

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



1: The Game Begins

"Bull shit, Jill. I have a right to know. What is this silly ass wager?"

"Bobby, I think I fucked up."

I was shocked to hear her use such language. Jill never cursed in my presence before. By the look on her face, I knew something was wrong. I pulled over and parked the car.

"OK, out with it," I demanded in a stern voice.

"Please Bobby, don't be mad. When Roger showed me into his bedroom, he immediately started to strip. I was stunned and asked him to stop. He laughed and dropped his pants. Bobby, except for you I have never seen a man naked before. His thing was so big, and the skin covered the head completely. Then like some evil snake it began to grow. As it became hard, the skin receded until the head of his thing was visible.

"I was staring at it frozen in place. Roger asked if I had ever seen a 'cock' as big as his. I just shook my head no. Bobby, he was standing so close to me, as the damn thing grew it closed the distance between us. I stood there mesmerized. He reached out taking hold of my wrist and placed his thing into my hand. My fingers curled around it. His thing was so big that my fingers could barely encircle it.

"My hand seemed to have a life of its own as I began stroking it. It was so hard and hot. I could feel his pulse throbbing along its entire length as my hand moved slowly back and forth. I was still staring at it when a clear drop of liquid seeped from the hole. Roger wiped the drop off with his finger and smeared it on my lips.

"Bobby, I don't understand what came over me, but as he wiped that drop on my lips, I lost control. My tongue slithered out craving the salty fluid. I licked my lips and then his finger. Bobby, I know I was bad, but I could not stop myself. Roger put his hands on my shoulders, and I knelt in front of him.

"His manhood was only inches from my lips. I leaned forward and kissed it. Then I licked the entire head. It was so hot in my mouth. My saliva began dripping from my chin as I took hold of it with both hands. I sucked on it until Roger moaned and his whole body shuddered. He came in my mouth with such force that I gagged. His juices flooded my mouth and throat until I thought I was drowning in the salty mess. As I gagged his juices squirted from my nose and mouth.

"I pulled that monster from my throat, and it pulsed again, coating my face with the white sticky fluid. It was as if I was a crazy woman Bobby. I began to rub his hardness all over my face as it pulsed more liquid onto my skin. I could not get enough of his hot fluid in my mouth or on my face. I used my fingers and his thing to capture every drop. I licked him clean. When I looked up into his face, and I knew I could deny him nothing."

I sat in stunned silence as Jill described the events. I realized that my breath had become labored and my cock was as hard as steel. The story was repulsing, yet I could not recall ever being as turned on as at that moment.

"Is that all that happened," I asked.

"No, do you want to hear more?"

"Yes."

"Bobby, he helped me off the floor and took my clothes off. I stood before him in my high heels only. He told me to turn around slowly. It was as if I was in a trance as I obeyed his every command without question. He told me to bend over and put my hands on the bed. I was ordered to open my legs for him.

"He told me to spread my 'pussy lips' open so that he could see deep into me. I was embarrassed, but I have never been that turned on. He moved behind me and rubbed his thing along my slit. My juices were running down my thighs. I remember thinking to myself how strange it was that he was still hard. Bobby, you always need some time or stimulation to get it back up. He pushed the head of it into me. My vaginal walls stretched to receive him. He continued to push himself into me. He grabbed my hips and thrust himself deep inside of me.

"Bobby, he fucked me, and I liked it. His thing was deeper inside of me than you ever have been. I never knew sex could feel so good. Every stroke he smashed into my cervix. The pain and the pleasure from the pounding were all mixed together. It was wonderful and terrible. Then I felt an electrical charge course thru my body, and I climaxed. Bobby, you have made me climax before but never like this.

"I exploded. My body convulsed, and I pounded the bed. My hair swung side to side until I thought that my head would separate from my neck. I saw colors and stars. I know I was on the verge of passing out yet Roger just kept pounding his hardness into me. Finally, I could feel him swelling inside my vagina.

"For the first time in my life, I felt the hot fluid jetted for the tip of his cock and filled my hole. I climaxed again. I could feel his penis swell and pulse squirt after squirt into me. When he was done, his thing softened and slid from my body. His juices bubbled and belched from my vagina. He stood back and admired his handy work. As I tried to stand up and cover myself, he ordered me to stay as I was. That is when he began snapping a picture of me. Then he told me the terms of our wager."

When Jill paused, I demanded to know what the wager was.

"Tell me, Jill. What is the fucking wager?"

"I am his sex slave for one month."

I could not say anything. Jill broke the silence, "Are you ok with all this, Bobby?"

"I cannot honestly tell you yes or no. Look at what your story did to me."

I pulled my cock out of my pants. Jill made a yummy sound and bent over and took me into her mouth. My beautiful blond wife bobbed up and down on my cock until I exploded in her mouth. She sucked my balls dry and licked the residue from my cock and balls. I felt as if my life's blood had been sucked out through my cock.

"Wow, baby. That was the best blow job you have ever given me."

