

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I sat down at the dinner table with my mom and dad. My parents worked a lot, and I was often left alone, but I'm old enough to be home by myself.

On this day, everything seemed normal except that my parent acted a bit weird but not too out of character.

My dad stood up and left the table, but I didn't think anything about it until he returned with a large dog. I just stared at the dog when my mom raised her voice.

"SURPRISE!!"

I was in shock; it wasn't my birthday, so why had they bought a dog? Not that I was complaining, I love dogs!

Dad: "Your mom and I talked about getting you a dog, you always wanted one, and we're not around as much as we want, so we thought that you needed some company."

Me: "Oh, he's beautiful! Thank you soooo much, mom and dad!"

Dad: "His name is Max, and he's four years old. We thought about getting you a puppy, but it would have been too much work with school and everything. His previous owner got sick and couldn't keep him. He's well trained, but you need to walk him Every day and continue training him, so he doesn't get bored!"

Me: "I promise! Can he sleep in my room? I need to get some books on dog training! What commands does he know?"

Mom: "Yes, he can sleep in your room but not in the bed! We bought a bed for him, some toys and other things that we may need. He knows the basics but is also trained in agility and obedience. Apparently, he's very smart."

Me: "Can I take him for a walk?"

Dad: "Of course, Amy, it's your dog and your responsibility!"

I really loved that dog from the moment I laid my eyes on him, he followed me everywhere, and I actually let him sleep in my bed when mom and dad were way away. During school days, I thought about Max, and I literally ran home when the bell rang.

This weekend my parent was going on a short trip for work, so Max and I had the house to ourselves. When I came home my parent had already left, and on the table, there was a note as usual, with their phone numbers and some money. I went upstairs and threw my backpack on my bedroom floor, and started to undress. A nice warm shower was what I exactly needed!

Max had followed me from downstairs after I gave him his usual treat and was now resting in his own bed, not taking his eyes away from me. I was lucky enough to have my own bathroom that was connected to my bedroom. Some may call me spoiled, but just because I'm the only child, it doesn't mean that I'm free from chores and responsibilities, I often have to earn things that I want, and my good grades helped me a lot. To be honest, I don't really have friends either, mostly by choice. I'm a bit of a loner, so I'm most comfortable by myself, and therefore my parents don't have to worry about me throwing a party when they are away. I don't even drink anyway, so what's the point? I

have Max for company, and that's all I need.

I turned the water on in the shower and took a step in. Coldwater ran down my body before it turned warm. I stood in the shower for a couple of minutes before I started to wash my body, I ran my left hand over my flat belly up to my small but firm breasts, and my right hand continued down to my bald pussy. I could feel myself getting horny and decided to finish the shower quickly to pleasure myself on the bed.

I went into my bedroom naked and took my place in the middle of my king-size bed. I closed my eyes and let my hands wander over my wet body. I pinched my hard nipple with my left hand and massaged my breast, first the left one, then the right one. My right hand moved down to my pussy, and I instinctively spread my legs further apart. Gently I rubbed my clit, and I could feel how wet my pussy was getting.

I didn't notice that Max had left his bed and was now standing beside mine. He must have smelled my pussy juice from the other side of the room. He jumped up on the bed and started to sniff around. I was so lost in my own pleasure that I didn't feel Max jumping up to the bed, and I just laid there playing with my virgin, wet pussy.

Then I felt something cold against my clit, and before I could react, I felt Max's wet, smooth tongue licking from my hole, up to my clit, and back down to my dripping vagina. I've never felt such pleasure before, and before I knew it, I have the greatest orgasm of my short life, I was in heaven! Max continued licking my pussy that was now so sensitive after my orgasm, he wanted all of my juice, but I couldn't take anymore, so with my last strength, I told him to stop, covered my body with the blanket, and fell asleep with Max by my side.

