

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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*Background...well, honestly, if you haven't read the previous chapters, you have little chance of understanding what is happening. I would suggest you read them first, and this is where you can find [Chapter One](#).*

*I would also like to state publicly for the record that this chapter is very much co-written by 'Kelly'. She assures me that she has yet to enjoy fur on her back, but I personally think the desire is high.*

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## **Meet the neighbours**

Kelly moved from the lawn chair, shedding her robe and slippers, to kneel on the flagstone patio, the stones still warm from the daytime sun. She settled back, with her feet tucked under the cheeks of her ass, her shins in contact with the hard surface and leaned forward to get a better view. With an appraising eye, she saw that the dog, while smaller and older than Thanos, was doing an admirable job fucking the girl under him. The squealing, moaning girl was in the classic 'head down, ass up' position that most girls prefer when being serviced by their dog.

It was a position she knew well, having assumed it so often over the past year. She saw the girl had her tits pressed against the warm flags of the patio, her arms reaching out above her head, her hands clenched into fists. Her head was turned to one side, her eyes tightly shut with her mouth forming that little 'O' Kelly knew meant she was reaching for yet another climax, one of many she had already experienced while she was being bred by the big golden lab, whose knot was firmly planted in her distended cunt.

Charlie (for that was his name, as Kelly was soon to find out) had slowed his jackhammer pace now, and Kelly knew he was ready to spew his cum deep inside the human bitch under him. True, he wasn't as big as Thanos and a little older and slower. Still, he seemed to get the job done, at least judged by the number of times the girl under him had moaned out her joy as she came over and over while that cock rapidly slid in and out, going deeper with each thrust until his bulbous knot surged past her outer lips and plugged her up like a cork in a champagne bottle. Once he was in there, her hips slowed that rocking motion, used to get more of that hot, red length inside her pussy. That's when Kelly knew she was off on one of those magic trips, her G-spot mashed by the knot firmly implanted inside and with Charlie shooting streams of cum to bathe her cervix.

When Charlie had his knot embedded in the target, he stopped his rapid movements, replacing them with a slow, gentle rocking back and forth motion, massaging the knot with the bitch's velvet fist that was under him. Kelly knew that if Kathryn, the moaning girl under the dog was built the way she was, that knot was pressing hard against her G-spot, and she was getting thrills beyond any she had experienced while taking the length and girth of Charlie's dick. Kathryn's face was screwed up now, no more screaming, with her toes curled as one climax after another rocked her world. Intense waves of pleasure roared up and down her spine, every nerve ending pulsing in time to the jets of cum slamming into her depths. It was an experience Kelly well knew from experience.

Kneeling there, with her eyes riveted to the sight before her, she was positioned behind Kathryn and Charlie, with a clear sight of the embedded cock surrounded by those flushed outer lips of the now thoroughly fucked girl. She leaned forward, resting her elbows on her thighs, her hands dangling between her wide-spread legs. One hand drifted down to her own pussy, finding it wet with anticipation and longing for the presence of her Thanos to deliver his brand of fucking to his very willing and wet bitch. Her other hand rose to cup and squeeze a small, delicate breast, tweaking the

protruding nipple and getting her weeping pussy even wetter.

Drawing her finger through the slick folds of her open cunt, she lifted them to her mouth, tasting and smelling the thick, fragrant liquid of her arousal. She loved to taste herself and often did it, taking her husband's cock in her mouth after he was done with her. But the scent, which drove Martin, her husband, wild with desire, had an equal effect on Thanos. She had yet to taste it on his cock since he left her shaking and mewling when he finished breeding her, incapable of doing more than laying there like a rag doll tossed to one side by an errant child. But she always managed to gather a taste of a few fingers of the cum that flooded from her distended pussy.

Charlie was panting, his tongue hanging out, a smile of satisfaction on his snout, as his balls boiled and continued to deliver pulse after pulse of cum into the girl's clutching depths. When he had emptied himself into her, Kathryn's pussy was so relaxed and, accustomed as she was to being used by the dog, it didn't take Charlie long to back away, his job done. When he pulled his knot out with a soft 'POP,' Kelly saw it was of a fair size, and, since Kathryn remained kneeling with her legs open, she had a very fine view of the aftereffects. She was rewarded with the sight of a flood of sticky, slippery dog cum leaking out Kathryn's wide-open, still pulsing pussy. She was entranced as it continued to drip over her clit and fall, in long strings, to pool on the flags below her. It certainly looked like Charlie was a heavy cummer.

