

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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By the end of 2011, my wife was in sexual relationships with several men; in particular, there was Theo and Steve, who she routinely now visited once a month, each guy on his own, plus we had several threesomes with Steve. We swapped every Friday night with Anita, her sister, and each would spend the night with the other's spouse. Lisa (and sometimes me) was also spending one evening with our neighbor Ben, who by now we had introduced, not only Anita but five other wives who were now also regular visitors to him; and Ben had expanded his mates to help out on some of the evenings with those women. They were all women halves of couples we had swapped with at parties, introduced mainly by Anita over the previous year.

Plus, by agreement, Lisa could have one evening or night out to meet whoever, only telling me about it afterward. She would often arrange for one of our married or single friends to come and keep me company on those nights, failure to do so would result in her having a forfeit of a sexual nature to do later. This would happen about 40% of the time. At first, those forfeits were mild, like lack of underwear at work; Playing squash/tennis on a public court in a skirt without underwear, to phone a friend of mine who she had never had sex with and offering herself to him, or when with a new pick up on maybe a one night stand, phone me after their first climaxes and let him speak to me, I would let him know he could fuck her in the arse or pee in her mouth.

One of her lovers, Steve, had a hardcore collection of private and professional DVDs covering many aspects, but amongst them was BDSM, to a heavy level, bestiality, and scat. He had found out early on that these DVDs aroused Lisa. She told me that seeing other women doing those things got to her sexually. Not yet to the point, she wanted to try it herself, she said, but I could tell it was moving her that way. It seemed that the bestiality would be the most difficult to arrange, even if I got her to agree. I'd spoken to Steve in the hope he had some contacts. But at that moment, he hadn't; in his own words, 'I'd crawl naked over broken glass to see Lisa take K9.'

After that and over many months, he lent me his DVD collection (based on I guess that if I went for it, I'd get Lisa involved too). Most of what he loaned me were homemade recordings of women doing those things I mentioned. I realized that over several years, about six or seven women were involved in the tapes and doing different stuff. He told me they were all wives of men serving in Germany with him. I found the homemade DVDs more appealing because the women all looked willing and eager to play. They were laughing and joking around as much as the guys.

His homemade DVDs were of each woman; A couple of women I paid attention to were well-spoken and attractive. He'd marked them as Alice and Morag and were the more recent of the recordings, he had about 20 DVDs of those two women, and over time, I watched them all several times. He'd given me a few of Alice first because she bore a passing likeness to Lisa; like the others, they all started with small gang fucks of 5-6 guys, using all three holes of the wife of the evening who was also serving as a urinal for the men. As I moved through the scenes on each disc, the time stamps moved on, as did the action on the disk. BDSM play started early with light bondage and CP being applied, steadily harsher over time. None seemed distressed over the abuse, and some were getting off.

Once we started playing around with others, I began to look at contacts on sites such as 'Craigslist.' In those days, it was easy to find some dominant guys out there and some I noted offered k9 action, which admittedly I was interested in seeing her indulge in, but which Lisa declined, not outright in disgust, more of a no that's not for me. Yet, that was the same reply to other questions, which in fact, Lisa succumbed to doing in recent years, the most obvious being to have sex with total strangers while I watched

On holiday in the USA in October 2011, Lisa and I met a guy in a pub. It wasn't arranged at all. Lisa admitted that she was passionate to start with, and I'd dared her to expose herself to this particular chap, who soon joined us. However, after a few more drinks, we agreed to return to his house to shag Lisa, who was more than willing. This guy was dead kinky, and after he had her suck him and he'd fucked all three orifices of hers, she'd drunk his pee twice, and he hers. I was left as a spectator but enjoying the antics. He then wanted to enema Lisa with chilled wine, which she agreed to, but it quickly made her incredibly drunk. With the wine still inside her, more sex followed. Then, in the bath, he let her release her bowel contents over his chest and face, which seemed to turn Lisa on.

So then this chap asked Lisa if she'd do that to him, and she agreed, he also told her that he'd need a good shit first, but while they were talking, they had swapped positions, and Lisa started playing and licking at his arsehole, and he just let go three sausage-sized lumps into her mouth, which she took and swallowed. It was apparent what was about to happen, and my cock was rampant as it unfolded. Lisa said to me later it just happened too fast. Anyway, she swallowed the lumps down and was then promptly sick. I'd sent a spiral of cum juice all over the place.

Later she admitted that she had expected that was his intention, but it was also the first time she'd taken a whole 'and full shit meal' from a guy. Until then, she had taken and swallowed small lumps from Steve, Theo, and a couple of other guys. She told me she wasn't sure how I would react to her doing that, but when she saw my eruption, she knew it was okay. Months later, she admitted that day was the only time she'd ever thrown up after the event.