IT WAS EARLY EVENING when I woke up, and I remembered how nice Max's tongue felt. I was getting really horny again, but the sudden realization that I let my dog lick me made those feelings go away. I was ashamed that I enjoyed being licked by a dog, that I hadn't stopped him. I got out of my bed and headed downstairs with Max behind me. A long walk should take my thoughts of what happened, so I put the leash on Max, and we walked outside.

When we returned home, I was tired, so I gave Max his food and went to bed. It didn't take long before I fell into a restless sleep. I dreamt that Max was licking me while I was sucking on another dog. It was so hot, it felt so real, and I moaned out loud. I woke up in a daze, and it took me a couple of seconds before I realized that half of my dream was true. Between my legs was Max, licking my pussy hysterically.

My t-shirt had slipped up, exposing my bare butt and pussy. I always sleep without panties, and laying on my back Max had free access to my body.

My mind was split, it felt so nice, and nobody would find out, but at the same time, Max was a Dog, and I was only a teenager.

I couldn't stop now, I was too horny, and Max seemed to like my pussy juice, so I spread my legs further apart, giving Max some extra room for his tongue. I could feel his smooth tongue going deeper into my pussy, licking in all my juice.

Did he really like the taste that much? Right now, I didn't care, yet again I was in seventh heaven!

It didn't take long before I could feel an orgasm was on its way, and it hit hard! My body trembled, and I almost screamed out in pleasure.

Max's tongue left my raw pussy and traveled up my body. I took off my shirt quickly to give him access to my whole body, his smooth tongue licked my belly and continued up to my hard nipples, and when I looked down, I could see his hard member coming out. I had never seen a dick in my whole life. Of course, I had seen it in magazines and on the internet but never in real life, and definitely not a dog's dick, not even on the internet, so seeing his dick piqued my interest.

A bit hesitant, I reached for it, took it in my hand. It was hard, hot, and kind of smooth. It didn't look like a human dick at all, which surprised me. I stroked it a couple of times, but Max turned away and jumped down onto the floor, and walked to his bed, where he cleaned himself.

I was just lying in my bed, thinking of what just happened, I could have stopped it, but I didn't. It felt so wrong, but I didn't care. I liked it, and so did Max, it was our secret.

A couple of hours later, it was time to go up.

I went down to the kitchen with Max behind me as usual, poured him some food, and took a bowl of cereal for myself. When we both were done, we went for a walk down to the beach. I noticed that Max was behaving strangely. He tried to lick me through my shorts and wouldn't stop, and I got a bit scared because if someone saw us and recognized me, would they call my mom or dad? Would they somehow know that I let my dog lick me? What if I ran into someone from school? I didn't want to find out, so we turned around and headed home.

I was a bit angry at Max for his behavior, but what if he was sick or something? Maybe that's why he's licking me? I didn't want to worry, so I took my laptop and started to search the internet. I couldn't find something useful when it came to a dog licking a human, but yet again, it was a bit taboo, so what did I expect? On the other hand, I found a lot of information about why male dogs do it to female dogs, he does it to see if the female is ready to receive his dick if she's ready to be bred, but often it's just a few licks not like Max did. Further down, I read that a male dog doesn't stop this behavior until he's neutered or mounted the female in heat. Could this be true? Out of curiosity, I looked at some pictures of dogs breeding, and to be honest, I looked at a short video and got a bit turned on.

My mind was racing, and if I understood it correctly, he wouldn't stop until he fucked me or a female dog? I couldn't let my parents see how Max was behaving, and I didn't want him to have his balls cut off, so I felt like I only had one option, Max had to fuck me, he needed to fuck me, and then it would stop!

My parents were scheduled to arrive tomorrow night, so I had plenty of time to do some more research.

After more than an hour of reading about dog breeding, I was well informed how the process worked when it came to two dogs, at least. So if I let him lick my pussy first, I'm really wet, and then stand on all four with my butt out, he should try to mount me.

