

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Over the last three shows we've visited England, Scotland and Northern Ireland, which only leaves Wales to cover the four nations of the United Kingdom - and it's to Wales we go next.

A pretty girl walking along a sunny street. She has a dancer's body - lithe and strong, with long legs and a narrow waste, slim arms. She wears ripped skin-tight blue jeans that show off her legs and little ass, and a loose, low cut sweater (when the interview begins this will provide tantalising glimpses of her perfectly formed 34B breasts and the little black bra that holds them in place). A mass of frizzy curly shoulder length black hair acts like a halo around her very pretty face.

She's butterscotch brown rather than chocolate, with facial features which are more European than African suggesting mixed heritage two or three generations back. She's pretty, very pretty. Probably too pretty to be appearing on a show like this. Many viewers will say that she MUST have better options! But it's not about options - it's about desires.

So, young, fit, and genuinely attractive - and speaking with the softest sexiest of Welsh accents.

"My name is Emmanuelle Christie. I'm 19 years old, and I'm from Cardiff."

Her interview is filmed at the Church community centre where she volunteers. They think she is taking part in a show about Christian values in the 21<sup>st</sup> century. Children hang around - they clearly adore Emmanuelle. She has to frame her comments very carefully.

"I love the Lord, but I'm not one of those holier-than-thought types. I think He made our bodies so that we can enjoy them, and He wants us to enjoy them. I think it would be an insult to Him if we didn't."

The vicar is interviewed and has nothing but nice things to say about her and her commitment to the church. "Emmanuelle is a lovely girl. You couldn't ask to meet a better example of a young Christian. She's bright, she's funny, caring and everyone loves her."

Back to Emmanuelle. "I had a dream about a dog. I don't know where it came from. It was just me playing with a dog. You know, 'playing'. Then the next day I went online looking for some video of other women 'playing' with dogs - and I saw your advert." A child is buzzing around asking her to look at his drawing. She smiles and looks at it, says it's very good. Back to camera, "I couldn't believe that advert coming up the day after I had dreamed about it. I thought it must be a message from God. You know, telling me that I should have some 'fun' with a dog. I watched a bunch of videos of women with dogs, 'playing'... The clips made me feeling very good. I'd never ever thought of it before, but the dream, followed by the advert, followed by the videos - I'm so turned on by it now."

So it's something you want to do?

"I'd say it's something I need to do. It's like a religious calling. A test from God. It scares me, and I think it's disgusting, but I have to do it."

A few minutes later, standing outside the church away from the children. She's looking dead into camera. "My name is Emmanuelle Christie, and I want to have sex with a dog."

We see Emmanuelle on a train, in a tight t-shirt so tight we can see the pattern on her bra and another pair of jeans (not ripped this time) heading west from Cardiff to Bristol to meet our next dog and his owners.

We've met Rocky in Gateshead, Bruno on the road in Scotland, Rebel in Oldham, and now it's Prince

- a handsome black Labrador - and his owners Martin and Sue.

Suzie is a decent looking woman, but in her late 40s she's seen better days. Martin is overweight, but not a fatty. He too has seen better days. Suzie has been active with Prince for a couple of years now and he's become an expert at fucking her - but he's never been with another woman, so this will be a new experience for everyone.

Emmanuelle arrives at their tidy suburban home and is welcomed like an old friend. Emmanuelle is nervous and reserved when she sees Prince. She says he's beautiful but she's nervous to approach him and a little jumpy when he approaches her.

We cut through the small talk to find a more relaxed Emmanuelle sitting on the tiled floor of the kitchen/meals area. Prince is next to her and she is stroking his back. Looking up at camera. "He's very handsome. I think we can have a lot of fun together." She turns to him, "We can have a lot of fun together, can't we?" He licks her face, catching her full on the mouth. She instinctively sticks her tongue out and licks his mouth. He licks back and she opens her mouth. There's an erotic few seconds of kissing back and forward.

Emmanuelle lays back on the floor, with Prince fussing over her, and unzips her jeans, starts wriggling out of them revealing a very brief pair of white panties that are already looking damp in the crotch.

She sits up and peels her t-shirt off. Then reaches behind her back to undo her bra. When it comes off her boobs barely move, so young and firm that they don't even need the bra. Her nipples are big and brown, the kind that cover the entire tip of the boob with one big bump rather than an areola with a nipple in the middle.

Martin looks a little too happy to see this tight teenager and Suzie tells him so. She's for the dog, not you! Suzie tells Emmanuelle that Prince loves to lick pussy.

Emmanuelle removes her panties and lays back with her legs spread. The only thing she is wearing is a crucifix on a gold chain. Prince dives in without needing an invitation. His wet tongue exploring her young pussy. She begins to writhe on the floor, arching her back, reaching down to hold the dog's head. The look on her face is beyond joy, it's absolute ecstasy. She moans 'God, yes' over and over - it's almost as if she's communicating with Him. Thanking Him. Thanking Him all the way to a sweat inducing, body shaking orgasm accompanied by a scream that loud that it scares Prince away.

