

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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At work on the following Monday, all Karen could think about was getting her pussy slammed by the second baboon. While cleaning her patients' teeth, she would constantly envision the baboon's cum leaking out of her mouth. Some of the men she worked on were very muscular and attractive to her. She felt her focus slipping often, thinking about how much fun it would be to strap them into the dentist's chair and ride their big dicks to multiple orgasms.

Karen had never acted like this before, but for some reason, she was very sexually aware now. After work, she masturbated the entire drive home, fantasizing about stopping by the Safari and getting fucked over and over.

But when she walked in the door to her home, everything changed when she saw her daughter Caitlin crying.

"What's wrong, honey?" she said with sincerity, walking over to her daughter, her maternal instincts taking over.

"Uh..I...I.." her daughter cried, not able to get the words out.

"Oh, sweetie," Karen said, putting her arms around her daughter. "You can tell me anything. I'm here to listen to your problems."

"I...I can't go to the dance this weekend!" Caitlin burst out.

"Awww, sweetie. Nobody asked you to the dance?"

"No, I have a date," Caitlin said, a little calmer now. "I just can't go."

"Well, that doesn't make any sense," her mother said to her. "Why can't you go?"

"I forgot my...my...my permission slip and Principal Baker won't let me go now!"

"Oh, nonsense!" Karen said to her daughter. "Principal Baker won't keep MY daughter from going to this dance. I'm going to go talk to him right now. He always liked me, you know. I graduated eighth grade the first year he was principal."

"Geeze, he must be like a hundred then," Caitlin giggled.

"No!" her mother laughed. "I think he's in his 60s or 70s though."

"That's still pretty old, Mom," Caitlin said.

"I'm not old, right?" Karen asked her daughter, jokingly.

"Sure, Mom, whatever you say..." They both laughed.

When Karen got to the school there was only one other car in the parking lot. She recognized it as Principal Baker's car. He had had the same crappy car for the past 15 years. Even when he bought it 15 years ago, it was old and crappy. By now, it was absolutely decrepit. Karen sort of felt bad for the old man. She wondered why he didn't buy a new car, she knew he had to have enough money with his salary as principal.

Regardless, she walked into the building and knocked on his office door.

"Come in," she heard him say from within the office. Karen opened the door slowly and walked in.

"Hi, Principal Baker," she said with a smile. She was trying to be diplomatic at first.

"Well if this isn't an old familiar face," Principal Baker said with a smile as well. "Karen Jones...I mean Lewis...how have you been? I keep forgetting that the little ones grow up and get married."

"I've been good. How about your, Principal Baker?"

"I've been great, and now that you're an adult, you know you can call me Ted."

"Well, ok, Ted. Just to cut to the chase, I'm here about the dance this weekend. My daughter is really upset. She says she can't go? What is the problem?" She smiled and leaned forward a little, revealing some cleavage to the old man.

The principal shifted in his seat a bit. Karen wasn't intentionally showing him anything, but he liked what he saw anyway. He couldn't believe how beautiful his former student had turned out.

"Well, you see, Karen, your daughter never handed in a permission slip. Every student who wants to go was supposed to hand a permission slip in by today."

"Well, I'm here right now, giving you my permission," Karen said, leaning forward a little more now.

"All of them were supposed to be handed in THIS MORNING," the principal told Karen. "But.."

"But?" Karen asked. "There's a way to get around that? What is it? I'd do anything to get my daughter into the dance. She's so excited about it."

"Well," the principal said. "We are short on chaperones. It would be awfully nice if you would volunteer to help chaperone the dance."

"No problem!" Karen said excitedly, bouncing up and down a little in her chair while her tits jiggled with joy. "When do I have to be here?"

"6:00 p.m. sharp on Friday night."

"I can do that," she said.

"Good, I'm glad we could work everything out. I wouldn't want your daughter to miss the dance, but we really are short on chaperones so I'm glad we could help each other out."

"Great, I'll see you Friday then" Karen said, standing up. Being a little horny from earlier still, and the office being a little cold, Karen's nipples were protruding from her shirt. Principal Baker couldn't stop staring at them. Karen noticed the old man checking her out. It kind of excited her that she could turn so many men on. She turned and left the office, shaking her ass for Principal Baker on her way out.

"God damn," he said to himself, wiping a bead of sweat from his forehead.

