

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

My sister and I had always been close. When my mother passed away we were quite young. Amy was older than me and sort of raised me I suppose. We remained close into our 20s. Amy moved interstate with her job. I got married to Barry and we often spoke on the internet. I would tell her about me but she was less forthcoming. She never got married or even had a boyfriend. She just didn't seem interested in men. For a time I even thought she was gay but I never raised it with her. It was none of my business I suppose.

A year later Amy got a transfer back and bought a house in the next suburb to me. I was overjoyed and visited her a week after she arrived. She looked so happy but she said she didn't have any intention of finding a man. She said she had a dog, Trigger. We looked out into the backyard and there he was. A huge German Sheppard. "At least she has someone" I thought. After all, everyone I knew had a dog. Even Bruce and I had one, a Golden Retriever, Oscar. "Does he come into the house" I asked. "No, not when I have someone here" she replied. I guessed that was perhaps he wasn't friendly and after all he was quite large.

Sis and I talked and I let slip that things between me and Bruce were not all beer and skittles. What I didn't tell her was that he seemed to have lost interest in me to the extent that we hadn't had sex for several weeks. He kept saying work was draining him and he was too tired. If it wasn't for my masturbation sessions I would have been climbing the walls. Amy twigged that there was something wrong and bit by bit, over a couple of visits, she dragged out the whole sorry story. I assured her that he wasn't having an affair, although she expressed some doubt.

It was a Saturday and I dropped into Amy unannounced. I knocked and it was several minutes before she opened the door looking flushed but she assured me she was fine. I walked into the lounge room and Trigger was lying on the floor licking what appeared to be a huge penis. I was shocked and Amy tried to steer me to the kitchen. "What is going on" I said. "Nothing. Now let's have coffee" she said. "What is up with Trigger" I asked "that is so disgusting". Amy was shaking and in the end I told her to sit down and I would make the coffee. Just then Trigger walked into the kitchen and pushed his nose under Amy's skirt. As I looked I could see she wasn't wearing knickers. She was trying to push Trigger away and saying "No boy. Down". Then she led him by the collar and put him into the backyard.

She came back and sat down. She was still red in the face. "Amy, what is going on love?" I asked "there is something strange, I know it". She kept trying to change the subject but her reluctance to explain only made me push more. Finally she looked at me and said "Trigger has been a God send Jan" she said "he is my companion and my relief when I need it". She was very red in the face. "What do you mean?" I asked. "Do I need to spell it out?" she said. It took several seconds for me to suddenly understand. "Oh shit. You mean? Oh no don't tell me. That is disgusting" I stammered "you and the dog? Oh God Amy". I walked over and hugged her. I didn't know what to say. My sister was a dog lover in the true sense of the word.

I told Amy I had something to do. I didn't. I just wanted to leave. My mind was spinning. How could this happen. I hurried home and sat in the lounge trying to understand. Just then Oscar came to the sliding doors to the backyard and barked. I looked up and saw him. He was standing there peering at me and obviously wanting to come inside. I actually tried to imagine him as a sexual partner. "My God, stop thinking like that" I said to myself. Suddenly I felt the need for sex. My husband would be home soon and I wanted him. Perhaps to expunge the idea of my loving sister with her dog.

I went and had a shower and put on my most revealing dress. Short and low cut. The dress that always used to get my husband going. The phone rang. "Hi" said my husband "we are working late

tonight. I will eat here. See you around 9 or 10 I think". I hung up the phone and I almost cried. I needed him to take my mind off my sister's obvious obsession. "Bugger you" I yelled out loud. Going into the bedroom I stripped naked and for the next almost an hour I used my recently purchased vibrator to get myself off numerous times. And when was I most turned on? When I visualised Amy having sex with Trigger. I realised that the lack of my own sex with hubby made Trigger exciting. "You dirty slut" I cried as I again climaxed. When Barry got home I was passed wanting sex with him and he wasn't interested in me. Situation normal.

