

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Trish was always a bit on the crazy side, which was probably why I was not overly surprised when she started pushing the envelope, so to speak, when sharing our fantasies. Perhaps it was to see how far I would go to the extreme side of the erotic...or maybe just sheer, lusty curiosity. It was one of these nights that I discovered something deeper within her...a sexuality I had never known. It was an unusual night as it seemed for several hours we had been deep in sexual discussion...building fantasies together...kissing, touching, groping. We were sitting on the carpeted floor, against the sofa, with Brock - our large, young dane, lying nearby. She pulled from my mouth for a moment, catching her breath with a teasing smirk. She stretched out a bare leg, sliding her foot toward's Brock's belly as she watched my eyes, laughing at me as she saw me lick my drying lips. Rubbing her large toe beneath his rib cage, she kissed me.

"C'mon....admit it. You want me to."

I laughed, acting as if I didn't know what she was talking about, yet recalling all too easily the times before when she had played with him. "I think it's you that needs to admit you want to."

She bit her lower lip, glancing down as she let her toe glide under his huge sheath, causing him to whimper and roll to his side. "Maybe...maybe I do." She the pink begin to show, her blue eyes flaming over. "It seems so naughty," she turned back to me, her eyes intent on mine, "yet so erotic with you."

I swallowed hard, having a difficult time admitting how much this was arousing me, seeing his member swell against her soft foot. She caught my gaze again, kissing me briefly. "Remember when I got him all hard and jacked him off?" she reached down between my thighs to feel how hard I was becoming as well. I nodded. "When he came all over my hands...." she teasingly tsksk'd me, "...I saw how turned on you got."

I nodded, breathing hard as she kissed me again. She lifted her shirt to brush her erect nipples against me. We both glanced down at her foot. Brock raised a leg, exposing most of his engorged cock and ample balls. 'Ohgawd' she moaned, looking back at me. She a hand down her smooth leg, sliding closer to the panting animal until her hand found his hot shaft...her other hand wrapped around mine. She kissed me again, smiling with a lusty laugh "Oh baby....to gorgeous cocks to play with." I gasped as I felt her lips brush down my body to swallow me, the warmth of her mouth sucking down every inch in one inhale. Like she had with me so many times before, she began pumping Brock's still growing cock...her sucking almost making me cum. She pulled her mouth from me, a breathy gasp escaped her throat as she caught her breath. She turned her attention to our other lover, prompting him to stand. Brock panted like crazy, his torso heaving as he stood before her, his legs parted...at her mercy. She pulled my hand, kissing my ear. "Are you okay with me sucking his cock?" I swallowed again, finally nodding. "I want you close by as I do.." she whispered. I touched her hands as the held his huge, dripping cock...she kissed the end lightly, catching a drop and moaning. I thought Brock would collapse as she slowly took him into her warm mouth. She completely caught me by surprise when she turned to kiss me...his salty warmth on her tongue. She groaned so deeply it seemed to vibrate through my body....

Trish couldn't seem to pull her mouth from him...engulfing him deeper with each suck. I slid my hand down her back, over the shapely curve her soft ass to feel how wet she had become. Her lips...swollen...parted...sucking my finger between them before finding how hard her clit was. Her body shuddered against my touch...Brock's flesh slipping from her mouth momentarily as his juices ran from her mouth. He moved against her hand as she stroked him, again sucking him down. She

pulled from him, turning frantically to me and grabbing my shoulders with want in her eyes I had only occasionally seen. "Gawd baby I want him to fuck me....help...." lost in her need she lay over the couch, raising her buttocks, parting her legs....I was unsure. She looked back over her shoulder, biting her lower lip. "I want him inside me..." My heart pounding, I guided Brock to her, prompting his front legs around her waist. As his pulsating member touched her warm skin his hips reacted, thrusting against her...his cock shooting a stream of his cum up her spin. He whimpered deeper, frantically thrusting....until I could no longer hold back and guided him inside her. Trish gasped as all of him sunk inside her...her fists clenched the sofa...her small body being pounded against the material as Brock fucked her with total abandon. She turned to me, her hot eyes glazed over with a pleading look at my throbbing cock. She pushed back at him, her dripping pussy sucking his cock down deep when all of the sudden he pulled away....seeming to move in circles as his straining shaft continued cumming...

"Fuck me baby....now.." I moved behind her, my rock hardness sliding easily into her cum filled pussy. She turned slightly, wrapping her arms around Brock to pull him closer until again he found the pleasure of her mouth swallowing him. I could feel her fingers frantically moving on her clit as she took my cock, and sucked down his. As her body shuddered out of control my body emptied inside her until the insides of her thighs glistened with our cum...

Our hearts pounding in our chest...our minds reeling with what had happened, we both slumped down into each others arms...