

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Commander Shepard, Miranda, Jacob, and the rest of the crew are in the process of hunting down the Collectors to stop them from releasing the Reapers into the galaxy. Shepard and Miranda have made their feelings about each other known. Once they take care of the Collectors, they plan to settle down together and have a family. However, Miranda is unable to have children, so they would likely have to adopt. Miranda's dream is to have children of her own though, so she turned to Mordin for help. She hopes that Mordin can create a "cure" for her issue.

It has been about three weeks since she first went to Mordin, and he finally brought her a vial of liquid today. He gave her a speech about being careful using it unless she was only sleeping with one man. Still, Miranda pays no attention since the only man she wants to sleep with is Shepard. She has two doses of the liquid. The first is to drink immediately so one more test can be run before drinking the second and actually attempting to have children.

Admittedly, she is a bit nervous about drinking an unknown liquid and the possible side effects it could have on her. Still, she knows this may be her only chance one day to have a true family of her own. So she swigs the liquid. While working on a mission report, she experiences no side effects. Almost an hour later, she is alerted that she and Shepard will be taken down to land on an uncharted world to investigate a potential Collector's presence. She grabs her weapons and heads for the door.

Another 30 minutes later, she and Shepard are on the ground. This planet is covered in a haze, thankfully just fog, so no breathing masks or extra precautions are required. They are investigating on foot, following a path that has been made. They don't know if this was made by Collectors, another alien species, or just animals native to this planet. They then come to a fork in the path. There are two directions to go, and only two of them, so they decide it's best to split up, hoping the paths may meet again further down, and if they don't, they can backtrack to where they split up. So Shepard goes one way, Miranda goes the other, and they go on.

Forty-five minutes later, Miranda is still walking, weapon in hand, ready for anything, but is getting really tired of the nonstop walking and not actually finding anything. She then hears a growl to the right. Quickly, Miranda points her weapon in that direction but cannot see anything through the extreme fog. A growl then came from the left. Again, she can't see anything. She hears footsteps, but they sound remarkably similar to some she's heard before. She stops and thinks...Varren.

There is Varren on this planet. Miranda is actually slightly relieved knowing this, as she has fought probably hundreds or thousands of Varren in her life. Finally, they make themselves known. Multiple Varren from different directions run at her. She begins unloading into the Varren with her pistol. Still, there are actually way more of them than she was anticipating, so it looks like it's time for some biotic help. She uses her Slam biotic power on a Varren running at her, but...nothing! She can't use her biotics! She stands there for just a moment, quickly trying to figure out what is going on, but that one moment of standing there is a mistake.

One of the Varren jumps at her back, knocking the shotgun and assault rifle to the ground that she was carrying, also tearing a bit of a hole in her outfit. Thankfully, it doesn't look like the claws made it to her skin. She quickly turned around and shot the Varren dead with the pistol, the only weapon she now had. She continues shooting Varren left and right, but in the chaos, she moves too far away from the other weapons she dropped, so now she only has the pistol and her non-functioning biotic powers.

She survived, though. The Varren onslaught ended. She thinks about looking for weapons to retrieve them but has no idea where they could be in this fog. She decides it's best to head back at this point

but realizes she has no idea which direction she came from now. She is lost. She looks at her hands, still trying to figure out what happened to her biotic powers. She has never had an issue with them until now.

'The mysterious liquid!' she thought. That had to be it. Losing her biotics must be a side effect! Now she was really worried that she would never get them back. She prayed that it was just a temporary issue. 'No point in dwelling on this right now,' she thought to herself and began walking in the direction she thought she may have come from.

Not ten minutes later, she heard more growls. 'Damn it!' she thought. And sure enough, more Varren was coming at her. As in the first fight, it started quite easy, but she was becoming to be overwhelmed. One caught her in the bottom of her back, slicing her outfit to the skin, slightly cutting her in the process, but not nearly bad enough to be worried. Another, then another, then another. They were occasionally slicing her, but miraculously, she was not suffering any significant injuries.

Her outfit, on the other hand, was really being torn up. She wasn't fully aware of how bad at the time, but her ass was basically out in the open now. Her black thong was visible. It was a tough fight, but it was actually going ok until a Varren hit her hand, knocking the pistol out of it. She could now only rely on her hand-to-hand combat and the knife she had. Two more Varren fall dead, and they seem to have ended their onslaught again, but she lost the pistol and now only had her knife.

Seconds later, a deeper growl came from behind her. She turned around, and an alpha Varren was standing, glaring directly at her. "This might be an issue," she said to herself.

The alpha Varren ran at her; she was able to sidestep it but was clipped and lost balance. She lands on her hands and knees and drops the knife, but it's right in front of her. She reaches for it and nearly has it when the alpha Varren jumps on her back! She's knocked flat onto her stomach, knocking the breath out of her a bit. She thinks that this is it...she'll die here on this planet. And she'll be lucky if anyone finds her body in the dense fog. But nothing happens.

