

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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It was a warm summer evening. We were sitting in the back garden drinking and listening to the radio, a random mix of oldies playing while the sun lowered in the sky, leaving some long shadows running across the lawn. I was about to get up and get another drink when Karen said she needed the toilet. I leaned over with my glass and said, "While you're in there, gimme a top-up."

She gave me a rolling eye, kind of face like to say as usual. As she walked up the garden across the lawn, the sun shone through her dress, allowing me to see the outline of her legs up to her curvy ass as the dress was swinging from side to side from her hips. I felt a twitch in my cock as I thought about her walking up the garden naked. I looked around and saw a neighbor packing the lawnmower in the shed and letting the dog have a run around the garden as the shadows grew longer.

As Karen came back out of the kitchen with drinks in hand, I marveled at her body as she walked toward me, her tits bouncing with the motion of her walking. I could see her nipples through the lightweight material of her summer dress. As she offered me my glass of wine, I stroked her breast and ran the tip of my fingers over her stiff nipple. She smiled a little but tutted and pushed my hand away. As she sat down, I took a sneaky peek between her legs. I made out she was wearing white lacy panties in the fading sunlight.

"Mmm," I said. "Sexy white lacy panties, hey. Nice."

She parted her legs and flashed them at me. My cock twitched again. I couldn't take my eyes off her sexy legs. Every time she moved, I was getting a bit of show of her pussy hiding behind those panties. I lowered my seating position on my garden lounger to optimize the view while chatting about nothing in particular. I sat there peeping up her skirt and staring at her tits, getting hornier.

The sun was pretty much below the skyline of the houses now, and shadows had given way to dusk, thus making my peeping too tricky. It was good while it lasted, I thought and hoped she would give me a peep later in the conservatory when the evening chill made us retreat into the warmth.

I noticed the dog next door had settled down and was no longer running up and down the garden. The birds were starting to sing the evening song while getting ready to roost, and the occasional twit or two of an owl echoed through the wooded area behind the garden. We were chatting quietly as not to disturb any other neighbors enjoying the late summer's eve in the garden when I heard a few low moans from next door, followed by a few more noises.

I looked around but couldn't see anything. I moved my head a peeked over the fence. I saw the neighbor on her lounger. I could only see her head and shoulders, but she looked asleep, her eyes closed, and her head was slightly leaning to one side. As I was just about to look away, I heard those low moans again. It was her. She must have been dreaming, I thought, as I turned away and took a swig of wine from the glass as I focused on Karen's tits again.

The moans from next door were more audible now and becoming more frequent. I pushed myself up to see over the fence again to make sure she was OK, and I got the shock of my life. Her dress was hitched up over her waist, and Bruno, her dog, was nuzzling her pussy area. I beckoned Karen to look and put my fingers on my lips to tell her to stay quiet.

She stood up and looked over the fence, and her eyes grew wide in shock as she saw the dog sniffing his way in between her legs. She let out a noisier moan as we watched, which had a very sexual hint about it. We looked at each other, giggled slightly, and continued to stare over the fence.

The more Bruno nuzzled her pubic area, the more she moaned, then amazingly, her legs parted slightly, allowing Bruno more access to her area. I realized that she must be enjoying the attention of his tongue and saw that she had no panties on. Bruno was licking her pussy, and the way he was going at it, he was enjoying it too.

Her moans were now frequent and intense, and I could hear the dog's tongue lapping at her pussy lips. She twisted slightly, and again her legs opened further, she was almost hanging off the lounge, and for the first time this evening, the security light in the garden on the other side of hers was triggered by some movement in the garden. I realized our light might start doing the same, so I went inside to override the switch, so it stayed on.

I quietly raced back to the patio area where Karen had moved to get a better view. I stood behind her, getting a perfect view of the neighbors now lit up pussy as her dog licked her out. We could hear the noise of his tongue licking the entire length of her cunt. I could see her chest rising and falling quickly as her breathing became more intense.

