

READBEAST

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Cindy gleefully burst into the house after a long, boring day at college. Thank God she was going to graduate soon. She didn't have plans for after college, but she had just turned 19, and the world was ahead of her.

"Hey, Daddy, I'm finally home!" the girl beamed as she burst into her dad's study.

He ogled her amazing body - her large, perfect tits, flat tummy, curvy hips, and perfect legs. Her pink, low-cut crop top and tight, short skirt looked delicious. Honestly, he couldn't believe the university would let her dress like that.

Cindy just grinned, knowing her father was checking her out. It was OK, though, the two of them had been fucking for a couple of months.

She found it hot that she could help relieve some of her father's pent-up energy - he had to work so much since her bitch mom left-and, he couldn't pass up the opportunity to get at such top-shelf pussy - even if it were his own daughter's.

It's not like they'd always been attracted to each other - not by a long shot. But Cindy had just discovered alcohol with her friend, Roxanne, and one night, she came home to her sleeping father, and one thing just led to another.

"Do you have my surprise today, Daddy!?" Cindy asked excitedly. Her father had to promise her a big surprise for the last week - ever since last weekend when she returned from spending the night at Roxanne's house. Now it was Friday night - the perfect night for a surprise!

"I sure do, baby! I'm so excited to give him. I mean it. I'm surprised to give it to you."

"Well, can I see it!?"

"First, you need to do some things for me, OK?" Cindy's father said, removing his glasses, speaking very seriously.

"Anything, Daddy!"

"OK, I want you to go straight upstairs to your room. Don't go into any other rooms or look anywhere. I'll know if you did. And then I need you to put on your sexiest lingerie and wait for me, OK?"

Cindy was so excited - not to mention horny. She had been thinking all day about the surprise and hoped it would be today, and she just knew it would be about sex.

"OK, Daddy! I promise I'll go straight up. Don't take forever!" The sexy girl bubbled.

With that, the girl hurried up the stairs to find something she knew her father liked - a lacy pink teddy and strappy heels. She also checked her makeup and freshened up. She wanted to be perfect.

After an eternity, her father finally knocked on the door, asking her to come in.

Before she could get her surprise, she would have to give her father a blowjob, he explained. If she didn't, the surprise could be ruined.

Cindy happily agreed - she loved pleasing her father, and her horny teenage brain was overflowing

with hormones.

The girl quickly got to work, giving her father a world-class blowjob. The man just grunted in pleasure as he looked down into the beautiful face now stuffed with his meat.

It didn't take long for the man to grunt and blow his load into his hot daughter's throat, who just giggled and swallowed as a good girl should.

Her father ogled her as she stood up.

She had put on something extra sexy today - his favorite pink baby doll and heels.

"C'mon, Cind, let's look at your surprise, huh? Just wait here, and I'll go get it, OK?"

The girl was more intrigued than ever. What could it be?

"OK, Daddy! Hurry back!" She said excitedly.

She just mused as she heard her dad open the backyard sliding door downstairs.

Upon his return, the girl heard a shuffling sound, like her daddy was dragging something behind him.

Finally, he stood in her doorway with her surprise - a big, mean-looking dog. It was ugly and looked like a stray!

The girl was confused. "What's this? You know I don't really like dogs, Dad!" Cindy pouted.

"We can train him to be nice, Cindy," her dad offered.

"I dunno, I still -"

The girl's father cut her off. "C'mon, Cind, you don't need to pretend you hate dogs that much. I saw what you did with Roxanne and her dog."

Cindy couldn't believe it. Yeah, she had done some nasty things with Roxanne in the heat of the moment, but it wasn't fair that her daddy was using that against her now.

"Dad, that was just -"

Her father cut her off again. "Cindy, baby, I know what I saw, and you were having fun. There's nothing wrong with a little fun occasionally, is there?"

Cindy didn't know what to say. It kind of was fun. She still didn't like dogs or anything, but it was pretty hot, sucking off Roxanne's dumb doggy and drinking the animal's cum.

But the pretty teen wasn't going to give up that easily.

"Just get to know him." Her daddy insisted as the dog started getting restless, moving towards the oddly enticing girl. The man held the animal back who barked and clawed at his legs.

Cindy's dad quickly chided the animal and controlled him, which comforted the girl.

