

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



My girlfriend Adrian, had a luscious milky white body, dark eyes and long, black, wavy hair. She liked to be "raped". Every two or three weeks I, acting as her boyfriend, was to tie her over a small padded bench or stool, her thighs parted and vulnerable. She might be blindfolded, gagged or plugged. I was then to depart the house and make her wait a half to an hour. Then, I was to return as a "burglar" and "rape" and degrade her in anyway I saw fit. She gave me firm instructions to ignore any struggles and yelling, no matter how realistic. This drove her nuts, she would scream and yell at me not to do it and come all over the place. She never complained at anything I did to her and was always suggesting new perversions. I think she wanted me to piss on her or have some friends over...When I suggested a safe word, she said she was a big girl and laughed aloud at me.

An erotic Encounter

One Saturday I left her bound and gagged and went to the library for an hour. Returning and "breaking in", I found our dog Grant sniffing her pussy. He licked her and I had a wild impulse to let him and watch. Instead, I laughed and shooed him into the kitchen where his bowl was.

Adrian was pink and trembling, drooling and moaning around her gag as I returned. I released it and she gasped, "He's been licking me the whole time! I came and came ...it was disgusting, where were you?" "You liked it, then?" "No! It was gross!" "But you came?" "I couldn't help it..." she confessed, blushing, as I gazed at her beslobbered pussy and thighs and released her. My trouser snake sprang to life at the thought of her erotic predicament as she staggered off to the shower.

Later, in bed, she hugged me tight. "You can't let Grant out when I'm tied." She said and then sucked me wildly. She was very passionate and pliant for the next few weeks.

The voyeur

The next time she wanted to be tied up, I took Grant on a walk in the park, just to be safe. Returning, he raced forward on her stupid extenda leash to her helpless ass. She squealed as he nosed right in. I had been thinking about and being aroused by their earlier, inadvertent adventure. My loins swelled and I decided not to intervene. She moaned as he licked across her vulnerable flesh. "Take him away!" She yelled. "I thought you liked it and came?" I replied. "Fuck you!" "You came and came. I want to see that." "You bastard!" As she moaned. "I'm your rapist, remember? I can do anything, I want, right?" I said as she wiggled her ass helplessly on Grants tongue. He covered her mound and split it, to find her salt. She moaned and gasped, blushing as I watched.

I had always liked watching her come, she was so demonstrative and out of control. She came the hardest from oral, when I couldn't watch. Until now. Apparently a six by two inch dog tongue was superior to my best efforts. Her cheeks flushed. Her butt shook, her entire body wiggled and bucked. "Let me go, asshole!" She demanded. "Just let nature take its course. I want to see you come first." I replied, calmly. Grant was licking and delving deep into the helpless beauty, it wouldn't be long.

Adrian shuddered and gasped, biting her lip. "OK, you had your way with me. Let me go!" "No, I want to see it again, I think..." "You bastard!" "I could leave for the library right now." I threatened. "Beg to come again on Grants tongue and I may release you." She cursed and spat, but weakened as he continued to work her flesh. Soon, she was begging, "Master, may I come? Please?" I nodded, pleased, as she spasmed.

Following our bargain I removed Grant before enjoying her torrid, moist flesh. She slapped me when I untied her, but that night she hugged and kissed me passionately, begging and ordering me to keep the dog away from her.

I didn't. Every time she wanted to be tied up, I let him at her, enjoying her moans and squeals. She bitched and cursed, but came and came. She also didn't stop asking to be tied or select a safe word. Good enough!

Eventually she got used to it and stopped complaining but I was never able to introduce it as foreplay or when she wasn't bound. Me and my boy Grant tried many times while she was sitting on the couch, the bed or fresh from the shower and she always shut us down.

Adrian used

Finally, one evening after Grant had driven her into several frenzies, he elected to mount her. Before I was aware he drove into her, hard and fast. "Augh! Oh, ah...Get him off me!" She responded in shock. Even though she was hot and wet, I could tell his thin, pointy length was hurting her a bit, by the tears in her eyes. I decided to allow it. She was the one who didn't need a safe word...

Adrian tried desperately to escape his attack, shaking her ass and squirming, struggling to close her thighs and thrashing under him. I watched in shock and arousal as he skillfully broke the girl, defeating each attempt at resistance in turn. First he forced his cock which was slightly longer than mine, as thick as my thumb, fully into her until she cried out, securely anchoring himself in her core. Then, he trod and clawed her calves, riding her ass and climbed her thighs as she tried to kick, scratching and seizing her flanks until she'd had enough and stilled under him. Next, she raised her head and yelled at him, "Bad dog, Grant! Bad!" He responded by growling in her ear and she broke, sobbing as she realized her own surrender.

