

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Dalia caught her breath, aghast. She almost just barged into the kennel of her mistress' dog Hass, when, at the last moment, she spied a suspicious movement through the gap in the door. Yes, no doubt, she thought when she peeked into the room again. Hass sat in his cage and was obviously licking his penis. She saw, how his tongue moved quickly and rhythmically back and forth, and even though his crotch was hidden behind his back, it was quite apparent what he was doing.

Discretely she retreated and tip-toed over to her friend Lara, who had been a slave in the Lady's court much longer than she had. "You won't believe this," Dalia whispered as confidential as she was excited, "I just saw the dog sitting in his cage and ... well..." Instead of finishing the sentence, she made a wanking motion with her fist.

Lara raised her eyebrows and sighed. "Really, again?" she asked. "That's almost embarrassing now."

Dalia looked at her surprised. "Does he do that often?" she wondered and leaned over to Lara with great interest.

The slave nodded. "All the time. It's actually my job..." She stopped and looked around, as if she thought someone was listening in on them. "It's actually my job to take care of that," she finally continued confidentially.

Dalia blinked confused, as if she wasn't sure if she heard correctly. Lara, the petite little slave, was the Lady's dog whore? "What? Really?" she asked.

Lara nodded and shrugged. "Well, it's part of the job, that's what I submitted for after all," she remarked casually. "And besides, I like him quite a lot. But he still keeps doing it himself. He must have sperm like a horse." She laughed and watched the play of features that took place on Dalia's face.

Her friend was torn between shame and arousal, until finally her curiosity got the better of her. "And what ... how are you doing that?" she asked.

Lara blinked at her naughtily. "Wanna watch?" she asked.

The young woman hesitated, but then just nodded, while she blushed deeply red. She watched her friend get up and straighten her skimpy skirt, pulling back her hair and then head towards the dog kennel with a swing in her hips, while she sheepishly scurried behind. Lara opened the door and played slightly surprised at the view, while Dalia had positioned herself a little beside the door, so she wouldn't stand out.

"But Hass," Lara said slightly indignant. "There surely is a better way to relieve the pressure, isn't there?"

Dalia couldn't hear if the dog gave any kind of answer, but watched as Lara went further into the kennel and began to loosen the strings of her top, which stretched across her firm breasts. Then she didn't hear anything for a while, and finally she gathered all her courage and sneaked to the door, to peek around the corner.

She saw Lara kneel in front of Hass, with her head clearly visible from the door. She looked over at him, while she rubbed something between her small breasts - probably his penis, which was hidden by his body. The dog had his eyes closed and moaned, and something in his deep, lusty sounds aroused her so much that she involuntarily reached between her legs and started rubbing her

crotch.

Suddenly Hass opened his eyes again and looked directly at her, watched every one of her motions and expressions, while Lara kept working his cock. She turned deeply red and opened the mouth to say something, but only managed a croaking stammer. Her friend looked over at her and smiled seductively. "Well, do you like what you see?" she asked.

Dalia swallowed and nodded insecurely. "Well, come on, help me a little," Lara encouraged her and then bent down to the dog's crotch again, who kept looking at the door, where the young slave entered slowly and reluctantly. She walked around the cage like she was on hot coals, when suddenly she caught her breath. Such a magnificent cock, that peeked out between the round tits of the petite slave. The head was already swollen red and almost pulsed from lust. Her mouth began to water, and without another thought she knelt down besides her friend.

She bent over and tried to get the tip of the dick, when it showed between the breasts. Her lips lightly kissed the top and then started to suck on it, while Lara kept working it with her tits. The situation made Dalia incredibly hot. Not only did she get to taste the dog's fuck stick, but at the same time got to caress the wonderful bust of her friend, which she had dreamt of at least as much.

Her mouth moved from the dick to Lara's nipples, and back, nibbling, sucking, licking, until she had salivated over everything, while Hass was moaning deeper and stronger above them. The nipples of her friend had gotten harder since she began sucking on them, and her areolae were now showing dark against the white skin. When Dalia licked them, she even thought to taste something tart, as if sperm was already dripping from them.

When the dog gasped harder and began to slide on the floor impatiently, she turned her attention back to his cock again. The tip was already pulsing and was almost exploding, and Dalia didn't want to miss that for the world. She wrapped her lips again around his shaft and massaged him once more with her tongue, when she finally felt it: The warm, strong gush, filling her mouth with sperm until she choked on it.