"OK, now then. Why don't you just sit there and let him sniff you? I promise I won't let him bite."

Cindy just sighed loudly, giving in to the innocent request. "Fine. But I don't know how that will change my mind."

The big animal moved closer to the girl as the man lifted some slack on the leash.

They started inquisitively sniffing and nuzzling the girl's face and neck, releasing their tongues now and again to lick her smooth flesh.

Cindy couldn't help but giggle as the hound's prickly fur and wet nose tickled her.

Quickly, though, the girl got a hold of herself.

"OK, now please take him away. I got to know him like I said I would."

"Get to know him a little more. Why don't you give him a little kiss," the man insisted.

"Oh, Daddy. Why should I?" The pretty teen asked her father.

The girl could see he was serious, so she knelt again after giving an audible scoff, letting the animal sniff her face. It did enthusiastically as its snout bumped and pressed against her plump, puckered lips.

"Now open your mouth, sweetheart, and kiss him," Cindy's father instructed.

The hot girl obeyed, though she wasn't sure why.

Cindy almost gagged as the animal's slippery, insistent tongue darted into her sensuous mouth as the girl and dog shared an inter-species kiss.

"Get into it, baby, just let it happen," her father encouraged her.

The girl closed her eyes and continued to receive the dog's tongue as it lapped at the inside of her mouth, leaving against her cheeks and the roof of her mouth.

To shut her dad up about "getting to know" the dog, Cindy pretended to get into it, running her small, pink tongue against the large dog lapper stuffed in her mouth. She massaged it with her tongue, swirled against the dog's, and cooed.

The animal was fascinated by this submissive human behavior and kept doing what it was doing, interested in the flavor of the teenage girl.

Cindy exhaled softly and tilted her head back as the dog pressed against her more forcefully, pushing his snout right up against her cute nose while copious rivers of drool streamed into the girl's mouth.

"Oh, fuck yea, french-kiss your hot bitch, boy," Cindy's daddy encouraged the dog.

This language took the girl back, but she just let out a surprised choking sound as she swallowed what seemed like a cup of hot dog drool.

"OK, you two hot kiddos, break it up," the man finally said as he pulled on the dog's leash.

"Christ, you two were hotter than two horny prom dates. You should be ashamed of yourself, honey!" Cindy's father snarled jokingly.

Cindy's face burned in embarrassment.

"Daddy, I don't want that dog around here anymore!" She huffed loudly.

"Ah, c'mon. I was only kidding around. Plus, I think he has something for you."

Cindy had her arms crossed and turned away. She didn't even want to look at her dad and that awful mutt he brought home. She felt like a fool, her pretty made-up face glistening in doggy drool as it was.

"Don't be like that, babydoll. Look at what he has for you," the man insisted.

"No, please bring him somewhere else."

"Look at what he has between his legs," the man insisted.

Cindy took a look. Her dad was right. The animal certainly did have something "for her." She could see the bright red tip of what looked like an impressively sizable but slippery cock.

"Why don't you get down for a closer look? Maybe we can see how big it can get."

"Daddy, no. Please take him away," Cindy muttered.

"At least take a closer look," her father insisted.

Cindy just huffed and did what she was asked, moving on all fours towards the dog, bending her head down to the animal's crotch.

"Thatta girl! Thatta girl." Cindy's father praised. Now, why don't you just give him a little lick."

"Daddy, this is disgusting! I don't see why you want me to do this!" Cindy stammered.

"Just a little tease to see how big his thing can get? Wouldn't you like to know? If he's too big, we can't sell him to any kennels to breed girl doggies."

Well, at least he was thinking of getting rid of the stupid dog, thought Cindy. Fine, she'd humor her dad a little longer.

"Oh, alright!" Cindy acquiesced. With that, she brought her face closer to the pointed red tip.

"You're doing perfect, sweetheart! Let me just re-position him, and I'll give him a good slap if he misbehaves," the man said as he moved the dog's front paws onto his busty daughter's bare shoulders.

The dog obeyed but didn't know what was going on.

"C'mon, baby. You're doing great," Cindy's father said as she gently rubbed and caressed the dog's sheath as it let out small whimpers.

"Now, baby. Suck on it. Suck on it as you suck on me," the man commanded.

