

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One

Rose adjusted her backpack and looked both ways before she crossed the street and walked through the parking lot and back behind the building. She loved coming to the pound. Especially after hours. She could hear the dogs inside barking, as they always did, and the barking got louder when they knew she was at the back door. Two benefits of a relatively small town were that an attractive girl her age, nineteen and just entering university, could walk around pretty safely and that the local humane society building had an unlocked chain link fence around the back and a back service door that was usually always unlocked.

The dogs went crazy barking at her as she came in. She smiled at all her puppy friends, reaching her hand through the large cages and scratching ears and petting heads. For six months now, once a month, she had been sneaking in to the pound after the workers had left. Usually around 6:30pm. She would watch from across the street until the last person left, then let herself inside to be with her furry friends. They loved her and she loved them. Some of them she loved them in a very intimate way. That thought made her smile, and made her tingle down between her legs. Her hand drifted to the hem of her short dress and she trailed her fingers up to her vagina, rubbing the sensitive spot between the her lips. It was always exciting coming here. Rose liked doing something special for the pound puppies, and that was why she was here. She thought back to the first time she was here, six months ago.

It had been an intern field trip, her high school sponsored them for exiting seniors looking for their vocation, and they came to the humane society and got a tour. They saw the dogs and cats and the vet area where they got check ups and shots, and where they got baths, and how they got to go out to play while their cages were hosed out and everything. But while most all of the dogs were in big pens with lots of other dogs, one of the big cages only had one dog. He was full grown, with short brown hair, probably a Lab mix. Rose had asked the lady why he was all alone. "That's Charlie", she said. "Charlie is being adopted! So he is in our lucky cage. Tomorrow, the veterinarian makes his monthly visit and Charlie will get fixed before he goes to his new home."

'Fixed', Rose had thought. Yeah, right. Poor boy was never going to get to do what comes so naturally to him again. Rose's neighbors and their dog Rowdy had taught her much since Rose moved to the neighborhood. And one thing she knew was that dog's were...passionate lover. She had decided then that poor Charlie was going to get one last night of fun before his opportunity was gone for good.

So that night, after the staff had left, she had snuck back to the pound to see if she could get inside. Finding the back door unlocked was a stroke of luck. Rose let herself in and got real worried when all the animals went crazy. Would anybody come to check on them? After a while she figured they would not. She had scratched ears and patted heads until they calmed down, then walked to the 'lucky' cage. Charlie jumped and spun and wagged his tail and Rose opened the big door and stepped inside. He was so excited! She rubbed and pet him and he rolled on his back for a tummy rub. She squatted down and rubbed his tummy and couldn't help but look at his big furry sheath, imagining his red penis inside there, and then imagining it inside of her. She let her hand wander down there and stroked him. His face looked so relaxed and she knew he was enjoying the attention. Rose stopped rubbing and he rolled over and suddenly he noticed the way she was squatting there, and the way her skirt was parted, exposing her bare pussy.

Charlie crawled forward on his belly, his head disappearing under the skirt to sniff her. Then he backed out and looked at her. 'Boy dogs have such longing looks,' She thought, smiling. Rose

suddenly felt the need to pee and decided she better do so before she played with Charlie. She stood and wiggled out of her dress, now completely naked in the 'lucky' pen. It made her wickedly excited! She looked around and saw a drain in the floor. Walking over, Rose squatted, positioning herself over the small and drain and peed. As she suspected, this fascinated Charlie who came close to watch. When she finished, Rose moved back to the other side of the pen and Charlie followed happily.

A little nervous about being there without permission, Rose was anxious to begin. She knelt down on all fours and wiggled her bottom, patting her cheeks and calling Charlie. "Here boy, come look, come here!"

Charlie came over and sniffed her. He sniffed her up and down from her thighs up to her damp pussy and on up to sniff between her cheeks at her butt. Dogs always loved to smell and lick THAT particular hole. Luckily, Rose thought that felt good too! Charlie sniffed and he started to lick. Oh did it feel good when they licked! He licked her bottom, and he licked her vagina, his tongue dipping deeply inside of her holes, tasting her, preparing her. Rose raised her backside just a little higher and Charlie's exploring tongue found her clitoris with his rough tongue and that felt sooooo nice! Charlie licked and snuffed and snuffed and licked until his licking was so forceful she started to feel little nibbles from his teeth. She knew this meant he was really excited and ready for mating!

