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The car's engine sputtered as Maureen pulled to the side of the road. Looking across the field, she saw a small farm house and barn. Disgusted at the inconvenience, she slipped off her expensive high heels, knowing she'd have to walk along the road's dirt edge.

Unbuttoning the top button of her silk blouse, the 44 year old woman ran the palm of her hand over her black skirt. If she had to meet strangers – doubtlessly people of a lower stature – she'd look her best.

Reaching the house, she knocked on the screen door. She hoped to use the phone to call a tow truck – not engage in mindless conversation with a... farmer! However, no one answered her knock. The hanging porch swing was quaint, almost rustic. It told her all she needed to know about these people. They were obviously common – not refined like her.

It was nearly dusk and she needed a tow truck. Stepping from the bottom step she glanced toward the barn. A bright beam of light streamed through a crack in the wooden wall. Walking quickly to the barn door, she knew she'd have to enter the shabby building.

Stepping through the door, Maureen froze at the unexpected sight.

A young woman in her early 20s, knelt naked on the dirt floor. Her face hidden as her head was dropped downward, her long brown hair reached to the ground.

Kneeling beside her was a man, also naked. With his back to Maureen, the older woman could see his hand was... what?

Straddled over the young woman's back was a Great Dane. His front paws on each side of her body. Maureen watched — speechless. What could she say in this incomprehensible situation? Was this really transpiring? Was she witnessing what her mind told her was clearly happening?

The large dog's hips were thrusting erratically toward the woman's butt.

"Almost," the man said, his hidden hand still attempting to achieve an unknown purpose. "There it is," he announced loudly.

"Ohhhhhhheeeee," the young woman screamed. Her high pitched voice split the silence of the evening air.

Maureen stood motionless just inside the barn's door. Her eyes filled with disbelief as she watched the spectacle before her. She'd heard about such things, but never expected to see people – if they were people – actually doing this... with a dog!

The young woman's body bounced forward. "Ohhhhhhhh," she moaned again, "heeeee's deeeeeep." Bowing her lower back downward, her narrow hips tilted up slightly. Raising her face, she saw Maureen watching. About to speak, she suddenly screamed.

"Good Rex," the man, kneeling near her slender hips exclaimed, "Knot her!"

The young woman dropped her elbows onto the barn's floor. Her fingers dug into the dirt as her slim body struggled under the animal's rapid pounding. Her eyes, trying to focus on the stranger's face, glazed over with lustful desire.

Maureen watched as the dog – fucked – the young woman. She'd never been as disgusted as she was at this moment. The young attractive woman was allowing a man and a dog... or were they both

dogs... to use her like this.

Maureen continued observing, knowing she should do something, perhaps scream for them to stop this repulsive activity. But looking into the young woman's eyes, Maureen saw something unexpected.

On her knees in the dirt, at the mercy of the animal's thrusting cock deep into her small body, the tiny woman smiled. Her groans were not cries for help or screams of protest. The lovely woman was doing this with the dog, because she wanted it. She was... enjoying it.

Taking the dog's thrusting cock into her body, she moaned, "Yesssssssssss... Cuuummmmm."

"Good Rex," the man repeated, firmly patting the dog's hip.

Maureen understanding the woman's words. The dog which had been mercilessly fucking the young woman for the past minute, was now - pumping its cum... dog cum - into her small pussy.

Maureen's eyes were locked on the younger woman's face. She saw something she'd never anticipated. There was a look of ecstasy in the young woman's eyes.

The dog's cock had gushed cum deep inside her. She gleefully grinned at Maureen. With the dog's cock still locked inside her cunt, she gasped, "Rex is the... best."

Maureen took a step toward the beautiful woman. Doing so, her clinched thighs parted. The slight movement of the shaven folds between her legs caused an unexpected result.

"Ummm," Maureen gasped, quietly. What had happened - her sophisticated mind questioned her body's unanticipated reaction. She felt wetness between her legs. No - she told herself - that would be... unacceptable.

But there was no denying the fact, her pussy was... wet. The scene she'd just witnessed, the repulsive actions of a woman with a dog, surely it couldn't have caused this... wonderful feeling.

