

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Jessie and I became best friends when her family moved in next to mine, both in first grade. Both were blondes, basically the same height, and in most instances, we could have passed for sisters easily.

We had sleepovers together, played after school and on weekends. If we were not together at one home, we would be at the other.

Dating meant we always doubled on these. If not, the one would not go. That was when Jessie meant Gary. He dated her, and I was with one of his friends, but their interest grew. Now when we were hanging out, it was the three of us.

High school lead to college, and still the three of us on many occasions. However, I began to enjoy dating hot guys. Sex was something I never got tired of, and more guys meant more sex. My clothes began moving more and more to slutty, something Jessie noticed, to the point one day, when it was just the two of us, "Nikki, are you OK? I'm worried about you. Sleeping with so many guys for one night only isn't healthy."

I giggled, "Oh Jess, I love cock, cocks of all kinds, but don't want to settle down. I'm OK, trust me, I'm fine."

As fate would have it, we were all accepted in various companies in the same town, so the closeness continued. That was when I caught Gary looking at me differently. I had begun to dress in the same type of outfit, a short skirt, really short, no panties, loose-fitting blouse, one or two buttons only, exposing as much of my Double D tits as possible and always some 'Fuck-me' heels, topping off the outfit.

My makeup was now being applied to look more and more wild and slutty, but the closeness was drifting apart, our daily routines had to change. The two of them became closer and closer while I became wilder and wilder.

They eventually moved in together, I didn't realize it at the time, but I think I was a little jealous.

That lead to one Friday evening, I had dressed up in a one-button top, short skirt with a slit on the side, easily viewable that no panties were being worn. I never wore a bra, so my nipples were always showing. That is how I looked when I walked into a bar. We all frequented when possible.

I was at the bar, just finished my first mixed drink, and beginning to feel a light buzz, when Gary slid in next to me, "So long time no see, what have you been up to Nik?"

Well, not much, just day-to-day routine. I was looking at him, "Oh, hi. What about you?"

Then looking around, "Where's Jess?"

"She's out of town. Her company sent her on a training assignment for the week, she'll be back next Thursday, so I figured I'd come down here and relax."

I have no idea why, but I swiveled in my stool, facing him, legs slightly open, so he could easily see I not only had no panties but that I shaved my pussy, and it was moist. I watched his eyes. They did see what I was offering, "And as soon as she is out of town, you're looking to play. Such a naughty boy."

Looking at me, somewhat embarrassed, but still glancing down between my legs, "No, nothing like that, just stopped in for a drink."

That was when I knew I had him, now to tire him out then reel him in. We talked, facing each other, my hand continually touching his arm, his leg resting on his bare leg, his shorts were trying to hide the fact he was aroused, but they were not doing a very good job of it. We had just finished our drink, thinking this will be the final decision, "It is deafening here. We need a refill. Why don't we move to a table where we can be more alone and able to talk more?"

He stands, takes his hand, leads him to the back, then slides in an empty booth and pulls him in next to me. I waited. My hand was on the inside of his leg, and squeezing lightly, he was fighting internally, but his eyes flashed the defeat for only a moment. That's when I knew I had him.

It only took a few sips of our new drink before I had moved in very close to him, sliding my hand up between his legs, rubbing his rock-hard shaft through the material of his shorts. He looked at me, "Jessie would not want us doing this, she...."

I leaned in, kissing him a deep passionate kiss, at the same time squeezing his shaft, lightly stroking it, "We don't have to tell her, but no reason we can't have some fun."

Smiling inwardly, I watched a second wall come crashing down. As soon as I had his cock out to play with, stroking it, leaning in close to him, "We need to go someplace more private. Are you OK with going back to your place?"

He was no longer able to think with his head. I had a good firm hold of his brain now. Nodding, he agreed to go to his place.

Jumping in his car, I had his cock out, sucking on it, while he drove. As soon as we were inside, the door closed, my clothes were on the floor, guiding his cock up inside me. He exploded inside me the first time, standing in his living room, moving then to their shared bed. We took it slow and easy this time, and I enjoyed his orgasm with him.

