

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



The house was quiet as Pam returned from a hot day in class, and she dumped her homework on the sofa and ran a hand over her flaxen hair, which after walking home, felt lanky.

She went straight to the kitchen tap, gulped down a cup of cold water, and felt it tasted like liquified silver. She didn't normally drink water. The next unusual thing she decided to do was have a cool shower!

Texas came in and padded up to her as she stripped off in her bedroom. He rose and began licking her face. His collar tags jingled in her ears, and her hands spread innocently over his warm ribcage to run down his sides.

But she was unaware of his unnatural interest in her, that her odor had made Texas unusually frisky. His damp nose mused her earlobe. His chest brushed against her bare nipples. She breathed at this new sensation and giggled nervously, suddenly wanting to feel his thingy, which had attracted her lately, and her hand now so close to touching! Her heart thumped upon feeling the warm sheath between his hindquarter, and her fingers ran over the silky sheath and then the firmer 'bone' inside! She'd held her breath as her hand outlined its heated contour, and then for a brief moment ... she firmly held it!

Tex grunted and plopped down from her onto the floor, lifting one hind leg. He began licking his thingy where she'd aroused him! His tongue slurped over that red tip that now peeked out its sheath. With each slurp, his black bollocks swung between his pink flanks. It so mesmerized her. She had never done anything like this before!

She also felt guilty and embarrassed, recalling that the little brown Boxer puppy with a stumpy tail had been for her 15th birthday three years ago ... then her hair had been long ... but now it was bobbed shorter, and she wore a 32" bra to support her budding breasts. She had grown some, and so had Tex. He was full-grown, especially between his legs.

Recently, on occasions at home, her mother was disdainful at what she called 'that rude habit Texas has developed.' Yet her father jovially called it a natural animal instinct, which pleased Pam because Tex wasn't rude. He was lovely.

Tex's thingy had played on Pam's mind late; this moment was her golden chance. No one was at home, just the two in the bedroom. What had she to lose?

Pam shifted alongside Tex, her hand cautiously stroking his tummy hair and lowering onto the pink-soft skin between his flanks.

Gradually she got her hand closer to where he was licking. Tex paused to look at her and seemed to be waiting for something.

Pam was very nervous, but she often thought about doing this. Gingerly she stroked the leathery jacket-like sheath and rolled the slippery wedge in her fingers. Her tummy throbbed with excitement. She glanced at him. Tex just blinked at her and panted quietly.

Pam smiled in return. Now her fingers parted his sheath to reveal more of the shaft. Her eyes widened in disbelief as his cock slid lazily out, glistening like a jewel! Pam felt her face flush hot! It was much thicker than she'd imagined and, even now, expanding! Pam's hand slipped into her pants to finger her clit.

Then she whispered, "That sure looks finger-licking good, Tex."

It was just the signal Texas had wanted, and his wet nose went between her legs. Her thighs parted subconsciously, allowing him to mussel inside. Her head began to spin. A primeval cry rose from her throat as a bolt of pleasure tore through her. It was Pam's first orgasm.

Her ecstatic reaction startled Tex. His head cocked aside at her.

Gingerly her sweaty hand closed around the cock. She looked into the dog's eyes, and Texas blinked. Instinctively Pam's hand began to pump on the shaft. The gland throbbed, still expanding. Pam felt tugging and squeezing below her tummy again. So cool, thought Pam, better than a sappy boy too. School friends bragged and bluffed about their boyfriend's cocks. But she'd felt embarrassed not knowing about it. Now she had something with Texas, and they would never know how big he was.

Then a strange thrill grew as Pam suddenly imagined what she could do with Texas. Her stroke quickened on his shaft, and Tex panted happily. Her mouth hung open slightly now as she watched a couple more swollen inches form a knot at the base of his shaft!

Pam adjusted her grip and employed both her hands. One hand gripped the knotty ball while the other slid rapidly over the gooey shaft. This caused Tex to wince!

"Oh god, I am so sorry, Tex!"

Then a quick, steady stroke came naturally to Pam. Red veins appeared on the shaft, and the tip was purple, which worried Pam a bit. She kept going, as his panting now had a real urgency. Then Pam gasped as it throbbed violently in her hand.

The cock was squirting creamy snot in all directions, across her tits, over her face. She squealed and froze in wonderment. Her tongue found a drop on her lip and analyzed it in her mouth.

A frustrated growl came from Tex.

"Oooo Tex, sorry boy, I guess you don't want me to stop just now," she whispered.

Pam resumed by extending her stroke generously to where all the goo glistened and dripped. Tex wined loudly with satisfaction.

"Aahh, so you like that do you, Tex?" cooed Pam.

In her hands now throbbed nine inches of cock, and Pam's cunt clenched and tingled for it.

"Oh my god Texy, that's so big!" Pam exclaimed. She gazed into his big brown eyes and suddenly wanted to say it. "I love you, Tex," she cooed, kissing his nose, "and I love your cock. I truly do."

Pam giggled as a new sense of confidence flooded through her.

A trail of dribble hung from his jaw while he panted for more.

Pam's heart pounded as she realized what she had to do.

It was shameful, but she knew she couldn't disappoint Tex. So many girls got dumped these days for not giving head.

The End.