

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



We're looking at an attractive young lady in a beautiful wedding dress. She has long blonde hair (with dark roots), tied back in a loose pony-tail. Big smile, she's a happy girl on the best day of her life. Blue eyes, a narrow nose and a big forehead. The dress is tight enough around her waist to show how slim she is, and how shapely her hips, with a front cut low enough, and pulled tight enough, to suggest that she possesses a small but wonderfully formed pair of tits.

"My name is MRS... Phoebe... BURTON..." She can't suppress her smile. "I'm 25 years old. I work at a major high street bank, and I'm from Bolton in Lancashire."

We interview her and new (and very lucky) husband Darren, as they stand outside wedding reception venue. Both are laughing and giggling and touching each other. Very much in love.

Intercut throughout the interview are shots of their wedding earlier in the day, and the reception they've just come from. Everybody inside believes they are shooting a documentary about the institution of marriage.

He starts, "I met Phoebe at the bank. I'd always wait for her window to be open and I'd only do my banking through her. She just had this smile that was so welcoming and so suggestive at the same time. I figured right from the start that she'd be up for anything. I haven't been disappointed!"

Phoebe takes over, "Our first date was a double-date with his best friend and my best friend, and at the end of the night we all ended up in bed together. I think everyone had everyone. I know I did."

Darren nods, he did too. "And we've done just about everything a couple can do - sex in public, threesomes, orgies... We've put our videos on the internet..."

We see footage of Darren and Phoebe in the doggy position, her looking into camera, a snarl on her face as he pumps into her from behind. Her voice tinny on the low quality video. "Oh yeah, fuck my arse, fuck my arse..." Him breathless, "You dirty fucking whore... Take it... Take it..."

Phoebe, "Ever since we've been engaged we've joked about what we will do on our wedding night. We've watched videos of brides being gangbanged by black guys whilst the groom watches on and we love them."

Darren, "We booked our honeymoon on St Lucia in the Caribbean so that we can arrange a gangbang like that."

Phoebe, "But the closer we got to the wedding, the more we wanted to do something really wild. I think Darren was joking when he said I should have sex with a dog - but the thought really appealed to me. I'm not into bestiality, but it just seemed such a dirty idea. I went online to watch some dogsex to see how it looked in reality - and I found your advertisement right away. We thought it was fate and I emailed before I lost my nerve."

Do your families know about your sex life?

Phoebe, "No. Not that we know of. I don't think anyone's seen the video online. My mum knows that I like it a lot, but I don't think she has any clue about how much I do, or how many partners I've had."

How many partners HAVE you had?

Phoebe, "I started young, and I've had a lot... Between looking for Mr Right, and having fun with Mr Right-Now, and then all the group sex with Darren and his friends... It'll be in the hundreds."

Darren, "Yeah, there's quite a few of my friends at the reception right now who know what she's like... Half of my side of the church have had sex with her in the last couple of years!"

Phoebe giggles as she thinks about that.

And how do you think everyone will react to you doing this show?

Phoebe and Darren look at each other, then half shrug and laugh. She says, "I don't know. I don't care really. You only live once. I hope they're a bit shocked. I wouldn't want people to expect me to have sex with a dog!"

Darren chips in, "I hope they'll understand that it's just a bit of fun. It's not a lifestyle we want to get into. We're not perverts, we just like to have fun."

Tell us what your plan is for the rest of the day.

"We're going to go back inside and finish the reception. Speeches are next. Then we'll have our first dance, then into the car. They will all think we're off to the airport hotel, but we'll really be off to have some fun with a big dog!" She smirks.

Inside the reception venue, the speeches. Bride and groom still smiling, looking at each other full of love. We see snippets of speeches...

Best man, "When Darren told me he'd found his one true love, I was dubious. Then when I got to know Phoebe MUCH better, I thought to myself, that's not 'love' mate - that's 'lust'..."

Maid of honour, "Phoebe has always had a kind heart. Always willing to show pity to dumb animals..."

Father of the bride, "Phoebe has always been my perfect little princess. No father could ask for a better daughter. I couldn't be prouder of how well she's turned out. And I couldn't be happier with her finding such a nice gentlemen either."

Then her in the back of the limo. Still in wedding dress. Darren beside her. "My name IS Mrs Phoebe Burton, and I'm going to have sex with a dog - on my wedding day!"

They arrive in Gateshead and park outside Pablo's little terraced home, making a quick run from car to open front door in order that the neighbours don't wonder why a bride and groom in full wedding gear have just arrived at close to midnight.

In Pablo's front room Phoebe is looking a little tired. It's been a long day and she's been drinking and dancing in addition to all the photos and the hair/make-up/dress. That's not all... "We've been so horny on the way here. We stopped half way to have a quicky in the back of the car."

Darren adds, "And she's been masturbating half of the time too."

She smirks again. Her reddened face suggests that it may well have been 'most' of the way from Bolton to Gateshead.

Pablo welcomes them in and comments on how beautiful the bride is and how pretty her dress is. She says that she's hoping to leave it on for at least the start of the sex, but Pablo advises that Rocky will most likely rip it to shreds.

"That won't work, love." Says Darren. "We need it for the gangbang."

She agrees and allows Darren to unzip her, letting the dress fall away until she is standing in a white bustier and panty set, with white stockings and suspenders. Her body is tight, boobs small and still pushed up and together to form a little cleavage, legs smooth and strong, not the longest you'll see, but well toned. She quickly removes the panties ("Won't be needing these") to show off a neatly trimmed little pussy.

