

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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With her back porch door opened, Laity sat down on her country sofa and laid a tall glass of ice tea onto the floor. Sunlight lazily streamed passed the door and a soft warm breeze enveloped her nude body. The sweet scent of garden flowers teased her nose and caused her to breath deeply and expel a large sigh of disgust.

She was definitely frustrated. Here she was, a top junior executive employed by a Fortune 500 company, and she couldn't find any eligible males to satisfy her wanton passions. A five-digit salary that prompted her to leave Ohio and settle in California seemed useless to her now.

When she volunteered to be transferred to her company's branch office in Marin County, California, she didn't realize how valuable straight males would be in the city. Her male associates were cordial and efficient but did not express any sexual interest in her: they either were involved, fat, ugly, or gay.

Not that she didn't try. She often went to Victoria's Secret to buy enticing lace undergarments. She spent an entire week's paycheck to buy that blue-laced brassiere, allowing her ample nipples to show through her blouses. Her female associates often joked about the "thumbtacks" that seem to be posted on her breasts. All she knew was that she spent a fortune buying soft and lacy undergarments and nothing seemed to be happening!

Back home in Ohio, the type of silken wear she would wear could cause all-American cocks to stand up and salute the flag. Ohio, where there were plenty of real men with thick salamis ready to rock her into ecstasy. How she missed these strong men who could tease her cunt lips with their strong, forceful turgid cocks! Blue veins marbling their extra large cocks. Their massive purple-headed mushroom caps pulsating as the hot blood flowed through their hot dicks.

It must be the way they breed men back home. The memory of hard thrusting coupled with the swelling of their large penises inside her cunt sent chills up her spine. She needed to be held, loved, and filled by a virile man. She laid back down on her couch and started to massage her outer vagina lips with her left pinky.

When she frequented the local bar and grills after work, she could only salivate at the cute-looking men with their well-endowed manhood straining to burst out of their slacks. But, unfortunately, they were looking at other cute men.

Dammit, She thought, This isn't fair.

It had been so long since she achieved a satisfactory orgasm that her womb ached for the caress of the hard, thick slab of meat which would rock her savagely to orgasm and remain granite hard. She wanted a cock that she couldn't quite wrap her hand about it. A symbol of manhood that would gently sway in the warm summer winds of Ohio. Home, where the sun went down, and darkness quickly enveloped the cornfields. She felt safe when her hand would grope about for her love and find the security of his turgid member pulsating with manliness.

How she wept inside as memories of the hard dick pelting her lips with pre-cum drops into her mouth. The saltiness of the man-made cream danced about her tongue. The 'Boy Dick of the summer' would gently bat at her face, swaying and caressing her eyebrows, nose, cheeks, and finally coming to home plate - her lips. She could feel the intense heat that the cock radiating within her mouth. Teasing the crown with the edges of her front teeth, the dick expanded and caused her lips to stretch further. Eight to ten spasms would shake the dick as the ample semen would jet into her mouth and warmly coat her throat. The smell of a hard cock lingered in her mind.

Gazing down, she noticed that her vagina lips had expanded, and her vulva turned a pretty shade of pink. Her clit peeked out its hood, and she gently nudged it with her ring finger as her pinky continued to play with the vulva. She was getting extremely wet. Closing her eyes, she continued to dream and masturbate in silence. Her pulse quicken, and her breathing was becoming short.

Almost there, she thought as she quicken the pace of her fingers, *almost there*.

She spread her legs further apart and moved her hips to the edge of the sofa. She didn't want her vaginal fluids soaking on her sofa; instead, her nectar slowly dripped down her thighs. Her right fingers pinched her eraser-tipped nipples. She tweaked them until they protruded out like thumbtacks. Her uterus started to twinge, and she noticed that her clit had receded under its hood. She was frantic about her pending orgasm.

She quickly reached over and picked up a cube of ice from and drink and started to rub it gently over her sensitive nipples, down her breasts, stomach, pubic bush, vulva, and finally her clit. Her labia folds were swollen with anticipation.

She closed her eyes and braced herself as the internal tremble started to shake her body. *This is going to be good it been so long*, she thought. She needed - No, she wanted to come hard! Her legs started to tense up, and her ankles came together intuitively. Both of her knees started to wobble.

"Woof," came a bark at the base of the sofa, breaking her concentration with a shock.

Her eyes quickly opened, and she saw her neighbor's Great Dane sniffing and nudging at her cunt. "NO, NO!" She squealed in terror. *Get away from me*, she thought, but it was too late.

Her body suddenly stiffened, and her hips started to hump up and down in uncontrollable ecstasy. Her cunt open and closed as the internal spasm racked her body with pleasure. Then, finally, the orgasm she had been working herself up to took hold and shook her while the Great Dane watched.

"Hhhuuuuuuuuuuuuu!" echoed throughout her porch as her orgasm swept throughout her sweating body.

Her hips thrust upwards and her knees started to come together. Unfortunately, the dog's head was in the way. That couldn't be helped for she needed to finish off the last ebb of orgasm, and her legs instinctively hoisted the dog's head further into her cunt area.

By the time she came to her senses, the dog was happily lapping at her vulva. Her pubic bush was rapidly becoming matted with her sweat and the dog's saliva. For a moment, she felt disgusted by the situation, but her body was responding otherwise.

