

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Guard Dog

Becky had only known Rachel for less than a year. She had moved to Santa Fe with her mother to be closer to her family. As she peered through the kitchen window, she was stunned to see Rachel's slim form reaching for a glass on a high shelf. Her legs tanned in the desert sun long and stretched out on her tiptoes, pulling her shorts higher and tighter between them. Her shirt rises to reveal a small tattoo on the small of Rachel's back, just above her butt.

Becky couldn't see it, although it appeared to be a paw print shape surrounded by tribal bands. Becky admired her cousin's body often as she grew to know her. Rachel was six years her elder and a popular student at the University.

What had stunned Becky was that as Rachel reached for the high shelf, she was surprised to see Rachel's dog Shadow come up behind Rachel and put his nose right up between Rachel's legs. The look on Rachel's face as his cold nose touched her was shocked. She seemed to lower herself onto his nose before pushing him away from where she was at the counter.

Rachel's flushed look made Becky wonder what Shadow had been able to smell so tight between her cousin's thighs. A deliciously naughty tingle stole through her body as she thought of this, making her nipples harden with desire.

Rachel hated her mother's parties. There was always too much drinking and some sort of family scene.

Sent to the kitchen to get more of the 'company crystal,' she didn't even notice Shadow, living up to his name, follow her into the kitchen. Shadow had been with her since he was a pup. He was always with her except when she was at college. At three years old, he had developed into an imposing husky. His one blue eye, like an arctic crystal, complimented his other eye, which was green as northern pines.

Rachel reached for the highest shelf, not feeling the eyes upon her, fingers tracing the bases of the fluted glasses. She cursed, not getting a chair. Then she felt the cold furry nose press between her thighs to her crotch. His warm breath caressed her thighs as he tried to smell her. Rachel slowly lowered herself away from the high shelf, feeling that Shadow's nose never left the very inner cleft between her legs.

Shadow had become more and more interested in her scent lately. Rachel wondered if perhaps he needed to be neutered to control his behavior. Rachel pushed his head away from her behind as soon as she was sure she wouldn't fall. Gripping the counter, she felt a flush of embarrassment come over her as she could still feel his breath through her shorts.

Rachel turned to see Shadow sitting in the doorway, looking back at her, his head slightly tilted, making her smile despite what he had done.

"What will I do with you?" she asked as she passed him in the hallway, affectionately running her hand over his head. "You are getting to be too much, you know."

Just the other day, his attention surprised her for the first time. Rachel remembered how she had dropped her cell phone behind the computer, and as she crawled under to get it out, she exposed her derriere to the room, not knowing that Shadow had wandered in to see what the noises were in her room. Shadow had spied Rachel's legs and panty-covered rear sticking out from under the desk and had gone to investigate.

In Shadow's eyes, Rachel's delicious rear presented itself to him as something in his carnal nature. He moved closer slowly, eyeing the way she moved before his eyes. Sensing her scent, he didn't hesitate as Rachel's bottom moved up and down. He pressed his nose into the source of her odor, inhaling her feminine musk deeply, feeling it in his loins, not knowing why it stirred him this way as he had never been exposed to another dog in heat.

He was immediately frustrated by the thin fabric of Rachel's panties being so close yet still denied the very source of her alluring scent. In a split second, his nose was filled with feminine musk filling him with desire. His frustrations started to rage at not being able to get what he wanted, but then Rachel's sudden shriek scared him back away from her several steps.

Rachel jumped and shrieked as the feeling of a cold nose hit her inner thighs, pushing between them against the thin fabric of her panties. She still had a bump from hitting the underside of her desk. Thankfully, Rachel thought, he hadn't been more determined as she thought about how vulnerable she had been at that moment as his hot breath ran over her mound.

As noises from the party carried her thoughts away from Shadow's attention, Rachel moved through the house back to the gathering. And true to fashion, Shadow followed right behind her, perhaps more for the ways the very smell of her intoxicated his senses than their constant companionship. He stayed closer than ever, waiting for the opportunity to present itself again.

