

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



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Hi just a little introduction to the story, it all started on my first day of high school more than fifty years ago when two young girls met for the first time.

I'm Mary and I'm married to Frank, were both 63 although Frank has four months on me. We met when we were 22 and married when we were 23. Frank fucked me for the first time a week before we were married and I made sure he fucked me another four times in the remaining days of that week.

It was a perfect marriage, Frank got my complete love and abandonment to sex and to him. This together with Frank's own obsession with anything sexually obscene and bizarre.

I knew nothing about this side of him until we were actually married, his porn collection of magazines were truly extensive and some of it which he never showed me for the first few years were pure filth. Would I have married him knowing this, a big question, am I glad I did...oh yes without the smallest doubt. Although I admit I never thought in all my life I would be so sexually involved in some of the things I have been.

Within twelve months of the wedding Frank had shown me some of his magazines and persuaded me to do some of our own porn shots, within weeks we went from soft bra and panties shots to full open legs cunt and tits on full show shots I found that I loved it. These pictures were quickly followed by pictures in assorted sexy outfits and the use of a variety of objects...yes dildos vibrators to start with but Frank liked the unusual. Soon I was using fruit and vegetables. I'm sure there are a few women out there who have had a spanner or screwdriver up their cunt, but how many when they were firmly anchored in a work vice in the shed while she fucks them with complete abandonment.

Frank's pre digital without his own means had all his films processed by a company advertising in one of his magazine, I was amazed that such companies existed and that they proved so good and so private. I often wondered what reaction my filthy body got from the team there, especially the shots where it was clear how much I enjoyed it. Those thoughts always got me really excited.

Only Two things in our lives sort of marred our sex life, the first was Frank's cock it was tiny.... Really tiny and his stamina was much the same and after the toys and other objects he could never please me properly. Oh he made sure we overcame it quickly and easily after four years of marriage he started to share me and it came quite naturally a good friend first, but it soon escalated to others, more than fifty cocks in three years made life so good for both of us... it ended up with two three and sometimes four cocks at a time.

He was my wonderful cuckold husband, my words, and I was his wonderful hot slut wife, his words. We were a filthy hot couple, anal licking and fucking, oral play anything, anytime anywhere. We had and still have many friends, dirty friends. Frank even introduced me to a number of female lovers in particular one female farmer who trained dogs, very good dogs.

Oh yes back to the story, the young girls, Sylvia and I met at high school on our first day when just 11 and years later even after I moved away we still remained close friends. Just recently she has been having hard times, losing her husband two years ago hit her hard and she was taking to the bottle, I was constantly on the phone to her and with the help of two of our other friends eventually persuading her to join Frank and I for a little break.

Sylvia is very similar to me slim build round about 34c tits slim waist and smooth rounded ass.

We spent many weekends together in our teens with regular sleep overs, mainly at mine, her dad

was very strict whereas mine was a pussy cat.

When we were about 15/16 she told me he had spanked her the night before, the first time for a number of years, all over her leaving her new bike unlocked outside a shop. Sylvia went into great detail over this how he'd pulled he knickers down and done it on her bare bottom, I remember her face was glowing I realised Sylvia had enjoyed it and when I'd pushed her she admitted she'd enjoyed it and her pussy got wet.

During that same period we sort of looked at each others tits and pussy's, nothing sexual just a think young girls did. Sylvia's pussy was fat and looked swollen with massive piss flaps probably more than an 1.5", she hated them said they looked like pannier bags we giggled for hours about that.

Anyway she arrived at Southampton station and I met her alone leaving Frank at home.

What happened from then on was not planned and went right against our privacy policy, as far as we knew neither anyone from our family or our close friends knew anything about our private sex life, and Sylvia was on that list.

Three hours later I was regretting telling Frank about her dad spanking her when a teenager. The wine had been flowing and we'd never left the dining room after dinner, wine was something I'd been trying to avoid given Sylvia's situation. She started talking about David her husband, she'd not got married until she was 28 and David had been forty. Told us all about the great holidays, meals out quite often, neither of them liked to cook. Then she was rambling a bit about her dad and David, he'd spanked her until she was 27....Frank sort of took over the conversation from me.

One thing he'd wanted from me that I never would do was the spanking and whipping stuff, I truly hated that pain thing although I have been tied and whipped by Frank and one or two others over the years.