I was dreading my next visit with Amy. I made several excuses in the next couple of weekends. I was about to call Amy and make another excuse when the doorbell went. I opened the door and there stood Amy. "Hi Jan. We need to talk" she said and pushed past me and walked into the lounge room. "You have already guessed that Trigger fucks me haven't you?" she said. I was shocked at her frankness. "Yes" I said. She continued "and you are dodging me. Judging me. Aren't you?" I nodded. "Well I don't care honey" she said "I am happy and he satisfies a need. The same as that vibrator you use because Barry won't have sex with you. You know I could train Oscar to take care of you". Then she came and hugged me and kissed me. "Oh God Amy I could never do that" I protested. She kissed me again. "Amy what are you doing?" I cried. "Jan for years I have wanted to make love to you" she whispered "let me show you there is more than one way to enjoy sex".

I protested, tell her it was so wrong but she wasn't listening. I fought the feelings inside me. It had been so long since someone had wanted me, had kissed me tenderly, had turned me on. I had never had lesbian feelings and certainly never for my sister. But now my heart was beating faster and my legs felt weak as she led me into the bedroom. My body refused to fight as she undressed me and then herself. We fell on the bed together and now I was kissing her back. "Oh Amy please stop" I whispered even as she began to rub my clit. I moaned and all thoughts of stopping left me as first she licked and sucked my nipples and then worked down to my pussy and clit. My first lesbian orgasm was so strong I thought I would faint. My second and third were just as strong.

"Make love to me darling" Amy whispered in my ear and as if my will had left me I slid down the bed and returned the oral favour to my sister. Afterwards we clung to each other. "Oh Jan that was so good" Amy whispered "was it good for you darling". I could not deny that at that moment I felt so satisfied and I told her so. "Will you forgive me for Trigger?" she asked. "Yes honey" I answered. "Would you like to know how good it feels?" she continued. "God Amy I don't think I ever could" I replied. "Well maybe just having Oscar lick you would be fine" she said. My pussy twitched at the thought of having an animal pleasuring me. "Oscar's tongue will feel 100 times better than mine" she said. We had a shower together, another session on the bed and Amy said she had to get home to feed Trigger. After she left I sat and tried to digest what had happened. I looked into the backyard at Oscar. Could I ever let him lick me? Could it go further? Back to the bedroom with my vibrator while I thought about that. By the time my toy had got me off the third time I was thinking "licking isn't real sex is it? Being licked isn't THAT disgusting is it?"

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## **Chapter Two**

I discover my sister is a dog lover. She offers to teach my dog. Then she makes out with me as if to tempt me to join in her fetish.

All week I pondered what Amy had offered. To teach my dog to lick me. "What if I don't like it?" I thought "how do you teach a dog NOT to lick you". Friday I rang her and expressed my concerns. "Well come here tomorrow" she suggested "Trigger can lick you and then you will know whether you want Oscar to do it". That sounded so logical I couldn't come up with an argument against it. "Ok" I

said "I will at least try it but it still sounds very weird to me" and hung up. Barry was home on time that night and I cooked dinner. After dinner I sat on his lap and hugged him. He yawned. My ego instantly deflated. Was he ever going to make love with me again?

Saturday morning I did some shopping and headed for Amy's house. I must admit that I was torn between fear and excitement. I kept thinking "sex with a dog. Even licking. What would it be like?" I knocked and Amy opened the door. "Jan" she said and kissed me. We went into the lounge room and she made coffee. "Trigger is still outside honey" Amy said "I wasn't sure if you really wanted to do it, you know, the licking thing". "Too be entirely truthful" I said "I am not sure. I still think it is pretty strange to let a dog lick your pussy". Amy smiled "Jan, I will bring him inside, you get comfortable on the couch and anytime you want to stop you just tell me. OK? I nodded.

Amy let Trigger into the house. He came into the lounge room and looked me up and down. He was probably wondering who I was. "Slip off your knickers Jan. Let him smell your pussy" Amy said. I hesitated then did as she said. "Now slid your bum to the edge of the couch, open your legs and call him. Just say Trigger lick". Again I did as she said and the dog came to me. Immediately he pushed his head into my crotch and began to lick me. It was as if a bolt of lightning went through my body. It began in my crotch and went straight to my head. I squealed "oh God" I said "his tongue it is so rough and wide". "Wider than mine isn't it honey" Amy said "and so nice". I had to admit that, yes, it felt amazing. So amazing that within a minute the combination of his tongue and the fact that it was a dog doing it I came with a loud moan.

