

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Hazel and Gertie had been good friends since their days in primary school – now nearly fifty years back. In their 60s and both married to successful business men, they met up several times a year at each others homes to catch up and do what they had always called girly things. One weekend it was Gertie's time to host the ... in their minds the momentous event. After a full day of shopping, the two mature ladies were at Gertie's house relaxing and intending to open a glass of chilled Sauvignon Blanc, from Lidl.

"I must admit Hazel, that totally white outfit is so attractive and pretty. Is it new?" gushed Gertie as they settled on two massive cushioned loungers in the leafy, part shaded well tended garden. "Thank you, well part of it is yes, the other ... you'll laugh..." "Go on try me." "The top is new from Debenhams, the skirt's from the Sage Concern charity shop would you believe. It's got some age ... like me," Hazel trilled. "The lady said it was pre 1940 and came from a well to do house." "What a bargain. That'll cost well over a ton anywhere, twirl again, just for me." Her bulky friend obliged, showing off the foot deep embroidered pattern round the hem, which gave way to smooth high quality cotton narrowing from it's flowing style to cling to Hazel's rotund bum. "And I like that gold anklet. I know that is new." "Yes John bought it as an anniversary present, marking forty years since we met."

"Stunning, now sit down and tell me Hazel, what's bothering you? All day I've noticed that you seem distracted?" Gertie asked.

"Oh no, it's nothing." said her long time friend. But Gertie wouldn't settle for that and pressed her for an answer. Hazel finally relented and began to explain to her long lasting friend. "Yes, well I suppose I am distracted like you say. It's just that lately whenever my husband John and I have had sex, he always seems to finish so quickly that I never quite got satisfied, you know? Now don't get me wrong Gertie, I love him dearly, and I've never let on to him that I'm not completely happy with our sex you know. I even do have an orgasm some time, but it's always just a little one, and it never seems to really satisfy me, you know what it's like when you're really in the mood?"

"Oh yes men!" chuckled Gertie with a disparaging expression and gesture. "I'm not always in the mood and just let him do it, think of England and turn over. He does that most times anyway," They both giggled and sipped their wine. She mused on her husband Robert's poor prowess in bed and shrugged, he had fathered two good children...

Gertie's black Labrador Retriever, Rave, was lying on the floor at their feet and Hazel absent mindedly scratched his ears as she talked. Gertie looked at her friend's troubled face and seemed to make an inner decision. She leaned forward, elbows on her knees, glass in hand. "Look Hazel, I'm going to tell you something. Something very intimate and personal, and I don't want you to get upset, okay?" Hazel looked back at her friend. "Yes OK, what? What is it Gertie? You know you can tell me anything," she added seeing Gertie biting her bottom lip and frowning.

Gertie lowered her voice and said, "Well, it's a secret, and you can't tell anyone, okay?" Hazel was quite concerned. "Yes yes, I promise I won't tell anyone. What is it?"

Gertie composed herself and began. "OK, well I've had the same problem as you ... God knows why I am whispering, he's not here he's at the gold club," she chuckled, sipping more wine. "You know with Robert. He does exactly the same thing." "What, you mean he cums so quick that you don't get yours?" getting a nod from Gertie.

"Yes, and after this has happened with him so many times, I decided to do something about it ... God

this is awful..."

Gertie had Hazel's full attention now. "Really? You've taken a lover ... not a toy boy?" Gertie shook her head. "Well what did you do? Tell me! Tell me, please." pleaded Hazel leaning forward, joining Gertrude Manifold in conspiratorial mode.

Gertie nodded toward Rave and simply said, "I've trained him!"

Hazel looked at the big dog and then back at her friend. "Trained him? Eh? What do you mean? Trained him to do what? He's so good and well behaved."

Gertie smiled a sly look and said, "Trained him to satisfy me."

