

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES





This story is fiction, or is it?

“You’re so weird, Rachel,” Laura said, eyeing her friend’s peculiar taste in movies. Unfazed, Rachel shrugged and popped a piece of popcorn into her mouth.

Rachel and Laura had just turned 18 and lived together with Rachel’s dog for the summer. Rachel is a tall, slim brunette with stunning green eyes, a tight bubble, and very perky B cups. Laura, a redhead also with green eyes, is a bit shorter and a few pounds heavier, but it all seemed to go to her boobs, hips, and butt, so her slim waist and flat tummy only help to accentuate her curves.

The friends and now roommates were huddled in the small apartment’s dimly lit living room, surrounded by a sea of cushions and blankets. The TV flickered with images of a cheesy B-rate horror film, the kind that was more laughable than scary. Laura rolled her eyes but couldn’t help but feel a strange curiosity about what Rachel saw in these odd films.

The house was quiet except for the TV’s speakers spewing out the cheesy horror movie’s ominous music. Laura felt a sense of liberation in the stillness, a stark contrast to her crowded childhood home where privacy was a rare commodity. Rachel’s dog, Max, a golden retriever with a fluffy tail that swished like a metronome, lay sprawled on the floor beside them. He looked at their laughter, his brown eyes gleaming with innocent curiosity.

As the film played on, Rachel looking at Max, began to get very horny. Little did Laura know, but Rachel had been having sex with her dog for years. Rachel took Max while moving out of her parent’s house. Don’t misunderstand; Rachel loved Max to the moon and back, but what his tongue and cock did to her meant the world to her. She was so unbelievably horny she decided to take a chance with her close friend and leaned closer to Laura, whispering conspiratorially, “You know what’s scary? When you start to like the weird stuff.” Laura giggled nervously, unsure of where Rachel was going with this. Rachel’s eyes sparkled mischievously as she spoke, hinting at secrets she hadn’t shared. Laura leaned in closer, eager to hear more, feeling excited at the prospect of Rachel’s confession.

The scene on the TV shifted to a couple making out; the volume turned low. Rachel’s gaze drifted to Max, his tail thumping rhythmically against the floor. Laura followed her friend’s gaze and momentarily wondered what Rachel was thinking. The dog’s tail wagging, Rachel’s smirk, the quiet of the house - it all coalesced into an unspoken question that hung in the air, unnoticed by Laura but not unnoticed by Rachel, who felt a strange warmth spreading through her body, a warmth that had nothing to do with the film they were watching.

Rachel grabbed Laura’s hand without saying a word, pulling her closer. Laura looked at Rachel, her eyes wide with surprise, but Rachel’s gaze was focused on the dog. Sensing the shift in energy, Max sat up and tilted his head to the side, watching them intently. Rachel leaned in and whispered, “You wanna know what’s weird, Laura?” Laura nodded, her curiosity piqued. Rachel’s hand slid down to her thigh and inched closer to her crotch, her breath hot and erratic against Laura’s ear. Laura’s heart skipped a beat, her eyes darting between Rachel and the dog.

Rachel took a deep breath, her hand lingering just shy of Laura’s sex, and confessed, “Sometimes... I do things with Max.” Laura’s eyes grew wide with shock, but Rachel’s expression remained calm, almost serene. Rachel continued, “You know how they say dogs can sense fear? They can sense other things, too.” Laura’s mind raced, trying to piece together what Rachel was insinuating. The

thought was outrageous, but Rachel had always been the adventurous one, so Laura only half doubted that Rachel did have sex with her dog. Rachel's hand slid further, her fingers brushing against Laura's crotch, sending a jolt of excitement through her body. Laura gasped, her eyes locking onto Rachel's, a mix of horror and fascination reflected in her pupils. Meanwhile, Max's senses told him that his mistress was in the mood for sex, and his cock started to spring to life in its sheath.

