

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



We're in the living room of a well appointed and quite attractive home.

The woman sitting in front of us is middle aged, slim and tanned - a little too tanned to be honest, with her skin just beginning to leather up. Blonde hair from a bottle, a twinkle in her eyes. She's not a bad looking woman, in her prime she was most likely hot stuff. She speaks with a midland's accent that hints at a life-time of cigarettes and alcohol.

"My name is Karen Sellars, I'm a 49 year old, and I'm from Coventry."

We see her at home, interacting with her teenage children - Kyle (a gay 18 year old boy) and Leah (a 14 year old version of her mother), preparing a dinner, and intercut with footage of her working on the reception desk at a local building firm.

"I was quite the wild young thing when I left school. I used to travel with rock bands - the whole 'Almost Famous' thing. I was totally a groupie in the big hair rock days. Poison, Bon Jovi, Def Leppard, Quiet Riot, Kiss... All of them really. Then when I hit 30 I thought, 'time to grow up' and I met a nice man, and married him, had these two, and then found out he wasn't a nice man, so I divorced him and got the house."

"Then I met another nice man... Married him. Thought he was really special - until he started suggesting that Leah (she indicates her daughter) should join us in bed... Don't get me wrong, I had a crazy life, I wouldn't say no to anything - which is why you're here... But she was only 12 at the time. Not old enough to make up her own mind. So again... I divorced him and got the house. Then I sold both houses and bought this one."

"I work as a receptionist for a local building firm - simple stuff to help make ends meet. When the kids have moved out I'll sell the house and buy a flat and live off the money left-over. I never planned on working until retirement age."

Kyle and Leah have been told that Karen is appearing on a show about fulfilling your naughty fantasies.

Leah, a pretty 14 year old girl who's boobs already fill out her t-shirt, "Mum's always been a bit wild. She's told us 'some' of her stories about touring with bands in the 80s and we know she knew how to party when she was young. I'm not surprised she wants to go on a show like this."

Kyle, a slim looking 18 year old with a great body, acne covered face, and over-styled hair, is interviewed. He has an almost comically effeminate voice. "Mum is incredible. She's so crazy. So much fun. When I came out she was so supportive of me - I never doubted her love for, like, a nano-second. I want her to do whatever makes her happy. I don't care what it is."

Leah, with a smile, "Honestly, with mum, I dread to think what 'fantasies' she might have that she hasn't already fulfilled!"

And we're back with Karen, in the living room, alone.

How do you think your children will react when they find out what you want to do?

"I think Kyle will be 100% behind me. Leah, I'm not so sure. I think she'll most likely be disgusted - she's not even had a serious boyfriend yet and she still thinks that all sex is a bit 'yucky'"

A moment later, and Kyle and Leah are sitting on the couch with their mother. We listen, fly-on-the-wall style as she talks to them.

“Now, you know I’m going on this show to fulfil my fantasy, right?”

They acknowledge that.

“And you know this is going to involve mummy actually having sex in front of the cameras, for the tv.”

They acknowledge that as well – this time Kyle has a bit of a smirk on his face whilst Leah is looking like she’d rather be anywhere but here.

“But what you don’t know is exactly what my fantasy is...”

Leah tries to wave her mother away, she doesn’t want to know; Kyle is amused, he wants to know...

“As you know, I was a little crazy when I was younger. I’ve done most of the things women fantasize about. Doing it with famous people. Threesomes and orgies, and doing it on tropical beaches. But there’s one thing I never tried when I was young, and I always regretted it... So, this weekend Mummy’s going to go away to Bristol... And I’m going to have sex... With... A dog.”

She holds her breath. Kyle is open mouthed in awe of his mother. Leah has her hand over her mouth in shock... Then she bolts out of the room shouting, “Oh mum, you’re sick!”

Kyle leans in and gives his mum a hug, very supportive.

“You’re okay with this, son?”

“Mum, you’ve been okay with everything I’ve done, how couldn’t I be okay with you, darl?”

Two days later, Karen grabbing her overnight bag and heading out of the front door, a hug and a goodbye from Kyle. She shouts her goodbye upstairs to Leah without reply.

On the driveway, next to her car. Karen addresses the camera. “Hello, my name is Karen Sellars, and I want to have sex with a dog.”

In the car, driving out of Coventry, Karen talks to the camera.

“She hasn’t said much since I told them. I think she’s more embarrassed about me having sex on tv than she is about me having sex with a dog.” She keeps driving.

When did you first think about having sex with a dog?

