

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Nobody would have believed that Suzy, the plump young blonde, was holding her husband John on such short leash. Nobody would also believe her capable of tongue leashing, but in fact she held him totally under her thumb. You see, she had this thing about tidiness and cleanliness, and John was a slob. "Cleanliness is the way of the Lord," she used to say. "It is second only to holiness," and when Suzy was speaking of G-d she was very serious-you see Suzy a very observant Christian.

Not the regular Sunday church-goer, no sir! Suzy went to this and that comity of the church almost every day. The worship of Almighty God really did mean much to her. And John, you see, well if left alone maybe he wouldn't attend church very regularly... So Suzy didn't leave him alone. After all a wife has responsibility to save her husband from fire and brimstone, doesn't she?

She was married for seven years now, but God had not blessed them with children. Yes- that's how she felt about it - it was God's blessing that they were missing, probably because the unholy behavior of John, what with his drinking and blaspheming ...She even performed very observantly once a week her "wife's duty" and had sex with him... meaning he lay on her and shoved his dick into her for a few minutes and spent his semen in her-without the blessed outcome.

Well, it wasn't that bad-it didn't hurt or something, but she didn't know what good people found in it. Not at all like eating chocolate - that was tempting! but people certainly did find sex as exciting-even churchmen! -although having sex without marriage was certainly a sin, the reverend himself was doing it with that Johnson slut, she was sure!

All said, she had kept her John under her thumb. So she was very much surprised one afternoon, seeing him coming home from work accompanied by a dog. It was a quite big hound, an Irish Setter actually, not that the fact made any difference to Suzy.

"John Brownshield, what do you think you are doing?! Bringing this creature home? Whose dog is it?"

John did try to explain that the dog was a stray that was wandering about his workplace last couple of weeks and that they would have certainly "put him to sleep" if he hadn't taken him with him-but he could save his breath.

"WHAT?! You bring this filthy creature home without asking me? God only knows what diseases it carries and it will mess up all the house, leaving hair and dirt and god knows what. NO! you'll deliver it immediately to animal welfare society!"

Poor John. He has dreamed that at last there will be a creature at home that'll show him some affection and respect... he babbled that animal welfare was closed already and really it was a very well behaved dog, and...

At that moment the dog choose to lick and clean its penis, exposing the crimson red tip as dogs do.

"The filthy creature!" thought Suzy. "God how disgusting it is this red dick! And showing it thus to all and sundry... Filthy animal!"

"First thing in the morning, then! And put it away in the garage! Don't you dare to bring it home!"

This wasn't the last time John has heard about the dog. All evening Suzy went along scolding him for being irresponsible, and thoughtless, and on and on.

In the morning, when John left for work, he didn't take the dog with him. "I don't have time to go to the Animal welfare this morning. It's late already," he told himself. "And maybe She'll change her mind."

When Suzy was preparing her breakfast, she has heard some unusual noise from the garage. She went to investigate-and saw the red setter wagging its tail vigorously.

"The lazy good for nothing!" she thought. "Such an irresponsible man! I have to do everything by myself if I want it to be done! So I'll take you to the welfare society, I'll just wash myself," she told the dog.

The dog just whimpered and returned to licking its dick, showing the red tip again. Suzy felt uneasy about it, and she was even more annoyed with herself for that. "What do you want?" It's just a dumb animal, she told herself, but she felt strange disquiet about the burning red rod.

When she was ready to enter the shower she has heard the dog barking and she suddenly felt remorse. "Poor dumb creature, it must be hungry and thirsty - my good for nothing husband has certainly forgotten to feed it," she thought. And she recalled that being kind to animals is required by the good way of the Lord. She put on a bathing robe and went to the garage stopping in the kitchen to take some empty can and water.

The dog was very grateful when he saw her with the water can and to show it's gratitude it vigorously wagged its tail and shoved its nose into Suzy's crotch. Suzy, not accustomed to dogs, mistook its attempt as an attack. She screamed and stumbled, falling backwards on her well padded ass.

Suzy was scared stiff. With horror she felt the dog pushing its nose into her crotch, expecting any moment the horrendous pain of the dog's bite. Much to her relief, instead of a bite she felt a tongue licking her. "The creature is only thankful," she thought. "It isn't going to hurt me, it's just kissing me."

It is rather nice, she thought, why did I think it was evil? And she felt really rather warm down there... You see, Suzy never had oral sex before so at first she didn't recognize the good feeling she was having as sexually connected, but in short time she grasped what she was doing.

"God! The filthy creature is raping me!" and she tried to crawl backwards, away. The dog just growled and licked, pushing deeper and hitting her clit with its nose.

"OH!" A hot wave of pleasure over took her, moving upwards from her pussy to her face, making her gasp and involuntarily spread her thighs. OOOH! another wave, and another one! Oh, god! She was actually enjoying this, this depraved thing!

