## READBEAST BEASTIALITY STORIES



## (c) by Susan N.

Hello My name is Susan and I live in the UK, I have been married for over 20 years now to Mike and we enjoy a very healthy sex life, we try most things once and continue to this day to enjoy our sex.

About 6 months ago Mike was asked by his brother if we would not mind looking after his dog for two weeks while they went on holiday because they did not want to put him in a kennel. Well about a week later Mike walked in with a huge red setter his name was Roger (dam silly name if you ask me).

Mike let the dog off his lead and he wandered round exploring his new home sniffing here and there,

I shouted at Mike "I hope he is house trained".

Mike told me not to worry he was about 5 years old and I must say he did look an impressive animal. So we put out his bowl and his toys and left him to wander round the house but with one rule not up the stairs.

Well, for the first 4 days all was fine Roger seemed to settle down and he was quite friendly with everyone there was no problem with him barking at night I was pleasantly surprised.

Every morning you would find the dog sitting there by the kitchen door and as he spotted you his tail would beat the floor he would run up to you and give you a sloppy lick.

So on with the tale my husband Mike is a pilot and he is away for days at a time, he had just left for a long haul trip to the states and I was feeling a little turned on after a lovely night of passion with hubby.

The kids were at school the house work was done and as usual there was sod all on TV so I thought I would take a nice hot bath. I slipped up stairs ran my bath went in to our room and stripped off and no one being in the house I wandered round in my birthday suite, when the bath was full I was looking for a towel and realised they was just ironed and I had left them down stairs so off I went to get one.

Now call me silly if you like but I had totally forgot about the dog down stairs, so I trotted down to get the towel walked in the living room not seeing the dog in the corner and walked over to the pile of washing and hunted for a towel.

Now picture the scene It is the middle of the morning and I am naked bending over the washing and I am still feeling the warm fuzzy feelings between my legs we girls have after a satisfying night of sex so my scent was in the air. And there he is sitting a full blooded male dog what is he to do but go and investigate the scent. And moments later it hit me a sloppy wet tongue slithering right between my pussy lips that was already puffy and damp.

I was startled at the touch and jumped up with a shock shouting, "OH MY GOD WHAT!?!" turning round there was Roger sitting there with his tail slapping the floor you know how they are with a silly look on his face and his head tipped to one side as if to say, "I like that, can I have some more please?" I turned to him and sternly said, "You can keep your nose out of there, you PERVERT!"

I grabbed my towel and went up to my bath. After an hour long soak I moved back to my bedroom and dried my body reached for my talcum powder and started to smooth it all over.

Now I don't know if it was the hot bath or smoothing talc all over my skin or even thoughts of last

nights sex session but I was feeling very, very horny and I really needed to take care of a need. So I grabbed one of my favorite toys lay back on the bed and started to play. It did not take long before I was dripping wet because of the buzzing dildo sliding over my aching clit my nipples were hard as I pinched them and wetting my fingers I slid 2 between the lips of my swollen pussy.

You could hear the squelch of my cunt as my finger manipulation worked it magic. Raising my fingers to my mouth I licked them clean and dipped in for a second helping of pussy juice. Between my fingers and my dildo I was oblivious to anything around me and I was totally unaware that the dog had wandered up stairs and was sitting at the bedroom door watching me.

I can remember how deep the need to come was getting it felt like it was in the pit of my soul you know that need to come so bad you just have to keep going until you explode and I was getting there fast. Lying on my back I swung my legs up high and opened them wide slamming the vibrating toy deep in my cunt I could feel the vibrations right against my cervix I was shaking with full on passion moaning loudly.

As I slowly pulled the dildo out I hit that magic spot and tilting the plastic monster down I forced the end hard against my G spot. Good god I was in heaven as the ripples of the fast approaching orgasm began to build in me. Roger had moved closer intently watching me god know what might have been going through the dogs mind.