Later that night, after the party and back in her own home Rachel prepared for bed. Thoughts of the day and Shadow's part in it are far from her mind. She got out of her party clothes and got ready for a shower under Shadow's gaze. Turning the water on and letting her robe open, Shadow's eyes looked up at her smooth skin with interest.

The curves of her breasts hanging forward, the brown nipples at the very tips. And lower the soft turn of her abs rolled down towards a bare cleft, the darker skin of her outer labia contrasted with her delicate golden tan. Rachel glanced in the mirror as she hung her robe on the hook; her blue eyes sparkled back beneath shoulder-length blonde hair. Her small but firm breasts rising to small brown nipples met her gaze; she stepped into the water and pulled the curtain closed.

Letting the hot water roll over her skin relaxed Rachel. The room quickly filled with steam as she slowly lathered her hair up and began to caress her skin with a body wash. As she leaned back to rinse her hair, her hands rose over her breasts, feeling the nipples harden under her touch. As if by instinct, she rolled her nipples between her fingers, enjoying the soap's slippery feel on her skin. Momentarily lost in the feel of hot water and her own hands, Rachel knew but didn't do anything for the growing feeling between her legs.

Outside the door, Shadow waited patiently as the smell of soap filled the room, but then his keen sense of smell detected Rachel's musky scent. Not knowing why it affected him this way, his body began to be overpowered by the scent of his master's musk,

Rachel's fingers toyed with her hardened nipples as the steaming water cascaded over her body.

She lowered one hand to cup her smooth mound; the swollen lips of her now excited pussy filled her hand. Slowly slipping a finger between her lips, she felt her juices run over her hand, coating her finger. One hand teasing her nipples and one hand teasing her mound, Rachel leaned back against the shower wall, slowly pumping her hips to her finger's rhythm.

Shadow licked his lips expectantly as the scent of Rachel's heat filled his mind. Slowly growing, the pinkish tip of his cock crept out of the furry sheath beneath his body. Shifting his weight from side to side, he expected her to return.

Digging her fingers deep, Rachel's head rolled back as her orgasm overtook her. Tugging at erect nipples, she rode out the waves of pleasure, feeling the water cleansing her skin again. Slowly reaching over to shut off the water and pull back the curtain, Rachel exited the shower, going for a towel. Looking up at the doorway, she saw Shadow sitting there, wagging his tail and looking silly.

She smiled and said, "Well, I hope you haven't been there very long." Thinking of how she had enjoyed her shower, but knowing he had probably heard everything. Shadow just looked into her eyes as she wrapped herself in the towel, drying her hair, and wagged his tail excitedly. "Silly boy," she said as she walked into her room and sat on the bed, still drying her hair.

"I just got cleaned up. I don't want to play right now."

The play was one of the words Shadow knew. We weren't sure what she meant by play right now. The smell of her heated musk was now so close that he just couldn't calm down. He watched closely as Rachel dried off, seeing her body revealed slowly. His nose held his attention to where she sat on the bed, her thighs slightly apart, showing him the lips of her pussy. He moved closer to the bed, wanting to find the source of her scent again. Her thighs parted a little more as she moved, unaware of how close he was now.

His nose was mere inches from her mound. The fresh scent of her heat pulled him closer.

Just as Rachel felt his whiskers on her skin, his tongue curled out and over the swollen lips of her naked labia. Shadow's nose was filled with her heat as his tongue pushed between her lips, exposing her still juicy pussy.

Rachel hadn't even realized Shadow had come into her room as she was toweling off on the edge of her bed.

Then as suddenly as she sensed he was there with her, she felt Shadow's tongue push over her mound and between her lips where so recently her fingers had been.

Shocked at this most intimate contact, Rachel tried to gasp out a sharp "Shadow!!.." as she felt his tongue again push into her pussy. What came out instead sounded more like, "What? Shadohhhhh...."

