

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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This happened when I was 20 in the summer of 1979.

I was home from college for the summer and would be heading back in a few weeks. As usual, I was hanging out at the volunteer fire station as volunteer paramedic/firefighter (I worked as a security guard for a major insurance company's headquarters building in the evening ... but that's another story).

It was early afternoon and my partner and I were on our way back from a late lunch at a local fast food place in the ambulance when we received a call: "Medic 352, respond for the unknown medical emergency, at 1234 Cross Court."

"Medic 352 responding," I replied. We arrived on the scene in a nice, new single-family-home development. We gathered our equipment and went to the front door and knocked. We heard a faint voice call out for us to enter. We cautiously opened the front door and asked where they were. A female voice told us to come to the bedroom. We walked down the hallway to one of the bedrooms and found to our great surprise a woman, about 20 or so, on all fours naked ... with her German Shepherd fucking her from behind!! You could have knocked me over with a feather. I couldn't help myself but to stare at her for a minute before I could ask what the problem was.

We could tell she was very, very embarrassed and she kept her head down as she spoke, her long blond hair covering her beet-red face. She told us she couldn't get her dog out of her and then she looked up at us and asked if we could help her. Our arrival didn't faze the shepherd in the least ... he kept on fucking her silly.

Her name was Donna. She was 21 years old (I found that out much later), long blond hair (a true blond I might add unless she dyed her pubic hair also), about 5'6" (although I didn't know that until she stood up), roughly 130 pounds, green eyes and very, very pretty. She had nice hips and breasts, which were about size 38B.

She was beautiful kneeling there on all fours, her breasts swaying back and forth as the dog ran his cock in and out of her. We squatted down next to her and trying to ease her embarrassment we threw a quilt from the bed over the upper part of her back (the dog was laying on the lower part of course!) so it draped over her sides down to the floor and covered her breasts. A few questions from us disclosed what had happened: She had wanted to try fucking her Dad's shepherd. She got him hard by stroking him and then let him mount her.

She had never done anything like this before or seen a dog's cock hard and therefore didn't know what a dog's "knot" was. After he was in her his knot swelled up and she got "caught." She thought she heard someone come into the house and tried to get loose which was when she found out she was stuck and panicked. Not knowing what else to do she called 911.

It had only been about 5 minutes from the time we walked in and all this time the shepherd continued to fuck her fast and hard. About now he stopped and I figured out he had cum. I told her so and assured her his cock would come loose shortly. Sure enough, his cock came out of her with a sucking sound and a "plop". He left the room.

She stood up and maneuvered the quilt around so she would stay covered, but I still caught a glimpse of her wonderful body and saw the dog's cum running down her inner thigh. What a turn on! Since there was no further need for us, we bid our farewell and left. She closed the door behind us and we heard the deadbolt lock. My partner and I just looked at each other for a moment as we

stood on her porch and then we got in the ambulance and left. The only comment my partner made was "That was weird." Maybe so, but it turned me on.

For 2 weeks I thought about the incident the vision of her on all fours, getting fucked by a dog, her breasts swaying back and forth, kept running through my mind all day long! I just had to see her fuck her dog again. I was in my final week at home and was beginning to pack to go back to school when I decided to go see her. I wasn't sure how this would work out, but I had to try since I only had 6 days left.

I drove by her house a couple of times before I had the nerve to park and ring her doorbell. The door opened and there she was, in bare feet, cutoffs, and a baggy shirt. "Yes?" she asked.

My heart pounding I stammered around and introduced myself, then told her I was one of the paramedic's who came to her house the other day. She immediately turned beet-red again and with a frown on her face started to close the door on me.

Before she got the door closed I blurted out I had only stopped by to make sure she was OK and see if there were any aftereffects from her ordeal. Her expression softened a little, as she peered through the crack in the door. She told me she was fine and asked if that was all I wanted. Realizing it was now or never I burst out that I thought she was incredibly attractive and was very turned on by the event.

She paused a moment as she continued to peer through the partially closed door before she asked "How turned on did you get?" I told her I had a hard-on for the rest of the day, that I had been thinking of her for the past 2 weeks and with only 6 days left before I went back to school I had to come see her. She paused there for what I thought was forever then she smiled a little more and opening the door she asked me to come in.

