

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I was in my junior year in college when I a good looking young man sat by me in a class we were both taking. He was easy to talk to, a few days later we went on our first date - a week later we spent the night together ... We moved in with each other at my place, since I had my own home - that's what having wealthy parents provide for you.

The end of our senior year we got married, both landed jobs in the same city, a few months later I came home early finding him in bed with some guy. He was cheating on me with a guy - I kicked him out immediately, filed for a divorce - a month later I was once again single.

Purchasing a home in the country, one that didn't have any close neighbors. My work position allowed me to work from home most of the time ... this made the fact I seemed to be horny all the time, much easier. Having my business desk and computer on one side of my office, a personal one on the other. Two or three times a day I'd log on line with some lady - we'd masturbate together - enjoying the afterglow that always comes with these sessions. Since I didn't need to meet clients with my work, staying nude was something I really enjoyed.

All day long I'd play with my double D tits, continually rub my pussy, enjoy working with a small vibrating bullet inside my pussy ... this kept me constantly on an erotic sexual edge.

One day however I had ordered some Chinese take out to be delivered by a local service. When it arrived, I threw on a robe, answered the door ... having the food placed on my table, I supplied my credit card as well as a cash tip When I turned to get him the tip, he grabbed me, ripped off my robe, hit me with his fist, knocking me somewhat dazed ... he had his pants down, when one of my female neighbors knocked at my door ... this startled my attacker, running out immediately ... we called the police and he was arrested in less than an hour

My neighbor stayed with me until the authorities arrived, then shared my take out with me ... by mid afternoon we were in my bed, her hand pumping fingers in and out of my pussy, making me scream as the wave of pleasure washed over me. We showered together, made love a few more times - then she had to get back home, but made me promise I'd get a dog to protect me since I couldn't always rely on her to come to my rescue.

Sylvia lived across the street and down a hundred yards or more ... she was my closest neighbor and from then on she became one of my occasional lovers when the time could be arranged with our schedules.

A private kennel was not far from my home, stopping in, explaining what I needed, since I was single she suggested a new breed of a protector for me. They were similar to the standard Mountain Dogs, but this line was different, more protective, able to get much closer - all of the female owners she'd sold pups to didn't say much, but loved what the dogs had become when they were fully grown.

I picked up Baxter a few days later- he was a black and white like any of this breed, but as soon as he was inside, it felt like he was becoming more and more possessive of me when I was with anyone, especially any males that stopped by. I just brushed it off as a new puppy, he was so soft, the older he got, the more passive he became. Sleeping in my bed with me, being near me anywhere I happened to be in the home.

I had a large rug in my office ...he'd lay there while I worked or interacted with my on line lover... occasionally looking at me when I explode and scream - then his eyes would back closed until something else caught his attention. My back yard was big and all fenced, so he'd run in the morning hours, sometimes again in the evening then sleep most of the rest of the day.

He had cost me a small fortune, but with him by my side when I answered the door or was in the

front yard, potential problems were quickly taken care of by looking at him one time.

One Saturday morning I'd gone out to the patio, it was a nice sunny day and since I spent most of my time nude, I didn't want any tan lines - just a perfect bronzed tan all over. Laying on the lounge on my back, I was enjoying slowly rubbing my boobs, the nipples today seemed overly sensitive, allowing me to lightly rub them. The longer I played with them the more aroused I was becoming between my legs.

Being lost in these erotic feelings today, had my pussy soaked without me realizing how wet I was becoming and the scent I was giving off.

Finally I'd gone as far as I could without needing to get one of my toys and finish me off. A small table next to the lounge I was relaxing on, had a few vibrating toys which is just what I needed. Pushing up so I was on all fours, leaning forward to open the drawer ... I had no idea Baxter was behind me until his tongue licked the moist area between my legs. I had never felt anything like this in my life - even though I knew this was something that could get out of control - it felt so good having him lick me, so I let him do it again and again and again.

The more he licked, the faster my juices were flowing, making it impossible to keep some type of control over my body. That is why I didn't have the strength to try and stop him when he jumped up on my back. The weight and strength was too much for me, my body collapsing on the lounge. Feeling his cock slide between my legs ... feeling so good. It had been years since I'd felt a shaft rubbing my bare legs. This one however was larger and longer ... instead of him pushing inside me quickly - he just kept moving it back and forth along my opening as well as over the inside of my thighs.

My head was on the seat surface, eyes dazed, needing him to satisfy the growing need that seemed more intense than I've ever felt or dreamed of. He pulled back, slid the huge shaft easily in me, causing me to gasp, eyes shooting wide open.

The only man I'd ever been with was that creep ... but he was nothing like what Baxter was doing to me now.

As soon as he was all the way in, the speed that only a dog can do started to pump in and out of me ... gasping, moaning, raising my head up then slamming it back down ... My body betrayed me by exploding as soon as he started pounding ... this wasn't a small one but one like I'd normally get when I'd been playing for a long time.

It felt like he knew exactly what I needed, as soon as I'd enjoyed that wave of pleasure, he slowed down to a steady in and out while he licked my neck and across my shoulders. I have never been in the erotic haze he had me in, never even dreamed it was possible - how long he kept me like this was unknown, eventually I felt his huge knot start to press against my opening, It felt like it was way too big to fit in, but each time he'd push it against me, a little bit more would slip in until finally the whole thing popped in as my body gave way. The thing landed on my secret Sex Spot, setting off what had to be the most intense, mind blowing, body shaking orgasm I've ever had.

