

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Veronica wanted so badly to be an influencer. She had never been very popular, and now that she had started college she was finally starting to find her own place. She checked her raven black hair in her phone's camera, one eye covered by feathered bangs, the rest running down to her mid back. Next, she set her phone up and prepared to go live. She spent all week gathering the right items for a summoning, or at least what items she could find. Some from vague reddit posts, others from excerpts of books she didn't bother to read. She knew she was something of a poser, but oh, the attention she got! She had gone from having maybe a couple friends and being ignored to having thousands of fans!

Some of that might have had to do with her choice of attire during her live "rituals", inspired to some degree by seeing Elvira on TV as a kid. She looked down, still frustrated that she hadn't developed the same assets. She had a humble C cup breasts forming two half moons of perky cleavage that worked good enough to get some internet fame. She flaunted them readily through her open front minidress, exposing skin from her belly button up to her shoulders in a V. Her subscribers really liked anytime she had to turn away from the camera though, her lower half being more substantial. In fact, she had specifically gotten a dress that only went down to pale mid thighs so her bubbly, wide ass was almost visible when she bent. It was perfect for calling attention to her thick fishnetted thighs and legs. Other than that, she was relatively thin with a flat soft belly and shorter stature, only coming up to 5'3.

Makeup was good, dress needed a quick tug to bring a little more cleavage out, and she had her summoning ring set up. She had read she could capture a demon this way, though she mostly considered it folk stories. But, she needed something in character to do while acting as eye candy. The black candles were from Walmart and she just used some cleaned chicken bones instead of crow bones, but it looked right at least. She sat in her small rental house's living room floor, dimly lit by the candle light as she went live.

Doing her usual intro and animated explanation of tonight's ritual, she watched the viewer count rise and rise. She even leaned over to grab one of the showy grimoires she didn't bother reading, her fans going wild over the upskirt glance and squeezed thighs. The attention excited her, and she was reminded of how little sex she had been getting with school being so hectic. She could feel some wetness on her thighs, no underwear restraining it from making her legs slippery. Everything was going good until she read the words, named the demon, and demanded it be under her control.

For the first time in her internet career as a goth babe posing as a witch, she actually got the chills as she felt the distinct impression of someone watching her and laughing. Her voice caught in her throat, and before she could speak to continue on, the candles blew out suddenly. She squeaked as the room was plunged into blackness.

"Damnit!" She muttered, reaching for her phone to turn on the flashlight. When she turned it around however, the screen was completely black and wouldn't respond as if it were fully dead.

"Fuck!" She added, now that she knew she wasn't being recorded or watched.

Turning around on the floor, she crawled over a few paces to the end table by her small couch. Turning the small lamp on, she filled the room with a dim yellow-orange incandescent light. When she turned back to the summoning circle, she froze in terror where she sat. Two huge hounds sat in the circle, one black as coal and the other a light tan. They were huge, the size of mastiffs but looking like a cross between a doberman and a pitbull. Their bodies were hard, muscled, and covered in faded scars, eyes completely black with a knowing intelligence behind them, and fur

short like a bulldog. They looked tough, mean, and were most definitely males.

“Good doggies” She muttered in disbelieving shock as she began to scoot back away from them. They both began to growl and approach her, heads down as they stared at their prey. The smaller of the two, tan in color, sniffed distractedly. He began to sniff harder, seeming to track something as he stepped closer to her. The black hound looked over at him confused as Veronica’s back hit the front of the couch, bare feet slipping on the carpet as she breathed fast in fear. Tan, as she had dubbed the big hound in her mind, walked closer and she was sure this was the end. She turned her head and squeezed her eyes shut, grimly wondering what being torn apart would feel like.

Instead of teeth, she felt something very warm and wet drag up her exposed slit between her thick thighs. Her eyes snapped open as she let out a startled whimper. There was no way it was... Was it? Her doubts were answered as she felt another long drag of a powerful tongue over her lips, this time staying silent. She immediately tried to close her thighs, but the growl that ripped from Tan sounded like a lion’s roar deep in its chest and she reluctantly, slowly opened her thighs with a choked cry.

She felt a combination of shame, disgust, and fear along with a perverse tingle of excitement as the hound licked again and again, its fuzzy muzzle brushing her inner thighs as it feasted on her pussy. Its tongue dug deeper, rolling between her folds and over her clit, teasing her entrance. She bit back noises, but as the hot tongue glided over her clit she yelped out a moan. Biting her lip in shame, her sex responded eagerly to the animal. His tongue was adventurous, even teasing her ass and spreading her lips wide as she gave him more juice to taste. She felt like a slut, degrading herself mentally as her fishnetted legs inched open more little by little, enjoying the beast more than she’d ever admit.

Her eyes closed, she didn’t see what the other hound, Black, was doing until it was too late. One moment she was moaning quietly, ashamedly, and the next a fuzzy canine crotch was pressed to her face. She looked around wildly, taking a moment to figure out that Black had hopped up half on the couch. His back paws were planted to either side of her wide hips, front paws on the back of the couch, and his threatening sheath staring her in the face. She took a moment to study it as it hung heavily in the air inches from her, so stunned she felt a strange disconnect with what she was seeing.

