

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



44-year-old Holly sat on her bed, admiring herself in a nearby mirror. She wore lacy red lingerie, black stockings, and black high-heeled pumps. The bra pushed her cleavage up, the first thing any onlooker would notice, which Holly had done by choice.

The lingerie showed off her smooth, toned abdomen before her scandalously small red lace panties. Holly like how it showed off her long, sexy legs, especially in the designer high heels.

Holly had done her makeup immaculately, choosing a rose-red lipstick to complement her lingerie. She woke up with her blonde hair in a sexy, messy bun to keep it out of her face.

Holly looked like a sex goddess, and she felt like it, too. All she needed now was a partner.

Holly looked down at her hand and uncupped her fingers. She held a tiny glass bottle, which maybe only contained a few drops of a golden liquid.

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## **Earlier**

Holly loved seeing the hustle and bustle of a busy craft fair. Plenty of knitted things, jewellery, and woodwork were on display, but nothing apart from a cake stand had captured Holly's buying interest.

This place was busy, though. Maybe all the good stuff had been sold. Holly was about to leave when a glint of light caught her eye. A small tent was visible through the stalls and the crowd, selling perfume or oils.

Holly investigated, drawn by the small bottles of various coloured liquids. As she approached, she saw signs describing the liquids.

Make Him Mine and One Night Stand were just two of the labels that Holly noted amongst many that appeared to offer a love-based boost.

Holly smiled at the thought of some of the promises. Madly in love and passion explosion were other labels.

Holly looked at the Passion Explosion bottle and thought of her love life. She picked it up. It could certainly use some more passion and excitement.

It was then that Holly heard an elderly woman's voice behind her.

"A pretty you thing like you can't need that," said the woman, who was much smaller than Holly. She wore a hood, covering her eyes and head.

Holly considered responding but couldn't think of what was appropriate to say to this stranger.

"That bad, eh?" Continued the strange woman, who then began to rummage in her bag. She took a second before taking out a small glass vial and holding it up. It glistened enticingly.

"Here, take this," the woman said, handing it to Holly and taking the Passion Explosion.

Holly lifted the top off and smelled it. It was incredible. It smelled like every wonderful beach holiday she'd ever been on and every flower she loved. It smelled like freshly baked bread, cookies, and freshly brewed coffee. In truth, Holly didn't know, but she loved it.

Holly looked at the mysterious old lady with a smile.

"I call it, 'Fuck me for life'" the lady said triumphantly, eliciting a surprised giggle from Holly who wasn't expecting such a name.

"Just put a drop on your bed, and you and your man will experience the thrill of the first time, every time. You won't be able to get enough of each other. You just need both of you on the bed."

The words sounded too good to be true, but Holly was convinced. Hurriedly, she put the vial in her bag, keen to get home as soon as possible.

Stopping for a second, Holly realised she hadn't paid. She turned round, but the stall was gone.

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## **Now**

Holly took the top off the small vial and was immediately hit by the incredible fragrance. She held it out over the bed, and a drop fell onto the sheet, almost instantly drying.

Holly wondered if it had worked. She then wondered what on earth she was doing. She didn't believe in this sort of thing. Still, at least it smelled wonderful, and she felt good.

It would only be a few minutes until her man got home, and she'd have sex. Hopefully, it would be passionate this time.

Holly was getting excited just thinking about it. She felt herself getting wet. She was thinking about a huge cock and getting a huge load deep inside her or over her.

Holly wanted to feel power. She wanted to feel untamed strength deep within her. She wanted to be pounded. She pictured herself in doggy style, getting fucked from behind, her big tits bouncing on her chest while she moaned with pleasure.

Holly was surprised how quickly she had felt turned on, given she was alone. She hoped she would have time to add a fur rug to the scene. Holly was craving the feel of fur on her skin. She'd never done it on a fur rug before but this made her feel so horny.

Holly spun around to get a fur rug but saw her dog, Bruno, sitting on the bed. He was a rottweiler and Holly could see he had a big cock. Holly looked at it as it grew, almost appearing from nowhere. Holly wondered how she hadn't noticed how big it was before.

Without a further thought, Holly reached out and touched the cock, sending an excited shiver through her body. The dog responded instantly, its cock immediately twitching.

"Oh you like me touching your big hard cock?" Holly enthused seductively, reaching over a bit more, giving Bruno a view of her cleavage. "You want me to keep going?"

Bruno gave a small bark, which made Holly smile. She knew he wanted her to continue.

Holly grasped the big cock in her hand, feeling it's big girth in her palm. She felt her pussy tingle at the thought of it inside her. Slowly she began to rub her hand up and down the cock, beginning a sensual hand job.

