READBEAST BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I don't mind reading fiction if good but all my stories are written from actual encounters with Bruno. Ok, well it has been a while since I wrote about my dog Bruno, but I was away on vacation in the states and then my career took a toss and now somewhat I am settled to be able to write again. While I was away, he was being kept by some friends who also have several dogs on large property here, and when I returned he was so incredibly happy to see me, he knocked me down. Ok, on to my story...sorry for the wait.

My first night home from vacation, I was unpacking and looking at all the things I brought home. Bruno was laying on the floor at my feet. I could tell he missed me terribly as he never left my side. He followed me into the kitchen, and kept whining to play. I knelt down and rubbed his ears and patted him gently. He nudged into me with his head with a soft and gentle push. He was so happy mommy was home again. And so was mommy.

When I was rubbing his head and telling him how much I missed him, I happen to catch a glimpse between his legs. The red point of this cock was peeking out of his sheath. I smiled as the flood of memories came rushing back. I knew good and well what was on his mind, and on mine too, because it had been over 6 weeks since I had let him have his way with me.

Later that evening, I showered and trimmed myself up. The soap lather, nice warm water, and my naked body in the shower, plus the thought of that cock protruding through the sheath, made me hot. I played a little in the shower, pinching my nipples through the lather. They were erect and hard. My clit was now slightly swollen and starting to show between my lips. As I touched it and rubbed it in close circles, I began to moan. I inserted a finger while standing under the soothing warmth of the water. I tasted myself and my heart started to race. All I wanted was something inside me bigger than my finger.

I gently opened the door to my bedroom, being ever so quiet. I peeked out and did not see Bruno. I slowly tip-toed into the room and pulled my foot stool over to the end of the bed. I grabbed a couple pillows off the bed and placed them on the foot stool and bent myself over it, positioning myself where my ass was in the air. My heart was pounding with anticipation. My legs were spread, my nipples were erect, and hard from me pinching them, and I was starting to drip wetness.

I had no idea where Bruno was but I wanted him like never before. Where was he?? I started to moan softly. Then more, and more moans. I tasted myself again, and almost orgasmed right then. I needed that release so bad. I let out a high pitched moan and called for Bruno. Then I heard his tags jingle and I knew he was on his way. In a matter of seconds I felt his nose against my ass. Then his tongue began lapping up my wetness. I couldn't help but to cum with a shake that made me dizzy. His tongue sent me through the roof with pleasure.

I then felt his weight on my back and his claws (which hadn't been cut since I was gone) dug into my sides. I felt his bone poking at me trying to find it's way into my wetness. His thrusts were starting to hurt, and as much as I moved my ass to help him in, we missed on every chance. While I was on the floor, I noticed through my doorway, that I had not closed the curtains in the main room, so I pushed Bruno away and got up to close them. As I walked into the main room to close the curtains, when Bruno hit me from behind, knocking me down for the second time since I had been home. Only this time I was naked and wet. I was on all fours and trying to get up when I felt his bone poking me again. It only hit me twice before finding it's way into my waiting wet pussy. I pushed back against him and I could feel his knot already slipping inside me. I let out several screams, not remembering just exactly how powerful, and forceful he was. God, he was thrusting so hard inside of me, I was about to pass out from hyperventilation. His cock grew inside of me so big so fast, I came for a

second time. This was the feeling and sensation I was longing for. That big dog cock pounding away at my dripping pussy, and now he had me totally tied with him. He had forced himself upon me and won. He had over powered, and conquered his bitch once again, and I was loving every second of it. I was on my knees helpless to his knot. I couldn't move.

His cock was pulsating, and I felt his hot cum shooting up deep inside me with every pulse. He was panting and I felt his saliva drip on my back as he held me in position. I remembered this feeling. I felt so dirty, so nasty to let a dog fuck me, but it felt so good to be nasty. I felt like a little slut . A submissive little toy that my big boy was using for his sexual desires.

I reached underneath me and rubbed my clit, as Bruno's hard throbbing cock pulsated inside me. God, I was in heaven. He filled me up totally, with his cock and his sperm. He was completely stuck inside me. Then I felt him move. OH No! what was going to happen! He was trying to get off of me, but we were still tied tight. I felt his weight come off my back and he turned and had both front paws on the floor beside me. I had one leg up in the air trying to keep him on. That didn't work, and hurt like hell. I reached underneath me and grabbed his shaft close to his balls. His knot was still stuck inside me. Just then, he raised his leg over my back and just like that we were ass to ass. He had turned and we were still locked tight.

I rubbed my clit as his hot sperm filled me up. I felt my third orgasm getting closer, and closer. The combination of his hot cum, and cock pulsating inside me while I fingered my clit sent me through the roof again. It was so hot. The waiting game was about to end as I could feel his knot loosing a little size. Bruno pulled out suddenly and left me spread out on my knees. I clinched my kagel muscles as tight as I could and walked slowly to the counter and grabbed a glass. I squatted down and released my muscles. Out came most of Bruno's hot doggie sperm. I couldn't believe how much was there. He was tied with me for right at 25 minutes. I poured it into a measuring cup, almost 120 milliliters, or almost $\frac{1}{2}$ cup.

I think Bruno was saving it up for me. I took the glass and went into the bedroom, and laid on my bed where I started to rub my nipples. My pussy was still wet from his cum and mine, and my clit was ready for number four. I plugged in my magic wand vibrator and placed it on my clit. When I felt my orgasm approaching, I started to drink Bruno's cum. As it got closer and closer, I drank it up and got it all in my mouth. I swallowed his love sperm and let out a loud moan as my body shook and curled up with a powerful orgasm. I was exhausted, and laid there until I fell asleep.