

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



The clock ticked over another minute. Its refusal to speed up was killing me. It was half a day today, and I enjoyed my work, but today is different. It is my birthday. And last year, my girlfriend and I had sex all day. Normally, sex was pretty mundane and normal, with a bit of dirty talk and 1, maybe two, standard positions.

But when one had a birthday, the other would pull out all the stops and step out of our comfort zone and into what the other person loved. For her birthday, I dressed up in full armor and purchased practiced swords, and after a few rounds of swordplay, she pried open my codpiece. I was cut in 5 places when she fucked me in that suit of armor, so I am expecting her to pull out all of the stops for my birthday.

\*another minute passes only 15 minutes left to go\*

She wishes she could get a strap-on and fuck a girl with big tits. She told me when she was black-out drunk, then denied it when she sobered up the next day. (I confirmed that she did want this by materials labeled 'Futanari' on her computer; hot as hell) I am a kinky guy, and she is a kinky girl, but we aren't allowed to admit how far we would go with one another. It is just how the relationship developed. So I have no idea how to tell her what I really want if she won't admit what she really wants to me. Sex, the really good stuff, is all about trust, right?

"Jim, go home. You aren't getting any work done clock watching like that."

My boss, the spitting image of Larry the Cable Guy stuffed into an office, is the best boss a man could ask for.

"I'm Sorry, Hank. I will do extra work on Monday to make up for this." I grab my coat and bag.

"Bet your ass you will but don't worry about that. Now go home and tell Kathy I said hello."

He always had a thing for my girl, and all the guys at work have since she brought me lunch on Halloween. I never knew a lunch lady could look so tasty.

"Hank, thanks for letting me go early and all... but you still can't fuck my girl." I gave him a wry smile.

"You greedy bastard!" He laughed and shoved me out the door.

I texted Kathy, telling her I was headed home and that I couldn't wait for my birthday surprise. As I drove home, I remarked that it was great having a Thursday birthday because you fucked all day, then celebrated with friends the next day after you slept in. As I pulled up, I nearly crashed the car with joy because Kathy's friend Ashley's car was parked in my driveway. Kathy is a fit 5'4" with great legs, brown hair, BIG brown eyes, and a pleasant bust. Ashley is 5'7" Blonde and has the most fantastic tits, second only to her collection of V-neck shirts. She has used those tits to get out of tickets with a female cop. I almost took my pants off before I went in the front door.

\*\*\*\*\*

It's not like anyone else would see the next house is over 5 miles away.

After coming into the living room, I immediately noticed that everything was amiss. Food smells were coming from the kitchen, and Ashley was fully clothed, as was Kathy. No, this wasn't right at

all. Where was the lube, where was the half-naked pillow fight, where were the 100s of scenarios I thought up in the 15 yards from my car to my door? We had lunch, they chatted, and I attempted not to imagine my face between Ashley's breasts. We had tea; I set everything up and brewed it. We watched a show on the DVR?!?

Precious hours of birthday sex time were being lost forever to the television! And I took it because I knew Kathy had a plan by the wicked smiles she kept shooting me. After 4 hours, Ashley went home, saying how we had to do this again another time and wondering why I was so quiet. So long, perfect tits. I wish we could have gotten to know one another better.

I turned to Kathy to get an explanation about how to speak, and she interrupted me. "Grab your coat. We are going out for dinner."

This was a fine idea because, at this point, my penis was as confused and dejected as I was, and I needed to find out what this was all about before I could enjoy sex like a birthday warranted. We drove to The 'Low Tide Hide,' a steak and seafood place. I planned on having a steak. She ordered a 2-person seafood meal before I could say a thing. We ate quietly. I had no idea what she was playing at and, therefore, had no idea what to say. After 10 dinner rolls and a few shrimp ( I hate seafood, and she knows it), the bill arrived, and she handed it to me.

I place some cash on the bill, and we leave before I can get any change. 'Enjoy your 20% tip,' I think as she hurries me out the door.

\*\*\*\*\*

We arrive home, and she finally blindfolds me. She then proceeds to bark orders at me, "Get upstairs! Take off that shirt!" and insults me the whole time as well. "Stop bumping into things! Stop being so slow!"