Hazel seemed completely confused and said, "Pardon? What do you mean?" "Simply put, I have trained him to fuck me. I have him do it whenever I really want to get satisfied. And believe me, I get satisfied beyond a woman's wildest dreams."

Hazel stared at her friend and spilled some wine on her bare legs, swiftly swiping it with a napkin. Her eyes were wide open and her mouth agape in bewilderment.

"I've found a lot of information on the subject..." she went on. "Out on the web over the last few years. It was all from other women who were in the same situation that we're in on Mums Net you know?" Hazel nodded and gave a dismissive gesture, not liking the so call feminine web site. "They were also in relationships that weren't completely fulfilling for them sexually. So from what I learned on a private message, I took the plunge and over the last ten months, I've been training him, and after careful instruction I have now got myself a sex partner that is ready and willing whenever I am, and one who will satisfy my every wish."

It was finally dawning on Hazel what her friend was telling her. "You mean to say you have sex with your dog? Gertie, you have your dog fuck you?" she asked, incredulously.

Gertie said nothing, but just smiled.

After the initial shock, Hazel asked a million questions and Gertie answered each one of them patiently. The two women talked for over two hours after opening another bottle of wine and Gertie sensed that Hazel seemed to be getting very much into the idea. Gertie finally asked Hazel if she thought she might want to try doing it with Rave. Hazel blushed and ran her hand through her mop of bleach blonde hair. "Well golly, I don't know, Gertie. Are you sure it's all right. I mean we're not in the first flush of youth are we?"

"Hazel, not only is it all right, it's fabulous! I'm sure you diddle yourself, you know like we did at first school ... remember?" The both shrieked with mirth. Hazel nodded. "Course I do - tell me a woman who doesn't?" she snickered. "Well age doesn't come into it ... oh that's a funny choice of words ... cum into it. It does in me," she screeched. She excused herself and went for a piss. Hazel gazed at Rave who was lazily licking his arse as dog do. His testicles were glossy shiny grey in the sunshine and now he had come into the conversation, they were large ... She saw his big floppy sheath. Her mind raced. John and her didn't have a dog for a start. Too much bother when they went for their many holidays, walking twice a day and all that cleaning poo. no Hazel Hotchkiss, your home and lifestyle just don't fit to a dog. When Gertie returned, Rave got up and trotted to her and she hugged, cooed to him and patted him lovingly. "Look Hazel you're 61, same as me, of course I'm two months younger!" she trilled good naturedly. Her friend took no offence at the age old age jibe. "I still want to cum, my juices are still live, it's completely private here at home, Robert knows nothing. You're as fit as me and we've still got a bit of shape and like to think we're sexy yes?"

Hazel was convinced after much more discussion, because when Gertie took a phone call from Robert that he wouldn't be home till near eleven that night due to being invited to a 'bit of a do' as he told her, the mature wealthy ladies had the rest of the warm day to indulge a new experience for Hazel led by her good old friend.

"First of all, lets get undressed," suggested Gertie, immediately beginning to take off her denim shirt. Hazel unbuttoned her white top As the two women started to get naked, Rave noticeably perked up. He began to quickly circle the two women and sniff at them as they disrobed. He approached Hazel first, his wet nose tickling her chubby legs. She stood and bent over to remove her white prettily patterned panties, he nuzzled her ass cheeks and crotch making her jump and giggle. "Wow! he's really frisky, isn't he, Gertie?" "Oh yes! It's because he knows he's going to fuck." came the answer, as the dog owner dropped her plain cream slacks, then her sensible plain black knickers. Rave continued to jump around and it was hard to keep him calm as they finished undressing. Hazel rubbed her bounteous boobs now they were unencumbered from a stout underwired brassiere. The taller thinner Gertie hadn't worn one.

Both women were now completely naked. "OK now just sit back on the couch and spread your legs. He seems to really like you, fresh meat U s'pose, see what he does, it'll be OK let him go ahead. I think he'll lick you."