"Bobby, stop talking so dirty. You know I don't like to hear that kind of talk from you."

"Wait a minute, Jill. You just told me a story about sucking and fucking my boss, and you're upset

with the way I talk?"

"Bobby, even with what has happened and what is going to happen, I do not want it to change our relationship."

"OK beautiful. I understand." I petted and stroked her hair. "Jill, what happens if you say no to Roger?"

"This is where it gets nasty, Bobby. I asked Roger that same question, and his response was, 'LA is a tough town. I hope you and Bobby enjoy your life here'. He threatened us yet he didn't threaten us. It was a weird moment. Anyway, I decided to go along with him on the sex thing. What is the worst thing that could happen? I spend some time in bed with your boss, and you become a valued employee."

As we drove home, I pondered aloud, "I don't think that that is the worst Roger can think up."

When we arrived home, we went straight to bed. Jill did something she never does, she stripped in front of me and crawled into the bed pushing the cover down and spreading her legs in invitation. She even rubbed her finger through her moist slit.

"You want some of this, Bobby? I can be your slut, too."

"Yes, I do!"

I crawled between her legs and started to lick her wet pussy.

"Oh, baby, yes eat me. Oh, that feels so good. Lick deep inside of me. Ooooo, that is sooo good. Mmmmm!"

I continued to eat her pussy as she thrashed about the bed. I knew I was eating her 'used' pussy and it spurred my passion on. I felt nasty and wicked. I knew she was very close to cumming when her belly began to contort as her muscles rippled. The next words Jill spoke both shocked me and turned me on.

"Eat my cunt baby. Suck all of Roger's cum out of my dirty slut hole."

Then she came screaming. No words only a scream.

When her orgasm subsided, and she became calm, I looked into her eyes, and she smiled.

"Was I a good little slut for you honey?"

"That was spectacular, sweetheart. I have never heard you talk dirty before and it excited me. I have never seen you cum like that before. Did you enjoy it?"

"Mmmm, yes baby I did. Now make love to me."

Jill and I engaged in a marathon of sexual pleasure. We continued our lovemaking into the wee hours of the morning before we fell apart and slept. That was the last time we made love.

2: The Date

Around noon the next day, I answered the telephone. It was Roger calling.

"Bobby, I take it that Jill and you discussed the wager. I promise you that you will get back a sexier and more open lover. Jill will blossom into a true woman. You can be sure that I will take excellent care of her. Now let me talk to my newest sex slave."

"Aaah, Roger. Look, I do not think that I am very comfortable with this wager. Is there some other way of satisfying the debt?"

"Not really Bobby my boy. You see after our little tryst yesterday afternoon; I want more. Now Jill has agreed, and I demand my satisfaction. LA can be a cold and heartless town for the dispossessed, Bobby-boy."

There was the threat again. I quickly considered my job and the money. The position my employment with Roger has afforded Jill and I. I knew I was in a hopeless position when I recalled Jill's own words, I looked up into his face, and I knew I could deny him nothing. I was sunk!

"Jill," I called to her. As I handed her the telephone, I informed her, "It's Roger."

"Hi sweetie," Jill said into the telephone. Then she listened and hung up. She looked at me and said, "Let's have something to eat. Then I have to fix myself up because Roger is taking me out to a party tonight."

We eat our lunch in silence. Then Jill went upstairs to get ready. I heard Jill rummaged through her closet to find the right outfit. I wondered what does a sex slave in training wear on her first 'date.' I heard the water in the shower turn on, and the sound of Jill's singing voice drifted down to my ears. Jill came down stairs dressed in her 'hooker' outfit, a black Lycra short dress that showed every curve.

She had only worn it once for me at the house. She said she was too embarrassed to wear it in public. One of her girlfriends had given it to her as a gag at our going away party. I remember what her friend said when Jill unwrapped the present, "If you are going to sin central, you might need this."

We all laughed. Jill and I sat across from each other sipping a cocktail.

I noticed that as she crossed her legs, her bare pussy was visible. My dick got hard thinking about my wife being used as a 'party favor' tonight. At six o'clock that evening, a taxi pulled up into our driveway. Jill kissed me goodbye, but neither of us said a word.

Jill walked in at three that morning, smelling of booze and sex. I was in the living room on the sofa. She walked over to me and stood with her legs wide apart. A rivulet of cum ran down her thigh. She grabbed the hem of her dress and slowly pulled her dress to her waist. Her pubic hair was matted with cum. The lips of your pussy were thick and swollen. The smell of semen permeated the air.

"I need a 'hello' kiss, Bobby."

I leaned into her pussy and inhaled deeply. My tongue licked the matted sperm from her pubic hair. Jill pulled away and stepped astride my head. As she squatted down, her pussy bubbled and farted cum onto my face. My tongue lashed out at her juicy pussy. I could feel cum flowing into my mouth and down my throat.

"Mmmm, that's it, baby. Soothe and pleasure my slutty cunt. Suck all of their cum from my hole

while I tell you what happened to me tonight. Oooohhh, Bobby, that feels so good.”

