

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

This story begins last December at my home in the Colorado mountains, where I was just finishing testing the new security and surveillance system. We had a mare about to foal, and I had installed extra surveillance cameras so that I could check on her condition frequently without having to bundle-up and drudge through the snow several times nightly.

It was just before dark, and I was about to go feed the horses when I heard the doorbell ring. I opened the door, and to my amazement and delight, Nikki, my adopted daughter, and a strawberry-blond female friend stood huddled closely together as they tried to hide from the biting cold air. I quickly ushered them inside.

"What are you two doing up here?" I asked as I took their suitcases.

Nikki giggled as she took her jacket off. "We're on Christmas break, Jack".

She had always called me "Jack". All of my friends always have. Nikki knew she was adopted. She had always called me Jack, and I never had a problem with it. To me her way of keeping her individuality intact.

Realizing my impoliteness, I turned to take her friend's jacket.

"What were you working on?" Nikki asked. "We rang the doorbell twice".

"Sorry about that" I said, as I turned and placed her coat into the closet, "I was testing some additions I made to the surveillance system".

"Again?", she asked. "You're always adding more to that thing. What now?"

"Come and see" I said.

Nikki and Lydia followed me into my bedroom where the glow of the computer screen showed areas of every room in the house, the entry, the sides and back of the home exterior, and of the views from the new cameras in the stables.

"They're all easily controlled by a joystick, plus they're all color, and I can zoom in and out." I said.

"Why the stables?" Nikki queried.

"Because we have a mare that will be giving birth soon." I answered.

"Baby horses? That is so cool!" Lydia said.

"It also keeps me from having to freeze myself at night to check on them" I said.

"Speaking of cool..." Nikki said as she turned and walked out of my room towards the fireplace to warm up.

I couldn't help but stare at her as she walked. Nikki is a petite and curvaceous young lady of oriental-american birth. She stands about 5'1" and weighs in at about 110lbs soaking wet.

We had adopted Nikki through an overseas agency after we had learned that we wouldn't be able to have kids on our own. Nikki was everything we had ever dreamed of. She was very intelligent, with straight, raven-black hair that fell to just above her tiny waist.

Her face was angelic, with steely blue eyes that could pierce your heart.

As she turned around to warm her shapely derriere by the fireside, her tiny nipples stood out firmly against her blouse, making her perfectly-shaped 36-C's look enormous.

I turned away. She was a knock-out, but she was also my adopted daughter.

Humpy stood up and wagged his tail as Nikki patted him on the head.

"Did you forget what today is, Jack?", Nikki asked in a teasing tone.

I looked at my watch. It was December 24th...Christmas Eve.

Obviously embarrassed, I stammered, "Uhh...yeah."

I'd completely lost track of time since my wife was killed in an automobile accident several months ago. She had went down the mountain to pick up our dogs from the local vet. Tricia (my wife), and Tasha (our female dog) had both been killed instantly. The only survivor of the accident was Humpy; Nikki's 5 year old "puppy". Humpy is actually a big, loveable mixed breed. He looks like a Golden Retriever, except that he's about 130 lbs. He survived the accident with little more than bruises and

scrapes. Funny how that happens sometimes.

When we let Nikki pick out the pup she wanted from a neighboring farm Nikki didn't name Humpy at first. She couldn't decide on a name until she found one that fit. She finally decided that "Humpy" fit him perfectly because ever since he was old enough to walk he'd hump anything- the table, your leg, whatever. I don't think our cat will ever be the same. Animate or inanimate, Humpy would wrap his paws tightly around it and give it heck. When Nikki told us the name she'd decided on she didn't need to tell us why... all my wife and I could do was laugh.

We picked up our female- Tasha, from the local animal shelter just a few months earlier to breed with Humpy. She was another beautiful golden lab, and we'd hoped to have some pups when Nikki returned home from college for Christmas break. Tasha was pregnant, and Trish had been getting her checked out at the vet. When Trish left to return home, the police speculated that she never even saw the semi that slammed into the SUV.

The workload since then had overwhelmed me so much that I'd completely spaced everything.

Humpy is mainly an indoor pet, and he had dealt with the loss of his mate in his own way. These days he stayed by my side faithfully everywhere I went. We each somehow knew what the other was going through.