Cindy, wanting to get this whole thing over with, complied.

The once confused animal soon got the picture as it felt the girl's plush lips wrap around its

extremely sensitive cockhead.

Cindy knew a little about what to expect next – though she was a little tipsy the last time she had done this. She didn't remember dog dicks smelling so weird or how alien they felt in her mouth – it was kind of like giving a blowjob for the first time.

Cindy was an expert, though, and soon her hot, sucking mouth encouraged the dog's dick to full hardness as the animal whined and gasped loudly, its doggy brain overloaded with pleasure.

The beautiful girl winced as the dog's unclipped claws raked at her smooth skin, but she continued with her tortuously pleasurable sucking and licking.

The girl was truly amazed at how big the boner ended up being. It filled up her whole mouth. She realized she could even deep-throat the animal if she wanted to do that.

Cindy had had enough, though, and pulled herself mouth free of the slimy cock. A mix of cock-slime and her saliva lewdly hung from the bright red cudgel.

Cindy's father steadied the dog as it growled, a little annoyed that Cindy would stop. The man certainly wouldn't have allowed her to cut a blowjob short on him.

"Now, baby, I know you weren't comfortable with this before, but you can't leave a man hanging. You can't be a cocktease, understand? I expect you to finish him off just like you would me."

Cindy was getting a little excited now, though she hated to admit it. Her dad's reasoning annoyed her, but she let that go. She decided that it'd be so much hotter right now to be a good slut and do whatever her daddy asked – even if it was giving a dog a blowjob.

Cindy just bit her lip sexily as the animal's red, meaty dong seemed to stare at her in expectation.

"Oh, yeah, that's a girl. Suck that thing, baby," the man chanted as he watched his hot daughter engage in hot cock-sucking. "You look so beautiful right now," he encouraged.

The pretty blonde beamed at the praise and made muffled, appreciative moans as best she could with her face stuffed with plunging dog-cock.

The animal just rode the girl's hot mouth as best he knew now, besides itself with pleasure as drool dripped from its agape, panting mouth and hanging tongue.

Over and over, the dog humped its long, slick rod through the plush lips of the subservient blonde girl beneath him.

Quickly, Cindy knew it was time to finish the animal off. "Just like a boy," she thought.

With the dog's sharp claws still digging into her shoulders as she knelt on all fours beneath the brute, the stacked teen brought her hands around the dog's erratically humping ass. Grabbing the animal's fur, she pushed the dog's pelvis even closer to her, engulfing as much of the animal's boner as she could into her mouth and, finally, into her sucking throat as she bobbed her pretty blonde head rhythmically.

Cindy's father just cheered her on.

"Oh, yeah, drink his slime, babydoll. Drink it up like a good bitch."

Cindy was so hot she didn't get offended by her father's language.

The dog whined louder. His eyes seemed about to bulge from its head as his muscular body quivered.

Cindy could feel the tell-tale signs of a cumming male and kept sucking and gulping the hard boner, determined to drain this male's balls as best she could.

Seconds later, the sexy girl was rewarded with rope after rope of watery jizz shooting from the dog's quivering cock and down her throat as she drank the animal's semen.

"Baby, that was perfect," Cindy's father remarked as he pulled the excited animal off his slutty teen daughter and handed the excited dog a treat.

Cindy just beamed a compliment as she regained her breath - she had just sucked a sizable cock, after all!

After regaining her senses, the girl looked at her father quizzically, who was just standing there, admiring her sexy body lewdly, without making a move.

The slutty teen was getting desperately horny. She had just given two blowjobs and had gotten nothing in return. Her pussy was slick and pulsing, waiting to have something steel-hard plunged into it.

She gave her father the best doe-eyes she could and asked, "So, why don't you fuck your little girl now."

The man bent down and brought his face close to hers, moving one big, strong hand to her cute face and caressing it.

"Well, darling, that's what I have this guy here for now. I can't keep up with you, sweetheart, and I wouldn't want you going off to find another man. Anytime you're horny, and I'm away, or I'm just too plain tired, you can call on Roscoe here," he said, grinning.

Cindy just shot the dog a look, almost forgetting that the animal was still in the room. He was just sitting near the door, panting, as he regained himself from the undoubtedly great cum.

