

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Watching her husband pull out of the drive wave, Mary waved goodbye to him from their living room window, then turned to yell at her eleven-year-old son Greg to hurry up getting ready for school before he missed the bus. Greg ran down the stairs, waved at his mom, and was out the front door. "Have a good day at school," she said as she saw him run down the street.

With a big sigh in her breath, Mary turned to walk into the kitchen and began clearing the table of dirty dishes. She did her morning cleaning and wondered what she would do for the rest of the day. Her husband had just left on another business trip. She couldn't complain. He did what he had to do to take care of her and their son Greg. She had everything she needed, and their sex life was OK when he was around, but it felt like he was gone all the time.

She also didn't have much to worry about with her son. He was a good kid, did well in school, had lots of friends, and did what he could to help her around the house when his father was gone. However, Mary couldn't stop feeling like something was missing in her life.

At Thirty-four years old, with blonde hair past her shoulders and a soccer mom look, she still turns a few heads. She could afford to lose the extra fifteen pounds she gained after having Greg, but who was she kidding? Her kid was eleven now, so it was unlikely she'd ever lose the weight. She felt she got enough exercise just keeping her house clean and working on the yard. She was happy with herself and still thought she was sexy.

After finishing up in the kitchen, she grabbed a coke and walked into the Den. As soon as she turned on the TV to see what was on, she heard a familiar scratch noise at the back door. Mary had forgotten to feed the dog. "Ugh!" she put down her drink and went to let the tan lab in.

"Sorry, Rocky, I forgot about you," she filled his bowl with food.

Once Rocky started to eat, she walked away into the Den, picked up her coke, and turned off the TV. She decided to go upstairs and take a quick shower.

When she entered her bedroom, she turned on her computer before undressing and stepping into the bathroom for her shower. After her shower, Mary entered her bedroom wrapped in a towel and stepped over to her dresser. In front of the large mirror, she removed the towel and used it to dry her hair. She looked at herself in the mirror, looking at her large 38DD breasts with large strawberry-looking areolas.

Mary was proud of her breast and loved her sensitive nipples sucked on as they puffed out. She also kept her pussy almost hairless. She looked at the clock and saw there were still hours before her son got home from school and sighed, feeling bored. Mary put on a pair of bikini panties and an old T-shirt before brushing her hair and sat there wondering what she would do, mentally crossing off the chores she didn't feel like doing.

Then she spotted her computer and walked over to it, and opened the browser window. She did the same old normal thing; checking emails. She had some old school friends she enjoyed keeping in touch with and talking about their boring everyday lives. As usual, there was a bunch of junk mail.

Mary read and deleted away her boring messages but then came across an email spam message for a webcam chat room. She suddenly felt curious and clicked on the link, taking her to the website. Of course, like most people, she'd done the chat rooms before and found them boring, full of idiots and perverts who want to have cybersex or get nude photos off you. That grew old very quickly.

The entrance page to the website looked interesting, and the pictures turned her on a bit, so seeing it was free to register, she put in all her information and signed up. There were many cams to choose from—men, women, couples, shemales, and sex parties. You could watch others getting off or show yourself, it seemed. Like most of these sites, most of the cams were men jerking off, of course.

Mary decided to check some of it out but not turn on her cam. She saw many men masturbating, men of all colors and sizes. Women were using toys, their fingers, and there was even one fucking herself with a beer bottle.

She had to admit as she was watching all these people getting off, she was getting hornier by the minute, and her pussy had gotten wet, but she was still fighting the urge to touch herself. Then there were the couples having sex. “Mmm...” how she wished she was having sex right then.

It became too much for Mary, so her right hand moved down and under her panties. She was so wet down there it surprised her. Her left hand moved up under her T-shirt to her nipple. Switching from one cam to another and touching herself drove her insane with lust.

“Agh!”

Then there was a PM pop-up. Someone wanted to know if she had a webcam and could watch her. Fear washed over her, and she was ready to close out from the sight.

“How did they know I was playing with herself?”

Then she felt silly. Her cam was off. No one could see her. “What if they could?” A naughty chill went up her spine. She bit her lower lip. Could she let someone watch her, and they didn’t have to see her face? The thought excited her and scared her at the same time. What ifs filled her mind, should she or shouldn’t she?

So she turned her webcam on.

Mary was scared but excited. All they could see was her T-shirt at first, with her nipples poking out. It didn’t take long for her computer screen to fill up with messages from men and women wanting to see more. She didn’t want to show her face, of course, because she’d die of embarrassment if someone recognized her. The comments started rolling in:

‘Show your tits bitch.’

‘I want to fuck you.’

‘Play with your tits.’

‘Show your feet!’

‘Play with your pussy!’

The dirty messages went on and on, along with her request to do all sorts of things. One guy even wanted her to pee and poo on cam. It was so dirty and degrading that it made her pussy juices flow madly.

Mary had to admit she was feeling a mixture of humiliation and titillation as the now hundreds of viewers demanded she shows them more and more, but she could help herself. Her lust had taken hold of her. She didn’t know why but she liked it, and so she slowly removed her T-shirt and sat back

in front of the cam so they could get a good look at her big breasts. Now she couldn't even read the messages. There were so many, and they were going by so fast. She knew they liked her tits. That was one of the reoccurring themes of the messages she could read.

It was so exciting, so Mary began squeezing her breasts and pinching her nipples. Her right hand went back inside her panties.

"Mmm..."

She no longer was looking at the screen but enjoying herself.

"Agh!"

She had to remove her panties to get her fingers into her pussy. She began pushing in and out. Her legs were spread wide.

"Oh god!" she moaned.