Then we had the incident in Bournemouth with Nick, also an American, where he'd pushed her BDSM boundary further (Lisa 6); I think by this stage, both Theo and Steve had been abusing her, and like Nick, she was willing for that to happen.

So two of Steve's more hardcore fetishes had come into Lisa's life by the fall of 2011.

However, one evening visiting a couple we'd known for ages and had swapped with about half a dozen times and who weren't adverse at doing other kinky things, particularly in public places, and I mean that literally. They were very much into being caught and seen having sex and doing kinky acts, and if total strangers joined in, so much the better. Lisa and I liked their style on this, which was why we met them regularly.

I didn't get on that well with Keith, who was a macho freak. As far as I was concerned, there was always a little undercurrent, but his wife, Brenda, was beautiful and sexy. That evening we found that since our last visit about three months before, they'd got a Labrador of about two years for their son, who was then about seven or eight.

Lisa had dressed in a mini skirt, with no knickers on, to tease Keith a bit (He was fascinated with Lisa, (she found him sexually attractive, but a total ass about other things). The dog kept sniffing up Lisa's skirt in the afternoon, and Willie (the dog) had to be put out in the kitchen. It caused some giggles, especially as its little penis was popping out as it sniffed at Lisa.

We had been drinking all afternoon, catching up on the news of what each had been up to and getting in quite a sexy mood, and Lisa was flashing herself at Keith from time to time. So anyway, while Brenda was putting the little boy to bed, Keith dared Lisa, encouraged by me as well, to see what Willie would do. Eventually, she agreed and sat in the armchair, skirt pulled up to her waist, legs over each arm, cunt wide open.

So Keith let the dog in, and quick as a flash, it was over to Lisa's cunt and licking her. She giggled at

first and tried to push him away after the first licks. Then she realized it was nice and lay back to enjoy it all. Before long, Lisa had pulled her breasts free of her tiny top and massaged her breasts and nipples as the dog went on licking her. Several times she stopped her massage and pulled her fanny lips wider apart; In the end, Keith and I moved over, and we massaged her breasts while she held herself wide open for the dog's eager tongue.

The nipple I played with was like a little rock on the end of her milky orb, and I could see how swollen her clit was large and very dark red. Within about 5 minutes, Lisa was moaning as if a lover was taking her. The dog showed no respite and licked her to orgasm, which must have taken another ten to twelve minutes.

We both had to pull the dog off her in the end because her clit became so sensitive that the rough tongue became painful. The dog's penis had been hanging out of its sheath all this time. Keith and I both had the same idea, and between the two of us, we positioned the doggie's cock at Lisa's cunt. She was still lying in the chair, legs wide apart, in a bit of a post-orgasmic daze, eyes closed, a smile on her lips. Keith guided the dog's penis into her cunt, and to my surprise, Lisa still didn't protest, she was entered by the doggie's cock, and it started to fuck her. Her only visible reaction was a groan. The animal was then fucking my wife without any further support from us, its front paws resting on her breasts and its rear end going like a piston engine at her. I couldn't believe that she was now actually going through with it, just like that.

It was too good to last. Before a minute was up, Lisa was pulling the dog off herself, with cries of protest from Keith and myself. She explained that the animal was making her sore. Looking at her cunt lips, I could see that the dog's hairy penile shaft had been entering her well at each thrust and her lips almost had blisters.

Realizing what she said was true, one of us suggested she use her mouth on him. Lisa refused, not an outright no, more of a 'no, I'm not sure I should kind of no. I think a bit more prompting, and she would have gone ahead. Keith was a bit anxious now about Brenda returning, all the bathing noises had ceased, and he told us not to mention it to Brenda.

Later on, alone in bed with Brenda, I told her what Lisa had done. I could tell my recollection turned her on, so I dared her to do the same. Brenda fetched Willie and licked her pussy (full of my spunk) just as he had done to Lisa. I tried to persuade her to fuck with him. She asked me if Lisa had done it. I replied that she had been entered by him and would have done it fully but didn't have time. She seemed unsure, so I lied and told her Lisa had sucked its penis for several minutes. After some more persuasion, she lay beside the dog and did suck its cock, while I slowly fucked her cunt.

I hadn't expected it, but that woman sucked and wanked at that dog's cock till it spunked, and a good number of spurts went into her mouth. She made sure I saw that it had climaxed. It kept spurting for some while. There was spunk over her lips and face and a drop or two on its belly, which she licked up. We agreed not to mention it to Keith, but I could tell Lisa if I wished.

