

READBEAST

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Isabella woke with her arms around her dog, cuddling him like a full body pillow. Memories of the night before made her smile. She reached her right arm around her husky's charcoal grey and white furred body and felt around his abdomen until she felt his sheathe. Rubbing it gently she soon saw the red tip of his penis poking out of his fur.

Toto (short for Totoro) stirred as he felt himself being pleased. He rolled onto his back, exposing his belly for rubs and his cock for his bitch.

Isabella was interested more in his cock. She soon had him at full mast and went down on him to give him his nearly daily morning blowjob.

Some time in her early twenties she found dogs to be perfect, both as an emotional companion and for satisfying her insatiable libido. She enjoyed relationships with women and men as well, but dogs were like a summer fling and a slow burn wrapped in a hidden relationship.

She bobbed her head up and down, sucking his entire length into her mouth. When he rolled over she repositioned her body again and straddled his muzzle.

"Mmmmm," she moaned, when she felt his tongue lick over her pussy lips. She sped up her sucking to try to get the dog to cum at the same time she did. No matter what she did, her dog only licked at the same speed he fucked her at - fast.

The husky lapped at her folds. Isabella trained him well in the art of cunnilingus. He didn't stay in one position long. He turned his head sideways occasionally to part her lips. This way he sometimes accidentally tongue fucked her, much to her delight.

Before long Isabella felt an orgasm building. Her toes curled, and once her legs started tensing, she could not keep her mouth on his cock.

"Oh! Ahhhh!" she screamed as her legs tensed and bent in the air. Her body tensed as her orgasm took her and she flopped all over her dog.

When it was over she laid there, limp and tired. She absentmindedly flipped her dog's still erect penis up. "Dammit, boy, you win again." She sucked his cock into her mouth again, bringing him to orgasm in minutes and swallowed every drop.

She finally got out of bed for a shower while Toto wandered elsewhere in the house. One she was dressed she got food for him and herself and settled down for breakfast. Today she was dog sitting for her friend Madeleine. The girls had been friends since they were teenagers and had been each other's firsts in many ways.

The doorbell rang and Isabella went to answer it. Madeleine stood on the front steps in a tank top and jeans, revealing her tattoo of snaking flowering vines on her upper left arm.

"Maddy!" Isabella exclaimed and threw her arms open for a hug.

"Issa!"

The taller, lithe Japanese girl stepped in for an embrace while her Dalmatian brushed past the two girls to greet Toto.

Her height was one thing Isabella was jealous of. Despite her mixed heritage she got her height from her mother's side while her dad gave her a smattering of freckles across her nose and cheeks and a slight auburn in her hair.

"Thanks for dog sitting again. Sorry about Calcifer. He's pretty excited today," Maddy said. 'Probably because I only had time to suck him off this morning,' she thought.

"Don't worry about it." Isabella replied. "I have stuff planned that will tire the both of them out."

Madeleine left and Isabella turned to greet the dogs. "Well boys, shall we get started?"

Isabella left the dogs in the kitchen and went back to her bedroom. There she unceremoniously stripped off all her clothes and put on a snug dog collar around her neck. It had a silver charm in the front with her name on it.

Opening her door she found both dogs waiting for her. "Hello, boys." She said with a smile. "You've saved me the trouble of finding you again."

She stepped to the side to let them in. Calcifer trotted in and jumped onto the bed while Toto walked in leisurely.

Calcifer laid down on his side looking almost expectedly at her. Even now Isabella could see his red cock poking out. She grinned and walked over to the bed. With the large dog close to the edge all she could do was lean on it, supporting herself with her elbows. She didn't mind. In this position she knew what Toto would do.

Isabella stroked Calcifer a couple times to get him fully erect and to expose his knot. She licked up and down his shaft lazily, running her tongue over every inch she could reach. She turned her head to glance into his eyes once before turning back and sucking his cock into her. She sucked slowly. With each down stroke she sucked more into her mouth.

Somewhere around the half way mark she suddenly felt Toto jump onto her and mount her. The sudden force pushed her forward, causing her to deep-throat the rest of Cal's eight-inch cock.

