

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



My wife Amber and I had been part of a swingers club here in Los Angeles for some time. We are both Bi and found it to be a great way to meet singles and couples who shared our interest in all our sexy past-times. We ended up with a group of special friends who we played with on a semi-regular basis. MFMF, MMF, FF, MM, MMFF...all the combinations three or four people could have, we pretty much tried them all.

I was on the swingers club website when a new profile caught my eye. A single woman wearing a leather bikini, holding the leashes of two imposing looking dobermans, both clearly "intact" and staring directly at the camera. I sent her a "friends" message with the key that unlocked our private pictures and videos. A couple days later, she sent a message saying that she enjoyed our pictures, that she thought we were hot. Then she asked, "What was it about my picture that caught your attention?" I thought about lying, about telling her it was just her sexy legs and outfit. I'd only ever admitted my fantasies about watching women getting fucked by dogs to my wife. But what the hell. So I wrote, "It was the dogs. And the mental image of you with them." I figured she would either respond positively or block us.

She responded a couple of minutes later with a picture of herself kneeling on the floor getting fucked by one of the dobermans. She had blurred her face, but it was obviously her. And she included this message: "Now you don't have to rely on a mental image." Holy fuck. I wrote back, "That might be the sexiest thing I have ever seen." She replied with, "Is your wife into dogs?"

I SO wanted to reply yes. But honesty had gotten me this far so I replied, "She knows it's a fantasy for me but has never done it herself. So...maybe?" There was a long time before a response came. I thought that maybe it wouldn't come at all. But when it did, she wrote, "Talk to her. If she's up for it, I can show her the ropes. My name is Diana. Write back after you two have talked."

I was hard, nearly ripping through my shorts, and my heart was pounding as I walked my phone out to where my wife was watering flowers in the backyard. She took one look at my shorts and smirked. "Oh my, The weeds aren't the only thing sprouting this morning."

"I have something to show you," and I handed her the phone. When Amber saw the picture, her eyebrows shot up, she looked at me and slowly put down the hose. She spent the next few minutes scrolling back and forth through the messages and profile before she finally said, "This is a lot. Can I have some time to think about it?" She handed me my phone, gave me a hard kiss and went back to watering. I walked my engorged cock back into the house to wait.

I couldn't really concentrate on anything. Would my wife actually say yes? No? Would she come in angry that I had even suggested it? I just really didn't know.

It was over an hour before she came in, holding her cellphone. She walked up to me held her phone out and said, "Read." Turns out she had spent most of the hour communicating with our new friend on the website. To summarize, she started off expressing doubts about participating but also asking questions. How did you get into dogs? How does it feel? Do you climax? Our new friend answered all the questions, and sent two more pictures. One was of her lying on her back with her dog fucking her from the front. The other was of her pussy flooded to overflowing with dog cum that was running down her thighs. She answered each of my wife's questions patiently and with careful details. The end of their conversation was this:

Tell you what, why don't we get together, and you and your husband can watch me get fucked. If you want to join, I'll help you. If not, we can enjoy a same room soft-swap. No pressure either way." - Diana

That sounds perfect. I'll talk to my husband and we'll set up a date.

As I was reading, Amber got on her knee and pulled down my shorts, freeing my cock, which sprung out. "You obviously need some relief," and she slid her mouth down my shaft. I almost immediately exploded in her mouth, my hips bucking with the force of the orgasm. She loves cum, and moaned with appreciation as I flooded her mouth. Then she moved up to kiss me, pushing cum into my mouth with her tongue. We both swallowed. She licked a drop off my lips. "I'm not promising you I'm going to fuck a dog. But I'm sure you'll enjoy watching Diana either way, right my love?" I kissed her again. Then flipped around so she was on the chair, ripped her pants off and buried my face against her pussy. She was sopping wet and I only had to work her clit with a few strokes of my tongue before her legs went rigid and she came.