I didn't want him to stop and he showed no sign of doing so. Then an image popped into my head. My first visit to Amy house and seeing Trigger lying there licking his cock after fucking my sister. I closed my eyes and relived that moment. It was so clear. Much bigger than my husband Barry's cock and bright red. "Are you ok" asked Amy, concerned. "Shit Amy this feels so good. I can't believe how he is turning me on" I said. "Do you want to go further?" she asked. I knew what she meant. I couldn't bring myself to say. "Jan, tell me, do you want to go further. Tell me what you want honey. Poor Trigger has his cock starting to show. Tell me". I looked at Amy as I came the second time. "Yes I want him" I stammered. "Not good enough" said Amy teasing me "tell me". I took a deep breath and then said "I want him to fuck me Amy. I want his cock".

On her instructions I got on my knees in front of the couch with my body resting on the couch. I pulled my dress up to my waist. I slapped my bum and Trigger immediately mounted me. He tried a couple of times but then his cock, now growing, found my pussy. His cock was spraying pre-cum but I was already soaked. He felt the tightness and warmth of my pussy and began thrusting. With each thrust his cock grew larger. I squealed as he torn into me. I had never been fucked so vigorously as he sort of growled as if to signal I was his bitch. Again and again he pounded into me and I moaned and squealed as I took 10" of dog cock. "Oh Amy he is so big" I groan. Then I felt it. His knot. Amy had explained it was a dog's way of tying with his bitch before he came. It began to rub against my clit and I had a body shaking orgasm. Then I squealed again as he rammed into me. I was tied.

Trigger stopped moving but I was still moaning. I could feel every delicious inch of him inside me. My body was tingling all over. Trigger growled again and again. Amy was sitting beside me now. "He is cumming darling" she whispered "he growls like that when he is pumping his cum inside me. Now he has a new bitch". "Oh Amy I can't believe it would feel like this" I sighed. I wasn't joking. Bruce was the only man who had put his cock in me and he had NEVER felt like this. "He will take a few minutes before he is finished with you honey" Amy said and it was perhaps 4 or 5 minutes before he managed to extract himself. His cum started to leak from me and he licked it up. Then he walked to the corner of the room and licked himself. I glanced over and moaned. I had that huge cock in me and I never felt so satisfied, ever.

"Are you ok Jan?" asked Amy, again concerned. I smiled weakly and just moaned. "I know how you feel" she said "my first time I was totally wasted. She told me her first time was with a friend's Rottweiler and he had ravaged her twice within 30 minutes. "Dogs have remarkable recovery" she explained "Trigger over there will try to mount you again if you don't get up now". I dragged myself up and I was leaking down the inside of my thighs. "Come on and get into the shower. I will help" she said. I got under the water and moments later she joined me. "I am so turned on Jan" she whispered "rub my clit. Make me cum". "Always happy to help" I said and I got her off in minutes.

We got out of the shower and she suggested we go back to the lounge room naked. "Sit on the couch again Jan" Amy said and as soon as I did she got on her knees and put her head between my legs and began to lick my pussy and clit. Trigger saw her and he padded over. She slapped her bum and he mounted her. She was right. He was ready and very willing as he found his target and began fucking her. I opened my legs wider and leaned back. My eyes closed as I enjoyed the expert administrations of my sister while hearing the muffled moans and groans of her enjoying Trigger. I am not sure how many times she came but I peaked three times before Trigger was finished. Another shower then we lay on the bed both exhausted. "What about lunch" Amy said. I looked at the bedside clock. It was two o'clock. "Forget it" I said "let's rest for a while and then see if Trigger wants his bitches again. I know this bitch wants him anyway.

I really didn't need to worry because Trigger was up to the task. "Come on boy" I said "come and fuck me you wonderful doggy" I mumbled as I got on my knees. He mounted me and found his target and once again proved to me that he was the Alpha male. I squealed, I moaned, I begged for more as he took me to heaven. When he finally pull out I was sad. Sad because I would soon head home to my sexless house and my uncaring husband. Showered and dressed I told Amy I wanted her to train Oscar. "I want sex more than just Saturday" I told her "I want it whenever I get the urge and after today that might be often". She kissed me and told me she would train Oscar and I had to do was make love to her after each session. I agreed. After all, making out with Amy was a nice way to finish any engagement with a dog.

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Chapter Three

My sister introduces me to the pleasure of her dog. Now I want her to train mine.

