

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



I'm asked how I got 'into' dogs, or they 'into' me, so here it all is, why they still excite me.

Despite it now being years since I had full sex with a dog I do still dream about it regularly. I've been divorced for several years now but in my marriage in the eighties and early nineties my husband and I were then active swingers. We experimented with all kinds of kinky sex. I was bisexual, liked threesomes and eventually our sex games led on to me letting a dog fuck me too.

I was only in my twenties, around 27 I'd guess. But I guess Kim left a lasting impression on me!

We were friends with a swinging couple who we'd had a foursome with about two or three times before, staying at their house. Until that night we'd had no idea they'd also let their dog into their sex life, likewise we were the first couple, but not the last who they shared their secret kink with. They lived about a hundred miles from us so we'd stayed over quite a few times for weekends when Carol's son was away, staying with his Dad, her first husband.

The dog thing all started after one swinging weekend. After an hour's session with each other we were just relaxing over a few drinks, smoking strong dope and still laying about almost naked. It was by now around mid-night, everyone was chemically relaxed, taking a break from having kinky group sex and passing around one strong smoke, if you get my drift, (setting this scene)

The wife, Carol had just thrown a towel bath robe around herself. I had just slipped on my T-shirt, probably because I'm fairly embarrassed about my breasts, which are really rather small. Carol had gone through into the kitchen to get some ice for the JD's and Coke we were all drinking and Kim, their Golden Labrador dog, somehow managed to get past her into the living room. She tried in vain to get him back in when she returned to the room with the ice but she gave up and sat down when Kim took notice of her commands whatsoever and just went around in turn "fussing" and greeting everyone in the room. I did notice that he had a good "sniff" at the boys naked, now limp bits before they pushed him off. Carol and I had already licked each other in a sixty nine and both of us had also been well bonked by each of the boys in turn meaning both our vaginas were still pretty 'damp' shall we say? Their dog suddenly went across and began to sniff at her and then moved up to start sniffing at her naked crotch too and she quickly turned away her legs into the side of the chair and pulled the robe back around herself, stopping him from doing this to her. My husband Paddy jokingly made some remark like, "Hey, don't knock it till you've tried it"

Mike was a bit drunk, he laughed back to Paddy, "Oh, she's bloody tried it alright, don't you worry about that, her bloody dog now sees more of her crack than I do." ... Carol had been fending the dog off but looked up surprised at her husbands lewd remark and stopped, staring across at Mike quizzically. She seemed to be almost asking him if he really wanted her to carry on and let the dog do this to her, given other people were present and watching? She seemed to be almost asking permission.

Mike whispered something to Paddy who grinned like an idiot. Mike just nodded across to his wife and she parted her legs instantly and let the dog get straight back between her legs, she even held herself open for him to get at her clitoris, just as she had done for my own probing tongue earlier. Carol adored oral sex ... It was blatantly obvious right from the start that Kim must have licked her before, the dog was clearly well trained. He was licking away at her frantically and she was obviously enjoying this immensely.

This sexy sight soon re-excited the 'jaded' boys again and after watching Carol enjoy the dog's sexy attentions for a few minutes I too caught the bug and started to idly stroke myself slowly with my

fingers. When the boys saw this they got me to lie back on the rug and open my legs. As I did so the dog tried to get at me too but I pushed him away in shrill protest so they held him back but then they prompted Carol to get down from the chair and go onto her knees to lick at my vagina instead, but still made sure she had her bum stuck high in the air for the dog. They then let him loose behind her again. He began to lick her crack hard from the back, at the same time she was busy doing the same thing to me. Carol got really into this scene, licking me frantically, which was exciting to say the least. I am bisexual and love a woman licking me.

I then heard Kim start to whine and suddenly the dog's head appeared above hers several times as he kept jumping up on her back. I realised with a shock her dog was unsuccessfully trying to mount her, obviously trying to have full sex with her. The next minute her husband had come across, coaxed Kim up onto her back and then helped the humping dog to get it's Penis up into his wife's opening. She suddenly grunted and moaned and I realised from her reactions that the dog had now quite clearly got its ck into her and was now screwing her properly. Once Kim got it all the way home there was no stopping him he was panting and drooling away above her head still buried into my crotch as he humped away at her hard and fast. I couldn't believe it, I laid back in amazement. I was here, with Carol moaning into my bush in time to the dogs furious thrusts while my own face was inches away from the drooling mouth of her Golden Labrador who was clearly right up to his balls inside her. My God she was actually being screwed hard by her own dog. It didn't take me long to come at the thought of all that was going on above me. She soon moaned and had to stop trying to lick me as she came hard herself, she was a very noisy lover. She squealed as she climaxed, banging back hard onto the dog's shaft for several minutes until he collapsed spent over her back and lay still locked deep inside her, no doubt coming too as Carol eased back and forth onto him, but really slowly now, shuddering all the time she gently rocked back on his swollen ck, now wedged deep up inside her.

