

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



In my late twenties, an average lady, one who has been disappointed by the few boyfriends that I've had ... I was now enjoying the company of girls - just recently visiting some 'Women only' clubs and even bringing a couple back to my small apartment - having them help me explore a new life involving sex in new ways that prior I never knew was even possible.

Deciding to join in with \$5 to a chance drawing for a Mega-Millions ... when the winning numbers were read, our little office group had the winning numbers. Instantly plunging me into a new life style ... when the money was finally settled, I started looking for a nice home, one with maybe a basement rental where I could rent to a cute girl around my age.

I wasn't a knock out, but not bad looking - so I figured I'd have a chance to help someone that was in the same or similar position I had been in most of my life.

As soon as I'd moved in, I put an ad in the paper for a female renter to live in the basement ... several young ladies applied, when this drop dead brunette stopped by to apply in person. Walking around to show the place, she took advantage of making contact with me every chance she got .. I knew she was going to be just what I was looking for ...but when I told her she had the place if she wanted it ... "Miss Nikki, I really want to live here, but I do have a late dog, a big pure bred Mountain Dog .... He is beautiful and I promise will be no problem at all ... he's been trained to do his duty in a small swimming pool that can be filled with sand, placed out back by the door. I promise it will never be a problem, even though I've not had him long, I love him so much I can't get rid of him".

She was so stunning, I didn't really have any objection to her having a dog ... smiling, "Yes of course you can have a dog, I have no objection to that".

She moved in the following day and like she said I fell in love with Baxter as soon as I saw him. Kneeling down, he ran to me, kissing my face ... showing how much he enjoyed people ... when she had moved everything she had in ... I decided that Friday it was a good chance for a celebration. We sat out on the patio by the pool, a few drinks and sharing some interesting smokes that made me feel wonderful ... stripping down nude, we crawled in the hot tub, taking turns massaging each others shoulders ... a few neck kisses shared ... moved to a long passionate kiss ... tongues dueling - that opened my legs so her hand could play more between my legs - When she pushed two fingers deep inside me, I arched my back, let out a scream that I'm sure woke neighbors that were more than a mile away ... that was followed by one of the greatest explosions I've ever enjoyed.

An hour later I returned the favor, satisfied I'd made a perfect decision .. the juices between her legs had a wild taste - a sweetness but still a hint of something wild ... it was like I couldn't get enough of that taste.

She went back down stairs around mid afternoon ... I stayed in the tub, satisfied this was going to be a long term relationship and one that I could definitely enjoy.

Since I didn't have work worries to speak of, we got together two or three times a week, staying in each others beds ... the pool out back was always an enjoyable place ... the one thing that had me fascinated was the wild taste her pussy had ... sometimes stronger than the next - but always there and the more I sampled it the more I loved this strange new taste.

The gentleman I purchased the place from came by one day approximately 8 months or so after the sale ... he had received some mail that had not been picked up by the post office change of address ... while he was there, I asked some questions I had about the sprinkling system and a few other minor things I'd come across ... to my surprise he mentioned he had a secret surveillance system

installed to keep an eye on one of his last tenants that he suspected of dealing in some type of drugs.

He showed me where the viewing screen was at, it had the bedroom, living room and bathroom ... when he turned it on, they were still working - the hound was on his side in the living area, looking like he was sound asleep.

I knew for a fact Sylvia was at work, so I was not surprised to not see her ... when he left I thanked him ... then forgot about it, figuring I'd never use the system since I trusted her completely.

From the first day we had that party, there was an understanding between us that we would never be an exclusive - other partners would not have any objections. Consequently I had friends over as did she ...until one evening I was out front when her and the cutest blonde I've ever seen with the biggest boobs showed up ... as soon as they went inside, my curiosity took over - rushing inside, turning on the hidden camera, when they were both nude, I had my hands between my legs, pumping away from the sheer size of those tits and the way they were being played with.

Watching my lover play with those boobs, gave me one of the best solo explosions between my legs that I've ever enjoyed.

I saw the hottie leave, but later on that night I head something in the back ... I assumed they were by the pool, but when I looked out they had already gone back inside. Why I decided to turn on the camera made absolutely no sense at all - but I did ... first in the living room, no movement - next in the bedroom ... Sylvia was on the bed on all fours totally nude ... then to my surprise Baxter was on the bed with her ... he was licking the area between her legs ...the way the camera was set, it was easy to see how excited he was - what had to be the biggest 'Red-Rocket' that I've ever seen was in full display.