I was amazed that she actually let me in, as my heart continued to pound; I thought it would jump out of my chest. She led me to the living room where I nervously sat on the couch. She asked if I wanted anything to drink and I asked for a coke. She went into the kitchen and I heard her fixing it and heard a door open and shut as well. Then her shepherd padded into the living room to look me over ... his tongue hanging out of his mouth, panting.

She brought my coke to me and sat on the other end of the couch. We exchanged names and other pleasantries, which is how I learned her name and age. She had just graduated from Penn State (majoring in psychology) and was spending her last summer with her parents before she went off to work somewhere in California.

She steered the conversation back to sex and asked me why I was so turned on by what I saw. I tried but couldn't explain it I just was. She patted her hand on the couch and the dog jumped up and then lay down on it as she scratched his head. She asked me if I had ever seen a dog's cock hard before. I told her my neighbors used their dog for stud several times and I had watched it once.

By this time she was rubbing his side. He rolled over on one side and she started rubbing his tummy and then moved down to his cock sheath. She wrapped her hand around it and started stroking it up and down. It didn't take a minute before a pink tip started poking out, getting longer and longer, until it was about 8 inches long.

"Would you like to watch?" she asked.

I cleared my throat and stammered out a yes.

"I've gotten better at this since I last saw you," she told me. With that she got on her knees on the couch and leaning over she grabbed his cock in her hand and took it in her mouth. I just sat there and stared, my mouth hanging wide open and my cock hard as a rock. She proceeded to give him what looked like a wonderful blowjob one that I would love to receive. After a few minutes of this his knot began to swell up. Then she stopped bobbing her head up and down and suddenly I realized she was swallowing over and over.

It suddenly dawned on me the dog was cumming in her mouth!! Wow!!

Then she pulled away and grinning at me she looked down at my hard-on clearly visible through my jeans and said, "I see that turned you on. During the past 2 weeks I've learned to suck him off first. That way his knot swells up so it won't go inside me later on and he lasts longer the second time around too."

Still smiling at me she pulled her shirt off over her head. Now she was wearing her shorts and a bra. She reached behind her and unfastened her bra, her ripe breasts busting free. I reached out and pulled her toward me, her chest in my face as I licked and nuzzled her breasts. I flicked her nipples with the tip of my tongue and then took one in my mouth and sucked on it. She gasped and pulled my head closer to her.

I switched breasts and nipples from time to time. Now she leaned over to kiss me. Our tongues wrestled with each other. I could taste something on her tongue and then realized it was dog cum. I had never tasted anyone's cum at that time, even mine, but the thought turned me on. I moved her so her legs were touching the couch and unfastened her shorts. I pulled her shorts and panties down her smooth thighs and legs to the floor. Then I sat her down on the couch. I spread her legs and started eating her out.

I teased her by licking on the lips and then sucking on them, then placed a tongue on her perineum and sloooooowly licked upwards along her pussy lips to the top never entering between her lips or touching her clit ... not yet anyhow. I did this over and over until she started pulling my face into her deeper. Then I repeated it again this time letting the tip of my tongue dip deeper and deeper into her pussy each time I licked upward. Then I touched her clit with my tongue and she jumped and gasped. I started licking her clit hard and every now and then I tongued her pussy as deep as I could.

After a while she pushed me away and called out "Here Max." That's how I found out the dog's name.

He came back into the living room and walked right between her legs, placing his cold nose at her pussy as he sniffed her. Then he stuck out his long tongue and started licking her pussy. She gasped louder and started shaking almost immediately. Obviously she liked his tongue better than mine. I could understand why I could see it snake its way deep inside her pussy.

It almost gave me an inferiority complex except I was so turned on. This went on for a few minutes until she had a series of massive orgasms. She was shaking, arching her hips up and down to meet the dog's tongue, her feet arched on her tiptoes, the cushion from the couch she was sitting on was held tightly in each hand, and she was rocking her face from side to side with her eyes shut tight. I wish I had a camera. Then she pushed him away and she began to calm back down. After a minute she opened her eyes and stood up.

