

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Dear readbeast,

My sexual experience with dogs is very limited, and since I have experienced some guilt and shame over my actions, it's not, therefore, something I encourage others to do. I consider myself a normal individual. I'm a college graduate; I've been happily married for 11 years, and have two healthy children and a good job. My fascination with male dogs began when I was a young girl. My aunt and uncle used to have a large German shepherd, and I can remember being eleven or twelve when I first realized he was really a 'male' and had a cock.

I used to think about touching it but was always too afraid and embarrassed to try it. Even now, the thought of him can still get me aroused. However, I never really imagined ever doing anything sexually with a dog, and it's not something I thought about too much. However, this all changed about five years ago when my Husband and I moved into our new house. Our next-door neighbors were an older couple in their mid-60s who owned a male Dalmatian. They were very friendly, and we got along splendidly. They enjoyed our two children and even babysat for us on occasion.

Being a Dalmatian, you couldn't help but notice his cock. As soon as I saw him, I thought about my uncle's German shepherd. They certainly didn't take very good care of the dog. They gave him virtually no supervision and let him roam the neighborhood.

They even kept him outdoors during the night. Therefore, he often wandered into our yard on his own. Also, my kids loved playing with him, so he often stayed at our house. I found myself staring at his cock, and thinking about it.

Finally, I decided to touch it at least. One day, my daughter was playing with him in our backyard, and then she left to play with some of her friends. Alone with the dog, I quickly brought him into the den.

I just knelt and started petting him, rubbing my hand along his lower stomach while slightly brushing my hand against his cock. Finally, I began cupping his cock and balls with my hand while looking around to make sure no one could see. As I touched it, I remember looking at his face, trying to see if I could see his reaction. I wanted to look at it, so I got him to lie on his side. Then, being careful not to scratch him with my nails, I began to examine his cock. To my surprise, it quickly began to get hard.

As I touched it, he began licking his cock. It was almost completely erect when I was scared and stopped. I thought this was wrong, and I abruptly kicked him out of the house. I felt guilty about what I had done, but that didn't last long. I still found myself thinking about him and staring at his cock whenever I saw him. Therefore, I again decided to give in to my feelings and experiment with him.

One morning, after the kids left for school, wearing only a t-shirt and panties, I called him into the house and brought him into my room. After closing the door behind him, I quickly removed my panties and dangled them. He immediately came forward and began to sniff them. I threw them across the room, and he walked over to them and continued to smell them. I sat down on the edge of the bed and spread my knees apart. I got his attention by slapping my leg and calling his name.

He quickly came towards me and began to sniff my crotch. I could feel his cold nose against my vagina.

After a few sniffs, he began flicking his tongue against my pussy. However, he initially seemed much

more interested in my pubic hair and lower stomach. Using long, slow strokes, he spent at least 10 minutes licking my pubic hair and lower stomach. Although this wasn't particularly arousing, I did enjoy the sensations his tongue produced; his tongue was large, warm, and a little rough. I was reclining on my elbows while he licked me.

Then he suddenly stopped, turned around, and started walking around the room, sniffing this and that. Then, when I sat back up, he immediately came towards me. After licking my face, he suddenly just stuck his head right between my legs and began licking my pussy. I then reclined slightly back on my hands and spread my knees apart. He seemed to have discovered my clit because he began aggressively licking it. He cocked his head sideways to get a better angle. I responded by lifting one foot onto the bed and spreading my legs wide apart.

He then continued licking my clit very aggressively. He was going now. I could hear, as well as feel, his tongue slopping around my pussy. This felt very good, and I began breathing a little harder and moaned a few times. He then tilted his head in yet another direction and got even deeper into my pussy. At one point, he started chewing on my vaginal lips. Surprised, I quickly sat up and pushed him away with my hand. He then just flopped to the ground. I sat on the bed for several more minutes in case he wanted more. Sure enough, he quickly got back up and again put his head between my legs. After a few more licks, he once again began biting my lips.

However, by putting my hand over my pussy when he did this, he soon realized that if he wanted to continue licking me, the biting would have to stop. Although some of the bites did hurt, for the most part, it was rather pleasurable. Eventually, he stopped again and flopped to the floor, panting heavily. My pubic hair was all wet and matted, so I stood up to go the bathroom to clean myself off, but as soon as I did, he got up and once again stuck his nose between my legs and began licking me again. I let him lick me while standing for a minute or two, and then I again sat down on the edge of the bed.

I couldn't believe how much he liked licking me. I rested my right leg on his back while he licked me. His continual licking began to affect me, and I could feel minor contractions. I must have been lubricating because his tongue was licking every inch of my pussy. I could feel him licking between the folds of my lips. This went on for at least 20 min. Then, he simply got tired and stopped. Even though I didn't have an actual orgasm, I did come very close on several occasions.

After waiting several minutes to see if he would resume, I got up and noticed a large stain on the edge of the bed. We made quite a mess. Later that day, I once again called him into my room. This time I let him lick my pussy from behind me. Again, he chewed on my lips. In this position, however, it was much more pleasurable. He was able to get his snout deeper into me. He would also work his way up to my ass. I even began moving my hips a little, increasing the pleasure; this time, I quickly achieved an orgasm, and his continual licking during my orgasm produced several minor ones as well. While in this position, he tried to mount me.

We did have actual intercourse, and I have performed oral sex on him as well. If you want, I can go into more detail. Please let me know.

Thank you for allowing me to share this experience.

Vicki