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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Darlene was smiling with anticipation as she unlocked and opened the car door. Her nylons whispered as she sat in the overly sun warmed car, swung her slim legs in and shut the door. She started the car and cranked up the air conditioning as sweat beaded on her upper lip above a wide sensuous mouth. She placed her purse and well worn Bible in the front seat. The lap belt was fine around her small waist but she had a hard time adjusting the shoulder belt over her breasts as usual and had to settle for the strap resting between those 38DD's.

She always thought of herself as fat but her husband Jim swore her boobies were his favorite feature. It didn't help that she was only five feet two with humongous tits that stood up proudly even without a bra. She was constantly aware of the stares and unsolicited attention by the opposite sex even in church; despite the care she exercised in dressing to disguise her 'assets'. She often felt self conscious and embarrassed by her 'fat deposits' and wondered why men found them so fascinating. Frowning briefly down on her prominent natural protrusions, Darlene decided once again that the 'twins' were a mixed blessing.

As Darlene drove home she thought about the Sunday morning sermon and what the Pastor said about marriage. Her husband Jim believed in God but rarely attended church services so he was going to be pleasantly surprised by what this new Pastor said about sex and the marriage bed. Both she and her husband had been struggling with their past sexual issues and fixations. When Darlene was nine years old a 14 year old neighbor had trapped her in a barn and made her suck his throbbing erection until he ejaculated down her throat.

She couldn't tell her Mum who was always late getting home from work at night, because of his threats and because she was so mortified. The next time he caught her after school in the park with some of his friends and they kept her there for hours until her knees were raw and her throat gag impulse no longer affected her. The third time she saw him was after she got off of the school bus and there he was with his friends. They took her for a ride in his 16 year old friends' car while she acquired a permanent taste for sperm and a strong oral sex fixation.

The forth time those boys cornered her, she went willingly and unwillingly lost her virginity. She soon became the local neighborhoods poorly kept secret and "Making it with Darlene" shortened to the candy phrase "doing M & M's" was the in thing for the locals. She was spared any unwanted pregnancy as she got older simply because she stuck to titty-sex and blow jobs after her menses. By the time she was sixteen she had a vast experience with both men and boys.

When her Mum finally found out, they moved away and her mother placed her in a Catholic all girl's school until she was 18. She didn't have sex until she met and married Jim when she was 21 in a whirlwind courtship. After nearly a six year sexual dry spell, it became painfully apparent that her two years of Catholic guilt had left their mark. From that time until today, she had been religiously convinced that oral and breast sex was a sin worthy of damnation.

The vaginal sex was great but the other factors made any sex with Jim strained and often filled with personal anxiety. In her secret self she longed for a taste of cum and the feel of a cock filling her throat or spilling on her breasts. Until now, she had been searching for answers to both of their sexual dilemmas and only now after eight long years did it seem that God was finally answering her prayers.

Jim had his own hang-ups stemming from a childhood incident just before his mother left, divorced his dad and disappeared out of his life forever. It was when he was just five and he asked his mom

and dad where babies came from. They explicitly described how it was just like when the family dogs' red penis was inserted in the bitch, when boy-dogs climbed aboard and began humping, that babies were made.

His dad briefly mimicked the behavior (fully clothed) by climbing on his mother who was sitting on the couch while his mother spread her legs giggling and wrapped them around his dad. Their family dog just happened to run away three days after the 'explanation' and two weeks later his mother was gone. After she left, his father kept making statements about his mother like, 'That bitch deserves what she gets!' and 'Stupid fucking bitch!'

Unbeknownst to Jim, his father's infidelity had caused the incident, but the impact of his mothers' abandonment and the loss of the family dog along with his father's many poisoned comments made a lasting impression. Jim's child's instincts told him his mothers' leaving was over a sexual issue, but in his confused five year olds mind it was because daddy didn't give his mommy (the bitch) a dog for sex.

His was another dysfunctional family that didn't communicate personal issues. Jim's boyhood abandonment and the events surrounding it became a sexual fixation all the way into adulthood. His fathers' later religious conversion drummed damnation for moral sins into Jim's brain and that religious attitude coupled with the mamma-dog-fucking sexual fixation, made physical intimacy a struggle for him too.

It didn't bother her that Jim liked to imagine her being poked by a dog while they had sex. This was why Jim didn't go to church, because he fanaticized about women having canine sex just to get an erection and such mental fantasies were condemned by his fathers' religion. Darlene also suspected that while growing up, Jim had developed a chronic habit of masturbating while fanaticizing about women with dogs, which just added to his fixation.

