

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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While absentmindedly flipping through her feed, Natali came across a post advertising a dog trainer. The post mentioned the usual: getting rid of bad behaviors, obeying commands, etc. Not sure what overcame her in that moment, she responded to the post asking, "Does that include human bitches?" Natali, surprised by this outburst, hoped the owner would assume the message came from a prankster and ignore it rather than scold her for wasting his time. Deciding to distract herself, she went to make herself something to eat.

When she returned, a red notification was waiting for her. In her rush to read the response, Natali almost dropped the newly made dinner. Her eyes drifted over the words.

'Thank you for your inquiry.'

I may specialize in dogs, but when it comes to habits, dogs and humans share many similarities. The same physical needs drive both.

'If you are interested in having your bitch trained, respond to this message, and I will send you delivery instructions.'

Natali felt heat rising throughout her body. Feeling intense arousal at the thought of being trained as a pet. Before her more sane part took back control, Natali responded, indicating her interest and requesting instructions. While waiting for the next email, something else required her attention. Her pussy was tingling. She ran her hands down her soft stomach and across her open thighs. At 24, her body was in great shape. Her tits were perfect for cupping and felt firm in her hands. She gave them a couple of squeezes and pinched her nipple. Scenes of a master and a helpless girl played through her mind as she began rubbing her clit. She came just as a new alert pinged.

She read the new message.

'We will start her off with Basic training at 1500\$. The time frame differs between each pet, so it would not be easy to estimate how long it would take to complete without an initial consultation.'

Drop her off at:

1120 Woodridge Road. 8 PM.

'I guarantee satisfaction with my services.'

Part of Natali hoped that she would return to reason and not do something obviously dangerous and crazy. But no, here she was, 8 PM on the dot, standing outside.

"I just want to see what the place looks like," she told herself.

Natali wore skinny jeans that gripped her legs and showed off her curves. Hoping to please, in case she met this trainer. She didn't plan on sticking around, though. Just some quick recon.

The building she faced stood alone on the side of the road. The sign above said 'Merc's Pet Trainers.' The place was lit but had no sign of activity, and there were no barks from any dogs, either. Deciding to act in the role of an inquiring customer, Natali went in. She thought up a scenario about a boyfriend's noisy dog that needed training, took a deep breath to steady her heartbeat, and stepped in.

A rough hand grabbed her from behind and placed a collar around her neck. The *click* echoed as it locked into place. Angry at this sudden invasion, she turned to face her assailant. The man was reaching nonchalantly into his back pocket and pulled out a small remote.

“What the hell do you think you—”

Natali doubled over in pain. An electric shock was produced from the collar, rendering her incapable of finishing her sentence.

Natali clawed at the collar, but it would not budge.

“STOP.”

“STO—”

She tried to walk towards the man, only to stumble and fall on her knees. The shock stopped. Natali began getting up unsteadily, only to be wracked by the pain once more, and went back down.

“This is your place. Learn it well. Otherwise, your punishments will continue to get more severe.”

“Shut the fuck up and get this shit off of me.” This was not what she had in mind.

The trainer approached unhurriedly.

SLAP!

Natali was thrown onto the ground, where she remained in shock. A vicious smile spread across his face. Natali’s tough demeanor was falling apart as she realized that she might have gotten in over her head.

“This will go a lot easier if you obey. Otherwise, we can continue having fun.”

“No! I’ll.. do what you want.” She said hesitantly.

“Of course you will,” he said. “Strip.”

Natali nodded and began to undress mechanically. Part of her was still unsure if this was happening. She felt weak at her knees and realized her pussy was wet.

She slid her top off, exposing her hard nipples. She flushed a little, realizing that the man would find out she was aroused. Natali dropped her top on the ground and went to work on her jeans. Only in her panties now, she looked at her trainer, unsure.

“That too,” he said patiently.

Natali stood in the open hall, covering her pussy. Wondering what people would think if they walked in on this scene.

“Down,” he ordered.