Shadow's tongue flattened against her wet lips, slipping between them, lapping her sweet juices like a long piece of warm velvet sandpaper. No turning back now for Shadow as he had discovered the source of the intoxicating musk and was trying to drink all of it. He lapped quickly at his master's body as he felt her body reacting.

Rachel dropped the towel as she put her hands on Shadow's head between her legs, thinking of pushing him away. The touch of Shadow's tongue on her pussy rapidly had the effect of reviving her earlier arousal. Unwillingly she felt herself growing wetter and wetter. Pushing hard against Shadow's head, she said, "Oh God, Shadow, no... please nooo... don't do that...."

Instead of pushing him away, Rachel found that Shadow pushed against her arms, causing her to roll slightly backward, pushing her hips up and into Shadow's mouth. Shadow drove his tongue deeper inside Rachel's pussy, feeling her hands on him, drawing out her juicy heat.

Rachel felt herself rolling backward onto her bed. She tried to steady herself by holding onto Shadow's collar but instead caused him to be pulled tighter against her as she fell back onto the bed. She felt Shadow between her legs as she lay naked upon her bed. As Shadow's tongue slipped between her folds and her wetness now flowed out for him, Rachel continued her protests even as

she opened her legs wider to allow Shadow between them.

“Ohh God, Sshhadooww... wwhhatttt... mmmm... please nooooo...”

Now entirely between Rachel’s legs, Shadow eagerly continued to lap at her juicy pussy, his tongue slick with her juices. Unseen by Rachel, Shadow’s pinkish cock continued to grow out of the furry sheath under his belly. Initially, it was slender and petite, but as his excitement for Rachel’s heat grew, it became swollen and darker red.

“Ooohhh godddd... mmmm... Shadow... your tongue... mmm...”

Rachel ignored the obscenity of her actions as she began to hump her pussy at Shadow’s tongue, caressing her breasts. Finding her nipples excited and hard, she pinched and pulled at her hardened points. Shadow became aware of his growing need hanging below him, not knowing how to satisfy his new desires.

He lashed Rachel’s wetness with his tongue, lapping from bottom to top. As his tongue grazed over her swollen clit, Rachel groaned loudly and scooted back farther onto the bed, making Shadow follow her by putting his front paws up on the bed.

“OH GOD, SHADOW!” She moaned as his tongue teased over her clit wanting to feel more but unable to take the stimulation. She scooted back from his tongue as he followed her onto the bed.

“Shadow... Shadow... Oooh,” Rachel moaned as now as he joined her on her bed, loving and licking her nakedness, feeding and drinking in her juicy heat. Rachel wanted now only to orgasm and open her eyes. She looked into Shadow’s eyes, close to hers, as he stood over her on her bed.

“Make me cum, Shadow,” she pleaded to his eyes as he stood there. She touched his head, trying to lower it to between her open thighs again. But he wouldn’t budge an inch, “Pleeeeaasee....” she pleaded.

Her eyes traveled back over his body, finally seeing his swollen red cock hanging down, slick with excitement. It was huge, maybe 9 or 10 inches long, and at least 2 inches thick.

“OH, My Gawd!” Rachel said in surprise as a drop of clear liquid dripped from Shadow’s cock onto her skin.

“Ohhh God nooo, no shadow noooo....” she said as she tried to scoot back on her bed. With her back to the wall, she couldn’t get away backward. Rachel rolled to her left side, trying to ease out from under Shadow and off the bed, but as she did so, she felt Shadow suddenly on top of her, his front legs gripping her waist tightly and his haunches humping and searching for her wet heat.

“Ohhhh God, no, no, no, Shadow!” she cried as she felt what could only be the tip of his cock poking and prodding her thighs and butt.

“Noooo Shhadooww!!!!” she cried.