Nikki spoke and brought me out of my thoughts and back to the present,

"I didn't think you'd mind me bringing a friend by to help cook you some dinner for Christmas Eve".

Humpy didn't want to be ignored. He lifted his head, nudging Nikki in the crotch so hard that she lost her balance and almost fell down.

Nikki laughed, bent over, and stroked Humpy's long, silky fur.

"Hey, us old bachelors...Humpy and I...we'd love to have both of you beauties here" I said.

Nikki and Lydia both smiled.

"Where's your boyfriend?" I asked Nikki.

"He's history" Nikki said. "He wanted what I wouldn't give him".

She didn't offer any further explanations, so I didn't pursue it.

Nikki changed the subject quickly, "Jack, meet Lydia" she said.

Lydia, the pale-skinned strawberry blonde had removed her coat and was waiting politely for me to take it from her.

At 5'-4" Lydia was a little bigger than Nikki...in many aspects, but she was still probably only about 135lbs at the most.

I tried to lock my eyes onto Lydia's eyes, but it was extremely difficult. Lydia was stacked with a set of large D-cups barely hidden inside a tight-clinging, low v-neck sweater.

It had been months since I'd even looked at a woman sexually. Since my wife's death, I had immersed myself in work to forget everything, especially the pain and the loss.

I caught myself staring, looked up, and gazed deeply into Lydia's eyes. They glowed a sparkling green that was stunning. She smiled an impish grin that not only implied that she knew exactly what I'd been looking at, but there was also a hint of approval and appreciation. Lydia's gaze reminded me of the sultry look in Trish's eyes when she was very horny.

As I hung Lydia's coat in the closet, I forced the thought away, remembering that this young lady was half my age... but my cock couldn't forget.

It'd been months and my cock was hungry for sex. Hot sex. Wild sex. Any sex.

Feeling my cock stir, and knowing that I was about to develop a growing lump in my pants, I quickly excused myself and exited the scene before I embarrassed my daughter.

"Make yourselves at home" I said, "...and don't worry about food...I've already got enough cooking for all of us in the slow cooker".

Because of all of the work I'd buried my feelings in, I often made meals that would last me a day or so.

Once outside, the snowy ground slid and crunched beneath my workboots, but the winter chill did little to cool down the firey-hot poker that kept growing and begging to be released from its cotton confinements.

Inside the heated shed, I fed and watered the horses, and did my best not to think about the two hot little hard-bodies relaxing inside my home.

That didn't work very well, so I decided to take more extreme measures.

When I walked back into the house the guest shower was steamed up, and I heard the girls talking and giggling in front of the fireplace. I surmised that the girls had taken some relaxing, hot showers. I slipped unnoticed into the Master bedroom and showered with icy cold water. My aching cock ran and hid in fear of the freezing fluid.

Convinced that I had quieted him down for a while, I donned some briefs, my loungers, a soft cotton shirt, and my favorite robe which Nikki had sent me through the mail as a birthday gift while she was away at college. The robe was made from red silk with black trim, and had a gold oriental dragon design embroidered into it.

When I entered the Dining room, I was quite surprised to see the table set with our best china, some of our finest wine, and candles. Nikki and Lydia were adorned in their own silky oriental robes. From the lacy top under Nikki's robe, I knew she was wearing a nightie underneath.

I also immediately saw what the girls had been giggling about. Humpy was licking and kissing Nikki all over, and nipping and pulling at her long hair as Nikki rolled, laughing on the large, plush floor spread. "Same old playful dog" Nikki laughed.

She rolled over and onto her knees, and as she went to get up off the floor, suddenly Humpy jumped up and mounted her, quickly wrapping his paws around her waist. It was then that I noticed the red tip of Humpy's doggie meat quickly inching its way out of it's covering.

I had to act quickly. Humpy is not only horny, he's also strong and pretty darn fast at finding the mark.

I leapt to Nikki's aid and quickly grabbed Humpy's collar, one of his forelegs, and pulled him off of her.

"Humpy, sit!" I commanded him. He obeyed, but his demeanor showed his pent-up sexual frustration.

Nikki stood up quickly; a look of shocked surprise on her face.

I turned to apologize to Lydia for the horny dog's actions, expecting to see a look of embarrassment or shock.

To my surprise, what I saw on Lydia's face was a look that revealed raw sexual hunger.