Anyway he kept on at Sylvia asking was it dad or David who'd been spanking her, why dad of course David just wouldn't do it, he tried to once but he just wasn't into anything different.

What else did dad do to you Sylvia.....she went very quite, well Frank persisted, Sylvia's face was glowing red as she blurted it out, everything after mum died he was lonely he did everything. What was everything Sylvia, did he fuck you...yes...often...every day...did you suck him...yes...did he fuck your bottom...yes. One final question Sylvia and you must answer honestly. Did you enjoy it Sylvia...yes...did you miss it...yes...the spanking yes David did the other but not quite so forceful....and do you miss it now.

Frank shushed me when I tried to interfere and stop the conversation. Once more he was at her how did he spank you Sylvia over his knee, when I was little yes but when I was older we used the kitchen chair.....show us Sylvia, I'm not sure she giggled....show us, Frank was looking directly into her eyes holding her gaze, show us his voice more forceful.

Sylvia slowly stood, Frank pulled her chair further from the table and stood to one side. Something like this her hands went flat onto the padded part of the seat, but normally like this she stood behind the chair hands tightly gripping the high back, her knuckles were white she was holding so tight, her legs automatically push back and a little wider.

Frank's hand was in the middle of her back, his voice was strained when he spoke..did he lift your skirt, Sylvia bit her tongue yes. No hesitation from Frank his free hand flipped her skirt up over her hips exposing boring cream granny pants. And these he spoke as his hand roamed over her panties covered ass cheeks....yes..yes what..he took them down, her breathing was short and erratic. I was in semi shock watching the scene before me. Frank was actually pulling down my oldest friends

knickers exposing her totally, he stopped where her thighs held the elastic tight. She looked so sexy and so vulnerable.

You want this Sylvia don't you. Her head nodded she couldn't speak and neither could I Frank was going to spank her there was no doubt. His hand was moving down her back heightening the tension then he began rubbing over her firm white ass cheeks up and down each cheek, and then swoosh fast and forceful the first blow, then a second third on and on. I could see the hand prints appear only to be obliterated by the following blows. The most amazing thing was Sylvia had tears in her eyes running down her cheek, tears of lust and pleasure the only word that escaped her lips was yes, yes, yes over and over.

Eventually Frank relaxed his spanking until he was more fondling Sylvia's porcelain red glowing cheeks easing her pain, his finger moving between her thigh feeling her wetness. Then he smiled he'd found her saddle bag cunt lips hanging open swollen wide very wet and very ready, he bent to inspect at the same time undoing his trousers.

He pulled her knickers to her ankles and dispensed with his own pants, I watch in shock and awe his tiny cock was devoured by that swollen monster. The big and old problem occurred, Frank was out as quickly as he was in. Sylvia's was left panting leaning heavily onto the chair back, her eyes big rolling back in their sockets. Seconds later I was doing something I never thought possible my fingers were stroking those lips I had first admired so many years ago, Sylvia was looking back a weak smile on her face her eyes begging for release. Within minutes all four fingers were entering her sawing at that gapping hole I actually thought she was pissing herself she was so wet.

Sylvia had opened her top and released her tit's I used my free hand to molest her nipples while I continued attacking her cunt her legs were wobbling as she started to orgasm time after time she whimpered and screamed like a wild cat "squeeze harder pull my nipples oh god yes Mary more"

I'm not sure how many times Sylvia came that night but with the journey the drink and what could only be called an almost continuous orgasm Frank and I ended up pouring her into her bed.

I was in for a big surprise when I got up the next morning, it was round about nine and I could hear voices. I sat for quite a while on the bottom stair listening to the conversation.

Frank was talking about how her father had treated her, going on by telling her how he expected her to behave and learn to obey instructions, she had to realise that any disobedience would not be tolerated. This was my Frank, yes my Frank, in forty years I have never heard him like this. He carried on telling her how he had trained me, I smiled at this, as he continued telling her some of the more bizarre things he had got me to do. The men I had been with the outfits pictures and video's he didn't pull his punches, she even found out I was still fucking other men almost every day.

Sylvia looked really embarrassed when she saw me at the door, not really surprising. There she was sat completely naked on one kitchen stool her legs stretched and tied to two others with Frank sat between them shaving her cunt, she was obviously in a state of arousal lips open and red with a dribble of juice leaking towards her arse crack.

