

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Since I mentioned it in my other stories, "[The Beginning of Collie](#)" and "[Collie Goes to Texas](#)" - shameless plug - I have had many requests to tell you how I mated with a pig. The boar in question was around 120 lbs - not the 250lb farm animal - and it was my neighbor's pet.

The first time I met Porky (not his name) was two years ago in Costa Rica. I had purchased some land up in the rain forest high up in the mountains and next door to a dear couple who had the same interests in sex as I did. I was introduced to them by a friend who I met on Petlovers Forum. Bonnie (my friend) had been engaged in bestiality in a professional way, including her own site (now not up) and there are a number of her pictures on this forum thanks to her ex husband. However, she realises that if you appear in hardcore porno photographs they will come in time to haunt you. Anyway, I had spent a month with Bonnie and this couple three years ago and we had really hit it off. If I tell you they owned a well trained Rottweiler and a trained pony (amongst a herd of horses - not used in the way you are thinking) you can see why I jumped at setting up a home close by. The first time I mated with the pony maybe the subject of another story if anyone is interested?

I will call the couple Raul and Marisa (for obvious reasons of anonymity). Raul is a man in his mid sixties and still handsome. He is a conductor in a symphony orchestra and is away a lot. His wife, Marisa, is twenty years younger, very petite and speaks flawless English. Thankgoodness as I speak no Spanish. On the occasion of my first meeting with Porky I was staying with them on my own, acquiring the land and planning my new dwelling. I was also having occasional fun with the pony (it does make me sore so it was not a daily occurrence) and more often with Pedro the dog. Marisa does mate with Pedro, but this not very often, only when Raul is around and the mood so takes them. It is a shame as Pedro really enjoys it and I was, of course, happy to accommodate him.

It was on the second Friday of my stay, Raul was away, and Marisa asked me if I would like to meet some friends of hers. She said she hoped I didn't mind but she had told them about me and my special interests and they wanted to meet me. They also has a special interest, similar but not quite the same. When I asked if it involved animals she said "yes" but not dogs or horses. Now my interest was really piqued. She embarrassingly told me that they would like to see me perform with Pedro and hoped I would agree. Well, as you know from my pictures, I am not shy of exposing myself and love multiple partners, I agreed with that tingle of excitement starting in my stomach.

As we were going there for dinner I dressed tastefully, looking very prim and innocent. Our hosts names were Chema and Isabel. Marisa told me they were very wealthy and both in their late sixties. They lived only five minutes car ride away so I sat besides Marisa as she drove her car with Pedro in the back seat. Reluctantly I had not mated with Pedro that day and he was extremely frisky and puzzled why his regular copulation with me had not taken place. If he was frisky so was I.

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Chema and Isabel were the most charming of hosts. Chema was a short plump man with sparkling eyes and a ready smile that lit up his whole face. Isabel was a little severe looking with her black hair tied back into a bun. She was almost flat chested and as Marisa was similarly endowed I could see Chema's gaze resting on my bosom every chance he got. Isabel had prepared a feast and Chema kept my wine glass continually filled. Pedro had been put in the kitchen that he did not take kindly too and we could hear the occasional bark from him just to let us know he was there. It was only after the meal was finished and we went into the living room that I sensed the evening was going to take a very interesting turn. I was now getting tipsy and that made me even hornier ... if that was possible. A large thick blanket with four big pillows had been placed in the middle of this very large room. I should digress that my host's house was large, I would guess over six thousand square feet, and expensively but tastefully furnished. I was to find out that it sat on five acres of land, had a beautiful marble swimming pool and wooden fencing, tall trees and bushes surrounded the whole

area.

I was shown to a leather sofa and another drink was pushed into my hand. Chema sat down in a matching armchair. Isabel and Marisa were in the kitchen clearing up the dishes.

"Where did you learn English?" I asked him as he watched me with a smile. "You speak it well."

"In England." He replied. "I studied there for five years. But it is you I would like to know about."

I told him by background, ma and pa, and being a playwright. Unfortunately he had not heard of any of my plays. Then the questions got round to bestiality and how I got into the k9 scene. I gave him a potted version and I could see he was getting excited especially when I told him my pack-breeding adventures. He asked me what I felt being mated with Marisa's pony and he laughed when I told him how my friend Bonnie had tricked me into doing it. I asked him if Isabel had done anything like it and at that moment she walked in with Marisa and Pedro trotting behind them. As soon as Pedro saw me he leapt into my arms, licking my face and jumped up with his front paws resting on my shoulders. Marisa helped me get him down but this was after he tried humping me. Wow, he was excited. I expect he could smell me as all this beast talk was having an effect on my pussy. Chema took him and held him tight whilst he gently stroked him speaking softly to him in Spanish.