"He's gonna make her cum," I whispered.

Karen just nodded and watched Bruno perform oral sex on his owner.

I was getting hornier by the second. I put my hand on Karen's arse and felt her round buttocks in those sexy white panties. I leaned forward and cupped her tit in my hand as I gave her ass a quick squeeze. I put my hand up her skirt and caressed her ass, reaching under and between her legs. To my surprise, she was warm and wet, the dog licking show had turned her on, and she was already juicing up her pussy.

I pressed her pussy through her wet panties. She gave a little moan, which I took as a green light to keep going. I reached in from the side and immediately felt the heat from her hot wet cunt. She was turned on. I stepped behind her fully, put both hands on either side of her panties, and pulled them down. As I got them to below her knees, she kicked herself out of them.

I grabbed them and brought them to my face. Her wet gusset smelled so lovely. I sucked her juices from it.

I pulled up her dress above her waist and slid my hand between her legs. Her pussy was so hot and flooded with her juices. My fingers probed her feeling her juices covering my hand. I was rock hard, and my cock was struggling to get out. I undid my zipper, grabbed her hand, and made her reach backward. As soon as she felt it, she started to jerk me off as I finger fucked her hot cunt hole. I parted her now very swollen pussy lips to reveal her clit to the cool evening air, and she moaned as we jerked each other off while we watched Bruno lick his owner's pussy as his life depended on it.

He made her moan much louder now, and her hips thrust upwards. We could see his tongue forcing itself into her dripping hole, her legs are spread as wide as they can go, her fists clenching onto the lounge as Bruno eagerly lapped up the juices freely running from her, her moans were loud and heavy, and with every lick, Bruno was bringing her closer and closer to her moment of ecstasy.

Karen was frantically jerking my cock as I rubbed her big round swollen clit, her pussy was smothered with her wetness, and her breathing was heavy. I could feel my balls stirring, wanting to shoot my load. I sensed all three of us were ready to cum, so I kept rubbing and probing Karen's pussy as she hand fucked me as we watched Bruno perform the kinkiest sex show I had ever seen.

Our neighbor had now got her hands on either side of her faithful friend's head and forced his hot tongue even more inside her as she thrust her pussy as far into the air and started to scream, she

was cumming loudly, her head thrashing about, her legs shaking as her whole body convulsed in an orgasmic explosion. Her pussy could hold back no longer, and her juices flooded out of her like a river as Bruno drank her like he was dying of thirst.

I could take no more, and my balls were ready to shoot my spunk out, my belly cramped, my legs uncontrollably shaking as I felt the feeling building deep inside my body. I rubbed Karen's clit with great enthusiasm as I began to groan out loud,

I could feel Karen's orgasm building as I probed her cunt and spread her pussy wide. I couldn't take any more as my cock spurting cum all over Karen's hand and on her ass as I started to feel her pussy muscles begin to pulsate, her whole body started to shake, she let out a stifled orgasmic release of moans and deep breaths as her pussy exploded of joyous orgasmic convulsions.

My cock had by now finished shooting its load out of me as Karen let go and steadied herself by grabbing onto the fence with both hands as her whole body pulsed to the rhythm of her explosive orgasm. I began to slow down with the rhythm and release the pressure on her clit as her cum subsided, I felt her whole body shudder, and she slumped backward,

I guided her onto the lounge and slumped down on mine. We were sitting there in silence, not able to speak for what seemed to be minutes. My breathing was still heavy, and Karen's pussy was still exposed and wet as she tried to gain her composure. She wiped her spunky hand on her dress as she pulled it down straightened it out, her legs still trembling.

"How fucking hot was that," I said.

She nodded her head and said how much the neighbor seemed to enjoy Bruno's long tongue. We agreed, and I peeped over the fence just enough to see her walking back to her back door with Bruno pacing around the garden. After all that action, the poor dog probably thought he would get a fuck.

