

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

"When I count to 3 you'll wake up and remember nothing of what happened here today. Do you understand?"

"Yes," came the dreamy reply.

"1. 2. 3."

The older lady sitting in front of me opened her eyes and looked around, as if to reorient herself.

"Was I really hypnotized?" she asked.

"Yes, you were."

"Was anything accomplished?" she asked.

"I'll know more when we meet for our next appointment, which will be," I checked my appointment book sitting in front of me, "in 2 weeks."

"Am I to do anything special until then?"

"No. Just go about your daily life. I've planted some triggers in your mind, but it doesn't necessarily mean any of them will be used. Have no fear though. Nothing will happen that will embarrass you at all."

"You're sure of that?"

"Very sure. Now go on home and relax. By the time you get there you should be quite relaxed and ready for something to eat. Do what you would do during the day. Go to bed at your usual time, get up and go about your day and just enjoy life. Take it one day at a time and I'll see you in 2 weeks." I got up from the chair behind my desk and went around to give her a hug, as I always do for all my patients.

She looked at me, questionly, almost like she had something else to say but thought better of it. She got her coat off the hook by the door, put it on, opened the door and exited my office. I wouldn't see her again until her next appointment, but I'd hear about the two weeks to come from the next person to enter my office, coming in from the side office, where the mirror was two- way and he could see everthing that had transpired.

"So," I began, "Do you think it all went well?"

"I'll wait to see how the next two weeks go before I answer that question," he answered, as he sat down in the chair previously occupied by my last appointment, Mrs. Samantha Wilson. Sam, as she always wanted me to call her, is one of the wealthiest women in Henderson County, having inherited her wealth from her daddy when he passed away almost 30 years ago. She'd never married and lived a spartan life in a small 2 bedroom home she'd owned all her adult life. She has no family, being an only child. All the relatives she one had have long since passed away, expanding her wealth with each death. I've known her for almost 25 years and I still have no idea just how much she's worth and, quite frankly, I'm not at all interested in knowing.

James Beech sat and crossed his legs and withdrew a pack of Pall Mall cigarettes from his shirt

pocket and I reminded him that there was no smoking in my office, or in the building where my office is for that matter. He put the pack back into his pocket and instead reached into a pocket in his pants and pulled out a pack of DoubleMint gum.

"Do you mind if I chew?" he asked.

"Not at all," I replied.

James is an older gentleman himself. At the age of 72 he still looks like he could be on the college football team he once led to the state championships 50 years ago. He stands just over 6' tall and I'd guess weighs in at around 280 pounds. He's also as black as the Ace of Spades and talks like the educated man he is.

"Are you sure all your triggers will work?" he asks, smacking his DoubleMint.

"They always have, so I'm quite sure that they will this time, as well. All you have to do is remember what they are and the rest is then up to you."

"Do you know what the most amazing this is to me?" he asks.

I had an idea, but asked the question he wanted me to anyway.

"And what would that be?"

"It's the fact she's still a virgin! A virgin at 75! That's got to be some sort of record, don't you think?"

"I'm pretty sure it is," I replied.

Reaching into his back pocket he pulled out his billfold and began to pull out the large denomination bills, counting as each one

was removed. By the time he finished, he'd counted out over \$5,000.

"That's our agreed price," he stated, as he got up from his seat and reached out and handed me the money.

I knew that if I recounted it in front of him he'd be offended, so I contained myself and didn't. Instead I opened my center drawer and deposited the cash there.

I stood up, reached across the desk, and we shook hands, having concluded our business. Now all I could do was wait for the next 2 weeks to end and for Sam to make her next visit to my office.

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## **Chapter Two**

Samantha entered her home and immediately closed and locked the front door. She opened the closet and hung up her coat and turned around and went to her bedroom, at the back of the house. Once there she changed out of the outfit she'd worn to the doctor's office and got into something a lot more comfortable, slacks, loafers and a loose blouse. As she buttoned the last button she heard the door bell on the front door.

"Now who could that be?" she wondered.

It took only a couple of minutes to retrace her footsteps and open the front door. There she was greeted by James Beech, her neighbor and hired hand of over 40 years.

"James," she said once she realized who it was. "What brings you over?" she asked.

"Just checking to see if you're ok," he answered.

"And why wouldn't I be ok?"

Closing the door behind him, James entered the living room and sat down on the sofa, as if he owned it.

Samantha had known the man for over 45 years and felt comfortable around him, so his actions weren't anything to upset her. In fact she sat on the sofa right next to him. He wasn't just her hired hand, but a friend who'd been right there whenever she needed someone to talk to.

"How's Buster doing?" he asked. He'd just used the first trigger.

"Buster's just fine, James. I've not let him in yet, as I just got home.

Buster is the Great Dane James had given to her to help keep her safe when she was home alone. At first she'd tried to turn down the offer, but the animal had quickly taken a liking to her, and her to him as well. While he wasn't technically a house dog, she allowed him to stay in the house whenever she was home. At night he slept at the foot of her bed but during the day he spent most of his time in his pen and custom-made dog house in the back yard, in a fenced in area that encompassed the back patio.

"I'm glad to hear that. I'm so glad that the two of you are finally getting along so nicely."

"I'll admit that I really didn't want a animal around the house, but Buster's proven to be such a nice companion that I'd really hate to see anything happen to him. He's kept me company many a night and I've really gotten quite fond of him and I feel safe and secure when he's in the house with me, as well as when he's outside. He's always the first to let me know when someone's coming up to the house."

"Why don't you let him in for a while. I'd love to see him while I'm here. If you don't mind, that is."

"Sure. I don't mind at all. I think he looks forward to seeing someone other than me, too. I'll be right back." She got up and moved to the back of the house to let Buster inside.

Within minutes Buster bounded into the room and headed straight for James' lap, trying to leap into it.