Feeling her knees wobble slightly, Maureen reached for a nearby pole. Leaning against it, she looked at the young woman, still on her knees. The dog remained over the woman's back, his cock still inside her.

"Takes a few seconds," the naked man said, standing next to the woman's hip, "to unknot her from Rex." A long string of precum oozed from the tip of his hard 6" cock.

Smiling lustfully, "We... didn't expect company. But I see you enjoyed my wife, Tessa's performance." Pointing to a camera sitting on a nearby bench, Maureen suddenly realized the couple had videoed the entire repulsive event... including her standing and watching. "I'm Lucas," he continued, his hand sliding slowly over his hard cock.

"I'm Maureen," she stammered, "my car... broke down. Need a tow."

The Great Dane moved, pulling its long cock from Tessa's cunt. "Ummmm," Tessa moaned, as the cock slid free.

Leaning against the post, Maureen glanced toward Tessa's now vacated hole. A long stream of liquid spilled from her pussy.

"He really filled you up tonight, Sweetie," Lucas said proudly. "They'll like this one!"

Slowly standing to her feet, Tessa's legs wobbled under her small frame. "Hi," she said softly, walking toward the unexpected guest, "Enjoy watching?"

"I've never seen..." Maureen replied, having just watched the abhorrent act.

"Men are nice," Tessa giggled, "but dogs are a lady's best friend."

Maureen rested against the barn pole. There was a familiar tone in Tessa's voice. Looking at Tessa's

thighs, she saw a long stream of cum – dog cum – stretching to her knees.

Lucas stepped closer to Maureen's finely dressed body. "Looks like you really enjoyed yourself... watching. Want... more?"

Tessa saw Maureen's head was shaking – no, but her eyes were filled with lust. Maureen was a high-class lady. Even to contemplate the idea was grotesque, unheard of!

However, it'd been years since Maureen had felt like this. She knew it was wrong – so very wrong – but she couldn't deny the warm gooey moistness between her legs.

Tessa's small hands slid up Maureen's silk blouse. Cupping the older woman's firm C-cup tits, Tessa gently squeezed. The dirt from her fingers smeared across Maureen's chest.

"Ummmmm," Maureen heard herself groan. She'd never been with a woman, a lesbian, it was unnatural. But, her body had never been this alive. Tessa's hands were fondling her tits and she knew she liked it – wanted it, more, much more.

"That's it Maureen," Lucas encouraged. "My beautiful wife likes men, dogs and... sexy ladies too." His voice was not simply explaining this peculiar situation to Maureen, he was giving her permission to be molested by his sweet young wife.

Maureen stood frozen against the post. She felt Tessa's fingers unbutton her blouse, pushing it from her shoulders. Tessa's face approached hers, their lips touched. Maureen's mouth opened, willingly accepting the warm soft tongue of the young woman.

Tessa unfastened Maureen's bra, letting it fall to the barn floor. The small woman's hand unzipped the high-priced skirt, dropping it in the dirt.

Squatting down, Tessa's fingers slipped under the silk black panties covering Maureen's shaven pubic area.

Sucking air into her lungs, Maureen gasped, realizing she now stood naked. Her mind screamed no, but her aroused throbbing pussy took control. She'd come to this place to use the phone. Now, she was the one who was going to be – used.

Taking Maureen's hand, Tessa pulled her to the middle of the barn's floor. "I know you want this to happen," Tessa said, sounding almost like Maureen's daughter. "Just get on your knees... in the dirt."

The refined woman's knees bent as her manicured fingers touched the ground. The smell of dirt filled her nostrils as the cool black filth pressed against her palms.

Tessa nodded to Lucas, who'd brought Clyde from his cage.

"Ohhhhhhh," Maureen gasped. The large cold nose of the Black Labrador pressed against her warm cunt. The dog's tongue quickly slid from her clit upward between her round ass cheeks. Repeating the action a few more times, Maureen moaned with each lick.

Tessa smiled, remembering the first time a dog had licked her tender young pussy. "Clyde like's to lick me too." Excitedly, Tessa said, "Just stay on your hands and knees. Lucas will get his cock into you."

