

READBEAST

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A loud crash echoing through the empty house broke the wonderful spell. "My God, what was that!" Sue exclaimed. "Are my parents back already?"

Together the two 18 yo girls jumped off the bed and threw their robes over their bare bodies.

"Maybe we should call the police?" Alice asked before they had reached the stairs as the crashing and banging continued.

"No, Oscar would have barked if someone had come in, even the folks, for that matter. It must be dogs."

They found Oscar chasing Julie - the pointer - wildly around the house knocking things over as they went.

"You creep! Stop that Oscar!" Alice yelled as she grabbed his collar. Unfortunately, Oscar was stronger than Alice, and Alice was unwillingly dragged along after the cavorting dogs.

Finally, due to the minimal impediment, Alice placed on Oscar, Sue can guide Julie to the pool changing room and slam the door. Oscar smashed against the closing door and commenced to scratch and whine to get in.

"What has gotten into you Mutt? You have been after Julie ever since we got her. Leave her alone."

Alice drops onto the sofa exhausted after her struggle with the Great Dane. "Sue, I want to go back upstairs. Do you?"

"Sure, but we better let the dogs out so they won't interrupt us again."

Sue went over to Oscar and squatted down in front of him. "You naughty boy. We were having a wonderful time, and you spoiled everything."

"It won't take me long to find my place, and somehow I don't think it'll take you much effort either."

"It sure won't, Alice, but even if it did, it would sure be fun trying to find it again," she laughed as she turned towards Alice. As she did, her robe fell open, revealing her lovely and lush body exposed. Since no one else was there she let it go.

As they continued their idle banter, Oscar, for the first time since the girls had rushed downstairs, allows his attention to wander from the closed door. With no warning or foreplay, he stuck his head down into Sue's crotch.

"Hey, what are you trying to do!" she exclaimed. She tried to close her parted thighs and stand up simultaneous, but only succeed in sprawling backward. As she flung her hands back to catch her fall her legs flew out grotesquely. With a heavy "thud" she crashed painfully on the thick carpet.

"Nice move, Sue," Alice flashed as she laughed uproariously.

Sue didn't feel like laughing, so she just lay where she fell as the shock coursed through her.

Oscar, started by the rebuke and flailing limbs stood for an instant over Sue. He recovered first and stepped forward to, once again, bury his cold, wet nose in Sue's cotton-clad genitals.

That brought an immediate reaction as Sue's still present pain disappeared instantaneously. Sue scrambled to regain her feet, but again Oscar stepped forward and knocked her down. Alice was still laughing hysterically on the sofa.

"Dammit, Alice, help me. Get this mangy mutt off of me."

Alice opened her eyes to be greeted with another funny scene. Her sister was sprawled out, practically naked, on the floor, flailing helplessly as their huge Dane hovered over her, tongue hanging out two feet, tail wagging furiously.

"What are you doing, Sue? You look like..." However, before she could finish, something caught her eyes. The hysteria left instantly. "Look, look at that!"

For an instant, nothing moved, except the heaving tongue and thrashing tail. Sue looked to her sister to see what the matter was. Her eyes tried to follow Alice's, but the big dog was practically staring her in the face.

Alice quickly scrambled off the sofa and threw herself at Oscar. No other action would have altered the standoff. As Oscar tumbled heavily against the wall, Alice reached down to help Sue to her feet. The dog and girls were upright at the same instant. Only Alice's quick thinking got the pair safely into the changing room with Julie.

For a few moments only heavy breathing by two humans and the Great Dane could be heard. Then the door scratching began in earnest.

"Thanks, Alice. I don't know what has gotten into that dog. He has never done anything like that before."

"Do you know what he wanted to do, Sue? He wanted to fuck you."

"What! How do you know?"

"Because his penis was sticking out, you should have seen it. It must have been six inches long."

Alice turned around to look at Julie, happily dancing around the pool changing room. "Yeah, she's in-heat, Sue. That is what it was."