I followed her gaze to see what she was looking at; it was Humpy's semi-erect slick cock. Humpy was hung with a thick bone that was now hanging at half-mast, and about five inches long.

Lydia came out of her erotic trance and started laughing, then Nikki began laughing...and for the first time in months I laughed too.

Once again, there was laughter and love in our home.

It was good.

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## Chapter Two

Humpy laid on the floor in front of the fireplace, enjoying its warmth, as we finished our evening meal.

We were finishing up when Nikki poured us all another glass of wine from the decanter and said, "A toast- To a future of love, laughter, and excitement!".

We tipped our wineglasses together; the crystal making a beautiful ring that seemed to resonate forever, then we downed the wine.

Sensing an end to the evening, we all left the table, loaded our dishes in the dishwasher, and turned it on. It hummed away, making a lullaby of watery sounds.

Lydia politely excused herself, "It's been a fun day, but it's late and I'm going to turn in for the night".

"There are plenty of blankets in the hall closet", I said. "Make sure you bundle up. It's supposed to get really cold tonight, and even with the fireplace going, it'll still get cold in here".

"Oh, I'm sure I won't get too cold" she smiled back. She walked between Nikki and I and kissed Nikki on the cheek, then to my pleasant surprise, she also kissed me softly on the cheek.

For a moment I wondered about her kissing Nikki. Was it just a "girl thing", or...?

And what about the kiss on my cheek? We were relative strangers, but suddenly I felt very close to her.

My cock twitched impatiently in my robe.

As Lydia turned and departed, I couldn't help but notice that the slit in her robe ran all the way up to her nice, round ass.

Her white skin glowed as she disappeared into the darkness; her shapely legs sliding sexily in and out of the robe as she walked.

My cock was beginning to move, and I was powerless to stop it. I felt a bulge growing quickly in my boxers.

Realizing what I was doing, I turned and caught Nikki's eyes.

She'd seen me eyeing her friend. She knew me. She knew where my thoughts had been.

I didn't say a word, but rather put my head down, embarrassed.

Nikki spoke softly, "It's okay Jack".

She walked over to me and wrapped her arms around me. She wanted to comfort me.

Here I was, a big, strong man weighing twice what little Nikki did, and yet as my emotions overwhelmed me I found myself sobbing gently in her arms. Tears ran down my face onto the top of her head, and Nikki pulled me tighter.

She was warm, she was sexy, and she felt good.

It was at that moment that I noticed that even though my cock was now facing downwards, it was also almost fully elongated. It was becoming hard, and very noticeable.

As I turned to move away instinctively, my movements seemed slow.

I didn't want to move away.

As I backed away, Nikki let her arms drop away from my body, her fingers gently ran over my cock.

Did she do that intentionally, or was I just ultra-sensitive because I was so horny?

I turned and walked to the fridge hurriedly, opening the door, hoping that the cold air would make my erection subside quickly.

"I'm going to have some ice cream before turning in" I said.

Nikki bit on the tip of her long painted fingernail and gave me a sensual grin. "Ice cream? On a cold night like this Jack?"

Her voice implied that she knew something was "up".

Nikki knew exactly what was up. She had felt it.

"Ummm...yeah." I stammered, as I felt my cock receding from the cold.

"You might not want to have that on top of the wine" Nikki scolded.

"You're probably right" I said.

Nikki walked over and shut the fridge door.

She reached out and took both of my big hands, looked deep into my eyes and said, "Jack, you are an exceptional man".

She looked down, and I leaned over to kiss her on the cheek. It was at that moment that I thought I saw her staring not down, but at the still swollen lump in my boxers.

"Good-night Baby" I said. I had to exit this scene quickly.

"Good-night Jack" Nikki returned softly; her voice a deep whisper.

She looked into my eyes and gave me a cute, alluringly sexual pout, then she kissed me on the cheek.

She turned and walked toward her room. I watched her walk down the hall and into her doorway, then she turned and blew me a kiss.

I was momentarily stunned. The "kiss" was what Trish had always given me when she turned in for

the night...and was horny.

Did Nikki know that?

I went to bed and fell asleep surprisingly easily. I was extremely tired, and the wine had warmed and relaxed me.

I dreamt about making love to Trish. It was beautiful. I wanted it to last forever.

