

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Bruce Turner

"Damn, your new dog wants to hump my leg. I thought you said you were getting him neutered this week?"

"Maybe next week if I can get an appointment."

"So until then, he is going to run around horny as fuck and trying to fuck anyone that comes around?"

"You are the first man he's been interested in."

"Great. That makes me feel good."

"You don't like him?"

"He is great, but he is a bit too interested in me."

"How could he be too interested?"

"His nose hasn't left my crotch since I walked in."

"I thought you wanted a nose and tongue on your balls all the time?"

"I've offered them to you often enough, but after ten years, you still don't seem as interested as this dog."

"No, you have been offering me your ass or mouth all that time."

"Sure, I am always ready for a fuck when I come over."

"So today, you're going to get one."

"You have finally decided that my ass looks good enough for you to fuck?"

"Not me, the dog."

"What?"

"I want to watch you take that dick. He is almost as big as me. If you do well with his dick, I might fuck you too."

"So if I want you to fuck me, I have to let the dog fuck me first?"

"That is right. Ready?"

I couldn't believe what I was hearing, Fred and I had been friends for more than a dozen years, and while I had always kidding him about wanting his ten-inch dick in me, I couldn't believe that he was trying to make a deal where I would let him watch me get fucked by his new dog. It was a beauty. The Boxer was deep tan, almost red, probably 75 pounds, and standing tall enough that he was quickly able to push his snout in my crotch while we were talking, getting me hard.

"I thought you had some friends coming over? I wouldn't think you would want them to walk in and find that you sicced your dog on a friend's ass?"

"I imagine that they all would like the show. Especially if I decided that you have done well enough and decided to fuck you after the dog."

Did Fred think I would let his dog fuck me? The thought of having Fred finally fucking me had my head spinning, and the idea of the dog going first was less repulsive as I looked at him and saw he was getting hard talking about what he wanted from me. When he stepped close and undid my belt buckle and the button on my shorts, I realized that he wasn't kidding me. He was serious about having the dog hump me.

"Wait. I have never taken a dog before, and I don't think I want to do that."

"Billy, it just another dick. You have had a lot of dicks in your ass. I never heard you complain about any of them. What's the deal?"

"Fred, he's a dog."

"It's just another dick. He'll give you the biggest load you have ever had."

"No, I don't think so."

Fred's other friends knocked right then, and while he went to the door, I fought with the dog to get my shorts pulled up and buttoned. The dog seemed to understand what Fred and I had been discussing as he had been pulling at the hem of my shorts and, when the knocks sounded, had my shorts down to the floor. I was pulling up the zipper when three men I knew from the local leather bar walked in.

"Don't let us stop your fun. We'll be glad to watch."

I didn't think he knew what the fun had been, so I grinned and finished getting myself put back together. We all went out to the patio and grabbed some beer. I was glad I was able to sit and relax. The scene in the dining room had scared me. I didn't understand why Fred had wanted me to allow his dog to fuck me. We started discussing the newest bar the guys were going to when the dog came out of the house sporting a hard dick. When I saw that dick, I was surprised at how thick and long it was, Fred thought I would take that?

The oldest of the three who had just come to Fred's house took one look at the dog and said that the dog has the hornies for someone here. Causing everyone to laugh except me. I guess that was the give-away. The man took one look at me and said, "Boy, it is just a dog dick. If I owned you, you would have taken a lot more dick than that before you were with me for a month."

I couldn't say anything.

"Fred, did you tell your guest that he was allowed to have the dog mount him. I was dumbfounded. These guys were sitting at the same table as me and laughing about the idea that I should let a dog fuck my ass. You know you have to be hospitable about these things."

"Of course, Red. He just hasn't seemed interested. I even threw in the reward that he has wanted for the entire time I've known him."

"Boy, what is the problem?" Having Red call me a boy was plain insulting. I was not as old as him, but I am not a boy. I was celebrating my 27th birthday with what I thought were friends of Fred.

“Sure, I want Fred to fuck me, but I’m not into having a dog in my ass.”

“Bitch, go show him how you like dog dick.” I had thought he was referring to me, but the man beside him stood up and walked over to the dog. He immediately dropped to his knees and, without looking at any of the men, slid his head under the dog and took that big dick in his mouth right up to the sheath. He made some movement, and I could tell he was giving the dog a blow job.

“Okay bitch, get back over here.”

The man did as ordered, leaving the dog in misery, His dick was hanging hard, and you could see his knot had begun to form. I don’t know how long it had been since I had seen a hard dog. I was almost hypnotized as I looked at the pink bone turning a mottled red and purple. That dick looked angry. Was it because the man hadn’t finished the blow job or because he couldn’t find a hole to fuck? Or was it just my imagination?