My cries became louder and louder and as the full force of my orgasm hit me Roger made his move. He was up on the bed and in one swift movement his tongue was again tasting my dripping cunt. I was powerless at this point now only another woman can understand that when one of the supper powerful orgasms hits you your body takes on a life of its own, Wave after wave of pure lustful pleasure flows through you my breathing became erratic my legs went stiff with each passing moment beads of sweat was oozing from every inch of me I was locked in that moment of total come lust and I was not going to stop.

And there between my legs was a dog licking for all it was worth savoring the taste of raw sex. I was convulsing with lust by now and started to shout at the animal, "Yes! Yes! YES! Lick me, fuck me, eat me!"

I have no real idea how long the dog kept my orgasm going but one thing I do know it was one hell of a powerful orgasm. By the end of it I was left shaking and crying not with remorse but with lust pure lust.

I rolled over on to my tummy still with the toy buried deep in my wet pussy I could still feel the plastic vibrating I could feel the occasional wet lick from the dogs tongue over my bum. I was lost in a haze as my eyes closed and I drifted off to sleep.

I remember opening my eyes and staring at the clock I had slept for 3 hours and as my brain engaged with my body I became aware of something wet sliding over my skin. I rolled over on to my back and letting my weak legs fall open there was the dog Roger only to willing to continue his onslaught of my already sensitive pussy.

I lay there for a moment or two just watching him his head twisting this way and that as he lapped up all traces of my pussy juice and when he had finished with my pussy he turned his attention to my dildo. I heaved myself up on to my elbows and watched him greedily clean my toy the funny thing was I had left it turned on when I drifted off so the batteries were almost flat (DAMN!) and every now and then when Roger swiped his tongue over it the toy would buzz making him stop and his big ears stand up (well it looked funny to me anyway). Every other lick was aimed at my pussy making me get a little damp again I could feel it coming on but I just did not care at that point. The dog nudged the toy to the edge of the bed until it finally fell to the floor he turned to the side and looked down at it as it occasionally buzzed, I smiled at the dog and then I saw it my gaze was fixed I had never seen something as big as that before.

Standing on the side I had a view of the dog's huge cock just hanging there below him it looked red and very angry about 9 to 10 inches long and about 5 inches round. Now you have to understand that I would never consider doing what I was thinking I mean I was just an average woman with normal sexual desires but this, What the hell was I thinking?

Thinking back on it now it was just one of the moments in life were you just have to experiment no that's not the right words one of them moments that only comes once in a life time or so I thought. It was as if my body had been disconnected from my brain it was as if I was watching my self watching what was about to happen.

I got up and knelt at the side of the dog his tail again began to swing causing a cool breeze to slip over my breasts, the dog turned and looked at me his tongue swiped across my face and lips. My lips felt damp I instinctively ran my own tongue over my lips feeling the moisture and then he did it he sealed my fate as to what happened, He dipped his head and his wet tongue slid over my already hard nipples as I looked down at him licking my breasts my hand instinctively moved to his side I could feel the warm fur slipping though my fingers.

My gaze was transfixed on that swaying dog cock hanging there with a slight drip of clear fluid oozing from the end, I thought to myself what would it feel like is like Mike's cock perhaps one touch just the one! I slid my trembling hand up the back leg of the dog my fingers inching closer to it goal momentarily I stopped but after the dog once again licked my aching breasts my hesitation was gone.

I held out my hand I was about an inch from his cock a drop of fluid fell from the end of his cock on to my finger I stared at it and finally I held him in my hand. His dog cock was hot to the touch I was trembling not knowing what to do I could feel the pulse of cock as his blood surged through it. Now with my hand wrapped round his cock, the dog took over instinctively he began to thrust it in my hand and as he pulled back his fluid began to soak my fingers.

I just could not stop if anyone would have caught me then just sitting on my bed naked holding a dogs cock while he fucked my hand they would have probably locked me away for life. But there I was I was in a bizarre situation with no thought of anything else on my mind but this moment.

The dogs fucking motions began to get more and more urgent my whole hand was awash with his juices and don't even ask why I did what I did next it was just instinct. I let go my hold on the dogs cock I lay back again and raised my hand to my mouth closed my eyes and put my fingers in my mouth, The taste was hard to describe salty a little bitter but not as bad as one would imagine. (But how can you imagine tasting dog sperm??)

