

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



It started as a normal morning. Michelle had just got the kids off to school, and her husband was off to work. Now Michelle is a very attractive woman, tall at 5'9, shapely 38Ds with long brown hair that she usually kept back. The woman was a little insecure but always seemed to draw the attention of the young men at the grocery store and the malls. She was feeling a little dragged out, so she was still in the long t-shirt she had slept in. She had gone out back to water some flowers. Her backyard was wooded, so you could barely make out the neighbor's house. Michelle loved the remoteness of her backyard. She never had to worry about nosy neighbors.

As she was watering the flowers, a big Rottweiler came bounding through the yard. Startled at first, she froze, but he stopped and looked around and noticed her on the porch. She stayed still as he came up the porch. She noticed how big he was, a beautiful dog, but he scared her nonetheless. He started drinking water out of one of the pots. Michelle laughed and realized all he wanted was something to drink. She grabbed a bowl and went inside to fill it up. When the woman came back out, as she bent over to put it down, the big Rottweiler stuck his head inside her short t-shirt pressing his cold nose against her slightly parted thighs, and with a swift lick, his massive tongue had parted Michelle's thighs and licked her clit and semi-wet shaved pussy. She was shocked and startled. She stood straight up and whipped around.

The Rottweiler looked like he was smiling, that big tongue hanging out. Now Michelle didn't know what to do bolt of electricity had passed through her pussy, and her knees felt a little weak. That had never happened before, oh sure, the occasional friend's dog with the curious snout in the crotch, but this was different. Michelle's head was spinning, the dog was walking towards her, and her back was against the siding. Of course, now it would be nice if there were neighbors. The naughty Rottweiler moved toward her, and she tried to close her legs.. but with a quick movement, his tongue found her clit again. That bolt of electricity shot through her again. This can't be happening, she thought. She glanced at the door; it was 5 feet away, but this darn dog had her pinned against the house. He began to lick her again and again, each time finding his mark directly on her hardening clit.

Her head was spinning. This can't be happening. What's worse is her body was beginning to betray her. With each lick of that massive, talented tongue, her knees weakened. Soon, she was unable to fight it. Her thighs began to part. She was praying for him to stop. It was so wrong, but her clit was hoping he'd continue. Soon, she couldn't hold herself up, and she couldn't stand. Her thighs were now wide open. This animal had almost completely broken her will, and her body was responding. Her nipples rock hard, her breathing getting deeper and deeper. She could feel the first of what would be many orgasms building. Michelle's husband never seemed to have time for this.

As the first orgasm washed over her, all she could think was this dog was having his way, and she was beginning to enjoy it. "Oh my God, I'm cumming," she moaned.

The naughty Rottweiler's tongue had found its way inside her pussy. It was sliding that thick tongue deeper than Michelle had ever experienced before. After her 3rd or 4th orgasm, she had lost count. Michelle gained just a little of her senses back. The dog had slowed down long enough for her to think she could make it to the door. Michelle underestimated the big dog, for when she got on her hands and knees, he knew what he needed, and Michelle didn't have a chance. As soon as Michelle had gotten on all fours, the big Rottweiler seemed to grab her with his front paws around her hips. Now Michelle was in no condition to fight. Multiple orgasms had exhausted her, and she tried to close her thighs when she realized her mistake, but it was too late.

He had found his mark with only two thrusts. 'No,' she thought. 'This can't happen.' But within seconds, he was pushing his huge 9-inch cock in and out of her pussy, deeper than she had ever had

before. The dog was like a machine. He was thrusting in and out harder and faster than Michelle had ever experienced before. After another 4 or 5 orgasms, she passed out.

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When the ravaged woman awoke, the Rottweiler was gone. Her t-shirt was a mess around her waist. She got up and tried to straighten herself up. A couple of hours had gone by, and thanks to god, the kids or her mother hadn't found her. She went and took a long shower, trying to put the events of the day out of her head, but for some reason, she kept getting wet and her nipples hard every time she thought about it.

Trying to tell herself that it was wrong and try to put it out of her head completely, she couldn't. She kept having dreams and then fantasizing about it. After fighting the urges for a week, she finally went out back on her deck after everyone was gone to school and work, wondering, maybe even hoping, that the big dog would come running through her yard again.

*The End*