Red was watching me stare at the dog. “So boy, if my bitch can suck a dog dick, surely you can get under the stud and suck his dick.”

I was being challenged to match actions with a trained slave. I shook my head. It was too much for me. I thought I should head home before matters went somewhere I didn’t want them to go.

“Billy.” I hadn’t expected Fred to break into the conversation, but I felt like I was being given a life raft in the middle of the ocean.

“Yeah?” I didn’t want to say too much. I was afraid I would say the wrong thing and get myself stuck on the ground sucking the dog.

“You have been wanting to suck my dick or be fucked for a long time, right?”

“You know it.”

“Here’s the deal, you can suck on my dick for three minutes if you suck the dog for three minutes. After that, you can suck each of the men around the table for two minutes for every two minutes you suck the dog.” Just to show me that he meant what he was saying, Fred had pulled his dick out of his pants and was waving it at me. Like I said earlier, he has about ten inches of dick, as thick as you could want, and big hairless balls. Damn, I wanted to have fun with him. Why was he doing this? I thought we were friends. It was humiliating even though no one had made any snide comments when Red’s bitch sucked the dog.

“I need a margarita.” The tension went out of the group. They all seemed to understand that I was trying to get up the courage to do something I had never done and that most people think is beyond the pale.

It didn’t take more than a few minutes for Fred to come back from the house with a pitcher of margaritas and two glasses with salt and ice. He must have known I would need liquid courage. We had done a lot of wild shit after getting drunk on margaritas or tequila shots. One time we had knelt at a glory hole at the local bathhouse and tried seeing who could suck the most dicks, and I won the prize?

A dose of the clap.

I downed the first margarita in one gulp. He had made them strong, but I sat drinking the second one waiting for the effect that he must have known would happen. Sitting there, I noticed that the

four men all had their dicks out of their pants and were hard thinking about what was to come. The man next to me was almost as long as Fred but not quite as thick, Red was too thick for me, and the man he had called his bitch was about six inches long with a perfect head. I wanted to get my mouth on them. I had started to reach for the man next to me when two more guys walked through the gate to the yard.

“Oh, we must be late. It looks like somebody is going to have some fun.”

I knew both of these guys intimately. Greg had been a regular fuck buddy a few years before he met his partner, and Tommy had snuck over to my apartment twenty or thirty times since they had moved in together to get a blow job. They didn't wait to know what was going on. They grabbed a beer and pulled their dicks out before sitting at the table. These were two dicks that were almost perfectly matched, seven inches long with nice shafts and big balls. I guess you can tell I love balls, preferably hairless and big.

I downed the second margarita's left and poured myself a third one in the second glass. As I did, I knew that I was going to suck dog dick. My head was beginning to feel the effects of the tequila, and I joined everyone else, pulling out my dick. The dog hadn't moved while all this was happening, but when my shorts hit the patio, he came over to me and lapped at my dick. I almost shot when his tongue hit my balls. I grew up in the city and had never had a dog, so I had never felt what that would be like.

“Now, you are going to have to return the favor.”

I saw Fred looking at me with a glint in his eye that I knew was a challenge that I could not refuse. I didn't want to get on my knees to suck the dog, but I wanted the dicks around the table and knew what the price was going to be. The tequila was doing its thing to me, and I knew that any weird taste that would have been on the dog dick had been removed by Red's bitch.

I never wear underwear. So when I stood to walk away from the table, everyone there got a complete look at my ass and dick. I am not shy, so having a hard dick in front of these guys wasn't a problem as I dropped to my knees. The problems I had were how to force myself to suck that dick and show everyone my asshole. I had used Magic Hair on my ass and balls the night before, so I knew that when the men looked at me, there was nothing that would stop them from looking straight at the slit. For a few moments, I hoped that was what they would be looking at, but I knew they would be concentrating on my mouth taking the dog dick.

“Fred, turn this way so as soon as my three minutes are up, I can get at your dick, asshole.” They all laughed, and Fred turned his chair, so I could see the dick I had obsessed over for so many years standing tall and proud. Damn it. There was nothing to do but what he wanted. Why I didn't leave, I don't know. I had never thought about having sex with a dog and didn't enjoy having people watch me while I was having any kind of sex, although Fred had seen me enough times to make that a lie. I had turned down numerous offers to do porn, videos, and cam. But the idea that I was finally going to get at Fred's dick was too much.

