

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



A week has passed since my submissive wife Janet did her dog gang bang show. She seemed quite pleased with how well it went, other than her ass being sore for a few days.

Mistress Kim gave us our share of the profits, and it was a considerable some of money that added to the money coming in from her first video. She said she was finishing up the editing from the show and said that the video would be on the market later next week. We should reinvest some of this into a fund for future endeavors.

I totally agree. I told my slut/porn-star that with all this money coming in, I wouldn't have to pimp her out anymore. Her face dropped.

"What?" I asked.

"But I like being a whore for you. Being surprised at whoever you chose to be using my holes. Can we keep it as a sideline, please, Master?" Janet said.

"I don't see that being a problem. In addition, we could even work it into your performances at the end of a show for an additional fee for select customers. How would you like that?"

"Very much so. Thank you, Sir."

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Mistress Kim called and asked if she was ready for another dungeon. "I talked to the Stable Master, and he told me he had several stallions that were suitable for what I had in mind. However, I think we should take it up for a trial run. To give her some training for a horse. Don't you agree?" Mistress asked.

"That would probably be a good idea," I replied.

"We need to do this during the week as the stables are a bit busy on the weekends. So with that in mind let me know when is a good time for you?" Mistress Kim asked.

"See if you can set it for Thursday."

"Will do," she replied.

I neglected to tell my wife about this plan.

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Thursday rolled around. Instructed her to get dressed I have a surprise for you today. She quickly got dressed and said, "I'm ready, Sir."

"You look great, but I don't think heels are a good choice for today," I said.

She quickly changed into some low-heeled boots.

"Much better," I told her.

She excitedly got in the car, and we headed out of town. We pulled in through a large arched gate down the fenced dirt road with horses grazing in the fields.

"Are we going riding, Sir?" Janet asked.

We pulled up to the stable, and Mistress Kim and the Stable Master were chatting.

A look of surprise came over her face.

“Oh, I guess we are not going riding, are we, Sir?”

I got out of the car. “Let’s go,” I told her.

We greeted our host. Mistress Kim told the rough-looking gentleman, “This your new mare today.”

“They tell me this is your first time at this,” the Stable Master said. “I saw your video, and I think you are going to be just fine.”

Janet replied with a shaky: “Thank you, Sir.”

We entered the stable door and walked down the line of stalls. We came to a stall with the gate open. He turned and said, “This one is reserved for you.”

There was fresh hay on the floor, and it was empty except for a low bench.

“Make yourself at home,” he told her.

Janet stood there nervously as the sound of hooves approached. Through the door was lead a large tan stallion.

“This one’s for you,” he told the horse. Then, to Janet, he said, “Get your things off, dear. This can get messy.”

She undressed and hung her things on a hook on the wall. The stallion was tethered to the wall.

“Now, be careful of Blazer’s hooves. You don’t want to be stepped on. And if you walk behind him, put your hand on his rump so he knows where you are. Being stepped on is one thing. Being kicked really sucks ass.”

She looked at the massive cock hanging below him. ‘How is that gonna fit in me?’ Janet wondered.

“Go ahead, grab it. There is more to come when you get him going,” the Stable Master encouraged.

She started to fondle the stallion’s huge member, and sure enough, it started to grow. Not so much in diameter but in length. ‘It’s not as big as some of the knots I have had in me,’ Janet thought. ‘I think maybe I can do this.’ She bent and brought it to her mouth and started licking it. The taste is not really bad at all. She opened her mouth as wide as she could and stuffed it in. ‘Well, I may not be able to deep throat it, but I can jerk it and suck the hell out of it,’ she thought.

By now, she was just about dripping from her crotch. She turned around. ‘Well, here goes nothing,’ Janet thought. She spread her legs, backing up to him. Rubbing his giant member up down her clit. She kept working on it, pushing it into her.

“Oh my god, he’s in me,” she squealed. She pumped into her as best she could. Janet couldn’t believe she was fucking a horse. “Oh my god, I have never been so full. Even the biggest black cock did not compare with this.”

“You know this bench wasn’t designed for sitting,” the large man told her. “And it gives you the opportunity to stuff more of that cock into your cunt.”

As much as she was enjoying herself, lying down would be more comfortable. She pulled the horse's cock out and let them set up the bench. Sliding herself underneath the stallion, Janet finds just the right spot to take that cock into her cunt again.

"Oh god, this feels amazing," she moaned as she pumped him into her stretched-out cunt.

Within minutes, she was cumming all over that giant equine organ, filling her like nothing she had ever imagined. She lay there motionless for a few moments. She got back out from under Blazer, the black stallion.

"I want to taste horse cum," she said.

She got down on her knees so she could suck him off. Took him into her mouth and jerked him off until he exploded into her mouth. She tried her best to swallow what she could, but the access gushed out and down her chest bathing her in cum. Gagging slightly, trying to catch her breath.

"Oh my god, that was amazing. I loved it," Janet declared.

By this time, a gathering of ranch hands was outside the stall, enjoying the show.

"OK, the show's over, boys. Let's get back to work," the Stable Master shouted.

Mistress Kim looked me in the eye and said, "Well, I guess I need to start planning her next show then."

"It would seem that way," I replied.

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We took Janet down to the tack room. They had a bathroom and shower there. Got her cleaned up and dressed. Upon leaving the stable, Mistress thanked the Stable Master and told him we would be in touch when we were ready for her next show.

We got in the car. Driving back out to the main road, I asked, "Well?"

"I have really learned to love when you have a surprise for me. Thank you, Master," Janet gushed.

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The next weekend, we were back to visit our friends for drinks again. We got a seat and a round of drinks.