Karen walked out of the school and to her car. On her way to her car, she looked back into the office and saw something she wouldn't have believed in a million years. Principal Baker was sitting back in his chair, his eyes closed, jerking himself off.

Karen's eyes were fixated on the principal's cock. It was huge. Twice the size of her husbands, at

least. Karen's instincts took over her. She walked back into the building and burst into the principal's office, closing the door behind her. Before Principal Baker could say a word, Karen spoke:

"Ted, I was thinking...maybe we can help each other out in more ways than one?" She walked toward the old man with a big smile on her face.

Ted was dumbfounded. He didn't know what to do or say so he just stood there with a look of shock on his face and his thick ten inch cock in his hand. Karen looked at him and smiled wider. She took removed his hand and replaced it with her own.

"God, you're a monster, Principal Baker," she said in a deep, sexy voice as she ran her hand up and down his enormous cock. He was still speechless. He just sat there, not knowing how to react.

"Were you rubbing this big bad dick thinking about me?" she asked him. He simply nodded his head yes.

"Did you want me to suck on it like this?" she asked him, getting onto her knees and wrapping her lips around his big hard cock. She bobbed her head down as far as she could go and sucked hard she pulled up, making a big popping sound as she took her mouth off his rigid penis.

"Oh god, Karen," he moaned. "I wanted you from the second you walked in. You're absolutely gorgeous."

Principal Baker placed his hands on the back of Karen's head and pushed her head down onto his cock again. He needed to feel the sensation of his cock jamming down her warm throat.

"Mmm...gmmm...mlmmm.." Karen gobbled his big cock down her throat.

Principal Baker kept one hand on the back of her head and used the other to try and get her shirt off. But this attempt was to no avail. Karen pulled up from his cock, gasped for a breath of air, and said to him:

"Just rip it!"

She quickly went back to his cock, taking the entire length into her mouth all the way down to his balls.

"Oh fuck, yeah!" the principal groaned. He didn't want to rip her shirt; he was a gentleman. But he couldn't take it anymore. He took both hands and ripped her shirt off, her bra-less tits falling out into the open. Ted started to rub her tits and feel them like he hadn't touched tits in 10 years.

"Squeeze 'em, baby!" she moaned to him. "Squeeze 'em hard! I love it!"

"Your tits are amazing!" he groaned as the hottest piece of ass he would ever have sucked his cock down her throat. He started squeezing them hard, pushing them in all directions, doing whatever he wanted with them. "I really want to rub my dick between them," he moaned to her.

"Do it then," she moaned. She grabbed his dick and started rubbing the tip of his cock against her tits. "Do you like it like this baby?"

"It's so hot," he told her. "But I really want to titty fuck you and those big sexy tits!"

Karen had been rubbing her pussy through her legs. When she heard the old principal say this, she rubbed a few more times and it set off an orgasm. It turned her on so much to have a guy showing

interest in her, even if he was almost twice her age.

“Oh god, oh god,” she moaned. “Do whatever you want...whatever...whatever you want..Ohhh...Ohh god, do whatever you want...”

The principal pushed everything off his desk. “Get up there, Karen.”

Karen quickly obeyed his order.

Ted was now on top of her with his huge, thick 10 inch cock rubbing in between Karen’s beautiful D-cup breasts. Karen squeezed her tits together and moaned as Ted Baker, the elderly principal, jammed his monster cock in the two magnificent globes.

Within seconds, Ted closed his eyes and started breathing deeply. Karen couldn’t tell if he was having a heart attack or an orgasm. But she soon found out.

“FUCK YES!” he screamed, a huge glob of cum flew from the tip of Ted’s cock onto Karen’s forehead. He groaned again as another glob shot out of his huge dick and landed right on Karen’s lips.

“Open your hot little mouth!” Ted moaned. “Drink my cum like a good girl.”

Karen loved being treated like a slut by Principal Baker. She loved having his cum shoot onto her face.

“Give me that sweet fucking cum!” she moaned, lifting her head up and wrapping it around Ted’s cock just in time to get the back of her throat blasted with another strand of the principal’s sperm.

She pulled away, swallowing the load in her mouth.

“Open wide,” the principal told her.