Dalia coughed and gagged, as half of the load ran out of the corners of her mouth again, where it got instantly licked up by Lara. When the petite slave felt the lips of her friend so close to her own and the tart taste of sperm began to spread in her mouth, she suddenly pulled Dalia close and started to kiss her passionately. Above the tip of the dog's cock the two slaves exchanged his sperm in a long, intense kiss.

Finally, Lara pulled back and held the slippery, knotted dick of the Lady's dog in one hand, rubbing and wanking it carefully, while she over up at him. Dalia blinked a few times, feeling the intense caresses of her friend reverberate within herself, then licked her lips and looked over to her. "Mmmh, there's some more, isn't there, Hass?" Lara asked naughtily and licked encouragingly across the hole at the tip of the cock.

The dog was panting excitedly and then growled satisfied. "Mmh, I know you can't say no to my little slave ass," she smirked and then looked at Dalia, who felt like she was part of a very long and intense affair. "Especially when I've got such a lovely company," she continued and looked so deep into her eyes that she felt hot and cold running down her spine, and she remembered the taste of the dog's sperm on her tongue.

Lara smiled and stretched herself out on the floor, where she coyly went on all fours pushed out her tight butt towards him. Hass got up on his legs and positioned himself behind her, while Dalia stayed

on the side and watched them indecisively. Suddenly, she noticed them waiting for her assistance, when the sumptuous cock swung half-hard between the dog's legs, and the petite slave spread her legs towards her.

Dalia once more took care of the fat fuck rod, which felt so good in her mouth, and sucked and licked at it with such enthusiasm that it got hard and long in no time, pressing down into her throat. She did her best to fuck this beast with her mouth, but had some trouble, as she had never had something this big down her gap before.

Luckily, the dog's attention moved soon back to her friend, and he pulled his salivated cock out of Dalia's mouth, just to insert it between Lara's buttocks straight into her tight asshole. The new slave got down between the legs of her friend, where she watched with fascination as he didn't bother accommodating her and just immediately started fucking the petite slave hard up her ass, slamming his cudgel with force into her tender butthole and was only satisfied when she had taken him in completely, and his balls started slapping against her sopping cunt.

Lara's shaved slit now started dripping down on Dalia's face, until she had pussy juice running down her cheeks. Before she knew what happened, Dalia was already with her lips at the pussy of her friend and enthusiastically continued to suck there. It seemed so natural to her, even though she had never even seen another woman's twat up close.

Lara tasted strong, spicy, harsh and salty, of woman. Her taste reminded Dalia distantly of her own pussy, when she had licked her juices off her fingers, but it had its own distinct note. Above her, the dog rammed into the slim woman's ass canal with such force that her tits were bouncing with every thrust. That horny ass whore just seemed to enjoy it, though, and started giving off shrill squeaks, which reverberated outside down the hallway.

The unbridled lust drove Dalia crazy and soon she started doing things she had never even dared to dream before. She nibbled now heavily on Lara's tits, while her fingers dug deep into the slippery cunt of her friend. Dalia was surprised how wide and wet and warm it was. She could clearly feel the thrusts of the dog, as he raged inside her asshole, while she didn't seem to get enough of it. Soon, all four of Dalia's fingers stuck in the unfucked dripping slit of her friend and turned and twisted inside, drilling even deeper into her, while the fuck juices began to run down her arm.

The slave was milking the pregnant ass cow as good as she could and finally stuffed her fuck tube with her whole hand, while Hass held her down on the floor and only used her for his own satisfaction now, like a sex doll, a cheap whore, only good enough to dump his sperm into. Lara grunted and groaned, emitting guttural screams, clawing at the ground as she got taken by her two lovers. She felt, as if her holes were about to explode, while waves of ecstasy jerked across her body.

She barely noticed the warm sperm shoot up her ass canal, leaving it agape when the dog pulled his cock out of her. She didn't see how Dalia willingly licked him clean, just to be able to taste his nut cream again, and she only slightly felt how her friend began to slurp his sperm out of her anus, when it started running out of there.

She only regained her senses again when Dalia took her into her arms and pulled her down on the floor with her, where she got rocked gently until the tremor in her limbs subsided. The two slaves finally straightened their clothes again and waved goodbye with a smile, before leaving the dog's kennel. On the way back to her room, Lara whispered into her friend's ear: "Mmh, that was even better than getting fucked alone by him. Don't you want to be there every time with me?"

Dalia smiled back and playfully licked her fingers. "Sure," she replied casually, when she sat down

on a chair. "But only if you start licking between my legs now. Because I'm about to burst..." She spread her thighs slowly while Lara's mouth began to water already. The lips of the petite slave had found another occupation.

**The End**