As we were still getting over what had just happened, I started to wonder whether Karen would enjoy a dog licking. I wondered whether I could get Bruno over here and see what happened. I got up and walked toward the fence, and called Bruno in more of a whisper. His ears pricked up, and he walked toward me. I offered my hand towards his snout a few minutes ago, rubbing Karen's pussy. As soon as he sniffed the aroma of her pussy on my hand, his tongue started licking my fingers.

I lifted the fence panel and called him through the gap. His taste for pussy was too great a temptation.

I said to Karen, "Bruno's come to say hello."

She looked at me and said, "I don't think so, mister."

I said, "Let's see what he wants."

I reached between her legs and smothered my hand again with her pussy juice.

"Fuck off," she said, slamming her legs tight on my hand.

I pulled my hand free as Bruno sat patiently waiting for more of his favorite drink. He started licking my fingers again, and as soon as it was all gone, he started sniffing to find the source of the juices. He sniffed my crotch and moved on over to Karen. Within seconds his snout is sniffing her crotch.

She pushed him away and said, "Piss off Bruno, you dirty dog. Haven't you had enough pussy for one night?"

"Obviously not," I giggled and said, "Go on. I dare you to let him have a lick, and I will fuck you in the house straight after."

She protested and pushed Bruno away again. "I'm gonna get me a drink," she said.

Bruno jumped up and probed his snout into her pussy area again as she got up. She dodged it and walked towards the house. Bruno followed closely, sniffing at the back of her skirt, and gave an optimistic lunge with his tongue up at her ass.

"Behave, Bruno," she giggled.

She couldn't help find it a little funny. Bruno sat by the door like a faithful friend waiting for her to come back outside. Sure enough, as soon as she appeared, he followed her back to the patio area, now and again having a sniff and trying to find the pussy juice with his tongue. As she bent over to put her glass on the table, Bruno took a shooting lick up the back of her dress. She moaned,

"Bruno! Behave," she said, but his second lick was already in motion. She stood frozen as his third thrusting tongue shot hit the sweet spot. "Holy fuck," she said. "That's amazing!"

Really? I asked.

His tongue instinctively kept thrusting up at her arse and pushing through to her pussy hole. Her legs were as tight as she could get them, but his tongue still managed to get through her tight, tensed-up ass. She couldn't help but enjoy the feeling of his tongue pushing into the crack of her ass and searching for the wetness that lay just beyond.

"Stop him," she said to me.

I smiled as I looked at him, keeping his tongue firing at her. Every time he licked her, her whole body stiffened up, but as much as she tried to resist, Bruno was getting a taste of her juices.

I said, "Does it feel nice?"

"Yes," she said, "but I don't think I should let him."

"Why not? You just saw how good a job he did over next door."

All this time, the dog paid full attention to Karen's naked arse and incessantly searched for a more delicious drink. The feel of his hot rough, but wet smooth long tongue sliding into her most private place was feeling better with every lick. She began to want the tongue to go further. Her body was overriding her brain. Her sexual arousal told her to bend further while her brain said to stay tight. The dog continued pushing his tongue further into the top of her legs, his tongue lapping upwards and pushing her legs slightly apart.

She moaned as his tongue managed to push slightly into her wet hole. "Oh fuck, that is so fucking nice," she said.

She stopped clenching her muscles and just let the dog have an unrestricted lick. He didn't need a second invitation as his snout parted her ass cheeks a little more and poked his tongue to get a good drink of her. She gasped and held on to the table.

“Oh my God,” she said. “That’s unbelievably nice.”

I noticed she had bent slightly down and separated her legs to allow him further access. By this time, my cock was getting hard again as I watched Bruno pleasure Karen’s pussy so expertly.

“I need to sit down,” she said.

I adjusted the lounge in a way that she could get into the same position as the neighbor. As she turned and sat down, Bruno readjusted and insisted on more pussy, but Karen didn’t fight the intrusion this time. Her legs were slightly apart, and I could see her wetness growing with every lick. She breathed heavily and lay back as Bruno worked his way into her pussy even further.

