

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



*This is a story I wrote a couple of years ago. Hope you enjoy.*

This story is true. I have always been an animal lover and admired their simple, trusting nature. I grew up always with a dog in my family. At times as a young girl, I explored them a little by playing with their penis and balls. I would stroke a dog's penis to see him get hard and then pull back the protective skin to look at what he had beyond the tip. But as I grew older I never explored any more than that. Now, I am a single mother of two children and I don't have much time for anything else. We have a female Labrador retriever, Missy, and a cat, Thomas.

At the time that this happened, Missy was in heat. I live in the country and work not far from home. There are not many other dogs around us and we have a fence around our yard. I don't worry about other dogs when Missy is in heat because I secure her in a dog run and with the fence around the yard I figure there isn't much to worry about. But during this time I noticed a big Bull Mastiff from up the road a ways making the journey down to visit with Missy. Though Missy would whine when he came around there wasn't anything either of them could do, the fences did their job.

One day while the kids were at school and I had a day off, I was standing at the kitchen window when I saw Bull come down along the fence. Missy started whining and he started dancing around. He wanted to get at Missy and his big dog dick caught my attention. He was huge to begin with, but this time the tip of his dick was hanging out and I felt aroused. He was swinging back and forth as he trotted along the fence and my eyes were watching him intently. I stopped what I was doing to admire his big dick.

Eventually he stopped his prancing and put his paws on top of the fence, and with that he was over the top easily. Now he was in my yard and going towards the dog run where Missy was. The fence around the yard is only four feet high, but the dog run is a full six feet. He greeted Missy and then put his paws up on the fence but was not able to reach the top.

I decided that since it was a hot day and that I didn't have to worry about him getting at Missy I would take a bowl of water out to him. So, I took a bowl out onto the back porch and sat down on the bottom step with the water at my feet. I called him and he came trotting over with his head down. He came up to the water bowl and drank it thirstily while I petted him on his head. He was so docile and gentle and yet such a big dog.

He allowed me to pet him while he drank and when he was finished he sat down in front of me enjoying my company. I was sitting on the next to the last step and yet he was still looking me in my eyes as he sat on the ground. I am not a big person, only 5'4" tall and 120 pounds so this dog easily dwarfed me as we sat there. I looked down at his tool still hanging there and wanted to feel it so I moved down to the last step and reached between his front paws and cupped his penis in my hand. He adjusted his position a little and settled down quickly.

His head hung over my shoulder as I reached touched his big dick and cupped it in my little hand. It easily filled my palm and I was not able to wrap my fingers all the way around it. This was indeed a tool! I felt the warmth inside of me as I was growing more excited than curious. I stroked his dick and rubbed his balls and he shifted his position again making it easier for me to continue playing with him. In just a little while he lay on the ground in front of me and rolled to his back, giving me full access to his pleasure. It was obvious that he was enjoying this as much as I was. I talked to him as I stroked his massive cock and rolled his balls with my palm. He was definitely becoming my friend as he stayed there and panted.

In the meantime my excitement was growing and I decided I wanted to play with this Bull more. I took up the water bowl and easily coaxed him to follow me inside the house. Once inside I closed the door and led him into the kitchen where I put the water bowl down. He took a few more laps of water and then sat down and looked at me. I talked to him as I moved the water bowl and sat on the floor in front of him. I took his tool into my hand again. He lay down on his side and lifted his leg almost immediately. I took this as a sure sign that I had gained his trust and lay on my side facing him; my feet in the direction of his head, and concentrated even more on masturbating him. He was obviously enjoying this as much as I was.

I studied his doghood and began pulling back his skin to expose as much of him as I could. He was huge, even without his skin around his penis; I could not get my hand quite around him. I felt brave and began to take off my shorts as I continued to play with his dick. He raised his head and watched me take off my shorts and panties. I felt wet and knew that he would be able to smell my heat now that it was exposed. He nosed towards my legs and I moved closer to him, placing not just my cunt near his nose, but since he was such a big dog I had to move my whole body closer. He began to sniff me and press his muzzle against my cunt. He slowly licked me and I felt the coarseness of his tongue pull against my pussy. I stopped stroking him and removed my top and my bra. I moved closer to Bull and now had my breasts up against him as he nuzzled my snatch and tasted me. He licked slowly, stopping occasionally to lick his nose and to look at what I was doing. When he licked me he began to push his tongue into me and I felt warmth going up my body. I was hot and I was horny and I wanted more. I had never done this before but I now knew I liked it very much. His tongue was excellent and he took his time.

I began to stroke him without his skin over him and he raised his leg even higher. With the excitement of this forbidden act and the pleasure from his tongue I was breathing heavily. I couldn't help myself anymore. I was lost in the act. I was finding it more difficult to stroke him as he wasn't as wet as I was. I had stopped using his skin to cover him and pumped his bare dick with my bare hand. Anyways he was not going to fit into his skin now that his dick was extended and in my hands. I was not sure what it was going to be like but I wanted to put him into my mouth and wet him with my saliva. I moved my face closer to his dick, pulling my snatch from his tongue. I put my tongue on it at first, feeling it and tasting it for the same time. It was not bad, a little strange to feel, but the taste wasn't something that I would pull away from, so I licked him. It was definitely alright. I wasn't going to gag on it because of the taste but if I did it would be because of the size. I licked him some more and spit on him to make stroking him easier. He began to tense up with this but I was not going to stop now. I stuck my tongue out and wagged his dick back and forth quickly across it. He liked this very much and grunted a little as I was now more aggressively handling his tool. I then got brave enough and put my lips over the head of his dick. I added more spit as I did this and began running my lips just over the head of his dick. He liked this a lot and began thrusting his hinds causing his dick to push into my mouth. At first I wasn't ready for this and pulled back. Then I went back to making him feel good and took him into my mouth. He again began thrusting but I moved my head with his rhythm so as not to choke. He was enormous and easily filled my mouth. A hard ball was on his dick and my hand would run over it as he pumped into my mouth. I was afraid he would cum and pulled my mouth off of him and pushed myself away from him. I rolled onto my back, naked, breathing heavily.

