

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Hello Dear Readers,

I and a couple of friends were at a weekend doggy party just prior to the holidays. While there, a group of about 6 of us were talking about how we started into K9 life. A new couple (new to me, but they had been affiliated with the hosts for about a year) relayed the following story. I apologize for the poor start, when I and Nattie joined this group, the wife, who was relaying the story, had already begun. She is Denise (Dennie) and he is Harry.

- Her: "Well, that's not the way it happened with me."
- Him: "How did you get into dog dick, then?"
- Her: "Well, I would like to say by accident and protect my reputation. Hopefully you all don't think me a real slut."
- Murmurs from Us: "No, indeed. No one thinks that."
- Laugh: "Right, we don't think it; you have proved it."
- Her: "Fuck you Harry!" But laughing.
- Harry: "Go on Denise, tell them how you started."
- Denise: "OK! OK!"

"I was about 24 maybe 25. I had been divorced from my first husband for about 4 years. He was a kink and exposed me to all sorts of sexual things. Doggy sex was not one of them, although he had some old 8mm doggy sex movies. We did some swinging with other couples, and animal sex surely was discussed but never practiced."

"My parents and younger brother (10 years younger) had gone on vacation. I was on call to watch and care for my brother's dog. The dog was a Husky and a pretty dog. He had a stark white coat and blue eyes. He was handsome really, hee hee hee. My brother named the dog George."

"I am a cosmetologist and hair stylist. I worked Mon-Tues-Thurs-Fri- from 9 to 6 and Sat from 8 to 3. I was off on Wednesday. I lived and worked less than 2 miles from my parents' home. I actually had to drive past their street in going to and coming from work which was about a mile from my work. Thus caring for the dog was not a big deal for me. Stopped in the morning to let him out and feed him. Passed by at lunch to let him out, and passed by in the evening to again let him out and feed him. There were no worries about him running off to chase something. The back yard had a high shadow fence as the lot backed onto a drainage canal. When my brother was younger, my working parents feared he would be lured to the canal and possible drown."

"This particular Wednesday was a cold wet rainy day. As a radio announcer used to say, 'it is a grungy day in north Texas.' I got up and put on a sweat suit, got my Coke, and drove to Mom and Dad's to care for George."

"I opened the garage door and pulled my car in. I opened the door from the garage to the mud room, and when I did, George jumped on me which caused me to spill my coke all down the front of the sweat suit and on my tennis shoes. I wasn't wearing a bra, and had no socks, but did have on panties. Spilled coke all over the floor, all over me. George was just happy to see someone who could let him out to have a piss."

"I went to the sliding glass door in the dining room, opened it, and George was outside in second. I walked back to the mud room, took off my shoes and stripped out of my sweat suit and panties. Tossed them into the washing machine with some detergent and started the machine. Fixed George a bowl for breakfast and went to the sliding glass door. Let George in and to his bowl he went."

"I went to my parent's room to use their huge bath and shower. The shower stall was large enough

for 4, and for some reason I was always envious of that shower. Got the hot water going, and into the shower I went. Had a good shower and washed my hair. I don't recall thinking anything special, but in the shower I got horny as hell. I was dating a nice guy, but we were not physically involved. I adjusted the shower nozzle, and lay on the shower floor allowing the water to beat my clit while I finger fucked myself. I had a small but really nice cum. Got up, turned the water off, dried myself off, wrapped the towel around me and padded back to the kitchen-mud room to check on the wash."

"The wash was finishing. I removed my things and opened the door to the dryer. Tossed in a couple of bounty sheets, and bent to toss in my sweats and shoes. George was following me around, and that wasn't unusual. When I bent to toss in my sweats, George stuck his cold nose right on my pussy. I fucking jumped, more startled and shocked from the cold nose than anything, and turned to look at him. Of course, George did not sense anything wrong, so he poked his nose under the front of the towel. I felt his hot breath on my pussy and I flooded."

"So, I wondered if I could get George to lick me. I raised the towel and George pushed his nose into my pussy, but all he would do is sniff. I used my fingers and got some pussy juice on them and rubbed my clit a little before holding my fingers to George's nose. He sniffed and licked my fingers, but he could not make the connection between the odor on my fingers and the odor at my pussy. But his breath when sniffing my pussy and the texture of his tongue as he licked my pussy were enough to convince me I definitely wanted him to lick my pussy."

