

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I had been working with several real estate agents, hoping to find a cabin, located in or near the mountains - one that had property and not any close neighbors.

The search had been going on for well over six months, I'd looked at a lot of nice places, but none were exactly what I had in mind - that was until a cabin came on the market, located at the edge of a national forest - long private drive, the road to this place was part of the Forest Service access road, so not heavily traveled - from the back porch, no neighbors could be seen - it seemed perfect - the agent and I drove out to take a tour - a single lady, around my age, mid to upper thirties - for some reason she wanted to sell this place as soon as humanly possible - she had put money down on a place closer into the city limits - from everything I could see this place was perfect

The owners name was Cindy, she was also a realtor - so the sale was an owner agent process - we sat down on the patio that overlooked the valley below and the mountain range on the left - I needed to know more about the sudden sale, "Cindy I think this place is just what I have been looking for, but it looks so perfect - if you don't mind my asking why are you wanting to sell so fast?"

She was fiddling with a set of keys she was carrying - looking down at the table, silent for the longest time ...

"Well I have to be truthful - it's because of the hounds. They are the most despicable dirty filthy group of dogs that anyone has ever seen or been around"

That had me confused - all sorts of questions hit me - are they dangerous, do they attack, why are they so terrible?

She went on to tell me about my closest neighbor, Steve or Steven Blanchard - who owned the property to my left and directly below me. The two properties meet, but no fence has ever been put in place. From what she said he was a charming, smooth talker - who owned a pack of white labs - some females, some males - they ran as a pack and were filthy animals.

I gathered they came up to her patio area, not far from where we were setting - nothing else was said, so I quickly dismissed all this to a lady who hates dogs - we agreed on a price that afternoon, I wrote out an earnest money check, a few days later made arrangements with my bank to transfer the needed money to her account - but before we left that day, I had to meet this Steve guy.

As we drove up, one of the best looking guys I've ever seen was washing a pick-up. There were also several white labs running around - they seemed really friendly, walking to him, holding out my hand, "Mr. Blanchard, my name is Nikki - I just purchased Cindy's home. I wanted to come by and say hi ... guess we'll be neighbors"

Shaking my hand, "It is so good to meet you and I'm glad Cindy has found a buyer - she never accepted the love and attention these guys wanted to share with her, it will be nice to have a friendly neighbor"

He explained he raised a special breed of labs, both males and females, all designed to be true companion dogs to those who enjoy these types of relationships. I explained I loved dogs - had grown up with a family pet all my life - so I saw no problem between the two of us.

Even though the dogs were running everywhere, they were so well trained, a nice comfortable distance was observed ... Just as I was about to leave, "I'll tell you what, to celebrate our new neighbors situation, why don't you plan on coming over here, I'll introduce you to the pack, we can enjoy some fantastic BBQ ribs and get to know each other better.

He was so good looking, was single and the possibilities of spending time with him was just perfect - I agreed if he'd let me bring the drinks - since we were having ribs, I suggested a cooler of cold beer, he loved the idea - we were all set.

At the final closing, Cindy, now comfortable she was rid of the home, "His dogs, the devil dogs have been bred to seduce you, be very careful of him and his pack of hounds"

I told her I'd be on the lookout, immediately dismissing what she had said - knowing this was going to be the best move I'd ever had - the movers packed all my things on a Wednesday, I was at my new place that next morning, it took most of Friday to get everything set up and in place where I needed it - stopping at a ladies Botique, selecting a summer dress, that was so loose on the top, my D-cup tits would be on full display, along with the bigger than average nipples, always looking like they needed to be played with.

Taking advantage of a new side by side I purchased, leaving off my panties and bra, packing a cooler full of beer, I drove down my back yard - arriving at his back yard - he had seen me coming standing on his patio in a pair of loose fitting shorts, a nice golf shirt and no shoes - he was even better looking now than the first time I meant him - we had a friendly hug - that was when he introduced me to his two main dogs.

"Nikki I'd like you to meet Max and Molly - they are the two alphas of the group and the ones who train my others"

Kneeling down to greet them on their same level - shock nearly knocked me off my feet. Molly moved quickly between my legs, her rough tongue licking my pussy in such a way, my eyes rolled up in my head, while at exactly the same time, Max shoved his tongue into my mouth, dueling with my own in what had to be described as a passionate kiss from a dog.

Surprised at how quickly these two were spiking my arousal, Steve finally came to my rescue, calling both of them to let me alone - as he helped me stand back up, my legs were shaky, between my legs was throbbing - the juices running - "Sorry if they were too friendly - they both seem to really like you"

That was when I noticed the huge tent in his shorts - what they had done to me, the way it seemed to affect me, everything had turned him on as well.

