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19-year-old Jessica was a lonely girl. She had always been like that, mostly keeping to herself and never having a boyfriend.

It was not that she wasn't pretty enough. On the contrary, Jessica was a very cute girl, and now that she'd grown up, she had filled out very well. She still had her girly, cute look about her... but still well-rounded hips, curvy thighs, and large breasts.

Jessica's boobs weren't huge in any way, maybe a large C-cup, but since she was so petite, just over 5 feet (156 cm) tall, they filled out her chest a lot. A couple of years back, she'd gotten into goth music, and this showed on her. She always wore black, skimpy clothing, too much dark eyeliner, and she had her hair cut in a sleek, long bob cut.

Ever since she graduated from high school, she'd just been living at home (a large apartment building in a suburb of the city) with her parents, in her old room. She only did odd jobs here and there. She didn't want to compromise on her goth look and lifestyle, and most potential employers were hesitant to hire the busty little vixen because of her dark, and to them, extreme appearance.

This suited Jessica fine. Of course, she'd rather have her place and more money, but... as a true goth fan, a normal job wasn't really fitting for her, she felt.

But her parents were nice about it and still saw her as 'their little girl', so they didn't mind having her live at home.

Mostly, Jessica hung out in her room and online. Now and then, she would run errands for her neighbors. She had been doing that since she was a kid, and the neighbors on her floor all knew her since childhood and weren't repelled by her sinister and depressingly dark look.

No one asked her to babysit their kids, but often, the next-door neighbor wanted her to watch their dog when they were away.

This was one of those times.

Ned and Michelle Campbell were going out for a dinner party and had asked Jessica to watch their am-staff, 'Charlie.' Jessica liked the whole setup when she watched their dog.

The Campbells had all the movie channels available, and they always let her raid their fridge when she stayed over to watch Charlie. So Jessica usually just plopped herself down on their sofa, stuffed herself with snacks, and binge-watched series on their big TV.

Since she wasn't going out herself, Jessica hadn't put any effort into her looks tonight. She, of course, had her black makeup (eyeliner and lipstick) on, a tight black tank top, a short black skirt, and fishnet stockings that went to her knees. Her pitch-black hair she only put up in a short ponytail.

In the early evening, she trotted across the hall to the Campbells' apartment and was let in,

Of course, Charlie, their young dog, was ecstatic and greeted Jessica by jumping and yapping happily at her. Jessica crouched down and scratched him behind the ears, getting her wrists well licked and slobbered on in the process.

Mr. Campbell was well-suited for a fine dining party and greeted her in the hallway.

"Charlie is always so happy to see you, Jessica. Great that you could watch him tonight."

"No problem, Mr. Campbell," Jessica answered and stood up while Charlie sniffed wildly at her knees and wanted more attention.

Ned led her into the kitchen, pointed out Charlie's dog food, and explained that they had already walked him for the night, filled his water bowl, etc.

Mrs. Campbell came rushing out from their bedroom and said that they were now late and needed to hurry.

Ned gave Jessica a look and rolled his eyes.

"Yes, honey... I've been ready for a while now... Jessica, you know where the snacks are, and the fridge is full. Just help yourself. We'll be back around midnight." And with a swoosh, they were out the door.

Jessica locked the door and turned to Charlie, who had been eagerly following her around since she came through the door.

"Now it's just us, Charlie," she leaned down and said to the dog with a smile.

Charlie was a young American Staffordshire terrier. He was all beige, short-furred, and still a bit slender for being an am-staff. But you could see his muscles under the skin whenever he moved. The Campbells had only gotten him about 18 months ago as a puppy, and Jessica had been there a lot back then. Puppies are always cute and cuddly.

So Charlie knew her very well and fell into his puppy behavior whenever she would visit him. But he was, of course, larger now. His shoulders were about knee height to Jessica, and his head was up to her bum. At the moment, he was sniffing her crotch, as always. But as long as he wasn't under her skirt, she let him.

It's how dogs get to know others, she thought.

"Come on, Charlie! Let's go to the kitchen!" she exclaimed. Charlie knew what that meant and was not slow to respond.

Once in the kitchen, Charlie knew the drill. Jessica was going to open the fridge and find them a treat to share!

And just as usual, Jessica rummaged around in the fridge for a bit while Charlie spun around her legs in anticipation.

When she turned around to face him, she had a sausage in her mouth, half of it sticking out between her lips.

