

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) 2008 by Mary Redrum

It was winter, not so long ago and I was at the beach for the weekend for a so needed retreat from the riggers of day to day work and city traffic.

I had rented a room for the weekend just off the beach so I could enjoy the stormy surf that I love so much.

I had been married young and raised my children and watched them leave the nest. The next thing I knew, my husband contracted colon cancer and was gone in a year, leaving me alone and afraid to look for another man.

I had met several over the years with my husband and did not care for most of their attitudes towards women, so I remained single and untouched by men for several years.

I am fifty years old, five foot two and one hundred and seven pounds, 32C breast, so there's not a lot to me, but I keep firm and in shape with running, yoga and aerobics.

Friday night I arrived at the room and settled in, as the sun began to set, I decided to walk on the beach and listen to the waves for the calming effect and to stretch my legs a bit.

As I walked along the surf I first heard a dogs bark from behind me, I turned to see a massive shape running up the sand towards me. I was frightened and froze as the dog neared, I wanted to run, bolt for my hotel room, but the distance was to far and I was frozen.

I looked around for someone who might own the advancing dog, but the beach was empty except for the two of us.

The closer the dog got, the more I realized his enormous size, the dog was defiantly a mutt, but I thought it might be part Saint Bernard and was better then half my height, but the hair was not as long and seemed more graceful.

As the dog drew closer, I was so frightened that all I could think of doing was to hold out my hand and shout. "Stop!" I commanded and the dog sat down only a foot or so away from me, it tilted its head back and forth as if it was wondering just what I was.

It was a moment or two before I realized it was not going to attack me and I decided a quick rub on the head and off to my room with me.

I approached the dog and patted it on his vary large head. "You're not a bad girl." I said, then it stood up and I could plainly see the sheath beneath him. "Boy, I mean."

After rubbing his head for a bit, I turned and started walking across the sand to my room, the dog followed close behind me. "Go home." I said looking back at him, he just looked at me with those large eyes and tilted his big head side to side.

"Really, Go Home!" I demanded, but he just continued to walk, so I turned and took him around the neck, I almost couldn't get my arms around him as I looked for some sort of tag, but there was none, not even a collar so I said. "Stay!" in a firm voice and he sat.

I made it back to my room just as the rain came in, it was a downpour and I was soaked within the

last three feet of the distance.

I opened the sliding glass door and went in, I showered and put my sweatpants and top on, then came back out to read for a bit before bed, when I looked out over the sand to the waves, the dog was still just setting there in the heavy rain.

I felt bad for him, I had told him to stay and he did just that and now he would be drenched and possibly get sick because of me.

I made a decision, putting the book down, I went and pulled the towels from the bathroom and came back to the door, sliding it opened I called him to come to me.

There was no hesitation, he stood and trotted over to the door and sat just under the eave. "Oh my!" I said, draping a towel over his head. "You are soaked."

He just sat there as I toweled him down and stood when I got to his hind legs. I dried his tail and started with his underside, his chest and stomach, then further back, as I did I felt his sheath covered cock, it was thick, a good inch and a half round.

"Oh you are a big boy, aren't you?" I asked and moved to his legs and feet, then back up to beneath his tail and to his massive balls, and they were huge, larger than I had ever felt on my husbands.

Once I felt he was dry enough to come in, I stood up and looked down at him. "I suppose you should come in and lay down next to the heater so you can dry off better." I said and he did just that, the huge animal padded past me and laid down just in front of the heater.

I slid the glass door closed and realized that it was me now that was soaked, my sweats clung to my small frame and I realized I would have to shower again and put something different on.

I closed the curtain on the sliding door and went into the bathroom, there I peeled the wet cloths from my body and let them slap wetly to the tiled floor.

I climbed into the shower once again and washed myself off. As I stepped out, I realized I had used the towels in here to dry the dog off and would have to go into the other room to get more. I left the bathroom and walked to the linen drawers where I had to bend down to open them.

