

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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"What are you doing this weekend?" the voice on the other end of the line asked.

This was Kellie's way to say she'd like to come out and play.

"Absolutely nothing! Carl's in Tulsa, so I'd love some company!" I responded.

"I'll be there around three. Can't wait!" she giggled into the phone.

"See you then. I replied and hung up the phone.

I was hoping she'd want to get together. It'd been a month since our trip to Cabo and we hadn't been able to see each other.

I worked in the garden until two on Saturday, then realized Kellie would be here in an hour. I quickly ran inside and jumped in the shower. As I ran my hands down the length of my body, I stopped at my vaginal lips and found that two fingers slid immediately inside.

I guess I was wet with the anticipated fun Kellie and I would have. I stopped messing with myself and soaped up and washed my hair. I rinsed off quickly and grabbed a towel, drying off and then fluffing up my hair. I then went to my closet and got out my favorite "Be Juicy" tracksuit and put it on, sans bra or panties. The outfit really gave me a good "toe" and was soft and fluffy, rubbing me just the right way. Only problem was, Kelly would know when I get wet; the pink material gets a little darker in those areas.

Oh well, that was kind of the plan anyway.

Kellie drove up precisely at three. As she got out, she was wearing a tracksuit too. Not like mine, but I think they all give you that little cleavage in the front. Probably supposed to.

We hugged as she walked onto the porch.

"You look good enough to eat!" she giggled.

"Likewise!" I replied.

As we walked through the house to the living room Kellie asked, "Do you have any good DVD's?"

"You know we do? What kind do you want?"

A sudden case of nerves must have hit her because she looked at me a little sheepishly and stammered, "hahome?"

"You want to see home movies?" I asked.

"The one with...you know?" she added, now blushing.

"Ranger...The Movie!" I said with a laugh.

Kellie just nodded her head and said in a low voice, "You told us about it in Cabo with that tool you brought."

"The Vixen?" I asked knowing what she meant.

Again she nodded her head.

Then she looked straight at me and said "If you really did it, then I want to do it!"

"That'll make Ranger happy!" I said exiting the room to get the DVD.

While getting the DVD, I noticed Ranger by the door. Now was as good a time as any to bring him in. If I was going to share my secret with Kellie, she would have to fulfill her part of the bargain. Somehow I knew that was not going to be a problem.

As I returned to the living room, Ranger in tow, I spoke "I'm back and brought a friend!"

Kellie turned around to see Ranger standing next to me. Now, Ranger is a big dog. He's a four year old Rottie and weighs in at a little over one forty. He is totally devoted to me. Might be the special attention he gets.

"Oh my God!" she exclaimed. "You really have, haven't you?"

"On a regular basis!" I said, adding "He's happy, I'm happy, where's the harm?"

Kellie got up and walked over to us, knelt down and gave Ranger a big hug. He loves hugs. Then, she got up, took the movie from my hand and almost ran to the player.

"Other than Carl and me, no one knows about this!" I said, adding, "Not even Robin!"

She sat in the recliner and I took the couch, Ranger climbing up beside me and laying down. As Kellie watched the unedited DVD, her eyes were totally glued to the screen. I had watched it many times before, so my interest was in her reaction. About the time I had begun to stroke Ranger's sheath, seeing the fiery red tip of his cock appear on the screen, I noticed Kellie's legs had parted a little and she became a little restless.

"Bothering you?" I asked.

"Jesus, this is hot!" she rasped.

I kept my gaze on her and could pretty much tell from the soundtrack what was happening on the big screen. I knew the slurping sounds emanating from the speakers were the audio of Ranger's cock, fully unsheathed being pumped into my mouth. Automatically my hand went to my crotch and I felt the warm wetness in the velvety crotch of my "Juicies".

Kellie had yet to break her stare at the screen. Scrolling down her body, I could see her taut little breasts had grown and her areola to their fully distended size, straining hard against her top.

"Take off your top!" I suggested.

Her eyes remain fixed on the screen as she unzipped her top and removed it quickly. Her beautiful areola were now in my full view. Her nipples like pink pebbles pointing at the ceiling.