This was one of many tricks that Jessica had been trying to teach Charlie lately.

She knelt so that her head was at the same height as his. Charlie was eager to get a bite of that sausage, but he knew that he wasn't allowed until Jessica snapped her fingers.

Amongst one of the tricks she was trying to teach the dog was that he could start or stop whatever

activity was at hand when she snapped her fingers.

Charlie was now drooling, looking intensely at the sausage sticking out of Jessica's mouth.

Jessica smiled and waited a few moments before she snapped her fingers. Charlie pounced forward, bit off half the sausage, and swallowed it in an instant, hoping for more.

Jessica pushed some more of the sausage out through her lips using her tongue.

Charlie was once again still, only focused on the sausage, ears twitching... Jessica waited a little longer this time before she snapped her fingers and let Charlie snatch the rest of the sausage from her mouth!

She wiped some of the dog drool off her lips with the back of her hand and gave Charlie a rough cuddle. "Good boy! Gooooood boy," she said in the way that humans do when they talk to a happy and excited dog!

Charlie loved the cuddle and the scratching behind the ears. He pushed forward to try to get even closer to Jessica and get even more cuddles.

Charlie's head went in under her short skirt, and his nose inadvertently pushed against her panties. But it was all part of the cuddle still. Jessica didn't really take much notice until Charlie's wet tongue made a broad stroke down there, over her panties, and on the very inside of both her thighs!

Jessica was surprised and fell back on her bum. In an attempt to keep her balance, she pulled Charlie with her and ended up sitting on the kitchen floor with the dog's head pressed in between her thighs!

"Charlie?!"

The dog took the situation as an invitation to more cuddles and gave her soft areas more licks! Many sensations flashed through Jessica's body. Mostly surprise and shock, but also... a tickling pleasure!

"No, no, no, uhhh... NO!" she said, almost whimpering from the mix of shock and pleasure. But Charlie's nose and tongue had found their mark, and he was happily licking away, drenching Jessica's crotch in doggy drool!

One hand was trying to push the strong, young dog's head away, and the other was trying to push herself up from the seated position on the floor.

Then she remembered their training. She had to snap her fingers! She had to take one hand off Charlie, pushing his head to snap her fingers, which, of course, allowed him to push in deeper between her legs! Jessica felt hot chills run right through her body when the dog's snout pressed against her clitoris!

Finally, she managed to snap her fingers, and Charlie instantly backed off. Jessica rose to her feet quickly. She could feel herself blushing and immediately put her hands over her skirt and crotch to protect it from any further advances!

"Bad doggy! Bad Charlie," she scolded him... but felt her voice flustering.

Charlie looked clueless, but he was panting happily, licking his nose, and waiting for the next treat or attention.

Jessica leaned herself against the kitchen cupboard and tried to slow her breath.

She still felt a wave of pleasure emanating from her nethers, and her mind battled.

She wanted to be angry with the dog for 'attacking' her like that... but at the same time, she knew that he didn't know what he had done.

Maybe he smelled something on her? She was a female, after all. And dogs are very nosey!

Maybe he could smell her horniness?

Jessica was very wet and horny. She was always very wet and horny, actually. It had gotten worse in later years. So to the point that she sometimes needed to change her panties twice a day because of how wet and moist they got.

And this afternoon, she had been more horny than usual, come to think of it.

She rediscovered some old Type O Negative tracks that she had been listening to while lying in her bed. There was something in Peter Steel's dark, deep, commanding voice that revved her gears.

Jessica tried to shake it off and focused on the snacks. She quickly found some microwave popcorn and brought forth some butter to melt. The kitchen quickly filled with the distinctive smell of popcorn, and while that was going in the microwave, she put a few dabs of butter in a pot and turned the stove on.

While the butter was melting in the pot, she poured the popcorn into a big wooden bowl. The bowl was normal-sized, but in Jessica's small hands, it looked huge.

Charlie was sitting by her feet, excitedly watching her every move, hoping some little particle of food would fall his way.

As Jessica was pouring the melted butter over the popcorn, a drop of it got away from her and landed on her thigh, just above the knee!

Charlie was as fast as lightning, and his tongue quickly engaged with Jessica's thigh!

Jessica had to steady herself against the counter again. Charlie's tongue sent waves of pleasure straight up to her moist pussy!

Jessica let out a gasp before she found herself and pulled her leg away.