It’s cock was still in its furry sheath, though judging by the size of the package she was in for a long, and thick, night. Behind it, the heavy dark balls swung, each the size of an apricot in a smooth, almost hairless sack. She was suddenly aware of the smell, like wood smoke mixed with black pepper and a bestial musk. For a lack of better words, it was one of the most masculine things she had ever smelled, and her sex reacted instinctively against Tan’s tongue.

“There’s no way I’m going to suc-” She began to protest weakly before a deep, throaty growl cut her off and the furry sex was pressed roughly to her face. The stiff sheath mashed against her forehead, the heavy balls dragging over her mouth and chin before being pulled back and giving her a second chance to reconsider.

She didn’t bother speaking again, letting out a fearful, revolted whimper before hesitantly leaning her face forward to please the beast. There was no cock out yet to suck, so she reluctantly began kissing and licking the sheath dutifully, if not eagerly. It reminded her of the outside of a peach, her submissive mouth working lower as she began to drag her tongue down its sack. The skin was hot, and the hound sighed pleasantly as she worked, encouraging her onwards. She felt the weight of a ball on her tongue, lifting it before gently sucking it into her mouth. She rolled the orb around her tongue, more waves of disgust bashing herself internally as she released it. Her tongue reluctantly dragged to the side, giving the other the same treatment. She stifled a whimper of repulsion as she

pulled the second ball into her mouth, tongue sliding over the animal's sack.

The black sack glistened with saliva as she kissed back up, some of the red cock poking out from the sheath now. Her emotions continued to beat on her, as well as a quickly approaching orgasm from the oral attention her wet slit was getting. Veronica swallowed her hesitation and shame as she took the tip of the bestial cock into her mouth, lips kissing the opening of the sheath as she licked the hot, stiff member. Her disgust and pleasure exploded against one another as she realized what she was doing, her first orgasm rocking her body as she let out a slutty, muffled moan against the cock.

Not needing much encouragement, the cock grew in her mouth inch by inch. Every time she thought it would stop, it just continued to swell. With every passing second she had to bob her head further back and forth under the hounds belly, until it was tapping her throat and gagging her with still some to spare. She pulled her mouth away, gasping for air as she eyed the stiff cock hanging in the air over her face. It was massive compared to any of her exes, red with fine veins running along it and a thick knot at the base. A mixture of pre cum and spit dripped from it menacingly, dotting her cheek and forehead. Black let her know her break was up with a growl, the cock twitching above her as she took a deep breath and dove back into sucking the hound off.

A few minutes and another orgasm later, Veronica still couldn't believe she was sloppily deepthroating an animal. Spit ran from her chin onto her now exposed chest, ignored as she grunted and moaned with each exhalation. The hounds cock pistoned in and out of her throat noisily, her jaw aching from the effort as her tongue lashed back and forth trying to make the damn thing cum already so she could have a break. Heavy balls slapped her chin wetly, ropes of spit connecting the two as the beast bred her throat. Tan lapped at her greedily, her squirming thighs offering no resistance to the invading tongue.

At last, she felt the cock convulse, the balls tighten, and Black coil like a spring as he let out a growl of strain. Veronica had swallowed cum before, and thought she was ready as her hands rested on the hind legs of the animal using her mouth. The knot pressing to her lips, throat straining as she gagged, the hound came. Almost painfully hot cum shot down her throat like a hose, cock twitching and spasming as it pumped jets of canine cum into her stomach. She wanted to scream at the animal, but all that came out was grunts and gags as she twisted with repulsion. Needing air, she pulled back enough to breathe as the hound continued to release its seed. She gasped as her tongue was painted with the steamy cum, some overflowing and running down to her tits from her chin as she panted around the thick shaft.

Both hounds backed up as Black unmounted her face, panting. Veronica rolled sideways onto all fours, doing her best to try and crawl away and avoid being violated any further. Her round ass jiggled with the movement, short dress riding up her curved hips as she attempted her feeble get away. Tan had other plans however, his cock still untouched by the failure of a witch.

She felt heavy paws wrap around her waist, a furry chest hitting her back as her shoulders dropped. She panted into the carpet, cum soaking into it from her chin as she punched a fist into the floor.

"No no no, get off!" She muttered angrily, her pussy betraying her with hardly any hesitation as she felt a thick slab of dog cock slap between her cheeks. His first few thrusts just ground the pre-cum slicked member between her ass cheeks, round enough to comfortably cradle the beastly cock. A few experimental thrusts later and he found his mark, knobby cockhead slipping through her soaked folds and pushing deep inside her. She let out a scream against the carpet, Tan's cock slightly fatter and shorter of the two quickly spreading her wide.

The first sensation was pain as she was split open by the hound, but it quickly shifted to pleasure

with how warmed up she had been. Balls wetly clapped spread lips as he yanked savagely on her, burying his stiff member into her with each thrust and pulling back after to repeat the carnal process. She felt like a bitch being bred, and had little decision in the matter as her curvy frame was yanked forward and back like a toy for the beast above her. Frustrated silence turned to breathy moans, which turned to lusty wails into the floor as her body responded to the rapidly pounding cock stretching her wide. Before she knew it, another orgasm slammed into her, fuzzing her mind as she muttered into the floor between loud moans.