Darlene smiled as she recalled the pastors' words: "I see a greater number of ladies in attendance and I know some of you are having marital problems. I want to talk to you regarding your husbands' fidelity. Many studies have shown that unfaithful marriage partners don't stop loving their spouses, but the unfaithful mate is drawn away by the lure of a stranger who is better at fulfilling their sexual needs. Ladies, do whatever it takes to keep your man in your bed.

The bible says to keep the marriage bed undefiled and I cannot help but disregard the literality of many of my colleagues who condemn certain private sexual practices by trying to use the bible literally as a sex reference manual. We must remember that there is nothing that happens sexually in a marriage that is a sin, as long as one's sexual practices remain private.

The biblical sin of marriage bed defilement as I see it starts in sneaking around taking ones sexual needs and preferences to a someone willing to perform them outside the privacy of that sealed sexual relationship, that which we call the 'marriage bed'.

In this way the marriage bed is truly defiled but not by any sexual practices." He expounded further by adding, "The sodomites tried to publicly humiliate, degrade and assault the angels visiting Lot, but if they had kept their practices private, with each other, then they would not have been destroyed."

Among other things, the Pastor went on to say that, "Prostitution, which some refer to as the oldest profession, remains a lucrative business down till our day simply because there are too many people hung up on biblical literality. I tell you truthfully, that a marriage bed is defiled when a person leaves it and reaches out for the sexually forbidden fruit found with a stranger willing to do

whatever it takes to fulfill those frustrated sexual needs”

After the service Darlene approached the pastor and told him some of her own oral sex problems and he embarrassedly recommended she speak to her husband. The Pastor said, “Tell him what you want and ask him what he wants.” He went on to say that, “Whatever you do and whatever your husband wants is ok, as long as you both agree. Don’t let your partner in life be tested by the sexual opportunities that present themselves with other people simply because you are unwilling to perform them yourself,” The Pastor said.

“As a wife, you have to agree to do whatever kind of sex pleases your husband and fulfills his needs because you vowed to do so. As a wife you must learn to not only be accepting of your husband’s sexual proclivities, but also accept your own as well. I doubt Jim will object to fulfilling your fantasies and sexual needs, things which you brought with you into the marriage arrangement which God has sanctified and blessed. Whatever you do is ok, just as long as there are no physical injuries. Remember that both of you came into your marriage with preexisting sexual desires that each of you symbolically and literally swore before God to perform exclusively for the other.”

Wow, Darlene thought as she pulled out of the church parking lot, now I can have my cake and eat it too. I just couldn’t speak to the Pastor about my husbands’ problem because it’s not mine to tell. The principles are there to allow for some kind of solution to my husband’s problem, but just how far can I take this? The Pastor said ‘other people’ but nothing about other species. I guess I will have to ask Jim what he wants, just like the pastor said, and get Jim to express himself about the subject from the heart. Knowing Jim, she thought to herself, I’ll have to go at this a little indirectly.

Darlene arrived home, eagerly parked the car, grabbed her things and rushed into the house, bursting with the news, only to find her husband Jim dozing in the recliner with the TV showing a lizard selling insurance. She checked at the living room entry, turned around and headed for the bedroom to change into less formal attire.

For some reason the bedroom was very warm even with the shades drawn, so she set her bible by the bed, unzipped and stepped out of her heels and dress, hung up her dress and put her shoes in the closet with all the others. Removing her bra, her large breasts spilled out of their sweaty cramped containment, she tossed her bra into the clothes hamper, ran her hands over her erect mounds, cupped them and thought. ‘Eat your heart out Dolly Parton!’

She slipped her panties off and tossed them in the hamper, and as she sat on the edge of the king sized bed naked except for her net stockings, trying to cool down, she thought about what to say to Jim. Darlene decided to make a list of the principles that the Pastor spoke of, she was good at lists. Darlene picked up the notepad and pencil by the bedroom phone and wrote:

Darlene’s sex rules

Keep the marriage bed sacred. The divine seal of approval is for any and all of the preexisting sexual needs of each partner when they meet and marry. No matter how bizarre these sexual needs might be, as long as one stays within that sexual arrangement that they symbolically and literally agreed to, it remains undefiled and blessed of God.

Do whatever it takes to sexually satisfy your partner no matter how kinky it may seem, so that neither marriage sex-partner will be tempted to stray from that sexual relationship they symbolically and verbally agreed to.

As long as there is no serious physical injury and what you do remains private, anything goes.