She opened her mouth to have another shot of cum land perfectly onto her tongue. She swallowed this load just like a good slut would. Then, she wrapped her lips back around Ted’s cock and sucked the all the cum she could get out of it. By now, Ted was nearly dry.

They both just laid there. Exhausted.

After a few minutes, the both noticed it was starting to rain pretty heavily outside.

“Shit, I better get home,” Karen said.

“Me, too.”

They were both a little awkward around each other. But Karen knew she couldn’t afford to be awkward. She needed to have that cock again. She needed to fuck Principal Baker.

After they were dressed and she was headed toward the door, she turned to him and said, “We’re still on for Friday, right?”

“Of course,” said the old man with a smile. As Karen walked out the door, it then hit him that he was going to fuck Karen Lewis soon. He couldn’t wait.

Karen got into her SUV and pulled away. By now, it was absolutely pouring outside. She didn’t live

far from the school, but the rain offered almost zero visibility, and she was forced to pull over to the side of the road.

She was still horny.

She got into the backseat and lay down. Her hand slowly moved to her pussy lips. Then to her clit. The windows were now fogged up from her heavy breathing. Her shirt easily came off since it was ripped by the principal. She kept rubbing herself, thinking about Principal Baker's huge cock. She was about to cum when a noise startled her from outside. Was it a police officer? Was it somebody trying to help her out?

"Who is it?" she asked, trying to conceal her excitement. She couldn't let them know she was fingering herself. Regardless, there was no answer.

The noise came again. She recognized it as something scratching at the car door.

"Go the fuck away!" she yelled, trying to scare the animal off.

The scratching came again.

Finally, she opened the door slightly and looked outside. She didn't see anything.

She was about to close the door when she heard a bark. This dog was in distress.

She looked around and called for the dog.

"Come here, doggy!"

After a few seconds, the dog appeared to her. She wasn't sure what it was. It was definitely part collie, but she couldn't tell what else it was. It wasn't a large dog, but it wasn't terribly small either. Karen invited the dog inside and the dog quickly jumped into the truck, out from the rain.

"Poor doggy," she said, in the voice people talk in only when they're speaking to pets or babies. "Aww, you're such a good doggy."

She petted the dog and tried her best to dry it off.

"You can stay here till the rain goes away," she told him, petting his head. He thanked her by licking her face and neck.

"Aww, you're such a cute doggy," she told him. In the back of her mind, she was wondering what to do now. Her pussy was soaking wet and who knows how long the rain storm was going to last. The dog was cute, but the smell of wet dog hair was starting to gross her out.

She was zoning out when she felt a tingle up her body. She looked down to see the dog's nose in between her legs and running his long tongue over her wet pussy.

"Oh my god!" she said, partly from shock and partly from pleasure. She went to push the dog's head away, but she couldn't find the strength. Instead all she did was pet his head and tell him, "Good doggy" just like before.

She started to spread her legs. Instinctively, she noticed her hand go to his underbelly and search around for his cock. She started to stroke his cock and it grew in her hand. It was bigger than her husbands. Probably 7 inches.

"You want to 69?" she asked the dog. He didn't seem to care either way - he was licking her some sweet pussy. When she put her mouth on his cock he seemed to care, though. He started thrusting forward into her warm mouth. She could taste the doggy pre-cum dripping from his red cock.

"Mmmm," she moaned. "You think my mouth is a pussy, don't you? You want some real pussy?"

Karen moved away from the dog and bent herself over the backseat.

"Come get some hot, wet human pussy, doggie!"

The dog moved to her and started licking her pussy again.

"That feels good, baby," she moaned. "But I want you to fuck me."

The dog continued to lick.

Karen started to wiggle her ass for the dog.

"Come on! Be a good doggy and FUCK ME!" she yelled at the dog.

In truth, she had no clue how this would work out. She thought back to fucking the baboons, but this was a little different. She didn't know if dogs and humans could even have sex. But she was hoping she would soon find out. Just thinking about it made her hornier and she started to rub herself, thinking about this strange dog fucking her.

She started moving her slender body about in pleasure, wiggling around, and pumping her hips up and down.

And then it happened. The dog jumped up onto her back, mounting his new bitch. His cock, somehow, found its way immediately to this hot bitch's pussy.

"OH MY GOD!" she moaned as an orgasm flushed through her body instantly.

