

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



With much love, I dedicate this story to a lovely lady called Julienne Shortly aka Jools as it was inspired by our conversations. I hope I have done her idea justice and that you enjoy the story as much as she did. (Look out for a cameo appearance)

Jools heard the instant buzzing of the phone and seeing the word 'work' appear on the screen, knew she had to answer it. Cursing she could feel her orgasm rising as the skilled tongue of her partner flicked and lapped at her clit. Wanting to wait another few moments to gain release she finally sighed and pushed the blonde head away from between her thighs. Picking up the phone she held a finger to her lips as she looked into the pouting face of her live-in lover Sara whose cheeks glistened with the liberal coating of Jools juices.

The pair had been together since they attended Royal Veterinary College in London nearly seven years ago where they shared accommodation with a few other girls. They made an unlikely couple with Jools from her posh Weybridge background and Sara from her working-class but rural farming background in Essex. Jools had always been a lesbian for as long as she could remember while Sara was more bisexual, or as she put it "try-sexual as she would try anything". What had started as flirting soon became a firm friendship which developed one drunken evening when they ended up in bed with each other. From there on in, the other girls would try to ignore the moans of pleasure and shouts of orgasm that would emit from their room every night and even some mornings. Sara ignored men totally from there on in, much preferring the skilful tongue and fingers of Jools, and under her tutelage became a skilled Sapphic lover.

They would often be seen strolling hand in hand through the college grounds, Jools with her long blonde hair and equally as long legs, Sara slightly shorter and perhaps a little stockier but still with a body that would turn heads. Sara had cut her hair is what many would call a dyke stereotype with a spiky undercut leaving the left side of her brown hair shaved.

After they both qualified, neither wanted to return to their home towns so together they moved to Cheltenham where Jools got a job working with a small domestic veterinary practice in town while Sara was more interested in farming and took up a post with a Vets practice that dealt with the large farming community in the region. Despite the astronomical prices in the area they had managed to buy a small flat allowing Jools to walk to work and Sara could commute against the traffic flowing into town each day.

Sara knew there was something wrong from the tone of the cry of shock that erupted from Jools mouth as she held the phone clamped to her ear.

Jools burred down the phone, "Oh I am so sorry... Yes of course... I understand that mourners will be limited."

At the word 'mourners', Sara sat up, her naked breasts still firm and in a gesture of comfort wrapped her arms around Jools who was equally as naked. The conversation went on for a few more minutes before Jools clicked to end the call and stared at the phone in disbelief.

Sara waited in silence as Jools said quietly, "Mr Hawkins is dead."

"How..." there was a long pause before Sara went on in a slightly hushed and hesitant tone, "... was it the virus?"

"No," Jools said and they both breathed an inner sigh of relief, "Massive heart attack according to his wife caused by overexertion." Sara pictured the large balding overweight man and wasn't

surprised but kept her silence for the moment.

“Evidently he was resting with his wife on Sunday afternoon when it happened.”

Sara couldn't repress a giggle, “Resting my ass, they were fucking and he pegged it. Well, at least that gets me out of the weekly hand jobs.”

Jools laughed, “Sara you show some respect for the departed and heavens only knows how we will pay the mortgage now the extra income stream has dried up.”

“What do you mean?”

“Mrs Hawkins has closed the practice pending a sale and asked all the owners to collect their animals immediately.”

“Fuck” Sara swore, “and they had that great dane as well, I am sure he was worth another load.”

“You are a bad woman Sara Jenkins, now before you finish your duties of licking me to a frenzy, we need to work out what the hell we are going to do to get a new supply.”

Both women sat in silence and pondered as they recalled how this had started a few years ago.

“We need more money,” said Jools looking up from the calculator and small notebook that was covered in figures.

“Don't look at me,” laughed Sara, “Now can we go to bed and fuck?”

“It's only two in the afternoon and this is serious,” Jools said pushing Sara's wandering hands away from her body. As much as she would love to spend the rest of the afternoon romping on the bed with her lover, she knew that they had to find a way to make money.

They both sat in silence, glued to their phones as they tried different search parameters for money-making schemes.

Suddenly Jools let out a shriek of joy, “I have it.”

Sara looked up from her phone where she was secretly playing Candy Crush rather than searching for money-making opportunities and with a guilty look stared at Jools.

“Dogs.” Jools said with finality, “the answer is in dog semen.” Sara looked at her with a look that was crossed between, ‘what the hell are you talking about’ tinged with ‘you have lost the plot,’ but saying nothing she waited for Jools to continue.

