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BEASTIALITY STORIES



I guess working for an ancient archeological company has many rewards - such as discovering ancient secrets, some treasures, the way people lived years and years ago but something I never thought would happen was what took place on a site both my husband and I were working on in a place in Africa.

That is how we meant, both of us working on a summer job while in college ...we dated, talked worked day and night on a site .. a few more dates and by the time we graduated we both ended up working for the same company ...it only made sense to make this thing permanent - so we got married.

As far as we were concerned the perfect job was ours, a perfect life was now and lay ahead ... but on this dig our expertise had us working in different areas within the site, only seeing each other when we took breaks or for the evenings. On my particular site we had discovered some ancient writings on tablets located inside what we thought was an old tomb .. the writings were easy to read, several of us were fluent in these ancient languages - they told of the treasures buried in this cave, but also of a sacred stone, one that possessed great knowledge. It was a yellowish green color ... was said to contain writings of various subjects depending on the one who held it thus controlling it.

The sad thing is we hadn't found the treasure, a few trinkets but no real treasure, we also had not found the stone. That was until one afternoon we were working on the south side of a large room, everyone else had gone to do something, leaving me all alone when suddenly I touched a spot on the wall - a small trap like door opened, showing me the precious stone we had been told about. It was beautiful, beyond anything I'd ever laid my eyes on ... carefully picking it up, as soon as it was in my hand a sudden jolt of something shot through me ... then some small writing appeared on the surface.

"I am now yours, I belong to you, you must not tell the others you have me".

Shaking my head, whispering as if it were alive, "I can't take you for mine, it is stealing and besides I'd have no way of hiding you when I'm searched"

New writing appeared, "You let me worry about being invisible - I am yours for a reason, but for now dig in that flat area on the south-west corner - I think you'll find enough to have everyone forget about me".

Somehow it had already made me think about stealing this beautiful artifact, but I did as instructed, moved to do some digging in the area given to me, as soon as I placed the small shovel under the surface a silver goblet was uncovered, screaming to everyone that I had found something, brought the entire staff running ... the goblet was pure silver and dated as expected back to the time we suspected the dwelling to have been lived in.

Our crew organized a few to work this area, just barely below the surface was a treasure trove of items ranging from the goblet, to plates, some necklaces with precious stones ... as was predicted, from then on, no one gave any more thought to the stone I was carrying in my hand, it seemed to have become invisible to everyone but me.

Over the next few months it gave me locations of more writings, a second cave we were not aware of which was filled with even more items .. making this one of the most successful digs ever to be recorded.

In addition to knowledge it gave me guidance on personal things such as how to make love to my husband in such a way it left him breathless when I finally allowed him to cum .. as I lay on my back, the stone now always being in the palm of my left hand .. a new message, 'I told you how much fun

this would be .. the sad thing - it won't change the outcome".

I lied to Roger telling him I'd read about doing this in one of the tablets I'd found ... he was changing, I could see it, but just shrugged it off - but for some reason he was becoming more submissive than I can ever remember him being.

When we returned back home, a new message, 'Your neighbor has been transferred over seas, they have a dog Harley, a mix of a mountain dog and poodle - you need to offer to adopt him'.

I have always loved dogs, especially large ones like Harley - every time I see him out, he comes running letting me rub between his ears ... the one thing about him that normally isn't connected with dogs, he had a certain scent about him that was subtle but I loved hugging him, to me it was a pleasant smell that I never got tired of.

Roger didn't like the idea, but when I told him we needed Harley, as his now normal way, he gave in immediately and now we had a hound we could easily travel with when we were working away from home.

I was becoming a world class archeologist since I had the additional help from my stolen stone ... no matter where we went it was able to give me additional information no one else had ... that was the way it was in South America, near a region where the legendary Amazonian female warriors were reported to rule ... a cave contained a few weapons that looked like they may have belonged to a group of females ... nothing had any male presence ... of course Harley was with us on this dig as well ... after this find, I wanted this evening to be special for Roger and me .. but when I asked the stone to tell me a way to excite him .. the answer shocked me -

"Why do you want to excite him, he's not faithful to you?"

I looked at this message for the longest time - my husband, my life - the one who I thought was the perfect one for me The more I looked at the message the more I not only realized what it said was true, I knew who he had been sleeping with. She had worked with us on a few occasions .. but now had been bragging that she found a submissive she was slowly turning into a Sissy Girl ... that Sissy was my husband.

Calling him on the phone, he confirmed he was in a submissive relationship with his new Mistress - he was so sorry ... said a bunch of additional information, but I didn't want to listen instead I hung up, sharing what I had found out with a couple of friends in the office.

Their solution to the problem, enjoy a 'Ladies Only' night out ... sounded just like what I needed ... I didn't have to worry about Harley, he had his own door to our back yard and since I owned the home, I had told the creep not to show up until I was home to pick up his stuff.