Hazel grinned. "Oh right! OK like this?" slouching back and spreading her legs. Rave quickly stuck his big nose right into her crotch and his tongue lashed out.

"He doesn't mind if I don't shave down there, " Hazel's eyes wide open in delight and sudden surprise. "Oooo! Damn that's good. Oh wow, he really licks everything doesn't he?" she exclaimed. "Oh yes, he doesn't mind hairy bits, I've tried him with both, but he's a bloke isn't he, do they care? Robbery doesn't. Rave really likes to lick pussy and arsehole and everything else down there. He'll go on for a long time if you want him too."

Hazel swooned as the big dog's tongue laved her entire crotch and inner thighs. "Um! Damn that's good!" she moaned. "He's amazing."

The big dog licked Hazel's crotch for several more minutes, making her moan. But then after a bit more, he moved over to his mistress's pussy to give her the same treatment. Hazel's eyes opened a lazy smile on her face as she watched Rave lapping away between Gertie's widely spread slender legs at her completely bald snatch.

The big dog licked and nuzzled his mistress' crotch for some time. Her breathing was getting quite ragged and after a few moments more, Gertie began to stiffen and groan. As the dog continued to lick her, she obviously had an intense orgasm with her body shaking violently. She finally closed her legs and Rave moved away from her.

When Gertie recovered from her intense orgasm Hazel was quite impressed and told her friend that it was incredibly exciting and wanted the same. Under Gertie's instructions, she patted her cunt and called Rave who wandered lazily to Hazel and recommenced licking her. To make sure, knowing her clitoris was well tucked away not only behind her thick, fair, hairy outcrop, she pulled her wide textured labia wide and exposed her clit hood, jumping as the dog's long pink tongue immediately found it. Soon the new canine lover was gasping with excitement, one leg twitching, her body trembling and then she climaxed very intensely. Gertie grinned from her couch and said, "Well if you think that's exciting, wait until he actually fucks you."

Hazel was obviously beside herself with anticipation. Trembling, panting, hugging the dog and

peering down at her soaking crotch and apologising for the wet stain on the cushion, she finally asked. "Okay, well how do we go about it? He doesn't seem to have a hard-on. How's he going to fuck me without one?"

"Just feel him down there and stroke him a little, and it'll come out." Gertie told her,

Eagerly with a whole new sex life unfolding before her, Hazel did as she was told, after laying a cushion that was behind her head on the patio slabs and dropped to her knees next to Rave. She carefully and very very cautiously grasped Rave's cock through his hairy sheath and slid it back and forth. "Is this right?" Gertie told her she was doing it right, but warned her not to fool with his balls, because unlike a man, he was very sensitive about them and didn't like anyone to touch him back there. The dog's cock began to emerge from his sheath, Hazel squealed. "Oh yes! There it is! It's starting to come out."

"Good, now just keep playing with him like that and he'll get fully hard." Gertie advised. Rave stood quite still, but his back arched a little and his haunches began to hump slightly. "Okay, it's all starting to come out now," Hazel said, bending down to watch the dog's cock protrude. She giggled as she played with the ever expanding dog's cock, but then she gasped. "What? What is it?" queried her friend. "Well look at the end of it," a stunned Hazel gasped. "It looks so funny. It doesn't have a head on it at all, like a cock should. It just comes to a little point!"

Her friend assured her that was what it was supposed to look like.

"Oh my God, look how big it's getting. And it's so thick in the middle! Damn it's huge! And it's all red! Oh! Oh no!"

"What? Now what?" asked a slightly impatient Gertie.

"Oh! There's some piss coming out of it!"

"No, no, that's not piss, just his pre-cum you know ... like a bloke's dick gets damp and slimy."

"Really? Well there's a hell of a lot of it!" retorted a deeply concerned Hazel.

