

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Ms. Pom Pom

I'm 18 and still a virgin. It's probably because puberty seemed to have passed me by. I'm fairly slender and still built 'straight up and down.' I am basically flat-chested, I have Hershey kiss-sized puffy nipples but not much else, and I don't wear a bra (why would I?). I don't have much in the pubes department, either, just a few stray red whisps.

Boys don't look at me as much more than a little girl, so I have resigned myself to fantasy and masturbation as a sexual release. I usually masturbate daily, thinking of boys and celebrities.

On my 16th birthday, my parents got me a puppy to keep me company. They were well aware of my social ineptness. She was a Pomeranian with long beautiful hair. She usually sleeps at the end of my bed, although sometimes she crawls under the covers if it's too cold out.

Sometimes my dog sees me masturbating and gives me a look like, *'What the heck are you doing?'* But then she curls up and ignores me. Last night we went to bed, and I started looking at naked guys on my phone. I really get excited when I see a shaved guy with a hard-on. I found a site that specialized in pictures of 'hairless men.' As I scrolled, I started to get a bit moist down there.

As usual, I pulled off my jammie shorts and laid there in my top and panties. I looked down and noticed my puffy lips had made quite the cameltoe in my panties, and the sides of my lips were partly exposed. I had never been turned on by looking at myself before, but for some reason, I fantasized about these hairless men seeing me like that.

I put down my phone and took inventory of myself. My flat chest, nipples clearly visible through my semi-sheer top, and my soft lips eating my underwear. I was really horny!

I began to tickle the exposed part of my lips lightly, and it was like electricity running through them. I used two fingers and tickled both sides. I began to squirm as I teased myself, imagining one of those guys exploring me.

I grabbed the waistband of my panties and pulled up, deepening the cameltoe. My privates were now fully exposed except for the very center. The bunched-up fabric was rubbing my 'button,' so I started pulling up and down on my panties, which were pretty soaked-through by now.

With my other hand, I started tweaking my puffy nipples through the fabric. Finally, they began to shrink and get hard. I was so turned on by now that I wanted to rush to orgasm. But for some unknown reason, I also wanted to see how long I could drag it out.

My dog, Fifi, popped her head up and looked at me for a moment, then curled back up to go to sleep.

I closed my eyes and began to pinch my nipples pretty hard, and slipped my fingers under my panties. I left the fabric cleaving my lips but pulled it out enough that I could rub my button. I did slow circles around it, tickled it a little. I started to get into that semi-conscious zone of eroticism as I thought about my hand being a man's hand, feeling me up.

I decided to remove my panties for easier access. I tossed them on the floor beside the bed. They were so soaked I didn't want to stain my bed. I kept up the rubbing and teasing myself, occasionally letting a finger drift down between my lips to touch my hole. My feet were near my bum, and my knees had dropped to the sides as I pleased myself.

I started thinking about those guys licking me down there, separating my lips with their tongues, doing circles around my button. I began to breathe hard and moan a little. In my sex haze, it really

started to feel like there was a man there licking me. What talent!

Suddenly it felt a little too real, and I opened my eyes. I jumped in shock as I realized that Fifi had started to lick me down there!

'Eww, gross,' was my first thought. But there I was, naked and spread, with her looking at me with those doe eyes.

Again I closed my eyes and whispered, "C'mon," as I motioned to my crotch.

She moved forward and gently started licking my slit, from bottom to top. My body quivered with excitement! I couldn't believe I was letting my dog lick me down there. With my hands, I spread my lips to see what that would feel like. She started licking a little faster and would finish each lick by flicking my button. I was in heaven. After a few minutes of this ecstasy, she suddenly stopped licking. I noticed she had her nose buried in my bum, sniffing. I was totally embarrassed by this, but she kept at it.

On a whim, I decided to flip over and let her sniff away. I got on all fours on the bed and spread my knees wide, which lowered my privates to within her reach. I reached back and spread my cheeks for her. I felt so dirty and naughty, but I didn't care. I wanted to see what she'd do now.

She sniffed my bum hole quite a few times, each breath tingling me more. Then I jumped when I felt her tongue there, licking my hole. I hadn't expected that. I just thought she was sniffing my bum like dogs normally do.

I had never known that part of my body and an erotic zone before, but she worked me like a violin. She really went to town on that hole. I was squirming so much she had a hard time locating it, but with that full tongue sliding through my bum crack, she found it enough.

I was about to have an orgasm, so I reached down and slipped a finger in my front hole, up to the hymen. Then, in and out, in and out, I fingered myself whilst she kept arousing my other hole.

I was almost there, I started pinching my nipple really hard, and that was it. I shook and shimmied and came so hard I almost fell off the bed. Then, finally, I collapsed on my face, finger still inside me as the waves began to subside. I was exhausted.

I rolled over on my back and looked at Fifi. She was between my legs panting, and her lower jaw was quivering a little. It's probably just me, but it looked like she was smiling at me.

Ever since then, I never masturbate alone. In fact, sometimes it's reciprocal...more on that later.

The End