

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



A sign on the side of a building reads, "Welcome to PussyKats, Nottingham's Finest Gentlemen's Club"... And then we're inside. It's a cheesy, dark, noisy - BUSY - dive. Plenty of 'gentlemen' enjoying a drink whilst mostly naked woman dance (or writhe) on the stage and in a couple of cases, on the businessmen themselves.

We watch one woman in particular, spinning around a pole, upside down, legs spread wide with a g-string barely covering her crotch. Under the harsh flashing lights we can make out that she's slim, clearly fit and healthy, with small but nicely shaped boobs. Her hair is a mix of blonde and pale blue, we can't really make out her face because of the way she's spinning around that pole.

Later, backstage - in a little dressing room. She's a lot easier to see sits in front of a broken mirror and lights a cigarette. She's not the most attractive girl we've seen. Slightly boyish, a little thick through the body. Her skin is very pale, her hair short and blue-blonde, under the mountain of make-up her features are fairly anonymous save for a try-hard-bad-girl-lipcurl.

She speaks with a strong Nottinghamshire accent, with a bit of a try-hard tone. At the end of each comment she twists her face/purses her lips, as if she thinks this makes her look 'bad', 'cool', or 'edgy'.

"Hello. My name is Eliza Harper. I'm 20 years old, I'm from Nottingham, I work as an exotic dancer, and I'm here today because I want a dog to make me his bitch!"

We cut to another location, Eliza now sitting on a bar stool in the currently empty club. A couple of cleaners are at work, but there are no customers. Eliza has showered and removed her make-up. Wearing a white towelling robe and looking a lot younger than she actually is. As she speaks we realise that she is isn't the sharpest tool in the shed.

Tell us about your fantasies...

"I don't really have fantasies, really." She says, almost as if she's trying to figure out what the word 'fantasy' means. "I just see filthy things and I want to try them."

Cut to another thought, "I tried to suck a dog at a party once, but he wasn't interested, so I sucked some lads instead."

Cut to another, "I don't know if I'll feel good about it or not, I just want to feel it. I don't think about it much, but ever since I first saw a woman being fucked on tele by a dog, I've wanted to try it. They always look like it hurts, but in a really good way. I like that."

So, the bigger the dog, the more fun you expect to have?

Eliza thinks about this, trying to figure out if it's a trick question or a statement of the obvious. "Yeah. Yeah, I think so. I want to be fucked with a really big cock... A giant one, like a horse, or a donkey, or, like, a camel, or something... This show is only dogs though, right... You don't do horses do you?"

Cut to Bernard's Volksagen Passat Estate pulling up outside the club. Bernard getting out, heading to the rear of the car and opening it up... Then, after a brief pause, the impressive sight of his Great Dane, Dino, jumping out.

Bernard talks to camera as Dino wanders around beside him. "This is Dino... He's a 7 year old Great Dane.... And we're still waiting to find a woman who can truly handle everything he has to offer..." He looks up at the sign for KittyKats... "Maybe this is the kind of establishment we should have

been coming to all along..."

Cut to Eliza in the club.

If we're filming here, I presume your employer knows what you're doing today?

"Yeah, I told him I was going to be on the show and he was like, begging, me to do it in the club, and to show the club off and all that. So make sure you get the sign in. I think he thinks it'll improve business. No publicity is publicity and that. No, wait, all publicity is good publicity, is that it?"

Is this something you would like to do on-stage with a live crowd in here?

Eliza smiles, "Yeah, I think so. I'm a natural show-off. I like it when everyone is looking at me."

At that point Dino walks in, big feet skidding on the polished concrete floor, Bernard following at the other end of the leash. Eliza looks round and sees them coming toward her, a big genuine smile crosses her face. "Oh wow!" She gasps, "Biiiiig doggy!"

She gets off the chair and crouches down to welcome the huge animal, stroking his head and neck. Leaning in close to him so that he can smell her face. He doesn't lick her but his cold nose leaves a wet mark across her cheek.

She breaks away from Dino to complete her interview. The whole time she is talking to us she is looking at Dino, who sits patiently to her side, waiting to be called. Her nipples are erect and she's breathing hard, although she's trying not to show it.

Are you looking forward to a little doggy action then?

"Absolutely. I can't wait. I just want his huge cock inside me..." She casts a sideways view at Dino, comments, "He is huge, isn't he?" She looks to Bernard. "Is everything in proportion?"

Bernard responds dryly. "If everything were in proportion to his penis he'd have to be 10 feet tall!"

Eliza smiles but you can tell she didn't get the joke.

What's the biggest thing you've ever taken up there?

"I've been fisted a bit... I like that. Especially if my boyfriend is in a bad mood..."

Does your boyfriend know about this?

"What, today? With the dog? No, he doesn't. He knows I want to do a dog, but he doesn't know I'm here today."

How do you think he will react when he finds out?

"He got pretty turned on when I told him I wanted to do it, so I think he'll probably like it. If he doesn't... Ah well, fuck 'im!" She shrugs.

