

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Sandra had joined the WI with her friend Mary 12 months ago, they both loved it and when they were asked to put their names forward for the committee they both applied. Sandra felt good enough with her home finances that she could put her name forward as treasurer, whereas Mary just wanted a general committee role. Come the A.G.M. both Mary and Sandra were voted in, and within thirty minutes Sandra was in conversation with Mrs Johnson the outgoing treasurer.

Meeting were arranged to hand over the post which Mrs Johnson had held for five years, Sandra felt a little uneasy when she was around this buxom 59 year old ex headmistress.

Sandra had always found the easy way out throughout her life from being at school doing exams, right through to her marriage to Peter, if she'd been brave and looked inward at herself she'd have to admit she was more than a little bit submissive. Peter always had the last word round the house be it about furniture or décor, and in the bedroom he was the dominant partner although Sandra quite often thought she'd like him to be more aggressive. She never said anything, but lately she had seen one or two things Peter looked at on his website while some shocked her some excited her greatly. One of his big things at the moment was anal sex big men making young girls butts gape open and red raw, she wondered if he would ever push her to do such a filthy thing. The other site's he had left open just recently was much worse, she suspected he'd been looking at this site for a long time looking at the hits.

She new she should have felt revolted when she opened up the pages on the screen, but that didn't happen in fact the scenes she saw began to dominate her thoughts and they even haunted her every dream. Little did she know her WI role would change her life forever and fulfil all her sexual needs.

Mrs Johnson opened the door before Sandra had time to ring the bell...the big dog at her heel made Sandra audibly gasp. Mrs Johnson just smiled and led her through to the dining room where the WI books were laid out on the dining table.

Sandra sat nervously looking through the books sipping at the strong tasting fresh lemonade with Mrs Johnson leaning over her shoulder, so close she could feel her breath on her neck. Within minutes she was getting the hang of the books and had started calling Mrs Johnson, Elaine, so relaxed had she become Elaine's fingers massaging her shoulders almost went unnoticed.

Elaine was speaking softly close to Sandra's ear with almost hypnotic tones. That was when she felt the fur of Max's back scrape across her lower leg, all her body reacted breath started coming sharply, butterflies invading her tummy and also a very strange feeling in her pussy.

She thought Max would move away, but no she felt something wet on her stocking clad leg the dogs snout was stroking her. Without even thinking Sandra began to open her thighs, Elaine was silently watching proceedings a sadistically cruel smile adorned her lips. She watched, as a knowing Max took advantage of his prey. Elaine knew quite a lot about Sandra her good friend Mary had unknowingly let the cat out of the bag, while also under pressure from Mrs Johnson she'd told her all about Sandra's thoughts and dreams about dogs. Elaine new that once she had snared Sandra, she could then concentrate on taking the pair, she had lusted after Mary and Sandra from the second she had seen them.

Sandra felt only excitement as the wet nose disappeared up her skirt, at the same time her skirt was being pulled up towards her waist, she heard Elaine gasp when she saw her stocking tops and suspenders, Sandra felt delight at wearing them. The moment was electric Sandra gripped the table hard closing her eyes trying to still her beating heart, but that only made things worse she immediately had a vision of the thinks that had haunted her mind for weeks, she feared she may hyperventilate. With determination she open her eyes fully intending to stop the invasion of her

body. To late Max had found his goal his long fat wide tongue took his first taste off soppy wet panties, in seconds that tongue had beaten that path several times Sandra he knew was his bitch.

Juice poured from her pussy like never before, without realizing it she was pulling her panties to one side and when she looked down what she saw amazed her, not only had she pushed back the chair to get her legs wider but her hands were in Max's hair pulling him onto herself.

