

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I'm Heather, 26, soon to be graduate from quite well known art school. I know what you are thinking, why would one waste time with education for profession with such bad track record regarding jobs. But I wasn't, nor am this moment clueless regarding facts. I chose my majors and minors with backup plans after backup plans. I obviously dream to rock the art world one day, but I am realistic regarding expectations. That is why I did my apprenticeships in places where I might earn long term employment while I can practice my own art. And that is why, I am currently apprenticing in a company which specializes in conservation and restoration of artworks.

The company is quite small, only like 4 employees and myself as an apprentice. Conservation is something that can be learned fairly easily, it needs basic engineering skills and understanding how erosion happens... most of time. Restoration is skill that not only needs fairly advanced understanding regarding conservation but one also needs to master one or more arts. To give a crude example, if you cannot handle the brush, why would you try to restore priceless painting from sixteen hundreds. Just do google search about "spoiled fresco" for the pictures and you see my point. That being said, there is only one person who does restoration here, rest are working in conservation. I do hope that I can be the second one in restoration "team" after I graduate and that is why I am working hard.

I've focused primarily on restoration of clay-based artifacts. Those are the most common source of business what we get in restoration side. Since it basically just "puzzle" skills and gluing, it is not something my superior, Jill, does often. She leaves those for me, and to be honest, that is fine by me. Even though it sounds basics, it still will pay the bills in future and I can use the equipment for my own after the work is done. Because of this arrangement, I've become quite skilled creating artistic clay vases.

So let me paint you a picture of myself. I'm 171cm tall and I weight 58kg. I have black hair which just about covers my shoulders. I used to have quite long hair all the way to my butt but after few minor accidents with clay and paint, I decided to cut it down for easier maintenance. Nothing is more annoying than wasting hours to get stuff out from hair. I like my round and tight butt but I love my boobs. My boobs are nice C-cups which makes guys red from lust and girls green from envy. Even though I do not get out much, I do love the teasing. And as cherry on top of the cake, with right bra, my cleavage acts as a temporary place to store tools in middle of work. I don't get to brag about that too often.

The story takes part at the Friday evening. I had finished my classes for the day, and for some pocket money I did some extra work at the company I apprenticed at. Jill had asked me to work my magic on the clay artifacts from dig site few hundred kilometers from the town we were stationed at. She had hot Friday date and asked me to close up when I was done. She would take over at following morning, or noon as she was hoping to get lucky. She lived out of town, so she had brought extra set of clothes with her after work. She had also brought her dog to office, so he would not be left alone for long period of time. I am not huge animal person myself but I tolerated Cooper for hopes to get employed later this year. Cooper was large bullmastiff, weight wise somewhat over 60kgs. He did listen orders from Jill but I found him annoyingly stubborn when I was alone with him. And I could swear that he did some of the it in purpose. For example, without warning he might playfully push me when I was carrying something, making me almost lose balance. And once he licked my face when I was in middle of creating vase to school project which forced me basically to start the phase I was working on from the beginning. Simply put, Cooper and I we not the best of terms.

Jill had put everything ready for Cooper at her office. She asked me to left Cooper out to the hall if he was whining. I had no plans what so ever to comply with her request but I did smile and nod like I

meant it. After change of clothes, Jill left to the restaurant and I was left alone. Rest of the employees had started their weekend hours ago. I checked the clock, 8:00pm. I estimated that it is going to take around 4 hours to get the work done so I was better to start. I went to change my own clothes to working attire that I use during my day.

It was quite hot August evening so I had naughty epiphany. Well, not as much as naughty as practical. Since I was alone and just about the only person I could meet in next few hours is Jill who could return from her date early if things went sour, I decided to strip to my underwear. I did not see any reason to get my clothes dirty due clay or sweaty due the warm evening weather. I would still be wearing my pottery overalls to cover my front, although they would be leaving my backside exposed. But who cares? Even if Jill got back early, she would say that I looked hot and wouldn't think another second about it.