Toto fucked her at a jackhammer's pace, as was his usual style. Isabella took a minute to control her gag reflex and then eased Cal's dick out of her mouth. She caught her breathe and then went down on him again, sucking a comfortable six inches.

She already had a small orgasm from Toto's pumping. The thought of taking his load while drinking Cal's puppy juice was almost enough to give her another. She sped up her pace, bobbing her head energetically up and down, making slurping noises along his shaft.

Behind her she could feel Toto poking her with his knot, a sure sign he was about to cum. He had made her his bitch many times before but she had too much planned today. She reached her left hand down between her legs to prevent herself from being tied.

"Mmmmmph," she moaned as Toto brought her close to her second orgasm. She lost suction around Cal's cock for a bit before regaining her composure and continued blowing him again, redoubling her efforts.

She felt Toto wrap his paws tighter around her waist and thrust hard into her. She felt his hot semen fill her up and climaxed with him. Cal came a second later, flooding her mouth with his cum.

Toto dismounted, letting Isabella rest limply against the bed. She panted softly in the afterglow, her upper body resting on the mattress while the rest of her dangled off the edge. She could feel Toto's spunk leaking out of her pussy and down her leg.

Once her orgasm subsided she stood up. Both dogs looked at her expectedly.

"Come on, boys, it's too good of a day to stay cooped up."

She led the way out of her bedroom, down the stairs and out to the backyard. She never had any doubt of the privacy of her backyard and frequently spent afternoons sunbathing nude. This time was the first she was going to bring her bedroom activities out in nature, however.

She got on her hands and knees in the middle of the yard with her pussy presented to the dogs. She felt one of them mount her shortly after. She had no idea which one until Toto walked around to her front and began licking her dangling breasts.

Cal's earlier blowjob didn't slow him down in the slightest. He found her pussy on the first try and his thrusts in and out of her were akin to Toto's.

Isabella shook with each of his thrusts, her breasts and short hair going back and forth in time.

"Ohhh, fuck yes," Isabella moaned as the large Dalmatian mounted her like a proper bitch. Cal wasn't as long as Toto, but he did have more girth.

Cal had his fore paws wrapped tightly around the girl's hips, holding her in place while his powerful hind legs drove his penis deeper into his bitch.

Isabella gasped and panted underneath the large dog. Her eyes were closed but the smells and sounds of nature completed her bestial bonding experience.

Underneath the dog, Isabella was close to cumming. She could feel it building somewhere in her centre, the warmth spreading out to the rest of her body. Suddenly Cal thrust his knot into her and started squirting.

"Ahhhhhuunngh!" Isabella moaned unintelligibly as she came with him. Her legs gave out again and her left arm collapsed underneath her. Her right arm spasmed straight out, hitting Toto in his side. Her upper body flopped limply onto the grass and her eyes rolled up into her head. The rest of her was only being held up by Cal's cock and his strong fore paws.

When they were both finished, Cal dismounted and swung a leg over her, facing the other direction while he waited to pull out.

Isabella panted loudly as she caught her breath. She reached down and traced the lips of her well-fucked vagina. She could feel Cal's knot just inside her. She laid her upper body down on the bare grass and reached both hands behind her and spread apart her back door. She gently eased a finger inside to feel Cal's cock through the thin divide.

Suddenly Toto licked her face, interrupting her.

"I know, boy, it's your turn now," she said, slightly annoyed, as she pushed herself back up. Once she was on all fours again Toto mounted her from the front, hooking his fore paws around her shoulders. Isabella reached out with her right hand to control Toto's cock as he thrust it at her face. She guided it into her mouth and let him handle the rest.

Toto fucked her mouth with the same energy he fucked her with in her bedroom. Isabella didn't need to do anything else but keep up the suction on his cock. Her cheeks caved in whenever he pulled out and when he thrust back in he left a new layer of shaft slime on her lips.

Underneath the dog Isabella was at the mercy of her pet. Toto could always hold out longer when he had already cum once. She found this immensely pleasurable when he was fucking her pussy or ass but it got a little tiring when he fucked her mouth. Her jaw muscles were just starting to ache when she felt Cal try to pull out of her.

