

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



My wife and I had been hiking in the mountains East of Modesto when nothing seemed familiar to us. We had gone about three hours on the trail and were headed back. I couldn't see even one point of recognition. After looking for the right trail for an hour or so, we had to admit that we were lost. It wouldn't have been so bad just being lost, but the sun was getting lower and lower. Even though it was summer, the temperature still got pretty cool at the heights we were. All Lisa and I had were our backpacks and, naturally, nothing to keep us warm should we have to spend the night. I had noticed a ranger tower in the distance a couple of hours back, but by the time we could make it there, it would be dark.

I decided to gather up some leaves for shelter. If worse came to worse, we could always cover ourselves. It looked like the worse was here. I had drifted a little from where I had left Lisa when I saw something through the trees. I dared not hope, but I went closer, and it was a cabin. More like a shack, but it was better than outdoors. I got Lisa, and we climbed up the hill to the shack. It was empty, of course, but it was shelter. Even better, it had a crude fireplace against the back wall.

A half-hour later, we had a roaring fire going. Lisa and I sat on our jackets that we laid out on a bed of leaves. Then, except for the fact that we were hungry, we were in pretty good shape. As dusk settled, Lisa went outside to relieve herself. I watched the fire lap up against the sooty chimney when I heard Lisa talking. I put my shoes on. Could it be that someone was out there who knew where the hell we were?

Stepping out on the rickety porch, I saw Lisa pulling her jeans up. Standing about three feet from her was the biggest dog I had ever seen. The dog looked like a mix between a mastiff and a Great Dane. It was big. He was big. A quick look under him said he was a male. When the dog saw me, he cocked his head, and then his tail began to wag. A good sign when you are confronted with a dog this big and ugly. I don't mean that the dog was ugly; it just looked like he could take a hunk out of you easily. Lisa loved animals, and she was soon rubbing its head and scratching its ears. I told her that we should get inside. The dog looked at us and then took off through the trees.

"Damn, it's too bad he had to leave," Lisa said. "It would have been good to have a dog that big here if a bear should come around."

We had our canteens, so water wasn't a problem, but we were still hungry. We had planned on going to a rustic restaurant we had seen earlier, but it looked like we were going to have to do without. With Lisa around, there was one thing I wasn't going to have to forsake. The fire was warm and was one thing I wasn't going to have to forsake. The fire was warm, and Lisa and I took off our clothes and were getting ready to have sex for dinner when we heard scratching at the door. I eased the door open a crack to see out.

The dog was back, and I was glad he was. I did the come-on in doggie bit and then saw a large rabbit lying at his front paws. The dog was bringing us some food. Could this dog understand what Lisa and I had been talking about? I let the dog in and took the rabbit back out on the porch to clean it. I came back in a few minutes later, and there was Lisa, still naked, with the large dog's head in her lap, scratching its ears. The dog had its long, thick tongue lolling out and looked happy. I guess if I had my head in my wife's lap and she was scratching my ears, then I'd be happy, too.

"Oh my God," Lisa said. "Now that's the kind of tongue you need," she said to me.

"With a tongue that long, I couldn't talk," I told her.

"Yes, honey, but think what else you could do with it." Lisa grinned.

"You mean lick my dick?" I quipped.

Lisa hit me. "That wasn't what I meant," she said.

Whoever built the first place must have had in mind what we did then. There was a long metal, rusted, of course, a rod that made a good spit. I had the rabbit skewered, and all we had to do was wait. I sat next to Lisa, but the dog did not seem to want to leave his position. I didn't try and move him. I wasn't that dumb. It took an hour before the rabbit was nice and crispy. I tore it and gave Lisa a large piece and then gave another piece to our benefactor. For the next several minutes, we hungrily tore into the rabbit meat.

Now, we were no longer hungry, but I was still feeling frisky. The dog had settled down at Lisa's feet, and I started to kiss her. The dog lifted his ears and looked at us. I was nibbling at her nipples when she jumped. I looked quickly to see what was wrong. The dog had gotten up and had his nose pressed into Lisa's pussy. His long tongue came out and swiped at her gash.

"Now make him stop," Lisa begged me.

"I'm not going to try and make him do anything," I said. "He's a big dog."

"Well, how about me?" Lisa wailed. "The dog is licking me."

"Doesn't it feel good?" I asked.

"Oh yeah, it feels good," she protested. "But...but it's a dog."

"Right now, he just looks like a horny male eating pussy," I said.

"Well, still you...ohhhhh," Lisa jerked her legs apart. "But...but I like it."