The dog was moving on the bed dipping his head to give my skin the odd lick here and there and after licking his come from my hand I looked up. The dog was standing by my head just to the side of me his cock was only a few inches from my face with a continual drip and spurt of fluid from it. I could feel my mouth begin to water as I licked my lips.

It would only take a slight movement to open my mouth and move under him this thought was racing through my mind and with out thinking I was sliding under him. The first drips fell on my cheek, I tongued him a little more then a spurt splashed by my lips pushing out my tongue I tried to lick it up.

Then finally I was fully under him his hot cock swaying just about my mouth spurt after spurt of his cock juice splashed down on my lips and without a second thought I opened my mouth to taste him I was acting like a real slut flicking my tongue over my lips savouring his taste my fingers again working on my swelling cunt again.

God knows for how long I was being the dog slut but I soon wanted to know the feel of his hard cock on my lips I raised my head a few inches and felt that hot cock brush against my face still with my fingers working on my now soaking cunt I moved my head around to catch this dog cock with my lips.

Then it brushed over my wet mouth I stopped moving my head and let the dog slide his wet cock over my lips and closing my eyes and with out a second thought I opened my mouth letting his slide in. I could feel the dogs cock spurt warm fluid in my mouth it was flowing over my tongue and running down to the back of my throat.

I had no need to give the dog head he was thrusting his cock in and out of my mouth he was doing what was natural to him and with each thrust he squirted more come in my mouth I swallowed with each spurt I could hear his low growls with every other push of his cock.

I was loving every moment I was going to enjoy each second of this perverted sex session knowing it would never happen again. I pushed the dog down on to his side and took on the role of the full on cock slut. Holding his back leg up and with my other hand I took hold of his big cock and went full in to the cock sucking slut routine I sucked that dog cock just as I would my husbands cock.

Sliding my lips all over it length lapping at it with my tongue kissing it sucking it returning my attention to the head until finally taking it in my mouth all the way. But this cock was massive I even made myself gag once in a while trying to deep throat him.

And all this time the dog was giving me spurt after spurt of dog come I repositioned myself so that my cunt was over his face so he would give me the occasional licking but this was uncomfortable for both so I had to be contented with kneeling by him and squeezing my legs together in the hope of coming again.

All but to no avail after 20 minutes of our perverted sex the dog cock began growing soft and after a few more minutes and two more spurts of his come he was spent his cock pulling back in to his sheath leaving only the small pink end showing and he was content to lick himself clean. I was left with a burning need in my soaking cunt a need that no toy could satisfy but I was left to finish off with my dog come soaked fingers the dog did give me one last licking as I come but sadly it was all over.

A day that started out as normal ended in me discovering something in me I had never imagined a lust for the perverted. I have never wanted to be fucked by any other man but now I have discovered what pleasure dog can give and I want more.

This is a true tale of what happened to me and like I said at the start I really do consider myself to be of a normal sexual person but now I am not so sure. If you enjoyed reading this please do drop me an email and I will continue with the rest of the dogs stay with us.

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Now two days after the event I found myself constantly thinking about my perverted sex session and how far I could possibly go with it, I mean just what could I do with this dog?.

After my husband left for his job and the kids was packed off to school I started to search the internet for reading material about women and dogs. It took me about 30mins to find a site (this one) and I was shocked by the amount of animal sex stories here.

So not wasting any time I began reading and after about an hour I was so turned on my panties were soaking and my fingers soon found there way in to my pussy.

I momentarily took my eyes from the screen to slip out of my panties I held them in my hands looked over to the dog who was sitting in the corner and thought, "I wonder what he would do with my wet panties?" and throwing them across the living room to the dog I sat and watched him.

He got up on to his paws and padded over to my discarded garment lowered his head and pushed his snout into my panties. You could clearly hear him take a sniff as he began pushing them round the room with his nose.