"Mmmmmph!" Isabella screamed, muffled by Toto's cock. Cal was pulling out too early and his still inflated knot was stretching her pussy too wide. Isabella reached behind her desperately trying to grab one of his hind legs or his tail to stop him.

She felt his tail wagging back and forth over her buttocks but she could not pin it down.

"Mmmmmph!" she screamed again as Cal tried tugging his penis out of her. Her cries of pain must have felt pleasurable to Toto because she suddenly felt him shooting into her mouth.

Just as Cal was about to try again she managed to get a hand around his left hind leg and gave him a sharp pull. Cal backed up against her, no longer putting pressure on her poor pussy. Isabella sighed with relief and went back to enjoying Toto's dog juice.

Once Toto finished he dismounted, leaving Isabella to clean herself up. She licked her lips, savouring the light, pre-cum taste of the shaft slime Toto left on her.

Isabella folded her arms and rested her head while she waited for Cal to pull out. She breathed the deep earthy smells of nature while she pondered what she would do for the rest of the day.

A short while later she felt the familiar feeling of an unknottling. Cal pulled out of her, with no surprises this time. Isabella immediately turned around to stop him from licking himself clean.

"Stop!" She commanded. "I think you owe me a little." She got him to roll over onto his back and then straddled him in a sixty-nine. Isabella felt Cal's tongue on her pussy and moaned out loud with her eyes closed. Her boys were well trained. Then she settled on her prize - Cal's cock, covered in her pussy juices. She licked one side of his shaft, starting from his knot and going to the tip. Once at his fleshy apex she engulfed his entire length in one go, sliding her lips down his pole until she touched his knot again. She continued at a leisurely pace while Cal quickly licked her to orgasm.

Seeing her in the bitch position again, Toto mounted her from behind and began thrusting his still erect cock at her. Before Isabella could guide him into her ass, he slid into her pussy. Cal continued licking her, not caring that he was also licking a fellow canine cock.

Isabella moaned at the twin pleasures her dogs were giving her and redoubled her efforts on Cal's delicious dog meat. Toto held her tight around her hips and fucked her with quick, powerful thrusts while Cal licked her clit underneath her. Isabella was the one who trained them and their stamina today surprised even her. Between the two she had cum dozens of times. When she wasn't bobbing her head up and down Cal's hot shaft she was moaning her orgasms with his cock in her mouth.

The threesome continued longer than Isabella imagined until Toto finally fucked his knot into her and shot his seed deep into her pussy. Between her countless orgasms Isabella hadn't been able to continue long enough to suck Cal off. Moaning one last time as Toto got her off, she sucked Cal up to the knot and proceeded to give him the wettest, sloppiest, and most intense blowjob she could muster.

She slurped up and down his thick dog meat like it was the tastiest popsicle in the world. On every upstroke her cheeks caved in with the force of her suction. She even deep-throated him a couple times. Even so it took her nearly ten minutes before Cal shot his load into her.

She held his cock in her mouth until he emptied his balls. Keeping her lips a tight seal, she slid her mouth off his penis, careful to keep all his cum inside her. She swirled her tongue around her mouth to savour the taste, and then swallowed it all in one gulp.

Toto swung a leg over her and Isabella flopped down on Cal, exhausted for the moment. Cal occasionally licked her stuffed pussy, flicking his tongue over her sensitive clit. Isabella shuddered with pleasure whenever he touched her little button.

The three of them remained in place until Toto pulled nearly forty minutes later. By that time Isabella had recovered and was randy as ever.

"Toto," she said, getting the husky's attention. "If you weren't so impatient to fuck me you could have had my ass."

The dog couldn't understand her but perked up at the word 'fuck' nonetheless.

Isabella got him to roll over on his back and then straddled him reverse cowgirl. She grasped his dick and eased him gently to her puckered entrance. She slowly put him inside her.

"Mmmm," she moaned, as the first inch slipped in. Little by little she penetrated herself on his shaft and slid him into her until she felt his knot against her. She laid down, feeling his fur against her back.