Frank just gave the most wicked smile. He completed his shaving of her pussy, I watched fascinated as he released her ankles and directed her onto her knee's across two stool, all the time talking as if he was just washing the dishes. Spread wide you filthy old slut, lets get that hair from round your ass-hole, need a shower after this girl, his free hand came down heavy on her unprotected cheek. Your friend stinks Mary...you stink back here slut, you'll find out later what happens to dirty arsed girls.

Tell Mary how you felt when you woke this morning Sylvia,... TELL HER, this was an order.....quietly she spoke.... I was trembling and so excited, I, she stuttered, I loved last night loved what you did to me, Frank is going to.. she was biting her bottom lip again, Frank as promised to help me, he knows what I want. All the time she spoke she was blushing deep red.

An hour later she was blushing even more, she was stood in the porch protesting strongly and I can't say I was surprised. She was wearing some of my more daring clothes, which I could never wear outside, and this is clearly what Frank expected.

He stood there and let her say her peace, then he had his say.... we spoke about this just one hour ago Sylvia, and did you not agree to obey. We have a choice now, I spank you with my belt and you go out with a red arse, or we just go now. Remember whatever way we do this Sylvia you will be going out just as you are.

Five minutes later we were driving towards Southampton, Sylvia sat in the back were her short skirt which rode right up her bare thigh, it was short on me perhaps five inches above the knee, on Sylvia it was easier to measure the inches below her cheeks and it wasn't many. Her nipples were clearly visible through my pale blue blouse, pushed up by one of my quarter cup bra.

We didn't go right into Southampton, but stopped at a small shopping complex a few miles to the south. We were going to a shop that we had visited many times, run by a friend of Frank. The kind of shop that had all but disappeared, but David had moved onto the internet in the early day's allowing him to stay doing something he enjoyed with his many customers, owning the building also helped quite a lot.

The shop, well if you like the more bizarre in clothing and sex aids then your at the right place this shop had everything and if not he'd design and have it produced at a price.

Frank didn't hesitate after the handshakes and smiles, he introduced Sylvia as a new slut while ignoring her completely. Yes she needs a number of things, she seems to like pain, and as indicated she wants to try the full range of sexual deviancies. I was having problems not to laugh, this was Frank, in just 24 hours my husband had become this ultra dominant man it took my breath away. Anyway without hesitation he handed her to David to sort out sluts appearance and decide on her new outfits.

We were there more than two hours, Sylvia was like putty in David's hands. He had her parading outside the changing rooms, firstly in a PVC waist coat with no bra and a matching very short skater skirt over black fishnet stockings, next a red leather bustier over a tight red skirt split to just below the waist on and on outfit after outfit, finally she was wearing just a leather bondage outfit tits and cunt totally exposed thin leather belts pushing into her cunt allowing with Sylvia's flaps hanging for all to see. Dressed like that he sat her down and watched her try a variety of heeled shoes and boots. Customers came and went, but they all took a chance to watch the show some for longer than others. From time to time everything was on show and Sylvia was over her embarrassment, we guess the noises we had heard from behind the changing room curtain had a lot to do with that.

David we found out from Sylvia later had been wringing her nipples, slapping her tits and arse, and even spanked her freshly shaven cunt while continuously finger fucking her. This had got her to such a fever pitch she would have done anything, and she'd even enjoyed the looks and comments she had got knowing they were from like minded people in that kind of shop. The ride home was filled with these revelations and also the smell the very strong smell of her sex, Frank barely spoke but he noticed, an evil glint seemed to be in his eyes.

I think I should have asked you before I let David touch me, is that why your look sad. I was naughty doing those things in front of strangers, was I wrong, I'm still not sure when I need to be punished.

I don't know why but I didn't wait for Frank....do you want to be punished Sylvia do you want to be spanked Sylvia.

Head bowed face blushing....yes...yes what...I want to be spanked again. Come up stairs with me while Frank prepares.

It was only fifteen minutes, Sylvia was in a new red PVC skirt and quarter cup bra set the skirt had spanking holes while the bra pushing her tits up and out, I put on a black tight skirt and plain white blouse we both wore sheer seamed stockings and patent high heels.

Sylvia was gasping as we went down stairs the smell of her sex stronger than ever, and I behind her knowing I was going to join in whatever Frank was about to do I wanted to be part of it.

