

READBEAST BEASTIALITY STORIES



Over the years I have stayed in many hotels ranging from 7 stars down to flea pits that wouldn't warrant a candle let alone a star. The thing I always wonder is... "if this room could talk what stories would it tell?" The following consists of visiting different rooms in a mythical hotel and recounting each room's imaginary story. As with any hotel what goes on in one room is not related to what happens in another and to make it interesting (for me at least) the number of the room relates to the number of words in that story.

Just a word of warning, you may want to read the tags in case you want to skip a room or two as I have covered a wide range of subjects. I can't tag individual stories as in cases that may give the game away.

P.S. After writing this collection of stories and partway through editing I happened to stay in a hotel that had a large sign that read "we are a dog-friendly hotel." For those who are familiar with me and my work can guess where my mind went straight away. So I have added a final story called the 'apartment' with no room number so no limit on words and I am sure you can guess the subject.

Room 472

Karen sat on the side of the bed trying to slow her heartbeat to something less than a thousand miles an hour. It had seemed so simple downstairs in the bar as the stranger had bought her drinks and flirted with her, paying her compliments that her husband never did. Karen had never been unfaithful to her husband in the 15 years since they got married on her 23rd birthday, in fact, he was the only man she had ever been with.

She could hear the stranger in the bathroom and Karen knew she either had to do something or run, so swallowing hard she stood and started to strip. Fumbling with the buttons she managed to undo her white blouse, placing it carefully over the back of the chair before reaching behind and unfastening her bra to let her 36c breasts swing free. Karen weighed them in her hands wondering if the stranger would be happy or maybe find them too saggy. Hurrying on before she changed her mind Karen unzipped her skirt and stepped out of it before laying it carefully over her blouse. The final act was to hook her thumbs into the sides of her cotton panties and ease them down over her knees and past her ankles. She could see they were wet with her juices and placing her finger on her pussy lips could feel how soaked she was.

Laying on the bed she opened her legs and the heat emanating from between her thighs proved far too much so she started to touch herself at that exact same moment the bathroom door opened to reveal the stranger who was also naked.

"For a woman who has never been with another woman you are very keen," said Steina as she admired Karen's body.

Steina was 10 years Karen's junior and at 28 was proud she had never been with a man. Her small diminutive, almost boyish figure never posed a threat and she had charmed the pants of many women over the years. Some started shy and reluctant, while others were more eager, but all ended the same way, their thighs clamped around her ears as she brought them to a mind-shattering orgasm.

Climbing between Karen's knees Steina grabbed a pillow and worked it under her ass, bringing her to perfect pussy licking height. Inhaling deeply Steina dived in and over the next hour brought Karen to the brink and then back down again so many times that she knew the commutation would be worth it.

With a wild cry Karen raked her nails across Steina's back and did something she had never done before, she squirted into Steina's waiting mouth.

When she finally returned to planet earth, Steina smiled, her face glistening with Karen's juices, as she said softly, "and now it's your turn."

Room 185

Mary chewed her bottom lip nervously as she sat on the toilet knowing that her new husband was waiting for her. The day had been perfect, the weather beautiful and everyone had complimented her on her dress and how they made a lovely couple but now was the time that scared her, time to consummate their marriage. Sure she knew the theory but this was the moment of truth.

Joe lay on the bed waiting for his new wife to emerge from the bathroom and worried for the hundredth time that his breath must smell or his armpits stink, and horror of horrors would he be able to perform. The day had gone great, his wife looked stunning, his parents had managed not to fight and people had even laughed at his jokes but this was the moment of truth.

Mary stepped out of the bathroom and Joe took a deep breath as they both said in unison, "I am a virgin." They stared at each other for a moment in silence then burst into laughter before falling into bed and into each other's arms.

Room 624

Bobby waited patiently and could feel his heart pounding as he knelt on the edge of the bed, his naked ass in the air and the blindfold around his eyes keeping him in the dark. He had prepared his ass making sure he was well lubed and ready, as per his posting on Craigslist, "Room 624, married bottom available for any tops. Just come in and bred my willing and ready ass."