After my introduction to doggy love Amy dropped by my house to check out Oscar. It was A Wednesday night and Bruce was working late so we had the house to ourselves. Amy got hold of Oscar and began to rub his sheath. His cock started to appear and I got excited. It grew and grew as Amy manipulated him. "Ooh" she said "he is nice and big like Trigger. I am going to love training you sweetheart". Amy turned to me "now Jan I want you to do this each night. He has to get used to being handled. Now come here and stroke his cock". She didn't have to ask twice. It was hot and he was starting to spray pre-cum. "Yes, he likes that" said Amy. He wasn't the only one. My pussy was getting soaked. "I will come back Saturday and start work" she said. She hugged me, we kissed and she left. I checked the clock. Bruce said he would be home at 9pm. "Come on Oscar. Let's play" I said and stroked his lovely big cock some more.

Thursday and Friday night I did the same thing. Rubbing his sheath and then playing with his cock. He didn't get agitated but just stood there letting me fondle him. I so wanted him to mount me but I knew he had no idea what to do. Amy would show him. I counted down the hours until she arrived Saturday. Bruce had gone off. I wasn't even sure where he was going. Frankly I didn't care. "Should be home about 6" he said. I nodded. Amy pulled into our drive. "Amy is here Oscar" I said "she is going to teach you to fuck mummy". He looked at me, his head cocked to one side. He had no idea

what I meant but I did and that is what mattered.

Amy walked in and smiled. "Have you played with him?" she asked. "Yes" I said. "OK" she replied now let's get him used to licking you first". I quickly slipped my knickers off. She reached into her bag and pulled out a tube of fruit gel. She squeezed some on her fingers and got Oscar to lick then. His tail was wagging and his tongue was hard at work. Next she smearing some on my pussy and called him. I think he smelled the gel and pushed his head between my legs. "No" said Amy, and pulled his away. "Jan call him and say "Oscar lick" and let him do it". His tongue lapped up the gel and then stopped. She handed the tube to me and I put some more on my pussy. "Oscar lick" I said, my voice wavering in anticipation. I squealed as he again licked my pussy. "When do we get to the fucking part" I panted. "Patience honey. We will get to that part later" she said.

The rest of the afternoon was spent teaching Oscar what "Oscar lick" meant. He certainly enjoyed the gel I was using. I finally had my first orgasm with him. A definite step forward. Later Amy and I went into the bedroom and pleasured each other. We showered and Amy left. It was a close thing as she had only been gone maybe 15 minutes when Bruce came home. He said he needed a shower. "Want some company?" I asked. "Don't be silly Jan" he replied. A sad commentary on our marriage.

With me working part time it gave me plenty of time with Oscar. For the next week I would sit on the couch, put some gel on my pussy and say "Oscar lick" and he would. Every time I would have the most amazing orgasms as he licked my pussy, my clit and even my bum. To be fair, I did sort of encourage that a bit too. It felt so nasty. I loved it. I started to get daring and I took off my top and bra and smeared gel on my nipples. It felt wonderful, his broad rough tongue getting me so turned on. "Oh I wish you would fuck me right now" I would say. He had no idea what I was talking about. How do you say "fuck me" in dog language?"

For the next week I continued the training of Oscar. Each afternoon I would rub my pussy until I orgasmed. Then rub the gel on my pussy and clit, call Oscar and say "Oscar lick". Each day I gradually reduced the amount of gel so he grew used to less gel. Although I had already cum he always got me off again. I was in heaven. I even had him lick gel off my nipples a couple of times. I had to admit that I was becoming a genuine dog slut.

Saturday arrived and so did Amy. I showed her that Oscar now licked me with no gel, just my natural juices. Bruce had said he would be home earlier than usual so we didn't have very much time to continue Oscar's training and then have a moment together afterwards. After I got Oscar to lick me, with the usual result, Amy began to massage Oscar's sheath. As soon as his cock began to grow so got me to take off my knickers and get on my hands and knees. She lifted Oscar on top of me and said "Oscar mount". She then reached under him and grabbed his cock and pushed it into me. He began to thrash about. He knew how to fuck a dog bitch but was a bit lost mounting this human bitch.