"God, it was Satan's doing! This dog here, it certainly was Satan in disguise! "Go away Satan!" She yelled.

"OOWWW!"

The creature was rolling its tongue on her clit and Suzy's legs spread open by themselves, her bum hopping and twisting. "No, I mustn't! No! I must resist this temptation!"

But her pelvis was now rotating with a will of its own, seeking the searching tongue. Suzy was creaming heavily and the dog sniffing the scent of sex, was shoving its nose deeper, his tongue hitting Suzy's clit rendering her helpless.

“AAWW!” she moaned, “Ooh! Yes!”

She started heaving her pelvis into the searching tongue seeking to feel it no she can't let it go! Suzy's legs wrapped around the dog's head pulling it into her cunt. All her feelings were now concentrated in her cunt the rest of the world fell into oblivion - only her cunt and this gorgeous tongue were left! Her hips were heaving by themselves now and the world vanished. Suzy was having her first orgasm ever...

When the wave subsided, Suzy lay there her eyes still closed “You slut!” She admonished herself, “fucking a dog! A dog?!” And then she was thinking, “Good Lord! I succumbed to Satan! But, Oh how good it felt!”

Suzy felt a hot breath on her face and quickly opened her eyes- staring into the open mouth and lolling tongue of the red setter. Since she was lying on her back, she hastily crawled on her backwards until her head hit the wall. In front of her she saw the dog, now aroused by the smell of her cunt juice, brandishing it's red, thick dick, fully out of it's sheath.

“NO!” she thought. “This I can't allow! I won't fuck this creature!! No way!” and she attempted to rise, turning around.

The dog couldn't miss the coveted mark so openly offered to him. It mounted her, crashing her head into the floor, making her dizzy for a moment - and shoved.

“NO!!” screamed Suzy feeling the red shaft entering her lubricated vagina. “Get away, you bastard!”

But to no avail. The dog only shoved deeper and Suzy resignedly knew, “You just leave Satan a crack open and he'll take your soul!” And she left him a wide and wet slit.

“OOHH!” It felt good! The dog was humping her furiously, and Suzy was feeling the big dick filling her vagina hitting her cervix. “OH!” She felt she had to rub against it. “Damn you Satan! I-I'll... AHH!”

She was heaving back, rotating her hips. This was an altogether different sort of good feeling.

“OHH! YES!!” She moaned. “Yes, Satan, Oh it's so good!”

And she felt the dick growing in her filling her completely and something big, huge, was shoving into her cunt, hitting her clit.

OHH! She was heaving not knowing what she wanted more- to feel her cervix hit or her clit rubbed or that spot. “OH! Yes fuck me Satan!!” she screamed, “FUCK MEEEE!”

The dog was humping fast, strong, like possessed, and she felt a stream of liquid hitting her cervix. “OH, YES, LORD SATAN!” she screamed, “FUCK ME! Give me your seed! I'm your servant!!”

The world was spinning before her eyes and went all black.

After long minutes, Suzy came to, scarcely catching her breath, her face wet with tears of joy. “LORD! I didn't know one can feel so intensely,” she thought, and caught herself. “I mustn't be blaspheming! I carry Satan's seed in me now - I am his creature!”

Suzy looked back for the Satan - incarnated - in - dog. The dog, having spent its load has dismounted her, and was now pulling towards the water bucket, but Suzy's vagina refused to release

its bulged dick and clanged to it.

Suzy realized suddenly that the dog wasn't really Satan incarnated. It was just a male, a poor dumb animal, Satan's tool like herself, and here she was, groveling on her knees, enjoying a dog's dick buried in her vagina! The mere thought made her come again! She was heaving, at first experimentally and then with all her might, rotating her pelvis against the bulbous dick in her ...

"YES!!" She screamed in her orgasm, the dog whimpering in response and she let go of the bulbous dick.

The dog went straight to the water, gulping it with long excited gulps, and then it settled down, licking its penis and waving its tail in a gesture of gratitude.

Suzy gathered herself slowly up, her mind reeling yet with the feelings and the memories of the last hour. Less than an hour ago she came into this garage a god-fearing respectful woman and wife and here she stands now, Satan's tool, a dog fucking slut. No doubt about it! She could feel the seed of Satan trickling from her vagina down on her thighs.

With a shudder she turned to the kitchen, calling, "Come doggie, come, you deserve your meal!" Having fed him, Suzy went to her meeting of the church community culture meeting wondering what would the members of the committee do, if they knew that here she sits in their midst, with the devil seed inside her.

The dog remained with them of course. Suzy decided that she had discerned a faint lettering SD on it's collar - or so she said to her husband - and decided that this was to be its name. S.D. - for Satan's Dog.

*The End?*