"Whoa there, Buster. I think you're a little too big to be sitting in anyone's lap right now." He reached out and patted the huge dog on the top of his head and received a huge lick from the dog's enormous tongue.

"How old is Buster, now?" he asked, using the second trigger.

Immediately Samantha's eyes glazed over and she slumped down into the sofa, nodding off as if she were sleeping.

"Samantha?" he asked. "Can you hear me?"

“Yes.”

“Good. Now you and I are going to have a bit of fun for a while and I think you’re going to enjoy yourself. I know I’m going to enjoy myself.”

He stood and quickly removed his shirt, pants, and underwear, revealing his muscled physique and his considerable endowment. While his cock wasn’t necessarily the biggest cock he’d ever seen, it was still quite large and the thick foreskin covering his cock head extended beyond the shaft a good 3 inches.

“Samantha. I want you to get undressed completely and stand in front of me.”

Without any hesitation Samantha did as requested. She stood up and unbuttoned the blouse that only half an hour ago she put on. Next came her bra and slacks, followed by her panties. Remarkably, for an older woman, she preferred to wear thongs instead of ‘granny panties’, and that thrilled James to no end. His cock started growing at this unforeseen development. He was also surprised to see that her mons was completely shaved, with no hair visible anywhere.

“Samantha,” he still refused to call her Sam, even after she insisted that he do so. To him Sam sounded like he was talking to a man, instead of, a mature woman. She would always be Samantha to him.

“Now, I want you to sit back down on the sofa and spread your legs as wide as you can.”

As before, she followed his instructions and spread her legs as far as she could, opening her vagina and exposing the moist pink interior between her legs.

Next he gave his first command to Buster.

“Buster. Eat!”

In no time the Great Dane was up on his feet and his snout buried in between Samantha’s legs, pushing his tongue out and into the pink depths as far as he could reach.

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Chapter Three

The moan that escaped from Samantha’s lips was music to James’ ears. She closed her eyes, let her head fall back against the sofa and opened her mouth in one long moan.

James sat there and watched as Buster attacked the piece of flesh with his elongated tongue, dipping deep and drawing out all of her juices, which he quickly swallowed and dug in for more.

While Buster was busy down below James reached over and pinched her nipples, bringing her to a state of hardness she’d never experienced before, causing little gasps of pain between the moans of pleasure from the oral manipulation of her pussy. Next he leaned over and popped one of the rock hard buds into his mouth, teasing it between his teeth, causing more moans of pleasure with each nip. He sucked each nipple into his mouth and rolled his tongue around them, savoring his first taste of her feminine flesh.

Reluctantly he pulled his mouth off her tit flesh and sat back to enjoy watching Buster devour her. He watched as she raised her hips off the sofa, trying to push her mound onto the dog’s snout, trying

to pull that long, talented tongue deeper into her cavity.

"Buster. Back!"

The dog pulled back, lashing out at the last moment to get one final taste of the treasure trove before him. He retreated to the other side of the room and lay there, waiting to be called back for more, but his wait would be longer than the animal could have anticipated, because now James was going to have his turn with this woman he'd lusted after for over 40 years.

He got on his knees and looked at the open hole before him, still glistening from the combination of her own flowing juices and the saliva of Buster's lashings. He reached out and placed his hands on either side of her vaginal opening, widening it even farther and dropped his head between those fleshy legs, poking out his tongue and tasting her juices for the first time, as he licked the outside of her labia for the first time. He felt her shiver with the first contact of his tongue.

With each lick his cock got harder and longer, until it reached its full engorged length of 9 inches, and then, once it reached the full extension, his foreskin still covered his cock head and still had at least an inch of flapping skin overhanging his organ.

Finally he pushed his tongue in as far as he could, still holding her labia with each hand and pulling it further and further apart, creating an opening that would almost fit his whole hand, should he decided to push it into her. But he had another thing he wanted to put into her first, and it wasn't his talented tongue. However, that would wait. He wanted to enjoy his oral devouring first. He wanted to make sure he'd swallowed as much of her mature juices as he could. He wanted to be the first man to take her to heights she'd never dreamed possible. Yes, he would be the first, and perhaps the last, to give her the release she'd always dreamed of, but had never been able to do with only her fingers and her dildoes had taken her before, but had never gotten the desired results.

And how did he know all this?

Simple.

He'd had microphones and miniture cameras installed all around her house when she wasn't home. Six years ago he'd contracted with a man he knew and made sure the whole house was covered and that there were no blind spots he couldn't see. The cameras were the latest state-of-the art pieces and were small enough so as not to be found. In the bedroom alone there were 15 camers and 10 microphones. He'd even set up recorders and taped everything that had ever happened in her house, especially the scenes that splayed out for him in her bedroom.

As he thought of all of this his tongue never stopped and he drilled as deep as he could, like an oil rig, trying to coax the last drops out of an almost dry oil well. He placed his hands under her knees and pushed her legs back against her body, until her knees were brushing against her still rock-hard nipples, and trailed his tongue down from her opening to the pink rosebud of her ass, digging into that orifice, eliciting more moans of pleasure from the woman above him. When he felt her legs begin to tremble with the strain of holding them up, he released them and let them fall back to the sofa, wrapping his head and forcing his mouth back to his original objective, where he licked and sucked more and more of her flowing juices until he was certain she was almost, but not quite, drained. He still had one objective he'd not yet met, and that was about to happen.

Grabbing her legs once more he pulled her towards him, until her ass was poised on the edge of the cushions, when he once more opened them and grabbed his still hard cock and positioned it between the lips of her pussy. He pulled back the remaining foreskin, exposing the pinkish cock head for the first time that night. Next he pushed his hips forward until his cock head was only slightly brushing

against his desired destination, feeling the juices flowing once more in anticipation of his initial entry into the depths never before reached by human flesh. He felt his cock head make its first contact with her clitoris and felt her react to the touch, too.

