

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



(c) by DexJ

Cheers, all. I'm Adam, an economics student from Europe, and this is almost an unbelievable story that occurred to me during one of my gaming sessions. Let my story warn you all that no matter what companies say, there are always defects that might break the product. And in some instances, like this time, it might have some unexpected results. But before I can go to my personal story, I need to give some background information about the technology. If you do not care, feel free to CTRL and jump to \*.\*

Virtual reality has come a long way from the old school technology where users watched the display inside the helmet and swung the hand-held controllers in real life. Today's technology enables way better immersion into the virtual worlds. By utilizing advanced sensors on your body and head, one can leave their physical body behind and find themselves in whatever location created by the world's creator.

That level of virtual reality would have been considered sci-fi just a few years ago. But due to the high advancements in the fields of neurosciences, all sorts of possibilities were now coming to public use. A user could use all their senses, for a degree, while being connected to the system. You could touch objects, smell flowers, and even taste food. Most of these senses had some strict safety rules placed upon them. It might be reasonably acceptable to feel the slap while being in the virtual world, but it would have some severe consequences to your mind if you had to experience the pain of broken bones while testing some physics engine. This meant a revolution in the entertainment, engineering, education, and pornography industries. I suppose the last one on the list could be classified as entertainment, but you probably get the point.

The game I was going to play is now shattering the gaming industry. It was the first fully virtualized world where just about everything was possible. When I booted it up the first time, I knew I would not be returning to PC games again. To utilize all the senses, for a degree, was unbeatable. Within the virtual world, I could wield huge weapons that I couldn't even lift in the real world. All thanks to finely adjusted physics based on inbuilt rules of the game. It is all complicated to explain, but trust me when I say it feels like the real world.

The world creation was one of the most extraordinary things designed in the game. There was no need for admins to maintain the environments after the creation. Everything was done by utilizing the inbuilt application, which would mimic the real world. The grass is green because of the virtual water and sun. Flowers bloom because bees pollinate them. Animals would continue to be born, hunt, eat and die as the season's change. Alright, it is not entirely without control. Admins are needed when SW bugs happen. The world would become quite unbalanced if, e.g., predators breed like rabbits. Or game-breaking events might occur if it rained non-stop for weeks. That being said, reboots and refinements are always needed.

Character creation was one of the things that were still quite heavily restricted for safety reasons. The system creates a character for you when the sensors are placed correctly on your body. Your avatar is then auto-configured based on the sensor data and your private health data. The user must consent to use the personal data, which is the requirement to play the game. All that information is necessary so the system can accurately present your virtual character. You can make minor cosmetic changes to your avatar, but that is it. This is because you control your avatar as you control your own body.

Our brains are extremely powerful things. If your avatar isn't as close to your physical body, your mind will start to sync with your avatar, and you might find some physiological changes in real life. For example, it does not take much to push us off the balance if we lose or gain a lot of weight in a

matter of seconds. We might be able to figure it out quickly, but prolonged exposure to such might even have surprising effects on our hormonal balance. There are so many ways how things could go wrong.

The public wasn't too happy that they couldn't experience virtual life from someone else's perspective. And that is understandable. People simply want to be someone else. No one seems to be happy to be themselves. Because of the significant business opportunities, companies do a huge amount of R&D to improve their VR solutions. But currently, the companies are too afraid of potential lawsuits to allow more extensive modifications to players' avatars.

But even with all the restrictions, the game is still super awesome. It follows similar logic as the old school MMORPGs, except that you can feel and experience everything you do like in real life. Game makers have made it easy to build and craft stuff, but it was encouraged if you wanted to do it the hard way with your existing skills. Your self-made property was usually of higher quality, enabling people to trade their creations, and thus, a more complex economy was created.

But most people just came to fight with giant monsters and each other. Or drink beer and have sex with random people at the local taverns. Yes, even that was possible between consenting adults. But there are other applications available where that have been developed further and where it is more anonymous than it is this game. Not to mention that the surplus of male players did not encourage this behavior. Anyhow, I believe that is enough introduction to the topic. Let's talk about me next.

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"Here we go again," I thought when I booted up the VR game. Like always, I paid attention to place the sensors at the correct locations on my body before launch. Launching the game might take numerous reboots if the sensors were not 100% correctly placed. I can assure you that it grows old very quickly when you need to read all the warning signs, only to be returned to your body to try again. I've memorized those warnings by now and could even repeat them in my sleep.

"If you experience any abnormal functionalities, log out immediately for your health and self-being. Please contact your physician before continuing to play the game."

'Yada, yada, yada, let's go already,' I mumbled.

I had only three hours to play today, and I did not like the idea of wasting it while booting the game. I planned to do some experience grinding while waiting for my mates to join in. After that, we can start pushing to more dangerous areas of the area. It is relatively safe to quest near the town of Arag, but it would be better to travel in a group to camps further away. Dying is not a painful experience due to the restrictions, but it takes time to respawn and fix your equipment. I would instead save money for new stuff than constantly repairing the old.

"Now, entering the Azure Forest."

'Wait, what?' I said out loud.

I did not log out anywhere near Azure Forest. I haven't even visited that part of the map yet. My gear rating is not good enough to travel there, not even with my usual group of people. While the world was loading, I kept looking at the map. The area where I was spawning was utterly black, as in unexplored. Well, this is going to be interesting. It might be a little problematic to get my ass back to my standard questing area, but at least I will learn about the rest spot or maybe even a town in the middle of nowhere. It might even be helpful to try to grind next to the rest spot and gain a lot of experience. Killing some trash like wild dogs might be doable, even though I am somewhat under

geared.

“Loading complete. You will now spawn to the game.”

‘Alright, let’s see how this goes,’ I said just before my vision started to emerge.

I found myself inside a room somewhere in Azure, I suppose. Guess I spawned to some tavern’s safe spot. I moved a little to see that everything worked while my personalized User Interface loaded up. I fell to my knees. Something was not right. I felt very unbalanced. I got up from the floor just before the UI booted and showed red and yellow warning signs. Mostly the system warned me about having too low a strength stat for my gear and some incompatibility with gender-specific equipment.

“Well, that is just weird. Did I mismanage my gear or something?” I wondered. Now that I paid more attention to myself, the gear felt off. It felt loose in some areas but restricting in other places. “Fine, let’s undress and gear up from the beginning,” I thought. I took my helmet off, releasing my hair, which fell down my face and partially blocked my vision. For a man with short hair, this woke me up completely. I was about to say, ‘What the fuck,’ but I couldn’t go further than one syllable.

‘Wh...’ the feminine voice that came out of my mouth did not belong to me. ‘THE FUCK?’ I shouted with a girly voice.

