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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Kelly had been seeing her boyfriend, Steve, for just over a year. They were getting along very well, and she was staying at his place about 3-4 times each week. She loved being with him, and she loved his dog, Roxy. Roxy was a Doberman bitch and roughly middle-aged at about seven years old. Kelly thought she was the most pleasant dog she'd ever come across. The dog was very affectionate and loved to sit on the couch with them and snuggle.

Roxy got a lot of exercise and was very fit. Kelly often said that she admired her muscle tone and her 'beautiful face,' as she called it. Steve was happy that Kelly loved Roxy that much because he'd dated women previously who were not into large dogs.

Steve felt very lucky to have Kelly. She was beautiful and smart. His mother loved her, so that must have meant she was a catch. Still, he couldn't help himself when it came to flirting and fucking around. He had fuck buddies all over the city, and Kelly had no idea. He certainly didn't like the idea of her fucking around, but she seemed too good for that. She said she would never cheat on him, and he believed that.

Kelly was just over five feet tall and petite. She had long brown hair, beautiful big eyes, and a slim body. Her breasts were large for a woman her size, 36D. Kelly had a great tone to her legs, and she was often hit on by guys at her office (whom Kelly politely turned down with friendship and jokes). She did not dress provocatively but it was hard to miss her when she walked into a room - people stared at her "girl next door" good looks.

Steve worked for an investment firm, and he often had to travel to London for business. When there, he regularly hooked up with one-night stands as well as long-term 'friends with benefits.' He had boarded a plane late Sunday night and told Kelly he'd be gone quite a while, and he needed her to stay at his place and take care of Roxy. Kelly did not mind at all as she loved dogs and adored Roxy, so this was a nice excuse to stay in a terrific apartment (better than hers) and spend some time with Roxy.

Kelly came home to Steve's apartment after work on Monday and Roxy was very, very excited to go outside and do her business. Kelly quickly leashed the dog and took it around the block a few times. Afterward, they sat on the couch together and face-timed Steve to check-in. Steve was good, but he said that he wanted to take on a new account which would keep him in London for another three months. He told Kelly to have fun in the apartment and, of course, to make sure Roxy was okay. She said goodnight and put down her phone.

Kelly was pissed. She was expecting Steve back as she missed him. Plus, he didn't seem like he was missing her at all. She felt left down. She turned to look at Roxy.

"Well, I guess it's just you and me, girlfriend!" She rubbed Roxy's back lovingly. Roxy was a very affectionate dog and very pleasant to be around. "I'll be back in a second, sweetie. I'm just going to hop in the shower, and then maybe you can hang out with me while I watch some TV. Okay?"

She got up from the couch and went into the bedroom. She stripped quickly and got into a hot shower.

After the shower, Kelly towed off and put on her short silk robe. She stayed so frequently at Steve's that she had nearly an entire wardrobe there. Kelly plopped down on the couch with a glass of wine and scratched Roxy behind the ears. The dog was still sitting there peacefully.

After a while Kelly was getting a little bored being on her own for the first time in a long time. She

decided to watch a little porn and masturbate. Kelly masturbated regularly and often at Steve's place (he had no problem with this and enjoyed the thought, in fact). She cued up some saved videos onto the TV and took another sip of wine.

The window in the main room was open, but this did not bother Kelly. They were pretty high up in a luxury building, and besides, she kind of liked the idea of someone watching from far away if they had the nerve. The only light in the room was from the TV, streaming a video from 'Mommy's Girl,' a series of stepmom-themed lesbian porn. Kelly loved lesbian porn. She had hooked up with girls all her life and considered herself bisexual. Still, it had been a long time since she actually felt the caress of another woman.

She put her wine glass down and opened up her robe. She began to slowly caress her breasts, nipples, and stomach as she watched. Slowly she worked her right hand down to her vagina and began to tease her labia. Roxy stayed put but sat up and seemed to be watching the porn along with her. Kelly closed her eyes and started to caress her labia.

Suddenly, she felt a big, wet lick on her left breast, right on the nipple. She turned her head and opened her eyes, surprised but laughing. "Roxy! Cut that out."

She gently nudged her head the other way and turned back to her porn. As she closed her eyes the second time, it happened again. This time, Roxy licked and licked at Kelly's left nipple. She got in two good licks as Kelly, again, turned to her, laughing, and said, "Cut that out! Come on... I'm trying to have a little fun here!"

She nudged the dog off the couch, and it walked a few steps before sitting down again a few feet from her. She started again, focusing on her clit, which was engorged and wet from her natural lubrication. She was rubbing gently and moaning softly. Her nipples had become engorged and hard. Out of the corner of her eye, she thought she saw Roxy watching her. But she didn't lose focus.

All of a sudden, Roxy barked and sat there panting. Kelly stopped and looked at her. She noticed that big, wet tongue hanging from Roxy's mouth. The same tongue that just tried to lick her nipples.

She snapped herself out of her trance. "Come on, sweetie, give me just a few minutes!" She just smiled at her and panted. "Okay," she said to herself out loud, "Time to try something else."