I was splitting my sides. My cock had also gotten very hard. "I guess you should enjoy it till the big brute gets tired of it then."

Lisa had spread her legs some, and now the dog was able to really go to town. I saw that his tongue had opened her pussy lips up, and when he lapped, his tongue would seem to go in her about two inches and then lick up to her clit. Lisa moaned when he did this. Lisa was in for the long haul. I decided that since Lisa was a little tongue-tied right now, I would suck on her tits a little. Lisa moaned from the dog lapping at her pussy and me at her tits.

"You want me to make him stop now, hon?" I asked.

"Forget it...it feels really good now," she said. "Just don't spread this around."

I knew how good Lisa's pussy tasted, and she tasted pretty good to the dog. It now had his nose buried deep in her. His tongue must have been lapping a good six inches in her now. Lisa begged me to fuck her then. I told her that I wasn't about to make the dog mad. She had reached out and grasped my hard cock and jacking it like mad. If she kept this up, I was going to cum all over her.

Lisa had turned a little on her side, and the dog moved around to get a better angle to lap her cunt. The dog's hindquarters were now toward her head. I was sucking a tit when it heard her gasp and looked up to see her staring at the huge, and I mean huge hard cock that was quivering beneath him. I am fairly large myself, but this animal had me beat half again. It looked as fat as a soda can and was probably ten or eleven inches long. Way back when we had first married, Lisa had

confessed to me that her old boyfriend, Brian, had a very large cock. She had never screwed him, but she said that she had often jacked him off and even sucked, what she could, of it.

"Is this how big Brian was?" I asked.

"No, it's larger...I mean, the dog's cock is larger," Lisa said.

"Looks like he wants something else," I said.

"Well, he did get us a nice rabbit," Lisa said and reached under the animal.

I almost shot my load then as she grasped the huge red cock. The dog started to hump her hand then like it was fucking. I thought that a male was a male, even if it were a dog. The dog seemed to sense something, and he moved over her head. The huge cock was right above her face. She stroked it and looked at it with a distant look in her eyes. I had to move aside then. I was being crowded by my wife by a dog.

Lisa was beyond any civilized thinking now as the dog kept driving his tongue in her relentlessly. When I moved aside, she had put the hand she was holding my cock with on the dog's cock with the other one. With one hand before the other one, there was still cock left over. She was jerking the cock hard and fast while she pushed her cunt onto his nose harder. I should have realized, from the way she was looking at it, that she was thinking of doing something else with it. I didn't get it till she lifted her head and ran her tongue along the underside of it.

My sweet wife had become some throwback along the lines of evolution. She angled the tip of the cock down and took about two inches of it in her mouth. This really made the dog come alive, and he started to make fucking motions like her mouth was a pussy. It was wet and warm, and to the dog, I guess that was all he needed. Lisa tired of lifting her head up and suddenly pulled the dog around and down by its cock.

In about a minute, Lisa was on her knees above the dog. The dog let his head lay on the floor of the cabin while his long tongue speared up into her. Above the dog's belly, Lisa now began to dip her head and suck more and more of the giant animal's cock into her mouth. The dog held his hind legs up and widely apart to give her access to it just like a man would do. Lisa slid her hands down to grasp the cock at the base and began to suck it like she usually did mine, except she could only get half of the thick dog meat into her mouth.

She had a wild look in her eyes as she sucked hard. I couldn't believe that she could get her mouth open enough to suck it, but she did. She was good at deep-throating me, and she was trying to do the same to the dog, but the thickness of it was too much for her. Now and then, she would stop and pull her mouth off it to look at it then she would start again. She must have been sucking the long thick dog cock for about ten minutes when the dog's humping, just like a man does, began to hump slow and hard.

Lisa's cheeks expanded like she was blowing out on them, and she started to make a choking noise. I saw her throat muscles begin to swallow, and I knew that the dog was cumming. Lisa made several muffled gasps and choked more. Like a wet gagging sound. Then she held her head still, and I saw her cheeks hollow as she sucked hard on the softening cock. When she finally drained the dog, she let the long, limber shaft fall out of her mouth,

When she did, the dog's cum flowed out from between her lips. Lisa had to take her hands and stuff it messily, balk in so she could swallow it. The dog walked away and laid down, and began to lick his long soft cock. Lisa reached and pulled me between her legs. She wanted to fuck, and I didn't want

her getting mad, especially with her new boyfriend around. Her cunt was wet and open for me, and I drove my eight-inch cock all the way in her.