Stand still, this was an order Sylvia was having trouble obeying her excitement so high. I have three presents for you today, and Frank held up a patent leather collar, this is for you and to be worn whenever I order and only removed with my permission. Read the lettering Sylvia, what does it say...slut...are you a slut Sylvia....ARE YOU A SLUT...a weak nod from her head. Frank looked at me and he could see the same excitement as last evening. He smiled and looked back at Sylvia...are you going to be our slut....the both looked at me...yes please she whispered.

Put on her collar Mary while I put on her second present, I watched from behind her as he attached a nipple chain pulling her each nipple out in turn squeezing them between those vicious crocodile clips. Once in place he pulled up and down on the chain smiling at her discomfort.

Once more he looked at me, I think Mary would like to give you your third present and handed me another nipple chain...on her flaps, they'll do till me get her some real rings fitted.

Sylvia stood silently mouth hanging open, watching her oldest friend get on her haunches and fit the second nipple clamp onto her now swollen labia lips and like Frank before I pulled heavily to test the hold it had, Sylvia moaned with both pain and pleasure skirt now pulled up round her waist exposing her predicament. Push your tits up slut ordered Frank, this woke her from her thoughts, push them high. As soon as she was supporting them his flat hand came firmly down on top of her left tit, quickly followed by another to her right. He continued to alternate his strokes tops, sides turning those white globes immediately red all the time barking at her...who's tits are these..who owns these tits...you,you,you....who's slut are you....your slut I'm your slut, her voice was gasping out the words....what will the slut do for me...WELL SLUT....anything sir please I'll do anything please fuck me.

Frank had slowed his punishment, and was moving Sylvia to the dining room table. He nodded towards me as he stood to one side, I instantly knew what to do my fingers wandered along her stockinged legs very slowly watching her thighs part as I got closer to her cunt. I entered easily moving aside her thick lips opening her inner hole seeing her swollen hooded clit ready for play her pee hole just below oh Sylvia looked so inviting. I pushed in a second and third finger my thumb playing a tune on her bullet like clitoris, I bent my head and took each of her engorged nipple into my mouth tasting her round her clamps before pulling them away causing her to scream until I bathed each one in turn in my saliva. Please don't stop Mary so good don't stop but that is exactly what I did.

Place your hands by your sides and don't dare touch yourself, is that nice SLUT do you like what I'm doing to you. Yes please yes. You will have to do everything Frank and I want do you understand.

Yes, yes I understand anything.

You will have to take a little more punishment before we give you satisfaction, do you understand SLUT.

As she agreed to whatever would come, she realised it was me her friend now giving her orders and calling her slut.

Without realising she was now on her knees in the middle of the table, Sylvia's arse looked wonderful I wanted to mark it make it glow red. Frank handed me a short riding crop and moved to the other side of the table, I swished the crop through mid air listening to the wonderful sound.

Still know slut, swoosh stroke one swoosh stroke two, Sylvia clasped her teeth together against the pain. Frank moved his index finger to her cunt moving her legs apart, he held his fingers there out of the way of the crop before entering her folds to bring a gasp from her lips then pulling it back before re entering .....ouch, ouch when the crop fell oh wonderful she was lost in pain and lust the finger fucking her cunt and the spanking with it.

Do you think she's ready yet Frank I whispered, he nodded no. Turn onto your back slut, Sylvia obeyed quickly, now bend your knees up and spread your thighs, yes good, Frank held a cat in his hand now he ran the tails across her open cunt and clitoris then he lifted it before slashhhh it came down hard between her legs, Christ she squealed and her thighs closed tight. Open them again slut, the thighs opened slowly and only when they were fully stretched did the cat fall again, all over and around her wet open cunt. Her thighs closed again, but this time I took her thighs then her ankles pulling them back beside her ears, opening her legs wide for Frank's attack.

Splatt, slatt landed the cat across her cunt, making her squeal with pain, but smile with pleasure. She felt painfully wonderful between her legs now, her skin burning across her inner thighs and cunt itching for more, the cat landed again spreading pain and exotic torture across her most intimate parts.

I spoke to Frank quietly, I think she deserves a little let up don't you. He didn't answer just slid her off the end of the table and laid her across the thick arm of the couch the while he moved behind her. Frank strokes Sylvia's bottom and thighs, while I wanted to take advantage I'll be honest I think I needed sex as much as her, I mounted the couch and slid on my bottom towards Sylvia my skirt riding up to my waist as I slid stretching my legs far apart..