Then she spread her legs, presenting her pussy to Cal, who had been watching this whole time. He didn't need any encouragement and mounted her missionary style. He held her firmly around the hips thrust into her wet cunt.

"Mmmauuugh!" Isabella cried out. With a cock already in her ass her pussy was an even tighter fit than normal. Cal filled her and stretched more than she thought possible, but it still felt so good. She nearly came from his first thrust alone.

The Dalmatian sped up, leaving Isabella with nothing to do but lay back and enjoy being filled by two dogs.

"Ooooooh, yes!" she moaned as Cal fucked her silly. Sometimes the dogs didn't grip around her hips. Instead they stood with all four legs on the ground and fucked her. In those positions they would tickle her nipples with their fur. Alas there was none of that this time, just a good hard cock between her legs.

She wrapped her legs around Cal's body as he thrust in and out energetically. He soon knotted her and filled her pussy with his hot cum.

Isabella didn't let the dog go. She pulled him closer with her arms, hugging him tightly.

"Cal!" she commanded, "roll over."

He did as she said, rolling to his left. Isabella followed, the momentum pulling Toto's cock out of her ass. The dog was not about to be put out and mounted her again. Isabella moaned as she was stuffed again. She moved back and forth a little with his thrusts, rubbing her nipples and clit against Cal's

fur.

Isabella moaned and mewed between the two dogs, her pussy leaking a mixture of her and Cal's cum whenever Toto thrust into her. She could feel her ass being stretched out with each thrust until his knot slipped into her with an especially powerful thrust. A second later she was filled with Toto's cum.

Isabella laid there on top of Cal listening to his heartbeat. She could feel both hard knots inside her slowly shrink until Toto pulled out. She rolled off of Cal and his cock slid out of her pussy. She laid in the grass and continued resting from her marathon sex session.

Toto nosed around the yard before coming back between her legs and licked her pussy clean from Cal's cum.

She closed her eyes and took a nap in the sun. A while later Isabella sat up, stretched and walked into the house.

"Come on boys," she called over her shoulder.

She glanced at the clock in the kitchen as she passed through on the way to her room. It was nearly one o'clock. They had been having sex for over three hours.

Grabbing a towel, she went to take a nice, relaxing shower. Afterwards she prepared lunch for herself wearing shorts, a t-shirt and a towel around her head.

As she was eating at least one of the dogs would go under the table and try to get his head between her legs, only to be stopped by her shorts.

Isabella smirked. She took her empty plate to the sink and washed up. As she was cleaning she heard both dogs walk up to her and felt their noses against her butt.

She looked over her shoulder and down at them.

"What's the matter boys?" she asked. "Do you want me to take off my shorts? Do you want more of my pussy?"

She was careful not to say any of the words she used as command words, but 'pussy' just slipped out. She didn't see any indication they understood the word in the context of a question, but she never knew what went on in their heads.

Toto nosed between her legs hard, actually forcing them apart a bit and pressing into her clit.

"Oh!" Isabella shouted, surprised. "Well alright then."

She slipped her thumbs into her waistband and pulled her shorts off. Both dogs lunged at her. Toto was closer and licked her through her panties.

"Ohhhhhh," she moaned. His nose bumped her clit while his warm tongue licked her through the thin cotton. She came quickly and had to hold onto the counter to keep herself from falling. She closed her legs and gently pushed Toto away with her hand. "Alright, Cal. You wanted some too, right?"

She walked over to a kitchen chair, sat down and spread her legs. The dog had followed her eagerly and began eating her out.

“Mmmmm,” Isabella moaned. She cupped her breasts through her t-shirt and rubbed her nipples.

Cal was just as good as Toto at cunnilingus and had Isabella grinding her panty-covered pussy against his snout.

She pulled her panties to the left to let him lick her directly and played with her clit with her other hand. She rubbed herself while Cal licked up and down her folds. When she got close to orgasm she spread her pussy open with a couple fingers. Cal didn't disappoint and tongue fucked her while her fingers picked up where Cal left off.

“Ahhhhh!” Isabella half screamed and half moaned. She came so hard she wrapped her legs nearly all the way around the dog.