Jill ground her wet pussy onto my face. She was using my tongue to clean the cum from her pussy. I knew this would become our routine when she returned from her ‘dates’ with Roger. I hoped that this perversion would stay our secret. Then the phrase ‘Suck all of their cum from my cunt’ took form in my lust driven brain. ‘Their cum’ echoed in my mind. Jill had fucked someone other than Roger.

“Do you want me to tell you what Roger made me do, Bobby?”

“Oh, baby, tell me every detail,” was my muffled replied as I sucked her sloppy cunt. I returned to my perversity and listened to Jill sordid tale of debauchery.

“The taxi dropped me off at the Nottingham Towers, and I was ushered to the penthouse. Roger met me at the door and guided me into the living room. He introduced me to the four gentlemen as ‘the fuck of the century!’ Then he reached down, grabbed the hem of my dress, and slowly lifted it over my head. I stood there wearing only my high heels and thigh high stockings.

“Without an invitation, I walked to the closest man and kissed his lips gently while grabbing a handful of his hardening cock. He fingered my wet pussy while sucking and licking my nipples. Then I moved on to the next man repeating this ritual. My pussy was dripping juice down my thighs by the time I returned to Roger’s side. He asked if I was ready for the fucking of my life. I licked his lips and smiled.”

“Jill, you little slut!”

“Oh, Bobby you have no idea how much of a slut I am. What happened next was something that I’ve only fantasized about when I masturbated.”

I was shocked by those words. I did not even know my wife masturbated. This piece of information acted as an accelerant that fanned the flames of my desire. My tongue dug deeper into her cum filled cavity.

“The party began with all the men stripping. I have never seen so many big cocks. Not even in those dirty films that you hide in your dresser. They all were bigger than your five inches, Bobby. Big fat, juicy, vagina stretching cocks. Does it excite you that I call them cocks, Bobby?”

“Oh, baby, I have never been so fucking hot. I love to hear you talk like a slut.”

“Bobby, look at my asshole.”

Jill raised her ass from my face and noticed for the first time that white fluid was leaking from her swollen anal passage. My tongue gently licked the secretions oozing from her asshole.

“Mmmm baby you are as much of a slut as your wife. You like this don’t you? You like sucking the cum from my used fuck holes.”

“Oh Jill, I am embarrassed to admit it, but I do so like sucking you after you have been with another man.”

“Why you dirty little cum sucking husband,” she said as she grabbed me by the ears and forced my tongue deep into her asshole. “I like you to lick me after I have been fucked. And tonight I was gang-fucked by big fat cocks. They shot their juicy loads deep inside my fuck holes just for you, Bobby.

Clean your slut real good, and I will reward you. I'll let you fuck me in the ass, just like my 'dates' did tonight. Mmmmm, that's it, baby, now suck my clit. Oh yes, suck it. Oooohhh BOBBY!"

My tonguing did the trick. Jill exploded in a fantastic orgasm. She and her 'dates' combined juices flooded my face. I would have happily drowned in the mixture of semen flowing from my wife's cunt.

I continued with a lazy licking of my wife's ass and pubic area as she calmed down from her orgasm. Jill lifted herself from my face and walked toward our bedroom. She stopped at the hall doorway, looking over her shoulder she said, "What are you waiting for. My ass needs another good fucking tonight."

I sprung from the couch and met her at the doorway. My right hand cupped her beautiful ass cheeks, and my index finger found her hole. I eased my finger past her sphincter and entered her anal cavity. Her ass tunnel was still greasy from the fucking she enjoyed earlier that evening. My ministrations caused her to wiggle her ass forcing my finger deeper into her bowels.

As we walked to the bedroom, my finger still buried deep inside her, she looked at me and asked, "Are you ok with this, Bobby? I don't think I can ever stop. I like being gang-banged. Tonight for the first time, I truly enjoyed sex. Not love making but raw animal sex. I had my ass, pussy, and mouth filled with hot juicy cocks and I loved it. I would do anything that Roger wants me to do. Anything!"

"Does Roger know that you would do anything he asked of you?"

"Oh, yes Bobby. I told him I would do anything at any time for him."

"What did he say?"

"He patted me on my wet cunt and said he knew it from the very beginning."

Jill crawled onto our bed on all fours and spread herself open for me. I eased my cock into her asshole. She cooed as my cock reached its five inches into her bowels. Her anal cavity was slippery from the cum that had been deposited, and it was warm from her excited body. I gave Jill, and myself, a long luxurious ass fucking. Only when my balls began to bubble over did I fuck into her with wild abandon. As I added my sperm to the others, I bellowed my satisfaction. After my release was finished, I collapsed on my back and tried to gain my composure. Jill lay beside me smiling.

"You realize everything has changed. I can never be that shy girl anymore."

"Do you want to tell me more now or tomorrow?"

"Now. Tomorrow I will have new stories for you. Roger is taking me out to a friend's ranch tomorrow afternoon."