Cindy's face burned in embarrassment and anger at her daddy's suggestion - well, suggestions - that she was such a slut that she couldn't keep her panties on when he wasn't around or that - worse yet - that she needn't look for another man for relief she should only seek that relief within their house, with their dog, no less!

"Well, howdy like that, honey! Roscoe. I couldn't think what to name him, but it came out of me. Roscoe. What do you think, sweetheart? My baby girl Cindy and Roscoe, the dog! Cindy and Roscoe - has a good ring to it, doncha think?" her father asked slyly.

Cindy was not pleased, but her father started speaking again before she could protest.

"I know this is all new to you, and I didn't ask you before I got Roscoe here. But before you say no, why don't we try it out, just for this weekend?"

Cindy's father knew she was mulling it over in her head but was still reluctant and a little angry.

"Baby, tell you what. Let's all try it out together right now. And if you want to stop, we can. If we like

it, maybe you and he can figure it out some more this weekend, in private, just you two.”

Cindy gulped and looked at the dog apprehensively, who was licking himself clean. She never even wanted a dog – no less what her father asked her to do.

But she saw that the animal was still sporting a raw, red boner which seemed like a terrible thing to waste when she was so horny. Plus, she could just tell her dad no later, and this could all be a kinky thing put in the past.

She could also finally see what Roxanne had been raving about – though the whole idea was still disgusting to her, frankly.

“OK, Daddy, we can try and see,” Cindy whispered, almost not believing what she was saying.

“Good girl! What a beautiful, amazing young lady you’ve become!” the man beamed as he palmed Cindy’s blonde locks.

He then walked over to the dog, who looked up at the man expectantly, like a good dog looks at a master.

“C’mon, Roscoe, we’ll teach you some new tricks with Cindy now. Cindy and Roscoe!”

Cindy was starting to regret her decision, and she was starting to hate that name – Roscoe. She wished her dad could have named the dog something cute or manly. Roscoe sounded like such a hick name. She also didn’t like how he kept referring to “Cindy and Roscoe,” like they were some famous couple.

“Cindy, babydoll, why don’t you come over here?”

Cindy rolled her eyes but acquiesced.

Cindy stood before her father and Roscoe next to a large leather ottoman in the middle of her room. She just waited for instructions since her father had so much planned out.

“God, baby, you’re so hot. Roscoe and I are so lucky,” Cindy’s father mused.

Cindy just blushed. She loved and received many compliments, but she wasn’t sure about the Roscoe part.

Cindy took off her baby doll next, though she wasn’t sure if she was stripping for her father or the dog. Ultimately, she guessed it didn’t matter because she was stripping for the dog but putting on a show for her daddy. “Whatever,” she thought. Just this once.

Next, the man instructed his daughter to get on all fours.

She loved this position. She felt so hot with her perfect ass on display. She loved the way her tits hung but still kept their shape. There was nothing more erotic than getting fucked doggy style – too!

Then, she was just told to spread her legs and stay still.

In the back of Cindy’s mind, she was almost thinking her father would just give this whole Roscoe thing up and wouldn’t be able to resist seeing her in this, his favorite position. Those notions came crashing down quickly; however, the second, the teen felt the unmistakable sensation of a dog’s muzzle against the back of her thighs.

"Perfect, baby, just like that. I'm just going to let Rozzy have a little taste of your sweetness, OK?"

Rozzy? Cindy thought. The dumb animal already had a nickname. Her dad was such a dork sometimes.

The girl let out a surprised gasp when she felt her father's strong hands moving her panties to the side, his hairy knuckles momentarily pressing into her slick snatch.

Cindy remained silent, a little indignant, though, as "Rozzy's" cold snout pressed against her naked flesh.

"Lick, boy, lick," Cindy's father encouraged the animal, who quickly started doing just that.

"Good boy," the man praised the dog dramatically and showered the animal with pats and encouragement as its tongue began laving his daughter's pink twat with his insistent tongue.

The animal's tongue was invasive when the girl was encouraged to "kiss" the animal. It was doubly so as it lapped Cindy's slippery pussy, rhythmically separating her delicate, pink flesh.

Cindy bit her lower lip to suppress the pleasure growing from between her thighs for as long as she could but just couldn't.

The man just smiled as the sexy girl started moaning.

"Ohhhhh..... Mmmmmm. Ohh, yes, ohyesohyes."

