

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I remember the day like it was yesterday. I had gone upstairs, ran my bath went in to our room and stripped off and no one being in the house I wandered round in my birthday suite. I hadn't even noticed him. We were looking after him while his owner, my hubby's friend was overseas for 6 months. He was Great Dane appropriately named Goliath. I must admit at first I was a little uneasy about his size and my hubby mainly looked after him. However, after 3 months or so, I had gotten use to him being around.

After my bath, I felt sexy and put on my negligee. My hubby was away for a few days or so for business and I was feeling very, very horny and I really needed to take care of a need. So I grabbed one of my favourite toys lay back on the bed and started to play. It did not take long before I was dripping wet because of the buzzing dildo sliding over my aching swollen clit.

Between my fingers and my dildo I was oblivious to anything around me and I was totally unaware that he had wandered upstairs. I lubricate a lot when I'm aroused and I guess he did what every full blooded male would do and investigated the scent. And moments later it hit me a sloppy wet tongue slithering right between my pussy lips that was already puffy and damp.

I was startled at the touch and jumped up with a shock and turning round, he was sitting there with his tail slapping the floor with a funny look on his face and his head tilted to one side. I was stunned by what he did but being so horny returned to stimulating myself.

I can remember how deep the need to come was getting, it felt like it was in the pit of my soul, you know that need to come so bad that you just have to keep going until you explode and I was getting there fast. I was shaking with full on passion moaning loudly. I was in heaven as the ripples of the fast approaching orgasm began to build in me.

As the full force of my orgasm hit me he made his move. He was up on the bed and in one swift movement his tongue was again tasting my dripping pussy. I was powerless at this point now, only another woman can understand, that when a super powerful orgasms hits you your body takes on a life of its own. Wave after wave of pure lustful pleasure flows through you, my breathing became erratic, my legs went stiff with each passing moment, beads of sweat was oozing from every inch of me I was locked in that moment of total cum lust and I was not going to stop.

And there between my legs, he was licking for all it was worth savouring the taste of raw sex. I have no real idea how long he kept my orgasm going but one thing I do know it was one hell of a powerful orgasm. By the end of it I was left shaking and crying not with remorse but with pure lust.

Standing on the side I had a view of his huge cock just hanging there below him it looked red and very angry about 9 to 10 inches long and about 5 inches round. Now you have to understand that I would never normally consider doing what I was thinking, I mean I was just an average woman with normal sexual desires.

Thinking back on it now it was just one of those moments in life where you just have to experiment. One of those moments that only comes once in a life time or so. It was as if my body had been disconnected from my brain, it was as if I was watching my self watching what was about to happen. For some perverted reason, I decided to record what I was planning and I hopped up unsteadily and set up the two cameras with remotes.

I then knelt at the side of him, my hand instinctively moved to his side I could feel the warm fur slipping through my fingers. My gaze was transfixed on that swaying cock hanging there with a slight drip of clear fluid oozing from the end, I thought to myself "would it feel like my hubby's cock"? I

decided to have just one touch. I slid my trembling hand up his back leg, my fingers inching closer to his cock, I was about an inch from his cock when a drop of fluid fell from the end of his cock onto my finger. I stared at it and finally I held him in my hand. His cock was hot to the touch, I was trembling, not knowing what to do, I could feel the pulse of cock as his blood surged through it. Now with my hand wrapped round his cock, he took over instinctively and began to thrust it in my hand and as he pulled back his fluid began to soak my fingers.

I just could not stop if anyone would have caught me then just sitting on my bed naked but for my black negligee, holding his cock while he fucked my hand they would have probably locked me away for life. But there I was I was in a bizarre situation with no thought of anything else on my mind but this moment.

His fucking motions began to get more and more urgent, my whole hand was awash with his juices. I was going to enjoy each second of this perverted sex session knowing it would never happen again. I pushed the dog down on to his side and took on the role of the full on cock slut.

My thoughts wandered back to his big angry red cock and I knew I had to try. I needed to know was it possible, would he fuck me with his cock. I reached under him and felt for his cock. I wrapped my hand around his cock meat and tried to wank him to his full monster size.

I had no need to move my hand at all because his rutting instinct took over and he started to thrust his hips at my hand and it was only seconds before I had more than a hand full of hard hot cock.

All I had on my mind was getting fucked, I held in my hand this huge cock and now I wanted it in my pussy. I lay on my tummy and offered the mouth of my pussy to him. He was as horny as I was, as he frantically thrust his cock at me.

There was no way I could hold on to his cock any longer he was thrusting his hips at me his cock slipped from my hand I could feel the beginnings of his spurting hot juice splatter against my bum. I tried to move my pussy around in the hope we lined up but to no avail he poked at my legs and my ass, he even dug it in to my swollen clit hard.

I was getting frustrated about him not hitting the mark when bang he found it. With no finesse he slammed his hard cock right in to my throbbing pussy and for a moment it hurt like hell and I pulled back a little, wondering if I had made a mistake doing this but after a few minutes of his frantic fucking pain turned to pleasure as I was filled to bursting with this magnificent red cock.

I just laid there and let him have me it was the most amazing feeling I have ever felt in my life. It felt so tight as it slipped in and out of my wet pussy, the more he fucked me the more of his juice flowed from my pussy. I was crying out to cum and desperate to be finished off as his rough fur rasped over my swollen clit, my orgasm was building fast.

Then something grabbed my attention down by my pussy. Something was trying to push it way past my wet pussy lips, something that I did not recognize, it felt huge. Looking over at the mirrors on the bedroom cupboards I watched him slamming his cock into me and I caught a glimpse of what looked like a big ball by his cock.

His rampant thrusting became more urgent as I watched this thing grow to about the size of a tennis ball. I could feel it push harder against my wet pussy with each thrust of his cock until he was trying to push it in my pussy.

For a moment I was overtaken by a sudden feeling of alarm, how was I going to take that? The biggest thing I had used was an 8-inch dildo and I was used to my hubby's 5-inch penis but this was

a huge ball of flesh, I was about to reach down to prevent him pushing it in me but he beat me to the punch as soon as my hand slipped between us he seemed to instinctively know and he forced it in.

I will confess I did cry in pain at first but he did not care I was stuck with this big lump of flesh deep in my pussy and he still fucked it into me.

After about 2 minutes, pleasure took over and my mind was dragged back to the need to cum. By now I had let go of all inhibitions if I was acting like a slut then a slut I was going to be.

Instinctively, I was making thrusting motions so as he thrust at me, I thrust down at him, driving his cock and knot deeper up my pussy. I had lost all reason I wanted to be fucked and fucked hard until I came. The familiar feeling of oncoming orgasm began to build in my loins, lifting my bum I began moaning and grinding my fully erect aching clit. I was trying to get him to fuck my pussy harder and with each thrust of his cock I grew nearer and nearer to orgasm.

Then it hit me in one huge wave of perverted sex lust. I was overwhelmed with a shattering orgasm that ripped through my shuddering body, wave after wave of orgasm tore into me, tears were running from my eyes, my legs went rigid and his cock and its obscene knot was trapped in my hungry cunt as I wallowed in cum lust.

A day that started out as normal ended in me discovering something in me I had never imagined, a lust for the perverted. I had only ever been fucked by one man but now I had been fucked like a bitch by a dog. For the next few months, until his owner returned, it was a bit awkward because Goliath who must have weighed about 140 pounds treated me like another bitch, often sniffing my pussy and trying to mount me and hump me, even when visitors were present. Especially when I was having my periods. My hubby thought the sudden change in behaviour odd but I don't think he ever suspected anything.