So, for the next hour, Jill told her tale. I heard about her sloppy blowjobs and the cum she drank. She described the non-stop cunt fucking. Each man taking his turn filling her cunt with cock followed by his sperm. She went into great detail about the Puerto Rican guy with the eleven-inch cock. How his friend squirted lubricant in her hole and then cheered him on as he sank his monster cock into her cunt balls deep. Jill related how they drew cards for the right to deflower her ass. She told me she was not nervous at all.

In fact, as the winner shoved his dick into her, she fingered herself to an orgasm, which damn never pinched his dick off. We both laughed hard at this. She said the most exciting thing that happened tonight was taking on three guys at the same time. The Puerto Rican had her squat on his cock, and

then Roger pushed her forward so that he could stick his dick into her ass.

The others took turns fucking her face as she rocked on the two cocks inside her. Someone came in her mouth just as Roger let loose in her ass. This rocketed her to the top. As she started cumming, her whole body quivered. Her cunt contracted repeatedly as she juiced the cock inside her, causing the cock to release its seed deep in her vagina.

"Fuck me one more time tonight, Bobby. I want your cum inside of me while I sleep and dream of tomorrow."

I turned her over onto her back and entered her. It was a long, slow, wet fuck that was satisfying to both of us. Then we slept.

3: The Morning After

The telephone rang, and through the fuzziness of my deep sleep, I retrieved the handset if only to shut it up.

"Hello?"

"Bobby old boy. It's Roger. How are you doing this bright and beautiful day?"

"Sleepy. Jill and I stayed up late last night after you and your friends sent her home."

"Wow, Bobby. You have yourself one fine fuck there. Just thinking about last night gets my dick hard. Tell my little love slave that I will be there to pick her up in about thirty minutes. Ok?"

"Ok, Roger, I'll wake her up and make sure she's ready."

I hung the telephone up and rolled over to wake Jill, but she was not in bed. I smelled the aroma of coffee wafting up the stairs. I rolled out of bed and slipped on my workout shorts. I stumbled into the bathroom to brush my teeth and wash up a little. As I was headed downstairs, Jill was on her way up. She was already showered and dressed in a light summer dress; she looked radiant.

"Well hello sleepy head," she said. "Coffee and cereal are awaiting you in the kitchen. I was dumping the trash so who was on the telephone?"

"Your big dick," I grumbled.

"Oh honey, you're angry with me," Jill said with a hurt tone. She held my hand and reassured me, "Baby, I know this is tough on you, and I am sorry. It's just that I thought after last night everything was ok."

"It is, I guess. I'll be ok. It's just in the light of day things seem different. Besides, having Rog-ol-boy popping off about his slut the very first thing in the morning isn't easy to swallow."

"Go get some coffee in you while I finish getting ready. You'll feel better."

It was true. I was feeling better after some coffee. I wasn't very interested in the breakfast part though. I glanced at the clock and noticed it was nine thirty in the morning. My wife was up and raring to go at nine in the morning after being out all night. As I sat there pondering my lot in life, Jill came bounding down the stairs.

"How do I look? Do you think the 'ranch-hands' will like me," she asked as she twirled around. Reacting to her actions, Jill's short summer dress rose up her thighs revealing her naked ass.

"No panties again my dear?"

"Roger's orders. I cannot wear any underwear in his presence. As his sex slave, I must be ready for his every pleasure. Look," Jill said as she turned around and bared her ass for my review, "I lubricated my butthole just in case."

I reached out and wiggled a finger into her rectum.

"My aren't we the eager little beaver."

Jill giggled and danced away from me. My finger made a popping noise as it dislodged from her ass.

"Yes, I eager. I like being this person Bobby. It makes me feel pretty and desirable. Besides, I get to enjoy big fat juicy cocks."

She laughed a hearty laugh. I have always loved her laugh, but this time I became melancholy.

"Jill, I am not going to lose you over this sex slave thing, am I?"

She looked into my eyes and saw the tears that I was holding back. She sat on my lap and held my head to her breast.

In her most soothing and loving voice, Jill reassured me. "No baby. You will never lose me. I will be right here by your side. This is only temporary. It's just a fad or passing phase in our lives. I am living my fantasy life. You are my real life and my only true love."

A knock on the door shook us from our tender moment. Jill went to answer it while I composed myself. She returned with Roger, whose arm was around her shoulder and his hand toyed with her breast.

"Well, good morning Bobby. It is so nice of you to loan your pussy to me for the day." He sniffed her hair, "Mmmm she smells so good."

Turning to Jill, he said, 'Look, sweetie, it is a long ride to the ranch and my dick is getting hard looking at you. How about a blowjob before we head out?"

Jill smiled and took his hand and led him to the downstairs guest room. As they exited the kitchen, Roger called over his shoulder to me.

"You want to watch your old lady sucking my dick Bobby?"

As if in a trance, I followed the two into the guest room. Roger kicked off his boots, and Jill helped him remove his pants. I thought it strange that she paused to fold them neatly. He sat in the big stuffed chair with his big balls dangling over the edge. Jill knelt in front of him and engulfed his fat cock.

