

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I turned onto my back, stirred by movement under the sheets. In my sleepy haze I felt a soft, tentative tongue on my hand as if to assure me that all was well. I drifted back into sleep comforted by Louie's furry warmth snuggled beside me.

I stretched full length and stroked Louie's head thinking what a good boy to keep me company in this strange bed. It was as if he knew that I needed reassurance that friends were near. I continued to drift in and out of slumber with each waking moment finding my companion right by my side.

What's that sensation? A delectable warmth was spreading across me. I stirred and reached down to find Louie between my legs, .what was happening here? I stroked his head and felt his long, soft tongue licking my inner thighs, just skirting my crotch.

I spread my legs further part and his licking intensified. I felt my nipples harden until they hurt, peaking as if to burst through my thin nightie. and here was that familiar wetness churning from within me. I stroked his head as he licked my thighs, encouraging him to continue. His tongue touched my crotch through my panties and I began to moan softly. I played with my hardened nipples and hooked one finger onto my panty leg pulling it aside.

Louie's persistent tongue did not miss a beat and I felt it long and soft on my inner folds. I shuddered and stretched and was swept away with my first orgasm. I had never felt this kind of pleasure before. I spread my legs to their fullest now and held my lips apart, writhing and pressing my hips up towards Louie. I felt him moving forward as if to accept my challenge and he buried his head even further into me. It felt as if his muzzle was working it's way into my opening.

I could feel another orgasm welling inside me and my hips were now bucking against that hot tongue. How was this happening? I had never been licked by a dog before but instead of recoiling I welcomed the feelings it gave me. I raised my hips off the bed and parted me ass cheeks. Louie needed no telling. His tongue snaked it's way to my anus and licked it.

I could feel it's tip entering me and tasting my inner rim. I came again, this time more powerful than the first. I could feel Louie stirring as he lifted his head away from my sex. I wanted to cry out 'NO! Please don't stop!'

My body had been wracked with such intense pleasure that I didn't want it to stop. I reached down with one hand splaying my hot, sodden, pussy lips and dipping my middle fingers into my hole. Louie licked my fingers as they dipped in and out of my pussy, cleaning away my juices.

I pulled away the sheets and patted him about the head and body. As I paid him this attention me began to get frisky and posture the way I'd seen him posture once before when he was put to cover a bitch in heat. Could he possibly be thinking of mating with me? Oh my God. Surely this is taboo... but wasn't it also taboo to get such pleasure from letting a dog lick me out?

I closed my legs and began pushing him away all the while telling him that he had been a good boy, but now it was time to sleep. He seemed to understand my apprehension and flopped his long body back down onto the sheets. Was I mistaken or was there a look of defiance on his face? He licked my hand as I patted his head and I rolled over to lay on my side.

My body was still reeling from the sensations that it had just experienced and I wanted to fall asleep and continue dreaming of the good times that we had just had. As I drifted back off again, I felt Louie stir and settle himself against my back. Good boy, I thought, what a good boy Louie.

Try as I may, I could not fall back to sleep. My mind kept filling with the sensuous feeling of Louie's soft tongue on my sex. I wanted more. I needed more. I turned over onto my side and felt his furry back against my belly and hardening nipples. I spooned him as I'd done to countless lovers before. Louie lifted his head and looked back at me licking the tip of my nose. I soothed him with my voice and my hand stroked the length of his body.

I found myself gently rocking against his fur, tickling my nipples to full attention and I felt the desire quickly building inside of me. I lowered my hand to spread my lips and dipped my fingers into my pussy savouring its wetness. Louie's gaze followed my fingers and he licked his lips. He stirred to get up but I held him down onto the bed and raised my hand to his nose to let him smell my arousal.

He eagerly lapped at my hand. Again he tried to rise, but I continued to hold him in place and feed him my fingers as I dipped them again and again into my soaking pussy. My hunger for his tongue was overwhelming and I could feel my orgasm rising through anticipation.

