

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

While scanning through porn sites I happened upon Bestiality and I wanted to try – just once.

Hi. My name is Stella. I am 21yo, tall, told I am stacked and horny. You see I had just ended a relationship and reverted back to getting myself off solo. I would look at porn and imagine myself in the videos. Sex with men, women, groups, you name it. Anything to get myself to an orgasm. It was one a Saturday night I stumbled on a site with women having sex with animals. Being humped by dogs mainly but also using huge horse cocks to get off. I was fascinated. Of course, while imagining myself doing it I had no idea what was involved and how to go about it. It remained a fantasy.

Summer came and I started to work around in the park after dinner. The track was a couple of kilometres part of which passed through a wooded area. I was always worried if there was no-one around when I walked through that part. I guess I had an over-active imagination of some freak jumping out of the bushes and attacking me. One afternoon I was a little later than usual and it was getting dark as I approached the wooded area. I was thinking of turning around and walking back the way I came. Just then a guy walked up behind me. I had seen him before, him and his dog. Actually it was his dog that I always noticed. He was white and really he looked like he was taken the guy for a walk as he seemed to be leading rather than being led.

I smiled and the guy said hello. I told him I was glad he was there and told him of me fear. "Well I am Greg and this is Butch and we will protect you" he said. I said hello to Greg and patted Butch. Not really a great name for such a lovely dog I thought. We walked through the wooded area and chatted as we did. I figured he was perhaps 30yo very tall and quite handsome. As we walked further Greg said he needed a rest so we sat talking. He told me Butch was a Doberman Cross. I patted him again and he pushed his head between my legs. I giggled and Greg pulled him away. "Sorry" he said "Butch gets a bit carried away when someone rubs his head".

I said I had to get home but the real reason was that Butch pushing between my legs had excited me. I said good bye and rushed off. Once home I couldn't wait to take my knickers off and finger my pussy and clit. I closed my eyes and pictured Butch licking me and then humping me. I came so quickly I needed another before I calmed down. I came again when I went to bed. I was so turned on. I decided to do some research and learned about sites which explained about the knot thing and how a dog tied when he mounted his bitch. How it would take 5, 10, even 20 minutes before a dog could withdraw and how a dog could cum several times and even double up in quick succession. Needless to say while I read all this I was fingering myself to multiple orgasms.

I was aware that Greg walked Butch even night and so I would wait around until I saw him and feign surprise as if we had met by chance. After about the fourth time Greg laughed and said I must be waiting for him. I tried to laugh it off but without success. "Are you waiting for me or are you waiting for Butch?" he asked me. I blushed and he gave me this funny look. "Yes he is a lovely dog isn't he?" he said "and very well trained to. He loves making women happy". It took a few seconds to sink in what he meant. Was it just a throwaway line or something else?

"Yes he is a lovely dog and I am sure he could make people like him" I said giving him the opportunity to clarify what he had said. "Why don't we sit down Stella" Greg said "pat Butch on the head". I did and immediately he dived between my legs. "Spread your legs wider" Greg said and when I did I felt Butch push his nose into my crutch. He began to lick my thighs and then my pussy. Even though I was wearing knickers it felt amazing. "Oh shit stop" I cried and pushed him away. I looked around worried that I had been seen but there was no-one around. Greg gave me this wicked grin. "See what happens when you rub his head" he said "it is his trigger".

I was shaking as I digested what had just happened. Greg broke my embarrassment by suggesting we start walking. I jumped up and headed off. I was aware that Butch was looking at me strangely. I had seen guys look like that when I said no to sex. My God, he looked like he wanted me. I could feel my pussy tingling. Visions of women with dogs flashed through me head as we walked. I could feel my nipples becoming erect and my pussy felt wet. I looked down at Butch and shivered. "Damn I want to try you" I was thinking "would you like to do it with me".

We got to the wooded area and Greg stopped. I turned around "what is wrong" I asked him. "Stella I know you were afraid of being seen before but we can go into the woods and you can enjoy some time with Butch". I was shocked. I stared at Greg imagining him beginning to laugh and say he was joking. He remained straight faced. My body began to tremble. "It is up to you Stella. Butch is ready. You just have to rub his head". I looked at Butch and I swear he was licking his lips. As if in a trance I walked into the woods with Greg and Butch close behind. "Take your panties off honey. I promise it will be like nothing you have experienced before". I slipped off my panties and Butch came up to me. I leaned against a tree and spread my feet. I reached down and patted Butch on the head. Immediately he was between my thighs.

