READBEAST BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I'll start things off by describing myself. My name is Charlie, I'm 6'4" with red hair and blue eyes, I'm a little shy of 200lbs and in good shape. I'm 20 years old and live in a small town in a rural area. It was a nice, sunny day out, so I decided to go for a walk.

This tremendous new trail in my hometown goes back into a wooded area. I was wearing a loose pair of board shorts without boxers because commando is so much more fun, a fairly plain, loose t-shirt and sneakers. There was a beautiful breeze blowing in from the North, which made for a perfectly relaxing walk, and with it being about nine o'clock, I mostly had the trails to myself.

I'd been walking in the fading light for about twenty minutes, and all the friction in my shorts was starting to make me horny, so I decided to stop on a bench a little way up the trail and relax. Since I hadn't seen anyone on or near the trail, I figured I would be safe enough, so I decided to open my shorts and enjoy the breeze.

I must have a bit of nudist in me because opening my shorts only made me want to take off more clothes, but I didn't want to be caught naked on a public trail, so I decided to head little ways through the woods to a farm-yard that had a good-sized wooded area on it.

I walked through the brush with my bare ass hanging out of my shorts till I got to the old wooden fence. It was easy enough to hop over, given that I was more than twice as tall as it. And on the other side was the peaceful seclusion I sought. It wasn't more than two minutes before I was completely naked, rubbing my cock to its full length (a good 6.5 to 7 inches) and moaning into the night.

Unfortunately or fortunately, depending on how you look at it, my moaning didn't go unnoticed by the farm dogs that were wandering around the yard. I was busy jerking my cock to thoughts of big, sweaty guys in jockstraps forcing me to lick their assholes while their girlfriends spanked me (I'm an extremely horny bi-sexual), and I was starting to rub my tight little asshole when I heard something moving in the bushes to my right.

The only thing that saved me from being attacked was the smell of my pre-cum because the first dog, a German Shepherd, walked right up to me, sniffing and taking a big lick of my sensitive cock head. I couldn't believe how incredible the dog's tongue felt as he kept licking and sniffing all around my crotch. I was moaning louder now as the other dog (a boxer/Doberman mix) came waltzing out of the bushes and joined his friend.

I decided to give the dog's a more natural angle, so I shifted up onto my knees and elbows with my ass facing the dogs. They never missed a beat as the Shepherd continued to lick my cock and balls and the boxer/Doberman started to work on my hot, tight, twitching rosebud.

I don't know how long the dogs kept licking me as I slipped into a sexual daze, but I quickly snapped out of it when the b/d hopped up on my back. My first thought was panicked about being caught with a dog, ostracized by everyone I knew when they heard I had been willingly fucked by a canine...

But raw lust one out in the end, and I arched my back so that the beautiful beast could easily access my boy-cunt. He didn't waste any time either as he started to jab at my hole, and after a couple of unsuccessful attempts, I spread my legs further, and the slight reduction in height gave my gorgeous new lover the perfect angle to make me his bitch.

There are no words powerful enough to convey the feeling of having your ass forced open around a long, thick, stiff shaft, but for those of you who haven't tried it, it is the most intense, overwhelming

feeling imaginable. Your insides squirm and churn like you're a human vibrator, and all you can think about is how much you want that thing out of you... and then an even more powerful desire to have it never leave you empty again. You feel so full. It's like you finally found what your ass was made for, to be stuffed full of that delicious male organ and to have it fill you up with its seed like the tight little fuck-hole bitch-cunt you are...

But, getting back to the story, that deliciously thick nine-inch dog cock forced its way up into my willing hole and pulled back almost all the way in such rapid succession and with such force that I started to slide forward on the moist lawn. Not wanting to be left out, the Shepherd came around to my side and continued licking my shaft, which made me feel better than I ever thought was humanly possible, and I knew that if I didn't do something soon, I would be going to come right there.

