

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Welcome to Aberdeen on the north east coast of Scotland. On the east of the city, just south of the River Don, a series of 20 storey apartment blocks rise up to challenge the harsh wind that gusts in from the North Sea, no more than 400m away across a notoriously flat nature reserve.

Inside one of those tower blocks, almost at the top, in a small kitchen, we meet our next subject. She's something of a Scottish stereotype with white than white skin, straight ginger hair, freckles across her face. She's very slight but not at all fragile looking. Hard Scottish stock. She looks about two good meals from being a decent looking girl. She wears a big sweater, almost disappearing in it. She speaks nervously with a Scottish accent so thick that it almost needs subtitles.

"Hello, my name is Rose Wharton. I'm 23. I'm unemployed. And I'm from Aberdeen."

There's a much older man sitting with her, you could be forgiven for thinking he's her father, he's actually her husband, Danny. He's about to turn 50.

"I didn't have the nicest of childhoods. My mum was a druggie and a prostitute. She's suck and fuck anyone to get her next fix. She told me several times that I was the product of a load that she should have swallowed. She always treated me like I was a problem rather than a daughter."

Danny grips her hand, looking after her.

"I've got no idea who my father is, neither did my mother. She said she probably had sex with 30 men in the week she got pregnant. Danny was our neighbour when I was little. He'd come round and bring me dinner when my mother went off on a bender. Or he'd take me back to his house where it was safer. Nothing dodgy. He was always kind, never touched me or anything like that. He treated me nice. When I was about 15 I moved into his house and my mother almost had a party. No more problems... She died of an overdose a few years ago now. I don't miss her. But Danny... Danny looked after me. He was everything a daddy should be, but I knew he wasn't my daddy... And when I was old enough I wanted to treat him as nicely as he treated me. On my 18th birthday I got into his bed with him and gave him a blowie... And we've been together like that ever since."

Can you tell us why we're here today?

"I always told Danny that I would do anything for him. Absolutely anything. So anytime he asks me to do something, I'll do it, whether I like the idea or not."

What kinds of things?

"He likes to watch me have sex with other men. He likes to take me down to car parks for a wee bit of dogging with strangers, or to a pub for an after hours gangbang. There's a lot of oil workers from the north-sea rigs go through Aberdeen and most of them have been through me at some point - I think I've probably shagged about 200 men for Danny... Might be a hundred more or less though, it's hard to keep count in a gangbang." She says all of this very matter-of-factly.

"I wanted to give Danny something special for his 50th birthday, so I told him I'd do absolutely anything he asked... And this was his idea."

Can you tell us what that is?

"I'm going to have sex with a dog whilst everyone in the pub watches." She doesn't look overjoyed about this, but a promise is a promise.

Danny has a look on his face that suggests he can't believe his luck. He gives her hand an extra firm squeeze. She looks at him and whispers, "I love you Danny" - it's so quiet that many viewers will confuse it for "I love you Daddy".

At their local pub a few weeks later, on Danny's 50th birthday. It's dark and quiet outside, but rowdy and bright within. A car pulls up in the car park and the driver gets out. He's a short, white haired, mean looking guy, then opens the door for his passenger to jump out. His partner is a broadchested, flat faced Boxer dog.

Tonight's 'star' is Bruno, a 5 year old Boxer from Glasgow. His owner is Drew, who claims that Bruno has never failed to satisfy a 'customer'.

Inside the pub Danny is the centre of attention, with several drinks in front of him. 20-25 'friends' are here to share the fun. Men and women, all pretty harsh looking. Rose is the youngest and slightest here, perched on Danny's knee, still wearing that big sweater. She looks half nervous, half in love.

Drew enters, Bruno pulling on his chain leash. "Ladies and gentlemen..." He booms in a broad Glaswegian accent, "It's time for the main event of the evening..."

The crowd parts and whoops it up as he leads this magnificent muscled beast to the middle of the room. "And who's the lucky lady who gets to go up against my champion tonight?"

Danny pushes Rose up off his knee and she stands nervously in front of the dog. The crowd applauding her and cheering her on as they form a circle around this part of the pub. Everyone seeking a good vantage point.

With a little encouragement Rose peels off her sweater to reveal that she is wearing nothing under it. Her body is very slight, ribs sticking out, pale and covered all over with little orange freckles. She has small boobs with the cutest little nipples (pierced with a little gold bar through each). She pulls down her baggy tracksuit pants and her white knickers, to reveal a bony bottom and a well trimmed ginger pussy.

Drew asks that every keeps the noise down - Bruno isn't used to performing with more than half a dozen people present. He says Bruno has never failed yet - but if the dog should fail to perform he'll be happy to jump in and take over if she wants to get fucked by a real animal!

There are a few words from the crowd, more restrained, but still encouraging her and commenting on the upcoming action.

Drew directs her to get to her knees and stick her arse out - tells her that Bruno will handle everything else. She should brace herself for the fuck of her life.

She assumes the position - on hands and knees, with her bony arse in the air. Bruno doesn't need an invitation, he pulls away from Drew and starts to lick at her arse and pussy. Because there's so little fat on her the arse and thighs, everything is well spread and the anus and vagina exposed to the dog's tongue. She shivers as he licks her, and all of the men fall into a dead silence. This is actually happening. The whore they usually fuck on the floor is having her privates licked by a dog. And she's moaning. She likes it.