“Dogs can get a £1,000 at stud and we have a steady supply coming through the vet surgery in town.”

“But won't they notice when you steal the dogs,” Sara giggled.

“Yes, they would if we took the dog, but this is where it gets clever, we only need their seed. There is a market in dog seed for about 50% of the stud fee which saves the owners having to travel and there is no danger of the dog not performing on the day or the bitch rejecting them. So the answer is...” Jools paused for dramatic effect and made a drum roll sound.

"...artificial insemination," said Sara finishing her sentence. "That's brilliant Jools, I can get the containers and transport cases from work. You get the semen then we can keep it in the fridge until sold then send it out and we can make a fortune."

"There is one small problem though," Jools said looking thoughtful.

"What?"

"Well the storage pens where the dogs are kept are covered by CCTV, someone will need to distract Mr Hawkins and switch off the recording system while I collect the seed."

Sara nodded then it dawned on her who the person was going to be for distraction. "Exactly how do you expect me to distract him?"

"Well we know he has the hots for you."

Quite frequently Sara would call at the surgery when Jools was working late on a Tuesday and wait for her. More than once Mr Hawkins had asked after Jool's flatmate, commenting on how attractive she was, totally oblivious to the fact that Jools and Sara were lovers. The pair used to giggle about it and would tease each other that maybe they should put on a show for him so he would get the idea that he had no chance.

"You can give him a hand job or something while I deal with the dogs." Jools said and seeing the look of doubt of Sara's face went on, "Well I am the one giving the dog's a hand job so fair's fair."

Sara giggled at the thought of her lover wanking a dog off into a small plastic cup and wondered if she could somehow take a recording for their personal use.

The plan worked even better than expected. Sara would turn up just before closing and sit in the waiting room and as soon as the receptionist left, she would go through to where Mr Hawkins and Jools were finishing up and get chatting about the comparisons between her role looking after farm animals and dealing with domestic animals. Mr Hawkins was flattered by the pretty young thing showing him attention and telling him how clever he was.

The first few times Jools did nothing more than leave Sara and Mr Hawkins alone. It was easy for Sara to suggest switching off the cameras as their chat got a little more personal and when she nodded towards the growing bulge in his trousers, he eagerly killed the system.

Once they knew the distraction would work, Jools would bring the containers in that morning and then slip away unnoticed while Sara flirted with her boss. In fact, it got to the point that Mr Hawkins would sometimes shoo her out stating that "he and Miss Jenkins needed to discuss complicated matters while she tidied up out the back."

The steady supply of semen meant they made a tidy sum each week and life was pretty comfortable.

"What the fuck do we do now?" Sara said breaking them both from their reverie

"We just need to find a new source which can't be that hard, surely. There is bound to be some guy out there who would benefit from your talented hand and mouth." Jools laughed as Sara went beet red.

“Well I wasn’t the one wanking a dog,” Sara retorted and then went one, “and I bet you used your mouth more than once.”

It was Jools turn to colour up as although she never did it, the thought had crossed her mind but she had dismissed it as being wrong.

“I never would and I don’t think anyone else would with a dog either. Now look at this it seems perfect,” said Jools as she looked at the screen.

The two girls stared at the website showing an advert for out-of-town kennels that offered, in their words, “a unique service providing a dog that was the ideal match for any woman in need of a companion.”

Noting down the address and checking the location on the map the pair plotted how they would sneak in after dark, check the place out and then plan a full raid to get as much dog semen as they could.

Looking at her watch Jools said, “Well there is a few hours before it gets dark and I am hungry, so come here so I can eat you.”

Sara beamed a huge smile and threw off her robe before lying back on the couch naked. Jools slipped her own robe off her body and paused for a brief moment admiring her lover’s naked body, taking in her firm breasts and upright nipples, her thin waist leading down to her curved hips and long legs. Sara could see the look on Jools face and to tease her opened her legs and began to run her fingertip along her own pussy lips towards her clit.

“Is she there and do you think she can see OK?” Jools giggled referring to the ice-blonde-haired woman they had sometimes spotted walking naked around her flat on the same floor in the opposite block.

“If she is, we should put on a good show for her as she did for us last time,” Sara said as she slid a finger deep into herself moaning with pleasure.

Over the past few months, they had seen the woman standing at her window naked and looking over at Jools and Sara’s flat. She was older than them by a good 10 years but in excellent shape for her age and by the way she moved she was clearly proud of her body. If she noticed that Jools or Sara has spotted her, she would start to touch herself and Jools or Sara would reciprocate. The shows quickly developed from just touching to live sex shows albeit in silence and separated by two windows and a short distance.

