

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This story is a fantasy follow on to [The Julie Journals](#) - Harvey, and whilst the characters are true, this story is entirely fictional.

"We need to talk about Harvey," Kim said as she and her husband Simon sat watching the television. The Harvey in question was the 3-year-old Rottweiler draped across both pairs of their feet and acting like a massive living breathing pair of slippers.

"What about him?" Simon said without really looking away from the programme.

"Well ever since we went away and Julie looked after him, he seems different somehow. I will have to ask her if she noticed it as well."

"Different how?" Simon laughed, "Has he developed a new language skill or perhaps he can juggle now." As he said that, he reached down and ruffled Harvey's large head. Harvey opened one brown eye and looked at his master adoringly, wondering if it was time to go out. Seeing that he wasn't making any moves to get up, decided that it was a false alarm and returned to his sleep, dreaming of the bitch he'd covered a few weeks before.

As Harvey dreamed of Julie's tight pussy that had gripped his cock like a soft velvet sheath, his cock grew in size and started to leak. "There, that's what I mean!" shrieked Kim, as she felt the fluid start to dribble down her legs. "He seems randy all the time, maybe we should get him fixed."

"No way," Simon stated firmly, his own cock shrivelling as he winced at the thought, "We agreed when we got him that he stayed intact and I am holding you to that promise." Seeing his wife was still upset he went on, "It's his age, he is in the prime of his life. I will have a word with the kennels and see if we can get him out to stud to work off some of his excess energy."

As Harvey's cock continued to grow, Simon stared at it realising for the first time just how big he was. He had seen dog porn on the Internet, but this was the first time he had really seen a dog cock in the flesh, and Harvey was huge. Nudging Kim he laughed, "Well it looks like Harvey was at the front of the queue when they were handing them out."

"Don't be so gross Simon," Kim said, folding her arms in disapproval, but at the same time she couldn't help noticing that Simon was right, Harvey was indeed large.

The next morning, Simon had gone off for a meeting and wouldn't be back until late, leaving Kim to catch up on some paperwork from home. As she had no online meetings due that day, she hadn't bothered getting dressed up, and instead just had on a pair of old jogging pants and a sweatshirt. Kim settled into her chair and began reading as Harvey adopted his usual pose of being a mobile foot warmer.

After about two hours Kim started to get bored and could feel her eyelids drooping as she struggled to retain an interest in the reports scrolling on her works laptop. Pushing it to one side she clicked onto their home computer and, without conscious thought, did what she always did and checked Simon's browsing history. She couldn't care less what he had been looking at and often found it quite horny thinking about her husband getting turned on by the pictures on the screen. A couple of times she had found herself getting off to pictures of a woman taking on a couple of large black cocks. She never said anything to Simon as it was fun not letting on, but would sometimes use her knowledge to spice up their sex life when they discussed fantasies.

This time it was different, as the websites he had pulled up were not picture sites at all, but story sites where amateur writers had posted tales on a wide range of subjects. There was one site that she was frustrated about, as although she could get to the login page, it was password protected so precluding her from seeing the content. Leaning back in her chair Kim thought for a few moments before pulling her laptop from her bag, and, making sure she was using private browsing, navigated to the website. A few clicks later and she was a certified member and comparing the address names of the pages on the pc, navigated to them on her laptop. As she was now a member, she was able to read the content in full, and the subject matter shocked her.

The stories were all about dog porn, and as she read she tried to remain outraged but found herself drawn in. After 30 minutes of intense reading, Kim leaned back in her chair again and looked at Harvey in a whole new light.

Kim's emotions were in turmoil. Part of her she knew by her body's reaction was turned on whilst her brain was screaming at her that it was unnatural. As she read more and more, she realised that there were many more women out there that she had expected were indulging in dog sex. Despite this semblance of what would appear normality, Kim felt deep down it was something she shouldn't indulge in, yet there was something about it that drew her back in.