Charlie's cute doggy eyes looked up at her, tongue hanging out, eagerly waiting for more of that tasty butter!

Jessica's eyes went from the dog's tongue to her thigh, to the pot of melted butter, and back to Charlie's tongue again. Her mind was racing ahead of her wits now...

Just one more drop... she thought...

She lifted her leg some and pulled her skirt up a little to expose more of her thigh... carefully, she aimed and tilted the pot over her leg. Her hand was unsteady, and instead of just another droplet of melted butter, a whole dribble of butter hit her thigh! Jessica's first thought was, 'Oh no! This is going to mess the floor, and I'll have to clean it up.' Still, she hadn't the time to even finish that thought before Charlie's tongue was in action and lapped at her exposed thigh! Up and down, his

tongue went everywhere, almost even around to the backside of her thigh, too!

Jessica bit her lip and went cross-eyed from the excruciating sensations that bolted from her skin and deep into her loins!

Charlie soon finished his assault on her leg and sat back, looking wide-eyed at her again. Jessica felt almost dizzy and was short of breath.

She could feel her pussy starting to drip into her panties!

What a tongue! She came to her senses after a moment, poured the rest of the melted butter over her popcorn, and wiped the doggy drool off her glistening thigh.

"Wow. Imagine what a tongue like that could do to me if it were... elsewhere..." she thought to herself.

She cleared her throat and said to Charlie that it was now movie time.

The Campbells had a really cozy setup in their living room. A wide and large grey sofa was set in front of their big screen TV, and in between was a small coffee table in smoky glass.

The sofa was so large that Jessica could easily lie down in it straight.

She plopped herself down in the corner of the sofa and started flicking through the movie channels. Charlie sat happily on the floor by the sofa, panting and following Jessica's every move.

Jessica patted the sofa cushion, "Come on then! Jump up! Charlie, jump up!"

Charlie was not late to obey and, with too much eagerness, climbed up to Jessica! But he was not a little puppy anymore and clumsily tried to find a spot. In the process, he bumped up against Jessica's arm and the popcorn bowl, which sent 3-4 buttery popcorn kernels flying and landing on Jessica's chest.

Without any sort of gentleness, Charlie saw his chance and snatched at them, pushing Jessica down with one of his paws on her shoulder. Jessica was pushed into the sofa pillow as Charlie's nose and tongue chased after the runaway pieces of popcorn!

Jessica could do nothing but giggle at the tickling tongue lashing over her chest and down her cleavage!

Only seconds later, Charlie sat back after having found the last popcorn... sitting on the sofa, wagging his tail, and eagerly awaiting his next treat!

Jessica sat up. She felt a bit flustered and heated...

"OK. Easy now, Charlie... let's just watch a movie, ok?" she said as she sat up and straightened her tank top, and dried her cleavage off from the dog's saliva.

They watched a film in silence for a while. Or, rather... Jessica watched the film, and Charlie watched Jessica eating popcorn. His eyes attentively followed her hand every time she took a popcorn from the bowl to her mouth, his head in her lap.

When almost all the popcorn was done, Jessica felt a bit sorry for the poor dog who had been looking at her, begging all, and getting nothing.

"You poor thing..." she said and moved her hand down to Charlie to pat him on his head. But Charlie was as fast as lightning and quickly tilted his head so he could lick Jessica's buttery, outstretched fingers.

His tongue was very fast and forceful. Swiping up and down her fingers, rolling his tongue around her digits frantically! It sent pleasurable shivers down Jessica's spine, all the way down...

The excess butter had gathered at the bottom of the popcorn bowl, so Jessica dipped her fingers in it again and held them out to Charlie.

With the same fanaticism, he licked them clean once again. Jessica reveled in the feeling of his hot, quick tongue all around her fingers and in between them...

She looked around as if checking to see if anyone could see them...

She dipped her index finger in the leftover butter and dabbed some on her lower lip. Charlie was staring as if he were in a trance! She pouted her lips and leaned down closer to the dog. In a flash, he was sitting up straight and attacked Jessica's face and lips! His strong, wet tongue wiped her lips clean. Even though she was puckering her lips as if giving a kiss, the dog's powerful tongue parted them a few times, and she could feel it over her teeth!

There were a couple of buttery popcorn pieces left in the bowl.

Jessica took one and held it between her lips.

Charlie snatched it from her before she could even blink!

