

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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## The Delivery Guy

*A special shout out to "Kelly" who didn't so much edit this chapter, she more like co-wrote it.*

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*Flashback to Chapter 7 - Looking through the peephole, Kelly saw it was the delivery guy from last week, the one who brought the surveillance camera and equipment she used to record her mother-in-law as Thanos had his way with her. Wondering what he wanted, she opened the door, staring at him expectantly. He smiled as he said, "Did you know that the system you bought and that I hooked up for you can be hacked into really easily... if you have the codes from the box... which I did. So having seen what it has recorded so far, how about we have a nice little chat?"*

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The delivery guy stepped into the entryway, closing the door behind him. This caused Kelly to take a step back and now, she stood in front of him. In her feigned confusion, she let the sheer robe fall open, giving him a great view of her 'prime real estate' - pert little tits, a nice flat belly, and that fluffy patch of blonde hair that sat just above her pussy. His eyes raked over this delectable example of womanhood, one who he could see was wearing nothing but that silky robe. Already, the sight of all that girly flesh was causing his cock to quiver and twitch.

"Have to see about getting that situation taken care of and I know right where I plan on sinking you, Big Johnny! The only question is, which hole I'll have - her cunt, her ass, or her mouth! Maybe all three?" he gleefully thought.

Before she opened the door, Kelly had shoved a resisting Thanos into the garage but, in her haste, had neglected to latch the door. At this very moment, Thanos, taking advantage of her oversight, pushed the unresisting door open, following the scent of his bitch. That aroma told him she needed breeding. Deciding his duty coincided with her needs and desires, it was a simple matter of joining the two that required his attention. So, as it were, taking matters into his own hands he silently padded into the entranceway, coming up behind the otherwise naked young woman.

Here he got the full benefit of that delightful aroma, her pussy wet and quite juicy, the condition of which was occasioned by her thoughts of what she was planning to be doing shortly with this handsome delivery guy. It had been a while since she had gotten laid by a human male, and this one looked like he just might fill the bill. She pictured herself under him, her spread legs wrapped around his waist as he sank his cock into her depths. Yummy!

The smell of his bitch was overwhelming. Indeed, there was nothing better than the smell of a bitch in heat and his bitch smelled the best! So, standing behind her, he pushed his head up under Kelly's short robe, bringing his cold, wet nose directly in contact with the back of the source of the delicious aroma emanating from her well-used pussy. As usual, once he had found the goal he sought, he started to lick.

The delivery guy, distracted by the sight of all those riches on display, had failed to notice the approach of this massive dog. However, he saw the expression on Kelly's face change from mock fear and supposed confusion at his words to one of real surprise at that cold nose nudging at her pussy and sheer pleasure at what he was doing with his tongue.

Tearing his eyes from her naked body, he now saw Thanos behind her and as he stepped towards

her, the girl, overcome with the well-known feelings of that magical tongue slurping over her clit and moist cunt lips, leaned forward, bracing herself against him. His name tag, 'Ryan' almost scraped her face as she supported herself on him.

Thanos was not to be denied and, pushing forward, the pressure of his muzzle against the insides of her thighs caused her to spread her legs, giving the lusty dog greater access to the prize he quested after, that long moist slit nestled snugly under its covering of soft fluffy blonde fur between those widening thighs. Her cunt lips were now wide open, the channel beyond them oozing her own girly juices and just waiting to be filled with his questing tongue. She knew, before too long, she would be on her knees, that wonderful doggy cock stretching her in the most delightful way.

Ryan peeked over her shoulder and could see that Thanos had his head under her robe and from the noises they were making it was pretty clear what was going on.

"Holy shit! This little bitch was being eaten out by her dog! How fucken' rich is that!?" ran through his head.

Now, he had been bluffing about the codes, but he didn't need that lie any longer, for there was a real live sex show going on right before his eyes. "Why not get into the action?" he thought. Reaching down, he undid his belt and let his trousers fall to his ankles, his cock made rock hard by what he could see, hear, and by now, smell, as the girl in front of him was getting close to cumming on that tongue. All these sights and smells had his cock straining against his boxer shorts.

Kelly, by now squealing each time that tongue rasped over her pussy and tweaked her clit, knew that she should have stopped Thanos but also knew that once he got started, there was no way to accomplish that, short of giving him what he wanted - her pussy ready for him to fuck. Well, that and she was already far gone in the depths of her own lust and needed what Thanos had to offer - a rousingly good reaming of her twat. So, instead of stopping him, she simply flexed her knees, spread her legs and rolled her hips upward, thrusting her ass back to meet Thanos's magic tongue.