"Now your pants!" I added. She brought her legs together, kicked off her sandals and rolled her pants off, still never missing anything on the screen. She was transfixed on the performance.

Once her pants were off, I could see her clit peeking out proudly from her smooth mound. She spread her legs apart and, in doing so, loosened her sticky lips, allowing them to separate, showing me the glistening pink inside. She was really wet. She still had not even touched herself. This was

not like Kellie.

I looked at the screen at a point when Ranger had his cock buried in me past the knot and was still poking me in that staccato motion that you really can't explain. Reaching down to my own sex, I felt the warm wetness that had totally saturated the crotch of my pants and was threatening to run down my leg.

I was a little damp myself.

I looked back over at Kellie, her eyes still glued and her hands still idle. I could see a small pool of her lubrication hanging onto the lower boundary of her swollen sex. She was now past wet, she was sopping.

Her eyes got bigger, and I knew what was happening on screen. Ranger had filled me with his massive quantity of doggie cum and I held a champagne glass below my overflowing vagina letting the doggie cum flow into it.

Then...

I drank it!

Kellie groaned and that was it. I watched as her stomach heaved in huge spasms as she came over and over. The movie had stopped and there was nothing but a blue screen when she finally looked over at me.

"Never done that before!" She faintly spoke.

"But you want to. Right?" I asked.

"Oh yah, but what I meant was... I just had a mental orgasm!"

"They're all mental!" I laughed.

"You know what I mean!" she hissed.

"Whenever you're ready!" I told her. "He's always ready!"

"My God, he really is!" she said pointing down to his red tip, now poking out a little.

"Must been the female smell in here!" I said adding "Two bitches in heat!"

I got down on the floor and Ranger joined me, stubby little tail wagging and just a tip of things yet to cum poking out from his sheath. I slowly brought my hand to his belly and ran it down to the furry sheath.

Already the red tip of his cock had snaked out a little further and the tip was beginning to leak a little.

"Better get down here now or you'll lose your turn!" I told her.

In a flash she got down on the floor, lying with her head near my hand and Ranger's now reddened cock poking out several inches from his sheath. I watched Kellie's reaction as I gently slid the sheath all the way back, allowing his knot to expand and engorge his big dick.

As I freed him, his cock gave a little squirt of pre-cum landing on Kellie's arm.

She dipped her finger in the watery liquid and brought it to her tongue.

"Just a little salty, not bad!" she said as she brought another drip to her mouth.

"You drank the same stuff in Cabo!" I said glibly.

She just rolled her eyes at me and caught another drip.

By now, Ranger's cock had swollen to a very thick six inch doggy dick with a knot like a ping pong ball. Kellie got the hint and slid under him, allowing me to direct the continuous squirts of pre-cum into her mouth.

She was really getting into it. I pulled a pillow from the couch and she immediately raised her head to allow me to slide it under her neck. Ranger's cock went sliding into her mouth. I held my hand over his knot until Kellie finally pushed my hand away and took charge of it herself. The sight of his big cock being sucked into her mouth, and the knowledge that each suck brings a squirt from that cock, really got me leaking profusely.

I knew the crotch of my pants were a gooey mess.

Ranger was behaving like a perfect gentleman. That is, right up until I knew he was going to cum. His staccato jabs became more of a spasm and then he arched his back and swung around, his cock still firmly imbedded in Kellie's mouth.

"Mmmph...!" Kellie gargled as Ranger unloaded in her mouth. I watched as his cock pulsed in her grip as rope after rope of some very hot cum was being pumped down her throat.

Ranger must have finally stopped squirting, as Kellie allowed his reddened cock to fall from her mouth.

She had a grin from ear to ear.

"He's happy!" she giggled. "That was cool! Hottest cum I've ever swallowed. The most, too! I didn't think he'd ever stop squirting!"

"It is good, isn't it?" I asked as she rolled up on her elbow. Ranger moved off and lay by the couch, his reddened cock now receded back to its sheath, though every so often he would give it a little lick, causing it to poke back out a little.