The fact that she was still virginal only excited him even more. He had never dreamed that he'd find someone so delectable, so wanting of love and affection and that he'd be the first to place his sword of flesh into the sheath of hot flesh that was her pussy.

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## **Chapter Four**

The first contact of her labia, as it attempted to surround his rod, was like a shock to his system. The warmth, no, the heat, of her hole felt like it would literally burn his cock, leaving a lasting reminder of their first union. As he began to inch into her, that warmth only intensified and it felt good. Although she's still a virgin he slides into her with little difficulty and is surprised at the absence of blood upon being penetrated for the first time by a man.

As he pushed further into her canal he leaned forward and again fastened his mouth on one of her nipples, sucking it as far into his mouth as he could, again rolling his tongue around the hard nibbon, and nibbling it between his teeth.

Moans of pure rapture came from Samantha's mouth as she was slowly filled completely, for the first time with something other than the plastic objects she had in her drawer in the bedroom. This was real. This was the piece of flesh she'd always dreamed of. This was how it was supposed to feel. Finally she would be a woman who had tasted what it was like to be filled to the brim with a piece of manflesh as it finally reached into her depths and brought more joy to her than even she could have dreamed of.

With no thought of what she was doing, she wrapped her legs around James' back and locked her feet together, creating an unescapable bond that she wanted to last forever. She dug her heels into the small of his back, trying to pull him ever deeper into her. She pushed her mound out as far as she could, feeling her pubic bones against his hips with each push.

He hadn't even begun to fuck into her yet and the feeling of such warmth made him want to just hold his cock in her for as long as he could before he began to royally fuck her for the first time in her life.

Samantha was the first to move with him inside of her. She tentatively pulled back and then thrust her hips into him, for that first dive of his cock into her, feeling it brush against her womb, far deeper than any dildo had ever been.

Once James felt that first thrust he knew what had to be done.

He pulled back until just the tip of his cock head was lodged between her lips and then thrust forward with all his strength, causing the air to rapidly escape from her mouth as she took in a deep breath, realizing for the first time what was really happening to her. He pulled back again and held it there, waiting to see what would happen next.

He didn't have to wait long, either.

"Fuck me!" she said.

That was all he needed to hear.

His next movement was to once again thrust his full length into her and once there it was as if time stood still.

Without even thinking of what he was doing he drove into her again, and again, and again. Each thrust seemed to be more powerful than the previous one. Each thrust seemed to push deeper into her channel. Each thrust seemed to make her flesh hotter and hotter to his cock. His foreskin pushed back onto his rod with each thrust and was pulled back over that same cock head with each withdrawal, leaving the loose skin hanging off the end of his cock. With the next thrust it would start over again and eventually, the movements were as much give and take of each one of them. The feeling was something neither one of them wanted to let go of.

After a while James could tell the signs of his impending explosion and he pulled out just as the first shot of cum emerged from his cock, landing on Samantha's belly. The next one covered her right tit while the following one covered the other one. The next shot hit her on the chin and the last couple landed once more on her tummy, where it pooled in her belly button and shimmered in the light from the ceiling fixture.

Letting her legs fall to the cushions he pulled back and let her rest her feet on the floor for the first time since his mouth had been planted on her mons, and he could see her visibly relax, no longer straining to keep her legs up, even with his assistance.

After getting a much needed moment of relaxation James got up and went to the bathroom and ran the water until it was hot, added some cold water to make it warm, and then got a wash cloth and dipped it into the sink. He grabbed a towel and along with the wet wash cloth, went back to the living room and cleaned up Samantha, not leaving a trace of what had happened behind. Several trips were made to the bathroom to make sure all was cleaned up, and then he cleaned himself up and got dressed once more. When he returned to the living room he witnessed Buster as he licked the reddish slit between Samantha's legs for the last time.

"Down, Buster."

The dog did as ordered and returned to his place on the floor. His cock was hanging out and he reached his head back to clean himself off.

"You'll get yours the next time," James promised the dog.

He sat down on the sofa and turned to Samantha.

"Samantha?" He asked. "Can you hear me?"

"Yes, I can."

"You're to get up and get dressed again and then sit back down. Once you're settled I'll count to 3 and you'll wake up and not remember anything that just happened. Do you understand?"

"Yes. I won't remember anything."

"That's right. Once you wake up, you'll tell me you're tired and want to go to bed. I'll get up and leave and you'll do just that."

"1. 2. 3."



Samantha sat up and looked around, startled to see how late it was.

"Did I fall asleep?" she asked.

"For just a bit. Are you that tired?"

"I guess so. I do apologize for dozing like that and leaving you here to watch me."

"That's fine. I figured you were tired. You started yawning and before I could say anything, you'd dropped off."

"Well, I apologize again, but I think it's time that I did go to bed and get some rest. I guess that trip to the doctor's office wore me down more than I thought it would. You know, I've had problems sleeping lately, and I do hope the doctor was able to help me get some rest."

"I'm sure you'll sleep like never before."

"I hope so."

"Well, I'll leave you for now and will see you again tomorrow afternoon. Call me when you're up and we'll go out and I'll buy you some dinner, the place of your choice, okay?"

"That would be wonderful, James. Thank you so much."

"Believe me, the pleasure will be all mine." And then he thought to himself, "And then all mine tomorrow evening, my dear."

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Chapter Five

For the first time in ages Samantha slept through the night. No nightmares. No sweats. There were dreams but none of them made any sense to her. All the figures were shrouded in a light fog and she was unable to make out any distinctive features. The only thing she was definitely sure of was that one of the things in her dream had been a dog, a HUGE dog at that. Something was familiar about the animal but it was lost in her dreams and she'd be unable to remember what it was once she woke up in the morning.

