

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



© by Michael and Phoebe

I've always been rather fastidious about cleanliness; I guess that's why I washed the bitch's cunt opening. I mean fucking a female Doberman was one thing, but fucking her all dirty and grungy was quite another.

I poured warm soapy water over my young bitch's body and scrubbed her fine chocolate-colored fur, making sure to massage the soapy water into her sexual areas. She seemed to like it when I rubbed the soapy cloth across her bitch-hole; she'd shiver and whine for me each time I made contact.

We were both naked and wet as I began to dry her. My stiff teenage dick was rubbing against her damp fur, and I was getting so aroused that there was no way I was going to back out of it now.

The thought of screwing my Doberman bitch came to me when I read some of those porno stories at ZS. They were about a woman screwing their dogs. All kinds of situations were described, and I soon realized that those types of stories made me so horny that I'd blow my wad before finishing even a short story.

My folks bought this Dobby six months ago; she was a sweet pup. Clean athletic lines and bright, intelligent eyes. And when she went into heat last week, and I watched the neighbor's dog fuck her in our backyard, well... the thought blazed through my mind like a falling star, 'Why couldn't I use her to get myself off.'

I'll admit that I'm no stud-muffin. At 18, I was still skinny as a rail and had that computer-geek whitefish complexion that you get from sitting in front of your computer all day playing video games and working on programs.

I was still a virgin. But I wanted to lay a girl in the worst way. It was just that I was too shy to put myself in a position to get one to do anything with me.

I dreamt about fucking girls all the time. Just about any girl I met or saw I'd fantasize about. Even my buddy's mothers and older AND younger sisters weren't exempt. It didn't matter if they were attractive or not; all I wanted was to sink my dick into a hot wet cunt and bang away until I came.

That's why I was in my backyard on my hands and knees, naked, washing the family pup. My folks had been gone for the entire day visiting old college friends who lived up the peninsula in San Francisco, and I had the place to myself.

I intended to lose my virginity to our female Doberman that very afternoon. And as I rubbed vigorously, drying her fur, I began to finger her with my free hand. When my finger first touched her slit, she jumped in surprise and growled at me.

But soon, she settled down and let me stick my finger into her to the first knuckle. Then to see what she could accommodate, I pushed another finger in and began fucking her with two fingers. She felt so slick and warm inside. I could just imagine how it would feel to sink my dick into her.

I'd imagined that feeling for years, and it was time to do it. I was going to fuck our female Doberman — it was now or never.

She stood in the afternoon sun smelling of shampoo, and I could feel the light breeze as if it were a caress against my fevered dick. It ruffled through my pubic hair as I climbed over the bitch's back and positioned myself at her slick opening.

It took quite an effort to make any headway. I remember trying to stick myself into her cunt, and nothing was happening. I kept missing or sliding off to one side or another. But finally, I felt a wonderful hot slickness encircle the head of my dick, and I instinctively knew that I'd hit pay dirt.

I kept wiggling my dick around with my hand and making shallow thrusts and was finally rewarded with the feeling of a tight moist, hot enclosure gripping my dick, and I sank further into my female pup.

The dog looked over her shoulder at me with a strange expression in her eyes, and her teeth bared. I wasn't sure what to make of it, but at that moment, I didn't care if my dog thought I was a crazy pervert. She felt so good wrapped tightly around my dick that all I wanted to do was make fucking motions, to sink balls-deep into her and then fuck her until I came.

And that's exactly what I did. I finally penetrated the bitch so that I felt her tight cunt muscles stretched all the length of my dick. I remember thinking to myself what a wonderful feeling it was, so liberating to have my dick planted into a warm wet cunt instead of the five-fingered fuck that I'd had to be satisfied with all my life up until that moment.

I began to fuck my Doberman bitch in earnest. I loved the feeling of her inner cunt walls of wet warm velvet grasping at my prick as I pumped in and out of her. She stood there patiently, letting me use her body, and I grunted and groaned over her back in ecstatic pleasure.

Then I was coming — and I howled as I experienced the most intense orgasm of my life. I emptied my balls into our family pet, gasping for breath, shoving in as deep as I could go.

When my gushes of pleasure were spent, I gingerly pulled out of the Dobby and watched as my come spilled out with my departure. I knelt there on my knees, looking at the sleek young Dobby as she moved away from me and lay down on the carpeted patio, and began to clean herself, licking my come from between her legs.

I knelt there watching her, my boner still hard, our mingled goo feeling wet and cool from the light breeze still rustling the leaves.

Rustling the leaves? What? Who was there?

I looked over my shoulder to see Bruce, the neighbor guy, watching me. I saw that his eyes were wide, and they were glued to my hard, shiny dick.

I was caught, and we went to the same college too.

The End