Kim couldn't believe how wet she was. She had taken Harvey for his usual daily exercise and was a good 30 minutes away from home when out of nowhere the heavens opened up. There was no cover, and by the time Kim made it to a tree she was already soaked through to her skin. She could feel the wet cloth rubbing against her skin, so with a laugh she said to Harvey, "Well we can't get any wetter, so we might as well head home." Harvey just looked at her with his large brown eyes and followed her, totally non-plussed by the pouring rain.

When she finally arrived home her clothes were literally plastered to her body and there wasn't a dry spot on her. Entering the large double garage through the car doors, Kim stood on the spot where Simon's car normally sat and made sure the garage door was firmly locked. As if to make sure she was wet enough already, Harvey shook his massive frame, spraying water everywhere. At the back of the extended garage was the laundry area, and Kim started to strip, throwing her sodden clothing on the floor. Had she seen the reaction on Harvey she might have been more cautious when, stark naked, she bent over and put her clothes into the tub.

Harvey had got the scent of a bitch. Even though it was his mistress it was a bitch all the same, and something in the back of his brain was telling him how to react. His cock had started to emerge from its sheath and he could feel the blood starting to flow, engorging his member that started to drip pre-cum. Padding forward silently, he quietly sniffed the air before taking an almighty lick from her clit to her puckered asshole.

"Get off me you dirty dog," Kim shrieked at the top of her voice, as she felt the long pink tongue rasp across her folds. Despite the shock of what had just happened, Kim could feel herself getting turned on as the stories she had read flooded into her brain.

Harvey heard the noise his Mistress made and stopped. This wasn't what he expected at all. The last bitch he had covered a few weeks before had made noise but was more than happy to take his cock. He was totally confused so he just stopped stock still and growled as if to say in dog speak, "what the fuck is going on."

When a fully grown male Rottweiler growls at you, the only thing a human hears is, "this dog is

about to tear me to bits.” That was exactly what Kim heard, and she froze as she felt Harvey’s tongue lick out and taste her again. Such was her shock, that Kim hadn’t moved from her bent-over position allowing Harvey full access to her ass and pussy.

As Kim remained bent over, her lack of noise told Harvey that he was doing the right things after all, and started to lick even more enthusiastically.

Kim was in shock as although her head was telling her not to allow this, her body was giving entirely different signals. Gripping the top of the washing machine Kim felt her orgasm starting to rise, and despite the embarrassment, she cried out as she orgasmed onto her pet dog’s tongue.

Harvey rose up and pushed against her, and Kim couldn’t support herself so had to get to all fours to avoid falling. This was the signal that Harvey was waiting for, the bitch wanted to be mounted and bred. Lifting up onto her back, he settled down as he started to jab, his cock seeking her pussy.

Kim could feel the soft fur on her back and knew that what was about to happen was beyond her control. All she could do was brace to avoid being driven against the white goods, and as she locked her arms the tip of Harvey’s cock found her opening. There was a pause for a brief moment as signals went to Harvey’s brain that his goal had been found, and with a slight shuffle, he buried himself into Kim’s pussy.

The noise that erupted from Kim’s mouth didn’t faze Harvey at all as the last bitch had made similar sounds once he was in her. It sounded like a cross between a gurgle and a scream, and, remembering how afterwards the other bitch had made such a fuss of him, he pushed his cock in harder before starting to fuck her with every ounce of energy he could muster. His paws wrapped around her waist, and with surprising strength he levered himself deeper with every thrust. She felt like a rag doll under him and knew she couldn’t resist even if she wanted to.

Kim had been fucked before, but this was nothing like she had ever experienced. Back before Simon she had been a little wild and even managed to have a four-man gang bang, but nothing could have prepared her for this. It was like having a huge warm flesh baseball bat being rammed into at high speed. Her teeth felt like they were rattling as Harvey slammed in and out, fucking her like the end of the world was coming. Kim almost lost consciousness as Harvey kept up his relentless pace, not pausing when she orgasmed on his cock for the 4th and 5th times.