No words had ever been spoken between them and the rules regarding separation were such that it made physical contact difficult, if not impossible. On a couple of occasions, either Jools or Sara had held up their mobile phone and gestured they should speak but the woman just smiled silently, shook her head and carried on her exhibition. It had now reached a tacit agreement that one party would entertain the other in a lewd and silent exhibition, often cumulating in an earth-shattering orgasm for both the exhibitors and the watchers. The last time Jools and Sara had watched in awe as the woman straddled a coffee table and fucked herself on a large black dildo the size of three full-sized coke cans.

The window opposite was empty and the curtains pulled so sighing in almost disappointment Sara grabbed Jools head and pulled her close. It wasn’t long before Jools talented tongue had Sara writing and screaming in orgasm, almost pulling clumps of hair out by the roots as she flooded into Jools mouth.

It was after midnight as the pair lay in the long grass watching the stud farm and kennels below them. From their vantage point, they could see down into the yard which was below them and the office block was in darkness. They took turns scanning the area with a pair of binoculars that Sara had magically produced from a box earlier but they were unsure how to proceed.

Suddenly one of the windows in the office lit up and Jools, who had the binoculars at the time, focused in on the two women who had appeared. The room they were in seemed to be relatively empty apart from a leather-padded bench in the middle of the room. What had caught Jools attention was that although the dark-haired one of the two was fully clothed the slightly taller blonde-haired was fully naked. As Jools watched she laid herself over the padded bench and Jools could see her naked ass sticking in the air.

“Oh my,” said Jools licking her lips.

“What” whispered Sara grabbing for the binoculars and then when she had them in her hands focused on the naked blonde.

“Why is she alone” she hissed.

“The other one was there,” Jools replied, “but she left.”

“She is back and ...” there was a long pause before Sara whispered, “Oh my fucking god.”

“What?” Jools said trying to get the binoculars but Sara held them firm as she watched the scene unfold before her eyes.

The dark-haired woman had returned and by her side on a short leash was a magnificent specimen of a harlequin Great Dane. Its muscles were clearly visible under its black and white coat as it strained to reach the scent of what was assaulting its nostrils. The red cock had emerged from its sheath, helped by the manipulation of the dark-haired woman, and was dripping pre-cum onto the floor. The Dane was close enough to get his tongue into the blonde’s crack and was busy licking and lapping and by the way the woman was writhing, it was obvious she was enjoying it.

“I think she is about... with the dog...” Sara said almost not breathing.

Jools managed to wrench the binoculars from Sara’s grasp just in time to see the dark-haired woman release the Dane which rose majestically and mounted the kneeling blonde. As Jools watched open-mouthed the dark-haired woman reached under and deftly pushed the cock into position allowing the Dane to drive it home in one savage thrust. Jools knew how big Dane’s were from the times she had masturbated them into the tubs while Sara had entertained her now-departed boss. If there was any doubt the guttural yell from the woman could be heard from where they lay even through the closed window.

Sara took the binoculars from Jools frozen hands and saw the scene that had stunned Jools to silence. Below her, the Dane was jackhammering into the blonde woman who was gripping the handles near the base of the bench to brace herself against the brutal thrusts. Although the scene below her was alien to her brain

Jool’s brain was spinning, she had seen animals mating in her work as a vet but never cross-species such as this. All she could think about was how it would feel to be that blonde and what it must be like to have 12 inches of cock slamming into her body.

Turning to speak to Jools, Sara realised that she had gone and then looking back down towards the kneels could see the back of Jools making her way down for a better look. Scrambling after her, trying to remain silent Sara quickly caught her up as Jools crouched beside a bush.

“Look” Jools hissed, “the gate is open we can sneak closer, I have to see more of this.”

The pair made their way through the open gate and crouched near the window and could just peek in. The noises coming out were clearer now and equally as breath-taking in their content.

“Has he knotted?” the dark-haired one said as she peered at the thrusting hips of the Dane.

“Fuck yes,” moaned the blonde in a slightly eastern European accent, “This is good and his cum is strong in me.”

Jools and Sara watched in total awe and silence though the next words sent shivers of fear through their bowels.

“They are here as she said they would be,” laughed the dark-haired woman as she glanced at a screen on a bench and then stepping forward pressed a few buttons. The blonde didn’t acknowledge her partner’s words as she was too distracted by the orgasms that were coursing through her as the dog pumped jet after jet of seed into her.

