

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I knew exactly what I was getting into when I first met Molly. We were in a bar, and she was plastered, dancing on a table with her friends cheering her on. They were having a blast, and she looked sexy in her short skirt. I could easily confirm that she was wearing a sexy purple thong. After she got off the table, she went to the restroom. I walked behind her and 'accidentally' bumped into her on her way back to her friends. I accused her of running into me, and thankfully she liked what she saw.

We started talking and flirting. Molly invited me to join her and her friends; we are still together six months later. She is one of the sexiest and craziest girls I have ever dated. I am 6'2", and she's exactly how I like them-short, cute, long hair down past the middle of her back, big tits, and a round ass that sticks out nicely. She stands at 5'2" and has green eyes and black hair with 34C tits that look fucking great on her small frame. I have received plenty of compliments from friends and family on landing such a gorgeous girl.

That's the great part. The not-so-great part is that a few boyfriends have cheated on her, and she can sometimes be clingy. Why anybody would be stupid enough to cheat on her is beyond me. Anyhow, because of this, I, at times, end up paying for all their wrongdoings. She can be insecure and often texts me, asking me where I am and what I am doing. I'm sure you all know the type. It gets tiring until I have her on all fours and my cock buried deep in her hot, little cunt.

Plus, because of her insecurities, she tries harder to please me. I don't have a porn-star dick, but it is larger than normal, with a big mushroom head bigger than the shaft. When we are in bed, she wants to make me happy and is willing to do anything. She is a submissive, and I take full advantage. We have tried almost everything, and she is always willing to do whatever I tell her.

The wildest thing she has done was probably when I had her suck my dick after I came in her best friend's ass. Yes, I had her convince her best friend to join us in a threesome. When she did that, I knew I owned her, and she would do whatever I told her to do exactly. I treat her well, and she often tells me I am the best boyfriend she's ever had.

One day we came home drunk from a night out with her friends. Same as the night I first met her. She got drunk and had a blast with her friends. At the night's end, we headed home with me, telling her how sexy she looked and how hard I would fuck her when we got home. When we finally got there, I was true to my word. I first had her suck my cock to get her ready. This always gets her nice and wet. When she had me hard, she got on her back, and I fucked her like never before.

She had me turned on with her flirty skirt that night. Plus, several guys were trying to get with her. That has never bothered me. Quite the contrary, it turns me on to know she's coming home with me, and I'm the one that gets to fuck her. It is a big turn-on when she looks hot, and other guys hit on her.

Tonight was not an exception. Several guys hit on her, and I was asking her if it turned her on, knowing that those guys wanted to fuck her because they could see her panties and were hoping to see her bald cunt. Telling her this as I fucked her got her closer to orgasm.

I must have gone on for more than half an hour, just pounding that tight, little pussy of hers, giving her more orgasms than I could remember when I finally erupted, painting the inside walls of her cunt with my cum and making her scream with delight as I shot deep into her. She always loves feeling my cum shooting into her cunt.

When we first got home, we went straight into my room. We were so hurried that we didn't close the

door behind us. As much as she loves Lolly, my dog, Molly, would get weirded out when she was in the room while we were having sex. She would stare at us, and it would freak out Molly. So, we usually kept her out until we were done, But tonight, we were so desperate for each other that we did not remember to close the door.

When I was done fucking Molly, I noticed that Lolly was in the corner, just lying down AND looking at us. However, she did something a bit odd, but I ignored her. While I was lying in bed next to Molly, Lolly lifted her nose and started sniffing around, trying to figure out what she was smelling. She quickly got up and kept sniffing the air as she got closer and closer to us. I was still buzzing and decided to let her figure out whatever she was looking for as I laid my head back on the pillow.

"Oh fuck!" Molly, all of a sudden, yelled out.

I turned to see what had happened and saw Lolly trying to lick her pussy. This was getting interesting.

"Get away! Get away, Lolly!" she yelled at my dog, trying to push her away, but Lolly would not listen and tried licking her several times before I said something that surprised her.

"Molly! Stop yelling at her!"

"Babe, she's trying to lick my pussy. What the fuck?" Molly said.

"Let her," I said.

"What? Are you fucking sick?" she asked, as she tried pushing her away. Lolly was pretty insistent on getting what she was after.

"Stop pushing her away and let her do what she wants."

I was a bit louder with an authoritative voice. Molly would respond to the same voice when I ordered her around. The same voice that appealed to her submissive side.

"But, babe. It feels weird," she responded in a defeated tone.

"Open your legs for her," I told her, once again using an authoritative voice.

