

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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My Baby (his name), is a black lab, 4 years old, weighs near 100 pounds. Gentle as a lamb, usually, except at times when he gets protective, or sexually excited. Which he seems to be in the latter state at the moment.

I lay on the floor, wrestling with him. He is very excitable, but very gentle. Sometimes he just completely stops everything except his breathing and looks into my eyes, almost saying, "I want you". I can almost feel the doggie words coming out of his eyes. Then once again, into the fray, but maybe with a little more sexual intoning to his play. He nuzzles my neck, licks my mouth, paws my legs, little innuendos most people would not think anything of.

I myself am starting to get excited, warm, breathing a little quicker, just knowing where this play is heading. Again baby stops all movement and again looking right into my eyes. I can almost detect a leer with a slight grin.

I sit up and look back at him. It only takes a slight smile to melt him. His tail starts to wag, wiping the coffee table clean and paying no attention to the damage he's doing. Now I know what he has in his mind. And what I have in mine.

I sit and while looking into his eyes, I reach for the buttons of my shirt and start unbuttoning from the top. His sign that bitch is nearly ready. He slowly walks to me and licks my open, almost panting mouth. I don't berate him. I enjoy him, his love, his caring, his want, his need. Slowly I tease with the buttons, going too slow with the unbuttoning process. He dips his head to my hands, noses my hands and looks in my eyes again. I don't move. He noses my hands again. Still I do not move. He noses my hands aside and sticks his nose down the throat of my shirt and licks between my breasts. He knows. I know. I undo buttons now until my shirt is hanging open. He walks close and almost humanlike, with his nose, he opens first one side of my shirt, then the other. The edges of the shirt hanging outside my breasts, he retreats a step backwards. He looks at my eyes, then at each breast, then back into my eyes. An imperceptive smile starts everything.

He lies on the floor and crawls towards me whimpering almost. His chin first rests on my knee, his eyes darting up and down from my eyes to my nipples and back again. He raises his head a little and noses one nipple. It hardens immediately, the areola tightening and puffing up, capped with a proud nipple of nice proportions. Finally he sits on his haunches.

He licks one nipple, it's shiny with his saliva. I touch it, pinch it gently as he licks at just the very tip exciting it even more. He looks up at me and nods down to lick the other taut nipple. We do this several times, switching from breast to breast. His cock starts to protrude from his sheath. At first it looks menacing, a single evil eye looking for blood. I lick my fingers and touch it as he looks right in my eyes. At first it almost goes back in, but with my rubbing, it quickly comes back out. I tenderly run my wet fingers around it, up and down all that is protruding from his sheath. More of his cock comes out. I rub more. I lick my whole hand and take his cock into my soft grip. A slight whimper escapes his mouth against my breast.

I kneel and unbutton my jeans. Baby is dancing around me, yipping and very excited. I peel my jeans and panties down over my hips and sit again. I pull my pants and panties down and off my legs. I throw my shirt off my shoulders. Baby stops moving. He looks at first my eyes, then, my breasts again, down my belly to his place of happiness. He licks my mouth again, twice and steps back a little. I lie back on the floor and spread my legs. It is like a magnet to hip. He immediately has his snout in my most private place. He licks, a long lap right up and between my slit. My lips open to his

mouth like a flower, dewy and warm. He licks gently, but with enough pressure to make it known that he wants all of it. His tongue goes increasingly deeper and deeper the longer he licks at me. I moan and sigh and almost climax from the wonderful sensations he is giving me.

I reach for his back leg to pull him sideways to me. I see his wonderful cock and gently grasp it with adoring fingers. I pull him closer and closer until his extended cock is near my lips. I blow warm air on the tip. He whimpers and his hips involuntarily start a slight humping movement. I pull my head up and take his cock between my lips. My tongue washes over the tip. My cheeks hollow as I suckle. He abandons his licking to get the greatest extent of personal feeling of what I am doing for him. His tongue hangs from his mouth. He pants loudly as I suckle as much of his cock that I can get in my mouth. My lips are at the start of what will become his heavenly knot. I suck and drink his precum. I swallow it greedily.

I let his cock slip from my mouth and lie my head down. He is up now, nudging at my side, my hips, trying to roll me over. I tease him for a second as he whimpers and almost cries. I start to roll with him straddling my legs. I pull my legs up under me to his favorite position. His tongue adores all that is exposed. He tastes my cunt, my ass, all over my butt and halfway up my back. His cock is jerking and dripping. I spread my legs so he can stand between. My hips up, head down in a subordinate sign of....."Take me".

He licks at my cunt, again it opens to his ministrations. His tongue goes deep this time rasping against my tender folds driving me animalistic. My juices start to flow. I can almost feel them seeping out of me. I feel him lurch up, his chest settling over my hips. Surprisingly gentle, he gets his position, just very gently probing at my wetness. Then.....I feel his want, his need. His front paws grasp my hips with almost alarming strength. I feel his back legs jumping, his cock right at the brink. Just barely touching my soft lips. Then, without any warning, his hips thrust forward. His cock drives into me, deep and he holds deep like this for one, two, three seconds as I feel him still growing in my heated channel. I can feel his knot start to form filling just inside my stretched lips.

Then he starts his dance of love. First a hard deep thrust which makes him nearly penetrate my cervix, he withdraws, not so slowly this time and rams his cock deep again. Now I feel it in my cervix. It must be tight for him that deep because he never withdraws again until this dance is over. With short and very strong thrusts, he absolutely fucks me out of my mind. My first orgasm makes me scream loudly. It seems to incite him to harder thrusts. His paws hold my hips and pull me back on his wonderful cock. His knot is starting to stretch me tight. He is all in now, his knot buried for the duration. My second orgasm is a repeat of the first but lasts agonizingly long, maybe 3 minutes. Even with the pressure of his knot, I feel his long cock swell even larger and seemingly deeper into me. His thrusts are now erratic, although short, but very deep in my body. Deeper than any, ever before.

His paws pull me, his hips thrust into me, he whimpers and nuzzles my neck, licks at the nape. His orgasm explodes in my depths. I can almost feel his cum shooting through his cock as it pumps into me. Again and again and again his seed fills my womb, my whole being. Another very extreme orgasm wracks my whole body as his cock pumps seemingly gallons of his cum into me. Each pump of his cock causes my orgasm to go higher and higher until it erupts like a volcano. Both our juices leak out around his throbbing cock and knot to run down my legs. It is so nastily exciting to be Baby's bitch. I have no cum left to cum again, but he is yet still filling me more and more. I am so very full of his precious cock, his heavenly knot, his seed that makes this all worthwhile.

He pants and drools on my back, but he stays calm, apparently knowing he would tear me if he tried to depart. This is part of the love we have for each other. I treat him as he wants, he treats me as I wish. It just seems to be an understanding between us.

Finally with enough pulling pressure, his cock literally pops out of me and my cunt gushes Baby's seed, my cum. I collapse as my body empties. Baby takes care of his own hygiene, then tends to mine as I lay exhausted, slightly sore, relaxed and completely satiated. I wake several hours later, warmed by Baby's body tight against my side.