The shocks kept on coming, she felt lips kissing her a tongue invading her mouth dancing with her own tongue inviting it into the waiting mouth grasping it with lips and teeth seducing her tongue and mouth. As they came up for air she was staring into the eyes of a different Elaine still the hard cruel look on her face, but different in every other way. The tight bun was gone auburn hair trailing across her shoulders, lips ruby red with fresh lipstick eyes thick with mascara a leather collar adorned her neck and her tumultuous tits were free supported by a tight leather bustier pushing her massive tits higher nipples poking out long and firm. Sandra looked further down taking in the full spectacle Elaine's legs encased in sheer black stockings and her feet strapped into black stiletto heels.

Elaine's cunt was shaved bald Sandra could see her excitement pussy lips swollen and red with moisture oozing between her lips, she allowed this older women to raise her from the chair ordering the massive dog to stand aside as she did so. Then she led her to a thick rug at the end of the table..kneel.. her hands pushed her down, arse up..higher. Sandra did all she was ordered without a word even then she wasn't sure what was about to happen.

Mount her Max mount your new bitch, Sandra didn't fight as she felt the heavy weight climbing onto her back, the jabbing of his pencil cock finding her hole, once twice and then he was at the entrance and didn't need further invitation. As soon as he was buried in that waiting cunt he started to grow to full size. She recalled how thin and long Max had felt when he first entered her , just like a long finger he'd begun to grow with the fucking now he seemed as big as anything she'd ever had up her cunt. She adored the way he pounded into her eager cunt with rapid fire thrusts. Each time he pushed home she could feel the tip of his pointed prick stab at her tiny cervix opening her up, at the same time she felt a growing lump rubbing over her cunt lips driving her lust even higher.

It was only a few minutes and she felt herself reaching heights hither too unknown building to a massive spine tingling orgasm, her cunt gripping at that massive dog cock buried up her sloppy cunt. She felt the lump that had been pushing before enter her body and start to expand further. Having just finished one orgasm she was being pushed to another as her cunt walls were stretch by this fist sized ball invading her body.

Sandra's cunt was stretched like never before as Max's knot expended to full size his cock penetrating her cervix began an unrelenting spraying of warm dog sperm hosing her cunt walls like it was never ending, ensuring her own orgasm continued longer and better than she had ever experienced before.

It would be fully twenty minutes before Max could extract his cock from his new prize, but this wasn't all Elaine had planned for Sandra. All through she had given a running commentary calling Sandra the filthiest names, slut, dog whore and dog loving spunk slag while egging the women to greater heights push back grip that dog cock hard yes take that dog spunk. All the time rubbing her cunt into Sandra's face her legs set wide on either side of Sandra's ears...suck me suck my cunt you filthy dog slut eat my juices. Sandra didn't lick once or even take in what was being said until her orgasm started to recede, then she took into her nostrils the acrid smell coming from Elaine's cunt and it just seemed natural for her to do exactly as Elaine ordered.

Elaine's cunt was pouring with juice she'd loved watching the perverted show that had just been acted out before her, the sheer filth excited her beyond her dreams and now watching Max cleaning the combined juices from Sandra's cunt while her own cunt was being gouged on, a willing tongue flaying at her gaping hole.

Sandra couldn't get enough never before had she ever thought about such act, but with her own excitement combined with the smell and taste drove her to greater heights. The biggest disappointment for both women was that it was over too quickly, Elaine screaming through a massive orgasm and rolling away from Sandra, while Max retired to the corner of the room licking his flaccid dick.

It was quite a while before the women rose, Elaine helping clean and dress Sandra, all the time talking about what she had become and what her new mistress expected of her. Sandra never argued at any time, even agreeing that the books would have to be reinspected the following day, and it would take a full day to complete. Sandra accepted Elaine's tongue when she kissed her at the door as she left her new lover.

Elaine washed the glasses they had used, the little brown bottle still sat on the kitchen side, she smiled as she put the strong aphrodisiac back in the cupboard. She had been right not to use it, Sandra had been such a willing slut. She put on her dressing gown and followed by Max went into the garden and walked passed the swimming pool to a large wooden enclosure. Inside sat three dogs all identical to Max, in fact all his off springs. Each was making small growling noise, Elaine stroked each one in turn yes boys your turn tomorrow we can all have the new bitch.

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