

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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It was a quiet Saturday. The sun was bright, the weather warm and the school year had just ended.

Rachel was 18 years old, a tall, black-haired beauty with soft blue eyes. Her body was fit and athletic but she had curves in the right places. She was particularly proud of her firm 36C cup breasts.

She lay naked and relaxed in the backyard of her house. Summer vacations were approaching fast, so she had decided to work on her tan. Her parents were away visiting relatives, and she had the house for herself for the whole weekend. With the backyard facing the woods she had nothing to fear, no one could see her, so she had stripped even before sitting down on the lounge chair. She was totally relaxed and the sun on her skin felt awesome. After a while she dozed off.

At some point she started to have the most erotic dream. Her boyfriend was between her legs and his tongue was doing wonders on her. "Ohh, Tom!" Rachel moaned, as he continued his work. His tongue washed over her pussy, spreading her puffy lips wide and sliding over her protruding clit like a velvet ribbon.

"Ohh, Tom..." He'd never done it like this before, it had never been so good... She reached down and placed her hand on top of his head to push his tongue deeper into her. It was then that she realized... something just wasn't right. "Your hair... you are so..."

She opened her eyes, and was shocked to see a dog between her legs, licking her wildly. She let out a shriek and catapulted herself from the chair, tripping badly on it and ending with her ass on the floor. Almost immediately the large rough tongue returned to her pussy.

"Rex! Stop that right now!" It was the neighbor's dog, a huge dark Mastiff with a rather scary reputation. "How did you get in?!" As she looked around she noticed the door leading to the front yard slightly ajar - that was how he'd done it!

"Will you stop doing that!" she shouted to the dog again, while trying to crawl back from him. The Mastiff let out an angry, teeth-bared growl. Instantly, she froze in place, looking at his gleaming fangs inches away from her pussy. Feeling terrified and with her heart up in her throat, she instinctively spread her legs, as if offering her pussy to him. Within a second Rex lowered his head and continued licking her, faster than before, his tail wagging contentedly.

"Ooohhh..." she moaned despite herself as she watched him, unable to look away from the shocking sight. As the agonizing seconds crawled by, her breathing began to quicken and her nipples stiffened. Soon she was covered in sweat.

"Oh God... stop!" she protested, feeling helpless as his tongue pushed deeper into her with every lick. "This is so wrong..."

She tried to fight the dog's onslaught, at the same time paying attention not to close her legs, to not irritate him in any way. She wouldn't stand a chance against him if he tried to bite her, or worse. But still... 'I need to do something. If only I could reach the door...'

Ever so slowly and carefully, she lifted her right leg up in the air. Once it was well above Rex, with no reaction from him, she slowly turned to the left and lowered her leg. The dog began to growl again, so she moved up to her knees. "I-I just want to turn around. See?" Before she could finish the sentence, Rex pressed his snout back against her pussy and continued licking, his tongue pushing deeper into her than before.

“Good boy, good... aaahhh...” she moaned, trying to keep him calm as she struggled to stay on her fours. Her whole body trembled from pleasure and it was hard to focus. With the back door wide open, she only needed to distract him for a second or two to get away. “Oookay... I... I need to... uhh...” she said, breathing hard as his licking brought her closer to orgasm. ‘Rachel, focus! You only have to...’

Before she could finish that thought Rex stopped, and suddenly she felt his weight on her own body, nearly bringing her down. With his front legs wrapped around her waist he started pumping his hips against her ass, and she felt something wet poking her cheeks, which she quickly recognized as his penis.

“No, no, no, Rex!” she protested. “Bad dog, bad!”

She tried to crawl away in panic from under him. With her weight being nearly half less than Rex, she only managed to make him angry. He grabbed her more tightly and growled at her, this time right next to her face. Rachel froze once again, her heart beating wildly as she closed her eyes.

“Please God, I don’t want to die...”

Then the dog’s pumping hips found their mark, and she felt her pussy spreading to allow an inch of his cock to enter her.

“Oh God!” she cried out in disgust and dread.

As soon as Rex felt the wetness and warmth of her pussy, he forced nearly half of his cock into her. She let out a shriek as she felt her pussy stretching to accommodate his penis, but before she had the opportunity to adjust to his size, he yanked his cock nearly all the way out, then plunged back into her. “Rex!” she squealed as she was forced to spread her legs wider, to ease the pain of the unwanted penetration.

With Rachel’s pussy now more open, Rex easily forced his cock to the hilt with his next thrust, stretching her pussy wider than ever before. Then he started to hump madly, his hips working his cock frantically in and out with short rapid strokes, while also leaking pre-cum inside her.

With every new thrust Rachel’s breath was pushed out of her chest, leaving her unable to groan or even scream as the dog fucked her. Worst of all, his thrusts excited her beyond explanation, even more than the fullness inside of her, or the feel of her stretched lips being dragged along the thick cock.

Her hands were no longer able to support their combined weights and she slumped down to her elbows. The dog continued his furious fucking, making her breasts flail around wildly beneath her. Panting hard as she tried to catch her breath, she couldn’t help but enjoy the powerful sensations caused by Rex’s slippery cock stroking her open and spasming vagina.

“Aaaahhhh...” she moaned despite herself, feeling a big orgasm approaching.