The buttons the woman had pressed flooded the outside area with light, catching Jools and Sara like frightened rabbits in headlights. They both made a move to bolt through the gate but the loud clunk of the electronic lock re-engaging made them realise there was no escape. Turning back to face their captors the pair saw the dark-haired woman had emerged from the door and was looking at them.

“Well come on in and get a closer look,” she said with a large smile on her face, “after all that’s what you came for isn’t it?” then as she stepped back into the room she said over her shoulder, “I’m Caz by the way and the sexy blonde knotted to Randy is Adrienn, so why don’t you come in and we can all get better acquainted.”

Jools and Sara looked at each other and then both of them shrugged and smiled in unison and followed Caz into the office.

Ten minutes later the four of them were seated apart and opposite on two comfortable couches, sipping coffee which Caz had produced from an adjacent kitchen area. Randy had been returned to his kennels and Adrienn sat naked, totally unfazed by the stares of the other two women.

“Please excuse,” Adrienn laughed as she indicated her own naked body, “we have another five dogs to get through tonight, so I will do a couple more before we swap over roles, so it is easier to stay like this.”

Jools and Sara were stunned into almost disbelief that the woman could talk so casually about having sex with a dog and at the same time there were a million questions they wanted to ask.

“Let me tell you our story first,” said Caz, “and then perhaps you can tell us why you are here.”

The two girls nodded as Caz said, “I used to be a veterinary nurse in the army before I left under a bit of a cloud.” Adrienn giggled at the word cloud as Caz went on. “Evidently it is bad form to fuck the guard dogs in my care but it was all hushed up and I was discharged on medical grounds. I met Adrienn, who is also a trained Veterinary nurse by the way, while enjoying a holiday in the seedier side of Budapest. They are a lot more open in Europe than they are here and Adrienn and I got on

like a house on fire as we enjoyed a week at a remote kennel facility that caters for the tastes of women like us.”

Caz paused and took a sip of her coffee as Adrienn took up the story. “We became lovers and then business partners after Caz inherited this place from her parents and now, we have set it up to provide a unique service and get a lot of pleasure in the process.”

Caz squeezed Adrienn’s hand lovingly as she went on, “there are many women like us who need a trained dog to be not just a guard dog but also a companion and lover. We fill that need in the market by taking unwanted dogs and training them before selling them to a loving and caring owner.”

There were many questions that Caz and Adrienn could have expected from the two stunned women in front of them but what Sara blurted out took them both by surprise.

“What do you do with the seed afterwards?”

“What do you mean?” Caz laughed as she looked curiously.

“We are both veterinary nurses as well... well we were until a few days ago. We have been running a side line where we collect and sell the dog semen on the black market for artificial insemination.” Sara said breathlessly, her eyes fixated on the cum that started to ooze out from Adrienn’s pink and puffy pussy.

Caz paused for a moment and then smiled as she said “I have an idea that might work. We have more dogs than we can really handle here and to be honest they would benefit from having a greater variety of women to fuck. It will make them more adaptable when we come to sell them on. The seed almost goes to waste though ‘one’ of us does seem to like the taste a lot.”

Adrienn giggled and licked her lips theatrically as Caz went on, “If you help us train them then you can have all the seed you can collect to do with as you wish.”

The room went silent as Jools and Sara considered the offer for a moment then said quietly, “I have nevererr... ‘trained’ a dog in that way, and not sure Sara has either.”

Jools turned to Sara who was blushing bright red and like a lightning bolt it hit Jools, “Oh my God you dirty cow,” she blurted out, “you have fucked a dog haven’t you?”

“It was just once or twice,” Sara said quietly as she recalled the six weeks of the summer holiday before university she had spent on her Uncle & Aunt’s farm working to earn money. The farm dog was an energetic collie who was continually sniffing around Sara until finally in a moment of devilment and madness she had slipped off her panties and let the dog have a good taste. The licking quickly led to her being mounted in the barn and giving the fucking of her young life.

The reason she had never told Jools about this incident was she was never sure how she would have reacted to it. There was also the fact that she had been caught after a few days by her Uncle who rather than getting angry or disgusted, insisted on a blow job while his dog serviced her. Sometimes he would fuck her before the dog took her and on other occasions, he would swap places with the dog after it had finished. Fucking her full and used pussy as she sucked the dog, tasting the mixture of her juices and the last of the dog seed.

“So it looks like it’s just me who is the doggy virgin then,” Jools laughed with a degree of nervousness, “Guess there is no time like the present.” With that Jools started to strip off trying hard

to conceal her nerves.