First two hours were uneventful. I've already glued one knee high vase. That was relatively simple since the pieces were quite large. Even a blind person would have assembled that one. The second artifact which I was going through was somewhat more difficult due being broken in smaller parts. But like with every puzzle, further you get, easier it will get. For the adhesive, I use industrial grade epoxy. It is awesome in my field. When the two chemicals mix, it will harden in matter of seconds. And the end results is pretty much same as with bone injuries, when broken bone heals, it is even stronger than before. Although, as a disclaimer, I should mention that one needs to be careful with this stuff. It doesn't take much error to find yourself glued to piece of vase. It can be dissolved but the process might cost you a whole day of work. So patience is the key here.

Things were progressing as planned. Only thing which bothered me was Cooper whining at the Jill's office. He was clearly getting bored and/or claustrophobic. I turned the music up to not hear him but it did not help. I seriously need noise cancelling feature for my next headset. I am well aware that if the whining does not end, I do not possess self-control to be focused to my work. So I made life changing decision to leave him out. At the very worst, I could continue my work at Jill's office if he wouldn't behave. And hey, if he actually does try to mess up my work, not a big deal the vase is already broken. And I can always say to Jill that she asked me to leave him out. I shouldn't be in trouble no matter what. But boy, was I wrong... and more about that soon.

So I opened the office door and left him out. He happily jumped on me and barked. Guess this is alright, I thought. I went to get his water bowl and while I was crouching to get it, Cooper had a lick of my backside. I got up in lightning speed. "Bad Cooper! No licking my butt! No!", I yelled. It did not seem to understand, no wonder there. I took the bowl from ground as quickly as I could and then laid it down outside of office as quickly as I picked it up. I am already regretting the decision that I made few minutes ago. However, for my pleasant surprise, he did behave. For next hour I was able to focus on the job in hand and listen my music without much of disturbance. Cooper just walked around the hall sniffing stuff. He mainly kept clear from me, maybe because of actually understanding me or maybe because of the chemicals I was using. I did not really care what gave me the peace I needed as long as it lasted.

I heard "beep" from my headset which indicated new message, snapped me out from zone before 11pm. Jill texted me that "I'm there after lunch ;)". Good for her. She works her ass off so she deserves some good time. To be fair, I could use some of that famous "D" myself. I was ahead of schedule so I might be able to go local nightclub to enjoy myself. As long as I can finish here, use company shower to get this sweat off from my skin and have clean set of clothes (which I do!), I should be good to go. Few drinks, some flirting and some furniture-moving action is exactly what I need. The thought got me feeling hot and wet from my pussy. Or it might just be the sweat which had made my skin glistening. Either way, I still felt horny.

I was singing by myself while putting tools back to their places. I have tendency to get carried off when the song I love comes from radio or online. I gathered everything to this wooden box and went to put them to storage. From this point forward, things turned to worse. Which in hindsight would have been avoided by listening myself and leave the mutt to office. I turned around to head out to the storage room and then I tripped. I had not heard nor noticed Cooper laying right behind me. I try to achieve the balance by dropping the box and I probably would have succeed if Cooper did not decide to get up in panic. He tipped me so that, not only I was going to fall but I was going to land head and arms first to concrete below me. My final clear picture was seeing all the stuff on the ground and then hitting my head to side of the wooden box which I was still carrying just a moment ago.

I don't think I lost my conscious after the fall. Sure I was dazed on some level but I got the general idea what was going on. My head hurt but I guess I was able to protect my upper end with my arms relatively well. I think my knees took the biggest blow because of weird angle I had when I fell. Some of the canisters which were in the wooden box had opened and I was able to see some paint on ground as well.

So I am gathering myself from ground. My weight is on my knees and arms. My left hand is on the ground while right hand is on top of the left. Both hands are covered what seems to be some brownish paint. When I try to raise my head to figure out the next steps, Cooper licks my face few times. Angrily I snap at the bullmastiff and say "Go away!". He doesn't care, guess he likes the taste of sweat from my skin. Fucking hell! I bow my head down and gather my thoughts while Cooper licks my neck. I decide to get up and push him away. But then I noticed something alarming, I couldn't move my arms. They did not hurt at all, but I just couldn't move them. I focused my sight on the ground and saw the nose of the epoxy container oozing out the two chemicals on the ground. I had thought that the wet stuff on the floor was the paint but it was mixed with the adhesive as well. I had basically glued myself to concrete floor.