"Any port in a storm, right?" Sue quipped.

"Sort of, but you know, they say that women in passion lubricate their vagina, in preparation for you know what, and it is supposed to be like an aphrodisiac. It must work on dogs. You know, I sort of felt myself getting moist as we were fooling around upstairs."

"Well, this doggy sex symbol wants to take a refreshing dip and continue our homework upstairs. Want to, too?"

"Sure. You know, I don't want to get my suit, why don't we go in like we are? Actually, maybe we should try skinny dipping. I have always wanted to do that," Alice said.

"You're on. Or should I say, you're a turn-on."

In an instant, they had stepped out of their briefs, innocently diverting their attention elsewhere in the process. The "mood" was gone, but not too far, and certainly not forgotten.

Sue was out the door first and ran for the pool. A cannonball acquainted Alice with the water an instant before she, too, dived in. Julie followed them but disdained the pool for the sunny grass nearby.

The girls gleefully frolicked in the pool for about a quarter of an hour. They, unintentionally or not, seemed to avoid any major contact with each other. It was almost like they were saving themselves for later, first things first.

Once again, their interludes interrupted by a noise. This time it was a loud yelp. They turned to find the source and were surprised to see the Great Dane frantically trying to hump the pointer. Youthful exuberance was no substitute for experience when it comes to lust, it seems.

The girls rushed as fast as they could to rescue Julie from the bestial grips of the dreaded male. However, by the time they arrived, it was not clear that Julie wanted to be rescued. She was just standing there heaving under the weight of the brute, panting. She was making no effort to extricate herself, but neither was she falling all over herself, helping the unseasoned Oscar. The girls stood dumb, dumb and nude. What should they do? Try to push Oscar off? Try to pull Julie away? Run into the house and hide? Or...

“Alice?”

“Huh?”

“What say we help the poor guy? Julie sure looks like she wants it. He sure does, and I would like to see him put that big thing in her and see what happens. What say?”

“Why not, no one will get hurt. I wonder if Oscar would let me touch it?” However, she didn’t wait for a response. She squatted down and reached out quickly with one finger to stroke the long flaming red staff lashing about. “It feels hot and slimy. It feels a lot like my vagina does when I’m masturbating.”

“Let me feel, Alice. You never told me you masturbated. I do, too,” admitted Sue quickly.

They exchanged places, and Sue now feels the hard, yet soft penis quickly slipping against her outstretched finger. Alice, still squatting, reached an arm around Sue and held her close. For a brief moment, only Oscar moved.

Her hand slowly closed over the penis, but rather than capturing it, she just formed a fist. She cooed and purred as the dog’s hips repeatedly jerked as she grasped the shaft. The furious cock rammed in and out seeming, trying to escape its captor.

As her free arm went across his back, Sue laid her cheek on his side and whispered, “There, there, baby. I’ll make it better for you.” And she began to slowly slide her hand against his stroking. The big dog stood there with his hips twitching in unison with Sue’s strokes, his long tongue hanging from the side of his mouth as he panted in time with his hips.

Alice was totally absorbed in this fascinating scene. For what seemed like fifteen minutes, she stroked and caressed his long pointed shaft.

Suddenly he gave a sort of half cry and half bark. Sue jerked her hand away. Oscar groaned. That is the only way to describe it. He was still humping, but now it was the air.

“Help him, Sue,” Alice whispered.

At the same time, her arm encircling Sue's lovely body lowered. Her hand followed the contours of her soft hips, down lower to the crowning mounds of her perfect, ripe butt. Sue reached out with one hand to steady Julie's rear end, her tail hard over to one side, expectantly. The other hand again reached for the attractive penis. However, it was clear that tack wouldn't work, so she reached around the heaving dog to move him closer to the pointer. Oscar succeeds in contacting Julie at least. With an almost human yelp, he renewed his ministrations under the helpful hands of Sue.