I needed to catch my breath but Bull was now intent on getting his. He got up and immediately put his nose into my snatch. I opened my legs to give him easy access and he began to lick me in earnest. At first it was gentle, but then he began to push his tongue into me. He was very eager. He entered me with his tongue and then would drag it out and upwards, running it over my clitoris. His tongue was huge and I was enjoying the heat of my body as Bull was causing me to have such pleasure. Soon I climaxed, my orgasm sending shudders through my body. My juices gushed out of my cunt causing Bull to lick even more. I had never had such a powerful orgasm in my life! The more

Bull licked and pushed the more I exploded. I could feel the floor beneath me was wet and I couldn't stop cumming! I tried to pull away from Bull but he continued to eat me like I was a big enormous dog treat.

I called to him, breathless, and he stopped and looked at me. I talked to him some more and he listened. I was out of breath and still shaking, the muscles of my body shuddering from the orgasm and the physical effects. I reached up and began to pet Bull and he calmed down. I looked at him and saw his dick still sticking way out there and pointing towards me. I knew what I had to do.

I reached over and pulled the bench from beside the kitchen table. Pulling myself up I lay on my back and rested with my legs spread apart. Bull knew I was his. He moved forward and sniffed at my cunt and then without hesitation he moved forward. He had no trouble straddling the bench and brought his tool against me. He pressed forward and I felt his dick against my leg. I spread my legs more and reached down and grabbed hold of him, guiding him against my hole. He pushed against me with my hand holding the head of his penis at my opening. He began to thrust with his hips and entered me. I thought that I would split apart! It burned a little but that soon passed. He stopped thrusting for a second and he pushed forward some more, going deeper. He pushed until he was all the way in me and then began his thrusting again, this time in earnest. He was thrusting so deep into me that it caused me pain and pleasure that was as immense as his dick. He still was not totally in me but was in as far as he could possible go. My juices were flowing out of me and I felt the huge bulge in his dick against my cunt, pushing against me every time he would thrust. I thought that I would burst open. He continued to fuck me with the intent of ejaculating. I knew he would soon. My breathing was hard to control and I thought I would pass out. I lifted up my legs and wrapped them around him in order to hang in position, my hands were holding the bench above my head to keep me from being pushed across the bench. I felt him going in and out of me and fucking me as I had never been fucked. I couldn't control myself and I felt my orgasm returning more powerful than it was before. I had lost all control over myself and I was screaming and moaning and cumming like a banshee! All at once I felt it, at first it was not much, a warm flow beginning to fill me up and moving out from me. Then he let loose with his orgasm! He flooded me and it immediately spilled out from me as he continued pumping. His cum was hot and filled me up. I felt it all the way up inside of me and felt it flowing out of me. He was spilling out of me and unto the floor. He kept cumming and cumming. It wouldn't stop. His powerful and quick thrusts now were shorter and slower but he continued to pump at me and fill me up. I felt so much cum in me that my abdomen felt that it was bloated. I didn't care. I was in such ecstasy and heat that I didn't care. I could barely breathe and had nearly passed out from Bull's power and size. He stopped his movement and just stayed there on top of me as he continued to pour out from around his own dick buried inside of me. I felt his hot cum running from inside of me and down the crack of my ass onto the bench beneath me. His thrusting had pushed me across the bench and my ass was now a full foot from the end where I had started. His jism covered the bench beneath me and I lay in his cum with even more cum on the floor. He was still flowing out of me even though he was finished with his orgasm and mine was starting to wane. We both were panting heavily and he remained in position over me on the bench. My breasts were pressed up against his chest and we were both breathing hard. I took my arms and began to hug him and pet him. My legs which didn't stay around him were tired but I put them back around him and felt his dick still deep inside of me. I was breathless but wanted to stay there laying in his cum and covered with it.

Soon he began to back away, a little at a time, and I felt his dick sliding out of me inch by freaking inch until he was far enough out that the remaining cum that was stuffed in me pushed him out and gushed out of me onto the bench. My cunt was throbbing now, my hole was wide open and my legs were stuck where they were, pulled up and out to the side. I could feel my cunt still pulsating and his cum still running out of me. Bull backed completely off of me and stood there panting heavily. His

dick hung down from under him, our juices dripping off the end of his dick. He was antsy and obviously happy with what just occurred. I was exhausted and still feeling lightheaded. I had never had such powerful orgasms and wanted to stay in that ecstasy that I had just experienced, drunk on such a wonderful sexual experience.

He had been so huge and I still took him inside of me. He must have had a gallon of cum and I still wanted it in me. I was sore and I was exhausted, but I thoroughly enjoyed this fuck. I didn't think that I could ever do this again, that it would take forever for me to get over the soreness that I felt. I wanted it more but knew it would have to wait for another time. I sat up and Bull came over to me. I had his cum on my stomach almost to my breasts. I had his cum all over my back, my ass, and my legs. I was covered with his juices and sitting on the bench in it and with my feet on the floor in it. I slowly got up and walked gingerly over to the door. I called to Bull and opened the door. He went out the door and stopped, looking back over his shoulder I thought that I saw him smiling and I smiled back.

I closed the door and walked and half crawled back to the puddle on the floor. I lay down beside it and ran my fingers through it. I had found my pleasure. Bull would be back another day.