She grabbed her earbuds and loaded up some ASMR lesbian porn on her phone. She flung the robe to the side, went to grab her night eye mask from her bedside table, and then came back and leaned back on the couch. She closed her eyes and listened. Fortunately, she could no longer hear or see Roxy, so her masturbation should be uninterrupted.

She loved listening to a hot lesbian talking about eating her pussy. She licked her lips, licked her fingers, and teased and pinched her nipples. The narration was incredibly erotic: "Oh my, your pussy is already so wet...I won't even need to start licking to get it all wet and creamy..." Kelly was losing herself in the moment when suddenly she felt a lick on her wet pussy lips. She quickly lifted her eye mask, and, of course, Roxy was staring at her.

"Cut that out!" she yelled at her.

Roxy slunk away.

She pulled the mask down over her eyes again and resumed her session. She was several minutes into it and slowly digging her finger into her wet cunt when she felt the lick again, this time on her right thigh. She lifted her mask again and looked at Roxy. She responded by licking her thigh again.

And again. For some reason, her thoughts turned to imagining what that tongue could do.

She licked her thigh again, this time further up, more than halfway to her pussy. She shuddered as this tickled, but in the way that she liked. She loved it when Steve, or anyone for that matter, licked her inner thighs on their way to her wet cunt. Roxy licked again. The dog's tongue was bigger and wetter than any she'd had before, so the experience was quite new. She'd been licked by dogs before, but never in this area and never amidst masturbating. Roxy licked her other thigh, and again, the shudder of pleasure caught her by surprise.

Thinking she was not sure what she was doing, she pulled the mask down over her eyes again, took her earbuds out, spread her legs, licked her lips, and played with her tits. In just a few seconds Roxy did what she later would admit to herself that she wanted her to do. The dog started to lick her wet pussy.

Roxy's tongue felt like no other. Naturally, it was much wetter and larger than any tongue she'd had on her pussy before, so the sensation was totally new. Kelly immediately started moaning and writhing from the intense slobbering that Roxy was giving her all over her wet, engorged pussy lips. She began to pinch her nipples harder and run her hands up and down her thighs as Roxy continued lapping at her labia.

She reached down and pulled her pussy lips open so Roxy's tongue could get inside her. She turned her head slightly sideways, and the dog's tongue started to dart in and out of her wet cunt.

"Oh my GOD!" yelled Kelly, surprising herself with how loud she was.

She took a few deep breaths and tore off her mask. She looked down at Roxy, still savoring the taste and feel of her pussy. She reached her hands down and caressed the dog's head. She thought Roxy looked so sexy down there, just feasting on her cunt.

She lifted her head and leaned over to her. "Mmmm...you pretty girl...you like eating my pussy, don't you?"

Roxy responded by reaching up and licking her face. Kelly froze but then pouted her lips and allowed Roxy to lick them. She held her head lovingly as she licked her lips. Kelly opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out to kiss her. Roxy's tongue moved slower as if she sensed that kissing was different than eating pussy, and Kelly obliged her by moving her tongue all around Roxy's and allowing the dog's tongue to enter her mouth. Kelly pressed her lips to the dog's, and they shared a deep kiss. She sat up and offered her breasts to the dog. Roxy began to lick at Kelly's breasts, her cleavage, and her nipples. She rubbed her dog saliva-smothered pussy as Roxy licked both of her tits back and forth.

"You naughty girl! I didn't know you liked girls," Kelly laughed. "You are one horny gal, that's for sure!" She kissed the dog again and said through the kiss, said, "I want you to make me cum."

She leaned back again and guided the dog's head to her pussy. Roxy resumed her intense licking and tongue fucking. Kelly grabbed her right breast with her right hand, and her other hand was caressing Roxy's head. She began to move up and down, grinding herself on the dog's tongue.

"Oh God... Oh God... OH FUCK! FUCK!"

She was in total ecstasy and fully in the moment, experiencing sex like she never had before with Roxy. She began to call out her name.

“Oh, yes, Roxy... Fuck... Lick me, Roxy! Make me cum, baby! Make me cum, Roxy! Oh, Roxy, yes! YES! YES!”

Kelly’s body convulsed, and Roxy stepped back a bit. She reached down and rubbed herself as she cum hard from Roxy’s expert pussy licking. Kelly was breathing heavily and starting to sweat. Her knees were shaky, and she was still moaning and calling the dog’s name.

“Oh... Oh, Roxy, baby... What a good girl you are! Fuck... My God, Roxy, you made me cum so hard...”

Roxy sat patiently, looking at her. Kelly looked at the dog and saw the bitch in a way she’d never seen it before. Roxy was a lover to her now—A LOVER. She leaned in again and began to kiss the dog. The taste and feel of the dog’s tongue invading her mouth was a huge turn-on again. She began to get aroused again, surprising as she had just had a massive orgasm.

Her hands caressed Roxy’s body as they shared another deep, wet, long lover’s kiss.

“Sleep with me tonight, baby,” Kelly said. “I want us to hold each other...and maybe have some more fun tonight. What do you think?”

Roxy licked Kelly’s lips again. Kelly smiled and walked slowly to the bed. She laid down, her nude body slightly sweaty from the lovemaking. Roxy came to join her.

The End