I was pretty sure what Lolly was after, and my warped mind wanted to see if Lolly was really after what I thought. Without arguing back, Molly slowly started opening her legs, looking at me with a look that told me she couldn't believe I was making her do that. My cum was dripping out of her cunt, and Lolly started licking it up. She kept licking Molly's pussy, over and over and over.

Molly's head soon fell back, and her eyes closed as she moaned. It was obvious she loved the way Lolly was licking her pussy, unaware that what she was really after was my cum. Unbeknownst to Molly, I had been allowing Lolly to lick up my cum whenever I was in my room jacking off. It all started with sick curiosity, but the fact was that she loved slurping it up.

Close to a year ago, before I met Molly, I was in my room jacking off. I'd gone out with some friends in the middle of the week. I came home buzzing, and since I struck out that night, I went home to take care of things myself. When I finally came, I had cum on my hands, and Lolly was beside me. I extended my hand, offering Lolly my cum to see what she would do. The dog smelled and licked it up immediately, as any good bitch would. When I saw this, I called her over, and she stood up. I tapped my stomach, and she quickly started licking up the cum on my stomach. Afterward, she started

licking my dick after she was done with the cum on my stomach.

Lolly's a rescue. She's a fifty-pound female boxer; her previous owner had her for a few years before placing her for adoption. She's a good dog, but he was in the military and getting stationed overseas. At least, that's the story I was told. Lolly had been a great dog for the past year and a half. My niece helped me name her. Lolly is short for Lollipop because, according to Sandy, she licks everybody as if they were a lollipop.

At first, her tongue felt weird, but it started feeling good, and I could feel my cock getting hard. I felt confused about the whole thing but never pushed her away. I was curious about where this would go. Before I knew it, my dick was hard and ready for round two. I grabbed my cock and started masturbating again, only this time Lolly kept licking my cockhead. My hand stroked up and down my shaft as I enjoyed her tongue on the tip of my dick. It was her version of a blowjob, but it felt fucking good. It was fucking confusing. How could a dog get me sexually aroused?

I kept jacking off as she kept licking my dick. It was a funny coincidence I could never share with Sandy. Lolly was being true to her name by licking my dick as if she were licking a, yup, you guessed it, a lollipop. It seemed like Lolly was trying to figure out how many licks it would take to make me cum. I jacked off a couple more times that night before I finally fell asleep. Lolly looked very happy with a belly full of cum.

Like a kid with a new toy, I raced home the next day after work, and after taking her for a walk and having dinner, I got completely naked and jumped into bed. Lolly was right there next to me. I started jacking off, and she started licking her new favorite Lollipop. This new thing between us soon became a nightly thing. She couldn't get enough of my cum, and I loved the feeling of her tongue on my cock.

After Molly and I started dating, I didn't jack off as often, and Lolly was deprived of my cum. It had been a while since she'd had any cum, so I can only imagine she was desperate for some that fateful night.

She licked Molly like never before with her tongue licking her pussy like only a dog can when they find something they like. She was doing something right because Molly started pushing her hips up and down, and her moaning got louder and louder as she maintained eye contact with me. I could see the pleasure she was experiencing through her eyes until she yelled out that she was cumming. A loud, long moan followed this before she begged me to pull Lolly away, telling me she couldn't take it anymore, claiming she was losing her mind.

I pulled Lolly away and took her out of the room, closing the door behind me before returning to bed.

"Holy shit, babe! That was fucking awesome! Did you know she was going to do that?"

"No, not a clue. Do you think Lolly might be lesbian?" I asked with a grin as I laughed at my stupid joke.

"Babe, did that turn you on? Look at your dick!"

My cock was stiff and pointing north. "Fuck yeah! That is the hottest thing I've ever seen. My two bitches were having sex," I said with a smile.

She laughed at my comment as she tried tickling to get back at me. "Did that turn you on?" she asked sweetly.

"Yeah. It was so nasty and depraved. It turned me on watching Lolly lick my cum out of your pussy and then the way you were moaning. She was giving you oral pleasure, and it made you cum. That was fucking wild!"

"Oh? Maybe you should cum in my pussy every time so she can do it again," Molly said as she got on me and guided my hard cock into her wet pussy, and started riding me cowgirl style.

"Is this what you want, baby? You want your cock in my filthy, little pussy so you can fill me up with your cum and have Lolly come in here and lick it all up?"

