

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This is an account of what my neighbour gave me for my thirty-second birthday. My husband had left for work (he's in the Navy) only two weeks earlier. I missed him dearly and would often masturbate at night thinking about him shoving his big cock into me while he sucked on my thirty-five-C-tits. My neighbour Lynn, who lives just up the street had bought me a birthday present before he left. Thor – a large black Great Dane. We had talked about getting a dog and since we had a big yard, we decided it could be a large one. Lynn trains Great Danes for a living and when she found out we were considering getting one, she gave me Thor. She told me he's been specially trained just for me, and he would not be a problem while my husband is gone or while I'm at work.

On the morning of my birthday, I get up a little late after abusing my alarm snooze button. While in the shower, I begin to fantasise my husband is in the shower with me. My hands caressed my hair, my face, and my breasts. I slowly move down my belly to run my fingers over my pubic mound. I part my cunt lips and let the hot water flow over my clit. It starts to swell as I squeeze it between my fingers. I'm soon gushing from a tremendous orgasm. Too bad my husband isn't there, he could have helped with the throbbing between my legs. Getting dressed, I put on my sexy black half-cup bra, pinching my nipples lightly as my tits stood out held up by the bra.

Then I put on a tight sweater pulling it over me slowly so the material grazed my nipples hardening them even more and heating my pussy slightly again. On the bottom I started with black garter and fishnet stockings, though as usual I passed on wearing panties and went right to putting on a short black skirt. The phone rang, it's my husband calling from Hawaii. We talked for a few minutes, and I said I needed to finish getting dressed for work. He said he should've been here so he could have pounded my sweet pussy before I left for work.

My husband asked, "Are you wet, babe?"

I said, "Hon, my pussy lips are large and hanging down like a pink tongue panting to be fucked good and hard."

He said, "My cock is as hard as a steel bar and if I were there I wouldn't be able to stop myself from pushing you down on the ground and forcing my prick into your tight little hole."

"Mmm," I said.

"I can't stop stroking my cock at the thought of your hungry slit. I'm hard all day just thinking about it."

I closed my eyes and lay back on the bed so my legs were hanging over the edge. Spreading my legs wide apart, I start to rub my pussy.

"I'd grind my soaking cunt against your throbbing cock and beg to be fucked even harder," I said to him.

I hadn't noticed Thor come into the room and was rising to an orgasm as my husband talked about shutting me up by keeping my mouth busy swallowing cum.

Suddenly, I feel Thor's rough tongue lick my drenched slit and bolts of pleasure shot through my body. I dropped the phone. My legs clamped shut around the dog's head, but he kept on slurping my juices. His rough tongue ravaging my cunt as a thunderous orgasm carried me away. I'm trying to push him back as wave after orgasmic wave rolled over me, but my arms grew weak. My legs, however, held his head like a vice under the control of my lust.

My cunt, like a hungry slut, is trying to suck that giant tongue inside, and my struggling and shaking body kept his big nose and tongue banging against my clit and lips, extending my orgasm longer and longer until I collapsed back onto the bed like a rag doll. My husband's voice brought me back to reality after I don't know how long, and I reached over and picked up the phone.

"Oh my God," he said. "I heard your gasps and screams and it made me cum hard too."

I looked around the room, but Thor is nowhere to be found. Thinking it better not to mention the dog, I said to my husband, "It was great for me too."

"I don't wanna hold you up any longer, Babe. I oughta finish getting ready for duty. I love you and hope you have a great birthday even though we aren't together."

"I love you too, Hon. Talk soon - BYE," and I ended the call.

My head is reeling, but I can't take the time to stop and process what just happened to me, I had to get to work.

I looked at myself in the mirror as I finished getting dressed. The tight sweater and skirt showed off my 35-24-37 figure well. The guys in the office I worked at in the city were always trying to get me to go out with them while my husband is away. I always declined, but loved seeing the horny looks they gave me when I would bend over to show them my tits or arse or lift my skirt to straighten my garter or hose and show a co-worker some muff.

Now, however, the thought that crept into my mind are those of Thor's head under my skirt forcing his insistent tongue into my pussy and licking me to wild orgasms. I pushed the thought away, I'll have to deal with them later as I'm now really late for work. As I picked up my briefcase and purse, I noticed Thor sitting in front of the door with a weird gleam in his green eyes.

Angry and still a little confused about what had just happened, I told him, "Move it, Mister. I don't have time to play."

He just sat there and looked at me, not moving a muscle. I swatted at him and to my surprise, he lunged at me, knocking me back to the floor.

"Damn you, Thor!" I yelled. "What's gotten into you?"

I got up and, after regaining my composure, put my hands on my hips with a stern look on my face, hoping that would make him move. I stepped forward and again tried to move the dog. He lunged again, knocking my on my arse again. I screamed, but realised there's no one to hear me. I rolled over onto my hands and knees to get up when I felt something wet and warm on my thighs. I look back and there is Thor is licking my legs.

I brought my hand back to swat him, but he caught my hand in his mouth and lightly bit down on it. I'm petrified now. Here is my sworn protector attacking me. I had visions in my head of him ripping my throat out and eating me alive, after all, Thor stood over five feet at the shoulder. He released my hand and began to lick my legs again.

Angry and frustrated, I kicked backward trying to stun him long enough to get out of my house, but my kick only infuriated him. He lunged forward, grabbing a large hunk of my skirt in his gaping maw, ripping it partly from my body. I cried out in horror and rolled over onto my back, putting my hands up in front of me to protect myself.

My legs had spread to support me, and my torn skirt rode up around my waist, exposing my recently ravaged and somewhat swollen mound. His green eyes seemed to pierce my very soul. Slowly I inched myself into a corner of the living room, and desperately looked for something to help me defend myself. He slowly came toward me, drool dripping from his open mouth. That thick tongue of his hung out the side of his mouth and his white teeth looked sharp and cruel.