I went into my bedroom, took off all my clothes, and placed a blanket on the floor so I wouldn't hurt my knees when I was standing on all four. After that, I laid down on the floor on my back, I called Max over, and it didn't take long at all before his tongue was all over my body. He started at my already hard nipples and made his way down to my pussy. I could feel that I was already moist, and Max's tongue was magic!

He licked my clit, and his tongue went in and out of my pussy hole. I was so horny that I almost forgot to change position, but I quickly turned around on all four with my knees on the blanket and my butt in the air.

Max continued licking me, which made me a bit confused, but before I knew it, he jumped up on my back, his front paws holding my waist. Even if I wanted to get away, I wouldn't be able to, his hold on me was strong, and his bodyweight pressed me down. I could feel his member poking around my holes, trying to find the right one, and in just a few tries, he hit his mark!

With one thrust, his dick went deep inside my pussy. The pain was excruciating. In one thrust, I lost my virginity, and Max was fucking me like crazy. The pain went away quickly, and the only thing I could feel was a sensual pleasure. I could feel his hard dick filling my tiny pussy to the max, he pounded me like there were no tomorrow, and he was growing.

I could feel his dick getting bigger and started to panic, I was close to an orgasm, and the new pressure in my pussy was just too much, and I let out a loud moan, feeling my juice running down my legs when the orgasm hit. For a few seconds, I was in my own world but was dragged back by more pain. Max kept growing, and I could feel a big lump trying to enter my pussy. Was this the knot I've read about? It's going to tear me apart!

Max took a final hard thrust forward, his dick buried as far as it goes in my tight pussy and his knot all the way in, then he just went. Still, I could feel his hot semen shooting right up into my womb, filling me up and stretching me out. He jumped down from my back, but we were still connected, his knot preventing him from sliding out. I remember reading that the male and the female could stay connected for several minutes, sometimes over half an hour, to prevent the semen from sipping out and therefore increase the chance of successful breeding.

So, there we were, on the floor stuck together. I was exhausted from all orgasms I had during the last hour, all we could do was to wait, and a couple of minutes later, Max's dick slipped out of my cunt, sending his semen mixed with my juices running down my leg onto the floor. I gathered some strength and slowly walked into the shower, my whole body hurting from my first fuck. Feeling the cold water hitting my body was so nice. Looking down, I could see claw marks on my side from Max's paws. Maybe I should put some socks on him next time?

What the hell am I thinking? Next time? I'm losing my mind!

After the shower, I went straight to bed. I don't think I have ever been so tired in my life! It didn't take long for me to fall asleep with Max by my side.

When I woke up, it was already noon, I was still hurting, but I had to give Max some breakfast and take him for a walk. We returned home about an hour later, and I sank on the couch with my feet up on the table. It didn't take long before Max found his way to my pussy, trying to lick me through my pants. Didn't he get enough yesterday? Did I do something wrong?

I heard a car door slam shut outside the house and quickly pushed Max away from my cunt. Seconds later, my dad opened the front door.

Dad: "Hi, honey! We're home!"

My dad yelled from the hall before entering the living room.

Dad: "Today's meeting was canceled, so we took an earlier flight. How is my baby girl?"

Me: "You scared me! Couldn't you have called and saved me from a heart attack?"

Dad: "Sorry, honey, we didn't think of that, but I will remember from now on."

Me: "Thanks! How was your trip?"

Mom: "Quite boring, actually. Mr. Steven wouldn't stop talking about last year's company trip. Your father told him over and over again that this year's trip would only be for the employees and not their family, not after last year's disaster!"

Me: "Company trip? Have you decided when you're going?"

Mom: "Yes, we're going in 6 weeks to Bali for 14 days, after that the three of us are going on a vacation of your choice! Even the CEO needs to follow the no-family-members rule, but I think you're old enough to be home alone. Maybe grandpa can come over."

Me: "I am. It's not that bad being home alone. I have a question, dad if Max has an unwanted behavior, how do I train him?"