A few minutes later Kim got down from her back, his penis came out with a noisy plop and hung down below him, it was ridiculously swollen up and clearly still coming, spurting it out in thin rhythmic squirts onto their sheepskin rug. Carol had certainly brought him off, he was still rampant but he looked confused as he stood there panting, his tongue lolling out of the side of his mouth just staring at this grossly swollen ck hanging down underneath him, it was funny.

Mike hurriedly put him back into the kitchen then helped his wife back up onto the couch, still looking decidedly groggy as she sheepishly pulled the bath robe around herself and gulped the whiskey and Coke that Mike handed to her ... She looked at me rather embarrassed when I asked if she was going to be ok.

"I guess so, I don't know what came over me", she started to reply but Mike interrupted,

"I do, I know what came over the pair of you! The bloody dog did, look." He guffawed at his own bad joke as he pointed to both our legs which were, as he'd said still sticky wet with the dogs come ... This made us both feel ten times worse. We both nearly died of real shame.

Rather subdued at his lewd remarks we both just took our drinks and went upstairs, Carol was definitely embarrassed as she used the shower first then went on into their master bedroom. Whatever we did downstairs we had always slept with our own partner, alone in our separate rooms. That was the agreement.

The boys stayed up and had a few more drinks, I suspect they watched the home made movie I heard about later that Mike had made of Kim screwing Carol because when Paddy came up I was half asleep but he was rampant again and talking about the dog screwing Carol right in the open air in their secluded garden. Paddy made love to me several times more that night, each times fantasizing

about me trying it on with Kim too. Carol with Kim obviously made a huge impression on him.

That's when I felt jealous, if this turned him on so much, I wanted him to see me doing it to turn him on. not someone else. I had also been curious when I saw how much Carol had obviously enjoyed the sex with her dog. That's when I first made my first conscious decision, to have it off with a dog myself if it was that sexy. Even the thought excited me as Paddy screwed me hard...

The boys went off to play Golf next morning and Carol and I had chance for a talk. She was more than a little sheepish, still trying to play down the dog thing and imply that she really only did it for Mick and didn't really enjoy it herself...

"Come on Carol, I was there, Jesus you nearly raped the bloody dog once he got it in you, theres no way you can say you faked that." She seemed almost on the edge of tears so I changed my tone a quickly. "Sorry Carol, look, its nothing to do with me but hey, if you enjoy it what the hell, neither of us are dyed in the wool Lesbians either, we both know the show is mainly for the boys but what the hell, we both enjoy it too don't we?"

"I just feel such a bloody slag" she confided gratefully " I was mortified the first time it happened and riddled with guilt. Now? Jesus I just cant get enough of it, hell it's so bloody sexy, you've no idea how swollen up he gets as he comes in you."

When I started to get more curious as to why, how and what made it so sexy I got some descriptive answers and, after the second bottle of wine when the guys came home we were half randy and tipsy to say the least, giggling about Carols description of Kim's "tennis ball" shaped Willie ... The boys were soon conned into thinking we were making love when they came in, we weren't, we were drinking wine and discussing Kim's sexual prowess but pretended to be necking with each other as they came through ... Mick made a joke about us two having worn the dog out when they were out and carried on without him ... It sort of went on from there, after a few drinks we all discussed Kim and the action the night before. Mick and Carol came clean and admitted Kim had been screwing her for about two years now and had got more and more experienced at it. I noticed Paddy was well excited by his new found kink, I could see his 'bulge'.

It was his suggestion that as they were tired from all that Golf and walking the course then the dog could take both their places for them and fuck us first. They brought Kim in and it sort of all went from there. Once their dog had joined in our 'foursome' the ice was well and truly broken and it soon became an 'all in fivesome' in every respect, their bloody dog seemed insatiable, even after Mick coaxed him up onto Carol's back again and all three of us watched as Kim screwed her hard and furiously again. It was blatantly obvious how much Carol was "into" her sex games with Kim. She came noisily again although the dog seemed very quick but as soon as he had come in her and got off he didn't lose interest at all, he still went round licking everything sexual in sight, including his own cock and because the boys, totally excited by their "sex show" of Carol and the dog coming together starting fucking the pair of us again he eagerly joined in, licking Mick's cock as it pumped in and out of my pussy and Paddy's as he fucked Carol next to us. He even went behind them and licked the boys swinging balls, sexy they said...