Well, that was a surprise. There were only three basic sexual rules. As Darlene sat on the edge of the bed with her arms braced behind her looking at the ceiling and thoughtfully chewing her lower lip, Samson, their big 115 pound black faced German Shepard trotted down the hallway and into the bedroom, strolled up and boldly began licking her sweaty thighs. Darlene looked down and watched him briefly before looking back at the ceiling and once again mulling the problem over.

Darlene raised the two year old Samson, after they moved away from the city. She was quite comfortable with his doggy behaviors and didn't mind the attention from Samson. He usually slept in the bedroom and she had a hard time keeping him off of the bed when she and Jim had sex. All three of them often slept together, and Samson always slept beside her while Jim was working swing shift, even though she slept naked.

Samson was warm and furry, she liked his smell and she had been snuggling with him ever since he was a puppy. When she took her daily bath in the oversized tub or roomy walk-in shower Samson shared in her ablutions. Her dog loved the water and it was a habit for her to thoroughly clean her doggy daily. She loved her dog and didn't have the heart to get him 'fixed' which sometimes caused some embarrassing moments when company was over for dinner. Darlene didn't feel so lonely with the dog around while her husband Jim was at work and on his long commutes, even though Sammy tried to hump her on occasion..

Darlene quivered as she thought about her husband's sexual issues and preferences especially with Samson intently washing her inner sweaty thighs and calves like a salt lick. Darlene had taken the lonely puppy to bed and dry nursed him because he was weaned too early and he was whining at night. Though Samson was full grown he was still in the habit of licking her tits or any bare skin that happened to be available.

Her husband was turned on by her closeness to her dog and loved to watch him lick her quivering breasts, so she never discouraged the oral caresses of his velvety tongue. Besides, it felt good. Darlene never saw Samson licking her as a sin and she secretly encouraged her dog pretending not to notice his intense oral interest in her boobs because Jim invariably couldn't resist screwing her after her doggy tongue bath.

Darlene sat up and disengaged herself from the lashing tongue that was getting disturbingly close to her crotch, by gently pushing Samson's head from between her thighs, then stood up and went to the closet to get her light blue housecoat. As she slipped it on and tied it around her waist, Samson followed and shoved his nose up the back hem of the housecoat where he started licking the back of her thighs. She shivered as she pulled away.

"You might get your licks in later boy," she said. Darlene went to the night stand and tore the list off, carefully folded it and put it in her pocket. She shivered again as she looked back at Samson who sat on his haunches at the foot of the bed, panting with ears perked up, head cocked to one side and four or five inches of pink tongue lolling out. She could also see the red tip of his rather large penis playing peek-a-boo between his legs.

Making sure she had some cleavage showing Darlene bent over the dozing Jim and gently shook him awake. His eyes crinkled at the corners as he smiled and stared down the front of her housecoat at the large ripe mounds so strategically positioned while he reached out and gently fingered her long dark hair. "What a beautiful sight for sore eyes" he said. Jim saw a petite, curvaceous and bosomy woman with translucent skin and sparkling dark eyes with natural facial features that didn't require makeup to be photogenic.

At five ten and a rough hewn 210 muscled pounds, Jim had the heart of a poet and was big enough to

fill the oversized recliner. Darlene always felt safe with him and she was pleased with his manly attributes. "We need to talk" she said.

He carefully sat up with a serious look because he knew that tone after eight years of marriage. "Then let's talk." Jim said as he got up and went with her into the kitchen dining area.

They sat briefly holding hands at the dining table, and then Darlene took out the list, unfolded it and handed it to her husband. She related everything the Pastor said in his Sunday sermon as well as the brief conversation she had with him afterward. Darlene bravely asked Jim who was rereading the list, "What do you want, sexually?"

Jim looked up from the list and pondered for a moment, and then he said, "What do you want?"

Darlene said, "I want to give you regular oral sex and even titty-sex if you are up to it. After all, I married you with these sexual needs, and I want to fulfill them with you," she said a little shakily.

Jim's mouth dropped open in amazement and he slowly said, "Well, it's a sacrifice, and I am more than willing to try." with a wry twinkle in his eyes, "but since you brought it up, you know about my problem, so what do you suggest?"

Darlene pondered for a moment and then said, "We have a digital camera, camcorder, computer and printer to take pictures, and you have a sexy willing wife and a nice big dog. How about some kinky photography while I suggestively pose naked with the Samson? We could make up a binder full of the pictures and you could look at them to get in the mood. After all, when it comes to sex, thoughts precede actions" Darlene said with a smile. She told him, "I love our dog and I love you, so I will be very happy to pose for you, to take pictures in any position you want me to so that it looks like the real thing."