When his tongue hit my pussy I squealed. It didn't put Butch off as he began to show me what he could do. His tongue was wide and had a rough surface. I had had oral sex before but this was 100 times, no, 1,000 times better. I spread wider and his tongue was trying to enter me. I closed my eyes "yes Butch, good boy, oh fuck I love it" I moaned. He was also hitting my clit which had become swollen. I squealed, I shrieked, I moaned, I was totally at Butch's mercy. "Go boy" I heard Greg say "lick your bitch and make her cum" and seconds later I did. Of course Butch wasn't aware of this, he just kept licking. Only after my second orgasm did I tell Greg to stop him. Greg said "Butch down" and he stopped.

I stood for maybe a minute or two getting my breath back. "Oh God Greg that was so amazing. What must you think of me?" I said, suddenly feeling embarrassed. He smiled "it is ok Stella I know women like him licking them". "How many women?" I asked, a little stunned. "Oh maybe 9 or 10 I think. I haven't kept a record". I looked at Butch "you are such a naughty lovely dog" I said "How did you train him to do that?" I asked. Greg told me that he had been in a relationship with a women who was right into Bestiality and they had trained him together. After they broke up he kept Butch. "You rub him head and that means licking. You say Butch mount and he does". "You mean...." I started to say. "Yes Stella he is fully trained. But it is not for everyone. Only the most adventurous. I smiled at him. "Well I have studied up Greg. I know what happens. I would like to do it once". "Well perhaps you would like to come home with us. It will be more comfortable then leaning against a tree". As it was a Friday night I said "OK".

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## **Chapter Two**

*I am fascinated by the idea of doggy sex. After having my pussy licked I want more.*

Greg, me and Brute walk back to his house which turned out to be in the street near to mine. At the gate Greg stopped me. "Are you sure Stella?" he asked "you have to be totally sure before we go inside". I immediately nodded. My pussy was still tingling from Brute's amazing tongue. He led Brute up to the front door and we went inside. "Would you like a wine?" he asked. Again I nodded as I looked around. We went into the living room. "Why don't you sit on the couch? You will be more comfortable" he suggested. I sat sipping the wine and staring at Brute. He looked like he was smiling.

"Stella just put your glass on the side table and slip off your panties honey" Greg said. I stood up and pulled off my knickers. I don't know if Brute knew what I was thinking but his ears pricked up and he started back at me. "Sit right on the edge of the couch and call him" Greg said and I did it. Brute padded up to me, I opened my legs and patted his head. He immediately pushed his nose into my crotch and began to again lick my pussy and clit. "Oh yes you lovely dog" I moaned as I immediately surrendered to his attentions. He lapped at me making me shiver. Greg watched intently. I closed my eyes and threw my head back. It took only a couple of minutes before I was moaning as my orgasm over-whelmed me. "Ooh yes yes yes" I squealed.

"Brute down" said Greg and he stopped licking me. "If you are ready we can go to the next level". I was still shaking and I nodded enthusiastically. "Yes Greg I want him" I said. "What do you want Stella. Tell me what you want". I didn't hesitate "I want to be fucked Greg. I want to be his bitch. Please don't tease me" I begged. He went and got a towel from the cupboard and put it in front of the couch. "Knee on this Stella and rest your body on the couch because Brute was a big dog and quite heavy". I did as directed. "Come boy. Brute mount" and on command Brute climbed on my back. Greg reached under Brute and directed his growing cock to my pussy.

Brute was spraying pre-cum and as soon as he felt his cock enter me he trust forward. I squealed as his cock continued to grow. "Oh my God" I wailed "he is so big" but I wasn't about to back out. In fact I couldn't have even if I wanted to. Brute wrapped his front legs around my waist and began to pound into me like nothing had before. All decorum was lost as I moaned and squealed and muttered obscenities as I was being fucked by this animal. My legs were spread wide and I began to push back to meet his thrusts. Although I knew what came next I wasn't prepared for the size of his knot. He pushed harder, trying to get it into my pussy. As he did so the knot started to rub against my clit and I had an amazing orgasm.