Marissa and Isabel took my hands and Marisa said they wanted to undress me. I nodded with a smile. I hoped they did more than that. I obediently lifted up my arms and legs as they took my clothes off. Soon I stood naked before them and Isabel immediately fondled my breasts, sucking on each nipple whilst Marisa went behind me cupping my pussy and sneaking in one and then two fingers. I let out a gasp at the first penetration. Then Isabel knelt down and her tongue licked me there finding my clittie. Marisa's fingers left my puss to Isabel's tongue and instead attacked my ass. Soon one and then a second finger wriggled its way into that narrow opening pushing my puss down further onto that wriggling tongue. Soon I was moaning but before my orgasm built they stopped and pushed me down onto the blanket on all fours and stepped away. Chema released Pedro and with lightning speed he was on me. His tongue was harder and rougher than Isabel's and it was just what I needed. My orgasm grew fast and exploded just as I felt a weight on my back as Pedro mounted me. I could feel his pouch and a hard nub poking all over my ass and then it found the right entrance. With a big grip from his paws around my waist He thrust inside me and hammered my pussy like there was no tomorrow. I could feel his cock growing and growing inside me with each thrust. His precum was shooting like little arrows up into my womb, oiling up the passage so that I could hear squelching from my own natural lubrications.

Pedro kept up his attack. I had been denied him his regular mating. I was not his friend, not his lover, and not his owner. I was his bitch. I needed to be punished and he was giving it to me! Did I care? No. I loved it. My primal senses were in ecstasy. They had taken over. "More! More!" they cried and "more" "more" he gave me. One orgasm went into another. My audience told me afterwards that my body was visually shaking from the pounding. My breath was being emitted from my body with each thrust with loud gasps and cries from me. They were a little alarmed at first but realized I was enjoying the moment. The big moment because he pounded me for nearly ten minutes. I cannot remember Pedro ever doing giving it to me for so long. This was one of those wonderful exquisite moments. I did not realize at the time it was so long. Like always, I did not want it to end. When the climax came, with his mighty knot burying itself inside me, and his cum pouring into me, I even heard myself yell out loud. Pedro's whole body quivered and he laid over me. I could hear his panting. I could feel his heart beating. I could feel his fur against my naked flesh. I could feel his cock twitching and spurting inside me. I could feel his knot expanding and contracting, pressing against my clitoris and sending me into the "yah, yah" land. I thanked God for this moment. I thanked Pedro. I thanked Marissa - it was after all her dog. Minutes and time had stood still. You

darling ladies who have experienced dog loving, you alone can understand the absolute joy one experiences after your dog has cum.

As I slowly came back to reality, I could hear murmurings from my audience. They were all gathered behind me and could see for themselves how deeply Pedro had buried his knot. I could feel his balls hard against my cunt and wished somehow they could have been pushed inside me too. When I opened my eyes Chema was looking down at my head. His cock was rearing its head in front of me.

“Please. Please.” He gasped. “I cannot wait. I wanted it in your pretty ass but I cannot wait for that. Please.”

His cock pushed against my lips and my mouth dutifully opened and closed upon it. It was warm, spindly and long. I sucked hard upon it as it pushed and pulled against my tongue and gums. His hands went around my head, cradling it and I sucked as hard as I could. Pedro had not finished cumming. Every so often more of his hot liquid spurted up into me. Chema was gasping now and I could even feel his cock quivering in my mouth. He grasped my head more firmly and with a long groan of satisfaction his cum shot down my throat. Thick and salty. A tasty treat. I gobbled it down. As he pulled away and reluctantly I opened my mouth, I felt Pedro’s cock getting smaller. Even he was reluctant to leave my nest but with a small bark he pulled himself off and jumped down.

He then set about cleaning up. His tongue gave me a thorough wash and then he was satisfied even though his cum was still running out of me and down my legs. Isabel and Marissa helped me up and walked me over to an armchair where a towel had been hastily draped. I mustn’t stain the expensive furniture.

“You were magnificent, my dear.” Chemis said with a huge smile. His pants were zipped up and he looked every inch the perfect gentleman. “Now my wife will oblige you with an exhibition of mating she unfortunately does not do very often now. But tonight she wants to show you something special and thank you for what you have just shown us.” He bowed to his wife and left the room with Pedro who I am sure was going to be fed and watered. He went anyway without a murmur.

Isabel stood on the now very wet blanket and Marisa almost lovingly undressed her. For a sixty year old plus woman she still had an excellent figure if not very well endowed with even an average size chest. Marisa kissed and played with her as she took off the clothes and I envied Marisa when she kneeled down and kisses Isabel’s shaved pussy. Isabel stood showing no signs of emotion except ever so often her eyes would shut.

Chemis appeared but it was not him I was looking at. Following close behind him was a four legged animal. I gasped. It was a pig!

