

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Robin

Jenny dangled her unadorned legs over the edge of the bed. Her slippers had fallen off and landed on the carpeted floor, silently, one across the other. Her thoughts raced, and anticipation mounted with her heart as it beat faster in her chest.

It was her first time, well it wasn't to a point, but she had decided that she wanted to take it to the next level, and a Friday night would give her ample time to recover if she needed it. Just the thought of her long-term lover and this experience caused her to breathe a little more rapidly and her pulse to quicken. The heat in her belly and sex rose like a furnace of desire. There would only be one way to quench the need, but she didn't want to rush it.

She lay back and rested her head on the pillows she had arranged to support her body. Almost automatically, her fingers found her lips and parted the silken folds. Her fingertips told of the smoldering heat of rising arousal and her natural wetness in preparation. A slight touch with her index finger against her clit was like an electric shock. A buzz of intense feeling traveled through her stomach and produced a shivering thrill. Just the thought of what was to come had her on the precipice of a major orgasm that threatened to boil over and erupt like Vesuvius.

She wanted to hold on, though, and share her climax with her partner. She pictured him in her mind's eye in third-person perception and replayed the scene she had been dreaming about for so long. The visual images playing behind her closed lids almost took her over the edge, and she took her fingers away from the temptation of rubbing her clit and finger fucking herself to a crashing high. It was a supreme effort of will, and Jenny contented herself with a taste of her moisture and female lubrication as she sucked off her wetness from her slick fingers.

She was ready, but he hadn't entered the room yet. Eventually, Jenny knew he would come as he always did in the night and tried to relax and calm down. The scenes continued to play in her imagination. She watched, as a voyeur might, the couple entwined on the bed, and she couldn't help but stroke her wanting lips again, bringing her to the edge once more. Once more, though, she managed to control the natural urge to complete the action to a logical conclusion. It took her a little longer this time to return to anything like a controlled condition. Rex had better hurry up and come in from the backyard; otherwise, she would have lost complete control and frigged herself into a stupor.

She made a conscious effort to cap the threatening eruption and managed to sleep for a few minutes, although she dreamed her plan, observing herself and Rex from a high vantage point as she had for some time now. It maintained her high of sexual anticipation, and her heart rate diminished only a little.

The click of claws on the wooden floor woke her. Immediately, adrenalin coursed through her veins, raised her awareness, and turned up the heat even more. She was sweating from the internal furnace that broiled and rampaged through her system.

Jenny couldn't hear him, but she knew where he was exactly. Rex was sitting between her parted knees, just far enough away not to be touching her. In an empathetic communication, she felt his head cock to one side as her scent wafted to his sinuses. She heard his tail thump on the floor in a hollow, tympanic tattoo that was almost in time with her own heart. Their empathetic communication relayed his mounting interest. They shared the excitement of the effects of her seminal fluid as it tripped over his olfactory nerve ends and signaled her need for him.

Silently, she asked him to come closer and was rewarded with the soft sound of his pads coming

closer across the carpet. From her third-person dream position, she observed how the dog raises his nose to get a better smell of her. She saw how close he was to her nerve center and watched as he licked his muzzle, tasting the heavily scented air.

Her consciousness was brought back to her body with a sudden jolt. His cold, wet nose just touched her clit in a passing exploratory nudge; she reacted as if she had been electrocuted. Her insides turned to water, and her breathing came in shallow pants, making her heart rate rise even higher in the effort to oxygenate her blood and cope with the extra demands of her internal organs. But, this is what they shared on many occasions, and her fingers lightly gripped her lips and opened her to him, exposing her inner womanhood for his inspection. Rex obliged.

His nose took in her aroma, brushing lightly against her parted lips. Jenny almost came at that point but somehow managed to control her need for release. His soft floppy ears brushed tantalizingly against her inner thighs and added to the confusion of sensory information crowding her brain.

