

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



We met each other at a partner-swapping party. Surprisingly, both of our partners became interested in each other, which allowed us to enjoy one another sexually.

After a few dates, we decided to move in with one another, still enjoying the swapping parties, always on the lookout for new adventures.

I didn't care for one thing when I moved my stuff into Eddie's place. He owned a large home, I was in a condo, so his place was the best choice based on our lifestyle. However, he had a beautiful lab. It was all white, white nose, well over a hundred pounds. He was the friendliest dog I have ever met, but he loved to bury his nose between my legs for some reason. When I had shorts or a dress on, he'd bury it, wiggling his nose back and forth, actually exciting me almost every time, but knowing this was wrong. I'd try and push him away.

My new partner suggested I let him go and see what he would do. If I didn't stop him, I told him that was out of the question. I was sexually adventurous, but there were some limits even for me.

However, that all changed one evening when I saw him mount one of our neighbor dogs, who had come into heat. She came into our backyard. He could easily smell her. I watched, fascinated how he walked around her, many times tasting her pussy. Her tail was up and to the side. It was easy to tell she had become super submissive, wanting him to fuck her, getting her pregnant.

His cock was hanging down, out of its sheath, all pink and slick looking, a pretty good size now, but I was sure there was still more hidden away for later.

For some reason, I was becoming almost hypnotized by that beautiful cock. The more I stared at it, the more aroused I was climbing. My hands were down between my legs, pulling down my shorts, rubbing my pussy, staring at what was happening in front of me. Suddenly he jumped up on her back, the shaft finding its mark on one try, slipping inside her. That was when I got a small glimpse at how big he was. He was pounding her with speed. I had no idea it was even possible, and each time he'd pull back, I could see a huge cock, then he'd pound it back in. That kept going until the knot pressed against the opening. It was like the cock was huge, but with repeated pounding, slipped inside her. I could only imagine the multiple climaxes she must have been having.

Then all seemed to stop, except for small movements from him. I could tell he was pumping his seed deep inside her. Looking at her, I knew they didn't have expressions, but she looked like one happy and satisfied lady. The knot stayed in her. He kept pumping cum into her until finally, the knot shrunk, and he pulled out, followed by a ton of liquid.

She started to clean and lick her bottom. I'm sure it was sore from the beating it had taken. He came over, laid down by me on his side, his now shrinking monster going back to normal. I have no idea why, but I got on my knees between his legs, picked up that wonderful-looking cock, and began to lick and suck it, making sure it was clean of all the combined juices the two of them had shared. He seemed to have no problem letting me do this. Every fiber in my body was telling me how wrong this was, but he tasted so good, by now, it would have been impossible for me to stop.

He hooked up with her three more times, each one. I was there to clean his cock, becoming more and more submissive to him and what would soon be his desires.

Late in the afternoon, the neighbor was calling her, so off she went, he was resting, and I was confused by what I had done. It all seemed so wrong, and yet I loved servicing him.

Mark was out of town, so I went inside to shower. My body was covered in sweat from watching them and cleaning him. When I came back out, it felt naughty to stay nude, fixing dinner for myself,

keeping an eye on him, wondering if he'd poke his nose between my legs again.

I had just set down when he came up between my legs, pressing his nose into my bare crotch, making me open my legs wide, head falling back, his tongue licking me, made me whimper, now wanting to feel like his new bitch had felt earlier, but he only licked me, moving his snout back and forth, driving me to the edge of a massive explosion, but not allowing me to go over and enjoy what he could do for me.

The next few days, I did everything to have him take me further down the road than just licking, but it seemed he wasn't interested.

Mark came home, and I was somewhat ashamed at what I had done, so I didn't say anything about it except that Max probably knocked up the neighbor's dog.

We both had a good laugh. Since the family next door watched over that female dog like a child, they probably had no idea she was in heat. Then he told of a club he had attended and a modified St. Andrews Cross that was being used. It was all automatic, easy to restrain someone, and a variety of toys could be used, all included in the price. We looked at it online. They sent a driver who also set it up, all included in the unit's price. Both of us liked it, so we ordered it to be delivered the following Wednesday. As far as we knew, both of us would be home to watch the setup.

The next few days, when it was possible, Max would lick my pussy, each time causing me to moan and writhe, trying to figure out how to take this to the next level, but it seemed he only wanted to lick me, one time I exploded, he stayed licking up my pussy, but then left me, completely frustrated, needing so much more, but having no idea how to get it. I had thought about telling Mark what had been happening, but there was still some taboo surrounding bestiality, so I didn't mention it.

As luck would have it, Mark had to go out of town on business on Wednesday morning. We agreed I could meet with the delivery guy and have him set the new toy in our dedicated playroom.

As soon as he left that morning, showering, letting Max lick me to the point my pussy was tingling soaked, on the verge of exploding, when I heard something outside. Throwing on one of Mark's long-sleeved dress shirts, barely covering my pussy, which was still in need of some attention, I opened the front door just as a handsome man was about to knock.

"Oh, hi, I'm Steve. I have come to set up your new Andrew's Cross. Is it OK if I do it now?"

Looking down, I realized I had buttoned the top one, but not the lower ones, leaving my puffy lips pussy on full display and easily seeing how much moisture was there. Flushing embarrassed, "Of course, please come in and let me show you where our playroom is."

Down the stairs, we had set up a moderately stocked playroom, with lots of toys displayed on the walls, ceiling hooks, etc. He was right behind me when I opened the door. That was also when I could smell my own body's arousal, knowing he could probably sense the same.

He made several trips up and down from his truck, eventually having everything inside. I had taken a seat on a sofa we have in there, watching while he sat it up, explaining some of the things this one would do that were unique to the deluxe model.