A few seconds later, Eliza is on the dancing podium/stage. No customers left in the club, just a few staff including a couple of her fellow dancers. The music is turned down so as not to upset Dino, but still loud enough to echo around the empty club.

The lights aren't flashing anymore - just plain spots illuminating the raised stage. Our cameras are

positioned in front and to the sides, almost at floor level. The stage and the lights mean that this will probably be one of our clearest viewing experiences in the entire series. We won't miss a thing.

It's not much of a strip routine as all she has to remove is her gown, but she gives it her all - a sensuous, almost seductive grind that allows us to see her pale flesh, her soft belly, and small but nicely formed breasts which are so firm that they barely need a bra to keep them under control, a completely waxed pussy. Turning around to twerk for us, showing us her back, and her wide bottom. Thick, but not fat, legs - and high heels (the only thing she is wearing other than nail-polish). When she performs that twerk, developing it into a full double-over bend, we can see her pussy pushing back between her thighs in graphic detail.

Altogether she's no knock-out, but we have no doubt there are plenty of Nottingham's business community who would be happy to have her on their lap.

She beckons to Dino to join her on the stage and Bernard releases the beast. Dino immediately bounds toward the naked young women, clumsily managing to get up the half dozen steps from floor to stage.

She crouches down to welcome him, and wastes no time getting to work on him - rubbing his belly and moving right to his sheath before taking hold of the shaft of his cock (that is still within the sheath).

She's still writhing in time with the music, rubbing her small boobs against his side as she jerks his cock. Her nipples rubbing against his short hair as she jerks the dog to a full erection. Looking into camera, a filthy, dirty-girl teeth bared snarling smile.

The massive dane cock is growing in the sheath, and poking out of it. She can feel it growing in her hand, but when she angles her body backwards and to the side so that she can see under his belly she can't keep the surprised look off her face. We can almost see her mouth the word, FUCK before she returns to her dirty-writhing dog-wanking dance.

When she figures he's ready she gets to her feet and tries to turn her back on him, but he's sniffing at her wet pussy, following her as she turns. She pushes his head away and manages to get her back to him, then bends forward and puts her hands on her knees - her arse stuck out behind her. The huge beast's head is level with her arse, his cold nose nuzzling between her arse-cheeks, his big tongue exploring between her thighs - working that pussy. Tasting that honey-pot. The dancer gasping as the hot wet tongue drags between her pussy lips and over her clit.

She moans and gasps as he stands behind her, working her pussy with his tongue. Her trying to maintain her balance as his massive head pushes toward her snatch, between her thighs from behind. She's reaching back to take a butt-cheek in each hand and spread them wide, hoping he'll turn his attention to licking her arsehole next...

"Mmmmmmm, nnnmmmmmm, mmmmmmmnnnnn." She moans as his tongue thrashes her privates.

One of the low angle cameras has a perfect shot of her pussy lips being mashed by his tongue, the shiny pink insides glistening from the non-stop frenzy of licking.

She's breathing hard, struggling to control herself, her legs shaking under the tonguey onslaught - gasping, holding her breath, then gasping again. Thighs straining, legs shaking, nipples as hard as bullets... Building... Building... And then he stops and walks away.

She collapses to her knees... "Noooooooooooo" she complains. Her pretence of being a tough dirty girl

is gone for the moment – now she’s just a girl who almost came, wanting to get there again.

Seeing her on her knees, Dino appears to have an idea of what to do with her. Heading back to this little white cock-sock, and positioning himself over her. She looks tiny on the floor under him, but her dirty-girl instinct is coming back. She takes her weight on her hands and straightens her legs, raising her arse into the air until it’s touching his belly. Putting her pussy at the perfect height...

The feel of her bottom on his belly is enough to send him into action. Pumping his big semi-erect cock at her from behind. He’s so big and she’s so petite that it’s a lumbering, difficult action and he’s got no idea of how to get his huge meat into her little hole.

She’s balancing on one hand now, reaching back between her thighs with the other to take hold of his hot cock. Steering it between her pussy lips – stuffing it in there. Her mouth wide open, breath held, staring at nothing as she concentrates on threading the most impossible needle... Then... Wham...

He feels her pussy all around his cock, and it’s game-on. He fucks her hard and fast – gripping her tightly and pounding into her with long, slow and very deliberate thrusts. It’s like watching a regular dogsex show but in slow-motion. She gasps and groans with each thrust.

It takes a few thrusts for her to remember he little ‘act’. Turning her face to the camera. With a smile at first, then a snarl and a pouting kiss. She mouths something to us, but all we can really make-out is “FUCK ME!”

But we don’t really care what she’s saying, and neither does Dino. All we care about is the sight of this young woman, so small under this big dog, desperately trying to keep her legs straight enough to keep her pussy at the right height for this big animal to keep fucking... And Dino continues to hammer into that pussy.