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“Meet Porky.” Chemis grinned at my obvious amazement. “He is not a big pig but he’s house trained and an expert in other ways.” He may not be 250 lbs but he was well over 100 and his expertise was very evident as he pushed his snout right into Isabel’s pussy. She spoke to him in Spanish and then to Marissa. Marissa picked up a thick blanket that was lying in one of the chairs and held it up to Isabel. This ritual had obviously been done a few times because as soon as Isabel dropped to her knees, Marissa drapped the blanked over her back. Right on cue Porky, the pig, with a grunt and squeal mounted her. More squealing and he started to hump. It looked so clumsy compared to a dog and I could see his cock banging away at Isabel’s rump. A curly tip on the end of a thin long penis getting bigger at every hump. I remember thinking that that wouldn’t give me any satisfaction. I like my cocks thick. I found out later how wrong I was.

Porky's fat pink body and stubby back legs were moving all the time. His front legs just dropped straight down over her waist and did not wrap themselves around his mate's body unlike with a dog. His face, and I have to say there is nothing attractive in my mind about it, with two tiny tusks was screwing up at every effort it was making to enter his mistress. Marissa had pushed a large cushion under her to help support her small frame from this large and cumbersome animal. There was an exclamation from Isabel, again in Spanish as she spoke little English, and Porky had finally succeeded.

Porky fucked hard, and Isabel's whole frame moved with him. Marissa sat down beside me. "I have never wanted to do that." She said.

"We have tried to get Marissa to change her mind. If she will only try she will love it." Said Chemis. "It is the same with her poor dog. Thank goodness Colleen you are here. And Porky needs to sow his oats as you say much more frequently than poor Isabel can give him." There was another exclaim from Isabel. "Ahh. He has locked into her cervix. Now she will enjoy."

Porky's humping had slowed almost to a stop and I swore there was a satisfied grin on his face. There certainly was a look of almost delirium on Isabel's. She was giving little moans and her eyes opened and closed continuously.

"Porky is cumming." Chemis explained. "He will pump two cups of semen right inside her belly."

"Two cups?" I didn't believe it. There was no way he could do that.

"It is true. And when he is finished he will get down and immediately want to start again. Maybe my wife will let him. She wants to put on a good show for you my dear, Colleen, so you will be tempted to try."

I must say that until he told me of the two cups of semen I had not been turned on at all. But the thought of all that cum shooting inside me, well it was enough to make me want to pee my panties ... but I wasn't wearing any.

"O.K." I nodded. "I'll give it a go."

"Good girl."

It was at least 15 minutes before Porky finished his job and dropped off his mistress. He pushed his snout back up into Isabel's pussy and just like a dog gave it a lick. I was surprised at the very small amount of semen that dropped out. There was very little. I meant to ask Chemis about that but true to form Porky jumped back on and it all started again. This time he found the "spot" more quickly and after only a few humps his curly cock end found the cervix and locked itself into place. I got up and got down on my knees peering at Isabel's pussy with Porky's cock lodged in place. The nastiness of it got to me and I knew then I really wanted to try this. What must it feel like? I stayed in this position until Porky had finished. As soon as he got down there was a quick exchange of Spanish between Isabel and Chemis.

Chemis grabbed Porky, pulling him away and Isabel stood up. Chemis took Porky outside and it was obvious he didn't want to go but he was obedient although he protested by grunting and squealing.

Marissa got up and went to Isabel, hugged her and they kissed. Again I noticed hardly any semen running out from Isabel's puss and it was only when she turned around I got up feeling embarrassed. Afterall it is not a nice thing for a lady to be on her knees staring at another woman's ass!

"There doesn't seem very much semen." I said. "especially as there should have been four cup fulls."

"Look," said Marissa, tapping Isabel's tummy, "it is all in there."

And it was so. Isabel's belly was protruding. She looked as if she was three to four months pregnant..

"Oh my." I said. "But what keeps it in?"

Charmis returned at that moment and Marissa asked him to explain to me.

"A pig's semen is very runny at first but thickens up the more the pig cums. At the end a thick jelly is pumped into you sealing it all in."

I felt weak at the knees. Oh my God yes. I just had to experience that. Almost trembling I asked, "How long does it stay inside?"

"Two to three days. And without warning it will suddenly run out."

On that note I came. I wanted to try it then and there but Marissa noted how late the time was and arrangements were made for me to come back tomorrow evening and stay the night with them. We said our goodbyes and with one more envious glance at Isabel's belly which I had to feel as I kissed her warmly goodnight I joined Pedro and Marissa in her car. Charmis came to the window.

"Please bring Pedro with you. Colleen. You won't mind will you, Marissa? I will get some food for him. A juicy steak perhaps?"

"I don't mind if Colleen doesn't, but I see she is smiling like a Cheshire cat, so yes I will drop both of them off tomorrow." With that Marissa drove away. I was wrapped up in a blanket as Marissa did not want my nice clothes to stain but I had put on my panties which were now wet with Pedro's cum that was still leaking from my pussy.

When we got back to Melissa's house I went straight to my bedroom and showered. When I came out Melissa was sitting on my bed wearing nothing but a see through chemise.

"Make love to me," she commanded ..... and I did....