Once she was sitting on the edge of her double bed she tried, in vain, to remember her dream but it was just at the edge of her 'vision' and no matter what she tried nothing would develop.

"I'll have to remember to mention this the doctor at my next appointment," she thought.

Getting up and putting on her robe, she headed towards the bathroom and ran the tub full of hot, steaming water and then disrobed and tested the water with her toes. The temperature felt right so she got in the tub and slowly sank into with water, lying there with only her head above the water and relaxed. The scented oils she'd already put in the waters washed her body and made her feel so much better.

Thirty minutes later she was fully dressed in her 'relaxing' clothes, a pair of linen slacks a loose blouse and her favorite tennis shoes. She sat at the kitchen table and drank her coffee and read the morning paper. The only thing she had to do today was meet with

James later this afternoon and go over some of the items that remained concerning the property she

was planning to sell. James had handled most of the property transactions over the last 20 years and she trusted him implicitly.

For the rest of the afternoon Samantha talked to her bankers, her realtors and best friend, Heidi Waters. Heidi had been a friend from the first moment they met and they told each other everything happening in their lives. Many a time they'd sit in one home or the other and talk of life, their happinesses, their disappointments, and how they wished their lives had turned out for the better or for the not-so-better. While both were satisfied with how their lot had come out, each of them had doubts about one thing or the other and there was always that 'What if' moment to talk about as well.

Samantha told Heidi everything about her life and she was so happy that Heidi would sit and listen and offer a shoulder as she needed to cry.

Heidi told Samantha almost everything about her life, with the exception of one thing. She was embarrassed by the happenings in her life, or at least one particular moment that had effected her life drastically, and she never talked to anyone about that aspect, not even her therapists, of which there were many. It would really take something drastic for her to reveal this secret to anyone, let alone to Samantha. She never wanted to lose her friend's love and support and she felt that this would alter their relationship, and she didn't want that to happen.

A knock on the door brought Samantha back to reality and when she looked at the clock by the door she was amazed at the time, as she hadn't realized it was as late as this.

The clock showed it was almost 5 PM.

James was standing here when the door was opened and beside him, as usual, was Buster. It seemed like the two of them went everywhere together.

"Am I too early?" he asked.

"Not at all, James. I was just sitting here and didn't realize what time it was."

He stood there for a few minutes, until she realized she'd not asked him to come in.

"Come on in, James. No sense in just standing there. Buster, you're welcome to come in as well."

The dog came in and went right to his familiar spot, curled up and instantly went to sleep.

"Is that all he does?" she asked James.

"Most of the time," he laughed. He stepped closer to Samantha and gave her his usual hug and kiss on the cheek.

"I'll get us something to drink," she said, and left the room headed towards the kitchen to get their drinks. For her a glass of water with lemon and for him one of his favorite drinks, a cherry limeade, with no ice. She kept a fresh pitcher in the refrigerator just for him, since she knew he like it so much.

"Here you go," she said and handed him the drink. He took a sip and was pleased to see that she hadn't lost her touch.

"You still make the best, Samantha."

"Thank you, James."

"You're welcome. So tell me, is all the paperwork in place for the property I'll be selling this week?"

"Yes. I got off the phone earlier with the realtor and she assured me that all you had to do was pick it up on the way to the buyer's house and all you need to do is get his signature. Once that's completed take the papers back to her and she'll handle it from there. I won't have to do a thing until the closing date is reached."

James had gotten up during the conversation and now stood behind the sofa Samantha was sitting on. She put down her glass as he leaned forward and whispered into her ear, "Cherry Limeade".

He had to reach out to catch her by her shoulders, so that she wouldn't slump forward and fall off the sofa. He gently guided her back into the sofa and into a comfortable position. His cock was already hard in his pants as he anticipated what would happen next.

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## Chapter Six

Heidi pulled into the driveway only minutes before James said the trigger. She wasn't expected today and in fact wanted to surprise Samantha by asking her to go to dinner with her. She got out of her car and approached the porch and was about to ascend the steps when her cell phone chimed. Looking at her caller ID she was surprised to see it was her doctor's office. She turned away from the house and answered the call.

"Hello?"

"Is this Heidi Waters?" the female voice asked.

"Yes, it is. Who am I talking to?"

"Ms Waters, this is the doctor's office calling to remind you of your appointment this afternoon, at 4:30. Will you still be able to make it?"

"Damn. I'd forgotten all about it." She looked at her watch and saw that she could still make it if she left right now. "Yes, I'll be there."

"Good. We'll be expecting you then."

Looking back towards the house she realized the dinner date would have to wait till later, and she returned to her car, started it and backed out of the driveway and headed towards her appointment. If she'd looked in the window by the door she would've been shocked to see the spectacle of James and Samantha locked in place, with James' cock penetrating deeply into her best friend.

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Back inside the house James was indeed pushing his hard cock into Samantha once again. He still marveled at how good her snatch felt around his rod and he pumped into her several more times before pulling out and calling for Buster to come over.

"Buster. Eat."

Again, the familiar wording that the dog loved to hear. Instantly his tongue was deep within the gaping hole left from where James' cock had once been. He pushed as far into her as he could and curled his tongue to gather all the juices he could get to. His tail was wagging a mile-a-minute as he

did so and his cock was slowly emerging from the sheath poised below his belly. Once it was fully enlarged, hanging from his pushed back sheath, it reached it's full length of just short of 10 inches, not counting his knot that is. That knot was slowly expanding now that it was exposed and in no time it was the size of a golf ball and getting larger, with his pre cum already dripping from the tip of his cock, leaving a small puddle on the floor beneath him.

While James wants to see Buster sink his canine cock into Samantha at that moment, he decides to wait a bit. Once he's decided on that he knows that the dog is going to need some release so he reaches beneath the animal and takes his cock into his hand and begins to jerk him off. The canine pre cum is dripping profusely and filling his hand with each stroke. He never knew just how messy a dog can be when he's cumming and unloading his sperm into his bitch. He's about to find out though.