In all the years we have been married, I don't think that she was ever as hot as she was then. When I finally lay exhausted fifteen minutes later, I knew that Lisa still wanted more. She kept looking at the dog with a look that said for me to let the dog fuck her. He looked at me really quickly. "Do you think I can?" she asked. I told her that was between her and the dog.

Lisa made a sound with her lips, and the dog looked up at her. I told her that if she got on her hands and knees, he would get the idea. I don't remember ever seeing Lisa react so fast. In a minute, she was on her hands and knees and wagging her butt at the dog. He looked at her and then rose and stalked her. Normally a dog has to hop up on the back of whatever he was fucking, but this one just walked over to my wife. Lisa is about five foot five, and her height when in the position was just right for the dog. It stood around three feet tall when on all fours. If he stood on his hind legs, he would be taller than me.

Its large cock had stiffened up more now as the dog made humping motions in the air. I told Lisa that she had better guide him in. Reaching back, she captured the fully erect cock and guided it down to her cunt. She held it in place as the dog began to hump. Lisa grunted as if in a little discomfort while the dog's cock seemed to just batter at her flesh. Then Lisa must have relaxed her muscles or something because the dog's cock entered her a little. It kept humping away as Lisa tried to adjust to its thickness. The dog seemed not to care if she was ready for him or not. It just wanted to fuck.

I saw the dog's cock pull back before he pushed forward again. His cock was coated with my cum, so I guess I did make it a little easier for Lisa. By now, I was wanting to see her take all that big cock in her.

"Come on, baby. Fuck that dog dick," I panted like a dog. "I want to see you take more of it."

"Ohhh, honey, you sure?" she asked and kept humping.

I whispered in her ear that I did. If Lisa had been fucking the dog hard, now she fucked even harder. She pushed back hard as the dog humped forward. Lisa let out a loud, long wail as the dog sunk his cock to the hilt in her. Lisa just gritted her teeth and hung on, so to speak, as the dog began to hump into her fast and with ferocity. I never believed that a flesh and blood creature could fuck so fast.

All my wife could do was let herself be used and grunt little staccato sounds like: "Unh...Ahhh...ugh."

I guess a lot of men would like to see their wives fucked hard like the dog was doing but were afraid to let her near another man that would. I didn't have to worry about the other man. I knew that as soon as the dog came again, he would go back to licking his cock. I really wish I could do that, lick my cock, which is. If the scene weren't so damned lusty, the dog would have looked comical, humping my wife as she stood over her. Just then, the dog let out a howl and slammed harder into her than ever before. Lisa screamed, but not in pain that the dog had done something to her. I looked back, and sure enough, he had driven the huge ball-like protuberance right up her cunt.

I almost laughed. "Honey, I think he's tied you... You will have to wait till it goes down."

"How long does that take?" Lisa grimaced.

"Oh, about half an hour, at least," I told her.

It took twenty-five minutes till he was able to pull his cock from her cunt. He lay down and licked his cock while Lisa caught her breath. It took several minutes till she was able to speak without shuddering. She looked at the dog, happily lapping away.

“Why is he licking his cock?” she asked. “Wasn’t I enough for him?”

I told her that he was only licking his cock to clean it and that he could taste her pussy on it. Later, we drifted off to sleep.

I awoke with the sun in my eyes and turned for Lisa. She was gone. I got up and looked outside. There, on the porch, Lisa was sitting with the dog between her legs again. She leaned forward and had her arms wrapped around him. While he was fucking her, she was scratching behind his ears. Lisa was in heaven, having the large dog fucking her like a man would from the front. She lay back, and the dog lay atop her and continued with his humping. Lisa looked back at me when she heard me there and smiled.

“Look at him. He’s fucking me like you do.”

I told her that I would be kissing her and as if the dog heard me. The Great Dane thrust its tongue down her throat. She sucked on the dog’s long tongue and pulled it deep into her throat. The dog was now pulling his large cock almost out of her cunt before pushing it back in. I swear that the dog had watched as Lisa and I had fucked yesterday and had learned that this was the way a woman likes to be fucked.

I got so hot for my wife watching her fuck the dog that I had to have her. The dog had ejaculated in her, and he wandered off and lay down to do what all male dogs do. Lisa stopped me and said that she wanted me to suck all the dog cum from her before we fucked. Her cunt was a little messy, and she swung her cunt off the porch, and I got down between her legs and started eating her. Lisa and I had talked, when we were fucking, about me sucking her lover’s cum out of her. I said then that if she ever had another cock in her, I would clean her out. I never dreamed that the day would come, and it was today and that her lover had been a dog.

