

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



How does one begin a story such as this? One introduces oneself, I suppose. I'm a rough collie — you know, the Lassie type — and whenever I see a pretty girl, I can't resist goosing her with my pointy nose. It's a hobby. The good lord gave me this nose for a reason, and I assume this is it.

Some girls jump, some of them squeal or giggle; most of them give me a disapproving look as I scoot away. There's a real art to creeping up and choosing just the right moment. And there's also a knack to getting quickly out of reach and observing the reaction from a safe distance.

One day, I pulled my trick on a tall blonde girl. She had a bouncy ass that was calling out to me as she went jogging by in her lycra shorts, and I couldn't resist. I crept after her. I went in for the goose. And I timed it perfectly. She let out a glorious shriek.

But quicker than you'd believe, she spun around and grabbed me by the ruff, pulling me in close.

"You like that?" she said, in a low voice. "Well, if you want to get your nose in there, let's get it in there."

She turned around again and pulled her shorts down and started backing into me!

"You like it, don't you? You like it when I rub my ass on your nose?"

I did, actually. She smelled amazing.

"I bet you wish you could fuck me too, don't you?"

"Woof!"

"Well, if you're good, I might let you. But first, you have to lick my asshole. Lick it good, dog." She wiggled a bit.

My nose was already right up in there so I started licking. There were so many good smells. My tongue ran over and around her asshole as she gyrated subtly. It was pretty aromatic, and there was a steamy cunt smell wafting up, too, and something like saffron (I think) and a mix of flowers I couldn't begin to name.

"What do you think, big dog? I bet you've never licked a girl's asshole before, have you, nosey? High time you learned!"

I kept licking, and she kept goading me on. She called me "stud dog" and told me to lick faster, and get my tongue farther up her ass. I did my best for her. After a while, there was less talk from her, and just some soft whining noises. Then she turned to face me, and ran her hands through my fur. I shivered at the touch.

"You're a good licker, boy." She smiled, just a tiny bit. "Good boy."

I sat, panting happily.

"Now let's see how well you can fuck a girl."

She knelt down and pulled her shorts all the way down below her knees. She looked over her shoulder.

"Give me some of that good doggy dick!" She patted her ass, and spread herself. "Come on! Right up the ass!"

I've learned that humans change their minds sometimes, so I didn't waste time. I mounted up and slid in, right where she was showing me. I started humping and she started humping right back at me and we got a pretty good rhythm going. She was a talker and she let me know all about how she was feeling.

She told me to go harder and go faster. She called me a naughty pup. She told me how hard she was going to make me cum in her tight little ass. I barked what I thought were some encouraging barks in response.

But mostly I just did my thing, pounding hard and fast like I was made to do. Pretty soon I couldn't thrust anymore. I was swelling up big inside her and finally I just stood still, grabbing her tight, and let it all spurt out inside her.

She got pretty quiet and I felt her spasming around me. She was squeezing me so tight that I could feel each spurt pressing its way along my whole length before squirting out into her. I expect she could feel it too. I came and came and came. That girl talked a lot of nonsense but she was right about making me cum hard.

After a while my body felt fully drained and I was beginning to get restless in that position. I pulled back and I might have been a little too early. I was still pretty big inside her. I slid out, but she let out an ear-splitting yelp as I did.

"Jesus!" She glared at me, looking at my still-twitching penis bobbing in the breeze. "That thing was NOT that big going in."

I felt abashed. It wasn't my fault she wasn't familiar with canine anatomy. I wasn't really knowledgeable about the relative pliability of young women's assholes, either.

Her expression softened. She smiled just that tiny bit again. "I'll be feeling that tomorrow. Felt pretty good inside me, though. Good job, pup. Good boy."

She ruffled my head fur, and that seemed to be it. She turned and went her way, and I turned and went the other way.

Then I felt a sharp jab in my butt that made me yelp, jump, and spin around. She'd snuck in and got me, and she was running off into the distance, laughing like a loon.

I lay down and watched her go. I got goosed in the end, but I think I won the game.