

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Master had been training me for quite some time now as a puppy, today he said was to be a special treat, he was going show me off as his special pet. As we arrived at the ranch, Master explained that it belonged to a very good friend of His. What a beautiful place I commented as I looked around, there was a very large sprawling house and 3 large barns. Just before Master knocked on the door He reminded me I was not to speak, I was after all, only a puppy. A very tall handsome man answered the door, "Great to see you again Tom," he said to my Master, " come in, come in." As we stepped through the door a pretty young blond greeted me and started to lead me away. I looked nervously at Master, "go with her, and do as she tells you" He said. She lead me through part of the house and into a large room, telling me to sit down for a moment. There was a only a small couch in the room so I sat down. Looking around the room, I saw there were leashes and collars and many different types of restraints hanging from hooks on the walls. The blond turned her back to me as she opened a closet door and began digging around and pulling things out. "You are going to love this" she said, smiling over her shoulder at me. I still had no idea what was going to happen, I had thought we were attending a party as we often did, but there didn't seem to be any others there, perhaps we are just early I thought. I had been ordered not to speak so I couldn't ask her. As the young woman began pulling things out of the closet she told me to stand up and remove my clothes. Standing there naked, she came to me with her arms full of what looked to be a corset and alot of straps I couldn't quite identify. Holding up the corset, "this should do nicely" she said. It was a beautiful rust red leather corset. As she started to lace me into it, she started talking about how much I was going to love this, not telling me what "this" was, I was beginning to get very nervous and as I sometimes do, I forgot myself and asked what "this" was. She looked at me a bit curiously and laughed, not answering my question. She worked in silence after that, reminding me I had not followed orders and wondering if she would tell Master that I had spoken to her. She finished with the corset, it rode low on my hips and reached up and around my breasts but not covering them and it was laced very tight, I felt like I could hardly breath. "Hold out your hands" she said, I did and she slipped on a pair of fingerless gloves. Soft and warm inside, they had a tough padding on the outside, which were formed into the shape of puppy paws. My carefully polished red nails stuck out of the finger holes. Similarly shaped and padded kneepads are run up my legs, and settled in place on my knees. "On your fours now" she said, "we are almost done, from this moment on, you will not get off your fours until your Master tells you to" she said as she stepped back into the closet and rummaged through a chest sitting on the floor. Walking back to me I saw she had a red horse hair tail in her hand, "present" she said and I obediently turned and presented my ass to her, this was nothing new as Master always had me wear a tail when I was his puppy. I whimpered though as after she lubed me quite well she began to insert the plug that the tail was attached to, it was a bit larger than I was used to, but as she gently worked it into place that whimper turned to a soft moan. She laughed, "that's a good girl, you like that don't you?" she said and pet my head. "One more thing and I will take you back to your Master, with your beautiful red hair, I think you will make a gorgeous Irish Setter" with that, she brushed out my hair and pulled it up on each side with a long barrette, literally giving me the effect of long red floppy ears. "There now, don't you look like quite the impressive Irish Setter" she said and she began to pet my head once again. She stood up and straddled me, reaching under so she could fondle my breasts and pinch and twist my nipples. They were already hard but she managed to make them harder, "Can't let you go to your Master without being totally prepared" she said as she stepped away from me. "Heel" she said and I moved into place near her left leg. As we started for the door, she reached out and took a large black leather collar and matching leash from the hook nearest the door. As we moved down the hallway we passed a short section of wall that was mirrored, and I stopped, stunned at my appearance...I looked as close to being an Irish setter as a human could get. The young woman stepped back to me and with a sharp slap to my ass ordered "heel", I yelped and quickly moved back into place as we continued down the hall.

