

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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My wife and I met about 12 years ago on a bestiality message board. We realized we didn't live that far from each other to meet up and hit it off. She had lost her virginity to a dog when she was a teenager. I had no experience with dogs but was turned on by the idea. We were both in our mid-20s at the time.

We started dating, long distance at first (she lived "close," but it was a few towns away), but I eventually got a job in her town, and we rented a house together and got a dog. To this point, we still hadn't done anything with a dog yet; we had just talked about it and watched some porn together, and had sex with each other.

She told me about her experiences. She grew up in a rural area where everyone had a few acres, mostly with horses. They had two female dogs, and one of their neighbors had a male yellow lab. None of them was fenced in; they all just rather roamed. Her parents worked, so she was often home alone after school, and the neighbor's dog would come over a lot. She said she just started having a desire to have sex with him. They had an old barn in their backyard, and one day, she led him in there and just pulled her pants down and played with him and let him lick her.

She did that with him a few times, building up the courage to try having sex. She said the first time she tried it, it hurt bad and she stopped it and thought she wouldn't try it anymore, but after a couple of months, she wanted to try again. She had started fingering herself after their first attempt and thinking about him. It still hurt the second time, but not as bad, and it lasted a little while. She tried against them a few days later, and that time she said it was good, and he fucked her hard and came in her but didn't knot.

She said he was kind of cumming all over. She said after that, she had sex with a boy for the first time and tried to stop thinking about sex with dogs, but she kept wanting it. She continued having sex with the neighbor's dog in their barn after school from time to time until she graduated high school.

Then she went to college and wasn't able to do that. She had boyfriends, but she never told them about her dog sex. She said she hooked up with one guy online who had a dog, but it was creepy, and she didn't like the situation. Then we met, and now we have a dog.

We had gotten a year-old lab, and he was eager. When we got him home, she started removing her clothes and letting him smell her. He got excited fast but didn't exactly know what to do. There was a lot of jumping around and licking and humping, but no real penetration at first. After several days of trying and coaching him, he finally mounted her good and started pounding her hard. Oh, god, she loved it, and so did I. It was so fucking hot.

For a period after that, she was fucking the dog multiple times a day every day, and he got to where he was knotting with her every time. We still had sex too. I'd get so turned on I'd often fuck her after he had finished in her.

We started talking about getting married. I never really proposed we would lie in bed and talk about it and how it would be, what we would do, where we would live, and how much we loved each other. We decided that once we got married, my soon-to-be wife would only have sex with dogs for the rest of her life.

We planned a wedding date and got everything set. About a week before the wedding, we had sex together for the last time. It was slow, passionate sex. Intimate and gentle, not like the way dogs pounded her. For me, it was the last time to had sex for the rest of my life. I ejaculated inside her,

knowing it would be the last time, and we lay together and caressed for a long while after. That evening, I moved out to my parents' house for the remaining week until the wedding.

We had our wedding with family and a few friends at an outdoor venue. It was relatively small, about 40 people in all. After the party, we returned to our house and, with her wedding dress still on, we exchanged private vows. She vowed only to engage in sexual relations with beasts and never to engage in intercourse with any human for far as long as she lived. I acknowledged that she was only to be used by beasts, that I would never penetrate her in any way, nor anyone else, and that I would support and encourage her bestial desires.

It was a huge rush, and we kissed passionately, following our vows. Our dog was there, and I led her into our bedroom as she called him along. She called him onto the bed with her, her bridal veil and dress still on. He licked her in a variety of positions, and then I had to help her get ready for mounting, which was a bit of a challenge with her dress and veil on, but we got it all out of the way, and he mounted her as he had so many times before.

I quickly stripped off my remaining clothes and masturbated as I watched her consummate our bestial marriage in our bed. The dog knotted inside her and stayed on top of her for several minutes, pumping her full of dog semen. I wanted to do something I hadn't done before. When he finally dismounted from her, I told her not to move. Her pussy was dripping with dog cum. I buried my face in her cum filled pussy and began licking her ravenously - swallowing his cum as if it flowed into my mouth. I licked her to orgasm, and then she collapsed onto the bed exhausted - happy as our dog and I both snuggled up to her. I felt so insanely in love at that moment.

We live out in the country with four dogs now: two Labs, a Coon Hound / Blood Hound mix (he has a massive cock), and a Rottweiler. She has taken thousands of loads of dog cum over the years. She has sex with at least one of them practically every day. Right now, our second lab is in his prime, so he fucks her a lot. They also like to gangbang her. When one starts fucking her, it gets the others excited, and they want to join in.

Our hound's cock is huge. It took my wife a while to get used to the hound. The dog's cock is 10 inches long, about as thick as my wrist, and his knot is bigger than my fist. He's 7 years old now, so he doesn't fuck her as often as he used to, but in his prime, he devastated her pussy. It took about a year before she could take him as often as he wanted, but it finally got to a point where he was fucking her daily for a while. He fucks her a couple of times a week, usually now.

She only has anal sex with our older lab; the others are too rough for it.

She treats them like her kids and calls herself their mommy, which is amusing because she says stuff like, "You wanna fuck your mommy?" or, "Come lick mommy's pussy," etc.

I love watching her. I often lick her pussy or let her sit on my face after they've fucked her. I've taken to sucking dog cock myself now as well. I will sometimes suck them for fun when she's not around and fluff them for her. I masturbate pretty much every time I watch her, though sometimes not during her regular morning fucks. Practically every morning, at least one dog fucks her, but I'm often getting ready for work and can't get into it, though on weekends, I'll play along.

When we're feeling romantic, we'll do a lot of kissing, and I'll get her going, then bring one or more of them in to fuck her while I caress her and wait to lick her filled pussy. I love cuddling with her after - especially when she's exhausted from being gangbanged by all of them.

She works from home as a technical writer - contractor work. I'm in the medical field. We enjoy the lifestyle, but we keep it very secret, which is maybe why I'm writing this. We never take pictures,

never talk about it with anyone, never invite others over to participate, etc.

It's just our secret.

*The End*