

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



I'm in my mid thirties, own my own home on the edge of a national forest, my only neighbor is connected by our backyards, but separated by some wooded areas.

Having a successful home based business, allows me time to enjoy so many things - being in good shape, fairly good looking, makes dating easy - the single life is perfect for me, I enjoy women, especially enjoy the sex a successful 'hook-up' brings to my home - from an outside appearance I have a successful life style - what no one knows is a deep dark secret I've had for many years.

Beastality, specifically beastality between a large male dog and a human male literally rocks my whole world. Living where I do, I've thought about getting a dog that fits what I'm looking for, but some problems make this decision a bad one in so many ways. First I'd have to train it to make me his own, if I failed he'd be a pet that I'd never be able to enjoy, second I have no idea how to train one, third if I'm successful at training one, how will it affect him socially around any of my guests ... just too many negatives and a huge stumbling block, what I'm seeing on the various porn channels I'm watching may not be something I'd like when it actually happens - so with all these stumbling blocks I've been reduced to trying to interest any strays that happen by - I've rubbed peanut butter in my ass, beef gravy, various other items ... been nude on my back patio, being as submissive as possible - a lot of close calls, but the best has been a few strays that licked me clean - then happily running on their way, leaving me on all fours, frustrated but having no idea what to do.

When I purchased the dream home, the only neighbors were an older married couple, nice but the fact they were in their late 80's at that time, made it so we didn't have a lot in common. Both of them had become sick requiring hospitalization - eventually both passing away during the last winter, their only son put the property up for sale - that's when things started to look up. A realtor friend of mine got together three or four times a month at a local country club for a game of golf .. he had been showing the home to a successfully single lady, a practicing hypnotherapists physician - she specialized in placing patients under hypnosis, obtaining hidden problems buried deep in their minds - than helping heal them ... all this plus the fact she could have appeared in any porn video ... he went on to tell me how big her boobs were, she was a brunette, a hungry sexual look - if he hadn't been married he'd have hit on this one.

Texting me to say the sale had gone through and good luck - a few days later I noticed a large moving van had pulled in the driveway - she was standing out front by the van, answering questions about where things went .. stopping my car, introducing myself as her backyard only neighbor - we made small talk, he wasn't wrong - Jessica had a killer body - she was the one who suggested we enjoy a BBQ to get to know each other better ... she made sure there was plenty of touching to encourage me, when I left a prolonged hug gave me even more courage that there may definitely be something here to explore. Just as I was about to leave, a friend of hers pulled up with two of the largest male Mountain Dogs I've ever seen - she introduced them to me, "Mick I'd like you to meet my two best companions - Buddy and Bently ... boys this is our new neighbor"

There were several things that happened at that time, first they were beautiful dogs, easily weighing in at well over 180 plus pounds - second they both had the biggest cock and balls I've ever seen on a dog - any dog - the red rockets were clearly visible.

My secret life surfaced, something I was not prepared for - the dogs must have sensed what was happening to me, one buried his nose between my legs, somehow moving that muzzle in circles, almost instantly spiking my arousal. My legs gave out, dropping to my knees, trying to hide what was happening, I tried to make it look like I just love dogs - what was happening between my legs, never missed a beat, the way he was circling my now rigid cock, was plunging me into a sensual haze - the second one did not miss a beat, moving to my face, instead of licking me, it felt like he was kissing me, the tongue exploring my lips - then slipping in my mouth, doing battle with my

tongue ... never had a dog actually kiss me, never had one massaging my crotch ... my eyes rolled up in my head, Dr. Jessica did not miss any of this, allowing her two hounds to continue to excite and arouse me.

Just before I was about to explode, my cock actually throbbing .. she stopped the hounds, helping me up - the huge tent in my shorts was obvious and embarrassing - fortunately she brushed it off, confirming that we'd get together and enjoy that BBQ.

Arriving at my place, I was still in a sexual haze - the dogs had abilities I had no idea the breed could be trained to do what I'd just enjoyed. Stripping down nude, moving out back to the hot tub, as soon as I slipped in, grabbing hold of my penis, pumping and stroking myself as fast, as hard as I've ever done ... it took less than a minute to explode all over the water - laying my head back on the surface .. trying to get some grip on what kind of dogs these are?

A few days later, I purchased a 'Welcome-Basket' loaded with some wine, cheeses, crackers and various other items - deciding to head to her place by walking directly to her backyard - On the way, I couldn't help but think about the dogs and how they would greet me ... just as I was about come out of the heavy grove of trees .. she was on the patio, completely nude, leaning over an overstuffed round ottoman - one of the dogs had mounted her, pumping a massive looking cock in and out of her pussy - the other one was in front of her, his cock buried in her mouth, what looked like she was giving him a blow job.

I had not expected this, involuntarily dropping the basket, sinking down next to a tree. Although I prefer watching the zoophilia shows between men and male dogs .. I have seen a few of the more normal - ladies and dogs - but to be this close, hearing her moaning - watching how fast and hard he is pumping in and out of that perfect body - not fully aware of what was happening my shorts were slipped off, one hand massaging my balls, the other frantically pumping my shaft - I easily could see his large knot, maybe the size of a soft ball, pressing against her opening - she was obviously resisting ... but a few more thrusts, made me gasp when it disappeared deep inside.