Kellie saw this and commented "Must be nice! Lick it whenever you felt like it!"

"They do it because they can! We would too!"

I bent over and kissed her, tasting the sticky cum that was still coating her lips and mouth.

"Mmmm. Makes me want some!" I whispered into her mouth, swabbing her cheeks to find anything she hadn't swallowed.

Not much left.

I slowly began pulling her on top of me, turning her around so that her swollen sex was over my face. I used her doggy pillow to raise my head so I could access her hole with ease. As I parted her

nether lips with my tongue, her sweet stickiness immediate flowed from her and onto my snaking licker. She tasted so good, but I didn't want to cum yet, I was waiting for later. I hoped I would be able to hold out long enough. I felt her hot breath on my mound as she lowered her head toward my sex.

A shiver went up my spine as her little tongue swabbed me from top to bottom, coaxing lubrication from my hole.

"God, you're wet!" she mumbled into my vagina.

I decided to make her forget about doing me for a while by grabbing her clit between my lips and, sucking it out to full erection. The affect this has on Kellie is that she forgets about everything else.

My plan worked. Her head came up from my crotch and she arched her back pressing her swollen pussy onto my face.

I knew that Ranger would be ready to go again, so I patted the floor next to me. He got up and walked over, standing with that fiery red cock tip about an inch out of his sheath. I stopped sucking on Kellie's clit long enough to bring Ranger a little closer and get in a position where I could use my mouth on him.

I finally got him to where he was standing behind Kellie, just straddling her back a little, but not trying to mount her. As I slid his sheath past the small bulge of his not yet expanded knot, I brought him into my mouth. Pre-cum was flowing and I could feel his cock expanding in me. I wanted to bring him off with my mouth, but then, I knew Kellie wanted to fuck him. I would still get a reward.

Satisfied that he would be ready to mount Kellie, I popped his cock from my mouth and placed it at her vaginal entrance. I kept hold of his now very swollen knot to prevent him from trying to get it into her too fast. I'd let her decide.

Kellie rose up a little and Ranger took his cue. He climbed on her back and began humping her in sharp jabs, rapidly entering and exiting her slimy hole. Between his pre-cum and her copious lubrication, drops of goo were forming on her clit. I took advantage of that situation by getting my head back under her, also giving me a really hot view. His cock now was as far in as it could be without tying with her.

I figured she would not want to tie with him, but then, I did. I wouldn't have it any other way.

Kellie pushed back hard against my hand and then pushed it away. I watched as Ranger's knot disappeared into her.

"Oh...Jeez...! That feels great!" she moaned.

For at least five minutes Ranger kept his staccato pumping of Kellie. I knew he was ready to blow when he stopped his pumping and swung himself around a little sideways. I looked closely as his cock pulsated and filled Kellie with his hot cum.

A guttural moan escaped from Ranger and then Kellie started.

"Oh yes...! Cum in me! Fill me with that doggie cum!" she howled.

I knew she had cum with him. Not bad for her first time. She continued to kneel above me, Ranger's cock still buried deep inside her. Still sealed up, so nothing could escape.

"I can feel him shrinking!" Kellie giggled nearly ten minutes later."

"I'll wait right here!" I giggled back.

The next thing I saw was Ranger's shrunken knot slide from Kellie, the balance of his cock close behind. It hit my forehead on the way down as I pulled the pillow back under me awaiting the flood. The flood came almost right away. As Kellie's vagina contracted one more time from her residual orgasmic state, the first of the cum entered my sucking mouth. The flood gates opened, and, by the time I was done cleaning her out, I felt like I'd swallowed a quart. I know it's only a shot or two, but it seemed like more.

"That was the best fucking I've ever had! I must have cum three times!" Kellie stammered.

"Enthusiastic, isn't he?" I asked

"Enthusiastic is not the right word! More like possessed!" she replied.

"Hungry?" I asked.

"Starved!"

Let's make some supper, open a bottle of champagne and make an evening of it!" I suggested.

"How about after dinner you make me a star?" Kellie requested.

"You're sure?" I asked with some hesitation.

