

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Day 1

A few years ago, I was living with my parents who lived in a fairly nice urban home. The city we lived in was in the prairies, and there were a lot of farm lands not too far away from the city outskirts. So on a nice summer day, when the wind is going east, you can smell the wheat from the farm lands. Of course the city it's self was not very large, so everyone in neighborhoods knew each other. As for me, I lived in a generally quiet neighborhood that was closer to the outskirts. So we had some farmers living in the neighborhood, and one happen to live next door to me.

I was a 19 year old women with 32E breast cups with a nice slender body. My eyes were brow, even other men have told me I have really beautiful hazelnut eyes. I was about 5'8 with brunette hair. with a nice blond streaks throughout my hair, which of course blended in with my brown hair. I do like to keep it long. at least to the back of my shoulder blades.

Me and a friend of mine were walking to my house one day and we got to the front of his house, and we saw a large tractor in front of his house. And of course it being almost autumn, he was packing up and preparing to go back to his farm for harvest. He of course kept 2 English Mastiff's with him because he needed the extra weight to help carry some of the heavy items. I didn't get to know the dog's very well, but well enough to know that he wasn't taking his dog's with him, which of course meant someone had to take care of them. I was hoping he would not pick me to take of those things. For obvious reason, because those things were massive, and must have weighed a ton. And they required assistance to move because of their size.

We continued past his house and I smiled to him, and he waved his hand hello, he was a very nice guy of course. I looked at my friend who seemed intimidated by his 2 big dogs. I laughed because I knew they would not attack as they were generally calm dogs. One of the dogs though, out of nowhere saw my friend, and how edgy she was and for some reason, became aggressive and ran at her. The farmer saw this and called "Jasper get back her!" It was unusual to see the dog completely ignore him, and continue. At first I was calm, but when the dog did not stop charging, and then even I became afraid. My friend got extremely scared and panicked and started to get ready to run. Before she could move, that dog just jump at her. That dog must have weight at least 300 pounds, because when he came into contact with her, she fell fast than a sack of potatoes and hit the pavement hard. Just when I couldn't think that the situation could get any more worse, I saw his small penis grow, and the dog started humping her. The farmer got 2 of his friend, and started pulling the dog away. I just stood there frozen like a statue, refusing to believe what I had just witnessed. I saw my friend lay on the ground paralyzed from the massive impact she took. I eventually after a few second, got the nerve to get down to her to try and help her.

After a few minutes the ambulance arrived and took my friend to the hospital. It took a few seconds for the guys to get her onto a stretch and into the ambulance and leave. However it took me hours to compose myself. However the fact that my friend got knocked out, and humped by a harmless dog? That won't leave my mind at all.

I went the rest of the way home just crying. I was just a mess, and decided that I would just try and watch some television or something, just to try and get my mind off it.

Day 2

I woke up the next morning feeling strange, not sick, not even light headed, and not even a head

ache. What was strange thing is the first thing that came to my mind were 2 things. The dogs penis, and how big can it be? It looked pretty big when it was coming out of its sheath. I quickly tried to get rid of the thought quickly but unsuccessfully and becomes worse. I go into the bathroom and undress, and as I get into the shower, I start to day dream. I let the hot water soak my back for a bit, as I start fantasizing about the dog. Without knowing it I start to take my right hand and rub the base of my vagina. I still was a virgin, so I didn't want to press my fingers into my vagina. My sex ed teacher told the class that if a female was still a virgin, she would have a hymen. If broken could become very painful. This to me was of no concern because I had no intent of losing my virginity until after I was married.

It took me a long time to finish up, of course having a miniature masturbate took it's sweet, sweet time. My brother was knocking at the door telling me to hurry up. So I quickly dried myself off and out the towel around my waist and tied it. my brother yelled at me banging on the door, and of course I told him to shut up and hold on. I opened the door and immediately he shoved my aside out the door and into the bathroom and closed the door and fast as he could. Of course I couldn't help but notice his crotch was bulging, and I giggled a bit to myself about it. I continued into my room, of course because my towels tied to my waist, my breasts were left out in the open, which I didn't mind of course because it just felt good. the cold air bristled through the hallways and I forgot to dry my breast, so the cold air ran across my breasts onto the warm water on my breasts and it tickled me. But it did make my nipples go hard in a hurry, so I just hurried to inside my room, thankfully it only a short distance.

I started to get dressed, and started to get dressed. I was getting my panties on when I heard the phone ring. I was about to get my bra on, when my mother called me. Of course me not being very well dressed, just decided to improvise and use my towel to cover my breasts. They still stuck out but it was enough. So I got out of my room and grabbed the phone from my phone who was waiting for me in the kitchen. It was a portable phone, so I just decided to take it to my room, my mother didn't have much of a problem with it usually. When I got in my room I answered it and said "hello?" A short time passed when I heard an all too familiar voice. The voice said "hello" and instantly I knew it was the farmer.