He lunged again, this time his front paws landing by my sides, his sharp teeth grabbing hold of my sweater. Jerking his head back and forth, he ripped part of the sweater from my chest, exposing my breasts. The half-cup bra still held my tits out firm, the nipples exposed to the air. He swung his head side to side, throwing the piece of cloth across the room and turned back toward me.

I closed my eyes, not wanting to see what he's going to do next. I figured I'm dead. I could feel his hot, moist breath on my chest, then his tongue bathed my left breast in a wash of drool and slobber.

I opened my eyes. His tongue washed against my chest again, hitting both tits at once. I tried to deny it, but I'm getting aroused. As my nipples hardened I brushed Thor away from me. Thinking I'd crawl into the bedroom and just close the door after I slipped through, I started to roll over. Big mistake.

As soon as I got onto my hands and knees, Thor gave a light but firm bite on my now exposed butt and let off a low growl. I froze, and dread filled me as I looked back between his legs. Sure enough, there's about four inches of red dog cock protruding from the hairy sheath between his legs. What did this dog think I am, some bitch in-heat?

I let out a gasp as his wet nose brushed against my arsehole and moved down to my slit. His big tongue washed over my cunt and arse as I shivered at the feel of his hot drool running down my thigh. His tongue bathed my pussy and rubbed my clit like a wet wash cloth. A moan escaped my lips. I never thought I would be getting turned on by an animal wanting to have sex with me, but my pussy is turning traitor on me. Thoughts of grinding my cunt onto that big tongue and his fat canine cock filling my little pussy were invading my mind.

Still on my hands and knees, I tried to slowly inch away and again received a firm bite, this time on my upper thigh coupled with a low growl that told me Thor is going to fuck me and there isn't a damn thing I could do about it.

With my pussy and arse soaked with his saliva, Thor mounted me. I'm frozen with fear and fascination. As he climbed on top of me, I could see his huge red cock, its head the size of a plum, now sticking out of its sheath more like seven or eight inches. I knew he would never be able to get that thing into my cunt. I tried to relax as much as possible, hunching my shoulders down so that my arse stuck up in the air, leaving me all the more open, telling myself that I'm doing it because if I tensed his monster cock would rip my vaginal flesh. Not because I wanted to feel his big fat pole force my lips open farther than ever before and fill me completely.

At first the huge cock just banged against my upper thighs and I thought by squirming I might get away yet, but Thor adjusted himself and his insistent thrusts were soon pounding that huge knob against my arsehole. For fear (Or so I told myself) it would end up there I began working my pussy in its place. With his hot steamy breath beating against the back of my neck and my nipples grazing against the carpet as the bulk of the beast rocked against me I couldn't stop my body from betraying me. My cunt is swelling and became soaked with my juices. Suddenly my eyes flew wide open and I gasped as I felt the enormous head of the dog cock thumping around my pussy.

I'm about to be taken by a beast, I thought. I gasped even louder when the dog found its target and

started to force its cock inside me.

I could feel the hard muscles of his thighs pressing against my arse, working as Thor relentlessly jabbed his big cock again and again against my pussy, forcing my engorged lips apart. No, this can't be happening, I thought. I'm being taken by a dog. I groaned as each hammering thrust took his huge canine shaft deeper into my now soaking wet hole. I thought I was going to be turned inside out, but my cunt is swallowing inch after inch of the brute's tool. My body rocked under the weight of the beast.

With each pounding thrust, I could feel the fat head of his pole slamming into my cervix, and as the savage fucking continued my eyes rolled back and I stopped denying the horrible pleasure of being impaled on the dog's giant tool. It's at least twice as big as my husbands, and the vicious way in which the dog fucked me stretched the walls of my pussy as never before, filling my drenched cunt to the point where it finally took me over the edge to a shuddering orgasm.

Thor is now fucking me at a frantic pace, his heavy balls slapping against my engorged clit, and suddenly I felt something huge starting to spread even wider my already stretched to the limit pussy. Thor's knot started to enter me. I felt as if I'm being ripped apart, but I'm helpless to stop him as his powerful thrusts slammed the knot at the base of his huge prick into my cunt. My drooping head shot up, my eyes rolled back, and my whole body tensed. He continued to hammer his shaft into me until I'm fully impaled on Thor's dog cock, knot and all. Thor continued his brutal fucking as if I'm just some lowly stray bitch.

I'm now gasping, panting, and moaning loudly. My head rocked wildly, and I lewdly started pumping back, savouring the fucking of a kind I had never experienced before. I'm a dog's bitch and I know it. I didn't care about anything except being fucked, and fucked hard. I came and came.

I cried out, "Fuck me Thor. Fuck me!"

I felt so dirty having a dog bring me off again and again. Soon he stiffened and his huge shaft swelled as he shot his animal cum deep inside me. Thor kept unloading all the cum that had been stored in his huge dog balls for god knows how long. I finally started coming down after a while realising where I am and what I had done. I tried to move forward and pull Thor out of me to find I couldn't. Thor's huge dog cock is securely fastened into me.

I freaked. Oh no, I thought panicking. What's going on? He's stuck inside me. This is it, this is my punishment for allowing a dog, a beast, to take me. I allowed the dog to enter me, and after a time, willingly gave myself to him. Now, here I am hunched over on my hands and knees. What would my husband think? Here I am, just cheating on him with a dog, no less. On my hands and knees in our living room impaled by a huge dog cock, a cock twice the size of his. On my hands and knees like a bitch. On my hands and knees, impaled by a huge cock!

It's at this thought, my next orgasm triggered.

The End.