From that low angle, looking up between her thighs, we can see with every thrust just how big, hot and fat his cock is. Especially in the middle of his shaft. It pulls halfway out, stretching her pussy, then slams back in with her wet pussy lips closing in around the narrow base where the knot is beginning to form. Over and over, making her gasp with each slow and deliberate thrust. She tries to keep looking mean and dirty, but he’s knocking the fight out of her. He’s trying to fuck her hard enough to force that ever-expanding knot of muscle into her – but it’s too big – he doesn’t know that, so he just keeps up the slow pounding.

The shaft in and out of her pussy, and the knot slamming up and grinding against her pussy lips and clit, over and over, is driving her steadily toward her second orgasm...

“Ooooh God... Fuuuuuuccckkk!” She squeals as the heat builds up, her thighs shaking, her knees buckling. The dog’s cock bigger than she ever expected, and his thrusts deeper, and longer than she could have dreamed. He’s not put off by the noises she’s making – he doesn’t care a bit, he just likes the way she feels, all tight and hot around his massive meat.

She’s gasping and moaning with every thrust, her eyes watering, trying to look cool and in control – failing dismally. Everyone watching knows that the dog is in complete control. She’s just his fucktoy.

It’s so hard, so deep, so big... And she’s so into it... And she’s cumming... Her knees buckling as the orgasm shoots up her spine and through her belly. She collapses under the beast, his massive cock slurping out of her pussy and bouncing up above. 10 inches long, as fat as her fist in the middle. Ugly, and squirting watery little jets of cum over her back and onto the back of her head.

She tries to recover on her hands and knees, but the orgasm is still rolling through her body, making her shiver and arch her back, spasming and bucking with pleasure. Eyes closed, a smile on her face that completely contradicts her bad girl act, she's a young slut who loves cock for sure, but she's no queen of sleeze. She's just a dogslut.

She looks into camera, remembering where she is, and tries to put on her strong face again. She tries to spit the words out but it's half-hearted, more childish than slutty. "Did you like that? Was I what you wanted me to be?"

She catches her breath for a second, then tries again, this time a little more convincing in her act. "I'm your dogslut... Just a dirty dirty little dogfucking whore!"

All the time she's talking that huge cock is still bouncing above her back, still squirting cum onto her shoulders and into her hair. She finally notices it, turns her head to the side and sees how close it is, then realises she can push her bad-girl act a little further.

Supporting herself on one hand, and running the fingers of the other over her pussy, soothing her stretched out cunt and rubbing her clit in little circles at the same time - she chasing the tip of the dog's cock around with her mouth, catching it in her lips and then sucking the end into her mouth. Mmmmmmmmm, then sucking more in. Eyes closed, leaning back, sucking a cock that's almost as big as her mouth can take. She works the tip with her lips and tongue whilst she fingers her clit, then abandons her pussy so she can focus on the dog's cock. Sitting almost completely upright, with her head still under the huge dane's belly, she's able to use her 'balancing' hand as well.

Two hands, one holding the base of the cock behind the knot, the other working the shaft, and her mouth wrapped around the last three inches of the cock, she's sucking and wanking the beast into her mouth. There's a little smile to the corners of her mouth as she sucks, she's clearly having fun.

After a minute she withdraws the cock from her mouth and turns to the camera to show that she has a pool of dog jism in there. She holds this pose for a couple of seconds to make sure we've seen what she's got - then she makes a big show of swallowing it all, and showing us her empty mouth... She calls herself a "Dirty slut!"... Then, still holding the cock in front of her face, letting a jet of cum hit her open mouth, she asks, "Do you want me to do it again?"

She doesn't wait for an answer, taking the big fat cock right back into her mouth and repeating the suck show. Pulling it out, showing off her shot of cum, and swallowing again. A big smile on her face... Then she's back for a third go... But we're not hanging around to watch. We've got all we need.

Fade back in on Eliza sitting on the edge of the stage. Dino is behind her catching his breath. Eliza's tits and chest, neck and face and all glazed by runny dog spunk. She's looking right into camera.

How was that?

"I don't know... How was it? Was it filthy? Was I the dirtiest slut yet?" She snarls, back to trying to be that dirty slut.

We flash back to her suck, open mouth, swallow cum routine and say she was close.

Will you be doing this again?

"I'll keep doing it until I'm the queen of dogsex!" She says, then "I want to travel the world sucking

and fucking dogs in interesting new places...”

So you’re happy we came here today?

She pauses, gives the camera an extra snarly snarl, “Well, aren’t you happy you came here today?”

And seeing as we are quite happy we came here today, we take the opportunity to fade out on her slutty little face.

Update: Eliza no longer works at PussyKats and we’ve been unable to track her down, although more videos of her having sex with two different dogs have recently surfaced online. Subpar video footage, apparently shot on an iPhone or similar, appears on screen – Eliza snarling as a Rottweiler pounds into her, her little titties jiggling and her gasping and moaning; then Eliza sucking on a Dalmatian’s cock, taking it deep, almost deep throating, before bringing it out of her mouth slowly and then showing us her mouth is full of cum... Which she swallows again with a satisfied, Aaaahhhhh!

