READBEAST BEASTIALITY STORIES



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"Shit I'm out of beer," said Tommy as he fastened his belt.

I turned my head and watched him pull on his jacket. "What are you doing?" I asked.

"I'm going out for some beer."

"Well untie me then. You can't leave me like this."

``I want to think about you naked and tied to my table while I'm gone; completely vulnerable to who ever walks through the door."

"Tommy you can't drive; you're too drunk."

"I know," he belched, "I'm going to walk."

"Tommy, untie me please; you'll be gone forever."

"Don't worry, Caesar will keep you company while I'm gone."

No sooner had the door closed when Caesar got up, stretched his huge body, open his jaws and let out a low, guttural sound from deep inside his chest. He walked over and started stiffing my leg.

"Caesar, go away," I said irritably.

He kept sniffing and moved around between my legs. I felt his wet nose on the inside of my thigh where Tommy's cum was dripping down my leg. And then the damn dog licked my thigh with his big mastiff tongue.

"Caesar no," I said. "Stupid mutt," I muttered. I was in no mood for this.

He licked further up my thigh, following the trail of cum. His tongue sent shivers up my body. His tongue was so big it didn't even tickle as it worked up the inside of my leg.

I was helplessly tied to the table. My wrists were tied with ropes going to the legs on the opposite side of the table and I was leaning over the other end with my butt hanging over the side and my chest squished on the table top. Tommy had tied my ankles to the legs on my side of the table to keep my feet apart and I couldn't move as Caesar's tongue moved up the inside of my thigh while he slurped his master's cum. Goose bumps broke out on my legs and arms and I shivered again.

"CAESAR NO!" I said loudly, but the damn dog just kept licking. It was driving me crazy. His nose hit my crotch. "CAESAR NO!" I demanded. "Oh shit!" I said. He licked the crack of my ass and I felt his rough tongue teasing my butt hole. Even though I squeezed my butt cheeks together, he forced his tongue into my crack and licked my butt hole several times. I must admit that his tongue wasn't all that unpleasant and I felt my pussy getting damp. I wondered how it would feel if he pushed his tongue up my hole.

Satisfied that he'd licked my butt clean, his tongue moved back down my crack into my pussy where he could taste Tommy's cum again. He seemed to really like it and his big wide tongue worked on the outside of my pussy lips and I felt myself getting wetter. I could tell that if he continued doing what he was doing I was going to have an orgasm.

With my legs spread and my pussy wide open; his hot, rough tongue soon found my clitoris. He kept

licking like he was on a mission and now I was really going crazy. "Ohhh, Caesar," I wailed. "Ohh fuck. You, you stupid dog, oohh shit."

Now I didn't want him to stop. He kept licking and his tongue occasionally penetrated deeper inside of me as he savored the flavor of my wet and getting wetter pussy. "Oooohhhh," I groaned as an orgasmic wave swept through my body. "OOOOHHHH," I screamed through one of the most intense orgasms I've ever had. The dog's big broad tongue that could normally wet your face with one lick was able to ignite every nerve inside the entrance to my pussy.

Finally the big mastiff stopped licking. By then I was gasping for breath, but suddenly he lifted his big front paws onto the table on each side of my bent over body. "Caesar, what are you doing?" I said as I turned my head to look behind me.

The big dog's head towered over me and he licked the base of my neck. Then I felt his wet doggy penis between my butt cheeks and he started trying to hump my ass.

"This is so embarrassing," I said to no one but myself. "God, what if Tommy comes back while his dog is trying to fuck me." The dog was very excited and to be honest his soft fur fell good on my naked back.

Caesar jumped down and started to walk around behind me in circles, clearly excited. He paced around the table and I could see his big red penis hanging between his legs. He moved around behind me again and planted his paws in the same spot on the table and he again tried to mount me. He thrust his wet dick against my leg several times before he adjusted his stance a little and suddenly I felt his red cock slide into my pussy.

He brought his hips closer and I felt his boner penetrate deeper inside of me. He was a big dog and had a penis to match and it filled me up quite nicely. He began to rapidly drive it in and pull it out and I am totally embarrassed to say that my pussy was already sensitive because of his tongue and he soon had my vagina singing.

"Oh god Caesar," I moaned. The dog was like a machine. He was pounding it into me faster that you can imagine. His big furry balls were slapping against me with each thrust. After another five-ish minutes I had another very satisfying orgasm. "Ooohhh Caesar, ooohh fuck!" I moaned.

The big fuckin' dog was panting audibly. His saliva was dripping on my back when I felt him thrust hard, pushing a big lump into my vagina. "Caesar what the hell did you do?" I asked and turned my head to look at him. But he didn't answer me; he just stopped thrusting.

And then I felt his hot cum spurting into me. He kept licking the perspiration off of my back while he continued pumping his doggy sperm into my womb like a broken fire hose. The knot just inside of my vagina was so big that I knew while none of his sperm were escaping and all of his little swimmers were on a futile journey to my womb to try to impregnate me with cute furry puppies. What a kick that would be.

I was completely surprised at how hot his cum felt inside me and even though he was no longer thrusting, it felt like his boner was expanding, but maybe that was sensation was caused by the amount of doggy cum being pumped into me.

Even though my pussy felt like it was being stretched beyond its limits, I had a delightful and none too quiet orgasm. "OH GOD CAESAR! OH FUCK!" I screamed loudly. "YOU'RE A BAD DOG, BAD DOG!" My whole body shook and I tried to tighten my vagina against the mass inside of me. "OH GOD YES, YES!" By reflex I pushed my ass back against him, but it did no good; that big dog cock

and knot were in me as far as they could go already. My vagina convulsed, "OH GOD CAESAR," I screamed.