Just when she thought it couldn’t get any better, Kim felt herself expand the way she imagined childbirth would feel. There was a momentary flash of pain and then further pressure inside as she realised that Harvey had knotted her. She knew what was coming next before it happened, but even still, the actual feeling of his knot pulsing inside sent her over the top again.

Kim groaned loudly as Harvey turned inside her and moved so they were ass to ass while he continued to spurt his hot seed deep inside her. Kim knew they would be locked together like this for a while and felt contented as her new lover’s knot pulsed and throbbed, sending waves of pleasure through her. From her position she was facing the garage door, and part of her wondered how she would react if Simon returned home early and the door opened to reveal her and Harvey tied together. To her surprise, instead of feeling frightened as she thought she might, she would have welcomed him catching her in this position.

“I think this evening could be interesting Harvey, so I hope you are up for another session when your master gets in.”

Harvey said nothing and just stood enjoying the feeling of his new bitch’s pussy milking his balls of their seed.

That evening, Kim and Simon sat in front of the television dressed in their normal lounge wear of loose-fitting sweat suits with Harvey in his normal foot warmer position. They had discussed work and their day over dinner, though Kim had made no mention of the fact that Harvey had fucked her twice in the garage a few hours before.

Kim squirmed in her seat as she remembered how, after Harvey had fucked her the first time and then disengaged after a long knotting, she hadn't moved for a while. Harvey had clearly taken her remaining in position as an invitation for another session, and after a few licks that caused Kim to orgasm again, he mounted her for the second time. This time, all pretence of not wanting it went from Kim's head as she pushed back to meet him, begging him to 'make her his bitch.' Almost like he understood the words, Harvey complied and fucked her until he could force his knot in and fill her with his second load of seed.

"You know we were talking about Harvey yesterday and how he was getting frisky," Kim said cautiously.

"Yes," replied Simon, "But I still don't want to get him fixed, I think that's cruel."

"Oh I agree he is perfect," said Kim perhaps a little more firmly than she intended as the tone of her voice prompted Simon to mute the programme and turn and look at his wife.

Kim paused for a moment and then, deciding to take a chance, blurted out, "Harvey raped me in the garage this afternoon." Kim had deliberately used the word rape and didn't mention that it was twice just in case she got an adverse reaction from her husband.

"Raped?" said Simon questioningly

Kim blushed deeply, and looking at the sudden tent that had appeared in Simon's joggers, knew that he didn't disapprove. "Well, he didn't ask me, but he did fuck me... twice."

"I want to see," was all Simon could gasp as he felt his cock would surely explode.

As he watched, Kim stood and disentangled her feet from Harvey and removed her jogging bottoms and tiny panties. Then, sitting back down, she eased down in the seat before opening her legs in a wanton invitation. Simon was tempted to reach out and touch his wife's pussy but was beaten to it by Harvey, who shoved his hairy snout between Kim's legs and started to lick. Simon stared spellbound as Harvey's long rough pink tongue rasped across his wife's pussy, making her arch up in pleasure.

He could feel his cock aching to be released from its cloth confines, but he didn't want to move for fear of disturbing things. He knew by the look on Kim's face she was about to cum as it was something he had seen many times in bed. Kim reached under her top and started to tweak her nipples as she erupted in climax, muttering words of encouragement to Harvey.

"I want to see him in you," Simon croaked.

"Order it," Kim said without opening her eyes, and Simon knew that she wanted to recreate the master/slave fantasy role play they sometimes acted out in their bedroom.

"Get on your knees slut and offer yourself to the dog," Simon said, regaining his voice. To his delight, Kim spun, stood, and pushed Harvey's head away before turning and draping herself over

the sofa, face down.

“Yes master,” Kim whispered, before saying loudly, “Please fuck me Harvey and make me your bitch.”

Harvey had been a little put out by being pushed away from his feasting, but now seeing his new bitch had presented, he jumped onto her back and started to thrust with his meaty cock.