Suzie 'briefs' Emmanuelle. Get on your hands and knees and wiggle your bottom and Prince should know what to do. She says that he likes to take his time and fuck a lot before he ties.

Emmanuelle breaths heavy and nods, sneaking little sideways excited looks at Prince who is prowling around them and whimpering a little. He's seen, and smelled, and tasted, this dark young woman... He likes... He wants to get started. From the looks of her so does Emmanuelle.

When everyone is ready Emmanuelle gets onto her hands and knees, her tight little ass in the air. Thighs apart, pussy exposed. And wiggling.

Prince goes for her right away, mounting her from the side, closer to her head than her cunt. He tries to hump her and realises that it's not working, drops to the floor again. Bounces around her, looking to Martin for guidance, then mounts her again from behind, tries to fuck her, then jumps away again. Suzie points out that Emmanuelle is a little taller than he is used to, perhaps spread you knees a little wider and push your bum out. Emmanuelle does and bingo - he's on her and in her in a flash...

Then the fucking begins, hard and fast. Emmanuelle letting out a cry of shock, and pleasure. Saying, in broken words, how good it is, better than expected, thank-you God... Praise the Lord...

He hammers her. His black fur hard against her coffee flesh. Eight inches of hot dog meat slipping in and out of her pussy. A couple of times he comes out altogether, and Emmanuelle has to reach back between her thighs to pop him back in. Every time he re-enters her she lets out a long sigh of pleasure. Each fuck takes a little longer. Works a little better. He finds his rhythm.

Martin watches with open mouthed joy. He's seen his wife fuck Prince, and other dogs before him, so many times but he's never seen another woman at it in the flesh... And Emmanuelle is such a cute young thing.

Prince ties in her and she is locked in position for over 15 minutes. His fat cock and ugly knot filling her young pussy out. She's clearly loving every second of this - but the look on her face shows she's also in pain. Squirming under him and he just stands over her. His balls and asshole twitching as, "He's cumming inside me... I can feel it."

"It's a great feeling, isn't it?" Confirms Sue.

Prince's cock slowly eases out of Emmanuelle's young pussy. First one side of the knot, then after another 30 seconds the other side, then after another 30 seconds the rest of the shaft slides out, followed by a gush of dog jism which pools on the tiles between her knees.

Emmanuelle moves away, then looks back at the pool and laughs a little. "That's a lot of doggy cum..." She crawls back and laps at it like a cat licking milk from a saucer. Looking up into camera. The shy Christian has disappeared and has been replaced by a wanton dog-slut playing it up for the camera.

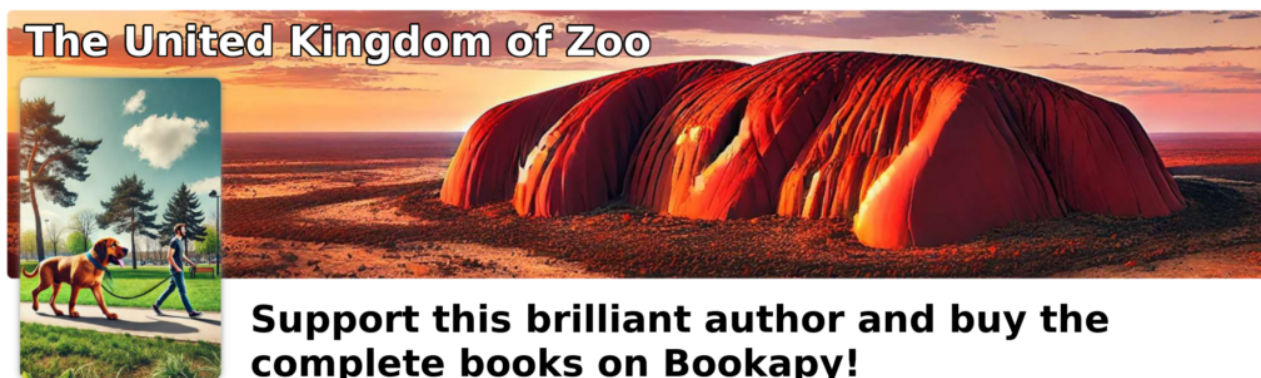
Afterwards, as she dabs dog jism off her chin and chest with a white towel, Emmanuelle talks to camera again. "I think this was a Godly thing. I know most people will just say I'm a pervert and that I just wanted to have sex with a dog... But I feel closer to His creation now than ever before. I felt His presence whilst Prince was inside me."

Has this changed your life?

"Absolutely. 100%. I know I'll be in a lot of trouble with friends and family for this, but I'll be telling all my friends at the church to try it once the show goes to air. This is a way to get closer to God. I know He wanted me to do it."

Catch-up: After the show went to air Emmanuelle tried to get some of her church-friends to try dogsex, but was shunned by the church and had to leave that congregation. She now works as a dancer on a cruise-liner but plans to form her own church based around the loving of God's animals.

**The United Kingdom of Zoo**



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