“It wasn’t a dog. I was touring with a band. I won’t say which one. Just being myself – having fun, giving blowies on the bus and stuff like that. One of the guys in the band says he’s always wanted to see a woman giving a horse a blowjob, and I just said – as a joke – if you can find me a horse I’ll give it a blow job for you... And no one mentioned it again, and when the tour ended and the boys moved on to Asia I stayed in England, and nothing happened. But I always thought about it. If one of the guys had asked, I would have done anything. I heard on the grapevine years later that the same guy used to get girls to blow horses when they were touring in America – he knew where he could access horses over there... I felt a little cheated really.”

So you’d rather have sex with a horse?

“No. Not really. Just an animal. Any animal. Something out of the ordinary. Filthy. Just to say I’ve done it.”

What's the craziest thing you HAVE done?

"Oh, I've done orgies where I lost count of how many people were there. And I was the only girl on a bus once with a whole band, their manager and a couple of roadies... I did them all. I kissed Jon Bon Jovi once after I'd given Richie Sambora a blowie. I still had his cum in my mouth. I don't think Jon expected that."

In Bristol, Martin and Sue are in the driveway to welcome us as we park. Karen is all smiles, very matter-of-fact. No shame.

In their living room, Karen chats with Sue as she removes her blouse to reveal a black bra which is holding back an apparent tidal wave of tittie flesh. Her trousers come off to reveal stockings and suspenders beneath. She removes her casual shoes to remove her trousers, then puts on a pair of slutty black high heels for effect. "I like to look my best."

She removes her bra and those big boobs travel south fast. They're not danglers, but they certainly hang low without that bra to support them. She lifts them, one in each hand, and fingers her nipples as she speaks. "I've waited a long time for this... I hope it's not an anti-climax."

Sue smiles, "He's never let anyone down yet. I'm sure you won't be the first."

Karen drops to her knees, stockings and suspenders, high heels. Putting her long hair back in a pony tail and for a second with her arms raised those big boobs aren't hanging quite so low. Prince is waiting patiently in front of her, waiting for her to assume the position. His tail wagging slowly.

If this goes well, how will it affect your home life?

"If I enjoy it as much as I hope I'll be buying a dog. I've had enough of men, but I still need a companion, and I still need some good loving."

She leans forward toward the dog and purses her lips, makes a kissing sound. Prince responds by licking her mouth a few times.

And how would you react if you found out your teenagers wanted to have sex with the dog as well?

"To be honest, I suspect Kyle might quite like the idea of being mounted. He's asked a few questions since I told them. He's definitely curious about the whole idea. I'd support him if he wanted to, but obviously it would be strange to be there for it."

And Leah?

"Never. She'll probably never come out of her room again."

She leans back in and 'kisses' Prince again. His tongue slopping across her mouth - which she opens this time, letting him lick inside. He moves closer so he can go deep and she lets him.

Then she's on her back, spreading her legs wide. If his tongue feels that good in her mouth, how will it feel in her cunt? The answer..? Amazing. She writhes and moans, "oooh God, yes" as his tongue sweeps over her pussy lips, her clit, inside, outside, around, everywhere. Reaching down to hold his head, to keep him on target. He takes her all the way to her first orgasm of the afternoon. A shaking, swearing, bucking orgasm that has her thrashing around like a cockroach on it's back and scares Prince away.

She sits up and recovers for a few moments. "That's without doubt, the best head I've ever had. Nobody else comes close to that.... Wow!"

Sue chirps in, "If you like his tongue you're going to love his cock!"

Karen smiles and rolls onto her hands and knees. "What are we waiting for then..?"

Sue, "You're quite tall, so spread your knees a bit, and arch your back, push your pussy back..."

Karen follows the instructions, angling her body perfectly for Prince, who circles her, jumps up on her from the side, slips off, then moves to her rear and tries again... Bingo!

"Arrrrggghhhhhhhhhh ooooooh yyyeeesssssss!" squeals Karen as his cock hits the spot and slides straight in. She hasn't got the tightest pussy in the world, and he meets no obstacle. His hot wet pole into her hot wet hole, a match made in heaven.

He fucks her hard and fast, his front paws wrapped tight around her and crossed under her belly, his hindlegs stepping between and around her calves, sometimes on them, as he seeks the best purchase and grip. Pushing in harder and faster, feverishly fucking this aging whore.

She gasps and moans throughout, squealing about how good he is, "Oh yes, oh yes.... Oh goooooo boy, goooooo boy... Oh my God... Yes..."