Finally he pushed the knot home and it swelled until he was tied to me. He stopped moving but the sensations of his cock and that knot made me keep moaning and groaning. I felt Brute's cock twitch and I realised he was cumming. My conversion from woman to bitch was complete. I think he came several times as I felt so full of him. He tried to pull out but couldn't. Each time he tried I moaned louder. I found myself squeezing my pussy to keep his longer. Finally he succeeded and as he withdraw I felt his cum oozing from me. He licked me several times and then padded away as I lay collapsed on the couch.

I had forgotten Greg while being serviced by his dog. I felt his hands on my hips and he drove his cock into my punished sex. "No Greg. Stop" I yelled but then "yes Greg do it". While tied to Brute he had taken off his pants and had waited for his opportunity to have his turn. "Your pussy is so wet baby" he muttered "I love how it feels". I found myself again pushing back as he trust into me. My pussy had been stretched and punished by his dog and now he was taking me himself. Our moans became one. While he didn't seem as big as Brute nevertheless my pussy was over sensitive and I enjoyed it. So did he, obviously, as he came with a rush.

Again I lay across the couch now with dog AND human cum oozing out of me. "Oh God Greg I am so wired" I moaned. "Brute mount" I heard Greg say. "Oh shit no" I yelled but too late as Brute again mounted me. Again Greg assisted him to find the target and again that growing doggy cock entered me. I squealed as I again became the bitch. I had read dogs had the ability to double up quickly. Now I knew it was fact and he began to again pound me. "Oh Brute I love you" I shrieked as I again felt that knot growing. "Yes boy, drive it home" I said and grunted as I felt it inside me. He stopped moving and I groaned as I felt his huge cock twitching. "Yes my good boy. Fill your bitch with your seed" I sighed. Again he tried several times to withdraw before he succeeded. This time the cum didn't ooze it gushed.

I turned and sat on the towel. I looked at Brute who was lying in the corner of the room licking his cock. I gasped at the size of him. "Shit was all that inside me?" I said. Greg, now sitting on a chair opposite laughed. "Yes honey and I know you loved it didn't you?" he said. I nodded and said "and you took advantage of the situation didn't you" I replied. Again he laughed "I couldn't help it Stella" he said "it looked so erotic and I love going seconds. Now come on, time for a shower hon". I waddled to the bathroom holding the towel between my legs so I didn't drip on the carpet. "Use the hose beside the toilet bowl first to flush yourself.

After a flush and a hot shower I found a robe behind the bathroom door. "I better get my clothes Greg and head home". "It is late Stella. Why don't you stay the night?" he said "Brute and I will be good boys". I told him I wasn't ready for any more attention as I was sore. "Never mind my dear you will right in the morning". We climbed into bed and I went straight to sleep.

It was 9am when I finally woke up. I realised I was alone. I got out of bed and wandered out into the lounge room. "Good timing honey" said Greg cheerfully "I was going to wake you. Breakfast is ready". So it was. Bacon and eggs and coffee. I sat down and looked around. "If you are looking for Brute he is out in the backyard". I smiled. Greg continued "he was very active this morning. It has been a while since he had a bitch. By the way, how are you feeling? Not sore?" I told him he was right and I felt fine. "Oh Brute will be very pleased" he said and winked "you said you would like to try it once. Have you had a change of heart?" I hated Greg at that moment. He knew, having indulged in doggy sex. It was obvious once would not be enough.

"Eat your breakfast honey" he said "you need to keep your strength up for the day's activities".

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Chapter Three

Home with Greg and his dog Brute I knew what was coming. I had my first experience with doggy sex and I loved it. Greg had a turn as well. Once? I didn't think so.

After breakfast we sat on the couch drinking our coffee. I saw Brute looking through the glass doors that went outside. I trembled as I remembered last night. "How come you call him Brute?" I asked. Greg laughed. Actually his name is Randle. I just call him Brute to make him sound mean. I chuckled "he is not really mean. He is lovable" I said. "Yes" said Greg "he is lovable and you loved him last night. My ex enjoyed him numerous times but I think you loved him more. I have never had a woman cum with him or surrender so totally". I felt my pussy twitch as he talked about my introduction to doggy sex. "I think Randle is much better Greg" I said "it sounds very posh and fitting for my new lover".