She wiggled her butt, making him stop licking, and slapped her bottom again, trying to get him to get on top of her. He jumped up, then down several times. Rose decided Charlie may have never had sex before at all! That meant she would be his very first, and that made her happy. Then she realized that since he was getting fixed, she would be his last too. But somehow, the idea that the only vagina that Charlie ever felt wrapping around his cock and making him feel so good would always be hers made her determined to help him succeed. Rose was very excited herself now. Her little pussy was aching now to feel Charlie inside her, filling her deeply and filling her belly with his warm, wet dog cum.

"Please, Charlie!" Rose begged. "Please! It feels really good. I promise!"

Rose wiggled again, and Charlie tried again, climbing again on to her back. This time, she felt his front paws slip around her sides and grab her tightly. His warm, furry tummy was soft on her back. He was humping steadily, moving her around, but failing to find her opening. Normally, someone was there to help with this part, helping guide the dog inside of her, but she was all on her own this time. She reached under her, between her legs, and groped till she found his furry sheath. She could feel the pink tip of his dog cock pointing out, and small spurts of fluid got on her hands, and then sprayed on her tingling lips as she guided him to her spot. He was still humping spasmodically and she could not guide him very well, but she got him close enough that the tip started to touch her flesh. This moved him into turbo mode! Charlie thrust and thrust until suddenly, the tip of his penis found its way between her lips and into her vagina. Feeling that he found the spot, Charlie drove himself in! Rose let go and pulled her arm back so she could rest her face on her hands. She loved this part! Charlie's front paws gripped her so hard. His warm belly tickled her back as he fucked her very hard and very fast. His dog cock was very warm inside her, and very slick as it slid back and forth in her pussy, plunging deeper and deeper. That was the strange thing about boy dogs. You never knew how big their penis would be. At least the first time. They changed size so much, but usually only after they were deep inside their girl. Rose had learned to relax the muscles in her bottom and just wait and see. She loved caressing that penis with her soft pussy, using those nerves to explore his cock as it grew inside of her.

Charlie kept thrusting, so excited to be there, with Rose wrapped around his throbbing cock. Urgently he fucked her, his penis already spurting warm cum inside her. Rose smiled at how excited

he was and just relaxed and let him breed her. She knew it wasn't really breeding, and it was just fun, that felt really, really good! But for males, mating was a very important need and they always took it serious, breeding their girl with great energy. And truthfully, secretly, Rose liked that part. The idea that during this time she was his. His girl to use for his urgent need. To fuck. To take his dog sperm. To breed. In fact, his boy parts were especially designed for this, a fact Rose quickly became aware of!

His dog cock had expanded larger and larger inside her. Growing many times larger and pushing out against her walls. But that's not all. She could feel his knot growing! Just inside her opening, just past her now slippery and engorged pussy lips, the base of his penis was swelling much larger than the rest of him. Like a tennis ball it grew there, stretching her out, inside, until it was actually larger than her entrance! It goes in small, and then grows so big it cannot come back out again! This is called a tie. It didn't happen every time, but was so wonderful when it did. This was what a dog breeding his girl was all about. With the knot growing to full size, and creating a tie with his girl, it locked them together. It made sure she could not pull off of his penis until he was done depositing his warm sperm inside of her. And boy dogs had a lot of sperm! Rose laid there, stretched full, feeling every inch of his penis, which felt so warm it was like a fever inside of her, with the inner walls of her vagina. She could feel each contraction of his cock as it spurt deep inside of her. And that beautiful knot made sure that not a drop could leak out. Charlie came and came, and every ounce of it splashed her insides. Rose loved it. Each spasm of his cock thrilled her. Each pulsing vibration of that huge penis tickled her, followed by the feeling of the fluid that squirted out, spraying the deepest part of her vagina. She knew that she was stuck there. Unable to leave. Unable to escape. Now she would be forced to accept all of Charlie's cum. All there was for her to do, until he finished, was accepting all of his sperm inside of her. And it could be as long as twenty minutes!