"OK, once again, Charlie, but slower, please," she said to him and put another popcorn between her lips. This time, she also bit into it a little so the dog couldn't rip it from her so easily.

Charlie pounced once again and went for the popcorn. He licked at it so hard that it fell back into Jessica's mouth! This didn't stop Charlie's rapid tongue from reaching for it!

Jessica's eyes widened! It felt like her whole mouth was invaded by Charlie's hot and wet tongue! It quickly went from cheek to cheek, across her pink little tongue, and all over the inside of her mouth!

Charlie's tongue finally got hold of the morsel it was looking for, and Jessica fell back on the sofa. She wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and felt tingly all over... especially 'down there.'

Jessica had made out with a couple of guys, well, actually only with one guy, once... it was awkward, weird, and not something she thought was her cup of tea. But this... this was something very different! Charlie's tongue was so big and strong... and warm! Her whole mouth was filled up by it, and she had no control over it. It did what it wanted in there, almost forcing her mouth open wide, and her little tongue not having a chance to keep up.

"You're a very good kisser, Charlie," she joked and tried to scratch the dog behind his ear. But again, Charlie was quick and eager and intercepted her hand with his tongue again, licking it clean from any hint of melted butter! Jessica shivers from the enchanting feeling this sent through her body.

She leaned back on the sofa, and Charlie's eyes followed her every move.

With her eyes fixed on the dog's dripping tongue hanging out of his mouth, she dipped her finger in the bowl again and smeared some butter in her hefty cleavage.

Charlie sat staring, ready to get to it...

"OK, Charlie, get it," she said with badly hidden excitement as she snapped her fingers.

Charlie again pounced on her, diving into her cleavage nose first and his tongue digging in deep between her tits, chasing every ounce of butter it could find!

It felt amazing! But soon, Charlie sat back again. All the butter between Jessica's large mounds was gone.

Jessica was starting to feel daring. And she just wanted to feel more of that eager tongue!

She slowly pulled down the left shoulder strap of her tank top and lowered it so that her left breast was revealed! The dog's eyes went from Jessica's eyes to her exposed breast, to the bowl, and back again... tongue hanging out, breathing rapidly, ears twitching.

As Jessica put her finger in the bowl and moved it towards her naked boob, Charlie moved forward...

"Ah! Ah! Ah! Wait..." she told him in a stern voice. Charlie waited... his eyes still fixed on Jessica's finger.

Jessica smeared some butter over her stiff nipple. That feeling itself made her slit wetten.

She took her hand away and pouted her chest out towards Charlie, "OK. Go ahead," again snapping her fingers.

She had hardly finished the command when Charlie's tongue was all over her breasts, sloppily licking all over them! Although his tongue was soft and very wet, it was still a little coarse, which just made the feelings on her skin even more ecstatic!

Getting braver by the moment, she then pulled her top up, showing her naked belly. Same procedure! She put some melted butter on it, and Charlie licked it clean!

Jessica was more ticklish here, though, and it was hard to lie still while the wet doggy tongue went to work!

Jessica needed more... She leaned back even more and slid her butt forward towards the end of the sofa cushion, spread her legs, and beckoned the dog to sit down on the floor between her open legs. Charlie willingly complied, still staring at her with hungry eyes!

Jessica could hardly believe what she was doing, but excused herself that this was without harm to anyone. Charlie seemed happy, and... well, she just HAD to feel that tongue on her most private parts!

Anxiously she slid her panties to the side so that Charlie would have free access to her clean-shaven and seeping pussy.

Charlie's nose twitched, and it looked like he caught a scent even more interesting than the butter. Before Jessica could ready herself, his nose dove in between her soft thighs, and his tongue went

haywire! He was lapping up all the wetness he could find, and Jessica just gasped in euphoria! The dog's strong tongue went up and down her slit like a machine! Jessica went cross-eyed and forgot to breathe from the jolts of extraordinary feeling that were rushing through her labia! Sometimes Charlie's tongue hit between her ass cheeks and touched at her sphincter there, which only enhanced the waves of pleasure she was getting from Charlie's onslaught!

When Charlie had licked up all the wetness on the outside of her slit and lips, his tongue searched for more. It pressed into her tight little hole, looking for more fluids!

This sent Jessica way over the edge, and she came harder than anyone has ever cum!