She did as she was told, getting down onto her knees and placing her hands on the cold ground. Her collar had a small metal ring, which the trainer now attached a leash to. He tugged on it twice, checking if it was securely in place or maybe just toying with her.

“Good. Come,” he walked off at a brisk pace, leaving her to scramble along behind him lest her leash pull her.

They went through a double door and into a darker room. The smell here was different, musty, and animalistic. Kennels lined the sides of the wall. Empty. They continued to the end of the kennels, where she saw another door. He pulled her in. Inside, she discovered some doggy toys, leashes, and a bench set in the center of the room. The bench, made of wood and black leather, was screwed to the ground.

“Lay down on the bench. Face down.”

His tone left no room for argument, not bothering to look at her as he searched through one of the containers near the wall. Fearing the collar’s shock, Natali complied. The bench wasn’t long. Had she been any taller, she might have been uncomfortable, but thankfully, she was able to place her face, chest, and waist on the bench. That left her pussy and ass floating over the bench. Makes sense, considering what he was about to do to her.

The trainer tied her wrists and thighs to the bench’s legs. Her pussy was flowing. She could feel the wetness creeping towards her clit. He then added a rough black fabric around her head, covering her eyes completely. Her heart hammered, reverberating through her chest. She heard him walk around behind her. Natali, embarrassed at having her holes exposed, tried to turn her ass away.

“Sit still,” he commanded as he caressed her ass, his hand sliding up to her lower back.

The man then got closer and placed his hand on her upper thigh. Natali shivered. Her body craved more. She wondered if he had noticed the wetness sliding down her thighs. He held something onto her thigh and pushed it further up until the top reached her clit. He then secured it into place with what felt like leather. *click* The wand came to life. Buzzing against her clit. She tried to wiggle away but could not escape its incessant vibrations.

Natali moaned. Her feet twitched on the cold ground, unable to contain her excitement. There was something extremely stimulating about being naked in an unknown place. Her body was exposed to a stranger. Not to mention, the restraints heightened her sense of danger. It did not take long for her orgasm to build up to an overwhelming sensation. She shut her thighs tight on the wand’s head and felt the vibration run through her clit and pussy. She moaned louder. Her body shuddered as she came.

“Good girl,” he patted her ass and left, shutting the door behind him. “Wait!”

He had left the wand still running. The vibrations were still pleasant, but she wondered how long he would leave her there.

A while later, Natali heard sounds coming from the entrance hall. In her aroused state, she barely noticed.

BARK!

Seems the trainer had some actual clients. She tried to pull the cloth on her eyes off by rubbing it onto the bench. She succeeded in getting one eye uncovered but had run out of time. Pattering feet sounded from where the kennels were. **BARK!**

The door opened and the owner of the noisy barking came running in straight towards Natali. The golden retriever smelled her face and then attempted to see what was under her stomach. Failing to

do so, he headed for her backside.

“Looks like the two of you will get along nicely.” The trainer chuckled to himself. “Natali, meet Lucky. Lucky meet your bitch.”

“NO!” she protested. “Get him away from meee!”

The trainer returned the blindfold back to its place and tightened it. “Shhhh. This is your place now.”

“NO! Untie me!” she protested.

She felt him reach into his pocket and knew what would come next. The pain was immediate. Taking over her senses. Natali groaned and sobbed, waiting for it to stop. BARK!

Lucky, confused by what could be causing her pain, barked in concern. Finally, the shock stopped.

“You be a good girl, and maybe I’ll let you out.”

His laughter echoed as he shut the door leaving her alone with Lucky.

Natali realized how stupid she was. The bench was too low for the trainer to fuck her, but it was the perfect height for a dog. She didn’t have time to consider why the trainer had such a bench already installed. The dog returned to his exploration.

“No, no, no. Go away.”

Unable to move anything aside from her lower legs, she could only use her voice to keep the dog away. Lucky ignored her. Meanwhile, he shoved his nose into her overflowing crotch. He began lapping up her wetness. His big tongue licked her from clit to her asshole. Occasionally, sneaking an inch into her, licking her insides. She quivered, unable to stop her body from enjoying it. She moaned in pleasure.

