

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



OK Here's the deal. I typed this story up several years ago when I kept getting requests for it from horny old men. Well some weren't that old. But all they wanted to do was watch me with the dogs. But anyway here it is: Angie

My first time with a dog was on our anniversary several years ago. We had been out to dinner and I had had a few drinks. I don't drink. Well much anyway. We came back home and Bill started talking about sex. We watched a home made video he had gotten from a guy he worked with.

It showed this young lady with a slightly northern accent getting licked and then scr***d by a black longhaired dog. I thought it was disgusting myself. That is until they showed her taking the knot. And then her with the knot still in while she rubbed a vibrator on her clit.

Bill tried to play with my clit and I pushed him away. And he noticed a wet spot where I had been sitting. We ran the tape back again and watched it several times. Finally I gave in and put my fingers in. Gosh! Cum flowed out of my pussy from just watching it. The more I watched, the more I played with myself. AND the more I came.

Bill then started trying to talk me into it. We went upstairs and had a wonderful screwing session. But he wouldn't leave the dog part alone. We watched the tape a few more times and he finally convinced me to let our mutt we had at the time to lick me. Oh what a feeling. He licked me from asshole to clit. Then when he tasted Bill's cum still inside me he went wild lapping it out.

After a while Bill said the dog's dick was sticking out. I looked down and there it was poking its head out. I thought "that skinny little thing can't possibly do anything for me". Uh... I was wrong. That was before I knew that a dog's dick has a bone inside that keeps it ready for penetration all the time. Whenever they find a female in estrus. That skinny part was what I saw.

I was still a bit tipsy and felt brave. "Alright you talked me into it. If you'll suck on my clit and get it hard again. But with that skinny thing, I want him in my ass first. Then we'll wash him off and put him in my pussy before he cums." I also didn't know that most dogs could cum several times a day. Bill giggled. That son of a bitch knew and didn't tell me. Until I was down on my hands and knees. I noticed he kept his hand on the dog's dick. When it got in I thought I was too drunk. It felt like it was growing. Then I felt this "knob" popping in and out of my ass. When I said something about it Bill put his hand on it and kept it out. I asked what was going on. He just said, "you'll see". After a few minutes my pussy was alive and growling again. But I never felt the "knob" again.

Then when I turned over to wash the dog off he was squirting what I thought was cum all over me and the floor. I thought Oh no. That's all for this time. Little did I know?

I had to get up and go to the bathroom. So Bill took care of washing the dogs dick off. He later told me he used cold water to get it to shrink down again. When I came back from the bathroom several minutes later, there was this little pencil dick again. I said "am I drunk or was that thing bigger when I got up a few minutes ago?" Bill laughed and swore he didn't know what I was talking about.

So I got back down on my hands and knees and the dog started licking me everywhere around my asshole and pussy. That got me going again. I was rubbing my clit just about to explode when I felt the dog quit and jump on my back again. This time Bill guided his dick to my pussy lips. When the dog felt that he started to hump a little. Then when it started in he humped a LOT! Fast and furious. With that little pencil dick. Then I felt it start to grow. It was shooting that hot pre-cum everywhere inside me. It felt like a hot water douche. Then there was that "knob" thing again. I asked Bill what was going on. He asked if it hurt? And I said no it actually feels good popping in and out like that.

That went on for just a short while. Then it grew too big to come out! I was about to panic. Then Bill reminded me about the movie we had just watched. He talked me into relaxing and calming down. Then 5 or 10 minutes later it popped out. I was not expecting the flood of doggy juice that came out. I know some of it was mine. BUT GOODNESS! This was easily a measured cup full.

But then the strangest thing. The dog came back around and started licking me again. I came several times like that. An hour or two after we started I showered and we collapsed onto the bed. I woke the next morning with Bill sticking his dick in my still leaking pussy. That's about all that I can remember from the first time.

Authors Note

That story was written about what happened in 1991. I have been VERY active with both canine and equine since then. We even bought a pony, for my 2 nieces when they visit. Then things just grew from that.

Bill was only with me a few more years and was killed in a car wreck when a drunk driver hit him.

I went a long time after that and didn't even masturbate. But after 6 or 8 months it dawned on me, Bill wouldn't want me to do this. He was as crazy about sex as I was, or am.

For a while when I was working crazy shifts I was doing stray hunting dogs that wandered the neighborhood. I never kept an accurate count. But I have done a LOT of different dogs. And 13 ponies and horses.

Gosh. I just thought. It's been over 20 years since I started.

I hope this answers your questions.

Angie