Greg looked at me. "You said you wanted to try once. Is that still the case?" he asked. I felt my cheeks grow red. "I know what I said Greg but if I say I want more does that make me a slut?" He got up and opened the door and Randle came trotting in. "No Stella" Greg said "it makes you a sweet bitch. Why don't you rub his head?" I was wearing just a dressing gown and I opened it up and spread my legs. "Come on boy. Come to your bitch" I said and rubbed his head. Immediately he drove between my legs and began to pleasure my pussy and clit. "Good boy Randle" I groaned "make me cum". He lapped at me. "His cock is peeping out of his sheaf" Greg told me "he wants his lovely bitch". I moaned and whispered "this bitch so wants him too".

I came with a rush. His tongue was lighting a fire deep inside me. Nothing in my research had prepared me for how I was feeling and how my body ached for him. "Quick, get a towel" I managed to blurt out "I want him. I need him". Greg was already getting another towel. He put it on the floor

and I assumed the position. Greg came over and rubbed Randle's head. Now he was licking me from my clit to my anal opening. "Oh God I am so horny" I yelled "Randle mount. Mount me my darling boy". I was worried that calling him Randle might confuse him. I didn't need to worry. Greg didn't even have to aim him as he climbed onto my back and wrapped his front legs around my waist. He had a couple of false starts and then found my pussy. Thrusting forward I squealed "yes my darling, fuck your bitch" I screamed "take me" and he did.

Time stood still as we tied. Again I moaned and groaned as I felt his cock twitching inside me. He was so deep in me and I wished he didn't knot so quickly as his furious pounding had tipped me over the edge and I wanted more, so much more. Eventually he pulled out and I sighed. "Good boy" I murmured "you lovely boy". He licked me several times and then went back to his corner to clean himself. Greg didn't follow this time. I was a little disappointed actually, although I didn't say anything. I just stood up on shaky legs and waddled off to the bathroom again.

When I came out of the bathroom Greg had made coffee again. "Here sweetheart, I think you need this" he said. He was holding his bathrobe tightly and I could see he had an erection. He saw where I was looking. "That can wait Stella" he said "the day has only just begun. We drank our coffee with Randle laying there looking at me. I shivered. He was panting and the sight of his tongue sent shivers down my spine. I admonished myself for what I was thinking. "You really are a doggy slut" I told myself "calm down Stella" and I sipped my coffee trying not to show my base desires.

I went into the kitchen and put the coffee mugs on the bench. Walking back into the lounge room I saw Greg again trying to cover up. "You really do like watching Randle please a woman don't you?" I said to him "how many have you brought back here?" Greg smiled "very few Stella and apart from my ex only one other woman went all the way. She tried to make him stop and he actually raped her. She left here in tears". I could see he was serious. "Most women just like to be licked. Only my ex and you have embraced the joys of being a bitch for Randle". I took that as a compliment because, yes, it was a joy to be Randle's bitch.

It was lunch time and Greg suggested we ring for something. "What would you like to eat?" he asked. "Anything" I said and he ordered chicken and chips. While we waited Greg took Randle outside and feed him. The doorbell rang and I answered it. The delivery guy did a double take when he saw me in a bath robe. It was funny him staring at my body while trying to count the money. Poor guy, I bet he got hard like Greg. We sat down and had our meal. "Randle needs his walk so we can go now if you like or maybe later if you want to, you know" said Greg. He was reading my mind. "Maybe later" I said and he smiled "I thought so" he said and let Randle back inside.

"A towel honey?" Greg asked and I nodded. I got on my knees. "Rub his head Greg please" I said and next minute I felt that tongue all over my crutch. I moaned as my body began to tremble. "Just say the word when you are ready honey" I heard Greg say but this time I wanted a good licking. I wanted to cum and cum again. Thanks to Randle's diligence I came three times before begging him to mount me. It felt so good as he humped me like crazy and tied with me. I thought "I will never get tired of this feeling" as he pushed that knot tight inside me. "Oh my darling boy" I moaned "your bitch is so very happy".