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When I awoke, the next morning Marissa was gone. I looked at the clock. 10am. Over half the morning had gone. Both sides of my waist was smarting and upon examination there were nasty red scratches where Pedro had scratched me during our mating. I had not noticed it at the time. I had been so worked up. Definitely socks on his front legs tonight I decided. And then I wondered about Porky. Do pigs scratch? No - they have hooves so he will probably kick me in the head! I treated the weals with some ointment that stung and made me wince.

I showered and dressed casually - T-shirt, panties and pants - no bra. When I went into the kitchen there was a note from Marissa. She had gone down to San Jose and wouldn't be back until tomorrow. She had fed Pedro and she had put Prospero, the pony, in his stall. All I needed to do was water him as he had plenty of food. She wished me well for the evening with a picture of a winking eye.

The thought of the evening's promised activities made me immediately horny so I went in search of

Pedro. At first I couldn't find him but later I spied him way off in the distant hills with the main herd of horses.

"Damn," I thought. When is there a male when you need one." I even visited Prospero but two other handlers were needed if I had any thoughts of mating with him! He just gave me a tired looking eye as I filled his bucket with fresh water. I even bent down and gave his cock a rub and was about to give it a kiss when he snorted and stamped his foot. "Not in the mood today?" I asked him. He just tossed his head.

I went back to my bed and taking out the largest of my vibrators played with myself 'til my arm ached. I wasn't even able to give myself a decent orgasm. With some frustration I drove down into the village and did some shopping. I had forgotten to put my bra on and I did get some looks. This was not the image I wanted portrayed of me so I drove quickly back hoping Pedro had decided to come home. Of course in a nonfiction tale I could write and say he had and we fucked our brains out for the remainder of the day.... Well, it would make a better story than this was.

Pedro did eventually come back but he was so tired he fell straight asleep before I could offer him my naked ass. What could a poor, frustrated, lonely, and horny woman do? Masturbate. And that is what I did. My favorite fantasy is to be alone at night in a wood amongst a pack of sex crazy male wolves. Now that did the trick! I even fell asleep afterwards dreaming of huge cocks and obscene randy beasts. Mind you, I often dream of cocks and beasts!

When I awoke it was getting dark and I was starving hungry. I hadn't eaten a thing all day. I looked at the clock and it was now past my expected arrival time at Cheba and Isabel's. I hastily changed and threw on a dress with a nice low front and dispensed with any underwear. I knew this dress wasn't going to stay on long - it had better not! Of course, Pedro was now awake and horny and he tried desperately to let me know he wanted to play. It didn't help matters that he had easy access to my pussy and after a few lovely licks there I almost gave into him. I very naughtily did lie down on the chair in the kitchen and with legs wide open and dress pulled up gave him full range to my pussy. He licked it hungrily and I kept him there until I had a lovely orgasm. Then with a pat on his head and a sharp smack to cool his ardour as he was now trying to jump and mount me, I put a leash on him and took him outside to the car. I even remembered the socks for his legs - only because the scratches had started to smart again.

It was only a few minutes drive and I was only just over a half hour late when I drove into my host's yard. Cheba was anxiously awaiting me and he told me how he and Isabel were looking forward to this evening. He then told me that an old friend of Isabel's had unexpectedly arrived but not to worry he was looking forward to meeting me. I guessed he was in on their secret games and I didn't care by now who was going to be there. I wanted to be fucked. Oooh, I can be so coarse.

I walked into the lovely house holding Pedro's leash and as Cheba closed the door I let the leash go, turned around and gave Cheba a long kiss and gently rubbed his gradually stiffening cock through his trousers. I wanted him to know how horny I was. It was a cough from Isabel who had suddenly appeared behind us that made me stop. She was smiling and said something in Spanish.

"Isabel says you will have to be punished," he explained. "For being late and taking advantage of me."

"Good," I said. "I deserve it." I then went to her and repeated my welcoming advances. A long French kiss with our tongues entwined and my hand up her skirt and inside her panties. My fingers played with her pussy that was getting nicely moist at my touch and I slipped my index finger inside her making her kiss me more hard. Pedro now jumped up behind me and wrapping his front paws

around my waist tried humping me. Naughty Cheba pulled Pedro away but only to pull my skirt up and give him access to my ass. He obliged my licking it and Cheba very nastily pulled the cheeks of my ass apart giving him even better access. I gasped, however, when a finger forced its way into my rectum. It was time now to end these proceedings and take my punishment. I pulled away.

"Where's Porky?" I asked.

"In the dining room with Alano." Said Cheba, holding Pedro's leash and desperately trying to pull him away from me. "Both are waiting for you." He spoke then in Spanish to Isabel and handed her the leash. With a smile she said something and left with a reluctant Pedro..

"Come this way," said Cheba and led upstairs. "I told Isabel you have no panties and that is another punishment. As we climbed the stairs he suddenly stopped and reached out groping my chest. "Ahh, and no bra either. You are in serious trouble, lady."

