

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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The road to perdition is paved with good intentions. My intention for this contribution is to recount and chronicle the experiences I have encountered in my businesses. Owning property, showing it, and leasing it are not challenging items to most people. Maintaining property that is leased or that you hope to lease is something else again. These stories are true in events, but the names of persons or places are not correct. Not everyone wishes their peccadillo's to become public reading material.

I have to thank my former husband. While he and I had a pre-nup, at divorce he offered to loan me the funds to acquire and renovate the properties that sustain me. Without the properties, the events here probably would not have occurred, because I would not have had the opportunity to meet the other people involved.

I cannot state how many episodes (that term sounds like an old fashioned Saturday matinee at a small west Texas town movie theater) will be editorialized in this post. In my mind and memory, they were all HOT, but HOT in mind doesn't always translate to HOT on paper. Think of it as looking at someone's photo, only to personally meet them at a later date, and think or state, "WOW, your picture doesn't do you justice!" Not all the events will do justice to the paper or the reader.

Thanks and enjoy. LB

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It is mid May, in Texas, and it is HOT! The upside is that I finally closed the deal on the 2 locations. They belong to me and my ex who loaned me the money. The downside is that some renovation is needed, and the weather will become HOTTER!

I don't mind the renovation work. In fact, for me to sketch what I want, buy material, or secure a contractor and allow him to buy material will take a longer period of time than I wish to endure. I have to get these spaces prepared and rented. And to do that in the schedule time I desire means I have to do most of the work. Now, I can get help. I live in an area where day labor can be easily acquired.

On a Tuesday morning in May 1999, I drove to HD and bought materials. From there, I went to the bodega. I had no sooner killed the engine when a half dozen or Latino men besieged me inquiring about work. In halting Spanish, I explained what I was looking for, how much work (actually how many days) I had to do, and what I would pay and provide.

One guy toward the rear of the men had a satchel (actually a small canvas duffle bag) in his hand. I looked to him and asked (in English) what was in the bag?

"My hand tools," he responded in English.

Impressed with someone who spoke English and had tools, I immediately offered him the work. He accepted and as I looked for another man, the first said, "Nada Senora, I can do all what you need in the time you require. Cost you less." I was tickled. I was getting 'Bob Vila the craftsman' at 'Bob the builder' wages and got a cost conscious guy thrown in at no charge.

In route, I outlined what I had for buildings, what I wanted to accomplish, the materials I had procured, and the time I estimated for achieving my goal. Jules stated that with the work being primarily indoors he saw no problem in meeting the schedule. He stated he would work a 10 hour day if that was OK by me. As I was paying an hourly rate, I did not mind that aspect. He said he could have his sister in law come over in the evenings to paint what he and I erected during the day.

Jules said she would do the work for \$6 per hour and would work 5 hours each day, from 5 PM to 10 PM. Jules suggested that if I collected him each morning at his house and brought him back to the house each afternoon, I could collect his sister in law and bring her back to paint. She would ride the bus home in the evening. I concurred and we commenced to off load material and begin the renovations.

When I drove Jules home that afternoon, I was introduced to his sister in law; Juanita who was called Nita. In machine gun rapid Spanish, Jules explained he had work. That family beamed at me as though I were a savior. He snapped his fingers and Nita stepped forward. I know I had to catch my breath when I saw her, my nipples became went to full 1 inch erectness, and my pussy began to flow like a small stream. I think my eyes bugged out like a squashed toady frog.

Nita was the after hours painter. I immediately decided that I would work nights too. Nita stepped up and asked she could start then and there? I thought for about a half-second and said, "sure"! "Hop your cute little butt in the Tahoe and let's roll." Just watching her and her family interaction convinced me she was a total submissive.

We got to the shop and went inside. The building was 90' long by 60' wide. I explained to Nita what was required. Nita started her work and I told her that I had to run home for something, but I would be back in less than 30 minutes.

I locked the shop door. I hurried home, took a quick shower, changed to a pair of soft leather shorts, and leather bustier. I tossed a long sleeve dress shirt over the bustier. Grabbing a leash, I went out the back to the dog run and called for my middle Great Dane "Skeeter Man" to come to me.

I trained Skeet from a pup. He was as gentle as a lamb and as large as a horse. Clipping the leash to his collar ring, I loaded him into the Tahoe. The last item I threw into the vehicle was the extra large wedge I had made.

