

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) 2011 by chubhub

It was some years ago on a warm summer evening; my wife and I were sitting and talking together, reminiscing about days gone by. Somehow, the discussion turned to the wild sexual adventures we had before we met and fell in love, and almost in passing, she mentioned that when she was a teenager, she used to let the family dog lick a bit more than her hands or face.

Of course, I was consumed with curiosity and dying to hear more about my poised, cultured and beautiful wife's straying into that most outré of lusts. It happened more than once, she said, with more than one animal, but she never let any of them fuck her and she never jerked any of them off in exchange for their attentions. She was reluctant to tell me more at the time, so I let it drop with a supportive comment, but I was really curious.

Although women and dogs hadn't been one of my cherished sexual fantasies, this revelation of hers moved it near the top of the list. Although out of the ordinary, I don't think it's a degrading or misogynistic fantasy. What turns me on about it is the idea that my wife could be so "game" for sex that she'd get off on doing it with a dog! And from what I know about dogs, I would think they would be just as game. I had a Lab once that was always sniffing around girls and would try to mount them right there in the front yard. If the truth were told, most girls have been licked or sniffed by a dog, and although they all push them away in public, I think quite a few might be a bit more accommodating if approached in the same way in a safe, private place. After all, everyone's had a dog lick them before, so it's it isn't so far fetched to relax your standards of just where they lick.

Anyway, a year or so after she got me thinking about this, when she was really horny and in a loving mood, she invited me to "do whatever I liked" with her. I'm sure she thought I'd ask to fuck her in the ass, like I'd done a number of times before when faced with the same invitation - she says that's what most men will do if you tell them that - but instead, in a voice hoarse with excitement, I asked her to tell me about the times she let her dogs lick her. I was ready for an angry refusal or a blithe and witty change of topic, but I was pleasantly surprised when, after a brief pause, she started telling me how it happened.

When she was was feeling really horny, she said - when there was a male dog at hand and no one else about - she would bring him up to her room and close the door. As he sat gazing at her quizzically, she'd slowly strip off her cloths, take off her bra, and pull down her panties while he watched, eyes alert and following her every move. Then she'd lie back on the bed and start stroking her body, massaging and pulling on her nipples, then gently tickling her clitoris, then finger-fucking herself, first with one finger, then with two, then three until she was dripping wet. Then opening her legs wide to give him a good view, she display her red, aroused and pussy to the very interested dog. Sensing the invitation, he'd come closer sniffing at her highly scented cunt and seeing and smelling her wetness, he'd begin to lick her pussy lips and asshole with his long, sensitive tongue. She is really juicy down there, by the way, more than other girls I've known. The first time I ever grabbed her crotch it was just sopping wet after a night of kissing and playing around with me under the stars, and much later, after we were married, on a bright, sunny afternoon, I was working her over with one of those "barber massage" vibrators that you slip over you hand, and I was thrilled to watch the little drops of clear, lubricating fluid leaking out of the glands that nestle just inside the mouth of her vagina down by her "taint." They came out of her beautiful cunt: drip, drip, drip, sparkling in the sun that streamed in the window.

Anyway, her pussy juices tasted as good to her pet dog as they do to anyone who's ever enjoyed the sight and smell of them pouring out of her, and in her state of excitement, they'd just come gushing out. She'd spread herself open for him as he got into it, sticking his tongue into her to get at the source of the sweet, musty fluids that oozed from her pussy. She told me she really enjoyed the

feeling of his muscular tongue eagerly thrusting into her wet and open vagina as he avidly slurped at her wide open hole while she was shaken by shuddering orgasms that mingled shameless guilt and wild abandon all the time sitting up and watching the dog's tongue fuck into her. It was long and rough and seemed almost prehensile as it snaked up through the muscles at opening of her cunt and down into her vagina. Her honey tasted good to him and aroused him in turn. She was almost blind with lust, her heart thumping with perverse passion. She had been pulling at her nipples but then reached down with both hands to pull her sex open even wider for the slavering animal.

Finally, the first of a long series of orgasms exploded within her and she bucked and moaned and quivered rhythmically as he continued to drill into her with his tongue and she continued to come, again and again.

I was fucking her the whole time she told me these stories, which I just loved. I kept moving my penis in and out of her lazily as she told me the story and I asked her questions about the details. Her wet pussy made it obvious that she was enjoying herself immensely. First, I asked if she played with her clitoris while he was tongue-fucking her, and she said that she didn't need to: she just lay back and had orgasm after orgasm with him going to town on her and her fantasizing that it was his big, red dick thrusting into her instead of his tongue.

I asked her if she thought of following through with that fantasy and letting him actually fuck her. She said, yes ... she did consider it, and it was obvious that he really wanted to: when she got up from the bed he was jumping up on her, grabbing her with his forelegs, and humping away, but she pushed him down and didn't even jerk him off, let alone give him head, to relieve his frustration. She was a virgin when this happened and she didn't want her first fuck to be a dog.