Then, in one heart-stopping moment, Rex's tongue flicked out and placed a most intimate caress to her sex. In one fluid motion, his taste and smell receptors signaled her condition of heightened arousal. In that one fluid motion, Jenny's mind flew away and surrendered to the animalistic urge to mate. She was reduced to a primal state and reverted to her most basic level in that second.

She grunted and managed to stop herself from clamping her knees together and trapping him in a suffocation embrace. Instead, her heels knocked against the side of the divan in spasmodic jerks. Rex, seemingly unaware of what his tongue had caused, repeated the act again and again and then was rewarded with a nose full of Jenny's fluids as she crashed through her orgasm with a surprised shriek.

Her back arched, almost throwing her off the bed; she had to bite her hand to stop from screaming. The anticipation and gradual build-up to this point had overwhelmed her, and the release was unstoppable.

Her come left her body in a gushing flood, instantly soaking the towel she had placed over the edge of the bed. It liberally coated Rex's face and made him sneeze as it invaded his nose and splashed to the floor, pooling for a moment and then soaking into the bedroom carpet.

The suddenness and violence of her orgasm caused them to break and pause. Rex was still trying to clear his sinuses while Jenny calmed to a manageable level through mini aftershocks that gradually receded.

"Oh my God, Rex..." He looked up at the mention of his name. "That was unbelievable."

As if in agreement, Rex nuzzled against her shaking legs and then rested his chin on her stomach, waiting for a command or something to tell him what to do. They had been lovers now for some time, and on many occasions, he had brought her to a shuddering climax with his tongue, but this had been very different in the intensity of her reaction. It confused him a little but, at the same time, struck a base chord in his instinctive responses.

As she calmed down, her hands felt for and found his head. Jenny stroked him, making soft cooing noises, more to gain control over herself than to soothe the dog. She hurried up onto the bed, leaving the spreading stain on the floor and folding her legs up. Rex took his cue from her actions and smoothly jumped up alongside her naked body. She cuddled and stroked him while calming further.

Rex stretched and inched his way up the bed until his head was level with hers. A stroke of his

tongue over her throat and under her ear made her giggle, releasing the tension and relaxing them both. He licked her again under her ear and got a completely different response. Jenny stiffened and waited to see what he would do next. Her hands slid down to her sides, and she turned her face towards Rex.

She mumbled something that neither of them understood. Perhaps it was just a contribution to the tableau or permission for him to take her. In any case, he licked her face with his broad, pliable, and expert tongue; she turned slightly more towards him and kissed his tongue as it traveled over her mouth. Her lips parted, exposing her teeth, which also parted to accept him into her mouth in an intimate consummation of love. Her heart skipped a beat, and instantly, the internal fires were stoked to a raging temperature once again.

Her hand, which lay flat on the bed beside her naked body, found his cock and grasped him lightly. In this position, his sheath entirely covered his cock, but the promise of his stiffening member was enough for now. Breathlessly, she broke their kiss and rolled half over towards him. For a moment, they were chest to chest; she could feel the rapid beat of his heart. Jenny inched her way down the crumpled sheets, all the time lightly gripping his cock. She pushed him over so that he was on his back.

It was Jenny's turn to flick out her tongue and return the favor. The tip of his penis protruded from its protective sheath and received a lash of her tongue. His was new territory for them. Jenny had been content to allow Rex to bring her off with his tongue up to now, but a little guilt or just a desire to take it further had started the dreams and now this. She pulled his furry sheath back slowly and gently. Jenny didn't want the dog to get upset by this turn of events and wasn't sure herself just how it'll go. His sheath slid back easily, exposing the sensitive rod inside. Jenny took him into her mouth, immediately tasting his pre-cum and peculiar scent. It was bigger than she imagined, but with no experience of a dog's cock, she had nothing to compare it to.