His tail began to sway I was sitting there with my legs open wide watching this dog sniff my sodden panties and again my fingers began to tease my now swollen pussy lips, I was very, very wet as I slid two fingers deep in my twitching hole and sliding them around so that they was well covered in my cunt juice I pulled them out of my cunt and slipped them in my mouth, mmmmm it tasted divine.

Still sitting with my legs spread with my other hand I did just what they do in the stories I patted my pussy to attract the attention of the dog, His ears pricked up he raised his head and he wandered over to me and without asking he moved straight in to my wet cunt.

Still sucking on my fingers I stretched out my long legs opened them as wide as I could and leaned my head back and let the dog feed on me. It was not very long before I was pleasured with a string of little orgasms you know girls the tiny explosions deep in your pussy that is the prelude to the big earth trembler.

there was no way I was going to let him lick me to final orgasm I needed something more this time. So reluctantly I pushed the dog away holding his head in my hands I leaned down kissed him on the nose and said, "You'll have to wait if you want more of that pussy."

The dog wagged his tail his tongue hung out the side of his mouth and he sat before me with a look on his face as if to say "please can I have some more".

And back to the reading I went, I spent about another hour reading story after story learning what others do with dogs and the best way of trying it and all the time my fingers would dip in to my pussy to keep it burning.

I had come to the point were I was so dam horny I just needed sex and I needed it now. So I turned off the computer stood up and walked to the door I stopped and looked back to the dog. He was sitting there his tail banging on the floor and acting like the slut I was about to become I lifted my skirt exposing my ass and slapped it the dog came running over and his tongue slithered over my skin.

I had no need to take the dog's collar to get him to follow me he was a willing partner as we walked up the stairs. As I walked I began discarding my clothing. I stood in my bedroom before the big mirror and looked at the image before me. I stood topless my nipples ached to be touched I slide my hands down my body and lifted the hem of my skirt until I could see my shaven cunt.

I held my skirt up and parted my trembling legs and again with out asking the dog moved in for his treat. His long wet tongue slipped effortlessly over my already dripping cunt.

I could not decide weather to look down and watch him or look at the show in the mirror because both were making me more and more horny, I looked down as the dogs head twisted this way and that in order for him to lick my cunt and again he swamped me with more mini orgasms.

My legs began to tremble even more now and I knew that if I did not sit down I would fall down. I pulled away from the dog and very quickly stripped out of my remaining clothing.

I sat on the edge of our bed and opened my legs for the dog he needed no asking he seamed to know what to do and again he attacked me with his tongue. I fell back on the bed and just let him take me with his tongue my whole body felt like it was being taken over by pure lust.

It is hard to describe the feeling a woman gets when she is so fucking horny she just needs a good hard fucking or her cunt given a long licking until she erupts in to one almighty orgasm. I was at that point laying there enjoying the feel of a dogs tongue lapping all over my soaking wet cunt and just when I thought I would never get there he would drag his rough tongue over my swollen clit making my hole body shiver and twitch.

As I began to drift in to the state of a pre orgasmic stupor. The dog stopped licking and he jumped up so his front paws were on the bed. He stepped forward so I could feel his fur rub against my wet cunt and I tried to grind myself on his body.

My thoughts wandered back to when I first saw his big angry red cock and I knew I had to try. I needed to know was it possible would he fuck me with his cock. I reached under him and felt for his sheath and my fingers were greeted with a few inches of sticky wet dog cock. I wrapped my hand around his cock meat and tried to wank him to his full monster size.

I had no need to move my hand at all because his rutting instinct took over and he started to thrust his hips at my hand and it was only about 5 minutes before I had a hand full of hard hot dog cock.

All I had on my mind was getting fucked I held in my hand this huge cock and now I wanted it in my cunt. Twisting my wrist I tried to position him at the mouth of my pussy he was as horny as I was, as he franticly thrust his cock at me.

Now again only a woman who has experienced sex with a dog will know what a dog is like once he starts thrusting his cock he don't care were it goes as long as he drives it in to something warm and wet.

There was no way I could hold on to his cock any longer he was thrusting his hips at me his cock slipped from my hand I could feel the beginnings of his spurting juice splatter against my bum. I tried to move my cunt around in the hope we lined up but to no avail he poked at my legs my ass he even dug it in to my clit hard and a shot of his liquid sprayed on my belly.

