more furiously than the few minutes ago and I knew his knot was joining with me. I felt my heart pick up speed, my breathing coming in short pants that I swear was matching Victor's pants. Just when I climaxed again and felt like my world was spinning I felt this gush of warm liquid splash up inside me and coat my insides as well as a gush of liquid hit my face, some part of me registered that my Master must have cum as well. I just went limp; Victor and I were joined as much as I have been with my Master at times. All I could think about was Victor and I were in a place all our own and I wanted to stay locked and bonded that way for as long as possible.

When I felt Victor leave my body I felt he fret for a moment or two until I felt my Master's hands lift my face to his now kneeling form. He kissed me and whispered how beautiful I was. It was then I let the tears come and he held me and kissed me and then I felt a nose work its way in between the two of us. I noticed it was Victor's and he was licking my face and licking my mouth as if he too was comforting and kissing me as well.

I was helped up some moments later and led into a bathroom so that I could clean myself up. The shower was turned on for me and then I heard the door shut behind me. There on the door was a full length mirror, I turned and looked at myself. What I saw amazed me, there staring back was myself but my eyes sparkled, my body was aglow and I could see my own juices along with my Master's cum on my face and hair and Victor's cum on my legs and pussy. I was amazed at how alive I looked. I climbed into the shower and cleaned myself up. When I got out I placed my skirt and blouse back on but left my feet bare. I don't think I could have made the trip back down the hall with heels.

I reached the family room and there stood my Master and this other gentleman and in my Master's hands was a leash and attached to the leash was Victor with a big blue bow. My Master smiled and said Happy Birthday and that here was my present. I couldn't help it I came into his arms and kissed him. I kneeled down and gave Victor a hug and looked into his eyes and noticed that we had bonded that this current of electricity passed between him and I; and I just smiled.

On the way home with Victor sleeping in the back and my hand on my Master's knee I couldn't help but feel I was home. I had two of the most important things in my life. A man who had my heart and freed my soul and a dog that I would give me his loyalty and love in return for our loyalty and love. Could life be any better?