"I remember some of the 8mm films my ex Joe used to have. In one of them, these girls mix a concoction of dog food into a sauce which they put on their pussy. The dog is attracted to the scent of the sauce and of course comes over to lick the pussy covered by the sauce. So, I figure I will do something similar. George ate dry dog food, but I ran some hot water in a cup. I put some nuggets into the cup of water and stirred. I got a weak looking watery gravy. There was an old coffee can with the plastic top. I poured the nuggets and water into the coffee can, put the top on it, and shook the can like I was shaking a can of paint. I opened the can and the gravy looked thicker and more like gravy. I added just a drop of Kitchen Bouquet and shook some more. After a minute or so, I had some nice looking gravy."

"Mother had a table and chair set in the dining room. Two of the chairs were captain type with arms. I was going to sit in one of these chairs and use a spoon to drizzle the gravy mixture over my pussy for George to lick. Then it dawned on me that I would spill the gravy and another mess. So, into the garage and I found a pile of old newspaper that folks used as drop cloths when they painted. Brought some paper into the house, spread it on the floor over a good area, placed the captain chair in the middle of the paper yet close enough to the table to I could put the can on the table and got a soup spoon. And of course George is sniffing my pussy all the time which is working me up all the more. Honestly, at this time, I had no thought of giving George any pussy. I wanted him to eat me out!"

"I sat in the chair, got my legs over the arm, and realized that the depth of the can was too much for me to get gravy with the spoon. Got up and got a soup bowl. Poured my gravy mixture into the bowl. Sat back in the chair and got my legs over the arms again. George standing about 6 feet away looking at me with great curiosity. Got a spoon of gravy, poured it over my pussy and called George. He trotted over, took a whiff or two, and his long pink tongue shot out and licked me from my butt hole through my slit. I fucking near choked it felt so good."

"George licked me about 4 or 5 times lapping up the gravy. I spooned more on and George lapped again another 4-5-6 times. Same route, from right over my asshole through my slit. It felt fantastic but he wasn't getting onto my clit. Then it dawned on me that the way I was applying the gravy with the spoon was such that the gravy was drizzling through my crack and my ass. I wasn't applying it

high enough to get on my clit. So, another adjustment. Get spoon of gravy. Use one hand to OPEN slit. Apply gravy to clit and allow to run DOWN slit and crack of ass. Hope pussy lips open with both hands. George, noise in and lapping away. Only now, he laps up though crack and slit and hot semi-textured tongue swirls over my clit. I emit a small scream and squeal."

"DING-DONG; DING-DONG; DING-DONG!" I near have a heart attack, Thinking someone could see me. Realize it is the front door. Get up, push George away, wrap the towel back around me, run to door, look through the peep hole and see the mailman. Open the door the length of the security chain. Mailman says he sees the garage open and figures someone is home. He noticed the mail hasn't been collected for a while, my fault cause I was supposed to be doing that, and doesn't want the mail to be wet, so he brings it to the door. I take the mail, heart pounding, George's nose in my ass thrilling me, close the door, place mail on the counter, run to the garage and close garage door, shed the towel, and back in the chair. George prancing and waiting for more gravy."

"Get a new idea. Sit in the chair, legs draped over the arms, slowly pour gravy over my spread pussy lips, clit and allow liquid to drizzle to my fuck hole. George lapping away, using his tongue to scoop out gravy and pussy juice. A mix he likes. Want to see if he will continue to lick me without the gravy. HOO-RAY; George keeps licking. Got my pussy spread wide open and am building to a huge cum. George's tongue drives into my soaked cunt, comes out, and swirls over my clit. The pure pleasure sensations are more than I can stand. I have a few really great cunt lickings in my short life, but cunt licking is the best ever. I explode in a powerful cum and actually eject a small squirt. At least I think it was a squirt."

