

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



She's a tall, slim and elegant mature lady of 59. The oldest we've had on our show so far. Short light brown hair (with perhaps just a hint of red) frames a narrow featured face with high cheekbones, a pointed nose, and thin lips. She's well dressed, well spoken, highly educated.

"Hello, my name is Dr Frances Hardwich, I'm a psychologist, specialising in behavioural disorders, and I'm from Twickenham in London. "

The interview takes place in her office. Her receptionist, the doctor she shares her practise with, and her patients all think that she is taking part in a documentary about the psychological disorders, which she claims isn't far from the truth.

"A lot of the disorders I deal with are of a sexual nature - and there's no doubt that this is a disorder. For a woman to want to have sex with another species is clearly aberrant behaviour. I'm aware of this even in myself."

What first turned her on to dogsex?

"I had a patient who told me that her husband had been making her have sex with dogs for years, and then later on admitted that he wasn't making her do it, that she was doing it by choice, and then later still admitted that she could only climax whilst having sex with a dog... And this was her actual concern." She tells us. "She admitted to having had sex with multiple dogs over the years, usually at parties with her husband and others watching on. I became as obsessed with her as she was with dogs, and I would continually recommend extra sessions so that we could 'talk through' her problems. I had her tell me all about her bestial experiences - what they felt like, how they happened, how she felt to be with an animal, to be watched by her husband and other couples. I told her she shouldn't feel guilty about it, she should enjoy it. So she would go to another party, and then I'd hear all about it. I even started suggesting that she take control and start to organise the parties herself... To be honest, I was actually hoping that she would take charge and invite me to one of the parties. I thought about inviting myself, 'to observe', but I thought that was a little dangerous."

"I used to take the recordings of our sessions home with me and masturbate to them." She admits. "I live alone, and I'd play them back over my sound system at high volume. Her whispered confessions, full of shame and perversion, and me on the couch, or in the bathtub, friggng myself silly for an hour every evening."

Frances lives alone in a big house with all the trappings of a successful and well paid career in private practice. She never married - not by choice, she simply never found the right man.

"The idea of having sex with a dog became such a turn-on for me, but the bigger turn-on was the idea of people watching... " She says. "And that's where you come in... The idea of being watched by the dog's owner and your camera crew in the room is a thrill - but knowing that millions will be watching on tv at home really blows my mind! I suppose I could have arranged something at any time - I could have gone to one of my patient's parties... But I wasn't willing to step over that threshold between fantasy and reality until I saw your advert." She continues to explain, "Having sex with a dog, at a party, and the risk of being identified and exposed, would have been a thrill... But being in control, and doing this on my own timescale - especially now when I'm ready to retire if I have to... That's sexual control..."

We see her standing outside her practice - as she addresses the camera directly. "My name is Dr Frances Hardwich, and I want to have sex with a dog, on camera. "

Frances drives herself to Oldham in her black BMW. She talks to a dash-cam that has been mounted

to catch her thoughts during the drive.

“I’m looking forward to this in every way imaginable. I’ve been thinking about it for about 4 years and now it’s about to happen I’m feeling very happy.”

Later in the drive she passes a sign that reads: OLDHAM - 45 miles

“When I was 18, I went out on a date with a boyfriend, and I had decided that I was going to lose my virginity that night. I was very nervous, and very excited, and a bit scared... That’s how I’m feeling right now... Nervous, excited, and a bit scared. “

Driving through the streets of Oldham, being directed by the BMW’s satnav.

“I’m actually getting very nervous now. I’m shaking. I thought I had grown out of these feelings decades ago... It’s quite nice!”

When she finally arrives at Kevin’s Chadderton home, she parks in the driveway and gets out to reveal that she’s wearing a figure hugging evening dress and high heels - dressed for a night at a party rather than a dirty Friday evening in Bristol. It can’t have been comfortable driving all this way dressed this way, but she’s all class. She wants to live out that fantasy of the dogsex party.