This was how Bobby loved to spend any free afternoon he could get, being fucked by passing strangers. His wife knew nothing of his secret actions and all his co-workers thought of him as your average red-blooded hetro guy. Ever since he was 18 when Bobby had first put the handle of a hairbrush inside himself, he was hooked on the feeling. He didn't fancy guys at all and still found the female form attractive but the biggest thrill he got was being penetrated. He had only gotten married due to parental pressure and although he had sex with his wife it was an occasional thing which seemed to suit her.

For a few years after he got married at 21 Bobby had got his pleasures from using a variety of household items before finally plucking up the nerve to buy a dildo, which he used whenever he could. He had sex with his wife enough times for them to produce 3 children but then he discovered Craigslist and his whole world changed.

He remembered the first time he had rented a room and placed his first advert, which he had copied from another, and had been rewarded with not one but two guys fucking him. Some days he had waited for hours with no luck whilst on another occasion they were actually queuing up and he was bred 7 times in two hours.

He never knew what to expect, long cocks, short cocks, thick cocks, even married cocks, whatever the shape or size he took them all.

He heard the door to the room open and an Afro-Caribbean voice rang out, “well will you look at that pretty white ass all ready for little ole me.” Bobby panicked slightly wondering if he had used enough gel for what was unlikely to be little, despite what the voice said. There was the sound of a belt and jeans hitting the floor, followed by a brief shuffle as the man moved closer. Bobby felt the large fingers probe his ass, followed by a mutter of approval and then the meaty slap of a large cock being banged against his ass cheeks. Before Bobby could finish worrying if he would be able to take him or not, he was taking him to the hilt.

In one thrust the stranger had buried 9 inches which was three-quarters of his cock into Bobby’s ass. He thrust so hard Bobby would have been propelled up the bed had the man not grabbed Bobby’s hips so firmly. Bobby wanted to scream with pain and pleasure but no words would form and all he could feel was a burning pain in his ass. There was a brief moment of respite as the man pulled part back but then the pain as he drove fully home.

“Now I is gonna fuck you good like you wants,” said the stranger and not waiting for a reply started to pound Bobby’s ass without stopping until he shot his load deep in Bobby’s bowels.

Without a word, the man withdrew and left the room but not before wiping his cock across Bobby’s ass cheeks. Bobby tried to catch his breath as he felt the cum oozing out of his throbbing ass and then he heard the door open again.

Room 92

Gina looked at the text again hoping the words might have changed but it still read, ‘I can’t make it tonight, sorry.’

On the television, the porn channel showed a tangle of limbs and naked flesh which Gina watched for a moment before reaching for a large dildo which she plunged savagely into herself.

Her movements were brutal and methodical and as her orgasm began she cursed her lover for letting her down before arching as she came.

Leaving the dildo inside she curled into a ball and wept tears of self-pity.

Room 285

“Happy anniversary love,” said Ron as he led Marcie into the hotel room, “do you approve?”

Marcie laughed with joy and turned to kiss her husband of 50 years, “it’s very fitting to return to the room where we spent our first night together.”

“Seem to recall wasn’t our first time together.” Ron laughed as he squeezed his wife’s ass affectionately as they looked out of the window before he turned and lay on the bed.

“The back of your car or some dark alleyway doesn’t count, this is where we spent our first night as husband and wife.” Marcie admonished him as she sighed still staring out of the window wistfully as she remembered how neither of them had gotten much sleep.

“Well I have another surprise for you,” Ron said from the bed as Marcie turned to face him her jaw

dropped. Her husband of 73 years of age had stripped and was sporting a huge hard-on that he was proudly waving at his wife, "now let's not waste this but take it slow, neither of us wants a heart attack."