I grabbed the Shepherd by his collar and vaguely noticed that his tag said 'Sundance' and the other was 'Butch,' and they were both registered to a 35 yr. An old woman named Joanne lived miles away, but I didn't register any of that at the time. I saw Sundance's 8 inches of red, ripe doggy meat hanging less than a foot from my face. I quickly remedied that by pulling him closer so I could wrap my lips around the juiciest, hottest thing I had ever seen.

With Butch still ramming my asshole with his stiff shaft and Sundance giving my mouth the same treatment, it brought me to the brink of ecstasy. I couldn't believe I was naked, on my knees, shish-kabob between two of the hottest dogs I had ever met. Being used as their fuck toy, basically a warm, wet pair of holes for them to get off in. And get off, they did.

When I felt Butch's orange-sized knot force past my sphincter, I practically screamed, and that opened my mouth just enough for Sundance's slightly smaller knot to slide between my cheeks. Both dogs began to spray inside me like a fire hose now tied to me. I had never dreamed of getting that much cum all at once, and it was better than I could have imagined.

Feeling massive amounts of salty, slightly bitter cum squirting into my throat and intestines, I started to fire my oversized load onto the ground. It felt like a gallon of cum gushed out of my cock, and it kept twitching even after emptying my balls. I heard a twig snap at the height of bliss, then the bushes rustled less than ten feet away, and I heard a soft, husky feminine voice calling the dogs...

Oh shit! That's all that I could think of. I was caught. There's no way she wouldn't see me. I am on all fours with a dog's dripping cock in front of my mouth and another up my ass. The dogs were panting and moaning out their orgasms, and the anticipation of being caught made me build towards another powerful orgasm. Oh god, she's getting closer. I can hear her footsteps crunching through the underbrush.

'Oh, God!' Was that out loud?

'Hello...'

Oh no, she heard me!

'Is someone out here? Have you seen my dogs?'

She's so close, and I can hear her breathing.

'Ohhhhhh...'

The branches are parting right next to me, and all I can do is moan as she steps out of the bushes,

and I experience my second orgasm while tied to my new canine lover.

'Oh my...'

'Oh no…'

I came from a dog fuck right in front of a beautiful woman. She had delicate curves, c-cup breasts, and a nice tight ass. She had soft, pale skin and shoulder-length black hair with a slight curl at the end. Picture Marcia Cross with black hair. She was wearing very tight black jogging pants and a dark red tank top with a sports bra underneath. It took her a few moments to regain her composure, but she got a wicked little half-smile.

'This is an interesting predicament you've got yourself into.'

'Uhh, please... don't tell anyone... I'll do anything...'

'Anything? Hmm, I wonder what I should do with you...'

With that, she bent down and started stroking my back. She rubbed my side like she was brushing a horse, and it felt good. She began to use her nails to scratch my chest and stomach gently. I almost lost it again when she touched my cock head.

'You're a little sensitive, aren't you?'

'Unhuh... please don't...'

She grabbed hold of my cock and gave it a quick tug.

'Ooohhhhhhh, GOD!!'

She thankfully let go of me and allowed me to relax a bit. And as I did, Butch finally shrank enough to pull free of my cunt hole. It was such a relief feeling Butch and Sundance both moved in to lick the cum dripping out of my loose ass hole. The best part was when their long tongues worked their way up inside my hole and worked all around to get all the juices Butch left inside me.

'My boys seem to like their new bitch, does the sloppy little whore like them too?'

'Oh yesss, they are so beautiful.'

'Then I think its time you got up and followed me to my car.'

As I stood up, I reached for my pile of clothes, but she stepped in the way.

'You don't need those yet. I'll hang onto them until you do.'

I couldn't believe that she expected me to walk to her car completely naked, with dog cum dripping out of my ass and off my chin. I hesitated for obvious reasons and wasn't sure what I would do.

'Of course, if you want them back, you can have them, but you won't see my dogs or me again. And I don't think that's what you want.'