I showered and dressed and we took Randle for a walk through the park. We got to the wooded area and Greg laughed and said I should take Randle in the open. I just laughed and told him not to be so silly but I admit it did sound kind of exciting. Something about being taken by an animal in the woods had a ring to it. I immediately discounted it although it did make me shiver. We got back to the house and Greg suggested a white wine. "You aren't trying to get me drunk and take advantage of me?" I asked. "Would I need to get you drunk?" he asked. I smiled. I was sure he got the message. My knickers come off and I called Randle over and rubbed his head. I didn't need to ask for a towel

this time as Greg had already fetched it. "My goodness woman, you are as insatiable as Randle" he said with a laugh. "Yes my love and after I finish with Randle I want you" I replied.

So it was that after being licked by my doggy lover, and then thoroughly fucked by him, I gave myself to Greg. My two wonderful boys took care of my needs and wants. As I lay watching Randle lick himself Greg whispered "would you like to lick me or him?" I was stunned for a moment but watching Randle lick his 10" cock I do admit I trembled at the thought. "Mmm let me think about it" I said as Greg yelled "Greg mount" and I clung to him as he tried to outdo Randle - but failed. Still, he made a concerted effort and for that I was grateful. It would be difficult for a man to outpace a rampaging doggy. I cleaned myself and headed back home. Somehow it seemed empty. I sat and pondered my love affair with my two darling boys. It made me horny and I had to get myself off twice before I could think about my next adventure.

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## Chapter Four

*I spend the night at Greg's home and on Saturday I am pleased by Greg and his dog. No longer wondering if I will enjoy being a bitch I embrace it with vigour.*

I spent Sunday trying to concentrate on cleaning house. I had to admit that I had become addicted to Randle. His huge cock had awakened desires in me I had not felt before. I started to think about things Greg had said. Being taken by Randle in the woods. Licking that beautiful bright red monster of a cock. Was I so far gone that I could actually consider one or both those ideas. I decided that if Greg challenged me I could do whatever he wanted.

Each night the next week I met up with Greg and walked with him and Randle. Randle kept looking at me and my pussy would hum. I deliberately didn't do anything all week except think about him while I played with my clit. That little button was worked over time. Friday night Greg asked me to stay over but I had promised to attend a work party for the boss's birthday. I had a bit too much wine and almost let the cat (or dog) out of the bag. It was too late when I got home to ring Greg so I just fingered myself until I fell asleep.

Saturday morning I rang Greg and arranged to go to his house at 10am. When I got there Randle was getting very boisterous. "Why don't I grab a blanket and we take Randle for a walk" Greg said. I knew what he had in mind. I was both fearful and excited. "I am afraid we will be seen" I said. Greg laughed "I know a place that is very secluded. I have been there before with my ex". I scowled "well she can do it so can I". Greg smiled. The sort of smile that says "hee hee I knew I would get you". I lead Randle and Greg carried the rug.

When we got to the wooded part he took the lead into the woods. We walked for maybe 10 minutes and suddenly come to a cleared section. There was an old tumbled down hut at the edge of the clearing. Greg placed the rug on the ground and I looked around. I slipped off my knickers and sat down with my legs stretched out. As if reading my mind Randle walked up and I scratched his head. Immediately he pushed under my dress and began to lick my thighs and then my crutch. I lifted my knees and spread them wide giving Randle maximum access. It had been a week since I had him and my body shook and I moaned. "Oh fuck yes Randle. Work that lovely tongue my gorgeous boy" I whispered. "No-one can hear you sweetheart" said Greg "scream as loud as you like".

I came quickly, the mixture of Randle's tongue and the surroundings. It was time to decide whether I was game to go the whole way. I came again and the die was cast. I hurried turned over on hands and knees. "Randle mount" I yelled "fuck me darling boy". Randle was more than ready and he

climbed on to me. Thrusting and whimpering he found my pussy and his cock grew and grew until I had the whole 10" of doggy cock working furiously. "Yes my darling do it hard and fast" I squealed but Randle only knew hard and fast. I felt the knot and welcomed it. "Push it in. Tie with your bitch" I moaned as I felt it rubbing against my clit. Again I orgasmed before he finally pushed it in. I groaned as I feel him seal me up and then his cock twitched and I knew he was cumming.

I looked to the side and Greg was kneeling on the ground, his pants around his ankles and he was jerking off as he watched Randle take me. His eyes were fixed on us and he had grunting sounds as he came, spraying his cum on the ground. "Fuck Stella that looks so erotic" he moaned as he came down from his high. Randle was trying to withdraw. I didn't fight to hold him this time but it still took several minutes before he popped out. He licked me and then lay down and licked himself. I collapsed on the rug and wondered what his cock would taste like. Could I do it? I was starting to think that I would do it - just once.