Shadow wasn’t sure what Rachel’s heat meant to his body other than he had to have her. He stood over her nakedness, his swollen need hanging down, dripping the first clear drops of lube. Rachel’s eyes widened at the sight of his cock, she tried to scoot back from him, and as she turned to the side, the view of her delicious rear presented itself to Shadow. As if by instinct, he lunged on top of Rachel, his front paws gripping her waist tightly, pulling her back to him. He humped his cock at her wildly, trying to have her the way his instincts drove him to.

Still trying to scoot away from him, Rachel rolled over onto her stomach. Now she could feel Shadow's cock slipping wetly between her ass cheeks as he sought her opening. Rachel jumped as the tip stabbed her tight anus briefly.

"Ohhh God, no shadow," she pleaded as his insistent thrusts continued.

Thinking he had found her entrance, Shadow pushed hard but slid past Rachel's tight brown anus and glided over her still swollen mound.

Rachel put her hands back underneath them to keep him from getting his cock in her. She raised her butt against his belly and laid her head on the sheets as she did. Looking back under her, she saw Shadow's pointed cock shiny with her juices sliding between her legs. The size and shape of his cock kept her attention as she unwittingly raised her butt higher and helped his alignment.

Shadow felt her butt raise against his belly. He took this as her acceptance and slid in against her wetness, the tip slipping between her swollen folds. He pushed, finally finding her tunnel. Rachel watched as the tip slid between her lips, feeling its raw heat against her skin. She groaned, knowing it was inevitable now that he would take her as his bitch with his cock.

Shadow hunched forward in the animalistic delight of mounting his bitch in heat, his swollen red cock pushing deep into Rachel's wet pussy, her light skin contrasting with his dark red cock. Before she could adjust, he slid in and out again, rapidly beginning to fuck her.

Rachel pushed back against Shadow, his cock driving into her hot pussy. The strange shape was filling her and teasing her depths as more and more of it worked inside her.

As Shadow stood over her, his hips driving his cock deep within her, Rachel began to give herself to him; she humped her ass at his driving cock as they rapidly fucked on her bed.

"OH GOD, FUCK ME! FUCK ME!" she screamed as the entire length of dog cock filled her pussy. The furry sack of his balls rubbed her ass every time he drove into her.

Shadow proudly stuffed Rachel's pussy with his cock, feeling her respond under him. Her humping back to his thrusts assured him that she was in heat. Shadow felt strange stirrings in his loins as he fucked his bitch. Rachel could feel a swelling in Shadow's cock begin to slip in and out of her, growing larger and larger with every thrust. Stretching her lips apart, he continued to thrust eagerly into her.

The growing stimulation had Rachel starting to cum, her ass wildly humping back on his enormous cock. She was moaning and writhing. Her body was covered in sweat as Shadow's body was against hers. Suddenly Rachel felt the swelling rubbing her outer lips as if it was too big to fit. This drove her wild, and she started cumming hard against him. Shadow pushed and pushed against Rachel, trying to get himself all in.

As Rachel came on Shadow's cock, her fluids flowed out over his swollen knot, and with a desperate push, Shadow found himself tied to his bitch, her tight pussy filled with his cock.

"Aaaaiiiiiieeeee!" The sudden pressure of Shadow's knot being pushed inside her had Rachel biting the pillow as her orgasm peaked, then she felt him twitch inside her, suddenly shooting a scalding fluid into her womb. Jet after Jet coursed through his cock, filling her pussy with cum. Rachel almost passed out feeling his orgasm inside her, oblivious to the obscenity they presented as the young blonde submitted to the bestial desires of her canine lover, she tried to pull away from him as he was done now, or so she thought.

She felt the swollen ball of his knot firmly wedged inside her pussy. Locking the milky flood of his cum into her womb. The pulsing of his cock kept her close to cumming again. She started to rock back and forth, trying to get free, his knot stretching and caressing her pussy. Within minutes she felt a sudden tug as his swelling went down enough for them to separate. Shadow's cock slid out of Rachel's pussy, still red and shining with their cum. Shadow got down off the bed and left the room, leaving Rachel lying on the bed sweaty and with his cum starting to run out of her freshly fucked pussy.