"We were disappointed we couldn't afford tickets to the show you did. But we got the video. Holy shit, that was hot. We were fucking like rabbits that night after watching it. We have also caught a couple of your podcasts from the dungeon. That shit is awesome," a friend Tom said.

"Yes, it was quite the event. For the next show, I will comp you some tickets," I said.

"Next show? Let's hear about this one. Are you doing canines again? I can't wait."

"Well, we kind of upscaled it a bit."

"OK, you have my attention, my friend's wife kicked in. "Upscaled how? I can't imagine what could be hotter than the dogs."

"Well, how about a horse?" I asked them.

"Oh hell no," she said. "Are you going to fuck a horse?" she asked Janet.

"Actually, I already have. Mistress Kim lined it up in readiness for an upcoming show. I was a bit hesitant at the sound of it. But in the end, it was totally awesome. I loved the way he filled me. Stretching me to beyond my limits. He came in my mouth, covering me in delicious hot sticky horse cum. Between my Master and my Mistress, I am beginning to wonder if I even have any limitations. And I am loving every minute of it. Not to mention how much it has increased our income," Janet said happily.

"Well, you have been an inspiration to us to try new things. Do you think Eve here could accompany you to the dungeon sometime and meet the Mistress? Maybe participate in a scene?" my friend asked.

"I would have to run that by the Mistress," I said. "Have you talked about this in-depth? This is not a game to take lightly. It is a life-changing adaptation to a relationship. If you are not totally secure and both totally onboard, it could destroy your marriage. I urge you to use caution before you take the first step. From there, everything changes. It's like a drug: the more you explore, the more you want."

"We have been in a rut, and just the exposure to your lifestyle has put the spark back into our sex life. Yes, you are correct, and we want more," Tom said.

"Well, don't say I didn't warn you," I warned and laughed.

Eve chimed in: "Thank you for your concerns. You are good friends, and we appreciate your advice. I loved the video I am fascinated with being knotted. Your honey has really sparked my interest. I understand that Mistress Kim is running a business and would have to schedule a proper time to take on a Newby like me. But what about Blue? Could I possibly get to try canine sex?"

"OK here is where it starts. Denny has made arrangements for Blues services with my honey and myself. He has free use of her for her to have access to Blue. Are you willing to let another man you never met use your wife? Everything comes with a price," I said.

"As long as I get to watch. I don't have a problem," Tom said.

"Fine, I'll set it up for tomorrow evening. As far as the dungeon. I will find out when Eve can attend, but I can't guarantee you will be able to be present. Things can look pretty rough, and she can't allow an outsider to step into a scene. However, I will set it up for you to watch online."

"That works for me, I guess," he replied. "I could see how that would complicate things."

Eve returned with another round of drinks and announced. "Now that we've got that out of the way. Can we get down to some girl-on-girl action?" As she started peeling off her clothes, she said, "Look what I got," as I cupped her breasts. "Nipple rings, we love them."

She came over and started undressing my honey, sticking her tongue down her throat.

"I can't wait to taste you again," as Eve lifted Janet's skirt, put her legs on her shoulders, and buried her face between her thighs. Coming up for air, she said, "Let's move to the coffee table and give the boys a show."

She laid her down on the table, straddling her face while playing with her nipple rings. Then, dive down into the 69-position. They ate each other for at least twenty minutes. With each other's cum covering their faces, she got up.

"Whip that cock out, baby. I want to watch her swallow it," Eve said to her husband, Tom. "Look at how she can stuff that big cock down her throat. You have to teach me that if I'm ever gonna be a proper slut."

With that, she knelt behind her, parted her cheeks, and started eating Janet's ass. Rimming her and then started fucking her ass with her tongue spreading her asshole with her fingers and stuffing her tongue as deep as she could into her shit hole. Eve could hear the familiar sound of her husband dumping his load. Janet pulled back just in time to catch Tom's cum on her face using his cock as a brush to smear it all over her.

Eve grabbed a handful of Janet's hair. "Let me see that pretty face covered in cum. Oh yes, that's hot." She licked Janet's face clean. "Now you sit there and watch me fill my tight little ass with your man's dick."

She pulled my hard dick, yanked my pants down, and slobbered all over it. "That should do," Eve said and turned around and eased her sweet ass onto my dick. "Oh yeah, baby, how's my ass? Is it tight enough for you? Enjoy it now 'cause I am going to find all kinds of ways to stretch that fucker out," Eve moaned wantonly. "And you," Eve said to Janet, "You like watching your husband's dick disappear into my little shithole. Oh yeah, I'm gonna cum from his dick in my asshole. Oh god, yes, I'm cumming. Oh yes, your turn, baby. Now you fill me full of your jizz. I want it dripping out of me. Please give it to me. I need it."

Got to say there is nothing like a filthy talking slut to get a guy off. "You want, here it comes," I moaned as I emptied my balls into her shitter.

We put our clothes back on.

"Well, I must say I thoroughly enjoy our little visits here. I will talk to Denny, and we see you tomorrow night," I said.

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On the way back, I asked, "Do you think they are ready for this, Janet?"

"Well, Eve said she is more than ready. There's only one potential problem with it. Can Tom really handle letting her have her sexual freedom and trust in the strength of their relationship, Sir," Janet replied thoughtfully. "The difference between us and them is I place my trust in you, Sir. You know my limitations better than I do. You have control of my actions and have never failed to unleash desires I have denied myself. I trust in you to guide me through this journey. And I have no regrets. I love you with my whole being, and know that you will always be there for me. I can only hope that their bond is that strong. Master."

"Yes, we are a special couple," I said. "And I love you for trusting me, and I will never let you do anything that I don't think you can't handle."

*The End*