I used my knickers to wipe my weeping pussy. I placed them on the rug and Greg rolled it up. "Come on you naughty girl!" he said laughing "time to go home". Despite cleaning myself I could still feel Randle's cum seeping out and down my thighs. "Greg I am still leaking" I whispered as we walked back on the path "I feel such a slut". By the time we got back to his place even my skirt was covered in doggy cum. "Go and have a shower honey" Greg said "and I will put your panties and skirt in with my wash". "Yes and what will I wear?" I asked. "Well you can take everything off and spend the day naked" he said with an evil grin. "Only if you do the same" I suggested and we had a race to see who could be naked the fastest.

We both had a shower. Greg had put Randle out in the backyard. Shower play ended up with bed play as first Greg licked my pussy and rubbed my clit and got me off and I then sucked him. "Stop honey. Don't make me cum. I want to fuck you so bad" and he mounted me missionary style and then rolled us over and I finished him cowgirl style. Back in the shower and then he made lunch. It was kind of cool sitting around naked. My nipples were erect, my pussy was tingling and I could see Greg was stiff again. I was almost tempted to suck him again but I heard Randle scratching at the back door. Greg walked over and let him in. He looked at me with those deep piercing eyes. Greg can wait I thought.

"Here boy come and please me" I said and rubbed his head. Sitting naked on the couch, legs wide apart and my doggy lover lapping at my pussy. What a site we must have been. I looked over at Greg sitting watching, his cock pointed at the ceiling. I leaned back and closed my eyes. "Yes my darling Randle lick my pussy, lick my clit, and make me come" I cried as my orgasm swept over me. I shuddered and wailed with unashamed pleasure. How could I possibly have thought I could only do all this once? I quickly sunk to me knees and Randle mounted me with the command. He knew what I wanted. I didn't have to ask. I yelped and squealed as he took total control.

Again I babbled incoherently as he fucked my brutally and then tied with me. I continued to moan and groan as I knew what he was squirting into me. It mattered little to him that I was a real bitch and he couldn't impregnate me he was just doing what nature had programmed his to do. To mate with his bitch. To mate with me. Again it took several minutes of work to finally separate from me. I didn't even have a towel under me I was so worked up. Cupping my hand over my weeping pussy I rushed to the bathroom and flushed myself.

I giggled as I walked back out to see Greg gently stroking his cock and Randle having a last few licks as his cock slipped back into his sheaf. I walked over to Greg. "Hear darling, let me take care of you" and I began to lick and suck his throbbing cock. "You better stop" he said "I am close baby". I looked up and fondled his balls while I gave him my first blowjob. "Oh Stella. Yes darling. Oh my God" he stammered as he filled my mouth and I swallowed several times. He pulled me up and kissed my



cum covered lips and pushed his tongue into my mouth. "I knew you would suck me instead of Randle" he said. I smiled at him "who says I can't do both of you".

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Chapter Five

Greg is eager to get me to take Randle in the open. Not publicly but in a secret place. He loved it when I gave him a blowjob later saying how he know I preferred to suck him. But did I?

Greg looked at me and smiled. Was he tempting me by suggesting I sucked him rather than his dog Randle? I had a feeling he was testing me to see what I would do. He had said his ex-girlfriend didn't do it. Another statement to get me going. He had said she liked taking Randle in that wood. I looked at Randle lying there and wondered if I could. He looked at me with his big eyes. Was he reading my mind? No, I don't suppose he had any idea what was spinning around in my head. Perhaps I could try it just once. But that was what I said about letting him fuck me and look how that turned out. I was now a more than willing bitch for him.

Greg sat looking at me. "If you want to try it go ahead" he said "maybe just stroke his cock like you stroke mine". I could see he was quite serious. He wanted me to do it. I hesitated but the more I thought about the more I was thinking "why not". I called Randle over and cuddled him. Running my hands over his back and sides (being careful not to pat his head) I then started rub his tummy. He was getting excited as I reached his sheath. His cock started to peek out and I rubbed it. It was hot and slippery. "Good boy" I said "show me your lovely cock". I kept rubbing and I could feel it getting larger. Rubbing turned to stroking as it grew and he gave a whimper. I wasn't sure if he enjoyed it but I was starting to feel tingles in my pussy.