"Yeah, he'll leak like that for quite a bit. It's there as a natural lube. I know it's thin, but don't worry, it's not piss. It's all OK, and it's completely pure and clean and natural. You want to taste it by the way? It can't hurt you." chuckled Gertie, stuffing some green olives in her mouth and swigging her wine.

Still a bit unsure, but completely curious, Hazel caught some of Rave's pre cum in her other hand, brining it up to her lips and tasted. She had a questioning grimace on her face. "Well, it doesn't taste bad, but it doesn't taste like cum. In fact, sort of metallic tasting. I normally like a man's cum well John's, but this is different."

"Well I think it's an acquired taste. That's just his pre-cum anyway, the actual cum that he unloads later has an even different taste. You'd like it." said Gertie assuredly. "Jesus! What's this now?" squeaked Hazel leaving go of Rave's leaking monster cock.

"What?"

"This huge bulge on his cock! Did I do something wrong?" Hazel asked, worried.

"Oh no, that's just his knot. All dogs have it It's OK." Looking down, Gertie chuckled, enjoying this

slow educational session even if it could be hurried up.

“Wow! Look how big it’s getting.” gasped Hazel, now gently stroking and cupping Rave’s knot. “Yes, it grows like that as he gets more excited.” Gertie said, nodding.

As she still stroked the dog’s growing cock, Hazel was stunned.

“I mean it’s huge! His cock is really thick and it must be over six inches long now and then there’s this huge knot. And can feel there’s more cock behind it and the knot is still getting bigger. Wow!the damn thing’s as big around as a tennis ball! My God, you could never get all of that inside your pussy! At least, I couldn’t get it all inside mine” “Oh you can.” Gertie snickered firmly. “I can’t count the number of times I’ve done it. He just works it in. You kind of stretch things, you know like having ki ... Oh of course you and John don’t have kids. Anyway once he’s poking you in the right place, all of a sudden it’ll just slide in easily. You’ll feel it, but it won’t really hurt you it’s a great little stinging sensation. He’ll be fucking away and it just kind of slips in. Then once he gets it inside you, he just keeps it buried up in there up your minge. Believe me, once it’s all inside you it feels absolutely fabulous.”

Hazel seemed a bit doubtful, but she trusted her friend, and she was unbelievably randy by this time, and very wet, the juices running freely down her inner thighs so she was ready for anything. “OK well do you think he’s ready, because I damn well am.” Hazel grinned, starting to get off her knees which were now a bit painful and stiff.

Gertie grinned back and helped her friend assume the position that she knew would signal Rave that it was time for him to ‘get busy’. The dog, seeing a woman’s exposed posterior waiting go busy. He jumped up on her back and his large paws grasped her around her waist as his haunches began to hump.

“Ow, ouch! Oh, he’s scratching me!” Hazel screamed kneeling up, causing Rave to dismount.

“Oh, sorry should have warned you. I mean I don’t usually worry about that, but we’ll sort it real quick.” Gertie told Hazel grabbing a pair of men’s woollen socks from a sliding drawer under the lounge she was on to quickly put them on Rave’s forelegs and then instructed Hazel to re-assume the position.

“You OK now, he’s ready ... sorry about that.” Gertie patted her friend’s comely wobbling rump, That gesture which got a nod and whimper from Hazel, gave a signal that a lovely exposed bottom was again ready for him, Rave immediately mounted her, and at once began to hump. The randy dog held the inexperienced woman firmly and humped away with all his might. He positioned his rear legs in between hers and then outside hers and then back between hers again, apparently trying to get into the proper position for penetration. He never really gained that, he was a constant motion from his nodding head, through his spine and to his rear paws.

Hazel’s body was being jerked and bumped by the powerful dog, and she was grunting and squealing the whole time, but tried to ignore his rear claws scratching the back of her calves, such was his frantic scrambling.

“Is he in yet?” Gertie asked thinking he was positioned correctly

“No, not yet, but I can feel him poking around right at it.” Between bumps, Hazel muttered, Damn he’s strong!”