Rex opened his legs as a puppy does when its belly is rubbed. It had the effect of thrusting his cock forward as she slid him into her mouth and sucked him gently. Gradually, she managed a little more than the tip, getting a couple of inches into her virgin throat. She massaged the base of his cock, pumping him in long strokes and slowly building him to erectness. His cock filled with blood and thickened between her teeth. Jenny wondered idly, just how big it would get, and worried that he might be too big for her to accommodate.

Her tongue massaged his engorged cock and manipulated him deeper into her mouth. She sensed his mounting excitement and felt him twitching as his cock reached a rigidity that demanded her attention. She bobbed her head, gently sucking and milking his pre-cum. Rex gave an involuntary thrust, pushing the pointed tip further into her warm and willing mouth. Jenny accepted him and needed to scratch her nose where his soft fur tickled.

Her light grasp on his cock had now pulled his sheath entirely back, and she felt the beginnings of the swelling of his knot. She managed to get more of him into her mouth but knew that any more would provoke instinctive gagging. Rex was matching her bobbing head with a slight thrust of his own, and then, with a sigh, he shot a thin stream of come over her tongue. Surprised at the heat of his fluid, Jenny allowed it to escape and took him out of her mouth. She rolled over onto her back and felt him spring up to stand on the bed, straddling her. Droplets of hot come dripped onto her stomach.

They paused, wondering what was next and who would initiate it. Rex decided for her and cleaned his come from her stomach, then quested between her partially opened legs, his tongue flicking out and liberally coating her moist clit with his saliva. Jenny opened her legs wider to ease his efforts.

Rex rose and adjusted his position to a crouch between her parted knees. He started on her lips straight away, licking her in long lashes from her quim to clit. It was their usual scenario and a regular feature between them. Rex knew what to do and went to it expertly. He waited for Jenny to raise her hips and then, when she did, rewarded her with an intimate kiss that began at her anus, over and between her lips that opened for his tongue, then to her swollen clit. The sensation of his tongue soon had Jenny quivering and moaning as the pressure of orgasm built. She tingled from head to toe, and her nipples hardened to solid stubs of pink flesh.

Every day, they would do this until Jenny's orgasm gushed from her body, and she had collapsed in a sated heap on top of the duvet. But, she had other ideas this particular Friday night. Jenny's dreams had her and Rex locked in passion, with Rex emptying his seed deep inside Jenny's body. She could wait no longer, and the advent of impending and fast-approaching orgasm prompted her into pushing Rex away and then flipping herself over into a kneeling position with her head resting on her hands and her knees tucked under her, squashing her breasts. For the first time, Jenny felt vulnerable but trusted Rex not to hurt her.

At first, he was confused with what she was presenting to him and poked her pouting soaking wet lips with his nose and then gave them a huge kiss with his dextrous tongue. Jenny liked the sensation and allowed him to continue for a little while until her need for him to mount her overrode the pleasure she was getting.

She supported herself on one elbow and patted her back to encourage Rex to jump on her, but he didn't understand what she was asking exactly. It was a little frustrating for her, so she tried saying hup, hup, or something similar while patting her rear. Rex still wasn't quite getting it. Slightly desperate, Jenny tried to think how she could get him to understand; then, she rested her head on the duvet and reached behind her to grasp his front paws.

It wasn't easy because her arms wouldn't fold the way she needed, but it was enough. Rex got the idea and grasped her waist with his forelegs. The new position triggered the instinctive humping, but he was missing her by a long way. It needed a re-adjustment of his feet to get close enough to her. He managed to get his hind feet between her parted knees, and his cock rubbed against her tail bone in staccato stabs, which frustrated them both and hurt Jenny a little.

Her posture wasn't helping, and it is evident that Rex needed a little help to find her waiting for sex. She arched her back and reached back again to grasp his cock and try to guide it. At first, it was like trying to hold onto a very live eel, but with perseverance and several tries, she, at last, managed to grip his thrusting cock and pull the pistoning muscle to her opening. She nearly had him in her ass as a thrust coincided as she pulled him down, but then she got him lined up and grunted in shock as it slid into her.