"Yes baby I think he likes it" Greg muttered as Randle's cock was now nearly fully exposed. He was starting to drip pre-cum over my hand. I licked my fingers. It tasted a little bitter and salty but I was getting turned on and didn't care. I started to wonder what it would be like to lick the source. I had seen videos of women sucking dogs and it looked difficult. I sat on the floor with my back against the couch. "Get his front legs on the couch" I said the Greg. In an instant he got Randle up and his cock was waving inches from my face. I grabbed it again and ran my tongue around the very end. He was still leaking pre-cum and it was on my lips and chin.

Randle was whining again and I convinced myself he was enjoying like a man might. I licked up and down his doggy cock and he gave a little shudder. I took the end of his cock in my mouth and sucked. Bit by delicious bit I began to suck more and more until I began to gag. One hand held on to my doggy lover's appendage while the other one began to rub my clit. "Oh wow sweetheart you are doing it" I heard Greg said in amazement but I was too busy to take too much attention to him. Randle was now pumping pre-cum constantly. I had a feeling that he wouldn't actually cum but I certainly was. I trembled all over as I orgasmed with Randle's cock in my mouth.

"Oh Greg I am so horny" I cried. Scrambling from under him and knelt on the floor. "Mount me Randle" I screamed "fuck me, fuck me". Randle didn't hesitate and climbed on to me back. I reached down and grabbed his cock and aimed at my yearning pussy. He didn't need any encouragement and he mounted me and gave me what I craved, 10" of rock solid dog cock. He knotted with me in about a minute, my punishment for teasing him. But I didn't mind as I felt his cock twitching as he filled my hungry pussy with his seed. He finally withdraw and licked me then went away and licked himself. Fortunately Greg was there to give me his seed as I enjoyed being services by my two darlings.

"That was amazing" whispered Greg as he hugged me "So erotic, so naughty". I chuckled and nestled against his chest. My mind was racing. I wondered if I could actually give Randle a blowjob. Would he cum with me sucking him or did he need penetration to make the magic work? Greg and I must have dozed off as it was dark when I opened my eyes. Greg stirred "I am hungry. Let's order pizza and then we should talk?" "Talk. I wonder about what" I wondered but didn't say anything. We had a shower and ordered home delivery.

Dinner over Greg sat me down. "We are good together, yes?" he asked. I nodded. "And you love Randle and me?" he went on. I agreed. "Why don't you move in with us? Let me say that differently. I want you with me here all the time". I looked at Greg and smiled. "Are you sure honey" I asked but probably knew the answer. "Yes I am very sure" he replied and we kissed. I looked over at Randle who was watching us. "See" said Greg "he wants you to move in too". I nodded "yes I would like that very much" I said "when should we do it?" Tomorrow darling. Move in tomorrow" he said excitedly. "What about my lease" I said. "Don't worry. I will pay the penalty if there is one".

We cleaned up and Greg took me to the bedroom. He made love to me. Not just sex. Not just a fuck. He made love to me. I was so happy. "Are you sure you don't mind if I have Randle from time to time?" I asked. "Honey you can fuck with him every night if you want to. You can suck his cock too. But when we are in this bedroom you are my special girl and I will treat you as such". I laughed "well I hope you won't always be gentle darling" I said "sometimes I like it rough". I saw the glint in Greg eyes. He knew what I meant.

The next day we went back to my flat and I packed all my stuff. I had bought some furniture but Greg said to leave it. There wasn't any need for it anyway. We put all the gear in the car and headed back home. I unpacked some of my clothes in the main bedroom and the overflow in the second bedroom. I sat on the couch and sighed. My mind was buzzing. Greg and I were now a couple and I could not be happier.

It has been six months now since that move. The agent wasn't too happy about me moving out and refused to refund the bond. I said don't worry about it. I have settled into living with Greg and Randle very well. True to his word he lets Randle have his fun with me, he seems to like me sucking that cock of his and then I change from Bitch to sweet girlfriend and Greg and I made love. He does it rough sometimes and he knows I love it. I am fair and when it is that time of the month I suck Greg as well. Guys just love blowjobs don't they?