

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Kelly was just 17 years old when she met Brad, and now at 21 she'd just finished tossing all of his belongings into the dumpster outside their apartment. She'd already sent him a text message to let him know she'd found out about the affair he'd been having for months with an older co-worker. She couldn't blame the cougar for seducing him, but she sure could blame him for taking her up on it. Was she better in bed? Could she give better head? "No", Kelly thought, "I'm really good at that. She locked the door behind her and set the deadbolt.

Tired and sweating, Kelly walked into the kitchen, popped the top on a bottle of wine she'd been chilling for the weekend and poured herself a tall 32oz. plastic cup. She was pissed, and she she was going to get drunk and unwind tonight. Walking to the bedroom, she sat down on the side of the bed, pulled off her top, and tossed it on the floor. She took a long gulp of wine and thought how horrible it was going to be to be divorced. Brad had a good cock and she enjoyed making use of it every night. The warmth of the wine ran through her body. "The worst thing", she thought, is I've been thinking about him fucking that cougar so much now that I'm horny!".

Still sweating, Kelly clicked on the ceiling fan and shed her bra and pants. She took another deep sip of the wine and lay back on the bed. Bull, her pet Pit Bull walked in the bedroom and sat on the floor. At 150 lbs., Bull was not the little puppy he'd been when Brad gave him to Kelly on her sixteenth birthday. Bull was an ever-present companion and protector. Bull had even bit Brad once when he yelled at Kelly over some stupid shit. Kelly knew that Brad wouldn't have the nerve to try anything stupid like breaking into the apartment because estranged husband or not, Bull would rip him apart.

"Wouldn't you boy?" Kelly muttered as if Bull understood her thoughts, as she patted Bull on the head. Bull wagged his tail, enjoying the love he was getting from his mistress. Kelly slammed down the rest of the wine and lay back on the bed. Her eyes were getting blurry.

"Too much, too fast" she thought, then aloud she said, "But fuck it...who cares?!"

Her body was warm from the wine now, but the cool air from the A/C and the ceiling fan combined to make her nipples stand up. Kelly continued thinking of how Brad must have been fucking the old slut at the office for months before she wised up. Somehow though just thinking of the affair had begun turning her on. She found her fingers delicately tracing the lips of her pussy and encircling her clit before she could stop herself. Kelly closed her eyes and tried not to think of anything, but her pussy was fighting for control of her mind. Within a few moments her fingertips were again rubbing her now throbbing clit. Again Kelly withdrew her hand, this time painfully aware that her juices were flowing. Damn she wanted some hard cock, and she needed it now!

"Fuck that son-of-a-bitch!" Kelly said as she tried to curb her desires.

Kelly got up and walked to the kitchen, pouring another cup full of cold wine. Bull stood patiently inside the bedroom door awaiting her return. Kelly rubbed Bull behind the ears for a moment and almost fell over. The wine was starting to kick in harder now. For the next fifteen minutes Kelly drank the wine. She drank this cup slower, not wanting to get sick. When it came to drinking, Kelly knew she was a lightweight. At just over five feet tall and 110lbs, she was very petite. Kelly had been sick once when drunk, and left her legs hanging off the end of the bed to keep the room from spinning as she lay back on the bed.

Kelly was relaxing and felt tired. Her eyesight was blurry, and a nap would do her good. Her hand lay slightly off the side of the bed, and Bull nudged his head beneath it. Eyes closed, Kelly slowly

rubbed his head. Bull put one front paw on the bedside gently, then the other. When Kelly didn't respond, Bull stood, front paws still on the bed. He was tall enough that he leaned over and licked Kelly on the face. Kelly giggled for a moment as she wiped the big dogs slobber from her cheek, then drifted into partial consciousness to thoughts of Brad and how he kissed. In her inebriated state, when Bull leaned over and licked her lips, Kelly thought it was Brad, and she moaned softly as she offered him her long tongue. Bull licked over her tongue a few times, and for a brief moment she sucked his long smooth tongue between her lips, sucking it instinctively as if it were a cock.

The dog sensed her emotions, but he pulled back from the strange new sensation. Bull sat down on the floor and stared at Kelly as she slipped her panties off and tossed them on the floor beside Bull. Her fingers immediately went to her love box, which was now beginning to glisten with warm juices. She rubbed her clit in slow, tight circles, then buried two fingers between the velvety folds. Bull wasn't watching though. His nose was buried inside the moist panties, deeply inhaling her scent. Being male, Bull's senses immediately responded to the scent of female arousal. He licked the slightly moist panties until there was no more delicious juice to be enjoyed. The red tip of his cock appeared from its hiding place.

Kelly gyrated her hips on the bed as she slowly masturbated. Bull put two paws on the bed again and stood up. Kelly felt the motion and sleepily looked over. Seeing Bull she closed her eyes and half-heartedly attempted to rub his belly with the backside of her fingers, but unbeknownst to her she was rubbing his furry sheath. For as long as she rubbed, Bull stayed standing. Kelly didn't have a clue she was turning Bull on.