I removed hair from my face and saw a mirror in the room. I tried to rush to the other side of the room but fell again. My UI reminded me about incompatible gear and my not meeting the requirements. I had to remove the protective equipment to move around correctly. Even though I hurried, it still took me over a minute to undress. This isn’t like old-school MMORPG, where you can just click everything off. I had to unfasten all the straps and links to remove the armor.

Finally, the UI looked green, and I walked to the mirror. The mirror confirmed what I now already figured while I was undressing. The image that stared back was not my own. It was an image of a beautiful, long-, redhaired girl. If I had to guess, she looked 22 to 25 years old. Well, I suppose not “she” as much as “I.” I was hot. I kept staring at my perky C-cup breasts that were still mostly hidden by a black brassiere. At least, I assume they were C-cups. It’s not like I’ve done much measuring in my life. My gaze descended lower to the trained abs and slim waistline. Black panties hid my nether regions, and I rotated my lower body to see a butt to die for. That ass demanded to be touched and groped.

I leaned forward and touched the beautiful image in the mirror. I felt slightly dumb after I understood that I would not need to be content with the cold surface of the mirror. It was my body. I watched down and saw the assets that were given to me. My fingers came in contact with the soft and smooth skin of the upper side of my tits. I felt a shiver running through my body while I let my hands slide all over my chest and waist. Everything felt slightly more sensitive but intimate, for lack of a better word. I noticed how my breathing had become quicker, and I felt myself blushing. It was like I wasn’t thinking correctly anymore. I just knew that I had to go further.

It took me a while to figure out how to remove the bra I was wearing, unleashing my stunning breasts to play with. I touched my nipple, and an electric jolt was shot through my body. “Is a woman’s body so much more sensitive than a man’s?” I thought while I continued my exploration. My nipples hardened from the touch, and I felt aroused. At least, I thought it was arousal. It was like I was heating up from everywhere in my body and not just from the usual place.

Instinctively I tried to readjust my dick under my pants, but I only felt the smooth and damp surface of the black panties I was wearing. Suddenly I realized that my manhood had been replaced by incredibly sensitive pussy, which strongly reacted to my touch. With growing excitement, I quickly

removed the last part of clothing I still had. I stared beautiful shaven pussy of mine in awe from the mirror. My hands slid from my tummy, lower to the waiting pussy lips. I felt my smooth pussy mound, and my excitement grew further. When I reached my newly found vagina, my eyes closed, and a satisfying sigh escaped my lips. Touching my womanhood felt stronger than touching my dick in the physical world.

‘Aaah!?!’ I shouted in alarmed confusion when I accidentally touched my clitoris lightly. I laughed and prepared to touch myself again when I realized what I had done. I gently slid my fingers to the top of my clitoris and reacted even more strongly than before. So strongly that I fell on my ass, I decided that it might be better if I stayed grounded if I wanted to continue with my exploration. Now lying on my back, I proceeded to study my lower body. I played with my labia and noticed how wet my fingers and pussy had become. I was soaked down there. My other hand fondled my boobs, which had become even more sensitive while my arousal had grown. I’d never been very vocal during sex, but now my lustful moans were echoing in the empty room while I was pleasuring myself to the first climax as a woman.

Finally, I decided to push a finger inside of me. It felt so fantastic. My tight pussy hole was sucking my finger inside of me. My finger slid further effortlessly due to all pussy juice that I was producing. But still, I felt every millimeter of it. Gently I pushed the finger further and further inside until it was inside. I started to do small circles inside me, and I knew something big was building inside me. I left my nipples alone and moved my other hand to play with my clitoris.

My moans grew louder as the seconds passed on. My body acted independently by raising my ass from the floor and pushing forward against my fingers. It’s like my body had to get my finger deeper inside me. I kept rocking my hips against my hands, and suddenly I blew up like never before. I knew the orgasm was coming, but it still swept over me with an intensity I was unprepared for. My whole body was exploding, not just from my groin. My face had become red, and I was screaming from the pleasure.

Only my back and feet touched the floor while the rest of my body convulsed in a perfect arch. I only noticed that I was still masturbating when my pussy started to ache. The pleasure was so great that it began to hurt. I removed my hands, but still, the orgasm did not cease. For a man, the climax is over in a few seconds. But since I was a woman now, I was experiencing something completely different. It was unparalleled.

When I returned to planet earth, I was panting from exhaustion. Different kinds of feelings shot through my head after my body had otherwise calmed down a bit. Happiness, sadness, joy, fear, shame, etc. It was tough to focus on anything. I do not know why, but I cried on the floor. Then I started to hyperventilate without any warning. It’s like I could not control how I felt or acted at all. Later, when I had time to think, I realized how different women react to their feelings. I had been experiencing being a woman for blissful 15 minutes, so I was utterly oblivious to how my body reacts to different situations. Thus I had very little control over myself.

After a while, I could clear my thoughts and get back up. The floor was soaked in my juices which had leaked while experiencing my first orgasm as a girl.

‘Well, this was something new,’ I said with a girly voice. ‘I could get used to extended orgasms,’ I continued while grinning like an idiot.

But the quick realization of the situation wiped my smile quickly and pushed me back to the verge of the next panic attack. The warning message which popped up during the launch came to my mind.

"If you experience any abnormal functionalities, log out immediately for your health and self-being."

I would call this "an abnormal functionality." I was too focused to be lusting over my new body that I had utterly forgotten the severity of the situation. I had read somewhere that during the first human tests of the system, they had tried a female avatar that had wildly different hormonal levels than the male test subject in real life. They realized later that the test subject's body started to produce way more estrogen than before, and he ended up with a nice set of boobs. He recovered, but it took some time. I did not want to get perky C- cups attached to my physical body or sound like a girl for the rest of my life.

In haste, I gathered all my gear from the floor and stored them in my inventory, so I would not lose them when I logged back in. Then I prepared to log out.

"Unable to log out. Please enter a safe area to log out from the game safely."

"What? Why can I not log out here? Why wouldn't it be a safe area if I could log in here?" I thought in growing panic.

The message was repeated when I tried again. "Unable to log out. Please enter a safe area to log out from the game safely."

I steeled my nerves as well as possible and tried to figure out a way from this mess. I sorted my map as per known safe areas. The area around me was completely black except for the tiny spot where I was. I could not say if there were any secure areas close to me. The closest I was sure about was right at the entrance of Azure Forest. If I hurried, I could get there in an hour. Maybe with some luck, I would be able to find a safe area while traveling and log out earlier. I searched all the containers and cabinets I could find in the empty building.

I could find the gear requirement I was able to meet in this body. It was not geared as it had no defensive values, but at least I did not need to run with my black panties through the forest. Although, wearing a black skirt and a white top did not make me feel much better. I tried to put the bra back on, but it was hopeless. I do not understand how women can manage those latches. I sure as hell wasn't able to.