Simon could see the trail of precum that Harvey was leaving across his wife’s ass cheeks as he tried to gain entry, and reaching out, he grasped Harvey’s cock to help him find her hole. A couple of things struck Simon, firstly was the fact that Harvey’s cock was warm to the touch, and the second was the sheer size of it. Placing the tip at his wife’s puffy pussy lips he let go as Harvey slammed forward with all his might.

“FUCK YESssss,” Kim moaned loudly, but her cries were cut off as Harvey’s paws on her back forced her face down into the cushions.

Simon watched his wife being fucked like a bitch and he knew that Harvey wouldn’t stop until he was totally satisfied. He had read a little online himself, and peering around could see the large fleshy knot at the base of Harvey’s cock banging against Kim’s pussy lips. As Simon watched, Harvey made an extra effort and was rewarded by a scream of pleasure from Kim, as before his eyes it vanished into her sopping wet cunt.

Harvey stopped moving, but something was happening as Kim was orgasming. Although her cries were muffled by the cushions, Simon could see Harvey’s balls pulsing as he was pumping seed into her pussy, and there was so much that some of the liquid was escaping.

Sitting back a little, Simon looked at Harvey who was lying on Kim, his tongue out as he panted and continued to pulse. Simon laughed as he patted Harvey’s head, “Good boy, I will wait until you have finished before I breed your bitch as well.”

After a while Harvey had obviously decided he had finished for now and pulled out of Kim, making her utter a deep moan. Simon looked at his wife’s battered and oozing pussy and she knelt in the same position and, almost tearing his bottoms off, stood behind her and held his raging cock in his hand. Placing the tip at her pussy lips he drove forward with ease and buried himself fully in her.

Simon wasn’t a small man and was quite proud of his seven and half inches, but after the vigorous fucking from Harvey’s substantial cock, she needed time to adjust before she would be tight enough for him. After a few thrusts in the warm gooey mess, whilst the sensation of someone else’s seed coating his cock was extremely pleasant, Simon needed something that would grip him tighter.

Anal was something that they indulged infrequently as Kim wasn’t really into it but would allow him on occasions, but normally after lots of pleading by him. On this occasion Simon wasn’t going to ask, and, pulling his cock from her open pussy, placed the cum-covered tip at her anal ring. Kim simply reached behind with both hands and pulled her cheeks apart in invitation. As if to remove any doubt, Kim lifted her head from the cushion and growled, “Fuck my arse ‘till I scream.”

Simon needed no further prompting and, driving his cock forward, he buried it three-quarters into Kim’s tiny asshole, drawing a groan of pleasure from her. Grabbing her hips, Simon pulled back and thrust again and again until he was fully buried in her ass and his balls were touching her pussy lips. Simon could feel the blood pounding at his temples as he tried to fuck his wife’s ass as hard as he had watched Harvey fuck her pussy moments before. He couldn’t emulate Harvey’s strength but tried his best, and within minutes was spurting his seed deep into her bowels.

Still balls deep, Simon panted in his wife's ear, "that was fucking intense. I love you."

Kim laughed, making her anal ring twitch on Simon's cock. "I love you too, and this won't be the last time we do this I can assure you. "

Kim woke early as she often did and lay in bed with her husband still sleeping beside her. She smiled to herself as she felt the delicious throbbing in her pussy from where Harvey had given her a good pounding and an equally pleasant feeling from her ass where Simon had fucked her. Something was nagging at her brain and she lay there trying to work out what it was when it dawned on her.

Picking up her phone she quickly navigated to the story site and looked up her favourite author 'Shady Lady'. Scrolling through the list of stories, she came across the most recent posting and the name stood out to her like it was in lights. Clicking on the story called 'Harvey' she only had to read the first few lines to realise that it was her Harvey and that the Kim mentioned was her.

Chuckling to herself she said out loud, "You crafty minx Julie," before sending a text which simply read, "We need to talk about Harvey."

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