

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Keri, her husband Mark, my wife Nikki, Eric, and I have been best friends since forever. Eric and I were on a golf team in college, my wife and Keri grew up together, somehow we all ended up dating, then marrying, so the friendship continued to this day.

None of us had kids. We were enjoying the lifestyle we had, Keri and Mark, however, purchased a large Bernese Mountain dog named Oscar, and he was all Oscar through and through, lovable, friendly as anything and a dog you'd instantly fall in love with.

That brings the background up to speed, one Saturday evening, the four of us were enjoying a BBQ in our back yard, the women were dressed in loose-fitting outfits, I think both Mark and I were trying to see what the other wife's tits looked like, we were best friends, but I for one always wondered what it would be like to see Keri nude, carrying my fantasy further, maybe even wondering what it would be like to fuck her. I have never cheated on my wife, but Keri was so hot, if given the opportunity, maybe. I know Nikki had the same dreams about Mark. We had discussed it but had no idea how to approach the subject of switching, and it could end our friendship if taken the wrong way.

They did, however, need a favor. Keri asked, "Mark and I have to be in New York for a few days, business. Is there any way you would be able to come and babysit Oscar? You'd have to stay in our home. He has his kennel and toys, if he came here, he'd tear your home up, but at our place, he knows his boundaries and minds really well. What do you think?"

Since both of us work from home, taking our computers would be all we'd need, and besides, we love that big old friendly beast. We accepted immediately, arranging to take them to the airport, then coming back to watch the beast.

As soon as we were back at their home, I began to snoop. What can I say? That's just me. As soon as we put our luggage in their bedroom, I was more than shocked.

Nikki came in. "What's wrong? You look like you've seen a ghost?"

I told her the bedroom had cameras at multiple angles. All focused on the large king bed, the computer at a desk was hooked into a large tv screen located on a dresser at the bottom of the bed.

I am a computer IT guy, so setting down at the desk, my wife stripped down to bra and panties, jumping up on the bed, waiting for me to see if I could find any files they had saved on their system.

I worked on the system for a few minutes, passing by his firewalls, then scanning his files. There was a folder named 'XXX Keri.' Double-clicking on that file, at least 20 different shows were available. The first one had single shots, opening it, the first one had Keri on the bed, on all fours, nude, her tits were huge, just like I had imagined.

Taking the remote, stripping down to my boxers, joining my wife on the bed, I clicked on the 'Record' button, not telling my wife what I had done. After a few shots of her doing an erotic dance, it was obvious that the more she performed, the more aroused she was becoming.

Clicking on a video, both of us were becoming more and more turned on. By the time Mark came into the viewing area, my wife was nude, rubbing her hands all over her body, her hips humping slowly against her hands.

As soon as she saw him, Nikki said, "OMG, Eric, look at the size of cock he has. I've got to have him fuck me. When they get back, I'm just going to come out and tell them we both want to become sexual partners with them."

Watching Kerri take his cock inside her had me pumping my cock, thinking of how much I wanted to be using that pussy, shot up a massive load in the air, landing on their bed, causing me to collapse exhausted. I heard my wife scream out in pure ecstasy. She, like me, collapsed on the bed.

It took us some time to recover from what we had seen, moving to the kitchen, realizing Oscar was in the bedroom, listening, smelling, and watching us. We both laughed when Nikki knelt, her legs wide open, pussy still wet, rubbing between his ears.

"I'll bet what we were doing got you excited, sorry boy. Maybe if you're nice, I'll jack you off."

When she told the dog that, I looked between his feet, "Oh fuck honey, look at the size of his cock? I'd say he'd be grateful if you'd help him get some relief."

She quickly moved to his side, telling me she used to help her family dog before we were married, reaching out, stroking his cock, playing with his balls. I sat down, almost hypnotized by what I saw, my cock becoming hard again, eyes losing focus, emptying my second load. Almost at the same time, he emptied his cum all over her hand.

Sexually I drifted off into an erotic haze. When I saw her lick the cum she had on her hands, the taste must have put her in the same zone I had gone into.

Getting something to eat, we were still feeling the effects of everything we had just experienced. Returning to the bedroom, a few more clips had us so spent we drifted off to sleep.

The following day, having coffee and a bowl of fruit, we returned to the bedroom. I made sure the recording device was on, opening a new video. We made love as we've never done before.