Before long, she felt a familiar quickening of pace and tightening of balls behind her. She felt a painful stretching as the knot was shoved into her battered hole, plugging her for breeding. She expected disgust but was surprised to feel a growing excitement as she looked over her shoulder, back arched as her hair clung to her ravaged face. Instead of fighting back, she pushed back and gripped the cock inside her instinctively, eyes heavily lidded with lust as she watched the hound's muscles coil and tighten under its skin with its first powerful blast of cum.

The pressure in her womb grew quickly, jet after jet of heated animal jizz pumping into her. The knot held her secure, her walls stretching as the cock spasmed and filled her more than she had even imagined possible. She let out loud, shameless moans as she was bred by the hound, her walls milking it with spasms as she came herself.

An unknown amount of time passed as they took turns breeding her in different positions, different holes. Every time she thought they were drained, they summoned up the energy to toss her around and have their way with her again. As they drained though, she came to realize what was going on. These beasts wanted to dominate her. And she had tried to dominate their assumed master. So... Was this a competition? Would she "win" per say, by outlasting them? Her sexual appetite was far above and beyond what she had expected, and likely what the hounds had expected.

She came to this realization as Tan mounted her mouth for the second time, and she knew she would beat these beasts and be their new master. She was on all fours, beginning her process of sucking the hound off when she waved over Black, panting after his own oral attention previously. She still had his cum dripping from her chin as she slurped on Tan's thick shaft, hand reaching back to spread one of her round cheeks for him, hips swaying seductively.

Approaching her, he jumped up into his familiar position of mounting her bent form. She moaned wetly on Tan's cock just feeling the short fur brush her ass and thighs. Her dress was pulled up so high and disheveled, her entire lower back was exposed, along with her naked waist flaring out into wide hips. Black got into position to fuck her still dripping cunt when she reached back and took hold of his stiff member and guided it to a different entrance. The slick pre cum sprayed her tight ass in small bursts, lubricating her tight hole as she guided him in. Her face contorted in a pained groan as the animal slid into her untouched ass. She pulled Tan's cock into her throat as she reminded herself she would come out on top by any means necessary.

Black pistoned out of her tight ass, her cheeks bouncing and rippling with the impacts as he ravaged her. Her screams and moans of pleasure and pain were muffled as Tan fucked her wet mouth with equal vigor, spit dripping sloppily from her mouth as the animals spitroasted her. She was a pale, curvy figure, underneath a flexing mound of muscular hounds and their fat cocks, that thought sent her over the edge. She let them use her, and pleased them as best she could like a submissive slut until they began to pump her full of cum from both ends at the same time.

After she knew what her goal was, she seemed to get more and more skilled with each coupling. She would lay upside down on the couch, head over the edge as they took turns breeding her throat, heavy sacks molded to her face as they came. She let them take turns on both her holes, being bred

one after another. She even brought Tan to orgasm giving him a titjob, granted her perky breasts didn't fully engulf his thick member. Doing something similar, she brought Black to orgasm grinding her ass back and forth on his cock as he painted her back white. Her dress was torn off long ago, fishnets still standing strong but with new holes added. Her hair was a mess, some of it sticking to her seed slicked face from when she had given them each a handjob and let them cum on her face.

The sun was beginning to rise, and she held Tan on his back as she rode him. He had hardly any energy left in him, certainly not enough to resist as she bounced her round ass on his cock, knot teasing in and out of her sore hole.

"Black, come." She commanded, the other hound walking forward exhausted but obediently. Knowing what she wanted, he mounted her tiredly and she guided his cock back to her stretched ass. She bounced furiously, gyrating her hips in circles as she slid down, back, up, and repeatedly worked both cocks in and out of her holes. Veronica could feel them grinding against one another, her body stretching to its limit as she felt them coming close to giving in. Tan even whimpered quietly as his body prepared another load to fire into the woman, his store of seed dwindling with each passing hour.

Her body glistened with sweat and cum, face a feral twist of pleasure and pure hedonism as she slammed back against the two cocks. She could feel them tensing, both on the edge of breaking and cumming, giving in to her.

"Good boys, now cum!" She moaned huskily, shoving herself back hard as she forced both knots into her battered holes. Tan whined and Black howled as the two came again, the numbers of times being lost on Veronica as they deposited their final seeds into her and lost their dominance over the witch. She moaned as well, pale pink nipples hard in the early morning light shining through the house as she arched her back, body shaking with an orgasm. Her holes milked the animals for all their worth, taking every drop of seed she could from the beasts.

"Sorry guys, had some technical difficulties with last week's stream!" Veronica said into her phone, wearing a new dress and a new pair of fishnets.

"Everything went fine, but I'll need to try the ritual again and see what else I can discover! Remember to subscribe, I'm sure you'll see some very interesting updates." She said with a seductive purr she never would've managed before. Ending the stream updating her followers, she turned back to the grimoire and continued her reading of hell's creatures and how to summon them.