I rose to my knees and holding Louie in place, managed to straddle his head. His tongue flicked out, searching. I spread my pussy lips and felt his tongue long and insistent on me. I threw my head back and shuddered to an orgasm that left me panting. God how I wish I had known of this type of pleasure before. I had many dogs throughout my lifetime and this insanity and never dawned on me.

I was determined to make up for all that wasted time with this willing partner. Louie's tongue sank deep into my hole and licked me out, cleaning away my juices as quickly as they were forming. I tilted my hips forward and felt his nose so cool and wet on my anus. Then he began licking me from my ass to my clit in one motion.

He seemed to instinctively know how to pleasure me. As he once again buried his tongue deep into me I rubbed my aching clit until I rose to another orgasm. My skin was damp with perspiration and my breathing heavy but I just could not get enough. This was by far the most satisfying sexual experience that I'd had in such a long time. Very few of my past lovers had been able to bring me to such heights of ecstasy.

My hand reached back and stroked Louie's chest and down to his belly. I let my hand gently caress his sheath. His licking slowed now to just a few darts of the tongue as he raised his head to look down at his belly. I stroked him again and this time held his penis through the sheath and squeezed it in pulses.

Louie raised himself into a semi sitting position now and licked my hand as it caressed him. I could feel something strange happening. A firm swelling was appearing on his cock, about the size of a golf ball and growing. "Oh God! I'm hurting him," I thought and let him go. He leaned over and licked himself and for the first time I saw the pink tip of his penis peeping out of the sheath. I'd never seen a dog's willy so closely before.

I let my finger softly touch the pointed tip and noticed the swelling had gone down. I gently pushed back his sheath to show more of his length and noticed the firmness of the penis. This must be where the bone is. I'd heard about that. I leaned in more closely to look at his cock and as I started stroking him again, Louie began to hump in my hand. He leapt onto his feet, humping the air above the bed, and pushed his muzzle into my side.

I rose into a sitting position and Louie began wagging and nuzzling me. He licked my face and tits then pressed his body against me as if asking for more. I squeezed his cock again through the sheath and felt that swelling rising again, getting larger and larger, and again he began humping the air. I giggled as I watched this, but also felt strangely turned on by it. I had felt so much pleasure from

Louie's tongue, could it be possible?

I raised myself onto all fours. Louie immediately went behind me and began to lick my pussy and ass. I could hear him panting now. He came over to my side again and pressed into me. I stroked his belly and his cock until his bulb formed and he began humping. This time as he humped, he jumped onto my back from the side and I could feel the hard tip of his penis hitting my belly and tit. He jumped off and went around to lick my pussy again. I was hot with anticipation now. I yearned to be filled with a large pulsing cock.

I could feel the excitement building in Louie as well. His panting was heavier and his movement much more frenzied. Again he left my hungry pussy to let me stroke him, and again he tried to hump me from the side. I was ready. I needed to be fucked now. As he went to lick me again, I reached back and patted my ass. He looked up and knew what to do. I felt his weight heavy on my back as his front legs gripped my waist and his haunches began thrusting against my legs.

I could feel the tip of his cock banging onto me, touching my lips and the area around my ass. Louie jumped off me and I wanted to cry out in disappointment. "Please don't leave me like this."

His tongue once again dived into my pussy, licking me hungrily. This time he needed no help. He mounted me, gripped my waist and began pumping. How sensuous to feel that power banging against me. I felt like his true bitch and I loved it. I could feel his cock searching again, hitting my lips, hitting my ass cheeks, searching for its target. I reached down to try to help but there was no need. Louie's cock found my pussy and he banged into me for all he was worth. I couldn't breath.

I had never felt anything so intense in my life. I screamed as he continued to thrust quicker and harder and it was all I could do to stay on all fours. I was jolted by another orgasm, this time more intense than any of my previous ones. Louie's humping slowed now and he panted heavily into my ear. I could feel his length before, but now I felt him swelling, filling up my pussy with his thickening cock. God it felt good.