Arriving back at the shop, I took Skeet inside and unclipped his leash. I told Nita that although the area of the shop had no historical problems, having him as a guard dog would act as an extra deterrent. Nita nodded her head. I went back to the Tahoe and returned with the wedge. I tossed it onto the floor on a drop cloth. Nita's eyes widened and she took a sharp intake of breath as she watched me.

I went to the small desk in the front pretending to sort some paper work. Skeet, as I thought he would, ambled over to Nita and sniffed around her feet, legs, and butt. Nita looked frightened, and I spoke to her sharply.

"Stand still! His name is Skeeter Man. He will not bite or harm you if you pay him respect. He is here to protect you; to guard you and to service you! I mean, 'serve' you."

Nita stood rock still. When I asked if she understood me she barely nodded her head. As Nita stood still, I noticed the paint dripping from her roller. It dripped onto the floor. I rose, took off the shirt and watched Nita as she stared at my half exposed tits in the bustier. I wrapped the leather dog leash in my hand and went to her. Skeet continued his scent inspection of Nita.

Nita quivered a little as walked toward her. I narrowed my eyes and with a slight point of my finger I motioned the floor. She glanced down and saw the paint droplets. She gasped. Releasing a short portion of the leash, I swatted Nita across the seat of her skin tight jeans. Her eyes became large and shone like black diamonds. I watched her nostrils flare and saw her less than impressive tits rise.

Skeet growled lowly as I swat Nita across her butt. I shushed him and then looking at Nita said, "you see; he is quite protective of his bitch." Nita blankly stared at me. The swat and mesmerized her such that my comment went completely over her head. "Speak English only, do you understand?" Nita nodded her head. I swatted her tight jean ass again with the leash. "Speak Bitch"! I hissed at her.

"Yes Ma'am." I comprende, sorry; I unnerstan."

I stood in front of Nita. She had a pink women's under shirt on over her white bra. I lifted the straps of the shirt and her bra from her shoulders and drew them down her arms. Her nipples were dark, thick, and long. My pussy churned juices as I wondered how it was going to feel when I made her rub those rock hard nipples over my clit.

"Stay quiet," I whispered. My fingers were already very busy, smoothly opening her fly and snaking into her tight fitting jeans. I pushed them down, and told Nita to do wiggle her ass as I did so. I encountered her panties and slid my fingers under them, feeling her trimmed hair. I stopped one mm or two above her sopping pussy entrance. I tapped my finger tips lightly on top of her clit. Meanwhile, my other hand had begun tracing her ribs and the undersides of her breasts, using almost no pressure. I could feel her heart jack-hammering in her chest.

While my hands were working, my mind was assessing. This gal was just as responsive as I'd thought she would be, and she was looking around nervously while I was playing with her. I could already smell her arousal. With little or no more effort, I could make her cum in a minute.

Her face was even more gorgeous close up than it had looked from half a room away. She had a long, straight, narrow nose. Her eyebrows were thin, dark, and exotically curved. They loomed over green-flecked light brown eyes. Her cheeks were as fine-boned as the finest of Royal Dalton. Her mouth; WOW! Her upper lip was full, exquisitely curved, and delicate. Her lower lip was even fuller, elegantly shaped, screaming for attention, as if to make up for her slight overbite. This woman would have one of the most adorable pouts in the history of the universe.

"I believe you made that mess on my floor," I said. You failed to pay attention to what you were doing and dropped paint. I think you need to be taught a lesson about how work should be done. I'm going to discipline you so that maybe the next time you'll remember to do your chore with the proper amount of attention. What do you think Nita?"

"You can't punish me! What do you mean by punish, spank me?!" Nita asked? Her cheeks flushed and her eyes lit up like a Christmas tree.

"That's exactly what I mean, woman!"

"Oh please!" She exclaimed. She started to move, but I summoned Skeet. The big dog growled low and Nita froze. I swatted her ass with the leash a few times and told her to shed the jeans and panties. When she bent over to kick them from her ankles, I pulled her top and bra off over her head.

My soft hand caressed her firm bottom. "I am not the first one to spank your sweet ass am I?" I asked Nita. "No, I think there are others who have spanked this beautiful butt. I think your high tone sister Isobelle has spanked this ass. My Spanish isn't good, but I surely recognized orders when I hear them. She was giving you orders before we left, wasn't she?"

Nita, looked at me and said, "Yes, she was giving me commands. She said I was to do anything you wanted me to do. And she emphasized ANYTHING. She has been spanking me since we were children. Her husband doesn't know, but our mother does."

"This first spanking will be done will be done with my hand and the leash. Future ones will be done with a paddle".