I stumble up the stairs, clothes coming off, and I fall down. After a few attempts, I manage to get into the bedroom and am just in my boxers. Then, nothing stands there for a few minutes. I started to ask what was going on. I have finally had enough of the whole mystery thing. I am 7 hours shy of the amount of sex I expected to have had at this point, so I go to take off the blindfold and get some answers.

"OK, so what exactly..." I began.

"Shut up. I did not permit you to speak!" she snapped.

Kathy produces a ball gag from somewhere and stuffs it in my mouth. The brand-new rubber starts to burn my mouth lightly. And it all falls into line. I wanted her to be a bit more commanding in bed once and a while to take charge and dominate the situation. She is playing dominatrix. I still don't know why she and Ashley couldn't have taken turns with me, but this... this will certainly do. My hands get cuffed behind my back, and she starts to pull at my boxers. I rock hard. Then the doorbell rings.

"Oh shit, that must be your father!"

I pray that he will not be taking part in birthday sex.

She pulls out the gag and uncuffs me. "He was supposed to show up tomorrow with him!"

"What? With whom?" I am almost as confused as my dick is.

I take off the blindfold and pull on my clothes. I go downstairs and greet my Dad.

"Hey, boy. I have a surprise for you."

Sticking his pinkies in his mouth, he lets out a shrill whistle, and 'Boxer,' my Black Labrador/Bernese Mountain Dog mix, bounds out of his truck and comes right up to me.

"Boxer, what are you doing here?" As nice as it is to see my Father and dog, I want them gone so that birthday sex can continue.

He informed me he was supposed to show up first thing in the morning with Boxer, but he didn't feel right not giving me my birthday present.

"Dad, I don't understand what is going on."

Dad said, "Didn't Kathy tell you? She is letting you have your dog. You are finally the master of your relationship!"

Kathy was going to take that comment out on my hide in the bedroom. If only I could get her there and my Father out of the house! Kathy was headed downstairs. I only had a moment to do this.

"Dad, I need a favor."

"Sure, son, anything I can do to help." He looked at me with a look of mild confusion.

"I need you to come up with an excuse and let me spend the rest of the evening with Kathy. Alone!"

Kathy was downstairs and greeted my Father. "Hello, Mr. Waterdown. Would you like to come in? We were just going to have some cake."

"Oh, no, thank you, dear. It's getting dark, and I don't see too well to drive in the dark."

A perfect lie from my Father, who used to fly fighter jets and land them at night.

He left, and Boxer got acquainted with Kathy. "Get down, you beast! Get away from that!" He was nose deep in her pussy, sniffing happily. "Sorry, darling. You know how dogs can be!"

I pulled him away and made him stay. Kathy roared, "We are taking that dog to the vet and getting his balls cut off... ASAP!"

Boxer whimpered; he knew the word vet, and he knew he didn't like it.

"Jese Kathy, you don't have to scare him like that. Head back upstairs. I will settle the dog down and be up to finish what we started earlier."

As she turned to head upstairs, Boxer went right for her crotch again. I was too turned on by how she shuddered at the sudden impact to stop him, and she had to yell at me to get him off of her.

"You put him outside right now, or there will be no sex for so long you will forget what your dick is for!"

I thought about how to explain things to Ashley for an affair if she kept her word on that. "Listen, you just need to have the right tone with him here. Tell him to sit." I commanded, "Boxer, sit!" and he stopped going after her and sat down. I called him over to me, and he came up and got his ear

scratched. "OK, now you try. Tell him to heel, then to sit down."

Kathy accepted the challenge, and she said, "Boxer, come! Boxer, sit!"

He got up from my side and promptly went over to Kathy, knocked her over, and started sniffing at her crotch. I was laughing so hard that by the time I managed to pull the dog off of her, the crotch of her pants was moist from Boxer licking her.

"You BASTARD, you did that on purpose!"

I apologized. "I am sorry, babe. I will put him outside. Just head upstairs and get yourself cleaned up."

I put Boxer outside and gave him my doggy bag of seafood. "Here, pooch. Enjoy this. Lick yourself and nap like you always do."

But he didn't even touch the seafood. All he wanted was to get back inside.

"Oh, making moves on my girl, huh? Well, too bad. As much fun as that would be to see, she will never go for it," I whispered to Boxer for fear of Kathy overhearing.

