

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



“So, no present from your boyfriend this year?”

Becky rolled her eyes at her mum’s question. That was all she wanted to talk about, just like dad. Who was this mysterious boyfriend? When would they be meeting him? What did he look like?

It was such a pain in the backside to constantly have to fend off the questions. At least when she was at school and in class she got a little respite. Of course when she was in school, she couldn’t be getting the shit fucked out of her, so it wasn’t an ideal solution in Becky’s opinion.

“No mum, we said we weren’t doing Christmas gifts this year,” Becky said in a tired voice, casually stroking Duke’s head between his ears as he lay beside her on the sofa whilst the family watched some early morning Christmas TV. His chin was resting on her lap happily.

Duke was the Bennett family’s six year old Golden Retriever. He was also Becky’s mysterious boyfriend whom her parents were so interested in knowing all the details about.

Of course she couldn’t tell them she was fucking a dog and had been in an exclusive relationship with him for the last nine months. No, Becky had to keep that part of her life secret, so she’d concocted a fake human boyfriend as most teenage girls in their senior year of high school would in a similar situation. His name was Randy.

“Hmm. Well I guess you know what you’re doing,” Becky’s mum said in that tone all mothers have. It’s the one that is both sceptical and a little judgemental, like they want to say something but are holding back.

“That’s right, I do. Now can you please drop it for today?” Becky snapped back, giving her best angry teenager in return. She stroked Duke a little more firmly between his ears and he in turn moved his chin a little and brought his nose closer to her crotch. Becky shuddered at the mere touch through her pants.

“Fine. I’m just going to get a drink, do you want anything?”

“No, thank you.”

Becky watched her mum walk out of the living room and as soon as she was gone, bent down to kiss Duke on the head as he lifted it up. She ran her hand down his back and over his side, bringing it under his belly and to his sheath which she softly caressed now she had the room to herself for a moment or two.

“Don’t worry Duke I was just lying about not doing presents to Mum, you’re getting your gift very soon. What sort of girlfriend would I be if I didn’t give my boyfriend a Christmas present?” she whispered in his ear and then pressed her lips to his as he tilted his muzzle up to her.

A surge of pleasure rushed through Becky when Duke kissed her back in his own way, licking her lips eagerly with his long tongue as she opened her mouth a little and flicked her tongue out against his. It was their way of making out and every time it made Becky’s knickers wet.

She couldn’t help herself, and started to stroke Duke’s sheath, feeling the heat on her hand and the hardness underneath the skin. His long red dog cock in there, waiting to be let loose and thrust deep into her willing and eager pussy. God she needed it so badly.

Becky fucked Duke at every opportunity. Any time her parents were out of the house, she got on all fours and let him mount her. She was addicted to his big cock, to the speed and power of his thrusts as he took her, and most of all, to being knotted and filled with all that canine cum. Getting pounded by a dog was something that could never be replicated, only experienced. The intensity of it was mind blowing, and from the very first time she'd let Duke inside her tight teenage cunt, Becky had vowed she wanted nothing else but his cock in there. Nine months of crazy intense orgasms later, she didn't feel any differently on the matter.

"Don't let him lick your face like that, it's dirty!"

Becky sat up straight and looked at her mum, her cheeks turning red. It was partly being caught making out with Duke, but also a flush of arousal from the act itself. Luckily her mother thought it was harmless, just a habit that Duke had of licking faces, if she knew the truth she'd be absolutely mortified.

"There is nothing dirty about Duke, he's perfect!" Becky said, jumping to her boyfriend's defence instantly as he yawned and rested his chin back on her now much damper crotch. She still had her hand on his sheath, and could feel his cock protruding a little from it now. It made her pussy tingle and throb just to touch it.

It was her mother's turn to roll her eyes now as she walked past and sat on the sofa next to Becky on the other side. She had never been the most observant person, and had completely overlooked where her daughter had her hand.

Becky felt a surge of filthy excitement rush through her as she secretly stroked Duke's sheath and the hot red tip of his cock that was protruding from it whilst she sat next to her mum and watched *It's A Wonderful Life* on TV. It was the naughtiest thing she'd ever done - other than actually fucking her family dog in the first place of course - in her life, and she couldn't stop herself from getting incredibly aroused by her taboo actions.