Maureen remembered the camera. Were they filming her? She shouldn't....

Suddenly the dog's front legs slide over her sides. A man's hand bumped her ass cheek. Then, something slipped between her wet pussy lips.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh," Maureen screamed. The dog's cock hadn't eased into her, the way men do. It had

savagely shoved into her. The dog's hips gyrated forward and back, pushing, pulling and mercilessly endeavoring to go deeper.

"Yesssssss," Tessa moaned, squatting in front of Maureen's face. Tenderly caressing the older woman's cheek with her left hand, Tessa's right hand quickly slid between her wide spread legs. Touching her clit, Tessa moaned, "Let him knot, Maureen."

Maureen's eyes focused on the young woman's activities. Without shame, Tessa was fingering her own cunt. Maureen saw her small fingers diving deep into her dog-cum filled pussy. The cosmopolitan lady, with her hands and knees in the dirt, watched the young woman molesting herself, while a dog's cock was - inside her.

Suddenly the long cock thrust deeper... grew larger. "Nooooooooo," Maureen screamed. "He knotted," Lucas announced.

The large bulb at the base of Clyde's cock had pushed into the older woman's pussy. Swelling, it locked them together. Maureen's body was now Clyde's. She'd be fucked until the animal released her. She was helpless... she belonged to the dog. She was his - bitch.

"Ohhhhhhhh, yessssssss," Tessa groaned, her fingers plunging rapidly into her hole. "Let him... fuck you... Maureen," she begged. Trying to stand, Tessa's knees shook as her fingers pulled dog cum from her pussy. "Waaaatch... Maureeeeeen," the young woman moaned.

Maureen's body bounced under the dog's shifting weight. Raising her face to Tessa's, the older woman realized what was happening. Tessa was cumming, only inches from her face. Maureen could see Tessa's legs wobble, the glistening liquid covering her small plunging fingers.

The excitement of watching another woman's orgasm so close to her face, while experiencing the undeniable lustful perversion of the dog's cock - and what he was doing to her - sent Maureen's mind... her body... into overdrive.

"Ummmmm," Maureen groaned, surrendering all pretense to superior morality. She'd never felt so wonderfully degraded, so exquisitely depraved. She wanted the dog's cock, the huge thrusting shaft, to continue pulverizing her dog-virgin cunt.

With her mind in a fog, Maureen hadn't noticed Tessa dropping to the barn floor. Scooting her drenched cunt below Maureen's face, Tessa spread her legs. Sliding her cum saturated fingers through Maureen's neatly styled blonde hair, Tessa pulled the older woman's mouth against her young pussy.

"Eat me... suck my cum, Maureen," Tessa begged, "Pleeeeee Maureen." The tone of Tessa's voice sounded like her own daughter's voice.

Without hesitation, Maureen dropped her lips to Tessa's small warm cunt. She'd never tasted a woman's pussy, never pushed her tongue into a woman's hole, but now she would. While the large dog mercilessly used her cunt, Maureen would suck... and swallow the young woman's cum.

Sliding her tongue into the warm opening, it was instantly covered with oozing fluid. Was she tasting Tessa's cum... or the dogs? She didn't care, it was...

"Ummmmmm," Maureen moaned, pressing her face between the young woman's legs. Her own pussy had erupted, squeezing hard around the impaling dog's cock. She was cumming on a dog's cock... and she loved it.

Suddenly the unmistakable sensation of being filled, sent a lustful shock through her body. The dog – the animal – was cumming... in her! Hot liquid shot into her, then spilled out, streaming down her thighs. She knew her legs looked like Tessa's had. Maureen knew the cum on both hers and Tessa's legs was from dogs.

Sliding her lips from Tessa's oozing cunt, Maureen ran her tongue over Tessa's upper thigh. The warm wet goo, she knew, was spilt dog's cum. Drawing it into her mouth, Maureen moaned, tasting the bitter fluid.

Clyde's cock had stopped moving, his cum deposited deep in her cunt. His knot still held them together.

Tessa's dirty fingers rotated Maureen's face upward from her young pussy. "You're amazing, Maureen. Maybe you'd like Lucas and... another dog?"

[Go to next Part](#)