Two weeks later, we were knocking on Diana's door. Amber wore a tight, short black dress that ended mid-thigh with matching black panties and bra. My heart was pounding as Diana opened the door wearing a flowing sundress, the cleavage plunging almost to her navel, and holding the leashes of her two imposing dogs. "Welcome! Come on in!" She waved us in, then still holding the leashes, she gave me a hug and then gave my wife a hug and a long, sensuous kiss, that had my cock stirring. "Let me introduce you to my boys, Corky and Rocky. Don't worry, they will not bite and are very well behaved." We put out our hands to get sniffed, began to pet the dogs and they were soon wagging their stubby tails and licking our hands. My wife bent down and got some enthusiastic licks to her face that made her laugh. We made some small talk, made some drinks and settled into Diana's living area. The dogs were extremely well behaved and sat on either side of her. "You two are even lovelier in person than you were in your profile," said Diana, as she took a sip of her drink. Her nipples poked through the sheer fabric of her dress. She sat with her legs slightly parted. No panties. I shifted as my cock hardened, my hand rested on Amber's bare thigh and I slid it back and forth. Her legs parted, and I felt her squirm in her seat, a sure sign she was as turned on as I was, so as we continued to talk, I allowed my hand to slip higher, until I was brazenly stroking her wet cunt through her panties. Diana watched and as she talked, she casually uncovered one of her firm tits and began running her finger over her nipple.

"Well you two look like you're ready to go. Why don't we take this to the bedroom?" I could barely stand, I was so hard. As she got up, Diana allowed her dress to slip off her shoulders to the floor. She walked towards the bedroom with a leash in each hand. When we got to the bedroom, she took the leash off of Rocky, but walked Corky outside and then returned. "They get a little competitive when they are both worked up and only have one woman. So it's best if we let them take turns until you decide whether to enjoy their company. I unzipped my wife's dress and helped it off her shoulders as Diana came up and gave her a full-body kiss. Rocky sat patiently, watching. I stripped and stood behind Amber as the women made out, my hard-on pressed to the crack of her firm ass. I felt Diana reach around her and grab my cock, stroking it as I kissed Amber's neck and removed her bra, feeling her large breasts. Diana bent her head and kissed each of my wife's nipples.

"I think it is time to fuck." Diana moved to the far side of her king bed and stroked Rocky's head. "Ready, boy?" He seemed to know exactly what this meant. He stood, tail wagging, his cock beginning to poke from its sheath. My wife and I sat on the other side. My hand twirling her clit. Her hand on my cock, slowly stroking. Diana patted the bed and Rocky jumped up, eager and softly whining. She let him lick her face, then she lay on her back and spread her legs. Rocky froze, waiting for permission, his stubby tail wagging furiously. Then she patted her thigh and he lunged forward, tonguing her hairless pussy. Diana's breathing shifted with the pleasure of it. I heard a "Oh, god" from my wife and she increased her strokes on my cock. Rocky's tongue worked Diana's cunt like a machine. Short strokes, then long, alternating. His dog cock was nearly all the way out and looked to be at least 7-8 inches long. Amber couldn't take it any more and went to her hands and knees, presenting her ass to me. "Babe...Fuck me. Hard." I moved behind her and slammed into her

dripping pussy with one stroke. She moaned and pushed back as I powered my cock into her.

Diana looked at us and then her face contorted in pleasure. "OOOooooo, Rocky...I'm cumming...aaahhh aahhh!" She pulled Rocky's head tight into her pussy and came, her body trembling from the force of it. "Oh fuck, oh fuck, that's it!" And my wife joined her in orgasm, her thighs trembling as she cried out, "OOOOOOoooo!" which triggered me, pushing me to orgasm as I slammed into her hard and shot what felt like gallons of cum into her until my spent cock slipped out, followed by a flow of cum. But things were just getting started.

Diana tapped Rocky on the head and he sat on his haunches. She rolled over onto her stomach, pushed her ass into the air, looked back at Rocky and commanded, "Mount!" Rocky was up in a flash, gripping her hips with his front legs and hammering at her with incredible speed. I bent down so I could watch his cock, slipping against her thighs, his back legs almost dancing with the urgent need to fuck his mistress. Diana calmly reached back, and guided him home. Her hips lurched as Rocky's cock drove into her, his entire length going in at once. I heard Amber gasp and her hand went to her pussy as she watched.

And there it was. Right next to me. I was watching a beautiful woman get fucked by a dog. I could feel the force of it making the bed shake. Diana began to pant and moan, "Yes, yes...oh, fuck my pussy...yessssss." Rocky hammered into her. It was the fastest, hardest fucking I had ever seen. I looked at Amber. She had rolled onto her side to watch and was using my cum as lube as she furiously worked her clit with her hand. Her eyes locked on Diana's ass as Rocky pumped into her. My cock was already getting hard again and I stroked it into full rigidity.