The sights and sounds of the moans and squeals Kathryn made while being fucked by her canine lover had distracted Kelly from Thanos's disappearance while serving to remind her of what she was missing, a nice long Thanos fucking.

"That was a very nice show, and the results look pretty tasty," Kelly said, taking in the sight of all that cum leaking from Kathryn's still-elevated pussy and licking her lips. "It's such a shame - to waste all that deliciousness. By the way, my name is Kelly. I live two doors along, so welcome to the neighbourhood. I do think we have lots in common."

Lifting her shoulders and lowering her head, Kathryn looked through slightly unfocused eyes back between her pert breasts and spread legs at an upside-down Kelly, just as a big dollop of cum oozed from her distended cunt to fall with a soft PLOP' on the stones. Through the remaining thick stands that connected her pussy to the flags, she saw the now naked blonde girl, kneeling on the patio. Sensing that Kelly was eager to taste the bounty that Charlie had left in his wake, Kathryn said, "Hi. I'm Kathryn, and that big doofus of a dog is Charlie."

She laughed as she rolled from her knees onto her back, spreading her legs in invitation and presenting her cum filled pussy to Kelly, who had moved quite close to the supine girl to get a better view.

Kathryn said, "Be my guest. That would be the best welcome I have ever had to a new location."

The slabs of the patio still retained the warmth of the day, and with her knees spread wide, Kathryn reached down, drawing a finger through her open folds, then raised the cum covered digit to her mouth, and licked it like it was a lollipop. "Umm...Yummy," she said, a smile on her lips. "Care for a sip?"

Kelly, needing no further encouragement, inched towards the prize, leaned forward and placed her forearms on the warm flags, grasped Kathryn's hips, pulling that cum filled receptacle the few inches that separated it from her questing tongue. She bent her head and started to lap at Kathryn's pussy, letting her tongue slide inside to collect Charlie's deposits, savouring the taste of dog cum and Kathryn's juices before swallowing. As she licked and lapped, she detected another taste that

was familiar to her.

Suddenly, she lifted her head and exclaimed, "Oh my GOD! Has Thanos fucked you? Did you really see him? Where is he?"

"Who?" exclaimed Kathryn, wishing her neighbour would return to her welcoming duties.

"A Fawn Neapolitan mastiff," Kelly babbled, "Big moose of a dog, with a massive cock."

"Ohhhh," said Kathryn, "Is he yours? He sort of found me naked down by the river. It's a long story. Before I knew what was happening, he had me down on all fours, mounted me, and was fucking me. Just as he was finished and got his knot out, a passing couple heard my yelps and moans and squeals and found us. They thought he was mine and when I told them he wasn't, they took him. I must say, he may be impulsive, but he's a great fuck."

"Don't I know," said Kelly. "He's had me as his bitch many times for the past year, but he's gone missing, and I need to find him."

By now, Charlie had recovered his energy and was appraising the situation. There was his bitch, who had been fucked by another dog without his consent, having his seed licked out of her by some strange bitch who was crouched between her legs, her ass in the air, her legs open, and a nice, sweet-smelling pussy nestled between her thighs. From the scent of her, she was just begging to be bred. This situation was totally unacceptable in his world and required him to claim the new bitch for himself.

As Kelly went to stand, preparing to dress and resume her search for Thanos, she felt a cold nose against her ass and a long rough tongue lap across her folds. All thoughts of moving from her current position, still on her knees, with her legs wide open and her ass in the air, left her head. Instead, she leaned further forward, pressed her breasts to the warm flags, spread her knees even further apart and stuck her ass higher in the air, preparing herself for the fucking she knew would surely follow and one she sorely needed about now. For a brief moment, she thought about being unfaithful to Thanos, but then again, he had been unfaithful to her. However, once in this position, all her thoughts were now centred on replacing Kathryn as the bitch being serviced by Charlie.

After tasting this new bitch and smelling her cunt, Charlie could feel his cock growing, so he stepped forward, reared up, and mounted the girl. Then he grabbed her hips with his forelegs and pulled her back so her ass rested against his belly. Now he could get on with the task at hand, that being filling her full of his cum and marking her as his own.

He thought, "It was not that she would replace Kathryn, who was, after all, my alpha bitch, but she would be an excellent second choice when Kathryn was unavailable and, who knew, maybe a nice change of pace. It all depended on how well she takes the breeding I have in store for her. From her scent, she was ready for a lovely session, and from the taste of her cunt, she should prove pleasurable. Now, to see how she reacts to being properly bred."

