

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I've been contemplating back and forth on whether or not I should even write this down. I realized that it might be healthy to analyze what had happened last summer. So here we go. First off, my name is Becca, and I am nineteen years old. To get a picture of what I look like, I think typical cheerleader type, blonde, 5'8", 115lbs. My tits? Well, let's keep something to your imagination.

So last summer, friends of my parents were going out of town on a cruise, and they asked me to house sit for them. They would pay me to water their plants and take care of their pets. They have a lovely house on a secluded lake. They permitted me to stay there while they were gone, which was perfect, finally freedom. I have a massive place to myself, a beautiful lake to relax in. It was my last summer before I started college in the fall, so I thought of this as practice for living independently. I had to do a few chores and took care of their dog and two cats, simple. Their dog Bo was a chocolate lab. He was so sweet. He would sleep at the end of my bed and always follow me wherever I went.

The following day was when things took off. I got up early and took a kayak across the lake and back. It was a good workout. When I got back, I decided to take a quick shower since I worked up a sweat. The guest bedroom where I was staying had its bathroom. The showerheads worked wonders on my back. I have to be honest. I was enjoying the shower probably more than I should have. I started touching my pussy. Now back home, I shared a bathroom with the whole family. I never pleased myself in the bathroom, but I have this house to myself for two weeks, why not enjoy it.

The whole time I'm sliding my fingers in and out of my pussy, I keep wondering if someone's watching me. This is a strange new place, and the paranoia sets in. I'm so quiet as if the neighbors across the lake could hear me starting to moan. Just when I was about to climax, Bo starting barking real loud. Me yelling at him seemed to make it worst. I stepped out of the shower and went to grab a towel out of the drawer but of course, no fucking towels. Stupid me should have checked before getting in.

So here I am naked, soaking wet, creeping around each corner, praying to God there's not somebody out there. Following the sound, I slowly make my way downstairs to the living room to find Bo and one of the cats playing under the coffee table. The cat jumped, knocking a potted plant over. I ran over to pick it up, making sure the dirt would ruin the carpet. The tv remote and the batteries were scattered, one battery rolled under the coffee table. As I bent down to grab it, Bo's snout was driven into my still wet pussy. The shock and sudden surprise sent me tingle all the way up my spine, causing me to smack my head on the underside of the table.

I struggle to get out from under the table while Bo is going to town licking my pussy so vigorously that my legs won't do what I want them to do. Bo's tongue was so long he could lick my ass and my pussy with one swipe. This was a feeling that I had never felt before, it felt so good, but all I could think about was getting away. I shuffle my body under the table, accidentally kicking Bo, finally getting free. When I go to stand up, Bo then grabs me. Grabbing my waist and forcing me back down to the floor, all of his weight trapping me.

I knew right then that I was in trouble. It took only two thrusts for Bo to find what he was looking for, a tight pussy all to himself. I was a virgin. I've never been with a guy, let alone have a seven-inch dick in my pussy. One after another, Bo kept fucking me. The pain was excruciating. With every jab, I felt weaker and weaker. After about five minutes of Bo destroying my young pussy, I gave up. I literally didn't have the strength to resist anymore. His dick wouldn't stop growing. All I could do was cry.

When his knot finally entered, my eyes rolled back into my skull. Pain and ecstasy trickled throughout my soul. I was screaming so loud, but with each thrust, I got quieter and quieter. His

knot was at least the size of a baseball. I've never been stretched so much in my life. Here I'm being raped, scratched, possibly bleeding, and all I can think about is 'WOW' that was the only word in my mind at the time. With each thrust, Bo shot load after load, filling my pussy to the brim. When Bo's finished, I thought, 'Finally, it's all over' and I start to crawl away.

Bo had other ideas, though. We were stuck. At the time, this was a wake-up call. "Fuck, we're stuck. Am I going to have to call 911? What are they going to say?"

A couple of minutes went by, and Bo and I were finally free. I was so weak. My legs were numb. My pussy destroyed leaking hot dog jizz. I managed to get myself to the bathroom, where I spent the next hour sitting in the shower crying. It broke me. All I could do is look at my reflection and feel disgusted. The shower helped tremendously. I was clean. I didn't stink like dog cum. The rest of that day was a blur. I managed to stay in bed for most of the day.

That night sometime after midnight, Bo snuck into my room. By the time I realized, he was already licking my cunt. I was so confused. His tongue felt so good, the way it digs its way in my pussy. I was lying on my back. Bo was frustrated cause he couldn't mount me. He tried and tried to find a good position. He went forward and mounted my pillow that I just so happened to be covering my face with. One, two, three thrusts and finds the only hole available, my mouth. Pounding my throat like a jackhammer, I could barely breathe. Bo was smacking the back of my throat, squirting hot doggie cum into my stomach.

For some reason, Bo stopped. Thank god, I could catch my breath. I sat up to push Bo off the bed. That was a bad idea, he turned around and bit me, nothing serious, but it scared me. He growled at me, and At that moment, I spoke dog. I knew exactly what he wanted, what he needed, a bitch. At that moment, I felt threatened. I had to give Bo what he wanted. Bo demanded obedience. I turned around and slid my panties down to my ankles, and patted my ass.

With tears in my eyes, I said, "C'mon, boy, I'm yours."

I swear to god, Bo smiled. He jumped me so quick he was like a kid on Christmas morning, grinning ear to ear. He pounded my swollen pussy, pumping more and more doggie cum in me. The more cum he gave me, the more I became his, his slut. His knot slid in me so much easier this time. It still hurt, but the longer he was in me, the more obedient I became. When he was finished, we were locked for roughly ten minutes. When he pulled out, cum gushed out, leaking all over the bed.

I could barely move once more. What Bo did next caught me off guard. Bo stood over me and pissed all over the place. I was drenched in piss and cum. He marked his territory. He marked as his bitch. This might sound disgusting, but I just laid there and fell asleep.

Over the next couple of days, Bo fucked me every chance he could. I was proud to now have a purpose in life. Almost like my brain was rewired, like I was turning into a dog for real. My body was torn up, scratches everywhere, I fucking reeked. Physically I looked liked hell, and mentally I was a dog slut. I started fantasizing about giving birth to Bo's puppies. I was in love. Later that week, I took Bo out for a run. There are plenty of trails that surround the lake.

We were on our way back to the house when Bo was ready to breed. I kept telling him we're almost home. It would be best if you waited, Bo. Bo wasn't having any of it. He needed pussy right then and there. He knocked me down and started humping my ass. My yoga pants were in the way, and Bo was getting frustrated. I had no choice. I pulled them down just barely, so he could fuck me real quick. We have gotten to be a good team. I knew how he liked it and how to make sure he finishes

quickly.

As soon as he shoved his knot in me, I heard people coming towards us. My face got really red. I've never been so scared in my life. Two boys came around the corner and stopped dead in their tracks. They turned so pale. I was so embarrassed. The boys and I were close in age. They both pulled out their phones and started filming me. Furious, I tried to grab them, trying to hit them, anything, but Bo and I were still linked. The two boys blackmailed me, threatened to release the video online if I didn't help them.

So there I was in the woods sucking to a stranger's cocks while a swollen dog dick was still pulsating in my pussy. The boys knew as soon as Bo and I would be free, I would murder them. They left immediately after finishing on my face. I have to admit it human cock didn't feel that fulfilling. Bo walked me home after that with human cum all over my face and doggie cum leaking out of my pussy.

This was by far the best summer of my life. The summer, I learned about bestiality, and the summer, I became Bo's bitch. Let me know what you think.

The End.