His cock swelled to full size immediately. Jill's head bobbed up and down the length of his dick. She slobbered and moaned as she pleased Roger. I was feeling very jealous, but I have to admit that the viewing of my wife sucking his big cock was turning me on.

My cock became as hard as a rock. I pushed my shorts down to the floor. I began to stroke my cock

in unison with the movement of Jill's head.

"Oh YES, baby. Suck daddy's big cock," Roger moaned.

Roger began thrusting his cock down into her throat, and Jill took every inch he gave. Her throat swelled with the massive slab of cock sliding in and out. Her chin banged his bloated balls on every down stroke.

"Suck MEEE!"

I watched as my wife slipped her finger into Roger's asshole. That was too much for Roger. His cock exploded its pearly treasure deep into her throat. Jill gagged from the force and quantity of his orgasm. The frothy white cum was everywhere. It squirted from around her lips and dripped onto his balls. It squirted out of her nostrils. Jill pulled away coughing and sputtering only to be drenched with his jetting cum. I was fucking amazed at the quantity of sperm Roger was ejaculating onto my wife's face. Finally, his flow diminished, and Jill began to clean and polish his fucking dick and balls.

"Wow, damn-it she can suck a fucking cock like no one else. Bobby, you are one lucky motherfucker."

Jill was wiping his cum from her face and licking her fingers when Roger asked where the toilet was. Jill froze. He reached a hand down to her, and she reluctantly took it. She stood on unsteady legs but led him to the connecting bathroom. Roger guided her into the bathroom with a hand on her ass.

They stood side by side in front of the toilet. Jill turned slightly, placing one hand on Roger's naked ass and in the other, she held his softening, yet still a sizable cock. She pointed it at the toilet and Roger released a stream of piss into the center of the bowl. When his stream diminished, Jill shocked me. She leaned over and took Roger's cock into her mouth. She pumped the last of his urine into her mouth and swallowed it.

"That's my good little slut. Now go show your husband that your nasty little snatch is all wet and hot for a fucking."

She walked over to me and raised the hem of her dress for my inspection. It was not necessary to test for her wetness since juice was running down her thighs. I turned and left the room. My hard cock swayed before me. I lay on our bed jacking off as I heard them leave. It would be hours before I saw Jill again.

4: A Visit to the Ranch

Jill returned that evening at about six pm. Her sundress was rumpled, her hair was a mess, and she was walking funny. As I approached her, she tried to wave me off, but I ignored her. I knew why when I was about five feet from her.

She smelled as if buckets of cum had been dumped on her and she then rolled around on a barn floor. I put my arms around her and her body sagged against mine. I had to carry her to the sofa as she broke down and cried.

"What is it, baby? What happened that has you so upset?"

She could not answer me. Her sobbing and tears made communication impossible. I knelt by her

side holding her for a full twenty minutes until she was calm enough to tell me her story. I expected Roger had set up another gang-bang for my wife, but I was so very wrong. Jill's tale of debauchery was so horrible and sick that I shocked by its depravity.

"Oh Bobby, I cannot believe that Roger made me do those things at the ranch. I was looking forward to a day filled with sexual adventure, but I was not ready for what happened. I don't think I can ever be the same again. I am damned."

"Jill, what happened?"

"I am so ashamed. I don't think I can tell you what I did. It is so awful. You will hate me, Bobby. I just know you will."

"No baby, I could never hate you. I am in love with you. Just tell me and then we will deal with making it better. OK?"

"Oh, Bobby, please don't hate me. As we drove to the ranch, Roger told me to take some pills. I told him that I don't do drugs, but he insisted that his slave did what he told her. So I downed them and asked him what I had taken. He said it was something to calm me down, open me up and make me sex crazy. I didn't understand what he meant so I chose to ignore it. I was angry about being forced to take the drugs. Therefore, we didn't chit chat much on our drive. He headed outside of town to the Wilson Ranch and Breeder Farms."

"How far from the town were you," I interrupted.

"I am not sure, but it took us about an hour."

Jill paused, so I asked her to go on.

"Upon our arrival, I took note of the dozen expensive cars parked in the huge circular driveway. The house was a sprawling ranch style home. It must have been six thousand square feet. Jim and Betty Wilson met us at the front door. Betty made me feel right at home as she gave me a tour of the house. Oh, Bobby, the house, and decor were magnificent. It was apparent that they were very wealthy. During the tour, I was overcome by the drugs that I had taken. I told Betty that I felt dizzy and flushed. Betty said it was a common reaction to the drug cocktail that Roger had given me and told me it would pass quickly.

I asked Betty if I could sit down and she led me to a bedroom where I laid on the bed. I thought it odd that she knew about the drugs. She was sitting on the bed next to me, stroking my thigh. Her hand rode up the inside of my thigh until she was touching my pussy. She asked if she could check to see if my pussy was wet and began to rub my slit. She inserted her finger into me and smiled.

