

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Cornell University, located in New York, has one of the top veterinary schools in the country, so you can't believe how excited I was when I received a scholarship to attend the school, all of my tuition was paid for, but I still had to figure out how to eat, pay rent, get to and from school and so on. Fate seemed to be on my side. First, I got a part-time job working in an animal hospital/clinic located not far from school, and to add to the good luck, Miss Ames, Kris that she wanted me to call her, not only owned the facility but had a fourplex she rented out, one of the units was empty, so she agreed to rent it to me, deducting the price from my weekly wages.

Everything was working out for me, so when school started in September, I got moved in, started my first day of school, was becoming comfortable at the clinic, falling even deeper in love with the profession I had chosen.

There was one other thing that was attracting me, that was Kris. Her body was perfect in every way, a nice set of proud breasts, just everything about her began to turn me on the first time I meant her. I got the sense she liked what she was seeing in me as well, and that both of us were into the animals and girls but no guys under any circumstances. The longer I worked for her, the more I fantasized about being with her. This obsession had grown to the point that at night when I was alone in my apartment, I'd strip down, think about her, take it slow and easy, playing with my breasts, my pussy, teasing and tormenting until I couldn't take it any longer, always ending up in a body blowing orgasm, which left me helpless for at least a half-hour.

The longer we worked together, the closer we were becoming, more contact in the clinic, standing by each other, leaning over one's shoulder while our bodies were pressed against one another, becoming more and more easy and comfortable. I think both of us knew before I graduated as a vet, we'd end up being a couple.

One Thursday evening, I was closing up, having a couple of classes on Friday and the weekend off, a car pulled up in the parking lot, a single gentleman got out, retrieving a dog from the back compartment, bringing him to me, "You have to take this evil thing in, we can't have it in our home any longer. He really needs to be put to sleep, I'll pay anything you want, but our family never wants to see this satanic beast again."

Taking the leash, along with five one hundred dollar bills to cover our cost, I was able to get some information from him. His wife purchased it from Bicknell farms off the internet, they specialized in companion dogs that really had no breed, they raised this breed on their own, he was guaranteed to be totally trained, but the stranger was crying when I asked him what had happened to make him want to get rid of the dog.

At that point, he just left. I did learn the dog's name was Eddie, taking him back inside with me, it was obvious he was no particular breed, at least none that I recognized, but he was not only big, but his fur was also soft as anything I think I've ever felt before, extremely muscular. Getting on my knees in front of him, playing with his ears, being very close to his mouth, "So big boy, Eddie, is it? What did you do that was so wrong that they don't want you?"

Suddenly without any warning, his hot breath came out, almost as if she were blowing his breath to me, entering my mouth and nose, being taken all in from the surprise. A dog can't blow as a human does, but he definitely did blow it in me. It surprised me, but his breath seemed to have an effect on me, it wasn't strong, but my whole body began to tingle in a strange way.

This only lasted a few moments, finally standing, looking at him for the longest time, trying to decide what to do with him. Put him in a cage or take him home with me. Finally deciding to take him home, I left Kris a detailed note about what had happened and everything the man had told me, then

hugging him, leading him to my car, taking some food for him, until I could come back on Monday, figuring out what to do with him.

On the way home, the two of us in the closed area, the tingling was still present, wondering what was happening to me and if this strange behavior had anything to do with what I was feeling.

Arriving at my place, he wasn't running away, without a leash, just followed me inside. Shutting the door, fixing him a bowl of water and some food, I took a seat in a chair to see if I could find out anything about the kennel the lady purchased him from.

Out of the corner of my eyes, watching him with a fascination, I've never felt before. He took a long drink of water, ate the food, then explored the apartment, coming out of my bedroom, moving between my legs, laying his head on my lap. Setting my laptop to the side, running my hands through his hair, between his ears, "You miss your family. I'm so sorry bud, I just can't imagine what you did to make them not like you, but I'll make sure your new family really loves you?"

Leaning forward, kissing him between his ears, he again surprised me, when he suddenly raised his head, his lips meeting mine, in a kiss, not a lick, but a human type of kiss, then slowly the tongue joined in, easing inside my mouth, the taste of his tongue immediately washed a haze over me. My eyes partially closed, a thrilling new feeling overtaking my whole being.

While I was in this stupor, he pulled back, licking my face, neck, and ear lobes, then again kissing me, this time his tongue not only exploring the inside of my mouth, the taste of his tongue was altogether different than it had been the first time, this time it not only seemed to touch my whole body, but it felt like I was starting to feel slight arousal, which was ridiculous, this was a dog, but I'd never experienced or even read about a dog like this.

He would pull away, wait, reinsert the tongue back in. Under normal circumstances, I would have pushed him away, but for some reason, he seemed to have put me in a hypnotic state, where all I could do was let him insert more of this strange drug off of his tongue into me, not objecting, just the opposite enjoying it now.

Maybe two hours after we got home, the erotic feelings that were coming over me, without thinking, I pulled off my top, freeing my breasts, both hands massaging them, squeezing them, my new friend took time to lick my nipples. That felt so good. My body laid back, legs spread wide apart, a new set of feelings spread quickly all over my body.

More kissing, more nectar pushed inside my mouth, now his tongue is licking the nipples, my ears, behind my ears, down the inside of my thighs then back to supplying whatever his tongue had on it, more into my mouth into my system.

What I didn't recognize at first now became evident. It was all sexual, erotically sexual. Everything he was doing, what he had been trained to do, was sexual in nature, but at that time, I had no idea why he was doing this to me.

