

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



This all started after my now ex and myself got into a big argument. She had decided to cook my favorite meal, but she made one king sized mistake. I was working on my car all afternoon and did not have a clue what she was cooking until she called out that dinner was on the table. Did I get surprise when I walked in and seen what she had cooked and was now sitting there with steam rising up from the hot Chicken and veg. She had forgotten that I hated poultry of any description, unlike Lindsay (we had been friends since kindergarten) he would eat it three time a day. After a few questions and a quick search of her pad I realized that I was not the only one she was bedding. I guess I lost the plot before I emptied her cookie jar and fridge before jumping in my car and then left rubber in her driveway and down the street as I drove way. After driving around for a while munching on her home made biscuits and washing it down with a few beers I decided that I take a drive up to Matlock via the old gold mining town. After I drove through the last town before the old gold mining town the road turned to gravel with plenty of short straights and tight sweeping bends. As I was half pissed and stoned I started pushing the gas pedal down and sliding around the corners rally style until I reached the bridge leading to old town and slowed down a bit until I passed through the darkened town and drove into the hills.

I was to busy concentrating on the road and looking out for any wildlife on the road to remember that I had not checked the fuel gauge until the motor spluttered as I made several tight left turns with the car almost on two wheels and glanced to my left and noticed that little red light in the fuel gauge. As I had just reached the top of another hill I let the car roll to a stop and killed the motor. After sitting there swearing at my own stupidity for a while I climbed out and walked to the back of the car to get out the petrol can and much to my dismay the can only had a few inches of petrol in it, so after emptying the can into the tank I threw the can into the boot and slammed the boot shut. Then I empty another bottle down my throat before walking over to the grass and unbuttoned my shorts and took a long piss, then I must have passed out.

I do not know how long I had been laying there but I thought I was getting blow job and went to grab hold of her head. As I opened my eyes I froze because in the light of the moon I could see that there was a dog licking my erect dick, he was about the sized of a lab but Skinner and almost sandy in colour. When I moved as I woke he lifted his head to my face and let out a soft growl, then lowered his head and started licking the head of my penis again. I may have been frozen to the spot but my dick had other ideas and within seconds it shot my load all over his nose. After he cleaned himself and my limp dick he started pawing me, it was like he was trying to turn me over. At first I just lay there but he got a little aggressive and grabbed one of my hands as he tried to roll me over onto my stomach. The moment I rolled over onto my knees his nose was shoved between my butt checks and the tip of his tongue felt like it was trying to slide inside my arsehole. Several seconds later he slid up onto my back and started poking the tip of his dick against my bum, but hitting everywhere but my hole. I quickly reached back between my legs in the hope of giving him a hand job next to my dick. I was trying to grab hold of his slippery dick when I felt some ones hand push my hand away from his dick until he found my arsehole and it slid inside me. Then they let go of my hand and fondled my penis until it became fully erect, then I heard a female voice behind me as she said "looks like red has found a himself a new bitch". A few seconds later she moved around in front of my head and grabbed a hand full of hair and lifted my head up in front of her naked hairy groin and let out a little laugh.

Then she said " now it's your turn to do some licking" as she slid her slender legs under me until her groin was under my face, then she pushed my face down between her parted lips and all I could smell was dog. At first I hesitated touching her until she increased the force behind my head and my nose touched her fur. When I slowly stuck my tongue out I found her love bud sticking up almost like a little dick and quickly slid my tongue around it as I my brain ignored the smell. After several