She flashed me that half-smile again and winked. This was the sexiest woman I had ever met. She oozed raw sexuality from every pore. When she handed me my clothes, I guess that's why I handed them right back, red-faced and bare assed.

'Good boy, now follow me. I'm parked out by the highway.'

We walked through about two-thirds of the trail to the semi-busy highway. Luckily there was no one else in the parking lot, but we did have to walk along the road for a few minutes and two cars passed by. You can only imagine the looks on the elderly couple's faces as they drove past my naked body, flanked by those two beautiful animals and our Mistress.

I was shivering despite the warmth of the day and my now obvious arousal. But I felt better as she opened the door to her slightly beat-up Ford F150 quad cab. I tried to get in the truck as quickly as possible, but she told me to help her put the dogs into the backseat first. Once the dogs were in, I waited as she climbed into the passenger side and slid across to the wheel.

'You're learning fast. You can get in now.'

I climbed in quickly, hoping no one had recognized me. But in a way, I hoped they did. There would be something freeing about having everyone know that I was 'that guy.' Then again, my mind was a little pre-occupied with what this sexy older woman was going to do to me.

She drove me a few miles down the highway and turned off onto a small dirt road. It was one of those access roads only used by the people who live on it.

'This is my farm.'

It was a vast, sprawling farm with a big barn and horse pens. I could see at least three other dogs roaming the yard and a half-dozen horses in the pens. Most were grazing or drinking from the trough in the corner. The only exception was a strong, proud-looking brown stallion with a white mark down its nose. I could tell it was a stallion because of the eighteen-inch cock hanging down towards the ground, spraying a bladder full of its steaming golden piss all over the ground.

'Here we are.'

'So, what do you want me to do now?'

'I'd say that since my dogs had such a good time, you should get in there and do for me what they did for you.'

She started walking towards the farmhouse with my clothes still under her left arm. I had no choice but to follow her into the house and up to the bedroom, where she told me to peel her clothes off slowly.

'Start by untying my shoes. Yes, just like that. Now my socks. Kiss my sweaty feet.'

I did everything she told me and more. After I got her socks off, I licked the soles of her feet, then spread her toes and sucked each one of them like they were tiny cocks.

'That's enough for now, get up here and pull off my shirt... now my bra. Mmm, yes, rub my big, full tits. Lick my nipples... Oh yes, suck Mama's tits, baby, suck them hard!'

She was starting to moan as I pressed her bountiful breasts together and sucked both of her nipples. Joanne moaned even louder and bit her lip as I gently ground both of her inch-long nipples between my teeth, then pulled them away from her pop can-sized areolas. She almost screamed as I kept biting and sucking her tits and worked my hand down into her tight jogging pants only to find that she wasn't wearing any panties and the crotch of her pants was soaked with her juices. 'Oh god, baby, don't stop! Oh yeah, finger my hairy pussy... Ooooh!'

She arched her back in near ecstasy as I shoved my index and middle fingers fully into her cunt. The balance of power had shifted significantly, and she knew it. I could see it in her eyes that I was in charge now. She would do whatever I wanted to keep my fingers inside her and my mouth on her heaving tits. She was mine.

'It's time to get those pants off you. I want you on all fours on the bed facing the headboard. Pull your pants off slowly. Roll them down until I can see that tight little asshole.'

She did everything I told her, peeling off her pants, even rubbing her sopping wet cunt while she did.

'That's it, baby, spread your ass cheeks. I wanna see that big bubble butt spread open as far as you can.'

With that hot, tight asshole, I couldn't resist shoving my tongue up inside her, rimming her and fingering that curly-haired, pink-lipped pussy. She started to humpback onto my face when I spread her cunt lips and rubbed her exceptionally long clit. Her clit was at least an inch and a half long and resembled a very small cock.

I couldn't help as I lowered myself and wrapped my lips around that hard as a rock cocklett of a clit. She screamed aloud as I let my teeth gently graze her sensitive clit flesh.

'Oh baby, please suck Momma's huge fucking clit. Suck it harder, make me cum. Oh God yes, shove those fingers into my pussy.'