I left the house and started to travel to the entrance of the Azure Forest. I had scrapped the idea of doing any kind of experience grinding with the current change of events. That being said, I decided to take the most direct route I could find while paying attention to any potential safe areas on my way. I might not meet the requirement for my usual gear, but it does not slow me down either. When the equipment is in my inventory, it's like it does not exist. Yes, I know it makes no sense, but it is gaming logic.

However, what did slow me down was my body. More specifically, I was being slowed down by my annoyingly big boobs. It was impossible to keep my pace when my breasts kept "swinging" from side to side. I started to see the issues which girls had to manage in their daily lives. But even without running, I was able to advance well enough. If I could log out in a few hours, I would not need to figure out more embarrassing things as a girl, like figuring out how to pee. I felt a little stupid to worry about something as natural as peeing when I had masturbated like a mad person just an hour ago. Remembering what I had done at the house made me blush, but I ignored my growing embarrassment and continued to move toward my destination.

The Azure Forest had become darker as I moved through it. Some player versus player battles had occurred in this area some time ago, but I could not sense anything or anyone nearby. I tried to see if there was any gear I could utilize but soon disregarded that idea as a waste of time. The semi-open

area I had been following for a while was turning in a direction that was not aligned with my end destination. And thus, I had no choice but to direct myself through the thicker part of the forest by utilizing smaller pathways. It might even be safer to go the route less traveled to avoid enemy players.

Step by step, I got more familiar with how a girl's body behaves, but I was still hopeless about what went through in my head. It was simply challenging to focus on the task at hand. I do not mean to say that I felt smarter when I was in the body of a man, but rather than I find myself being distracted all the time. It's like when I try to focus on where I am going. I might see a bee, which makes me think about honey, which makes me think about the tee, which makes me feel about afternoon (tee), and then I try to figure out what I was thinking in the first place.

Or I feel like having one hundred more sensitive spots in my body. Whenever something accidentally brushes my thigh or chest, it triggers something indecent inside me. And when that something indecent hits my head, those 100+ sensitive spots become even more sensitive. I would not like to call that I felt horny every second, but I felt some level of arousal while traveling through the forest.

Suddenly, I felt my legs pull to the ground, and a hard thump hit my stomach. 'Ugh!' I grunted when the air abruptly left my lungs. 'Vine barrel trap,' I muttered while preparing to be hit by an enemy player.

VB trap is essential, a mid-tier trap that ties a player over a barrel. It is usually followed immediately by a brutal hit by an enemy player. The trapped player can usually disarm the triggered trap in 1-3 seconds, depending on skill and tools. Every player always carries those tools since they are easily obtainable and usually save their lives. So, if you plan to hit the trapped player, you must time it right. I went through my inventory in distress to find the disarm kit but could not find it. There is a solid chance that I ran out in my last session, and since this began so weirdly, I overlooked the missing items. I braced myself for an attack, but the forest stayed quiet.

'Hah...' I laughed nervously and was relieved.

It seems that the VB trap was old and forgotten. Probably created because of the old battle that had happened just at the start of this pathway. It did not take long to realize that it was worse than being attacked. It would take an hour before vines of triggered trap would release automatically if the player weren't shot or if the player did not have proper disarm tools. One-hour fail-safe was created so other players could not prevent others from leaving infinitely. One might argue that one hour is too much, but since VBs were initially designed to capture smaller monsters to prevent them to not escaping immediately upon capture. And everyone is supposed to have their disarm tools. It was just purely idiotically to quest without those. Like I just noticed.

The barrel thump hurt oddly much. It wasn't unbearable, but I must admit that it did stun me surprisingly hard. I wondered if it hurt because I was now a woman or if the system was even more buggy than I had realized. Then again, gender-swapping a player is quite a huge bug, so it would not be a miracle if some other settings were affected.

My thoughts returned to the vine barrel trap itself. It would never work in real life, but it was pretty funny inside the virtual reality game. The prey is forced on its knees by underground vines that grab the target. Vines bind the target from the knees to the ankles. Then, a barrel is hurled almost instantaneously against the target's stomach (don't ask me how). And finally, the target is forced over the barrel by vines from the other side, which pulls the target from their hands (or forelegs if you are hunting monsters). It is quite a simple game mechanic. But for the shit and giggles, the devs had made their way over the top.



Minutes dragged on. I've given up on finding the disarm tools from my inventory. I probably need to wait until the trap timer goes to zero. Luckily, someone from my side would come through and release me earlier. Or I will be killed and need to start from the abandoned house with this weak ass body. And by remembering the abandoned house, my train of thought got muddled again. I felt anger because of the SW defect, arousal because of masturbating earlier, sadness because of being trapped, and confusion because of everything. Then I heard a noise?

I hear leaves being moved when something moves through them. Then from the other direction, I hear several crackles when something heavy steps on fallen branches. Whatever has found me has not come alone. I tried to shake the hair out of my view to see what was happening. But before I can see anything, loud barking informs me that at least two wild dogs have found me.

'Crap!' I said out loud since I knew I would be killed.

Those dogs are already close by, and I have aggroed them. Since I cannot move away on my own, they will attack me shortly. I was able to sense that they were now in range. And momentarily, I could see the paw of one of the dogs. My hair was quite efficiently blocking my vision, but the dog was close by, and I could see the leg. My UI informed me that the low-tier wild animal was more than just several levels above my own. I could not have scratched it, let alone kill it for experience points. I felt silly that I had even previously thought about grinding in this area.

UI was alarming me that the wild animal was being aggressive. I did not need UI to tell me that. Loud and angry barking was more than enough. I was preparing for a killing blow when UI suddenly showed that "No threat, resuming normal AI actions." And barking ended abruptly.

'What?! Did the dog decide that I was such complete trash that I was not even worth killing?' I thought in amusement. So, it seemed.

I still saw the dog's paw, so I could still see its main status rows. 'Unknown object found. Investigating.' showed the UI.

'Am I the unknown object? And what does investigating mean in this case?' I pondered. I did not need to think about it for very long. Very soon, I heard sniffing happening in a few directions. I felt soft fur brush at the side of my body and something licking the back of my neck. Everything happened so in sync that I was sure every dog AI around me had the same 'Investigating' command given to them at the same time.

The snout of dog A in front of me found its way through the red hair covering my face. I closed my eyes when dog A started to lick my face. It tickles, and I cannot help laughing a little. Its nimble tongue reaches my open mouth, and before I can close it, we are Frenching soon. I gathered myself quickly, and I could push out the invader almost immediately. I felt a little disgusted about it, but mostly I felt surprised at what just happened.

The dogs continued their investigation. I counted that at least three wild dogs were sniffing and tasting me. And that number did make sense. The average monster pack is one alpha and two lesser guards. Suddenly, I felt the snout of dog B under my skirt, which got my attention. But it was nothing compared to a shivering sensation I felt when the dog B had a long lick on top of my black panties. This caught me completely off-guard. I had not thought they might stick their faces at my nether regions. Just like with dogs in the real world, the ones in this world did have a heightened sense of smell and taste. And now those senses had just helped the dog B locate something inquisitive.