Her head was now at Ryan's waist and, through lust-dimmed eyes, she saw the bulge of his cock hidden behind the thin material of his boxers. She just had to taste that cock! Tearing his shorts down, she let it spring free.

"Well, it's not as big as Martin's, but, as they say, any port in a storm." she thought, grasping it with one diminutive hand.

"That's right, you little bitch! I bet that dog fucks you pretty good, doesn't he? Well, you ain't seen nothing yet! Big Johnny here has yet to disappoint!" Ryan gasped as he felt Kelly's hand fasten around his cock.

"I also bet I'll be having a nice piece of blonde ass before this 'delivery' ends," ran through his addled brain.

"OK, cunt. Let's see how good a cock sucker you are. Open wide, 'cause here comes Big Johnny!"

She smiled, looking up into his face, her blue-grey eyes wide as he watched her guide his cock to her warm wet mouth, the lips enveloping its head. Ryan smiled as he watched more and more of that long pink pole vanish into her face. He looked up to see that Thanos, having his fill of dining on her pussy, was attempting to mount. With his actions, her robe had ridden up past her waist, giving him a clear view of her nice round ass, wiggling around as she attempted to get in the right position. Beyond that, he saw Thanos's angry red cock swinging and spraying watery pre-cum on the tiled floor. Suddenly Ryan found himself almost face to face with Thanos as the large dog finally mounted

Kelly, who was now bent over at the waist, her hands gripping his forearms and her mouth quite full of his cock. Thanos, having found the mark he sought, started to thrust.

Kelly could feel the weight of the dog on her back, and she gyrated her hips, trying to anticipate the placement of his thrusts. She was finally successful as, with a final wiggle and shake, he was lined up, the tip of that magnificent doggy cock lodged right between those well-lubricated lips and snug against the opening he had so recently licked clean. Needed no urging, he thrust forward, driving the first six inches of his massive doggy dick into her.

The force of that first thrust pushed Kelly even further onto the cock in her mouth, causing the head to slide into her throat. Kelly was now holding Ryan's waist for support and trying to avoid choking on his dick lodged in her throat. Once he was inside her, Thanos commenced his usual jackhammer form of fucking the bitch under him, the speed of his hips driving more doggy cock into her and forcing her even further forward on the one in her throat.

Ryan heard Kelly cough and looked down to see that her nose was pressed against his pubic hair, indicating that the whole of his cock was in her mouth and throat. As the dog started to flail away at the impaled cunt under him, Ryan could hear her coughing and gagging as her throat was filled with his cock meat. He couldn't believe it! He was being deep-throated by this delectable little bitch while watching her gigantic dog fuck her!

"Holy fuck! The bitch is spit-roasted - a dick in her mouth and one in her cunt, only the one back there is a dog's cock! The last time I had a girl this way was that night with Roger and that college twat we picked up at the pub! Damn! She was great! I loved it when we switched places, and I had a piece of her ass while ol' Rog had her mouth. Ah, memories..."

Never taking his eyes from the incredible sight before him, he fisted a handful of her short blonde hair and used it to drag his cock in and out of the tight ring of her throat. Remembering Roger and that night with the college girl, he fished his cell from his top pocket and speed-dialled his best friend so he could show him what was happening with that girl he told him about.

"Hey man," said Ryan when Roger answered, "You know that bitch who sucked your cock and let you fuck her in the car park? The little blonde with that big fucken' dog?"

"Yeah," came back the guarded reply from Roger. "What about her?"

"Well check this action out," Ryan laughed and switched the phone to a forward-facing camera and zoomed in on Kelly's face, her lips wrapped around his cock as it sawed in and out of her mouth.

"Nice, man!" said Roger, "Looks like you got her deep-throating you. I can tell you, she's one great little cock sucker! If you can get her on her back, you'll find she's an even better fuck than a cock sucker - and that's saying lots!"

"Well, bro, she really won't have much choice about it, 'cause I intend on doing just that and shortly! Wait 'till you see what else is going on," laughed Ryan as pulled the shot back so Roger could take in the full scene.

"Holy fuck! Is her dog actually fucking her?" Then not waiting for a reply, he gasped and went on, "I've got to see this with my own eyes! I'll be there in a few minutes. I just need to finish something off here."

"Hey, no problem man. I know you're getting your morning blow job. Say 'Hi!' to Sarah for me!"