Once he sensed her submission as she slumped pliantly under him, he began to use her hard, twice as fast as me. All poor Adrian could do was clench her fists and gasp under his onslaught. He licked her ear and neck, huffing and panting. After ten minutes of this, he had swollen to be thicker than me and she was moaning deeply.

Suddenly her eyes widened and she froze. "AH, ah-eeugh!" she cried and I saw white fluid begin to trickle out from her lips around his cock.

I watched in awe as he came and came inside the beautiful girl, it dripped and trickled from her flesh. She was completely humbled by the beast who kept fucking her vigorously as his slimy seed shot into her and ran out, dripping from her sex and down her thighs.

Adrian looked at me, abjectly, gasping and panting. He had been taking her very hard for a long time and I wasn't sure how much more she could stand. She was flushed and panting, her butt shaking under the ordeal. I patted her shoulder, "Its OK, I love you." She looked at me in gratitude and yelled "Owe!", her back arching as Grant jammed his entire length including a peach sized knot into his girl. He stilled on her. She exhaled a fluttering breath. Gradually her breathing returned to normal as she was no longer being pounded a mile a minute. He drooled on her neck and gently licked her ear, like he used to as a puppy.

Adrian looked at me in fear and wonder. "God, he wont stop coming." She breathed, shakily. I looked. It was true. His butt clenched rhythmically, and his balls contracted as he sought to pump his essence into her womb. None was coming out now, blocked by the knot. I wondered if Adrian realized her ass was tilting slightly in time with her lovers contractions. She was going to be a very full girl before Grant finished breeding her...

Adrian sighed, and shifted under him."He's all the way up in my belly, so big and thick. Filling me with his juice.Its unbearable. This is sooo degrading..." She murmured. "Being rutted, mastered, by an animal. And you, you just watched..." "I can't help it that you have a sexual relationship with our

dog. You love it when he's licking you." "What?! This is all your fault!" "No, I, didn't make him do anything. You're the one who insisted on being raped and debased."

She opened her mouth to say something and then groaned as he shifted inside her and started to come out. Sperm sprayed out around his knot and then his entire massive tackle was free in a white splash. He hopped off her, unconcerned, and began to lick himself. She wailed in disbelief as her ravaged pussy continued to gush sperm. Her thighs and mound were liberally coated and large puddle had formed between her knees.

Adrian exhaled a long, ragged breath and went limp, totally exhausted by the intensity of her sensual experience.

I got up and brought a wash cloth, some cold wine and paper towels, wiped her off and helped her up. I settled her on the couch for wine and cuddles. She clung to me quivering as she gulped it. I made sure she saw the large pool before I cleaned it. She was startled and disgusted. "I can't believe all that came out of me..." Then she recovered some of her spirit and said "Kinda got YOU beat." with an impish grin. It was true enough. "Your pussy must feel really great on him!" I shot back. It was late, so we went to bed. She clung to me all night and despite wiping herself several times was still oozing Grant's love in the morning.

For the next month, Adrian was very submissive and compliant, but didn't ask to be tied. When she finally did, I made sure Grant was in his cage the first few times until I sensed the time was right and started to let him lick her again while I controlled him with a real leash. She immediately got back into the swing of that!

I pondered on how to bring back the main course while Grant started to get frustrated. I was just going to bring his leash to the cage when I panicked that I'd left the stove on. In the kitchen I heard a loud "Oh!" and turned around to see he'd popped his cage door and popped right into her. This time Adrian submitted, what else could she do, she knew better than to resist him in any way. After that, he made the decisions. Adrian had become accustomed to a tying every week and more often than not he used her. I learned to wear him out with a long walk first, to make him slower and more gentle.

Company

One day we were having our fun early as we'd invited a single friend out for blues and dancing. Adrian liked to flirt and dance with men after she'd had frenzied multiple orgasms just before. What we'd forgotten is it was Spring forward day. Adrian had rounded up our devices two days ago on grounds of mental hygiene and our clocks were analog.

As I released the hound Franz walked in the kitchen door, ten or 130 minutes early. He always tried to act urbane, but his face blanked and he nearly dropped the wine he carried before making to leave. I gestured to him to take a seat and Adrian, gagged, saw me. She looked to Franz and turned bright red. She shook her head and tried to say no, only to hang it, hiding behind her hair as I ignored her and Grant tormented her cunt.