Rose smiled. She loved this part too. Her hand slipped back between her legs to her tender, swollen pussy. She used her finger to explore, feeling the narrow part of his penis and where it disappeared inside of her stretched hole. She dipped her fingers inside her to find that throbbing knot, feel its warmth, feel it spasm again and again, pumping her full of his seed. Then her hand trailed down to her engorged clitoris, aching, and began to rub herself. In moments her orgasm came over her, her muscles clenching, squeezing Charlie's swollen cock, milking his cum from him with her own need. Her nipples rubbed against the smooth concrete and sent electricity through her. Rose laid there in her bliss for several minutes. Charlie slid down off of her back, then did a very unique dog thing. He threw one back leg up over her bottom and turned around. His penis was still locked inside her but now they were butt to butt, with Charlie's penis pointed backwards between his legs to disappear into their tie. Still he came inside her. Rose reached up between her legs and touched herself again. Feeling another orgasm build she moaned "Oh, Charlie! See! I told you it felt so nice! Good boy!!" And then she was off again, her body riding a spasming, convulsing wave of ecstasy with a large, hot, pulsing dog cock at its core.

Rose did not know how long they were tied together. But after a long time she finally felt Charlie's knot start to get smaller. Charlie did too, and he started to attempt to pull out of her, but she quickly reach back and grabbed his hind legs. Partly, because she did not want him to stop coming inside of her. She loved that part! But partly to give him time to shrink even more, as she did not want it to hurt when they came apart. Though even when it hurt it was not bad, after so much stretching and orgasming. Finally she let Charlie go, and he started to walk away, his knot tugging against her lips as it tried to pop through. Rose quickly back up with him, relaxing her bottom as much as she could and his knot came free with a wonderful, wet sound. And then, and Rose loved this part, his long swollen cock pulled out of her aching vagina, warm and slickery, thrilling the excited nerves of her opening and her lips as it slipped out. It was followed, as always, by a flood of warm, wet dog cum. Rose was always amazed at how much of it had been deposited inside of her. It came as a waterfall

of dog sperm, washing down her lips, and off of her swollen button to splash on the pen floor, then slowed to a stream, and then a trickle, running down her thighs. dogs cum SOOOO much!

Rose had pet Charlie, and told him was a good boy, and imagined he was grateful to her for giving herself to him for his use. She felt very good for giving him her pussy as a gift. And she knew that she would have to do that for all the dogs, the night before the vet came.

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## **Part Two**

Tonight though, was her seventh visit to the pound since that first night with Charlie. Once she had snuck in and there had been no dogs in the 'Lucky' cage. But only that once. A couple of times there had been two! Rose wandered back to the lucky pen and, to her surprise, this time there were three! They yipped and barked and wagged tails as she approached. A furry collie, a dark brown dog and the third was a very short haired, very muscular gray dog with a big smile. Rose looked on the clipboard tied to the bars, left there for the vet who would be there the next day, to see the dogs' names. The collie was named Spark, a chocolate lab named Knight and the large, muscled dog was named Rocko. He must have been a last minute addition, because his name was scrawled on the sheet in a different pen color.

Rose let herself into the cage and giggled as they mobbed her. Once she settled them down a bit, she shrugged off her backback and wiggled out of her dress. Rose loved being naked inside the dog pen. It made her feel a bit naughty, and primal. She had upped her game over the months, coming prepared, so she reached into her backpack and pulled out some items. She had decided that if this was going to be these dogs' last times, they should get something special. One of her items was a cute set of puppy ears that she slid on to her head. She had a piece of faux fur that she wrapped around her middle and buttoned, to protect her back from scratches. Lastly, she had a furry dog tail that she tied around her hips. It was easy to flip out of the way of important things, but she thought it looked cute and she hoped the dogs liked it. Once her outfit was complete she set her backpack out of the way and let herself slip to the floor on her hands and knees.