Pussy hole and clit so sensitive that I have to push George away. But George is smarter than I give him credit. Before I can get my legs off the chair arms, George has popped his front fore paws on the chair in my lap. I have to wiggle about as his claws are digging into my thighs. Get his paws on the chair and try to push him down, but he ain't having it. His weight is pushed forward against my chest and tits. He licks my tits and nipples sending new shivers through me. I sort of fall back into the chair which pushes my butt and pussy to the edge of the chair. George is humping the air, and dumb me is wondering what the fuck is this silly dog doing?"

"George is licking me like crazy and humping. He is too low and his slick swinging dick is pressed under the seat of the chair. I don't feel anything and my seated position is such I can't lean forward. George licking away, and I figure, why not, let him lick me to another big cum. Use my elbows to push my shelf up in the chair and push George back. His front paws go back on the floor, and now I see that big red doggy dick. Don't need gravy as George is licking away. Every few seconds he tries to stand on the chair seat and fuck. Finally, I get the hint. HELLO!!! George wants some pussy!"

"I think, 'no, I am not giving him any pussy. I am not fucking a dog. I don't mind him licking me, but I am not fucking him.' George hopping up on the chair and his red hot dick scraping across my inner thighs making my cunt wetter and wetter. I rub my clit and look at the dog. 'You want some pussy Georgie boy? Is that what you are asking me? Asking Dennie to give you some pussy? Georgie wants some pussy!' His damn hot dick dragging across my leg was the killer. I kept thinking, if his dick is that hot on my leg, how hot will it feel buried in my pussy?"

- Harry: "So, the shower, the masturbation in the shower, the dog's breath, his licking, and you cumming all sort of built you up and made you want to fuck?"
- Dennie: "I guess so. Even though I was really getting turned on by his hot dick scraping across my legs, I don't know if I for sure was ready to give him some pussy. I want to say I had some reservations."
- Harry: OK. That is reasonable. Second thoughts. So how did you become tipped over the edge and decide to give the dog some pussy?"

"I had decided I was going to push him away, and maybe later let him lick me again. I reached down with my hand to push him, and as he humped, my hand half closed on his dick. George whimpered, I moaned, and my fingers closed a little tighter on his dick. It was so fucking hot and slick! Well, if I thought his dick was hot on my legs, it was like a burning ember in my hand. And then he started to spurt cum. At least I thought at the time it was cum. So I thought OK, I will just jack him off. But his streams were strong and the cum was shooting on my pussy. The jet of his spurt was like the shower stream on my exposed clit. I gasped and moaned. That did it. When he spewed a couple of hot hard spurts of cum on my clit, I was convinced I was going to give him some pussy. I wanted his dick."

"My nipples were rock hard. My clit was swollen like a thumb hit by a hammer. My ass was twitching and my pussy was creaming and flowing juices like a river. I wasn't getting fucked by my BF of the moment, and I was hornier than I had ever been. I chalked it to imagination, but I thought Georgie's dick was growing and getting longer and thicker."

"I got George down and my legs off the chair arms. I stood on weak legs and knees and thought of the logistics of having George fuck me. I glanced into the front room and saw the hassock. I got some of the newspaper and spread it on the floor. Rolled the hassock onto the floor, knelt down and plopped my stomach over the hassock. Scooted forward a bit so my tits hung down and my head got lowered. This sort raised my ass and pussy. George coming behind me and all his instincts telling him pussy was available and it was time to fuck. The it hit me!"

- Male voice: "What?? You had second thoughts again? You chickened out?"
- Dennie: "No Silly. I wanted to be fucked by George more than ever! I thought 'what if he hits my ass?' So, I get up real quick and look around. George following me and trying to jump me and get me on my hands and knees with my pussy up for him. I remember a hair brush in the vanity area. Run and get it, spit on it, push it in my pussy and the slowly in my ass. Back on my knees and draping over the hassock with a hair brush sticking out of my butt."
- Harry: "I would have loved to have had a picture of that. As turned on as I get every time I see Dennie giving a dog some pussy, the mental image of her bent over a hassock dying to get doggy fucked and a hair brush handle sticking in her ass is totally hilarious."
- Dennie: "Funny or not, I wanted my asshole protected from that dick!"
- Harry: "I am sorry honey. It is funny to me. Please go on."