Her hands and arms were raised above her, covering her eyes. Perhaps this was the way of detaching herself from what she was allowing happen to her, her desire for more of his tongue grew with every lick, her legs fell wide apart, and Bruno, for the first time, could get a whole lick, she moaned loudly as his tongue slid up from her asshole, into her pussy hole and curling up catching her clit as he drank her juices, I could see her swollen pussy lips wide apart, and her blood-engorged clit exposed to the total onslaught of Bruno’s tongue.

Bruno was licking her at a constant speed that was building in her some intense feelings of desire, something more than she’d ever felt before. She was lost in her world of sexual awakening, her chest heaving erratically and her hips bucking forward in a thrusting motion as if begging for the tongue quicker and quicker, her moans ever increasing in volume and her hot gash begging for as much tongue as Bruno could give her.

I looked down and saw Bruno’s dick had slightly emerged from his sheath, his bright pink tip protruding outward.

All this licking had made the dog horny too. My cock was raging hard, but I wanted to see Karen be licked to an orgasm before I cum again. I could see by the way she was pushing her legs as wide as she could that her moment of ecstasy was going to start building up soon. She grabbed Bruno the same way the neighbor did, hands both sides of his head and forcing his snout right into her pussy. She could feel his tongue ramming up her, curling up and dragging her juices out of her.

She was the wettest that I had ever seen her, and her wanton pleasure overcoming her usual reserved nature. She wanted the dog to lick her longer and harder than she’d ever been licked before. I could see she was fucking his tongue frantically, desperate now to feel the intense orgasm building deep inside her. She was grinding her pussy hard into Bruno’s eager tongue and bringing her ever closer to ecstasy. She could no longer smother her moans and began to allow her body to fully experience the pleasure of Bruno’s tongue fucking orgasm as it builds uncontrollably within her,

Her body was convulsing, her stomach being sucked in under her ribs as the convulsions took over her whole body. She screamed. I saw her pussy hole contract tightly around Bruno’s tongue as her orgasm smashed into her body. The wave of pleasure took her to a sexual place she had never been before, her screams of joy echoed across the garden as her body experienced wave after wave of orgasmic explosions, her pussy gushed out a wave of cunt cum, and Bruno enjoyed as much as he could, slowly the waves become less intense. Karen’s body gradually relaxed into a slump on the lounge.

I pulled Bruno away and sat in front of Karen to give her time to recover from her oral fucking. Her body was still breathlessly heaving as she lay there exhausted.

"How fucking hot was that?" I asked for the second time tonight.

Karen said, "Very. That was the best tonguing orgasm I've ever had. A dog's tongue is designed perfectly for licking pussy."

"I want to fuck you now," I said.

She responded by saying, "Gimme some time to recover. I'm exhausted."

Disappointed, I stroke my cock in my trousers and get to thinking if it works for a woman, it might work for a man. I reach down and sweep my hand over the lounge where Karen just shot her pussy cum, pulled my cock out, and smothered it in her juices.

"Here, Bruno," I whisper as I lay down on the lounge.

Sure enough, Bruno started lapping away at my cock. I pulled down my trousers and let Bruno go to work. He licked away at my balls for a few seconds and then came back to the head of my cock. I was so turned on I began to jerk off while he licked me randomly all around my groin.

Karen looked up and said, "You kinky fucker," as she watched as Bruno licked my cock.

"I need some more pussy juice," I said. "Come here and rub some of your cum over my cock."

She got up and smothered her juices from her pussy over my cock and balls. Bruno continued to lick me while Karen took over from my hand and jerked me off. Within seconds my balls were contracting, and I could feel the spunk being forced from them and moving through my body. I told Karen not to stop as I was about to explode. I could feel my cum racing from my balls and up the shaft of my cock as I breathlessly tried to control my moans.