I made Nita walk to the wedge that I threw on the drop cloth. I pushed her to her knees and then bent her waist forward over the wedge. I pulled my small desk chair beside her. I could hear soft whimpers coming from her as I slowly and softly rubbed her ass.

"You are a naughty little girl aren't you Nita?" I said. "You are a little girl who is always getting into trouble because of your hot pussy, your fast tongue, and your slow brain. Jules said you are divorced, but I know you are Mexican and RC. No way you got a divorce. You got knocked up twice didn't you? You let some boy put his lips on your lips, his hands on your tits, and his dick in your mouth and pussy."

Nita shivered as I spoke to her and rubbed her ass. I pushed her head down further over the wedge and said, "Answer me little bitch!"

When she raised her head, I swatted her ass cheek with my palm as hard as I could.

"EEEE-OOOWWWW", Nita wailed.

She bent farther over the wedge lifting her fine butt even higher. Before she could wail again, I landed another 7 blows; 3 to the one cheek I swatted first and 4 to the other. I swatted Nita's ass as hard as I could. She actually moved her ass back toward my hand and not away from it. Nita was openly sobbing now.

I rubbed her ass slowly attempting to make the heat of the spanking go internally. She rotated her ass on my hand as I rubbed. I asked her again, "tell me girl. Were you married or knocked up?"

"I, I, I was, I was (sniff, sniff) pregnant. But I swear it was the same man." I swatted her ass again another 8 times. Four more to each cheek.

"EEEEEEEE-OOOOOWWWW", again shrilled from her mouth. While she was might be wailing, her ass was moving into each swat.

Again I paused to rub her ass. This time I could not help but lightly bring my finger tips through her ass cheeks down, down and to her slit. She was literally dripping pussy juice on the drop cloth. To be sure, I told her to spread her legs, and I bent to look. It took a minute or so, but I saw 2-3 droplets fall to the cloth.

I swatted the inside of Nita thighs and commanded she spread her legs wider. She did and as I began to openly rub my fingers through her slit, I talked to her.

"Maybe it was the same man who got you pregnant both times, but I am sure many men got a taste of this pussy. Tell me bitch, how many dicks have fucked this hot pussy of yours?" I spoke slowly and when I got to the "fucked this hot pussy" part, I slid 3 fingers inside her sodden pussy. Nita moaned and pushed her ass back on my fingers.

I called Skeeter. He had been patiently waiting for the command. He pranced over, his snout and head held regally high. I removed my fingers and Nita groaned, "No, please don't. Please fuck me!"

I spread her ass cheeks open which spread her plump swollen labia open. I murmured to Skeet. "Come on boy. Mommy has some fresh hot pussy for you. Claim your new bitch Skeet. Come on boy! Show this little slut what eating pussy is really all about. Come on big boy."

Skeeter came forward cautiously. He had been trained to reserve his pace until he was mounted and his knot sealed in the pussy. He sniffed and then his long pink tongue shot forward like an obscene lizards tongue seeking a fly. He first swath hit Nita's ass hole and went up through her crack to the small of her spine. She swooned!

"OHHHHH NOOOOOOOO," she squalled. "Don't let the dog do it. I beg you Sonora. Don't let the dog do this to me!"

I swatted her ass again 4 times and told her to shush, If she could give pussy to men, then she may as well learn who was the new owner of her pussy. I told her she would never go back to a man after this evening. I told her that I was going to marry her to Skeeter. She squawked, squealed, and squirmed. Nita made long protestations, but her ass kept swinging in long lazy circles as Skeeter licked her from the very top of her clit all the way to her tail bone. She may have been protesting with her moth, but her hot pussy wasn't giving up this puppy tongue!"

Nita turned her head to look back. In amazement, she saw that slithering thick tongue licking so thrillingly into her. With a deep animal sound she lifted her knees, raising her ass even higher, as Skeet's nose and tongue pressed forward into her quivering vaginal lips. His long slippery tongue ran through her moist passageway like a red carpet being unrolled. The sex-crazed woman began trembling in forbidden rapture as incoherent moans streamed from her lips.

Nita pleaded with the big dog to lick faster and deeper. She encouraged him with her wanton writhing, upturned buttocks. Skeeter worked like a savage beast. Her scent, her taste and her pussy were ancient rutting instincts of lust driving him wild. Nita never knew how long the delicious licking of her wildly quivering pussy went on. Time seemed to disappear as a universe of brightly colored shooting stars spun through her passion-numbed mind.

