

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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*This is what happened when my ex and I were experimenting with positions for sex. Don't be misled. This is the real thing. No matter how many times you've read that and thought right, bullshit, this isn't one of those. No matter you're still thinking sure, I bet. This is not some fantasy dressed up and called real. This happened. I have massaged some of the circumstances and changed names and places. And I have eliminated some of the initial difficulties involved with doggie sex - but that's all. The rest is the real deal. You can't enjoy it as much as I did but I hope it excites you.*

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What Darla my ex-wife told me was that when she was a young girl, just starting puberty, budding breasts and hormones, the family dog had stuck his nose up between her legs. She was, like, twelve or thirteen years old and in her room. I think she was sitting in a chair masturbating, rubbing her clit with her eyes closed. It was a surprise I don't know whether the Shepard was pushed away at the first try or the second or the third, but eventually temptation and young lust and just the thought of sex, let alone the lewdness of oral sex by her German shepherd won out. She sprawled back in the chair, panty-less and the Shepard, licked its way to her first orgasm - and it was a wet one. She said so the shepherd nuzzled and licked some more and, bingo! Another series of ecstatic, jerking contractions.

I am so sorry I missed seeing that first time, but it made for great fuck talk later.

Do you remember cumming the first time? Man, I do! I wanted to do that again and then again and then all the time. Wow. Talk about new great stuff, that was it for me. Still is.

Anyway, Darla apparently felt very much the same way and frequent sessions with the Shepard's tongue went on for several years. What happened and how much? Quien sabe? When you're making love, fuck talk moves seamlessly from what was to what was wished or what might have been. Whatever turns you on, you know? In fuck talk the Shepard's cock was too much to ignore and she handled and pulled the slippery red, thick penis. And it squirted and got bigger and the semi-viscous liquid dribbled down her wrists and...and who knows.

In fuck talk she rubbed her cunt while she jerked and nibbled the dog's hard, red organ. In fuck talk with me she pulled the dog's paws up beside her waist on the end of the bed, wrapped her legs around and guided him in. Fuck talk usually sort of ended there with each of us having orgasms, her more than one. Mine in her mouth a lot and hers all over my tongue and face.

I begged and wheedled for the "real" story but what we had then was really, really good and she'd flirt around it. After a while in the heat of passion she'd "admit" it was true, that the dog cock pumped and shot into her - even the knot after a time - and it was just hugely erotic and exciting.

When I met her she was in a summer job at the place of my first job and, one way or another, if there ever was, there wasn't any muscular German Shepard and his slippery red cock around any more.

Then, at 18, she really looked like a young Missy Monroe. No shit. Really, the same blond, short hair and narrow hips. But Darla's face was better. Her breasts were the same. D cups and half-dollar size pink nipples and swaying over my chest. Or under me bobbing around with that jello motion, rippling back and forth. We fucked everywhere in her and anywhere we wanted. She like to pull her top down in the car and ride around at night pulling her nipples, rubbing her clit and hoping people would see.

This went on and on. I got a dildo and a vibrator and she liked to have me in her ass and pumping

one of the toys in her cunt. “Oh, God, I’m so fulllll, I feel so fulllll, fuck me, fuck me.....” What a freaking turn on. I’d end up shooting in her cunt and all over her stomach and tits and she’d scoop up some of the drops for her tongue lick it around her lips.

You know, unless you’re Hefner or something, this stuff never happens! You read about it like now, but it doesn’t really happen to you. But it happened to me — to us — and it was absolutely god damn great!

I actually think that a good number of young girls get licked by their household doggy. Maybe not fucked, but definitely tongued. I’ve dated three young women other than Darla who would admit to it; only happened once, of course..... What are the odds of me finding three plus Darla who would admit to it if it didn’t go on a lot? Even to admit it like a fantasy in fuck talk? Pretty steep, I’d say, pretty darn steep. So, I think it happens a lot.

We got married and later her dad had gotten use of a place on the southern coast of one of the Virgin Islands. A perk from a client. That’s not a popular part of any of the islands, the sand beaches have been mostly scoured away by the currents and the water gets a little roiled up so it can be murky; not crystal clear. So, there were not a lot of places around there and those that did exist were both isolated and private.

We were all in this contemporary place a couple of weeks but the parents had to get back stateside a little early. We were there alone about 5 more days. Darla and me and — would you believe it? — Rex the male german shepard that belonged to the absent owners. This one was white rather than the usual black and brown markings. I believe that white coated breed is called an Alsatian. Honestly, you ever heard the expression “the elephant in the room?” She and I were both pointedly trying to ignore this dog. I really thought something might, just might, happen, but tried not to think anything about that -- really - until we were having a few cocktails by the pool in the darkening evening.

Darla laid back on a plush lounge in her scanty bikini bottoms, her top off and her breasts and pink nipples falling away to the sides. I and my erection moved over and sat beside her, sucking on her pink nipples and massaging between her legs. She was getting wet. Pulling the bikini crotch aside, I fingered her cunt and then pushed the bikini bottoms all the way off. She rubbed my erection and we started passionately French kissing, tongues rubbing and saliva dripping.

Just then Darla jerked in surprise. Rex had his nose between her thighs and had licked her pussy juices. We looked at the dog and then each other and she sort of shrugged, like, if you don’t mind.....and I smiled a little go for it. She lay her head back and we started Frenching again; I pulled at her nipples and squeezed her breasts.

Darla’s hips were starting to rotate. She moved faster, bit my lower lip and came on the dogs tongue. She was jerking, gasping, arching her back and thrashing her head around, making little noises and cumming hard. I jumped up, pushed the dog aside and stuck my hard cock in her cunt while it was still contracting and begin hammering in and out of her as fast as I could. She came again and I squirted my load hard into her cunt at the same time. The dog was back trying to lick both of our juices and we let him.

After a few minutes I pulled out and was just watching to see what would come next. With the dog’s tongue licking between her pussy lips, the next thing was Darla coming again — and then again. My dick still wasn’t soft and I wondered if she was thinking about fucking Rex, too. She was wriggling her hips down towards the end of the chaise lounge, trying to get that tongue inside her. I kissed her on the lips and eyes and cheeks and whispered in her lovely pink ear, “go for it, baby, do it if you

want.”

Eyes still closed, she wriggled her ass down some more until it was perched right on the edge. I think Rex was getting the idea. He had about 8 inches of fat dog cock sticking out of his sheath, red and slippery looking with little spurts of pre-cum landing on the terrace. With a little sort of hop, he put his front paws on either side of Darla’s waist and humped his hips and cock towards her.

I was so excited I could hardly breathe.

Darla pushed her hips and red, sloppy wet cunt toward Rex and his cock sort of nudged at her cunt. She groned in frustration and the the end of the fat cock slipped right in. Now she moaned and fucked her hips up onto the dog dick. She hadn’t needed to do that because Rex was off to the races, humping and hammering as hard and fast as he could. I could hear the dog dick suck and slurp as it went in and out of her pussy and Darla was cumming non-stop.

I couldn’t stand it, I stuck my new, hard dick in her mouth and started pumping myself. Darla had drawn her thighs practically back to her shoulders and I could see Rex’s fat red dong pumpling her cunt. Then she wrapped her legs around the dog’s back to draw him in as far as possible and his knot slipped right in. Darla was still cumming and I shot my load of white sticky cum right in her mouth.

Rex and Darla were stuck together for quite some time, his knot inside her and she holding him inside her by her legs around his back. I felt like I had just been part of the greatest, most exciting porn scene possible. I was right.....