Marcie stripped quickly and climbed onto the bed and lay on her back, pulling her legs up as much as her arthritic hips would allow. As Ron moved to between her welcoming thighs she smiled as she saw how he had even covered his cock with lubrication to make it easier for her. It was the little things that he did that she loved so much and she felt the years slip away as he slowly entered her, As he started his gentle movements, lifting his body up and down a tiny tear of joy and love rolled down her cheek.

Room 755

"Oh shit it's a double, not a twin," Peter exclaimed as he opened the door to the room, "I will sleep in the chair."

"No you won't Daddy," said his daughter Josie who had followed him into the room, "we can share as we used to when Mum was away."

That was when you were 8 not 18 Peter thought to himself as he looked at his daughter's lithe body in the shortest of shorts and a sprayed-on belly top with, he was pretty sure, no bra. He knew it was wrong but he could feel his cock start to harden as his daughter bent over presenting her cute ass to him. He cursed for a 1,000th time the delay to his wife's plane that meant she wouldn't land until the morning. Too late to travel home they grabbed a burger and then booked into the last room available at the local hotel.

"I'm gonna grab a beer, I won't be long," said Peter as he tried to shake the improper thoughts he was having about his daughter out of his head.

Josie mumbled behind her father's back and decided to have a shower before bed, she was determined that tonight she would have her father's cock inside her or die trying.

Peter crept into the room as quietly as he could, one beer had led to another and he had been gone for longer than he had intended, though luckily it looked like Josie had fallen asleep. Relieving himself in the bathroom he then stripped, leaving just his boxers on before he clambered into bed.

Josie lay quietly on her side and waited until she heard her father's breathing change and she knew he was asleep. Pushing the covers down she carefully fished out his thick cock and sat there admiring it from the light coming through the window. Josie had always worshipped her father's cock on the many occasions she had casually spied on him. She loved its thickness and the way it would sometimes twitch, she had even been lucky enough to once see it fully erect. Remembering the time she had spied on her parents having sex in a shared hotel room, not dissimilar to this, she could picture vividly the sight of her father's cock driving in and out of her mother who was trying to remain silent.

Leaning forward Josie ran her finger along it and had to stifle a giggle as it twitched like a snake. Taking a deep breath of courage Josie bent her head and took her father into her mouth, savouring the taste. This wasn't the first blow job she had given but it was the first that had given her so much pleasure, and every time her father moaned in his sleep she could feel herself getting wetter.

Soon he was rock hard in her mouth and climbing carefully over him she straddled his cock ready to

impale herself on him.

At that moment Peter woke in confusion but could make out his daughter's face above him and gripping her hips to keep her still he mumbled "no"

"Please Daddy, we both want to and it will be our secret," Josie said pleadingly as she wriggled trying to free herself.

Peter looked into his daughter's face, he had never been able to refuse her anything, and tonight was no exception. Instead of holding her up he reversed the movement and drew her down onto his raging cock causing Josie to squeal with joy.

Josie couldn't believe how good her father's cock felt inside, better than she had ever imagined, better than Robin Smith's who had taken her virginity at 16. Placing her hands on his warm furry chest Josie began to ride her father at a slow steady pace.

Peter couldn't believe many things, how light his daughter was as she rode him at a slow canter, how tight her pussy was as it gripped his cock so tightly and how hard he was. His daughter went through every move she had learnt at pony gymkhana in her younger years, from an extended trot where she bounced up and down to a fast gallop where she fucked him at speed. Reaching up Peter twisted a nipple on her small breast which was the trigger to send her over the top, thrashing as she came hard. Peter grabbed his daughter's hips and roared as he lifted her up and down spurting jet after jet deep inside until finally, they collapsed in each other's arms.

Room 926

"Do you trust me?" said Richard to his wife Lucy as he tied her hands behind her back.

"Totally Master" murmured Lucy trying, but failing, not to shiver against the chill of the air conditioning over her naked body.

Fixing the black velvet blindfold around her eyes Richard admired the way it contrasted against her red hair, not ginger but the vibrant deep hue of a natural redhead. He ran his hands across her flanks feeling the tension in her petite 5' frame and then traced a finger over each of her 34b breasts smiling as her nipples sprang to attention.