I knew what he wanted, even before he started speaking. he talked to me and said "hey I need you to help me with my 2 dogs. And of course because it is almost being harvest time I need you to take care of them." I froze for a second and he resumed, "if you come over I'll show you teach you all you need to know." I looked over at my clock which said 10:34 am. I replied back to him and said "sure! It'd be great. I'll be over there in a moment." And with that I hung up the phone I get myself dressed and ready.

The walk over was short, and I saw both the dogs laying down on the patio deck. I got to the door and rung the doorbell. It didn't take long for him to answer the door and he said "hey! Your here, and now we can get started." He let me in, and it kind of looked like an older house, but kind of like one that you would think a typical farmer would live in. I whistled for his 2 dogs and they came over and he introduced me to them. The first one, which I'm already familiar with, is Jasper. The other is his brother, Rocky. I let then sniff my hand, and just like that they started sniffing like crazy. I giggled and laughed, and would have preferred to enjoy it a bit more but was dragged away by the farmer. He commented to me "they both seem to like you, which will be very helpful when dealing with them." Without saying anything, I knew what he was getting at, and all too clearly. He took me around the house, and told me he had someone who was going to take care of the house while he was gone, but just needed me to take care of the dogs.

It took the rest of the morning, you know with stuff like feeding the dogs, the amount of food, where to get the food, how to help them support their weight so when we go for walks, and so on. So with

that I just thanked him briefly and left and enjoyed the rest of my day.

Day 7

A few days had passed and it all was normal, and just the daily routine, I even found that over all that it took a good part of the day all by myself. I even met the guy who was taking care of the house once or twice. However something was strange, it was a slightly cloudy but nothing too much. But when I came in, I was greeted by both Jasper, and Rocky. They seemed more happy to see me than usual. Of course I filled their dish bowl as usual, however when I bent down to pour the food into the bowl, I felt something between my butt cheeks which immediately alarmed me. I quickly stood up and found Rocky trying to sniff my Butt. I filled the bowl and made my way to the living room, however I was quickly to learn that was to be my biggest mistake.

That day I decided to wear my panties, with no bra, as well as a tank top and a short skirt. The living room had a soft floor that was made with fabric, so it was soft and with modern like wooden coffee table, and 2 nice leather sofas. The dogs were usually at the patio door, but they were interested in me, so they just followed my around. However on my way to the living room, I felt both Rockies, and Jasper's nose between my butt which became very uncomfortable. However A thought in my mind came into my mind, about the size of the 2 dog's penis's. It made me wet between my legs. Of course I should have known better. I became slightly scared, which was enough to trigger of them. Now usually English Mastiff's are not usually aggressive, but these 2 in particular for one reason or another became unusually aggressive at once. One of them Charged at me and filled me up with fear, and quickly before I even had a chance to react, he jumped and his massive weight just made me hit the ground hard. I was quickly Knocked out. Thankfully because It was a soft floor, I was not out for very long. At least it did not feel like it. When I became conscious again my vision was blurry, and I felt a cold breeze run across my body. Holy crap did I just say my body? I quickly gained what I could and looked over my body. I became very frightened when my clothes weren't on my body. Instead they were torn up and on the side, including my bra. The only that was still on my was my panties. They were big enough to cover my vagina, and weren't thin, they were a thicker pair.

I examined where I was, and I was barely able to make out a bed, because the lights were off, and the door was shut. Were these dog's smarter than I had anticipated? When I saw the bed I recognized it, and figured out quickly I was in the master bedroom. I lay on the floor puzzled as to how I had gotten there. I began to get up, when I saw a body come over to my head. I looked at the other end of my body to see one of the dogs just standing there. I knew the other I knew were on top of my head, which preventing me from getting up. I knew I was in deep trouble.

I looked at the dog at the end of my legs more frightened than ever. He came over toward me till he was just at my wait. I felt something poking and sliding onto my body. I could not see I long his cock was, nor did I care. Though the width of with looked like the size of a tennis ball. And It seemed to be getting bigger. At the same time I could feel a cock sliding the top of my face. I was very discussed and very heavily panicked and traumatized. I was still at a statue, not knowing what I could do, I wasn't even thinking about the situation. I felt something instantly poking at my underwear. However I felt extensive pressure on my legs from the strings on my panties pressing against my legs. The last thing I saw was the dog raising his butt into the air and then slamming it onto my panties. Because right there and then, his cock ripping and tearing violently through my panting. That force he used went further than that, as I felt my hymen tear and the flesh of vagina and vaginal walls tearing apart to try and accommodate the now enormous cock that was now inside my body. I thought I felt a bone in my body also dislocate. From there the pain became too great for me to endure and I blacked out screaming.