Handing me a beer, helping me take a seat, his hand slipping between my legs, gripping my thigh - "You Ok, how are you feeling?"

Finally things seemed to clear - looking at him, "They surprised me - really surprised me, but it didn't scare me." My eyes finally coming back into focus, "They are really special" Anyone could easily tell how aroused and excited I was.

Not sure why I did this, but squeezing his hand with my legs, my hand resting on it ... The ribs were done perfectly - he had smoked beans, potato salad that tasted like mom had made it - afterward we moved to the patio, enjoying a third beer, my body was feeling a slight buzz, when he offered to show me around - he had to have over a dozen dogs, all looking exactly the same except for their noses - Molly and Max had dark noses, the rest had lighter colored ones.

While we looked at the kennels - there were special rooms that didn't make any sense - padded floors, heavily padded benches, he continually stood behind me, massaging my shoulders, kissing my neck. "The padded benches will make more sense later, when you get to know the pack better."

When the dogs played with me, something changed inside, they had awakened a submissive side that I'd never experienced before. Steve seemed to pick up on that change, pressing his body into mine, dropping his hands down my front - since I didn't put up any resistance, his hands slipped inside my top, massaging my breasts, teasing my nipples - what he was doing continued to increase my arousal.

Needing so much more, turning to him, pressing my body against him, our kissing turned erotically passionate. Easing me to my knees, pulling down his shorts, amazed at just how big he was. Taking hold of the semi erect member, loving the way it felt, my hands not big enough to wrap around it, requiring me to hold it with both hands - licking the droplet of pre-cum on the tip, rolling my eyes back up in my head, loving how good he tasted ... moving down further, sucking each of his balls, then running my tongue on the underside of his shaft ... looking up to make eye contact at the same time taking as much of him in my mouth as possible

It dawned on me, this was the first time I'd ever given a blow job, normally I control the sexual play, but this submissive side of me was making me do things I never thought were possible.

Somehow he again sensed what had happened to me, in a firm voice ordering me to stand and strip nude, which I immediately did without any questions - told me to start making myself aroused - again which I started doing - satisfied I was coming very close to exploding in front of him, picking me up, carrying me to a large outdoor sofa, dropping me on all fours - smacking my bare bottom several times - he hit me so hard, both cheeks were stinging - that was when he shoved that massive monster deep inside me ... in one steady motion he was all the way in ... his balls smacked my body

Everything that was happening was so unlike me, I have never been as excited in my life, almost as soon as he was all the way in me, my body shook, a massive climax washed over me, covering his cock - at the same time he started pumping in and out slowly. Taking hold of my hips, in a whisper, "You did not ask permission to cum, I will have to punish you for that"

Tears started to form, at the same time a new wave of arousal was washing over me - why was I experiencing everything my body was going through .. dropping my head, I apologized, told him I was sorry and begged him for forgiveness.

When he finally came, I exploded at the same time - the punishment was laying across his legs, while he raised multiple welts on my bottom and the back of the upper legs with a small leather riding crop. I've never been spanked in my life, the stinging seemed to go on and on forever - carrying me than to the hot tub, the warm water helped relieve the throbbing pain - he fucked me again that evening - took me to bed - the following morning after he taught me now to give a proper blowjob and swallow his cum - we had breakfast - I stayed nude and was told, unless I have someone come over, I was to remain nude at all times.

He placed a leather collar around my neck, stating I belonged to Steve - I then allowed him to pierce both of my nipples, inserting pins in each one .. when he was finished, kissing me deeply, "You'll understand why I am doing this to your nipples tomorrow morning"

He explained he had to leave town on business for a couple of days, not to worry, both Molly and Max would take care of me ... kissing him once again as passionately as I have ever kissed anyone ... climbed back in my vehicle, still nude - my bottom was still tender from the punishment - the new collar felt good in a strange way ... the studs through each nipple were still tender, rubbing each nipple lightly, it felt like they were super sensitive now.

Once home, running a full tub of very warm water, adding some salts to see if I could lessen the

stinging still on my back side and down my legs Closing my eyes while I relaxed in the quiet surroundings - flashing thoughts kept coming - I'd let those dogs arouse me, when they stopped my life had been changed - he became my master without me agreeing or objecting - now I had a collar locked on me, my nipples had been pierced - none of this had been planned - eventually grabbing a bite to eat, staying nude just like he'd commanded me to do ... I turned in early - it had been an interesting couple of days - the dreams were erotic, making me toss and turn, moan sometimes and whimper others - sleeping in late, a nice breakfast - I figured today would be a good day to work on a tan - the sun was not too hot, so a perfect day to bronze my body.