I was getting frustrated about him not hitting the mark when bang he found it.With no finesse he slammed his hard dog cock right in to my throbbing cunt and for a moment it hurt like hell and I pulled back a little, wondering if I had made a mistake doing this but after a few minutes of his frantic fucking pain turned to pleasure as I was filled to bursting with this magnificent red dog cock.

I just lay back and let him have me it was the most amazing feeling I have ever felt in my life. It felt so tight as it slipped in and out of my wet cunt the more he fucked me the more of his juice flowed from my pussy. I was crying out to come in was desperate to be finished off as his rough fur rasped over my swollen clit my orgasm was building fast.

I grabbed my heaving breasts with my hands and started squeezing and twisting my nipples to

increase the pleasure. I looked at my dog lover his mouth was open and his saliva was dripping on my tits.

Then something grabbed my attention down by my cunt. Something was trying to push it way past my wet cunt lips something that I did not recognize it felt huge. Looking over at the mirrors on the bedroom cupboards I watched the dog slamming his cock in to me and I caught a glimpse of what looked like a big ball by the dog cock.

His rampant thrusting became more urgent as I watched this thing grow to about the size of a tennis ball. I could feel it push harder against my wet cunt with each thrust of his cock until he was trying to push it in my cunt.

For a moment I was overtaken by a sudden feeling of alarm how was I going to take that? the biggest thing I had used was a cucumber but this was a huge ball of flesh, I was about to reach down to prevent him pushing it in me but he beat me to the punch as soon as my hand slipped between us he seemed to instinctively know and he forced it in.

Holy fucking christ did it hurt it felt like a huge plug had been rammed in my cunt and it was being dragged up and down my pussy. I will confess I did cry in pain at first but the dog did not care I was stuck with this big lump of dog flesh deep in my cunt and he still fucked it in to me.

About 5 minutes the pleasure factor took over and my mind was dragged back to the need to come. By now I had let go of all inhibitions if I was acting like a slut then a slut I was going to be.

Grasping the dogs head I pulled his face and looked at him hard and snarled, "FUCK ME HARD!!"

Laying under the dog I was taking over the thrusting motions so as he thrust at me I thrust down at him driving his cock and knot deeper up my cunt. I had lost all reason I wanted to be fucked and fucked hard until I came.

The familiar feeling of on coming orgasm began to build in my loins lifting my legs I began grinding his fur against my clit moaning out, "Yes! Yes fuck me! Fuck me, make me come! Yes! YES!" I was grabbing handfuls of dog fur trying to get him to fuck my cunt harder and with each thrust of this dog cock I grew nearer and nearer to orgasm.

I pulled his head down I dragged his face over my swollen nipples twisting his head to get his wet tongue on my tits. Then it hit me in one huge wave of perverted sex lust. I was overwhelmed with a shattering orgasm that ripped through shuddering body wave after wave of orgasm tore in to me tears were running from my eyes my legs went rigid and the dogs cock was trapped in my hungry cunt as I wallowed in come lust.

I have no idea how long I came for all I know was it was fantastic the dog stood motionless with his cock deep in my pussy (this I now know is what happens when the knot is inside).

I lay on my bed weak unable to move a muscle as the dog tried to pull himself off me. I could feel his knot being dragged over the inner walls of my well abused cunt and with a sloppy plop it slipped out. I could feel copious amounts of fluid running from my cunt. I lowered my hand to my now very sore pussy to investigate the discharge and swiping my fingers over my pussy lips I raised my hand to look at it thinking it might be blood.

My fingers were wet with dog come and with out thinking I raised my hand to my mouth to taste our mixed juice.

I lay there just looking at the ceiling with my fingers in my mouth savoring the fruits of our perverted union. There was no way I was going to let it stop there I wanted more lots more. Now I know the pleasure of what I had done I needed to take full advantage of this dog before he went home and my evil mind was planning my next sexual assault on the dog.

The End