Isabella's body went limp and she slouched further down in the chair. She was panting hard in the aftermath of her orgasm.

“Well,” she said, as she slid off her panties, soaked in Cal's saliva and her own juices. “I suppose it's time to do some laundry.”

She went down to the basement where the rest of her clothes were waiting to be washed. She emptied the previous load in the washer into the dryer. As she was bending over she felt a tongue lick all the way up her slit.

Still sensitive from Cal, the tingles she felt made her knees weak. She had to hang onto the dryer to keep from falling to the floor.

“Boys!” she said, half exasperated and half playful. “I have to fin-oh!” The dog had mounted her. His paws were next to her head on the dryer and his cock was poking at her pussy. It slid in moments later and Isabella was pounded against the machine with the dog's powerful thrusts.

She felt him thrust energetically in and out of her until he thrust in one last time and unloaded inside her. It felt like it had barely lasted two minutes. The dog dismounted but she didn't get a chance to rest because the other dog immediately began licking her pussy, cleaning her out of the other dog's cum.

Isabella couldn't resist anymore and let the dog have his way with her. She heard the previous dog walk up the stairs and turned her head toward the sound. Apparently Toto was the alpha of the pair.

Cal's paws came up onto the dryer and Isabella prepared herself for his cock. He slid in and fucked her as hard as Toto had. She gripped the dryer hard to keep her breasts from getting mashed against the hard metal. Her panting breath steamed the surface of the machine.

Soon Cal was done and she could feel his cum flooding her pussy. He pulled out and went upstairs. Isabella flopped to the ground and turned herself around to sit on the floor. Aside from the surprise she had loved the roughness of it. It felt like they had fucked her as a proper bitch.

She took off her t-shirt. The back was likely covered in dog hair. She stood up and tossed it into the washer along with the rest of the load. Cal's cum had leaked out of her and left a small puddle on the floor while she was sitting down. She felt the rest of it run down her leg. Cleaning that up as well, she went upstairs to finish the rest of her chores. She paused at the first floor and glanced down the hall towards her bedroom. She quickly changed her mind and went about her day naked.

The rest of the day went on like that. If anyone felt like fucking they just did it. Toto had her again

against the fridge. Isabella got Cal on his back in the living room and rode him until they both came. She also got her 'revenge' on Toto by sucking his dick while he was drinking some water. Cal bent her over the arm of the sofa while she was folding laundry, fucking her ass and knotting her. Toto had her a little while later on the sofa just as she had finished folding, fucking her missionary style and knotting her as well.

Just as she had finished putting away her clothes she heard the doorbell ring. Glancing at the clock she saw it was time for Maddy to pick Cal up. She threw on a robe and went to answer the door. Her friend gave her the customary hug and the two sat in the kitchen with some coffee and cookies between them.

"How was Cal?" Maddy asked.

"Wonderful as always," Isabella said.

"Good, good," Maddy replied, as she reached into her purse for her tablet. "I didn't just run errands today. I found a new friend for us."

"Oh?" Isabella commented, raising an eyebrow. She wondered who would end up keeping this new friend.

Maddy tapped in her password and played the video. Isabella saw Maddy was in a bedroom. She was naked and sitting on the floor with her back against the bed. A tan or brown furred dog had his forepaws on top of the bed. Maddy gripped his erect penis and guided it to her mouth and began sucking him off with the dog helping by thrusting against her face.

"Do you like him?" the girl behind tablet asked.

Maddy only responded with 'mmmphs'.

The video panned and there was another girl on all fours near the foot of the bed being fucked by a grey coloured Lab. She had long brown hair with European looks.

"What about you, Sophia? Do you like dogs more than cats now?"

The girl barely mumbled a coherent answer.

The camerawoman put the tablet on a high place and both girls could be seen in the video. The girl walked into the frame and Isabella could see she was an Asian girl with long hair like the European girl. She could also see the dog Maddy was sucking off. It was another Lab.

The girl walked around to the other side of the bed and laid on her back with her hips and legs over the edge. Another Lab bounded in from off camera and mounted the Asian girl. Isabella and Maddy watched the video to the end. The Asian girl and the European girl ended up knotted while Maddy sat on the Asian girl's face while she lay there attached to the dog and prone to her whims.