It doesn't last long - it never does. His knot swells, he calms down. He's locked into her. Her pussy finally filled and stretched. His cock throbbing in her. A smile locked on her face. His chin resting on her shoulder. Her looking back at him and blowing him a kiss. "Good boy... Good boy..." Then looking into camera, with the dog still inside her. "My God, that was fucking amazing."

Sue chirps in again, "Can you feel him squirting inside you?"

"Yes... It's... Oh, it's... I keep saying it... It's amazing..."

She's still there resting on her elbows, her big tits hanging down to the floor, her arse in the air, Black Labrador draped over her back like a fat fur coat, his full weight on her, his big cock filling her snatch. Talking to camera, the tone of her voice rising every time the dog squirts another shot of his hot jism into her belly. "I can't believe I've waited this long to try this..."

Sue suddenly hops up, "I know what you'll like..." And hurries out of the room. Karen continues to koo as the dog squirts into her. Seconds later Sue returns with a wine glass. "Special treat for you."

As Prince's knot begins to shrink, the slurping squirting wet farting sound of his cum escaping Karen's cunt can be heard. Sue holds the wine glass under Karen's pussy and catches it all with the skill of a well-practised dog-fucker. Prince's cock continues to shrink and soon flops out, almost knocking the glass out of Sue's hand. She keeps it in place and catches plenty of sperm as it pours from Karen's pussy. Running the lip of the glass along the lips of Karen's pussy to get the last few drops. There's probably a quarter glass of cloudy watery jism in here.

Karen rolls over onto her backside and catches her breath, then sees the glass and her eyes open wide. "Is that for meeeee?" She giggles. Sue hands it over, "Bottoms up".

Karen brings the glass to her mouth, takes a sniff and smiles. Takes a breath, and then drinks the lot, sipping then supping it all in one. Holding it in her mouth, swilling it around, then swallowing it slowly before letting out a deeply satisfied 'Aaaaahhhhhhhhh'. Then runs her finger around the

inside of the glass to collect any residue she can, which she sucks off her finger with another contended sigh.

“I want more...” She says as she crawls after Prince. He’s flopped on his side and is licking his still erect member. Karen joins him and starts licking at it at the same time as he is licking at it. Her tongue and his meeting on his cock, a mash of wet flesh. A frenzy of licking.

Afterwards she’s interviewed with her face still shining from the dog-jism and saliva from the cock licking session.

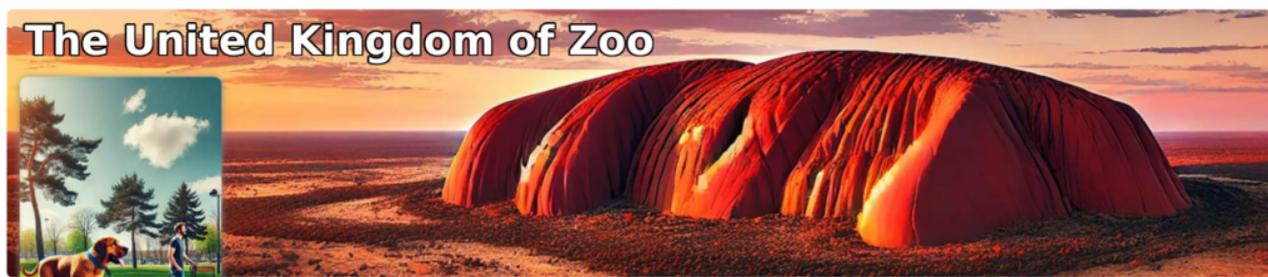
“I hope both of my ex-husbands watch the show and see me - and realise what they fucked up. They could have had me like this any time they wanted.”

Will this change your plans for the future?

“I’ll be buying a dog as soon as possible - and training him right away... That’s for sure!”

Catch-up video diary: Karen, in close-up, “I bought a fully trained dog, a Staffie... He really knows what he’s doing too! As predicted, Leah is appalled by my ‘lifestyle choice’, but Kyle has embraced it. We’d only had the dog a couple of weeks when I walked in on him sucking the dog off! I wasn’t as disgusted as you might think. I actually found it quite erotic. It’s hard to explain our situation now. It’s not incest, because I never touch my boy... But it’s the best sexual threesome I’ve ever known.” She turns the camera around to show Kyle on his knees with a Staffordshire Bull Terrier pounding at his arse. Kyle turns his head to the camera and talks between gasps, “Leah doesn’t know what she’s missing!”

The United Kingdom of Zoo



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