Spark, Knight and Rocko bounded around her, tongues lolling, tails wagging and excited, like all dogs, when a human come down to their level. Rose laughed and reached out to 'paw' them with her hands and played for a bit. Then, as it always seemed to excite the dogs, she headed over to the other side of the pen, where the drain was. She was glad that the staff regularly hosed that area, so it was clean, and the dogs mostly used the bathroom outside anyway, unless they needed to go in the middle of the night, and Rose was always there before then. She walked on hands and knees until her vagina was over the drain, then she flipped her tail over her hip and, spreading her legs, lowered her pussy until it was just off the ground and she peed, just like girl dogs do. It made her feel deliciously naughty to pee that way. And it always excited the boys, who sniffed, and watched until she finished and crawled away, then they smelled her little puddle as it went down the drain and, as always, stepped over it and peed a little themselves. It was the first thing they did to claim her as their own.

Rose dog walked back over to the other side of the pen and the boys followed. They began to play wrestle, tussling and rolling over each other. Sometimes she would end up on her back, one of the boys standing over her and she would reach up to stroke his sheath. Sometimes one of them would catch her scent and it would be more interesting than playing and she would feel a cold nose between her legs and she would lay there on her back and enjoy that rough dog tongue. Unsurprisingly, Rocko was the first dog to decide that playtime was over. Now one thing Rose had previously discovered was that when there was more than one male they were very competitive

about taking her, and it usually ended up in multiple fuckings from each of them. And the boys always had a particular order, with one being the more 'Alpha' and the others recognizing that. In this case, Rocko was clearly the most Alpha and the other two were going to wait their turn with her.

Rose rolled to her knees and Rocko immediately shoved his nose into her slit, snuffing her and licking her. Rose moaned at his aggressive attention, her pussy already throbbing and aching to be entered. Rocko was not long in getting to business and he climbed on top of her, his front legs quickly clamped powerfully around her waist, holding her firm. She had two strong suspicions. First, unlike Charlie, this was not Rocko's first time, and he knew well how to breed a girl. Second, she was certain that she could not escape him now if she wanted to. But she did not want to! She could feel that he was hunching furiously, looking for her vagina. Small warm jets of fluid sprayed her genitals as he searched. Rose had read about that and knew that was not dog sperm yet, just a warm fluid meant to lubricate and make it easier for the penis to slip inside her. She was craving that connection now, and pushed herself backwards, trying to help him find her waiting opening.

As always it was sudden and wonderful! That probing red penis finally passed between her lips, and recognizing he had found his mark, Rocko thrust his cock into her in a couple quick thrusts. Rose could tell right away that even in its probing, pre-swollen size, Rocko was thicker and longer than any other dog that had taken her. But in just moments he started to grow inside her. Still thrusting, like a jackhammer, his cock expanded, stretching her tight pussy and making her moan, his big penis turning into a pulsing, overly-warm, throbbing mating tool, spraying her insides all the while. Rocko was spurting so much fluid that it ran out of her slit and dripped to the floor in a steady stream. She also knew he was going to tie with her. Rose laid there, loving the virility with which she was being bred, and waited to see how big that knot would get. She felt it keenly as it got larger. Thrills shot through her when she recognized the last time that it was small enough to pass through her opening, a stretching, wonderful tug as it came out, a satisfying pop as it was forced back in, and then it was too big and was locked inside of her. Her grasping vagina gripped it, the muscle sliding closed around it, entrapping it within her body, the rim of her pussy hole now around the narrow bit of Rocko's penis behind the knot, and being tickled amazingly by the furry sheath that was now just outside of her, pushing against her as he continued to try and drive deeper, even though there was nowhere else for him to go.

Rose had been bred by a dog many times. Had used her body to make many a dog's cock very happy. Wrapped around it, her soft, warm walls caressing the length of him, even as this one, non-furry part of him throbbed inside her belly and filled her with hot sperm. But never before had she been impaled on a cock the way she was with Rocko. The large swollen tip of his penis was almost as big around as some of the knots she had taken and it was wedged firmly against the deepest part of her, its tapered tip was actually slightly through the ring of her cervix and he pumped his sperm in a hot spray into her belly. His huge member, locked tightly inside of her was so, so hot. Much warmer than her own body temperature, and that pulsing, convulsing cock filled her with his fluid, also at his warmer temperature. And the convulsions were so fast! His penis throbbed and jerked and spasmed with each spray of sperm. Never had Rose felt more owned, more taken, more of an outlet for his urgent need to breed than she did right now with Rocko. He was mating with her, trying to make her pregnant with his cum. And she loved it. His weight rested on her back, her little false tail dangling off her hip, as he panted with his exertions. Now he would spend all of the time until his knot receded constantly filling her with his sperm.