Gertie smiled and said, “Yeah, when he wants to fuck he’s almost unstoppable.”

Just then Hazel squealed even louder than before,

“Ow! Oh! Oooo! Oh yes, he’s in me now!” Hazel screamed, the randy dog clutching her waist and hump urgently. “Oh God! Oh, it’s so big! Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh! Damn he’s strong!”

“Oh yeah! Once he gets going, he’s unbelievable!” Gertie sat back and grinned.

But just then the dog slid sideways and dismounted.

“Oh shit! It came out,” Gertie uttered. Hazel moaned and Gertie told her to be patient and just stay like she was.

Rave walked around for a moment and then sniffed at Hazel’s pussy. His long pink tongue snaked out again and began lapping at her whole bottom. “Oh, he’s licking me again! Oooo!” Hazel cooed. “Come on Rave my beauty, get back on and go to work.” Gertie patted Hazel’s butt cheek and urged him. Obediently, Rave jumped back up and wrapped his legs around Hazel’s waist. She moaned as the big Labrador began to hump again, feeling his erection poking into her twat.

The big dog humped and fidgeted and jerked for several moments and then began to clutch his sexual partner even firmer. Hazel jerked and squealed out that his cock was back inside her. Rave’s tongue was hanging out, his saliva splashing her neck and face, as he now fucked his bitch with a passion. His hips were a blur and Hazel’s body shook like she was being fucked by a food mixer.

“Oh yes! He’s in there now! Look at him go!” Gertie whooped, realising that he was correctly mounted now,

Overpowered by her partner, Hazel could do nothing but allow him his way.

“Oh my God!” she squealed. “Oh! He’s fucking meeee! Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh!” was all she could muster as the rapid fucking continued with hurricane intensity.

Several moments passed as the dog was humping Hazel’s pussy for all he was worth. But then her moans of pleasure were cut short. “Oooo! Oooo! Oooo! Oh, it’s all in! I felt it all go in! Oooo, he’s inside meeee! All of that big cock is inside me! Holy shit! It fills me up so much!”

“See, what did I tell you. And it’ll get even better from here on.” Grinning, Gertie told her,

“Uh - uh - uh - uh - uh - uh! Oh - he’s - so -strong!” Between the forceful jerking of her body and her mounting pleasure, Hazel can only mutter,

“Yeah he’s going at it full strength now! Let him ride! You’re in for the fucking of your lifetime now, Hazel!” Gertie nodded.

“Uh - uh - uh - uh - uh - uh! - Oh yes - uh - uh - uh - uh - uh -uh! - Oooo! Oooo! - It’s so good - Oh God - I - I think - I’m gonna - I’M- GONNA - CUM! UH! UHHHH! UHHHHHH! UHHHHHHHHHHH!” The big dog was furiously humping Hazel’s rear end as she cried out,

Totally unrestrained, the dog continued to pound into Hazel as a massive orgasm washed over her and then after several moments began to subside. “UHHHHH! UHH! Uhhhhh!”

Hazel slumped down, her face and shoulders low on the lounge cushions, but the dog continued his furious fucking into the new angle she presented...

“My God, he’s still going!” Hazel exclaimed.

"Oh yes, he won't stop until he's delivered his full load!" Her friend grinned and said,

"Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh! Oh yes, it's sooo good!" Hazels mature body had managed to pick up again with the dog's feverish pace. "Oooo!" She seemed to be working toward another orgasm when she exclaimed "What? What?"

"Oooo, ouch owwww! I think feel him cumming!" Hazel crooned. "Something massive is in now is that the ... what you call it?" Gertie checked and gulped how easily her friend's hole had accepted Rafe's enormous knot.

