

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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This is an ongoing story that to follow it's best you read parts 1 through 4.

My wife, Marney and, I had a nice life then one day, I got the crazy idea I wanted to see her get fucked by a dog. I guess it was too many dog sex movies on the internet. My crazy obsession led us on a pretty wild decade. She likes to please so after an intense prodding on my part, she agreed. I met a couple about an hour from us that had a large dog they liked sharing with the wives of other couples. It started as a weekend but she ended up moving in with them for a good few months being their house/dog slave.

They had parties every few weeks where my wife would service the guests and some of their dogs. This couple was doping her with something I'd never heard of, Ketamine which drops all inhibitions and my wife did everything asked of her. She stayed with them for about 6 months then came home and just returned to serve at some of their parties. She did their parties for a couple of years then decided she wanted to stop. The desire to return to that life hit her again when she heard from a couple she'd met at one of those parties. They invited her to attend one of their parties which I took her to. It was more of the same. The Ketamine, shared with other attendees some dogs. It went on like this for years. She'd stop for a while, months, years but the call of the wild would call her back. Eventually, she was filmed by a bestiality filmmaker and it escalated into dog sex, even pony sex then even sex with horses.

She quit him for a long time but he offered us an expense-paid vacation to his new location in Romania which turned out to be a ruse to get her back in his clutches. He kept her loaded up on ketamine and whored her out to people that did kinky parties which he had filmed. He kept her for over a month doing parties every week or so. He did eventually send her home. When I finally got her home I vowed never to be dupped into letting him back into our lives. About a month after she returned a DVD arrived from him labeled "World's Best Slut". I felt it best Marney did not see it. It was the video of her 6 weeks of sex parties doing wild sexual things. Things were going along just fine until I came home from work to find her in the family room. She'd found the DVD and was watching it. She was masturbating furiously watching her acts on the screen.

She was laying on the couch glistening from sweat when I walked in on her. She stopped, sat up, looked at me, and started crying. I rushed to her, holding her, trying to calm her down. "Oh John, you must think I'm terrible doing those things and liking it". "Marney, I love you and I could never think of you as being terrible," I replied.

She said, "It was very exciting doing all those things, John, I enjoyed being used as a slut." I held her and reminded her I was the boss now and took her to the whipping post we have in the basement. I should explain, she found she likes being whipped on her ass and back when she was doing the Romanian parties. I found out and decided to keep her happy, I would have a whipping post put in the basement and become more dominant in my actions, and now I whip and cane her quite regularly. She loves it and almost always begs for more. The Romanian trip came up in conversation the other night. Again She told me she enjoyed being used by all those people and it sounds like she wants to go back again. I am weary of sending her to Paul again. All he wants is someone he can drug and get them to do whatever twisted thing he can dream of and film it for profit.

He only wants Marney because he knows she can be talked into anything especially if she is full of ketamine. She'd like me to go as well to make each of us feel safer. I did not even know this was on the table being discussed. "John, you know how much I enjoy being used as a house slut, Why would you not agree to me returning again?" It would only be for a few weeks and you could go so you would know I was safely cared for." "Enough, I said. I don't want my wife whoring herself out to do

dog sex movies and whatever else Paul can think up. I thought we were done discussing this." I strapped her to the post and caned her ass as hard as I could, but it only fueled her. With sweat dripping off her face she begged for more. After I released her she went back to trying to convince me to send her back again. She said "Send Jenny with me, then you will know I am safe. Our friend Jenny helped her to come home to me a long time ago. I believe she can be trusted. She pled with me "Oh please consider it. I'll return a contented wife once again." I told her I'd think about it for a few days. I discussed this whole idea with my friend, Jenny's husband, Charley. He has been my friend as well as my property caretaker for decades. After he discusses it with Jenny, Hell, we'll all go. If Marney needs it so badly. Charley is retired ex-military, special forces I found out.

So I put a call in to Paul and he's thrilled with the idea. So I take a leave of absence from work for 2 months and Jenny and Charley get their precious Max in a long-term stay dog hotel. I go along with this trip, but I still don't like it deep down. Having good ole Charley along gives me much comfort.

Upon arrival, Paul sent a couple of SUVs to pick us up with all our luggage and they whisk us away to Paul's Ranch "studio". This whole trip my wife is so excited she is having trouble containing herself.