After several attempts he started to get the idea but still Amy had to lift him into position and aim his cock to the target. "OK Jan, we still have work to do but he is starting to get the idea" Amy said. Time was getting on so I suggested we call it a day as Bruce would be home soon. I was annoyed because I wanted to spend some time with Amy. She left and I put Oscar outside then tidied up. Bruce got home about 20 minutes later, grumpy as usual. It made me even more determined to get Oscar trained so he could fuck me.

Sunday came and went. Bruce spent the day in the garden. I was tempted to get Oscar to lick me but decided it would be a bit dangerous. I had to be satisfied with masturbating under the shower. Bruce came in and decided to have a shower. "Want some company?" I asked and got the usual answer "don't be silly". That night he actually fucked me. No foreplay and 5 minutes of grunting. Luckily he

fell asleep quickly and I was able to get myself off before falling asleep. It had become standard bedtime for me.

The week was spent again getting Oscar to lick me. He was doing it now without the gel. A couple of times I said "Oscar mount" while on hands and knees but he had no idea. I had to wait for Amy. Bruce again said he would be out Saturday and home about 6. That gave plenty of time for play. Amy arrived and encouraged Oscar to mount me. Gradually he began to get the idea. We paused and Amy and I stripped off and some time together. We went out and Amy again said "Oscar mount" and assisted him to jump on top of me. He seemed more excited this time and began to fuck me like Trigger had. I began to moan and maybe this encouraged him. He growled and then I felt his knot starting to push against my clit. "Oh yes my darling boy. Push that into me" I wailed. All of a sudden he thrust harder and the knot was inside me. We were tied.

Amy had gone to the bathroom and Oscar was on top of me. I was moaning as his cock felt so good inside me. Suddenly the front door opened. Bruce walked into the room. "What the fuck" he screamed "my God what are you doing?" I was mortified. Just then Amy, still naked, walked back into the lounge room. "Shit, what are you sluts up to? Bruce screamed "fucking the dog and probably each other. Shit I don't believe it. That's it" and he stormed out of the house. It was several minutes later before Oscar was able to withdraw.

Amy and I looked at each other. "What do we do honey?" Amy said "Bruce is shocked and I can't see he will ever forget this. What a mess". "OK, I am going to have a shower Amy" I said "and then I am going to pack my suitcase. Would you like a house guest?" Amy stared at me "you are going to leave?" she asked, somewhat shocked. "Yes Amy" I replied "I can't see any other answer. As you said, he will never forget. Life will be unbearable". I showered quickly and then Amy and I packed my things. An hour later I was all packed. "What about Oscar?" asked Amy? "Well we can't let all that training go to waste" I said, laughing "he will come with us.

We arrived at Amy's home and we sat with a coffee and talked. There was no doubt that we both enjoyed sex with dogs and each other. Trigger was outside so we took Oscar outside and introduced them to each other. Surprisingly, although Trigger was a home turf, they seemed to bond very quickly. That was a relief. We sorted through my clothes and put a few things in a bag for the Opportunity Shop. Amy also did a cull. We had dinner and decided to celebrate being together by leaving the dogs outside and just enjoying each other.

Sunday the situation became clearer. I was glad I got caught with Oscar. It gave me the excuse I needed to leave Bruce. It had been coming for months but catching me naked and tied to Oscar sealed it. Trigger was getting excited and I got down and let him fuck me. Oscar was watching what was going on and as soon as Trigger had withdrew he mounted me without being asked. I still had to help him find my pussy but once he did he humped me furiously. Amy gave herself soon after to Trigger and we moaned in unison. A quick lunch and we spent the afternoon being pleased by Trigger and Oscar. I am sure they were trying to outdo each other to show who was in charge.

Today I can say life has settled down. Bruce divorced me but thankfully didn't publically say why. I would have been concerned if he had. As it turned out he was cheating on me as the day after I walked out he walked his trollop in. He never did ask for the dog. He probably thought I had spoiled him or something. I wasn't concerned as I had grown to love him and his lovely big cock. Amy loved him too and we would alternate between Trigger and Oscar regularly. The best part was that Oscar finally got it right. A cry of "Oscar mount" was all that was needed. He would indeed mount and fuck me or Amy with equal enthusiasm. Amy did it and I followed and we also suck dog cock. I am sure it doesn't do much for the dogs but Amy and I love it. Other times we were very content pleasing each other. A true family affair.