I let my tongue lick a little, and to my surprise, the taste was all Lisa’s pussy. I started to really go at her then I realized that I was eating the dog’s cum. I didn’t stop as my wife cried for me to lick the dog’s cum from her. The dog saw me licking Lisa’s pussy and walked over. He watched me for a while, and then he pushed his muzzle in with my mouth, and we both licked her, except that the dog had the benefit of a long tongue. I decided to fuck my wife before she fucked the dog too much and got all stretched out. I pushed the dog aside and shoved it into Lisa. Not to feel left out, the dog started to lick the pussy juice off my cock as I withdrew before slamming back in her.

Lisa later asked me if I liked the dog licking my cock, and I grudgingly admitted that it had felt good. When I came in here, the dog was there to lick my cum out of her cum. Lisa pulled his cock to her face and started sucking his cock. She called me up to watch her, and then she stuck the large cock at me.

“Suck,” she said.

I sucked the dog’s cock in, and from then on, it was the three of us. Lisa got up and took her tasty cunt away from him and fed him my cock. He took me all the way in his mouth and sucked me like a man likes to be sucked. I had a sneaky suspicion that whoever lost him would be missing him.

I came into the dog's mouth, and Lisa pulled its muzzle to her mouth and started to lick my cum from its tongue. The dog swallowed all my cum down before she had a real chance to get any. She looked at the dog and called him a greedy pig. The dog looked like a child that was being punished, and Lisa started laughing. She took the cock in her mouth, and the dog started cumming. She switched the dog cock back and forth between us till it dried up.

Later, we made our way down the mountain and saw the cars parked in the parking lot shining between the trees. We saw our little gold pickup and made for it. The dog had tagged along. When we got into the car, Lisa looked at her four-footed fucker.

"I hate to leave you, boy. You are such a good dog," she said.

The dog seemed to be smiling. Then, the Great Dane was in the cab of the truck next to Lisa.

I reached and pulled her door shut. "Oh honey, we can't," she said. "That would be steal... Well, dog napping, and that's wrong."

I told her that dog fucking was considered wrong by most people, at least the ones that had never tried it.

Then she smiled. "Well, we can't leave him here all alone, and what about if we want a rabbit or something."

"Lisa, you know damned well that you want to take him home with us," I said.

"Well, I guess you're right." Then smiling, she said, "Well, you would get jealous of another man, so he's perfect."

I was thinking about how much he would eat. I put the truck in gear and drove off. Lisa hugged the great dog and felt his cock.

"Hi, fella, ever have your cock sucked in a truck?" she asked the Great Dane.

I have to say that the ride from the mountains was the most unusual that I have ever had. Lisa and the big dog, she had decided to call him Russ because she said that he was like a Russ to her. I knew better. Russ was an old roommate of ours who was in love with Lisa. He and Lisa did everything but actually fucking. I agreed that she could call the dog Russ. Lisa and Russ kissed each other till we were down from the mountains. I mean kissed. That's right, old tongue-twirling, spit-swapping kissing.

She sat in the extended part. It was an old model and only had a small window on each side. The seat was roomy, though. Lisa sat with Russ, the dog, cuddled to her chest. She scratched his ears while she had her mouth open, and the dog, OK, Russ, licked his long, wet, pink tongue down her throat. She pursed her lips and sucked hard on the tongue. I saw her push Russ' tongue from her mouth and ram her tongue, as far as it would go, down Russ' throat. Russ held his jaws and teeth wide apart so she could lap way down inside his throat. I thought of the bond they had for her to trust her life in his jaws. He looked like he could bite her in two. She had reached down to his lower belly and taken his cock, which was full-sized again and stroked it. She alternated between his cock and the two huge balls.

I almost went off the mountain, watching my wife pleasure the dog. Russ seemed to be very

intelligent when I got an image of him as a real man who had been turned into a dog. I didn't say anything to Lisa because she might have had me turned into a dog so she could have two to fuck. I didn't want the dog-to-dog competition with Russ; I would have lost. Oh well, I would have probably ended up as a terrier of some suck ass dog. One time I almost lost it and ran off a cliff was when I looked around to see her suck on Russ' cock. She had turned herself around in the seat. Russ' cock was right in front of her, and she started sucking on it.