The day after we arrived, Paul is hosting a party to show off some of Marney's skills and willingness to do anything. There were probably 50 people at the intro party. Paul takes the stage and announces "Good evening Ladies and Gentlemen. Tonight we have a special treat. Tonight's slut is open to anything. You will see a little example here on our stage. Let me introduce Our Slut Marney" She's led to the stage with a collar on her neck and a leash then strapped to a breeding bench. Marney has the 1000-mile Ketamine glaze in her eyes. She's already panting. Jenny is tonight's assistant and starts working her fingers all over Marney, pinching her nipples and teasing her pussy. Soon she's working her fingers into Marney's juicy pussy.

An Irish wolfhound is led to the stage by a young girl. He knows something's up as his pink cock is slipping out. Jenny moves to him and strokes his sheath exposing his 10 thick inches. Marney is trying to stare at his big cock, licking her lips, but she has to twist her head around to see it. Her breathing is becoming a bit fast. Jenny leads this big dog over Marney's back and guides the tip into Marney's pussy. He knows just what to do and starts pounding into her. Marney's all Oo's and Ah's moaning as he is fucking her at a furious pace. Paul back to the stage announcing "this slut will be available for parties for the next couple of months. See a member of the staff to make reservations. Keep in mind, her bookings fill up fast." Then walks around working for the crowd. Marney is thrashing all over losing her mind, drooling, moaning, begging for more. I have to admit, my wife is a very hot dog slut and she loves it. The big dog was trying to get his big knot in her.

It's swelling to the size of a baseball and he forces it in. Marney gasps "Oh yes" she wails out. Now she's plugged and getting pumped full of dog cum. She keeps begging for more. Jenny asks Marney, "You want a big cock to suck?" Marney keeps grinding back on the wolfhound's big cock and says "I'd love to suck a big cock" A pony was led to the stage. Jenny reached under his belly and played with his limp-dangling meat. As it got harder it grew to about a foot long and thick as a wrist. She held the big cock and moved the head towards Marney's mouth. She opened wide and wrapped her lips around the head and went on a sucking frenzy. As she sucked the pony he started twitching.

The wolfhound started trying to free himself and tugged pulling hard against the rim of Marney's swollen pussy lips. Suddenly he popped free with a gush of cum all over the bench. Jenny loves dog cum and lapped up as much as she could get then dove into Marney's dripping gash. When she cleaned her out as well as she could, she moved up the the pony's head. An assistant took the hound back to his kennel as Jenny got the pony situated above Marney, lining up his cockhead with her gaping pussy. She rubbed lube all over the head and shaft and eased it into Marney. Once he was 6

to 7 inches in she smacked him on his rear end. He drove in deeper and deeper until he was almost balls-deep in my wife's pussy. Marney was moaning, begging for it not to stop. She was getting fucked by about 12 inches of pony cock making her crazy.

After about 3-4 minutes the pony shoved in deep and shot his big load of cum in my wife. Cum was gushing from around his cock. Marney passed out. Jenny led the pony off the stage and he was led back to his stall. Jenny released Marney and lowered her to the stage. She went and got the smelling salts to wake Marney up. Marney shook her head and said, "Wow I forgot just how intense a pony cock can be. That was great". Jenny helped Marney to her feet and led her off stage. An assistant came on stage and wiped down the breeding bench. Another slut was led on stage and strapped onto the bench. Another young girl came out and started running her hands all over the slut on the bench. Then began fingering her thick pussy. She worked more fingers until she was fully fisting the slut. A big rottweiler was led to the stage. The girl that led him out started stroking his sheath exposing his big thick cock. It was a thick 10 inches. When she got him fully exposed, she led him over to the bench putting him on the slut guiding his cock into the slut's pussy. She waved a rag under his nose that had bitch in heat scent which made him start pounding the slut. She was bitching, begging for it to stop. As she was getting pounded, she was moaning and sweating and his knot was forming. It was the size of a grapefruit and he was trying to gain entry to her pussy.

She gasped as he popped in and started filling her with his hot cum. She was twitching and thrashing around, her eyes rolling into the back of her head. She was also mumbling incoherently, staring blankly into the audience. The big Rottie started trying to pull his knot out which made the slut moan and reach a climax. Eventually, he pulled his cock free with a gush of cum pouring out of her all over the bench. The girl that helped mount the rottie scooped up some of the cum and fed it to the trembling slut on the bench. The slut sucked and licked the girl's fingers clean, panting. The girl released the slut and helped her off the stage. Paul stepped to the stage announcing "Time for our primary performance to finish".