Kevin welcomes Frances into his home and offers her a drink. She accepts a glass of white wine and sits demurely on the couch in his front room, drinking and asking him questions about Vader, the number of women he’s had sex with, how much Kevin enjoys watching his dog having sex with women... She’s analysing him, it’s what she does... But it’s not what she wants to do. She WANTS to have sex with his dog.

She keeps looking down at him, curled up near her feet. He’s well trained - a woman isn’t for sex until he can see her flesh, and Frances is still wearing a dress.

How do you want it?

“I want to be on my hands and knees, and I want him to do as he pleases with me.” She says. “I want to be his bitch!” The tone of her voice doesn’t match the words she’s saying. It’s almost clinical. “What I’d really like, if it’s possible, would be for one of your team to catch the dog’s seed once he’s done. I’d like to drink it all... I’d also like to dog his penis afterwards. Is that possible?”

Kevin laughs. “Oh, he loves that. “

She stands and undresses as she talks - her dress unzipped and slipped off, she’s left standing in stockings, suspenders, panties and a half-cup bra. The bra comes off and her small boobs sag down. She’s very pale and freckled. Still classy looking though. She removes her panties to reveal a vaguely ginger, bushy pussy. Her hips are bony and her bum sags a bit - lack of tone rather than extra weight. Stockings, suspenders and high heels remaining - and she’s ready for action.

As soon as her dress is off, Vader is on his four feet. Circling her and dancing with excitement. She looks quite serious as she carefully assumes the position - with Vader trying to mount her the whole time she is getting to her hands and knees.

Almost as soon as her arse is in the air, Vader is on her. Her forelegs grasping around her narrow waste - his hairy chest on her back, neatly clipped toe-nails scraping against the back of her slim legs. His hot belly on her skinny behind. The tip of his cock, hot and wet, banging around her pink pussy lips. Jerking hard and fast, trying to find the way in.

Elbows, knees and toes on the floor. Arse up. Head is down. Looking at the floor, focussing on the fact that she has a dog on her back. That she's actually doing this. Focussing on the feeling of his cock bashing up against her pussy... Against... Around... Beside... IN. She gasps as he penetrates her for the first time. Half a dozen quick pumps, then cock slips out - wetness dribbling down the inside of Frances's thigh as she catches her breath. She looks up at the camera and smiles, "I sincerely hope that's not it..." She laughs.

Vader keeps trying, his cock now almost fully erect and harder to control... After a few more thrusts he finds the gap between between the top of her thighs and her pussy - and it feels nice enough to him. So he starts fucking that! His hot cock rubbing against her inner thighs, wetness everywhere, jets of watery dog jism shooting under her belly and hitting her dangling little titties or landing on the carpet in front of her.

She reaches down, spreads her thighs a little and takes hold of his cock - then steers it up and into her pussy. This time it goes deep. It's bigger and harder, and he's ready to fuck. As soon as he feels her moist flesh around his hot meat he goes for it. Deep and hard. Fast and without mercy. She's shocked and pushed forward on the floor by the fury of it. Yelping in surprise, "Oh God, oh God..."

She is fucked hard and fast for the fastest, most intense minute of her life... All the time, amidst the pumping wetness, she can feel herself being stretched as his knot grows in her cunt. And then he's no longer fucking her - he's just tied into her. Pulsing meat - pumping cum into her. The side of her face on the floor, she works a boob with one hand and her clit with the other, rubbing hard as the dog's knot continues to stretch out her pussy. Biting her lips, moaning as her face turns red whilst she brings herself to a huge body-shaking orgasm.

She lets the feeling pass, shivering and shaking the whole time... Goesbumps all over her body, little hairs standing on end. Then slowly opens her eyes and remembers that she's on camera - and smiles. "I hope I haven't disgraced myself..."

They remain tied for some time. Her trapped beneath him. His breathing hard, resting on her back. His cock locked into her pussy. Her still shivering a little and feeling her boobs, pinching and pulling at her nipples, occasionally grunting or gasping as Vader shifts his position and his knot pulls on her pussy.