She would alternate between Russ' cock and his balls. She would lick his hanging balls and pull them up to her mouth by the long, loose skin of his ball sack. She looked like she inhaled his balls. I noticed that Russ perked his ears up at that. I know how he feels when you let a woman take your balls in her mouth. Do you trust this woman? In a while, Russ decided that he would trust Lisa and lay back down and started to swipe his tongue up and down her cunt crack.

What made me almost lose it was when I looked once, and Lisa had her mouth into Russ' asshole. She was noisily stabbing her tongue rapidly into that orifice. I recovered and pulled to the side of the road to watch this. Lisa had developed a love for sucking my asshole, and I sucked hers also. Now, she was extending that pleasure to her new dog. Russ had his snout about four inches into Lisa's cunt and must have been licking deep in her cunt. Lisa sucked the dog's asshole for about a half an hour. She went back to his cock, and I drove on. He let her have a long mouthful of his cum.

I say a long mouth full because his cock just never seemed to run out of cum, and it just poured from his cock into her mouth. Over her tongue where, she lapped it like it was nectar. She drank from the cum faucet, which was his cock, for over fifteen minutes till he just trickled the cum out. She caught it in her hand till she had enough to swallow and then took her hand to her mouth, and then she siphoned the cum out.

Russ fell asleep. After all that fucking I would have to. Lisa climbed up with me and bent over, sucking my cock while I drove. When we got home, Russ had to become a dog, and the first thing he did was run off. Lisa and I unpacked and showered. Then Lisa wanted to fuck. I tried slamming my cock in her, but it was a lost cause because Russ' cock had already stretched her out of shape for me.

"Jim, fuck me in the ass. I'm still tight there, and it will stay tight too," Lisa said.

I told her that her ass did stay pretty tight even if she took an elephant there. I was behind Lisa and had worked my cock into her ass when Russ came in the room from his running around. He saw me fucking Lisa in her ass, and his ears perked up. I know that this was the doggie position, so named for a reason. The dog put his head under her and started to lick her cunt. I felt his tongue lap across my balls a few times, and it felt pretty good.

"Jim, I want both your cocks in me at the same time," Lisa said and jumped up and turned around till she was atop me with my cock stuffed up her ass.

Lisa is tiny, so it wasn't so bad. Russ immediately started licking his favorite human cunt. Lisa stretched her cunt open to make it easier for him to work his nose in.

"God, his nose feels great. It makes me want his cock in there. Here boy. I mean here, Russ, come on up here and kiss me."

Russ seemed to understand and climbed up her body. God, the two of them were heavy. Lisa's face was inches from mine as she licked the dog's mouth out and let him lick down inside hers. Then while Russ got horny for her cunt she suddenly turned to face me and gave me a sloppy tongue kiss. Russ nosed around my wife's cunt and tried to use his front paws to spread her legs. Lisa reached

and put her arms around his front legs and chest. She began to lick his mouth out.

“Honey, can you reach down and take his cock and put it in my cunt. He can’t seem to find it from on top of me,” she asked.

I felt like the ultimate cuckold when I reached and took his hard cock in my hand. I wasn’t prepared for it. It was hot as hell, and my hand wouldn’t fit completely around it, and I have pretty large hands. With my other hand around Lisa’s butt, I felt her cunt. I used my fingers to open it up, and I suddenly found my hand halfway up her. I pushed back against the side of her cunt, and she moaned and sucked Russ’ tongue deep down her throat. I guided the thick cock into her. I felt it rub against my hand, and I opened my hand inside Lisa’s cunt to grasp the dog’s cock. Remember that I couldn’t get my hand around it. Well, I just let it ride into my sweet little wife’s cunt in my hand, which was inside her sweet little cunt.

The dog just rammed it in all the way, trapping my hand in the process. I could feel her rectum clasp around my cock in her ass due to the large thing in her cunt. He rammed, and I rammed as much as I could. Here I was actually fucking my wife with her new lover, and he was a dog. I wondered why Lisa couldn’t just fuck other guys. Lisa was screaming, and I was thankful that our place had a large lot around it. I noticed that the weight was taken off me. The dog had his forelocks on either side of my head with his feet on the bed. Lisa was lifting her lower ass to get as much dog cock in her as possible. The dog himself had his hindquarters lifted as he rammed Lisa’s cunt.

I sighed a breath of relief. I would have to mention finding an easier way to fuck Russ that wouldn’t be as hard on me as I had my cock in her butt. The first sign that Russ was shooting off was the fact that his cock got flaccid, except that the bone inside it kept it hard in a way.