Then Rocky stopped slamming into Diana. "Ooooo," she moaned. "He's knotting in me" I could just see the outside of Rocky's knot, a mosaic ball of pink flesh and red veins, at the entrance to Diana's cunt. Cum trickled down her thighs as his balls contracted, pumping doggy sperm into her in spurt after spurt. "Oh, shit...It's pressing my g-spot," Diana gasped. "Oh, fuuuuccckkkk," and her eyes closed, her thighs trembled and she howled as she began to be rocked by another intense orgasm. "AAAAhhhhhhhhh, yeeeeessssssss!" Her moans must have continued for over a minute before she began to come down and her breathing slowed, her eyes fluttering open. With a moist squishing sound, Rocky pulled his shrinking knot from her well-used pussy and an absolute flood of dog cum flooded down her thighs and joined my cum on the sheets. Rocky licked at her soaked thighs, seeming to enjoy cleaning up the mess he had made of her. "Rocky, down!" Diana commanded. And he obediently left the bed and went to the floor where he lay down to clean his own shaft with his tongue.

"So...how was that? Did Rocky and I inspire you?" Diana asked, a sultry smile.

Amber crawled over to her and planted a deep tongue kiss on her mouth. She looked like an animal in heat. "I want that," she panted, consumed with desire. "I want your dog to fuck me," she moaned, her voice soft and deep with lust.

Diana kissed her hard, and playfully bit at her lower lip. "Oh, you liked watching Rocky fuck me? And now you want some dog cock too?"

"Yes. Please. Show me how," my wife moaned. I slipped one, then two, then three fingers into her pussy as the two beautiful women kissed. Amber was so wet I could have slipped my whole hand in. I used her pussy juice to lube her anus and she pushed back against my hand as I drove my index finger past her sphincter, finger-fucking her ass.

Diana grabbed my wife's chin and almost forcefully lifted her face until they were staring into each

other's eyes. "Before you get fucked, there is an initiation into dog sex you need to pass." My wife nodded meekly as Diana moved her body until her soaked cunt was right beneath my wife's face. "Lick that dog cum out of my pussy," Diana commanded. Amber hesitated, as if she knew she was about to cross a line from which she would never go back, then she opened wide, stuck out her tongue and began lapping at Diana's cunt, with long, eager strokes. She sucked the dog cum from between Diana's lips, licked it off her thighs, plunged her tongue into the gaping pussy. Then she asserted herself, attaching her lips to Diana's clit and fluttering her tongue over the protruding nub, causing Diana to gasp. Diana looked me dead in the eyes. "Your wife is a very practiced cunt eater." I nodded and continued to work my finger into my wife's willing rectum. Diana trembled and gasped, letting a little moan escape her lips as she came for the third time that day. My wife raised her head and licked her lips. "How was that? Did I pass?" Diana leaned down and licked some of her own juice from my wife's lips. "Oh, you definitely passed," Diana said, "and I think it is time we let Corky in. He's waited long enough. And so have you." She turned to me, "Unfortunately, you will have to remove your fingers. And it is best if you move off the bed and watch so that Corky knows that your wife is his for the taking." I slipped my finger from her ass and settled back in a chair to watch my wife take dog cock for the first time.

Diana positioned Amber in the middle of the bed. Face down. Ass up. My wife's chest was heaving in anticipation. I could see her thighs tremble. She clutched the sheets nervously. Diana let Corky in, and bent to give her dog a kiss, "You've been such a good dog to wait outside. Now mommy has a special treat for you." Rocky perked his head up as Corky received their mistress's affections but he did not rise, waiting to see if he was going to be invited to join. Diana patted the bed and Corky leapt up. Then she smoothed her hand over my wife's waiting ass. "Are you ready for your first dog?" she asked. "Yes. Please...", and Amber arched her back, her hands clutching at the sheets in anticipation. Diana turned to Corky and patted my wife's ass. Corky moved forward, sniffing this new, willing female human in front of him, and gave her pussy a practice lick. My wife gasped, jerking forward at the contact. But then she took a deep breath, spread her legs wider and pushed her ass back towards Corky's snout. The doberman understood that this was now his bitch and he began to lick. Diana stroked his flanks to encourage him, and cooed "Good boy. Lick that cunt." My wife made eye contact with me, soft moans of lust coming from between her lips.

Corky worked at her pussy, licking up every sweet drop of pussy nectar that oozed from her. She pushed back, trying to take this rough dog tongue as deep as it could go. "Oh, god...oh, god, OOOOooooo DAMMMNNNNN," she gasped as her orgasm began to build. Corky, sensing that his bitch was ready, sped up his tongue, lashing her from clit to anus. "OOOOOOOOOO, FFFUUUCCCCCKKKKKKK, I'M CUUUUUMMMMMMMMMIIIIINNNNGGGG!" My wife's whole body trembled, she arched her back, pressing herself against the dog tongue snaking through her cunt lips. Her eyes fluttered and for a moment I thought she would pass out from the force of her orgasm. Her eyes opened, and she took several deep breaths to steady herself. Perhaps she thought she would be given time to recover. Diana had other ideas.

