

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



"You called, miss?" Carefully, the girl stepped into the lavish room, wherein her mistress resided. She closed the door carefully behind her, and slowly approached the wide leather seat, where the Lady waited for her.

"Yes," the mistress answered with a telling glance, that slowly travelled down her body. Her eyes rested especially on her slender hips, which were only covered by a short black skirt, not hiding much, while the rest of her body, including her small, firm breasts, were in full view.

Lara felt very exposed, naked as she was, getting sized up. Slowly, she lowered her eyes, the long pony tail falling down the side of her cheek, hopefully hiding some of the blush that reddened it. "How ... how can I serve you?" she asked meekily and looked down, where her shackled ankles moved restlessly.

"You know my faithful Doberman, Hass?" she asked and leaned forward, while the black dog by her side growled. Lara smiled and nodded. She wasn't usually this shy, but being summoned by her mistress was a different matter entirely. On top of that, Hass was an impressive dog, the strongest and largest one she had ever seen, and she had always felt intimidated by him. For a moment, she fought the desire to crawl back away from them, but then just looked up at her and smiled again.

Her eyes wandered over to the grim, black animal, standing attentively by his mistress' side. My god, she thought, was he aroused? In between the legs she made out a long, red shadow, but couldn't see it clearly in the dim light. It seemed to sway with the dog's moves, though. She suddenly felt an unnatural urge, and tried desperately to keep her eyes off Hass and on his mistress. "He does need a bitch," the Lady said matter-of-factly. She didn't use many words when she was commanding her slaves, but the few words were powerful.

Lara nodded and smiled. She didn't quite know what she had to do with that, but she felt honoured that her Lady would involve her in this. She opened her mouth to give a response, but suddenly, looking into the eyes of the mistress, she understood what she was here for, and it left her speechless. Her mind was blank, words were at the tip of her tongue, but disappeared before she could utter them, and so she croaked and stuttered for a moment, feeling like a dumb girl. But then, as if led by a magical force, she gracefully walked over to the dog's side and let her fingers run along the shaft between his legs. It was as if a different woman took possession of her, a strange, stronger, more confident, arousing woman, who knew what she wanted, and didn't let herself get intimidated. "Maybe I can help with that," she replied with a dark voice, almost whispering, while she slowly stroked the warm, hard member.

Now it was the mistress' turn to be baffled. "Indeed," she murmured and looked at her impressed. "It would be appreciated if you know what to do. It has been a while since Hass has..." She stopped and looked at her again, with the same telling look that had mesmerized her before.

Unknowingly, Lara licked her lips. A while, she thought, and wondered how much sperm has been collecting in all this time. And, heavens, how long it has been for her, too, to feel a cock between her lips - any lips. Before she knew what happened, she had already knelt down onto the floor and lifted the thick cock up to her mouth. It was fully erect, and hard, it's thin, red head almost dripping from arousal. Maybe it was, because she was starved like this, but Lara couldn't hold back any more. The tip of her tongue touched the end of the cock, and she kissed it with her full, red lips, until they were opened wide by the thick, warm shaft, that began to drill into her mouth.

You Lords, what a great feeling, she thought. How she had missed filling her mouth with glorious

fuckmeat, sucking on it, nibbling on it, licking on it, as if it was the best food in the world. And it was, wasn't it, she thought. Especially for the surprise filling at the end, when the cream would spray forth from it! The thought of that made her even hungrier, and so soon she sucked smacking on Hass's strong shaft, while the Lady was watching her, not involved at first, but soon grabbing the ponytail of the slave and pulling her head harder against the cock, until it was lodged deep in her throat.

She didn't expect to be taken like this, and the treatment alternatively made her feel hot and cold. A thousand fantasies were running through her head, while between her legs a slippery wetness began to spread, which she hadn't known before. Would she have her get fucked just like that? Anywhere? Against her will? Was she just at his mercy? And why did the thoughts of it make her feel so horny?

Soon, the Doberman began to thrust forward, as he started to fuck her mouth. Lara still tried to give some stimulation with her tongue and lips, but she felt that she was just a willing fuck hole now, for him to plunge his cock into, and so she let him be, willing and aroused herself, from feeling used like this.

Before her mind's eye, she saw the old Lara, watching her displeased, how a beautiful young girl would get fucked in her mouth by a dog, while the new Lara, the horny Lara, the wet, hot and willing Lara pushed her tits up and rubbed them along the hard shaft of the animal, its salivated cock in between them, nibbling devotedly at the tip. Maybe she was good for something after all, she thought, and if it was just to milk dog cocks.

Mmmh, finally it started jerking. She held the head tight between her lips, so it won't escape, as the long awaited sperm ejaculation wouldn't be long now. How he would taste? How hard he would squirt? How much...

She coughed and gagged, when he suddenly exploded in her mouth with force, filling it with hot, creamy sperm. His balls pumped so hard and fast into her that it came squirting out the sides of her mouth again, splashing all over her face and tits, but she didn't want to swallow, but enjoy the taste a little while longer. The tart, strong, spicy, beastly, completely engulfing taste of sperm that she had missed for so long.