As much as I wanted to watch the dog fuck Kathy, she didn't even want dogs on Earth, let alone in her.

I headed back upstairs to Boxer, scratching the shit out of my front door. I headed upstairs, and as I walked into the doorway, I was blindfolded. Kathy pushed me onto the bed and tied me to the bedposts. I had built that frame from steel and hardwood. If there was a fire, I was dead unless Kathy cut me loose. "Well, what about the ga..."

She shoved the ball gag into my mouth. Kathy started to pull my boxers down and said, "You know, I was starting to think that you were going to spend the whole night with no sex. Maybe you still will."

She pulled my boxers off and used two of my belts to tie my legs to the bed frame. Then I heard a few Clicks, then I heard her move to the other side of the bed and a few more clicks... what was going on here? She pulled off my blindfold, and there was a laptop set up on a stand with a web camera pointed right at me. On one side of the screen was my video feed showing the entirety of my body and the bed. On the other hand, there was blackness in the video feed buffering.

As it buffered, Kathy said, "You know you have had a pretty rough day today, no sex all day, and having Ashley over with her huge supple tits. What are they? DD?"

I tried to answer, but the gag kept me from saying anything intelligible. "Of course, you don't know you're a boy... Boys just classify tits as big and little," and they were lovely 34Es.

I knew from that one time a winter or two ago when Kathy and I broke up for two weeks. The video finally buffered, and it was Ashley on the other side of the screen in her bra and panties with a dildo in her hand. She gave a little wave.

"I know you have always wanted my friend Ashley, but you have never had a chance, so I decided to let you have a little taste."

Now, lunch and tea made sense. Kathy started to play with my dick and started rubbing me all over, I tried to squirm, but I was tied too tight. All I could do was lie there and take whatever sex she gave

me. She licked my nipples and kissed me from the head down to my balls. I was so hard it hurt my dick not to be touched, but she never touched it. She grabbed an ice cube and gently and lightly ran it along my body, sending literal chills and thrills throughout my body. Ashley was playing with her tits and pulled off her bra, fondling her nipples, and I could see everything.

Kathy finally said to me, "Do you want this?" and she brushed the back of her hand against my dick.

I tried to scream, 'YES, OH GOD, PLEASE!' but with the ball gag, all I could do was scream my muffled scream. "What was that? I couldn't quite make that out?" Ashley started to rub her vibrator on her nipples. Kathy finally started to kiss my cock. Then I went wild with delight; she was so gentle yet forceful, it was great. I only regretted we didn't do things like this more often. Hell, with Ashley now in the mix, maybe we would do more things more often.

Kathy stopped kissing me and said, "Jim, I have a confession to make."

My eyebrow perked up at this.

Ashley chimed in and said, "Actually, we have a confession to make."

The video feeds stopped for a moment, and a file started to download over from Ashley's computer to the laptop. A video of Kathy wearing a strap-on fucking Ashley started to play, it was only ten seconds, but I nearly came just from the thought of it. Kathy, noting how big my eyes got, said, "Mmmm, and I thought that you may be mad. That is why I agreed to have the dog brought over tomorrow, just in case."

Ashley giggled as the video feed cut back in, but there was no sound. Kathy and Ashley tried to fix the problem, but Ashley would not let the sound come back.

"Oh, well," Kathy said. "Looks like it is just you, me, and our silent partner."

Kathy started to suck my cock. I watched Ashley rub her dripping pussy and deep-throat the vibrator. Right as I was about to cum, Kathy stopped.

"You know it would be such a shame to have all of this end now after all this build-up and all, so..."

She pulled out a small bag of blue powder. "I crushed up a Viagra, and you are going to eat it. She pulled my lip to one side, the ball gag still firmly in my mouth. If I wanted to spit out the powder or do anything, I was shut out of luck. She poured the Viagra powder inside my lips and let my soft pallet and gums absorb it.

"There now 5, maybe 10 minutes, and that should be in full effect. A jolly old fat man named Saint Nick could come in here and suck you off. You would still stay hard."

This statement worried me, and as I found out from what I saw next, I should have been worried. When she came back from the bathroom, she was wearing the big black strap-on and had a tube of gasoline in her hand.

"You see when I was fucking Ashley, I found out that I really enjoyed pegging her, and now I am going to enjoy pegging you."