My panties were off, Frank was pushing her head and shoulders further over the arm I knew she could smell me her eyes full of want and lust, she took in my face and the picture before her and a smile crossed her eyes.

Lick me there Sylvia, one lick was all it took I was pulling on her head, pulling her into my wet pussy. Behind her I was surprised Frank wasn't fucking her himself, he was stuffing her with an old favourite, my fifteen inch double dildo. He was really fucking her hard with it ramming as much as possible up her cunt, pushing her forward with each intensive stroke, pushing her into my waiting cunt. She could only mumble her lust as she tried to give me pleasure, her tongue on my clit then deep up my pussy once more...deeper Sylvia deeper harder, my legs were up in the air opening myself fully, gripping her head firmly between my legs.

Sylvia was up on her toes in her high heels as Frank lifted her with each stroke of what I now realised was my biggest dildo, big and fat and black my favourite fantasy. At the same time she was plunging her tongue between my cunt lips slurping at my juicy folds.



Christ I'm going to cum, my legs were flailing in the air my arse lifting from the couch, don't stop right there lick me don't dare stop I held her head tight as her tongue worked on my clit round and round up and down as hard as she could. I was yelping like a puppy dog as my orgasm overtook me....cumming cumming yes yes her tongue still in me my lips contracting back and forth under their own volition reaching the highest peaks.

Sylvia lifted herself from the couch her lips wet with pussy juice, she wanted to suck Franks little cock wanting to please him, when she started licking and sucking on his cock bending and opening her legs further. I was watching the events open up in front of me, but all I could see was Sylvia's luscious arse and blonde head bobbing up and down.

I moved behind her looking at that inviting bottom, running my fingers over the red and bruised welts of her beaten skin, slowly I rubbed both hands onto her cheeks and gradually pulling her arse apart, while Sylvia was giving Frank pleasure I wanted to give her pleasure.

I darted my tongue out licking lightly at her puckered ring that seemed to be looking back at me. Lick, and lick again, a little firmer each time, and then very forcefully, forcing the skin to give in and open up. Harder again, pushing a little deeper, entering the warmth of Sylvia's tight, firm arse, probing and then releasing once more. Sylvia's anus became quite wet and slippery and my tongue entered more easily. I pulled the cheeks of the arse wider apart and pushed my tongue in again, opening her pink anus so that my tongue pushed the leaves of skin apart, and I could explore the inches or so within Sylvia's ripe crinkled arsehole.

All the time I was watching Frank and he was watching me that wicked smile across his face. I knew he wouldn't last much longer. I reluctantly removed my tongue from her arse, I think I've smoothed the path for you, lovely and loose for you. Frank allowed Sylvia to lift her head, I took her shoulders and spun her round to rest once more on the couch. Frank spread her cheeks and legs really wide, probing his cock between her globes and entering her wet anus.

With my encouragement he was soon balls deep in that sweet bottom, she had been probed before and would be again but it still made her gasp with the pain and the pleasure. Soon she was pushing back trying to get even more cock up her arse. It was all too hot for me and I knew I needed more, I watched them as I grabbed a long coat and with a quick wave at Frank went out of the back door.

For two years I had cleaned for Mel a forty something bloke across from our rear garden, well everyone thought I cleaned for him the only thing I ever cleaned was his cock.

I was feeling really desperate going at this time of day, hoping he'd be home. I used my key to let myself in, then realised this was my lucky day there sat Mel and his friend Andy down for a few days from London.

There was a brief exchange about my visitor and our escapades, before the boys took over they knew exactly what I wanted and were ready to give it to me. Now Mel has a nice 7 inch's but I knew from a previous visit that Andy was fatter and longer by a good inch, this was just what I needed. For the next hour I was fucking and sucking some hot cock. The beauty of younger men they can come more than once, before I left them I'd swallowed one load had two up my cunt and another two up my arsehole. The best being when Mel carried me round on his cock while Andy loosened my anus up with grease and fingers before stuffing his cock up my shitter (as he called it). Pure heaven and I get very little pain these days. I even found time to shower with them both, that was how I got the last load a good sucking goes a long way.

When I got home Frank and Sylvia were chilling out half dressed, I told them about the boys and



also told them we were having a party the following night. I told them the boys were coming along with another couple from the smoke, Les and Bernadette a very open minded couple. I intended inviting a few other friends including Jenny from the kennels in Dorset.