I felt how the dog B tried to push his snout even harder against my ass and pussy. And the same



time, I felt his tongue trying to find the curious source desperately. I was visibly upset about the situation and tried to struggle against the bindings. But without proper tools or outside help, I could only shake my butt against the oral invader. And that just made the wild animal try harder.

'Stop it, you fucking shit,' I swore like a sailor.

But this just acted as an odd invitation for the dog A in front of me to try to French me again. I shut my mouth and eyes quickly before my tongue could enter my mouth. The dog A continued giving my face the tongue path I had not asked for. He soon moved downwards to my neck and further down my chest area. I opened my eyes and saw short black fur, which reminded me of a rottweiler. It looked like he was trying to access my boobs hidden behind my white top's thin fabric. The light fabric did not do much to protect my sensitive nipples from the curious tongue of the dog. And I soon felt how those same nipples hardened against the cloth, which was becoming more and more see-through from the saliva of the dog A.

Once again, my emotions ran wild. The sensations my body felt from the two exploring tongues sent strong signals to my mind. I recognized those sensations as arousal, but at the same time, those feelings were mixed with fear of the unknown. I was struggling to keep my mind focused on the goal; getting out of the game before the defect had some permanent effects on my physical body or my mind.

My arousal and dog B's saliva made my panties soaking wet. Dog B had now located the source of the alluring scent and focused on getting a proper taste. He was pushing his face hard between my buttocks so he could get his tongue past the panties which were stubbornly blocking his way. But that struggle became easier for him when he accidentally pushed too hard and got his front teeth tangled with the side of the panties. When he tried to pull free, the weakened wet fabric of the black panties gave in and got torn right from the middle. The waistband kept the ripped panties from falling, but those no longer protect my smooth and moist pussy.

I felt how the thin but still important piece of fabric was forcefully removed from the way. I had seconds to be confused about what would happen next when the dog B was already back at my backside. His nose pushed against my untouched asshole while his tongue returned to work with pussy lips. My pussy lips were savored for all their worth. Every millimeter was licked carefully without mercy. I could not believe how good it felt when something warm, agile, and rough touched the clitoris. I knew what I was feeling was wrong, but I could not focus when so many of my erogenous zones were being stimulated at the same time. A satisfying moan escapes my lips, and suddenly dogs stop their advances.

I opened my eyes cautiously. Dogs had stopped moving without any warning. I see from the UI that at least dog A's status had changed. It no longer said that it was investigating an unknown object. One status message went through my eyes too quickly for me to read. The only part that I saw was '...in heat'. I had no idea what it meant. The new status was coming in.

"Investigating potential bitch."

'What the hell does this mean? What and where the bitch is?' I asked in my mind.

I got no answers to my questions when dogs were on me again. And this time, they were on me like they meant the business.

Dog A attacked my chest with new vigor. My hardened nipples, still pushing against the moist fabric, were an easy target for him to aim at. His tongue worked magic on my new boobs. But this time, dog A was rougher with his attempts to study me. It was like he was trying to bite my chest for unknown

reasons. However, I did not feel any pain. To my surprise, that gentle biting through the white cloth added fuel to my growing fire.

But as before, dog A was not alone. Dog B had resumed his oral violation against my now unprotected back side. His tongue was now doing long sweeps covering the area from my sensitive clitoris to my tight asshole. My whole behind feels like a hot and moist mess when the animal does his best to spread my wetness and saliva everywhere. Especially the brief moments when my asshole was being licked forced mixed sensations into my mind. No one had ever touched my ass before, and now my first experience was with a pack of dogs and in the body of a girl.

The situation felt so bizarre and overwhelming. I hated the dogs for what they were doing to me and how I felt. I was now moaning like a common bitch.

'I do not moan. I make others moan,' I kept telling myself while making lewd noises.

I was biting my teeth to get some control of the situation, but I was helpless. Soon I was once again moaning at the top of my lungs. My open mouth gave the dog a chance to force a less-than-tender kiss out of me. And this time, I had no willpower to stop him. The rough tongue darted in and out from my open mouth, sucking all the saliva I was producing. His tongue was way bigger than mine, reaching the end of my mouth. I was disgusted, but I could do nothing to prevent him while I was moaning from the pleasure building up on my backside.

Dog B had started a full-on assault on my pussy lips. He had left my asshole alone and had made it his mission to suck all the pussy juicy out from my inexperienced vagina. I felt how he pushed his tongue past my labia into my unwilling but welcoming hole. The feeling of something pushing inside of me was dizzying. It was a shallow penetration, but it was more than enough for someone who has not had anything being pushed inside of them. And it was enough for someone who has had a vagina only for an hour or so.

I was tied and tongue fucked by two animals which showed no markings slowing down. Were they merciless in their pursuit of something? For the life of me, I could not figure out why they were doing what they were doing. And second, after second, I found it harder to focus on caring. Something hot was building inside of me, and it was demanding more and more of my attention. The male part of my mind felt shame about how my body was acting. But there was nothing else I could do other than take the pleasure being forced upon me. It was like a girl's body had a mind of its own, and I was an unwilling passenger who had been taken for a ride.

The heat from my loins grew hotter while my lewd moans grew louder.

'Oh, for fuck sake! I'm gonna cum!' I said a moment before everything went blank.

It was like I was momentarily drowned in my senses. I could not hear anything, nor could I see anything. It was a blissful moment that passed as soon as it came. I found my body convulsing under the solid female orgasm that I was experiencing. I could not break the bindings on my own, but still, my body did its best to escape the pleasure I was forced to suffer. I was trashing my body against the vines, trying to avoid the tongues of merciless dogs, but I found no rest. A short but intense orgasm made me scream uncontrollably. My voice was erratic since I kept forgetting to breathe. Nothing in my past life could have prepared me for this. It felt so good that I just begged it to end.

After the dogs had stopped their assault on my body, I lay on the top of the barrel, shivering in the after quakes of the wild orgasm. I was no longer moaning in pleasure but still panting and sobbing from the physical and mental exhaustion.

'That.. was... unreal,' I roared while trying to catch my breath.

I tasted the sweat that was running down my face. It briefly reminded me of the tongue that had just invaded my mouth. But I wasn't just sweaty from the top of my head. I was sweaty all over my body. I stared once at a clean white top that reminded me of those shirts from the wet T-shirt competitions. My amazing C-cup melons were now clearly visible to anyone who could see me. One of my nipples even pointed through the ripped cloth. It was clear that dog A had a field day with my clothing. I might've even considered the vision sexy if I had not been experiencing it all from the first-person perspective. Now it just felt wrong, with a lack of a better description.