Roger cut the connection and looked down at his sister's head bobbing back and forward as she sucked his cock. "Did you hear that sis? Your nice neighbour is getting some dog cock while deep-throating Ryan! Be a good girl and maybe she'll let you suck the dog off. Oh, and Ryan said to say 'Hi! By the way, he knew you were sucking my dick."

Sarah kept quiet as she had already enjoyed Thanos's mighty meat the previous afternoon when he took her cherry and gave her a first fucking she, or for that matter, any girl would always remember. The picture of herself, naked, kneeling with her budding breasts pressed to the cool tiles, her ass in the air and that wonderful cock lodged deep in her deflowered pussy was engraved in her mind, and the thought of it was making her wet.

Suddenly she felt her brother's hands in her hair, pulling her forward onto his stiff, twitching pole. She drew a large lungful of air as she knew what was coming next. Sure enough he thrust forward forcing his cock down her throat as he began to pump his cum directly into her belly. If he wasn't such a fucking bully and demanding she got on her knees and do it, she had to admit that she really enjoyed giving him a blowjob.

At that moment, Kelly was feeling the effects of Ryan's man meat filling her throat. She was now lightheaded from the lack of oxygen. As her legs started to buckle Ryan grabbed her under the arms as she fell forward, causing his cock to be pulled from her throat. This allowed Kelly to take in air in a series of loud WHOOPS, whilst Thanos continued to pound into her, totally uninterested in what was going on. He was completely engrossed in the tight cunt he was pummeling, his sole purpose focused on breeding his bitch. To that end, he increased his thrusts, intent on the effort to drive his knot into her.

Just as Kelly's pussy expanded to allow the bulk of his knot to slip in, effectively plugging her nice and tight, the door opened and Roger squeezed in and joined his friend, whose cock was still hard and connected by a thin stream of saliva that trailed from the head to Kelly's lips. They stood watching Kelly, still impaled on Thanos's cock. Since his knot was lodged in her pussy, he had stopped the rapid fucking he had just delivered.

Ryan released Kelly who fell to her knees and pressed her face and tits to the floor, one hand sliding under her abdomen, the fingers finding her engorged clit.

Both of them had their phones out and were moving around filming the scene while avoiding the growling Thanos who thought they were trying to interfere. He had just commenced unloading the seed he carried in those massive balls and would brook no interference until he was done breeding his bitch.

Kelly could feel Thanos pulsing inside her, the jets of his hot seed splashing against the hard ring of her cervix, flooding past and filling her womb. She felt her abdomen start to expand as he filled that cavity with hot doggy cum. The pressure of the knot lodged inside her distended slit, the bulk of which pressed against both her g-spot was incredible. Not caring she was being filmed, not caring for anything other than the sensations rocketing from her tightly plugged pussy, enhanced by the fire hose force of those jets of cum slamming into and past her cervix and filling her abdomen. These sensations were racing up and down her spine, the feelings making fireworks explode behind her tightly closed eyes. Seeking to prolong the wonderful sensations, she increased the rubbing of the hand under her body and between her legs, wiping at the hard pearl of her engorged clit with the nails and pads of her fingers.

"Man! She is one horny bitch," Roger laughed as he zoomed in on Kelly's hand, the fingers busy rubbing that magic button.

"She sure is," laughed Ryan as he focused on Kelly's face, capturing the look of joy as she orgasmed again and again, her mouth forming a perfect 'O' of pleasure, as she squealed and squeaked out her seeming endless release. Meanwhile, Roger shifted his focus to the bulge of her abdomen which seemed to grow as Thanos unloaded jet after jet of hot doggy cum deep inside the now squealing girl.

The pair continued to film as Thanos regarded them warily, happy they were keeping their distance. Finally, his balls, empty for the moment, allowed his knot to shrink enough for him to pull free with a loud POP. This separation served to unplug the bitch's cunt which promptly released a thick stream of his goo to drip onto the floor. As they stared at Kelly's open cunt, they saw more doggy cum start to appear. This slid over her clit and hung in long streamers, connecting her pussy to the surface she was now kneeling on.

"Christ, man! She's not going to be of any use to a normal man for a while," Ryan said as he stared at Kelly's open pulsing gash. "Maybe we could use her ass?" he said after a few moments of reflection.

Now, Thanos, satisfied that he had accomplished his mission, padded back to the kitchen and his water bowl, leaving the three in the entry hallway to sort out their next move. The boys were now horny as hell, the sight of Thanos having her spurring their cocks to rampant hardness. Ryan, who hadn't finished cumming in her mouth, was so hard it hurt! Roger, having cum when Sarah gave him that blowjob, was in only a slightly better state.