I was awakened at around a quarter til midnight when I tried to roll over with a raging hard-on.

I couldn't go back to sleep, so I decided to put another log on the fire.

As I walked towards the fireplace, the lights were out in the girls rooms, but for a moment I thought I heard sounds.

I listened intently, and heard nothing else, so I passed it off as the wind. I washed my hands, and went back to bed.

My hard-on had subsided, and I gently fell back into a peaceful slumber.

I faintly remembered hearing the sound of snow gently falling against the window pane, and the old Grandfather clock tolling at the stroke of midnight.

My dreams returned to my lovely Trish. I slumbered deeply as she told me how much she loved me, and how badly she wanted to pleasure me. Instinctively, in my slumber, I reached in and pulled out my fully erect shaft. I slowly stroked it.

I heard something click in the background of my dream, as if far away. And then, another, softer click. The dream seemed more vividly colored now. Trish told me how beautiful my cock was. I felt her tongue lovingly tease the underside of my shaft. Then she went down on me, gently sucking my cock into her mouth. It all felt so wonderful, and so real. I felt like Trish had returned to my bedroom to make sweet love to me again.

It was at that moment that I heard Nikki gently calling my name, "Jack..." she said softly.

Sleepily, I opened my eyes and saw Nikki's gentle eyes gazing into mine, smoldering with sexual desire.

The sounds I'd heard in my dream were really in my bedroom.

Slowly returning to reality, I suddenly realized that I was still gripping my hard-on, and tried to cover it up.

It was also at that moment that I felt the cool air chill Nikki's saliva on my cock.

It had been Nikki talking to me, and loving my cock gently, not Trish, and the sensations I'd felt were real, not a dream.

Dazed and stunned, I gave Nikki a confused, questioning look, but before I could say anything Nikki kissed me on the lips and said "It's okay Jack", and gently moved my hands away from my cock.

Before I could object she put her finger to my lips to silence me, climbed onto the bed and straddled me in a sixty-nine. Within moments her warm lips engulfed my prick and her warm mouth began slowly and very purposefully bobbing up and down my shaft.

I hadn't had sex in months, and I gave up all restraint. It simply just felt too wonderful to resist.

I melted into the bed as she did her best to swallow my whole cock into her tiny mouth.

After several wonderful minutes of wonderfully delicious oral sex, Nikki stood and disrobed.

God, she was beautiful! I drank in the view of her shapely ass, and the scent of her tempting honey box that glistened with erotic dampness. I then pulled her forward by the waist and buried my tongue hungrily inside her.

She instantly began quivering delightfully, moaned softly, and brought her sex to meet my probing tongue. For the next few minutes she gently rocked back and forth, as I concentrated on her clit, swirling my tongue and flicking it across the tiny bud. Finally she could stand no more. She ground her crotch hard and fast against my face as her body shuddered violently with every wave of her orgasm, and to my pleasant surprise, tiny jets of Nikki's cream squirted into my mouth.

I'd never experienced a woman who squirted when she was cumming, and I was fascinated. The taste? It was like pure, sweet honey to my sex-starved mouth.

Nikki quickly changed positions, pulled her panties off in a flash, and unbuttoned her nightie to let her breasts swing freely. My eyes absorbed the ravishing beauty before me. From the neatly

trimmed jet black bush, to her tiny nipples, Nikki was incredible!

I sat up, gently cupped her breasts and kissed her nipples as Nikki positioned herself above my throbbing shaft. As she slowly came down on my cock, she slid the slick lips of her sex back and forth over the head of my shaft. I could feel her hot moisture. Maybe it was the “taboo” of the whole thing, but she was totally turned on by the fact that she was about to fuck the man who had adopted her...and so was I!

Nikki rotated her hips in a circular motion very quickly, and the head of my cock disappeared into her body.

“Ohhhh...God, yesssss!!!!” Nikki moaned in unbridled passion. “That feels so incredible, Jack...you’re...so...thick!!!”

She was so tight inside that I moaned with her in a unison of pleasure.

Slowly she rocked and rotated on my dick until she had taken his entire length inside her body.

I let her fuck me in this position slowly for the next half hour. She would bring me to the very edge of coming, then stop completely, until she felt my cock stop twitching completely, then she’d smile at me and start the delicious torture again. I held her tiny waist, which now had beads of sweat rolling from it. Her long hair was wet from the ride.

