

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Now in my early thirties, I have what many would call a life of ease and luxury. Being the only child of my parents, my dad having the same distinction, being an only child of his parents – we were the heirs to the tremendous fortune my grandfather made during his lifetime.

Dad took over the company when he was about my age, creating even more wealth – which he turned over to a board of directors, while I took over the charitable distribution of the family wealth by supporting various organizations who helped the less fortunate around the world.

Through the company's generous support, we financially back well over fifty organizations, designed to help people with homes, medicine, work forces and so on, all with one goal to help those less fortunate.

Normally I'd be in a large city where my offices would be in one of the many buildings we own, but I preferred the country setting, so I purchased a large piece of land, built a home at the end of a long private drive – bordering a national forest – due to the setting, the only people who visit me are ones who ran organizations we're supporting – some times to review the renewing of our support or interviewing new applicants who are asking for our help. Along with the home, I had a well equipped small airport built on the property, so private jets could come and go without any media fanfare.

My mom's dad was an avid hunter, telling me 'a girl always needs to know how to protect herself', so he taught me how to hunt, becoming well versed with firearms and how to defend myself in case of an emergency.

I changed my last name to my mom's maiden name, so no one would associate me with the family wealth, still the people in town knew I was single, owned a big home and probably had some money from someplace.

My personal life, growing up having a lesbian nanny, who introduced me to the soft subtle way a woman can make a woman feel – one of my families horse trainers introduced me to the joys a nice large cock can provide, especially if one knows how to use it – so all in all I'd say I was about as bisexual as anyone has ever been – I love sex.

Weeks are filled with meetings or conference calls, most weekends I go into town, occasionally picking up someone fun to be with – they are always one night stands – just not ready to settle down – extremely comfortable with my life as it is.

Since I live rather secluded, I very seldom get any unscheduled visitors, that is why I was so surprised to see a fairly new SUV pull up in my circular driveway. I was currently in my exercise room doing the morning work-out – watching closely, a fairly good looking gentlemen stepped out, from the back pulled out what looked like a heavy piece of some type of furniture, then what had to be the most beautiful Bernese Mountain Dog I've ever seen.

My home is more than protected against unwanted guests, so I wasn't worried when he approached my front door. "Can I help you with something?"

He looked up into the camera – a big smile, "Hi my name is Jake Charleston, this is Charlie – he is the proud father of five beautiful fully papered pups that I have in the van. I know you live here alone, so I wondered if you'd like to take a look at the ones we have left? They are great protectors and fantastic companions"

I had thought many times of getting a dog as a companion and this one was beautiful ... for some reason, the fact this may be dangerous never entered my mind, moving to the front door, as soon as I opened it, he sprayed me with some sort of a drug, in my face. Startled, I inhaled, almost instantly

immobilizing me, dropping me to the ground as my legs buckled.

The unknown drug had not made me pass out, so I could see and understand all that was happening.

The wheeled device he'd brought with him, easily set up in what looked like a heavily padded bench of some sort - then he stripped my clothes off, leaving me nude. Easily picking me up, he laid me on my tummy over the bench, securing my wrists as well as my knees and ankles - leaving my bottom high in the air and wide open.

The stranger took a seat across from me, lightly rubbing his hands back and forth over his crotch - it was easy to see this guy was well endowed,

It took some time for the drug to wear off, slowly I could feel myself coming back to normal - it made sense he intended to rape me, for some reason that didn't bother me ... in time I'd get back at him, so I relaxed and waited.

After an unknown time, he undid his pants, stripping nude - so he could pump that larger than average cock ... then to my surprise, "Time Charlie"

I had forgotten about this companion - but when his large rough tongue rubbed over my pussy - it was such a shock, my whole body jumped, but was secured so well, there wasn't any way to move or get away. The tongue was so big, a strange roughness was doing something to me that I'd never felt before. A second and third contact, for some strange reason, started to excite me - dropping my head ... my eyes rolling in my head - the more he licked, a familiar wetness started to coat that area ... that was when I realized it wasn't the guy who was going to rape me, this sick bastard was preparing me for the dog to molest me.

This fear washed over me, trying to look at him, "PLEASE DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN, I BEG YOU STOP THIS FROM HAPPENING - I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU ASK, JUST DON'T LET THE DOG USE ME?"

He just looked at me, continuing to stroke himself - all the time the beast continued licking me. The more this happened, the higher my arousal was happening -

My hips were twisting from side to side, bouncing up and down - my head coming up and down, small whimpering sounds seemed to fill the area ... it was obvious the dog wasn't stopping and this creep didn't seem to care.

I needed to get some relief so badly, begging even demanding didn't help, but just when I didn't think I could last much longer, "MOUNT THE BITCH CHARLIE"

It quickly became evident, this was not his first time - in one motion jumping up on my back, at the same time a huge cock, felt like it had to be well over a foot long, slipped inside my body, the big balls slapping against me.

I've never had anything this big in me, he stretched me, driving deeper, making me moan - while I was stretched beyond anything I'd ever felt. The sensations hit me so hard, my body exploded with the release I had needed and begged for ... my body shook, flooding his shaft with my juices, at the same time he started pumping in and out of me.