The following day I had Sylvia to myself, and we spent all morning talking about me and Frank's sex life all about his small cock and my need for more and bigger men. I told her a little about that evenings party. Of course it's not really a party it is a chance for Frank to introduce his new slut to some of our more discerning friends. I was watching Sylvia as I spoke, her body movements showed her excitement and arousal. I didn't tell her to much about the guests, why spoil her surprise.

We stood there in the lounge waiting for Frank and Sylvia slut. I knew Frank with his new found confidence wouldn't disappoint us. The door opened and there he stood a triumphant smile across his smug face, he wore his tight black PVC trousers and nothing else I noticed his chest fully shaved and smooth as silk. In his hand he held a thick silver chain and when he pulled slut appeared round the door crawling on all fours like his bitch, head bowed as ordered he led her to the centre of the room to much excitement and applause.

He yanked her to her feet for everyone to inspect, hair short and well back off her mature face. cobalt blue eye shadow with yellow flashes between it and the brow, thick false and very long lashes, her eyes sparkled. Her lips full ruby red with a super glossy coating, the collar round her neck pulled tight so she always new she was wearing it the word slut in one inch lettering standing out for all our guests to see. Her dress I recognised as one of mine the same cobalt blue, it had grown slightly to small for me, it looked so dirty on the mature body of our SLUT her tits holding it up, her hard excited nipples almost poking a hole through the sheer material, her cheeks barely covered the only other thing she wore were her new cobalt blue 6" CFM shoes, her legs completely bare but for a thin layer of oil making them look even better wonderfully sexy. I could imagine Frank rubbing it in from ankle over her ass cheeks and freshly shaved cunt.

Bow slut, keep your head bowed your not fit yet to look at our friends. Look at her everyone tonight we introduce an almost complete slut, ready to have her boundaries test. We know she is a willing three hole whore, she will swallow spunk willingly, we are unsure what else she will swallow we will see perhaps later. Her cunt is always ready for cock but I need to know how far it will stretch, oh yes that leaves her arsehole such a surprise a hole that loves to be filled.

Show them your cunt now slut, show them those flaps, her legs spread automatically and the gasps that came from her audience pleased Frank and his slut, pull them yes really wide, she did as he ordered...next time you see these they will be pierced as will her nipples, small bars for the nipples at first then rings to hang her weights, her cunt flaps I think two thick rings for each flap for heavier weights, and a row of jewels leading to her clitoris and then another small ring...show them how big your clit gets SLUT. She didn't have to touch it there it stood hard and proud needing someone to bite upon it.

Now turn around and bend, further slut, use your hands to spread yourself. Her palms were tight on her cheeks stretching herself fully, pink anus winking at her audience and her glistening cunt lips beginning to swell and redden, this wasn't lost on Jenny....god I'm going to love eating between those flaps. Frank laughed, later Jenny I think a bit of fun first he stood behind Sylvia and tightened a silk scarf firmly round her eyes, then he tied her hands to the rings fitted to the door frame, and her ankles to hooks attached to the bottom of the frame.....she is yours use her as you will.

Frank spoke again, whatever you want red, blue, purple but no blood.....SLUT must enjoy this as much as we do. I watched as fingers touch her hair, cheeks fingers entered her mouth to be sucked on, on down her neck pulling down her dress to reveal her superb mature breasts, fingers thumbs

tugged at them, softly at first then firmly and harder, drawing a moan from Sylvia's lips. Soon fingers were replaced by lips and teeth chewing at her abnormally long nipples.

Other hands had continued down her body, pushing the dress over her hips I watched it fall to the floor, hands pulled at those exposed arsehole cheeks spanking at her tender anus ring. Jenny was drawn to her flaps pulling them obscenely apart, opening her like a ripe plumb. I knew the feeling Jenny would give her with that long tongue and nibbling teeth. At the same time our new guests Les and Bernadette, him with his cock hitting his belly, her down to just stained panties and hold up stockings, the first blow was on SLUTS tits Bernie laughed lifting her arm once more to administer another. Sylvia blind to what was happening had to just take the blows time after time, Bernie and Les got synchronised raining blows on tits top and softer underside. David took a thin whip offered him by Frank, he stroked her cheeks time and again, you want this SLUT...yes...beg go on beg....whip me please whip my arse like daddy. He kept her in suspense for so long, stoking up between her gorgeous globes. Tears forming her tit flogging almost forgotten, please spank me. The first stroke of that thin leather strip brought a purple welt across her left cheek, then her right then her upper thighs. David whipped her trying to find a fresh area, both cheeks were now purple and swollen, when Frank called a halt.