After only a half dozen strokes the cock erupts with one of the largest blasts of cum James has ever seen. The shot easily covers a distance almost twice as long as his body, with the canine cum landing on the front of the sofa, a good 3 feet away! Two more shots hit the furniture before James is able to grab his shirt and cover the area. After all, he still doesn't want to leave something to find later and makes a mental note to get the furniture cleaned up as soon as he can.

"Down, Buster."

Once the command was given Buster moved back as he'd been trained to do. He went back to his favorite spot and began to clean himself up.

James also got up and went to the bathroom and got a couple of towels and the Lysol disinfectant spray. He wiped up the excess canine cum and then daubed the front of the soft, making sure to get as much of the mess cleaned up as he could. Since Samantha regularly used the Lysol all around the house he knew she'd never notice it.

Once he was sure the spot was cleaned up he returned to the sofa and sat alongside Samantha. He stroked her hair and pulled it back from her face. She was covered with sweat but her heartbeat had slowed down to a normal pace once again, so he began to talk to her.

"Samantha, can you hear me?"

"Yes," came the groggy reply.

"Good. I want you to do exactly as I tell you. Do you understand?"

"Yes. I'm to do exactly what you tell me to do."

"Good. Now I want you to sit up and take my cock into your hands and stroke it for me. Then I want you to get on your knees in front of me and lick my balls and slowly lick up the length of my cock and then suck me into your mouth. Understand?"

"Yes."

As soon as the words were spoken she sat up and reached over to his cock and took it into her hands. She couldn't get them to fully encompass the organ with her smallish hands, but that was fine with him. All he really wanted her to do right now was to get use to the feel of his hard cock in her hands. After a couple of minutes she got up and positioned herself on her knees in front of him, causing him to spread his legs wider to accommodate her. With one hand she pushed his cock back against his belly and with the other lifted his balls to a higher position. Leaning forward she

extended her tongue and took her first lick of his huge balls. She sucked them into her mouth one at a time and twirled her tongue around them, feeling them move beneath the slack skin that contained them.

She then moved upward and licked his pole from bottom to top, and back down again. She did this several times until his cock was completely soaked with her oral juices. Slowly she raised herself on her knees until she was now a bit taller between his legs and pulled his cock forward, towards her opening mouth.

Once in position she lowered her mouth and stuck her tongue out and swirled it around his covered cock head. She pulled the loose skin down his rod until the cock head was completely exposed and then she attacked the helmet with her mouth, sucking it into her oral cavity and lapping it with her tongue. After a few minutes she released her hold and the foreskin once again moved up and cover the head, still in her mouth. He was able to feel her tongue push and probe into the loose skin and he almost unloaded his cum into her mouth right then and there. He managed to hold back though and was determined that when he did shoot it, she would swallow it all and then lick up any excess that might have seeped around her mouth once it was full.

“Listen to me, Samantha. When you hear me tell you I’m about to cum you’ll hold my cock head in your mouth and swallow all the cum you can. If you lose some you can lick it up later, after I’ve gone limp in your mouth, and not before. Nod if you understand.”

As much as she was able to, with his cock in her mouth, she nodded that she did indeed understand his commands.

Trying not to cum too soon, he found it impossible to hold back so he told her, “I’m about to cum!”

She pushed forward and took as much of his cock into her mouth as she could and felt the first blast of his hot cum strike the back of her tongue and glide down into her throat. Another blast followed and she swallowed again, followed by a third and then a fourth. With the fifth shot the cum began to leak between her lips and his cock, rolling down her chin and dropping down to the floor.

She found that she couldn’t swallow fast enough and wondered if she’d ever be able to get it all, but by then she could feel his cock going limp and after a couple of minutes it was completely deflated enough for her to pull off and lick up what cum had escaped. Using her fingers she wiped it off her chin and then sucked it off her fingers. Then she backed up enough to lean over and licked up what had puddled on the floor. She sat up once she’d finished and looked into James’ face, opened her mouth to show him she’d gotten it all, and then swallowed.

He patted the cushions on the sofa and Samantha got up and sat next to him.

“Open your legs.”

She complied and once in position James again lowered himself and feasted on her pussy once more, pulling out her delicious juices and swallowing them as well. He stayed down there until he’d brought her to three thunderous orgasms, each time wrapping his head with her legs and squeezing until he just knew he was going to black out. Once he was finished she relaxed her legs and went completely limp on the sofa, passing out from the sheer pleasure of her own release.

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Chapter Seven

Heidi sat in the waiting room for at least 20 minutes before she was called back to the doctor's office. Usually she'd be escorted to one of the examination rooms but this time he called her directly into his office and directed her to sit in the chair directly in front of his desk.

"Heidi," he began. "I think it's time you were honest with me."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"I've been reading your files, and those of your mother."

"My mother?" she asked.

"Yes. In order for me to treat you properly I've gotten in touch with her doctor and explained what I wanted to do. Now I know your mother's been dead for almost 3 years now, but I feel that it was something I had to do if you're to ever get over whatever it is that you're holding back."

"But what could my mother 'tell' you that would help me?"

"You'd be amazed what I've found out, Heidi."

She could only sit there and hope and pray he hadn't found out her personal secret, but deep inside she already knew that he knew, so she let out a breath of air, not realizing she'd been holding it in.

"Then you already know, don't you?"

The expression on her face told her the answer.

"Heidi, what I want to do is hypnotize you. I want to get you in a relaxed state of mind so that you can talk to me about your 'condition'. Is that ok with you?"