Inevitably all it ended with me getting my first taste a dog's hard cock inside me too. "Come on Di, he wants to screw you too now" Paddy had croaked. I protested but I didn't really mean it, it was a "token" refusal. I had heard Carol whimpering with pleasure and I wanted to know why it felt so good for her. She had climaxed harder with the dog than she had with the boys. He pleaded with me a second time and I was over onto my knees and offering myself to that dog like a bitch on heat before he had finished the sentence ... I soon found out...

Kim messed about and Paddy wasn't much help but Carol came over to help. My cunt was still soaking from her husbands come so as she egged Kim onto my back it was easy for her to guide his cock into me, it was gaping. As soon as he felt the heat of my cunt around his cock he went totally berserk and I suddenly knew what all the fuss was about, this guy was some wild fuck! I loved it too and I climaxed too quickly, almost as soon as I felt the dog's come splashing up inside me, it felt so disgustingly exciting, so dirty to realise that this was a "dog" not a man's hot come I could feel spurting up into me. Not only the boys but even Carol was playing with herself watching me enjoy it as I moaned and came hard, thrusting myself back hard onto their dog's swollen penis, just as she had done twenty minutes earlier...

I nearly fainted, it was a hell of a climax, heightened by the sheer thought of what I was actually doing, being fucked d hard by a dog as three people stroked themselves watching me do it! I think that is what made me find it so sexy. I had drunk a lot of wine but next day in the cold light of sober dawn I could hardly believe what I'd done, not only had I willingly let myself get fucked by a randy dog but worse, I'd shuddered and come hard onto its cock as it screwed me. My God ... surely it couldn't have just been the wine, what the hell were we all smoking?

I was mortified and felt really guilty when we got back home stone sober the next day, but I got over it in just a few days, especially when I found out how sexy it had all made Paddy feel, watching his wife screw with an animal. He wanted to go over and over it again and again in pillow talk. When making love we often both talked to each other but now the dog sex aspect seemed to take us over, we both remembered how sexy it had been while we whispered 'dirty talk' to each other, details of how my "greedy" cunt just loved a big cock, any hard cock, even dog's cocks! We fantasized further about me bringing 3 stray dogs in off the street while he was at work and letting them all fuck me one afternoon, one after the other. He fantasised about him coming home later, wanting to screw me but finding my gaping cunt running wet with come from the three dogs! ... Just the thought made him come. It was nonsense and fantasy but it took us both over for a while, the thought of what an excitingly filthy slag I'd been, by not by letting myself get screwed by a dog, but worse, knowing well that I'd wanted it and loved every minute!

It sort of completely took over everything else, I have no idea why but I do know it did. All this "dirty talk" was doing wonders for Paddy but if I was honest with myself now I had got over the shock of how dirty I had been and it excited me a lot. Deep down I wanted more than just talking about it, I wanted to feel a dog do it to me again. In less than three weeks of all this dog sex fantasy it was finally innocent little me asking him shyly if he would borrow his brother's Alsatian from the pub, 'just to see" what he might do if we teased him sexually. (I wanted desperately 'feel' a dog's hot penis come inside me again not just keep talking about it like Paddy did!)

He pretended to his brother that we has prowlers at our cottage and borrowed Duke from the Pub for the weekend to help 'guard' us. He guarded me alright. I was so excited that I even played with his to see how big it was in the car on the way home. Paddy was rampant watching me drool over the dog in the back seat. I even tore my pants apart and tried to get Duke to lick my c. Paddy nearly crashed the car and told me to stop it now in case a trucker looked down into the car and saw me offering my bare c to a dog... (Much later we actually did this on purpose, on quiet motorways, but that's another story)I did stop but stroked Duke's furry shaft gently all the way home. It felt big and had a strange hard "bone" in it, not like a mans cock. I'd had a dog's cock deep inside me but never touched one before, I was fascinated by it, it felt hard, even when "soft" ... so weird.

We were both so excited that Duke was up on my back within ten minutes of us getting home and Paddy closing the curtains. He didn't show any interest in licking my cunt that first time. He just looked puzzled but Paddy reached under and jerked him for 30 seconds as he suddenly got a hard and became very sexy. Paddy got me to lay over the couch and then just lifted him up onto my back

and guided his penis up against me ... He messed about for a bit but once he felt the heat of my vagina touch his penis he got it up into me and rammed away at me like a maniac. I loved it, I was moaning away as he fucked me fast and furious, when he collapsed over my back and lay still I could feel his hard penis still swelling up huge inside me, twitching and spurting. It made me shudder feeling how hot his come was splashing into my cervix, much different to a man, hotter and thinner and far more of it, almost like someone urinating inside you, not coming, I came very quickly too, I lay there just rocking back on his cock while Paddy watched me, finally getting me to suck his own knob as he came too, while Duke was still twitching, I could feel him still spurting hot, wedged up deep inside me.

