

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This all started a few weeks ago. A good friend of mine, Mike we will say so as not incriminate anyone, was getting married that weekend. Myself, Bob and Mark (I would be John by the way) couldn't let our friend embark on this journey without the obligatory bachelor party! Yes I can see that you are getting way beyond the story already with just the mention of that. We had what we thought would be a nice evening of fun planned out for us all and for Mike also. It was to start out with us having dinner and of course a few drinks. Then we decided to hit the clubs downtown and do a little bar hopping and then we were going to wind it all up with the girls over at Pinkies - one of the naughtier strip clubs in town.

Mike's wedding was on Saturday. The four of us took Friday off from work as we had planned on going out Thursday night. We figured things wouldn't be as crowded and wanted to have a day of recovery before the wedding. That was also something that Mike's future wife wanted also even though we assured her that we weren't going to be doing our own version of the hangover! Still she felt better about everything with the extra day in there. Also it turns out Thursday is a lot of the local bars ladies night which wasn't a bad thing either. Tina (ya know the future Mrs. Mike) wished us well as we didn't tell her all we had planned for her fiancé when we picked him up. We did tell her that we would keep him out of trouble though ... mostly.

All of us were casually dressed, jeans and a decent shirt and all that. All just showered and shaved and looking ready for a night out. At the restaurant we all ate well and had a couple of beers getting ready for the night ahead. We had the wait staff come over and publicly embarrass Mike kind of like they do when it's someone's birthday and of course a lot of the other patrons got into it when they found out it was his bachelor party and so he ended up drinking a couple more beers than the rest of us.

We headed downtown. For some reason that I have yet to figure out I got elected to be the designated driver? Seemed like a perfectly good waste of a great drunk but I guess someone had to do it and we didn't plan on a limo or anything like that. I also didn't think it was a good idea to put the comedian of the bunch in charge of the drunks - but what was done was done. So I made sure to let everyone know that Mike was very soon to be off the market. This of course meant that he got drinks and plenty of attention from all the ladies there which of course the rest of us took advantage of also. It was getting close to midnight and we could have easily stayed at the clubs downtown for the rest of the night and had plenty of fun. As it was when we left a couple of the girls came over and seductively rubbed themselves all over Mike while making sure to leave a couple of easily seen kisses on his cheeks.

We headed for the car though and piled in and I drove us over to Pinkies. We arrived just before midnight as it was a short drive from downtown and traffic was light on Thursday. The traffic at Pinkies though was something different. By the time we got there things were already a lil raucous and in full swing. I didn't hesitate to mention why we were there though so as soon as we sat down we had a couple of the girls there come right over and ask who the lucky guy was. Naturally we were all more than willing to point at Mike and watch as the girls did their stuff.

I think he was hard almost instantly. Of course it doesn't hurt with a couple of half naked women there and a couple more on stage. After watching them with Mike, I don't think there was a soft cock any where near where we were! It was just about then that Daphne made her way to the stage. OMG! We all watched as we actually had a moment without one of the other girls there having her beautifully shaped ass in our face or lap. Daphne was without a doubt the hottest girl there. Perfectly shaped legs that led up to a nicely rounded ass, a flat stomach and 36C tits, and dark shoulder length that framed her gorgeous face. Watching her move about the stage I almost came in

my jeans. Things got even better once she was done and came over to say hi to the one poor guy giving up his singleness and vowing himself to only one woman.

Daphne had all the right moves. The sexy, sultry voice and she worked her body perfectly. She could definitely make any man want to stray for at least one night. We spent the next 3 hours there. And although we all enjoyed a lap dance from Daphne and she was nicely compensated for her time we of course all wanted more. Being the sober and sensible thinking one I got nominated to talk to her about going some where afterward and taking things to the next level. Daphne refused though. Trying my best and repeated attempts only made things worse and eventually we were asked to leave. No loss as it was close to closing time anyways. In retrospect I am sure that Daphne gets that a lot - especially as the night wears on. And I am sure that after performing in front of everyone the last thing you want to do is more of it. But also being that worked up and horny and then throw in some alcohol ... well that is a nasty mix.