Jessica lost all control over her limbs, and she could see stars! After her orgasm had reached its peak, Charlie was still licking at her frantically, but Jessica's body tried to defend itself by pushing her thighs together. This just made it so that the greedy dog's strong tongue could only reach her clitoris instead, which sent Jessica into a new universe of bliss, and she couldn't help but scream out loud in lust!

Charlie was startled by this and sat back with a surprised look on his face.

Jessica's body had gone limp, and she was trembling from the waves of orgasm ebbing out.

She saw the lovely dog looking curiously at her with a tilted head.

"Good boy! Good boy," she mumbled as she straightened herself up on the sofa again.

Charlie gave her upper thigh a quick lick, and Jessica felt that she almost went limp again.

"No, no, no, Charlie! That's enough... I couldn't take any more of that tongue..." She smiled and held out the bowl to him.

Charlie happily dove into it, intently licking up every last drop of melted butter in it!

As clarity dawned on her, Jessica looked down at herself. Her boob was out, glistening with doggy drool, her skirt was pushed up, and her panties slid to the side of her bald slit.

'What came over me?' she wondered as she put her clothes in order and sat up straight.

When Charlie had finished with the bowl, she patted the sofa cushion beside her and let Charlie back on the sofa beside her. He lay himself down and put his head in her lap, sniffing at her crotch. But it was now covered in both a black skirt and panties, so he relaxed and settled by licking his nose a little.

Jessica cleared her throat and tried to sound sober, "Let's finish watching the film now..."

Her attention was not much on the film anymore, though. She was running through the emotions, feelings, and things that had just happened to her!

That cute, young dog had sent her into seventh heaven without hardly even knowing what he was doing to her. Just chasing after some melted butter!

She got goosebumps just thinking about how that hot tongue had been on and in her.

Now, he was just lying beside her calmly.

But as she looked down on the sweet dog, her eyes couldn't help but notice his stiff cock sticking out from under his belly.

He was lying on his side, so it was plainly visible.

It was fascinating! She couldn't take her eyes off it. Even when the movie was showing explosions and legendary end scenes, her eyes were fixed.

It was a pale purple color, all shiny. It looked like it had been dipped in oil. The head of it was more pointy than a human penis and not so large, but it quickly grew in size from there on down to the base of it. Without touching it or stirring, Charlie, she tried to measure it with her hand. She gathered that it must be at least 9 inches long!

Her mind was racing... imagine getting stuffed by that thing?! How do dog-girls do it?

Jessica wasn't a big girl, quite the contrary, but she was bigger than most any dog she could think of... and to her, it still looked very big.

She wanted so much to feel it... to touch it.

Very carefully, she touched it with her index finger. Charlie rustled in her lap but lay still...

It was silky and wet, but so warm! Under its soft, silky surface, she could feel that it was very stiff! She wanted to touch it again.

But just then, she could hear the door in the hallway open! The Campbells were home!

She quickly stood up and straightened out her skirt. Charlie came to attention with a jerk! He looked around, and then his ears caught the movement in the hallway, and he darted off, skidding on the living room rug as he raced to his masters!

Jessica glanced over the sofa quickly.

Damn! There was a very wet spot on the edge of the cushion she'd been sitting on. Her pussy had, of course, been seeping juices all through the evening like floodgates.

She took a felt blanket and folded it nicely over the spot, hoping that it would dry up before anyone moved it! Then, she wearily made her way to the hall.

"Ah! Jessica! Did we wake you?" Mr. Campbell asked with a distressed look on his face.

Jessica glanced at the mirror. Her makeup was all smeared, and her hair was in disarray!

"Uhm, sorry... I fell asleep to the film..." she answered, trying to sound innocent, but she could feel her cheeks getting red!

"Well then! Go home and continue your sleep, darling," he said with a smile, and put a few dollars in her hand. Thanks for looking after Charlie!"

"It was ... my pleasure," Jessica said, realizing the double meaning and hoping it didn't show on her.

"Good night, Charlie," she said and patted the dog on the head! Charlie looked at her and gave her thigh a quick lick before she left.

Back in her bed, Jessica's mind was full of puzzling thoughts and feelings! This was not normal! Who would do that? Let a dog lick her to oblivion?!

But... it felt SO good! It was the greatest orgasm she'd ever had or even could imagine having! Would she ever get to feel that again?!

Her mind wandered off to Charlie's stiff member... and she fell asleep with her mind filled with it... and in her dreams - IT filled her. She came again, in her sleep, dreaming of being pounded by the dog next door!

[Go to next Part](#)