I love games like this and I did a terrible imitation of a damsel in distress which made him laugh.

He showed me into a bedroom. "This is yours for tonight, and these are what you will wear."

There lying on the bed was a dog and a pig costume.

"I'm to wear those?" I said. It was a stupid question. Of course I was going to wear them.

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I didn't want to wear those costumes. Especially as I was to meet with a complete stranger. The costumes were silly. Especially the pig one. If pigs looked like that costume everyone would laugh himself or herself silly. The dog one wasn't much better. The facemask left my mouth open and it looked like a cross between a cat and a wolf. The body was just a stocking with holes for my breasts and Velcro affixed the tailpiece so it could be removed. It certainly was not designed on any dog species I had ever seen.

"I will look stupid wearing those." I protested. "I like to feel a dog's fur rubbing against my back."

Cheba's voice was stern. "You will wear them. Put the dog one on first and after the mating then the pig one. You will be wearing the sow the rest of the evening, the night and morning. We want to see you well bred."

"But why these costumes?"

"Alano brought them especially with him. He wants photograph and film you."

"No!" I could feel myself getting angry. "No photos and especially no filming."

"My dear. Wearing those costumes no one will recognize you."

He did have a point there. Isabel arrived and Cheba spoke to her. I could guess what he was saying. The next thing I knew Cheba pushed me down onto the bed. Isabel closed handcuffs around both wrists and I was dragged forward so the other end of the handcuffs was fastened to the posts of the bed head.

"You will now be punished." Cheba said. With that he lifted up my dress and a smarting slap struck down upon my rump. Now I do not enjoy pain and this was not part of any deal, except I had made no deal. Another slap. A little harder this time and I gave a yell. Then I heard a strange male voice. I



guessed it was Alano. Isabel came to the head of the bed. She was holding a table tennis bat in one hand and a whip in the other. Now I was frightened and I started thrashing my body around on the bed.

“The bitch needs taming.” So Alano could speak English. Isabel passed over the whip. I could not see to whom, but I heard the noise of it through the air and a lick of fire exploded upon my ass. I really yelled this time. It really did hurt. Then fingers were at my pussy and removed. Something hard had replaced them and I guessed it was the handle of the whip. I felt relief. If it was going into my cunt it could not be used to strike me. The handle was big and filling me. It was long too and it had reached the end of my tunnel but whoever it was was still trying to push more up me. I yelled for it to stop and mercifully it did. Then the bat was applied to my ass cheeks. Strangely for me I was starting to enjoy the sharp pains. My cheeks were feeling warm and whether it was that or the whip handle up inside me but I could feel myself getting wetter.

“See. She is enjoying it.” So Alano had noticed now my wetness dripping out of my vagina. The bat slapping suddenly ceased. Something cold was being gently applied over my now very hot ass and into the crease. A finger pushed it down into my ass hole. I soon understood why when I heard a zipper being pulled down and a weight came on the bed. A cock head touched my anal opening and pushed inside. With the whip handle in my puss it was a very tight fit but the cock was hard. Was it Cheba’s or Alano’s? Whoever’s it was it felt good. Soon I was being fucked. Slowly but hard. Hands gripped my breasts and squeezed them. Whilst this was going on Isabel was placing a leather dog collar around my neck and then a leash was clipped to it. She then pushed my head into the dog mask and fastened it in place.

The cock in my ass was speeding up and I could hear grunts from my ravisher. My orgasm had just started too and as his cum started shooting into me I came at the same time. As soon as my ravisher had finished and moved away he was replaced. Another cock pushed inside my ass. It was so much easier this time but whether Alano or Cheba this man was fast from the start. The watching of the assault on my ass had obviously turned him on and before I could mount an orgasm his cum was joining his predecessor - right up my ass.

“Nothing like a good ass fuck before dinner.” The voice was Cheba so he was the second man. His wilting penis pulled out and the weight disappeared. “If Isabel releases you, will you put on the rest of the dog costume?”

Yes.” I said.

“And will you be a good dog and obey your mistress.”

“Yes.”

They were satisfied. Both men left leaving me alone with Isabel. She did not release me at first but climbed up onto the bed behind me. She started slowly moving the whip handle up and down my vagina. Slowly. Then I felt her tongue at my ass hole. She was rimming me. The whip handle continued its slow to and fro and the licking continued teasing my hole. Now I was cumming. I could hear my groans and just as I was nearing completion. She stopped. She slapped my ass and yanked the handle out from my puss. My wrists were released from the cuffs and she slid her body down in front of me. Her skirt was raised and my head was buried underneath it. I knew what was desired of me. I pushed her panty aside and dove my tongue inside the very wet slit. She tasted so nice. I licked her hard and found that “little man in the boat”. I felt it growing under my tongue and she was now holding my head pushing it harder into her cunt. She made little squealing noises and I was rewarded by a small gush of her sweet cum into my mouth. My head was released and I thought she

was satisfied but she wasn't. She indicated for me to lay down on my back and she lowered her pussy inches from my face.