I gently pinched Nikki’s tight nipples, and she responded my moaning softly and stopping for a moment. It was at that point that I felt her pussy twitching and clamping tighter around my rock-hard cock. I sucked on her nipples for a few moments as she slowly rotated her hips and ground her clit hard into my pubes. I couldn’t take any more. Nikki felt my body tense up, and saw the contorted look of passion on my face.

“Oh yes Jack!!!” Nikki moaned loudly as she started fucking my cock hard. She’d lean up quickly, pulling several inches out, and then slam all the way down to my pubes as hard as she could.

I thrust upwards with my hips and felt my cock swell as it shot the first load of cream deep inside Nikki.

Nikki gasped in response to the sudden swelling of my shaft, and the shot of cum.

I quickly rolled her onto her back and mercilessly pummeled her tiny pussy.

She bit her lower lip and shuddered violently as my cock continued to swell and jerk back and forth inside her.

Nikki’s sex clamped tightly around mine as she rode into the waves of her own orgasm.

When both of our waves of joy had subsided, I kissed her gently on the nape of the neck for several minutes.

Tears of joy streamed down my face.

Holding my shoulders, Nikki rolled me onto my back without dislodging my shaft, and then she lay on top of me.

Nikki looked deeply into my eyes, “Merry Christmas, Jack” she said softly.

The burning fire within her eyes had been satisfied...for now.

Nikki laid her head down and kissed my chest softly. We breathed together as one for several minutes. The last thing I remembered hearing was the soft sound of Nikki breathing slowly in gentle slumber, and then I too fell asleep.

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Chapter Three

When I awoke at my normal 3 a.m. to check on the horses, Nikki had rolled over and snuggled up beneath the blankets.

I felt a little awkward about what had happened last night. Instead of having to brave the cold, I walked over and turned on the monitor on my computer. The barn temperature was good. I panned the camera and saw that the mare was doing fine. She was probably still a week or so away from giving birth.

Seeing nothing unusual in the stables, I strolled to the kitchen and poured myself a glass of milk. I noticed that the light was still on in the guest room where Lydia was staying. The door was slightly open, and I thought I heard sounds. I was tempted to go peek in, but decided it would be wisest for me not to.

When I returned to my room, Nikki had awakened, wrapped a blanket around her body, and was sitting at my computer.

"Jack...come here" she giggled excitedly.

I noticed that Nikki had changed cameras and clicked the button to record.

The screen said "File Saved. Saving New File".

"What did you record?" I asked.

"I'll show you later" Nikki said, "Sit down and just watch what I'm recording now!"

I sat down, and Nikki removed the blanket and sat on my lap.

My cock stirred to life as she wrapped the blanket over us both.

The camera was recording the scene from the guest room where Lydia was lying on a blanket on the floor, legs spread wide, and eyes shut. Her panties were off and she had her nightie pulled up to her waist.

I turned the sound on low. The eight inch vibrator hummed rhythmically as she worked it in and out at an ever-increasing pace. From the look on her face, she was nearing orgasm.

The scene was erotic. Feeling my erect shaft, Nikki leaned forward and guided my prick into her hot box.

She eased herself down slowly onto my cock until I was in to the hilt, then she leaned back and kissed me deeply.

There was a sound from the hallway, and Nikki and I looked back at the screen just in time to see Lydia quickly jerk the vibrator from inside her pussy and hide it beneath the blanket.

She held perfectly still, eyes shut. Obviously hoping that whoever entered would think she was asleep.

The door to the guest room opened slightly.

Nikki slowly began humping my shaft.

What happened next was wildly unexpected.

Humpy quickly entered the guest room and went straight for Lydia's crotch, lapping her crotch with his long tongue.

Lydia opened her eyes, surprised at the sensation, muffled a squeal of surprise, and looked as if she was going to kick at him or slap him as she raised her legs and arms quickly.

Suddenly she stopped, and looked around the room. No one else was there.

She gently pushed Humpy aside, then stood and walked to the doorway. She peeked out, and seeing nothing and no one else near the room, she stood for a few moments, obviously thinking about something very seriously.

Next, she slid the door shut slowly, and carefully, quietly locked the door from the inside.

Then she quickly scurried back over and laid down on the blanket.