With raised brows Jim responded a little shakily, "I guess I am going to have to attend church services more often."

Later, after that had set up the equipment, placed some bottled water on the dresser and prepared the bed by covering it with a very thick quilt to protect the bed spread and while spreading pillows about, Darlene said, "You know, we need to protect my tender skin because as much as I love that mutt, His toenails could really gouge me in some interesting places while I pose for you."

"Well what about using my old heavy work socks?" Jim said as he stepped over to the dresser and pulled a clean pair out of a drawer.

Darlene said, "Ok, that will work. Now we come to the tricky choreography, it's going to be hard enough to get the Sam to pose, so what do we do if he gets horny and figures out that his cock is pressed virtually against the unguarded lips of my pussy? What happens if he successfully gets past the front door and pokes me while you're busy taking pictures? You're the expert and I know you have studied the subject a lot. Samson already tries to dry hump me now as it is, so you know it's possible for him to hook up while I pose myself pretending to be fucking him."

Jim said, "Honey, Women have been more than briefly poked by canines, they have fucked dogs and other animals for centuries. According to what I have read, at least 84 percent of women who have tried it and figured out how it can be done find that the experience of sexual intercourse with a trained dog so pleasurable, they continue the practice willingly if secretly without ever being hurt or injured. I was surprised to discover that in the ancient Mongol culture, their women openly cohabited with dogs. The knot on a dog's penis is shaped like the pergolas and Mongol inspired minarets of Moslem architecture so I guess they really liked it."

Jim paused for a moment with a slight frown while he thought about the problem, then he said, "Still, I know you are a little scared Darlene because this is something you have never done. Oh I know you wash and bathe him, even scrubbing his privates; He licks your breasts and sleeps in our bed snuggled up to you while you are naked."

Then he laughed and said, "Sam even snores enough to wake me up sometimes and I think it's really funny when he twitches and growls in his sleep. So posing naked for pictures with him will not be that much of a stretch. But deliberately assuming sexual poses with the dog for pictures probably never entered your mind until now. Well you should know that even a very fertile woman can't get pregnant by a dog even if she fucks him all day and night, so if you are unintentionally penetrated there won't be any issue on that score. All you have to do is push him away. If it happens it won't change our relationship in the least.

"You already know that I fanaticize about you fucking a dog, so a brief penetration by my buddy Sam will only turn me on. Remember that I love you and the dog loves you, the only desire either of us have is to please. If Sam lusts after you, we have that in common so I can't fault him for it. The real question about what to do in case Sam accidentally succeeds in cock-penetration is one you are going to have to answer for yourself baby."

Darlene said, "Well it can't hurt to try some poses and I guess I am a little worried too, even though the pictures will be fake. I'm probably a little chicken because doing this seems a little perverted even if it is just posing. I wonder if we are going over the line to fulfill your preexisting marital needs. The Pastor didn't mention other species when he said, 'anything goes' "

Jim held her hands and looked deep into her eyes and said, "Well, let's think about this a little bit. The marriage bed is an arrangement between you and me or even a dildo, right? I mean we purchased a few together and you know I love to use them on you. So my penis is supplemented by proxy as it were, and I am sure the Pastor wouldn't deny the use of sex toys in his requirement for marriage partners to please each other."

Darlene recalled Samson whining outside the door and even on the bed while Jim pleased her with the vibrator. Jim continued. "Then think of Sam as a sex toy or proxy sex therapy for me. Is a dogs tongue an organ?"

"Yes," Darlene responded.

"Is the human skin an organ?" asked Jim.

"Of course," replied Darlene.

"Well then, have you ever let our dog lick your skin and have you ever had our dog give you a slobbery kiss, then accidentally got his tongue on or in your mouth?" said Jim.

"You know I have," said Darlene as she smiled at past recollections.

Jim continued, "Then I guess you have touched organs with a dog and one of his organs has already been inside you. After all, skin is an organ and the mouth and tongue are organs. There is no reason to feel guilty and no one would condemn you for that.

"The problem as I see it is if a dog licks the skin of your hand no one would complain but if a dog licks the skin of your vagina that means something entirely different. Skin may be skin, but different parts of it has a social scale of values. A dog loves to be petted and we derive pleasure from petting them. If you pet a dog on the back no problem, but if you pet a dog on the penis it's a sin according

to the bible thumpers. Doesn't the bible itself say Lazarus was licked by dogs and wasn't he well known as a faithful man? Well if the skin is an organ then the dogs were licking Lazarus's organ!"