I thrust my hips forward as I shot my spunk out the head of my cock all over Bruno's snout, the next lot shot all over Karen's hand, and Bruno immediately started licking my spunk off her hand and his snout. I relaxed back as my orgasm faded and my cock softened. Karen got up and wiped her hand on her dress. She passed me a glass of wine as I allowed Bruno to clean the last bits of cum off my cock before pulling up my trousers and doing my zipper.

"That was fucking hot," Karen says.

I giggle. "Yeah, I agree. Dog's can do good things with their tongues."

Bruno was pacing around the garden looking lost, the poor dog's cock still sticking out of its sheath.

"Aww," I said. "The poor dog needs to cum himself now."

Karen said, "Jerk him off."

"Do you think you can jerk off a dog?"

"I dunno," she said.

"I'll give it a try. It's a shame for the poor thing. He's done everyone else a favor."

I called Bruno over and started stroking his back and patting him, moving my hand closer and closer to his sheath tentatively I touch it, and he begins to pant and lick his lips,

"I need to use the bathroom," Karen said as she got up and picked up the glasses. "Refill?"

"Why not," I laughed.

"You keep Bruno happy, and I'll bring the drinks," she said

I awkwardly stroked Bruno's sheath, and slowly his cock popped out further. By the time Karen came back with the drinks, he was panting with his tongue out, and his cock had grown to a bigger size than I thought he had. I was surprised and wondered how it all fitted in the sheath when soft.

"Bruno seems to be enjoying it," I said.

Karen smiled and said, "Yes. Keep going. I wanna see him cum."

I stroked him further and tentatively reached for the unsheathed part of his dick, he jumped a little, so I let go and swam his sheath again. The next time I touched him, I was much softer, and he didn't jump. I began stroking it as I would my own, and he responded by panting heavily. I was jerking off Bruno, his cock was getting really big now, and the tip of his cock was leaking pre-cum. I reached out to the tip and rubbed the silky smooth juice over his cock until he was wet enough to jerk off with a full hand. The more I stroked him. The more stuffed dripped out of him,

As I jerked him off, I noticed Karen put her hand up her skirt. She started rubbing her pussy as I slowly massaged Bruno's cock to its full size. Karen's eyes were focused on his big doggie cock. She was only lightly playing with her pussy as I think she wanted to see him shoot before making herself cum. I was also getting turned on again, with the knowledge I was doing something very taboo and that we were all getting pleasure out of it. I did feel a bit naughty, but the heat of the moment was overpowering my brain. I wanted to jerk off this big doggie cock, and watch him cum. I wanted him to cum over Karen.

I said to Karen, "His juice is warm and slippery. Let him stand over you and drip it on your clit while you rub it."

"You think I should?"

"Yeah," I said. "It'll feel great."

After about 30 seconds, Karen slid off her lounger and pushed her body under him, pulling her dress up to be naked from the waist down. Bruno was oblivious to what was going on now he was in his sex world, his cock dripping as if preparing his cock to enter a pussy. As Karen lay under him, I aimed the drips on top of her fingers as she slowly circled her clit with her fingers. As soon as she felt the warm silky cock juice sliding over her clit, she groaned out loud, "Mmmmmmm. Fuck, that's nice."

I dripped more on her clit and slit and used my free hand to massage it into her pussy mound. I could tell she was enjoying it when she said, "Finger-fuck me. I need something inside me."

I obliged happily. I first started with one finger and pushed in and out. She was less wet than she was earlier, so I put my hand up to Bruno's cock and got some drips of his cock juice, smothered it round my fingers, and started fingering her again, as I inserted two fingers into her and them upwards towards her g-spot, she groaned with intense pleasure again.