My hand was immediately inundated with hot sticky cum. Although the dog’s cock was, in effect, soft, its large knot was hard and swollen. I managed to slip and slide on the cum and work my way back to the dog’s knot. I managed to feel that part inside Lisa’s cunt. The outer part was like a gasket, keeping Russ’ cum in my wife. God, was she messy inside? I squished the cum inside her through my fingers. Lisa moaned and had a dreamy look on her face. She looked totally satisfied. This time, when Russ walked away to lick his cock, Lisa lay cuddled up to me.

“You are the perfect husband, you know,” Lisa said softly to me. “A husband that will let his wife be fucked so thoroughly by a dog and fuck her at the same time has to be a prince.”

I shuddered. Prince was a dog’s name. I told Lisa that since I had seen her fuck the dog, then perhaps I was ready to watch other guys fuck her. I had always been resistant to the idea.

Lisa and I had gone to the beach one day she saw a man at the nude beach with a big hard-on. Lisa had struck up a conversation with him while we all three lay on a nude beach. When I went around a bolder to take a piss, I peeked back at Lisa. She and the guy were hot for each other. The guy asked her if we swung, and she told him that I had never thought of another man fucking her. I got hard as he took her hand and brought it to his cock. Lisa felt it while looking to see if I was coming back.

I got the idea that she would have fucked him and half the guys there if I had only given her my permission. I decided to let Lisa have other men the next time she got the urge. I loved watching her with the dog, but she had gotten so stretched out in her cunt from taking the large thick knot in her cunt.

The next occasion came when we were at the vet, and he turned out to be a pretty cocky older guy.

He teased and examined Russ and told her that she had better watch out because his breed of dog was very horny all the time and had the largest cock on any creature other than a horse. Lisa blushed, and I knew that she was caught.

Ed grinned at her, then looked at me and said, "I can always tell when a woman is fucking her dog. Look at the signs." He turned Russ over and played with his cock a little. It got hard in seconds. "Look here," he said. "This only occurs when the dog fucks a woman."

He turned Russ's cock over and showed us some marks. To make sex more enjoyable, he outlined a few suggestions. By now, Lisa was paying attention to Ed. In the end, he gave Russ a clean bill of health and then let Russ go to another room.

"Do you need more help with fucking your dog," he asked.

Lisa's face was returning to its normal color. Ed said that he assumed that I watched. I told him about the time that Russ had got on top of Lisa while I had my cock in her ass. That's when Ed said something about treating Lisa for cuntal stretch.

"I have a very large cock, but I don't stretch my women out as the dog has evidently done to your wife," Ed said.

He went on to explain that it was normal for a woman to get so turned on by fucking her animal that most women forgot that their cunt was for men too. Mainly me, her husband. He unceremoniously shook his pants and let the largest cock I have ever seen fall out. It was even larger than Russ.

"The thing is that a dog's cock is usually larger around the middle. As you can see, mine is pretty much the same all the length."

Lisa was staring at Ed's cock, and her mouth hung open in surprise. She said that she thought that Russ had a large one, but seeing Ed's cock she knew better. Ed invited us both to feel it.

"Do you suck the dog also, Jim," he asked.

"I do, but—" I began.

"Oh, so you've tasted dog cum. Well, I, too, have developed a taste for it, especially right freshly fucked from a cunt."

Lisa, by now, had sat down in front of Ed and started to feel his large thick cock. "God, I don't know if I could ever take this one. Boy, I would love to try, though."

Ed looked at me, and I nodded my accent. Lisa was trying to stuff his great cock in her mouth. "Let Jim do that, Lisa. His mouth is larger," Ed said.

It was, too, and Ed's cock fit perfectly, that is, after I had dislocated my jaw stretching my mouth around it. Ed lay back and let me suck his cock. He pulled Lisa to his ass and told her to tongue him. Since she had already tongued the dog's ass, she went right at it, shoving her tongue right in Ed's asshole. She started to suck, and I saw that the suction caused her cheeks to hollow in deeply as she tried to suck his whole rectum out.

I watched as Lisa sat on Ed's mighty cock and slowly impaled herself on it. Russ' large cock had prepared her for this, but she was still tight, and I could see her cunt opening and stretching almost to the breaking point. Still, her cunt swallowed that cock inch by inch. She gave a little whimper as

she fucked Ed's great cock, and it slowly disappeared up her. Finally, nothing but pubic hair was meshing between them. Her black and his reddish hair. She sat facing him on his cock. That way, the two could kiss and tongue each other just like Russ did with her.

Ed looked over her shoulder at me and told me to get a certain large dog from its pen. I went and got Russ's twin, except that Russ was brown, and this dog was black.