Natali knew what would come next, and, sure enough, Lucky decided it was time to mount his bitch. Jumping onto her back, his paws rested on her thighs, and his hips began thrusting. She could feel his hard cock probing the left side of her pussy. His frustration mounted with each missed thrust. Lucky was not a quitter, though. He kept at it until, finally, he entered her. His member slammed all the way in. Her mouth fell open, and a scream slipped out of her mouth. The dog’s dick had broken something within. Her inhibitions seemed to fade away. She wanted to get fucked and cum as often as her tight body could manage. Which is what she did just then.

The orgasm washed over her, temporarily erasing her thoughts and concerns. Natali felt the dog’s precum coat her insides. He thrust into her with surprising power and speed. Using her as though she were an object for his pleasure. Each thrust produced a wet slapping sound. It was over too soon. Natali felt him shooting his warm cum into her. Over and over again. That drove her over the edge once again. Releasing another powerful orgasm, her depraved moans echoed along the room’s walls.

Lucky must have reached his limit, pulling his dick out of her unceremoniously, allowing the cum to trickle down her thigh. God, there was a lot of it. The dog laid down in a corner and began licking himself clean. The vibrator had given out. She hadn’t even noticed when it had stopped.

Natali wondered if Lucky was done with her. She hoped he would use her again before the trainer

came back.

The trainer pushed the door open. Natali could imagine the smile on his face. Lucky had fucked her once more, leaving the evidence to leak down her thighs and harden. The trainer grabbed her hair and lifted her head.

“You look like you had a good time.”

He led the dog out. No quick footsteps or barking from Lucky. He must be worn out. Natali smiled, knowing the dog had enjoyed her. The trainer then came back for her and began undoing her restraints. She moves as though she is in a dream. Her body was sluggish and slow. He grabbed her hair once again and dragged her back. He pulled off the blindfold and pointed towards the wet spot on the ground.

“I’m not cleaning that,” he shoved her face close. “Lick it up.”

Natali, too weak to argue, stuck her tongue out and got a slight taste. Salty warm cum. She forced herself to continue, wondering how she was able to keep it down without puking. She must be more depraved than she had initially thought.

Once done, the trainer led her to one of the kennels and threw her in.

“Wait! You said you’d let me go,” Natali said.

“No, I said I might if you are good. Tomorrow, we will find out if you are any good at listening,” he gave her a sarcastic smile. “Get some rest. You have a long day tomorrow.”

He turned most of the lights off and left. She heard him lock the exterior doors. Now, it was just her and Lucky in a nearby cage. Natali found some water in a bowl and gulped it down. Then searched for a comfortable spot to lay down. She discovered a dirty blanket, rough from all the use, covered herself, and fell asleep.

The sun had been long up when the trainer came for her. Once again, she followed on her hands and knees towards another room, this one contained tiled floors and a shower. He began hosing her down, which she didn’t mind. The dried cum had to come off at some point.

“I need to pee,” she said.

The trainer eyed her. “You will wait just like everyone else.”

Who is everyone else, she thought, but kept quiet. They went back to where Lucky was and let him out. The man then leashed the two of them and led them to the big double door. This one led outside into fresh air. Natali felt conscious of her nakedness and worried about unexpected visitors.

“Find a spot and pee, bitch.” His voice filled with delight. “If you’re not sure how your mate can show you.”

Lucky was back to his usual self, rushing left and right to check out every little thing. Natali could barely keep up. Her bladder is straining to hold the pee in. She decided she could not continue this walk without relief. She squatted by the side of a tree and tried to relax. It did not take long for her to release a steady stream of piss. The trainer scoffed but, otherwise, seemed uninterested in her

humiliation. Lucky, however, was very interested. She guessed he wasn't accustomed to having a human pee out in the wild. As soon as she was done, they continued. Eventually, they made their way back to the shop and into their separate cages.