Caz had slipped from the room and Adrienn smiled in reassurance, "Don't worry you will be fine, just relax and let the dog do the work."

Caz had returned with a beautiful golden Labrador who stood patiently and unperturbed by his surroundings.

"This is Kenny," Caz said as she smoothed the dog's coat, "he is almost ready for his new owner so will be ideal for your first time as he is about trained."

Kenny stood there panting slightly and every so often looked at Caz expectantly waiting for her command. He even held up each front paw in turn as she fastened a sock over it before securing it in place with tape. "We don't want Kenny scratching you do we and he is trained to know this means sex."

That was very evident as Kenny's demeanour had changed, his sensitive nostrils had picked up the scent of his next bitch and his cock started to show from its furry sheath. There was no leash on him but it was clear from the way his muscles strained he was itching to be given the command.

"Kenny lick," Caz said softly and the dog moved in a flash to behind Jools upturned and naked ass, his long pink tongue flicked out and drew moans and squeals of pleasure from Jools.

Caz looked at Sara from across the room and coughed loudly as Sara stood there rooted to the spot watching the scene before her. "Make sure he is ready for your girlfriend," Caz whispered not wanting to close the distance between them.

Sara knelt beside the licking dog and reached under to begin manipulating the dog's cock. Her hand was quickly covered in the watery pre-cum as the dog continued its ministrations on Jools pussy. Sara looked at Caz and Adrienn, who were standing next to each other observing the scene, with a silent question on her face. Both women knew what that question was and smiled in unison as they nodded their heads in encouragement.

Sara bent her head and held the dog cock to her lips, pausing for a moment before opening her mouth and sucking it in. The years fell away as she was transported back to the dusty barn where she had sucked the dog as her Uncle fucked her. Keeping her mouth open to stop her teeth from touching the sensitive shaft, she started sucking and swallowing as much of the watery pre-cum as she could.

Jools had orgasmed at least twice on the dog's tongue before she lifted her head and blurted out, "I'm a virgin."

Sara paused and moved away, Kenny has stopped stock still and was waiting like a quivering arrow ready to be unleashed, as Jools went on, "I mean for real cock, yes I have had toys in me but never the real thing."

Caz spoke sharply and firmly, "If you want to stop say so now as once I give the command there will be no turning back."

Jools brain was spinning and a tiny part deep down knew that what she was about to do was wrong yet the whole of her body was screaming at her to go on and experience the sensations. Jools rationalized in a split second that she was the 'odd one out' in the room and she wanted to be part of that club and belong. Taking a deep breath, she said clearly and firmly, "Do it."

"Kenny mount," Caz said and almost before the words were out of her mouth the dog rose and jabbed at Jools pale ass seeking her hole.

Adrienn went to move forward to help but Caz held up her hand, "let him find his own way and we should stay two meters apart until they are in our bubble."

As the trio watched Kenny danced on his hind legs, shifting his weight and angle as he sought the right position to mate. His front paws clutched at Jools hips as his cock left silvery trails across her cheeks. Then he found the spot he was seeking and with a mighty thrust drove most of his cock into Jools pussy before setting off at a breakneck speed.

There wasn't so much as words being uttered, but more a string of jumbled letters and sounds emerging from Jools mouth as she felt the hot cock invade her very being. Each time the dog thrust forward she found herself pressed against the padded bench and she didn't have the strength in her arms to brace herself against the assault. Jools surrendered herself to the feelings and as her brain reeled in a cacophony of multi-coloured swirls she saw a flash of blinding white light as the dog forced its knot into her ravaged body.

Jools knew she must have passed out for a moment as she could hear her name being called like the far-away sound of a voice in the fog. As her consciousness returned, she found herself staring into the concerned face of Sara.

"Are you OK Jools?"

Jools could hear the dog's panting mixed with her own heavy breathing as it lay on her back, its cock pulsing and twitching inside as it pumped jet after jet of cum into her and in a dream-like voice she replied, "that was fucking amazing."

After a while, the dog pulled away accompanied by a loud moan of pleasure tinged with pain from Jools and the sticky mess started to ooze from her open and puffy pussy.

"Quick," said Caz gesturing with her hand, "there goes your next lot of puppies."

Sara dived into the backpack she had bought with her and clicking open the case produced a plastic screw-top container that she held under Jools and started to collect the seed.

Adrienn giggled and tapped the open case with her foot, "Looks like there are a lot of containers."

Caz laughed as she saw there were 11 that were still empty and starting to unbutton her top smiled as she said, "Then it looks like it is going to be a busy night for us all to keep our new partners happy."