

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



18yo Missy Beauchamps was at home by herself, waiting for her single mom to get home from work at the interstate diner, when the phone rang. Instead, during the top-of-the-hour TV commercials, Missy answered the phone and listened to her mother tell her that she wasn't coming home that night; she had an overnight "date" with one of her trucker customers that night and had a room at the attached motel.

Missy heard the unspoken message her mother had told her. Her mother was prostituting herself that night, and leaving Missy alone to fend for herself.

"Buster will keep you company, sweetie, and I'll be home sometime tomorrow," her mother said into the phone. "Do you need anything, honey?"

"I'm bored," she replied. "Can you bring him home so I can meet him?"

"Bring who home?" her mother asked, paling wordlessly because she knew her daughter had figured out why she was really staying out overnight.

"I think you know of whom I speak," Missy said, stifling a giggle with one hand.

"Honey, that's probably not a good idea," her mother said. "He might get the wrong idea about you. I'm pretty sure you're not ready for any of that, yet."

"You might be surprised what I'm ready for, mother," Missy told her.

"Oh my God!" her mother exclaimed. "Missy, you're still a virgin, right?"

Missy chuckled out loud at that. "Yes, mother, I'm still a virgin," she said. "But I've given Bobby a blowjob and let him finish in my mouth."

"You did?" her mother asked, surprised. "When did you do that?"

"Two nights ago," Missy admitted. "After our movie date. We left the theater about fifteen minutes early, and I did it on the way home in his car."

"How did you like it?" her mother asked. She had never particularly enjoyed the act, but saw it as a necessary evil when dating a guy before she would let him go all the way.

"It wasn't that bad," she said. "His stuff wasn't that good, but he told me to swallow it, so I did."

"I'm not bringing him home, young lady. He wouldn't be satisfied with just your mouth. He'd pay a lot for your virginity, but I don't think you're ready to go that far quite yet. Uh, are you?"

"No, mother, you're right," Missy said. "Don't bring him home. Thanks for thinking of my innocence."

"You're not old enough for any of this stuff, Missy," her mother said. However, there IS a glory hole, if you're interested in that. We could sure use the money!"

"Well, maybe..." she replied. "I'm not ready to go all the way yet, though. You're right about that!"

"Anyway, I'll see you tomorrow, okay?" his mom said. "Stay home tonight and stay out of trouble!"

"Okay, Mom, I didn't have any plans anyway," Missy said. "My lame ass boyfriend got himself grounded today by his parents for taking the car without permission last night."

Her mother laughed at that. "I bet he feels it was probably worth it, considering how the evening ended."

Missy laughed too. "Probably. See ya tomorrow, mom." She hung up the phone, then patted Buster's head affectionately. "Looks like it's just you and me tonight, boy."

Buster wagged his tail at the affection he heard in her voice, then sat down and began licking himself. She watched in amazement as his sizable red rocket came into view. It was at least nine inches long and thicker than her wrist; way bigger than her boyfriend's.

She looked at it for a long moment, mentally comparing the sizes, then thought about trying to get all of it in her mouth. She had easily been able to do all of her boyfriend's last night and remembered wishing for him to be big enough to present a challenge. She thought that Buster would be big enough to challenge her, not even considering how taboo it was to do sexual things with a dog. All she knew was that he would not spread rumors and start her having a reputation.

"Hey, Buster, ready for this?" she said, smiling. "Lie down, boy," she said, encouraging him to get on his side as she lay her head on his belly. It looked a lot bigger from this angle, then she noticed a droplet of clearish fluid on the off-center point at the head. She remembered the taste of Tommy's stuff from last night, so she slid her head down and licked it off.

The taste of the dog's precum was a little more musky and less sweet, but she accepted the difference and swallowed it before taking his shaft into her mouth and sucking. Another spurt jetted onto her tongue, more this time, but with very similar flavor, so she swallowed that, too. Buster began jerking his hips, getting his cock deeper and deeper into the girl's mouth as he put both his front paws on her head to hold her in place.

"Mmph!" she said, feeling him beginning to enter her throat.

The dog was immensely pleased with the way she felt on his most sensitive part and kept it moving in and out of her mouth. He felt himself getting closer and closer and desperately wanted to finish.

Suddenly, she realized what she was doing and with whom. She turned her face aside and let the cock slip out of her mouth. Buster growled at her, annoyed that the nice feeling had ended with him so close to release.

He backed off a bit and showed her his teeth. She got scared and started to back away, but he advanced and stood over her menacingly, pawing her sides and encouraging her to roll over onto her belly.

He started thrusting, and his sizable erection slid between her ass cheeks and slicked them up with the copious amounts of pre-come he was leaking. She felt his cock moving over her slit and panicked, fearing for her virginity.

