

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Hi! My name is Beth. I am a knock out. Men pay me to see my body. My husband Rick doesn't mind in fact he gets a kick out of it. We don't play around but he knows that during my college days I did a bit of pole dancing and also engaged in girl-girl escapades. Even now I flirt with women when we go out but I stick to Rick. Let me tell you here now that Rick is amply built. He has a great body and his cock is three inches in diameter and no less than ten inches long. So why am I writing this story? Several months ago I came across an ad on the computer. No unusual to say the least but this one had a picture of a dog screwing a woman doggy style. I kept going to the ad although I found it revolting at first. So I clicked on it and found mostly trash but I did eventually get to a blog called the "The Compound". It had oodles of information and some decent videos, all homemade amateur videos. I started following some of the "How to" information. We do have a dog; that is Rick and I and two daughters ages eight and eleven. Our dog which I hardly paid any attention to is just a mutt, black and white, is Spot. He is about four years old now. I looked over the members of the group and found one that seemed to know what he was talking about. So I sent him an e-mail on how to get Spot to mount me and he sent me some useful information. He told me about becoming acquainted with Spot; the usual coming home and taking him to the bedroom (a room where he would recognize as a play room; taking my clothes off and playing with him on the floor; spreading a large cloth or towels on the carpet etc. He told me to move around on all fours nude with the body smell without taking a shower. He told me to wrestle with him and roll him around on his back and occasionally touching his cock and letting him smell me and licking me as he liked. I started exchanging e-mails every day. He sent me pictures, videos and lots of information. In the mean time I couldn't wait. I started taking Spot into the bedroom's bathroom and while I sat on the toilet seat and I had him place his front paws on my nude shoulders and I reached under him and jacked him off. I loved his pre-cum and sperm hitting my body. I would get so horny. To this day I get so horny when I think of Spot spraying my body with his pre-cum and his hot sperm. I guess it's my depraved side. I started sucking his cock a few days later and could cum with touching myself just sucking his cock and letting him spray my nude body. Spot would lick my pussy afterwards and make me cum. In the mean time I was fucking Rick's cock off, I guess just to make it up to him even though he didn't know why except to think that he made me that horny. Well, the big day arrived. My trainer prepared me for the mount and talked me through it. I presented myself to Spot and he caught on real quick. He mounted me and I reached back and guided him. Oh my gawd! It was fantastic!! Spot shoved his cock into me and I felt him elongate and thicken inside of me. He pumped into me several times and he began hitting my back wall. I felt a small snap as he stretched my pussy and I started cumming. I had never had multiple orgasms but Spot had me on a roll. Then I felt him stiffen and his cock began drenching my womb with his hot sperm and I began cumming again. I felt something explode in my head and my body began to shake and my eyes rolled to the back of my head. I was covered with hot perspiration as I lay there wasted on the floor. I remember how fast he fucked me and how his cock, pre-cum and sperm was hotter than Rick's. Just like Trainer had told me. Spot's body and cock was ten degrees hotter than Rick's. I remember, sucking Rick's cock through two orgasms one after another deep throating him and having him cum down my throat. Rick normally would fall asleep after one orgasm but after two he passed out. I waited about twenty minutes and then making sure he was asleep, I went to the garage and unfolded an exercise mat on the floor and then going to get Spot. Once Spot got the idea that the garage was a play room, he was ready and willing. Sometimes I let him fuck me three or four times in the night and then I would crawl into bed feeling like a wet wash cloth.

It became a routine. I would rush home from work, and rushed straight upstairs to the bedroom with Spot at my heels. I would strip down and drop down on all fours. Sometimes I would take him missionary style, other times I would suck him off and getting as hard as I could get him and taking him doggy style. I became sexually addicted to Spot. I loved it best when Rick would take the girls

out to his mother's house or to a movie or just out to do something at the park. As soon as the car cleared the driveway, I would strip down and take Spot upstairs. I would walk around nude and let him take me when and how he wanted. It got to where I would take off early from work and then I would take my panties off in the car and jerk off thinking about Spot. Everyday I would talk to my Trainer and tell him what Spot and I were up to and sometimes I would send him an e-mail right after we had fucked and he would tell me how to improve my sex with Spot. I found my trainer exciting to talk to and it would enhance my libido just to talk to him thru email.