“Rex! Come here boy! Where are you?” she suddenly overheard someone saying, the voice seemingly coming from the woods, or the street nearby. It was Owen, the damned dog’s owner. As she thought about the possibility of being caught while getting fucked by a dog, her heart began to pound even faster than before. Luckily enough for her, Rex was so focused on pounding her pussy that he didn’t even seem to hear his master.

“Hey, Owen, what are you doing?” she heard a second voice.

"Oh, hey, dude. I'm looking for my dog. He somehow managed to get out of the yard, and now I can't find him. He likes to go into the woods, so I thought he might have gone there again."

The dog sped up and Rachel suddenly let out a moan of pleasure, before quickly covering her mouth.

"Don't worry, I'm sure he's nearby, probably looking for some bitch. You know how dogs are."

"Yeah," laughed Owen, "you're probably right."

"I'll help you search for him. Let's go look in the woods."

"Thanks, man... I appreciate it."

"Rex, where are you?" she heard Owen yelling, as they walked away.

Rachel breathed a sigh of relief. But then she felt something hit her dripping, puffy lips... repeatedly. It didn't take her very long to realize what it was - she had seen dogs mating, she knew about the knot.

Within a few thrusts she felt her pussy being stretched more and more by the battering lump of flesh. Suddenly the dog forced it into her with a powerful lunge. She let out a strangled scream of pain.

'Why is this happening to me? And why... am I enjoying it?!' she thought.

The dog's thrusts became shorter, and the knot began to push against her G-spot.

"Oh God, no! I... Nnnnnhhhhh..." she was unable to finish the sentence, as the feeling of her stretched pussy holding the huge knot inside her finally brought her over the edge. Any pain she might have experienced was quickly shadowed by wave after wave of pleasure as she began to orgasm.

"Agghhhhhh!" Rachel moaned as her whole body trembled and convulsed. She fell face down on the floor, supporting herself on her elbows. Her hips rocked and her legs twitched completely out of control, and for a moment she thought she was about to pass out.

Rex continued to hump her relentlessly, his knot sending little shocks of pleasure through her body with each and every thrust. Feeling both horrified and ashamed, she brought her legs closer, which only sent her into another big orgasm.

"Oh God... stop... I can't..." she begged, her eyes rolling inside her head as she felt every vein on the dog's knot, while her muscles spasmed around it uncontrollably. Then suddenly Rex slammed his cock one last time into her, forcing the tip of it against her cervix as he started to orgasm too.

Rachel began to buck and sob again as she felt the dog pumping his hot sperm inside her womb. The knot was working constantly on her G-spot, pulsing and throbbing against it with each spurt of cum. The hot watery fluid was forcefully filling her, causing her new waves of pleasure. She started to cum again and again, one climax on top of the other. She was having fits.

She felt the dog's tongue on her cheek. She tried to breath deeply and calm down. Rex's tongue found her again, this time licking her lips. "Stop that!" she cried out turning her head away. Her mind was a mess and was unable process what was happening.

Her body shivered, her vagina contracted rhythmically, and she couldn't help moaning. Rachel

gritted her teeth as she was forced to experience another orgasm, caused by the damn knot. Rex meanwhile panted above her, his tongue hanging out and dripping drool onto her neck, something she was used to by now.

She relaxed with her head down on her hands as the dog continued licking her face. Feeling exhausted, she just let him. They stayed like that for a couple more minutes, his knot still firmly inside, as she panted for breath. All of a sudden, Rex moved his front paws as he tried to turn around. Thinking quickly she reached back and gripped him by the back of his neck.

“No way! You are not going anywhere until that grapefruit of yours shrinks,” she said, holding him tightly. He whined softly, and continued licking her face. Then... she began to think about everything.

“I... I guess it’s not so bad,” she sighed. “The poor bastard... probably hasn’t had a mate for ages. Still... God, I can’t believe you made me come so much!”

Rachel kept thinking about her situation and wondered how much longer she was going to be tied. Eventually 15 more minutes passed before she felt the knot had shrunk enough, during which time she grudgingly experienced two more big orgasms. She released her hold on the dog’s neck and within a couple of seconds he turned around.

“Ughhhh,” she groaned softly as Rex without much ceremony yanked his cock out of her, letting a river of cum flow out of her pussy. She slumped down to the floor, totally drained. The dog gave her gaping slit a few licks before starting cleaning himself. She rolled on her back and looked with wide eyes at the huge cock dangling between his legs. It was at least 9 inches long, and the knot was the size of a small orange - she couldn’t have taken that monster inside of her!

A minute later she was still laying on her back, letting the cum dribble out of her, when she heard outside the same voices as before. Rex’s ears perked up and he exited the backyard without a look in her direction. Males!

“There you are, boy! Where the hell did you disappear?” Owen said, and Rex barked happily.

“What did I tell you? Look at that thing!”

Owen chuckled. “It seems you were right. There must have been some bitch in heat around.”

“Lucky dog.” They both laughed.

Rachel winced softly as she touched her abused and still-gaping pussy. She easily pushed first three, then four fingers into her stretched cunt.

She let out a soft wail of despair and lay back down as she realized that she might actually have to get a dog... if she was ever to have an orgasm again...

THE END