Rachel lay there on her stomach, her mind spinning from what had just happened. She could feel the pool of cum on the sheets between her thighs. Her pussy still throbbed from being stretched by Shadow's knot. The room smelled heavily of sweat and sex. Even now, she couldn't believe what she had just done or what had happened to her. She didn't think she had ever done anything to draw this type of attention from Shadow.

Getting up from her bed, Rachel looked down at the large wet stain she had been lying on; its center was still a milky white pool. She could feel fluids run down her thighs standing there. She needed another shower. Walking over to the bathroom door, still naked, she could see Shadow lying in the living room, his long tongue sliding over his cock, cleaning himself of their sex juices.

The sight of his cock, which was so recently in her pussy made Rachel stare. Her fingers traced over her still swollen lips feeling their sticky puffiness. Rachel quickly closed the bathroom door and started the hot water to rinse off the night's event.

In the shower, Rachel ran the water hotter than usual and scrubbed at her own body, trying to cleanse herself of the fact that she had just been with her dog sexually. She washed away everything but the fresh memory in the steam, water, and soap.

Again she exited the shower and wrapped herself in a towel, trying to conceal the redness of her freshly scrubbed skin. Rachel quickly moved across the hall to her bedroom, closing the door behind her and scanning the room to ensure she was alone this time.

Feeling safe, she plopped down on the bed, barely missing sitting in the still wet area on the sheets. Brushing her hair again, she paid no notice. The room's heavy odor of the combined musk filled her mind as she wondered why it had happened, why Shadow had... Had... Raped? Had he raped her?

Rachel's confusion grew deeper. She had said no more than once, trying to push him away, but she also dimly remembered opening her legs as his tongue had tasted her pussy. Had she encouraged him? With her back arching, pushing herself onto his invading cock? Are her hips moving in the rhythm of the moment? Laying her head on the pillows, the thoughts and doubts crowded her mind as she drifted off to sleep.

Swirling through her mind, the restless dreams brought her back again and again to the feelings and the moment she gave her body to the lust for pleasure. The feel of his warm wet tongue sliding over her sensitive mound. It had slipped between her folds like a long flexible cock, tasting and drawing out her fluids.

As it slipped in and out of her, the delicious sensation was much better than her finger ever felt. The sensations rippled through her dream. She felt her wetness grow as the feeling of his tongue caressed her pussy. She spread her legs for him in her dream, allowing his tongue to enter her fully. It was as good as earlier for Rachel. Shadow's tongue fucked her pussy and made her squirt her juices over his nose.

Her legs spread wide, juicy pussy slightly raised for him to lick. Rachel began to pant lustily for the

pleasure he brought. Groaning in pleasure, she kept encouraging him to lick deeper and faster. She felt the ripples of her orgasm begin to run up her legs. She pushed back and began to hump Shadow's tongue.

As she felt the first waves of her orgasm begin, Rachel realized that this wasn't only a dream. Moaning, shaking, and squirting, Rachel rode out her powerful "dream" orgasm, sensing the touch of Shadow's tongue was again on her pussy. Shadow continued to lap up her love juices as she lay on the bed before him, her naked form twisting and moaning in the pleasure he gave her. His confusion melted away as he reveled in the heat of this female. She indeed was a bitch in heat. His cock began to harden and lengthen in anticipation of mounting her again.

Shadow's renewed efforts on her pussy brought Rachel back from the dreamy yet powerful orgasm. His tongue slid up and down over her now swollen lips. Occasionally slipping between them to burrow deep into her pussy. Rapidly slipping in and out like a flexible thrusting cock. Rachel could feel her juices flowing out to pool under her body. Every time she felt his tongue slip inside her, her body began to move in reaction, humping back on Shadow's tongue.