I began calling in sick, or leaving work early and rushing home more often than usual. Sometimes I would think of how Spot would spray my nude body with his pre-cum and his sperm and I would have to go to the bathroom and rub-off a quick. Other times I would be so horny that I would take my panties off as soon as I got in the car and getting all wet thinking about what awaited me and Spot when I got home. One day I stopped at a mini mart to get a cold drink on the way home and I noticed a large dog outside the store just sitting there. He was tied to post in the shade. I went over and started talking to him. "Hi little man; where is your master?" I noticed how strong and big he looked. I had taken to looking at women and their dogs lately so this was not unusual for me. A girl came out and said, "He's Lab and Pit Bull," she said. I looked up and saw a beautiful blonde whose body said fuck me. She was wearing short shorts and the edge of her beautiful white ass stuck out of her shorts. I said, "He is beautiful!" She untied him and as she did that, the dog smelled my hot pussy and he stuck his nose in my crotch. I just laughed and she said, "Behave Harry." She didn't pull on his leash however. Harry kept digging in my crotch and I dropped down on my hunches to let Harry see my pussy, whereby he stuck his nose in my bare wet crotch and licked. She said, "Enough Harry. I am sorry but Harry has no manners when he is horny." I responded by asking her, "Do you live close by?" She studied me carefully and asked, "You like girls?" and I responded with, "—and dogs." She went over to my car and got in on the passenger side. She pushed the seat all the way back and pulled her shorts off as Harry sat between her legs. Her bare feet went to the dash board. I got in the car and reached between her legs and found her wet and tight. I licked my fingers and her wetness had the sweet smell and taste that young women have. I started the car and she said, "Go around the back of the store." I did as she said and then she told me to stop behind a trash dumpster. The car was well hidden and no one was in sight. I watched Harry between Anita's (her name), legs licked her pussy. His pink tongue curling and entering her small pussy and spooning her love juices out. I reached over and rubbed her breasts and then sucked her nipples. Together, Harry and I worked her over. She made small cooing sounds as she came. Then I heard her say, "Up Harry, Up!" Harry climbed up and placed his paws on her shoulders and I noticed his large red cock zero in on Anita's hairless pussy. He lodged his pointy cock head between her pink pussy lips and then he shoved all his cock into her.

"Ooooooggggghhhhhh,hunhunhunh, oooogggggaaawwwddd", I heard Anita scream. Harry started out fast like a pile driver and then he slowed to deep strokes and then fast again. Anita kept screaming as one orgasm rolled on top of the other. I kissed her, sucked her nipples, and rubbed her splayed clit. Harry fucked deep and his tail curled as he shoved himself against Anita. I could barely see his balls. Anita kept talking to him, "Oh gawd, Harry you are the best baby, Momma loves you and then she kissed him and Harry returned the kiss by swabbing out her mouth with his large pink tongue. In response, Anita pulled him in tight against her. Harry began humping again with his full cock and reaching the depths of Anita's cunt once again. She clutched at his forelegs, conscious of their strength, and reduced the strain in her legs by wrapping them around his body and locking her ankles over his back.

The bulging hardness of the great dog's cock maintained an unyielding, continuous force inside her cunt and the long, rigid dick continued to produce stretching sensations in the barrel of her vagina. She felt a tickling at her ass from the stiff hairs of his balls and scratchy warmth over the entire area

of her pussy and thighs from his thick, soft coat.

The overwhelming feeling that beat at her awareness was that combination of elements that added up to gross, brute intimacy. The heat and size of his cock generated a continuously welling storm of excitement in her, even while he leaned motionless in the cradle of her legs. She tormented herself deliberately with the

certainty that she was totally helpless in his grasp. His strength was so much greater than hers that no leverage available to her would enable her to overcome the grip he had on her waist.

And the cock that impaled her was so deeply embedded and so rigid that no sideward movement could conceivably dislodge it. Anita admitted her feelings aloud, "Oh, you lovable bastard!" she crooned. Harry whimpered contentedly and lapped at one of her nipples.

She tightened her grip on his forelegs reflexively and groaned. You're going to fuck me, aren't you. ... AND I LOVE IT! FUCK ME, Harry! GOAHEAD AND FUCK!" I was so excited watching her and listening to her I couldn't contain myself as I reached between her and Harry's balls and shoved my forefinger into her wet and slippery asshole. Anita screamed again as she came hard and Harry began fucking her harder and faster with long strokes. Harry was unstoppable and Anita kept cumming until she screamed and almost fainted. Harry held her tight with his balls against her cunt. I pulled my finger out of her asshole and she screamed once more as she orgasm again. Finally Harry pulled his heavy cock out of her and licked her cunt. She reached over and pulled my legs and began eating my wet pussy. I came three times before I pushed her off of me. I started the car and backed out of the rear of the store. Anita gave me some directions and within minutes we were at her apartment. We practically ran out of the car and into her apartment. I dropped down on all fours not bothering to take my clothes off. Harry mounted me and without fail found the entrance to my pussy. Two things I noticed without fail; Harry was heavier than Spot and stronger. Also I had not prepared for the size of his cock.

He was as big as Rick but his cock was hotter, he fucked faster. Harry's cock got longer and thicker as he fucked me and his hold on my hips was strong and possessive. I came four, five times before Harry did and I would have cum again except I passed out. I woke with Anita eating my pussy and I pulled her over my face as we both brought each other to orgasm. When we finished I wanted Harry again but I was already forty five minutes late. I made a date with Anita and hurriedly left her apartment. When I got home I made up a story about traffic and left it at that. The next day I didn't go to work. I fucked Spot three times and began assessing my life. I thought about the girls and what I was doing and about lying to Rick. When Rick got home I talked to him about giving Spot to his mother and maybe all of us going to Hawaii as a family. Surprisingly, Rick agreed. I cried when I said goodbye to Spot but I had made up my mind. I wrote one last e-mail to my Trainer and told him I was going to change my lifestyle. He agreed if I thought it was best. He told me I would come back to it again and if I did, not to feel bad. He said most women do. Maybe so, but for now I have managed to keep my promise to myself.

(-o-) Beth.