"Come on, Satan," Ed called to him.

The dog walked toward Ed but stopped and sniffed Lisa's butt, which was sticking out. Satan just placed his fore paws on Lisa's shoulders and rammed his cock in her ass. It went in quite easily since I was now fucking my wife all the time in her sweet ass and because the dog was not fully aroused. His cock was fairly thin but stiff and penetrated real easy. As he hammered in my wife's ass, he started to grow till he was as large as Russ. Lisa screamed. In her cunt she had seven inches in diameter of Ed's cock, and in her ass, she had at least four inches in diameter of Satan's dog dick. I figured that Lisa had enough cock in her to a combined diameter of almost twelve inches. Her anus and her cunt seemed to be grown together with a cock in each.

Ed bellowed like a bull when he filled Lisa's cunt with his sperm. It finally started to squirt out around the tight gasket bond that Ed's cock made with her cunt. When Ed's cock got a little flaccid, her cunt stayed open, and the sperm poured from her. He grabbed a plastic cup and held it down to her cunt to catch the sperm as it ran out. I saw the cup fill up to over half. That was about six shot glasses full. The black dog was shooting his knot up in her asshole and held still, quivering. Ed was pouring the contents of the cup into her mouth. She was guzzling it down. I could say she was simply swallowing the cum, but Lisa was actually slurping and guzzling it down.

The black dog was shaking. It was shooting a great deal of sperm into Lisa's anus. She cried and screamed as the not liquid seeped into every cranny of her cunt. Unable to escape the gasket made by the knot, the sperm frothed and boiled within the confines of her ass. Ed saw that they were knotted and got what looked like an oil can with a thin spout. He squirted around the junction of their locked organs, and the dog's cock slipped free. Ed held the cup that he caught his cum from her a few minutes ago and let the dog's sperm drain into the mixture. Human and dog sperm mixed. Ed's cum was thicker and whiter, and the dog's sperm was greyish and thin.

Lisa looked down at her ass as the dog's sperm poured out. Ed held the dog by his cock and let it also drain into the cup. Lisa seemed to know that the sperm was for her, and she began to lick her lips thirstily. Ed handed me the cup.

"Here's a drink for your wife, Jim. Feed it to her," he said.

I held the almost full cup to her open lips, and she looked lovingly at me with her eyes as she started slurping the sperm down. I swirled the mixture with my fingers and gave them to my wife to lick clean. For the next half hour, Lisa drank sperm. When the cum was empty, she squeezed the sides of the cup with her fingers and licked them clean. Ed saw that she was finished with the sperm, and Lisa looked around her to see that several large dogs were around her.

Two had placed their paws on the post, and now, she was facing two large swelling red dog cocks on either side of her face. She started sucking. Ed had her move under a thick ring that hung by a thick rope. The ring was brass and made a four-foot circle above her head. Now several dogs put their paws on the brass ring and presented Lisa with no less than six hard, large dog cocks.

Naturally, Lisa didn't know where to begin, so she went around in a circle licking dog cocks with her hot tongue. She finally swallowed a cock and started deep-throating it. When that dog was close,

Lisa went to other cocks till she had all the cocks ready to cum in an instant. They throbbed and pulsed and leaked sperm. Then she took one in her mouth, and the dog let the juice from his balls fly. Lisa swallowed the goo as fast as she could, but still, a cascade of cum ran down her chin. I went to her and started lapping her chin up and all the dog sperm. When we were finished with the dog's shooting, I was full.

Lisa looked around and saw several more dogs getting up on the ring. Six more cocks erupted in her mouth. More cum ran down her face. I licked that cum up. By now, I was feeling full, so I knew that my wife's body was absorbing the dog's sperm. I could hear it slosh around in her belly.

Afterward, while the dogs were still holding to the brass ring over Lisa's head, Ed whistled, and the soft dog cocks started to stream piss down on Lisa. She was startled at first, but Ed just laughed. He said that she had sucked the dog's tongues and sucked their cocks as well as sucking a dog's asshole, so he thought that she would like for the dogs to piss on her. She recovered quickly and opened her mouth to the six streams of piss, turning her head to make sure she got a taste of each dog's piss. She got more than a taste as she swallowed down the acrid urine. The dogs pissed and pissed, and then Ed led Russ out, and as soon as he saw the other dogs pissing on his woman, he went and lifted his leg at her mouth and let loose a tremendous stream.

