

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



I met Bob on a Greyhound bus when I used to visit my family in Springfield several years ago. I was newly divorced and didn't have a car, so Greyhound was a standard procedure for me to escape the hustle and bustle of the city on weekends. He was about 52 years old. I was 28 years old. My ex-husband had picked up the kids, so I had until Sunday evening to go out and 'play.' It was summertime, so I was dressed scantily, in a tight cotton t-shirt and short shorts. Bob greeted me as I mounted the stairs to the vehicle, eyeing my round curves with obvious appreciation.

"Hi Dee. Off to play again this weekend?" He teased.

"Yeah, the kids are gone, so I'm escaping for a day or two," I answered, squeezing by him toward my seat behind the driver's seat.

I had my long, bleached blonde hair pulled back into a ponytail and wore very little makeup except for light green eyeshadow to accent my hazel 'cat' eyes, and bright red lipstick to accentuate my full lips. I leaned over a little, giving Bob an eyeful of my 38C breasts, then sat up and crossed my legs, and settled back for the 30-minute ride. Bob had a stocky build, salt and pepper hair, and a clean-shaven face. He always greeted his riders with a warm smile and a kind comment, but he had grown even 'warmer' over the weeks I had been riding the bus with him. We rode along the highway chatting about the weather, music, and finally, our conversation turned personal.

"Is your mother picking you up at the bus station?" He inquired, glancing at me in the rearview mirror.

"I have to call her when I get in and let her know to come and get me," I explained.

"Why don't you let me give you a lift?" He suggested.

I thought about it and felt comfortable with him, so I agreed to ride to my mother's house with him. We reached the bus station and after checking out, he led me to his white Lincoln Continental, opened the passenger door for me to get in, and we drove along the country road.

"Why don't we stop and talk for a minute?" He said.

"Okay," I answered.

He pulled the car onto a hidden country lane and leaned over toward me, pulling me close for a deep, passionate kiss. Surprised, I was taken aback by his forwardness. "Hey! What's going on?" I asked, a little frightened.

"Just relax. I've been wanting to get a hold of you for a long time. I've got something special in my pants for that cute little pussy of yours," He explained, unzipping his pants and taking out the biggest cock I'd ever seen in my life.

"Oh my!" I exclaimed, eyes widened.

It was at least 9 inches long and 3 inches in diameter.

"Don't worry, I'll be gentle," Bob promised, sliding his hands up my shorts to the dampness seeping into my panties. "Mmmm... Excited, are we?" He teased.

"I've never seen a monster cock like that before," I responded, trying to wrap my hand around the

tumescent rod.

A pearl of white liquid seeped from the eye, begging to be licked. I bent forward and placed my mouth over it, licking the precum from the head of his tool.

"You don't have to do that, sweetie.", he cooed, "I know it's too big for your mouth. I want to fuck that tight little pussy."

I raised my head and pulled down my shorts, kicking them to the floor of the car, and straddled his huge appendage, sliding down over it ever so slowly to stretch my tight, hot hole to accommodate his meat. I slid up and down slowly, taking in a little more with each movement until I finally had the entire erection inside me. Bob wrapped his arms around me, kissed me deeply, and pumped his cock in and out, bouncing up and down on the front seat of the car, grinding it deep inside me as I tightened my pussy muscles around it, savoring the feeling of this monstrous penis welded inside me.

"Oh, Bob! Don't stop! Faster! Faster!" I screamed, holding on tightly.

"Here it comes, sugar," he answered, tightening his grip around my body as his semen emptied into me. I could feel the fluid squirting, and this brought me to multiple orgasms.

I shuddered and jerked, holding tightly to Bob until the orgasms subsided and his cock began to shrink from me.

"That was great!" I told him. "What's the weirdest sexual experience you ever had?" I asked.

"Well, I must tell you about this woman I met on the bus one time. She was about 40 years old, tall, blonde, and built like a Playboy model. She invited me home to party with her and her daughter. I agreed to go with her, and she took me to her house. Her daughter was beautiful, about 17 years old, small build, dark hair, and brown eyes. When the woman, I'll call her 'Mary', introduced me to her daughter, I got the impression that this type of 'partying' was a regular event for both of them."

"Why do you say that?" I inquired.

"The daughter, I'll call her 'Carol', greeted me with a passionate French kiss and groped my cock when her mother introduced us. I knew this was going to be wild, but what Carol had in store totally shocked and surprised me."

"How?" I asked.

"Well, Mary had gone to the kitchen to get us some drinks, and Carol settled down in the armchair across from me. She had on a short sundress with no panties or bra. As soon as her mother was out of the room, Carol spread her legs and pulled up her skirt to give me a look at her hairy pussy. My mouth was drooling by then, but Mary came back into the room with the drinks. 'Why don't you get Bowser?' Mary had suggested to Carol. Carol got up and went outside, and came back leading the biggest St. Bernard I'd ever seen. He was excited to be inside and ran around the room, wagging his tail and offering licking kisses to Mary and Carol. 'Let's show Bob how we party, Bowser,' Carol had said, removing her dress and pulling Bowser's face to her crotch."

"Hey! What the hell!" I said.

"You haven't heard anything yet!" Bob continued. "The dog started sniffing and then licking Carol's crotch. By now, Mary had unzipped my pants and was playing with my cock. It grew harder and

longer as I watched Carol get on her hands and knees and begin to stroke Bowser's cock, which was now visible and giving my cock some competition for size. Mary started sucking my cock and Carol sucked Bowser's cock as the dog panted and seemed to smile in delight. The dog started to buck its hips and Carol assumed the 'fuck' position. The dog mounted Carol and she reached back to guide its huge prick into her little hairy pussy.

"Oh, Bowser! Good boy! That's my baby! Good dog!" Carol squealed at her pet as Mary sucked my cock harder and harder. The dog was pumping into Carol like a jackhammer and she was backing into it, trying to get the dog cock deeper and deeper, then the dog turned around so that Bowser and Carol were ass to ass, the dog's cock embedded in her cunt. They stayed that way for about 10 minutes, and Carol screamed in orgasm, jerking rapidly as the dog moaned and growled in ecstasy. After a few minutes, the dog's cock slid from Carol and she came over to join Mary by eating her mother's pussy. Mary moaned and jerked as her daughter went down on her.

"By now I was ready to fuck," Bob said. "So, I gently pushed Mary's mouth away and pushed her down on all fours so I could have her doggy style. Her huge tits hung down heavily as I positioned myself behind her and slid my cock into her hot, dripping snatch. Carol laid down on the floor and Mary commenced to eating out her daughter's pussy while I fucked her. We fucked, sucked and bucked as a trio for about 20 minutes. I would stop pumping each time I started to cum because I wanted to prolong the vision of Carol fucking the dog to keep me hard. Finally I could wait no longer and I came into Mary's pussy as Carol grabbed her mother's face and held it to her pussy as she reached her orgasm," Bob finished.

"Good grief!" I exclaimed. "That was pretty wild, all right!"

"Yeah, I liked it so much, I married Mary and we've been having 'foursomes' ever since," Bob said.

*The End*