

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



We're back in the nation's capital. This time we're outside a large hospital. A small group of nurses are grabbing a smoke just off the hospital grounds. One of them - youngish, slim, and looking particularly good in her uniform, turns away from the group and walks over toward the camera. She has a wide toothy smile, red cheeks, pointy nose and a high forehead, all framed with silky brunette hair tied back in a long pony tail. She hasn't the most beautiful face, but her body looks like it will more than make up for it. She speaks with a deep and strong Cockney accent, and lets out a little laugh whenever she says something she finds amusing.

"My name's Sarah Dagleish. I'm a nurse, obviously. (laugh) I'm 32 years old. And I'm from Millwall in London."

We hear her speaking over the top of various shots of her at work - caring for bed ridden patients, checking charts, laughing with other nurses, rushing to an emergency.

"In my line of work I see a lot of sad things. A lot of pain and suffering. I don't believe in suffering when you don't need to. I believe in having fun. Life's too short, you know... It doesn't matter what anyone else says, you have to do the things you want to do."

We also meet one of her fellow nurses, and her best friends, Claudia - a shorter, not so pretty, but still fun looking girl. "She's won't mind me saying this, but she's a bit of a slut really. She loves it. I wouldn't put anything past her."

Back to Sarah, "I don't deny it... I like to sleep around. I love sex. Most men can't handle my attitude. I can't be loyal to one man - I've been in relationships before but if I see someone else I like, I'm gonna go to bed with them - or, you know, give them a quick blow job somewhere. I just can't resist."

Claudia again, "When Sarah told me that she wanted to have sex with a dog, on television... I think the biggest surprise for me was that I wasn't surprised. I mean, I was disgusted, and I was amused to be honest... But I wasn't surprised. It just sounded like something she would do. Someone's going to have sex with a dog on television... That'll be Sarah!"

"I don't know where the dog thing came from. I saw something on tv, or read something in a newspaper, something about a woman on trial for having sex with dogs at a party... And I felt very jealous. I thought, that must have been amazing, you know, not just having everyone watching her do her thing, and it being such a dirty thing... But to be exposed in front of the whole world in a court of law..."

And we're back outside the hospital with Sarah at the end of her shift - talking direct to camera. "I'm Sarah Dagleish, and I'm a bad bad girl... And I want to be fucked ragged by a dog whilst you all watch at home!" She winks and blows a kiss to camera.

And we're suddenly 'Up North' in Oldham. Walking with Sarah along the street toward Kevin's house. She's now dressed in a knee length black dress, low cut to reveal cleavage we could have only guessed at when she was in uniform. Her hair is now loose and flowing down her back. Following her along the street we can't help but notice how firm and shapely her behind is. Nice legs too. She looks over her shoulder as she walks. "Are you looking at my bum? Cheeky bugger... There'll be plenty more than that to see in a minute!"

Knocking on the door, waiting for Kevin to answer, and when he does, "Hello, I'm Sarah, can I have sex with your dog please?" And they both laugh. "How could I refuse?" He jokes.

Inside, Sarah sitting on the couch in Kevin's neat and tidy lounge room. Vader is sitting in front of

her, looking up at her, his tongue hanging out as she pats and rubs him, her fingers disappearing into his long hair.

“There’s something very very erotic about just being this close to a dog you’re planning to fuck!”

How long have you been planning to do this?

“I think it’s about 4 years... At first it was just an idea, then a dream, now it’s an obsession. When I saw the show you were planning, I couldn’t resist... And now I’m here...” She tickles Vader under the chin. “I’m - so - glad.”

Should we get to it then?

“I thought you’d never ask...”

She stands up and removes her dress, letting it fall to the floor around her ankles and stepping out. From bottom to top she’s now wearing black high heels, stockings, suspenders and a bustier. All of this is wrapped around a toned body - strong legs, flat belly, and tremendous cleavage. The cleavage is the product of a pair of faker-than-fake boobs. Not huge, but very round with that bolt-on look. They cost plenty, she says. Worth every penny. They distract attention from my face!!

It’s not that her face isn’t nice to look at, but it’s not on the same level as this excellent body.

She crouches down and begins to rub Vader’s belly, then his sheath, before taking hold of the shaft of his cock (still within the sheath). As she does this, and as she continues to jerk the dog to a full erection, Kevin advises her what to expect. “He’ll give you a good, hard, fast fuck - followed by a long throbbing tie. It might take him a few penetrations before he gets his knot ties to your pussy, but then hold on for your life... He’s been on good form with Jess lately.”

We never see her on camera, but Kevin is married to Jess, and his she is Vader’s primary lover. She’s happy for Vader to have other women, happy for him to be on tv, but she doesn’t want to be recognised as a dogfucker when she’s out shopping or at work.

Sarah assumes the position, on hands and knees, pushing her firm backside out toward the dog. Vader is immediately ready to play. His cock already hard and showing.