So the four of us left, obviously annoyed. It was then on the way to the car when Mark called Daphne a stuck up bitch that it all came to me - almost instantly. I grinned and told everyone to get in the car. We went back to my house and I barely said a word as I listened to the others complain about the night ending as it did. When we got to my house I got out and said that this night was just beginning. I told them to stay in the car and started up my truck as quietly as possible and then also as quietly as possibly crept into the back yard and got Howard, our male golden retriever. I left him in the garage for just a second as I darted into the house and was right back out. He didn't know what was up but was terribly excited to be woken up and taken for a car ride.

I had Bob drive the other car as he was the next most sober one of us and was actually in decent shape to drive, especially as all he had to do was stick to my ass. Howard was running from one side of the bed to the other sniffing the cool night air and not having a clue what was going on. I think the other guys were just as curious as Howard was. I pulled off the side of the road on a side street and Bob pulled up behind me. All three of them got out and asked me what the hell was going on and what was I up to. It was then that I pointed down to the bottom of the hill at Pinkies down below. I knew the bouncers would walk Daphne and the other girls out to their cars. So we were in position to see which car was hers and which way she was going. Even Bob in his semi sober state easily agreed that Daphne needed to be taught a lesson.

Not 10 minutes had gone by when the doors opened up and out came the girls and the bouncers. They watched and made sure no one was around as they started up their cars and drove out of the lot. Daphne was driving this cute little red sporty car and fairly new too. Nice knowing that our money was being well spent. Traffic was non existent at this time of night on a Thursday. We saw the direction she was going and jumped into the vehicles. I took Mike with me and Bob and Mark got into the other car. We took off and headed in what I thought was the most logical direction for Daphne to go in and hoped for luck. We got it. On the local highway there was Daphne in her little red car heading for home. I made sure to stay far enough back to not raise suspicions.

Daphne pulled into her driveway in one of the nicer parts of town. She had obviously been doing well for herself, I don't think any of us could afford such a place and damn sure not on our own. Mike had asked me on the way there what I was going to do. I simply left it as if Daphne was going to act like a bitch - then she be treated as one. We parked down a few houses from Daphne's and once we all got out Bob asked me what we were going to do. He didn't want to be breaking into anyone's house, although not sure what I had planned he didn't seem to have any objections to any other illegal activities I was working on. I told him I already had a thought for that.

We made our way up to the house. While at home I had quickly grabbed a couple pair of my wife's knee high stockings and gave everybody one to put on over their heads. The house had a large back

yard that was fenced. I opened the gate and went in with Howard and told the others to stand by and be quiet and be ready to move. I took a ball from my pocket and threw it for Howard. He didn't know why we were in this strange yard or have a clue what was going on – but hell as long as someone was willing to play ball with him he didn't care either! It only took a couple of throws and Howard was barking and carrying on just as if he were in his own yard. I made sure to stay back at the corner of the house where the back door opened to the yard.

After Howard's barking kept up my plan kicked into action. The backyard porch light came on. Howard immediately froze with the ball in his mouth staring at the door. Then it opened as Daphne stuck her head out to see what was going on. Howard immediately ran to her. New human? Have to go check this out! He ran up to her and launched the ball out of his mouth in her general direction. I could hear her talking to the dog, asking him where he came from as if he was going to respond. When she didn't pick up the ball Howard did his normal thing and just figured she was stupid and didn't understand the game. So he picked it up again and launched at her again. This time the ball bounced off the porch and rolled over towards my direction. I couldn't have planned that any better.

Daphne stepped out and looked around. Confused and tired she was wondering where the dog and the ball had come from. She knew what the dog wanted though. She walked over to where the ball was at. I watched from the shadows as she leaned over and stuck her arm out to pick up the ball. I knew she was unbalanced and just as she was about to pluck the ball from the ground and figure out where Howard lived at as he came to retrieve his toy, I grabbed her wrist and pulled her forward. She almost fell except that I pulled her arm up and her with it. Just as she was about scream I cupped my other hand over her mouth and pulled her to me. Her adrenaline surged as she immediately woke up and struggled against me. She kicked at me and her other arm and hand reached for any part of me trying to free herself. She was much stronger than she appeared. The dancing had obviously kept her in shape and I am sure the fear factor fed into it also. I called for help and Bob, Mark and Mike quickly opened the gate and gave me a hand. Howard was dancing around in panic mode. Still not knowing what was going on this was a new game for him and he was terribly excited about it. We pushed Daphne into her house and when Howard darted in I closed the door.