She continued to work her fingers into me, and I opened my legs to accommodate her efforts. I was shocked when I realized that she had managed to put four of her fingers into my vagina. I was so fucking hot by now that was bucking against her hand. I was frantic for release. I watched in horror as she folded her thumb and began to push her entire fist into my hole.

She wiggled her hand open inside of me, and I felt her finger pushing at my cervix. She remarked at how soft and open I was. Then I felt her slip a finger past my cervix and enter my womb. I was on fire with lust. I lost control, and I fucked her hand like a mad woman."

"Did you enjoy her fisting your pussy?"

"I was so fucking hot, and my pussy was itching like crazy that I would have fucked a door knob. Her fingers and hand moved inside of me like a piston. Every fiber of my being was screaming for release. Thankfully, I climaxed quickly and then collapsed into the soft bed. I thought my craving would be sated, but I was wrong. The itching and need returned again. I grabbed her wrist holding her hand inside my pussy and begged her to fuck me again.

Betty smiled and withdrew her hand. As she went into the bathroom to wash her hands, she said she was satisfied that the drugs were working and I was ready. Walking from the room, Betty asked me to follow her outside. I was unable to stand without her help on my wobbly legs. Betty led me thru the rear of the house. Once outside the air refreshed me. Betty and I walked to a large circular structure. I noticed the kennels in the distance full of barking dogs.

I asked her what she kind of dogs she raised and she smiled saying 'Great Danes, great big beautiful Great Danes.' We entered the back of the building that led to a stage hidden by a curtain. I could hear music playing and muted voices from beyond the curtain. I figured that Roger wanted me to perform. If I were lucky, maybe I would be allowed to perform with Betty.

She was an older woman but very beautiful. Besides, the fisting that I had just received was delightful. Anyway, Betty removed my clothes, setting them to the side. Using just her fingernails, Betty teased my nipples, pinching and stretching them painfully. I didn't know that I could enjoy such delicious pain.

She led me to a padded table that had shorter legs on one side. She told me to kneel down and place my upper body on the high side so that my head was lower and my ass was up in the air. She stretched my arms out and secured each with straps to the table. She spread my legs apart and secured them to the padded legs of the table. She asked if I was comfortable and I was."

"Were you scared, Jill?"

"No, not really. My pussy was on fire. Every inch of my vaginal tunnel was itching, and my juices were running down my thighs. I just wanted relief. I wanted something or someone to fuck me to relive this maddening need. The curtain lifted, and Betty knelt beside me and began to rub my ass and pubic area. I was wiggling my ass all over the place trying to get her to put her hand back inside of me again. Now I knew whom all those cars belonged.

Beautifully dressed women were seated around the stage. Each had a perfect view of what was unfolding on the stage. Slowly, Betty inserted her fingers into me. My juices were flooding her hand. Lust raged uncontrollably through my body. I was moaning incoherently. I was beyond caring what happened. I just wanted sex; mind numbing, body satisfying sex."

Jill paused and got up and mixed herself a drink. She looked at me and went to our bedroom upstairs. I followed. When I reached the bedroom doorway, I stopped to watch Jill undress. I stood in disbelief. The flesh of my wife's hips had been horribly scratched. It appeared a wild animal had mauled her. She sat on the edge of the bed and waited for me. I removed my clothing and stood before her. She bent forward and took my hard cock into her mouth. For several minutes, Jill lovingly sucked on my manhood and bathed my cock with her tongue. I can deny her nothing when she sucks on me like this. She stopped and looked into my eyes.

"Bobby, the story gets gross from this point. Are you really sure that you want to hear more?"

"Yes, please," I replied and knelt between her legs. I pushed her thighs apart and saw a flood of white, frothy liquid stream from her cunt. I wanted to pleasure Jill just as I had upon her return from her previous 'dates,' so I leaned in to lick the froth from her cunt. I recoiled from the smell. I looked

into Jill's eyes and saw the tears forming there. I steeled myself against the pungent odor and licked her slit.

"Mmmmm, Bobby. You do love me."

I continued to lick and suck on Jill's sopping pussy as she related the rest of the story.

"Betty pushed her entire hand inside of my pussy, and the building pleasure was driving me wild. The crowd was murmuring their approval. Betty's hand slid from my pussy with a loud slurp. She rose to her feet to make an announcement. 'Ladies, today at our auction I will be demonstrating each animal's willingness to please a new master. Our first male has been raised for oral and vaginal pleasure. My I introduce Buster.' Jim led a large creature onto the stage, walking him around for viewing by the audience returning the beast to stand directly behind me. The animal sniffed my ass and pussy. His tongue snaked from his mouth and licked me repeatedly from my clitoris to asshole.

"I cannot describe the pleasure that tongue brought me. The persistence of the animal managed a remarkable reward. His tongue sank into the depths of my wet cunt, and I exploded in a body thrashing orgasm. This beast did not stop at delivering just one orgasm. This creature continued to eat me to three mind numbing orgasms. As I floated on this cloud of sexual pleasure, I heard Betty in the distance command the animal to mount. I felt his weight on my ass as Buster reacted to the command.