The room grew hotter as Rachel leaned in, her hand pressing against Laura's mound, her voice a seductive murmur, "It's not what you think. It's... it's more. It's something primal, something that makes me feel alive." Laura's breath quickened as Rachel's thumb circled her clit through her pants. Rachel's eyes searched Laura's, looking for any sign of revulsion, but finding none, she grew bolder. "You can try it if you want," Rachel whispered, her hand moving away and stroking Max's fur. Laura felt a strange mix of repulsion and arousal, the line between the two blurring. Rachel leaned over, her mouth almost touching Laura's ear, "Trust me, it's like nothing you've ever felt before." Max's tail thumped faster, anticipating what was to come. Laura swallowed hard, her hand shaking slightly as she touched Rachel's hand, entwining their fingers together in a silent agreement to explore this dark, forbidden territory.

The air grew thick with tension as Rachel gently guided Laura's hand to Max's erect cock. Laura felt the heat and the hardness beneath the fur, and despite her racing thoughts, she couldn't help but feel a twinge of excitement. Rachel's hand slid down her pants, and Laura watched in amazement as Rachel began to stroke herself in time with the rhythm of Max's tail. Rachel's eyes never left Laura's, challenging her to take the next step. Laura's hand hovered momentarily before she gave in, her curiosity overwhelming her fear. She wrapped her hand around Max's cock, feeling it pulse in her grip. Rachel's breath hitched, her eyes closed in pleasure, and Laura felt a rush of power.

With Rachel's encouragement, Laura began to stroke Max more firmly, her movements tentative at first but growing bolder with each passing second. Rachel's hand slipped from her pussy and took Laura's, guiding her in a steadier rhythm as she jacked off Max. Laura watched as Rachel's cheeks flushed, her breath coming in gasps, her hips moving in silent invitation. Rachel whispered, "You can do more, Laura. He won't bite." Laura felt a thrill of excitement mingled with a strange sense of liberation as she leaned down, her heart racing, and took Max's bright red dog cock into her mouth. Rachel's hand tangled in her hair, guiding her in a slow, deep rhythm. Laura's eyes widened at the musky taste, but Rachel's moans spurred her on, the sounds of pleasure pushing aside any hesitation.

Max's cock grew even harder in Laura's mouth, and Rachel's breathing grew more ragged, her hips bucking against Laura's face. Laura's arousal grew as she felt Rachel's hand slip down to her ass, Rachel's finger probing at her tight hole. Laura's eyes shot open in surprise, but Rachel's eyes were locked onto hers, filled with a fierce hunger. Rachel's voice was hoarse, "I want you to feel it too." Laura nodded, her mouth full of Max, her body trembling with anticipation. Rachel's finger pushed past the resistance, and Laura felt a strange sense of fullness, the pain giving way to a burning pleasure that seemed to echo through her entire body. Rachel's hand moved faster, her thumb circling Laura's clit as her finger moved in and out of Laura's ass, pushing her closer to the edge.

The room was a cacophony of sounds: Rachel's moans, Max's whimpers, the rustle of clothing, and the slick sounds of Laura's mouth and Rachel's finger, with the horror movie still going in the background. Laura's orgasm built, a crescendo of sensation that left her gasping for air. Rachel's eyes were wild with desire as Laura's mouth grew wetter around Max's cock. Suddenly, Max's body tensed, and Laura felt a warm gush fill her mouth. Rachel's hand tightened in Laura's hair, and Laura knew she was expected to swallow. She did, her eyes never leaving Rachel's, feeling the warmth spread through her body as Rachel reached her climax, her body shuddering with pleasure.

As Laura sat back, wiping her mouth with the back of her hand, Rachel leaned in, her breath hot against Laura's ear, "Now, you know the secret, Laura. And you know you love it." Laura couldn't argue. The taste of Max was fresh on her tongue, a testament to the newfound thrill she had just experienced. Rachel's smile was wide and knowing as she leaned in, her tongue darting out to taste Laura's lips, sharing the salty tang of Max's cum. Laura kissed Rachel back, eager for more of the taboo and the thrilling sense of discovery that came with it.