He continued to lick her, it was obvious that tongue had her a little bit more than aroused ... even from the camera, I could tell how wet she was becoming ... then she flipped around taking the appendage into her mouth ...sucking and stroking it ... it looked like, but I wasn't sure - it looked like he filled her mouth with the liquid - she swallowed - had it filled a second time - when that one was swallowed, she returned again to all fours, he easily jumped up on her back - in one motion that monster slipped inside her so easily it looked like this had been a common ritual.

The pleasure her face was showing, told me how much pure enjoyment he was giving her. The rapid pounding started, his paws grabbed her hips, her body was writhing from side to side, up and down ... then she stopped, enjoying the first orgasm shaking her whole body .. the pounding continued, her head dropped down, it looked like she was rubbing her nipples back and forth on the surface ....

My hand was so busy pumping in and out of my own body, I think I lost some time, so I'm not sure what happened next ... but when I was looking again ... the huge ball had slipped inside her ...she had cum all over the insides of her thighs ... and she looked exhausted. When he finally pulled out, the two of them lay side by side after she cleaned the long red extension completely clean of both juices.

Flipping off the camera, laying on my back .... Thinking now I know what the wild taste is she has ... then thinking more in a soft whisper, "She's fucking her dog, she lets Chester fuck her then she fucks me".

I kept trying to get some sleep, but that was useless.. I couldn't get what I had seen out of my mind, eventually logging on to the internet, looking up beastality porn, see how much pleasure the women who do this are receiving, how much they seem to look forward to this strange coupling. Each movie I'd watch, I used a large black dildo that I kept in the night stand, pounding it in and out of me as

fast and hard as possible ...

Several things happened over the next few weeks. First I was watching animal porn every chance I got, the one thing that seemed universal if all shots, the women loved what the animals were doing to them. Second, when Sylvia hooked up, there was something different - I now knew where the strange wild taste came from - this was not lost on just me, she sensed something wrong - so much so that one afternoon she arrived home early, knocking at my door. "Nikki I have a problem ... well several problems and I think I need some help".

I invited her in, got a couple of soft drinks .., then set down to see if I could help. "The most pressing problem is Baxter, I've got to fly back east for a few days on a project I've been working on - is it possible for you to take care of him while I'm gone?"

I'd never taken care of him, but it didn't seem like a big problem - he was so well trained I agreed immediately. "I'm leaving in a couple of hours, so that is taken care of ...the second one is us ... did I do something wrong, for the last few weeks I've sensed something different. The sex is great, but there is something different and I'm feeling like I should be looking for a new place to stay?"

I knew what the problem was, it had been those damn cameras, I found out she was enjoying her dog fucking her ... but I couldn't tell her ... "I'll tell you what when you get back I'll come clean - but go enjoy the trip, he'll be fine. By the way it is not you it is me and how stupid I have been".

She left, we kept the hound down stairs where he was used to everything, he was bright and knew something was going on ... the second day he was alone, I was out back catching some sun by the pool when he joined me, his head flooping down on my chest ... rubbing his ears, "You miss her don't you ... don't worry she'll be back soon and you can jump her bones as soon as she is behind closed doors".

He pulled his head back as if he understood what I had said ... then licked my bare arm ... I'd never felt how different his tongue was, compared to other dogs I'd had lick me ...a second lick on my neck made me close my eyes, this was like nothing I'd ever felt in my life. Before I could stop him, he had crawled up on my lap, now not only licking my mouth but allowing that beautiful soft sensual tongue to start to duel with mine.

His head bobbed from side to side, I hadn't noticed but his hair was super soft, like a warm soft blanket just coming out of the dryer on a cold day. His jumping had pushed my one-piece top off my tits, never realizing my super sensitive nipples were rubbing back and forth on his hair, the arousal was building. Since I had been watching so much beastality, what I was feeling seemed natural, slowly opening my legs, enjoying the weight of his body against mine never realizing what I was feeling between my legs was a growing shaft, slowly applying a light pressure over this area ... but I loved what he was doing inside my mouth.

Just when I was really relaxing, he raised up, pulled the tongue out of my mouth, moved down to start tease and massage both of my nipples with that soft feeling tongue.