Then that maddening tongue was gone! In a wave of disappointment the shamelessly aroused woman looked up and rose once again to her elbows.

"What's wrong, Skeeter?" she asked in a shaking voice. "Do it some more. Please do it."

She reached between her legs with trembling hands and parted the saliva-wet lips of her dripping pussy, offering it once again to the big animal's tongue.

But instead he backed away a step or two, moving swiftly. It was then that she saw it! His dick! She stared open-mouthed as its hardness emerged from its hairy sheath, wet and thick, the dripping tapered end swaying in an ever-growing length of reddened hardness.

God! It was bigger than any human male dick she had ever seen. What the handsome animal wanted was plain. He wanted to fuck her! His need obviously was as great as her own!

The naked young woman was shocked at first by the very taboo of the spectacle, but, at the same time, she felt in her insanely lusted mind a tender pride that her responding body had fired this animal to desire her so.

"Oh, Skeeter, Skeeter," she moaned in a mindless sexual delirium, her sensual young body alive with a screaming need for love. "Let's do it. Let's do it."

Utter lust saturated her brain as she quickly placed her tits and head on the floor. The wedge elevated her spread buttocks. She was bent before Skeeter Man in abject surrender. Her obscenely offered pussy was a well of molten fire. The aroused animal hesitated a moment as if he, too, doubted the rightness of what was about to happen. The helplessly impassioned woman was beyond

all rational thought now as she looked back beyond her nakedly rounded buttocks toward her handsome animal lover and begged piteously.

“Oh, God, Skeeter, crawl up on my back,” she moaned. “Do it! Please, lover! Fuck your Nita!”

She reached back between her thighs to stroke her pussy in a lewd goading gesture.

“Now, baby, now! Fuck me! Please fuck me before I lose my mind...!”

Skeeter hesitated no longer. Her pleading gestures and the intoxicating smell of her wantonly offered pussy triggered an automatic response in his animal heart. He quickly mounted the nakedly spread mounds of her buttocks, his paws on her back. The glistening scarlet penis slipped further from its sheath, dripping in readiness. A moment later, the tapered point was slipping and dancing in her wetly heated pussy crevice, causing tiny whimpers of lewd impatience to come from both of them.

The excited animal trembled and jerked, trying to bury his long thick rod in her body. Sobbing, the desperate girl looked back, shifting her rounded little butt in an effort to capture the lengthening shaft. Like a bitch in heat she strove to sheath the long scarlet penis in her wetly hungry pussy. The sharp tip missed and slid up to find the momentarily relaxed anus and attempted to enter there. With a little cry of automatic fear Nita tensed, evading the bending up-slipping prod. He thrust again blindly, the thin point sliding unsuccessfully beneath into her soft hair-lined crevice, when it scraped against her sensitively erect clitoris.

In desperation, I grasped Skeet’s dick behind the knot. He whined and I aimed him to her drenched pussy fuck hole. Feeling its wet heat encircle his huge dick, Skeeter pressed it into the eagerly pulsating entry.

“Oooohhhh, Skeeter... it’s so hot and hard!” Nita moaned in a weird combination of fear and excitement. She wondered for a moment if she could take it up inside her.

“Ooohhhhh... I’ve got to... got to! I need it so bad...!” she sobbed half to herself.

“No! Now...! The tip’s just up inside!” She exhorted the dog.

“Do it baby! Stick it into me and fuck your new wife.” I let Skeet’s dick go.

The instant the dog felt the moistly clasp pussy flesh clasp the tip of his animal hardness, he instinctively rammed forward. The powerful Great Dane sank his long pulsating dick into the offered channel of this pretty Mexican woman. He kept ramming forward, paying no attention to her little screams of pain and her frantic effort to crowd forward away from the long invading shaft. His hardened canine penis slithered forward with a wet rush until it was sunk inside her tight pussy. His huge knot and his hairy balls slapped Nita’s clit.

“UNNNNHHHH!” Nita gasped out as the unbelievable first full penetration of the dog’s massively hardened dick tore tissues of her forever unused pussy. Her face contorted with unexpected discomfort. Before she had even a chance to acclimate herself to the presence of the dick filling her loins, Skeeter began to automatically fuck rapid-fire into her soaking wet pussy.

The helplessly kneeling woman twisted before the powerful lunges of the rutting dog dick that fucked deep into the long unused depths of her passion-filled belly. His massive doggy penis stretched her tight little vagina wider and wider with each powerful thrust.