They both grinned at each other over this bit of transparent rationality.

Then Jim continued, "Didn't God give man dominion over the animals? Genesis held no limitations for human dominion over the animals. Humans hunt and kill animals merely for pleasure, raise, milk them, butcher them and their offspring, cook and eat them, render their fat, grind their bones, shear their fur, but what do we give back to them?

"We have pets that we castrate and fix so they can't enjoy their natural desires to procreate; we feed them bland foods, chain and lock them up. Yet on the rare occasions when a human personally services the animals' sexual needs and their own, in most places in the USA they can expect to spend time in jail charged with Sodomy, animal cruelty or spend time locked up in a psychiatric institution. I have never understood how pleasurable sex between consenting species is cruelty.

"Still, pets like our dog Samson protect us and give us affection that we often don't deserve, even without any sexual contact. I mean think about it babe, Samson would lay down his life to protect you and he will probably grow old protecting you, only to die as a virgin, so how is merely posing in sexually suggestive nude positions or accidentally touching 'organs' with him a sin?"

Jim looked her squarely in the eyes and said, "As for any possible sexual injuries or physical dangers, well hell honey, just pretending to fuck a dog is very safe," he said.

Darlene said, "But isn't a dog's penis dirty? I mean, what if I got some sort of disease from it if he accidentally pokes me?"

"Don't worry about it sweetie," Jim said. "A vet would probably tell you that a dog cleans his penis at least five times a day and its cleaner than a man's cock. Anyway, you can't pick up any disease from a dog unless you share him with multiple human partners, because we are a totally different species and they don't carry the same diseases as us, nor are they transferable to humans. We regularly de-worm him too.

"You might get fleas if Sam weren't bathed every day, but that's about it. No, I don't see any accidental dog cock penetration as a problem sweetie" said Jim. Then after a moment of thought he said, "In fact, I am surprised many women don't deliberately take sexual advantage of dogs more often."

"What do you mean by that?" asked Darlene.

"Well baby, dogs don't care about cellulite, or how overweight a woman is, dogs don't care about wrinkles or age or body and facial imperfections, they don't normally transmit disease if they are regularly bathed and de-wormed and they have a lot of special physical features that a man can't match. It's ironic that they sell all sorts of exercise equipment and people have been known to walk their dogs simply for the exercise, but four legged and furry 'sexercise' is totally overlooked as a cardio training and weight loss method, one of the few that is physically pleasurable as well.

"Besides all those advantages, a dog won't go to the tavern or golf course and brag about his conquests and you can't get pregnant! You know honey, I read a statistic somewhere that all women fantasize about a sexual encounter with an animal at one time or another, just letting the animal have its way with them. But because of its social implications they rarely if ever follow through with their desires."

Darlene's eyes were unnaturally dilated, her tongue dry and her vagina was moist with anticipation as she looked directly into his eyes and said, "Then why bother with mere pictures Jim when you can have the real thing?"

"What do you mean Honey?" Jim asked.

"Sweetie, you didn't know it, but I really wanted to find some reasons to keep my wedding vows before God to completely fulfill all of your sexual needs and fantasies. Now I don't have to fear doggy sex as if it were a sin, because I am obeying my husband and fulfilling his sexual needs. I have a boy-toy ready, willing and able to fulfill your every sexual fantasy. You have given me ample reasons to personally look forward to bestial sex and I praise God for the opportunity to perform it for you with Samson. I know he will enjoy it too!" said Darlene with a smile.

"I thought we were just taking about taking some pictures! You don't have to fuck the dog on my account baby just because I told you all about the inherent advantages!" Jim sputtered.

"After hearing all the facts honey, I really want to do it. I'm not just curious I'm absolutely fascinated at the prospect and don't you think it's long overdue for all of your marital needs to be taken care of? You can keep your cameras handy and even make home movies if you want to," said Darlene.

"I don't want you having to look outside of our marriage to fulfill your porno viewing or sexual needs either. Jim, you grew up with your hungers and needs and as it turns out, unnecessarily struggled against those hungers for years just like I did. I am in a fully committed and God approved position to fulfill those desires," Darlene said with a determined look in her beautiful eyes.

Jim was silent for a while and then he said, "Well, if you are sure about this you should know that there is no turning back in a sexual encounter with a dog. They don't know halfway when they are having sex and you will have to complete the act. But after the first time, you don't have to do it again if you don't want to or if it's unpleasant."

