

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



I was having a shower, a nice hot shower where the water hits you with jets of burning liquid, tingling all over. I turned down the heat, unscrewed the shower spray head, leaving just the rubber pipe, and pushed it between my arse cheeks and felt the pressure of the water on my hole. I relaxed my muscles until I was able to push the tube inside my arse hole, and felt the water fill up my bowels. I could feel the water gurgling up into my stomach, and knew it was time to stop.

I had about a gallon of warm water sloshing around inside of me, making me feel bloated and stretching my belly towards being painful. I squatted down in the tub and relaxed my arse, out came a rush of water, bits of brown turd mixed with it, still it came, a flood of water, emptying itself from me. I could feel my intestines closing behind the water as the vacuum left behind the water sucked them closed.

The flow was slowing now, I started to push the remains of the water out, more bits of turd started to come out now, the water turned more brown in colour. The last few squirts and I was finished. A quick rinse around the tub, dry myself down with the towel, and look in the top draw for some clean underwear.

No clean pants, damn, I left them over the back of the chair downstairs. I would have to go down to get them. No matter how high your heating is turned up, it always feels cold when you've had a hot shower, so I put on a dressing gown.

As I got down stairs, my large German shepherd dog looked up at me from his position on the floor and beat his tail up and down, making a rhythmical thump, thump, thump. I petted his head as I walked past towards the chair which was against the far wall. There were no underpants on the top as I thought.

I went to look in the utility room where the washing machine is; I looked in the laundry basket, nothing, I opened the machine door and looked in, nothing.

"Yooowwww," something very cold and wet had just touched my balls! There behind me was Jack, my German shepherd! He must have followed me, and must have sniffed at me as I bent over to look in the machine. I told him off, petted his head and scratched behind his ears, then made my way back into the living room to look for these bloody pants!

There they were! Lying on the floor behind the chair. As I made my way over towards the chair, Jack pushed past me and leaped up into it, after all, it was 'his' favourite chair. With his weight in it, I couldn't pull it out, so had to reach down for my pants. I couldn't reach, so got down on my hands and knees to reach further behind it. I still couldn't reach, so looked up and pushed Jack out of the chair so I could move it. He growled a bit, but jumped down, and, still on my hands and knees, I moved it to one side, and could now reach them.

The next moment I felt this large weight land on my back, knocking the wind out of me. Stunned, and pinned up against the wall beside the chair, I realised what was happening with a rush of panic. My pedigree black German shepherd was trying to mate with me! Apart from occasionally sniffing at my crotch when I'm sitting in my chair watching telly and scratching him behind his ears, and just before, when he sniffed my just showered balls, he'd never shown any inclination to mount me, not even tried to grab my leg, as you hear other people say.

He had a tight grip around my waist, his back legs were between my legs, he was pressed tight down against my back, my dressing gown had gone up over my back with his front paws. I could feel and hear him breathing rapidly above my head. I felt him jabbing away with his tool, sharp painful

stabs against the back of my thighs. I struggled to pull away, but because I was against the wall, I could only turn to the side or go backwards. But with the sharp pain behind me, I could only turn to the left. He kept a tight grip of me; he just kept stabbing away and followed every movement I made, seeming to get even more excited as I struggled.

Then it happened! He found his target. After my self-inflicted enema from before, I must have been stretched, because he gained entry with ease! I kept pulling away in panic, and he clung on, thrusting away with his hips, forcing his already enlarging cock into my arse. As his precum started to provide some lubrication, the burning pain of his entry started to subside, I even found to my utter amazement, that I had an erection!

I was totally confused; I had never had anal sex before, and had stumbled across the shower enema as a teenager of 16 years old. I tried again to pull free, and started to stand up. Jack growled from his position above and behind my head, I stopped, then tried again, he growled louder and longer, this time touching his bared teeth against my neck. I realised I was in trouble! I had to stay as I was, on all fours, with this 120-lbs. dog on my back, pounding away at my virgin arse!

I remained still, and found that with my panic and fear, my arse muscles were tense, this made the in out motion of his cock painful. I started to relax, and found that he was then able to go deeper. I could feel this tension within my bowels, as if he was hitting my stomach or something. It was quite uncomfortable, and I shifted around and found that if I lowered my shoulders to the floor, the discomfort eased. I could now feel a large ball shape pressing against my sore arse ring, a felt Jack trying really hard to force this inside me. I knew of the 'knot' from wild life programs on TV, there was no way I was going to let that inside me! With a dog the size of Jack, it would have been the size of a large orange!

After what seemed like 5-10 minutes, Jack started to slow his thrusts, until eventually he stopped. He stood above me, his front paws now on the floor either side of me, his cock still firmly planted in my arse, panting away. My own cock was throbbing under me, and as I clenched my arse muscles, there was an incredible sensation of pleasure from somewhere! Then I could feel Jack's cock pulsating in me; I could feel his heart beat in the pressure of the blood that had engorged his cock.

Next I could feel his hot cum squirting inside my bowels! Short powerful blasts, hitting my insides with rhythmic pulses. I reached down and started to tug away at my own erection. As soon as I touched my throbbing cock, it exploded with load after load of cum. I had never cum so much or as hard before in my life! Then Jack started licking the back of my head, then around my ears, until finally, he moved backwards and pulled free of my arse. I felt his fresh cum run from me and down my legs. He went straight there, licking it all up, even forcing his huge head between my legs to get at the puddle of cum under my shrinking cock!

I was in a daze, what had just happened? We had been together for half an hour, and looking around at him, his doggy cock was still erect. Hanging down between his legs, still squirting clear thin cum and pulsing up and down. He licked me clean and stood there as if paralysed. I moved over and had a good look at him. My god! The size and length of his cock! It was about 9 inches long, about 2 « inches in diameter and the knot was the size of a large orange. If that had got in me I would have been in trouble!

He stood like that for another 15 minutes, before he became fidgety and turned around a few times before dropping to the floor with a thud. He busied himself with washing his now shrinking cock, licking around it until his knot went back into his sheath and his whole cock was neatly packed away again. I still couldn't believe that his cock could become that size, and promised myself I would try this again, after my sore arse had recovered!

*The End*