

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Uncle Rob and Aunt Missy are staring at me, their arms crossed, eyes wide, and mouths agape.

Oh crap, I'm screwed, I think as I take in the glare of their eyes. "Welcome home," I said, trying to force out a chuckle.

Earlier That Day.

I sat reading a magazine as Hawk kept staring at me from the floor, his bright blue eyes were piercing. It had stopped raining just as I got to the house to walk him, the second time of the day. It was about eight at night and the sun had just set. If I needed to, I could sleep here tonight, my uncle and aunt were very generous and said if I wanted to crash I could.

Uncle Rob and Aunt Missy had gone out of town for the weekend and asked if I'd walk and feed their Siberian Husky called Hawk. He's a gorgeous dog, sleek full white hair, icy blue eyes that just melted your heart at his handsomeness. He came over and lightly licked my leg, I flinched at the coolness of his pink tongue.

"Hawk, can you miss one night, I want to read, it's been raining and I don't think you'll want to do your business while you're getting rained on," I said to him.

His only reply involved heading to the backdoor, pawing it, and whimpering.

"Oh... Alright, you big baby," I said playfully.

I figured if I'd be staying the night, I could go and engage in an activity I hadn't done since I was little. I stood up and lifted my shirt over my head. It felt a bit naughty being half-naked in someone else's living room, but I wasn't stopping there. I pushed down my shorts and panties, exposing my entire naked body to the sanctity of my Uncle and Aunt's sitting room. I had to hold back a girlish giggle brought on by my scandalous behaviour, only Hawk and I would ever know.

Hawk immediately ran into the middle of the big fenced in back yard as soon as I opened the screen door. Some last rain droplets kept falling and felt funny on my skin. It was like the final dripping of a shower faucet, not a full body covering sensation, but just a small, almost torturous pace. Hawk ran up one side of the yard and then back, he's certainly in a feisty mood. The wet grass felt so good between my toes, it felt nice after being on my feet all day. I didn't think it could feel any better after I kicked my shoes and socks off, but this hit the spot.

I lifted my arms over my head and took a big stretch, inhaling the combination of the night air and moist grass. My lapse in judgement was to close my eyes for a moment as Hawk was running back in my direction. He's never rough, didn't jump, but he must've meant to run around me. Still, he slid on the grass and knocked my feet out from under me. I fell onto my butt with a small thud, it didn't hurt, and I just laughed at myself. No one is around to laugh at me, so no big deal.

"Is this an apology?" I asked Hawk as he started licking at my face.

He was in a really good mood, no wonder he wanted to come outside and work out his energy. Suddenly, he moved down and snuffled between my legs, much to my shock. I had a friend who read dirty stories online about women with their pets, which always made me cover my ears. The thought seemed so far-fetched, who would want to do something like that with an animal?

My own question was slightly answered as Hawk's tongue made contact with my untouched pussy. I tried to shut my legs, but he had found something he's hell bent on exploring. So he easily used his head to push my leg apart, and skilfully positioned me so he could have better access. His wet nose gave me shivers and goose bumps up my legs. I had to admit this feels a lot better than my fingers on my lips.

He stopped licking me and lifted his head to sniff the air. Being a tall Husky, I could see under his belly when he stood erect, much like the throbbing cock that's half way exposed out of its sheath. My eyes widened, more out of surprise than fear or panic. The most I had ever done was get groped while my boyfriend and I made out. Though that one time grope Fest is now dwarfed as Hawk bent and started licking at each of my nipples. I tried to stifle a moan, but it did feel good, and my nipples tightened instantly.

I had always been a bit small for my age, which is why I'm able to excel at gymnastics. However, having such a small build is making it easy for Hawk to tower over me. I would have to make him move his legs or completely crawl out from under him just to move. I decided that would be best, the longer we stayed outside, the higher the chances I'd be seen. As I moved, my pussy lined up for him to start licking again.