At the same time, I exploded at what had to be the most intense climax I've ever enjoyed ... when it ended, I fell back. Must have passed out for an unknown time - when I woke the doctor had gone back inside, the dogs were asleep by the back door, pulling up my pants, gathering the items I'd dropped ... brushing myself off - I continued to head to the back door. Apparently Jess saw me coming, came out to meet me, this time the hug was more like lovers share when they have been apart for some time - she asked if I had time to stay so we could sample the goodies - of course I did.

While I set out some cheese, crackers and finger snacks - she poured the wine ... while we drank and snacked, lots of small talk, then out of the blue, "So Mick I saw you watching me being treated like the bitch I have become for the boys - what did you think?"

Needless to say, I was in total shock ... a quick embarrassing flush washed over me, "I'm so sorry, I was on my way to see you - I didn't mean to watch - I should have ..."

She placed her hand over mine, "Don't be sorry, I love it when someone watches me having so much fun - but now I'm curious, when you were watching did you wish it had been you becoming the boy's bitch?"

I've never shared this secret with anyone - it has been just my fantasy but now the question was a direct one now, asked by a physician - taking a deep breath, "Miss Jessica or Dr Jessica, for years I've dreamed of having this happen to me." Then feeling more relaxed, a small laugh, "You won't believe what I have done to have one of the strays use me, but sadly nothing has happened so far"

She stood moving behind me, massaging my shoulders, "This may come as a shock to you, but the first time we meant I had a feeling you have wanted this to happen, but before I can help you, we will need to do some preparation so you're ready to enjoy what they can do for you and not have to experience any pain."

Cannot remember when I've ever been more excited, so I was willing to do anything, "I'm so ready, I'll do anything, what do you need me to do?"

She would hypnotize me ... I would be completely open and not feel any pain or discomfort ... to start I needed to take a drug that would open my mind, making it ready to accept the suggestions given.

Quickly swallowing it, using our wine to wash it down ... she continued to massage my shoulders, while we talked ... slowly I was having a hard time thinking, eventually the drug took complete control over me, mouth dropping open, eyes staring blankly at nothing -

That was when she started to tell me what was going to happen, the dogs were in control over me, she was my new Mistress .... From now on I was submissive to her and her pets ... this was repeated over and over -

I was under the drug and her control for well over 4 hours .... She continually repeated that my body was designed to provide pleasure to her and both of her male dogs ..

When the programming ended, I've never felt so tired, she helped me to a spare bedroom, sleep taking over easily.

Waking late the next day, not being embarrassed at my nude body, as I walked to the kitchen, I noticed my new collar, the same thick leather the two dogs had ... stopping to look at myself in a hall mirror 'Property of Miss Jess'. I was now hers - it made me feel better than I can ever remember. Taking a seat where it felt like I belonged ... my cock was rock hard, she straddled facing me, guiding me up inside her - while we made out she rode up and down on me - she enjoyed several explosions before she gave me permission to cum - exploding deep in her ... the dogs were there to clean both of us off

Enjoying a good breakfast .. then moving out back, kneeling on the round overstuffed ottoman - one of the dogs started licking between my legs - almost instantly becoming hard again - A few licks he jumped up on my back, the huge shaft, slipping in my ass ... the feeling... the one I'd been waiting to enjoy for many years .. finally he was in me, dropping my head, he had started moving in and out ... there wasn't any pain, she'd promised me no pain - what I had been waiting for, been trying so many ways to have this happen.

The rapid pounding in and out of me threw me into a heavenly zone, gripping the edge of the structure ... just as the second hound presented his hard shaft to my mouth, opening wide, he easily slipped it deep down my throat - the normal gag reflex didn't kick in, I assumed when I was under Mistress' hypnosis ... she must have taken care of this problem.

Almost at the same time, the knot started applying pressure to me ... not sure if I could take the knot in my ass - but after a few hard strokes, my bottom relaxed enough to take it all in. As soon as we were knotted, he started filling me with the warm seed, I'd watched happen so many times - nothing I could ever say would explain how wonderful this felt - my own cock exploded for the second time this morning - the one in my mouth somehow knew I'd never be able to fit his knot in me, so he just emptied load after load after load down my throat dropping into my stomach.

When the two of them pulled out of me, my body couldn't move, but I've never felt better and so fully

satisfied as I was at that moment.

My new Mistress helped me to the hottub, settling in my lips, my cock once again hard ... while she slowly rode me, we kissed, she explained how I needed to sell my home since I would remain nude, ready for any of my three masters to use me - my tummy was bloated, ass still tingling - laying my head back, slowly closing my eyes ... in a low voice ... "Now this is heaven - this is what I was born for, what I have lived all my life to become.

We had a nice lunch on the patio, the dogs once again used me over the ottoman - that evening I watched them use her while I jacked off ... thinking maybe the person buying my place might want to join our new family.