

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Carrie was a girl that always seemed to get in trouble. She didn't care for rules and it was a miracle that she made it to her senior year in high school without being expelled or left back. What probably saved her most of the time was the fact that she is a very sexy looking girl. She also teased a lot, but came through more times than not. Many guys had seen her tall slender body naked, and been able to play with her almost perfectly shaped large breasts. Her sensuous mouth had been on many of their lips, to say nothing of how she would work her way down on even the largest of boy's shafts.

One day Carrie got caught shoplifting in a chain pet store. She was stealing a couple of dog collars that she thought would look great on her neck. The store manager told her that she would not be reported, but she needed to work in their kennel for a week after school as "community service." Carrie was pissed at the man, but agreed it was better than the cops being called.

By the second day Carrie understood the job and was basically working in the area where people left their dogs while on vacation. She had to clean them up, play with them for 30 minutes each and clean the pens or cages. There was another girl there about 20 years old who was nice to her; which made it kind of fun.

The girl got friendly enough with Carrie by the end of the second day to tell her that "I hope you are as fucked up as you keep bragging about, because we have a guest coming tomorrow that you will love." Carrie tried to find out more, but the girl (Tracy) just laughed and pushed Carrie out for the night.

Wednesday came and Carrie dressed a little sexier because of the "guest" that Tracy had told her about. It was also Carrie's night to work late at the kennel, so she hoped that she would be alone, and threw a couple of condoms in her bag. She was almost dripping between her legs when 4:30 finally came around and she entered the back of the big store.

Tracy saw her and noticed the outfit. "Girl, don't you look hot today." Carrie just shrugged and put her bag in her locker. "So when is he going to be here?" she asked. Tracy just smiled and said "first you have to take care of your three charges and then I will introduce you."

Carrie went about her routine and saw the store team going home for the day. She wondered if the guy was coming by when it was just going to be Tracy and her left alone.

Carrie was finally done and stopped at Tracy's cubical. "Ok, I am done with my charges" she stated and then said "so where is this guy you want me to hook up?" Tracy smiled and grabbed Tracy by the hand. They walked to the larger pens and said "there he is?"

Confused, Carrie looked into the pen. There standing looking back at her was a big dog. Tracy said "this is Donnie, he is a Great Dane -Dalmatian mix. He is very well trained." Carrie looked and said "this is our guest, are you kidding?"

Tracy just looked at her with a grin and continued "very well trained in fucking humans!"

Carrie's head almost snapped as she turned to face Tracy so quickly- she let out a "are you fucking kidding me - that's gross."

Tracy looked at her and said "don't knock it till you try it—he has a really big cock... and he is yours to clean up and have "alone exercise" have fun." Before Tracy could ask another question her friend had walked away.

Carrie had been thinking of getting laid all day and was now disappointed. She thought "horny or not I am not having sex with a dog." She grabbed a leash and brought the dog to the cleaning area and helped him up onto the table. She hooked him to the holding wires and started to wash and shampoo him. As she was moved to his belly she saw that his sheath covering his penis was bigger than the other male dogs she had bathed this week, but nothing totally huge or anything.

As the sponge neared this sheath an inch of red cock pushed through the opening, this was the normal reaction she had experienced and she kept washing. She could not ignore what she had learned so she took the warm sponge and started to rub the sheath. The cock exposed itself more and the dog started to hump her hand.

To her surprise the cock that exited the sheath was bigger than the sheath and she couldn't help but drop the sponge and wrap her hand around the cock. She wanted to see just how big it was. The dog at this point had shifted his legs under his rump and was humping faster.

The cock was now close to 7 inches she guessed and he had this big ball at the bottom of it and she couldn't help but wonder what it would be like in her pussy, which was now starting to drip her girl goo. "Damn" she thought "am I really considering being fucked by this dog." She answered her own question a moment later when she was unhooked the holding wires and was heading for the 'solo exercise' room.

On the way to the room she looked at the window in the door and saw that the retail store was now dark. She was alone. She walked into the room and looked around to see if there was a camera anywhere, there wasn't. She took the leash off the dog and he walked away from her and started to walk around the room checking it out as dogs do.

She took off her shoes and started to take her jeans off. The dog either sensed what she was doing or smelled her sex as he moved over to her. Carrie had her jeans by her ankles and the dog put his nose to her panties. Carrie was blocked by his head and couldn't pull the pants off. "Hey there, give me a minute." She said to him. But instead of pulling his head away, the dog opened his mouth and his huge tongue came out and lapped across the thin material of her thong.

She couldn't help but say out loud "oh my god." As he continued to lick her. Carrie needed to get her pants off before she fell. She turned to face the wall and she bent down and reached her jeans that were twisted by her feet. The dog didn't stop his licking, but now was licking her ass and pussy. With only a strand of material down her butt crack, she could feel the wet and heat of the dog's tongue.

Carrie, who not long ago had said "that's totally gross" to her working companion, was now dying to feel the dog's cock inside her pussy. She was enjoying the licking, but not with her panties getting soaked from the inside and out. She pulled her panties off and in so doing was bent over a bit. She felt the next lick and almost came right there. She slid down from her position and wound up on her hands and knees, now panting as Donnie's licking was really getting to her.

Carrie was getting so close to coming. She spread her knees further apart on the floor opening her pussy to him more. She was so wet and couldn't tell if it was all his spit or her juice that was dripping on the floor between her legs.

Suddenly the dog stopped licking. Carrie look around as best she could but the dog was still behind her. Suddenly he jumped on her back and wrapped his legs around her. She was expecttling this sooner or later, but was so close to cumming that later would have been better.

She could feel the dog air-humping behind her, and then felt his dick hitting her thighs and butt cheeks in search of her pussy. She would have liked to help him, but he was way too heavy to not

use both arms to hold herself up.