I knew I was still dizzy and tired, but I wanted to try to make some sense of this mess. I decided to take my first proper look around after being trapped. It took me a few tries, but I could finally swing my sweaty red hair at the left side of my head so that I could see something. I saw the dog A standing still in front of me, probably admiring his work with my boobs and face. I turned my head further, surprised at what I saw. I saw two more dogs behind me. I had completely forgotten that there were usually three units in the pack of monsters. I assume the dog B was waiting right behind my still moist pussy.

He was so close that I could sense his presence. And giant dog C was anxiously standing a few meters from me. All three of them were basically from the same rottweiler model. The only visible difference was that dog C was the alpha due to being larger and more intimidating. The red skull next to its name indicated the result if the lower-level player attacked it.

Suddenly, both dogs behind me got up and took unnatural, stiff stances. I turned my head back to see if dog A showed the same behavior. Through my UI, I saw new status being given to dog A. I assume the same status was being applied for all three.

"Evolution, VISTA. Stage S, Investigation and Reproduction. In queue (2)."

'And what in the name of hell is this now? What is VISTA? What is the queue?' I thought frantically without making much more sense of the information in the UI.

Dog A in front of me sits back down. He was now clearly more natural and relaxed than he had been a few seconds ago. Before I turn to see the state of the other two dogs, I feel a heavy weight on my back. Dog B had jumped on me and pushed me uncomfortably against the wooden barrel. I sense his head is right next to mine. I could hear excited panting and feel the wetness of his lolling tongue. And at the corner of my eye, I can see the end of his status message '...production. In progress.'

It no longer took a rocket scientist to figure out what AI-controlled beasts were up to. They tried to fuck me. And as bizarre as it sounds, they had formed a nice and civil line to fuck me.

"No, no, no. How the fuck can this be? No way a man can be raped," I thought.

But how wrong was I, especially since I was no man in this world? I was female in heat. Female, which these beasts had identified to be compatible with their species. They were simply doing what their programming told them to do. And in this instance, it was to take advantage of my unfortunate situation and impregnate the bitch in front of them.

After finding a comfortable position on top of me, dog B started humping his loins against my backside with increasing tempo. Little by little, his doggy cock emerged from the demanding loins and began the process of finding the welcoming hole which the same dog had previously studied and prepared. He was close to penetration, so very close. Both he and I knew it. I had no idea how big a dog's cock was, but I had a faint idea of how tight my pussy was. Even a single finger was enough

for me when I had masturbated at the beginning of the journey.

“What would happen if something as big as normal sized cock tried to enter my cunt?” the thought terrified me.

The idea kept festering in my head while the cock grew harder. The cock made a back-and-forth motion on top of my pussy, and my previous arousal was beginning to reignite even though I was being violated. I felt how my moist vaginal lips spread the wetness to the see-sawing doggy cock teasing me. Just like I had teased my girlfriends a moment before I pushed myself into them.

I became even more alarmed when the ever-growing member reached my navel area.

‘How big is he? I can’t handle something as big as that!’ I panicked.

But my panic could only be seen in my eyes. The rest of my body was as aroused as it could be. And not only that, but my wet cunt had also done its best to lubricate the whole shaft of the cock, trying to find the entrance to my vagina. If he could locate the opening, no matter how tight I was, he would bury that thing as deep of me as it goes. I fought against the bindings, against my arousal, and tried to prevent the access. I pushed my loins down hard against the dick to direct it further away from my warm and wet hole. And for a moment, I thought that I had succeeded when I felt his penis withdrawing.

But that relief was short-lived when I understood that he simply readjusted due to my efforts. The next jab of his did not slide over my sensitive pussy. Instead, dog B thrust his cockhead right at my unsuspecting anus.

I had pushed my loins too far down, and my asshole was at the perfect height for dog B to attack. I winced from the sudden pain I felt from the penetration attempt. Dog B thought he had found what he was looking for, a tight but accommodating hole to impregnate. He did not understand that the hole he was trying to violate was for “exit only.” Tears ran out of my eyes when I felt dog B pushing harder and harder, his cock against my sphincter. Fast jets of pre-cum was shot at my ass to lubricate the way forward. And second, by second, I felt how the pointy cockhead forced its way slowly through the final obstacle. There was no more quick-paced jabbing. There was just one long and laborious push against my asshole. He was determined to make me his bitch, a battle I lost. That imagery reached my mind briefly before the beast’s cock pierced through my sphincter.

I screamed when the cock filled my rectum with rock-hard flesh. He forced his hot rock poker to balls deep with one strong push. My ass was in fire from the violent penetration. I was so shocked that I could hardly register the loud howling right next to my left ear. Dog B just added insult to injury by letting the whole forest know that the bitch was his. And that was all the time he gave me before restarting his engines. He slowly pulled a few centimeters back, only to push it slowly back in. The pain was unbearable, but I was oddly thankful for him taking it steady.

I had never done anal sex myself, but I knew lubrication was the key. I was sure my ass would have torn up if not for the constant splashes of hot pre-cum, which he was shooting to my rectum. Thrust by thrust, more of his pre-cum coated his shaft, making the rod slide easier inside me. Pulling almost the whole cock out from me and pushing it back resulted in my sphincter muscles accommodating the still-growing size of the dick. Diminishing resistance did not go unnoticed by dog B, and he picked up the pace.

I was sweating from the ordeal. The pain started to subside, and I could feel previously unnoticeable details like how the watery pre-cum he was shooting inside me felt so hot. Or how the pressure on my asshole was still increasing like he was still growing. Or how I was still aroused and dripping my

pussy juices all over my thighs. Dog B was pumping his cock in and out of me faster, which affected me. I was whimpering helplessly while a vile dog was taking my anal virginity. Every hard thrust hit the internal walls of my vagina before pushing deeper into my rectum. His big balls, full of doggy cum smashed against my sensitive pussy and graced my even more delicate clitoris. All of this kept my girly body very aroused through this violent exercise.

Dog B was now ramming his cock to my ass as fast and hard as possible. My quiet whimpers had transformed into enthusiastic moans. Do not get me wrong, I was not mentally enjoying being violated, but my control or understanding of this body was non-existent. Even something as rough as this anal fuck was sending pleasurable signals from my loins. I was now filled as full as I could be filled. I could feel every square millimeter of the veiny cock pulsating in my anal embrace.

But Dog B demanded more. It had been a while since I had felt the pain of penetration of my sphincter, but now I was feeling it again. I did not know what was happening, but true to its real-life counterpart. Dog B tried to push his knot inside of me. The knot had begun forming at the base of his cock, and he wanted to ensure that he tied his bitch to ensure proper impregnation. He was still oblivious that one cannot get impregnated from the ass or that human bitches were incompatible with rottweilers. But he was just following the genetic code regarding how he should proceed.

