

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I unpacked the rest of my things before sitting down to rest with a glass of iced tea. It was my first apartment, my own place, and I fully intended to do whatever I wanted without my parents around to squelch it. But I missed them just the same. I picked up the phone to call them and tell them that my place was now a home, but the line was dead.

Damn, I thought, the phone company was supposed to take care of that yesterday, and I have to call now on Friday afternoon, or they won't come out until Monday. I splashed off my face, and went looking for a neighbor with a telephone to borrow. Next door I heard the sound of a TV set, so I knocked.

When the door was answered by a well-built, muscular man in his forties, I was sorry I hadn't changed from my sweaty shorts and halter top. He let me in and showed me the phone. I called and sure enough, the phone company wasn't able to make it until Monday anyway. He invited me over into his living room for a drink and we made small talk. I found him to be attractive and he seemed to like me, so I decided to stay a bit. Lying in the middle of the living room floor was his dog, a huge Newfoundland, big as a bear and totally disinterested in anything but his nap. I had another drink and then we smoked a joint of some truly righteous weed. I was so smoothed out after that that when he turned on the video on his big screen TV, I just sat there and watched.

There was this woman bent over an ottoman, with her hands tied to the legs and her legs tied open at the knees. She was gagged and looking behind her, eyes wide with alarm. Slowly the camera panned back along her twisting, struggling body to her rear end, where the now sleeping dog was hungrily lapping away at her wide-open pussy. She was bucking and squirming, but the dog was taking his time, licking her and licking her until she finally started to surrender and relax. Beside me, my neighbor had moved in close. He asked me if I liked the video and I just looked at him. I had never been so hot in my life. I could feel my heartbeat in my clit and a lump in my throat. He just smiled and began to unfasten my shorts. He slipped his hand into my damp cunt and without stopping slid two fingers into me and slowly just made me feel like I was going to explode. On screen, the big dog's prick hung out of its sheath about five red, thick inches, dripping while he lapped and slurped the tied-up woman's opening. Now the dog was no longer sleeping. He wandered over to us and sat expectantly in front of me. My neighbor pushed me up from the couch and pulled my shorts down my legs. I was so hot and wet that my juices wiped down the inside of my thighs. The big dog stood up and moved forward, but I instinctively closed my legs.

My neighbor chuckled and the dog growled low. It was apparent that I'd better do what the dog wanted, so I tentatively opened my knees a bit. My neighbor pulled my halter top over my head, exposing my breasts and began sucking my nipples while he pushed open my legs and spread me open with two fingers so that the dog could get in there. The first touch of that huge, warm, wet tongue made me jump, but when I settled down again the dog continued. He licked me with long, gently agonizing swipes, while my neighbor sucked one breast almost to soreness and then the other. The dog's tongue went inside of me, as he pressed his head forward looking for more of my pussy juice. I was literally gasping from excitement and almost ready to come.

Then my neighbor took me by the hips and turned me over on the couch cushions. The dog obviously knew what to do because he immediately mounted me with his huge paws on either side of my head. I could feel his hot cock poking into me, trying to find the opening to my vagina, as he's done with the woman in the video who was now being fiercely slammed into by him. My neighbor took his dog's penis and guided the dripping tip of it to my hole. When the dog felt that he lunged forward and with one urgent thrust and impaled me completely. He humped with short, hard shoves of his thick cock into me making me come instantaneously. The clenching of my vagina drove the big dog

wild, making him come coursing hot streams of his sticky liquid inside me, filling me almost to bursting and then gushing out as he sank his fat prong into me again. He thrust deep inside, hunching until the ball at the base of his cock was banging at my tight sphincter. He punched into me, relentlessly forcing that thick, hard ball of his inside me. I was relieved when it finally got past my battered opening but then, to my surprise, it became even bigger.

The dog and I were locked together by that thick knot of his. It hurt when I tried to pull away, and every time I moved, the dog would hunch deeper into me, so I tried to relax, although I was getting excited again from the intensity of it, the sweet pain. He was so huge I could feel his cock jammed up and stretching me, almost tearing me. I came again, and the contractions made the dog hunch more, and I could feel his jism running down my legs into a puddle on the floor. I came and came, the orgasms following each other in succession as the dog hunched wildly into me. He would shove that big cock of his hard up and into me and then hold it there while my cunt gripped him and squeezed him as I came hard around that gigantic invader. After about an hour of this, I was finally exhausted.

Laid there whimpering every time the dog started to move until he actually gave up and his now softer prick pulled out of me, releasing a torrent of thin, hot liquid out of me. I got up, went to the bathroom and left. Two days later, his porn movie sold big. He stopped in at my place and told me all about it while he fingered me and then, very casually, fucked me with his fat, nine inches over the kitchen counter. He zipped up and informed me that he was moving to the upscale end of town and sure enough, within 72 hours he was gone.

Ever since then I've been a faithful wife and mother, though occasionally when I see a "Newfie", I get so hot I have to relieve myself as soon as possible. I've been known to masturbate in public bathrooms, or in my car. I have still got the fixation, obviously, but haven't had the opportunity to get down on all fours ever since. Oh well, maybe some day...