

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



I have been cautious about unwanted ads coming to me with phone calls, emails, inboxes and so on. Most or a lot of them are just spam types, designed to take money without anything in return ... so that is why this one was so different and one that caught my eye, making me take a second look.

The ad was simple, 'Had problems with your male being faithful? One simple whiff of this magical spray, will make him more than faithful, he'll be the best partner you've ever enjoyed'.

It went on to promise complete results, if not double your money back guarantee would be available with no questions asked.

Looking at the page, reading and rereading it again and again, it seemed to be one of the most up front one I had ever read, then logging onto 'customers reviews' I was amazed about what was being said.

Patty ... I sprayed his on Jack's face. He had been so unfaithful to me, but I did love him. As soon as he was sprayed, he has been the most fantastic lover anyone could ever wish for.

Susan ... My boyfriend was a jerk, then the magical spray was tried on him. Now he's like a pet slave to me, the sex is great, better than it has ever been and now I don't worry about him straying.

Reading post after post, all the themes were the same, this spray worked like magic. Further checking on various sites, there didn't seem to be any negative reviews, the ones I could find were all positive.

The love of my life had been a tall, good looking bronzed skin god, named Raul. He was great in bed, equipped so well, every time I was with him, the sex made me hum floating into a new world of sexual satisfaction. I came home early one day, catching him in bed with one of my best friends. I have not talked to her since then and immediately kicking him out of my home, was the best decisions I've ever made.

But if this really worked, thinking about how good he was, what he had done in the past, would all be forgotten if I had a chance to get him back in bed with me...just thinking about how good I did love the times we were sexually enjoying each other, would be worth any price.

Further research gave more information. Spraying the male causes him to give off a pheromone, one that attracts the one spraying the companion a link that cannot be broken. That was a caution, one that if it was true, needed to be thought about completely.

While I was studying the information available, my only true companion, a big white lab named Dancer, was setting at my feet. With all the turmoil in my life, especially my sex life, he was always there to comfort me, make me feel better, letting me know he would never leave me.

Reaching down, rubbing his head, I hit 'order' for the spray, wondering if it would actually work.

A confirmation email told me the product would be sent out in less than a week, daily notifications would be sent, keeping me up on the status.

I was so excited the day it was to arrive, checking to see where he was, finding out he was working late, so once I had the instructions read, I'd send him a text, with a pic of me nearly nude, then all I could think about was feeling his large shaft inside me again, something I could enjoy anytime of any day or night - I had the itch.

Just getting out of the shower, when the door bell chimed, quickly wrapping a towel around me, answering the door, the driver gave a few full body looks, he was cute, but what he was delivering was more important to me, signing for it, smiling at him, thinking of how much fun he'd be as well, hurrying to my office chair, opening the package, a little surprised at what was in the box. A strange looking bottle, plus some lotion with a reference sheet on a web site to tell how to use the items.

Logging in, entering the pass number in the package, an explanation of what the lotion was. Since the spray was so powerful, it was recommended the lotion be applied liberally to my body, preparing me for what was about to happen. Not reading any further, I applied lotion to my legs, arms, tummy and boobs, between my legs, on my bottom ... then setting back, it only took a few minutes to feel the new tingling taking place in my body.

There must have been a new scent I was giving off, Dancer sat up, sniffing the air, moving around nervous, all the time, my body was experiencing strange new feelings. The skin tingled, boobs seemed to be hardening, nipples began to throb, between my legs started to develop an itch, one that was subtle at first, but continued to grow, my hands rubbing the insides of my thighs, not sure what was happening.

Thinking the lotion must have something in it, that creates a sexual arousal in your body, picking up the spray bottle, a funny kind of container, one that could fit in a persons hand, making it almost impossible or at least hard to see.

The strange size of the container, the effects the lotion was having on me, trying to follow the instructions how to use the spray, had me confused, when suddenly a full shot of the solution hit my poor Dancer in the face.

Looking at him, rubbing his head, shaking him, nothing seemed to bring him out of the zombified look he had on his face. Eyes rolled back in his head, mouth open, tongue hanging to one side.

Trying to awaken him, all the time dealing with the intense pleasure my body was feeling, had me in almost a frantic state - a strange new scent began to wrap around me coming off of his body, an aroused smell was coming from between my legs, at the same time. That is why instead of surprising me, his tongue licking the moist folds between my legs, threw my head back, grabbing his ears, letting out a low whimpering sound, legs flying apart wider, allowing him to lick me again, this time separating my folds, running the rough surface between them, covering my clit.

His nose buried it's self between my legs, over my clit, the tongue started to lick, enter me, twirl around in all areas as deep as he could get, while his cold nose kept teasing, massaging and stimulating my clit ... Thinking, this must be heaven or what heaven will be like.

How long he was between my legs, is lost to me, experiencing three mini-orgasms, something never had enjoyed before.

Pulling back, gave me a chance to see the actual size of his cock, just as he jumped up on me, forcing my chair to recline. For a few seconds, my mind cleared, realizing what was about to happen, and how wrong this is going to be, trying to set up, to push him away, but his front legs had me trapped, he was far too heavy and strong for me to stop this from happening.

Then he hit his mark with one small jump, the head of the prick split my folds, sliding in part way. This was when multiple things took place, the feeling of him in me, spiked my arousal, a small jump, drove him all the way in. Longer, bigger girth than any man I'd ever been with filled me instantly to the max, but before I could react, the rapid pounding that only a dog can do started.

Never feeling anything like this in my life, grabbing the arms of the chair, his neck, both ears, my own boobs, no where did my hands and arms feel comfortable. He was shaking my whole body, the poor chair rolling back to the desk then to him ... thats when, somewhere in the back of my mind, I remembered dogs have knots, big knots, designed to hold the cum in once it deposited the necessary seed for pregnancy. He was determined on making me his bitch, impregnating me ... adding to that I had just sprayed him with a drug to help achieve that goal. That damn drugged lotion I'd rubbed all over my body was not helping the situation.

His knot was pressing against my opening, it was way too big to go in, the pain was already intense, when my body seemed to realize the problem, producing more liquid at the opening, in less then a minute, he slipped in easily.

Landing directly on my magical spot, triggering a massive erotic explosion, soaking everywhere, but the knot kept it all in.

As soon as we were locked, a warm feeling spread all through me, his seed much warmer then any mans' felt so wonderful. making me gab hold of him, a small moan escaping me, pulling back, kissing him. deeper and with more passion then i had anyone else

He kept pumping load after warm load inside me, if I could have become pregnant, he'd have succeeded. Finally turning to face away from me, that marvelous tool still tied inside, eventually shrinking where he could pull out. A gush of liquid followed, quickly turning to lick it all up, then moving to a rug I have to one side of the office, Dropping to my knees, crawling to him, taking hold of his shaft, licking and sucking on it, until all of our combined juices had been taken care of.

Curling up with my back next to him, pulling his front paw over me, drifting off to sleep, just before my eyes closed, "Love you my new love"

Even though he couldn't speak the lick on the back of my neck told me everything I needed to be told.

Every couple of hours we'd wake, he'd take me again, each one just as magical as the first. This went on for more then three days, finally slowing to five or six times a day.

Side note, I would highly recommend this product to anyone interested.