As I said, I did not know what was happening, but that did not stop me from panicking. I was sure that my ass could not take any more punishment. Dog B did not slow down, so the knot smashed against my sphincter hard and painfully. I felt so very conflicted again. My body was still feeling pleasure from all the stimulus to my pussy, but at the same time, the pain was once again forcing tears to my eyes. I was in a sorry state of moaning from pleasure and sobbing from the pain simultaneously.

But after tens of seconds of hard screwing, it became clear that this animal would not knot me. The knot had grown too big to have any chance to break through my strained asshole. It did not mean he did not try to finish the job, so I had to endure his painful attempts. Very suddenly, his violent humping ceased, and I felt his cock throbbing against the tight walls of my anal cavity. If the pre-cum had previously felt hot inside me, it was nothing to the waves of steaming doggy cum unleashed inside my rectum. Dog B sprayed my anal walls with puppy batter, filling my ass quickly.

The warmth from my rectum radiated all over my body, making me feel uncomfortably hot. Sweat and tears mixed and rolled down my face. I could taste the saltiness when the river ran next to my mouth. I was no longer sobbing from the pain but because of my raw emotions. My ass was taken violently, and it was pumped full of sperm. I do not think I've ever been this humiliated before. It did not make it any easier than the dog was just virtual AI. I still felt every second of it. And as said before, even being in this girly avatar will affect my actual body. I don't think anyone knows what will happen to me after being taken like a bitch.

Dog B pulled his cock out of me after pumping most of the contents of his balls inside me. Excess cum splashed out from my gaping asshole when the giant cock withdrew. I had no idea how much of the cum flew out of me, but from the familiar warmth inside, I knew that most of it were still safely in my rectum. The idea of being used as cum deposit disgusted me, but it was not like I could force it all out from my current position. Some of the cum trickled down from my ass, but that stream was intercepted by the tongue of dog B, who wanted to taste his juices.

I shrieked when I felt the tongue once again exploring my backend. He focused on my asshole, which was still gaping from the hard pounding, but he did lap the nectar which my pussy had produced. The stimulus at my pussy heated me very quickly and reminded me that I did not cum from the brutal ass fucking. Only the pain I felt at the end prevented me from humiliating myself further.

'Thanks... I suppose,' I said without much joy in my voice.

I was startled when dog A suddenly got up and then as suddenly got back down. I swung my hair out of my way to see what was happening. I saw the status message being updated: "Evolution, VISTA. Stage S, Investigation and Reproduction. In queue (1)."

Before I had time to analyze the situation, I heard sharp bark, and I felt how dog B was forcefully pushed away from my ass and cunt. Dog B whimpered when he was forced away from the bitch he had claimed. But he did not bark back since dog C. The alpha was the one who had gotten up. I already knew before even looking at the status message what he wanted. It was his turn with the bitch. It was his turn with me.

"Evolution, VISTA. Stage S, Investigation and Reproduction. In progress," said the message.

'No, no, no, no, please, no more.' I sobbed in dread.

I felt panic growing inside me when I saw dog C take his position behind me. There was no need to prepare the bitch, which was still in heat, so the dog C mounted me without even a simple hello. It was cold and calculated behavior. He did not care about the bitch. He just wanted to mate. When I felt the bigger weight on my back, panic exploded. "I cannot be violated again. I simply cannot take it," I shouted in my mind.

In my panic, I started to trash my body under the weight of the alpha to force him off me futilely. Powerful bark at my ear ordered me to cease my struggle, but I was too dazed to notice. When the sharp teeth touched my neck, I stopped immediately. Something primal in me commanded me to halt. Alpha had made sure that he was going to take his bitch, and he was going to take her now. And it would be better if I understood what it meant.

When dog C was sure I understood the message, he took his teeth from my neck and some weight off my back. He was a bigger beast, so he did not lay fully on top of me. But still, I did not dare to move or make a sound. Not even when I felt hard cock once again see-sawing under me, trying to find a hole to impale. I simply breathed quietly and stared blankly at the side of me. Dog B walked past my vision; it was the first time I saw its veiny cock. It was big, bigger than I had in real life.

He was at least fifteen centimeters and still spitting his cum everywhere. I also saw the shrinking knot that had tried to push inside of me. And I felt relieved that he had not been able to force it in. It would have broken me. Sudden realization hit me if dog B were that big, how big would the alpha behind me be. A single tear ran down my face since I knew I would find out.

My pussy, which had been caressed for some time, was dripping wet. And my pussy was once again smearing its juices over my hard cock, trying to find the wet hole. Constant pleasurable friction from my labia told the dog C that his cock was so close, and he simply needed to readjust himself to bury the bone. The alpha was equipped with higher intelligence than dogs A and B, and it did not take long to find a hole to penetrate. My vaginal muscles stretched open by his large tool, and a few centimeters of cock was pushed inside of me. I yelped from the initial pain and surprise.

Dog C pulled back and hammered back in, only to be stopped by the same barrier again. I yelped again and felt how something inside of me was about to give in. Alpha shot his pre-cum to lubricate his way forward. He was unyielding with his effort to impregnate this bitch, so he pulled back once more and slammed the cock harder against my pussy. The final barrier, hymen, was torn to pieces when dog C pushed his cock as hard and deep inside my cunt as he could.

My eyes were wide open while I was screaming from losing my virginity. I had no idea alpha had

ripped my hymen, but I felt the sharp pain radiating from my sensitive pussy. I was begging him to stop in my mind, but instead, he immediately started to pump his loins against mine. Alpha did not need to balance himself before beginning to fuck me since there was no need to lubricate this hole any further. My moist and slippery pussy offered next to no resistance against the gigantic invader. Even though he had a bigger cock than his smaller counterpart, it slid inside me quickly. That said, seconds after the penetration, the rod was already smashing inside me like a jackhammer.

To my surprise, it did not take long for the pain to fade away. My newly acquired cunt got accustomed to rough screwing very quickly, and soon the pain of losing my virginity was a distant memory. Without pain running through my body, I could feel more about what had happened to my body. With every thrust, I felt my pussy walls making more room for still growing girth. It was clear to me that these dogs don't start with massive hard-ons, but instead, they grow during rough mating. To my dismay, I also noticed that I was leaking sperm from my ass. The pressure in my pussy forced some of the deposited doggy cum. I wondered in disgust how much was still soiling my rectum.

I felt the familiar warmth coming from inside of me as my cheeks started to blush. Hard fucking had begun to have a pleasurable effect on me. When my ass was taken without my consent, it felt rawer. There were not as many nerve endings in the anus as a woman had within her vagina. Now those nerve-endings in my vagina were being fondled just right by the veiny invader. With growing heat, I found my mouth getting moist, and some of it trickled out from my mouth. When I instinctively opened my mouth further to lick the drool, a moan escaped my lips. That is when I understood that my body would betray my mind again.

