

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Marie sighed as she pressed another button on the remote control. The pale, red-haired, and freckled twenty-something woman appeared visibly bored out of her mind as she searched for something to watch. She shifted restlessly from position to position, sitting up straight and leaning against the armrest. She finally settled on an odd but comfortable place, with one leg dangling off the couch and the other flung over the back.

Closing her eyes, she listened to the wildlife documentary as she began to doze off, but only moments later, she was startled awake and felt something fall into her lap. Simon, her friend's Golden Retriever, had dropped one of his toys on her and was now sitting patiently, looking right into her eyes. The gorgeous fur around his innocent yet attractive face lightly shook as he panted, wanting nothing more in the world right now than to play with her.

Marie sighed. "Just one, okay?" she said as she picked up his toy and tossed it across the room.

He eagerly sprinted off, slid for a couple of feet across the floor as he grabbed the toy, and brought it back to her, dropping it again in her lap and sitting down, panting gently and looking as eager as ever. She rolled her eyes and picked it up, tossing it again, and he repeated the same steps as before.

"No more," she said. "I'm tired!"

But Simon continued to stare at her with his pretty puppy dog eyes, and for a moment, she nearly gave in. Picking up the toy, she lifted it as if to throw it, but at the last second, she decided that if she didn't stop now, he would only want to keep playing with her, and she would get no sleep at all. She held the toy in the air, and Simon, much too excited, stood up and placed his front paws on the couch to try to reach it.

She played keep-away for a moment before finally deciding to hide the toy behind her. Simon sniffed her now empty hands, looked around her, ran his cold nose across her exposed skin as he looked for his toy, nudging her shirt up, trying to reach behind her, and finally nudging the waist of her pants.

Marie was startled and immediately pulled her shirt down. "Hey, stop that," she said, flushing red as Simon sniffed lower toward the crotch of her pants.

Lingering much longer here than he had the other places, his legs still on either side of her that had been dangling off the couch, he tried to wrap around her thighs, and he started to buck his hips lightly against Marie's leg, still sniffing her.

She gasped and covered her mouth, trying not to laugh at the awkward situation and the embarrassment as her best friend's dog humped her leg. Marie didn't act to push him away, figuring it was just a normal thing that dogs do and that he would stop in a moment. To her surprise, as she looked down, she saw the tip of his red cock poking out of its sheath, rubbing against her pant leg, and she closed her mouth, gulping a little, her emotions changing from embarrassment to curiosity.

She reached out, stroked his fluffy ears, and patted his head as he continued to hump her leg. She continued scratching down his neck, enjoying his soft, gorgeous fur. She moved further to his sides, scratching his ribs and his soft belly, and finally reached her point of interest, lightly touching the sheath of his doggy cock.

Simon immediately began to thrust into her hand, and startled, she let go of his sheath, and he jumped off of her, laying on the ground with his head between his legs, licking himself. She gulped

again and slid off the couch. Kneeling over him, she stroked his soft fur once again, and he moved his head up, revealing his only slightly hard member poking just a little out of his sheath.

As if on instinct or out of the dizzying lust building up, she moved her head down, still stroking the fur on his belly as she inched closer and closer. Finally, reaching her destination and sticking her tongue out to taste his musky cock. She was hesitant at first, only touching it gently with the tip of her tongue, but almost immediately, she caved in and wrapped her lips around the exposed tip, feeling it grow little by little as he panted below her.

Unable to take it anymore, and out of lust and curiosity, she turned to the side and bent over the couch, undoing the button of her jeans and sliding them down to her hips. Simon leaped up, immediately burying his muzzle in her soaking wet pussy, his long, wide tongue lapping up all of her juices, dipping inside her slightly, rubbing her clit with the entire length of his tongue. She covered her mouth as she moaned from having her pussy eaten from behind by a dog but was too horny to think about it.

She felt him leap on top of her, his front paws wrapped around her waist and claws scratching into her thighs as he began bucking his hips wildly. The wet tip of his cock rubbed against her ass, her thighs, and the outside of her pussy. It poked and prodded and tried to find her entrance, and he soon found it, to both of their relief. He bucked wildly. The animalistic and instinctual thrusting drove her crazy as he rested his head on her shoulder and panted, pounding her with his ever-growing cock.

In what felt like no time, she felt a bulb beginning to form in his dick and thought back to a documentary she had watched. She knew what was coming next and shuddered as his knot grew larger and larger but still small enough to continue pumping in and out of her.

Much too quickly for her, his knot grew to full size as he thrust his last full thrust, lodging itself inside of her, much wider than the entrance of her pussy, and he continued to move his hips as he pumped her full of hot doggy cum. She reached between her legs as drops of his cum ran past her clit, and she rubbed it in small circles, lifting her ass into the air more as he tried to kick off the couch to untie himself from her tight pussy.

They remained like that for a long while, tied together as he panted on top of her. Marie continues to rub her clit in gentle circles, feeling full and satisfied with her bestial lover. She felt so entranced in her lust after being fucked so roughly by her new lover that she hadn't heard the door open or close, but she was snapped out of her trance-like state by the sound of a throat clearing.

"I see you made yourself at home," an amused voice stated.

She looked over, shocked to see her best friend. The guy she'd known for most of her life and the owner of her new lover.

"I guess I did say to help yourself to whatever you wanted," he shrugged as she was at a loss for words.

She couldn't manage to do anything but attempt to stand, forgetting for a moment about the thick knot inside of her, which caused her to immediately moan out and bend back over the couch from the slight pain as it tugged at her entrance, still lodged firmly inside of her.

"That looks like it might be stuck. Here, let me help."

Her friend disappeared from her view and covered her face, flustered at being caught in the act but

still too horny to reason. She jumped as she felt a new sensation, a tongue flicking across her clit, her friend's tongue. She gasped and shuddered as the soft, wet muscle slid around the outside of her pussy, between her lips and Simon's knot, licking all around it. She could hear the sounds of him lapping up her pussy juice and the drops of dog cum leaking out between the connected lovers, and when he moved his tongue back to her clit, he wrapped his lips around it and sucked gently.

It pushed her over the edge, and her body shook with the most incredible orgasm she had ever had, clenching even tighter around Simon's huge red knot. Her friend continued licking around her pussy and Simon's knot, cleaning them both up of each other's cum until the thick red dick inside her finally began to soften, and his knot exited her tight hole with a nearly audible 'pop' sound.

The dog cum filling her pussy gushed out of her, and her friend greedily lapped it up, causing another small orgasm from the combined sensations. Her breath ragged, she collapsed onto her side and buried her face in her arms.

"Hey, don't be embarrassed," he tried to console her. "You're not the first human he's fucked."

She glanced up and saw him smiling at her, thumb pointing at himself before he leaned down and gave her a big, cum covered kiss.

"Don't worry about it. After all, taking care of Simon is part of the house sitting."

She covered her face again, embarrassed by what he said, but meekly looked up at him again.

She looked over at Simon, then back at her friend before quietly asking him, "Can I stay the night?"

*The End*