"OK. I am back over the hassock and George is hopping onto my back. I was not prepared for his weight. I don't know what he weighed, but when he got his paws around my waist, his weight was on my back and I went 'oof'. His dick was bumping all over my thighs, my ass cheek, the hair brush, and he was spurting, spurting, spurting. I thought he was cumming and was silently screaming, 'No Georgie. Don't cum yet. Get your dick in me first. I was really worked up now and I wanted that dick!'"

"Luckily for me, or for George, I swayed my ass as he lunged and the tip of his dick slid between my pussy lips. I moved down a hitch and his dick was sliding in my pussy. And he was spurting all the while. I was moaning, and half crying wishing he wasn't cumming. And he was going deeper and deeper in my pussy. I was in heaven with his hot dick in my cunt. Even though he was sshooting cum all up in me, I did not know any better. George slowed, but he kept right on spurting."

- Harry: "So the dog knotted you?"
- Dennie: "No. No he didn't. I sort of felt his knot banging against my cunt lips, but he did not knot me at that fucking."
- Harry: "But you did get knotted that day, right?"
- Dennie: "Let me tell the story."
- Harry: "Sorry Baby."

"Anyway, after a few minutes, George hops down of my back. I was so excited when he got on me, I didn't even feel his claws as they gripped my waist. But I had the scratch marks now. As I started to get up onto my feet, I see George's dick and knot. OHH MY GOD!! I couldn't believe it. I got hot all over again. My clit was throbbing so hard. I had doggy cum splattered on me so I head back to the shower."

"I get in the shower and I am thinking about his dick and how fast his hips move and how hot his cum is, and next thing, I am finger fucking myself. I manage another small cum and get out of the shower. I get a second towel and dry off. I walk back to the kitchen knowing my sweats are dry. As I walk into the kitchen, George is behind me trying to jump me. I am thinking, 'really. He wants some more pussy?'"

"So I go back to the hassock and sit on it. I spread my legs and George walks between them and beings to lick me like crazy. And I am going crazy from his licking. I look down between his legs and his dick is starting to come out of his sheath. I am thinking that this is going to be a better fuck than the first one. I stand and go to my brother's room and get some socks. I get the socks on George's feet. He is horny and that is making me hornier."

- Harry: "I can tell Baby. Your nipples are so hard and I bet your hot little pussy is soaking wet. Tell us, did Georgie do you good this second time?"
- Dennie: "I am wet Daddy. And Georgie did me really good the second time I fucked him that day. He gave it to your hot little girl really good."
- Harry: "Tell us about it baby."

"I got back over the hassock. George got on my back, but I was ready for him this time. He stabbed at my pussy and my ass cause he was frantic to stick his dick into something. I reached back under my pussy and got his long hard dick in my hand. I got it to my pussy hole and "WHAM" George slammed that dick in me. He fucked my silly. In moments, he had his knot banging against my labia. I relaxed as best I could and he worked his tennis ball knot in my cunt. I closed my pussy muscle around it and let the orgasms hit me like a ton of bricks. I must have cum a dozen times or more. It was the best fuck I ever had."

- Harry: "Do you want daddy to help you with the rest of your story?"
- Dennie: "Yes Daddy. Please help me so I get it good."

Harry the husband, rose and helped Dennie to her feet. He sat on the floor. He turned Denise to face away from him. He raised her skirt and bunched it above her waist. Denise wore no panties, or she had removed them earlier. She sat between his spread legs leaning back into him. They continued on the story.

- Harry: "You reached between your legs and got Georgie's hot dick in your hand?"
- Dennie: "Ahhhh-Haaah, Daddy. I was holding his long hard hot dick and stuffing it in my my soaking wet, horny pussy. I was going to fuck Georgie better than I ever fucked anybody. Except you daddy. But I didn't know you then. So Georgie was going to be the best fuck."
- Harry: "I understand Baby. When you got George's dick in your pussy, did he shove it in deep?"
- Dennie: "OH fucking yes Daddy. That dog slammed my cunt with his dick. I a second he was banging against my back wall and it hurt. But he kept fucking and spewing that cum in me, so I was not thinking about the hurt. I was thinking about that dick and how good it felt. I was having hundreds of small mini cums from his pumping me hard and fast, from his spewing cum in me, and from me thinking about the size of his huge red dick."
- Harry: "You were giving George that pussy. You were swallowing his long hot dick. You were his bitch. He was taking your pussy wasn't he Baby?"
- Dennis: "OHHH fuck Daddy. YES! YES! YES! I was giving him my pussy. My pussy was taking

every bit of his dick. I was his bitch. I wanted to be his bitch. Georgie took my pussy the way he wanted it. Hard, fast and rough. I loved it Daddy."