Jim's voluptuous wife assumed a pouting expression and she asked, "You aren't trying to back out on me are you?"

"No, no, I just thought you might have second thoughts about fucking our dog and I didn't want you to feel pressured just because it would please me" said Jim.

Darlene said, "You should be asking poor Sammy, because if I really enjoy it I will probably use him till he is sick of me."

"I never get sick of you baby so I don't see how it is possible for him to either" said Jim with a smile.

"Well then, if you are really ready, what do you want to try first?" said Jim. "You will probably have to decide right now what sexual position you will be in when he is tied with you. Dogs are pretty simple but training them requires patience and preparation. I think the missionary position is probably the best method for you to start with. You will have more control and will be able to see what is going on and you can even safely fall asleep with your butt on the edge of the bed while you are in a tie with him."

Darlene rolled her eyes and said, "As if!"

Jim continued, "If you let him take you from behind you will have to guide him to prevent anal penetration." he said. "Without a lot of training and personal practice, anal sex could be dangerous especially with a large canine like Sam. If you do train him to mount and do vaginal sex 'doggy

style', then if you lay down face first with your bottom over the edge of the bed, you wouldn't need to support his entire weight and thrusts with your arms for any length of time while he is in a tie with you."

Darlene pulled away and with hands on hips said, "Wait a minute mister, you keep mentioning a tie, what do you mean a tie?"

"Didn't you know honey; Dogs have a very special cock that develops a knot meant to keep the female locked to him until he has shot his whole load. I'm sure I mentioned the knot earlier. It swells up inside and prevents separation between the dog and his sex partner sometimes for up to an hour while he shoots a full load of doggy sperm almost continuously." said Jim. "If you were to try to separate yourself by force, both of you could be injured, so the best practice is probably to go all the way."

"How big does the knot get?" asked Darlene.

It doesn't usually get to its full size until after full insertion from what I have read and if you don't want to be locked together for any length of time, you can hold him off by grasping his cock between the knot and your pussy. However, I doubt either of you will enjoy the experience as much because it interrupts the dogs natural sexual progression" Jim said.

"You haven't answered my question Jim!" said Darlene.

Well, from what I can see Sam is well endowed, so I would guess the knot will be four or five inches in diameter and a couple of inches thick when it is fully expanded inside you, but it doesn't normally reach it's full size until it is past the narrower entry of your pussy so it won't hurt you." Jim said.

Darlene looked a little nervous and said, "This sounds more dangerous then what you told me earlier Jim."

Jim replied, "Not really Hon, because the knot doesn't enter you when it is fully expanded, it expands inside the area where you are designed to carry babies which is soft tissue and easily flexible enough to accommodate it."

Darlene pursed her lips, crossed her arms under her ample breasts, stroked her chin with one hand and said, "I guess I hadn't made that connection, if you will pardon the pun, still, just how long is Sam's package anyway. I mean from tip to behind the Knot?"

Jim said, "There is no way to tell exactly until he is fully turned on. He's a big dog so I would estimate no more then ten inches. If you want to be safe, you could arouse him with a hand job and then decide how far you want to go. I suspect that the knot might scare you enough so that you won't ever go all the way with him if you see it fully expanded outside your body. But from all I have read about it including the personal experiences of those women who fuck dogs for pleasure, they demand full penetration and swear that the knot helps them to experience multiple orgasms"

"WOW! It makes me more curious then ever about fully experiencing dog love for myself, including the knot" said Darlene thoughtfully. "I better not have any company coming or food on the stove while Samson is pumping me full of doggy sperm." said Darlene. "I should probably shut off the phones and lock the doors as well"

Darlene licked her suddenly dry lips in anticipation and said, "Thanks coach, I guess I'm ready as I'll ever be." She picked up one of the bottled water from the dresser opened it and took a long swallow, closed and set it back down, wiped her lips on the sleeve of her house coat, took a deep breath and

turned around.

Darlene went to the drawn drapes and reached through to open the sliding patio door as Jim nervously picked up the camcorder and she called Samson inside the bedroom.

Samson poked his head through the curtain and went over and sat down next to the bed with his tail wagging. Darlene quickly shut the slider, then facing Jim's camera she boldly removed her bathrobe and proudly walked naked over to the edge of the bed by Samson and sat down. Jim already had his camcorder on and with three hours of charge time he wouldn't miss anything. Darlene's large breasts quivered as she slapped her thighs and called, "Here boy!"

Samson approached and eagerly placed his head between her thighs for a pet when he apparently smelled her female scent, because he immediately began eagerly licking her vagina. She spread her thighs wide to give him more access to her privates with that wonderful seven inch dog's tongue.