She also didn't like the thought of him shooting his load inside her and filling her vagina with doggy sperm. I told her I would think she would be aroused to think of his sperm swimming up inside her as she went about her business during to day, but I think her post-doggy-sex guilt would've made her feel too "dirty" filled with his come.

As I said, she told me she did this with him more than once and that she also did it with other dogs. To get ready for them, she would pull at her nipples and play with her clitoris, then masturbate with one, the two and then three fingers up her cunt until the juices really started to flow and she smelled like sex to them.

They weren't always as interested as they could be - which I can understand what with the major dose of blue balls they must've had from this one-way sex. Once, to get a dog interested, she smeared her pussy with peanut butter, which at least got him to start in on her; of course, once she began to feed him her warm, fragrant pussy juice, he got into it and lapped away like a champ.

Since this happened more than once, I thought that somewhere in there she might have fucked one of them or at least jerked one off and didn't want to tell me about it, but I guess she was telling the truth because I think I really did convince her that I would admire her, not look down on her, for having done so - God knows I would be thrilled to hear her tell the story of how some horny dog had been excitedly pumping his fat cock into her!

It all was really wanton and lascivious, both the stories and the fact that she had had dogs bring her to orgasm many times. I'm so happy she told me about it, and as you can imagine, it's become the source of many pleasant fantasies.

After she finished the story, she told me that, although it wasn't a big fantasy of hers, she'd fuck a dog for me while I watched, if I really wanted to, but unfortunately, in the cold light of day, without

my prick in her and these memories fresh in her mind, I don't think she really wants to; and it isn't that easy for me to set up.

We don't have a dog and if I went out and got an un-neutered male dog of the right size (like a German Shepherd, Lab or Dalmatian) she'd say that I only wanted one to make this fantasy come true and I could "forget about it and take him back." Still, maybe someday we'll house sit for someone who has a suitable pet, or come by an appropriate dog some other way.

On my part, I would think it something tremendously exciting to participate in, and on my beautiful but modest wife's side, I would think it a terrific charge to be fucked with ultimate wild abandon by a dog of the right interest, size (in all ways!), age, and temperament. It would be a memorable thing to share with a woman you love. I'd bath him first, of course, and make sure he was squeaky clean. I'd even take the opportunity to get him started for her, and her started for him, while I was at it! □

I'd love to watch a medium to large-size dog stuff his bright, red glistening penis into her. I'd like to see her on her elbows and knees and watch him climb up on her back with her sticking her ass in the air, waving it around like a bitch dog. He would mount her with his forelegs wrapped around her hips, jerking his haunches against her beautiful bottom as he tried to stick his fat, pointed seven-inch cock into her cunt. After a few futile and misguided jabs that sprayed her bottom and thighs with come, I'd spread open her pussy lips with my fingers, and help him put his prick inside her, watching it disappear into her dripping vagina. As he was fucking her, I'd wrap my fingers around his prick so I could feel it sliding in and out of her.

I'd enjoy watching her long, delicate inner lips get pushed in as he thrusts his penis into her, and then see them cling to him as he pulls back to penetrate her again. A mixture of her juices and his constantly squirting come would drip out of her cunt as they continued. I'd love to see him use his powerful muscles and curved, flexible spine to fuck her with fantastic power and speed. Her breasts would be swinging beneath her as he shoved her back and forth with his wild humping. The sound of his dick squelching into her overflowing cunt and the impact of his haunches against her bottom would be answered by her low grunts and moans as she writhed beneath him, pushing back against his thrusting cock.

He would start panting louder and louder as he pumped into her faster and faster, come squirting out of her as he increased the tempo, until finally he shoved his knot into her and quivered slightly as he held his throbbing penis in her and pumped her full of his, hot sticky sperm. Of course, he'd tie with her and they'd be locked together both of them enjoying the throbbing of her multiple orgasms and the rhythmic pulsing of his pointed dick and knot deep inside her pink pussy.

I would wait until he lifted his leg over her and they stood asshole to asshole. I'd watch closely as his red dick softened, the knot slipped out, and his penis slithered out of her with a pop. Then I'd move him to the side and quickly stick my rock-hard dick in her used, sloppy, wet cunt before his hot, slippery come poured out of her. As I fucked her with him looking on, I'd feel his sperm inside of her and feel it running out of her cunt and dripping down my prick and balls as I filled her up to the top with my own come.

As you can see, I've enjoyed many fantasies from my wife's revelation of her sexual experiences with dogs. Maybe some day, I'll have the opportunity to bring one of them life. Just to watch a dog lick her, as they did when she was a young girl, would be enough to fuel my fantasies for years to come.