Once inside I growled at Daphne as to disguise my voice. I asked her if there was anyone else at home; she shook her head no. we had seen the lights on upstairs and made our way that direction. I checked on our way up to make sure she hadn't lied. Hard to believe that a house this size belonged to a single woman but I guess it was a wise investment also. We got to Daphne's bedroom and closed the blinds there. She was wearing a silky camisole top and matching bottoms, obviously planning on going to sleep as it was almost 4 in the morning. That plan was about to be drastically changed.

She managed to ask what we wanted. That question was met with a slap across her face. Again I growled at her,

"You seem to like acting like a bitch, so we are going to let you be one!"

Her dark brown eyes widened as she was told that if she screamed she was going to die. Of course I had no intentions of this but she didn't know that. Actually if she had screamed right then we probably would have all fled the house. She uneasily agreed though frightened with four strange men in her room, three of them holding her and one large dog. Although obviously the dog was no threat, the worse Howard might do is lick ya to death and that sounded like a good start.

Bob and Mark pushed Daphne down on her stomach on the bed, her legs over the edge and on her knees. Mike held one leg and I held the other and then with our free hand we grabbed her silky bottoms and pulled. The material easily shredded with the two of us. I slapped Daphne's ass to call

Howard over. It was nice and tight and as Howard didn't quite catch on immediately I did it again, harder. Daphne cried out this time and Bob tightened his hand into her hair and pushed her face into the bedding,

"Be quiet bitch!"

I slapped her ass again and this time Howard came over.

I patted his head and ran my fingers under his nose. As they got a little wet from him I rubbed Daphne's slit, I was almost shocked to find her a little moist. I put my fingers to Howard's nose and this time he got her scent. He followed my fingers back to her slit and as I started to finger her he started to lick. Mike and I pulled her legs farther apart and Howard started to lick harder. Soon he was lapping away at her cunt and tight little asshole and it wasn't long after that we heard the first moan from Daphne. We all looked at each other and smiled and Mark growled that the lil bitch liked it! With all the commotion Howard stopped and looked up at me as I scratched his head and then we all heard Daphne as she pleaded no.

"Don't let him stop! That's the best licking I have ever had!"

Bob pulled her head back and I leaned over looking at her face, the fear now replaced by lust,

"What about the rest of us?!" I growled.

"Fuck me! I am a lil bitch!"

That was all we needed to hear. I fingered her cunt once more and once more Howard was right there. As he licked this time we all took the chance to undress. As we let Daphne go she stayed in position. Howard licked her ass and pussy and as our dicks grew watching this I fingered her wet pussy as Howard licked it. Daphne exploded in orgasm and Howard eagerly licked it up from her. Howard danced around behind Daphne. He had mated our female golden several times and although the urge was there he was confused what to do with a human though.

I put his front paws on the bed though and positioned him behind Daphne. I stroked his sheath a couple of times to get his cock started and then rubbed it against her wet pussy. Howard's instincts took over from there. He started to thrust looking for the right spot and just as Daphne was about to complain about being fucked by a dog Howard found his spot.

"Noooooooooo ..."

Came out of Daphne's mouth and trailed as Howard started to pound away at her. His cock swelling as he did and his pace quickened as Daphne was soon panting along with him. Bob moved around on the bed and had his cock in front of Daphne's face. He grabbed her hair again and as she was getting fucked like never before he forced his cock into her mouth hard. She gagged a lil at first and then got used to her throat and mouth being fucked. Mark and I watched on, pulling her top from her much like her shorts, pinching at her nipples and slapping her ass. Then her eyes widened again as Howard pushed himself inside her and his knot started to swell. Bob pulled his cock out and came all over Daphne's face, as he did she managed to pant out

"What the hell is that?!" in reference to Howard's ever expanding cock.