This isn't right, I thought to myself. It isn't natural for two different species to be having sex this way, or any way at all. What would my Uncle and Aunt think? I'm sure they'd shun me for even voicing the possibility of something like this happening. I pulled apart slightly from Hawk and started to crawl away. It wasn't till after the fact I realised this action turned out to be my biggest mistake.

A large, furry weight dropped down onto my back. The words *Oh shit* went right through my mind. In my panicked state I got careless and set myself exactly the way Hawk wanted, a bitch in a presenting position ready for him to mount. He started thrusting against me. I felt a weird sensation, his penis hit my thigh, my butt cheek, and even up between my legs. His aim not on point, seemingly because my body was built different to a dog, obviously.

"No, Hawk, down boy," I tried to tell him.

It was a waste of breath and energy. As obedient as he is, usually, in a moment like this he wouldn't obey any commands. When I told my boyfriend we needed to stop, it was easy. I had control and respect. Normally Hawk would listen to Aunt Missy saying to sit, roll over, or stay, but this is an entirely different situation. His paws gripped around my waist and I sucked in my breath when his claws brushed my skin.

I shifted my weight forward to get out from under him when I heard a deep growl, audible and I felt it from deep in his belly. Hawk had never growled at me, or anyone that I knew of, he was always friendly to strangers on his walks. He's a gentle giant of a dog, normally. Obviously his temperament changed when he's with a mate he intended for breeding.

His thrusting continued and his penis kept bumping against my small frame with no success. Maybe he'd get frustrated and leave me alone if he didn't connect. When I was younger at a friend's house, we spent five minutes watching their two dogs, Cleo and Zeus, 'playing piggy back', as my friend called it. Zeus kept trying to mate with Cleo, but he must have grown tired after not hitting the mark. I only hoped Hawk also had a short attention span.

No such luck. As soon as I thought my patience would reward my freedom, Hawk's tip found the first inch of my pussy. He gave my hips a squeeze and pushed himself in. I sat on the stove by accident

when I was five, but the moment of pain before it levelled off was nothing short of white hot pain. Somewhere in my mind, I'm glad I had gotten a little wet, I'm sure I would have fainted if Hawk hadn't prepped me with his tongue earlier.

I burst into tears. I was a virgin, and I had only started touching myself recently, but never penetrated myself, I didn't even own any toys. I'd just tease my lips and clit, which always did the job. I hoped no neighbours are in earshot of my wailing, and would come and see the source of my distress.

Just as soon as Hawk pushed into me and started thrusting, he stopped. He didn't pull out of me, but, he just seemed to lightly let his weight rest on me, as he leaned over and started licking the back of my neck, and then my ear. He's still filling my pussy, but in some weird way it's as though he's consoling me at the same time. Letting me adjust to this form of onslaught, seemingly aware he had been too rough and would be more-gentle with me now we're connected.

I'd be loathed to admit it, but soon the feeling of pain started to turn to pleasure. Hawk felt me relax and he started to quicken his pace of thrusting. He gripped my waist tighter and attempted to mount me, gaining more leverage, sexually establishing himself as the dominant partner. It served to make me feel wetter, and I started making panting noises letting my tongue hang out to fully immerse myself in my new role.

"Ouch!" I cried out when Hawk squeezed tighter than I thought was necessary, his nails felt like they could pierce my skin.

I realised then why he gripped me so roughly. My knees had become slippery from the moisture in the grass, and I started to slide, causing Hawk to worry his new playmate was again trying to sneak away. If sharp claws are the alternative to him using his teeth to keep me in line, which I'd heard could be a dominating action against a bitch, I considered myself fortunate. My furry lover seems to be a gentleman, or gentledog in this case.

I felt a warm sensation pushing against my pussy as Hawk climbed atop me further, pushing my face closer to the ground. My natural flexibility allowed him to position me in a more submissive position, giving him extra sturdy ground. Suddenly, the pleasant sensation I had been experiencing turned back to white hot pain as, what I only assumed is his knot, about the size and shape of a pear, pushed past and through my labia. My eyes rolled into the back of my head as I grabbed a handful of earth. King Midas's barber told the secret that Midas had 'ass's ears' (after angering a god) into a hole in the ground, because he couldn't keep his secret to himself. I only hoped the same strategy would work for me.