She kept talking dirty about me cumming in her and Lolly licking her pussy. She even mentioned coming over when I wasn't home so she could have some alone time with Lolly and have my dog lick her pussy. I wasn't sure how serious she was, but her dirty talk was getting me close to cumming, and I'm sure she could see it in my face.

"Is that what you like hearing, baby? That your little bitch likes licking my pussy?"

That was enough. I came inside Molly's pussy as if it was the first time that night. All her talking had me in a whirlwind, and I came like a fucking champion. She lay beside me, asking me if what she said had turned me on. I told her it did and asked if she was serious about coming over when I wasn't there.

"Maybe," she told me while winking her eye.

Fuck, that was hot just thinking about it.

"Babe?"

"Yeah?" I answered, unsure of what was going on in her head.

"Can you open the door and let Lolly in?"

After that night, Lolly became a part of our lovemaking. At first, her role was limited to licking Molly's pussy after I had cum in her, giving her several orgasms until she would beg me to pull her away. Gradually that changed, and Lolly became more involved while we fucked.

We started having threesomes with Lolly, where I might be fucking Molly from behind, and Lolly would start licking her from below. That was one of my favorites because I could feel her tongue on my cock as Lolly stuck her head under us to lick her pussy.

"Do you like that, baby? Can you feel your little girl's tongue on your cock?"

Other times, Molly would be riding me reverse cowgirl. This only made it easier for Lolly to attack Molly's pussy while we fucked. I swear, Molly was totally into the whole depraved interaction between her and Lolly. She may not have been for it initially, but she was all in after the first time. Molly had asked that we let Lolly stay in the room the first time the dog joined us. She loved having her pussy licked while I shoved my cock deep into her cunt.

Another one of her favorites was to have me cum in her ass. She would practically start howling as Lolly gave her a rim job. I knew what she was experiencing because, on several occasions, when I was alone with Lolly, I caught most of my cum in my hand and reached around to spread it in my crack. I'll tell you, it is an experience you will never forget. Lolly gave me one of the best rim jobs I have ever experienced. The way her tongue keeps going and going and going is just fucking

wonderful.

One night after licking Molly's cunt, I pulled Lolly away but didn't bother putting her out of the room. I pointed to her bed and told her to lie down. Instead, she only walked halfway there before returning to bed with us and started licking my cock. I tried pushing her away, but Molly asked me to let her. She started rubbing her pussy, telling me how hot it looked. Molly was fingering herself as she saw Lolly's tongue on my cock. In turn, it reacted the same way it always did whenever she licked it. Lolly was running her tongue up and down my shaft, making me feel good, and my cock was getting fucking hard.

Not one to let a good erection go to waste, Molly was back on me. Riding my cock and telling how fucking horny she got watching Lolly licking my dick. After that night, after Lolly was done licking her pussy, she would come over and clean up my cock. My cock would get hard, and Molly and I would soon be fucking.

"Do you know what I think would be so fucking hot?"

Molly and I had been dating for about a year around this time, and we were lying in bed, exhausted and resting after having fucked three consecutive times before she posed this question to me.

"What, babe?"

"If you could fuck Lolly. That would be so fucking crazy. Can you imagine?" she asked.

The thought had crossed my mind on a few occasions. Lolly's pussy lips stood out behind her, but I could never imagine my cock fitting inside her. I would only end up hurting her, and I wasn't willing to do that to her.

"Even if I wanted to, her pussy is too small," I said.

"Yeah, you're probably right. Still, you gotta admit, that would've been so fucking nasty. That bitch loves you so much. She would love to have you fill her with that cum she loves so much."

We soon changed the subject, but the idea stayed in my thoughts.

Molly and I worked during the week and usually only saw each other during the weekend. She would come over on Friday and leave on Monday morning. She would drive straight to work Monday mornings. During the rest of the week, it was only Lolly and me.

A few weeks after Molly mentioned me fucking Lolly, I was in bed, naked and getting ready to masturbate. Lolly would usually be there helping. For some reason, this time, she was beside me on the bed with her back to me. I looked over, and I could see her protruding pussy lips. I let go of my cock and decided to do a little exploring. I started slow, just running my finger over her pussy, up and down her slit, the same way Molly loved it. Lolly didn't react at first, but that didn't stop me.

I stopped momentarily and reached for the KY I kept on my nightstand. I applied some to both my finger and her tiny slit and went back to playing with her pussy. The whole thing was getting me aroused. She was my dog, but playing with her pussy was getting me hard, and my breathing started increasing. The more aroused I got, the faster I started rubbing her pussy. Soon, her little stub for a tail started wagging side to side, faster and faster. I couldn't hold back any longer, and my finger slid into her. I couldn't believe I was finger-fucking my dog, and she just laid there, allowing me as my finger kept sliding in and out. Molly was right. She was allowed to molest her and was loving it.