I quickly explained the nature of how dogs mate and that she was about to be filled with his hot cum. The look on her cum covered face was just like the commercials - priceless. I helped him swing a leg over and he was ass to ass with Daphne shooting her full of doggy sperm. Mark couldn't hold out any

longer and took Bob's place on the bed. He grabbed the lil bitch's hair and started to fuck her mouth for all he was worth. He asked her if she liked it, liked being fucked like a bitch. Daphne nodded as best she could and we all heard a muffled yes. Mark continued forcing as much of himself into her mouth as he could as Howard finished filling her with his seed. As I slapped Daphne's ass once more Howard pulled and with a very audible "pop" slid out of Daphne's pussy. As he did a river of doggie cum rushed from her gaping cunt and down her legs and pooled at her knees. It soaked into the carpeting there. Howard licked at his own cum running from her pussy and Mark couldn't hold back from there and flooded her mouth with cum as he groaned and watched.

Howard moved away and sat back and started to lick himself. I told him to stop and he actually did - looking at me and wondering what I was talking to him about and wondering if he was going to get scolded for doing something wrong. That was the least of my ideas. I grabbed Daphne by the hair and pulled her from the bed. Her hands hit the floor and she was on all fours, her ass nicely red partly from the fucking she had just had but also from the spanking too. I told her since she seemed to be so good at sucking cocks that she should be at least grateful enough to clean the one that just fucked her so well. She looked up at me and smiled as she padded over to Howard and took his cock into her mouth. She sucked it as he started to shrink and then licked at it until it had retreated into his sheath. Once done she looked back at me with her face a mess from human cum and canine and also her own juices that had flowed so well.

She asked me if the dog was mine or not and I nodded yes. Then she said as I was the only who hadn't came in her then it must be my turn. She said she wanted to fuck me, I had wanted that from the moment I saw her. She grabbed me and pulled me down to the floor. I watched as she took my completely hard cock into her wet mouth, bobbing her head up and down. If she didn't stop that she was never going to get to fuck me - I was going to cum as hard as Howard except in her mouth. I think she sensed that too. Howard was wondering what was going on again. This game beats the hell out of the ball he so normally adores. While Daphne was licking and sucking my cock he had been back licking their cum from her pussy.

Daphne quickly adjusted and moved her body up over mine. My cock just outside her wet slit I watched as she grabbed it and rubbed it over her clit. Watching her face was fantastic as she did this. Then she thanked me for the best fuck she had ever had and plunged my cock into her pussy. She was unbelievably wet and I realized that it was probably mostly from the torrent of cum that Howard shot into her and that I was getting seconds from the woman my dog had just fucked. As I looked at her she smiled and knew exactly what I was thinking as she rode me and ground her clit against my hard cock. I pulled the nylon from my face and she stared and panted out that she knew it was us! I grabbed her and pulled her hard nipples into my mouth - one and then the other - sucking and nibbling on them.

With her pulled over like that and being excited once again Howard thought the he should mount his bitch once again. I watched as he leapt onto Daphne's back and felt his weight on top of her. My cock was where he wanted to be at though. Bob being the good friend he is though helped out and pulled him up just a bit and Howard drove his cock into Daphne's tight ass. This time she screamed out as he filled her, it was amazing! I could feel his cock through thin membrane that separates Daphne's ass and pussy. I could feel him swell as he fucked her and tried to move my own cock in and out of her as well. Howard couldn't get his knot in her ass with me in her as well but it wasn't for a lack of trying. Daphne came as Howard and I fucked the lil bitch and I was right behind her. I flooded her cunt with four strong bursts of my cum and felt her cum again and milk out whatever was left inside me. Howard's pace had slowed and as my cock softened he filled her ass with his seed once again.

When Howard finally finished he pulled out of Daphne's ass. No "pop" this time as he hadn't gotten

his knot in her but another river of doggie cum came out though. This time it flowed out and covered my balls. Daphne lay on top of me and I stared into her dark eyes and then kissed her. As our tongues met I could taste the remnants of her cum and Howards'. She slid her body down and licked my cock clean and licked the dog cum from my testicles as well. I looked at her alarm clock; it was almost seven in the morning. We all got dressed and made our way downstairs. Mark and Mike were damn near passed out and both fell asleep on the way home. Bob and I both looked liked we had a very long night. And although there was an animal involved there were no tigers in the bathroom and I at least knew where everyone was - so the wedding could go on as planned and actually went off without a hitch. As I walking out of the house though Daphne grabbed my belt and pulled me towards her,

"You and Howard are going to have cum visit me some time ... soon."

She whispered in my ear. I smiled as looked back at her and headed down the street. I thought to myself of course I will be back, Howard left his ball in her back yard.

The End