Sylvia was crying with lust when the first cock entered her cunt, spread eagled across the dining no restraints required now, David slid her ass to the tables edge and entered her sopping eager cunt easily.....yes fuck me fuck fuck your slut. Still blindfolded Sylvia told me later her senses were so highlighted, she felt lips and teeth on her nipples and all round her tits, the cock forcing itself between her lips...spunk flooding into her mouth and over her face. She heard the sound of sex all round her, both men and women lost in lust. She felt her orgasms too many to count, as one cock flooded her pussy another entered, bigger fatter...something else at her mouth..she could hear Jennies voice above her as she started to lick at her open cunt lips, for a second she felt revulsion soon replaced by want her tongue exploring her folds tasted her female juices, and yes spunk she had recently been fucked. Slut gurgled her lust begging for more, Jenny offered her brown anal ring no revulsion know her tongue more eager wanting this filthy assault to go on and on.

Bodies lay all over both the dining and living room, Frank and I brought wine and chocolates. We wanted to revive everyone for the next part of the evening. A part where Sylvia, Jenny and myself would be heavily involved. We lounged laughed and joked for almost an hour, slut kept at arms length, tied once more in the door way. Most of the laughter aimed at her.

Eventually Frank brought out the two leather exercise benches, they sat in the lounge a metre between them, some of us new why they were there but to most it was a new mystery. SLUT was laid across the first on on her belly tits hanging over each side of the narrow bench, her hands tied firmly, straps round her thighs hooked up to the bench legs stretching her sex for all to see. I then got in the same position on the other bench, but I didn't require and restraints. Jenny disappeared unnoticed, and when she returned she had either side of her two Irish wolf hounds stood at tall as her hips both with a glossy smooth grey coat.

She stood behind Sylvia and I...Jenny started talking...I'm removing the dog muzzle's Mary knows but for you SLUT another new experience, you will never feel a tongue like this ever, nor will any man fuck you like this.....NO please all the time Jenny spoke Sylvia was crying out almost screaming and pulling at her ties, you can't I can't not a dog PLEASE. It fell on deaf hear Jenny didn't care and Pepper had her scent as Salt had mine. I felt the same feeling I knew SLUT would get.

Anyone who as not felt a dog tongue on their cunts, read on, it feel's rough like sand paper, always really long to enter every crevice...so deep up my cunt all over my anal ring tasting my juices, a licking frenzy that just went on and on. I felt my orgasm building and building, my juices flowed over

his snout spraying him giving myself to a dog....SLUT was begging for more lost in her own lust, just as I was, my cunt felt raw and aching but I was loving it so much.

Jenny and Frank intervened with Sylvia pulling Pepper back from her, and lifting his front paws onto her back and guided his slimy eight inch fat cock towards her cunt, I couldn't see the entry but I could see two things, there would be no protection from his long nails as they scraped along her naked flanks, and Sylvia's mouth gasping for air and tongue hanging loose. Salt didn't need any help I felt him start to mount me to my command, up boy up, I loved this part, he was using his big cock to find his target. I felt his hot juices all over my ass and thighs as he pumped looking for my hole, then he found my cunt every inch of his long fat dog cock entered me, he was pulling at my hips with his leather shod paws trying to get more.

Then he was fucking me hot and fast, with his hot watery liquid flooding my cunt from his rampant cock faster and faster. I could feel my cunt it was really being stretched and I knew his knot was starting to enter me, like the head of my baseball bat, at the same time I felt what must have been my fourth or fifth orgasm taking over me. I think I must have passed out for a time, I came to with Salt flooding me with his watery dog cum flooding me breeding his bitch, I was still cumming when his cock stopped twitching.

It was twenty minutes before Sylvia and me were released from the knot, and I could see our little party was starting up again. I realised that was the first time I'd been dog fucked in front of an audience, and from the attention Sylvia and I had got it must have been good I'd never heard filthier comments, even now with dog cum pouring from my cunt and down my thighs it continued. I would from then on be known as a dog bitch, slut or whore.