seconds her body responded as she rubbed her groin up hard against my face as she shoved her loved bud between my lips. It only took a few seconds before she started climaxing and squirted all over my nose and face, I had barely got my breath back when she had another orgasm, and in less than a minute later she climaxed again and again. I had not realized that she was holding onto the dogs head until he started to growl as he struggled to move back trying to pull his swollen dick out of me. Then she asked me if his dick was still to big to slide back out of me, but he had other ideas and he suddenly pulled back, and as luck would have it his dick slid back out of me, fair enough it almost made my eyes water but no damage was done to my poor little butt hole. Before I could move another dog shoved it's head under me and started licking the head of my erection. I started to lift my face up but she grabbed hold of my hair and said "not so fast bitch, it's his turn to mount you" and slid back until she could wrap her legs around my head and shoved my face down between her thighs. Seconds later he mounted me but he was a bit smaller and was squirting between my legs and over my balls. After several seconds he moved back and she told me to lower my arse the next time he climbs on top of me. After he walked around the two of us sniffing and licking here and there he shoved his nose between my legs, licking my balls and dick before moving his tongue to my butt hole. After he slobbered and licked over everything he could get his tongue to he finally mounted me, but meanwhile she had turned sideways under me and when he jumped onto my back she quickly guided his dick to my hole and held it there until he stopped humping and we were locked together and she moved away us. After few seconds later I turned my head around to see her sitting on the front bumper of my car with her legs wide apart and the large dog licking between her legs with passion. I reckoned she was about five and bit tall, small tits, wide hips and shoulder length hair. I just remained there watching her have multiple orgasms until he jumped up trying to mount her. She quickly pushed him back and slid forward off the car before getting down onto her knees and lowered her face to the grass, in less than a second he mounted her and humped her arse like there was tomorrow. I think he humped her for almost a minute and then just stood panting and I could see the drool dripping from his mouth over her shoulders for several minutes or so under the light from the moon. I was so busy perving on the two of them that I had failed to notice that the one who was still knotted up my arse had turn around and we were butt to butt until he started to try and walk away and pull his dick out of me. Then she laughed and said "hows it feel to be one of their bitch's" as the one that was filling her with his sperm turned sideways and stood there with back one leg on top of her back.

For some weird reason or other my mind suddenly had this picture of some one driving up and watching the two of us with her group of dogs taking their turn at fucking our brains out. Then the one behind me gave another tug and his not so swollen dick slid out of my well use arse hole followed by his sperm. I quickly stood up and walked over to where she was kneeling with her lover still knotted inside her slender body. Then I knelt down in front of her and lifted her face up in front of my rock hard dick and whispered "looks like it's your turn to do some sucking bitch" but she let out a weird high pitched sound and growled. Seconds later we were surrounded by her pack and the one that was on top of was trying to crawl forward over the top of her while he was still knotted inside her slender body. Needless to say I lost my erection and almost pissed my self as I slowly moved back letting go of her head.

A few seconds later she started to stand up and her lover slid off her back until she was almost standing and lifting his back legs off the ground. Then she pulled her butt checks apart and seconds latter he was free and I could see that his dick was still extremely large with a knot the size of a small grapefruit. Meanwhile a few of other dogs were barking and snarling as they circled me, I slowly moved back towards my car in the hope of some protection if I could climb inside it, then one of the other dogs suddenly jumped up placing it's paws against my chest and I stumbled backwards until I tripped over one of the other dogs that was behind me.

Then next thing I remember is hearing some one tooting their car horn and yelling out asking if I was alright. I slowly opened my eyes to see that it was daylight and I was laying almost naked beside my car with some old fart hanging out the drivers side window yelling at me. Then I quickly stood up grabbed my shorts and moved around to the other side of my car and put them back. When I started to walk over to his car as he said "what happened, you get lost and ran out of petrol, or were you to drunk to keep driving". When we were standing in front of each other he started sniffing loudly and said "fuck you stink, what in the hell were doing last night". I just shrugged my shoulders and muttered "I failed to check the petrol gage before I started driving up to Matlock, and when I seen how little petrol I had left I stopped the car and drank a few bottels before passing out".

I could not help to notice that his eyes were covering ever inch of the ground around us and then he looked me square in the eye and said "I wont ask how you lost your shorts, but there seems to be a lot of dingo tracks and someone not wear shoes around your car". I just stood there for a second and then asked him if he had any spare petrol with him. He just gave a little huff and said "never leave home without it" as he walked over to his Ute and returned with a full Gerry can and passed it to me. I thanked him and quickly emptied it into my car and asked how much I owed him. 10 bob should cover it he said as he bent down in front of my car and then gave a little laugh before he stood up and said "Looks like crazy Mary and her pack were here last night". Before I could stop myself I blurted out "is that her name". He said "you are not the first person to see her and her pack, I guess you were luckily that you were so pissed that her pack only pissed on you".

Then he walked back to his Ute and drove off and I swear I could see a smile on his face.

After he left I climbed a nearby tree and looked around but no sign of the dogs or her so I returned to my car fired it up and turned it around and headed home for a long hot shower. To this day I have never told anybody else about that night and what happened to me, or asked about Mary and her pack of dogs.