Mary's tits felt so hot. Her pussy was melting. Faster and faster while her fingers flew across her clit and into her throbbing cunt. She was on fire! She had to cum so badly!

"Agh! Agh. Agh. I'm cumming! Yes! Yes! YES! Arrr!" Mary groaned.

Then suddenly Mary was aware that something cold and then hot was between her legs and she jumped out of the chair. She had forgotten about Rocky, her dog. While she had been in a state of arousal, the dog must have walked up to her bedroom and gone under the computer desk and then pushed his snout between her legs and started licking her pussy.

For a moment, she forgot she was being watched by hundreds of horny perverts all jerking off madly as they had just watched her bring herself to a climax, and Rocky's lapping of her pussy felt so good she closed her eyes as the dog cleaned up all her wetness.

'Fuck yeah!'

'Let it fuck you!'

'She's a dog slut. How Cool!'

'What a whore!'

'Dog Bitch!'

Messages like this were whizzing by, and as the word got around the website, the viewer numbers grew from several hundred to over a thousand and fast climbed to two thousand people.

But all Mary was feeling was the exquisite working of that wet course tongue as it raked over her clitoris and filled her vagina, searching for more of the taste of her womanhood. Rocky suddenly jumped up on her leg and began humping it, and she saw its red cock poking out and was feeling her inner turmoil grow. This was so wrong, but who knew when she looked at Rocky's arousal, she'd seriously be thinking about allowing it to fuck her.

It was her husband's fault. He should be home more, keeping her satisfied.

Mary looked at her computer and realized that her show was still going on and that there were now

over 3000 people watching her. Some were giving her tokens (whatever they were) in response to the images of her dog licking her pussy. Now it wasn't just about her need for cock. It was also this public display. She had never felt so turned on in her whole life.

She lowered the cam so they could see more of Rocky, and she reached down and started masturbating the dog getting Rocky to extend his whole cock out, and to her surprise, it was huge. It looked kind of weird, not like a man's cock that's for sure. Its shape was slightly different, and it didn't have a helmet head like a man. It was red and veiny and looked like raw muscle with no skin.

Rocky was shooting precum by the gallons as she jerked him off. When he was finally fully erect, she marveled his cock must have been 9 inches long and very thick. Much bigger than her husband!

'Fuck it!'

'This is so cool!'

'You are making me horny, bb!'

'Come on fuck that dog cock, slut!'

'Dog whore. Suck it!'

The dirty messages urged her on as the tokens had reached 2000 that people were giving her. Should she let Rocky fuck her? All these people think so. No, they are demanding she does it. So she grabbed her cam and put it on her chair and pointed it down, and then got on her hands and knees.

She looked up at the screen and saw that she now had a profile view of the back half of her. Her face was still out of the camera. Rocky was sniffing about her excitedly and licking her on and off, but then he jumped up on her wrapping his front legs around her waist tightly. She could feel him humping, trying to find her wet hole, but he was finding it hard, so she reached underneath and grabbed Rocky's hard wet cock and guided it inside her deep dark vagina.

The feeling of Rocky thrusting his cock inside her made her gasp, and her body quivered as she had a small climax right then. God, he was so big, and he did not fuck her with human tenderness but rammed his cock deep inside her, then pulling out and rammed it in again, over and over. Rocky's pre-cum was dribbling out her cunt and running down her leg as the tan Labrador rode her wet pussy for all it was worth.

She couldn't see the computer screen too well from this position. Still, messages were flying up her screen as the perverted members of that website watched Rocky fucking her, no doubt masturbating furiously as they watched. Mary had cum several times as Rocky stuffed his big dog cock in and out of her roughly, and then she had multiple orgasms that made her scream in joy.

"Ahhhhhhhh! OHHHHHH GOD! FUCK YEAH!," she screamed. "FUUUUUUUUCK! OHHHHHH! FUUUUUUCK MEEEEEE!"

Then Rocky's cock began to swell inside her, and at first, it intensified her orgasmic fugue but then it began to hurt a little as his cock just kept getting bigger and bigger until finally, Rocky couldn't move it anymore. It was stuck inside her. But before she could wonder about that, she felt Rocky's hot sperm showering the insides of her cunt going up into her womb in its futile attempt to conceive. The gushing of Rocky's cum sent her into another climactic orgasm, making her scream out again in animal joy.

Slowly she came to herself as the intensity of such fucking ebbed away, and she was becoming more and more aware that Rocky's cock was not going anywhere. Then she remembered that dogs knot their bitches so they can more effectively pump her full of their cum. She tried to see if she could pull Rocky's cock out, but it was stuck for sure.

"Oh fuck, this is all I need!" she said to no one in particular.

It took Rocky another forty minutes before his cock had shrunk enough for her to pull it out, and finally, when it came out, a massive gush of dog sperm gushed out of her pussy and down her leg and onto the floor. She got up and stood there looking down at herself. The camera now was looking at her full-frontal, but her face was still out of shot. Everyone could see the dog jism leaking from her pussy, and they were going wild.

Mary spotted the camera, rushed over, and turned it off with a few clicks of her mouse. She looked at her account and saw she had racked up 20,000 tokens and, on looking in the site, realized she just made \$320.00 for letting Rocky fuck her. There were messages galore in her inbox thanking her for what she did, abusing her and calling her a slut, wanting to meet her, or offering her that person's dog for further play.

She sat back, picking up her towel and wiping herself, wondering what the fuck just happened? She just fucked her dog in front of over three thousand people like a deranged whore. Leaning back in her chair and sighing in a satiated manner, she thought, 'Fuck, that was great!'

The End