"Well, what do you think?" Maddy asked.

"Are they all our new friends?" Isabella replied with a wide smile.

Maddy smiled back. "Just the girls and one of the Labs. The other two were loaners."

"Loaners? From where?"

"A place I know," Maddy replied cryptically. "Here's the situation. I've vetted both girls and they're on our level. However, she is going off to do a Masters overseas." She said, bringing the video back up and pointing to the European girl. "The other girl can't take up a double dorm by herself so she needs a place to stay for the summer. If you can take her in I'll make it up to you by letting you use my access to where I got the loaners from. "

Isabella raised her eyebrow again.

"Trust me, it is worth it."

Maddy was the one who got her into dogs with those same words.

"Alright. I'll do it. When does she move in?"

"Ummm, now?"

"What!"

Maddy went to the front door and opened it. The Asian girl Isabella had seen in the video looked into doorway from the right. She had been standing right next to the doorway the entire time so she couldn't be seen. She looked about the same size as herself.

"Hello!" she said cheerfully and extending her hand. "I'm Ingrid. Nice to meet you!"

"Nice to meet you too," Isabella replied, shaking her hand. Behind her on the front steps she could see the girl's bags and the dog from the video. It was indeed a tan coloured Lab.

Maddy helped Ingrid bring her bags and dog inside. "I know we'll be good friends. We already have lots in common."

Ingrid quickly glanced at Isabella and then back at Maddy.

"Yes, this is the girl I told you about," Maddy said, reading her mind and making it plainly clear that they all enjoyed having sex with dogs.

"Oh! This is Haku." She took hold of the dog's leash and led him over to Isabella. Isabella held out a closed hand for the dog to sniff, which he did and then immediately sniffed at her crotch through her robe.

"Oh my!" Ingrid exclaimed. "I'm sorry! He isn't this, um, forward with strangers." She pulled on his leash but the dog could not be moved. He dove forward, parting the fabric and licking Isabella's bare pussy.

"Ohhhhh," Isabella moaned pleasantly.

Maddy grinned. "Come on," she said, taking Haku's leash from Ingrid and unfastening it from the dog. "Let them get to know each other. You can get to know Calcifer and her dog Totoro."

Ingrid's face brightened at the invitation.

"Make yourself comfortable, you know?" Maddy said as she left the kitchen in search of the dogs.

Ingrid looked around, wondering where would be best. Isabella had backed herself into a kitchen chair and untied her robe, revealing her naked body. Her legs were spread and Haku was going to

town on her pussy.

Ingrid wandered into the living room. She took her clothes off and laid them on the arm of the sofa.

Maddy came back with the Dalmatian and Husky in tow.

“Well, aren’t you a sight?” she said with a lascivious grin.

Ingrid simply smiled and got on all fours. Maddy led Toto behind her and the dog mounted her, needing no help to find her pussy. Then she led Cal to her front where he mounted her and Ingrid guided his cock to her mouth. Maddy stepped back to admire the girl being pounded from both ends before she disrobed and went to the kitchen to sample Haku’s tasty cock again.

There she discovered the dog had mounted Isabella and was fucking her in the chair.

“Darn!” Maddy exclaimed out loud. “All dressed up and nowhere to go.” She regretted letting both dogs have Ingrid but there was nothing she could do now. She dressed and left Isabella a note saying she would be back tomorrow to pick up Cal before leaving for home.

Isabella and Ingrid enjoyed their new lovers. It was at least fifteen minutes before Haku came, thrusting his knot into Isabella. About five or ten minutes later Toto knotted Ingrid and filled her up. Cal was last unloaded into Ingrid’s mouth. Ingrid kept sucking, slurping up all she could and swallowed it all.

The girls waited for the dogs to unknot, exchanging small talk between rooms.

When the dogs dismounted Isabella went about preparing dinner for the both of them and came across Maddy’s note.

“Ingrid?” she asked. “Did Maddy ever mention a place called the Dog House to you?”