Max was nowhere around, but while I watched this toy take shape, I kept thinking of being on this and having my companion use me. That was also when I realized Steve had a massive-looking cock outlining the one leg of his shorts, all of this was adding to my erotic feelings - for some reason. I moved on the sofa, so the shirt rode up, showing off my pussy and casually undoing my one button, now my double D tits were also on display.

It only took a few seconds for him to notice me. "It is boiling down here. Would you mind if I took off my shirt Nikki?"

I was almost nude, smiling, "Why don't you take off all your clothes? After all, it is a sex machine being set up in a dedicated sex room."

He looked at me for the longest time, and I'm sure weighing what might be taking place, then slipped off his shirt and shorts. The cock I thought was big sprung to life, quickly being over a foot long and bigger than my hand could wrap around.

My eyes were glued to his member. He was finishing up the final setup. With his cock as hard as a rock now, he brought over the three-ringed binder, telling of the many things this toy could do to enhance any sexual fantasies one might have. I was moving close to him, looking at the book, making sure my breast and rock hard nipple, pressing into his arm, letting my free hand rub up and down his bare leg. He put the book to the side, covering the basics, reaching to me, sliding his hand between my legs, rubbing back and forth, his middle finger slipping inside me.

"I think you have the basics. The book is full of pictures and how to make it work, so now...."

He quickly picked me up, carrying me upstairs to our master bedroom, laying me on my back, then sliding that beautiful cock up inside me, making me moan and writhe when he began to fuck me like I had been dreaming about, ever since I first saw him.

Finally, we headed back downstairs, my pussy still tingling from our encounters.

"Why don't you jump up on the seat, then I can show you how easy it is to operate the different controls?" he asks.

I was moving quickly to the seat, my back to the central part of the cross. He promptly secured my ankles and wrists. He placed two suction-type cups on each breast, then slipped a small anal bullet up inside my ass. Turning the unit on, the fact I had just been fucked, the way my body was already aroused, took me to a zone I had no idea even was possible.

"This unit is state of the art. I can keep you on the verge of an orgasm for hours. The longer you're kept in this state, you'll start losing your identity, becoming more and more submissive, but I'm curious. What had you so turned on when I arrived?"

Whatever he had done to me, my body has never been as turned on as it was at this moment, looking at him. "It was my dog, Max. I have been letting him lick me. I'm sorry, I know that is against the rules."

He was smiling, opening a small briefcase, showing me an array of different small bottles. "The Cross comes with scents that can be added to your pussy or a cock. One of them is called, 'A bitch in heat,' I'm sure you'll enjoy it."

He moved back, spritzed a few shots directly on my pussy, then called Max. I was in such a state, I heard what he said, felt the cool spray on me, but linking thoughts was almost impossible until that big dumb dog came running down the stairs. Stopping between my legs, just as Steve secured my ankles and wrists to the unit, rotating it, so I was facing the floor, my body and legs adjusted so I felt like I was on all fours, my legs wide open, my ass high in the air, easy for my dog to sniff, then lick. The feeling of his tongue triggered a small mini orgasm, making me gasp.

A few more licks, he jumped up on my back - a sudden thought flashing through my mind, was he

going to fuck me – but before I could even complete that thought, his big huge cock, entered me, diving in balls deep.

His cock, its size, and how it stretched me were all lost when he started to pound me. Humping me faster than I had expected. He was fucking me so fast, enjoying what he was doing and what the machine was adding. My first of many climaxes was triggered, making my body spasm and shake, feeling the pain when he pushed his knot inside me, but it not bothering me. I was so far gone by now. This type of pain was consumed by pleasure.

His warm cum, began to fill my body, washing a different type of pleasure all over me, triggering more climatic explosions, each one leaving me more and more exhausted, until finally all I could do was lay there, taking what was happening, but unable to respond in any way.

At some point, Max pulled out of me. Steve stopped the machine and released me. Helping me up, walking me to a nice bath to soak and heal my muscles, joining me in the tub, washing my boobs, cleaning between my legs, my pussy lips were swollen, red, and puffy.

I wanted so badly to enjoy his cock again, but between him, the new toy, and Max, I only needed sleep.

Mark came home, all excited to see the new device. By this time, I had rested, but now surprisingly super sexed-up, my mind had changed, hugging him.

“Go ahead and jump up in the seat nude, and I’ll show you what it can do.”

He was so anxious to see what it could do that I was nude but had a new hungry look in my eyes, something he had never seen before; securing his ankles and wrists, I slipped on the sleeve over his super hard cock. The same breasts suction devices that Steve had put on me, I activated the machine. The stimulation on his cock, combined with what it was doing to his chest, sent him quickly into that sexual zone. Nothing was making any sense anymore. His mind was spinning out of control from the onslaught of pure sexual pleasure.

Activating the device, so he was on all fours like I had been, spraying a small amount of the dog in heat spray, I called Max to join us.

When Max licked my companion’s ass, from the look of fear in his eyes, I think he knew what was about to happen, but the erotic state made it impossible for him even to say anything. My faithful dog jumped on his back a few licks and quickly slipped that massive shaft up his ass. The rapid fucking was just like mine. I had my hands between my legs pumping fingers in and out of my pussy.

I heard Mark moan, then whimper when the knot slipped inside me, then a low mournful groan taking place when the warm seed began to fill him.

The machine showed how many times he had ejaculated cum from his cock, but it was still hard and pumping. Finally, when Max pulled away, I shut everything down, helped him to the same tub I had enjoyed so much. Setting behind him, massaging his cock, knowing his ass was sore, kissing his neck.

“I think the new machine will keep us home and entertained for years to come.”

The End