In truth, Charlie much preferred fucking a human bitch to a female dog since girls made such nice noises while being bred and pounded by his cock. Kathryn always yelped, squeaked and moaned before his knot went inside, but once that happened, she started to squeal, shriek, and sometimes even screamed. The first time that happened, he almost stopped but realized she was not hurt and, from the way her hips rocked up and down and back and forth, he realized she was enjoying being bred. All in all, they were ever so much more active and willing than female dogs, who just stood there, accepting the dick he offered. Of course, that was only when they were in heat, a state that was infrequent by his standards. Human females seemed to always be in heat and eager for a good

fucking. He was looking forward to seeing what this new one was like.

So, once mounted and with the girl in the position he most favoured, her ass in the air and under him, with her cunt at just about the right angle, he started to thrust, seeking the slit he knew nestled between her legs. After feeling his cock slide over those smooth, firm upturned ass cheeks a few times, painting them with a nice coating of his copious pre-cum, he felt it slide between the globes, then down to the target area. He knew that here he would find that hot, wet opening human bitches had between their thighs.

“It had to be here someplace. AH! There it was, he thought.”

A smile of satisfaction painted on his muzzle as the tip of his cock found the slick, wet lips that he would soon penetrate.

Once in the right place, he lodged the tip right between the moist lips, felt them part, and drove forward to the beckoning depths beyond at his best speed, making Kelly yelp, moan, and buck her hips back as she received the hot, red length of dog cock in her cunt. Charlie knew that once a human bitch made these noises, he was doing it right and had his cock in the right hole.

He never could understand why they had both holes so close together. At least with a female dog, you got to see both, and the right one was pretty hard to miss since it was so clearly marked. With human bitches, there was no way to tell which was right and which got her screaming ‘BAD DOG!’ since they had both of them tucked up between their legs and out of sight. He remembered the time he was breeding Kathryn and started fucking her in the wrong one. Talk about screams, she almost didn’t forgive him, and she wouldn’t even let him put his knot in her that time. So, being assured he was in the right place, he picked up the pace, knowing that soon, he would fill this bitch with his seed, and she would be part of his pack.

Kelly, now half impaled by Charlie’s cock in her very wet and slippery pussy, enjoying her fog of sexual delight caused by being penetrated like she was now, ass up and cunt being nicely filled, paused to contrast the fucking she was getting from Charlie to the ones she routinely got from Thanos. Her dog was bigger, younger, and his fucking far more forceful. Thanos’ cock was way meatier, with a much wider girth. He was capable of stretching her pussy most delightfully, but Charlie’s doggie dick, though thinner, was pleasant enough. Thanos usually got in a few jabs on her G-spot with his dick when he started to jackhammer into her, even before he plugged her up with that massive knot of his, and that always sent chills and thrills racing up her spine. The cock lodged in her pussy was sliding in a lot faster than Thanos’ and seemed slimmer.

Charlie’s pace was slower, though he was going deeper at every thrust. Before she anticipated it, his knot was banging her outer lips, seeking entry. Thanos usually had her shaking like a rag doll from the fucking he delivered before he got to that stage, but Charlie was already there. His slower pace allowed her to keep some sort of time to his thrusts, rocking her hips back and forth in time with his thrusts and retreats. She usually got off at least four times before Thanos’ knot started seeking entry. She only got there twice with Charlie, but keeping time with his pace was fun.

However, she could feel the tip of Charlie’s cock just starting to tickle her cervix, so he was in far enough. She relaxed her cunt muscles slightly, and the knot slipped right in, lodging against her G-spot, with the tip of his cock nudging her cervix. With Thanos, it was more MASH than nudge. In any event, once she was firmly knotted, her moans and squeaks at the fucking she was receiving turned into squeals of delight as she was transported to that magic realm of sexual pleasure, now snugly plugged.

Meanwhile, Charlie was reflecting on how different this bitch was from Kathryn. Her cunt was pretty good, maybe not as tight as the velvet fist that he usually filled, but nice. At least she was making the right noises as he slid in and out, going deeper much more quickly than when he was breeding Kathryn. This one was pretty adept at accepting her role as the bitch and, damn, she smelled wonderful.

"Yeah," he thought, "there's nothing like a sweet-smelling cunt to breed."