I didn't know what to expect. Being on my knees with my head under the dog was strange. I was used to having a dick standing up, not hanging down. What were they going to think about me after I had done this? Would anyone ever speak to me again? Would they tell their friends, and would word that I sucked a dog's dick spread throughout the community? I was ready to back out when I heard the guys start to chant, “Suck it, suck it, suck it.”

Whether I moved or the dog moved, I'll never really know, but I found the tip of the dick on my lips.

What was opening my mouth if my lips were already on the dick? I closed my eyes and opened my lips. The dog didn't move. I felt a hand on the back of my head and was pushed forward. I wanted to see who had done that to me, but I felt the dick flex in my mouth, and that was enough to start me sucking. I could hear the men cheering, and somebody called out one minute. Up until then, I had only taken a few inches of dog dick in my mouth. When I heard that I had the dick in my mouth for a minute, I swallowed more of the dick. I was trying to suck him like you suck a man, but for some reason, that felt wrong.

I had been getting small spurts of pre-cum on my tongue from the first moment I had my mouth around the dick. As I approached the three-minute mark, I opened my eyes and saw that the dog had started swelling up. Like I said earlier, I had never had a dog and had never been around dogs much, so when I saw the knot starting to grow, I panicked. No way was it going in my mouth or ass, and these guys were crazy if they thought it would. I heard a phone buzz. I had made it to three minutes.

I almost dove onto Fred's cock. I had wanted it for so long that there was nothing that was going to stop me from getting all ten inches in my mouth and throat. I hadn't expected much response from the way he had held me off for so many years, but as the head of his cock hit the back of my throat, I heard him gasp and then push up from his chair. He was standing over me as I worked him as hard as I could for the time I was going to be allowed. In any other situation, I would have made love to his balls first and his dick afterward, but I wanted his cock, and if I was only going to get three minutes, I was going to have it all. I must have had my head speared on his dick when the next-door neighbor came in the yard with his male Boxer.

Fred had to force my head from his crotch when the timer rang. I didn't want to let go. I tried to work him until he gave me his sperm. When I looked up, I saw his supposedly straight neighbor talking about hearing the men having a competition and thought he should bring over the Boxer to get his dick sucked, too. My old fuck buddy said if I did the Boxer for three minutes, he would fuck me for three minutes. I had missed having his dick since he was in a relationship, and now that I had had one dog dick, what the Hell? What was the big deal? I bent down to take the Boxer. It probably took me a minute to get his bone to poke out of the sheath, and I put my mouth to it as soon as I saw it. I enjoyed feeling the dog starting to swell in my mouth when I heard the timer.

As strange as the afternoon had already been, it felt even stranger having my friend fucking me while his lover watched. The neighbor had dropped his swimsuit on the ground, and the Boxer was licking at his balls. I was still fucked when Fred brought his dog around to my face. With the dick in my ass, it was easier for me to overcome whatever cultural barriers that still existed, and I had his dick in my mouth and was sucking furiously. I heard a timer go off and then a second timer. I lost both dicks.

The fucker's lover stood in front of me and allowed me to suck the dick that I had sworn I would never turn down even though they were talking about marriage. I was enjoying the flavor of his dick. He tastes different than any other man that I have ever sucked, I don't quite know how to describe it, but if it were on your plate, you would eat it alongside the potato.

He had grabbed my head and was thrusting at my throat when I felt the fur on my back. Then I felt the dog's front legs hold at my sides and knew why Red had told me to keep my shirt on. Fred's dog poked at my rear a few times before he could find my asshole. The first and second poke had hurt enough that I almost bit the dick in my mouth. The point of the dog's dick had hit me in the balls, and that had smart, but when I felt his dick start to push into my asshole, I was glad that I had just been fucked.

I guess I should tell you, the first time I had sucked on his dick, I had noticed that he wasn't entirely

smooth, but it wasn't too rough either. When I was sucking the Boxer, I had looked over, and the other dog's dick had swollen enough that I could see ridges and veins poking out everywhere. Now with that dick in my ass, I could feel them all as he went from pushing to humping me. I was a bit scared. I didn't want him to pound that knot into my asshole. I knew it would hurt like Hell. I tried keeping myself as tight as I could, but the way he was humping, I wasn't sure I was going to be able. I felt like a piston was pumping me.

My friend pulled his dick out of my mouth, and the neighbor brought the Boxer back. His wasn't as big as the dick in my ass, and I went back to working his dick. I must have been precisely what the men had come to see. I could hear them congratulating Fred on putting together such a good Sunday afternoon show. I couldn't concentrate on what was being said, I had been feeling cum shooting into my ass from the moment the dog had started hitting his knot against me, and I couldn't believe how much he was shooting or how hot it was. Fred was right. It was the biggest load I had ever had. I heard the timer and the neighbor took the place of his Boxer. That was a shock. Fred and I had always thought he was utterly straight from all the women we had seen traipsing in and out of his house.