"I'm being fucked by a dog," I said into the ground.

I, in all honesty, really growled into the ground. The warm sensation that arose in my tummy shot into my pussy after admitting what I'm truly engaged in. The orgasm sent a wave of pleasure all over my body, stronger than any emotion I could remember. My pussy gripped Hawk's meat and, with the tight spasms, that pushed him over the edge. Hawk's paws dug in between my belly and thigh, his weight curling me into a yoga like position, increasing his power driving, and I felt a hot sensation from his underbelly rubbing across my back. His cum started shooting into my core.

A high pitched howl escaped my throat and I squeezed my eyes shut, my face nearly touching the wet grass. The sound I made was not of my own choosing, but my primal side of being mated had devolved me from being a human being with sense and reason, to a female that had been chosen to be bred. No doubt in Hawk's mind, though, I knew it was a pipe dream. He had successfully planted

his seed to make puppies. The thought is sick, but also somewhat thrilling in the 'what if' department. I started whimpering as Hawk pushed off my side, turning himself away from me.

"Ok, boy, that was fun, but... You need to let me go now," I said.

I thought he would've walked away from me after turning, but he still filed my womb, now overflowing with oozing warm sperm onto the ground between us. I tried to shift forward again, reasoning he couldn't threaten me with growling since he was facing away from me. After all, he had what he wanted. He came inside a female, doing what 'Mother Nature' and instinct taught him. Still, as soon as I moved he let out a sharp whining sound.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry," I said, trying to reassure him.

I hated hearing animals in pain. He and I were 'tied' together for as long as his knot is swollen inside me. I decided to get comfortable in the best position I could. My breathing had regulated and the grass was extra soft on my knees due to the rain before. The drizzling rain had ended after Hawk mounted me. So, at least I wouldn't be subjected to any type of water torture.

Suddenly, a familiar voice said, "So, do your siblings from your litter like mating with humans as much as you do?"

I froze. The question confused me for a moment. I realised the question was for Hawk.

"You're the alpha of your litter, that's for sure," the voice said.

My heart stopped, the voice was female. I slowly lifted my head, to try to gain some ground. I saw Aunt Missy looking at me, her arms crossed in front of her busty chest, her leather pump tapping on the grass. My Uncle Rob standing behind her, his hand tapping his chin and eyes narrowed looking at me. Uncle Rob and Aunt Missy are staring at me, their arms crossed, eyes wide, and mouths agape.

Oh crap, I'm screwed, I think as I take in the glare of their eyes. "Welcome home," I said, trying to force out a chuckle.

Neither crack a smile. Their faces didn't change at all.

"How long have you been there?" I asked, never feeling so embarrassed in my life.

"We walked out when you began moaning like a bitch in heat. Those sounds are usually made when Hawk shoots his load."

My cheeks burned red at the comment as I put my head in my hands, tears welling up in my eyes. The situation I found myself in is bad enough, but to hear my Aunt talk about me that way hurt much more than Hawk's initial invasion. I heard squishy footsteps coming toward me. If I could have curled into a ball, causing myself to disappear, this would have been the time to do it. A hand started rubbing the top of my back soothingly. I lifted my head as Aunt Missy knelt in front of me.

"How's he look, Rob," Missy asked her husband, looking behind me and Hawk.

"He looks pretty happy, but shouldn't be too much longer. You know he can't be rushed, it's on his physical timetable now," Uncle Rob said.

I swallowed hard as Missy stroked my cheek lovingly. "I'm sorry I made you uncomfortable," Missy

whispered. "I just thought with... Well, what you were doing... Some naughty language would add to the mood."