Her ass bounced nicely every time his belly hit it. He liked the way her hips tried to keep time with his rapid thrusts, and, when his knot was in there, he found the feeling of his balls, mounted right behind the knot, bouncing on the lips of her cunt to be quite pleasant. His knot had hit her pussy lips and, with a final thrust, slipped right in, not requiring as much force like he was used to. Now came that magic moment for him, the fist inside her cunt squeezing down on the impaling mass that plugged her up, so, when he came, his seed stayed planted and didn't leak out. This pressure in his knot induced his balls to react and start to launch his cum, bubbling up and pulsing into the depths of his new bitch.

As the first jets splashed into her, bathing her cervix, she squealed even louder. With Thanos, he was in so far and the jets of cum so strong, that he sometimes overcame the strong ring of muscles that sealed her womb, and that first jet actually started filling the cavity beyond. She would leak cum for a few days after a session like that. Charlie was not as forceful, though his cock stayed firmly planted against her inner seal, but she had to admit...he was getting the job of breeding her done...and done nicely.

When Kelly had abruptly abandoned her still half-filled pussy to drop into position so Charlie could have his way with her, Kathryn had raised herself onto her forearms, with her elbows planted on the stone slabs. She still sat in front of Kelly, with her legs wide open and the head of the little blonde a short distance from her now neglected pussy. With a good view of the show that she knew would shortly start, she watched as Charlie first mounted Kelly and then found her pussy. She smiled at the sight since she had never seen Charlie from this angle when he was fucking her, though she had watched a few times in the big mirror in her bedroom. But that only gave her a side view, so watching head on and over the hips of the kneeling girl was both new and far more entertaining.

Behind the smile was a frown of frustration since Kelly had abandoned her dog cum filled cunt when Charlie signalled his desire to claim her. All thoughts of lapping what she offered squeaky clean were gone as the little blonde concentrated her efforts on getting fucked by Charlie and dropped her head and arms to bring her ass and cunt up for him, leaving the job unfinished.

Well, she would see about that. She just had to wait for Charlie to be finished with her. From his movements, she could see that his knot was just about ready to get into her, so she watched for the tell-tale signal that Charlie had not only knotted her but was about to cum. That's when he would slow his thrusting and start those slow, short back-and-forth movements he always did when his knot was lodged in her cunt. Those movements announced the imminent arrival of a load of hot, sticky dog cum.

When she saw Charlie slowly rocking back and forth, she scooted her ass forward, closing the distance between her cunt and the blonde head pressed to the warm flags. When the space was reduced to just a few inches, she spread her legs wider, positioning her wet, gooey twat right in front of the blonde head of Kelly, who was now tightly plugged by Charlie's knot, squealing out one climax after another. She watched as he started to unload his cum into Kelly's depths, knowing that this was the time that the knot was pressing her G-spot and sending her on a wonderful ride to sexual fulfilment.

She waited until she saw that Charlie had finished filling his new bitch to the brim, signalled by him when he started to push off of the kneeling, moaning girl and dismounted. When she saw that, she reached down and grabbed a handful of Kelly's short blonde hair, gently lifting her head off the flags, and turning and lifting her so she could see her face and look into her glazed eyes. She smiled into Kelly's face and pointed down to the cum-filled cup of her cunt, urging her to resume her 'Welcome to the neighbourhood' duties. In anticipation, she scooted a bit further forward, bringing it right under Kelly's nose.

Still spiralling down from the effects of the delightful fucking she had just experienced and having felt Charlie's knot work itself free from her plugged pussy, Kelly was, at first confused as to who this was and what she wanted. Then she remembered the girl in front of her and what she was doing before she felt that cold, wet nose on her ass and that rough tongue on her pussy. She looked down through slightly unfocused eyes to see what was right in front of her face. The sight and smell of Kathryn's freshly fucked cum-filled cunt was all she needed to remind her to resume her abandoned task. She bobbed her head forward and began to lap up that cum, like a cat with a bowl of cream

When she had consumed all that was in the well, she delved her tongue deep into the channel beyond, seeking the remnants that gravity had left behind. When that was gone, she moved her attention to the outer and inner lips of the pussy under her mouth, licking, sucking, and playfully nipping the entire surface. Last, she paid due attention to that little white bean, Kathryn's clit, sucking the whole thing in and applying gentle pressure with her teeth and tongue to this most sensitive area.