Upon entering the study, the conversation stopped and all eyes turned to me. "Here Missy", my Master called. I quickly moved to his side, trying to hide behind his legs, which got me a nasty slap to my arse. "Sit", he ordered me, and I sat obediently next to his feet. Our host, Mike is his name I later learned, complimented Master on his irish setter bitch and Master offered him the opportunity to inspect me. I was given the command to stand on all fours and present. Mike (our host) steps up and starts stroking my head, he tells me what a good puppy I am as his hands beging to fondle and stroke my breasts. Suddenly he pinched my nipples extremely hard and I let out a yelp, but unfortunately it sounded too much like a word, and that is when the blond chimed in and told Master that I had spoken to her in the wardrobe. "Really" Master said, "I am disappointed in you Missy, you will be punished." "Bring me a muzzle" Master told the blonde girl, and off she went immediately to do his bidding. She returned momentarily with what looked like an oversized ball gag, the ball having holes in it, presumably so my breathing wouldn't be hindered in any way. "Now you won't be able to defy me by speaking again missy" he said as he locked the gag in place. "Mike, do you have a kennel where I can lock Missy up to think about her disobedience?" Master asked. "Of course I do" Mike responded, "I also have a nice cane to reinforce her punishment if you would like to use it". "I think I will let you use the cane on her, Mike" Master replied. "Let's take her out to the kennel barn then and we will see to her punishment" It was all I could do to whimper through my muzzle at the thought of being caned by someone other than my Master. With that, Master asked for and received a leather leash which he attached to my collar and lead me out the door, following Mike out to the kennel.

It was a very large barn with over a dozen kennels, most of which were occupied with various breeds of large dogs. There only seemed to be one empty kennel, which I assumed was to be mine for the next few hours. Instead I was lead to the center of the barn where there were various types of benches, most easily recognized as spanking benches, but there were a couple that were somewhat different. All were padded and had places to attach leashes or other forms of attachments but the different ones had reverse angled tops on them, so when someone was bound to one, their chest and shoulders would be lower than the rest of their body. I was lead and attached to a regular spanking bench, I immediately started to whimper and by this time, I was almost dripping, I was so wet. I had endured more severe canings from my Master, but I could feel the welts rise with each stinging impact of the cane and was near tears when he finally finished my punishment. "Now you will go into your kennel while we enjoy our barbeque, which you could have been a part of had you not been disobedient. While you are reflecting, listen and you will see that the other dogs in here do not know how to speak, therefore neither should you." With that, he removed my muzzle and locked me in my kennel. My kennel was small, but it had fresh clean sweet smelling straw in it, a water bowl filled with clean water and another bowl that appeared to have bits of beef jerky in it, my dinner. My stomach growled at the thought of the food being prepared for my Master and his friend, scraps of which Master would have hand fed me from his plate.

What seemed like an eternity later, and I could see when the door to the barn opened it had gotten dark outside, the cute little blonde came and took me out of my kennel. She attached the same leather leash to my collar and started to lead me to the benches in the center of the barn. Not thinking, I started to move towards the same bench I had been bound to earlier and that got me a sharp slap to my ass and a barked "Heel" from the little blond. I quickly moved into position beside her as she led me to one of the slanted benches. She indicated I was to lift up and drape myself across the slanted bench so that my ass was high in the air. After positioning myself on the bench the way she wanted me, she put thigh cuffs on me and attached them to the legs of the bench, holding my thighs wide apart. I was totally exposed and she took advantage of the situation by playing with my clit and finger fucking me till I was about to explode. "Do you want to cum?" she asked, and I whimpered and vigorously nodded my head, trying to move my hips back against her hand, she laughed and slapped my ass again "Not yet, you are a sweet little bitch, but I won't

disappoint my Master that way" she said as she moved her hand away, leaving my thighs smeared with my own juices and me almost desperate to cum. "We have to finish getting you ready for our Masters" and she brought another muzzle to put on me. This one was very different, it was a bit like a penis gag but it had a leather worked dogs nose and muzzle on the front side, that actually looked quite a bit like a real dogs face. She continued locking me onto the bench by attaching my wrists to the bench and finally using a short length of chain she attached me firmly to a ring set on the floor of the bench. I was totally immobile. The blonde left me that way while she went to tell our Masters I was ready. The other dogs were going crazy barking and growling in their kennels and it finally dawned on me what might happen. I was in a panic, Master and I had discussed this possibility a long time ago but I never thought it would ever happen because the topic had never been brought up again. I didn't really want this, did I?