"It'll be good viewing when I'm alone and need a reminder!" Kellie answered.

I got out some steaks while Kellie made a salad. She opened a bottle of champagne and soon we were feasting. Not much talking going on during dinner. I had a feeling she was mulling over her experience earlier.

As I was clearing dishes she said, "I want you to just watch and film, if you don't mind. I can do without a co-star, if you know what I mean."

"I understand. It'll be a higher quality if I just run the video." That way I can use a little artistic license. Let me get everything set up. Then we'll get in the hot tub and clean up a little before your movie debut".

I went to the den and got out the recorder, a couple of lights and soon had them set up in the living room, where I wanted. I could see Kellie was eagerly anticipating the evening. After I was certain of the positioning we went to the hot tub to relax a little.

"Do you have any other "home movies"?" she asked.

"Just one other! Same type, but an added cast member!" I replied.

"Who?"

"Carl!" I stuttered a little. "Robin really doesn't know about any of this!"

"With Ranger?"

"You got it!"

"Doing what?"

"Sucking his dick, what else?" I said blushing.

"You're serious, aren't you?"

"That's what gave me the idea! If he could do it, so could I! He videoed it himself, pretty close up so you can see all the good parts! Want to watch it?" I added.

"Get it out!" she replied with a very turned on voice.

We got out of the tub and dried off. I went to the cabinet and got the movie out. As we walked back to the living room Kellie asked "Did it bother you to see it?"

"When he showed it to me the first time, I was so turned on; I nearly came as Ranger's cock slid into his mouth. Did it bother me? Yah, hot and bothered?" I laughed.

"When did this happen?" she asked.

"About a month after our little trip to Vegas. I discovered something new, and I guess he did, too!" I answered.

"So this was his first time!"

"That's what he says! Probably so!"

"Only Ranger?" she asked, continuing the questioning.

"Well, until our trip to San Antonio with Robin and Eddy. Did I tell you about that?"

"No...!" she giggled.

"To make a long story short...Robin and I put on a little show for the boys. Eddy climbed in behind Robin when we were in a sixty-nine. Then somehow, Carl slid in next to me and took over eating Robin while Eddy drilled her. Next thing you know, Eddy's cock fell out of Robin and into Carl's mouth. About that time, Eddy decided to cum and shot a load down his throat. Both Robin and Eddy thought it was me. There was a brief stunned look on their faces, and then Carl continued to suck Eddy to another big cum. How about that?" I stated.

"Wow...that is HOT!" she remarked. "Totally Hot!"

"That's what I thought!" I added.

I put the movie on and the first thing Kellie saw was Carl sliding Ranger's sheath back exposing his slender cock. Kellie fidgeted in her seat a bit, so I left the room for just a second to get her something. I came back with a pair of gray cotton boy shorts and threw them at her. I had already put a pair on.

"Put these on! I want to see how wet you get!" I demanded.

She pulled them up tight against her mound and kept her eyes glued to the screen. The movie always seems to get me hot, but tonight I just wanted to see the effect it would have on Kellie's

crotch. I sat on the floor in front of her as she watched what I knew was Carl servicing Ranger with his mouth.

Within a few minutes, the tell-tale sign of Kellie's arousal began to show in the crotch of her panties. A small wet spot appeared at the lower end of her vagina and began quickly spreading all directions as she began profusely lubricating.

"Good Movie, huh?" I said.

"Doe it show?" she asked knowingly.

"Well...you're getting those panties wet!"

"Yah, I knew that. I can feel my little pussy getting squishy!"

"Leave it alone!" You'll want all that goo later!" I told her.

A few minutes later Kellie gasped and spoke "He's cumming in Carl's mouth! I can see his cock pulsing.

"Jeez this is hot!"

"Don't worry, there's a little break, then it starts again. This time it's a little more visual!"

By now, the entire crotch of her light gray panties had turned a lot darker as her juices were saturating them.

She was really turned on.