"Punishment." She knew that English word. Suddenly a stream of warm pee gushed from her slit running over my face and getting into my eyes, nose and even my mouth. Her pee tasted bitter and acrid but I did try to swallow as much as I could. When she had finished she tut tutted at the pee that had run onto the bed sheets and I hoped I wasn't going to be punished for that.

She helped me on with the silly costume and the holes in the body stocking were a little too small for my breasts and it was uncomfortable but she was not worried about that. She indicated I was to remain on all fours and behave as a dog and she led me out of the room and down the staircase that I had to maneuver with some difficulty - in fact sliding down the last few and landing in a heap!

I crawled by beside her and was led into the dining room. I soon noticed that there were only three table placings and a dog bowl on the floor was mine. Alongside the bowl was a dish filled with liquid and I was pleasantly surprised to find this was filled with white wine and not water. There was no cup so I was going to lap at it with my tongue. They really did mean me to behave as a dog.

My bowl was kept filled with the same food as they were eating. I had wondered if I was expected to eat the same dog food as Pedro wherever he was. But I was scolded and given a hard slap whenever I tried to eat it with my fingers. Otherwise I was ignored and as the conversation was conducted in Spanish I had no idea what they were talking or laughing about.

When the meal was over and I have to say it was truly delicious. The beef was tender and full of flavor. The vegetables crisp and sweet. The sauces were rich and the pudding simply superb. I indicated to Isabel, my mistress, I wanted to use the bathroom. She pulled my tail piece off and led me from the room and outside into the yard. I had to relieve myself just like a dog and she grinned at my obvious discomfort and embarrassment at this. She then tied the leash to a post and I was left alone. The concrete was hard and the leash was just long enough for me to be able to move myself onto the grass lawn. I laid myself down and for the first time actually felt that I really was a dog.

It seemed a long time before Isabel came back for me. She bent down and petted me making soothing noises. She stroked my head and even ruffled me behind my ears. She was pleased when I gave her a couple of barks and then I tried to wriggle my ass forgetting I now had no tail.

She led me back into the house and into a room I hadn't been into before. Two cameras had been set up with two lighting floods. For a moment I thought I was on a movie set. Now I was grateful for the mask. Cheba and Alano were sitting in some armchairs and Alano immediately moved to the cameras upon my entry.

A low padded stool occupied the centre of the sparsely furnished room. I was led to it and the leash unclasped. I sat down and waited as my mistress had left the room and it was no surprise when she reappeared with Pedro. Pedro took one look at me and barked and snarled. If I needed proof no one was going to recognize me there I had it. He backed away from me. He slowly advanced growling. It was only when I spoke calling to him by name that he stopped in his tracks. Then with a bark he ran towards me into my arms trying to lick me. There was only a small part of my face to lick and I let him lick me upon my mouth and then I hugged him and we French kissed.

A few moments later I pushed him away and crawled around the room like the dog bitch I now was. He soon got behind me smelling and licking at my sex and then he mounted my body laying on my back and gripping my waist with his paws. He stabbed my rear but was unsuccessful in finding my hole. I tried to help my crouching further down. That was a big mistake. He found my hole alright

but it was the wrong one. He was in my ass!

Pedro didn't mind at all. It was me that was suffering the discomfort. I was now happy I had been taken anally a few hours before and my tight small tunnel was still lubricated. Plus he was shooting a copious amount of precum but his thrusting was very hard and furious. He fucked me good and his cock was growing bigger and bigger inside my ass. I could now feel his knot banging against my pussy but I knew it was not going to lodge itself in there. I was now enjoying the intense shagging I was getting. My body even moved trying to keep up to the speed of his thrusts, but he outpaced me. His paws gripped me even harder now and I had an orgasm followed immediately by another. He still kept up his fucking. I still kept having mini orgasms. Then his pacing increased even more. He was now in overdrive. I waited and closed my eyes for the pain I knew I was going to experience. With a final lunge and that huge knot forced itself into my ass. The pain hurt but then was nullified by another orgasm from me just as Pedro came. Cum shot into my entrails like an enema filling up my bowels. Then all was still. I was really knotted this time!

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Pedro was knotted inside my ass. His knot was buried in my rectum. It was not an unpleasant feeling except when he tried to move his cock. Then my anal muscles strained and it hurt. He too must have felt his knot being squeezed tight to but it did not stop a squirt of cum shooting up and joining the rest of the liquid mess he had already deposited there. Please don't think I am complaining. I loved it. Alona was now behind us complete with video camera whilst Cheba was taking still shots. From their murmurings I gathered they were pleased with us. Isabel knelt down in front of me. She stroked Pedro and kissed me, opening her mouth and forcing her tongue between my lips. My mouth opened and my tongue danced with hers.

