

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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On Friday night, the day before Valentine's, I got home feeling really horny. Part of it was no doubt a reaction from surviving the traffic, there seems to be something wrong with people on Fridays. It's almost as though they're determined to kill themselves (and others) before the weekend starts. Fortunately, I managed to avoid all the homicidal maniacs (aka drivers) and made it home safely.

First, I picked up some beers and ciggies. I had "plans" and knew that I was going to have to get my wife rather drunk in order for her to agree to everything that I had in mind. I also picked up some sparkling wine for Valentine's day.

Things were going well. I've learnt that if I buy enough beers to last us the night, my wife will moan at me when she sees them and complain about me drinking too much. However, if I buy a six-pack, then she'll happily help me polish it off, then when it's finished she'll send me to the shop to buy more.

Once the children were in bed, we spent the evening happily drinking and watching music videos and listening to music. I was trying to keep myself sober... it was the wife I wanted drunk, and pliable. Once the beers were finished, and we'd polished off a bottle of sparkling wine, my wife said to me, "Let's go fuck". I needed no second invitation!

My wife loves it when I talk dirty to her. She enjoys me telling her exactly what it is that I want to do to her. She doesn't always agree to my various demands, but it sure turns her on when I'm inside her and telling her what I would like to do to her. To set the mood I tied her up and then started giving her oral sex. I've always loved giving women oral, and my wife certainly doesn't complain! When she was nice and wet it was time to start the real action. I've started to learn the signs, there'll be a sudden rush of wetness, and then she'll tell me to come up. When I enter her she gasps and starts rocking against me, telling me how much she loves my penis.

And now the true test comes, to figure out whether I've managed to get her drunk enough. I start whispering in her ear, telling her what I'd like to do to her. I've got to be careful here, because talking dirty to her turns her on so much that sometimes she'll cum right there and then, and that tends to end the evening. When she cums, she wraps her legs around me and thrusts so hard against me, almost like she's trying to get my entire body inside her, that it doesn't take long before I cum too.

Of course, the entire night I've been building up to this, telling her to "drink up" and get drunk because I'm feeling particularly wicked tonight and want her pliable. She always says, "Oh really" and lifts her eyebrows, but then she will drink.

I've been into bestiality since I was 18 when I accidentally came across a picture on the internet while I was at University. Something about the image just stayed with me. There's something incredibly... *hot* about a woman shagging an animal and enjoying it. I don't know why I find it so hot, a lot of people find it "gross". I believe however that as long as two consenting adults want to shag, then the sex or species is irrelevant, and there's nothing wrong with it.

My wife is not really into bestiality. She knows that I am though, when we first started dating, she asked me what my deepest darkest secret was, and I told her that I was into bestiality. I was surprised myself about being so open with this chick that I'd only started dating, but she had no problem with it after I'd explained that I wasn't into rape in any form, and that the clips I'd seen on the internet left absolutely no doubt that the animal was not being forced, quite the opposite in fact. She knows how much it turns me on though.

I told her that I would like her to fuck the dog. I explain how much I love seeing the dog's cock in her, and when the dog gets his knot in her, how unbelievably turned on I get. I love the idea of the dog cumming in her, and then when he's done, give her a good hard fuck, feeling the dog's sperm inside her while I shag her. I've been snipped, so we don't have to use condoms, and the feeling when I'm shagging her and feeling the dog's cum dripping out of her is absolutely amazing.

It seems, tonight I had gotten the balance right. She was drunk enough to be willing to do things for me, but not too drunk that she was ready to pass out. I'd talked dirty enough to her to get her incredibly turned on, but not too much so that she came right there and then. She said, "Go fetch Rex".

Now Rex is a pavement special, but he looks like he's got Lab and Alsation in him. We bought from a pet shop a couple of years ago as a puppy to be a companion to our other dog, which is a (spayed) female. At the time I insisted on getting a male dog because previously we'd had another female dog, and the two fought all the time. I said that a male dog would not fight with the female dog, and I was right. He is the best companion she could have, and they love playing together and running around the garden chasing tennis balls. Of course, I had ulterior motives in getting a male dog, which my wife suspected. However, she went along with it. Over the years she's asked me to get Rex fixed, but I simply never have.

I went and got Rex and brought him into the room. As soon as I opened the door to let him in, he knew he was in for a treat, because his tail was wagging so hard he could barely run. He's done this before, and I need to give him no encouragement. I got my wife to get on her knees (with her wrists still tied up) and lifted Rex onto her. Rex is odd, in that he never seems to mount by himself (bit confused I think... he's a lovely dog, but a bit thick), or he tries to mount your arm. However, as soon as I guided the tip of his penis to her vagina, he started humping like crazy. In no time his cock had swelled and he had knotted with my wife. With his knot in her, I started rubbing her clit, and she started to moan. It's the most incredible feeling to be rubbing your wife's clit with the dog's knot in her, feeling the hardness of his knot through the skin and knowing that his cock is deep inside her and steadily cumming into her.

Suddenly, I felt warm wetness dripping out of her, and I knew that he had filled her up with his cum, and it was starting to flood out of her around his knot. A very happy Rex decided he was finished and dismounted, releasing another flood of cum as he pulled out of her. It's a good thing that I don't have penis envy, because his cock is bigger than mine! I took Rex back out of the room (my wife is funny in that though she'll shag the dog for me, she doesn't like animals in our room when we're shagging), and returned to find my wife lying on her back with her wrists still tied and his cum dripping out of her and soaking the sheets.

I gave her some more oral (because I wanted to taste his cum mixed with her juices) and she didn't complain. Then I entered her and then got her to suck my dick so that she could taste his cum on me. Then we started shagging in earnest. Me whispering in her ear how much it turns me on to be fucking her and feeling the dog's cum inside her. It's an amazing feeling, because the dog's cum is quite watery, she's very wet (because of all the cum), but not as lubricated as her own juices make her. It's not to the point where sex becomes painful for her, but there is a definite difference. The wet sounds that result as I fuck her cum-filled pussy is incredible, and feeling the cum shooting out around my penis as I pound into her is something so indescribable that it simply has to be experienced to understand.

I could feel her getting more and more turned on by my telling her how much I love watching her fuck the dog and feeling his cum in her, I also told her that next time I want to put the light on so that I can watch him pull his knot out of her. My plans weren't quite over yet. Another thing that I

love is anal. 'Course, my wife is not all that keen on anal, though she enjoys fucking me anally with a strapon, something I don't complain about at all. Indeed, I suspect that the reason I've managed to convince her to shag the dog is because it's less painful for her than anal. One thing we've never done though is fuck her anally while she's lying on her back, so I asked her if we could try that. She said okay and I got the KY out and lubed her up.

Unfortunately, by this time I was so turned on and my cock was so hard it was almost painful, that I rushed things a little, and that was a mistake. She told me to stop, and I went to wash my dick.

When I came back I fucked her hard and she came hard which made me cum hard. I went to sleep holding her in my arms after one of the best sex sessions I've ever had, knowing that she was lying there leaking the dog's cum and my cum mixed together.

I've been smiling ever since. On Valentines day I got up and made her breakfast and gave her a glass of sparkling wine, she hasn't died of food poisoning yet, which in itself is a small miracle given my cooking "ability". I was hoping for some strapon fun that night, 'cause I'd promised her that Valentines night was her turn to do whatever she wanted to me, but then she got her period.