The dog mounts Sarah, his bulky furry shape wrapping around her tight white flesh, against her bustier. She reaches down and pulls the gusset of her panties to one side and gives him access to her pussy. It doesn’t take him long - a few seconds...

As predicted - he finds his target immediately. His hot cock slipping right into her body. She gasps, smiles, then gasps again. Her fucks her for about 20 intense seconds - just long enough for her to begin really enjoying herself... Then pulls away. He circles her again, then comes back, remounts her and fucks her again, this time for longer, fast and hard, his front legs around her, his hindlegs pushing him deeper.

Sarah gasps and moans “fuuuuuck” throughout, her big fake tits working their way out of her bustier as she wriggles and writhes beneath the beast. Erect nipples pointing at the floor. It’s all so tight... Her body, and the dog fucking it... Locked together, nothing jiggling.

Vader keeps going, hammering into her from above and behind, his hard cock filling her well used cunt. This time he doesn’t stop until that big fat ball of gristle is filling her up - stretching her out it’s been stretched since her last fisting. He’s no longer thrusting into her, just standing over her -

his knot in her, his arsehole and balls spasming as he squirts loads of his cum into her pussy.

“Oh my God, that’s such an amazing feeling...” She talks direct to camera, a look of complete pleasure on her face. “It’s like... When a guy cums in you, that feeling of his spunk hitting you inside... But over and over and over... It feels... Soooooo. Good.”

The beast locked in her pussy, her fingers working her clit... Her mouth hanging open, corners turned up in a crooked smile. She’s no longer in Oldham – she’s in heaven.

Vader begins to lose interest in this slimline human slut, pulls away from her slightly but his knot is jammed too tightly into her cunt for him to get away, so he turns... Awkwardly, unbalancing Sarah, getting one leg over and turning butt-to-butt with her. Still buried hard and fast in her. The pain and discomfort of the turn makes Sarah wince, but the pleasure doesn’t stop. Our camera angle captures them perfectly – both on all fours, butt-to-butt. Her breathing hard, him panting. Both with their tongues hanging out as they catch their breath.

By the time they are finished she’s exhausted, sweaty, and looking the worse for wear. Make-up smeared, eyeliner running down her cheeks. Tired, but very very happy.

How was it?

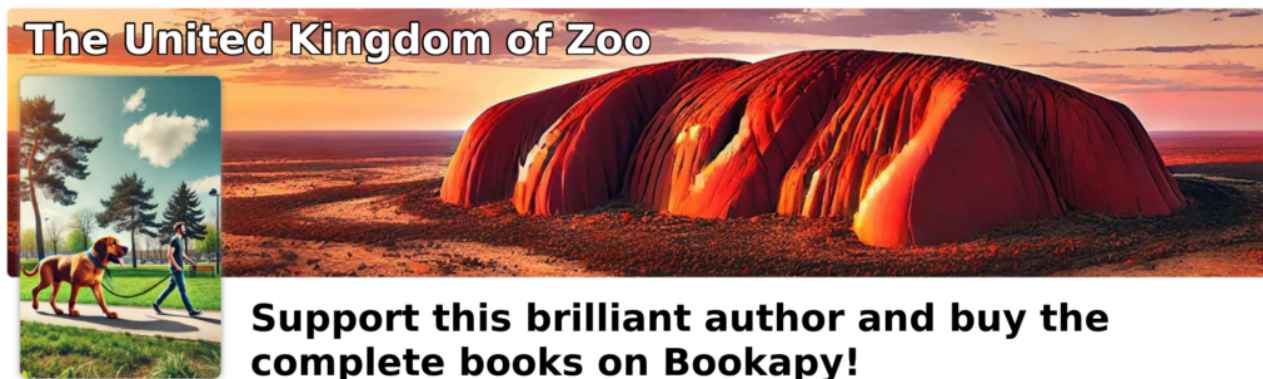
“That was the best thing I’ve ever felt. It was so good, and so bad at the same time. I feel like such a dirty slut. His cock was amazing. I’ve tried one of those doggy dildos before, but it doesn’t come close to what the real thing feels like.”

Will you be doing it again?

“Too fucking right I will. As often as possible.”

The show ends with her snuggling up close to Vader, rubbing his belly next to his now hidden cock. “Do you think he’s ready to go again?” She asks Kevin as we end.

Video diary catch-up: Sarah at home in her flat. “It’s been two months since we filmed, aaaaannnd... Regular sex now seems to be tame now, it’s not enough – so I’ve been looking for a man with a dog... Or a woman with a dog. Anyone with a dog, basically. Search isn’t going that well, so I’ve popped up to see Vader a couple of times for a top up... But I won’t give up on this. I’ll find someone who wants to share me with their dog, or share their dog with me. Whatever.”



**The United Kingdom of Zoo**

**Support this brilliant author and buy the complete books on Bookapy!**