When he finally pulls free - his slowly shrinking knot able to escape her tight flesh, Charley, our lovely 24 year old brunette production assistant, jumps in with a wine glass (as requested) and catches the stream of dog spunk as it dribbles out of Frances's stretched old cunt. We can see from Charley's face that she is enjoying this. It's hard to tell if it's the job, or just the fact that she's next to this glamorous woman's pussy (Charley has always warded off interest from the other members of the crew by reminding us that she is a lesbian).

Meanwhile, Frances has crawled after the dog (with Charley shuffling after her, wine glass below her cunt, making sure she doesn't miss any - running the rim of the glass up and down the older woman's pussy lips to catch every drop. Frances has taken hold of Vader's cock and flipped it out between his hindlegs, consciously positioning herself so we have a perfect view of both her red and slippery looking gaping pussy as it drips into the glass, and her face as she holds the dog's cock in front of her open mouth. Holding it so the little jets of jism squirt onto her face, into her mouth. Licking it. Sucking the tip. Always looking into camera. Pausing to say how much it turns her on to be watched, then taking it deep inside her mouth, working it with her lips and her tongue. Sucking hard enough to make her cheeks disappear into her jawline. Swallowing and then gasping for air as he squirts more jets against her skin.

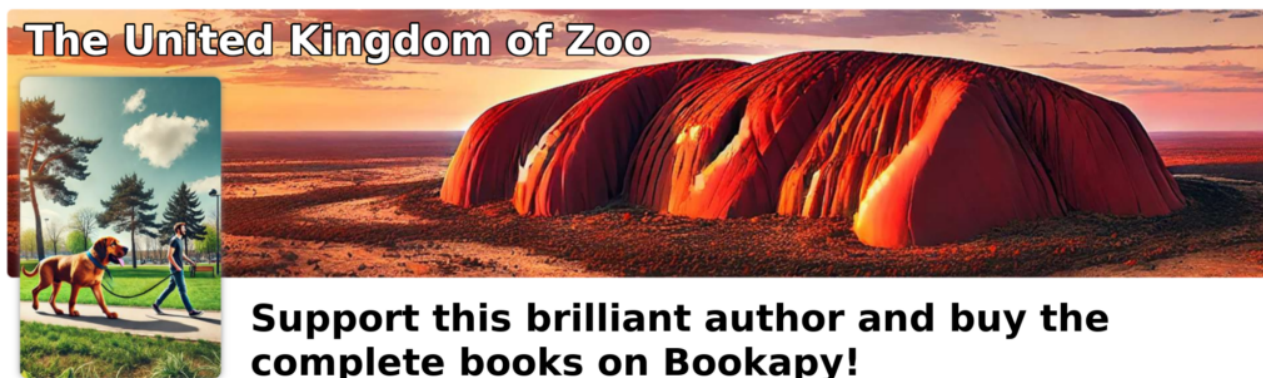
Once the dog is done, his cock shrunk to the point that she can't use it any longer, she lets him stagger away and Charley hands her the wine glass.

Frances holds it up to the light, rolls it around in the glass, sniffs it, and smiles... Then, with a single raised eyebrow to the camera, and a little smile... 'Down the hatch'... And she drinks the lot, pouring it into her mouth. Savouring it, swilling it around her mouth, then slowly swallowing it. It takes a little swallowing. Then smiles. "A little bit bitter... But I could drink that all night. Better than any wine I've ever tasted."

We fade on that image - because it's how Frances wants to be remembered.

Catch-up information comes on screen to bring us up to date on Frances. Frances rejected the opportunity to provide a video diary, but she did tell us that since the show aired she has (as expected) lost many of her patients and is considering retiring as a result. On the positive side, she has become very friendly with the patient who first inadvertently turned her on to dogsex and has been a regular attendee of those 'sordid little bestiality parties' where numerous couples sit around and watch her service their dogs. She considers coming on the show to be one of the best decisions she has ever made.

The United Kingdom of Zoo



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