Normally dogs pump a few times, the knot is pushed in then the area loaded with their seed, hopefully impregnating the bitch. Charlie had been trained to keep fucking me as long or longer than he had been licking me.

His sheer girth, length and the constant pumping started triggering small mini climaxes - each one shaking me - they were coming so fast, I was lunged into an erotic haze - not sure what was happening to me.

I was in a sexually induced erotic haze when his knot began applying pressure - I should have felt pressure, maybe a little pain, but instead what had happened so far, made my body just accept the fact it was going to be forced in - when it happened, the huge ball landed on my magical spot each women has - triggering the most body shaking mind blowing explosion I've enjoyed, triggering a scream loud enough to scare anything around - that was all I could take, passing out for the rest.

I didn't feel his warm seed fill me, didn't feel him pull out, the cum ran down my legs, making a large puddle between them - waking sometime later, looking around - the creepy bastard was still setting where he'd been, his own cum stains all over his dark jeans - "Charlie can do this over and over again and again - up to at least four more times - then we can bed down and start again in the morning or you can simply pay me to leave - it is up to you?"

So this was what it was about, "How much do you want?"

He told me a hundred thousand would be fine, I asked if he was sure - I carry more than that in my desk safe - surprising me that he'd only take the hundred, I agreed after he told me he still had plenty of spray in the canister.

My body was released, still covered in cum, he followed me to my office, pulling open one drawer, dialing the safe's number - it popped open automatically. The cash was on one side, a nice Beretta 9mm loaded pistol was on the side closest to me. As soon as I picked it up, an alarm was sounded at my security company and the police - to his surprise I had the gun in my hand and two shots fired directly into his chest - I'm sure he was dead before he hit the floor.

The beautiful dog had been standing by the door, the sound scared him, running out my back area down my yard and into the forest.

The authorities were glad I was alright, it was obvious I'd been raped, the dried cum all over him, on my legs and the puddle between where I'd been held - confirming what had happened, I left out the fact it was the dog and not the creep that had abused me - apparently he had done this several times to wealthy women - all had been raped, all had said he had a dog but none had told the entire story. The hundred grand was typical - everyone was glad I had neutralized the problem.

Once my office was cleaned, I did the same to my handgun, placing it back on the secret trigger - counseling was offered, I declined - but when everyone had left, I realized Charlie had opened a new door for me, one I'd never considered before. Beastailty porn was a new viewing I had started watching, seeking out private kennels who specialize in breeding and training companion dogs for women who wanted some 'Special' treatment - there were several - nothing had been decided yet, I guess I was still hoping this one would come back.

I had purchased a large bag of dog food, some Milk Bone Biscuits to entice him, should he ever show up again - I started being nude most of the time, especially when I was out back on my patio.

One Saturday afternoon, I was catching rays on the patio, when I saw him just out of the forest on my lawn - he was even more beautiful then I had remembered. Calling to him, holding a treat in my hand - eventually he came closer, still very leary of me ... but I'm sure he was hungry.

It took almost an hour to get him close, the treat was gobbled quickly, then he dove into the bowl of food I had for him. With that empty, he laid down by my side, allowing me to rub his soft coat - even

though I was hornier than I have ever been, I knew this had to be taken slow and at his pace.

Eventually he got up, licked my neck, then my lips, that allowed me to hug him – my pussy was soaked, so it didn't take him long to sense that – whispering to him, "TIME CHARLIE" that was the trigger phrase, he moved quickly between my legs and that wonderful mind blowing tongue started licking everywhere between my legs.

I had missed this so much, had dreamed of it happening again, only this time not being secured so I could enjoy it.

His tongue was doing everything I'd dreamed of it doing, triggering mini explosions that rocked my body, making me cry out while whimpering and moaning

While my hips were jumping from side to side as well as up and down – I was literally in seventh heaven.

When I'd taken as much as I could stand – stopping to tell him, "MOUNT THE BITCH CHARLIE" That again was his trigger phrase. Moving quickly in position, while I slid off the lounge, leaning over the bottom part – he was up on my back – that wonderful cock sliding in just as easy as he had the first time. I exploded as soon as he was all the way in – the steady rhythmic pumping was also something I hadn't realized how much I had missed.

His pumping was in and out steady, not too fast, not too slow – just the perfect way to make me feel so wonderfully excited and aroused.

This time when the knot pushed deep inside me, it landed on the very same spot – triggering a mind exploding orgasm, but this time I didn't pass out, just enjoyed the peaks of pleasure he was causing me – the flooding of his warm seed, seemed to top off a perfect event of pure pleasure – dropping my head ... I couldn't believe this was not only happening but with some luck, he'd stay with me, giving me this pleasure anytime, day or night that I'd need him.

We were locked for maybe fifteen or twenty minutes, when he finally pulled free, I watched him move to the grass, flopping down on his side – something inside me told me what to do next.

Following him on all fours, moving between his legs, licking and cleaning that marvelous shaft as well as the heavy balls – then curled up with my back to him, ... as I drifted off to a nice nap, I knew I was all his – loving what had happened.

As my eyes closed, I knew this was all the counseling I needed.