"No, Buster, go lie down!" she ordered, but he ignored her, feeling her heat and knowing he was close to penetrating her. "No, no, Buster, please, just stop!" Her voice was now begging, pleading, but nothing she said mattered. He had his front paws locked around her upper belly, and every time he thrust his his forward, his hardness slid over her panties and pressed deliciously over her clit.

'Oh, God, why does it feel so good?' she thought to herself. "I have to do something to protect my

hymen." She shuddered, knowing that the only option available to her was going to cause pain, but unless she wanted her first to be a dog, she had no choice. She reached her hand back under her belly, waited for him to pull it back, then moved her panties aside and directed his cock to her anus by lowering her hips a little.

He felt it penetrate a little, so instantly, instead of drawing back, he pressed it even more forward by shuffling with his back feet and gripping her waist even more tightly with his forepaws, preventing her from moving away.

She felt him enter her body, in her asshole instead of her vagina, and even though it hurt, she knew her hymen was safe, so she accepted the pain. She even assisted him a bit, pushing her hips back into his thrusts a little, wanting to get this ordeal over as soon as possible.

She was surprised by the depth it went inside her. That thing had to be at least 8 inches long! She was surprised by its apparent width, too. Her ass felt a LOT more stretched out than she expected. And then there was the knot, at the base of his cock. She didn't know about it, but she was very soon to find out.

She reached back with her hand and explored his cock, then discovered the huge bulge at the base of it. She felt the dog insistently pushing it against her, trying to get it in her ass. She wasn't fully aware of dogs' mating practices, but she knew that taking a thing of such size would be incredibly painful, if not permanently damaging.

"Buster, no!" she whispered, but her dog ignored her, pushing the knot even more insistently against her anus, until at last, he succeeded in inserting it into her. He froze for a long moment, unloading what seemed to her to be a gallon of very hot sperm inside her, but in reality was less than a cupful.

She sobbed in pain and shame, embarrassed by the fact that she had orgasmed during the ordeal and taken pleasure from the act. Almost 30 minutes later, Buster finally pulled out of her and retreated to his corner to lick himself clean. Just in time, too, as the house phone began ringing.

"Melissa, I have a question for you," her mother said after the pleasantries were exchanged. "How much money is your virginity worth?"

"Mom?" she asked, confused.

"Here's the thing," came the reply. "My friend, Mr. Perdoff, has offered me ten thousand dollars if I allow him the opportunity to take it."

"Ten thousand..." Missy whispered. "Mom, that's a LOT of money! We could pay off every one of our bills with that much, and have loads left over!"

"I know," her mother told her grimly. "That's why I'm asking you. How much is it worth?"

"He'll really give you that much?" Missy asked.

"He showed me the money. He has it in cash, and even allowed me to count it." Alice told her. "I've never held that much in my life!"

Missy thought for a quick moment about how close Buster had come to taking it and made up her mind. "Get the money, Mom. I'll do it, but that money is yours. I want a couple hundred of my own if he really wants to fuck me."

"Oh, honey, are you sure about this?" Alice asked. "Doing it for free is one thing, but doing it for money is completely different! Nothing will ever be the same again. Nothing!"

"You do it, right, Mom?" Missy asked. "Well, I'm a big girl so that I can do it, too."

"I didn't get paid for my first time," Alice said, her voice choking back tears. "I didn't get paid for it until after my divorce from your father."

"How much do you get paid now?" she asked her mother, wondering how much she should ask for.

"I get paid 400 dollars a hole," came the answer.

"What does that mean?" she asked.

"I get \$400 so they can fuck my pussy," her mother replied. "If they want a blowjob, that's another \$400."

"You can get 800 bucks in one night of sex?" Missy asked incredulously. Her mother nodded.

"I could actually make twelve hundred bucks, but I don't do anal," she told her daughter. She looked at her daughter quizzically. "Is that maybe something you would consider?"

"Maybe," Missy replied, thinking back a little. Getting her asshole taken by the dog hadn't actually been that bad, and having it done by a human wouldn't be all that terrible. "He gives the 10k to you, and he gives ME a thousand per hole. It's MY virginity he wants; it's gonna cost him a bit of money to get it. I've never been with a boy before. Two out of three of my holes are virgin, but you can tell him all three of them are."

"That will definitely help the sale of them," her mother said, smiling. "You can play the 'persuaded reluctant' part, I have no doubt."

"This will be fun!" Missy said, grinning. "When?"

"Tomorrow night?" her mother asked. "Is that soon enough?"

"Cool!" Missy said excitedly. "I can't wait to lose this damn virginity!"

The End