Taking me by the hand she led me to her bedroom where I first saw her fuck her dog 2 weeks ago. She sat me down on the floor and sat next to me, our backs leaning against her bed. She called her

dog again. He came into the bedroom already sporting a hard-on, his knot still partially swollen. She had him get between her legs and then place his front paws on her bed. His tummy was resting against her head, but this position placed his cock in her face. She began sucking him again and his knot swelled up once more. A minute or so of this and she pulled away.

She looked over at me with a silly grin on her face and told me to try it. I wasn't too sure about this, but she said unless I did I couldn't fuck her later on. As horny as I was I decided to humor her. So I slowly leaned over next to her face and stuck out my tongue. I touched the tip against his cock and licked a little. Not finding it too bad, I licked some more until my tongue was running up and down all 8 inches of his shaft. Soon my lips and tongue were running up and down it. Then she grasped his cock and pointed the head at my mouth.

I paused again not too sure, but she dipped two fingers in her pussy and brought them to my mouth to taste and reminded me that I needed to do this if I wanted to fuck her. So I opened my mouth and slowly took a few inches of dog cock in my mouth. I could taste his cum leaking from his red tip. Now I started bobbing up and down on his cock, like I saw her do earlier. Then I suddenly realized, I liked doing this!

After a few more minutes she pushed me away and then pushed dog away too. She got on all fours and had me help the dog mount her. I grasped his cock and guided it into her pussy. As soon as his head was inside he lunged forward and buried himself all the way to his knot. He started fucking her very, very fast. Every now and then his cock would slip out of her pussy and she would reach back between her legs and guide him back in. I just sat there and watched him fuck her.

It must have been a good five minutes before she looked over her shoulder at me and told me to get undressed. I did so and she motioned me to her face. She had me lay down on the carpet and positioned me so she could suck me. I gasped as she took me all the way in her mouth, her lips on my pubic hair. No one had sucked me that deeply before.

I had to be careful not to cum right away. Then the dog started humping her with a few short, quick strokes and then he stopped. He must have cum again. She stopped sucking me and reached between her legs to help him out. As soon as his cock was out of her, a clump of cum fell from her pussy and landed on the carpet. Max tried to lick her pussy again but she pushed him away, so he left the room. She stood up.

She got on the bed and pulled me after her. She pushed my face down between her legs again. She wanted me to eat her out!! I looked at her pussy ... her lips were red and swollen, her pubic hair was matted with cum as was her inner thighs, and cum was oozing out from between her lips down to her ass.

Again not too sure of this (I had never done this with any other women I had been with) I hesitantly stuck out my tongue to touch her pussy lips. I could taste the dog's cum and it wasn't too bad kinda like salty water. So I started eating her out like before licking her lips and slit and thrusting my tongue deep inside her pussy. Whenever I did and drew my tongue back there were globs of cum on it which I swallowed. I ate her out for 10 minutes or so and she had another series of orgasms.

Then she pulled me up on top of her. I guided my still rock hard cock into her sloppy wet pussy. I went in with ease and started fucking her. It was a strange but wonderful feeling, to fuck someone with cum already inside them, to feel it on your cock as it slid in and out. I only lasted a minute before I came I was so horny. But boy, what an orgasm! I came and came, spurting deep inside of her, adding my cum to Max's. Then I collapsed on top of her.

After a few minutes of rest I pulled out of her. She sat up and pulled my cock to her mouth and sucked me again, cleaning all the cum from my cock ... hers, Max's and mine. Then she and I got dressed. She told me I needed to go, since her mother was due home any time. She also said she was leaving the next day for California. I gave her my mailing address at college and asked her to write. She said she would.

At the door I kissed her, and thanked her, and said good-bye. And that was it! She never did write me. When I tried to find her the next summer, I found her parents had moved. I had no idea where to look for her and I never saw her again.

That's how I got interested in this subject and that's been my only experience. Wish I could find a women, man or couple in the area who didn't mind a partner ... even if I only watched! So where do you live?