

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Ralph, my next-door neighbor gentleman, who was single and all alone except for his pet dog, was telling me at my mailbox while watering the lawn that he was going on a two-week gay cruise. He was telling me all about it when his dog entered my front yard from the other side and started sniffing around. He drank some water from my hose and then suddenly began to molest me on my leg. It didn't take him long, and it's almost as if that was his plan from the start. My neighbor politely apologized and then began to ask me if I would be willing to take care of Ralphie while he was on vacation. "Robert, you don't have a pet, why not take care of mine for a while and see how you like it."

I wanted to say no because, by the reaction of his dog Ralphie, it seemed like he could be a problem to handle, but I gave in as well as offered to water his yard while he was away.

It was two weeks passed Ralph had packed his things to get going on his well-deserved cruise ship on the gay horizon, and I had planned on taking his dog into my home for care and feeding. Ralph explained he didn't want to make any fuss and gave me twenty dollars for dog food. He said Ralphie enjoyed thinking he was people and not quite a dog, so I should treat him more like a best friend than an animal.

Ralph waved goodbye and caught a taxi cab as the dog and I almost waved back in unison. Ralphie looked up at me with a hungry eye and a long tongue hanging out the side of his mouth. He followed me everywhere I went, and was not a problem, or so I thought.

My boyfriend was getting ready for a job that would take him overseas for a convention and asked about the dog. I told him I was dog-sitting for the neighbor next door, who was out for two weeks. While fixing his tie, he smirked and said, "Alright, honey, but I hope he doesn't take my place while I'm gone, if you know what I mean."

In fact, I didn't know what he meant other than taking his place in my heart, so I left it at that. My boyfriend kissed me goodbye and left in his car for the airport.

Ralphie and I were alone, and I breathed a sigh. "C'mon boy," as I petted him and dared him to join me in a game of frisbee on the front lawn.

Then, a strange thing happened during this time. When I playfully landed on the grass playing with the dog, I had hoped it would do the normal doggy thing of licking me on my face and stuff. Still, Ralphie actually went for my leg instead—trying to hump it. I kicked him off gently, but I was a little shocked at how forward he was, and he just looked at me with that same long tongue hanging on the side of his mouth.

Later in the evening, I properly fed him his dog food and some leftover scraps in a separate dish of tinfoil, along with his water dish. Ralphie seemed very pleased with this and wagged his tail slowly behind him.

While watching television that night, Ralphie lay beside me and, for some reason, started to sniff my crotch. I allowed him to sniff, but then I pushed him away, and he got down and went into the kitchen for his water bowl. That Ralphie was creeping me out and on the first night alone with him. He was just a silly little mongrel with an unusual appetite, and I scoffed while watching cartoons.

Just then, on television, they began playing Disney's Three Little Pigs, and I enjoyed the part where the two pigs danced together and sang 'Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf.' Then I started thinking about Ralphie and his rather odd behavior, and that song took a whole new meaning for me. Then

they played Little Red Riding Hood, and seeing her being chased around the table by a greedy, leering drool, the dripping wolf made it seem chilling. Why was I watching all these cartoons with a prowling wolf?

It was getting late, and I took a nice, long, hot shower before hitting the bed. I went on my home computer for a bit and googled various dog breeds and their nature. I couldn't find Ralphie because he was a mixed mutt. Mixed mutt was right!

Then I went on YouTube and searched 'man and dogs,' and I should have known that YouTube was anything but a Sunday school class because it gave me selections on dogs humping men in the park. 'Oh my God,' I thought. 'Maybe I should lock Ralphie in a separate room during the night?' But he's such a medium-sized dog I couldn't let myself become paranoid, so I let it go.

Laying on the bed, I was already missing my boyfriend and how he kissed me goodnight before we slept, or made love before we slept. Either way, he was away from me, and I could call him, but he had just left this afternoon, and I wanted him to get settled. I was restless, that's for sure, and I didn't hear Ralphie during the night. I assumed he had taken to the kitchen near his bowls for comfort, but I didn't want to look for him.

After tossing and turning, I did get up and peered out the hallway. "Hey, Ralphie! Ralphie boy, hey, hey, hey." I sound like Norton from the Honeymooners series. No Ralphie, though, and left the door slightly open to listen for any paws while I was awake.