Jessie and I bought a matching necklace with a heart on it, and our initials were shared in the back. Neither of us ever took them off, but I knew my new bed partner would not know that, so after we showered together, I took mine off, placing it on the nightstand, on the side she sleeps on, then I left.

She got back on Thursday. Her boyfriend was out spending the night, back at his parents' home, officially moving out a few days later.

I had not heard from Jess for years, when out of the blue, she called me, "Hey, it has been such a long time, why don't we get together and forget any past problems."

I was more than surprised, but it had been a long time, so I accepted the invitation, meeting at the same club. I had hooked up with her past boyfriend. She looked terrific, and we hugged, then took a table to get acquainted again.

I started by telling her I was so sorry for what I did. She just brushed it off, "Believe me, guys are such poops. I'm glad he's gone, I now have new boyfriends, and they don't disappoint me."

I was more than shocked until she pulled out a pic of three matching labs, two pure white and one jet black. Looking at them, "They are just perfect. How long have you had them?"

She told me they were all brothers, the same litter. She had acquired them having to do with her new job, training dogs for companionship. She just loved them.

We talked about them and how much she enjoyed them then, "That is why I wanted to get back in touch with you. I have to leave town for a few days, and I love these guys so much. You were really the only person I would leave them with. I can put them in a shelter type of place, but if you'd be available to take care of them at my place, I'd feel so much better about leaving"

I felt so sorry for what I had done to her, and the dogs looked so cute, "Of course I'd love to watch them for you, when and where - you still in the same place?"

Everything was given to me, along with a passkey to get in, and she'd be gone when I came to watch—also the name of the facility who would take them if needed.

She was in a new place. I was dressed in my normal outfit, always ready to enjoy some sex if needed. Unlocking the door, I eased in, just in case they were startled.

I was shocked when the big black lab was lying on his side just inside the door, looking at me but not startled at all. What also shocked me, he was not only on his side, but the biggest cock I have seen on a dog, let alone many men, was lying between his legs, semi-hard.

It was hard to take my eyes off of it. Then seeing movement to my side, the two matched white ones came walking up to me. It was also easy to see they showed a semi-hard cock, swinging back and forth underneath their bodies.

I couldn't take my eyes off of them. Their cocks looked so good to me. Even though I didn't want it to happen, they were getting to me, making me feel a spike in my arousal. The black one had raised his head, looking directly at me. His cock was becoming harder and harder. He rolled over on his back, the shaft sticking straight up, inviting me to touch it.

I was breathing heavier now, dropping to my knees, reaching out, taking hold of this massive tool. It felt so different than a man's cock did.

Several things were going on at the same time. First, there was a scent, a wild erotic scent that was spiking my arousal. Secondly, unknown to me, his two brothers were moving quietly behind and to my side, giving me small little licks on almost every erogenous zone they could get to, adding to my arousal, but in a slow, steady rise of pure pleasure.

Slowly losing all ability to understand what was happening, I taste the drop of pre-cum he has on the tip of the pointy firm shaft. It is like nothing I have ever experienced before in my life. The taste spiked my arousal so quickly, my pussy exploded cum in a massive orgasm. I wasn't expecting it. All the time, the two brothers knew exactly what to do. One moved behind me, using his full tongue, licking both sides of my pussy lips, something a man can't do, enjoying the juices I have just given up. The roughness of the tongue sends me even further down the erotic rabbit hole, and I was way too far down to back out now.

One kept licking between my legs. I now had the cock all the way down my throat, moving up and down on it, the third one moving from one side to the next, licking my nipples, my neck, my ears, my elbow, and the back of my neck.

When one of them jumped up on me, I knew what was going to happen, knew it was wrong, no longer worried about what was good or bad, all I knew was everything that was happening felt so good, in my mind, it couldn't be bad.