By the time Kelly quit rubbing, Bulls cock- a massively thick six inch monster was standing erect. Bull watched as Kelly's hand once again found its way back to her love box. Bull paced the floor excitedly for a few moments, wagging his tail in excitement, and then his nose followed the scent and he walked to the foot of the bed. Bull nudged her hand, and as she lifted it in response, Bulls tongue dove between her thighs, landing directly on target- Kelly's swollen clit! Fireworks went off in Kelly's head as Bulls smooth tongue repeatedly flew across the sensitive little nub. Kelly's eyes fluttered, then flew wide open in partial realization of what was happening. The dog continued to lick at her vigorously, unaffected by her sudden return of consciousness.

At first she was going to push the dog away, but as the torridness of it...the lewd, nasty taboo of it all exploded in her brain as the first waves of an incredible orgasm hit. White-hot flashes of light blazed before her eyes as the second spasm hit before the first had stopped. Kelly closed her eyes, arched her back, and pulled the back of Bulls head into her sopping pussy firmly. The hairs on his snout pricked and poked her clit like tiny needles, bringing Kelly's pussy a never-before felt sensation. Kelly gasped for air as a new orgasm rocked her body in multiple waves. Kelly held Bull's head tightly as he greedily devoured the new taste of human female cum. He liked the taste even more than her juices earlier.

When the juices were ebbing off, Bull nibbled at her clit and Kelly exploded in an orgasm so strong that she passed out momentarily, releasing Bulls head. As she lay twitching and writhing, Bull continued to lap up her juices until Kelly opened her eyes. Kelly was young, and she was far from spent sexually. She sat up, her head spinning, and Bull backed away wagging his tail happily.

"Oh God..." Kelly thought, "I've just let a dog make me cum". She pondered the thought in her mind for a moment. It was so wrong, so taboo, and yet she knew she couldn't deny it was the best damn orgasm she'd ever experienced! Looking back at Bull, she saw it...the big red cock standing out begging for attention. Kelly looked around the room as if expecting someone to be watching her, then seeing no one in sight, she patted the bed and said,

"Up, Bull!" Bull hopped up on the bed, his thick cock swinging wildly back and forth. Kelly lay beside Bull on the bed and stared at his member- it was a deep red color, and it looked shiny as if it had juices of its own. Timidly Kelly reached out and touched the shaft. Bull stood still, wagging his approval. Kelly gently ran her hand down the dog's prick on the underside and giggled lightly as it bobbed up and down. Then she squeezed the shaft- lightly at first, and then firmly. Damn, his cock was as hard as a rock, and stiff as a board! Bull made some kind of noise, and Kelly stopped momentarily, fearing he might bark. It wasn't a growl or a bark; it was a more guttural, more primitive sound almost like a groan. Was that it? Had he enjoyed her touch?

Kelly reached out and grasped his cock; it was much harder than any guys cock she'd ever held, feeling like a solid bone. Kelly smiled a lustful grin, then whispered in Bull's ear, "Let's see if you like what other guys like. I owe you at least that much". Bull stood waiting patiently as Kelly stuffed her pillow underneath his belly, then slid her head beneath him. "Just don't do it in my mouth" she laughed. Kelly's hot mouth licked the bottom of his doggy meat pole just a bit the first time, then she took his length into her hungry mouth. The dog began squirting a copious amount of pre-cum into her mouth; more than Bard's normal full load. Kelly wondered why it seemed he was cumming, yet he didn't soften one bit. Kelly swallowed, and then smiled a wicked grin. "Damn Bull..." she said, "You don't taste bad at all!". Bull said nothing, but wagged his tail in approval of the sensation her warm mouth and swirling tongue had made on his stiff member. Kelly licked Bull for a few more minutes as he continued squirting hot juice into her hungry mouth.

Kelly licked very slowly as if prolonging his pleasure, but the truth was that Kelly's juices were flowing like mad and her clit was on fire again. Kelly rubbed her clit vigorously as she gripped the shaft hard, pulling the tip into her warm mouth, sucking hard as she silently hoped he would cum for her, but he didn't. His shaft, if anything just grew thicker, longer, and harder. Bull groaned as Kelly sucked, arched his back, and began pumping into her mouth. "Whoa, boy!" Kelly said as she slipped from beneath him.

Kelly rubbed her clit and stared at Bull. His cock was now even thicker and probably at least eight inches long. He was bigger than Brad!

"You need to let it go, boy." she teased, then the realization hit her.

"Oh my..." she said. "You're four years old, and still a virgin, aren't you? In people years, that's twenty eight! You need pussy, not a blow job, don't you?" Bull barked for the first time. Kelly laughed.

"Oh my, my, my!" she said. Kelly rubbed her clit, which was on fire! She knew exactly what she had to do now.