I tried to open my mouth, but my face still felt hot from shame. I had never seen Aunt Missy so stern, though it was understandable given what she and her husband walked in on, their niece getting doggy style from their dog. However, was that harsh tone just a facade? Finally, I collected my thoughts after putting her words together, things didn't make sense.

"You said, 'That's the sound Hawk makes after...'" I started, realising the language I'd have to use in front of my aunt. "After Hawk... Has an orgasm," I said softly. Aunt Missy nodded slowly, encouraging me to continue. "How come you both know about dog sex and knots? I mean, does he have a girlfriend you let him play with?"

Missy smirked. "He has a special partner when the occasion is right," she said.

Missy looked up at Rob and smiled. I couldn't see it, but I'm sure Uncle Rob had the same Cheshire cat smile as Missy when it finally dawned on me. "You and Hawk?" I said, barely above a whisper.

Missy nodded. The rush that overcame me felt stunning. I've heard that fear could be an aphrodisiac, maybe a shock to one's system could have the same effect, or a combination of the two. My pussy became instantly wet again, imaging my beautiful Aunt on her hands and knees, Hawk snuffling her thick hair pulled onto her back. Just then I heard an audible 'pop' and I felt totally empty down there.

"They've disconnected," I heard Rob say.

I inhaled, then shuddered when I felt the cool air pass by my labia and filled my gaping, ruined pussy. I fell forward and finally took deep, relaxing breaths. "But, what about R-R..." I stammered, looking over toward Rob, now holding Hawk by the collar, patting him on the head.

I couldn't even say his name, he was my maternal uncle, so it made it more awkward to bring him in on the conversation. Missy chuckled in her throat. "Babe, could you give us girls some alone time. We'll be in soon. I think Hawky might need a treat or two."

Rob's smirk and the look in his eyes said: *he already has*

But he didn't say anything, just nodded and took Hawk back into the house. Missy helped me to roll over onto my back and I stretched my legs out, I had been bent forward so long I needed a good stretch. Shyness came over me though, as my body was now on display in front of Missy and attempted to cover myself.

"Honey, after what I saw, if I see some extra skin that won't be too scandalous," she said patting my arm.

I asked her, "How did... this happen?"

I had to know. At first I thought that Hawk must have been in a form of 'male heat', that's why he had been so excited. When I gave him the opportunity, he took it. Yet he had been so gentle with me. It all added up. I wasn't his first human partner. Did I feel a pang of jealousy? Maybe.

"Stop me if I become too graphic," she said, and chuckled. "One night, a few years ago, Rob and I were in bed and I was on all fours getting ready for him when I felt a tongue licking me from behind. It felt wonderful. I said keep it up, but that's when Rob came out of the bathroom and saw our older

dog at the time, Goliath, seemingly giving me oral sex.

“Rob was going to push him away, but I said let him continue. Goliath and I were never intimately connected, there was ‘other stuff’, but, after he passed and we were going to get a new dog there were special tricks we wanted to make sure he’d be capable of.”

I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. I’m sure my mouth was hanging down, but kept my tongue at bay.

“You can find anything online if you look. We found a breeder and started training Hawk as soon as we got him. I hope you enjoyed him as much as I’m sure he enjoyed you,” Missy said.

I blushed. “I was scared at first, it hurt like hell, but then it felt wonderful.”

Missy nodded. “That’s something that took a lot of time. With his size, we knew he could get excited, so part of the training was physical commands and he picked it up eventually. The only question is, would you like to spend the night. After a trip Rob and I are pretty wired and... Well, Hawk bounces back pretty fast when it counts, especially if he hasn’t seen us for a while.”

“I’d love to,” I said.

Missy helped me up and gave me a hug, then surprised me with a kiss on the lips. Normally that would have taken me by surprise, but after the last hour, it was heavenly. She put her arm around me as we headed inside. “Maybe I should ask mom if we should look into that breeder farm,” I joked.

Missy rubbed my back as she shut the door. “I’ll send her an email saying after what a great job you did watching our big boy, you should get one of your own.”

I loved my Aunt Missy.

The End