Dad: "Hmm, if you want the behavior to go away completely, you must always say No. You can't say Yes one time and then-No the next time. If the behavior is wanted in some situations but not in others, you say No but teaching him a command for just that behavior, so he only does it when you want him to. Do you understand, or am I just talking gibberish?"

Me: "I think I got it! Thanks, dad!"

I left the room quickly to avoid follow-up questions. I don't really want to tell them what kind of behavior I'm thinking about.

That evening the three of us ate dinner together, with Max lying next to my chair. Tomorrow I'm back at school, no longer a virgin, but that's something I can't tell anyone, and besides, who would I tell? I don't have any close friends. The only person I talk to is my gym teacher, which is sad!

The weeks dragged on slowly, and I barely had any chance to fuck Max. It still hurt a bit in the beginning when we fucked, which was only two times in 6 weeks because my dad decided to work from home until the trip to spend some more time with me. Honestly, I didn't want him to work from home. I wanted to be alone with Max.

I let Max lick me as often I could, every time we were alone and sometimes during the night when my parent was sleeping, biting down on a pillow so they wouldn't hear me moaning. He quickly learned the new commandos; he knew that he couldn't do something in front of my parents or lick anyone else. I kind of felt bad that I couldn't satisfy Max. He didn't like blowjobs, but sometimes he let me give him a handjob. Most of the time, he just walked away after licking me to several orgasms.

Finally, the day came. Finally, my parents had packed their suitcases and headed out the door!

We had agreed, grandpa would stay here during the weekends, but I would be home alone during the weeks, and being out of school during the summer, I would have plenty of alone time with Max!

Grandpa wouldn't arrive until tomorrow, so why not have a nice evening with Max? First night alone with Max in what feels like an eternity.

Max was lying on the floor in my bedroom, looking up at me. It looked like he already knew what I wanted. I tossed my clothes on the floor, inspecting my young, tight body in my mirror, my long blond hair, my small, firm breasts, and my round ass, I love my body, and I'm not surprised that men would stare!

I headed to my bed, laying down in the center and starting to play with my nipples before calling Max over. He knew that he wasn't allowed to touch me in any way before I said so, and I think he liked his reward, and he loved my pussy juice!

I asked Max to lick my pussy, and his tongue was quickly in the right place. He really loved the taste of my juice, and I was so horny even before I took my clothes off. His smooth tongue was dancing over my cunt, up over my clit, and then deep inside my pussy, I moaned hard and loud, encouraging Max to lick faster and harder.

I didn't see my grandpa standing in the doorway, with a free view over his granddaughter's smooth, wet pussy with her dog's tongue pleasuring her.

Suddenly Max stopped, and I opened my eyes, and to my horror, I saw my grandfather standing in my doorway with his mouth open and a bag in his hand, looking between my legs.

I closed my legs as fast as I could, and my grandfather's eyes shoot up to meet mine, I was so close to tears, and I think my granddad could see it.

Grandpa: "Don't be ashamed, Amy. It's natural at your age to be having some hormonal feelings. I should have knocked or called before I came. I'm so sorry I interrupted the two of you."

Me: "I- I-, I'm sorry, I know I'm disgusting, letting Max lick my private area, I should know better."

Grandpa: "No, don't apologize. If it feels good, then it's OK, nobody is getting hurt, and it did look like you really enjoyed Max licking your pussy. Who wouldn't?"

Me: "W-what? "

Grandpa: "Um, I'm sorry, it's inappropriate. I shouldn't have said that even if I'm thinking it."

Me: "W-what do you mean? Are you saying that you're thinking about licking my pussy?"

Grandpa: "I don't really know how to answer that. To be honest, you have a really nice and juicy cunt, a body to die for, and any man or dog would be a fool if they thought otherwise. Is it only Max that has seen you naked? Have you two done more than just oral?"

Me: "Y-yes, he is the only one. We have done more on three other occasions. Please don't tell mom and dad!"

Grandpa: "Max took your virginity? That must have felt amazing. I bet you have a tight pussy. Have you ever wondered what it would be like to have sex with a man? And of course, I'm not telling your parents, not something this private."