Rex, realizing that he was at last inside her, shuffled his feet and readjusted his grip to maximize his entry into her willing depths. Then, with a mighty shove, he pushed his entire length into her warmth and gaping hole. Once embedded inside her, he set up a rapid thrust and began to fuck her as hard as he could, building his erection and swelling his cock to fill her. Jenny gripped the sheets and gritted her teeth.

At first, his size worried her and was a little uncomfortable until her body adjusted to the stretching it was receiving. Then, as the pace of his thrusting became more pronounced and longer, a wave of emotion overcame her. A feeling that was a combination of submission, desire, and love for her partner, took over. She relaxed and thrust back in opposition to Rex's thrust.

The effect was devastating, Rex had been nudging the neck of her womb, but the combined force of

their opposing thrusts drove him deep into her. His knot forced her lips apart and almost lodged inside her. The feeling of having his cock so deep inside her fulfilled her dream. It was better than she had anticipated and gave her satisfying completeness, touching her very soul. Their next combined thrust drove his knot past her outer muscles; her lips closed around him behind his knot and locked him in.

Rex realized that he was now fully connected and renewed his thrusting, gripping Jenny's waist in a tight embrace and pulling her toward him, ensuring that she would not be able to pull away. His knot immediately swelled and carried on swelling until he was completely locked and tied.

Their thrusting became slower and jerky. She spilled over in a climax that clenched her muscles even tighter around the base of his cock. Her climax was a prelude to an overwhelming orgasm building rapidly like a runaway fire in her belly. Waves of heat blasted her wracked nervous system as she approached a soul-shattering orgasm, the like she had never had before.

Rex was now fully extended, and his orgasm was impending. Suddenly his hot semen gushed directly into her womb, flooding her. He jerked in repeated ejaculations, pouring his seed deep inside her body to impregnate her. His spasms seemed eternal, and the sheer volume of cum was too much for her to accept. His semen escaped around their union in spurts as they rocked and shifted. It sprayed out of her around his madly twitching cock.

With the realization that he was filling her in his completion, Jenny reached her peak in an orgasm that threatened to leave her bereft of senses and added to the accumulation of gathering fluids coalescing on the towels. The sheer power of her orgasm stole her breath and senses. Her arms and legs felt alien and not part of her as her brain concentrated on the organs, and nerve ends associated with procreation. It was almost too much, and Jenny was on the verge of collapse.

Although Rex's knot had grown to something the size of a medium softball, internal pressure came, and her natural lubrication and his shifting position forced him out of her. His cock was ejected along with a torrent of combined seminal fluid. Jenny's insides felt, momentarily, like a deflated bladder or balloon. From a fully extended and distended condition to suddenly denied his cock.

Everything that had been inside her flooded out and left her feeling not only empty but satisfied beyond her wildest dreams. Her orgasm still ripped through her in waves that made her shudder from head to toe, then calm for a moment as the wave passed and then shook again. She was still climaxing when Rex cleaned her bruised lips and clit.

The touch of his tongue sent a shock through her and was unbearable. She fell forward and flat on her face, exhausted and sated. Sleeping on the bed was not an option; their juices had soaked through. Somehow, she mustered enough energy to find the couch and roll up into a fetal position, but not before she had hugged Rex to her breast and kissed his mouth in gratitude and love.

Tomorrow, Rex would be on duty, as usual, working for Jenny as her eyes, guiding her through her commute along the busy streets, the bus, and shops. He consistently showed her to her office where she worked, expertly avoiding the crush of people, stopping at the pedestrian crossing until the green man flashed up on the indicator. A partnership that carried a special bond between women and dogs had a close link of shared understanding and unshakeable companionship. But at night, Rex was to be her lover, her master, her friend, and her soul mate. Jenny would always be his bitch and forever be ready to accept his insistent love.

Footnote: Seeing-eye dogs are always neutered, but Rex escaped the knife for the sake of the story.

I hope you enjoyed this tale.

The End.