The afterglow from her orgasm prevented her from reacting fast enough to push the dog away. *Oh what the heck*, she thought, *it feels good*. So she allowed the dog to continue licking her. The rough tongue on her pussy was pleasant, and so she spread her legs to let the dog really taste her deep. Its tongue ravished her making her moan loudly like a two-dollar whore.

Suddenly the dog jumped up, its front paws landing under her arms and digging into the couch. She was amused at its excitement at first but then felt a warm, stiff, rubbery object poking at her pussy.

She looked down underneath the dog and spotted its huge red cock trying to penetrate her. "What? No... BAD DOG! Stop it," she wailed.

The dog was hovering over her as its instinctual animal behavior continued. Its rear muscles taut

and firmly continued to prod at her vagina.

She panicked, trying to stop the action. It had gone far enough. So, with wilful strength, she grabbed the dog's penis and with a plan to draw him off her. However, as soon as her hand closed around the smooth, wet animal instrument, the Great Dane yelped and lunged forward further - pinning her body underneath him.

There she was, in this precarious position with the dog on top and her hand on his pulsating penis. She began to marvel at the girth and length of the penis she held.

No, it's not a penis - IT's A COCK, an honest to God cock, raced through her mind. It suddenly didn't matter who or what belonged to it. This was a cock, alive and mushrooming in her hand. So with decisive deliberation, she continued to stroke the Great Dane's cock.

Then a very nasty thought entered her lustful mind. *I wonder*, she thought.

Guiding the head of the cock towards her outer vagina lips, she proceeded to rub the tip with short and firm strokes. She held onto the cock as if it were a prized possession. While it didn't look like a human dick, it still seemed like a human dick.

It's okay, she thought, *I'm not doing anything kinky here. I'm just a woman playing around with the neighbor's dog*. Trying to rationalize what she was thinking. Trying to make it OK in her mind.

Suddenly she noticed the round sacks of testicles hanging behind the long hard cock. *They're fucking huge*, she thought as her eyes bulged. Sacks of oranges - fruit ripe for the picking.

I wonder how his dick would feel in my cunt, finally giving the thought its proper place.

Slowly she teased her lips with the cock, and the next thing she knew, the head was inside of her. *Not bad but different*, she thought.

She felt in control and allowed the dog to continue to hover and push. Suddenly, it was all in, and the dog started to speed up its humping tempo. A warm feeling came over Laity as her hips started to match the tempo of the dog. For every male thrust, her hips slammed upwards to meet that thrust.

After several minutes of mind-blowing fucking, the dog tensed, and Laity sensed the Great Dane was getting close. Its cock felt so good inside her. Stretching her and filling her. It was massive, maybe even the biggest she had ever known. Certainly bigger than those she had known in Ohio, the ones she dreamt about all the time. Laity felt her own body begin its build to an orgasm. *Fuck me - FUCK ME*, her mind kept repeating.

Then as waves of rippling muscles exploded from her clitoris, radiating out all over her body in a powerful orgasm, Laity began to sense a change in her lover's cock. It was getting bigger, or at least that's what it felt like. *What the hell is going on*, she wondered. Her vagina was being pushed wider and wider like she was giving birth. However, this was no baby. This was the Great Dane's cock.

She squealed again as she felt pain for the first time. The dog just kept humping her, totally unaware and uncaring about her situation. It was about to breed his bitch. It was doing what dogs have done all time. Laity reached down and felt the cock, and could make out that it had swollen near the base like a tennis ball. *I was wrong thinking this would be just like a man*, she thought. *This is nothing like a man*.

The pressure and pain caused by the expanding dog cock inside her pushed her into another orgasm, mixed with pain. As the pleasure receded, she suddenly felt spurts of dog semen explode inside her. This expanded her even more, as the large ball at the base of the dog's cock prevented any escaping. It felt so hot inside her. The dog had stopped humping and just stood there pumping her full of his cum. His big tongue hanging out as he panted.

The pressure inside her lower abdomen was almost unbearable. She was being pushed to her capacity. All that cock meat and cum - filling her - beyond anything she had ever known. Laity reached down and rubbed her clit. It didn't take long, and another orgasm made her body convulse in orgasmic fury. The dog suddenly jumped off her and somehow turned so that its back was to her, even though its dick still impaled her.

"No - you're nothing like a man," she said to the dog.

The Great Dane began walking off, and Laity, who wasn't expecting it, suddenly found herself hitting the floor as he dragged her off the couch. It pulled her across the room as she squealed in pain and pleasure. It's a weird feeling being dragged around by your pussy. The big dog eventually gave up and lay down by the door.

Laity was watching the clock. *Is this cock ever going to come out of me*, she wondered. *Am I going to spend the rest of my life attached to a dog's dick?* She laughed at the absurdity of the idea. Finally, she decided all she could do was wait and see what happens.

Thirty minutes ticked by, and at last, she felt that ball inside her begin to shrink. Another five minutes, and she managed to pull the large cock out of her cunt. Cum ran out of her so much. She felt like she was peeing. The Great Dane immediately began to lick his dick clean. Her eyes bulged at the sight. The dick did have a ball near the base, and in this slightly shrunken state, looked at least twelve inches long and thicker than her wrist.

Her pussy gaped as she had never seen before. She marveled at the dog. *That was the best fuck I've ever had*, she thought. *Maybe I've discovered the answer to all my problems.*

The End