"Wow, was she a bad girl or something?" No she likes it. We give it to her all the time." "Really?" "Yes, feel her breast." I invited. He did and she drooled and wiggled, whether from embarrassment or Grant I don't know. "Your right, the nipples hard, she's enjoying herself, he said," pinching it gently. She sighed and drooled some more. It was what she hated and I liked about ball gags. "relax and let it happen, my Love." I advised. There wasn't much else she could do as he dragged across her clitoris and slit before licking her ass. She came easy and was a screamer.

"Mmmph..." Adrain was shaking and waving her black heels (Grant liked her to wear these for him). I patted her black silk stockings to calm her as she settled down. I could tell Franz was impressed by her effort to keep it on the downlow. I got up. "Wait aren't you going to release her?" "No, she'll keep coming. If I leave her till she can't walk it sweetens her temper. You know, like some girls get cranky and you have to put it up their ass every so often?" "Yes, I've known girls like that."

We sat in the kitchen with G&T's, nerding out on organic chemistry. Before we returned to the living room I took a clean hand towel and made a G&T up for Adrian. When we returned Grant's girl was bright pink and limp. I shooed the dog and looked at her. "Now, you're not going to make a scene when I let you go, are you?" She shook her head. I wiped her dry on both ends and, using lube, worked a thick glass plug into her cute bottom. "It improves her posture dancing." "You two do all the kinky stuff, don't you." Hor, hor, if he only knew.

I helped the shaky climax victim up, to the couch on the towel and her drink, sitting next to her and holding her leash. She wasn't usually embarrassed by nudity, but I sensed the evening had got off to an awkward start for her. We gossiped amiably till it was time to dance

Eventually, two events occurred that convinced me she liked it secretly. First...

Happy Birthday!

About a year later, on my birthday, Adrian sat on the couch next to me. She was made up very sexy and wore her lbd with black spikes. She seemed very nervous and ill at ease. Taking my hand she looked at me, then flushed and dropped her eyes before meeting mine again and stammering-"I-I know you like to watch the d-dog rape me..." "Yes, it's super kinky hot and sexy." I admitted readily.

"Well it's not for me." She gulped. "It's humiliating and debasing. The way he rules, me-I can't even struggle against it." Her voice caught, her eyes were bright with emotion. Hot and intent. "When we play rape, it excites me. Especially when you're forceful and kinky." She paused to compose herself. She was so exciting and beautiful. "It's different with Grant." She continued. "It's real. I'm terrified, sickly excited a bit and deeply ashamed." Adrian was overcome with emotion, her hands shaking. She clasped them together firmly. "And, all the come...it's disgusting and filthy. Did you know he actually breeds me?" Adrian blushed again, in recollection. "After he thrusts that big knot into me and stops... I begin to stick to him, covering him like a glove." She gulped and almost sobbed. She was so brave to bare herself, tell me all this. "I can taste him in the back of my throat feel him against my cervix.. He fills my womb and even after washing it seeps out for days." I hadn't known that and it really inflamed me. She saw it in my eyes and then my pants and unzipped me.

Holding my hardness in one hand, she leaned in and faced me, kissing close. She blushed fiercely and in a tiny, ragged voice began to whisper. "If, if you want me to. I will. You can let him and watch. For your birthday, Honey.." If I wanted?! "Yes, yes! I love you Sweetie." I croaked. I was the one shaking now. I was so lucky...

"Strip to your heels." I ordered, and in one motion she rose and swept off her silk dress, standing before me naked, a spark of challenge burning in her eyes. I grabbed Grant's walking leash and held the collar up, without batting an eye she held her hair up and straightened her neck for it.

"Spank." I said and she bent into the position over my lap. I cuffed her wrists together and spanked her bottom, hard until my palm stung and its prints were red all over her cheeks. I lubed her hole and slipped the largish glass plug I'd been using to keep him out. She liked me in there, but he was way too big for her snugness.

"Doggy." I commanded and she fell into position on all fours before me, locking eyes with mine. I held her leash, and paused, savoring the power she had given me.

"Grant, come here." I called, watching for her reaction. She remained composed, only blinking briefly, when I said "Lick." But, as he began to she shifted slightly, involuntarily, as if to crawl forward. I placed my shoe on the chain between her wrists and she gave me a brief nod of acknowledgement. She wore the leash here. He had a choice, she had none.