My breathing was coming in pants and waves - eyes rolled up in my head, had lost all ability to focus.

He knew exactly what he was doing, very slowly allowing the red-rocked to expand a little bit, pressing down on that secret area, all the while now jumping from a nipple to my neck, my mouth, eyes forehead back to nipples again ... all the while my legs were spread about as wide as possible ... pushing up to him .... I don't know when it happened, but with my hips rocking, my hands rubbing his soft hair, I reached down, undoing the straps along each side of my bikini bottom, that slipped off

my body to the lounge seat ... which now allowed him to start to push the rigid shaft, between my lips, pushing back and forth with all the tenderness of a seasoned seducer.

I was in such a delirious state, he being a seasoned hound I would later learn we had no idea how old he was, where he'd come from - only that his speciality was seduction. Not knowing any of this, he was able to keep me so aroused, I never felt that 18in shaft slowly push inside me, staying steady and going as deep as he could push in.

Once all the way In me, he started flexing the entire shaft, making it larger in girth maybe even longer then shrink it down again repeating the process over and over ... he never moved back and forth, just expand and contract.

It was so subtle, it didn't seem to make a difference, although I felt I needed him to do something else or more ... -without any warning he started filling me with the warmest liquid I'd ever felt inside me ... it felt like load after load until when he pulled back out just as easy as he'd gone in ... I was flooded and he carefully got off my lap. I felt nude, completely full of a warm liquid but not really feeling like I'd been fucked.

I just lay there, not quite sure what had just happened, but feeling so wonderful ... it didn't seem to matter what he'd done. Resting a short time, I stood, gobs of cum ran down my legs, prompting me to move inside, he was right behind me .... A quick jump in the shower was just what I needed, but not before I sampled some of the globs clinging on my legs ... the taste was wilder than between her legs but somehow it felt like I was being slowly addicted to this new taste - the more I sampled the more I wanted ... to the point when I got out of the soothing water ... sprawling out on my bed, he moved directly over me, that long shaft, easily slipping inside my mouth ... I was sucking on it, stroking it with both hands ... he wasn't moving just stayed still as the length slipped past my gag area down deep inside me ... again, no movement - just an emptying of the golden liquid -flooding my body, this time plunging all of me into an erotic sexually feeling haze, my eyes lost the ability to focus. Again plunging into a deep sleep, one filled with fantasies and dreams of being with dogs of all kinds.

How long I was asleep, no idea, but when I woke looking at him in a different way, maybe a master slave relationship - just not sure. Staying nude, I got a much needed meal, a soft drink - then petting his head ... moving to the bedroom ... as soon as I was on all fours he started licking between my legs ..the feeling was incredible, never having felt anything like this in my life ... A natural feeling hit me while he licked, turning to take that lovely cock in my mouth - almost immediately he filled my mouth, making me swallow ... then flip back again - on all fours he was up on my back and sliding easily deep inside me. As soon as he bottom out, the rapid pounding started, just like I'd seen on the closed camera .... I now knew why the girls in the porn videos looked so happy .... Having an animal, especially a dog fucking you, making you let out a moan combined with whimpers each time he bottoms out - the feeling of emptiness when he pulls back out ... all combined for what can only be described as 'You have to try it before I can explain it'.

I had missed the fact he had a good sized ball sized knot, as soon as it had pushed inside me, landing on that magical spot each woman has, triggered my first mind blowing, body shaking explosion ... the happy thing didn't stop or even slow down, moving it back and forth before filling me with the warm nectar I had been drinking and enjoying triggered a second climax followed by more .. many more, too many to count ... finally when he pulled free, I licked the shaft clean, then collapsed falling into a deep sleep.

He was taking me every two or three hours ... until Sylvia came running through my front door, not alt all surprised to see me on all fours in the living room, his cock buried deep inside me, emptying

the life giving seed deep in me ... looking up, barley smiling ... she knelt down, "Oh Baxter I've missed you so much, but I knew you'd seduce Nikki while I was away ... " She leaned over kissing me, our tongues dueling ....

"You didn't tell me he was fucking you ... now it looks like he has both of us to use".

The two of us living in separate floors, made enjoying Bax so much harder, so we decided we'd have her move in with me ... Now he fucks both of us all the time ... We have an ad in the paper for. A young pretty girl to rent an apartment from a cute couple and an over friendly dog.