"We need to fix that don't we, boy?" Kelly smiled as she raced to her closet. Coming back, Kelly quickly donned a black leather jacket to keep Bull's claws from scratching her, then reached down and gripped Bulls shaft, which was still hard as a rock.

"Mmmm yeah, Bull!" she said with a lewd smile, "I think I know exactly what to do for you!"

Kelly got up on the bed and patted it. Bull immediately jumped onto the bed and licked her face. Kelly moved his head until he was licking her lips, then she licked his back. Kelly got on her knees and turned her dripping pussy towards Bull. For several minutes Bull again lapped greedily at her juices. He didn't understand what her body's jerking motions meant, but he loved the smell of her arousal. After going through another couple of incredible orgasms, Kelly turned to Bull, her hair matted with sweat and her eyes glazed over with lust.

"Give me that cock, Bull!" she demanded. "I want it now!" she said.

Bull didn't understand. Finally, Kelly leaned back on her knees and said "Up Boy!"

Bull jumped up, wrapped his legs around her waist and leaned forward, poking his shaft wildly at her ass. When Bulls cock touched her pussy, Kelly shivered. It was so hot and so firm. Kelly reached down and helped guide the tip of his cock into her steaming hot pussy.

"Ahhh...!" Kelly moaned. She thrust back hard against his cock. Kelly was so wet the first few inches slid in easily.

"Oh Fuck!" Kelly moaned, "God you feel so fucking good inside me!"

Silently Kelly wondered in awe, "Why haven't I done this before now?!"

Kelly thrust back hard against Bulls cock, and the remaining four inches hit home, fully planted in Kelly's tight little box.

"Oh shit!" Kelly screamed into her pillow as the cock buried deep inside her.

Bull lay his head down on Kelly's back and gripped her tightly with his front legs. Kelly was wondering what was going to happen when suddenly Bull started pounding her pussy. It wasn't soft and gentle, this was an all-out, no holds barred fuck! Bull would yank his cock back, then thrust it forward ferociously. Kelly gripped her pillow tightly and bit into it. Bulls violent attack on her privates sent her over the edge. It was so lewd, so nasty...and she was loving every minute of it! Convulsing in a strong orgasm, her inner muscles clenched down on Bulls shaft, trying desperately to hold it still, but Bull only yanked and pushed harder. Kelly could feel him grip her harder with every thrust until she could scarcely breathe. She moaned into the pillow loudly and thrust back against her canine lover. Saliva drooled from Bulls muzzle and down Kelly's side as he let out little grunting sounds.

The sounds were so primitive that Kelly soon found it as music to her ears, turning her on in a very primal way. Like Bull, she was now a writhing, thrashing wild animal seeking to fulfill her innermost primitive urges. After about fifteen minutes of the most rigorous thrashing she'd ever taken, Kelly felt Bull's large knot full of cum slamming against her pussy lips. Looking down between her breasts she could see what appeared to be a ball in his member.

"It's his cum!" she realized.

Kelly stopped thrusting momentarily and waited. Bull stopped pounding her swollen pussy lips and pulled her body back tightly against the knot with his strong legs. At first Kelly thought that the knot was going to split her pussy in half.

"There's no way it will fit" she thought, "Unless I help"

Kelly spread her legs wide and forced her body to relax as much as possible. Slowly her muscles relaxed and Kelly squealed with pleasure as she felt the knot slowly start to squeeze its way inside. It was all too much for her however, and Kelly broke into a huge orgasm even though neither of the two were moving. Her pussy juices squirted out, coating the ball of cum, and because of the increased lubrication, with one final lunge backwards from Kelly and one final pull from Bull's taut muscles, the knot entered Kelly's sopping pussy. Kelly had never had anything so large stuffed into her tight little pussy before, and she went wild, bucking and thrashing.

"Fuck, this is great!" she thought.

Bull just held on for dear life as Kelly gave him a fuck the young dog would remember quite fondly. After several minutes of bucking like a wild Bronco, Kelly was spent. Kelly had ridden so many waves of intense orgasms that she'd lost count. Kelly lay down as much as she could, with Bull firmly locked against her ass. He attempted to turn around for a few moments, but they were tightly locked by his knot.

Kelly's strength slowly began returning to her body. She mused over how she had just received the fuck of her life, and it was from her pet. Bull groaned and Kelly felt a massive load of doggy sperm flood her pussy. She felt it flow deep inside, and as its warm creaminess ran down the inside of her thighs. Kelly inner muscles twitched involuntarily as she pumped Bull's cock a few more times to make sure he was fully spent, then she gasped as he quickly pulled out of her enlarged pussy. Kelly turned and sat up on the bed. A flood of cum was still drooling from between her lips. Kelly tasted the mixture of their love juices and was surprised to find that she liked it. In fact, within a few months she would begin to crave it.

Brad never got his foot back in the door, and Bull to this day continues to please his mistress whenever she wishes...which by the way, is quite often!

*The End*