Ashley inserted the vibrator into her wet snatch and was thoroughly enjoying this. Kathy slowly rubbed the lube on the dildo she had just strapped on and pulled my balls out of the way. And for the first time since math class in 7th grade, my dick betrayed me and would not go down. My only signal

to the world that I did or did not want something was permanently stuck in drive, and Kathy was taking it as a sign to proceed. I tried to yell at Kathy to stop and that she could peg Ashley all she wanted, but to no avail. My screams were translated into feeble whimpers by the situation I had gotten myself into.

She pressed the head of the dildo against my asshole, and I just tried to relax and let it happen. I tried to put myself in another world, my happy place, then the dildo pushed its way into my ass and straight into my happy place. She went wild and thrust into me again and again, and it felt great. I was moaning as best I could, and Ashley was pounding herself with her dildo legs spread wide open for me to see.

Kathy bent over and started whispering dirty things into my ear, "Yeah, you like this, you bitch? I control you!"

She started to jack me off while she pounded me, and I came harder than I ever had before. And my dick stayed rock hard. She licked my cum off of me and mounted me again. I was hers for the next 3 hours, and there wasn't a thing I could do about it.

Boxer heard his master's whimpers and decided that it was time to do something about it. He grabbed the doorknob and started to try to turn it. After 10 minutes, he managed to get the door open, and he was in. He sniffed and smelled that female again in the air. Her scent was strong. She was ready. He heard his master again and followed the sound upstairs. There, he was greeted by an odd sight.

The female had her ass in the air and was pushing forward towards something. But most importantly, she had her ass in the air. Boxer started to lick his member for a while at the sight of this, waiting for her to finish so he could. Boxer's dick took over, and he decided that now was a good time to breed with this female since she was presenting herself so well. His dick came fully out of its sheath, and he made his way over to the bed.

I spotted Boxer watching us, but I didn't care. I was enjoying myself too much. The dog could watch if he wanted. Kathy didn't seem to notice. She was too wrapped up in her little world of pegging the hell out of me, and the laptop did not have a view of much else other than the bed. Then I noticed Boxer get up, dick fully extended, headed for the bed. I tried to get Kathy's attention. She stopped thrusting and saw the look on my face, bending down to try to hear me better.

"What is it?" she asked.

Boxer jumped up on the bed, and she tried to yell at him to get off and to get down, but she was held fast by Boxer and his massive weight. She was 110-115. He 120-125 easily overpowered her. He attempted to thrust a few times before making contact and rammed his dick straight home, ramming her again and again faster and faster. This assault to her senses stifled all the fight left in Kathy. She starts moaning, "Oh God! Oh God, it's SO big!"

He was latched onto her, and Kathy started asking me for help.

"Please, Jim, get him off of me. Please help," she whimpered.

There was nothing I could do. I couldn't move or speak, let alone get the dildo out of my ass. Being able to help was as far off as it could get. Kathy forgot about Ashley together, but when I looked over, she was jamming the dildo in her pussy harder than ever, and she had another one, and she had that in her ass.

I saw the look of shock on her face when the dog made her come for the first time; it was almost as if she had an out-of-body experience or saw a ghost, but when she came, and the pounding didn't stop, she quickly snapped back into the thrusting that was her reality.

He pounded away like a jackhammer, and Kathy's body took over where her mind would not, and she started thrusting her hips into me and back into Boxer in rhythm. She came again to the cadence of her body with her mind trying to take flight.

Kathy didn't know a thing about dogs, so when the knot hit her, it was more than a little surprise. She let out a long moan and followed it with a little whimper as the knot pushed against her pussy harder and harder till, finally, it pushed its way in, locking her in position. Kathy screamed with delight as she came, again and again, locked into me and locked into Boxer.

She let herself go. She was Boxer's bitch now, enjoying every moment of what was happening, and Boxer gave her the pounding and fullness no man, not even me, could give her.

"OH God... Yes! Yes! Cum in me, Boxer! Yes, I want it!"

Boxer came pints of Cum into her, and she came in response. Ashley was still watching on the laptop and came moments later. Boxer turned and locked with Kathy.

Later, after I was untied, Ashley came over, and we all sat around and talked about all the fun we were going to have in the upcoming weeks.

*The End*