He wasn't moving anymore and it seemed like another five minutes passed while he continued to pump his hot sperm into me. He just seemed content to drain his furry balls while panting happily.

His furry chest and tummy felt good on my back until he drooped his massive head over my shoulder and his body was almost dead weight on my back. With his hot breath against my cheek, I had to struggle to breathe against his weight and I couldn't move. His knot was still locked inside of my pussy although I couldn't tell if he was ejaculating any more. I think he was instinctually trying to give as many sperm as possible time to travel to my womb in an attempt to make little Caesars.

We stayed locked together like that for another ten minutes. I was hot and exhausted and just wanted him off of me and then suddenly he dismounted and his knot slid out making a loud sucking sound as his swollen cock pulled out releasing a torrent of watery dog cum down my thighs. Caesar began lapping it up and his rough tongue gave me goose bumps but at least I could finally breathe without effort. His tongue moved up my inner thighs and I turned my head toward him and said weakly, "Oh Caesar, no," as be began licking my pussy lips.

My pussy was ultra-sensitive and I didn't want any more stimulation, but the damn dog wasn't giving me any choice. His big tongue completely covered my mound and my body jumped. "Ooooh," I moaned as he caused another orgasm that I didn't have the energy to fully enjoy. Finally he moved away' curled up in the corner and began to lick his cock clean.

His doggy cum continued leaking from my pussy and I felt its watery wetness traveling down my leg as I lay drooped over the table trying to catch my breath. I wondered how many quarts of doggy cum he'd pumped into me. It certainly felt like a lot as it kept dribbling down my leg.

I wasn't in such a hurry now for Tommy to return even though my position was uncomfortable. I knew that there was no way that I was going to tell him that his dog had just made me his bitch and that he'd given me the most satisfying orgasms of my life.

Some more time passed. I think that I actually fell asleep for a while before the door opened. "Look who I met at the mini-mart," said my boyfriend drunkenly.

Awakened, I turned my head and saw him and his friend Bill standing in the doorway.

"Tommy was too drunk to make it home on his own," said Bill, leering at my naked behind, "so I helped him get home. He didn't tell me that he'd left you tied to the table and naked."

"Bill, just untie me and let me keep my self-esteem intact."

"I don't know," said Bill. "You're Tommy's girl. I'm not sure that I should interfere."

"Just quit ogling my ass and untie me Bill, please."

Bill walked up behind me and put his hand on my naked buttock. "It is a very fine ass, very fine," he said and he let his hands roam over my ass and upper thighs.

Tommy didn't seem to care that his friend was touching my vulnerable, naked body as he sat down on the kitchen chair with a thump.

"Bill please," I begged.

He slid a hand between my legs and a finger between my pussy lips. "My, you are all hot and sticky in there girl."

"Tommy," I begged and looked back at him slumped in the chair. His eyes were closed and he seemed unresponsive. Then I heard Bill's zipper and I looked over my shoulder as he was pulling out his pecker.

"Suck my cock and I'll untie you," he offered.

"I can't suck your cock while I'm spread-eagle in the middle of the table. You need to untie me." I hadn't promised him anything and I was hoping that he wouldn't notice.

"I have a better idea," he said. I looked and saw him stroking his semi-erect penis as he moved behind me and between my legs.

"Bill no! Tommy, tell your friend to go home." I implored.

It was no use. I felt Bill push his nearly erect cock into my moist pussy. Tommy was slumped down and snoring while his friend took advantage of my situation. There was nothing that I could do but lay there and let Bill fuck me.

I felt him growing stiff as he pushed his cock into me and I could tell that he was clearly enjoying fucking me while I was helpless. He put his hands on each side of my hips and buried his cock to the hilt. I felt my pussy contracting around his cock and bit my lip to keep from moaning.

"Boy your boyfriend left you really wet," he commented as his hips slapped up against my ass. I wasn't about to tell him that it was actually my boyfriend's dog that had done that.

Bill fucked me for fifteen or twenty minutes and I had a minor orgasm before he started groaning and pushing into me with an increasing frequency but I wasn't about to let him know that it had felt good. However when I felt his sperm shooting into my pussy I couldn't help but groan as he pushed me over the edge.

When he'd finished draining his cock he pulled out and stepped back. "Tell Tommy thanks," he said. As he zipped up his pants he laughed, "Oh and don't get up; I'll let myself out."

"Bill you promised to untie me," I said.

"No that was if you gave me a blow job."

"Well untie me then."

"Hmmm, no I still think that's up to your boyfriend," he said as he patted my ass. "Unless you want to leave with me?" he asked with a leer.

"Bill, that's not going to happen," I replied indignantly while feeling his fresh cum beginning to emerge from my pussy.

"Okay then, see you around," and he turned and left the apartment.

"Oh Jesus," I exclaimed. "Tommy wake up!" But he didn't stir. Instead I saw Caesar lift his head off of the floor and sniff the air. He brought his big muzzle around and licked his groin. His red penis slipped out of its sheath.

He was sniffing the air as he stood up with his big red doggy cock hanging down between his legs. I said, "No Caesar, stay." But he came up behind me again. I could feel Bill's cum dripping down my leg and the dog began lapping it up. "Oh God!" I moaned.

The End