The girls lay back against the couch, their breathing slowly returning to normal, Max's cock now at rest between Rachel's thighs. Laura felt a strange sense of camaraderie with Rachel, a bond forged in the heat of the moment. Rachel looked at Laura with a mischievous glint in her eye, "Now, let's take it to the next level," she whispered, her hand sliding down to her ass, her fingers circling the puckered hole. Laura watched, transfixed, as Rachel spread her legs wider, her curiosity piqued. Rachel took Max's cock in her hand, guiding it to her asshole, her eyes never leaving Laura's. Laura felt a surge of excitement as Rachel pushed back, taking Max inside her, the dog's cock disappearing into Rachel's tight, pink hole. Rachel's face contorted in pleasure, a silent invitation for Laura to join in the depraved act.

Laura couldn't believe what she was about to do, but her body responded with a fervor she had never felt before. She leaned in, her hand reaching out to Rachel's ass, her fingers playing with the soft, inviting flesh around Rachel's anus as Max's cock plunged into it. Rachel's eyes rolled back in ecstasy as Laura's hand joined hers, the two of them working in unison to push Max deeper. Once Max was buried up to his knot in the brunette, Laura put her face down to Rachel's slit and began to lick her friend as the dog cock slipped in and out of her mere inches away. Laura's whole body was alight with sexual excitement, and the smell of her friend's pussy was intoxicating.

As Rachel rode the dog with her ass and had her cunt licked by her friend, she rapidly approached another climax, hoping that because he had already cum once, he could last until she came and still give Laura a chance to fuck him too. Rachel's small tits bounced as she road making her feel extra slutty for some reason, as if she could get sluttier than riding a dog cock with her ass!

Laura felt the need to taste her friend's ass off the doggy cock. She stopped Rachel's riding of the dog and popped the ass-slick dog cock out of Rachel's butt and into her mouth in one smooth motion, tasting the musk of the dog and the sweet bitterness of her friend's ass sent Laura into a frenzy of sexual abandon, she knew she had to fuck Max, and soon.

Laura had seen how much fun it looked to have that slick doggy cock in her friend's ass and wanted to see if she could handle that much herself. Rachel's hand guided Laura's hips as she took Max's length deep in her ass. Laura felt all 8 inches of Max's cock sliding into her. Rachel's hand reached up, her fingers finding Laura's clit, rubbing it in tight circles. Laura's eyes rolled back, her breath hitching as Rachel brought her to the brink. Max's cock grew even larger, the knot at the base swelling, and Rachel whispered, "Take it all, Laura." Laura felt the knot enter her, stretching her ass even wider, the pressure was intense, but Rachel's hand on her clit was like a lifeline, guiding her through the sensations.

With a final, desperate drop down on Max's cock, Laura pushed the knot past her sphincter, and when it popped in, she came hard, her body shaking as she screamed out her pleasure. Laura's orgasm was tremendous, ripping through her like a bolt of lightning, her ass clenching around Max's cock. Rachel's hand tightened on Laura's hip, holding her in place as the knot locked them together, Rachel's eyes never leaving Laura's as she rubbed her clit to an orgasm of her own. At that moment, Max let loose his 2nd load of watery seed of the night into Laura's convulsing ass. Rachel stared at Laura's eyes as all 3 of them came together, their moaning a declaration of victory in the face of taboo. Laura's eyes watered, but she couldn't look away, the moment's intensity searing an image

into her brain that would never be forgotten. As their breathing slowed and the tremors of their climaxes subsided, Rachel leaned in and kissed Laura, her tongue delving into Laura's mouth, sharing the taste of their shared experience. Laura kissed her back, the salty tang of Rachel's sweat mingling with the lingering flavor of Max and Rachel's ass, a reminder of the secret they now shared, a secret that bound them together in a way that nothing else could.

Neither girl could wait for a repeat performance of this life-changing night.

The End