The sudden burst of panic woke me up. I was glued to freaking floor with epoxy and in daze I had let it harden. I pulled, yelled and tossed my body but the only thing which I was able to achieve was to drop the headset from my head. I gave up and started to think my options. I am smart woman, I can figure this out. I contemplated to get up to sit on floor but since the epoxy was still oozing out, I did not want to get other part of myself glued. I could probably kick it further away but with some luck I will glue my foot to floor as well. It is better just to wait for epoxy to run out and have it hardened before sit up or get up. I could try to kick the tabl... My thought was interrupted by Cooper resuming licking my face. "No! I know what you lick when you are laying down you stupid mutt!" I yelled. But Cooper did not care what I was yelling. No one was pulling his collar and only living thing here is submissively below him. So he continued giving me the bath which I did not ask.

But I did not understand that this was basically just a greeting. He very much would like to figure out where that seductive smell is coming. It had not been long when I had thought about some rando-drummer boy which I could ravage thus my panties were wet for some other reason than hot weather. Introductions were now over so he moved his body to my backside and gave me a lick which sent electricity through my spine. Since my overalls did not cover my ass, Cooper had nice access to discover source of smell. He started to licking my exposed bottom all the way from top of my pussy to end of my ass crack. "NO! Absolutely NO! BAD DOG", I yelled but Cooper just kept going. He had found a bitch in heat who had already assumed correct position as good little bitch. He was going nowhere.

I understood this on some level as well. From the current position, I am enabling him. I could not move my hands but I would be able to push my ass little bit back to him and then lay on my stomach. I felt dumb to push my butt on the face of my assailant but the situation should fix itself soon.

Unluckily for me, by pushing myself to Cooper, few teeth of his got tangled to bottom part of my panties. So when I was getting lower and Cooper was trying to get deeper, we accidentally ripped my panties. I quickly noticed my mistake and tried to go pull away but it was too late. Cooper found the ripping sound funny and decided to pull as hard it can. Those panties were like paper against jaw strength of grown ass bullmastiff. He ripped the bottom part of the panties in half and unknowingly exposed my most vulnerable parts. In panic, I resumed the plan I originally had thought of and forced my stomach on floor to make it difficult for him to lick me.

But it made no difference to Cooper. 60 kgs of strong bullmastiff was standing between my legs preventing me closing them. If something, it might've even be worse due Cooper needing to come closer for access to my bottom, he forcefully spreads my legs even further apart. And now when even the thin fabric protecting my pussy lips was gone, I knew I was in trouble. I started to sob when I understood the situation, I will be unable to prevent dog of tongue fucking me while being glued to the floor. It would take 12 hours before Jill would come to the office unless some customer accidentally walks in at the morning. Either way, it was going to be humiliating night.

Cooper lost no time to begin his facial assault. His rough tongue was hitting from my clit, all the way to my taint. He did not push his tongue all the way to my butt, but only because while he got the taste of cunt, he was burying his nose to my ass crack. He was having time of its life. Even thought that I haven't been aroused for a while after hitting my head, I was finding out that my body was giving in. Hot canine saliva combined by rough tongue of his, was turning my body on. I know it is natural for my body to react this way but still this situation had nothing natural about it. I could feel my cunt starting to lubricate itself and as one might guess this pleased Cooper. In fact, further I got aroused, frenzier it made Cooper. He was lapping every drop of sweet nectar with his tongue. In his mind, bitch was reacting just the right way.

My tone had been completely changed during the assault. While I had been shown aggression towards Cooper initially, I was now begging him to stop. "Please don't do this. Please Cooper. Please no". Cooper was an animal, he did not have shred of humanity in him. He was just acting based on curiosity. Sniffing butts and getting taste of new experiences were basically what he was programmed to. If the begging had any effect on him, it was encouragement. Bitch knew her place, he reigned here.

