

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



© by sexblog

I put the groceries on the kitchen table. I noted that Elizabeth, our next-door neighbor, was wearing my bathrobe. It has never looked so good. Both she and my wife Cathy looked a little disheveled. While I was shopping, they had been busy being pleased by Horas the Doberman. Both could not stop smiling. Even Horas looked happy. I was feeling the odd man out. Cathy started to put the shopping away. I am banned from that as I always put things in the wrong place. Lizzy was sitting there sipping her coffee, and I caught a glimpse of her boobs as she turned and the bathrobe opened slightly. She caught me looking and laughed. Unseen by Cathy, she opens it further, giving me a good look at her delightful rack. I got hard immediately. She smiled again and covered up.

"I have asked Lizzy to stay for lunch, darling," Cathy announced.

"Good idea," I replied, but it didn't make any difference as they had already decided.

"Go and sit in the lounge while we work out what to eat," I was told, and I stood up with my erection showing.

Lizzy looked down and licked her lips. I was getting an uneasy feeling. I hope she doesn't expect me to cheat on my wife. I sat on the couch and read the paper I had brought home. I was about halfway through it when lunch was ready. I went and sat down and noticed that now both Cathy and Lizzy had adjusted their bathrobes so I could see lots of cleavage. I tried hard not to notice, but they were not helping.

We finished lunch, and Cathy got a bottle of wine. This was unusual as we only had wine once we had dinner.

"Let me tell you about this morning," Cathy said. "Lizzy and I played with Horas, and I told Lizzy about my commands. You know 'Horas-Lick' and 'Horas-Mount.' Well, we had Horas lick us both and then mount us both. It was wonderful. You liked it, didn't you, Lizzy?"

Lizzy agreed enthusiastically, "Yes, it has been six months since I had sex, and I loved Horas mounting me."

My cock was so hard it was hurting.

"Well, Lizzy and I thought we should thank you for going shopping and allowing us time with Horas, so we want to say thanks."

They both stood up and took off their robes. I stared in amazement at two beautiful naked women.

Cathy said, "Come, Brad. Let us thank you."

Cathy led me to the bedroom with Lizzy close behind. I had always admired Cathy's breasts. So nicely firm and perky, but Lizzy's breasts were magnificent. Fancy a husband abandoning them just because she liked their German shepherd. They began to undress me. Cathy undid my shirt while Lizzy squatted down and undid and pulled down my pants and underwear. My cock was waving in from of her face. She reached up and stroked it. I moaned. Cathy laughed.

"Get on the bed on your back," she said.

I did. Cathy then straddled my hips and began to lower herself on my cock.

"Lizzy husband never licked her pussy, so I said you would," Cathy said, and with that, Lizzy straddled my face.

I did my best. I licked from Lizzy's bum hole to her pussy to her clit and back again. She began to rock back and forth while my wife bounced on my cock. I could hear both of them moaning, and I managed to get Lizzy off twice and Cathy once before I unloaded. We disentangled ourselves and lay on the bed, breathless.

My wife said, "Thank you, Brad, that was so amazing."

I wasn't sure if she meant it as Cathy had told me Horas's tongue was fantastic. But I will take praise when I can get it. The two of them stirred, and it was obvious they wanted more. I got off the bed and followed them into the lounge where Horas was waiting. He stood with his tail wagging, eyeing his two bitches.

"You go first, honey," Cathy said to Lizzy. "You are the guest."

Of course, Lizzy didn't argue and was quickly on her hands and knees. Horas approached and looked at Cathy.

"Horas-Mount," said Cathy, and he did just that.

With a couple of misses, he found the target. Lizzy squealed as he thrust into her. He gave a low growl as he felt her warmth surround his doggy cock. He started to hump her vigorously, his cock growing as he did so. Lizzy's squeals turned to moans and groans as she took his full red erection.

"Good boy," she kept muttering, and then he slowed as he attempted to bury his knot. "Oh yes. God, yes," she wailed and shook as she came.

Horas, now tied, started to spray his hot cum in his bitch. Her moans of appreciation grew louder.

"Oh, my darling boy" she yelled. Her arms gave way, and she was face down on the carpet, her boobs flattened.

What a sight. Cathy sat in a chair opposite, slowly rubbing herself. My cock began to grow again. Finally, with a yelp from Lizzy, Horas withdrew after several attempts. Cathy looked at me.

"Would you like to follow him?" she said, her voice breaking.

I wanted to, but I wasn't sure Cathy meant it.

"Please fuck me, Brad," Lizzy said, looking up at me.

"Yes fuck her, Brad," encouraged Cathy.

I knelt behind Lizzy and took the place of Horas. It was no effort to enter her pussy as it was oozing Horas' cum. It felt amazing, and I said so.

"Harder honey. Fuck me like Horas," Lizzy said.

I did my best and pounded her mercilessly. She reached down with one hand and began to rub her clit. She came quickly, obviously left over from Horas's work. I knew I would take time because I had already cum before. I heard moaning and realized it wasn't Lizzy. I looked over to see Horas fucking my wife. She squealed and yelled as he ravaged her. I tried to match him but had no hope.

However, Lizzy appreciated my efforts by cumming again. Not long after, I heard Cathy groan, a sure sign he had tied with her. That pushed me over the edge, and I unloaded again. I pulled back and sat on the couch, puffing and panting.

Lizzy knelt and said, "Let me clean you, honey," and started to suck my limp cock.

Try as I might, I could not get hard again, even as Lizzy fondled my balls. I saw Horas trying to withdraw from Cathy. He finally did so, licked her pussy, lay down, and licked his red cock. Cathy stood up and held her hand over her pussy.

"Come on, it is time for us bitches to get cleaned up," Cathy said.

I had to laugh as they both covered their weeping pussies as they stumbled to the bathroom.

"Want to join us?" called out Cathy.

I sure did. Now the shower recess wasn't ever built for three. Two yes, three no. But somehow, we all got wet. The women took their turns using the douche hose attached to the toilet. Finally, we were all bathed and squeaky clean. I was left naked as Lizzy again purloined my bathrobe. They did seem to mind as I wandered out into the lounge naked. I was hoping Lizzy would want an encore but no such luck.

We had afternoon tea (very high brow), and Lizzy got dressed, kissed us both, said she had a wonderful time, and left.

Cathy was buzzing. "Oh God, she is so sexy," she gushed. "We had a wonderful time this morning."

It was obvious that their time was spent with Horas and each other. Cathy had never displayed any lesbian tendencies, but I wasn't surprised. Lizzy was all woman and experienced, especially where dog sex was concerned. She had offered to teach Cathy how to take Horas missionary style.

She must have read my mind. "I let you fuck her once, darling. Don't think it will be a regular thing. You are mine."

The End