

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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This is a true story that I feel I must share after thirty years of keeping it a secret. This is not something I can tell people face to face because it is just too shameful. But I need to get it off my chest. Even to a bunch of perverts like you is better than nothing! Then maybe at least I can put it behind me.

As I said, it happened thirty years ago when I was living in the country up north. I worked as a logger in those days, and in my spare time, I liked hunting, drinking beer, and chasing poon. I got on well with most folks but seemed to make friends with my neighbor's large Irish Setter dog named Paddy, who would visit me looking for food and affection.

He was an amiable dog, and when you patted and scratched him, he would go down on his back and stick his legs up in the air as most dogs do. He was especially fond of having his tummy scratched as it was hard for him to do that himself. His tongue would hang out of his mouth as I rubbed his furry belly, and if you got that one right spot, one of his legs would start pumping away.

After a while, I noticed that his dog cock was getting hard when I rubbed his belly. Of course, I had noticed his cock before as you wouldn't miss it was so big. But I never touched it as I am not a sicko pervert who does this kind of thing. But it amused me to see his hot dog red cock begin to poke out of the furry sheath in a half-doggy boner. Usually, once he started getting a boner, that was my cue to stop as I'd think: *'There's no need to torment the poor creature.'*

I did not know I must have been cock teasing poor Paddy like crazy, which left him aroused and erect. He would wander off and find a corner and lay down and lick his cock with an almost pleading look in his eyes. It made me laugh at the horny dog. This went on for months, and I didn't pay it no mind until after the event happened.

It was in the Fall, and deer hunting season was starting. One morning I decided to go hunting, and, as it was hot outside, I wore my Camo-coveralls and nothing under them. I doused myself with buck-lure, which is doe-in-heat urine, and started into the woods. The hunting was slow today, and after a few hours of tracking footprints that led nowhere, I felt a bit discouraged by the activity and thought it was time to head home. After all, it was fucking boiling hot even in the scrubby forest.

I was about halfway up a steep hill back to where I had parked my car and decided to stop to pee. The coveralls had no zipper in front, so I dropped them down to my boots. I was shaking off my last pee when I heard movement coming up the hill behind me. I thought, great, here I am with my pants down around my ankles, cock in my hand, and I have a deer looming up behind me! I turned my head around as far as I could to see what was coming, and to my complete surprise, here was Paddy, my neighbor's Irish Setter, to ruin my hunt with all his noise.

'Fuck it,' I thought. *'If my hunt was a bust before this, it surely is now that fucking stupid dog is here.'*

I bent down to pull up my coveralls as Paddy ran into the clearing I was using as my toilet, and he jumped on me with his two front paws in the center of my back, knocking me down on all fours.

"Whoa there, Paddy," I shouted in amazement at the dog's excitement.

But Paddy just wrapped his legs around my pelvis, and as his momentum carried us both forward, he made a direct hit on my ass and shoved his boner into me with one quick move. My head got pushed under a branch, and my face hit the wet soil as Paddy rubbed my face in my fucking piss. The pain was excruciating because I'm no queer, so I've never had anything shoved up my arse before, and

Paddy's cock was fucking enormous. Bigger than most men cocks I've seen, shit much bigger than my own.

Paddy held me tight with his legs, but all I could think about was the pain, and I knew I was bleeding. I couldn't get up, as Paddy was on top, and the branch over my shoulders now meant the only way I could get out was to back out. But the fucking dog started humping me, and its doggy dick was sliding in and out of my arse like I was some faggot bitch.

"Noooooooooooo!" I screamed. "Get off me, you fucking cunt!"

But Paddy was now fucking the shit out of me. My anus was tingling, and the funny thing was it was feeling OK now. I could even feel my cock was getting hard as Paddy made me his bitch. I began to feel that knot starting to swell just inside my ass. But he kept humping me and pushing it inside my colon as far as he could, and that knot began to swell then. Larger and larger, it was getting so huge inside of me I thought he would tear me open.

Maybe I just have to try to relax and let him cum, I thought, and it will all be over.

I was wrong, he fucked me for what seemed to be an eternity, and then I could feel his cock throbbing and shooting a hot fluid deep inside me. He released his grip on my pelvis and somehow turned around with that huge cock stuck deep in my ass, and I honestly thought I would pass out from the pain.

But then he stood very still, and his cock continued to pulse and pump more of his hot sperm into me. Finally, after maybe thirty minutes, I could feel his knot start to shrink, and he pulled it out of me, making a farty, ploppy sound as he did.

I fell forward and laid there, reaching back to check if the warm fluid was running out of my arse, and when I pulled my hand around to see if it was blood, I found my hand covered in gooey sticky dog cum. My head was spinning at the realization that Paddy had just raped me.

'Fucking raped by a dog? I thought, horrified. *'No one would ever believe me if I told them.'*

As I pulled myself out from the piss-soaked bush that Paddy had me trapped in, I rolled over and sat up on my ass, feeling cum run down my insides from the change of gravity. I looked over at Paddy, lying a few meters off, licking his cock. Paddy looked delighted as he tasted my blood and shit on his red cock. I stood feeling dog cum running down my legs from my ass.

"You fucking cunt!" I angrily shouted at the dog, who didn't care.

Paddy had just made me his bitch.

Anger rippled through me as I had never felt before. This fucking animal had violated me, and I was now furious. I walked over, picked up my rifle, and pointed it at Paddy, who was still unperturbed by my fury. The sound of the gun echoed as Paddy's head blew apart, its brain splashing over the bushes behind it. Then I aimed my rifle at Paddy's dick and blew it into a dozen pieces.

"How does that feel ya fuckin' mangy dog," I screamed at the animal's corpse.

I was so fucking mad I think I went a little crazy as I began to shoot hole after hole into that fucking dog. I have hated dogs ever since that day.

Now I've read stories like this before on the internet about encounters with animals, even rapes like

mine. I know you all expected me to suddenly say, 'Now I had been fucked by a dog. I wanted more!' That's because you're all a bunch of fucking sicko perverts who get off thinking about such things. What Paddy did to me was as ungodly and unholy as it comes. So that fucking dog paid for it. Just like you will all pay for jerking off at this evil tale in the depths of hell.

Fuck you.

The End.