The next afternoon (Sunday), while Keith and I were having a pint in the garden while the girls watched TV, we talked about Lisa's stunt of the night before. He said he'd loved to see her go all the way with the dog, licking its cock and fucking it, etc. I agreed with him and suggested that we set the wives up later that day before we returned home. He said he didn't want Brenda involved in that kind of thing. He wanted to come to us one evening with the dog and Lisa to perform. That attitude got up my nose. So I told him that he had to fix it with Lisa directly. After that, the relationship between us became strained.

On our way home, I told Lisa what Brenda had done the night before, and Lisa told me that Keith did

proposition her before we left; she said to him that she'd think about it. I explained to her that Brenda wasn't to be told or in any way involved. Lisa didn't believe Keith was being so narrow-minded about the whole thing. What got me was that she was so agreeable to this idea. She had come around to accepting that she would have sex with a dog. It was now a case of when.

Anyway, about three weeks later, Keith phoned us. Lisa spoke to him. I was in the same room and could hear what he was saying. After some general sexual chit-chat, he asked if she had thought any more about doing things with the dog. After only about two minutes of persuasion by Keith, she genuinely agreed to do it on our next visit to them, which would have been about three weeks later. But, he blew it when he said that Brenda was not to know, etc. Lisa told him that she would only do it if Brenda were they're watching. He tried for ages to get her to change her mind about that, then he blew his top at her, called her various names, and she just hung up.

He phoned Lisa regularly for ages after that, apologizing, etc., every time she hung up on him. I phoned Brenda. She told me that a couple of times she'd let the dog lick her, but no more than that, Keith didn't know, and 'Yes, she'd love to watch Lisa go the full round with Willie.'

However, events would take over before anything with Willie unfolded, in that our neighbor dared her to do K9 with a mate of his who had a dog. I had tipped him off that she was probably ready at this point. I knew because I'd witnessed her sister with the same dog months ago. Although I knew her sister was well experienced in the K9 activity, Lisa had only found out about three months before. Knowing that and seeing Steve's videos, I felt sure she would be ready.

Ben told me he gave her the choice of K9 or the boys during her last session when she was in a high state of arousal, and she didn't jump at one or the other, but neither did she tell him to get lost. She said she'd think about both ideas for a few days and let him know. She then told me about Ben's choice and asked which she should do; it was apparent she wasn't opposed to either option. At that time, she was aware her sister had done k9, and also (something I wasn't aware of) one of her friends who also visited Ben was taking her son with her to watch sessions.

The next day she told Ben she'd do the K9, and he arranged it for the coming Friday. I went around with a boner for those three days.

On that Friday evening at about 8:30, we walked across to Ben's. Lisa was wearing just a pair of knee-high leather spiky heeled boots. Ben and Marty were there, ready and waiting with Bruno, Marty's Red Setter, Bruno. Lisa seemed very controlled. I think she was more nervous the first time she had sex with a man while I watched. Yes, she was sexually excited. Of that, there was no doubt.

Ben led Lisa to an armchair and had her put a leg over each arm, so she was spread apart; Bruno, who had been watching the proceedings, strolled over and began sniffing at her pussy and anus. After initially jumping at the shock of the dog's cold, wet nose, Lisa started giggling and then announced that it was an unusual but not unpleasant sensation. She made no effort to move, and the dog began to lick at her pussy and arsehole.

All of the time, Marty continued snapping shot after shot. For her part, Lisa was patting him gently on his head and fondling his ears, now into the sensation of his tongue on her pussy, slipping further down in the chair and spreading herself wider. Looking down at Bruno, I saw his penis was now half emerged from its sheath.

My heart almost stopped as I saw her hand reach down and gently take hold of the emerging doggie penis, a difficult reach, and in doing so, she slid entirely out of the chair onto the floor. The dog's cock came fully out of the sheath in her hand. At the same time, he stopped licking around her pussy

and arse and took a step forward. Lisa was now right between his legs. I knew what the dog wanted. I knew what Ben, Marty, and I wanted to see.

Then it happened her tongue came out and licked around the very end. That doggie cock was the strangest sight I'd seen so close up, bright red and veiny. I had moved in closer. I could now smell the odor that Lisa must be engulfed in, that musky combination of unwashed dog and urine, and the precum dribbling out of the tip of his cock, which my wife was licking off.

Lisa began to lick the tip of his penis tentatively with her tongue. Then she engulfed his shaft with her soft mouth, taking as much in as she could. The tip must have been at the back of her throat by then. She moved her lips up and down that shaft with as much care as she'd done for numerous men. This she did for maybe 5 minutes; I could even see her swallow its precum.