You couldn't help but see her flushed color, and the wild, sexual grin on her face.

Lydia laid back on the blanket on her side and said, "Here Humpy...c'mere boy!"

Humpy stood.

'C'mere boy!" Lydia urged.

Humpy was only too obliged to return. He walked over and licked Lydia's face.

She kissed him on his snout and said, "Here boy, let's see if you like this...", then she offered him one of her swollen nipples. Humpy licked on her breasts and Lydia moaned, "That's it boy...good boy!"

After a few moments of this, Lydia lay back on the blanket.

Humpy licked on one nipple while Lydia closed her eyes and pinched the other.

Lydia moaned softly.

This was fun, but not exactly what Humpy wanted. He left her side and walked between her legs.

Seeing what Humpy wanted, Lydia quickly placed all of the pillows and blankets she could find on the floor, and lay down with her ass and pussy lifted high to make it easier for Humpy to lick her. Lydia bent her legs upwards as she felt Humpy's probing tongue begin lapping at her wetness. She spread her legs wider and said, "Oh yes Humpy...lick me!" Humpy did exactly that.

Lydia had been close to orgasm before, and within a minute or so, she gasped loudly as her first orgasm started.

Nikki humped me a little faster. Her juices flowed down my cock. She was obviously turned on as she watched her friend engaging in this forbidden taboo.

Lydia arched her back, grabbed the back of Humpy's head and pulled him hard into her pussy. For a moment I thought she might suffocate Humpy, as his snout disappeared completely, sinking deep into Lydia's sopping box.

She moaned loudly, her head thrashing from side-to-side as she pulled on his head, thrusting his snout in and out of her body like a cock.

She held his head and humped her hips wildly.

After what seemed like a minute, Humpy finally pulled free and panted for air.

Lydia lay limp, twitching and shaking in the afterglow of a monster orgasm.

Lydia's cum glistened on Humpy's snout, and he licked the sweet juices until they were gone.

Humpy then returned to licking Lydia. She seemed drained of energy as she rolled over onto her stomach.

"Lick all you want baby..." she said softly.

Humpy wasn't thinking of licking for long though. His bright red eight inch prick was stiff and he wanted pussy.

He stepped over her ass and wrapped his paws around her waist quickly.

Lydia started to get up, not sure if she was ready for this.

Humpy had already made the decision for her though.

He wanted pussy. Her pussy. Now.

Lydia thought of escaping and raised up on her arms and knees.

Humpy firmly grabbed her by the neck. His powerful jaws clamped down, and he growled low to let the bitch know who was in control now.

Without warning her further, Humpy made several fast, short jabs.

Perhaps she feared that he might hurt her, or jab his cock into her asshole...or maybe she just wanted it more than she thought, Lydia reached down and guided the long red cock into her pussy.

After she helped him find his mark, Humpy relaxed his grip on her neck slightly and thrust his cock in to the hilt all at once. Lydia let out a squeal.

Feeling her sex tighten around his cock, Humpy fucked hard and fast into Lydia's slippery pussy.

Within moments, Lydia was trying to meet his thrusts. She was enjoying being doggie-fucked!

Humpy had been banging her hard and fast for about five minutes when the next monster orgasm began wrecking her body.

Humpy pounded her as she arched her back and muttered loudly, "Oh fuck...oh fuck yeah baby...that's it! Give it all to me...and give it to me good..pound my pussy!"

She collapsed in a heap on the pillows as Humpy kept pounding at a furious pace. For several minutes, the large knot full of cum slammed hard against her pussy lips, then he pulled her tight against the knot, and the swollen knot slowly sank inside Lydia, locking his body to hers on the inside. The knot was bigger in diameter than the largest cock Lydia had ever taken, and she writhed in pleasure, humping furiously at the cum-filled intruder.

Nikki slammed her pussy onto my cock, her eyes glued to the on-screen erotica.

Humpy let out a howl, and Lydia's face contorted in waves of new orgasmic pleasure as the flood of Humpy's cum filled her pussy, then began trickling down her inner thighs.

The scene was just too hot. I held Nikki tightly as she and I exploded together.

We lay in the chair, sweating and satisfied for the next few minutes.

When Humpy stepped off of Lydia and walked out of the room, Nikki hit the “Save” button, and I carried her back to bed.