

READBEAST

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Cassandra sighed as she hung up the phone. Yet again, she had been disappointed by a change in plans. She had been looking forward to a night out with her friends, but over the past few days, everyone had contacted her to say that they were unable to make it.

"Oh well," she said to herself. "I'll just go on my own. Cass, you have got to get yourself some better friends."

She headed to her bedroom and busied herself getting ready for the solo night out. She did her hair and makeup and slid herself into a sexy little dress that showed the curves of her body quite nicely.

About an hour later, she walked in at the local bar & grill. It was already pretty busy, as it usually was on Friday nights. This place had a knack for getting good groups for live music, and tonight's group was one that Cass had heard live here many times. They covered a lot of different songs from popular groups, and covered them very well.

She found a table not far from the stage and made herself comfortable. A bartender came by and got her order, and in a few minutes she was downing one of her favorite drinks. Before she could finish her first drink, the band started up one of her favorite songs, and she jumped up, joined the already gathering crowd, and started to dance.

Cass never failed to garner attention at places like these, and tonight was no exception. Before the first song was over, a hunky guy was dancing with her, matching her rhythm. He grabbed her hand and spun her once, then again, stopping her as she came back to face him. They finished out the song together and started clapping and cheering. Just before she turned to head back to her table, he stuck out his hand.

"Hi, I'm Greg!"

Cass was flushed from the energetic dancing, but felt herself flush a bit more. Greg was just a little taller than she was, muscular, with brown hair and bright, green eyes.

"Wow," she thought to herself, "he's got it going ON!"

Cass extended her hand and shook his.

"Cassandra. Nice to meet you, Greg."

"I saw you come in. You caught my attention, and when I saw you dancing by yourself, I had to come over and join you!" he said, smiling broadly. He had a great smile with almost perfect white teeth. He obviously took care of himself.

She flushed a little deeper. "Thank you, I enjoyed the dance!"

"I had friends that were supposed to come tonight, but I haven't seen any of them yet. I wonder if they'll show up. How about you?"

"My friends all had to cancel. Kinda stinks, but I wasn't going to let that ruin my Friday night!"

Greg smiled again. "I know the feeling. It seems that I come here alone more often than not."

They had worked their way out of the crowd, as the band had started up another song, and more people gathered to dance.

"Wanna dance some more?" Greg asked.

"Nah, I don't dance a whole lot, that just happened to be one of my favorite songs!"

"Okay. I assume you're sitting on your own. Wanna come join me?"

"Sure, let me grab my drink."

She headed to her table and grabbed her drink, Greg following her through the space that was packed with tables, patrons, and the occasional waitress. She turned to follow him, and he wound his way through the bar and motioned towards an unoccupied but obviously taken booth.

"Have a seat!"

Cass seated herself, and Greg was soon looking at her from across the table.

It was a very noisy place, with the band playing along with all the crowd noise, so Greg had to talk quite loudly for Cass to hear him.

"I come here quite often. I really enjoy listening to the live bands they have here. I'm not sure how they book so many quality bands, but the music here is always good!"

"Yes, it is," Cass replied. "I come here pretty often too."

They talked for quite some time as the band continued to play great music and the waitresses kept bringing them their favorite drinks. Cass was starting to feel just a bit tipsy. She knew her limits though, and kept herself from going too far. She was enjoying herself, as Greg was a great conversationalist and seemed to be very nice. She definitely found him attractive, and he obviously thought the same about her.

"Do you like animals?" Greg asked.

"Oh yes, very much so. Especially dogs and horses."

"Really!" Greg exclaimed. "Well, I don't have horses, but I do have a great dog!"

"What kind of dog?" Cass asked. "I ADORE sporting dogs like Labs and Retrievers."

"You're in luck," Greg replied. "My boy's a chocolate Lab. Really energetic, but super sweet and a great companion."

"Wow, I'd love to meet him someday!"

"You're welcome to meet him anytime. I'm sure he would enjoy the extra attention."