That was when my little head decided I needed to try and fuck her. I was finger-fucking her with one finger, and I needed to see how big her pussy could get. I tried inserting a second finger, and it seemed Lolly was experiencing some discomfort, but not enough to move away. She just kept wagging her stubby little tail. I kept at it, and my cock started to hurt as it got harder with a surplus of blood flowing into it. My relationship with Lolly was quite different than what other dog owners had with their dogs. She loved eating my cum and had taken part in Molly and my lovemaking. Today would be a new first for us. It was time to consummate our unconventional relationship.

I lined up my cock and poured a generous amount of KY on my cock and her pussy lips before I started rubbing my cockhead up and down her slit, the same way I had been stimulating her with my finger. I later discovered this would have been how a stud would have enticed her before mounting her. He would've to lick her pussy to get her ready. I kept rubbing her with my cock, and her tail had not stopped wagging while she lay on the bed, enjoying what I was doing to her. I kept rubbing her pussy lips until I couldn't wait any longer. I need to be in her. I needed to fuck her.

Holding her in place with one hand, I grabbed my cock with my other hand and started pushing forward. Her pussy lips started opening up, and my cock started entering. When my fat cockhead started stretching her open, she started whining loudly. It was as though she was crying. I could only assume I was probably stretching her out for the first time. She had probably never been fucked before.

When she started whining loudly, I should've pulled out. Instead, it only aroused and made me want to fuck her even more. I pushed in harder, and my cockhead popped in. As much as she whimpered, I kept pushing in until my cock was completely in. Without exaggeration, her pussy was the tightest and hottest pussy I had ever fucked. It was so fucking tight that it felt like someone's hand had a grip on my cock. The whole time I pushed my way in, she had been trying to pull away, but now she just stayed without moving or trying to escape, and her little pussy felt amazing.

I started pulling out and pushing in, and soon I had a rhythm going with her pussy gripping my cock as I fucked her. It's crazy to say out loud, but I was fucking my dog. My arousal level was through the roof, and I knew I wouldn't last long. I thought about it for a second and realized the great thing about fucking Lolly was that I didn't have to worry about lasting long. It wasn't like she was going to complain. I grabbed her and started fucking her hard with the sole intent of cumming. My nuts were tightening, and I knew I was close.

How fucking insane? I was getting ready to cum in Lolly's pussy with my cock stuffed deep in her cunt. The whole thing was intense! I kept fucking her nonstop, and in less than a minute, I was shooting my cum into her, feeling the same incredible feeling I felt when fucking Molly. When done, I pulled out and laid on my back, catching my breath and thinking about all the crazy shit I had done. This was probably at the top of the list.

I looked over and saw Lolly with her head between her legs starting to lick her pussy as my cum dripped. Crazy bitch, even after I raped her little pussy, she still wanted to lick up her master's cum. Afterward, when she was done with her pussy she got up and came over looking for more as she started cleaning up my cock. My cock started getting hard once again.

Did I do her again? Of course, I did. I grabbed her and turned her around. The interesting thing was that the second time I started fucking her, my cock slid in a lot easier, and not once did she try pulling away. She just stood there and allowed me to take advantage of her. Was that proof that she loved it? I ended up fucking her a total of three times that first night.

As excited as I had been the entire day at work, looking forward to a repeat of the night before with



Lolly, I changed my mind when I got home. When I got there, I fed her before taking her for a walk. The extra long walk gave me time to think, and I'm sure she loved the extra time out of the apartment. After we returned, I ended up having dinner and did some work before finally putting everything away and settling down for some TV before calling it a night.

Lolly sat beside me when I sat on the sofa, resting her head on my lap. As I watched TV, I mindlessly started petting and "brushing" her hair with my hand as I ran it from her shoulders down to her hind legs, Nothing I had not done in the past. During my walk, I contemplated my actions from the night before. I wondered if I had taken advantage of her with what I had done. She was a dog, so it wasn't like she could talk. But she wasn't trying to escape the second time I fucked her. It seemed like she was enjoying herself.

Suddenly, I could feel my cock reacting as I recalled how tight her little cunt felt on my cock. It excited me, and I could feel myself getting harder thinking about what she sounded like when I entered her. It was as if she was getting fucked for the first time as I stretched her open. Had I taken her virginity? Was I the first one to ever fuck her tight, little pussy?