Just after I had vocally expressed my impending arousal, dog A in front of me started behaving erratically. It got up, then down, and then up again. It's like it did not know what to do. I tried to see what was happening, but I did not have the strength to focus on the smaller dog. The strain of the bigger one pumping my pussy was already exhausting, so I dropped my head back. My long red hair fell from my left shoulder, radically reducing my vision of what was happening around me.

I only saw the vines binding my hands, small barrel, and my boobs through the once-white tank top, mixed with my sweat and dog's saliva. The soiled shirt wasn't protecting anything anymore. The other side of the top had already given in and revealed my right boob partly. I kept staring at the hypnotic movement of my breasts rocking under the top in the animal's rhythm, violating my moist pussy.

I heard the rustling noise of dog A getting up from the ground. I paid little attention since he had done it quite a few times in the past minute. However, this time he did not get back down. What happened next caught me completely unguarded. Dog A launched his front legs on top of my upper back hard. I shrieked from the surprise, not knowing at all what had happened. I got even more confused when something hit my chin hard through my red hair. It did not hurt too much, but it got me angry wildly when something smashed against my forehead in second later.

In between my moans, I yelled, 'HEY!'

Right then, something warm and rough pierced through the wall of hair and shoved itself into my open mouth. I was reminded of how dog A had forced its tongue inside my mouth when he checked every nook and cranny he could find. But this time, a bitter and salty taste filled my mouth. I stared in complete disbelief at what was happening in front of me. I could see the hairy loins of dog A and the shaft of his cock forcing its way inside past my lips.

I tried to protest, not fully realizing that my mouth was filled already.



'Ugh!' was the only sound I could produce.

Now that I was close to dog A, I saw its status message. "Evolution, VISTA. Stage S Investigation and Reproduction. In progress."

"This must be the stupidest evolution program ever. The first dog empties its nuts to my ass, and the third plans to impregnate my mouth," I thought while dog A did short thrusts inside my mouth.

The realization that dog A was squirting pre-cum, and he planned to unleash a torrent of semen inside my mouth got me gagging in disgust. It was beyond embarrassing that my ass was filled, but it is a different level of disgusting to taste the cum of another male. It did not make it any easier that I was in the body of a girl in this world.

Once again, after the initial penetration dog's dick started to grow quickly. It got bigger so fast that before I even thought about biting it, I discovered that I could not apply enough force from my jaw to hurt dog A. I had to admit the loss for the third time today. When dog A was sure he would not lose his prize, he started to hump his loins against my face at an increasing pace. A faster tempo excited the cruel beast more, and he began to release more of his pre-cum inside my mouth. When the gross substance completely coated my mouth's insides, the awful taste filled my senses.

"No matter how often I wash my teeth, I cannot erase this taste from my mind," I thought in utter defeat.

Teary-eyed, I stared at the rod sliding partially inside my mouth. I had kept my head somewhat straight during this unnatural blowjob. Still, at that very moment, a particularly forceful thrust from my unwanted lover at my behind pushed me harder than I expected. With the sudden adjustment, a few centimeters of hard but flexible cock found its way to my accommodating throat. And then, just a second later, dog A followed the example of the alpha, and with one strong push, I saw in front of my very eyes how the entirety of the cock disappeared in my mouth. I gagged in panic, but I could not do anything when being impaled so thoroughly by two huge pricks at both ends of my body.

I was feeling sick, not only mentally but physically as well. I fought against the feeling, knowing it would only worsen the situation. I tried to relax as much as possible but being constantly fucked by two animals made it very difficult. They worked like a well-oiled machine. When one pushed in, the other one pulled out. I forced myself to adapt to the rhythm of their loins. And after a moment, I could time my breathing accordingly and loosen my body. This resulted in the cock in my throat to start sliding in smoother and hurting less. It wasn't any less disgusting, but at least I was able to manage the situation.

Accepting the changed situation made me notice how turned on I was. My body had now been taken several times to the brink of climax, only to be denied by something unexpected event, and usually, that something made my situation worse. I am not saying that I wanted to be forced to cum by these disgusting beasts, but I could not ignore the sensations my body was telling my brain. I was listening to my surroundings. I could hear the exciting panting of two canines and sloppy sounds coming from the dual penetration.

Those sounds were mixed with the involuntary grunts that my body tried to utter while having a big dick sliding in my throat. And even though I could not hear or see it, I could feel that my tank top had finally given up, and my boobs were now swinging in full motion under me.

I knew my body had been preparing for a while to climax. My vagina had gotten accustomed to the great cock sliding in and out already a while ago, and the pain of losing my virginity had been replaced with exhilarating pleasure. My body was just waiting for a trigger to allow it to erupt. That

trigger came from dog B, who had unknowingly been by me, reached under me, and started to lick my bare breasts. The rough tongue on my rock-hard nipple threw me off and launched the most unbelievable orgasm inside of me. Muffled sounds came from my fucked mouth while my eyes rolled at the back of my head.

Without any control, my back arched as much as possible, and my toes and fingers curled. I could feel every part of my convulsing body when the mind-breaking climax rocked through my very being. I was drooling precum and spit, which trickled down my chin to my breasts, then licked by dog B. My pussy was squirting unrestrained, further salivating the huge cock which took advantage of my womanhood.

During my spasms, I instinctively and unwillingly fucking back at the dogs violating my holes. My body had comprehensively betrayed me and was now acting without my consent. The climax was melting away my consciousness, and I could no longer think what was even left or right. I could only focus on the stimulus coming from my erogenous zones. The dogs did not miss my body's eagerness to be mounted. Neither one was slowing down. Instead, I felt the thrusts became faster and harder due to our synchronized actions.

Little did I know, but alpha, ravaging my pussy, was about to up the ante again. I had not realized how much of the big cock was still outside me, but dog C knew. He was not satisfied with this "shallow" penetration, which was why he had not yet knotted the bitch. Dog C had skillfully changed the angle of his thrusts for a particular reason, to find a way to bury his tool entirely inside of a warm and moist cunt. My body's willingness to fuck back was all the help it needed. With an equal amount of skill and chance, alpha found the cervix inside of me.

He had thrust around the entrance to my virtual uterus many times, even touching it a couple of times with his pointy dick. But he was prepared this time when he hit the tight cervix. Instead of pulling back immediately, he applied even more force. I felt how the pressure and a little bit of pain were coming inside of me. And before I had time to think about it further, several centimeters of doggy cock slipped through the cervix.

My unending bliss came crashing when I was filled even further than I had thought possible. The whole length of alpha's cock was deep inside me, from the labia to the uterus. The pre-cum felt hotter when it was being spurted directly inside my delicate uterus. The bestial banging behind me resumed almost instantaneously. Now that he was entirely inside me, I could feel his hairy loins smashing against my ass. The great big balls slapped against my clitoris whenever he pushed his cock inside of me.

He did not pull back as far as before; instead, he ensured his cock did not lose its grip on my cervix. This made his thrusts shorter but stronger and faster. Dog A adapted to the new pace, and soon I was fucked with unreal tempo.