"What about now? I'd love to meet him tonight."

"Absolutely! I was already thinking I would head out soon. I can usually only take about 2 hours here before I start getting tired or anxious. Let's go meet Charlie!"

"Sounds great!"

Greg stood and held his hand out, waiting for her to slide out of the booth seat. They walked outside and into the warm summer night.

"I only live a few blocks from here. Would you like to walk?"

This part of town was a safe neighborhood, so Cass wasn't worried about having any trouble during the walk.

"Sure, as long as I can find my way back!" she joked.

"I'll walk you back. I never leave a lady to walk alone at night."

"That's very sweet of you, Greg."

They walked the few blocks to Greg's home. It was a modest, well-cared for home tucked back just a little from the street. Greg opened the door and waited.

"Come on in."

Cass stepped inside and Greg snapped on the light. His living room was well-appointed and clean, with a nice light-brown colored sofa that looked quite comfortable up against the far wall.

"Would you care for anything else to drink?"

"Do you have any wine? I like a glass after a night at the bar."

"Coming right up. Riesling work for you?"

"Sure thing," Cass said. "That'll hit the spot!"

She looked around as he stepped into his kitchen and poured two glasses of wine. He was back in moments, swirling the wine in both the glasses.

"Here ya go." He handed the glass to Cass. She took the glass but kept it held out, and he tapped his wine glass to hers. They both brought the glasses to their noses, sniffed, then took a sip out of the glasses.

"Would you like to take a seat?" Greg asked.

"Could I freshen up just a little first?" Cass replied.

"Sure, bathroom's right around the corner."

Cass excused herself and closed the bathroom door behind her. Her body had been doing flip-flops on her, even though she had done everything she could to hide it from Greg. She found him amazingly attractive, and she wanted to get things moving further along. She was not usually very forward when it came to guys, but this fellow was hitting all her buttons. She was pretty sure that he was interested in her too, but one could never tell. She adjusted her dress a bit, pulling it down a little bit to show a bit more of her cleavage, then stepped back into the living room.

"Wow, you look great in that dress." Greg commented.

"Thank you! I try to keep myself fit and trim so I can wear outfits like this! Still, as nice as it looks on me, it does get uncomfortable after a while. I tend to be a bit of a nudist, and prefer wear very little to no clothing in private."

Greg stared at her for a moment, then smiled. "Feel free to get more comfortable, if you'd like."

"Thank you!!!" Cass breathed. She pulled the dress off, and stood in front of Greg in black g-string panties and a silky bra.

"Wow... you look amazing."

Cass blushed a little. "Thank you. If you didn't mind..."

He looked startled for a moment, and then that smile again. "Go right on ahead. I'm not used to a woman being so forward, but I certainly appreciate what I'm getting to see! You're welcome to have a seat here on the sofa once you're done."

Cass undid her bra and let it drop into her hand, then hooked her panties on both sides and wiggled them down.

"Ah... MUCH better!" Cass stated as she picked up her dress off the floor and piled all her clothes on the floor next to the sofa. "Now, about Charlie!"

Greg smiled. "Let me go get him!"

Moments later, a huge mass of chocolate fur and wagging tail was plastering himself all over Cass.

"Wow, boy, does he like you!!"

Cass giggled as she tried to fend Charlie's tongue away from her face. He was on the couch, his tail thumping against the back cushions, and was frantically trying to lick Cass's face and mouth.

"Ok, boy... Down boy."

Charlie jumped onto the floor, but didn't leave Cass alone. He kept nosing her all over with his wet, black nose.

"Silly boy. He's still pretty young. Only 3... still acts like a puppy." Greg explained.

Cass's giggles suddenly stopped as Charlie's nose rammed into her crotch. She froze as Charlie sniffed her nakedness.

"Charlie," Greg said reproachfully.

Charlie ignored Greg and continued his quest of Cass's crotch.

"Um... Greg... what's going on?"