"Good fucking doggy!" she moaned to him. "Good doggie. Fuck me, doggie!"

This was one command this dog knew how to obey. He gripped Karen's waist with his paws, slightly scratching her. And with only the speed and power that an animal can fuck, this dog started jack hammering his doggy cock into Karen's hot pussy.

His long, red dog dick was slamming in and out of Karen. She was being thrown back and forth from the force of his thrusts. Karen was being fucked like an animal. By an animal. Again.

And she loved it.

"I'm your bitch!" she screamed at the top of her lungs. "Fuck your bitch, doggie!"

The dog didn't need any more encouragement as he plowed his big dog dick into Karen's pussy. It was true. She was a dog's bitch. She was a dog slut. She would fuck any cock she could get her hands on. And it didn't bother her one bit.

Karen reached back and pulled the dog's hind legs to her as she pushed her ass back to the dog. She wanted every inch of him inside of her. That's when she felt a huge knot pushing at her pussy.

"Oh my god, how fucking big are you?"

She was now determined to get that knot inside of her.

“Push!” she moaned, as she also pushed back to get all the dog cock she could handle. This was the biggest cock she had ever had inside of her and she was not going to waste this opportunity.

“Rip my pussy apart, you animal!”

If that’s what it took, she was going to do it. For her sake, the dog lunged forward as she was pushing backward and the knot squeezed into Karen’s pussy.

“Oh! OOOH! Oh! OHHH! OH MY GOD! OH! GOD! OOOH! GOD GOD GOD! OH!” She was delirious. She was having the longest, most intense orgasm she had ever experience.

“Oh my god! Doggie, you are so good! OOOOH! OOH!”

She was humping her pussy back to the dog, meeting his quick but powerful thrusts. The dog started to quicken his pace and Karen knew what this meant.

“Give me your doggy cum!” she moaned. “Spray it deep in my hot fucking pussy! Fill me up with that hot doggy sperm!”

The dog increased his pace even more. Karen continued to pump her pussy back to him.

“Pump me full, doggie!”

And as if on command, the dog started blasting load after load of potent doggie cum into Karen’s awaiting pussy. He scratched his paws at her waist and continued to hump his cock into her as jet after jet of cum sprayed from his cock, soaking the inner walls to her warm pussy.

“Keep giving me that hot doggy cum,” Karen moaned.

This dog couldn’t have stopped cumming if he wanted. He hadn’t fucked in a long time and he had plenty of cum to give to his new bitch.

Karen could feel the dog cum filling her insides. She loved the feeling of this strange dog’s cum moving throughout her pussy. Part of her wished humans could get pregnant from dogs. She wanted to be this dog’s bitch for the rest of her life. But she knew that could never happen.

She was daydreaming about fucking the dog over and over when his cock popped out of her tight little pussy. Dog cum started gushing out of her slit onto the car seats.

“Oh goodness,” she said in shock, not sure what to do. Karen acted quickly. She took an empty coffee cup from the front seat and put it under her pussy to collect the dog cum. She immediately started licking the dog cum from the seats, attempting to prevent a stain.

When she was done, she rolled the dog over onto its back and licked his red doggy cock clean. Then, to let the dog know what a slut she was, she took the coffee cup from under her pussy and swallowed every ounce of doggy cum from the cup — including licking the cup clean.

She looked out the window. It was still fogged up but she could tell it was no longer raining.

“Looks like our little adventure is over,” she said to the doggie. “For today.”

The dog looked at her with sad eyes.

"Awww, you want to fuck me again, too, don't you?" she asked him. "I want to fuck you again, too. You were amazing. I love that big sexy dog dick of yours."

Karen didn't know what took over her but she leaned closer to the dog and began to kiss it like she would kiss a human. Her tongue went into his mouth and his tongue went into hers.

She wanted to fuck this dog again, right here and right now. But she knew she couldn't.

"You're going to have to go," she said, opening the door and letting the dog out of the SUV. Of course she made sure nobody was around to see.

She then got in the driver's seat and continued the short trip home, having just gotten fucked by the biggest cock that had ever been in her pussy. If she didn't realize it before, she now knew that she was an animal slut.

She snuck into her house and ran upstairs quickly to shower. She reeked of wet dog, dog cum, and her own juices. In the shower, she rubbed herself, thinking about the next animal she would fuck.