However, the faster tempo was not going to last. The increased stimulus for the dogs was starting to be too much for them, and they were preparing for the final part of this unnatural coitus, impregnation. I opened my eyes just in time to see a knot forming at the base of the cock invading my mouth. I remembered the ball at the bottom of dog B's cock and how my ass had hurt during my anal experience, and I soon realized what he was trying to achieve. Dog A was smashing the knot against my front teeth, and my whole face began to hurt.

I must not have been the only one who has been hurting since soon. Dog A slowed down his thrusts and focused on ensuring that my teeth did not scratch his cock. Finally, the knot was forced into my mouth. It kept growing in my mouth, and soon it was locked behind my teeth. I prayed that he

wouldn't grow any bigger since my jaw could not take much longer. Now that the cock was firmly embedded deep in my throat, I could feel it pulsating and readying itself for eruption.

The very same thing was happening to my pussy. Dog C had slowed down and was pushing his knot inside of me. My thoroughly abused and wet pussy offered less resistance than my sphincter had when my butt was roughly taken. I tried to scream when the knot popped inside of my vagina, but only a muffled noise came out from my filled mouth.

For the next short while, alpha kept fucking me while the knot was still growing. The knot kept entering and exiting my vagina at an unsteady pace. Every thrust felt harder than the previous one when the expanding knot smashed past my pussy lips. After several hard shoves, the dog C found out that he could no longer pull his monster cock out from me. But even though his movement slowed down, he still kept fucking. The expanding knot was sending exciting waves through my body. I did not know back then, but the dog C was able to caress the G-spot inside of me with that knot of his.

My body was about to climax again, and I knew I was not the only one. A throbbing sensation in my throat and cervix told me I was about to get a double filling of semen. I would be entirely soaked if the amount of doggy cum in my ass indicated. The thought equally aroused and disgusted me. I could not pretend that I did not find it pleasurable to have my pussy filled, but at the same time, I was trying to think that it was not real at all. It was getting difficult to remind myself that I was a guy when I was being fucked so thoroughly. My girly body felt so good that I was sobbing because I feared how this would affect me when I could finally escape.

Both dogs impaling my holes stopped all their movement. I couldn't even hear them panting anymore. The only sound I could hear was the slurping of dog B licking my breasts and face. After what felt like an hour but was only like few seconds, both dogs started to ejaculate. The only warning I got was the faint pumping motion I felt at both ends of my body. And then torrents of hot semen filled my throat and pussy.

I did not even need to try to swallow when the cock in my throat pushed the copious amount of cum to my stomach. The pressure of having my uterus filled with hot puppy batter threw my body to the next set of rolling orgasms. I knew that I could not prevent my body from betraying me again, but the intensity of the orgasm still took me by surprise. I had thought that pent-up pressure had been released before, but apparently, it does not work like that with girls.

An earth-shattering orgasm made me almost black out. It took great effort to focus on breathing while being force-fed doggy cum. The taste and the texture of the cum were repulsive. But I could not do anything to remedy it since everything from my mouth to my stomach was coated with it. Same time as I was fighting to stay conscious, my uterus was being filled to the brink with steaming hot semen. My hips twitched as another jet of cum was shot inside my pussy. The feeling of hotness intensified my climax, making my body convulse even more.

Rabid contractions spread from my vagina to all over my body. I was spasming in the grip of an overwhelming involuntary set of orgasms, and my enthusiastic screams of passion were only muffled by the giant cock deep in my mouth. Waves of orgasmic bliss rampaged through me, and I had no idea when one orgasm ended, and the next one started. I was sure that I would go insane from the raw pleasure. I even briefly forgot that none of this was real. I was bitch in heat and had to be taken. I wanted to drown in my senses.

My continuous climaxes lasted over two minutes, and I was utterly spent. To my complete surprise, I did not black out from experience. My face was red from all the screaming, and sweat flowed down

my body. The dogs inside of me were still emptying their balls, and I was sure my body could not contain any more sperm. I was convinced that if the barrel weren't so firmly tied against my abs, my belly would be bulging from the amount of cum inside me.

The pressure was so insane that I thought I was going to burst. Some of the cum again leaked from my anal cavity to make room for the fresh patch inside my pussy. It did not go unnoticed by dog B, who soon was licking my asshole to taste the salty goodness that he had deposited in the first place. I was so tired that I could no longer care about anything happening to me.

After several more minutes, I felt that dogs A & C were finally done with me. Like in agreement, I felt tentative pulls from both ends of my body almost simultaneously. The knots tying us three together were shrinking, and I felt pressure easing at my jaw and cunt. Alpha's tugs scraped my G-spot and sent arousal signals to my brain. Dog B was not helping by switching between my asshole and nipples.

"God, please, no more. I cannot cum anymore," I thought.

But God was not listening, one final cumming erupted from me, and once again, contractions from my pussy massaged the giant cock inside me. Me orgasming one more time loosened me up. The knot expanded my pussy once more to unreal size before exiting from me. When the pressure was released, I gushed a copious amount of pent-up doggy cum. Alpha lapped everything he could, but much of it still flowed down my legs to the ground. But his rough tongue still managed to enhance the orgasm that I was already suffering.

My muffled screaming helped dog A eject from my sore mouth. He was still spewing a ridiculous amount of sperm when he pulled out from me. The final jets he shot at my face while I was spitting out almost a mouthful of it. It was obnoxious to think about how coated I was with different substances. Including the sperm inside (and outside) of me, I was also covered with saliva, sweat, and pussy juices. No amount of showering would ever clean all this way. Although, the pack of dogs was trying their best to suck up everything.

After a minute or so, the dogs left. I was trying to see their statuses, but I was too late. I could have tried harder, but I was too tired.

"Finally, it is over," I was thinking.

And at the same time, the bindings of the trap released their grip on me. I fell on my hands and, to my disbelief, could keep myself balanced. I was coughing and getting the final traces of cum from my mouth when I saw my belly under me. The amount of cum pumped inside of me had made it bulge out. Even though I had been pissing cum for a while, I was still filled up. With my final strength, I forced my body from the ground. And when I very carefully touched my stomach, more liquid cum gushed from my abused pussy and asshole.

I was laughing in disbelief. 'I don't think anyone ever has been this full of cum before,' I said.

While my legs were becoming sticky from the dried-up cum, I started to walk. It wasn't easy. Everything hurt. I could not believe that game would allow users to be handled like this. But it had. I had no idea how I could reach the entrance of Azure Forest while moving this slowly.

'Maybe I should make a camp and continue after resting?' That was my last thought before I heard something moving fast, and my UI went black. Letters were forming before me, letters I knew too damn well.

"You have died, now respawning at the previously safe zone."

My pain and fatigue were removed entirely when the insides of the abandoned house came into my view. I then realized in a panic that I had to start everything from the beginning.

*The End*