"Are you mine to command, to use as I will in whatever way I wish?" Richard said close to his wife's ear. She nodded, moaning softly and Richard didn't need to check to know she would be soaking but with a sudden swish of the crop, he was carrying he slapped her ass. "Speak clearly you little slut."

"Yes Master, sorry Master, " Lucy said quickly feeling her juices trickle down her inner thighs.

Richard gently tapped her thighs and Lucy obeyed the command to open her legs. She felt the leather tip being drawn along her pussy lips and then could smell the leather mixed with her own heady scent as it was held to her lips. Knowing what was required of her she opened her mouth obediently and licked her juices eagerly before it was moved away.

She yelped with pain as the crop slapped against her open pussy and clit, not as hard as it hit her ass, but firm enough to make her throb with pain and excitement. "Thank you Master," Lucy gasped wondering what would come next.

Lucy felt the change of air and the soft click of the door opening and closing followed by the faint sounds of movement. Trying to work out what was happening Lucy jumped as she felt the head of a cock being rubbed against her cheek opening her mouth obediently she accepted the cock but knew immediately it wasn't her husband's. The smell was wrong, and the taste was different but the biggest thing was the size, this cock was considerably fatter than her husband and as it hit the back of her throat she knew it was longer.

Any possible doubt was dispelled as she heard her husband's voice from the other side of the room, "meet Jim and Jane, well you can meet Jane later at the moment she is riding my cock."

Lucy strained her ears and could hear squishing sounds accompanied by the sound of flesh slapping against flesh and the creaking of the bed. They had never invited others to their bed before although she had been prodded and probed when Richard had paraded her naked apart from high heels and a collar, at some of the BDSM clubs they had been to. Richard had decreed they would when the time was right and the concept had always excited her but the reality was even more mind-blowing.

"As your Master is having his fun it's only fair I have mine," said Jim and removing his cock from Lucy's mouth and sitting on a chair lifting her onto his throbbing member. Lucy groaned with pleasure as the large cock buried itself in her though she found movement difficult with her hands tied. Jim tried to thrust up but became frustrated with her lack of participation and he stood to find a better position. Spinning her round he bent her over the chair and entered her again, his large cock filling Lucy totally causing her to yell as she orgasmed.

Jim was still annoyed as he had to bend his legs due to his height which wasn't easy and with a grunt he pulled out, pressing the head against Lucy's anal star.

Lucy realised what was about to happen and opened her mouth to scream but it was filled with her husband's cock. At the same time, Jim shoved hard and buried his cock deep into Lucy's tight ass, pulling back and forward until he had worked it fully home. The burning pain shot through Lucy but she panted to relax and take the cock as she sucked on her husband tasting Jane's juices mixed with the last of her husband's seed. The pain in her ass became bearable as Jim drove in and out and Lucy started to enjoy the hard anal fucking.

"More clean up to do," said Richard as he removed his cock to allow Jim to move Lucy across the room still impaled on his member.

Feeling her head thrust between Jane's thighs she inhaled the heady aroma of her sex before hands guided her forward and onto Jane's pussy. Lucy lapped at Jane's pussy, teasing her clit with her lips and teeth and every so often Jane would have a mini-orgasm sending a dollop of her husband's seed mixed with Jane's juices into her mouth.

Jim grabbed Lucy's hips and pumped hard into her ass, sending jets of his cum deep into her and mashing her face against Jane's pussy until he had fully emptied his balls. Lucy felt Jane move and could hear the sounds of her slurping on Jim's cock as she cleaned it fully.

The room went quiet and Lucy felt her hands being untied and blinked repeatedly as the blindfold was removed. Lucy looked up at her husband and whispered, "Thank you that was wonderful, I love you." A gentle pat on her ass cheek reminded her as she added "... Master."

"Are you sure this is what you want?" Ken asked his wife anxiously as she bounced up and down on his cock.

"Yes," moaned Sandy as she arched her back and twisted her own nipples feeling her husband deep inside.