"Yes, that's it, you a natural Haze at dog fucking, that was your first time. Your big snatch I suppose" Gertie giggled, getting an answering giggle. "It's suddenly so warm inside me! Oooo, my whole belly feels so warm, and, and I can feel his knot is swelling up. Oh yes! And now it's throbbing" Gertie observed her trained, canine sexual partner's change of pace. "Yeah, he's slowed down, that means he's cumming now. That warm feeling you're getting is all his hot cum spreading out inside your pussy. His knot throbs like that when he starts cumming. It'll keep going like that for a while too. You've been properly mated Hazel." The both giggled.

Hazel shuddered and moaned, "Oooo! Oooo! Oooo that's so good! I can feel it pressing out on the inside of my clit! Oh yeah, oh it's sooo good Oooo! Oooo! Oooo! Oh yes, I'm going to cum again! Uh, uh, UH, UHH, UHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Gertie smiled with satisfaction as her friend's body jerked and shook from another overwhelming orgasm.

"Yeah darling, now you see what I've been telling you, eh?" she said.

Rave still hung onto his bitch, but as his cum continued to pump inside her, he seemed to be satisfied with just doing that. His hips were quivering, but his humping had stopped. His long tongue was hanging out, and saliva dripped off the tip onto Hazel's shoulder as he happily gazed around, panting. Hazel was thirsty and Gertie held her wine glass at an angle so she could sip her white wine which had lost it's chill, but was liquid. The dog didn't get anything.

As Hazel began to revive, she moved a little, her friend stopped her. "Just stay like that and let Rave finish cumming. He needs to stay inside until the knot goes down by itself. It will take a few more minutes it's an unknown quantity but you musn't pull away, because you could hurt him if the knot hasn't gone all the way down."

Hazel was in no hurry to get free of her canine lover, enjoying him soak up in her cunt in such a satisfying way. "That ... er knot thingy is still throbbing and it feels so good, and I'm so randy I'm going to cum again." Hazel screams over another orgasm. She drops her head into the cushions and sobs with pleasure. Her big tits squashed out to her side. Gertie soothed her old friend and added that she understood the emotion.

After about ten minutes of almost constant cumming, Rave appeared to finally be finished and his knot began to subside on it's own, then abruptly dismounts. As the dog's massive cock pops out of his new sexual partner's bottom, a large gloop of white doggy cum belched out of Hazel's pussy. She groaned and with her legs spayed open, she collapsed onto her belly. The dog immediately began to lick her cum-dripping pussy and arse cheeks, causing her to jump. A long moan of pleasure exits from deep in Hazel's chest as Rave continued lapping at her middle aged pussy.

After several moments, Hazel stirred so Gertie helped her friend to her feet and assisted her in tenderly sitting down on the couch. She bent down to help her and Hazel kissed her friend on the

cheek. She said, "My oh my, that was wonderful. I don't know how to thank you. I really needed that ... God knows how many times I came." "You're very welcome darling, that's what old close friends are for yes? It's been my pleasure, and I'm also very pleased that I could share my little secret with a good loyal friend. I'm so happy that it was good for you."

Hazel smiled a bit bashfully and asked, "Um, Gertie, do you think that maybe we could ... er ... maybe do this again some time? Soon?"

"Oh yes, he can do it about three or four times a week so you're welcome to come over again anytime. I knew you'd say that."

Hazel's eyebrows went up as she repeated, "Three or four times a week? Wow!"

She again thanked her friend profusely and said she would call her real soon to see when they could get together. While the two women relaxed on the couch, they watched Rave lay on his side and licked his cock clean. Finally Hazel snorted and said to Gertie, "Hah ha John, would really be jealous if he knew I had a lover who could lick his own cock." Hazel chuckled. Gertie grinned knowingly and both women burst into joyous laughter. The big Black Labrador Retriever looked at them both and his ears perked up.

"By the way, I didn't ask you, that denim shirt and pair of slacks really suit you. They new?" quizzed Hazel, accepting a handful of tissues to swab her crotch with as Gertie swabbed hers.

The End