"My 'condition'! Is that what you're going to call it? MY CONDITION!" she shouted. She started to get up and leave, but thought about it. Perhaps it was time to get it all off her chest. To let someone else know, someone she could trust, like her doctor. It was going to be hard though. Only her mother and the doctor who'd delivered her had known of her 'condition' and now both of them were dead and unable to tell anyone. Or that's what she'd thought. Apparently her 'condition' had been mentioned in some of her mother's medical files and she'd signed a waiver for the doctor to get ALL HER MEDICAL FILES, as well as those of her mother. It had never really bothered her when she signed the papers, or perhaps she'd secretly wished that he'd find out about her and help her in one way or another. Well, now was the time to find out.

"Ok, Dr. Hawthorne. I'm willing to talk about this, but it's going to take a while for me to get used to it. I've only ever talked of this to my mother and never before felt confident enough to go to someone else with it."

"That's understandable my dear. It's going to be hard for you, at first. That's why I want to use hypnosis on you. It will loosed you up a bit and, I can assure you, I'd never do anything unethical while you're here. While you're under hypnosis you won't do anything that your not comfortable with."

"Alright. When can we start?"

"I was hoping you'd want to get started right away. That's why I asked you to come into my office instead of one of the examination rooms. I want you to be comfortable while we talk and the

atmosphere here isn't as 'sterile' as it would be back there."

"Ok then. Let's get started."

"First of all I want you to relax and just listen to my voice. Hear nothing by the sound of my voice and as you listen you'll find yourself getting sleepy and pretty soon you won't be able to hold up your head. As your chin rests on your chest you'll go completely under and will only hear me and will answer all my questions honestly and hold nothing back. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

Once Heidi was completely under Dr. Hawthorne got up and crossed the room and opened another door. Outside that door stood James Beech and right beside him was Samantha Wilson, still in her state of hypnosis.

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## **Chapter Eight**

James nodded towards Heidi, then looked towards Dr. Hawthorne.

"Don't worry. She's completely under now and will only remember what I allow her to remember.

"Good. Are you ready?"

"As ready as I'll ever be."

James turned towards Samantha and said, "Samantha, can you hear me?"

"Yes," came the dreamy response.

"I want you to get undressed and approach your friend sitting on the sofa."

Without hesitation she started removing her clothing. One the last item was shed, her panties, she moved towards the sofa and her waiting friend.

"Heidi," spoke Dr. Hawthorne."

"Yes."

"Stand up and remove your clothing and then sit back down and spread your legs and get ready for some oral manipulation."

"Yes, Doctor."

Heidi got up and began to undress. Both men were surprised at the size of her breasts, which were quite small. In fact, if she'd wanted to, Heidi could go without a bra and no one would even know it. Her nipples stood out to about a half inch and were roughly the diameter of a nickle. Her areoles were a dark shade of brown and contrasted greatly against the white of her breasts. Next came her pants and the outline beneath them was quite evident.

"Did you know this?" James asked.

"I had no idea. We were scheduled to talk about some personal issues she had and she'd told me it

would quite a revelation, but I had no idea this is what she was talking about.”

Clearly outlined behind her panties was a well-proportioned cock, which was already getting hard beneath the silky fabric. The size surprised both of them and it was clearly still getting larger.

Heidi reached down and pulled her panties away from her body and began to push them down her legs. Her erection was now clearly evident to the men. It's uncut with a large amount of foreskin covering the cock head, but it was also clearly evident just how aroused she was, as a large amount of pre cum was already leaking from the tight orifice at the end of the foreskin.

Once the panties were removed Heidi sat back on the sofa and spread her legs.

“Well, Samantha, it appears that you won't be eating just pussy today, as I'd expected. You'll get to eat your girlfriend's cock and I know you're going to enjoy it, aren't you?

“Yes. I will.”

Once all was said and done, Samantha got on her knees in front of Heidi and lowered her head, mouth wide open, and took almost half of the cock into her mouth and down her throat before stopping and getting use to the size of the organ. Her lips had already pushed the abundant foreskin back down the cock stalk, exposing the cock head to her tongue for the first time. She gently cupped her tongue and formed it around the underside of the cock and began to move up and down, slowly at first and then with more and more force until she was literally fucking her mouth with the rock-hard organ. Without any other instructions she automatically moved her hands to the cock and balls, shifting the balls from one hand to the other while gently massaging them, doing her best to coax out the cum she knew was waiting for her. With a gently sucking motion she pulled up the extended foreskin a little bit at a time and soon it was once again hiding the cock head, and once in place she poked her tongue into the end and ran it all over the cock head now nestled beneath the protective covering. She could feel the inside of the skin against the bottom of her tongue and the taste sensations thrilled her to no end and her pussy began to leak heavily with her own now-flowing juices.

Heidi was bucking her hips, driving her organ into Samantha's mouth with a force that would cut off her friends oxygen every now and then, and as if she realized what was happening, she'd pull back just enough for Samantha to catch a breath once again and then she'd push her head back down and try to get as much of the organ back into her eagerly sucking mouth.

Reaching further behind the medium sized balls she found another surprise. Hidden behind those balls was a perfectly sized pussy, dripping with juices and begging for attention. Sticking two of her fingers into that wet hole she quickly located the clitoris and began to massage it with her fingertips, eliciting an excited moan from the figure before her. Her legs splayed further apart, almost willing Samantha to insert her digits even further into her. Opening her arms wide around her friends legs she hooked her hands around Heidi's knees and pulled her towards the edge of the sofa, causing Heidi to fall backwards against the back cushions. Once the position was better Samantha pushed her friend's legs backwards, until her knees were brushing against her rock-hard nipples, thus exposing the opening behind her balls. Once that objective was reached she pulled off the cock in her mouth and began to lick down the length of the shaft, stopping only momentarily at the balls and licking around them for a few minutes. Then she proceeded towards her new objective, the glistening pinkish gash between her spread legs.