A tear rolled from my eye when I noticed, that for a while now, I have been moaning softly. I was powerless in front of the pleasure which was emanating from my pussy. Cooper had been licking me off only about 15 minutes and I knew that if this went on, I could not prevent myself of climaxing. His rough tongue was hitting my clit and then quickly exit between my labia. This repeated just about every second and it was pushing me towards an orgasm. Cooper sensed this and proceeded to lap me even harder than before, all the while pushing his intruding nose to my ass. This was tormenting circle, obviously when Cooper stimulates me harder, I will also convulse harder which makes him to try harder and so on. This continued to the point when I suddenly climaxed.

I screamed in humiliation "NO!!!!!!". That was my last sensible thought for a moment. My pride was betrayed by my stimulated body. This forced me to uncontrollably tossing myself around on the floor. Unrecognizable grunts was escaping from my mouth while I was cumming like a bitch. All the while, Cooper kept trying to get the taste of my sensitive puffy pussy lips. He missed more often than he succeeded but about every 10th second he managed to hit my clit which felt like electricity running through my body. I don't remember if I have ever cummed as hard as I did. All the pent up pressure which I had denied during this assault, went through my body at once. My body kept clamping my nether regions and then releasing them few breathes later. The experience left me panting and trying to protect my cunt from any further probing. But the situation had not changed at all, I was still glued to the floor and I was with beast who did not take orders from his bitch.

Luckily during my climax, I had been able to avoid further gluing myself to the ground. Even Cooper gave me a brief moment to gather myself while he was taking care of my "wetness" from floor. I was no squirter but even I had to admit that the floor did not wet itself. I kept my original position with the exception that I was now able to close my legs. It did not fully prevent Cooper like I was soon to be noticed, but it was an improvement.

Cooper found the taste of my pussy juice on the floor most enjoyable. But when he was done, he wanted more. He kept burying his tongue as far as he was able, but it did not properly reach my cunt. However, it did reach my ass crack. If we could not get my pussy, he would be fine with the taste of ass. This somehow disgusted me even further as previous climaxing. It did not stimulate me nearly as much as clit and pussy licking but it did disgust me. My ass had always been no go zone with all of my previous partners and now this mutt was violating that rule without any care whatsoever.

Instinctively, I tried to avoid his rough tongue by pushing myself forward but it was all the same for Cooper. He and his rough tongue followed my pointless struggle. This was until I noticed, how close I have gotten the fresh glue. It was completely accidental to me even notice the glue since I was still recovering from my previous orgasm. I pushed my elbows on floor to get away from glue and this movement raised my upper body from floor. Cooper finally being able to hit my clit again surprised me even further. My body reacted just like bitch in heat is supposed to, by raising a butt little bit and spreading the legs just a tad.

Even though I was only momentarily dazed by the latest developments, Cooper was not. He recognized the position which I had taken. In his mind bitch was ready to be mated. Glistening pussy of the bitch was finally off the ground and now dripping juices in front of his face. I understood all of this way too late to do anything. He mounted me in full weight of his body and it took all my strength just to prevent myself on landing on glue. If my arms gave in, even a little bit, there is a good chance that my face would be covered with glue. Only thing I could do, was to keep myself and the beast balanced and witness what was to come.

I was in no illusion what was happening. I was about to be raped by my boss' dog and I had no way out from this predicament. Even if I did not have muscular creature of same weight class on top of me, I still couldn't even get away from the glue. Cooper started humping my butt from behind of me. He seemed to miss the jackpot since he aimed quite low. My overalls were still hanging from my neck but I was able to take a glance under myself and I saw his member emerging from his loins. His cock was purple with hundreds veins going full length of it. I was sobbing and moaning while he was sawing his dick on top of my clit with those high speed jabs. He was shooting pre-cum all over me. Some landed on my nether regions, some on my stomach but most found its way on the overalls on the ground. Smell was becoming intoxicating. My face was mixture of panic and lust. Tears rolled down my cheeks while I was moaning like a dirty bitch.

After quick readjustment, Cooper hit his mark and nailed his cock past my labia to deep inside my cunt. The cock needed no lubrication after all the prework Cooper had laid down but he kept shooting up pre-cum inside of me nevertheless. My moans changed to screams when I felt the sudden penetration. The agonizing pain in my loins combined with lust coming from being fucked, was driving me insane. My screams filled the empty hall and echoed back to my ears. I could also hear Cooper panting right next to my face and could even see tongue lolling from side of my face. I was disgusted but that meant nothing for this mutt. It was going to impregnate his bitch and he was going to enjoy the ride.