Lots was going on round the house after that, and I wandered round to find where the fun was. Mel and Andy my neighbours and another older man sat on the sofa while Bernadette and Les knelt before then licking and sucking on their cocks....oh I could see a lot of me in Bernadette and new why she was here, Les had a tiny hard dick poking from between his legs, smaller than my Franks and she needed big....she looked at him lovingly that's it baby keep them all nice and hard, you look so hot sucking Andy, you do want your Bernadette to fuck all those big cocks don't you. She looked over at Salt and Pepper, oh look at them Les licking their own cocks, would you like me to do a job Les...please.

In the front room Pip and George friends from year back were entertaining David and Peter a mate of Franks, she was doggie sucking on David's while Peter was slapping her big ass and pounding her sloppy cunt, George smiled up at me his eyes glazed with lust while he videoed his slutty wife's exploits, I think Pip had the biggest tits I've ever seen and they looked even bigger bouncing up and down as they pounded her.

Frank Jenny and her friends who had arrived late were looking after Sylvia, don't ask me his name...he was about fifty and big, big in every sense at least 9" and like a wine bottle, he had shaved balls and wore cock ring. Sylvia was thrown over the back of a chair with her legs over the back and head overhanging the seat edge, and he started to fuck her mouth like it was a cunt, once twice three four times pulling it out along with her thick throat phlegm pouring all over her face in her eyes, up her nose. Think the filthy bitch will have to try sucking dog cock next.

I think watching that and maybe joining in could be fun, and perhaps Frank and I could help train Bernadette.

It was less than an hour later and things had changed again, Bernadette and I, were lay on show on the lounge floor, every man there was picking a hole and fucking it. Salt and Pepper were being led

to a prone Sylvia by Jenny pre-cum was pouring from their slimy dog dicks I'm not which one she sucked on first, but god it was filthy and so sexy...I was so close to my SLUT Sylvia, watching the big man with his cock firmly up her arsehole and telling her to swallow that dog spunk. She wasn't going to let him down raising her head she took more than half of Salts cock down her throat, before changing over to pepper. It didn't take long the dogs were going mad and SLUT soon had them cumming again dog cum was spraying all over everyone near by dirty, gooey, sticky and slimy.

The room had become to stink of sex, sweaty bodies and leaking cocks and cunts, and the night was far from over. The scenario changed yet again SLUT and Bernadette were led to the leather fucking benches, this time no straps were required, both women were almost begging for some dog cock. I loved watching the two women, their lust the filth coming from their mouths. Bernadette kept talking to Les, got to get a dog Les, fucking hell this is his third fuck in two hours and he's still flooding my cunt, fuck I could be fucked all day every day. Mostly though it was watching their cunts being savaged by those fat dog cocks, lips almost being turned inside out. Sylvia's long flappy piss flaps in particular seemed to fly everywhere, and I wasn't the only one to notice...fucking hell never seen flaps so big look how the dog cock stretched her twat, want to fuck her after that dog cock fills her up that was dirty Peter talking. I got between Mel and Andy and started wanking and sucking their cocks, I was ready for more fucking and just like men it was proving hard to find one that wasn't to well used.

My relief came from an unusual place, George was opening my ass cheeks and his wife Pip was lapping at my pink anal ring, it felt wonderful even more so when she started to finger fuck my cunt at the same time. Oh fuck what more could I ask for two women one of my best friends being dog fucked before my eyes, hands on two cocks while the couple tortured my holes. My knee's were getting weak which made it worse with my knee's bending I was opening up for more fingers and anal abuse. To much I screamed cumming again oh fuck yes ram me harder yeeessss.

I don't know what time it was when I woke up, but I felt exhausted and half naked in the spare room laying in the large bed alongside Sylvia, I looked down and smiled over my good friend and after a quick drink of water I drifted off and was out of it until late morning. It was a quite day from all three of us, not because of embarrassment it was more the fact that Sylvia would be going home the next day and even after her short visit, her being there had been so good for all three of us.

Sylvia was deep in thought most of the day, and at dinner, speaking really quietly she almost begged us if it would be possible for her to go home for just a few days sort out a few things then come back and stay with us for a much longer period. Frank and I were ecstatic I could feel the electricity between us once more bringing us much closer..... Frank would have the final words, he insisted Sylvia do something when she was at home, he had already arranged this via the internet. A female tattooist who also did piercings Sylvia would have nipple and pussy piercing done the day she got back home giving it time to heal. He looked to her for protest, but none came, just a slight nod and smile..... now SLUT why don't you go and put on your new red spanking skirt.