I could feel it pulsing in me and felt his cum dripping out of me. There was this feeling of being stretched near my opening. It was painful and stimulating at the same time. I realised that his swollen bulb was inside me and I couldn't believe my pussy could fit something so huge. It pressed on my G-spot and brought me to the edge of another orgasm. I reached down and stroked my clit hard and cried out again with the pleasure.

I felt spent and needed to lie down but Louie hadn't finished. He was still mounted on me with his swollen dick buried deep inside my pussy. I remained still and allowed him to rest. The sheets must have been soaked through from all the fluids I felt dripping out of me. How was I going to explain that to my friend when she returned tomorrow morning? I guess I could just say that I thought fucking the dog was a perk of house sitting?

Louie was becoming restless and attempting to move away from me but his swelling was stuck inside me. He quieted again and we waited for a while longer. He moved again and this time I could feel the bulb being pulled out of me, stretching my lips so far apart before it came out with a pop and a gush of cum.

I flopped onto the bed and Louie jumped off and licked himself clean. I glanced down at his cock and couldn't believe the size of it. Had I really taken ALL of that? His bulb was tangerine sized and that was after deflating a bit, and his cock was as long and thick as any man's I'd ever seen. My pussy throbbed and leaked cum and I was satiated. I couldn't even summon the energy to move to a dry area on the bed and drifted off into a deep sleep.

The next morning I woke to the smell of frying bacon. Kelly was back? She wasn't due until 10.30. I hustled out of bed and threw on my dressing gown while throwing the blanket over the rumpled, damp sheets. I was going to have to work out a way to get those into the washer without Kelly noticing the evidence. As I entered the kitchen to greet Kelly, Louie ran up to me to say hello.

He immediately thrust his nose into my crotch. I quickly move him away and blushed as I hugged my friend. What would she think of me if she knew our secret? What time did you get in I asked her. She had driven all night to reach home at 4.30 in the morning, because she just wanted to get into her own bed, and had missed her dog so much. Was that a glint I saw in her eye? I said that I could understand missing him since he was such a great companion.

Kelly giggled. Why was she looking so smug?

As we chatted, Kelly said that when she got home she had heard a few noises coming from my room, and thought that I might be groaning or talking in my sleep. I felt the colour rise in my cheeks. I muttered that I have been known to talk a bit while sleeping. She patted Louie's head and told me that when Louie had finally come out of my room to greet her that he seemed to be really tired, and had we gone for a long walk that evening.

I took a sip of my OJ and tried to keep it together, telling her that I'd taken him for a good 3 mile session. Kelly looked me in the eye and I could see her eyes twinkling. I shifted uncomfortably and as I did my gown fell open a bit. Louie was up like a flash and had his nose buried in my crotch licking me before I could push him away.

I was mortified. I began to tell him off but Kelly stopped me. She just laughed and patted his head and asked me if he wasn't just the best companion a girl could ask for. He was loving and faithful and strong.

Kelly said that she had hurried home because she had really missed Louie and had needed to see him. She winked at me and whispered that I may have tired him out, but he still had some left for her. I looked at her and we both buckled with laughter. I hugged my friend as she thanked me for looking after her home and her beloved Louie to which I replied that it was My pleasure.

We broke down into fits of laughter again. She said that I was welcome to visit them both at anytime, and that was one invitation that I was going to accept whole heartedly. As we chatted and giggled Louie came over to us and licked our hands.

I bent down to hug him and as I did so, my gown opened again. Louie kissed my face and then bent his head down and drew his tongue over my pussy. I blushed and looked up at Kelly. She smiled at me and lowered her head to mine kissing me gently and full on the lips. She patted Louie on the head while he tongued me, and as I moaned she whispered, "Good boy Louie, what a good boy!"

The End