With that Jenny led Marney back to the stage. She looked rested but high on ketamine. Jenny helped her to a stool and helped lead a small horse to the stage tying his lead to a ring on a post on the stage. His tool was hanging loose in front of Marney's face. Jenny asked Marney "Do you want that big cock slut?" Marney shook her head yes and reached out stroking his big tool. She took the head into her mouth sucking trying to get him hard and swallow as much as she could get down her throat. She got as much in her throat as would fit and jacked off the rest trying to get him to cum. She was moaning and drooling around the big cock. Jenny moved behind Marney and started fingering her pussy making her juicy. She applied some numbing cream and worked at getting her fist into Marney. Marney's sucking hard the horse hard as a rock.

Jenny urged Marney under the horse and pulled her fist out guiding his big cock into Marney's dripping pussy. Once in, Marney started backing up trying to get his huge cock in her deep. Her hands were on his front legs using them to pump herself on that big horse cock, moaning and groaning, Her eyes were rolling back in her head as she fucked him deep. She had worked him in a good 12 inches and was pumping him in and out. Suddenly the horse snorted and pushed forward and shot his load. His cum came frothing out of Marney around his big cock. Her head dropped forward and she dropped to her knees. His cock pulled free and Marney started licking and sucking him clean. Her eyes were rolling back in her head, moaning and panting, licking her lips. Jenny led the horse off the stage and came back with water and another capsule for Marney.

Marney took the capsule and a swallow of water. Jenny asked Marney if she was ready for more. She shook her head yes and stuck her fingers in her pussy fucking herself. Assistants brought out the breeding bench and strapped Marney on it. Jenny led another horse to the stage and led him over top of Marney and attached his reigns to the bench. She reached under him and stroked him to get

him hard. She lubed him up and placed his cock against Marney's dripping pussy. She eased the head in and went over and waved a mare-scented rag under the horse's nose.

He started pumping hard driving Marney out of her mind. She humped back as hard as the bench would allow then threw her head back and fainted. The horse pumped her full of cum and shrunk out with a gush. He was led off stage and Jenny put smelling salts under Marney's nose. She shook her head clearing the cobwebs saying how happy she was. Jenny released her and helped her off the stage. Charley and I went back stage to check on Marney. She was laying on a cot catching her breath. Jenny explained how she was helping Marney regain her senses and bathing her. Marney looked at me saying "I'm so glad we came, I'm having a great time. I'm getting off so much. I feel so dirty. But I am getting exhausted." Paul said I'm booked up for the next two weeks at local parties. "Isn't that wonderful?" I sat there just blinking not knowing what to say. Over and over I ask myself, "What the fuck was I thinking all those years ago getting my sweet kind caring wife into dog sex?" Now it's dogs and horses, Horses, really. What the fuck, will this all end with her being a mindless mess that has fucked every animal possible? Long-term use of ketamine can't be good for the mind. That and add in the poppers when she needs a little mental push. When I look into her eyes sometimes I see a ghost of who she was. All she wants anymore is sex with animals or beatings with whips and canings. She looks at me telling me how much she loves me as she gets pounded by various cocks, Men, dogs, and horses. I wonder if I will ever really see my loving wife again or just some drugged-out animal whore.

She has become a fuck pig to be passed around at wild parties. We are in our late 40's now and I wonder how long she can keep this up. After the wild and crazy weeks, she will look haggard. But she insists she is fine and wants to go on. I can't even fuck her pussy anymore, I can't feel the sides. I have to use her mouth or ass for satisfaction. In her youth, that pussy was like a velvet glove on my cock. Now it looks like it belongs to a mare. She had her labia pierced with 4 rings on each side to make it easier to get big cocks in. Her pussy never completely closes, there is always a gap between the labia. She wears panty liners to help keep from leaking on the floor. She's had more huge cock in that pussy than I can remember. All she talks about anymore is when the next party will be and what kind of animal she will be fucking. If I could turn back time. I miss my little Marney. She had such a pixie-like quality to her that is lacking anymore. I'm sure I'm not the guy she once was crazy about either though she never expresses that. I've learned a lesson but I can't go back and undo what I did. I had what I now would say was the perfect marriage. And a great life. I had a loving sexy wife, a good job and life was very good, but I wanted more. Well, I got more. I wonder how long I will keep watching my wife get her brains fucked out by others and animals. Be careful what you wish for, you might just get it.

The End