I was sitting in my bed a bit surprised that I wasn't yelled at, I was still horny, and our talk didn't make it better. I started to think how it would feel like to fuck a man, to feel hands all over my body. Max's dick was big, and he was really rough. A human couldn't be bigger or better, right? Even if it was wrong, I started to picture my grandfather naked.

Grandpa: "What are you thinking about? It looks like you're getting even more turned on."

Me: "I'm sorry, I just thought about what you said, if I've thought about sex with a man and I haven't until now."

I could feel my cheeks burning in embarrassment, and I lowered my head to hide it. My grandfather

took a couple of steps towards me and reached the bed. He sat down beside me and met my gaze. He put his hand on my left knee and slowly moved it further up my thigh, stroking my smooth skin. I gasped when he reached my bare, wet pussy, making me spread my legs even more without even thinking.

His hand cupped my pussy, and at the same time, he took my right breast in his mouth while massaging the left with his other hand, pinching my nipple, a soft moan escaped my lips, and I fell on my back. He carefully moved his thumb over my clit, with light strokes that made my body tremble. Slowly he pushed two fingers inside my pussy while he continues playing with my breasts.

Grandpa: "Damn, you're wet! So tight! You really love it when grandpa fingers your pussy, huh?"

Me: "Yes-Yes, it feels so good! But it's wrong, grandpa. We shouldn't."

I could barely talk, it felt so nice, so taboo, and it turned me on even more!

Grandpa: "It's not wrong if we both like it, and what I can see, you're in seventh heaven, baby!"

He curled his fingers inside my pussy and picked up some speed. Soon I felt an orgasm building up but right before I came, he stopped.

Grandpa: "Not so fast Amy, I want this to be memorable for the both of us. I have some fantasies and know what I want to do with you exactly."

I heard what he said but couldn't really process it. I was frustrated that I couldn't come, so I lowered my hand to my pussy, but grandpa quickly pulled my hand away.

Grandpa: "Don't you move, baby, don't touch yourself. I promise that you will have multiple orgasms before we are done. Just lay back and relax. I'm just going to get something, OK?"

Me: "What are you getting? "

I was breathing heavily, and my head was spinning from arousal.

But before he could answer, he had already left the room, and I heard him going into my parents' room across the hallway. It didn't take long before he returned, shutting the door behind him so Max couldn't come in. He had a black bag in his hand that he put down on the floor. He unzipped it and pulled out something that looked like leather straps.

Grandpa: "I found your parents' little bag of toys by accident a couple of months ago, didn't think that I would ever use them, but I guess I was wrong."

He tied something in each of the bed poles before fastening some leather straps on my wrists and ankles. I didn't know what was happening, but grandpa looked really turned on. He took my wrists and hooked them up to the straps from the head pole, and my ankles were hooked up to the poles at the end of my bed. I was completely tied up. I could barely move. I started to panic and tried to pull my hands free but to no use.

Grandpa: "Don't fight it, sweetie, we're going to have an amazing time. This is just one of grandpa's fantasies that I want to try."

Me: "But I can't move!"

Grandpa: "My fantasy is to have a beautiful woman tied down to a bed, completely helpless, ready to

being fucked and pleased over and over again. I'm going to put a gag ball in your mouth for a couple of minutes, not for too long, and I don't want to frighten you. Don't you trust me?"

Me: "I trust you, grandpa. I'm just a bit scared."

Grandpa: "I understand, but I'm going to take excellent care of my sexy granddaughter!"

He reached into the bag again and took out a small ball, the size of a golf ball but with straps on. He told me to open my mouth wide, and then he pushed the ball in, quickly tying the leather around my head so I couldn't spit it out.