"Spread your thighs for him, that he may taste his bitch fully." Adrian hesitated an instant, then obeyed. I don't think she liked that "bitch." She maintained her calm as he slotted her, and even as she came, only panting gently as she did.

"Good boy. Come here." I petted and praised my friend, giving her a moments respite. I patted her rump. "Arch your back and raise that nice ass to welcome him." Now that the moment was on her, she blushed again, as hot as when she'd offered herself and slowly obeyed, her eyes dark with shame and was that the ghost of excitement I saw? Her lips parted and her eyes got wide but she showed no other response as he slid into her. I chuckled inwardly as I thought how lucky she was that I'd tired him out in the park earlier. He was almost gentle at first, then felt her hot, freshly orgasmed flesh tight on him and took off.

She didn't lose her cool completely but reacted by gasping, wide eyed. He kept fucking her fiercely. I had never seen her body take it except tied down. His force was far more evident, not only quaking her buttocks as I'd seen before, but shoving her whole body back and forth several inches. She breathed to this rhythm, in sharp, shallow gasps. Her curly mane hung low and swayed with her breasts. It was awesome. I was so hard I lost half my IQ points. Much more dynamic and sexy than what I was used to. I couldn't wait to see what she'd do when he came in her. I know this shamed her deeply and usually she whined a little, whimpered or even sobbed briefly. Even after taking it dozens of times.

Adrian stiffened slightly under her boy, then relaxed, docile. "He's raping his come into me now, lover." She whispered throatily. Is that what you wanted to see, birthday boy? You sick pervert." Yes, it was! Soon, I could see it welling as he raped it in and back out. I just loved to see her glossy black pubes filled and dripping, it running down her thighs. She watched me with a smoldering gaze as I feasted my eyes, glancing slightly smugly at my straining dick.

When Grant got excited his eight and a half inches stuck out past his still small knot, hard but barely over a half inch thick He often poked her and caused discomfort. It barely filled half her vagina which remained shaped like a slot. As he took his pleasure from this slot, he would begin to come, easing their join. As he continued to gratify himself, his cock would swell to its full diameter of almost an inch and a half, filling her canal and stretching her snugly around himself. He would slow down a bit, whether tired from ten minutes or more of strenuous humping, or from needing more effort to force himself in.

Adrian began to moan deeply as this phase built. He was coming like crazy this time. I adored seeing him drip from her clit. She was large and hard, it stuck straight down when he stretched her out. Drip, drip, drip! Could she feel it? I'd have to make a video for her sometime. Overcome by a sick notion I reached down to it. She looked at me, then writhed as my finger tip glided across her. I smoothly brought it to her face. She smelled it and I could see her suppressing the urge to gag. The spark of challenge was bright in her eyes as she opened her lips, took it, sucked it and swallowed theatrically. Wow.

Grant continued to use her. Was she close to climax? I peered intently. She started to move and

vocalize a bit—suddenly she cried out as she was knotted. Would I ever know?

“Oh, Honey, its too much...He’s stuck all the way in me, expanding me tight.” That wasn’t all the horny beast was doing, I watched his balls pulse and tail jerk as he spilled. She shifted back and forth in his grip. I put my hand on her belly, thinking I would feel him but didn’t. I stroked her hair. “ah, ah, haahhh..” She subvocalized.

Waiting was the hardest, no thrusting fury to distract her. Just waiting for the dog to finish coming in her uterus and release her. Feeling him pulse and throb slowly, spurting hot wetness. Gazing into her lovers eyes trying not to act out her emotions.

“This is so hard.” She whispered. “But its for you.” I was so hard too, she made me so.

“Augh!” Was the next thing she said as he undocked from his pet in a waterfall and bailed on us. She had never done anything hotter and dirtier and all with hardly a touch on me I reflected. As if seizing the same thought she crawled to me leaving a trail. Knelt and took me in her mouth. I took hold of her collar ring. “Squeeze it out of your pussy.” She looked up at me and fluttered her lashes. Splorch! It was done and I was done, exploding as she swallowed me. She held her cuffs up. I released them. She put her hands on my shoulders and straddled me, the last drops trickling into my lap as she tightened on me.

“You should be loose from his big tool. You only tighten like that—when you come!” Adrian nodded, said “A little. When I saw the lust in your eyes.” and shut my foolish mouth with a kiss...

The thing that finally confirmed her secret liking was years later when Grant finally died. After we got over it, she picked another large, uncut male without comment.