Holly smiled happily at the dog, feeling she was turning him on. She'd never felt this was for ages

and wanted to thank Bruno.

"I love how big and hard your cock is," Holly said sexily. "I can't wait til you're fucking me with it."

Holly sat seductively on the bed, letting the dog take in her amazing body. She knew he'd be wanting to fuck her and it made it her so horny.

She loved how hard he was getting and wanted to make Bruno even more aroused. For a moment, she stopped her hand job and reached round to her bra clasp. Holly let the bra slide down her arms, revealing her big round tits.

Bruno took it all in, his breathing quickening up.

"Every one loves my big tits," Holly said, teasing Bruno for a moment. "But from now on, they are all yours to play with whenever you want."

Holly rubbed her globes provocatively as she watched Bruno drool over them, causing the presenter to giggle.

Holly wanted to please Bruno for the rest of her life. He was definitely who she was longing for.

And with that, Holly decided to pleasure Bruno further, leaning her head forward and planting a kiss on the doggy cock. She then gently ran the tip of her tongue up the length of the shaft, causing her lover to shiver.

"I also love giving blowjobs," said Holly slutily as she began to envelop the shaft with her lips. She had no idea if Bruno knew what one was, but he would soon find out as she began to pleasure him orally.

Holly began to bob her head, taking the shaft into her mouth happily. She started slowly, teasing the cock to full hardness but after she achieved this she went deeper and started adding a twisting motion.

"Mmmppphhh ... Mmmmmphh ... Mmmppphhh." Holly Willoughby was enjoying her work.

Holly could also sense Bruno's joy as he twitched and wriggled. Going faster, Holly made sure she used her tongue to drive Bruno crazy with lust. She was pushing the cock to the back of her throat, trying to give as much pleasure as possible.

GWWUFFF GWAHHH GWAHHH

Holly could sense Bruno was getting close, exactly what she wanted. She was so excited for him to cum. But she could also feel her pussy burning with heat, longing to be pounded as she had fantasized.

As if sensing this, Bruno suddenly pulled out, his hard cock springing out of Holly's mouth. Holly, not wanting to waste a moment, turned around, absolutely delirious with lust.

"You can cum in my mouth next time," Holly suggested happily as she got on all fours, "but for now fuck me!"

After Holly had pulled her panties aside, her dog jumped up on her back. She loved the feel of the paws on her back, a feeling completely new to her. However it was nothing compared to the feeling of Bruno's cock entering her hot wet pussy.

"Oh fuck..." breathed Holly. "Your doggy cock feels so wonderful!"

Bruno started to rock back and forth, driving his hard shaft into Holly. Holly just stayed still and took it, loving how sexy she felt.

"Mmmm, yes. That's it, boy. Fuck me!"

Holly could feel fur on her thighs and bum as her lover connected with her. The feel of the fur was incredible, driving her raw, animalistic passion.

"Ahhh fuck! Keep going. Ohhh that cock feels so good.'

Bruno kept going, his cock twitching inside Holly's tight wet pussy. Holly could feel it as she could feel everything as she waited for the rush of cum to fill her up. She could feel her tits bouncing on her chest, fulfilling her carnal fantasy.

"Mmm you're going to make me cum!" With that, Holly's body was raptured with pleasure. It was an orgasm she'd never felt before. It was strong, it was powerful, and it was wonderful. Every muscle in her body radiated with pleasure. Her senses heightened to everything that was pleasing her.

Holly was very aware of everything going on. She loved the feel of a big doggy cock sliding in and out of her as her pussy clenched on it in orgasmic pleasure. She loved the feel of paws on her back and fur on her ass. She loved the sound of panting coming from Bruno. She could feel how strong he was. And she loved the feel of her big tits bouncing on her chest.

Suddenly, Holly felt a huge twitch off the cock before a large loaded fired into her waiting pussy. The hot cum felt wonderful as it filled her tight pussy.

Holly and Bruno froze together, both overwhelmed by their orgasms, with each blast of cum their orgasms pushed higher. Holly loved how big his cocky felt as it fired cum inside her.

"Your doggy cum ... feels ... so ... good." Holly stammered, trying to catch her breath before she collapsed onto the bed as her orgasm faded. Bruno fell onto of her, exhausted too.

As Holly positioned herself under Bruno, she felt his knot inside her, holding them tight together. This gave Holly even more pleasure as Bruno's cock twitched in her cum filled pussy.

Holly let Bruno rest on top off her tits, feeling his fur pushed on them gave her a nice tingle.

DING DONG

Holly's doorbell rang. She didn't care. She had Bruno and the hottest sex of her life whenever she wanted it.