His cock was bigger than anything I've ever had in my pussy. Not only it was thick, but I was quite sure that my body wasn't even accommodating full length of it. It had no trouble to hit my cervix



with every thrust. The dick also felt hotter than man's penis and that combined hot jizz which he was using to paint my pussy walls, made me feel hot inside out. Pain was slowly subsiding and was being replaced by pleasure. As much as I was thankful for pain to ease, I did not approve my body's the submission to pleasure. It was already bad enough that Cooper had forced me to cum with his tongue but I knew that it was only matter of time when I would scream from bliss because of his dick as well.

Cooper's panting, my moaning and slapping sound of my pussy being pounded filled the hall. While I was pondering my sense of hearing, I also felt the sweat flowing at my back. It wasn't missed by Cooper either who readjusted himself to able to lick it of my back. Rough tongue slurped the salty taste off my skin. He kept licking further and further from my back to my neck, while never slowing down with his thrusts. That was until he found out the knot which tied the overalls around my neck. The mixture sweat and canine saliva had soaked the knot which intrigued horny dog. He bit down on the knot and pulled me as hard as he was able. Sudden adjustment of my body and sufficient lubrication enabled him to bury his bone past my cervix, deeper than anything had ever reached in me. Cooper kept releasing copious amounts of pre-cum but now deep into my uterus. The pain resurfaced when several new centimeters penetrated me. But I had no time to think about my sore pussy, I had more pressing concerns. The glue had not released my hands so when Cooper pulled the knot at back of my overalls, the collar part pulled around my throat and thus I was cut off from air supply.

As I soon noticed, I was able to get short gasps of air between Cooper's thrusts, enough to manage for now but not even close of enough to manage for long term. New found deepness did not go unnoticed by Cooper. He was finally able to penetrate me fully and this pushed him in new state of frenzy. His thrusts became faster while his panting got stronger even though being muffled by knot in his mouth. Canine saliva was dripping from his mouth to my butt and then trickle either down to my back or down to my ass crack. He was very close of being ready for the main event and it meant that I was able to learn about different knot than the one keeping my overalls dropping down.

I felt pressure growing at the opening of pussy when Cooper started to push the knot in. I had not yet got accustomed to my cervix being penetrated and now something even worse was about to happen. I did not know how the dogs mated so I wasn't mentally prepared for baseball being pushed inside to my cunt. It kept smacking my labia painfully but the same time it stimulated enjoyable my sensitive clitoris. I had difficult time to process mixed feelings my body was producing due being drained from most oxygen. Pre-cum what Cooper had shot inside me mixed with my own pussy juice kept leaking out from my pussy while being violated by Cooper. This mixture made sure that I was properly lubed for what to come. With several potent thrusts, Cooper was able to push whole knot inside of me.

My eyes shot wide open from fullness I suddenly felt. I tried to scream but any sound was quickly choked by the collar of my overalls. It took a while to Cooper fully understand that knot had entered the bitch so kept thrusting it in and pulling it out from my pussy with frenzied speed. While thrusting in it touched my clit, while being pulled out it scraped my G-spot. The words cannot explain how it felt. Even while being partially choked, my body was preparing itself for massive climax. I was painfully aware that there was no going back after this. I would always know that I was violated and humiliated to orgasm by dog's cock. I closed my teary eyes to accept inevitable and readied my body for coming orgasm in few seconds. Until suddenly something else happened. Cooper had stopped his thrusts after knot had finally embedded inside of me. And without thrusting, the collar of my overalls choked me fully. I could not breath at all.

While my face kept turning to unhealthy red, Cooper was preparing to release his semen inside of me. He tested that knot was secured behind my pussy lips. I hardly even noticed pain signals

erupting from my pussy due being very close to lose my conscious. Cooper's animalistic programming was now satisfied and he erupted. Copious amounts of hot doggy cum was flooding my womb. When I was about to black out, he finally released his hold of my overalls and started howling and panting. I gasped for air which rushed to my lungs. The sudden supply of oxygen vigored my brain and I was hit by all the senses which my mind had blocked due chocking. This resulted as most earth shattering orgasm that I had ever experienced. My whole body was convulsing from top to the bottom. My pussy muscles kept milking Cooper's cock by uncontrollably clenching and unclenching around it. My screams and Cooper's howls filled the hall, and it was miracle that no one heard those outside of the building. Wave after wave of orgasms hit my body, driving me to level of insanity. I tried to crawl away from Cooper, but the knot which kept the cum inside my pussy, kept also me securely attached to him.

