

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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First of all, I consider myself a normal girl of 28. I am not a freak, but I certainly had to ponder the thought after my experience with my dog. I broke a relationship with my fiance after 4 years and was so sick of being alone that I got a dog. A friend of mine has a chocolate lab that had pups and I couldn't resist. I wanted a female but all that was left was a male and he was SO cute, well you know the story. His name is Bruno.

Nothing out of the ordinary happened until Bruno was about 14 months old. I didn't know much about male dogs having all females when growing up. I found out that it is wise to get them neutered if you aren't going to breed them because it helps with marking and going nuts when he smells a female dog in heat. Well, having him neutered was on my agenda but I am having second thoughts now. No problems with anything so far.

Ok, so, I was doing laundry one Sunday evening, and the usual happened. As I bent over to retrieve some clothes from my dryer, I felt Bruno's nose on my thighs. I had shorts on and laughed it off as I took the clothes into the spare room to fold. Bruno came in and was sniffing through the clothes and keenly honed in on an old pair of my panties. He took them out of the basket, and took them out of the room. I was going to chase him but was almost finished with the folding and waited until I was done.

I found Bruno in the living room floor licking the panties. I took them away, and went to the kitchen to start to make me some dinner. I went into the pantry for some potatoes that were on the floor. When I bent over, Bruno mounted me. I was shocked, and startled, and I stood up fast and turned around. That was the first time he has exhibited that sort of behavior. I said "bad boy", and continued my cooking. All the while I was thinking about what had happened. It had been a long time since I was with a man. I masturbate quite regularly now that I am single, and couldn't stop thinking about Bruno's advances.

Later that evening, I looked up dog sex on the web because my lust was driving my fingers. I started reading some things and got so turned on I soaked myself through my shorts. I played with myself nice and slow until I came very hard. I was fulfilled for a short time, but the thoughts and visuals crept back into my dirty little mind.

As bedtime approached, I showered and then fell asleep. I awoke having a dream about being gang-banged by a pack of dogs. When I woke I was soaked and I sat up in bed and wondered if it really was a dream. I checked for Bruno, and he was laying next to my bed. I laid back down and started to masturbate. My nipples were very erect and I tugged at them until they were all the way out and pointing skyward. My pussy was so wet as I played, tasting myself with almost each heartbeat. My mind started to wander, and I wondered what Bruno would do if I got on all fours. I knew the answer, and gave in to temptation. I slid off the bed and on to the floor. Bruno was up and smelling my pussy from behind. I pinched my hard nipples and let out a moan. My dog was licking my clit and I was enjoying it. I never thought I would ever do such a thing, but his tongue was incredible on my clit, I wanted more. Bruno licked and bit a little too hard, sending me into a screech. I crawled to the foot of the bed and bent over again. In a split second Bruno had mounted me and was trying to fuck me.

I was afraid to allow this to happen, as I had no idea what to expect. I read about a dog's knot and I originally thought that his balls swelled up, but that's not true. He was humping me trying to find my hole. I reached back to stop him from entering me, when he found his mark. It felt wonderful, and scary at the same time. I stopped and got on the bed. Nervous, my heart racing, I didn't know what to do. I was so turned on, I could either cum on my own or be adventurous and let him have his way

with me. I actually paused and thought about this for about 10 minutes, trying to justify my dirty sexual deeds.

My horniest moments always prevail, and I got on all fours again, and waited for the mount. In seconds Bruno was licking me again. Being the sweetie he is, he was making me feel good. But then he mounted me and started to hump. I reached around and grabbed his cock to guide him inside me. Once he found my wetness, his humping increased 10 fold. OMG, it was like I was impaled on his cock and as much as I scooted forward, I could release myself from his grip. He scratched me pretty good a couple of places on my hips, and his grip on me was frightening. I had no idea he was that strong. All of a sudden, I felt his knot. I was scared to death, telling myself, oh no! don't let him get stuck. I pulled away and kept a safe distance. Just enough so the knot wouldn't go inside me. He was fucking me so frantically I thought I saw stars. I was dripping with his cum, and my nipples were throbbing for a pinch of my fingernail. I had an orgasm so powerful my leg shook and I let out a scream. Bruno slowed to a stop and started to pant heavily. I pulled away to see his now swollen red/purple cock hanging down squirting cum all over the floor. I sat there looking at him, trying to gather my thoughts as to what just occurred.

As his cock spewed his love cum all over the place, I placed my hand under him and cupped my palm allowing the cum to pool in my hand. I poured it all over my red pointing nipples. I did this several times, tasting it, along with my own wetness, as I masturbated alongside my k9 lover.

Well, that was the first time. I had to get up the courage, and the nerve, plus gain the ability to accept his knot. That took a long time. If you want to hear more of my sexual encounters with Bruno, let me know. I hope you enjoyed my story.