

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This is just a fantasy for now.

It all started the day I came across a zoo website with a personals section. I didn't hesitate in making a profile and upload a few pictures of myself with the full intention of finding what I have wanted for so long, to have a male dog inside me. The personal ad came shortly after, I simply offered myself to a dog and it's owner.

Later that day I decided to surprise my husband with a blowjob. While he was in my mouth I handed him my phone with the Zoo site open and let him read what I had posted, I could feel the reaction it had on him which didn't surprise me as he shared the same fantasy and had even watched me being licked by a dog (shame that was all it came to). He told me he was fine with me doing it and to arrange what ever I wanted which I expected as he enjoyed me playing away and winding him up about it afterwards. It didn't take long to become a reality.

The next morning I eagerly checked for messages to my post and one really caught my attention as he had picked up on something else in my photos, in some I was restrained. I love the feel of being tied up, me and hubby had been doing it for years but it was always more of a turn on when someone other than him had their hands on me. I replied and over the next few days the conversation grew, he sent me pictures of his German Shepard and I sent him more pictures of myself (I'm in my 30s, curvy with a wonderful and large pair of breasts and a very round arse), I was pleased when he told me how hard the photos had gotten him. We progressed from talking over the internet to exchanging phone numbers and texting and beginning to arrange a meet.

One afternoon I was home alone and horny. I laid on the bed and started to play with myself while reading the conversation I'd been having and just to be cheeky I replied telling him that I was masterbating over the thought of it all.

Out of the blue by phone rang ... it was him calling.

I answered somewhat nervously but nerves soon vanished when I was told to carry on playing with myself while we spoke. I moaned softly down the phone as I played and almost came when he dropped a bombshell. He told me that he wanted to let me experience not just sex with an animal but also to do it with bondage and submission. He said "I want you to become a toy for me and my dog, I want us both to own you. Would you like that?"

"Yes" I replied, "I want to be owned". Saying it out loud brought me to orgasm and I moaned and panted down the phone.

It was to happen this Saturday. I was ordered to tell hubby all about it and to have him message my new owner also. Turns out it was to make him fully aware of what was to happen and to make sure he was okay with it. He was.

Saturday couldn't come quick enough. Late morning I showered and shaved my pussy as I had been ordered to be clean shaven, all while hubby watched. Afterwards I tied my long hair into a neat ponytail and put on my favourite silky Bra and panties. I then dressed casual, just jogging bottoms and a top . The hair and dress was an order as I was told my clothes wouldn't matter and my hair was needed that way, even following these simple orders made me tingle but following the last one simply got me wet. I placed a thick black leather collar around my neck. It wasn't a dog collar, it was usual collar I wore during bondage sessions. It had a lockable buckle on it and just to be naughty I fixed a small padlock on it and put the key on my bedside table. The collar wasn't coming off until I was back home.

I don't drive and hubby had agreed to drop me off. It wasn't too far but the whole journey I felt nervous and excited in equal measures, it also felt naughty that my husband was delivering me to another. Soon enough we arrived, hubby gave me a kiss and smiled as he told me to enjoy myself and be a good girl. I got out the car and walked up to the front door, my heart was pounding.

He answered the door and smiled at the sight of me, when he noticed the collar he smiled more. I was invited in.

He was in his 50s and slightly taller than me. His age only turned me on more, I have a thing for older men.

Once inside we stopped part way down the hallway and he closed the door. He spoke softly but firmly "Let's not waste any time. You know what you are here for but I want you to think for a moment and make certain that you do. If you do, strip to your underwear".

I didn't think too long, I took off my shoes and socks, dropped the jogging bottoms and pulled off my top and there I was, wearing just my underwear and the black collar in front of him. He stood for a moment looking me up and down then came around my back to check out my behind.

"Okay then, I want you think over what you about to do once more . You are about to totally submit yourself to me and my dog to do with whatever we please. You will be owned, you will be a toy, a sexual object for our pleasure. If you truly want this, remove your underwear as a sign of your full submission and look me in the eyes as you do it."

My mouth dried slightly but I could feel my pussy get wetter hearing this, I wanted it. As ordered I looked him straight in the eyes and unfasted my bra. Reaching behind my back caused me to push my chest out further which made him smile. I dropped my bra on the floor, I could feel my naked nipples getting erect but I continued looking at him and slowly slid off my panties. There I was naked but for a collar in front of another man.

"Very well" he said and walked over to a small cabinet. From inside he produced two leather cuffs. I knew exactly what they were for and where they were going as I'd had such things put on me many times. I presented my wrists when told and had them both fastened firmly round them.

Two more came out the cabinet and I was ordered to spread my legs. He bent down and placed them around my ankles. As he did I know he could smell how wet I was, I felt so dirty.

He brought one last item out of the cabinet and walked around behind me. A soft silicone coated ring gag was lowered in front of my face. I knew what to do so opened my mouth and lifted my pony tail for him. I was called a good girl while he tightly fastened the gag around the back of my head, I wouldn't be able to push it out.

He brushed his hands over my breasts, over my arse then up my thigh. My legs were still spread so he easily ran his finger between and felt how wet I was.

"By the feel of that, I think we should begin" he said, pulling out his mobile phone and dialling a number. The call was picked up after only a couple of rings "I think you should come inside and see her before you go, the door is unlocked"

He had called my husband who was still sat outside. "He knows that I was going to give you chances to back out and how you'd say yes to wanting it. I think he should see the result" he said from behind

me.