Once there she stuck out her tongue and licked all around the labia, not quite penetrating at first. Heidi kept herself shaved so the slick skin beneath Samantha's tongue felt almost like velvet and she



pulled each lip, one at a time, into her mouth and ran her tongue along the inside of each one, getting her first taste of Heidi's juices. After a few minutes of just licking and barely sucking, she pulled the labial lips apart and gazed into the hole in front of her for the first time and then she stuck out her tongue and drilled it into the hole for the first, but not last, time. She then plastered her mouth against the inside of the labia, whereas the lips them looked like they molded themselves to the outside of her lips. Once in place she pushed her tongue inside and quickly found the erect bud of Heidi's clitoris and began to suck on it with all the might she could muster.

Heidi was beside herself then. Her hips were bouncing up and down on the cushions, doing her best to pull Samantha's tongue deeper into her hole. Her hands would close into a fist occasionally, and then she'd pound on the cushions with such force I was sure she'd break through to the stuffing. Her eyes were closed tight and her mouth was open and her tongue was acting like it was licking on something, too. I think she was mimicking the movements of Samantha's tongue as it worked around her clitoris.

"Heidi? Can you hear me?" James asked.

It took a few minutes but she soon answered,  
“Yyyyyyyyyyyyyeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee...”

That was all she could mutter, as apparently Samantha's tongue was busy bringing her to a huge climax.

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Chapter Nine

Dr. Hawthorne stood transfixed at the spectacular events taking place in front of him. He'd witnessed many kinds of couplings before as a doctor, but never one like this. He'd heard of hermaphorites before, as had many a medical man, but he'd never actually met with one. This was totally amazing, and here he was, witnessing the event and enjoying it all.

"Well, Doc, do you think it was worth it?" asked James.

"Damn right it's worth it," came the reply. "Did you remember to bring Brutus with you?"

“He’s out in the back of the truck. I’ll go and get him.” With that said James exited the back of the room and returned 20 minutes later with Brutus on his leash.

Samantha was still lavishing Heidi's cunt with her mouth and also jerking her cock with one of her hands, causing the long foreskin to slide up and down the shaft, but it was so long the cock head was never fully exposed. Finally Heidi started to jerk back and forth on the sofa and I could tell that she was about ready to unload her balls. As if she sensed what was about to happen, Samantha backed off the pussy and opened her mouth in from of that cock, just as the first jet of cum erupted from the organ. That first shot completely missed her mouth and landed on her nose and then ran down her nose and dripped into her mouth. She stuck out her tongue to get her first taste of her friend's cum, quicking closing her mouth and swallowing it. She opened her mouth just in time for the next shot to hit the target dead on. The full black hit the back of her mouth and before she could swallow that load she plunged her mouth down on the organ and took the remaining shots down her throat.

“Brutus. Fuck!”

That was all the dog needed. Once the leash was removed he rushed forward, sticking his nose up the backside of Samantha, who was still on her knees working on the hard cock in her mouth. He quickly licked up and down her ass, pushing downwards and getting a huge mouthful of the woman's flowing juices. Her entrance would be slick enough now that his penetration would go smoothly.

Before the dog could jump up on Samantha's back James quickly draped a huge towel on her back, to prevent getting deep scratch marks on her sides when Brutus took his position.

Once he had positioned himself on her back, and grasping her between his forelegs, he started rocking his hips, his huge canine cock already fully exposed and ready for some action.

James and Dr. Hawthorne could tell he was excited, as he probed and probed unsuccessfully to get his cock into Samantha's pussy for the first time. James could tell he was having some difficulty so he told Samantha to reach between her legs and assist Brutus in getting his cock into her.

With a little work from Samantha, as she was still sucking Heidi's cock, she finally got a hold of the canine cock and guided it to her dripping pussy. When the cock made first contact Brutus pushed with all he had and the entire cock entered her channel on the first thrust.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh," came the moans, as Brutus bottomed out with that first thrust. The shape of his cock allowed him a quick penetration and the tip of his cock began to nudge at the opening of her uterus, causing her some discomfort at first, but once he got his rhythm going, the friction of his movement began to have its initial effect on Samantha and pretty soon she was rocking her hips with his fucking motions.

Now you've never witnessed a dog fucking another dog let me tell you this. It's not exactly slow and steady. It's more like a battering ram! His hips were moving with a rapid pace and his balls were slapping against the opening of her pussy, and the sounds were quite clear as his balls hit the wet flesh. It was almost like a blur, watching his movements. He didn't stop, either. He kept moving and appeared to get faster with each thrust. It was soon after he started that Samantha let out a high pitched moan, pulling off Heidi's cock, and rearing her head back, almost like a wolf getting ready to howl, only she didn't howl. The moan appeared to start at her pussy and work its way to her throat and then her mouth and the sound she made told both of us that she was enjoying her first canine fuck.

Next came the scream as Brutus' knot penetrated her for the first time. I'd only gotten a quick glimpse of it, and it appeared to be the size of a tennis ball. A tennis ball now fully pushed inside her pussy, which was clasping it like a vise.

In a few minutes Brutus stopped all movement, with only a barely noticeable motion of his cock. He was emptying his load into Samantha for the first time. He stayed still for a couple of minutes and then tried to dismount, but his cock was lodged between Samantha's labia and it wasn't coming loose any time soon. He turned around and it looked like he's just finished fucking his bitch, as they were then ass to ass, with his cock pulled back between his legs, but still inbedded within her pussy.

They were tied together!

It was a sight to behold, too. I wasn't prepared for something like this, and neither was Dr. Hawthorne.

"What do we do now?" he asked.

"We wait."

"What?"

"It's all we can do. Believe me, I've seen this before and it'll take about 20 minutes, maybe longer, for his knot to go down enough for him to pull free."

"You're sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure."

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## Chapter Ten

While we waited we gave commands for Heidi to suck each of us off and she did one hell of a job at it, too. Apparently it wasn't the first blowjobs she'd ever given cause she got Dr. Hawthorne to shoot his load in record time.