He finally dislodged and dropped down off me, his red member swollen and hanging below him, still dripping with his come. It looked huge., much bigger than Kim's had been, and thicker than Paddy's was.

Paddy remarked it was no wonder I had enjoyed it, it was about five times bigger than when he first slid it up into me. It was, it had swollen to about the same size and shape as a standard coke bottle. Duke did it again several times over that weekend ... Paddy couldn't get enough of "watching" me have sex with him and I certainly didn't say no once. Duke was a quick learner, he didn't need lifting on my back the second time. As soon as he saw my bare backside he was thrusting his hips trying to get at me, I must have been a good "dog screw", because he couldn't get enough of me either, my poor vagina was red and sore when Paddy took him back home early Monday morning with a silly satisfied smile in his eyes, happy, to say the least. me too, I had the same light in mine.

From that day I was "converted". I adored being a dog's bitch, its so naughty, primitively "dirty" and just straight raw exciting SEX ... I had sex with perhaps another half a dozen different dogs too over the next eight years or so. Mostly I loved it, except for once, a huge English Mastiff who frightened me to death, (he got his lump stuck just inside me and dragged me around backwards after him, even the woman owner couldn't stop him tearing me a little, it hurt like hell but strongly even that didn't put me off or stop me doing it again, I simply crossed off Mastiffs and Great Danes from my little black book...

The smallest dogs to screw me were two Poodles and just once (believe it or not) a Yorkshire Terrier. This little chap made a surprisingly good job of it. He got it in me missionary style, over my belly as I lay supported on cushions and once we got it in properly his little ck did quite a good job of exciting me because while small he did it so quickly, hammering away into me as if his life depended on it. Even he swelled quite a bit but I was a bit big for him and his little red ck kept on slipping out, squirting all over me as he rubbed it up frantically against my lips and clitoris, desperately trying to push it back into the heat of my ct, It was different to a bigger dog's ck but still quite stimulating all the same. Little Sam was a very enthusiastic "licker" too, no doubt why the breed remains a firm favorite with single middle aged women...

Mostly I was willing to — with just about any dog who would mount me. I would literally see a different breed on a lead in the street and couldn't stop myself wondering if it would me, given the chance? I would even whisper it to Paddy. I became so enthusiastic that eventually Paddy got jealous! He started it all off, then couldn't handle it when in turn I liked it as much as he had ... Typical chauvinist male attitude.

He started saying thing like I couldn't come with him, only on a dog cock, that I was a slut and bitch etc etc. These insults made me feel terrible, like a pervert. Things had gone badly wrong, mostly through the content swinging. We eventually stopped having sex at all and we eventually separated. Paddy started living with a girl much younger than I was. He even told her I was a pervert who preferred to have sex with animals rather than men. I was mortified, so guilty and bad about myself,

I wanted to crawl under a stone for a while ... Eventually we divorced, but by this time I was "off" sex altogether, even solo sex. I stopped even thinking about it, I shut it out.

After our divorce I felt really bad about the fact I'd let all those dogs fuck me. I told myself that I had only done it at Paddy's insistence. I blamed him for "making" me do it but it wasn't true. (Hell I once even had sex with one dog when he wasn't even there.)

I felt a pervert because I thought I was "the only one" who got sexually excited over male dogs. Eventually I contacted a female author called Nancy Friday. She had a lot to do with me regaining my self respect after I read a book of hers called "My Secret Garden". It sort of "cured" me, not of dogs but of my guilt over them. With the internet I had suddenly realised that thousands of other women have done it too before and after me and (judging by videos you now see on the internet, ) obviously enjoyed it too! Either way it makes me feel far better to know I'm not in a minority of two or three ... What the hell, whatever, it was nice ... It still makes me come remembering what I used to do with the dogs or imagining I'm still doing it again now, what's wrong with that? Now, after seeing other stories like this on the internet ... you guessed it, I'm well over my old "guilt" inhibitions and I've thrown away my sackcloth and ashes ... I enjoy looking at the dog videos and playing with myself while watching them.

When I use a vibrator in bed now? Film idols? Sorry Tom Cruise but it's far more likely to be Rin Tin Tin than you that I invariably imagine over my back fucking me senseless.

