

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I had gotten out of the shower at about 8 a.m. and laid down on the sofa, nude, for some cybersex. After checking emails and wasting time on the net, I was lying on the sofa, watching TV. When I dozed off. While I was sleeping, I was dreaming of getting a rim job (I am bi) and totally enjoying it. Well, after a few minutes of that, I started to get aroused and realized it wasn't a dream; my wife's dog, Rusty, the Boston Terrier, had gotten out of his kennel and was the one licking my ass!

I started trying to shoo him off, but by this time, he had gotten hard and started viciously growling at me, even trying to bite me. I was lying on my side and could not move due to how I'd sunk into the sofa. He then proceeded to mount me, hitting my ass hard with his hard prick. I was trying to get him off, but after a couple of strokes, I finally relented. Damn, I never thought it would feel so damn good! I've read several stories of women getting fucked by dogs and read about their knots, their stamina. Still, until now, I had never once given it a thought, let alone dreamed I would become one of them, let alone enjoy it!

While Rusty was humping away, I started stroking my cock, enjoying the penetration. While doing this, I started feeling his 'knot' forming. From what I had read, I knew from this he was going to be hung in there for a while. I started more stroking on my now throbbing member while he slammed away at my ass. About that time, I felt him cum, like no other man before or since had ever cum in my ass. I didn't think he was ever going to quit!

After he finally quit, I tried to get him off again, to no avail. The knot had gotten above my sphincter muscle, and when I tried to pull him off, it started hurting like hell. From what I could tell, his cock was triple the size it had gone in at, and the only way I was going to get him out of me was to take the fucking. Hell, I was actually starting to enjoy it, so I settled down and let him do his thing. After he got up to speed, he pounded my tight ass, cumming another gallon in my ass. But, this time, when he came, I was so engrossed in it that I came with him, spurting my hot load all over the sofa.

After what seemed like an eternity, Rusty was cumming again, but this time, he never lost stride. He stopped long enough to blow his load and started back up fucking me. I could feel that knot tugging at my ass and feel it sliding up and down my poop shoot. Damn, did it feel good!!! I was lost in the moment, and him being like any other male, it was taking longer for him to cum between loads. I didn't care cause I was in sheer heaven. I was getting hammered by a thick cock, had plenty of pre-cum to lubricate, and was getting my prostate massaged while I jacked off.

By this time, there was so much cum leaking out my ass it wasn't funny. I was messy, and so was Rusty. With the dog's every thrust, it sounded like my cock slamming in and out a well fucked pussy. The slopping sound did nothing but make my dick harder! Rusty didn't care about all that; he was getting him some and had gotten off twice so far.

About that time, I felt his knot start getting even larger. I never realized such a small dog had such a large cock, never mind so much damn cum!!! As his knot was getting bigger and bigger, my ass was getting sore. I didn't care; I was way too far into the moment and did not want this to end!!! Luckily, my wife's a school teacher, and I didn't have to worry about her walking in on me...

Rusty, at this time, was pounding away and wasn't thinking about anything but making sure he had some offspring. His main concern was getting his "bitch" pregnant, and with two good nuts so far, if I'd been a female, I'd had a couple of litters off him. At this time, he was like most guys when they get to fucking; it doesn't matter as long as they get theirs.

After he came the third time, his knot finally subsided, and his cock pulled out. While he went over

to the corner to lick his cock off, I finally got up and went to clean up myself. I swear, there was a good trail from the sofa to the bathroom, which was over sixty feet apart!!! A blind man could have trailed me into the bathroom and, with his sense of smell, found my well fucked ass!!! While in the shower, again, I jacked off. At first, I was embarrassed about this, but now, I've gotten over it, and Rusty and I have repeated this several times, but now it's more willing than the first.

Hopefully, my wife will never find out how perverted I am, how I've perverted her dog, and more important, I can keep up the fun not only between the dog and myself but also between me and my several boyfriends!!! That is a totally different story in itself, and I will be sharing it with you later...

But until then, practice safe sex, keep the stories coming, and hope all enjoy this.

*The End*