Just before we entered the club, my stone had a new message for me ... "Tonight you will fall in love with the Love of Your life", the place had some male strippers, which encouraged us to place dollar bills down their pants, scream and drink .. lots of lots of drinks were consumed - to the point when I finally left around 3:30 in the morning ... having a hard time walking, I took a cab home ... barely able to make it home It took time to fumble with my keys .. .but eventually getting it opened, My old Friend Harley was there, wagging his tail ...he hadn't barked when I was fumbling with the door, nor did he jump up on me when I was finally in - he did however kiss my face, licking it, sliding his tongue deep in my mouth ... making me kiss him back ...

Heading to the bedroom, looking down at the rock, "Guess you were wrong this time old friend, I only danced with a few people, some friends and a few I didn't know, but I didn't see anyone that I

was falling in love with”.

Stripping off my clothes, knowing a good shower would help get rid of all the alcohol I'd consumed ... Harley was by my side all the way into the shower ... as soon as I had it the right temperature, to my surprise he followed me into the area, his own body becoming soaked - but he surprised me his curly hair didn't smell like 'Wet dog', instead gave off a pleasant scent, one I inhaled several times ... kneeling down to run my hands all over his wet head ... that talented tongue shot out, licking the super sensitive area between my legs as well as the insides of my thighs ... gasping, "Where did you learn how to do that ... OMG it felt wonderful. Please do it again".

It seemed like he thoroughly understood and once again licked the area, this time the tongue curling into a long extension, separating my the lips that guarded the opening to my sex ... then he licked and teased my nipples, making me let out a whimper and moan ... moving to a setting position, the water running over us, while he licked between my now wide open legs, my excited nipples and dueling with my tongue, much like lovers would do in the same situation. The more I smelled of him, the more he was licking me - the more aroused I was becoming, eventually standing ... "I've got to get out of here, I will soon need to cum and only a long dildo in my night stand can help me with that ... "

Finally I stood, dried off then headed to the bedroom, dropping down by the bed and night stand to retrieve my rubber friend ... but my only friend was behind me, kissing and licking my neck ... for a moment forgetting about the dildo, but moving further upon the bed, just as I was on my knees and leaning on the edge for support, his head again pushed between my legs, that tongue that had caused me to be in this position, now pushed just inside me, instantly triggering a gush of liquid - making my whole body shake.

Before I could realize what was happening or going to happen, he jumped up on the bed and my back, a shaft I had no idea just how big he really was. He was dead on with his aim that thing separated my lips, slipped deeply in my soaked pussy ... one more little hop and those heavy balls slapped my body, making me realize just what was happening.

Normally I'd have tried to stop him, but I've never felt anything so exciting as what he was doing to me. Secondly I needed this more than I've ever needed anything ... finally it felt like the biggest thing I've ever had in me and as he sat up a steady rhythm of in and out, but not fast, like most dogs do ... and in no time I realized this one really knew how to fuck

The longer he pounded me, my body exploded, flooding him and my legs with my juices - the pumping kept going on and on and on ... finally a good sized ball easily pushed inside me ... landing on the special spot ... My whole body went crazy shaking, then slowly exploding but this time it felt like every cell in my body was being effected ...

Pushing that monster as deep as possible, he started ejaculating a wonderfully warm liquid inside me. I've never felt anything warm inside me like this was making me feel. It's hard to explain how satisfying it felt, what was happening to my body as he pumped in load after load after load ... he seemed exhausted also, his body slowly coming down on mine .. his head being close enough for him to lick and kiss my neck and right shoulder.

Eventually he pulled out of me, a gush of liquid followed him out - I turned to watch him lay down on the carpet by the bed, moving to him, that marvelous red rocket was still well on display, taking it in my hand, tasting our combined juices had my eyes rolling up in my head .. I loved this new taste. Licking every bit of it off until he was clean and slowly disappeared back inside his body.

I washed the liquid off my legs ... then crawled up in bed he jumped up by my side ... facing each other we kissed while our tongues dueled in each other's mouth ... slowly both of us fell into a deep peaceful sleep.

Both slept in late, not waking until close to noon ... we just stared at each other, I'm sure he wasn't quite sure what I'd feel like this morning. Reaching between his legs, stroking the area until the tip came into view, then moving onto my knees, licking it, making it longer and harder - continuing to lick and suck on it ... it wasn't long before he shook and shot load after load after load in my hungry mouth ... swallowing as fast as I could ... eventually able to lick the excess off of him and my mouth Moving to kiss him, "My first doggy blowjob ... after an evening of my first doggy fuck ... can't think of a better way to wake up or go to sleep".

Setting up on the edge of the bed, looking at my stone ... it now read, "Told you love your true love would find you ... it did - it has. Congrats"

Kissing the top ... "Yes indeed it has and I'll never have to wonder about him ever".