His hands started to wander all over my body, his mouth sucking and nibbling on my nipples, sending shivers down my spine. His hand reached my pussy, and he started massaging my clit. I moaned. Grandpa removed his hand and stood up, going around to the end of my bed, looking at my body, and smiled, he took up his phone, and I could hear him taking pictures. I was so horny that I didn't fully think of why he took them. I saw his hand stroking the outside of his pants, I could see a large bulge, and he stripped down. My eyes widen when I saw his big cock, it is huge!

Grandpa: "Are you ready for grandpa to fuck you? Are you horny for grandpa's big dick?"

I couldn't answer him, but he climbed up on the bed, lowered his head, and started to lick my pussy. He inserted two fingers in my cunt while he sucked my clit. It felt so good, and I couldn't help moaning out loud!

He stopped, climbing further up the bed, so we were face to face. He kissed my neck before looking into my eyes, his eyes were glossy, and for a second, he didn't look like my grandfather. In a fast move, he unhooked my legs and placed them over his broad shoulders. I could feel his dick at my entrance, and with one thrust, his dick hit my uterus, I scream in pain, but the ball muffled my scream. Grandpa laid still over me, letting my pussy adjust to his cock.

Grandpa: "I had to do it, quick honey. I know it hurts, but it will go away. Your tight pussy is going to get used to your grandpa's big dick. Are you on any birth control, baby?"

My eyes widen, and I shook my head. He's fucking me raw! I could get pregnant! Why didn't I think of that?

Grandpa: "Oh, so you wanted grandpa to fuck you raw? To fill your young pussy with his seed. Do you want to feel my sperm entering your uterus and hoping to get pregnant? You're so dirty, and I love it! Grandpa's going to give you what you want! Grandpa is going to make you pregnant, my dirty little girl!"

I couldn't believe my ears. He thought that I wanted a baby, that I wanted him to fill my womb. He's my grandpa!

Before I could process it more, he started to slowly pull his dick out and slamming it in hard again. With every thrust, I moaned in a mixture of pain and pleasure. He picked up speed and was fucking me like crazy, then he just stops and almost screamed. I could feel his cock twisting in my pussy. He pushed his fat dick as far up my cunt that he could get, and I felt hot semen being shot directly up in my uterus, looking for an egg to fertilize.

Grandpa didn't pull out right away. Instead, he lowered one of his hands and started to slowly massage my clit and, at the same time sucking my breast. It only took seconds before a hard orgasm hit, my whole body trembled and got limb, grandpa pulled out, but I could feel him pushing

something up my pussy, I don't know what and I don't care, I was too tired.

Grandpa grabbed his phone and yet again snapped some pictures, some close-up of my newly fucked pussy and some of my entire body. He untied me and removed the gag ball, and he bent down, giving me a deep kiss that I returned while he continued massaging my sore breasts.

Grandpa: "Did you like it?"

Me: "Yeah, it was a bit painful but somehow exciting."

Grandpa: "Is it something you want to do again? Being tied up for your grandpa, fucked hard, and being used?"

Me: "Mmm maybe, I didn't like being tied up. I felt so powerless, and I think I need some birth control."

Grandpa: "That's why I like it, having full control over the woman. This is the first time I've tried it, but this was by far the best sex I've had! Grandma never wanted to spice up our selfie, and this is the first time in years that I've fucked a woman! And we don't need to worry about any birth control, just trust me on this one, OK? Try to get some sleep."

Grandpa picked up his clothes and opened the door. I raised my voice a bit so he could hear.

Me: "So you can't accidentally get me pregnant?"

But he had already walked out the door and could probably not hear me.

I remembered that he had pushed something up in my pussy, so I lowered my right hand and could feel some sort of rubber thing that stretched me out a bit, some sort of plug, but I left it there. It wasn't painful. It actually felt nice in a strange way. I remembered what grandpa had said, and he found this thing in my parents' room. I felt a bit sick to my stomach, thinking that my parents had used the thing in my pussy. That's so gross. Hopefully, they cleaned it after putting it in the bag!

I pulled up the cover, Max had taken his place beside me, and soon I drifted off to sleep.

The End.