The knot holding my overalls came loose during my spasms and overalls fell down on the floor. I could now clearly see under myself and I was amazed by all of it. The stink of precum and my pussy juices trickling down my thighs, intoxicated me. The floor under me was covered by combination of our juices. But the most unnerving part was my inflated stomach. All the cum that Cooper kept pumping in me, was showing as a large bump. Even after few minutes, he was still shooting jets of semen inside of me. And all of this forced never-ending waves of orgasms through my abused body. I have never been this exhausted in my life, and I would have cried if I was not cumming every 30 seconds or so.

Several minutes of now agonizing climaxes, the situation started to calm down. Cooper tried tentatively to release his knot from me couple of times. And finally strong pull from Cooper pulled the knot pass my pussy lips. Comically loud "pop" hit my ears and I felt the cum being gushed out from my pussy. It ran down to my legs to floor where it started to pool up. This was also the first time I saw the full length of the monster cock which was moments ago embedded in me. The thing was massive, at least 20cm in length and 15cm in girth. And knot which was still visible at the base was at least size of my fist. How can something like that fit in me?

Cooper left me alone and begun to lick his member clean. "Typical". I finally lost all the strength within my limbs and laid down on the floor. For quite some time, I could feel my uterus pushing out the foreign material, cum of that mutt, through my pussy to floor. That was when my body and mind finally gave in. I did not care who would find me, I just needed to sleep. Or can one call it "going to sleep" when your brains have quite figuratively being fucked out from your head? I entered blissful state, where I had not been humiliated to bitter end.

I woke up solid 8 hours later to sound of feeling being licked. Cooper was going for final tastes of combination of cum and pussy juices. From the sensitive feeling, he had probably been doing that quite some time already while I was out of it. But then I heard steps around me. And sound of pictures being taken with phone. In moments I had woken up and alerted every square centimeter of my body. But too late, cum and pussy stained overalls was thrown to my face to block the view. "Please god no... Haven't I been punished enough?" I thought. Then I heard whisper in my eye "Suck my pussy or... well you probably know what". I am not sure what I was expecting to hear, but it was most definitely not that. Whoever she was, she presented her pussy in front of my face. "Go ahead sugar. Make me cum". I was no lesbian, but before last night I wasn't dog fucker either. I got teary eyed when realizing that I had no other options. I proceeded to suck the moist cunt in front of me. My submission was now complete and my humiliation had peaked to new heights.

Apparently, she appreciated my so called handiwork and was soon moaning in pleasure. The sex was once again in air and even Cooper proceeded slurping juices harder behind me. The new assailant did not last for long and she pushed my face strongly to her pussy and squirted my face wet. After around 20 seconds of relaxing moaning, she just said "Thanks honey. You have skills". I felt her



getting up and I heard her dressing up. She picked something up from the floor. I could not see the label from the canister but I had an idea. She emptied the whole can on my glued hands and then left without saying another word. It was soon revealed to me that it was solvent of sorts. I was thankful for this woman even though the price to pay was humiliating.

The glue loosened its hold of me quite quickly, but not before Cooper had forced one final minor orgasm through my spent body. I had to use all my strength to get up from the floor when my hands were released. Luckily I was somewhat refreshed after being in sleep for a while. Cooper was following me all the way to office. When inside, I turned around and locked the fucker inside. I knew that I had to clean up, not only myself but the hall as well. I did not want Jill to see the mess which was left behind. Before I got that far, I heard message coming to my phone. It was from Jill. "I'm going to office at noon. It was fun night ☐ By the way, are you still at the office? I got message from new client that she loved how the place looked and was impressed by the staff. She said that she would most definitely want to do business with us and my staff. Nice work Heather!".