

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Today is the first warm day in this years' spring. So the first day of this year with a denim short skirt to get the first tan on my legs. Out of tradition, the first time, a short skirt also means no panties either. This always gives me a special, horny feeling. I decided to do some errands, to walk past men within my mind, my bare naked pussy. This is such a turn on for me.

First, let me introduce myself. I am a southern, blond businesswoman with cobalt green eyes. My length is 5 feet 8 with a ravaging cup C and a beautiful round ass. People used to call me 'I' because they prefer red velvet clothing. Nowadays, I am more of a daisy duke shorts type with tank tops. And when the summer really starts to heat up here in the south, I start to heat up.

I am walking back from the market. I just finished buying a few groceries for dinner. I decided to take a little detour to visit my baby brother. Halfway, to my surprise, the sidewalk and the street are breached, and they improvised a kind of a wooden trail. 'Just perfect,' I thought, 'I have to be careful with my high heels.' I step up on this trail and carefully walk on. Just after a few steps, a dog jumped on the trail and started to walk behind me. It was a mid-sized male golden retriever named Hector. His owners are a big black guy and three sons, who live a few houses next to me.

After a few yards, I look back to see if the dog is still following me. He is, slowly and sniffing the air. I become insecure because of the unstable trail, and because I know the dog smells the bitch in heat I am. For a moment, I ignore the unstable trail, stumble, and while I try to stay on my feet, the high heel of my left shoe gets stuck between two wooden shelves. I fall on one knee, bump my head on a low branch of a tree, and then it happens.

I feel a wet slurp all the way through my slit. The fog in my head caused by the bump slowly subsides. Before I realize what is happening, I feel yet another thrust, all the way from my pussy to my ass. I shriek with terror what makes the dog Hector jump aside. I try to get my left leg under me, but the heel is still stuck between the shelves. Hector sniffs me again and returns to what seems to him the perfect honey. He starts slithering his tongue again around in my pussy, and after a few licks, it starts to arouse me. Unbelievable how deep a dogs' tongue goes, and I moan with pleasure.

I repulse the idea of a dog licking my pussy in my brain, but it feels so good! This is so obscene. But this is so good! I can feel an orgasm building up. My brain screams this can't be, my body gives me a very different signal. It feels so, so good.

Hector is unaware of the mixed feelings in my head. He keeps thrusting his tongue in this bitches' slit, where the nectar starts flowing. His cock is coming out of the shaft showing the red and cone-formed tip. At that moment, I orgasm to the max. I moan loudly, am trembling, frantic, and I almost lose consciousness. Then, for a moment, Hector stops licking, and I can take a deep breath.

But not for long.

Hector steps up, places his front legs on my back, and closing into me. I notice in disbelief the dog's cock, searching for his mark. His precum spreads between my legs, which makes the whole area wet and slippery. Then I feel the tip of Hectors' cock in my ass. 'Oh no, not my ass,' runs through my mind. Pure instinctive, I move my ass away with gives way to my wet, moist pussy. In one hard thrust, Hector pushes his thick, long piece of meat into me. The dog's large cock finds an easy way because of my pre-existing wetness, the hard licking of Hector, what made my fluids float, and the pre-cum. In one hard thrust, the thick large dogs' cock slams all the way through the cervix. Slam!

In the distance, I hear a boys' unintelligible calling.

Hector starts pounding me with hard, fast, and deep thrusts. I was recovering from my first orgasm when all this violence of Hectors' pounding grows on me. There is no way of escaping because my left foot's heel is still firmly stuck in the wooden trail. Slowly I adapt to the violence, and once again, the pleasure kicks in. I start moaning and tries to get in the rhythm of Hectors' fast pace of fucking me. Her tits swing back and forth with every hard thrust of Hector. Again, my excitement grows more and more when I feel something hard at the entrance of my cunt.

It feels like a big tennis ball tries to find its way in. I let a scream out when the hardball is pushed in fiercely. The pace of Hectors' fucking slows down to a complete stop. I now realize they are stuck together, knotted. Hector's warm sperm flows into my womb, which, together with the knot presses against my g-spot, gives the last orgasm. I rest my upper body on the wooden shelf with a deep sigh when I hear them calling for Hector is getting more and more nearby. The voice is of the youngest, 18 years old son of the black neighbor, calling for Hector.

'Oh no,' I thought, 'that boy cannot find me like this.'

But Hector is still knotted in me, resting on my back. When Hector hears his name, he makes a turn leaving I and himself ass-to-ass. And with my feet still stuck, I have nowhere to go. Then a mighty shadow hangs over me.

"Well, well," I hear a dark brown voice, "so here you are... Hector. Just fooling around."

To Be Continued...?