Relaxing with a cold beer, my wife was looking at the screen. I said, "So these are all sex files, correct, hon?"

Nodding, she said, "Then why is there a file with Oscar's name on it?"

When I saw Keri's name, that is all I saw, never seeing the pet's name. Both of us were nude on the bed when I clicked double on it, opening up a file with lots of videos like the ones we had just been enjoying.

The scene opened, Keri was nude on the bed, Oscar was on the bed with her, circling her, kissing her body in various places, paying particular attention to her pussy, and between her legs. The camera covering her face told the story of how much she was enjoying him licking between her legs. Those eyes were rolling up in her head.

The two of us were so aroused by what we were seeing, each playing with our bodies, then suddenly the big beast jumped up on her back, his cock sliding into her pussy in one complete movement. The camera on her face shows her eyes rolling up and lost in the erotic feelings she is having.

As soon as he is in her, the fucking at a speed no man could ever match begins, my wife moves over to me, straddling my lap, easing my cock up inside her, beginning to grind on the shaft while she's pulling at her tits.

Keri is all but lost in the scene we are both watching. She's being fucked by a dog. The dog, my wife, had not long ago given a hand job to.

Mark had moved up to the edge of the bed, stroking his cock, all the time watching what was

happening - the camera picked up the huge knot forming against her opening, then being pounded deep inside her.

My wife let out a gasp. "OMG, she's done this so many times. That knot would kill me the first time."

Looking at her, I knew she'd already made up her mind to enjoy this dog just like her friend was doing on the screen we were watching.

The lust of my life experienced a massive orgasm just as the knot slipped in. I was unconsciously fucking my wife, but when I saw Keri's face, that was all I could handle. My cock exploded deep inside this perfect pussy, causing my partner to moan, flying over the edge with me.

My love's eyes were glued to the screen. When I exploded inside her, she also had a giant climax, then in a lustful haze, raising off of me, moving to the side of the big bed, patting the mattress.

"Oscar, come here, boy. Jump. Here boy, jump up here."

The dog did not waste a moment joining us. Since she was beginning to leak some of my cum out of her pussy, he immediately started to lick her pussy. His rough tongue caused her head to drop down on the bed, a low mournful moan escaping her. More licks, more guttural sounds, then he jumped up on her back.

He had done this so often, his cock slid inside her in the initial jump. The sheer size made my love gasp, then whimper. As soon as he was all the way in, his rapid pounding started, rocking the bed. This was so exciting. My softening cock was getting hard again, stroking it, my eyes glued to the size of that cock that was in her.

The knot appeared at her opening. I gasped when I saw the size. She realized how big it was, causing her to re-think what was happening. She started to try and move away, her head coming up, looking at me.

"It's way too big. Would you please stop him? I can't take that thing in me. Please help me."

Before I could do anything, his pounding forced it inside her. The pain must have been intense. She screamed louder than I had ever heard her before, then just as fast, a massive orgasm hit her. I watched her mouth go wide open, then her eyes floated out of focus, slowly closing, her whole body shaking. The warm cum he was pumping inside of her kept her in that erotic floating cloud-like feeling.

That was all I could take. My cock shook then spurted a bigger than ever load. My eyes closed as I slumped back on the bed, crashing into a deep sleep.

When I woke, she was laying on her side, cum still running out of her pussy, eyes were fluttering, but not really open.

Oscar was lying on his side, the big cock still unsheathed, looking like he was sound asleep. I finally got up and showered, fixing a cup of coffee for my partner, handing it to her.

I said, "How are you feeling now? That was the most erotic thing I have ever seen."

She told me it was like nothing she'd ever experienced before, but her pussy was so sore, it would be sometime before she could enjoy any sex of any kind.

When we needed to pick up our friends, both of us were sexually aroused to a point. As soon as they got in the car, we told them we had gotten into their private shows. The two girls got in the back seat.

Keri slipped her hand between my wife's legs, whispering, "And did you let Oscar show you why he is a truly gifted companion dog?"

Nikki's legs opened wide, her eyes slipping back into the erotic haze they had been in all weekend long, nodding her head, as Keri's hand began to rub over her bare pussy.