She swallowed and slurped finally, even gargled it some, like it was a fine wine, before letting it run down her throat, where a warm feeling began to spread in her belly. She felt as if she had come herself. Was that even possible? A mouth orgasm? She shook her head and tried to shake off the thoughts as well, while looking up at the Lady smiling. The spilled sperm began to run down between her breasts, but that made her only look hornier.

The stern woman smiled satisfied and nodded approvingly. "Mmh, I haven't seen such skill in a while," she remarked impressed. "You know what you are doing."

Lara laughed. If only she knew how little sex she actually had ... But she didn't answer and let her believe what he wanted, as she slowly got up. The wetness in her crotch began to run down her thighs now. "Will that be all, Milady, or is there another load for me?" she asked seductively, and loosened her skirt until it fell down her legs. As she stood before her, completely naked and in all her slender, lithe glory, the dark triangle between her legs showing her wet, swollen labia underneath, she changed her mine from satisfaction to a grim desire, and for a moment she felt like a doe, standing in front of a hungry wolf. Then, the mistress stood up and grabbed her ponytail harshly, pulling her down until she bent over, as she whipped hard across her butt. Lara suppressed a scream and bit her teeth. What was this about? she wondered. The uncertainty of the situation

turned her on even more, and soon she writhed in front of them like a bitch in heat. Why did she make her struggle so?

"Please," she finally begged whispering. Snap! Another whip, harder than before. She bit her lips and moaned. "Uhhh ... oh please..." she gasped once more. Another whip. Her buttocks must already be streaked red. "P-p-please..." she stammered, "please, I need to get fucked!"

Behind her, she could only hear a snarl, and then nothing for a moment. She wondered, what might be going on there, but before she could turn around again to look, she felt it: The hard, long, once more erect rod, as it pushed at her from behind. She grabbed onto the rug on the floor to hold herself steady, as the dog began to mount her and drill into her unfucked musty hole. Not smoothly, not carefully, not cautiously, but with all force and unbridled lust. Her Mistress held her in place with her boot on Lara's neck, while her pet was thrusting into her from behind with force. Every thought of holding back was now forgotten, she just wanted to get fucked.

She moaned and gasped, while her butt cheeks trembled with every thrust and her soaked tits were swinging underneath her. Just like this, she thought. That's how I need it: Naked, like a whore, getting taken without remorse, without mercy, without protection. She was just a fuck hole for the dog. Or two fuck holes, rather. Or ... She held her breath, as she felt his pussy soaked cock slide out of her and push up between her ass cheeks. Three fuck holes?

At that point, he already forced her tight, virgin asshole open. This, she had not dared before, but now there was no escaping it – she was at his mercy, and he wanted her sweet, tender ass.

She whimpered as he pushed inside her, inch by inch, spreading and filling her like she had never felt before. It hurt, but the pain merged seamlessly with a singular pleasure. Pride, horniness, arousal, lust, desire, everything flowed together into a warm, wet fuck feeling, which spread from her sphincter all over her abdomen.

He soon fucked her asshole just as hard as he had ravaged her muff before, and she lusted for it, longed for more, rubbed with her whole hand across her dripping wet cunt, until an orgasm almost took her senses. She lost control of her body, only held in place by the mistress' boot, clawing at the floor while she groaned loudly. Hass didn't let go of her, but rammed his rod into her ass continually, until she reached a second climax, slobbering and jerking – or was it still the same one, just getting more intense? She didn't know any more, and soon she couldn't keep the sensations apart. It was, as if electrical impulses spread from her crotch all over her body, making every fibre of her being vibrate.

And still he fucked her, numb from blowing, but loaded from the long, sexless times, until she felt something build up once more, that threatened to blow even harder than before. Trembling in expectation, she held her breath and gripped the seat tight, when it already came: A gush of warm, sticky nut cream shooting up her colon, filling it all up. He jerked and pumped for a while, her sphincter keeping his shaft tightly in its grip, trying to milk the rest of the glorious fuck flush out of him.

Then, finally, the flaccid penis slipped out of her, followed by a torrent of sperm, which began to run out of her butt all over her labia, blubbering and sputtering. Lara took a few deep breaths while the Lady let go of her again, leaning back into the chair. "Very well," she said, growling satisfied. "He needed that."

The girl smiled and finally stood up again. "Maybe I can be of service again," she offered, putting on her skirt.

"Mmh," she mumbled and nodded. "I am not opposed. As long as Hass is happy with you."

Lara pursed her lips. "I think him and me will get along fine," she remarked, patting the side of the strong animal before she went to the exit with uneasy steps. Only now did she feel how sore the treatment had made her, while the warm, gooey sperm ran down her chest and legs.

"Very well," the Lady said. "Until tomorrow then."

She smiled as she left the tent, stared at by all the other slaves, who couldn't overlook her shining wet skin and the smell of dog on her. But she didn't mind, not anymore. The old Lara was gone, and the new one was now the bitch of the mistress' pet. And tonight, the other girls will lick his sperm off of her, when she would let them all partake in the feast, that she had had.

The End