His cock slipped inside me easily, no real mistakes or missed, just buried deep inside me. He began to fuck me so fast, I raised my head, at that exact time, the one not inside me slipped his tongue

deep inside my mouth, literally kissing me in an erotic passionate way, making me close my eyes, totally enjoying a different type of sexual kiss.

His knot hurt but slipped in easily. What they were doing to me, the pain was short-lived, but the warm cum, triggered a second orgasm. With his cock and knot inside me, the orgasm washed over me, but he could not finish me as I enjoy normally enjoyed it.

With a sexual frustration taking over my body, a second one mounted me as soon as one pulled out of me. I enjoyed a full orgasm this time, but like the first one, he left me aroused and not satisfied when the third one finished me off, leaving me, somehow nude, cum running out of my pussy, curled up in a ball, unaware of what had happened to me or where I was.

Sleep came over me, having no real idea how long I was there. Waking, stumbling to the bathroom, taking a much-needed shower, I headed to the kitchen to get something to drink and grab a bite to eat.

I had just finished a small meal, my strength was beginning to come back to me when the big black lab, Jess, had told me their names, but at this time, I was having a hard time knowing my own name. He zeroed in between my legs, his snout pushing them apart, his tongue licking my bare pussy. My body shaking, reaching down, trying to push him away,

“Please ...oh please don't do this to me, I can't take it, please move away.”

But he was too strong. His tongue kept licking, driving me into the same haze I had been in yesterday. Legs going straight out, slipping off the chair, as soon as I hit the floor, the two white twins, were on me, licking, kissing, all three working together, moving me resting on the seat of one of the kitchen chairs, no pause at all, one mounted me, one was kissing me, the third one licking my body in various areas.

Multiple orgasms later again curled up in the fetal position, now my body was sore, quickly slipping into a deep sleep.

When I woke, I just stayed in place, trying to think about what I was doing. I had fucked her boyfriend, but now I'm doing her dogs. She'll never forgive me if she finds out. I had to take them to the facility Jess had told me about.

Weekly taking a shower, calling the number she gave me, I was surprised when I opened the back of her SUV, the trio jumped up quickly.

A young lady guided me inside a large warehouse, the big door shutting as soon as I was inside. Another young lady opened the back tailgate, greeting the dogs, “Hi guys, have you been good? Now follow me.”

I was surprised to see them filing in behind her, following along so easily.

Two ladies dressed in medical smocks were approaching me, flanked by Jessie. I was more than confused, but one of the ladies sprayed my face with some drug before I could ask. Inhaling most of it, my world turned into a dark haze. I could feel myself slipping to the floor, and the two staff caught me.

Waking, the first thing I felt was how much I needed to be fucked. My wrists and ankles were secured to the table I was on, my hips were moving when I woke, the need growing stronger and stronger by the moment.

Not able to turn my head, when I saw Jess, in a pleading voice, "OMG Jess, please let me go. I need to get some relief soon. Need something inside me quickly."

She was stroking a single finger over my nipples, "I know you do, the shots we have given you are making your pussy literally begging to be fucked, but you're not where we need you just yet. Soon you'll be ready, and then we'll turn you loose in the kennels."

I could barely think, but some of what she said made sense, "Why, what is this place, why was I drugged and restrained now?"

She told me she owned this place. She raised and trained special dogs to be a woman's best companion in all ways. That's where I came in. A few more injections of the specially designed drug will leave me in a constant state of need to be fucked. The only time I won't feel like I do now is when I am sleeping.

Then taking out the necklace I left on her nightstand when I had used her boyfriend, putting it around my neck, "There will be brief moments when you'll realize some clarity. When you have these moments, take a look at this symbol of our friendship, and remember what put you here."

Just as she placed it around my neck, another injection was administered.

Most of the time, I spend my day in the kennels on all fours, giving and teaching young and older, more experienced K9's what a woman enjoys. Occasionally I look at the necklace, tears fill my eyes, then a dog pushes his head between my legs, and I'm back to enjoying what I love so much. A dog bitch is a most rewarding career.

The End.