Cindy's father loved what he saw as he studied his daughter's face. Her alluring features scrunched in pleasure as she cutely bit her lower lip, futilely trying to deny how good Rozzy's tongue felt.

"Good boy, good boy," Cindy's father continued to praise the animal as he patted his head with one hand and moved the other to the girl's quivering tummy.

Cindy moaned louder.

The man moved his fingers to the licking tongue and dripping pussy, getting his hands licked in the process.

"OHH YES. FUCCK. YESSS," Cindy gasped out, prematurely thinking her father was going to rub her sensitive clit for her, taking over for the dog.

Instead, the man just spread his fingers and pulled his hand back, exposing her tight, sensitive nub as much as possible for the dog.

The animal didn't know what a clit was, but he liked the taste of whatever he was licking and loved the praise he was getting, so the animal started licking more insistently.

And just like Cindy knew the tell-tale signs of a man - or, now, dog - about to cum, Cindy's father knew his baby girl was about to have an orgasm. This orgasm was special, though. This one was her first brought on by their new family dog.

"MMMM - MMMMMmm MMMMMM Ohhhhhh OH FUCK" Cindy moaned and gasped. She started to buck her hips to grind her honeypot as hard as she could against the amazing dog-tongue.

Cindy was so close that she felt her skin tingle and her toes curl when, suddenly, everything

stopped. The dog had been pulled away.

The girl let out a frustrated groan as she heard her dad saying something to the dumb animal – praising him and even giving him a treat!

Cindy was about to beg her dad to let the animal continue when he offered something else.

“Baby, you’re doing so well, but it’s time for Rozzy to thank you for what you did for him earlier. With his cock. What you say, sweetie?”

“Yes. Fine. Daddy. Pleeeeeeeeaaaase. I need to cum so bad,” the girl whined.

“Well, OK, but I don’t think it’d be fair to this poor guy if we send him right off after he has some fun – we should at least let him stay awhile. What do you think?” Cindy’s father asked wickedly.

“OK, fine, whatever, daddy. We can keep him around for a while,” Cindy blustered, not even caring what she was saying.

“OK, baby, whatever you say, just do what I say, and I promise you’ll cum in no time.”

Cindy was only thinking of cock. Hard, veiny, meaty, thick – cock. Her father’s cock, her hunky teacher’s cock. Any cock.

It was the only thing that kept her mind off what was happening to her now – her father awkwardly positioned their new dog, Roscoe, on top of her so he could sink his own cock into her pulsing pussy.

Cock!

Now, the girl was thinking of dog-cock. It wasn’t so bad. Roxanne’s dog had kind of a small cock, but it was well-maintained, she figured – well, at least compared to Roscoe’s, whose cock kind of stank. It was big, though. It was the biggest one she’d ever seen before. She knew that because she had sucked and licked it!

Now that glorious cock, red and slimy though it was, was poking at the back of the girl’s thighs and against her pert ass. At the same time, the dog’s back paws scrabbled on the floor while his front paws scraped across her back.

Cindy’s father, determined to make this work – to make “Roscoe and Cindy” work – kept maneuvering the two, moving the girl’s pliant body this way, shifting her legs and adjusting the height and tilt of her hips. He was like a kid with an ant farm or a scientist perfecting some sort of demented experiment, adamant that it be executed perfectly.

Finally, Cindy and the dog seemed locked together in a natural position. The animal’s hairy underside rested on the girl’s back, paws on either side of her body, and hind legs positioned just inside her splayed ones, the animal’s paws near her ankles.

Just like a scientist who realizes at the last second a flaw in the plan, Cindy’s father realized that his baby girl’s panties were still in the way; a thin strip of soaked-through fabric separated him from completing his project. Quickly, he moved the strip to the side.

Cindy’s father lavished the confused dog with more praise as he gently walked the animal forward until the slick tip of the dog’s slimy cudgel kissed the entrance of Cindy’s twat.

The sexy teen moaned out with pent-up lust as she felt the animal’s dick begin to sink into her. At

once confused, the dog immediately figured out what to do and began pressing forward more forcefully, sinking more of his aching meat into the tight, pulpy flesh.