Samson's tongue slipped inside the mound, past the lips of her vagina and stimulated her clitoris. She gasped as she stroked his furry head and shoulders with both hands and shivered with delight; she looked down and saw his dogs cock was already 4 inches outside its sheath.

Samson was whining, apparently already turned on and Darlene decided to check out his exposed cock more closely. She pushed his head gently aside and his tongue slipped out. She knelt down beside the large German Shepard, took his penis and balls in her hands and he stiffened. The dog's cock was very warm and red colored with darker blue-red veins it appeared inflamed, with an oily sheened or wet look like a moist glaze. But it didn't feel as wet as it looked.

She saw that the hole in the spear shaped end of the dogs cock was round where a man's was a slit and she saw a slight dribble of pre-cum. She was familiar with Samson's large dangling balls, hidden by this breeds longer fur, from bathing him and they didn't feel significantly different then a man's.

Darlene also guessed that most dogs didn't tolerate prolonged contact with their ball sacks, but her dog was used to her handling them when she bathed him. She saw that Samson's cock was thinner in diameter then her husband thick cock but it was longer and still growing.

Darlene heard her husband nervously clear his throat and saw him out of the corner of her eye and once again became aware of the camcorder held by him, so she decided to show him something worth recording. She slowly licked the entire exposed length of Samson's erection. The cock smelled of dog, a smell she had always liked and it tasted bland if a little salty. She took the tip of the dog's penis to her lips and sucked the end into her mouth, swallowed the beginning trickle of pre-cum. It tasted a little like water out of an iron pipe.

It wasn't bad so she shoved her lips all the way down to the furry sheath and began to run her tongue around the shaft while gently stroking the sheath with her hands. Samson's penis grew rapidly and Darlene realized his cock was already about seven or eight inches in length and nearly 2 and 1/2 inches in diameter and the knot wasn't even exposed yet!

Darlene was really turned on and amazed that she had never tried something like this before. Soon the knot was exposed and as her lips pushed against the knot (which was smaller then she imagined) now at the tip of Samson's furry sheath, she had to swallow the increasingly volume of watery dog pre-cum which had gotten saltier while the big German Shepard was trying to hump his penis deeper down her unused but practiced throat.

She just managed to get her lips around the knot, sucking and feeling its bloated hardness. Darlene was horny as hell and wet with anticipation, as she withdrew her mouth while sucking slowly along

the entire length of his shaft. She got another look at the reddish purple knot now showing clearly outside of its furry sheath. It was both ugly and sexy as hell.

Samson was whining as Darlene stood up and pulled him around so that his head was facing her, then she sat on the edge of the bed facing him while lifting his paws up on the bed on each side of her rounded hips. She quickly grabbed Jim's work socks off of the bed and pulled them over Samson's front paws. Her legs spread wide, she reached down and pulled at his furry flank with one hand and gently grasped his cock with the other, wrapped her heels up around his back while urging him to shove his dogs cock deep into her pussy. She gasped as she felt his initial penetration.

When Samson realized that a couple of inches of his cock were snugly inside her moist tight pussy, he growled and thrust the entire exposed length deep into her womb. It was the most bizarre and pleasurable sexual encounter she had ever experienced. That growl sent shivers of mixed fear and delight up Darlene's spine almost as much as the deeper penetration and she was shocked at the thrusting power of that furry dogs body clasped between her thighs, as Samson vigorously began pumping his now eight inch dog's cock deeply in and out of her body.

Darlene was pleased to discover that her hips were easily wide enough with her legs wrapped around his narrow dog's body to accommodate even a much larger dog. Darlene realized that her Husbands body was wider and he always crushed her to the bed because of his greater body width and greater weight. Her husband was also sweaty after prolonged action where the Samson was dry but warmer, with his dog's fur stimulating her from pussy to chin, brushing her breasts with each vigorous thrust and setting them ablaze with desire. In fact Samson's ejaculate was almost hot feeling as his dogs pre-cum overflowed the lips of her vagina.

In an orgasmic daze, she realized something was bumping firmly against the entry of her vagina and she dimly realized Samson's thrusts were causing her to orgasm repeatedly, as the knot was still only slightly larger than the shaft, popped in and out of her enflamed pussy. Five more thrusts and a vagina clamping orgasm later the dog's knot was firmly in place beyond the pubic bone, the soft tissue area designed to carry a much larger pregnancy. Her dog's wet and vigorous thrusting pace had slowed almost abruptly, with Samson gently humping and locked on, she felt the knot and what she formerly thought of as a slender cock swell inside her until it was obviously so large it could not be removed.