Soon Rachel felt herself begin to relish the way his tongue fucking felt. Her hips began to make circular motions, her breathing again was short, and she raised her hips to let his tongue fully cover her mound, Shadow loved her excitement for mating, and as she raised her tail for him, he knew she was again accepting him as her mate.

He climbed onto her back, his front paws gripping her by the hips, his long red cock hung below his body, swinging towards her upturned ass. As Shadow was on top of her, Rachel knew he meant to fuck her again. Submitting to both of their desires, she reached back to grasp Shadow's swollen cock, guiding it to her swollen mound and placing it at her very hot and wet entrance.

Shadow began to thrust at the very touch of Rachel's fingers around his shaft. Slowly she guided him to her wet opening. He paused as he finally felt his cock enter her hot pussy. His first thrust drove into her, slipping between her swollen wet lips. She easily accommodated 3 inches of his cock. She gasped, feeling his hot hardness parting her swollen lips.

After briefly enjoying her wetness, Shadow began to thrust his cock in and out of Rachel's pussy. Slipping deeper and deeper into her, first five, then seven, and finally, all nine inches of his cock was buried inside her hot pussy. Rachel's body betrayed her lust for his inhuman cock. Gasping as he continued to thrust into her body, Rachel found herself gasping out lustful thoughts.

"OH GOD, YES! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!"

Shadow was happy to oblige. He rapidly began to thrust in and out of his human lover. Bracing herself on her forearms, Rachel started to push back against Shadow's eager thrusts. Shadow continued to pound his cock in and out of her wet pussy. How she moved under him made him want to fill her with seed.

"YES! YES! FUCK ME HARDER, BOY, HARDER!!!"

Rachel could feel the swollen bulge of the knot on Shadow's cock begin to pry her lips apart with every thrust into her. She felt herself squirt out juices over his cock as she was pushed over the edge by his swollen cock. The pressure of his knot against her tight pussy lips had Rachel cumming like never before. And as the swollen knob entered her fully, wedging all of his dog cock within her hot pussy Rachel hissed out between tight lips.

Tied to his fine human bitch now, Shadow felt his loins tense with the need to fill her with seed.

Rachel twisted and bucked her hips against him. The tugging pressure of Shadow's swollen cock in her pussy kept her cumming, and long streams of her juices ran down her thighs. Suddenly, arching her back into him, she felt the pulsing shiver of his orgasm in her pussy.

The molten stream of sperm splashed over her inner walls as Rachel groaned and grunted as she came again with him. Shadow even growled low in his animal delight for their mating. Emptying his balls into her womb, Shadow's cock continued to pulse and twitch inside her pussy, keeping her cumming as she felt her womb fill with his hot seed.

"Oh God, oh God, oh God..." Rachel panted as the feeling of Shadow's cum filled her.

Shadow stepped over Rachel's body as the feelings of orgasm subsided. Tied together by his knot, they faced each other butt to butt. Her breathing subsided, and Rachel felt Shadow's knot shrink to the point where they hadn't tied together anymore. With a distinct pop noise, she felt the rush of his cum and hers come out as his cock slid free of her pussy. Their combined fluids ran down Rachel's thighs and dripped into a pool on the bed.

As Rachel collapsed onto her bed, Shadow got off the bed where he had so recently made love to his owner and retreated to his bed, where he began cleaning himself of their sex juices. His long pinkish tongue, so recently buried in Rachel's pussy, began to slide over his cock, tasting his sperm mixed with Rachel's cum.

Rachel lay on her bed, mind spinning from what had just happened. She knew that things would be different between her and Shadow now. With him fucking her like this, things had gone beyond the pet/owner stage to what, she wondered. Shadow wasn't just a companion and protector anymore, Rachel realized. Again her mind spun in wonder at what she had done. The way they had shared her bed twice now and Shadow had made her cum had Rachel thinking of him more like a lover or boyfriend than a pet.

The End