The discomfort began to change to pleasure as her pussy stretched to accommodate the invader. A moan of relief came from the pretty woman's full lips as she began to move rhythmically backward to meet each thrust of the panting dog's long slippery dick. As Skeeter's forelegs trapped her waist she began to undulate her body and move her ass in lewd circles, completely abandoning herself to the wonderful animal fucking she was receiving from behind. Her face changed to rapture as exquisite sensations flooded through her.

Her full taut breasts danced tightly beneath her writhing torso moving in time to the skewering dick of the dog as it slid deep into her from behind, a relentless hot poker of glistening mate-dog flesh burying itself in her body.

"Oh God," she said to the dog. "Now baby, now! Fuck me! Please fuck me before I lose my mind!"

Skeeter thrust brutally forward, spreading her slightly open little pussy wider and wider. With a whimper, he buried his long animal-dick deep up into the lewdly squirming pink hole between her legs.

"Oooohhhhh oooooohhhhhhh!" Nita cried gutturally, her breath gushing from her mouth, "ooohhhhh Godddd! It's so big!"

Nita was almost out of her mind with passion now. Moans tumbled from her desire-tautened lips as she moved in cadence backwards to eagerly meet each of Skeeter's searing thrusts into her quivering vaginal depths. She felt his forelegs clinging to her hips like furry arms and the mere thought of the depraved nature of this unnatural coupling sent a wild excitement rippling through her sensually aroused young body. She turned her head and began moaning lewd encouragements over her shoulder.

"Oooohhhh God, Skeeter... fuck me harder... harder... go faster... cum in me... I want your cum inside my pussy."

In her wild joy she wanted to be filled with the animal sperm of her loyal companion. Nothing else mattered. She was no longer human but a quivering mass of sweating, lust-deranged flesh that begged to be mastered. She reveled in the dog's fiery power over her as she crouched in animal-like submission before the panting beast and ground her nakedly gleaming buttocks back against his jerking hairy body. Tiny rivulets of hot moisture were building in the crevice of her wildly rotating buttocks and, the moonlight glistened on them as they joined to run slowly down the backs of her thighs and onto the grass below.

Suddenly her glazed brown eyes opened wide and unseeing. A choked scream started from deep in her throat, and her head twisted from side to side wildly, her long black hair whipping across her back. In the beginning throes of her orgasm, she screwed her ass-cheeks greedily back against the dog like a demented creature. The giant animal's tongue hung from his mouth as he fucked even harder into her nakedly waving buttocks from behind, saliva dripping from his mouth onto her sweat-streaked back.

"Aaaggghhhh, Skeeter! I'm cumming. Keep fucking. I'm cummmmmiinngggg!" she screamed again and rammed back frantically just as Skeeter jerked forward and his thick animal dick began jetting its sperm in hard spurts deep up into her wildly claspng vagina. Her rounded little buttocks began contracting uncontrollably as her own orgasmic upheaval tore through her quivering belly like a killer quake.

A stream of thin white liquid suddenly oozed from her convulsing pussy lips where they clasped tightly around the hot animal penis and then ran down the trembling columns of her thighs. Her



back view was a glistening display of soaked blonde pussy hair and raw pink flesh as she pitched forward on her face exhausted, the long scarlet dog-dick slipping from her mauled passageway with a lewd sucking sound. Skeeter stood over the prostrate form of this raggedly breathing woman, his penis a long way from deflating. He was locked into Nita's cunt and his dick kept shooting intermittent streams of hot cum into her womb.

"Oh, Skeeter," she sighed "that was wonderful." The faithful animal lay its head on her back and remained still. I guess they were tied for almost a half hour. Finally with a loud "PLOP", Nita felt his massive dick drop from her pussy. She felt fulfilled, complete, like she had never felt before in her life. She felt a warm aura of love and trust glowing about her and her beloved canine companion.

In a last obscene gesture, Skeet lowered his head and his long thick tongue shot out once again and licked hungrily at the white liquid oozing from her still quivering pussy. He licked until there was no more. Nita stirred beneath his hot wet probing. She rolled over slowly and smiled at me. I lay beside her and began to tell her of how our life would be from now on.

Juanita and I were together for almost 7 years. In the end, her RC guilt overwhelmed her heart and she married a man who took her away to California. We correspond on occasion, like at holidays, and though she never mentions our time together or asks about the boys, I read her hidden desire between her lines, I wish her well, and always tell her that she has a lifetime of 'do overs' with me.

*LovnBowser*

*F/43/TX*

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