At this moment, Harry turned his head and spoke to us who were gathered, "Recalling this event makes Denise as hot as ever. Her pussy is leaking her juices onto the floor. Her nipples and clit are rock hard. Her cunt is dilating from the verbal and mental stimulation and in anticipation of a huge doggy dick. Isn't that right Baby?"

"OHHHH fuck yeah Daddy. I am gonna fuck Georgie and suck your dick while he gets my pussy. But Daddy, Georgie takes my pussy. I don't really give it to him. I just give my pussy to you. I can't help it if Georgie takes my pussy. Can I Daddy?"

"You are a hot pussy bitch baby. There is nothing harmful in admitting that. There is nothing harmful in being what you are. A hot wet puppy pussy girl. And my girl too! And Baby, Georgie really loves your pussy. They have a few Georgie's here at this party. Maybe after you tell your story, you will have to find a Georgie and give him some pussy. What do you think?" Denise squirmed back into Harry's lap contented with his answer.

"I think I will have to find a Georgie here Daddy. I need to have a Georgie give it to me good. And while he gives it to me, the people can watch and I can suck your dick. OHHHH Daddy, I am leaking pussy cream just thinking about those Georgie dogs here."

- Harry: "Baby, back to your story. So, you gave George some pussy a second time. Is that right? Did he knot you that time?"
- Dennie: "Yeah Daddy. He took my pussy and he made me take his knot deep in my pussy. The tip of his dick was pushed into my womb. His scalding hot cum was burying the inside of my cunt. But OHHH FUCK, he made cum about a million times."
- Harry: "Did you suck Georgie's dick baby?"
- Dennie: "Not that day Daddy. But I did the next day. I blew him about 3 times the next day. I liked Georgie fucking me. So, I went to my apartment and got a few things for my work, and I went stay at Mom and Dad's house. They would be gone for another 8-9 days."
- Harry: "So, after you gave Georgie some pussy the second time, and you got a few things and went back to your parents' house, how many more times that first day did you give George some pussy?"
- Dennie: "I think he took my pussy another 7 or 8 times that day and night. And he cummed deep in my pussy every time after that first time. And he got that big ole knot deep in my pussy every time after that first time."
- Harry: "Did you give George your ass that day Baby."
- Dennie: "No Daddy. I didn't give Georgie my ass until maybe the 3rd or 4th day. He liked my ass Daddy. I think he almost liked my ass as much as he liked my pussy."
- Harry: "OHHH no Baby. I am sure George loved your pussy more than anything. He liked you ass too, but he loved your pussy most of all. And then maybe your hot mouth."
- Dennie: "Hee hee hee. Ohh Daddy, you are just saying that. You want me to give Georgie some pussy and suck your dick. You can't trick me."
- Harry: "You are right my Hot pussy Girl. You see right through me. You caught me. Maybe we should pay our respects and leave. What do you think?"
- Dennie: "NOOOOO Daddy. Georgie wants some pussy. I have to give Georgie some pussy and you know you want to see me thak his dick. You want to see him give it to me good don't you Daddy? And Daddy, I really need Georgie's dick. He has me spoiled, just like you do. I have to get Georgie's dick Daddy. I need his dick and I need his cum."
- Harry: "Ok Baby. You talked me into it. You strip and I will get a Georgie. And he will take his bitch's pussy."
- Dennie: "OHHHHH Goody. Hurry daddy. Hurry and get a Georgie. I need his dick NOW!"

Dennie put on quite a show over the next hour or so. She took 2 different dogs twice each. One each in her pussy and she blew both of them once each. And hay got 2 BJ's while Dennie was being fucked. Later, we learned that Dennie really gets worked up telling Harry about her first K9 experience. And Harry loves hearing it over and over.