I had been to two pool parties at the man's house, and both times he had been in a Speedo that barely contained his dick. We weren't able to give a guess as to how big it was, but I had gotten a glimpse at his balls underwater one time and knew they would be a mouthful each. Fred had laughed at me, thinking I would ever get my mouth on those balls, but we had talked about him from time to time and finally had made a silly bet that if either of us ever got to suck him, the other would be expected to serve dinner for the following month. I remembered the bet, and before he could stuff his dick in my mouth, I ducked and went for his balls. I didn't have them in my mouth for long, but long enough that Fred owed me a lot of dinners.

Perhaps the show, maybe me going for his balls, or perhaps plain horniness caused him to lose his load of cum in my mouth before the next timer rang. I nursed his dick the best I could to get every drop of his salty cum, and when the timer rang licked the tip one more time. I had managed to hold the knot out, and the dog turned, shooting even more cum in my ass. He pulled away with a loud pop.

Fred came over and, rubbing my head, said, "I guess I owe you a fuck."

"And a month of dinners."

With as wide open as the dog had stretched me, Fred had no trouble sinking all ten inches in. I felt his pubes on my ass and couldn't believe I was getting the fucking I had wanted for so long. My dick was hard and bouncing against my stomach as he rammed into me again and again. If I had continued squeezing down on his dick, I know I could have shot my load without touching myself. No timer had been set as Fred gave me the fuck I had begged him for many times when we had a few drinks too many.

I was sensitive enough from the rough fuck the dog had given me that I could feel his dickhead swelling and the first volley of cum barely inside my ass. The rest was lost deep within as he held me to his pubes and shot a load that mixed with the dog cum. As I thought that, I wondered if that was the reason he had finally fucked me. Did he want dog cum as a lubricant?

When he calmed down enough to pull out, I straightened up as much as I could on my knees and pulled him to me, and gave him a passionate kiss. When we broke, I whispered a thank you. I don't know what he thought I was thanking him for, probably for finally breaking down and fucking me, but I had more in mind. I was glad that he had put me in the position where I had my first dogs and

could freely show off in front of his friends having sex.

“Is the Boxer going to fuck me?”

“Yep.”

I hadn't expected to hear the neighbor say anything, but I went back to my hands and knees, waiting for the animal to mount me. The first fuck had been rough, and I was straining to stay on my hands and knees, but as soon as I felt the dog's dick spread my asshole, I knew that it was what I wanted. The neighbor left the dog to do his thing while one of the others stood in front of me and told me to suck him off. I did as told, enjoying both dicks doing their job on my body. The Boxer fucked harder than Fred's dog, although his dick did not feel as rough, and his dew claws had been trimmed, so he wasn't scratching my sides.

I must have been concentrating on the dick in my mouth and just enjoying the one in my ass when I felt the dog's knot split me open. If I hadn't had my mouth full, I would have screamed loud enough to be heard in the next county. Seconds later, the stranger unloaded his sperm in my mouth. I swallowed it all and, as he pulled away, hoped that somebody else would take his place. I didn't have to wait long until my mouth was once more full. One after the other, those that hadn't already cum took my mouth, nobody lasting long after what they had been watching. I stayed on my hands and knees when the dog turned, tied to me. I could feel each spurt of cum he gave me for more than ten minutes. It was at least a half-hour before he pulled away.

I was exhausted. I wanted to lay down in the grass and sleep, but I heard the neighbor inviting everyone over to his pool. Fred helped me up, and half supporting me, we made our way next door. He took me to the corner of the yard where he had seen a hose and gently douched the dog cum from my ass, and then helped me to a lounge chair before diving into the water. He had been a diver in college, and the dive was perfect as he showed off for everyone. I fell asleep for a while. I don't know how long, but the sun was no longer on me, and three of the men had left. I could smell food cooking and felt my stomach rumble at the thought of eating.

I walked over to where the men were standing. They greeted me like friends, and when I was sure no one was going to be ostracizing me for having been the dog's boy, I took a beer. We were eating dinner when the pool owner asked me if I wanted the Boxer to fuck me again. He said the dog had gotten warmed up and was sure to give me another good if not better fuck. I didn't say anything until Fred told everyone if I let the dog fuck me, he would fuck me, too.

I'm glad Fred never got his dog neutered. When I go over, I get at least one fuck from both of them. Fred suggested I move in to get all the dick I can handle. He promised the Boxer would be available any day, and the neighbor thought it was a good idea, too.

*The End.*