I lay there and gazed at the softly lit ceiling from the lights on the outside. I was totally naked and almost enjoyed the entire king-sized soft cotton sheet bed to myself. I decided to get comfortable, and snuggled next to the two big soft pillows. Before long, I slept on my stomach and tucked my left leg under one sheet, letting my right leg take in the cool air. It was a long night, and I was sleeping well when I awoke to see the digital alarm tell me it was a little past four in the morning.

Ralphie turned up close beside me and was wagging his tail frantically for some reason licking the side of my back. Just then, he showed his intentions by getting closer to the back of me as he went closer to my hip and lay across on top of me. He was really wagging his tail, shaking nervously, his tongue hanging out even further and slightly drooling. Then it happened. I could feel his cock up against my bottom back as he made his way down further to my butt.

With me lying flat on my stomach and totally naked, Ralphie commenced to get on top of me to put his dog thing in my butt hole. I could feel both of his furry hairy legs surround both my big legs as his cock reached up to the crevice of my round butt, and he put both his front paws on top of my back. Ralphie was frustrated and horny and wanted inside of me to do his business because that's just what he did as he prodded his love thing into my anus. It was wet, it was long, and it was furry! It was also getting harder by the minute as it found its way up my chute to butt fuck it.

Ralphie was panting and drooling like crazy as he wanked himself into my buttocks. I could feel that thing slide itself in, in a hungry hope I would let him do it.

I then got my head slightly together as to what he was doing. I tried to get up out of bed, but I made the unfortunate decision to put my butt side up while propping my knees, and he landed on me firmly! Ralphie, without hesitation, got on top of me while my butt was up in the air and stuck his long doggie dick into the butt crevice seeking a hole structure. When he finally got it, he pushed himself in, and I felt him go inside my asshole. He was nervous, but he was vigilant and wanted to fuck me hard, as he went for it and pounced on me as I lay there in half shock as this flea-bitten mongrel began banging my upper bottom.

Ralphie stood there proud as punch at the domination he was finally giving me in all my glory hole. He was reaming me as I lay in utter dismay at getting pounded on by a stupid horny dog. He kept at it, and at it, and as I got up to stretch my leg to reach for the floor, he positioned himself to fuck my just-spread legs. He didn't take no for an answer as I felt him cumming fluently inside my buttocks, but that didn't stop him from wanting to fuck me more because he kept going at it and slid his cum covered mongrel dick all the way inside my butt shaft. There, he held it and kept it without moving much. Drool poured out of the front of his mouth, and I could feel him wriggle his dick inside me. He then softly stroked it in and out, beginning to pump my hard fucked butt even more.

The bed sheets were soiled, but Ralphie didn't care as he commenced to pounce on me for a second time. He certainly did it 'doggie style' as he solidly fucked my butt even more than before because, this time, it was well-lubed with cum juice. This time, he was no longer standing with his hind legs but lay entirely on top of me, just moving his doggie hips to rump roast me. I could feel him getting ready for another sweltering heat of another gush stream from him as if he had never had this pleasure before. He kept pumping, and pumping, and pumping until I could feel him squirm as he gushed a solid bit of cum juice right into the center of my butt hole.

Then he got down and began to lick himself contentedly. My whole backside was wet from fur and his cum juice sweat. I lowered my battered body over the side of the bed, letting my knees hit the floor first. I was still grabbing the bed sheets, and Ralphie started to lick my bottom with his long tongue. Then his tail started wagging as he got up off the floor. He was getting excited again as I lay over the side of the bed.

He got up to fuck me again, and he did just that, putting his long thickening doggie dong well into my posterior cavity. Just then, I let loose of the bed sheets and fell slightly backward. Without thinking, this movement prodded his love thing deeper into my butt as I accidentally sat back on it. This gave him room for movement as he doggie fucked me for the last time, but he couldn't cum this time because he was all drained out. But Ralphie fucked me for an hour straight until he got tired of it.

My neighbor was on a two-week vacation, and I had hoped he would come back sooner. Because his dog Ralphie fucked me night and day for those two weeks. He seemed horny all the time, and if I tried to refuse, he growled and snarled at me like I was his bitch. Like that first night, he would often fuck me even after he had no more cum to shoot and would drive his cock up my asshole for hours to show he owned me.

*The End*