

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Drakon

Julie sat at the edge of her bed and slid her firm leg into the silky black body stocking. She pulled it up to her knee then repeated the process on her other leg. She smoothed and straightened the velvety semi sheer material then stood and drew it further up her thighs to her slim waist. She adjusted the opening at the crotch to fit around her already wet sex then put her arms in the long sleeves. Dressing slutty always made her horny. She wiggled and jiggled until her firm breasts and delicate shoulders were encased in nylon. Julie turned sideways to see herself from different angles in the full length mirror. She put on a narrow leopard print tube top and gauntlet gloves, but her bikini briefs with a tail attached wasn't quite ready. The fabric glue hadn't dried yet.

"What do ya think Barney? Am I a sexy kitten or what?" she asked.

Barney, her three year old German Shepard/Mastiff mix, raised his head when he heard his name and thumped his tail on the hard wood floor. Julie continued to admire her costume and how it hugged her every curve.

"If I can't get laid in an outfit like this, there's no hope for me," she said as she stepped into her leopard print wedge sandals.

Her hand drifted down her flat stomach and hovered over her throbbing clit. She knew if she touched it she would have to bring herself to orgasm so she moved her hand to her round ass instead and squeezed the firm globe of muscle. Letting the anticipation build would make the eventual release all that much better.

Julie needed to get laid tonight and she really didn't care by whom.

Since she broke up with her last boy friend, she hadn't had a cock in her for over a month. Her trust in men had hit an all time low when she caught her husband cheating on her, then to have this last guy doing the same thing, she decided no more serious relationships. The only male she trusted was Barney, a parting gift from her ex husband before he left.

She put on one of her large silver hoop ear rings and was about to put on the second when something cold and wet pushed in between her legs and against her sex. Julie shrieked and jumped, sending her ear ring bouncing across the floor.

"Barney...SHIT!" she exclaimed.

She got down on the floor to look for the missing jewelry. Barney took that to mean it was play time, pawing at her and then jumped on her back from the side. In the past when Julie would get on the floor with him, they'd wrestle and she would pet and scratch him so he assumed it was play time now. She pushed him away and continued her search but he didn't give up. The smell of her wet sex and her being on the floor to 'play' had him very frisky.

"There you are," she said seeing the missing ear ring under the wing backed chair in the corner.

She crawled forward and reached under the chair. Barney jumped on her back again, this time from behind. His ninety plus pounds pushed her upper body to the floor, smashing her breasts into the hard wood. The nylon gloves she wore slipped over the waxed wood like she was on ice, preventing her from rising back up. Barney's legs closed around her waist and she felt him pull her backwards violently. His hips came forward and when the tip of his cock found Julie's slippery pussy, nature took over.

Julie was annoyed at Barney for what he was doing while she tried to recover her ear ring but when she felt his hot tool slide into her wet folds, everything changed. The first inch or so that penetrated made her gasp as a sudden rush of pleasure combined with total shock and dismay, took her by complete surprise. She froze trying to come to grips with what was happening. That gave Barney the time to plunge the remainder of his thick cock into her.

“OH GOD!” she cried but was it a cry for help or something else? She wasn’t sure.

Time seemed to slow down as her mind went into over drive. Barney’s fiery cock slid in and out at an unbelievable rate. Her tight pussy clamped down on the invader instinctively trying to keep it out but it was the moral dilemma that held her thoughts. How would she be able to rationalize this? ‘What kind of person does this make me? Why does this feel so good?’ As Julie wrestled with her thoughts, she saw the reflection in the full length mirror. There was a woman in a sexy skin tight cat costume with her upper body pinned to the floor and her ass in the air. A big brown and black beast was holding her by the waist and humping her furiously. The curious thing was the look on the woman’s face. It wasn’t a look of fear or anger or even shame. It was a look of utter pleasure. The image Julie was seeing was so erotic and taboo that she couldn’t look away and in that instant she realized it was her own reflection, and she came violently.

“Oooooohhhh...ooooohhhh...AAAAHHHHHHH,” her scream tore through the relatively quiet surroundings.

Barney’s rigid member drove into her with mechanical efficiency, filling Julie’s hungry pussy like no man had ever done before. Her body was bucking and convulsing in the throws of orgasm and she could feel him stretching her along the entire length of her love canal as his penis pulsed with a volcanic heat. Burning hot liquid was squirting from the tip, bathing her in warmth she had never experienced. It was then through the blur of pleasure she felt something slapping the entrance to her cock filled pussy but before she could think of what it might be, Barney forced his swelling knot past her tight opening.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH,” she screamed again, this time in pain.

The pain subsided quickly as a new tidal wave of pleasure crested and crashed over her. Now that Barney had his knot firmly in place, his frantic thrusts slowed as his knot continued to grow. Julie could feel a pressure building inside her as he swelled to full size. The knot, now the size of a navel orange, had them locked together and it pressed against her most sensitive spots. Its relentless throbbing against her g-spot sent her over the edge again. She quaked and trembled, never taking her eyes off the woman in the mirror. Some how seeing what she perceived as another person sharing her experience made things better, more normal and acceptable, even if it was her own reflection. Barney stopped thrusting altogether then turned and dismounted. Julie was tugged backward.

“Barney stay! STAY!” she pleaded half crawling half sliding on the floor behind him.

Julie was able to grab one of his back legs and then the other, holding him firmly but he was still pulling against her. His cock was gushing hot seed into her womb while his knot made her labia flare open like a flower. Once the minor pain had passed, more tremors of ecstasy began to radiate outward from her pussy until she was shaking in orgasmic bliss. She managed to maintain her grip on Barney’s legs and he seemed to be content to stand still and pump his semen into her body. Several minutes passed then she notices his knot beginning to shrink. Moments later it popped out of her followed by a flood of their combined fluids.

Julie collapsed to the floor, panting as Barney went to his bed and laid down to clean himself. Cum poured from her gaping pussy. She stared at her reflection and came to a very startling conclusion. She had planned to get dressed up in hopes of getting laid by some stranger that she didn't have to get emotionally attached to, but she had found a better candidate who she already knew and trusted and loved. He wouldn't leave her or cheat on her and couldn't tell anybody about what had happened and he fucked her better than ANY man ever had or could for that matter. As for the moral dilemma, she wasn't hurting anyone and who cares about morals at this point anyway. She wasn't when the evening started so why should she now?

Julie eventually got to her feet and went to the bathroom to clean up. Her costume was ruined but her outlook for her future sex life was bright and she looked forward to exploring this undiscovered territory.

*The End*