Ken looked over Sandy's shoulder and nodded to the man standing there with his cock in his hand. As Ken watched the man smear a liberal amount of gel on his cock head rubbing with his thumb as he clambered onto the bed. Placing his hand in the middle of Sandy's back he pushed her gently forward before placing his cock head at her anal star. He smiled at Ken as he thrust forward and as Ken felt his wife's pussy get tighter her mouth formed into a perfect O. The pressure eased for a moment and then increased as the man drove fully into Sandy's ass.

Sandy was in heaven, she had finally got her husband to agree to a threesome and before he could change his mind had the room booked and the male prostitute engaged. As the man behind her started to increase the pace, sawing into her and pushing her down onto her husband's cock Sandy felt her orgasm rise up through her body and make her explode.

The man behind was proud of his skill and matched his pace to the husband's, sometimes joining him so they were both in deep and other times thrusting in as he pulled back.

Feeling his wife clamp around his cock Ken thrust upwards hard to meet the man's downward thrusts and within minutes he found himself spurting deep into her pussy.

The man behind felt the pressure ease slightly as Ken came which allowed him to have better control. Determined to make sure the woman never forgot her first double penetration he started to withdraw fully and then plunge into her gaping ass. When he was satisfied she had cum enough times he allowed himself the relief of spurting his seed deep in her ass.

Sandy lay panting against her husband's chest and she knew that next time she would have a cock in her mouth as well.

The Apartment

Elsie closed the door to the room and breathed a sigh of relief, "a pet-friendly hotel thank goodness Buster."

Buster just looked at her adoringly with his big brown eyes and then started to sniff around the place as he could smell there had been other dogs here.

Elsie followed Buster around the room which was perfect with its tiled floors, small kitchen area and even a basket for whatever pet was bought in though in her plans Buster would not be sleeping in the basket at all. Then Elsie laughed out loud at the thought of Buster trying to fit into the dog basket as a 3-year-old Great Dane there was no chance he would fit. This was so much nicer than the cheap motel she had spent last night in while she waited for Buster but tonight was going to be special... she hoped.

Elsie had to argue with her parents that it would be OK for her to take Buster on a road trip and at 19 she was more than capable of looking after herself and after all she had Buster to look after her. She didn't go on that Buster had been looking after her since the day of her 18th birthday when she had come home drunk and started fooling around on the internet. Chat room conversations had got

heated and Elsie's clothes had gradually been discarded until she was sitting naked when Buster had padded into the room.

She remembered how she had typed that her Great Dane had wandered into the room and she was naked. Her private messages went mad with suggestions and encouragement and bravado fuelled with alcohol she spun in her chair and opened her legs to Buster. Interested in the scent he took a long lick, a lick that changed Elsie's perspective on sex forever. She nearly came from the first lick and ignoring the words rushing across the screen she turned her full attention to Buster and gave him full access to her pussy.

The orgasms she had from Buster's tongue were amazing and the following morning when she woke with a bit of a hangover, she called Buster to her bed where he licked her to a frenzy again. From that moment on she was hooked and spent every private moment, she could get with her knees wide apart and Buster's huge head buried between her thighs.

Some research and a few days passed before Elsie bent over the bed and presented herself to Buster ready to go all the way but to her disappointment, he was happy to lick but didn't really seem interested in mounting. More research and more chatting gave a variety of ideas and suggestions but none of them seemed to work as all that would happen is Buster would lick her to a mind-blowing orgasm. Elsie became a regular in the beast sex chat rooms trying to find the solution to her problem. Then one day a very simple suggestion was given to her by a woman who clearly had experience in dog sex, "does he know what to do?" Further discussions ensued and the conclusions reached, which when she thought about it, were totally logical and obvious.

Buster had not had any interaction with female dogs, in fact, he had very little interaction with any other dogs so didn't really know how to do the things that would have come from experience. A plan was formed and without her parents' knowledge, Elsie arranged for Buster to be put to stud. She was quite instant that it was to be a natural process which meant Buster would interact with female dogs rather than semen collection.