Roger reached down and grabbed a handful of Kelly's hair, roughly pulling her to her feet. "Up you got, cunt! It's time to drain my balls in you! Ryan looks like he needs some attention too, so you're in for a real treat from both of us."

Kelly yelped as her hair was pulled, but obediently rose to stumble after him. He dragged the protesting girl into the den, where he stripped off the now cum soiled robe, leaving her naked, the insides of her thighs coated in the thick doggy goo that contained to leak from her distended pussy.

As she stood there, on shaking legs (a session with Thanos always left her weak in the knees), she watched as both boys stripped off their clothes. She knew what was going to come next. She was about to get laid by one or both of them at the same time. Just what she needed - a nice gang-bang to round out an otherwise boring morning!

"I have an idea," said Roger, ever the inventive one. "Lie on your back Rya," then turning to Kelly, he commanded, "OK, you little twat, kneel down and straddle him." Kelly started to object but Roger cut her off. "Do it unless you want the videos of you having your cunt hammered by your mutt posted on every fucken' website in the world."

Kelly knew she had no choice (not that she wanted one) and kneeling down, swung a leg over Ryan's waist, wiggling her hips until she could feel the head of his stiff cock between her swollen pussy lips, then settled herself on his cock. After a session with Thanos, she had no problem getting his cock all the way in at the first attempt. While she knew he had a decent-sized tool, she could hardly feel it as her stretched pussy muscles were confirmed by Ryan's whining. "Man, she feels wet, but it's like fucking a bowl of custard! I still say we should fuck her in the ass."

"Yeah. Maybe later, but first, let's see if we can make her a little tighter" Roger said as he positioned himself behind Kelly with his cock in his hand.

At first, Kelly thought she was about to be double penetrated, with Ryan in her pussy and Roger having her little pucker hole. The very thought sent shivers of anticipation up her spine! She felt

herself pushed forward onto Ryan's chest, which raised her ass in the air, the perfect position to accomplish that act. Roger took in the sight of his friend's cock embedded in the cleft of this little blonde bitch, her ass up nice and high, that little rosebud between her ass cheeks pulsing and seeming to wink at him, her legs spread wide and her knees on the floor. He couldn't resist taking a few pictures with his phone.

Then Roger leaned forward, starting to prod with his hard cock. Ignoring the invitation of that little pulsing rosebud, he aimed for the pussy already filled by Ryan's cock

That's when the realization suddenly dawned on the girl already impaled on a cock as to exactly what he was planning! Before she could object, she felt the head of Roger's dick enter her pussy right alongside Ryan's. So, she wasn't going to have a cock in her pussy and one in her tight little ass, she was going to be double fucked! How delicious!

Ryan felt the rub on his cock as Kelly started to get tighter with her pussy now filled by the presence of two hard cocks. Looking up into her face he could see the initial look of surprise at the intrusion turn to pleasure as first one, then the other rubbery head made contact with her sensitive g-spot, her grunts turning to squeaks of joy as she was carried away on that familiar wave of pure lust.

Roger looked down, watching his dick slide in alongside his friend's and resisted the urge to push harder. Instead, he pulled back, leaving just the bulbous head in there and rubbed some of the doggy goo that continued to leak from the bitch's gash on the exposed shaft. Satisfied his cock was sufficiently lubed he pushed further in, drawing a moan of pleasure from Kelly since she was now filled the way she liked it.

"Now, isn't the bitch lots tighter?" said Roger as he pushed deeper and deeper. Even though she had been stretched by Thanos the pair of cocks inside her cunt was opening her quite nicely and, at the same time, providing that sense of fullness a good fuck always gives a girl. True, when Thanos had his knot in there, that was even bigger than both these guys, but still, the way they were stretching and filling her pussy felt pretty damn good!

"Man that feels much better!" Ryan exclaimed as he felt Roger's cock slide alongside his. Then not wanting to sound 'gay' he quickly added, "The way her cunt is getting tighter I mean."

Roger ignored Ryan's words and kept pushing until he couldn't get any deeper. At the same time, Ryan started bouncing his hips up and down, his cock alternating with the thrusts from the second cock lodged in there.

"Now we fuck her," said Roger with a cruel laugh as he started to move his cock in and out ignoring Kelly's squeals and squeaks.

Suddenly his whole world went dark.

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