"Wait here. I'll bring you some more friends to keep you company. It is the weekend, after all."

Over the next two, more people dropped their dogs off. Natali realized that people were leaving their dogs and heading out of the city. Would she be expected to fuck them? Is this what he meant by being a good girl? Lucky was enough for her, enough to overwhelm her. She didn't know how she could handle more than one dog. Her pussy didn't seem to care. The wetness was starting to show. Every time a dog was brought in, she caught herself eyeing its genitals. Checking if it was male or female.

The trainer entered the kennels.

"Last one today." Winking at her.

Behind him, a Great Dane walked in. Holy shit. That dog was larger than all the rest. This brought the total number of dogs to seven. Lucky, two Labradors, one Great Dane, one tiny Pomeranian, and two other breeds she couldn't tell. At least one was a female. That left a maximum of six for her.

The trainer let them all out through the back door and into a fenced area where they could run and play. Natali was leashed to a post while the trainer brought himself a chair to sit and watch.

"Now, listen closely while I explain to you what's expected of you. The owners of these lovely dogs want to see their pets taken care of. I want five-star reviews."

He took her hair in his hand and used a hair tie to keep it in a ponytail.

He said, "The best way to get them is for the owners to see how excited their pets are coming in and how sad they are leaving. That's where you come in. Please make sure they are satisfied. I mean that physically, of course."

What could she say? She had put herself in this position, and now she just had to get through it. At least she didn't have to worry about getting pregnant.

The dogs were very active, playing together and running around, except for the Great Dane, who seemed to be older and slower. Occasionally, one would come by and check her out, maybe hoping Natali would play. At one point, the trainer brought two clamps and attached them to her hard nipples, tightening them until she cried out.

"Put your tits on the ground," he commanded.

Natali laid her chest down until her face and nipples touched the grass. That left her ass up in a perfect position.

The two labs came running over, smelling her pussy and ass. She could see their dicks hard swinging around. One of the two labs humped her thigh, and pre-cum shot out and sprayed her. Natali rotated her lower half towards him. The smart boy figured it out and immediately jumped onto her back. A couple of thrusts into the air, and he was in. A moan escaped her mouth. She focused her attention on the feel of his red dick inside her wet pussy.

The lab thrust into her with speed that no man had ever matched. Natali had been waiting all

morning for this. It did not take her body long to orgasm. The dog followed suit and shot his cum straight into her depths, further increasing the intensity of her orgasm. He then ran off elsewhere, leaving her slightly dizzy. She was brought back to reality when she felt the second lab mount her. This time, there was no delay. His member slid easily into her gushing hole.

Once again, Natali was plowed into. Another orgasm was building up inside her. Worried she might have a blackout, she pulled on her clamped nipple, hoping the pain would keep her sane. She could feel the dog's drool on her back and smiled at the thought of pleasing him. Her moans grew louder as she came, releasing the pent-up agony in her pussy. She was shocked when she felt something large slide into her hole. She tried to look between her legs but couldn't see what it was. With a sudden realization, she remembered that dogs lock themselves into a bitch to ensure a successful mating.

Natali tried to move forward but stopped as soon as she felt pain. The knot was well inside her and wasn't coming out. She looked ahead and realized the trainer was right ahead of her. His boots came close as he leaned over and placed a paper bag over her head.

"Not interested in seeing your depraved face," he said.

She felt humiliated. The trainer had put her in this position. Oh well, at least she didn't need to worry about her vulgar reactions anymore. Plus, there was something exhilarating about not having to worry about being identified. It took a good while before the dog was finally able to pull out of her. The mixture of dog sperm and her liquids leaked out onto the grass.

She felt a big tongue lap at her open hole and thighs. The bag had no openings for her to see, so she had no way of telling which dog was licking her clean. Natali used her fingers to spread herself wider for the tongue and stayed put. She hoped the man would take her back inside so she could rest. The other indecent part of her hoped another dog would continue the job.

To Be Continued...