As much as she wanted to continue, Becky had to stop when her dad joined them. With the sofa occupied by mother, daughter and dog, the only place left for him was the chair opposite. From there he'd be able to see what Becky was doing too well, and as much as she was getting off on being so dirty, she couldn't risk him figuring out what was going on. He was much more observant, much to her annoyance.

Reluctantly she slipped her hand out from under Duke and surreptitiously brought it to her mouth and nose, feigning a yawn to hide the fact she was actually breathing in that unique and intoxicating masculine scent only her boyfriend had, it was certainly nothing like all of the guy's that her female friends at school dated. Just smelling it made her pussy gush, and ache to give Duke his gift of her tight teenage pussy to fuck and fill with his canine cum.

It was technically the same gift she'd given him for his birthday two months ago. And the same gift he got several times a week when she had the house to herself, but he never complained about receiving duplicate presents. And Becky rightly figured it was what he'd want anyways.

"I'm going to my room for a while," Becky declared after the movie ended. She was soaking wet and so aroused she thought she'd explode.

"Okay, but dinner won't be too long," her mother replied as Becky ushered Duke to get off her lap and stood up, feeling a little wobbly on her legs as her pussy throbbed and dumped another load of juice into her underwear as she anticipated finally getting the opportunity to fuck her doggy boyfriend.

"I won't, and I'll take Duke to keep him out of your way whilst you finish up dinner," Becky said as she looked at him with a half hidden grin.

"Oh that's a good idea," her dad said happily as he changed the channel, and her mum smiled, agreeing with her husband.

"You coming?" Becky asked casually, but giving Duke a secret hand signal she'd trained him to recognise over the course of their relationship. It was the one that meant he was going to get lucky.

Duke wagged his long tail and stood up, jumping off the sofa and following Becky as she left the room and hurried to her bedroom. Once they were inside she quickly shut and locked the door, and immediately dropped to sit on the floor, opening her arms widely.

Within moments Duke had Becky's arms wrapped around his neck as they made out again, this time much more forcefully. The teen licked his tongue with hers as he slobbered all over her face whilst he stood over her, Becky was lost in the moment now she could finally show her true affections.

"Mmm I love you so much! I wanted to let you have me right there, downstairs!" Becky said as she grinned and slid one hand under Duke's golden body, rubbing his sheath softly to excite him more.

Duke growled a little as he felt the touch of her hand, but it wasn't an aggressive sound. It was a response that Becky knew all too well, it was his way of telling her he was ready.

"Me too baby!" she groaned and grinned as she stroked his cock that had extended from its covering and now hung down under his belly. The heat of his long red shaft was intense, and just sliding her hand along its majestic length had Becky's head swimming. "You want your present now Duke?"

He barked excitedly and Becky giggled.

"Okay, let your girlfriend give her big strong boy his Christmas gift then..."

Becky lay back and pushed her pants and wet knickers down in one swift motion, bringing her knees up towards her small chest so she could slip them over her feet. Once she was naked from the waist down, she spread her legs open and looked down at her shaved pussy, the small lips glistening and slightly parted.

Duke immediately pushed his muzzle into her crotch and started lapping the wetness up, his long and flexible tongue easily finding itself inside her folds and to the source of the goodness as Becky offered guttural moans of pleasure and closed her eyes as she was eaten out by her dog boyfriend expertly.

"Oh my God... you're going to make me cum!" Becky gasped, clamping her hand over her mouth to stop from screaming as she felt the orgasm build fast with Duke's rough tongue dragging over her clit and lapping up the juices off her sensitive slit. She was more than aware her parents were just in the room directly below her, and that the sound could easily travel in this house.

It was a fight not to clamp her thighs together as the waves of pure orgasmic bliss washed over Becky, causing her eyes to cross as she breathed heavily and did her very best to hold back the sounds that wanted to escape her throat. It didn't help that Duke, getting more of the tasty juices he loved as she came, was still licking her roughly right through the body rocking climax.