While these thoughts went through my head, my hand naturally gravitated toward the warmth of her pussy. My mind was in a daze as I relived fucking Lolly the night before, reminding myself of her tight pussy and how awesome it felt when I came in her. I started playing with her pussy, and I could feel her stubby tail starting to wag faster and faster the more I stimulated her. I was getting aroused and started rubbing it harder and harder; her tail was wagging faster and faster. The thought that I may have done something wrong the night before faded away.

One of my fingers started invading her pussy, and the funny thing was that she started whimpering. It wasn't loud, as if I was hurting her. It sounded more like a moan if that even makes sense. It was one long soft howl as opposed to whimpering. She continued as my finger went in and out. I, too, was getting sexually aroused, and my cock was hard as a rock. The idea of fucking my little girl again was something I was starting to contemplate. So much for my concern about taking advantage of her. From her reaction to me finger-fucking her, she didn't seem to suffer. Quite the opposite as she continued her slow, long howl.

After about fifteen minutes of giving her sexual pleasure, my hand started getting tired, and I needed to rest. I pulled out my finger, and the craziest thing happened. Something I never expected. Lolly jumped off the sofa and, standing on the floor, looked up at me and started crying. She was looking up at me and whimpering. Lolly sounded the same as when I came home after being gone for a long time and then stuck her nose in my crotch and started sniffing. She started licking my crotch. It was as if she could smell my cock and knew I was hard.

She stopped licking, and things got even crazier. She turned around and stood before me with her ass pointing at me. She was presenting herself to me. She turned her head back to me and started whimpering as she started grinding her swollen pussy lips up against my legs. The little bitch was begging me to fuck her. Stimulating her pussy had her horny, and she was begging for daddy's cock. She felt the need to be fucked.

I quickly stooped up, pushed my shorts and briefs down to the floor, and got on my knees to have my dick at the same level as her swollen pussy lips. It felt natural to bend down and lick her pussy. She deserved it, after all. The longer I licked her pussy, the harder my cock got if that was even possible. I was finally ready to take what was mine. Lolly had clarified that her pussy was mine, and she needed to be fucked. I got behind her, lined up my dick with her sexy pussy lips, and spit a few times on my cock. I wanted it to be well lubricated so it wouldn't hurt her much going in. It was time.



I lined up my cock with one hand and grabbed her with the other, and started pushing in as I pulled her back to me. As I started penetrating her, she kept wagging her tail and gave out what sounded like a cry. I assumed it was a sigh of pleasure, similar to how Molly sounded when I entered her. She's just letting me know how good it feels. Lolly was doing the same. She was letting me know her appreciation.

Unlike the night before, I planned to take my time and not just go full speed. She had begged me to fuck her, and I would take my time and ensure she enjoyed it. I started slow after I had bottomed out. Her pussy felt great. It felt just as tight as it had the night before. I pulled out and then pushed back in with Lolly just standing there and not trying to escape like she did the first time. Instead, she stood there panting. At times, it felt like she tried pushing back for maximum penetration. Doggy was her favorite, and that's how I fucked her.

Over the next half hour, I would come close to cumming, but would stop for a moment before I continued. I was edging myself as I held on while fucking Lolly nice and hard, pounding her pussy hard, giving her what she had asked for. At times I would slow down, going in and out nice and slow, ensuring she was getting what she wanted. Other times, I would give her short in-and-out strokes with the head of my cock at her opening. I wanted to make sure she was getting the pleasure she deserved.

But all good things must come to an end. I started fucking Lolly hard when I felt a tingle, with my balls hitting hard against her until I finally shoved my cock deep into her tight cunt and filled her up. I was doing what Molly had claimed - that Lolly wanted me to fill her pussy up with my cum. It felt different than the night before. This time, I was fucking her at her request, shooting my sperm deep into her pussy as I came. I wondered if she wished I could get her pregnant.

I stayed there momentarily, trying to regain my breath until I finally pulled out. I lay there on the living room floor as Lolly lay beside me. Unlike Molly, who would've snuggled up to me, Lolly turned her head and started licking her pussy as my cum leaked. She loved my cum, and it seemed she couldn't get enough. She went at it for about five minutes before she came over and started licking the cum off my flaccid dick. My dick started getting hard once again.

Everything was now different between Lolly and me. I had a live-in bitch willing to fuck whenever I wanted. Her pussy was mine, and I could take it whenever I wanted. We ended up fucking two more times that night. By the end, I was drained and needed to get some sleep to be productive the next day.

I had a lot of thinking to do. Should I share my discovery with Molly?

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