As I ruffled through the sheets washcloths and oh, of course towels, the dog came up behind me and licked my butt. His tongue was wide, warm and a little ruff, but to tell the truth, it kind of felt nice and perhaps I should have straightened then and shooed him away, but I didn't, he licked me again and this time his tongue went into the crack of my butt and touched my hole, I jumped a little and was about to straighten when his tongue lashed out again and went over the outer lips of my vagina and up sliding slightly into my asshole.

I froze, not knowing what to do, and almost afraid to move, he might do it again and afraid he wouldn't either. The tongue lashed out again and slightly parted my lips, rubbing the insides of my vagina and touching my clitoris just enough to send a chill through my body, my legs involuntarily spread a little as his tongue came again, a little deeper into each hole and a little faster on the next lap.

My legs were trembling as each new lash of his tongue brought throbbing sensations through my entire body, but seemed to resonate deep inside my cunt, my natural juices started flowing, his tongue was long, thick and hot, it felt better than my husbands cock had ever felt, causing my mind to real with lustful thoughts.

Deeper and deeper his tongue drove, first into my cunt then into my asshole, feelings I had not had in a very long time washed its warmth over me as his tongue went yet even deeper into me, now I could feel his hot breath on my butt and the brush of his teeth against my skin, his tongue seemed to find and wrap around my button deep inside of me, my cunt began to spasm locking and sucking his tongue deeper within me. "I'm going to cum!" I thought and in an instant remembered how wrong this was.

"Stop!" I ordered, but my voice was weak with passion as his tongue slid again deep within me. "Please stop!" I begged but the onslaught of the invading tongue continued.

My body jerked, my cunt grabbed and sucked as I came hard, harder than I remember ever cumming before and instinctively my hips gyrated to the motion of his tonguing.

As he pulled his tongue from my now dripping cunt, my pelvis rotated in an attempt to recapture the thick invading tongue causing my cunt to gape open and positioning it in such a way he felt I was his bitch ready for breeding. He was up and on top of me, all four feet planted on the floor as his throbbing cock found my opening easily and before I could react he thrust forward, stabbing me with his full length. His cock felt different than my husband's, thicker, longer; hotter and more ridged.

I screamed in fear and pain as I moved forward to unimpale myself from his ravenous rape, but as I did his front legs snagged me in a painfully strong embrace and pulled me back onto his shaft. My head went down threatening to slap the floor; my hands went up to catch myself as he drove again deep within me, forcing my body even further forward, his weight resting on my legs and pelvis I was trapped.

Each new thrust was deeper and each time his hips tilted further in to push me over, I felt his cock begin to expand inside of me, thicker; longer, he pushed into me.

I wanted to scream, but my breath was pushed out with each new thrust and my body slid along the floor as he rode me. My cunt gripped back as his hot throbbing cock expanded further inside of me; I had never felt something this huge inside of my cunt before as it drove deeper I could feel the base of his cock start to swell just inside of me, my cunt felt like it would rip open, it must have grown to the size of a large grapefruit as the cock inside of me pushed even deeper, I could feel him hitting my cervix and I was cumming again and again.

Even through the pain, I was enjoying the fucking I was receiving from this giant cock.

Then he stopped moving and pushed deeper, into my cervix opening and I could feel his cock expand and contract as hot cum pumped deep inside of me; my body shook as my cunt milked him and I came and came with each new wash of hot dog cum. I could feel his hot semen trickling down my inner thighs as he continued to pump me full.

Then he dismounted me and turned so we were butt to butt, still locked together he dragged me back over to the bed where he laid down.

Afraid, hurting and exhausted I could only do the same, but I could not sleep as I continued to feel his cock and knot contract and expand inside of me until finally nearly a half hour went by and his knot slipped out with a semi-pop and our combined juices ran from my gaping hole.

The dog cleaned himself and then turned his attention onto my hole licking and cleaning me, each lap heightened my senses, arousing the lust inside of me, my cunt began to close and suck on his tongue again and I knew I was ready for round two.

The End