She wanted it bad, but I decided to take a different approach, so I used my index finger to circle her crinkled rosebud. Slowly, using a gradually increasing amount of pressure, I forced first one, then two, three fingers up into her shit chute.

'Oh god, it's too much. I've never had anything up my ass before. It feels too good, fingers my ass, you sexy little pussy boy! Aaaahhh!'

She screamed out her powerful orgasm and started panting and moaning as she buried her face in her comforter. She was still biting and tugging on the bedspread when we heard a noise downstairs in the kitchen...

My heart started pounding. Was there someone downstairs?

'What was that?'

'It doesn't matter, baby, please just lick my ass for me again.'

'What if it's your husband?'

'Don't worry, he's out-of-town; we can go downstairs and find out if you're worried. I'm getting pretty hungry anyway.'

We headed out of her bedroom, she was wearing a robe, but I was still completely naked as she had hidden my clothes. I suppose it didn't matter. If someone wanted to hurt me for being with her, they'd probably figure it out whether I was clothed or not.

So as we headed down the stairs and around the corner, I decided not to bother trying to cover up. If

anything, I think I arched my back a little. The house was air-conditioned, so there was a cool breeze on my tight, shaved balls, and they quickly pulled up against my body for warmth while my sensitive nipples hardened and extended, sending mild shock waves through my core being.

As we entered the kitchen, I was knocked down by a massive pair of paws as a long, sloppy tongue lapped at my face. At first, I resisted, but as that huge rough tongue found its way into my mouth, I gave in and enjoyed my first inter-species French-kiss.

We were tongue wrestling on the floor when Joanne finally pulled the massive beast from me. That's when I finally saw my mouth rapist. He was a purebred English Mastiff, a giant dog I had ever seen. The only more impressive than his size was the gigantic sheath and balls swinging between his legs. His canine testicles were the size of baseballs, his sheath was at least five inches long, and there was a thick, shiny red tip barely poking out at me.

My mouth was watering, and my legs were weak as I thought about this beast of mythical proportions raping my bitch cunt with his fleshy fifth leg. But before I could act on my thoughts, my field of vision was blocked by an oversized clit surrounded by a thick, dark brown bush.

'I'd say its time to have some dinner, wouldn't you?'

'Well, I am getting hungry...'

My mind kept wandering back to that beautiful animal and his massive organ despite my words. It was all I could think of as she microwaved some leftover pizza and put a couple of Pepsi's on the table.

She asked me about myself, hobbies, and experiences and told me all about her and her husband. I was intrigued to learn that he was a trucker and aroused that she bred horses. They had ten stallions in the prime of their breeding years, and unbeknownst to her husband, she often serviced the horses orally and drank buckets of their cum. Her husband was an avid bisexual and loved to rape unsuspecting teenage hitchhikers.

It didn't take long for us to finish the pizza as it was nine o'clock by that point, and we had both skipped dinner in favor of a walk. And as soon as the food was done, I grabbed her by the waist and threw her onto the table.

'What are you doing?'

'After that breather, I'm ready for some more fun.'

She was about to respond, but I guess I derailed her train of thought when I shoved my now hard cock fully into her juicy fuck hole. I rammed in and out a few times before getting a better idea. I picked Joanne up and carried her back upstairs, whistling to the three dogs as I did.

The Mastiff, named Billy, came first, so big that his tail hit the walls on either side as it wagged, followed by Butch and Sundance, who seemed very eager to get at my body again.

The dogs stopped and sat with their tails wagging as we entered the bedroom. They seemed confused about why they were here, as they were mainly outdoor dogs, and it was only because the screen door didn't shut properly that they were inside at all. But they were friendly and obedient as I moved them into the positions I had just thought up. First, I got Sundance, the German Shepherd, to lay on his back on the bed. That's when Joanne got curious.

'What's this all about?'

'It's time you had a little quality time with your pets, so get his cock hard if you want to feel mine inside you again.'