Alona started talking urgently to Cheba and when he had finished Cheba told me they were going to try and turn the tie. Isabel joined them at my rear and I felt her hand pushing hard against Pedro's buried knot. Together, Alona and Cheba lifted Pedro's paws and body from off me slowly turning him. He did not resist too much and I could feel only movement inside my rectum from his cock. They were successful. I felt his tail and hindquarters against my ass and we were now tied ass to ass.

Cheba asked me to spread my legs as wide as I could and I dutifully obliged. Then Isabel was standing in front of me pouring oil over her right hand. She smiled down at me clenching and unclenching her fingers then she walked behind me. I guessed it was her fingers that were at the entrance to my pussy and I soon realized what she was trying to do. She was going to push her whole hand inside my pussy whilst I was knotted on Pedro's cock. As her fingers went inside I felt Pedro try to pull away but he was being held in place by the two men. Now her hand was pushing inside and the pressure I was feeling was becoming uncomfortable. What must Pedro be feeling? Then she was in. I felt my pussy lips open up and her hand was buried inside me to her wrist. There were excited talk between all three of them. They must have relaxed their grip on Pedro because suddenly he pushed himself forward and with a loud plop and nasty sound his cock shot out of my ass. There was accompanied by a very sharp pain and I yelled out. Cum was pouring out of my ass and Isabel's hand pulled out of my cunt. I collapsed down onto my tummy with most of my breath knocked out of me.

Pedro came back a couple times. He licked my ass and then came round to my front and gave my mouth a good licking too. I could taste his cum, so metallic a flavor on his tongue and he wagged his tail. He was satisfied. He allowed himself to be shown out of the room and I was shakily helped to my feet. I was to be treated as a human being now and not a dog and everyone was pleased with me. Isabel then helped me upstairs and let me lay down on the bed in the bedroom. She took off my doggie costume and then ran the shower. She undressed too and accompanied me into the cubicle.

She soaped and washed me speaking to me in Spanish and I nodded at her even though I did not understand a word. She dried me and when I came back into the bedroom I offered no resistance when she dressed me in that pig costume. There was no flap at my rear, just a gaping hole. Again my breasts were pushed into two holes in the body of the suit. The material was much thicker especially the piece on my back but it was still made of an elasticized material - one size fits all. My head piece was fitted and I looked at myself in the mirror. I giggled and then hand in hand we walked down the stairs.

I was allowed to sit in one of the armchairs and I was officially introduced to Alona. He promised me that the film and pictures were for his own private collection and he would give all of us a copy. Sadly, a year later we are still waiting.

I drank some more wine and then they waited until I was ready. My heart was now beating with excitement. My first mating with a pig was now only minutes away.

I walked slowly over to the padded stool and lay faced down upon it. It was very comfortable. I then heard footsteps and Porky entered.

I thought Porky would be suspicious and hesitant but he wasn't at all. He made straight for my rear end and a big snout pushed against me. I found out later that pigs are very intelligent and in the position I was in he knew immediately that he was to be my breeding boar. With a loud grunt he mounted me. His legs banged against my sides and a heavy weight landed on top of me. I really was not expecting that amount of weight. He was a small pig - around 140 pounds I think. I don't think I could have taken a 250 pounder on my back. He was humping and wriggling upon me trying to find an opening for a cock that was so different from anything else that I had encountered. The curly tip was soft and the rest of his cock felt boney almost like a steel rod. We stayed like this for quite a few minutes with loud grunts and squeals coming from him and his cock not having much luck. He slid off me.

This time he walked around me not giving my strange attire a second glance. He went back to my rear. Three times I felt his snout bang against my ass before he mounted me again. This time he was further onto me. He had obviously been doing a survey because with only two strikes his cock found the right hole. It shot up into my pussy and was being pulled up and down inside me regular thrusts. That curly end was twisting and turning inside my vagina tickling me. I could feel it going further up my vagina at every hump Porky was giving. I could hear myself swearing like a good pig whore I had now become. It was as if that curly tip was seeking a home and it really was. It was trying to find my cervix! With just a few more thrusts making the stool even move the curly tip slipped in. It actually locked itself into my cervix. Immediately Porky's fucking slowed down and I started to feel the first blasts of his cum.

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As I explained previously I was told that Porky can fill two glasses with his cum! Although Porky had now stopped humping me he was cumming. His cock is relatively thin and so to squirt this amount of cum it takes a while. It seemed forever but it was actually just under twenty minutes. Twenty minutes of pure.....heaven. Almost too much to handle. It kept triggering off little orgasms inside me and each pump produced an itch I wanted to scratch right up in my tummy. I could actually feel my stomach getting bigger and this was a difficult feat as Porky's weight on my back had now pressed my tummy against the side of the stool.

A year earlier, in Tampa Fl., I had been given the chance to mate with a pig in a sty - about 60 lbs bigger than Porky. At the last minute I backed out. What a fool I was. If anyone reading this has the opportunity to mate with a boar do not hesitate, the feeling is so unique. I am not doing a very good

job describing it to you because it is so difficult to describe so unique a feeling so please forgive me dear reader.