Soon, Cindy was in orgasm heaven as she began humping energetically. It didn't matter that Roscoe's cock was weird and slimy - not to mention bulgy and just plain bizarre. It was also long and impossibly hard and, even better, was ramming into her tight twat forcefully.

The girl, already on the edge of orgasm before all this started, was immediately ready to cum.

Cindy almost forgot she was getting reamed by an animal cock. Instead, she focused on the good things, how she was finally being stretched as she fantasized about how her partner's hairy groin mashed into her pussy lips and pressed against her clit.

Soon, Cindy began quaking and quivering, her plush body responding to every swing of Roscoe's pussy-splitting cudgel.

The girl rose on her elbows, grabbed her hair, and began cursing and moaning as she ground herself against her four-legged lover as best she could.

Cindy's father watched in glee as his beautiful teen daughter orgasmed loudly and enthusiastically on the cock of the new family dog.

Roscoe wasn't done, though, the animal had just cum earlier and wasn't quite ready to blow his load, so the animal did just what nature intended him to do - the big brute kept on fucking, spurred on by the spasming of Cindy's orgasming twat.

And just like nature intended for Cindy, she was not done with sex after just one orgasm - not by a long shot.

So Roscoe and Cindy - the house's new celebrity couple - kept right on fucking.

Cindy's father pumped his fist like a baseball player who just hit a home run.

He also patted and petted the dog, reinforcing the animal's behavior.

"Good boy, Roscoe, fuck that juicy pussy. Feels good, doesn't it, boy," he kept on encouraging.

Beside herself with pleasure, Cindy just gasped at the incredible pleasure as Rozzy rode her plush body to orgasm, and she rode her tight pussy-tube on his rigid boner.

Together, the girl and the dog strained for release, panting and gasping, moaning and growling, pumping and grinding as if in sync.

THLCK THLCK THLCK THLCK THLCK went the joining of Cindy and the new family dog, Roscoe, as the fucking went into high gear.

Every muscle shaking in the effort, Roscoe let out a series of loud, hybrid howl-barks as the dog began unloading his balls, once again, into the beautiful teen girl. This time, however, the animal had the great fortune of being able to shoot his hot seed right into her hot snatch as it clutched and spasmed as the girl, herself, began orgasming right along with the animal, riding its stiff boner as best she could.

Finally, after achieving much-needed release, Cindy and Roscoe began to relax.

Surprisingly to Cindy, the dog didn't immediately get off her as her father would do. Instead, the animal lay on top of her, panting. And, oddly, she began to feel the dog's cock begin to expand.

"Daddy, Daddy," Cindy gasped, "I think his dick is growing! Ewww, get him out!"

"Relax, baby. You did so well. This is completely natural. Dogs are a little different from boys, that's all. To make sure everything goes well, sometimes their penises grow. OK?"

Cindy nodded, still a little confused.

"Just sit tight and relax; you deserve it!"

Honestly, Cindy thought what was happening didn't feel too bad. Her pussy was still ultra-sensitive, and it felt good to squeeze it against the hard cock-ball that had formed inside her. The erratic spraying of more doggy jizz inside her wasn't that bad, either, she thought.

What Cindy could do without, though, was Roscoe himself. She wished the animal would just get off her. The prickly fur she liked just moments ago started getting itchy and annoying. The welts on her sides and thighs from the animal's nails began to sting as her sweat got into them.

Still, Cindy figured, she couldn't complain that much, could she?

Finally, after about 15 minutes of post-orgasmic bliss, Roscoe disengaged with the girl.

Waiting for the animal was more expensive dog treats and pats from Cindy's father.

"Baby, thank you so much for keeping an open mind and letting me keep this guy for a little longer. You're the best."

Cindy smiled weakly, mostly out of exhaustion, as Roscoe rambled up to her and licked her hand before walking into a corner to lick himself clean of her girl-honey.

"Well, I guess he's kinda cute. And I still don't know about forever, though," Cindy said.

"But," her father cut in.

"But, OK, we can keep him a little longer," she said, remembering her promise. She did, admittedly, feel apprehensive about everything that had happened thus far, but - honestly - the dog could fuck.

Maybe Roxanne was at least partially right.

"Well, babydoll. I think I will take him for a walk and feed him."

"OK, Daddy, I'm just gonna stay here for now."

With that, her father left Cindy in her room.

The End