Her ministrations of the lesbian arts, which she had learned from her college roommate who had spent a quite few hours between Kelly's thighs, giving her thrills beyond those she had formerly attained with her fingers and toys, were rewarded by gasps, squeals, and moans from the now thrilled Kathryn. Kelly had made these same noises while having her pussy attended to by her ex-roommate. In fact, until Martin came along and introduced her to the joys of being properly fucked by a man, she had enjoyed all the joys one girl could give another and seriously started questioning why girls needed guys at all.

While she attended to her duties of 'neighbourhood welcome' she reached up and grasped Kathryn's delightfully firm and perky breasts, cupping them, and squeezing with enough force to evoke gasps of pleasure from Kathryn, whose hips began to bounce up and down, an involuntary reflex as she sought to prolong the pleasure Kelly was gifting her with. She reached her final climax just as Kelly started to pinch and pull the little pearls of her nipples. All too soon Kelly had Kathryn's pussy squeaky clean, just as she promised.

Kelly, having accomplished her task, decided that turnabout was fair play. She rolled onto her back, scooted around so she could return the favour by inviting Kathryn to clean out her freshly fucked pussy, still fairly full of Charlie's plentiful deposit of cum, though, like Kathryn before her, some had leaked out to form slippery pools on the stones of the patio. Still, her pussy acted as a chalice that was still half full. Now it was Kathryn's turn to dine on Charlie's cum. Having little experience in this art form, she tried to imitate the actions that Kelly had just done to her and proved she was a quick student.

While she licked and sucked at the pool of cum, she felt the blonde bush of short hairs that sat on either side of the pink, puffy lips tickle her nose. She remembered a certain night when she was in college when she was getting fucked in the doggy position by her then current boyfriend. At that moment the thought occurred to her that she always did seem to like that, being treated like a bitch in heat. She recalled how, when he had his cock buried deep in her pussy, she felt his finger enter her butt hole. At first, she was shocked and tried to pull away, but he just pushed in deeper,

his other hand holding her hip and pulling her back. Once she got used to the presence of his finger in the rosebud of her ass, she found it heightened the sensation of his cock in her cunt and started bucking back on the intrusive digit. He was pressing down on that thin membrane of flesh that separated her bowls from her pussy canal, mashing her G-spot against the hard length of his cock.

So, seeking to see if Kelly would enjoy it, she reached under her chin and found the pulsing ring of her anus, into which she introduced her middle finger. Kelly, having experienced this from her husband, Martin, on many occasions, just moaned loudly and shuddered. With hips dancing on the warm flags, she screamed out yet another climax.

While nibbling on the swollen pink lips, Kathryn sucked the length of Kelly's super sensitive clit into her mouth, where she mimicked the action she had so recently experienced. The now clean pussy under her lips continued to receive her attention. All the while she slowly finger fucked that tight rosebud. This action induced yet another magic moment for the writhing, moaning, squealing Kelly. Though some of Charlie's cum had dripped out and was on the flags, an ample supply had remained to satisfy Kathryn's craving. All in all, she was pleased that she proved pretty skilful at lapping a pussy.

Charlie, once his knot slipped free, had padded off to lay down in the cool grass that bordered the patio to clean himself off after his latest exertions. Breeding these human bitches was hard work, hard and messy. While he loved the scent of their cunts when they were all excited, down on their knees and ready for mounting, he wasn't too crazy about it after it got all dry and crusty. Then, it had a very fishy smell and one he wasn't partial to. So, laying there after licking himself clean and, in the process, tasting the fluids from Kelly's cunt that coated his cock, he looked up to watch as the pussy he had so recently occupied proceeded to drip streams of cum to pool on the flags between his new bitches' widespread legs. He smiled, watching as her head bobbed up and down and back and forth, her face buried in Kathryn's bald twat as she emptied her of his previous deposit. He was surprised when the new bitch rolled off her knees and onto her back, turned around and opened her legs so Kathryn could do the same to her.

"These human girls sure must like the taste of that stuff. Look at them go," he thought. "They're putting on quite a show. Indeed, this was a day well spent. Two human bitches bred. I didn't know I still had it in me. My alpha and now a new one added to my growing pack. They do seem to be ready all the time, don't they? They're so unlike female dogs that, unless they're in heat, are apt to bite you when you try to mount them. How rude is that? Yes. I really do prefer human bitches. They never try to bite you. They just present their fragrant pussy, all juicy, slippery, and wet and invite you to mount them for a decent breeding session. So much better for a dog like me."