Laying on my tummy first, the back of my legs were still tender - turning over after approximately an hour ... I had just relaxed on my back when I heard them coming - both Molly and Max were in full speed, leaving their property, turning to head directly to me - They were so beautiful and seemed to match stride for stride - I was ready to pet them, but Molly zeroed in between my legs, licking all of my pussy, applying pressure so the folds opened - giving her access to the inside of my sex area.

At the same time Max zeroed in on my newly pierced nipples, licking them, pulling on each one - the two of them sending me into an erotic haze - so quickly I never had any chance to get ready for what was happening.

Somehow he knew my nipples had been pierced - made me wonder how many women Steve had enslaved, but before I had time to think, Molly had somehow seperated the folds covering the entrance to my pussy - curled her tongue into a point, was now pushing it in and out of me ... what she was doing combined with the way he was mauling my tits, plunged me into an erotic state ... not being able to control what was happening - my body shook, a low whimpering sound escaped - an explosion covered her face with more cream than I had ever expelled before.

The way my boobs were being excited, what she was doing inside me all combined to start a wave of orgasms ripping through my body every few minutes - I'd just be coming down from one while the next one was buildlig. Each time I'd explode nothing changed - they were too big, I was way beyond stopping them - finally so exhausted not a single muscle in my body could move - that's when they stopped.

Eventually I crawled on all fours inside the house, drank as much water as I could stand to try and rehydrate me - since it was late afternoon, I was started - grabbed a few quick bites - then stood in a warm shower - it helped but my whole body was still shaking.

Finally collapsing in bed, sleep overtaking me quickly but not before I was trying to figure out what was happening to me. Waking early the following morning, everything was calming down, I felt great - running my hand around my collar - thinking how excited I was that Steve would be home in one day - letting out a small giggle while I rubbed an already excited pussy - it felt so good, being all moist and so ready for him.

Fixing a large breakfast, drinking several glasses of OJ and some water, being nude all the time had so many advantages - stretching as I moved outside - I had just gotten to the back of the patio when I could see my sexual gang running from his home to mine. I started waving my arms, yelling "No you two not today - no go back home, I don't have time to play with you today"

They were on me before I could yell again - but this time Max hit my pussy with his snout, knocking me off balance, crawling to a large overstuffed ottoman I have out back, turning to try and get up, his nose was between my legs, at the same time Molly had plunged her tongue down my throat, causing me to choke, my eyes watered - Max's paws landed on both sides of me, the weight of his

body landing on my back - at the same time a massive shaft pushed all the way in my pussy - I had no idea he had anything like this -

As soon as he was all the way in, a rapid pounding started, faster, harder, bottoming out on each stroke - she had pulled back out of my mouth, now concentrating on my super sensitive nipples - it made some sense when Steve had told me the reason he pierced my nipples would become clear later one - these two had zeroed in on my boobs and the piercing only added to my pleasure.

He was pumping in and out so fast, filling me like I've never thought possible - grabbing the edge of the cushion my first orgasm shook my whole body. He was so much larger than Steve. Most dogs pump for a short time, force in the knot than impregnate their bitch - this one was just fucking to be fucking. The second explosion plunged me into a sexually erotic frenzy, my body shaking, eyes unable to focus - feeling like a rag doll having no control of anything that was happening

His knot finally pushed inside me, for some reason the pain wasn't noticeable - the huge appendage landed on my magical 'G' spot triggering a third explosion - when I felt the super warmth of his seed, dropping my head - thinking how good it would be if I were a dog and he just got me pregnant.

It took some time, but eventually he pulled out of me, by then I'd come back to some sort of life, crawling to him, making sure I licked and sucked on that large pole he'd used on me - when he was finally clean of our combined juices, Molly had her head on my lap, Max was by my side, rubbing both of them, laughing, "Well guys you've made me a dogs bitch - I assume I will be helping train Steve's dogs from now on"

I've never been so happy as I was when my master came home, jumping up and down, kneeling at his feet, telling him everything that happened - he seemed more than just pleased - to show me how grateful he was that I enjoyed having sex with dogs, one of the newer females came close, he stripped nude, took her by the hips, licking her pussy a few times, plunged his cock deep inside her - dogs have no expressions, but I've never seen one more pleased than this one was.

Three months later.

I spend equal time between the two places, Steve fucks me three or four times each week, those are nights I sleep over - the dogs fuck me three or four times each day ... My owner has offered to split the sales with me, but being used as the male's main bitch is payment enough for me.

I have a new Tattoo just above my pussy - "Steve & Doggy's Property" ... I just love it.