The Varren is on her back, but he's not tearing her apart. He's...sniffing her neck? She then feels the Varren's nose go down her back and touch her exposed ass! 'What the hell?' she thinks, but when he licks up her ass crack, it becomes clear what he wants.

"No, no, no, no!" She starts screaming, trying to get up.

But with her biotics not working and the weight of the alpha Varren, she's stuck. She has no idea about the mating rituals with Varren but has heard in studies in the past they are similar to dogs from Earth. She is not interested in finding out. She keeps struggling but to no avail. Finally, the alpha Varren seems to have had enough and growls at her. This causes her to pause. He lifts his weight off of her, grabs her black thong, and rips it right off of her body! Her womanhood is now exposed to the elements. There is no longer a barrier! She regularly completely shaves, so she has no hair down there, and the Varren's breath is extremely noticeable. He licks her.

Her eyes go wide when she feels the tongue of the alpha Varren glides over her pussy. Another lick, then another. His tongue is now ravaging her. She feels her nipples hardening. She kept thinking there was no way this was feeling in any way decent, but her body said something else. She makes another attempt and pulls forward. The only thing that happened in doing that was ripping the front of her outfit that the other Varren already tore up, and now her naked chest falls out. She didn't normally wear a bra under her outfit for missions like this.

She was back up on her hands and knees when the alpha Varren pounced on her back again. This

time, though, it didn't shove her to her stomach. It was doing something else. Humping?!

"No, no, no!"

She felt the Varren's penis stab into her ass cheeks multiple times. Maybe she could catch some luck. Maybe it will be unsuccessful, and eventually give up. It felt like an eternity was passing when it was really only a few brief minutes. Another lunge later, and the Varren struck gold! The tip of its penis entered her! Miranda's eyes shot open and were now filling with tears. The Varren, realizing it has finally hit its mark, resituated itself, then pushed deeper. The cock was entering her, inch by inch.

Shockingly, it was not immediately going as hard as possible. Miranda felt her vagina being filled further and further. She had no idea how long this alpha Varren's dick is, but it was not meant to be in a human. She could swear it was nearly pressing against her cervix when it finally stopped going. The alpha Varren pulled back and thrust forward. Then repeatedly. It was picking up speed bit by bit.

Now it was smacking wildly against her ass. Her ass jiggled with every clap against it, and her tits were swaying back and forth as she was now being pounded by the Varren repeatedly. Tears were streaming down her face. She never thought she would ever be in a situation where anyone, or anything, would rape her. But here she was, being taken against her will by a freaking Varren. She had no way of escape either. 'This is it,' she thought. 'This Varren is going to rape me, then kill me.'

The assault went on, seemingly forever. It was never-ending. The Varren was plowing her like she was his mate. In the alpha Varren's mind, there was only one thing it wanted to do. Impregnate its bitch! Thankfully, Varren and humans weren't compatible. No baby making could occur here.

The alpha Varren was now grunting as it was thrusting. He felt the end coming. It was somehow jackhammering quicker and quicker into her. The Varren's balls were beginning to heat up. Miranda knew what was coming as well. She pushed as hard as she could and struggled as much as she could. But there was no escape! She was trapped! The Varren semen exploded from his balls, up his shaft, and into Miranda.

It coated her insides, another shot, then another! It was shooting into her repeatedly, filling her womb with its seed. She felt like she was going to explode when it finally ended. The Varren lay on her back, still lodged into his bitch. The Varren pulls back, then pushes forward a few more times, almost as if it was emptying itself into her to make sure she had its children. Finally, it pulls out.

The sperm is pushed so far up in her that not much of it drips out. It lays in her womb, attempting to fertilize an egg, attempting to make a child. Miranda is dazed and lies on the ground. The Varren, apparently not wanting to kill its mate, leaves her side and disappears into the dense fog again. Minutes pass, and Miranda finally finds it in her to stumble back to her feet. She finds her torn thong puts it back on as good as she can, and limps away.

Luckily, she finds her way back to Normandy, probably the first good thing that has happened to her today. There is a long coat hanging once she enters the ship, so she slips that on and walks to her room. Thankfully, almost nobody even noticed her. The ones that did didn't think too much of it; maybe she was just cold or something. She drops the coat in her room, falls onto her bed, and cries. She looks down at her battered womanhood and notices only a trickle of semen left her. The rest of it is still up in her. She needs a long, hot shower.

After another day, her biotics fully returned. She never suffered any other side effects of the baby-making medicine. Time passed on and on, and eventually, Miranda started feeling sick. She asked

Mordin if it was another unknown side effect of the formula. After running tests, Mordin discovered the cause.

“Interesting,” he said. “Miranda, you are pregnant.”

She burst into tears. The formula Mordin gave her had another side effect. It seems she was able to be bred by an animal. She now had a baby, Varren, growing inside of her. The day in that uncharted world would now forever be tied to her.

The End