The next part of them movie started the same way, Carl jacking Ranger. Then it changed from his previous encounter. Carl brought a champagne glass, and pointing Ranger's engorged cock at it, began guiding jets of pre-cum that shot and dribbled from the fiery tip, into the glass. It wasn't long before there was a significant puddle in it.

"I need to pee!" Kellie said looking down at me.

"Want me to stop the movie?" I asked.

"No, just get ready to drink!" she ordered meekly. "Please...?"

I lay down on the tile and she got out of her chair and pulled down her panties. She continued to focus on the screen as she knelt over my face. From my vantage point, I could see how swollen her lips and clit were, and knew she wanted to cum now.

"Wait just a second, OK?" I asked, not giving her a choice. "Just stay where you are!"

I slid out from under her and went and turned on the lights and grabbed the remote to start the camera. I focused it so her swollen sex filled most of the screen. I hurried back and slid under her again. Looking up, her sopping hole was only inches above my face.

"Action!" I said as I pressed the remote.

Kellie began stoking her lips and her clit, causing more lubrication to flow from her vagina. She was moaning a little as she began to rock back and forth above me. She began jilling herself faster and I

knew she was ready. Making sure my mouth was directly below her swollen sex; I opened my mouth and held her butt.

“Pee for me Kellie. Pee in my mouth. Pee...!”

As the last words left me, she began shaking and I saw her open herself up. Her urethra expanded and a jet of urine squirted directly in my mouth. It was followed by another and then a steady stream flowed from her as she wailed in orgasm, her hand rubbing her sex as fast as she could.

I didn't think she would ever stop.

When she finally stopped squirting her nectar down my throat she leaned back a little and nearly collapsed into the seat of the chair. I took that cue and stopped the video. This would just be a little bonus footage for her jilling fantasies.

I got up, opened the door and let Ranger in. Immediately, his nose was in the air smelling our sexual activities. I led him over to Kellie, now on her back, and started the camera. Kellie wasted no time in sliding her hand under his belly and unsheathing his already growing cock. As the fiery red dog cock left the sheath, his knot began swelling and little squirts of his pre-cum began jetting from the tip.

Kellie directed the squirts into her mouth and once she had a mouthful, swallowed for the camera. This girl knew how to act. When Ranger's cock was fully distended, she took him into her mouth to the knot. The only thing that kept his knot from parting her lips was her hand, fully wrapped around it. He began humping against her face so strongly Kellie could barely contain his antics.

After about five minutes of her animalistic sucking, she let go of his flagging cock and got up on her hands and knees, offering her backside to Ranger. With him still humping madly, she guided him into her dripping hole. He pushed forward and immediately tied with her. His knot was not even visible as her gaping lips closed over it. He continued humping for several minutes and then became rigid.

“Oh gawd...Yes...! Fill me with that nasty cum!” she begged. I could see that he was doing his best.

Sweat was beading all over her body as she demanded more.

“Fuck me...Oh gawd...fuck me!” she wailed as he unloaded into her.

Ranger now slacked off and just stood there, his swollen cock and knot buried in Kellie's overfilled vagina. I was watching everything in the camera and felt my own pussy getting even damper. After about five minutes, Kellie moved just a little and I knew Ranger's knot was subsiding and he was getting ready to back away. Kelly grabbed the empty champagne glass and held it below her hole as Ranger's cock left her with a little 'pop'.

Good thing she already had the glass in place, because a torrent of cum left her as he withdrew. The milky liquid ran down inside the glass, coating the side and quickly filling it about a quarter full. I watched in the viewfinder as she contacted her vaginal muscles, forcing his remaining cum into the glass.

Knowing what she intended next, I adjusted the camera out a bit, allowing her to turn around and sit on the floor. She never spilled a drop as she maneuvered herself to a sting position. I slowly began zooming the camera back in as she tipped the glass to her open mouth and began drinking. She slowly drank it all down, licking the sides clean. When she finished, she held the glass next to her face and declared “Yum, doggy cum!”

I faded out the movie and turned off the camera.

“That was awesome! I need to get a big dog!” she said with a smile.

“Don’t worry; you can service Ranger any time! I’m sure he won’t mind!”