Lisa drank down Russ' piss as fast as he could give it to her. She finished off by sucking all the dogs clean of piss. Lisa took a shower with me and Ed and kept kissing us both. She said that we had made her very happy. Lisa sank to the floor of the shower and opened her mouth while Ed and I pissed in her mouth. She held the piss off in our cocks by squeezing them. This way, Lisa could put my cock in her mouth and then release the piss, and she swallowed it down as soon as her mouth was full. She then did the same with Ed and back to me till we had dried up.

After Ed made a place for Russ to stay for a while, he took Lisa and me out on the highway to a large adult bookstore. There were about two dozen large trucks parked around. He led us in through a back door, and we entered a video booth, but without the TV in it. This made more room inside. The room was on the inside wall, and there were other booths on all sides of it. There were two or three large glory holes cut out in the walls. A large white cock was shoved through a hole on one side, and Lisa attacked the cock with her mouth and started sucking. Ed said that he didn't want her to think that dogs were the only cocks to suck and fuck. Lisa sucked the cum from the cock and smiled at us.

"I know, she said. "There's horse cocks and elephant cocks."

Another cock came through the hole only two feet away from the first hole. Lisa grabbed it with her hand and said, with her mouth full of cock begged for me to suck it. I think she wanted me to blow the other cock. I was more than happy to suck the large grizzled cock. Ed laughed and asked about him. As if on cue, another cock came through another hole, and he began sucking. As I did when a cock came into my mouth, I kissed and gave the cum to my wife. Ed did the same.

Lisa was rubbing and sucking as fast as she could. Her lower face was covered already with sperm that had either dripped from a very large load or either the owner came premature before she got her mouth on the cock. He shot off all over her mouth and chin. A long dusky looking black cock came through the hole, and Lisa just ignored it for a while. The black man was thinking he would get his cock sucked. Lisa had told me once, as a matter of fact, several times that she would suck a dog's cock and even lick the dog's asshole for it, but she drew the line at putting her hands or mouth on a black cock. She said they were unclean. I agreed with her.

The black man was taking up space that the other truck drivers could use. "Hey bitch, come on and suck my black cock. You know you want it," he yelled real loud.

Lisa said that if she wanted a black cock then she would suck a horse. It was cleaner. This brought the manager back. He told the black guy to get out of the booth and let a white man use it. The nigger became belligerent and started to curse Lisa and call her names. There was a splintering sound as the manager, who turned out to be one of those five foot five and ten foot wide men. I heard a 'Gwaak' sound and opened the door to see the short man take and lay a blow on the side of the niggers head. I remarked to Ed and Lisa that the niggers were ruining the adult bookstores by filling the place with black cocks. Lisa said that they only did it because a lot of queer perverts wanted to suck black cocks.

Ed and I both said that if we ever saw a white man or woman with a nigger then we felt that it would be merciful to put that man or woman down. Real down, like dead. "Now get out and don't come back again, you're banned," he said.

The black man started to shout about racism and all, and several other men surrounded him and hustled him out the door. I went to the door to watch as the nigger in no time was a bloody mess and broken bones. The manager had followed them out and told the black that he could just as easily be dead. In no time, the men had the nigger bowing and scraping. They left him in the bushes beside the store to lick his wounds and recover.

After the fiasco with the black man Lisa finally got into sucking cock. She had me go up front and bring the manager to her. She pulled his pants and looked at his large cock. She sucked it for a couple of minutes and then told him that he deserved some pussy. She lay on the cum puddles on the floor and spread her cunt open for him. Luckily he had a big cock and wasn't bothered by her large loose cunt. He filled my wife very well, and soon they had all the guys there watching her and him fuck. Lisa ended up in the bathroom, where there was a lot of room, being fucked by a lot of men. She was fucked in her ass and took two smaller ten-inch cocks in her cunt together.

She first fucked the men that had beaten the nigger up and taught it its place. She knew the the niggers place was not having his cock in her sweet little white mouth. She thought dogs were much nicer than niggers. For one thing, dogs didn't talk and brag to every nigger they could about the sexy white slut they fucked. They didn't lay around doing drugs and drinking, although they did lay around a lot. A dog could also lick their cock too. Even if a nigger could put it in their mouths. That was for white women to do.

Later we left the bookstore after Lisa had sucked and fucked about twenty cocks, one after another. We took three large Danes home with us. At least Russ could have friends around, and Lisa could have much more dog cock. Lisa was as happy as any woman could be. Ed came over often and fucked her with Russ and the other dogs. He also brought large bags of food for the dogs. I am not rich, and feeding my wife's lover could have put me in the poor house.

The End