Worse, if I stretch myself, (another of my "kinks") then forget the vibrator, I often use a coke bottle because it's so hard and the odd shape feels so swollen with a bulge at the end (similar to how a larger breed of dog feels inside you). (Pretty cheeky for an old lady aren't I?)

I think I'd do it again if I had a dog, in fact I'm sure I would even though I'm in my mid 50's now. I can't have pets because I travel so much, I'm often working in Belgium for a week at a time, it would be impossible to have one...

The nearest I have come to dog sex in the years since my divorce was that I once let a younger neighbour's dog lick me when she went out. It was a very young dog, a red setter and a bit excitable. She didn't know it but her confidential tale of how he sometimes got "naughty" and tried to jump up and "bonk" her leg may have embarrassed her by telling me but it had made me feel quite excited!

"God, his red Willie even pokes out when he gets horny with people" Jenny confided in me. "John thinks it's funny but it's dead embarrassing when people are here. The Vet says not to worry, he's an adolescent dog, he'll just grow out of it, I just wish he'd hurry up."

A few weeks later when I visited her again Jenny said she needed to go and see a solicitor in the nearest town, quite a few miles away but the baby was asleep in his cot and she didn't want to wake him and make him grumpy by putting him in his car seat. I casually as I could volunteered to stay and listen to the baby monitor until she got back and she accepted my offer gratefully, telling me to just throw Benjie out into the yard if he started getting giddy. Almost as soon as she had driven off I was looking at Benjie and wishing he would. I wondered if I would dare do anything sexy with him, my mind was racing? What would he do? I was so excited but I didn't even know if dogs naturally fancy women, or the ones I'd had were perhaps trained to do it? I didn't know if he would do anything or not, or even if I dare encourage him to.

I was a bit frightened actually. I needn't have worried, as soon as I experimentally hiked up my skirt and showed him my damp patch he was straight into it, licking away at it for all he was worth before I could pull my pants aside ... I stood up to make sure the lounge blinds were on semi closed and on



the way back slipped my pants off and put them into my handbag. Benjie was at me again as soon as I had parted my legs and it felt lovely as he licked away at me for all he was worth. Suddenly he started prancing too and I realised that the reason he was jumping up was he too obviously wanted to screw me, he was thrusting his pelvis and trying to hump my leg as Jenny had described he did to her.

I admit I would have dearly loved to go over on my knees for him and let him screw me properly but I daren't let him, he seemed far too excitable. In the end I was just curious to see if his shaft would come out properly and how big it was so I slid down in the chair a little and sliding my hand under his belly held his penis. He started pumping my hand and his shaft did come right out of its sack but it was only small, like a thin hard pencil, it made me incredibly sexy, to be holding this young dogs hardening penis, it was thin but really hard. By sliding my bum down still further in the armchair his little hard pencil was now actually jabbing right against my vaginal lips and once or twice it did actually slip just inside me, this excited me beyond belief, especially as the heat of my cunt made him even more excited and he now started spraying thin watery come all over my bush and legs in hot frantic spurts. Frightening of making a mess on her suite I hurriedly pushed him down and grabbed a tissue from my bag to clean myself off with and he lay on the floor licking himself as I did.

After a minute he stood up and came back but this time Benjie was much calmer, he licked my legs so gently that I stopped wiping and lay back to let him. He gently licked his come off my legs and as I spread them for him licked at my open vagina again, slowly this time and it felt much more relaxed and nicer. I laid back, parted my legs and let him get to all of my sex ... I enjoyed it immensely and a few minutes later it worked, I shuddered and climaxed, with Benjies probing tongue making my lips gape apart I almost shrieked as I got my release ... My best come for several years, forget fingers...

I didn't know we mature ladies could still come like that in our fifties, bless HRT ... I cleaned up and put my pants back on. When Jenny returned she asked me if the dog had behaved himself I said he had... (Had he just!)

I remember thinking as she said it that if Jenny wasn't letting Benjie do that to her too then she damn well ought to have been ... What a waste., I nearly kidnapped him. Well that was my last journey into the depths of depravity, but I still think about my last adventure a lot, including trying to baby sit Benjie again one of these days, so far without any luck. I have decided that if I ever do managed to board him with me for a weekend whatever, I will let the randy little bugger bonk me totally senseless ... I have already done it a dozen times with him mentally ... All I need now is the dog off Jenny ... before this HRT stops working and wears off...

I'm sure I will. Some day soon I hope, I want to grow old disgracefully. The very next time I'm alone with a dog in private with time, I'm offering him my naked cunt to do as he wants with!

Next time you see that old dear on a train with her knitting on her lap, just remember this story.

**The End**