When I awoke, it was at the worst time possible. He was getting faster and faster, and I could see and feel his cock really deep inside me, and it burned my insides. I could see there was a bunch of blood on the ground as well at my stomach. With his final push he shoved his entire cock deep inside me, and did not take it out. I felt something growing into my stomach, and it felt as thick as a fire hydrant. Oh my god, how was I able to fit all of that cock deep inside my stomach? It did not matter, because it was soon accompanied by was felt like a fluid deep inside me was filling up inside me. I lay day with my face open trying to breathe. Bad idea because my mouth was soon shoved in with another cock. My eyes began to bulge, and I was too tired to do any moving what so ever. I felt his cock beginning to ram into the back of my throat with extensive force.

At this point, my mind was completely blank from all thoughts. There was a dog at my vagina with his enormous cock pumping fluid inside me. At my head, the other dog was fucking my face. The lower part of my body was covered in blood, and felt my body was being bent unnaturally. And my throat was throbbing in pain as the dog was trying to get deeper. I could no longer feel any part of my body really, and all this had taken all the energy out of me, so there was nothing I could do.

When I thought I couldn't get worse, I felt the cock in my throat dislocate the bones in my neck. I began choking as the enormous cock went past my throat. My reaction was blank, I couldn't even react except to blackout. That enormous cock to grew to the size of a fire hydrant past my throat, and started pumping fluid inside my lungs. Thankfully I could not feel any of it because I was unconscious. When I became conscious again I realized the dogs had switched sides.

The other dog was trying to poke his cock into my vagina. At least that's what I thought until I realized that my panties were already ripped there. That drove me to the startling conclusion that he was trying to rape my ass. But was there anything I could do? Even if I had energy, these 2 dogs weighed more than me and pinned me to the ground. And I knew what was going to happen and my efforts were useless. Of course that dog destroyed the lower half of my panties, destroying my ass. I felt my back lift off the floor by millimeters, which isn't much really but still noticeable. I heard my flesh tear, and rip to forcefully make room in my body for the cock. I even heard my bones dislocate just to make way. But all this resistance, and still the dog came on top. In the mean time my throat was being occupied by the other dog.

None of this mattered, because I was just hoping to live. The dogs were both fucking me in sync like a saw. As one dogs cock went in, the other came in and the other came out. This continued on for a while which I grew accustomed to. However I was too late to grow into the violent rhythm. I felt both the cocks come out, and them slam back in once more. Both their cocked grew to a fire hydrant size and locked in place, and started filling me up with a fluid. And after a half hour I felt like I was pregnant. Oh god the thought of being pregnant with puppies. What would everyone say about that? It was hours before I found the energy to lift my head, and even further, use my arms to prop myself up. What I saw was the most disturbing thing ever.

Blood all over the lower part of my chest, all over the bottom of my legs. Between my legs there was a large pool of blood, mixed in with what looked like a white, sticky, gooey fluid. My stomach indeed made me look like I was pregnant. But I saw my vagina still pooling out with the white sticky fluid, and my stomach was getting ever so slightly smaller in return. I tried breathing, but found it difficult. So I put one of my hands on my next, just to see it had expanded. Sure enough my neck had dislocated. So I just decided to press on my neck with my hand to snap the bones back into place. The fragile bones easily snaps back into place. I couldn't do the same thing with the lower half of my body unfortunately. And I still felt as if I was in extreme amounts of pain, even so I couldn't even begin to describe how badly I felt all together.

I gathered enough strength to get up, and looked out the window to see it was night time. I got here

at about 10 am and it was already the evening? Nothing I could do besides get dressed into new clothes and get myself a shower. However when I was in the shower I tried squeezing my stomach which in return gushed even faster from my pussy. in the back of my mind I could help feel something odd. Something in the back of my mind was telling me that I was now the 2 dog's bitch. Like I was their property and they could do whatever they wanted with me. Oh god this disturbing feeling of being owned by a dog? Yet somehow I felt like it just felt right. Like it really was the truth, and it was the way it was meant to be. Like I belonged to them like the bitch I really am. Then only one thing came to my mind. I am Rockies whore, and I am Jasper's whore. Just as simple as that, and no matter what I did, I would always know this to be true.

Of course this was not the end of it all. Because each day after and no matter how I felt, and no matter if I wanted them or not or even if I felt like it. They owned my, and every single day until the farmer came back in the winter. I was always being fucked by the 2 dogs. Even then, when the farmer was away, I would sneak over and have sex with them. Even today I continue going over there in the autumn to "baby sit" the dogs and enjoy it.