"Once in place, he secured his position by clasping my hips with his forepaws. As Buster humped the air, Betty's hand guided his cock into alignment with my cunt. She slipped the pointy tip through my pussy lips. Buster, realizing he was in position, slammed his hard cock into me reaching deep inside of my cunt on the first stroke. His initial assault drove the air from my lungs.

"As Buster settled into a maddening jackhammer pace, my mind drifted away from the moral penalties of my actions and settled on the pleasure. A delicious sensation was added to this bestial fucking. I felt the wiry hair of the sheath covering his cock tickling my pussy lips. He was an animal driven by lust. This was raw animal sex. He did not care that I was human and he was canine. He had been raised to copulate with humans, and he was very good at it.

"I have never experienced anything like this. His slimy cock reached to the very bottom of my cunt. His pointy tip pushed at my cervix trying to enter my womb. I cannot describe the wonderful pounding that my vaginal canal was absorbing. As I approached another orgasm, the walls of my tunnel clamped tightly around this creature's shaft. I screamed my pleasure."

Again, Jill paused. I pulled my tongue from her cunt and looked at her. A tear appeared in the corner of her eye.

"Bobby, I am sorry. I could not help myself. My body was being satisfied like never before. I lost count of the number of times that animal made me cum. The contractions from so many orgasms caused my stomach muscles to cramp painfully. I relaxed my body as best possible as the beast continued to hammer into me.

"Finally the pain in my stomach subsided, only to be replaced with a new pain. My pussy lips were stretching to receive the lemon-sized knot the marauding dick was developing. Buster's thrusting pushed his member deeper into my cunt and my pussy lips closed around the knot. My cunt swallowed the dog's knot and sheath. His balls now banged into my clit with every powerful stroke.

"The pleasure from Buster's thrusting continued with relentless precision. Now a new dimension in

pleasure formed deep in my pussy. The dog cock buried deep inside of me started to vibrate. This maddening up and down vibration along with the in and out thrusting was driving me to the edge of consciousness. In the distance, I could hear the crowd as they moved around the table to gain a better view of the rutting beast taking its pleasure from the slut tied to the table.

"I heard Betty point out to the audience that the animal had successfully tied during this mating. She told the women that this was the most pleasurable part of copulating with a dog. I had to agree with Betty; this was fucking good. I was by then a mass of quivering flesh, babbling my pleasure to the audience."

Jill paused again. She drank from the highball she had mixed earlier and signed.

"Is everything ok Jill?"

"Yes, your tongue feels wonderful. What do you think so far, Bobby?"

"It sounds as if you received the fucking of a lifetime."

"Are you mad or disgusted?"

"No baby. I told you that I love you and that anything you do is ok by me."

She bent forward and kissed my lips. "Phew, my pussy smells bad. Do you like to eat my filthy cunt, Bobby? Does it excite you knowing that I fucked animals? That the cum you are eating is from the dog's that fucked me?"

"I only know Jill that I have to please you when you come home to me. I love you so much that I want you to know I will do anything to please you."

"Oh, Bobby you do please me," Jill said as she pushed my face back into her crotch.

"As Buster's cock vibrated and slammed into me, his cock began to swell along the shaft and tip, pushing his way into my womb. Then he erupted into me, shooting his hot cum into me and filling my womb. Pressure from his load built up painfully inside my womb. I could feel my cervix forced open from this pressure and the beasts cum seeped into my vaginal tunnel. His knot was a perfect seal, and no liquid seeped from my pussy lips. He fucked into me at a slower, lazier pace. The animals every heart beat pulsed another squirt of doggie cum into me.

"I was painfully full of his seed. I felt him tug to release his cock, but his knot prevented his release from my abused hole. Buster stepped over me and turned so that we were butt to butt. The corkscrewing motion of this maneuver drove me over the top again. As my body convulsed through another mind-blowing orgasm, Buster seized the opportunity and pulled free from my battered cunt.

"A popping noise issued from my body sounding similar to the opening of a bottle of champagne. A series of bubbles and farts escaped from my wet cunt. A very unladylike action I know, but I did not care. As I lay limp on the table resting from the ordeal, the warm doggy cum continued to flow from my body.

My darling wife reached down holding my head to her cunt as she shuddered through an orgasm. She then pulled away and climbed onto the bed on her hands and knees.

"Come up here lover and pleasure yourself inside one of my fuck holes. I scrambled behind her and eased my hard cock into her willing asshole. I knew from the resistance to me entry that I was the

first one in her ass tonight, and this pleased me.

"I was allowed to rest for only a few minutes as the women in the audience examined the animal and my leaking pussy," Jill continued the story. "Betty announced another coupling was about to take place. As the crowd returned to their seats, Betty introduced Goliath, her favorite animal.