Hubby opened the door came in and closed it behind him. He stood just inside the hall way and looked me up and down seeing that I had stripped and was looking back cuffed and gagged.

“She was very eager” he said. “what do you think?”

Husbands reply mad me feel so naughty “Katie, go and put your arms around him”.

I walked over, pushed my naked breasts up against him and wrapped my arms around his shoulders. I looked back at hubby who simply smiled and said “enjoy her” then left.

I looked up at the older guy I had my arms around who said “follow me” and led me down the hall to a door. I had butterflies.

I let out a little gasp when I entered the room. In the corner was the German Shepard I had seen in the pictures, he was in a cage but pricked up as soon as he saw me. It felt as if the animal was eying my naked body up too, was that possible?. In the middle of the room was a wooden H layed out on the floor. I had seen these in porn movies and knew straight away it was for me, a Pony stock I think it's called? I also noted the two cameras on tripods and a chair.

He walked over and set the two cameras recording then asked me if I knew what the pony stock was. I nodded which caused me to drool a little past the ring gag.

“You'll be doing plenty more of that” he said the ushered me over to the stock.

I got down on my hands and knees over the H. There was a padded post which fitted under my stomach. One by one my wrist and ankle cuffs were fastened to the four corners of the H and then a strap was put around my waist which was attached to the padded post holding me firmly in place. He wasted no time in coming to the front and lifting a further post in line with my neck, which he attached to a ring on my collar. He lifted my ponytail and tied a small amount of rope into it, I was starting to feel so helpless and it really excited me. He produced a shiny steel hook which he placed in front of my face “You know where this is going so, drool and lubricate it”. I did, flicking saliva out with my tongue which he collected on the hook. The hook was pushed into my arse as far as it would go so the curve of it rested up against my lower back. The rope in my hair was then tied to it and adjusted so there was a little tension and my head was pulled slightly back and my face straight forward.

He had me down on all fours, arse up, back arched and no way to get out of the position. My mouth and pussy were open for the taking and I've never been so turned on in my life.

He ran his hands over my body, touching and slightly tickling me then had a stroke of my soaking wet pussy. He slapped my arse which cased me to yelp through the gag and drool some more then he walked calmly over the the cage in the corner. He unfastened the door and said “Go on boy, take her “.

The dog ran straight over to me and stuck it's nose in my pussy, he must have smelled it and started to lap at me. The roughness of it's tongue felt so good against my smooth wet pussy and I started to moan. Every time it flicked up to the hook in my arse I contracted slightly.

His owner walked over to the chair placed in front of me and simply watched.

The dog stopped lapping at me and came around the front. I could do nothing as he started to do the same to my face and the fact I was drooling only enticed him more. His tongue entered my mouth through the ring gag and the feeling of it made me moan which in turn made him do it more. A forced French kiss from an animal.

He returned to my rear and started to lap again this time forcing his tongue into my pussy. I moaned more still being able to taste the animals kiss.

Then it happened. The German Shepard jumped up on to my back and wrapped it's front paws around me. I was glad of the padded post under me as the dog was heavy. He started thrusting and I felt the tip of his hard cock poke me a couple of times before my wetness helped him find his mark and he entered me. There was no warning, the animal simply just 'took me'. Once inside his cock started to grow rapidly, getting longer and going deeper inside me. If I wasn't wet enough already he added to it and very quickly I could hear my pussy making wet squelching noises every time he pumped. His knot came up as he fucked me and I've never felt so full, we were locked together and I was his. It didn't last too long until he came inside me, LOTS, so much so that doggy cum was running out past his knot and dripping out of me. It was so warm and I was so full and panting loudly through the gag. I came close to orgasm, If I could gotten my hand down to my clitoris it would have taken seconds.

His owner came over to hold him in place on my back. I could still feel the dog continue to cum inside me, filling me up even more.

"You wanted to be owned, you are now. Right now you are his, he's taken you and is breeding you like his bitch". I could feel the dogs breath on my neck, we were panting together. "

Still holding the dog by it's collar on top of me, it's owner unzipped his fly and pulled out his cock. It wasn't anywhere near what I currently had inside of me but was still a nice size. He started to rub the tip around the gag lubricating it with drool, I continued to pant as he did.

"Hubby can watch his wife become a little slut later and if we decide, I might just share the video on the internet for all to see" The thought actually excited me.

Rubbing his cock around the gag and the feeling of me panting onto it had gotten him erect and hew started to fuck my mouth while still holding the dog. He started slowly at first but worked his way in deeper, my mouth now making the same wet noises as my pussy had. "I bet you're dying to cum aren't you, Katie?"

I managed a yes around his cock and through the gag and he let go of the dogs collar. The animal turned around and started to try and break free of me.

"You will soon, in front of the camera and covered in cum. Show how much of a little slut you really are."

As the Dog pulled more it's owner pushed deeper into my mouth with every stroke and as the knot popped out of me I let out a yelp which was stifled by the cock entering my throat. I'd normally have gagged but the sensation of cum pouring out of my pussy somehow stopped that.

As he pulled out of my mouth he said "Now where should I empty myself into?, over your face or just add to the sperm already swimming around inside you?"

The choice was his, I couldn't stop him if I wanted to.