His pointed cock head hit her perfectly in her butt hole and as she started to say “wrong hole buddy” but the dog rammed forward. A good 3” of his cock went into her ass. Carrie yelled out an “oh fuck” as the pain rushed through her entire body. The dog lunged forward again, this time he opened his grip and re-grabbed her right across her tits at the nipple line, and at the same time pushed the other 4” inside. Again Carrie yelled out “fuck ...fuck ..fuck” as the pain almost blacked her out.

The dog started to fuck her like a jack hammer and she couldn’t relax, as much as she knew that was the only way for the pain to subside. Carrie had had anal sex a few times and never liked it till a guy took it very slowly and made her realize that if she could relax she would really enjoy it. But with this big thing banging into her hard and fast her body just didn’t have the time to relax, for a while.

But then it happened. Her muscles seemed to accept the fucking the dog was giving her. She went from “oh fuck, too yes, fuck me” in her cries. Her insides were suddenly filled with pleasurable feeling and she was quickly heading for an orgasm. She felt pressure outside of her hole and whatever was going on behind her felt great. The dog was now banging his balls (she guessed) against the bottom part of her labia.

Carrie started to moan and then she heard the dog whimper and then felt a rush of warmth through her bowels and the cock was now gliding more easy. She knew the dog must have cum inside her, she was starting cum when suddenly the dog withdrew. “No.” she finally cried out and the dog looked at her with a turned head and walked away to clean his cock.

Carrie had turned her head and watched the dog licking himself— at the same time she felt the fluid from her ass dripping down her pussy and onto the floor adding to the puddle below her. Her body was still in the same position, so she just dropped her head, looked back toward her pussy and then moved a hand up to her swollen pussy lips. She rubbed them with her hand and made contact with her protruding clit.

She moaned “oh...so fucking nice... oh fuck.”

She heard the dog’s collar make noise and she looked over at him, he was now on his feet. She thought about what she just said and said it again: “Fuck” and then “Oh fuck me, fuck me.” The dog came over to her and positioned behind her. She pushed up on her hands again and this time gave a command “fuck me, now.”

The dog jumped back onto her back. This time while he was humping behind her, she raised her butt so it was up on against his belly. This time when he found a hole, it was her pussy. And boy did he find it. Again it only took him two thrusts and he was buried fully inside her. This time it was all pleasure. She was so close to cumming when he started that it only took a minute or two of the fast pounding and she was screaming in a climax. “fuck me you wild dog... oh yes make me cum... oh fuck!”

Carrie was cumming like crazy and soon found that feeling again of what she thought was his balls hitting up against her. This time however what he was hitting was her labia and clit. She climaxed again and was loud about it. Tracy had come back long ago, and was outside the door masterbating, and when Carrie came this time, Tracy did too.

Carrie had produced a lot of cum, and when combined with the dog’s wet cock, her pussy was totally lubed, so when the dog needed to his knot slipped right into the girl’s pussy. It was easy for the dog, but Carrie definitely felt it. “Oh shit, what the fuck” came out of her mouth as her was painfully full

of the dog's cock and knot.

Carrie didn't know what was going on, but even in the pain her body couldn't stop and she spasmed into a mini climax, which actually sucked the knot in a little deeper. Carrie was more uncomfortable than in pain between her legs—then she heard the dog make the noise he had made before and although she was way to wet to feel his cum release from his dick, she knew he was coming. She smiled knowing she had made the dog come twice—she had cum more times than she count.

The dog stoped his humping and then pulled back. Carrie felt the problem in a moment, the dog's cock was not making it past her vaginal opening. The dog pulled back again and Carrie felt a twinge of pain as he tried to pull the thing out. It felt like her pussy had become a one way value- it let that bulge inside, but was not letting it out.

The dog pulled hard a couple of times and Carrie started to get nercvous and then felt guilty. "what the fuck was I thinking, fucking with a dog." The dog then moved a lot and climbed over her back pulling hard on her pussy and when he stopped he was facing away from her. He then started walking toward the corner that he had cleaned himself up in, after fucking her ass.

Carrie had no choice but to move with him and was crawling backwards to follow the dog, totally attached to him. When the dog got to the corner he started to lie down. Carrie realized what he was doing, and tried to match his movements. A few moments later the two of them were lying down, with Carrie virtually in the fetal position with the dog's cock coming out of her pussy. She could see it and it looked as hard as ever. She started to cry.

Tracy meanwhile, had cum a couple of times herself and knew why it was so quiet in the room. She pulled up her jeans and opened the door.

Carrie looked up her and asked sheepishly; "what do I do, I am attached to his thing?"

Tracy bent down and replied "it happens to everyone. His knot is inside you, it helps to keep his cum inside a bitch to impregnate her. It shrinks after a while. Now that he isn't pulling on you it will help."

"So I just stay like this? And it comes out by itself? Are you sure?" Carrie rattled off.

"Well it helps if you can get turned on and get wet again." Tracy said and continued "her let me help."

Without waiting for a response Tracy leaned forward and start to lick Carrie's clit. Tracy had sucked off enough male dogs that the cum that had escaped did not bother her. Carrie realized that this was not the first time that Tracy had been with another girl and she knew what she was doing.

Tracy kept licking and reached up and started to play with the other girl's tits. Soon Carrie was enjoying the fact that her pussy was filled with a cock and she started to hump against it. As Carrie started to cum, Tracy pulled on the dog's cock and it popped out. The feeling sent Carrie over the edge and Tracy drove her tongue inside of Carrie's pussy to get her off as long as she could.

When Carrie and finished Tracy looked at her and said "you owe me big time, you pay me back tomorrow, I will bring in my strap-on." The girls got up and got the dog back to his pen and the two of them made out till their shift was over.