Now Lisa stood up. Her nipples were extremely hard, indicating just how turned on she was by the whole experience. The Red Setter jumped up and placed his paws on her shoulders. As he did so, his cock was straining hard and fully in view. It was a good 6 inches now fully exposed. Lisa took hold of his cock in her and slowly wanked it up and down. The dog began to lick her face, clearly keen to encourage her efforts.

Soon Bruno's cock was enormous, easily 9-10 inches long but very thin and slender. My wife was reacting to Bruno's licking of her face by opening her mouth wide and letting the dog's tongue go inside her mouth, its globules of saliva wetting her face and inside her mouth, in turn, had closed her lips around its tongue drawing it in and letting it slide out again before, she leaned forward, and it was her tongue going inside his mouth, her tongue flicking over his teeth and he opened his mouth wide as he could.

With her legs splayed apart, Lisa rested her backside on the edge of the table and continued working the dog's cock. Fast as anything, he repositioned himself close between her legs and repeatedly tried to mount her. Being a large, powerful dog, Lisa was in little position to prevent him in his efforts. Before long, I could see his cock brushing against her vagina, perilously close to penetrating her vagina. Lisa gasps in a mixture of surprise and pleasure. And then she guided him into her pussy.

OMG, I was expecting the piston rapidity after seeing Steve's DVDs, but this was intense. Once he was inside her, he was hammering, then I saw her eyes widen, and a gasp as his knot went up inside her pussy, 'Oh shit,' she gasped, then went back to holding his head and kissing him even more frantically, breaking only as her first climax rolled over her. But he had not finished, and seconds later, she was back kissing.

The next 'oh shit' was followed by a 'No' with a cry of pain; followed by a 'bugger, he's in my cervix' her eyes went huge, her face went red, and I thought she might faint, then it was 'Oh yes, come on,' she had relaxed as they continued. Lisa climaxed a second and third time quite close together. Then she was 'Oh God,' his jackhammering stopped suddenly, and Lisa announced that he was flooding her with what felt like pints of hot liquid.

As she calmed down and he was held to her by his knot, she went back to kissing and cuddling his head. He had pounded her pussy for maybe 6 minutes, given her three climaxes, and was knotted to her for a further 6 minutes at least. Marty continued snapping away with his camera taking shots of Lisa with Bruno's penis embedded deep in her vagina and the liquid pooling below them.

I was so turned on by the sight met; my wife Lisa was being used as a bitch by this huge dog who completely swamped her lithe frame. I had come off in my pants without realizing it and still had a hard-on.

When Bruno finally pulled out, they both collapsed onto the floor. I looked at Lisa's pussy, her labia was sore from the harsh fur at the base of Bruno's sheath, but white cum was dribbling out of her pussy as if she'd been gangfucked by 20 condomless men.

Marty and Ben now moved over to my wife, cocks out rampant, and she sucked each in turn. Both came off so quickly. I had already come off once minutes earlier, but when she sucked me, I soon let my cum shoot into her mouth.

When I was finished, Marty gave her a click of his fingers and pointed to where Bruno lay almost on his back. His penis was still out of the sheath, leaking, and she turned over towards him and gently took his cock into her mouth again. This was a gentle lick of his cock, and slowly I saw it grow again, and at the same time, I became hard again.

His cock was still dribbling cum juices, and she was licking around the tip and along the shaft, engulfing it and then letting it slip out again before repeating it. I was on my knees watching this lovely sight. My eyes were again drawn to Lisa's pussy, which was now much closer to me. Before I registered what I was to do, I had put my mouth to her cunt and licked.

I heard her say 'Oh yes' and push herself against me as I did so. In the past year, I had licked out my wife's pussy when filled with other men's cum maybe over 100 times and maybe 30 different men. Each was a slightly different taste, but this was my first doggie cream pie. Yes, it was different, but it was still a huge turn-on.

Slowly she changed position, so I was under her thighs, eating her out as she continued to serve his cock, which had given her pleasure. Something told me this was a new adventure she'd often repeat in the future.

Lisa later told me how she was sucking him with juices flowing from his cock. After I started licking her, it had driven her on, and finally, he had spewed a proper cum dump into her, and it was like five guys had suddenly erupted into her mouth. There was so much juice.

Ben and Marty couldn't believe it was Lisa's first time and said it was one of the best shows they'd seen. I recalled seeing Alice doing about six different dogs over eight or nine DVDs. Each was different, but there was one I'd seen and now knew my wife had seen as it was almost a repeat of Alice's actions. In later ones, she was taking two dogs at a time and using all three holes. I had a feeling my wife would soon follow.

The End