Mark and I sat up front, listening to the two of them making sexual sounds, both of us rubbing hardening cocks, knowing the rest of the day would be sexually exciting. We both heard my wife scream out in pleasure, knowing Keri had given her a back seat climax.

We could hear them whispering just as we drove up in their driveway, getting their bags inside. We all moved to the patio, Keri whispering something to her husband, who headed for the garage. Keri handed me a beer, telling me, "So I understand you want to fuck me. Today is going to be your lucky day. Drink up"

Thinking of what was coming, I drank almost the whole bottle, watching Mark bring out some folding bench type of furniture. It was attached to the patio, at about the same time, something was happening to my body. Keri and my wife were stripping me out of my clothes when Keri told me she had drugged my beer. It would wear off by the time they got me secured. Mark was nude as soon as he attached the piece of furniture to the cement of the patio. Almost as if in slow motion, the girls stripped down also, then helped me kneel on the secured bench, securing my wrists and ankles. Keri had some kind of gel substance that she smeared all inside my ass. I was in a submissive stupor type of feeling, watching what was happening but unable to make any sense of it.

I noticed my partner straddled Mark's lap, guiding his huge cock up inside her, seeing the pure pleasure on her face. Keri knelt in front of me.

Keri said, "Mark has had Oscar fuck him so often. We sometimes wonder if he really should have some tits. I, of course, have enjoyed the doggy sex, and as you witnessed, so did your wife. Now it will be your turn to enjoy what he can do for you."

That was when what was about to happen to me. Oscar had already joined us, licking my ass. Everything began to make sense to me. The licking was spiking my arousal.

Looking at my wife, I said, "Honey, please don't let this happen. He'll kill me,"

But having that cock up inside her, beginning to ride it, all she could do was look at me through haze-filled eyes. The drug began to wear off, but his licking had me in a sexual haze, unable to realize what was about to happen. As soon as he jumped up on my back, I knew the gel that had been put in me, convinced Oscar I was in heat and ready to be fucked.

Just like he had with my wife, as soon as he was on my back, his cock not only hit the mark but sunk that shaft balls deep inside me. The pain was immediate and worse than I had ever imagined. Keri took hold of his cock, preventing him from pushing his knot inside me, but when he began pumping in and out of me, it took a few minutes to feel the pain begin to dissipate. As soon as it did, the feeling of him moving in and out of me began to slowly feel not only good, but my cock started to become alive, raising slowly, my nipples were hardening, soon my breathing was changing to pants, my eyes opening and closing, losing the ability to focus on my wife and my best friend.

When he realized he would not get his knot inside me, I felt the first load of warm cum fill up my ass. Causing me a low whimper, then load after load after load hit me, triggering my cock to shoot a massive load of my seed on the ground.

He kept that wonderful cock inside me, pumping load after load, triggering small mini-orgasms, something I never knew was even possible. Finally, he pulled out of me, a ton of cum rushing out of me, all the time Keri rubbing my back.

Keri said, "When you have had a chance to come down to earth, I'll release the restraints, then we can get in the hot tub."

Even after my body was free, it took a few minutes for me to get up, still feeling the tingling sensations running all over my body, never having ever experienced anything as sexually exciting as the dog making me his bitch.

As soon as I got in the tub, Keri came up, straddling my legs, lowering her pussy down on my shaft, rubbing those big boobs on my chest, kissing me, starting to ride me.

She said, "I'm so proud of you. Now fuck me."

The four of us spent the rest of the day with our new partners, retiring to bed with our new companions. Mark and my wife turned into a spare bedroom, Keri and I turned on the recording, then spent the night putting on a sexual show to be viewed later.

The following morning, Keri had ordered in breakfast for us, enjoying it on the patio,

"When we purchased Oscar," she said. "We found out he is a special breed of dog that doesn't get tired of breeding, so I'll start having him fuck me, then Mark, Nikki, and finally Eric will be last. Everybody ready. Go!"

Keri leaned over the bench. Oscar began licking her, soon jumping up on her back, sinking that beautiful cock deep inside her, in no time locking inside her with that knot. As soon as he pulled out of her, Mark was on his knees. Oscar didn't miss a beat, licking, mounting, fucking, and emptying his seed. He mounted my wife. Next, I could see how much she loved being his bitch. Then it was my turn. As soon as he mounted me, I knew it would only be time before we got ourselves one of these marvelous animals.

The End