His tongue, long and wet, hot and strong, explores the crack of her ass, slops into her pussy, soaking her and driving her toward her first ever bestial orgasm. Her head down, shivering and moaning. Looking up at Danny and managing a smile. "I love you..." She gasps between moans. One of

Danny's friends pat him on the shoulder, "Lucky bugger."

A few minutes later, Bruno circling the skinny little waif, trying to figure out how to fuck her... The tip of his cock, just an inch of purple pink flesh, already showing. Then suddenly he's on her and pumping at her behind, the tip of his cock suddenly becoming 3 inches of hard flesh... And then he's in her, his big cock slipping inside and growing again... 4 inches, 5, 6... Filling her up, his powerful body bucking and fucking into her, his thighs pushing hard. Pounding her. She's gasping and swearing, "ooh fuck-ing hell... Ooooooh shiiite!" Looking at Danny as she fucks the dog for him.

Everyone seems to be moving closer - it's hard to keep a clean camera angle, but there she is... All skin and bone and little boobs jiggling as this big beast fucks her like she belongs to him rather than Danny. She's his fuck-puppet. And he keeps going. Thrusting, pushing, pounding like a jackhammer at her. His front legs wrapped around her waist, his paws crosses beneath her belly. His thrusts becoming slower and more deliberate - pushing deeper. Her moans getting longer and deeper, turning almost into a growl.

"Fucking whore's enjoying it Danny..." Shouts one of the women in the crowd.

"Yer only jealous..." Replies Rose through the gasps.

Bruno ties into her and she's suddenly in pain, but she rides it out. Danny telling her she looks amazing... Proud of his little girl.

The two of them are locked there. His cock filling her cunt. Her with her head down, exhausted, in pain but enjoying it. Occasionally looking up to make sure Danny is still watching. He's transfixed. Some of the crowd moving closer, crouching down to get a better look - a close up of the cock stretching her pussy out. Someone comments on the dog's arse twitching. Drew points out that every twitch is another squirt of dogspunk into Rose's little belly.

Bruno begins to lose interest - he figures his job is done and he deserves a rest. He begins to pull away, but his knot is too big to free itself from Rose's pussy. She is forced to crawl backwards and sideways to avoid injury. Crying out the whole time, "Owwwwwwww... Noooooooo.... Stay! Stay!!"

She can't stop him though, his knot twists and turns and he works it out of her pussy. One of the crowd reaches in quickly with a glass from behind the bar - puts it under Rose's pussy and catches a good double measure of dog cum as it spills out. Rose shivers as her body recovers, then she slowly straightens up, still on her knees, but upright. The crowd gives her a round of applause. More cum dribbles from her pussy into the glass.

The glass is passed to her. "What am I supposed to do with this?"

"Drink it" says Danny.

"I'm no drinking dog spunk... I'll pour it on my tits if you want... Rub it in for ye."

"No, I want you to drink it, babe." He implores. "For yer Daddy..."

She rolls her eyes a little, then brings the glass to her lips, turns her nose up at the smell, then drinks it all down in one go. Swallowing it as fast as she can - looking disgusted by the taste. Wiping her chin off afterwards.

Afterwards, she sits naked on Danny's knee, it looks like humiliation has begin to settle in. She wipes an occasional tear from her face and tries to look happy. Danny thanks her for making his

birthday special.

How was it?

“I almost came when he was licking me... And the actual fucking was very nice, when he was really pounding me... But the knot was too big and hurt a lot. I don't mind a bit of pain, but that was more than I like.”

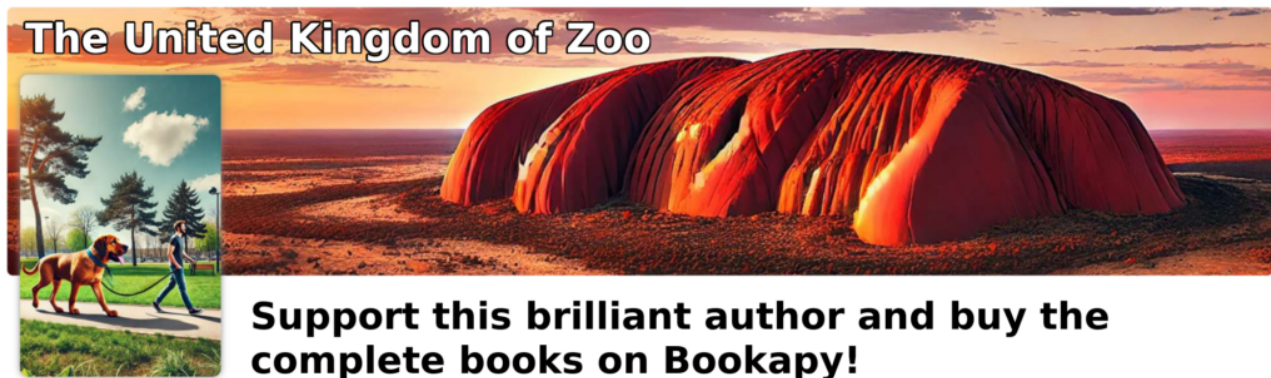
Would you do it again in the future?

She doesn't answer, instead she looks at Danny to answer for her. “Aye, I'd like to see her go again with a different kind of dog, or maybe something else.”

“Maybe something with a smaller cock.” She suggests with a half smile. “I wouldn't mind that.”

Caption: Since the show Danny and Rose have continued in marital bliss. For their upcoming wedding anniversary Danny has arranged for the local pig farmer to bring his prize boar to the pub. Rose claims to be looking forward to it.

The United Kingdom of Zoo



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