I could actually feel Porky's cum getting thicker with each spurt. It is quite a different feeling from the blast of the very liquid pony or horse cum. That is over very quickly. Remember my doggie friends your feeling as your loving pet dumps his load into your waiting womb. He ties and spurts and throbs inside you. Little squirts of cum at the end. Sometimes not even that. More of course than a human produces and is so nice. Now compare this with Porky the pig. Twenty minutes of cumming. Getting thicker and thicker and enough to fill two glasses. And it going inside you. Finally when he finishes he seals the cervix with a glue like substance that keeps all that cum inside your womb!

Porky finally finished and it was with relief from his weight when he slid off me. As I started to rise I was instructed by Cheba to wait. Porky had by no means finished with me. He had no sooner got off and with one walk round he jumped back onto me. At his very first attempt he was in and he started a more vigorous humping than he had before. He obviously liked being inside me. I liked him being there too. Oh nasty, nasty woman that I am. His cock had now breached his seal and that curly head sought and found its resting place. It locked itself into my cervix and the cum experience started all over again. I don't think he came quite so much but I had no way of measuring it. It certainly did not seem to take so long. My tummy now was feeling very heavy, the same feeling I had when I was reaching the end of my pregnancy. His cum had not even started to feel as watery as it had the first time. It certainly felt much thicker inside me.

As soon as he was finished he got off and this time despite my protests he took me again. Three times he fucked me! One after the other. Each time he deposited two full glasses of cum. Thick cum. This time I was finished. I do not remember much about it as I think I passed out. I remember him getting off and Isabel coming to my aid. Hands helped me stand up. I looked down at my stomach. I was carrying a child. My tummy had expanded. I had to be nine months pregnant. It certainly felt like it by the weight I was carrying there. And with each step I took I could feel the cum moving inside me. I held my tummy.

Isabel put me to bed. I was awoken in the morning by Pedro licking my face. My hosts had let him sleep in my bedroom. He was excited. I petted him and he started jumping up even scratching my face. I tried pushing him away but that was all part of the game to him. I managed to get out of the bed and holding my still huge stomach got down on all fours. In a flash he was upon me. Only three misses and he was inside my vagina. I am sure it was distended so there was little difficulty. How he shagged me. Hump, hump hump. Fast and furious. My body shook. My huge tummy shook. Breath was being pushed from my lungs. His cock was filling my vagina up as it got bigger and bigger. "Oh Pedro I love you." I wanted to shout it out. "fuck me. fuck me. fuck me." I now wanted it hard and Pedro was equal to the task. I was a real animal whore now. For twentyfive years I had been a dog bitch only. Now in the last three years I had mated with a horse, a pony and a pig. I was a true bestial freak. And I loved being one. I still do. Each species is different but each one has its own special unique mating. It is all to be enjoyed. My close friends know I did not enjoy my one and only horse experience and that is because I do not like a live cock being used as a dildo especially when it is obvious the live owner of the dildo is bored and not getting off on it. However, my neighbors' here in Costa Rica here have told me that belly-riding is a unique experience so I have agreed if that can be fixed up I will do it. No date yet but when it is you will be the first to know about it.

Back to Pedro. He gave me a great workout. His knot was soon there banging against me and then pop it found the pocket. Cum was poring into me, but it was finding it hard to find a place to stay. It was so hot and so runny. Already I could feel it running out and down my leg. It didn't matter as I was climaxing along with Pedro. Breed me my darling dog. Breed me good. I want to be pregnant with piglets and pups. My imagination was running riot. I could almost feel them sucking on the

nipples on my breasts. Oh to have a big belly and milk filled tits. To be out on a farm and all the male animals waiting there turn to mate with me. What a dream and what an orgasm I experienced.

Pedro didn't stay inside me long he hopped up and started licking me. Then I noticed something else. Cum, lots of it was coming out. Pedro had punctured Porky's seal. I hurriedly crawled into the bathroom with Pedro following me. As I got to my feet and threw myself down onto the toilet out the cum came! I could feel my tummy getting smaller by the second as all that pig cum emptied itself into the toilet. The bowl water hit my ass as each load of cum made a splash. Even that was a lovely feeling and it even brought on another climax. Pedro stood up on his back legs with his front paws upon my shoulders and he licked my face.

To conclude this wonderful event. I stayed with my hosts all day. I was the filling in the middle of a sex sandwich between Cheba and Alona. I licked and fisted Isabel until she had had enough climaxes. Pedro did me one more time and yes, yes. Porky did me again and again three times one after the other. I went back to Marissa's house with a lovely big belly and kept it that way for almost fortyeight hours. Then without warning out it all came. I was just getting out of the car when it happened. Thankfully outside on the land I have now built my house. Perhaps that is a good omen. It was christened.

The End