Somehow she managed to keep the noise down, but she knew that was going to be a much harder feat in a few moments when he had mounted her and was fucking her silly. Just the thought of

getting pounded by that big red dog cock with her mum and dad downstairs made her pussy gush though.

“Oh God yes baby, you make me cum so hard for you!” Becky said as she watched herself getting licked, soft moans spilling from her lips as Duke’s tongue touched extra sensitive areas.

It was impossible to describe how it felt to watch herself getting licked out by him. Just the visuals of his golden furry head and drooping ears between her thighs as she lay on her back open and exposed for him was breathtaking. It was something that had to be experienced to understand.

Growing bored of just licking, Duke raised his head and looked at Becky with his tongue hanging out. A quick look under his belly showed his big red cock was hanging out proudly too, and seeing it made the teenage girl groan in sheer need of it to fill her up. Her boyfriend barked eagerly, and she knew it was time to assume her customary position.

Without a word, Becky rolled onto her belly and pushed herself onto all fours. Once she had, she quickly crawled that way the short distance until she was at her bed. She pushed herself up and rested her small chest on the mattress – Becky wasn’t that blessed in the way of breasts, but the 28B cup mounds she had were very sensitive – and laid her face sideways on it too, offering herself completely to Duke who had followed and was stood right behind her.

“Up Duke, take what is yours baby,” Becky said and smiled when she felt his soft fur rubbing against her body as he mounted her easily, his front feet planted on either side of her body on the mattress as he started to search for her tight opening.

The teen buried her face into the sheets to muffle the noise and screamed out when she felt the head of his cock split her open and slide inside on almost the first attempted thrust Duke made. The bloom of pleasure as stretched her with his full length was earth shattering, and the heat radiating off his shaft as it was rammed balls deep made her want to cry in ecstasy.

Even now, after taking Duke’s huge doggy cock so many times, it still amazed Becky how stretched by it she was every time he entered her. It was like a baseball bat had been thrust inside her pussy, and someone was using it to fuck her without mercy.

Almost as soon as he was buried deep, Duke pulled back and started pounding her body with a speed that made her want to pass out. It was a pure animalistic fucking, nothing more and nothing less. The Golden Retriever mounting her thrust hard and fast, driving his cock into the tightest of cunts with so much force it made Becky’s whole body shake.

“Yes! Oh fuck yes! I’m cumming Duke! I’m cumming for you!” Becky yelled into her mattress, vaguely aware she needed to keep the noise down, but hardly able to as she came like a train, squirting all over Duke’s invading cock as she gripped the sheets in her hands and tried to hold on through the intensity of his assault on her pussy.

Duke fucked his human bitch girlfriend roughly, giving her exactly the kind of pleasure she craved and needed. He rammed his cock deep into her velvety soft passage, and pulled back, only to thrust in again. He was panting from the effort as he bred her at max speed, determined to put a litter of puppies in her belly this time when he filled her up with his seed.

All the way through the initial minute and a half of intense and somewhat brutal fucking she received, Becky came again and again. It was like her body was made for Duke to use, everything he did to her was perfect in her eyes. She never came so much as when he bred her, nothing felt as natural as his cock inside her pussy. She knew she was a true slut for dog cock, and she never

wanted anything but Duke's big red one filling her.

"Oh God baby, I'm ready for your cum... fill me with it, I'm your willing whore!" Becky gasped as she lifted her face off the mattress and risked speaking. It was a dangerous move because Duke was still fucking her, she could easily accidentally scream out if he hit the wrong spot inside her abused hole, although he'd slowed considerably now, meaning he was almost ready to knot her tight cunt.

With his knot swollen to about half its full size, Becky felt the lump slamming against her already stretched lips. This was the most intense moment, when she'd be made to submit to her boyfriend completely. The first time he'd forced his knot into her she'd almost blacked out, but over time she'd learned to accept it and embrace the overwhelming feeling of it getting shoved inside.

"Mmm... yes! Take me Duke, make me your breeding bitch!" Becky groaned loudly and lowered her face back onto the mattress to muffle her scream once more as he obliged by thrusting forwards with his powerful hind legs and opened her tight pussy up as his growing knot disappeared between her outer lips and locked them together.

