

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



My name is Lori. I am 26 years old, and 5'4" tall. I have shoulder length brown hair, weigh about 105 pounds, and have a fairly nice figure. I have been going through a real dry spell as far as men are concerned. I am tired of the bar scene and the guys at work are either married or are losers. It had been almost 3 months since I had been with a man. It seemed that every day that passed, I was getting more and more horny, and masturbating just wasn't getting the job done anymore.

I had been reading stories on the Internet about women who have sex with their pets. At first, I thought it was a little sick, but as time went on, and I read more stories, I was getting more and more interested. I never, in a million years, thought I would even think about something like that, let alone try it. But, after my fourth month without a man, my dog, Bear, was starting to look good.

Bear is a large Great Dane, and weighs about 130 pounds. He is the sweetest, gentlest, dog you could ever have. I knew if I were to try it with Bear, he would be sweet, loving, and gentle, and I would not have to worry about getting hurt. I had never really checked out Bear's package and had no idea how big he could get, fully erect. My thinking was, how big could he be, he is only a dog. I have noticed his 5" sheath when I take him on his walks, so I figure I was safe. Little did I know what was to come.

It was a Friday evening and I had just gotten home from a long, hard, day at work. The entire week had been a bitch. I decide to pour myself a glass of wine and take a long, hot bath. While in the tub, I had finally started to unwind and relax. All of my thoughts were about sex. I lay in the tub fingering myself, but that just made me even hornier. I guess the combination of the wine, the heat from the water, and being so damn horny, I decided tonight was going to be the night for me and Bear.

I got out of the tub and did not even bother to dry off. I went out to the living room and lay down on the floor next to Bear. I started petting him as he started to lick the water off my body. This was making me even hornier than I already was. I quickly rolled Bear on to his side and started to caress his sheath. Bear jumped and pulled away at first, but after a few minutes of petting him and talking to him, he was more willing to allow me to touch his sheath. After a few minutes, I noticed his dark red dick start to emerge from his sheath and I noticed that not only was it getting longer, but thicker too.

I had read on-line, how some women like to suck their dog off for a while first, but I could not bring myself to do that. I don't mind giving a blowjob every now and again, but it is not my favorite thing. Besides that, I was doing this to get me off, not him. Between Bear's growing dick and him still licking me dry I was getting so horny that I thought I was going explode if I did not get a dick inside of me, and soon.

Seeing as I was a novice at this, I figured the only way to do it with a dog, was doggie style. I rolled over and started to get on all fours. Bear must have realized what was about to happen, because as I was getting into position, Bear jumped up behind me, stuck his cold, wet nose into my pussy and then licked it a couple times. Before I could even brace myself and get into the right position, Bear had jumped on my back and began trying to mount me.

With Bear weighing about 25 pound more than I did, and me not yet braced or in position, he knocked me forward and I started to fall against the floor. I managed to keep my ass partially up in the air. Bear now had is front paws wrapped, tightly, around my waste, and I could feel Bear's dick pushing against me several times trying to find my pussy. As I looked back, I was shocked to see that Bear's dick had grown to about 14" and was as thick as my wrist.

Before I could make another move, Bear had found what he thought was his target. Unfortunately for me, it was not my pussy. Bear had started to shove his dick into my asshole. I had tried anal sex a couple times before with an old boyfriend, but he was kind of small and I was not crazy about anal sex. I screamed and tried to move, but it was no use. Bear was too big and heavy for me to move and he was just like a man, once he got started he was not going to stop until he was done.

The initial penetration was excruciating. Within 3 hard thrusts, his 14" baseball bat was completely buried in my ass. I thought I was going to pass out from the pain. I screamed and begged for mercy, but to no avail. My sweet, loving, and gentle Bear was raping me and tearing my asshole to shreds. After a minute or two the pain seemed to start to ease a little. I thought the worst was over and I was just going to have to ride it out.

Bear was fucking my ass like a piston, pulling almost all of the way out and back in again 2 or 3 times a second. After another minute or so the pain started to intensify and it felt like Bear's dick was starting to get bigger. Bear kept fucking my ass as hard he possibly could. Then I started to feel by asshole stretch even more. I had read something about a dog having a "knot" on his dick, but I was not sure exactly what that meant. Needless to say, I was about to learn, the HARD way.

All of a sudden, it felt as if someone was trying to shove a watermelon up my ass. At this point I was scratching at the floor, kicking my feet up and down, and biting my lip to keep from screaming. The last thing I needed was for one of my neighbors to hear me and come over, or call the police. Bear was trying to shove his knot inside my asshole and I experienced pain like I have never felt before. I thought to myself, there was no way in hell my asshole could spread any wider, but I was wrong.

A few more powerful thrusts and Bear had got his knot into my asshole. A few weeks later, I would find out that Bear's knot was larger in diameter than a softball. Besides the pain I was in, all I could think about was, after tonight, I would spend the rest of my life having to wear Depends.

Once Bear had gotten his knot inside of me, his thrusts were less violent, but still extremely painful. After another few minutes, I guess I was starting to get somewhat used to being stretched open so far, but it was still quite painful. Finally, after about 15 minute of this, I could feel Bear starting to shoot is hot cum into my bowels. The warmth of his cum was actually starting to soothe the pain a little. I was relieved to think this anal assault was almost over. Again I was wrong.

Bear kept cumming and cumming in my asshole, to the point were I could feel my bowels start to fill up, my stomach started to bloat and I was starting to get cramps like if I did not take a dump soon, my stomach was going to explode. Then after about another 10 minutes, Bear had decided to turn himself around so our butts were tight against each other. Then, a few minutes later, Bear decided he wanted to walk over to his favorite spot in the corner of the living room, dragging me along for the ride, by my asshole. Talk about adding insult to injury.

Finally, after being brutally ass raped for 20 minutes and being tied together for another 45 minute, Bear's knot finally had shrunk enough to pull out of my ass. When he finally pulled out, it made a loud pop and what seemed like gallons of doggie cum, blood, and a little shit came pouring out of my over stretched asshole. I collapsed right where Bear had left me and I passed out for about 2 hours. When I awoke, I had found Bear had licked up most of the cum and blood from the floor, my ass, and from inside of my asshole.

Needless to say, I could not sit down for almost a week. Just walking was painful for the next few days. You would think I would have learned my lesson from this experience, but believe it or not, my horniness got the best of me a few weeks later. However, this time I made sure I was in control. I started out by putting a small butt plug in my ass, just to be safe and make sure he could not get in

there again.

Once I was able to get him into my pussy, and got used to his incredible size and his knot, it was, and continues to be, the best sex I have ever had in my life. I never new orgasms could be so intense and mind blowing and that I could have so many in such a short period of time. Now that I have figured out what to do and how to do it, and have Bear properly trained, I could care less if I never had another man as long as I live, or at least as long as Bear lives.

The End