With my wife still gasping in pleasure from the dog's oral assault, Diana commanded, "Corky, mount!" My wife's eyes widened in surprise as Corky raised up on his rear legs, firmly grabbed her hips with his front legs and began madly humping against her raised ass. Diana reached under Corky's legs and took hold of his wilding thrusting dog cock. He slowed when he felt his mistress grip him. "Now Corky will breed you," she whispered as she guided his cock to my wife's eager pussy. Diana inserted the tapered tip between her cunt lips, and let go.

Corky rammed with all the force he had, driving 8 inches of dog cock into her fuck hole. "OH! OOOO...MIIIIII...GOOOOOODDDDD!" My wife, shocked by the force of the cock slamming into her, clutched the sheets against his cock's assault, as it swelled in size and pistoned with machine-like speed in and out of her slick cunt walls. As the surprise faded and her pleasure built, Amber pushed

back, taking the cock as deep as she could. "Oh...fuck...YES...FUCK MEEEEEE," she moaned.

Diana moved up beside Amber and kissed her as the doberman humped hard and fast. She turned her body, until her ass was facing me. She looked over her shoulder and beckoned me over. "Only my lovely boys get my pussy," she said, "but you can have my ass." With that she arched her back and reached back, spreading her firm ass cheeks with her hands as her dog continued to slam into my wife's pussy. I moved in behind her, ran a finger up her cunt and used the slick girl and dog cum to lube her ass, then pressed the head of my engorged cock against her sphincter. Before I could thrust, Diana pushed herself onto my shaft, impaling her ass until I was as deep as I could go. "Yes! Fuck my ass!" she cried, grinding back, rotating her hips to take me deeper. I seized her hips and fucked hard and deep as I watched my wife push back against her first dog cock.

Corky slowed his assault, his hips making quick jerks as he pushed his knot into his new bitch. "Oh, fuck...oh, fuck. He's knotting with me," my wife groaned. I could see Corky's balls twitching as he unloaded. Dribbles of doggie cum oozed out from around the knot, turning Amber's thighs slick with juice. "HE'S...MAKING...ME...CUUUUMMMM" she cried and I watch as she turned into a complete fiend, grinding her g-spot and clit against the knot buried in her swollen and pulsing cunt. "AHHH...AAHHH...AAHHHHHHH!" she cried! She shook with the force of it until her arms gave out and her face contorted against the mattress as wave after wave of orgasm rolled through her.

The smell of sex, the sounds of moaning, the sight of my wife being knotted and cumming on a dog cock for the first time and the sensation of Diana's anal passage was too much for me. I pounded into her ass with everything I had, and with a scream of pleasure, I began spurting long and hard into her rectum. With every pulse, I slammed into her and she responded by letting out a long wail, "YOUR CUMMM IN MY ASSS...FEELS SOOOOO GOOOOOD! I'M CUMMMMMMING!" and she began to shake and temple in bliss. I held her on my cock, keeping it deep inside her, until she collapsed beneath me on the bed. Then I pulled my softening cock out. A rivulet of cum followed. I felt something push at my side. It was Rocky, pushing his snout forward. He gave a couple of sniffs and began lapping at my cum as it flowed from his mistress's pussy. "Mmmm...Good doggie," she purred.

My wife was still joined with Corky, who lay across her back with a very satisfied doggie grin on his face. Finally, his knot shrank, and with a loud, wet plop, he pulled his cock from my wife, his cum flooding out of her and mixing with the other stains that soaked the sheets. My wife, sweat pouring off of her and strands of air plastered to her cheeks, looked up at me, a sly and tired smile on her face. "That was SO fucking good, babe," she said. Diana put her hands on my wife's shoulders, eased her over onto her back, and slid down until her face was right above Amber's still pulsating pussy. "My turn to taste the dog cum," and she slowly cleaned my wife's swollen cunt lips of Corky's tasty mess, working her tongue all over until Amber moaned and ground her hips as Diana's tongue worked up and down her slit.

When it was all over, we kissed Diana goodbye and promised we would do it again. On the drive home, Amber leaned over to me, kissed me on the cheek and whispered, "So, when are we getting our own dog?"