However, Sue could not resist the spine-tingling touch of Alice, though and almost abandoned the dogs as she tried to turn around.

"No, Sue. You just help them. Don't mind me."

Sue leaned over to sneak a quick, lascivious kiss from Alice. And at the very same instant, Oscar penetrated Julie. Simultaneously the two dogs yelped.

"Ooooooh," Sue cried, turning around quickly. "Look at him. Look at him slide right in. He is already coated with slime. It looks so easy, so slick, so, well, like it is so much fun."

As the excited girls watched Oscar's savage thrusting, Sue lowered her hand down to give Alice's an encouraging pat. Then it instinctively reached around to her genitals and swiftly found her erect little clitoris.

For several minutes, all was quiet except for the panting animals. Sue continued to stroke Oscar's glistening cock every time he extracted it from Julie. She could feel the raging cock begin to bulge and expand. She was utterly fascinated.

Alice seemed to ignore the puffing dogs and never took her eyes off Sue's face. She also never let her hand stop its gentle caressing. She did let her other hand reach out to steady them both, it was difficult to remain squatting next to the dogs for this long a time, but neither showed any impatience.

Then Alice leaned closer to Sue, intensifying her massaging of that lovely derriere and whispers, "I would like to do that for you. May I?"

It didn't sink in what she meant, but Sue was not in a questioning mood. A quick nod was all the response given. Slowly and deliberately, Alice let her hand seductively slide under Sue until it rested next to her stroking hand. Then she ran it up over Sue's and squeezed it. Only when she tried to move it did Sue come out of her reverie.

"God, I forgot what I was doing. I know I shouldn't be doing that, but it feels soooo good. Please let me continue," Sue groaned.

Sue voluntarily moved her hand away from her crotch with a deep sigh. For an instant, she wanted to get up and rush into the privacy of her room. It is a good thing she hesitated as almost immediately Alice moves her soft, warm hand in place under the passion-filled girl.

"Ohhhhhh...that feels soooooo good. Please don't stop. I have wanted you to do this for a long time, but I could never ask you."

"I have wanted to myself. Now you won't have to ask, my love. Now we can share everything. I want to do so much for you. Why don't we leave the dogs alone and go back to the house?"

"Alice, I will go anywhere with you. But please let me watch the end. It feels so good imagining that I

have that penis inside of me. I can feel it in there. I can feel him sliding around inside of me. It feels so wonderful.”

By this time, Oscar and Julie had their ‘act’ together.

Alice put her other arm around Sue and gently began caressing her soft, pliable breast rolling her erect nipple gently between her thumb and forefinger. Sue wriggled her butt against Alice’s still probing other hand.

As Oscar thrust in and out of the pointer, they could see an inch or two of his hard prick exposed on the quick backstroke before he thrust into her again.

Then, at the moment punctuated only by Oscar’s impish squeal the dogs wound up their ‘act,’ so to speak, as Oscar’s penis locked itself inside Julie. He slid off her back and swung a leg over. They just sort of stood there stupidly looking like Siamese twins joined at the rear.

The girls had heard that when a male dog ejaculates inside a bitch, he gets a knot in the head of his dick to ensure that all the semen remains in her and that it takes several minutes for it to go down so he can pull out. One of their “experienced” friends had told them this when she had complained that the boys she had had, just pulled out when they came and got up.

The girls continued squatting there next to the two senseless dogs for a few moments before Alice said, “I think we have helped all that we need to. Why don’t we get up?”

Sue, who was in seventh heaven by this time and could barely move, slowly twisted around. “But I don’t want you to stop, Alice.”

“I won’t,” she whispered as she quickly got up. “Come with me, you beautiful wench, and we will explore the hitherto unknown depths of depravity, together.”

“Young lady, what do you have in mind?” she mocked, but her reluctance was cleverly disguised by her scrambling to get up. She was just a few paces behind Alice in their headlong race for the house.

The End