At some point, the continual onslaught of sexual excitement being applied to my body, my shorts were pulled off, now setting in the chair nude, legs spread wide, my two hands playing between my legs, trying desperately to give me some relief.

He moved so easily from my mouth to between my legs, now with that magical tongue, he was pushing it up inside me, but now it wasn't just exploring but actually moving back and forth deep inside me, longer than any K9 tongue I had ever heard or read about, driving me even deeper into this erotic haze since we got home.

My body was writhing in the chair, pulling on my tits, pinching, pulling, and flipping each nipple. All the time, he kept his head pressed against my crotch, which was fantastically arousing tongue showing me areas of excitement that I had no idea were part of me.

This assault on me had been going on for a number of hours. This was the longest I had ever ridden a sex train. I desperately needed some relief, running my hands up and down his body. By accident, I felt his cock. Reaching under him, grabbing hold of it, stroking it. This monster was much larger than any dog I had ever seen, more like a small horse. It felt so wonderful. Eventually, he moved so that my mouth was able to lick the underside of it, then circle the head, a few more licks, and finally pushing it deep in my mouth, almost down my throat, causing me to gag.

It seemed he realized this was all new for me, so he pulled back out, pushing back in, deeper this time, back out, deeper back in. This went on until I finally had his entire cock all the way in, surprising me when a knot did not push in, but swelled inside my mouth, locking his shaft in, then I felt the warm seed spurt down my throat, Load after load after load emptied, so much so, that when his knot shrunk and he pulled out of me, my poor tummy was so swollen, it felt like I was pregnant.

The cum had put me in such an erotic state, I stumbled in a haze to the bathroom, showering, then curling up in bed, falling asleep almost immediately.

Waking Friday morning early, now a strange new feeling all over me, but the nectar he had pumped into me was absorbed, my tummy back to normal, but when I dressed, there was a wetness between my legs that seemed to make my arousal I went to sleep with now was much more intense.

Grabbing a bite to eat, a bottle of water, leaning over, giving my new partner a deep passionate kiss, tongue exploring his mouth, then pulling back, "You be good while I'm in school, see you this afternoon."

Nothing seemed strange to me. Shutting the door, I was on my way. The evening before all had become something no longer strange to me. My mind seemed to totally accept all he had done to me.

School classes were the same as always, learning things I did not know and how to do different procedures, but I had purposely worn a short skirt, no panties, allowing me to continually play with my puffy and highly aroused pussy lips, occasionally bringing wet fingers to my mouth, slowly sucking them clean.

I was arriving back home, dropping to my knees, deeply kissing my lover that I had missed so much—standing, stripping nude, taking my same place in the chair, ready to accept his teaching techniques. He kissed me for the longest time, now encouraging me to suck on his tongue, swallowing the juices being given.

Finally, I was in a sexual cloud-like haze. My eyes rolled up in my head. At that time, he moved his cock into position, sliding it down my throat, the knot forming instantly, his shaft began to pump seed into my body. This time, however, after an unknown time, he pulled out, let me relax, then back in and pumping again, out to rest, back in, completing this process maybe four or five times, my mind and body lost all ability to count.

My stomach was so swollen, he helped me to the shower, then to bed, sleeping until late Saturday mid-morning. My stomach was still somewhat swollen, but I still grabbed a bite to eat. I was more than surprised when Eddie was acting just like any dog would act. But I was still in the erotic haze he had put me in, so the day was spent on the sofa, nude, feeling what felt like small changes taking place deep inside me, as well as my nipples and pussy becoming more and more sensitive, my pussy looking and feeling like it was becoming puffier, grabbing a lite salad that evening, I turned in early,

my body feeling strange.

Waking slowly early Sunday morning, running my hands over my body, everything was different, skin softer than it had ever been, pussy lips so puffy and wet between them. I dipped two fingers deep inside me, tasting it. This was a whole new taste, nothing similar to what I had tasted like before.

At that moment, Eddie walked in. I got out of bed, kneeling by the side, laying down flat on my front, spreading my legs wide apart. He was instantly behind me, licking my pussy a few times, jumping up on my back, his massive cock sliding deep inside me, bottoming out, making me moan.

The speed and the rough way he was fucking me triggered multiple orgasms, one following on top of the one previously ending. This rhythm kept me exploding until the pain between my legs began to appear. That is when his knot, like it had in my mouth, enlarged inside me, not pushed in like dogs normally do. A warm, comforting liquid began to fill me, placing me in the most relaxed sensual feelings I have ever enjoyed.

He kept in me until my body absorbed all of his seed, then pulled out of me, moving to the corner of the bedroom, laying on his side, his wet cock standing proud. Crawling to him, licking, sucking, and cleaning him, finally standing, slipping on an oversized men's shirt, moving to the front door to see who was knocking.

Sunday morning was the first time Kris saw my note about the dog that had been dropped off. Having access to some deep websites, she was able to find the kennel the guy had told me about. Looking over the advertisement, she gasped, jumping up, rushing to my place.

As soon as I opened the door, she stood there in shock, seeing me almost nude, "Nikki, that dog you were given is a genetically enhanced animal, designed to seduce human females for sexual enjoyment."

That was when Eddie walked in by my side, looking up at her, his eyes dancing in a hypnotic movement. She automatically knelt down, rubbing the side of his head, just as he blew his breath down her throat and into her nose. I watched as her eyes lost focus for a moment, reaching down, helping her up, closing the door, pressing my body to hers, kissing her neck, "Soon you'll also be his bitch, in the meantime, I can enjoy your body while he converts you."

Running my hand between her legs, kissing her neck, guiding her inside to the famous Bitch converting chair.

*The End.*