## READBEAST BEASTIALITY STORIES



## © 2025 by AlanIsYourDaddy

A couple years ago, a few months after turning 40, i was using the whisper app.

For those that do no know, Whisper was an app that allowed anonymous posting in your area, with the ability to comment on posts, and the ability to DM the poster. The app was used for all kinds of things from posting about how your day went to telling people how horny you were to how good the donuts are that you are eating.

One thing that was usually banned was directly talking about zoo/beast sex, so you had to reword things to allow your message to post.

At that time, i was renting a room in a house, and my landlord had a dog, he was neutered so that limited what was possible, but he loved to lick...and lick...and LICK!

I came across a girl that was interested in getting licked because she was a virgin and had never even had a guy lick her pussy before and she lived just a few blocks away so she could walk over. At this time i was 40 years old, she wasn't quite half my age. Before she came over we discussed what would happen, which was that she would sit on my lap without any clothes on, I was allowed to teach, taste, and finger anything i wanted, but i would also keep her legs open even if i had to use force to keep them apart, as well as keeping her from blocking her pussy with her hands and no amount of fighting or pleading will let her stop or have a break. She only gets to stop if the dog decides if he had enough and stops licking her.

I helped her take her clothes off, and felt her little petite body. Had her straddle my lap to make out a bit. Then i set her on the back of the couch leaning against the wall so i can taste her little bald pussy, making me her first. Unfortunately she didn't want to fuck. Then i set her down on my lap and spread her legs and called the dog over. He came up wagging his tail like he knew he was getting a treat. I let him taste her juices off my fingers and he loved it, then i led his snout to her pussy and he just went to town licking her clit and pussy lips and working his tongue deep inside her. She started cumming pretty quickly.

She came another 5 or 6 times in less that 5 minutes and she starting asking for a break and i told her no. I told her that she doesn't get a break because that is no longer her pussy, its HIS pussy, and she only gets a break when he is done. She was such a good girl for being a virgin, she responded with a "Yes Sir" and continued to moan. She came again and again, another 3 or 4 times and each time i felt her legs trying to close with more force, but i kept holding them apart and the dog was licking like he was never going to stop.

Only 15 minutes in and i lost count how many times she game, but she was already begging again for a break. She was looking at me in my face and begging, a couple of tears coming down her face. I told her to look down at the dog and tell me what he's doing. She looked down and said "He's licking my pussy sir!"

I had to correct her, i said "No he's fucking not you lying slut! Tell me, what the fuck is the dog doing!?"

It looked like i took her by surprise with the language i used because she looked at me with wide eyes and then looked at the dog again. "He's licking my pussy sir!" she said again. I looked at her and asked "Who's fucking pussy is he licking!? Because i don't see that you have one right now!" and she responded with another "Yes Sir." I said "So what is the dog doing right now!?", "He's licking his pussy right now!" she said. "Good girl, you're starting to get it. Now tell me why YOU deserve a break if he's just enjoying HIS pussy!?" "I don't sir, I'm sorry!" "Good girl, now pet his

head and tell him how much of a good boy he is"

She slowly starts stroking the top of his head "Good Boy Arty, such a good boy"

I see his eyes look up at her as she pets him and suddenly he starts licking faster and harder, like he was holding back before or maybe now that he knows he's a good boy, he is really motivated.

She starts shaking, like its a really big orgasm and her hand starts pushing down toward her pussy and getting his way, so i grabbed her hand and pulled it back.

Its about 25-30 minutes in now, and i have to keep holding her hand or she will block her pussy and Arty is not slowing down, her juices are dripping all over the hardwood floor, there's like a puddle already. Her legs are starting to wobble as she cums again, so i pull her hand and put it behind her back and pull her closer, so her hand stays back there and i pull her legs apart again. I have her left hand sitting on her left leg under my left hand, and my right hand pulling her right leg away. She's constantly shaking, almost vibrating at this time.

40 minutes in, she cums again and she sounds hysterical. I hear her whisper "Please please please, no more, please, no more, please please please!" And she cums again. At this point, it seems like she is cumming at a minimum of at least once every 15-20 seconds. Then she says "I can't hold it anymore!" so i say "Let it out!" and suddenly she pisses and Arty is just loving it, and licking up at the small fountain squirting from her and she came again, hard while pissing, she was louder than all her other orgasms. She started begging me to let her clean her piss up and, but i told her "that is Arty's job, he seems to love your cum and piss, tell him he's a good boy!"

She starts saying how much of a good boy he is, and stars sounding almost delirious or how people speak when they talk in their sleep, but her eyes are still open staring at him.

We're like 50 minutes in now, and she stopped fighting back and she is just leaning against me now. I'm still holding her legs apart, and she is shaking a lot, like nonstop like an orgasm that's not ending, and its completely impossible to count how many times she actually came. Her pussy lips are red and pink from so much use. Her body occasionally jerk and i hear her mumbling. But her major reactions have died down and the dog is still licking without any sign of stopping.

Its not almost 1 hour and 15 minutes since the start and Arty has finally eaten his fill. He stops licking and runs off to go eat or potty in the back yard or something, and she is basically passed out and shaking violently in my arms. So i pick her up and sit back on the couch, with her still on my lap, but more sideways with her hear laying at the end of the couch. My fingers wandering around her body, playing with her small tits, pinching and pulling her nipples and finding my way down to her abuse pussy, shoving a finger in, feeling how hot it is in her pulsating cunt. I force a second finger in, its tight, but i get both fully inside and start slowly finger fucking her. Nothing rough, just slow, hard, and steady.

Another 30 minutes later she slowly opens her eyes and looks at me, I ask her how she feels while i still have 2 fingers in her. She says "worn out and full"

It took her another 30 minutes sipping some water to be able to sit up properly. and start getting dressed again. Then she asked if i fucked her. I told her no because she stated before that she didn't want that, and then proceeds to tell me "I wouldn't have minded if you fucked me before i woke up, you could have came in me if you wanted to" I told her that's OK, maybe if we do this again I'll make sure to fuck you a few times and empty my balls" She laughed and couldn't believe how much time it took and went home.

Unfortunately I never heard back from her it. I'm 42 now, still in southern California, just a block

from Disneyland.