"He likes you, obviously. He won't do anything to hurt you. Why don't you see what he'll do?"

Cass took a deep breath and slowly spread her legs. She felt the cold wet of Charlie's nose on her lips as he snuffled her. He took a tentative lick.

A moan escaped Cass's lips the moment Charlie's soft, warm, wet tongue ran over her lips. It felt so amazingly good that she shuddered. "Man," she thought, "if it feels that good, he can have all he wants!"

Cass opened her legs wide for Charlie, and he started licking her pussy with relish. She glanced over at Greg, who seemed to be a bit shocked, but then smiled as he watched his dog pleasuring this beautiful woman. Louder and louder moans issued from her throat as Charlie lashed his tongue over

her lips, clit, and occasionally got a bit of his tongue in her tunnel. At this point, she was beyond caring what Greg thought... she just wanted Charlie to keep going with that amazing tongue.

After a few minutes, Cass's inside were begging to be filled. She needed something inside of her. She forced her eyes open, which was difficult for her because of the ecstasy she was in, and saw that Charlie's penis was out of his sheath and he was quite hard. Cass had never thought of sex with an animal before, but then again, she had never been pleased so at any point in her life. No man had ever brought her this much pleasure with their tongue, and the animal passion within her had been ignited into a bright flame.

"Greg..." She panted.

"Go right ahead," he said gently.

With Charlie still trying to lick her, she stood up, got down on all fours, and bent herself over the couch. Charlie's tongue was back at her pussy in an instant. She moaned and gasped as Charlie pleased her in a way she never imagined.

The licking stopped suddenly, then she felt Charlie mount her. His upper legs dangled on either side of her waist as he started to hump the air. He wasn't in the right position to enter her, so she wiggled herself lower until she felt his erect cock brush her lips. She adjusted herself a little more, and in a moment felt Charlie slide inside of her.

Charlie pumped Cass for minutes, his rapid thrusts eliciting moans of delight from Cass. He brought her to an orgasm quickly, and she gasped and moaned with pleasure. Over and over he slammed his pelvis forward, filling her aching pussy with his doggy cock. As she was starting her second orgasm, she felt Charlie start to tremble, then felt the thrumming of his orgasm as he fill her with his doggy cum.

Charlie dropped back onto all fours as Cass lay there, stunned at what just happened. She had never been fulfilled sexually in the way that Charlie had just provided her. She basked in the experience of the powerful orgasms she had while she had been full of dog cock. Charlie's tongue commenced to licking her again, cleaning her pussy of doggie cum. Satisfied, Charlie walked a few steps over and laid down, licking himself clean.

"Wow" a voice whispered, very close to her.

She had completely forgotten that Greg was there, so rapt she was in the attention that Charlie was giving her.

"That was quite the experience! If I may say so, you look even more beautiful now than before."

Cass giggled weakly. "I must look a mess."

"Quite the contrary, I find you to be quite lovely. And watching the two of you mate was an amazing experience."

I feel his fingers touch my lips that Charlie had recently cleaned with that amazing tongue.

"Very sexy and beautiful, Cass."

He gently caressed Cass's clit, and he felt her shudder.

"Oh my god that was so amazing." Cass said.

"It was certainly that," Greg agreed.

"Would you like to stay the night? It's pretty late, and I'd welcome such a lovely guest in my home."

Greg smiled as Cass lifted her head and looked at him.

"I'd like nothing better."

Greg caressed Cass's naked body, gently fingering her and playing with her clit. She moaned in pleasure as he touched her swollen dog-cum filled pussy.

Greg stood and unbuckled his pants, dropping them to the floor. His manhood was completely erect.

Greg kneeled down behind her and gently slipped the head of his cock into her soaking wet pussy. He pulled her toward himself, and felt his cock bury deep inside her sodden love tunnel. She moaned as he pulled back out and started to rhythmically thrust into her. She moaned and gasped as Greg took her doggie style, just as Charlie had.

She stayed all night, and between Charlie and Greg got very little sleep.