Or it might have been due to what he'd just witnessed. Who actually knew?

When it came to my turn I had Heidi get on her knees and suck on my balls while I got Samantha to suck my cock like she'd already done back at her house. I'll tell you this, for an old woman, and a previous virgin, she had gotten cock sucking down to a tee and before I realized it, I was shooting my load into her mouth and she swallowed it all and didn't let a drop escape her sucking mouth.

This woman was going to be hot for cock for some time, and I felt a bit bad that it had to be done under hypnosis, but I was afraid of what might happen if I tried to do this without getting her under first. It was a shame that she'd never remember any of this, and neither would Heidi for all I knew.

Once I was through with Samantha it was Dr. Hawthorne's turn with Heidi and she laid back on the sofa and the good Doc got his rocks off again, this time inside of her, jerking her uncut cock as he fucked her. Once he'd deposited another load into her he surprised me and leaned over and took her cock into his mouth and sucked like a pro! He bobbed up and down, played with the foreskin and just generally sucked that cock until it erupted in his mouth and, like Samantha had earlier, not a single drop of cum escaped his mouth. Once he finished he stood up and looked at me.

"What?" he asked.

"I never knew you swung both ways, doc."

"I don't."

"Could have fooled me there, doc."

"I don't know what came over me, but it looked so good and felt so good in my hand as I fucked her, I just decided to do it and the rest is history."

"I'll say."

"You should try it sometime, James. You'd be surprised how good it felt in my mouth and, personally, I might just do it again the next time she's in my office. Not that she'll remember it though." He laughed at his own little joke, but then again I joined him, too.

Finally Brutus pulled out of Samantha's pussy and walked to the other side of the room, laid down and proceeded to clean himself off. His cock was still somewhat hard, but was diminishing with each

swath of his tongue.

"You think he can get it up again?" I asked the doc.

"I'm not sure. I've never been around dogs as they mated. Are you planning to try again?"

"Yes. I thought that since we have them both here, why not let him fuck Heidi as well."

"Well, we can certainly try. What should we do this time though, to get him ready?"

"You really want to know?"

He said he did, so I told him.

The look on his face was priceless.

"You're kidding?"

"No. I'm not."

"Ok. Let's get it done then."

"Heidi, I have something special for you to do. Are you ready?"

"Yes."

"I want you to go over to Brutus and pet him. Get him to turn over on his back, and rub on his sheath until his cock's exposed. Once you see it I want you to lean over, take his cock into your mouth, and suck him till he shoots a load into your mouth."

"Ok."

With that said, she got up and walked over to Brutus and petted his head and talked smoothly to him, all the while coaxing him to turn over, with his legs sticking up into the air. Her hand immediately went to his sheath and began to massage the area, gently coaxing his organ to grow, slowing emerging from it's hiding place. Once the canine cock was fully exposed, and erect, Heidi leaned over and stuck out her tongue and licked up and down the length of the hard cock. After a few licks she opened her mouth and allowed the whole organ to slide against her tongue and down her throat. It wasn't long before she was deepthroating him, up and down the entire length with each suck and I could see her cheeks hollow in and out with each sucking movement. Brutus began to whimper and whine with each suck and it wasn't long after that that he started moving his hips, almost like he was fucking her mouth instead of her sucking his cock.

With one hand she pushed his sheath back, exposing his knot once again and she moved her mouth off his cock and licked the knot for while, as she stroked his cock. Before she could get her mouth back on the cock though, he began to spray his cum all over her face and head. She pulled back and opened her mouth and took as much of his spray into her as she could.

When a dog cums he doesn't shoot like a many does. He sprays his cum all over the inside of his bitch, that makes sure his seed gets distributed throughout the bitch's pussy, enabling him to get more eggs fertilized within her. Fortunately for Heidi, dogs and humans can't procreate, so all she was doing was drinking his cum. And the same was true for Samantha when she fucked him. Not a chance of hell of getting pregnant, but it was a fuck well worth remembering, even is she'd never remember it had happened.

But I would, and so would Dr. Hawthorne.

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Chapter Eleven

It's now been two months since that initial fucking with Brutus.

Since then I've had both Heidi and Samantha mate with him dozens of times. I've recorded each session and those tapes make great jack off material. Not as good as the real thing, but good just the same.

There have been several more sessions with Dr. Hawthorne in his office both with Brutus and without. With Heidi and without. With Samantha and without. We like to keep it interesting and as horny as possible.

Samantha and Heidi have fucked Brutus and sucked his cock. They'd fucked both Dr. Hawthorne and myself. They've fucked each other, or at least Heidi has. Samantha's used her largest dildo, a black one, on Heidi on several occasions. I think they've both enjoyed my cock when I've fucked them and I know Dr. Hawthorne has enjoyed fucking each of them.

On one occasion, while Heidi fucked Samantha, Brutus fucked her. Now that was really a sight with both of them getting fucked at the same time.

Dr. Hawthorne even got me to suck off Heidi a couple of times and I have to admit that I really did enjoy it.

But, as they say, that's another story.

(This story took a while to get done. In fact it took 6 months from start to what is posted here now. Back in 2006 I suffered a brain aneurysm and underwent almost 9 hours of brain surgery. I'm blessed to still be here today, as most who have brain aneurysms don't make it. Shortly after the surgery I began to have memory problems and was diagnosed with "Short-Term Memory Loss". It was devastating to me and my family. I persevered though and was determined to get back to my writing. I began making notes and using a micro-mini recorder and that helped. Today I cannot sit and read something and still remember what happened when I started it. This diagnosis has really come to define my life and at times it can be hard for me to even carry on a conversation with my wife and family.

All this happened AFTER my previous stories were posted, thus the reason why some of my stories have never been finished and are most likely to remain so unless something happens that allows me to get my short-term memory back.