For a few seconds she felt panicked at the thought that she would be trashed by Samson but when she realized his intense thrusting was reduced to a short stroking as he humped her, she felt the pleasurable sensation of his throbbing dogs cock inserted deep past her cervix into her womb, the knot filling her. With no pain or ill effect, Darlene's fears were forgotten. She felt the pleasure of being well and truly filled and could also feel the increase in sperm volumes as Samson shot the hot pumping ejaculate, trapped inside her behind that glorious knot, warming her deepest parts.

She had another series of penis clamping orgasms and quiveringly relaxed afterward, stroking her new lovers' fur, as she reached up and pulled his mouth down to hers and gently took his tongue into her mouth, while kissing him full on the black fang filled lips. Samson calmly pulled his tongue out of her mouth and began pantingly licking the sweat beading from her face and neck.

She had forgotten Jim was watching and filming the whole process and he surprised her when he quietly asked if she was enjoying herself, Darlene smiled and sleepily admitted, "Honey, I hope you don't mind if I fuck Sammy while you are at work."

Jim was so turned on by his sexy wife being ravaged by her dog that he nearly lost a load just by watching. Her big beautiful breasts were pressed firmly against each side of the narrower rib cage

of the dog while her clear skinned flawless legs and thighs were wrapped around his hips. As the big German Shepard humped her, he realized that this was the fulfillment of all his sexual fantasies and if his wife truly enjoyed this beauty and the beast sex as a guilt free romp, it was only the beginning.

During the protracted tie, Darlene moved her legs around as Jim requested so he could get several angles and a better view of the connection between her and the German Shepard. To her amazement in the process Samson turned around and faced away from her so that she was looking down her dogs furry body with his tail in her face. Darlene felt that glorious dogs cock slip around to accommodate this new position inside her deepest parts.

Thirty eight minutes later her new lover pulled away from her as she felt that glorious now shrinking cock pull free like a long smooth cork from her bottle. Samson lay on the floor for a few minutes cleaning his cock and balls and then he got up and began licking her clean as well. Jim filmed the entire process then installed a larger memory stick in the camcorder. He didn't want to take any chances that he might miss anything.

Darlene stood up and moved around experimentally after Samson completed his cleaning mission, and then Jim asked her how she was feeling. Darlene looked up at Jim a little guiltily and said, "I feel great and I could get addicted to fucking dogs, but do you still want to do this?"

"Absolutely!" replied Jim a little hoarsely.

She could see Jim had a huge bulge in his pants, and looked the question at him and he replied again, "Gods honey, I Loved it, you and Sam fucking turns me on!" She got up from the bed, went over to her husband and knelt before him as Samson watched with ears pricked forward. She unzipped Jim's pants and pulled his hard cock free, then kneeled down, took its entire thick length down her throat and began sucking vigorously.

Jim was so turned on by this and what he had seen that he couldn't hold back as he grasped her hair in his large hands and shot his load almost immediately. Darlene was just as stimulated by his evident desire and she orgasmed again involuntarily. She smiled up at him then sucked him dry, got up and buried her face in his chest while she hugged her hard nipples bare breasts to him.

Jim pushed her gently back and grasped her shoulders while looking over her taut body he saw that her pussy looked moist and slightly swollen, and her rib cage was slightly red from the chafing of Samson's wool covered paws along her sides. Looking down deeply into her still dilated eyes he quietly asked, "Are you ready for more or do you want to call it a night?" She pursed her swollen lips and pretended to consider the question seriously. Then Darlene said, "I'll take a nap between you two and if either of you wants me, just wake me."

Jim put the camcorder down on the night stand by the note pad while his satisfied wife crawled between the sheets and called Samson up on the bed. She covered his furry body and snuggled up to him. Jim shut off the overhead light, crawled in on her other side, switched off the lamp beside the bed and spooned with her as well. Darlene slept soundly that night and early the next morning her sleep was interrupted with her dogs' insistent tongue licking her breasts.

She pulled the covers back and saw that Samson's cock was plainly showing, so she went down on him and got him going, then wrapped her legs around his furry body and he immediately found where he placed his cock before. She let him have his way with her. Her moans woke Jim who watched her pleasure the dog. Since it was the weekend, they kept to the bed, watched TV and ordered in Pizza and Chinese food. With both her husband and her dog taking turns, she was repeatedly brought to orgasm, much to her delight.

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