Not one for cuddling, Rocko very quickly threw his leg up and over her bottom and turned around, leaving his cock tightly in place as he stood facing the other way. Rose settled in, knowing it would be a very long time before they could part, and slid her fingers between her legs to give herself a little pleasure. She gently stroked her clitoris, knowing that she would come very quickly if she did anything else, but wanting to prolong the experience. She rested her face on her arm and looked

around. Being in the pen, behind the bars, a few feet from where she had peed, with Rocko's huge purple penis spurting inside her all came together to make her feel wonderfully naughty and she sighed.

Then she blinked. What was that over there in the corner outside the pen. It was in shadow where the overhead lights did not reach. She looked, focusing her eyes. Shoes. And pants! Someone was there! He must have noticed that she saw him, because he stood then, from the chair he had set up to watch her, and approached the 'Lucky' pen. He was wearing a janitor's overalls. Rose rose up on her hands, felt Rocko's firm knot like an apple inside her vagina and knew there was nothing she could do. This man stood outside the pen, looking at her. She could not move. He let himself inside the pen and walked over.

"Hi Rocko...good boy you are" he said petting Rocko. "Was that tight little pussy nice?"

"Please go away!" Rose begged. He didn't. Instead he raised Rocko's tail to look at their connection. His finger probed her, making a V on either side of where Rocko disappeared inside her, stroking her lips, that were slick from her fucking. Her dog fucking!

"Damn, girl," he said. "that was impressive. Most impressive. I have seen Rocko fuck many women that could not take him like you did!"

Rose was on her hands and knees, but otherwise, she was still stuck on Rocko's knot. Never had she been in a more embarrassing, or frightening position. Her pussy still throbbed with excitement. Desire and lust still flowed through her. Beads of perspiration were all over her skin. Oh, and a dog was currently pumping her pussy full of dog cum. \*Throb, spurt.\* Now a stranger watched on. \*Spasm, spray.\* Wait...what did he say? Other women?

"You have seen Rocko with other girls?" she asked. \*Throb, spurt Moan.\*

"Of course," the man replied. "Rocko is my dog! I have been watching you sneak up in here for a few months and decided to bring my boy Rocko down to breed that little pussy of yours."

"So...you are not going to get me in trouble? Call the cops? Report this?" Rose asked, breathy, almost pleading. \*Jerk. Convulse. Spray.\*

"Trouble... well, let's just say that I think we can work something out. If you behave, you will not get in trouble. I promise."

"I just like to let the dogs have one more time, you know, with a girl, before the vet comes." She explained. \*Throb. Warm, huge, veiny, throb. Spurt.\* Her knees were weak.

"I know. That is very caring of you. But of course, it is not just a service. You enjoy it too, right?"

Rose bit her lip. Rocko's cock spasmed. dog cum sprayed her insides. She looked up at the man, more honest than ever before. How could she not be, in her current position?

"Yes, sir" \*Spasm. Throb. Spray.\*

The man knelt down beside her, his hand running up her sticky thigh, exploring between her lips to find her button.

"I can feel him pulsing. You like the way Rocko cums inside you?" He asked.



\*Convulsion. Throb. Spurt.\*

“Oh yes Sir! Oh God. Please!” She begged. And he obliged. He rubbed her clit and Rose’s own muscles spasmed, clamping down on Rocko’s hard knot, her pussy squeezing on the whole length of him, sucking his cum from his cock. Her nipples turned harder than ever as her orgasm rippled through her whole body, with her swollen, abused little pussy as the epicenter. She jerked and spasmed and shook with the power of it. It went on and on, leaving her spent and breathless. And still tied with Rocko...

\*Throb. Pulse. Spray\*

*The End*