I began making my jerking off-hand and fingering at the same pace, Bruno's panting was getting faster, and Karen's pussy was getting wetter. I pushed my fingers deep into her and massaged her g

spot harder. She moaned as her body spasmed involuntarily with sheer ecstasy. I hadn't realized just how close Bruno's cock was to Karen's wet cunt. They were a few inches apart,

I moved my hand over Bruno's cock, and gently pulled him closer to her pussy mound. He was dripping his dog juice directly onto her pussy and fingers as she teased herself. I continued fingering her and jerking off Bruno when she looked at me and said, "I want to feel his cock."

She reached under his belly and grabbed his cock, and caressed it while I continued to play with them both. With her eyes full of wanton lust, she said, "I want it in me. I want Bruno to fuck me. I want his cock. Help him get in me. Make him fuck me."

I wasted no time. I opened her pussy with my fingers and gently guided Bruno's cock near to her tunnel of lust. He must have sensed he would start fucking because he began to thrust randomly. On two occasions, he got close but didn't quite make it into her pussy entrance.

"Push your ass up," I told her, and as she did.

I forced a couple of cushions under her ass. That was a much better angle, and I brought him closer and pressed his tip into her slippery gash, his cock dripping his juices directly into her hot waiting hole, his big cock pushed at the entrance to her waiting cunt.

"He's a big boy," I said.

"I know," she said. "I wanna feel that big cock fuck me."

Instinctively Bruno thrust his cock forward, he was the biggest cock she had ever had and struggled to accept it at first, but with a few more thrusts, he was opening her up.

Her hands were pulling her lips apart, helping him to get inside her. His thrusts got harder and firmer and stabbed at her waiting pussy. As she felt his cock force her open and push into her, she screamed in ecstasy. Her legs were wide open, her hands still pulling her flaps open as far as she could to help him. His cock was so hot and stiff as he continued to pound her, slowly but surely getting more and more of him into her. His thrusting was getting harder and faster as he frantically fucked her. Her moans were long and loud as she got the hardest, fastest fuck I have ever seen.

I could see his entire cock ramming into her cunt. It was covered in hot sloppy juices from both of them. I could see juice being forced out of Karen as his long, fat dick filled her pussy to the hilt. Her lips were stretched wide and swollen as he forced himself into her time after time. She was writhing around as she got the fucking of her life.

I could see she was close to cumming, so I made sure I was hard as I got my cock out, jerked off furiously, and watched her pussy convulse as she felt the waves of pleasure rush over her. She shuddered all over as the big doggie cock impaled her and made her cum. I saw her juices squirt out of her again, and his big cock slipped ever easier in and out of her. Karen's body rocked forward and backward to meet his thrusting as yet another orgasm exploded deep inside her.

I could see her pussy contracting as Bruno withdrew before forcing his big fat hot red rod back into her, her clit throbbed as she came again, and her pussy ached as his rhythm increased, even more, he's going to cum I shouted as she furiously fucked his cock, he made some strange doggie noises as Karen's pussy gave in to another full-blown orgasm, as her pussy contracted onto his throbbing cock she let out a massive scream of pleasure as Bruno gave her his fuck seed, he thrust and thrust as his huge cumload emptied deep inside Karen's now exhausted pussy, I could see his cum squirting out the sides of her pussy as he filled every part of her fuck hole with his hot spunk,

Karen could feel this hot doggie cum spreading all around her insides as she let out one last screaming gasp and collapsed on the floor. Bruno had by now stopped thrusting and was just standing there, his cock swollen to the point where he was too big to pull out straight away, Karen's pussy still throbbled around him, his cock squeezing every last bit of cum out of his him as his cock softened all I could hear was heavy panting from the dog and Karen, and eventually, the head reduced in size. He pulled out of her now hot, well, used sloppy pussy. He stepped backward, went down the garden, lay down, and started licking himself clean.

I knelt over Karen's body between her trembling legs and jerked off myself into a frenzy. The sight of Bruno's cum seeping out of her pussy was so hot I reached down and scooped as much as I could into my hand a rubbed it into my rock-hard cock. It was so hot and slippery I exploded in seconds all over Karen's wide-open exhausted gash and slumped on the floor next to her.

The End.