Finally fully buried inside the tightness of Becky's carnal embrace, Duke started to whine and pant as he began the process of seeding her. His thick cock pulsed and shot jet after jet of hot canine cum, and as he did Becky encouraged him.

"Yes baby, fill me up! Empty your balls inside this pussy you own! Oh God it feels so good!" B

Becky could feel every single time another shot of cum was deposited inside her, and she celebrated each one, feeling honoured that her boyfriend would deem her worthy of taking his seed.

From experience, she knew she'd be tied for ten or even fifteen minutes, and with that in mind, Becky started to rub her clit as she was filled by another spurt of canine cum. As soon as she touched herself she was on the verge of orgasm, and within seconds one ripped through her slim body with enough intensity that she couldn't help but bang her fist on the bed hard as she squirmed, a gush of her own juices and hot thin dog cum spraying out from around the huge cock and knot that had he so stretched.

"Oh fuuuuuccckkkkk!" Becky cried into the mattress as she banged her fist on it again, the peak of her climax overwhelming as it wracked her to the core.

Just as she was coming down from the crest, and was starting to rub herself to another body rocking orgasm as Duke dutifully dumped another dose of cum against her cervix, the worst possible thing happened.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

Becky's head shot up and she looked panickingly at her bedroom door. Her eyes were wide with fear and her mouth was hanging open. Heart racing she desperately tried to think what to do as Duke's cock jerked and shot another squirt inside her. She was tied, and either her mum or dad was on the other side of that door.

"Becky? Is everything okay, I thought I heard some banging."

It was her mum, and Becky realised with horror that she'd probably heard her pounding her fist on the bed as she'd experienced that last super intense climax brought about with her fingers as she was getting filled with copious amounts of canine cum. This was not good, she just thanked God she'd locked the door.

"Yeah mum, sorry about that it was nothing to worry about," Becky tried to sound natural, which wasn't easy when she was being mounted, was stuffed full of nearly eight inches of dog cock complete with knot, and had cum and squirt dribbling down her legs.

"Duke wasn't jumping on your bed was he?" Mum asked, she had told Becky he wasn't allowed on the bed or he'd want to sleep on there. That was something that Becky had insisted she'd be fine with, but obviously she had her own reasons for that.

"No, we were just playing around and bumped a few things," Becky lied. She couldn't believe she was talking to her mum whilst at the same time getting pumped full of cum. It was crazy, and yet she was starting to get an insane sense of filthy excitement from it. The taboo nature was intoxicating, knowing it was so wrong, and a part of Becky began to scream at her to rub her clit again.

"Okay. But don't let him on the bed, he'll get fur all over it," her mum said firmly, and Becky rolled her eyes. Like that was the worst thing going on in this bedroom right now, here she was receiving another squirt of his cum and rubbing her clit as they talked, and her mum was worried about Duke shedding on her sheets.

"I won't, I promise," Becky said as she bit her lip hard to stifle herself from crying out as she felt another orgasm quickly building deep inside herself. God it was difficult to focus and not give herself away.

"Dinner will be about forty-five minutes." Mum informed her.

"Okay Mum, I won't be late..." Becky said and her eyes went wide as she felt the orgasm build up and crash over her as she finished speaking. Clamping a hand over her mouth, she still couldn't help but make small whimpers as she came hard all over Duke's cock which jerked excitedly inside her.

She listened intently for a few moments, but only silence came back, so Becky let her hand fall and risked breathing and moaning, doing her best to keep it quiet though just in case.

"Oh my God Duke! I can't believe that just happened!" she whispered, feeling the rush of adrenaline dip inside her now the worst seemed to be over. Her doggy boyfriend just panted, totally unconcerned by the events that had just transpired.

It was another five minutes, and two orgasms for Becky, before Duke was finished breeding his bitch finally, and when he was he was considerate enough to clean up some of the mess he'd made as his cum sloshed out of Becky's gaping pussy, licking it off as she just knelt there and moaned in post fuck bliss.

"Merry Christmas Duke," Becky said as she hugged him tightly after she'd recovered enough to move. She felt worn out, but incredibly satisfied. "I hope you enjoyed your gift!"

The End