"Again Jim led the beast onto the stage, and as his frame came into view, I screamed in terror. The creature's hard cock was in view, and it was bigger than anything I had ever seen. Betty whispered into my ear, 'Goliath is thirteen inches long and over three inches wide. He will stretch you so that no human can pleasure you again.' The beast sniffed my cunt and without command mounted me. Betty was caught off guard and was unable to align his cock for easy entrance. Goliath did not care if I was ready or comfortable.

"He wanted to fuck this juicy pussy and release the sperm from his bloated balls. Goliath slammed all thirteen inches into my cunt. My cervix begrudgingly gave way as the pointy tip forced its way into my womb. My mind filled with searing pain from this assault. Goliath was eager to pleasure himself. His jackhammer tempo drove his cock deeper into my body. I could feel my organs being pushed away to make room for this invading dog cock.

"The bestial raping was unfolded before the audience's eyes. They were all mesmerized by the power of this creature. The flesh of his hot cock raked across my clitoris pulling orgasm after orgasm from my body. My screams of pleasure and pain filled the arena. My body jerked back and forth trying unsuccessfully to match the creature's rhythm. Time held no meaning for me. I no longer could see or hear the crowd. As if in slow motion, the base of Goliath's cock began to swell.

"Nature tells the animal to push this knot of flesh into the cunt of its mate, and I felt the baseball sized knot squeeze past my vaginal lips. The knot lodged itself inside my pussy and forced the tip of his cock deeper into me. The vibration of the expanding dog flesh tortured me into yet another orgasm. Goliath whined as his balls emptied into my vaginal cavity. The heated fluid was my reward for the mating.

"Then Goliath slumped onto my back as his dick pumped stream after stream of hot cum into me. I lay there enjoying the mini-orgasms as Goliath continued to squirt his cum into me. I was about to slip into the inky blackness when my pussy released Goliath's cock. I remember hearing and feeling the fluid draining from my body. Then I passed out and awoke hours later in a strange bed."

"Is that the end of the story sweetheart?"

"No, the people had all gone but Jim, Betty, and Roger. They waited for me to awaken. We sat down to a nice dinner, which I eat ravenously. The conversation was of the afternoon's entertainment, specifically the featured performer.

"They spoke about me as if I was not present. According to Betty, I was the best breeding stock she had ever witnessed. Betty told Roger that she had trained Goliath personally. She said that even her old stretched pussy could not take all of him and was amazed that I could take all of his cock as well as his immense knot fully inside me. She was jealous that I achieved a tie with him.

"I interrupted them and reminded them that I had little choice about taking every inch of Goliath's cock. In addition, I told Betty that she was correct. Now that I have experienced mating with Goliath, no single man could pleasure me. I looked at Roger, and I'm sure that you'll see to it that my pussy is fed plenty of meat. Roger roared with laughter and clapped his hands. "You're right on that account, my sweet little cum slut."

"What did he mean, Jill?"

My wife looked over her shoulder at me and smiled. She just smiled and pushed back against my cock buried in her ass. Knocking at the door interrupted our slow anal fuck. My cock popped free of Jill rectum, and she jumped off the bed and went to answer the door. She returned with visitors.

Roger followed Jill into the bedroom, and a giant Great Dane bounded in behind them. He leaped onto the bed and sniffed my cock. Jill's familiar odor incited him to lick my crotch from my taint to the tip of my dick. Jill and Roger both laughed.

"Sweetheart, meet Goliath. Roger bought him for me at the auction. Now you can have private showings of the nastiest fuck you will ever witness."

Jill reached under Goliath and stroked his growing dog cock. She ducked under his belly and put his cock into her mouth. She began to slobber all over the red slimy dog cock moving her mouth along the surface of the thirteen fat inches.

"Shit baby. This is really weird, but I dig it."

"If you like that, watch this," Jill said as she moved to her hands and knees. "Mount!"

Goliath moved into position and mounted her. Jill grabbed his slippery cock and positioned it at her vaginal entrance. Goliath started thrusting his hips into my wife's ass.

"Are you watching my pussy?"

She released her hold on the big thick dog cock, and I was amazed as the cock disappeared into her fuck hole. In two stabs, Goliath was buried balls deep into Jill juicy love tunnel. Jill made grunting noises as he fucked into her. I watched this beast pleasuring my wife as I could never do. I watched as Roger shoved his dick into my wife's mouth and demanded relief. In less than ten minutes, Roger unloaded in Jill's mouth and onto her face. He dressed and left, laughing as he exited. Jill was in sexual hysterics as orgasms racked her body.

She screamed that Goliath came inside her.

After they both had calmed down, Jill asked, "Are you ready Bobby."

"Ready for what baby?"

"Put your head between my thighs and get ready to receive the biggest batch of hot cum that you will ever eat."

She looked at me with expectant eyes, and I crawled under her and awaited my salty, slimy reward. I saw her pussy lips flex and Goliath's massive cock spring free. My face was drenched with his cum. Jill lowered her cunt to my mouth.

"That's it, Bobby. You do love me."

The End