She was on her hands and knees over Sundance and rubbed his sheath back and forth in seconds. Once the tip emerged, she bent down and wrapped her lips around it, sucking it out of his body and into her mouth. While she was distracted, I brought Butch up on the bed and rubbed his back, belly, and balls. He whimpered slightly as I jerked his cock out of its tight confines and into my hand.

'It looks like the boys are ready for more fun now. Get up and straddle Sundance. It's time you felt your pet's thick, juicy cock inside your tight, hairy cunt.'

She only moaned as she did what I said and began to ride that rock-hard eight-inch shaft. It took the dog a moment to adjust to this awkward new position, but Butch had no trouble. He hopped up and mounted his Mistress from the front, and she was too horny to do anything but inhale his nine-inch cock. Both canines were whimpering and moaning as they felt the hot, wet confines of their owner's cum receptacles.

That's when I decided to join in. I petted Billy's big head and scratched behind his ears. He was more than ready when he stood up as his cock was extended seven and a half inches out of his sheath and was at least three inches across. I was in cock heaven as I dropped to all fours and wrapped my lips around that glorious organ. I barely noticed the others as that deliciously salty pre cum began to squirt inside my mouth, serving its instinctual purpose of lubricating his bitch to take that massive organ. I almost didn't even notice the newcomer in the room, except she went straight for my hard cock.

She was a pure Doberman Bitch, and she was definitely in heat as all three of the males went into a sexual frenzy. I could hear Joanne screaming around the shaft down her throat as both of her lovers were writhing and humping in extreme lust, forcing the shafts to their full depths inside her. And of course, my cock god was not immune to her scent either. I pulled him out of my mouth before he choked me, lined him up with my ass pussy, and screamed out as that gigantic shaft forced into my cum chute.

The bitch (Belladonna) was right there with us as she kept licking my shaft, and once she felt I was ready, she presented herself to me and backed into my crotch. I couldn't believe this was happening. I was getting slammed by the longest, thickest cock I had ever felt, and now I could feel a bitch cunt wrapping around my shaft, massaging it with a ring of muscle similar to the anal sphincter I was using on my god-like lover.

Belladonna was humping her hips back into me, squeezing my shaft like a vice made of liquid silk, keeping me steel hard as my intestines were pummeled with all twelve inches of shaft above Billy's knot. I could feel the knot hitting my ass lips, feeling only slightly larger than his cock at this point, but I knew it would get much bigger once it was inside me.

This was heaven as I felt Billy's cock getting slightly thicker as he slammed me harder and faster. As I felt that golf ball-sized knot slip in and begin to grow, I wrapped my arms around Belladonna's waist and went into wild convulsions as I fired another big load up inside her, but she wasn't ready to let me go. That ring of muscle kept a firm grip as she sucked my cum deep inside her womb, trying to get her pregnant with my puppies. But unfortunately, that wouldn't happen.

I screamed again as his knot swelled past the point that Butch's had stretched me to, and I came again as it reached the full size, slightly larger than a softball, but it felt like a basketball. It

throbbed one more time before I felt his bucket load of cum fill me up completely. There was so much cum that it filled my entire colon, more cum than I would have thought possible from anything but a horse!

I must have blacked out because I was cumming all over the floor when I came to. My beautiful bitch had long since abandoned my fuck pole and was asleep in the corner. Joanne was curled up on the bed between her furry lovers with cum stains all over her chin, breasts, and buttocks, and Billy was pulling his now deflated cock out of my ass. There was a loud, wet plopping sound as it came loose, and I stuck my hand under my ass to catch all of his delicious seed. One hand turned out to be too small, so I pulled it up to my mouth and replaced it with my other hand. I drank deeply from my hand and reveled in the salty, bitter tastes of his cum and my ass juices. I never knew how good the combination of dog cum and human anal fluids could taste.

I was gulping down my third handful and thinking about licking up the puddle on the floor when I heard an engine in the driveway...

The End.