Elsie had to suppress a giggle when she was told that the stud fee would be lower and had to bite back the retort that she would have paid them if they taught her Buster how to fuck. Once arrangements were made she drove Buster to the stud kennels and left him there despite his whining and booked into a nearby motel. That afternoon and night Elsie spent online talking and discussing over and over what she hoped and prayed would happen the next day after she collected Buster at midday. She rubbed herself to a frenzy as she chatted and became even more excited at the suggestion that her online friends should share in her triumph with Buster, eventually agreeing that the next day would form a cam show.

The next day she collected Buster and checked into the dog-friendly hotel, more eager to find out if the plan had worked than discuss with the receptionist how wonderful her Buster was.

After Buster had inspected the apartment and given his approval by curling up on the mat Elsie set up her equipment. The remote webcam was on a tripod aimed at the bed and angled which allowed Elsie to operate her laptop and hopefully be mounted without her face being seen clearly. The time had come to put theory into practice and logging on she kept the camera off but started chatting to the regulars she recognised while at the same time making preparations.

First, she put the socks onto Buster's front paws, an action he wasn't overly happy with but was unable to remove the tape. Then Elsie stripped, initially leaving on an old sweatshirt to cover her top but then decided she wanted to be seen naked. Draping herself over the bed she clicked on the cam and began chatting as she waited. The compliments came flooding in and as suggested she moved

around a little so that her audience could see her pussy from behind and taking the plunge turned on the mic and speakers.

The voices turned her on even more and feeling like she had no choice she started touching herself as she got wetter and wetter. The smell had attracted Buster and as always he trotted over and started to lick sending Elsie wild as his long rough tongue delved inside as he lapped at the juices.

Then things changed which Elsie heard as the watchers exclaimed how he was showing and what a big boy he was. Elsie dare not glance for fear her face might be seen but could tell by the comments echoing around the room that this time it was going to be different. Killing the speakers for a moment, but leaving the mic on, Elsie uttered the words, "Good boy Buster, mount" and patted her ass.

Buster rose up, plonking himself onto Elsie's back causing her to huff as the air was driven out from her lungs, and then he started to jab. Elsie could feel Buster's wet and slimy cock sliding across her nether regions as it sought its goal. Then to her frustration, he dismounted and began to lick again and Elsie felt the tears welling up in her eyes at the thought she was going to be disappointed again. Reaching out to turn on the speakers it happened, in one fluid motion Buster rose up and this time found his mark the first time and drove his cock as deep as his new bitch's pussy would take.

Elsie went wild under Buster as she heard the cheers from the laptop as her friends witnessed her deflowering, not that she was a virgin but it was her first time with a dog. Buster was well hung, even by Dane standards and now he had the taste for breeding he was determined that this bitch would take his full 13 inches. He continued to slam his haunches forward driving himself deeper and levered himself using his sock-covered paws on her hips. Elsie had never expected anything like this and was transported to sexual heaven as she came over and on the warm rod that seemed to fill her whole world.

Buster wasn't finished yet and with an extra hard thrust from him to the drawn-out yell from Elsie, he forced his knot into her young pussy, which immediately clamped tightly around his cock.

"He has knotted me" she panted followed by, "it's pulsing and ... oh Goddddd." She never finished her sentence as Buster started to spray hot dog seed deep inside her sending her into rapture. Buster stood stock still as he continued to pulse and spurt until his balls were fully empty and then he tugged to free himself. Despite the weak protests from Elsie he eventually succeeded and Elsie lay there panting not caring that the webcam was pointing directly at her open and very full pussy.

Elsie said weakly, "did you enjoy the show folks?" The cheers that accompanied the responses were music to her ears and she knew this would be a regular thing.

Helen behind reception closed her laptop with a huge smile on her face and looked down at her own border collie who had been lapping at her during the show she had just watched. "Looks like I have a cleanup job to do," licking her lips picked up the master key and made her way to the apartment.

The End