Before I could really enjoy what had just happened, he started flooding me with the warmest juices I'd ever felt. Load after load after load filled me ... so much so there was no where to stop it, so my tummy started to expand. Warmer than I had expected, it made my body feel like I'd been wrapped in a warm blanket straight out of the dryer but wrapping me on the inside.

Both were silent now, he was resting on my back, I was flat on the lounge while he continued to pump more of that wonderful warm liquid in me.

I think I fell into a deep nap, waking me when he pulled out, followed by a gush of the milky substance. Reaching between my legs, coating my fingers then licking them clean ... OMG the taste was heavenly --- strong and wild tasting but almost addicting .

The sun felt wonderful, I was exhausted, so I just lay there falling into a deep nap, dreaming of how I had found this new lover. Waking later, he was sprawled out on the grass sound asleep, the area between my legs was so sore and stiff I could barely stand to go inside and take a much needed shower.

Staying nude, grabbing something to eat, the two of us turned in early that night, he was on the bed with me, like he usually was ... for the longest time I just stared at him thinking about what had just happened. I knew he had become the dominant one between the two of us, I had become the submissive - he was so beautiful but I had never dreamed of our relationship taking this turn.

The next morning we both slept in late, while I fixed a breakfast for me, he was out in the back yard, running, enjoying the open area - by mid morning I went back out to get some sun, but this time I arranged the lounge to have my bottom higher and more available to him ... it did not take long, his wonderful tongue started to spike my arousal as he licked the juices between my legsthis time he mounted me quickly, but instead of slipping in my pussy, this time he pressed against my anal area ... I'd never had anything in there before,, twisting to tell him 'NO', his teeth clamped down on my neck, just as he pushed all the way in - my poor body giving way to the pressure. The pain was intense, so much so I thought I might pass out. He seemed to know what I was feeling, this time he had a steady slow pumping in and out was much slower, not as deep, he knew exactly what he was doingit took a few minutes for the pain to give way and the first wave of pleasure wash over me.... Laying there, twisting from side to side ... that was about the time I realized he was turning me into a total fuck slut, having my whole body not only his when he wanted me, but to be used when he was in the mood.

I'd never heard of a dog doing this, but now this was a new excitement that I knew I'd want again and again. His knot never pushed to get in me, instead he just continued to fuck me slowly .. in and out, in and out Until I was screaming to get some relief -then he stopped deep inside - that's when I felt him flood the entire area with his warm seed.

Pulling out of me a short time later, I watched him move to the grass, flopping on his side, that marvelous huge cock shiny with our combined juices. Looking at him, something deep inside me kept telling me to thank him for what he had done to me the last couple of days ... crawling to him on all fours, licking the underside of his shaft, then taking all of him down my throat - as soon as I started to move up and down on him, one large paw trapped my head in place - not being able to move, without any excitement, he started pumping his juices down my throat ... this time it seemed to be no end to how much he gave to me. All I could do was swallow ... he'd fill me and I'd swallow, fill me - swallow ...finally he moved his paw, allowing me to come up for air. Rolling on my back, my normally flat tummy was bloated to the point it looked like I was several months pregnant.

Laying on my back running my hands over the swollen mid area, constantly staring at him ... what kind of a dog was he?

My eyes were sexually hooded to the point nothing else mattered now that I was his bitch in every way possible.

Finally I got up to take a shower, he didn't follow me in, but seemed to be sleeping. The water helped with my sore muscles, finally drying off - my backside was now sore ... what he had done to me was still making my body tingle, but super sore. Grabbing a bite to eat, rubbing some soothing

cream all around the back door opening Barely stepping out to the back yard, he nudged his nose between my legs ... Looking at him, I couldn't believe he wanted me so soon, but I had no choice ...he now owned me.

Dropping on my knees over a heavy over-stuffed ottoman I have. Spreading my legs wide, raising my bottom, secretly not only excited to have him in me, but a throbbing was there and had been for a long time.

This time he surprised me, no licking, nothing preparing me, he jumped up on my back, that huge shaft finding its mark, burying the entire length in me, the heavy balls slapping my body. A fast rapid pounding started as soon as he was all the way in, this time the pumping was harder or at least it felt like he was rougher with me.

I tried to get in a position where the rapid plunges would not bruise me as much, just when I moved to accommodate him, I felt the knot pressuring my entrance, then it slipped in and pulled out, back in and back outevery time it was in, the thing landed on my special spot - I was experiencing a huge orgasm - however the ball was out then back on me again, never allowing me time to enjoy the current one, a second and third and forth and so on kept me on the edge but not able to enjoy the pleasure that my body was begging for.

When he finally started emptying the warm seed in me, I was in such a mixed up haze, had no idea what was happening. Pulling out of me, this time he presented the coated cock to me, automatically licking and sucking it clean.

An hour or so I was back inside to get a bite and something to drink, when I went back out he was ready to take me anally the second time.

That evening when we turned in, he'd fucked me twice and did my back door once ...his sexual drive was becoming more intense daily, by the time this new life style had been going for a month he was fucking me three or four times each day with a back door fun a few times each week.

I had to quit my job so I could be available to him when he needed me ... I've never been more happy, becoming Baxter's full time bitch was the perfect life.