

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Ruth and I usually watch TV for an hour or so in the evening. We were sitting on our couch in front of the TV while Blue, our two-year-old Bull Terrier, lounged on the sofa with us. Bored by the TV, he went to the door and looked at me. I went to the sliding glass door, pulled it open, and let him out. A few minutes later, he was back at the door wanting. I got up again and opened the door for him. Blue was almost pure white with a big black patch around his left eye. He seemed restless and chased one of his toys for a minute while I went back to sit next to Ruth.

I didn't think the TV show was that engaging either. Ruth and I had been married for two years, and we're still exploring sex with each other, still experimenting. Sitting next to her, I started researching the inside of her thigh. On the other side of the room, Blue began to lick his penis. Soon he was humping a stuffed toy. We had seen him do this before, and I knew the toy wouldn't work. I picked up one pillow from the couch and threw it at him. We had given him a pillow a couple of times before. He looked at me as if saying thanks and started humping the pillow.

I drew my hand under her dress to where her panties covered her bush. Through her panties, I could feel her slit. I pushed my finger into her slit and felt her clit harden. Across the room, Blue had his front legs holding the pillow he was humping. He stopped for a minute and licked his penis again. It was out of this sheath and starting to enlarge. Instead of watching the TV, Ruth was looking at Blue.

I'd been thinking about what it would be like to see her with Blue. On one of the sleepless nights last week, I'd laid next to Ruth, imagining what that would look like. Ruth started warming up, so I knelt before her and pulled her panties off. I put my finger on her clit and slid my finger down to her opening. She was very wet. I unbuttoned her blouse, and she slid down the couch. I figured she was thinking we would have a regular sex session which usually started with me undressing her and then bringing her close to climax by tonguing her. I pulled her blouse off, unbuttoned her skirt, and pulled it off. My naked wife slid forward on the couch and lifted her knees. She opened herself to me so I could get my mouth on her. Her crotch faced me, but I could see her eyes following Blue's action with his pillow. I licked her clit for a minute, but I didn't want Blue to get too far before putting my plan into action. I pulled my tee-shirt over my head and slipped my pants off.

I grabbed two towels in the bathroom and returned to where Ruth lay on the sofa waiting for me but looking at Blue. She sat up with a questioning look when I spread one of the towels on the carpet and put the other on the floor. I took her hand and pulled her down toward the towel. She must have thought I wanted to mount her from behind because she dropped to her knees and leaned forward on her elbows. I put my hand on her bush and felt for her clit. It was stiff and enlarged. I rubbed it for a while, checking how Blue was doing. He'd looked up when we got on the floor and paused his action with the pillow. I motioned for him to come to me. I could see that he wanted to do what I wanted but didn't want to leave his pillow.

A few steps took me to him, where I grabbed his collar and led him back to Ruth. She hadn't seen what I was up to, so she flinched when I pushed his nose to her bush. It took only a few sniffs for Blue to start licking her. When she looked around and saw that Blue was there, she realized that the tongue on her clit was Blue's. She watched for a minute, glanced at me, then put her head down in her arm and pushed her bottom back. Blue started at her clit but soon moved up to licking her opening. She twitched and wiggled her bottom back and forth. I decided it was time when she began moaning and pushing her hips back and forth. I pulled her legs apart. She was wet and open.

I grabbed the towel from the couch and draped it over her back. Blue weighed about fifty-five pounds. Like all Bull Terriers, he was solid muscle. Even though he was heavy, I could lift his front legs and put them astride her back. The towel protected her from his claws. While licking Ruth, his

penis had shrunk some but was still out of its sheath. He started probing to find her. He was too far back, and so I shifted him forward until his thrusts made a few hits on her leg near her bush. He was probing but missing Ruth's vagina.

I took his penis in hand right behind the knob. With one hand on his knob and the other under Ruth rubbing her clit, I guided the tip of his penis into her. When he touched her wet opening, she pushed back, welcoming him. He thrust with quick doggy motions that rapidly jammed his penis in her. I kept pushing him forward. He continued his thrusts as I pushed him deeper. Before she took him all in, his penis began to swell up. I pulled him out a little, so I could see his member as it grew.

Having seen Blue with his favorite pillow, I knew he would get much wider and longer. Ruth couldn't match his rapid thrusts, but she pushed back and forth as if trying to take him deeper.

"You want him deeper?" I asked.

"Mmmufh," she said.

I took that as a yes, so I pushed him deeper. I liked seeing his swelling penis pulling the mouth of her vagina into a ring, but I removed my hand from his penis and placed it at the base of his tail. I could push him forward or pull him back. But I held him as he hammered into her, and she thrust back. I pulled him back and saw that he was much bigger. I knew that that meant that he was also much longer.

I pushed him, and he rammed hard. "Mmmufh," she said again.

I took that to mean that she wanted him deeper. I pushed him from behind. Several moans came from where she had her head down. His knob was pressing on her opening. He thrust harder, and I saw the knob pop inside her.

"Oh," she said.

He stopped moving, which I knew meant he was locked in her and swelling up inside; he would soon begin pumping into her. His knob would hold him in there while emptying himself in several jets. While he was still locked, I turned my attention to her clit. She was already on the edge because it only took a minute of me rubbing her clit for her body to shake with orgasm. Rather than relax, she pushed against my hand. I kept rubbing as the semen leaking from her vagina ran down her clit. Blue made small thrusts delivering into her. She moaned and pushed up, driving him deeper, and then her body shook with another climax.

Blue relaxed and slid back. His penis slipped out. Watery semen poured out of her. He had stretched it so much that it stayed partially open. Blue's penis had softened but was still partially engorged. I took his place behind her and slipped into her open vagina. She was sloppy, wet with his semen, and very loose. As I moved, her vagina tightened, and semen frothed around my member. From the fluid in her, I realized that Blue had filled her full and then some.

She tightened around me as I moved faster. She responded to my thrusts by pushing back against me. I pulled her hips to me as I felt my climax building and thrust deep as I came. When I withdrew, fluid gushed out. There was so much that it saturated the towel beneath her.

It seemed to take longer for the desire to build up in Blue than it did for me. It was over a week later before he started humping his favorite pillow. We were watching TV again when across the room, he began. Ruth stood up and walked to the bathroom. She was there for a few minutes. When she stepped back, she was naked and was carrying two towels.

*The End*