Master and Mike arrived a short while later, laughing and talking as they entered the barn. "she looks good on the breeding bench, don't you think Tom", Mike said to my Master. My thoughts were running wild at this point, I didn't really want this, I was whining and whimpering through my gag, but not much sound was escaping and I couldn't move, I could just barely nod my head. Master stepped up behind me and began tracing the the welts that were still clearly evident on my arse. "She looks very wet" Master said as his hand slipped down to confirm that I was indeed very wet at this point. "She is very wet and ready to be bred Mike" I heard Master say, "would you like the honors?" "Absolutely, thank you Tom" he replied and I heard a zipper being unzipped. The tension immediately left me as I realized they intended to "breed" me and not what my wild imagination had conjured up. Mike stepped up behind me and I felt the silken head of his cock trace the many welts on my ass, then suddenly without warning, he slammed his huge cock all the way into my dripping cunt and began stroking me hard and fast. I let out a low soft moan, it felt so good and I needed to cum badly. "Do you want to cum little bitch?" he asked, I moaned again, louder in response to his question, I was almost there. "Not this time little bitch" he said as he came deep inside me, flooding my hot cunt with his cum. He pulled out immediately and told Master what a good little bitch I was and that he had enjoyed fucking me. Master had been standing in front of me, slowly stroking his massive erection while he watched his friend fuck me. Now it was his turn he said as he stepped behind me and rammed his cock in my dripping pussy, I knew Master would let me cum. I tried to push back against him as he slid in and out of me, but I couldn't move at all. I needed to cum desperately and Master seemed to sense this, but then he always did. Again I heard "Not this time little bitch" as he pumped my pussy full of his hot cum. "Very nice" Master said to Mike, "I need one of these benches." "I have an extra one right here for you, we'll load it up in your car" Mike responded. I was deciding whether or not I liked this bench as they were taking it out to Master's car, and finally decided it was quite nice and I had enjoyed it also.

Master and Mike returned and sat down in the chairs the little blonde had put in place not too far from me. "Let Duke out" I heard Mike say, and the sound of a kennel being opened somewhere behind me sent me into a panic, I was trying to scream through my gag, I didn't want this, not really. Suddenly, the shock of something very cold and wet shoved up against my swollen pussy lips sent me into a stunned silence. Without warning a warm wet tongue began lapping at my pussy, cleaning the juices from me, I came instantly and Duke impaled me with his tongue trying to get all my juices. After he finished licking me, he tried to mount me. Obviously having done this before he found the entrance to my cunt quite easily and began pounding me with a speed and fury only a dog can match. His cock began to change, swelling to huge proportions, I knew what was happening, I had seen enough videos of it, always fantasizing it was me the dogs in the film were fucking. Duke slowed his thrusting and stopped, staying inside, pumping me full of hot dog cum. When he tried to get off me, he was stuck, and as I realized we were tied, I came, long and hard, whimpering and moaning into my gag. 15 or 20 minutes later, he was finally able to get down and I heard Mike say "let Damian out" ...omg, another one I thought and again, another cold nose and long flexible tongue

began to work their magic on me.

After several dogs, I lost track of how many, I heard Master tell the little blonde to clean me up and put me back in the kennel for the night. She came with a bucket of warm water and gently wiped all the cum from my cum soaked pussy and legs. She followed that with a warm soapy wash cloth and a douche to clean me completely. She removed the corset, my paws and the butt plug and left me in just my collar, "Do you need to potty" she asked, wearily I nodded that I did. She released me from the bench and lead me outside into the cool night air to a thick soft patch of grass to relieve myself. Back inside the barn, she pulled a padded table out into the open and gave me a glorious massage and put me back in my kennel where I found a bowl of food, leftovers from their dinner. I ate ravenously and was just finishing when Master returned. "you were a very good little bitch tonight pet, tomorrow I have a special surprise for you" he said and gave me a kiss goodnight and locked the kennel door. "Your Master requires your attention inside" he said to the little blonde as he attached a leash to her collar and lead her out the door.

The next day Master and Mike arrived at the barn early, with the blonde following with my bowl of breakfast. While I ate, Master and Mike talked quietly amongst themselves and moved from one kennel to the next. When they finally arrived at my kennel I was finished with my breakfast and Master lead me out. "We'll take 2 dogs Mike, you know which 2 I want" "Missy, you may say goodbye to our hosts and then get in the car, it is time to go home." I said my goodbyes and thanked them for everything. I only had a short wait in the car when Master arrived with the only 2 dogs that had tied with me the night before. With a grin on his face he asked "how do you like your surprise?" I was delighted, other than being very sore, the previous night had been like no other.