Rocky is let into the room. Big, black, wide Rottweiler with a talent for fucking women... He quickly heads right to the semi-naked woman - knowing that women only come to this house for one reason. Phoebe crouches down to welcome him - stroking and hugging him around the neck. "Who's a biiiiig doggyyyy!" She laughs, looking up at Darren with a big smile.

Rocky pushes his head down and pushes forward against her until she unbalances and falls backwards with her legs apart in the air. The dog immediately buries his snout between her thighs and starts licking at her pussy. She gasps and laughs as his tongue hits its target. Her hands finding his head, stroking it, holding him there. Enjoying his tongue, it's heat, it's wetness, and how deep it is working itself into her flesh. The longer it goes, the more Phoebe relaxes and leans back, the wider her legs spread, the more her back arches. Darren sits on the couch, just a few feet away, a look of wonder on his face watching his new bride having her pussy licked out by a dog.

Phoebe gasps and moans and giggles throughout. Looking up at her husband when she the dog gives her a second to breath. There aren't many of them because his tongue is working magic on her until... She comes. Her face red. Her screaming out. Bursting out in laughter.

A few minutes later, Phoebe on her knees, wriggling her bustier down - popping those little boobies out. Nipples hard. Reaching around behind her back to unfasten the top, pulling it off and throwing it across the room. She's now naked save for her white stockings and high heels.

She assumes the position, on hands and knees, with a perfect little ass in the air. Looking around at her husband. "Are you ready for this, honey? I'm going to fuck this doggy for you, babe!"

Rocky is bouncing around behind her, mounting, then jumping off - finding his position. Every time he mounts and grips her she gives out an excited gasp, "Yes"... Everytime he hops off, a moaning, "Fuck". After the third attempt she begins to get frustrated. "Come on and fuck me... Come on..."

A couple more attempts and he suddenly hits the target. His fat cock splitting her pussy lips and slipping 5 inches into her in one movement. She gasps then bucks her hips back against the dog. His warm belly resting on her behind, his hot cock inside her flesh, his front legs wrapped tight around her, his head on her shoulder, his breath hot by her ear.

He fucks her harder than she's ever been fucked. Four men couldn't give her the pounding this one beast is giving her. Hard, fast, deep, without mercy. She swears, screams, laughs and moans in quick succession as the beast has his way with her. His hind paws looking for grip and hitting her stockinged calves - laddering them. Darren barely believing what he's seeing. His beautiful young bride mounted and fucked by a dog almost as big as her. And her absolutely loving every second of it.

Rocky continues to fuck Phoebe - short bursts of pounding action, followed by a moment's rest and repositioning, then another 20 seconds of pounding. After every pounding session Phoebe catches her breath and comments on how good they feel. "It feels fucking awesome... How does it look?"

Darren tells her she looks fucking awesome with a dog on her back.

Rocky's knot forms inside Phoebe's pussy and he eases off on the fucking, but she reaches back

between her thighs to take hold of his cock at the base of the shaft. She pumps the cock in and out of herself. Massaging that big ball of muscle, moving the throbbing meat in her pussy to continue the pleasure. Looking round at Darren throughout, red faced, sweaty, and loving it all. Asking him again how she looks with a dog cock in her.... Again he says she looks awesome.

"I can feel him cumming in me..." She moans. "Oooooohhhh that's nice..." She's reaching down to grip his thighs, to pull him onto her. Fur and muscle in her grip. Teasing every second out of him. Even after his cock has begun to shrink and his knot has almost gone, she's still hold him in her for as long as possible. In the end his half erect cock bends and slips out of her and a long stream of doggy cum dribbles out of her pussy, running down her inner thighs.

"Suck his cock, babe... Quick..."

"Ohhh, you dirty bastard... What do you think I am? Some kind of dog-slut?" She smiles and then swivels around to get her head under the dog's belly, grabbing his semi-erect cock and stuffing it into her hungry mouth. She sucks it in and then lets it bend and slurp out several times. There's not much cum to enjoy, just the pleasure of having an animal's cock in her mouth. Darren seems to enjoy watching it as much as she enjoys doing it.

Holding the ever shrinking cock in front of her mouth, flicking her tongue out at its tip, Phoebe continues. "We've got to buy one of these!" Another quick, loud, slurping suck. "Get a house with a big garden and a big dog... Everyone will know what we're up to and we won't care..."

"Ohh you dirty slut, I don't know why I married you..." Jokes Darren.

Afterward, the still naked, but now sweaty and scratched, Phoebe sits on Darren's knee. Her nipples still standing up. Still shivering - as much from the pleasure as from the cold of the living room at 2am.

So, how was it?

"It was amazing." She says. "Better than I could have imagined."

"Awesome." Adds Darren.

Has this experience changed your life?

"I think so, yeah. Fuck everything I said earlier... I want a dog and I want lots of sex with it."

"How about two or three dogs?" Darren asks, genuinely.

"Haha... Maybe all your dirty mates can get dogs and I we can have parties...?" She suggests seriously.

Darren grins wide. "I reckon they'd love that idea."

Catch-up video diary. We see Phoebe at home, talking direct to handheld video. "Everything has been a bit hectic since the wedding. We went on honeymoon and I had my black guy gangbang. That was pretty good. And since we've been back we've had a couple of evenings with Darren's friends - we've told them about our dog idea and they all seem pretty keen. I suppose there's more perverts in Bolton than anyone would have guessed. I'll do a dog-gang-bang one day... Watch this space!!"

## The United Kingdom of Zoo



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