

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Kathy looked at the clock. A quarter to four in the afternoon, it read, which mean about thirty minutes or so before the kids would arrive home from school, and about the same amount of time before her husband would be back from the shops with the groceries he was picking up after getting off of work early.

"I can't," she said aloud to herself. "It's too risky."

'Isn't that what makes it all the more exciting though? The thrill of being risky?' The usual internal voice quickly piped up in her head an instant later, cajoling her.

There was no denying that was true. Just thinking about the prospect of getting caught by her husband or kids made Kathy's knickers wet as her pussy throbbed. A deep need welling up inside as her resistance and resolve was tested. She'd not been caught red handed yet, and prayed daily she never would be, but just the thought was intoxicating.

"No, I can't. I have to control myself," Kathy scolded, trying desperately to convince herself she could resist temptation. Yeah, like she ever had been able to before.

The insistent throb between her thighs didn't agree. She could feel the heat pulsing through her crotch, and the more she thought about the danger, the stronger the urge to give in became. To try and stop it, Kathy tried to think of the consequences if her husband came home early. He for sure leave her, and if the kids found out, she didn't even want to imagine how that would go.

Still, despite all those negatives she tried to tell herself, there was that traitorous voice deep inside which whispered of the pleasures she knew she so desperately needed today. It has been a whole week since last time, and she'd probably not get another chance for another four or five days at least. That was a long time to go without.

"No!" Kathy said firmly to herself. She wouldn't give in to her filthy impulses, not this time. She'd just have to wait until she had the opportunity to fully indulge in safety. Then she could really go wild and let loose, just as she'd been craving all day today. Her resolve was set. And then it was all undone in an instant.

Bruno walked into the kitchen, his strong body radiating masculinity with every step. He was big and confident, carrying himself like a true alpha male. Ruler of his own dominion - which encompassed this house and the garden out back - he surveyed everything with an easy gaze.

"Oh fuck..." Kathy groaned, helplessly as she looked at her lover standing a few feet away. Just seeing him looking so dominant as he merely stood there made her knees weak and pussy gush into her knickers with need. Just the sight of him broke all her determination to be good, and reduced her to goo.

Bruno looked back at Kathy and wagged his tail happily for a moment before he promptly trotted over and pushed his muzzle into her crotch, breathing in the strong scent of her arousal as he nuzzled her pussy through her pants. He may be a Rottweiler, but he knew precisely what that meant.

"Ohhh God... please don't," Kathy gasped and pleaded as she felt the pressure of his nose rubbing against her. It sent waves of utter pleasure coursing through her body, and she had to hold onto the counter top to keep from falling as her knees buckled a little. Her head was already swimming. She didn't have the willpower to resist such a dominant male, even if he was a dog.

Bruno ignored her words, and just continued to nuzzle her crotch, pushing his muzzle between Kathy's thighs more forcefully as he took in her gorgeous aroma and felt the heat on his face coming from her ever more slick hole.

"We can't... they will be home in twenty-five minutes... Oh fuck!" Kathy said, desperately trying to resist the irresistible. She could already feel herself losing the battle as her thighs trembled, and her lust to be fucked and filled by that big red dog cock overwhelmed her rational thoughts.

Knowing his bitch was in heat, Bruno had only one thing on his mind. The powerful dog lifted his head and turned slightly, using his body to push on Kathy's legs, ushering her towards the stairs that would lead to the bedroom, where they always went for him to breed her.

"Oh God, I can't... please no... please..." Kathy tried begging, but every fibre of her being was telling her to give in. Just feeling Bruno's strength as he pushed against her was making her feel submissive, that she couldn't deny him what he clearly wanted. In truth she wanted exactly the same thing just as much, maybe more.

A quick glance at the clock suggested there was just over twenty minutes now until her family were expected back. Bruno had never knotted her that long before, but what if the kids or Steve came back early? The conflict between her head and her body was raging strongly. One saying it was too dangerous, the other demanding to perform the duty it was made for.

Bruno barked loudly and dominantly, almost like he knew what was going on inside Kathy, and pushed on her again, and that was enough. She melted, her resistance gone. In an instant she stopped being a thirty-five year old married mother of two, and merely became a filthy whore to be used by her canine lover.

"Mmm fuck... okay, let's go upstairs!" Kathy said, her breathing ragged and shallow. She felt the familiar thrill rush through her body, knowing she was about to be fucked like no man ever could match. She liked sex with her husband, but he could never match Bruno, both in terms of size or pure ferocity, when he took her.

Quickly, knowing she had limited time, but more accurately not wanting to wait a precious second longer than she needed to before Bruno was mounting her, Kathy made her way upstairs. She didn't need to look back to know her canine lover was following, she could hear his claws on the wooden steps.

She rushed into the bedroom and shut the door as soon as Bruno was in too. Sometimes she would leave it open when getting fucked by him, adding a simulated danger to her actions when she knew for sure she had the house to herself for hours, but today she couldn't take the risk of someone hearing her, or walking up the stairs and catching her red handed if she didn't hear the front door open. Not that she'd be able to do much if she had a tennis ball sized knot tying her pussy to the family dog, even if she did hear it.

"Shit Bruno, this is crazy!" Kathy groaned as she ripped her pants down. She was wearing black leggings which easily slid over her slightly plump thighs and dropped to the floor at her feet before she stepped out of them. Next she peeled her knickers off, feeling the wetness in them from her gushing pussy. God they were soaked.

Stood naked from the waist down - apart from her socks - Kathy shuddered as she looked at Bruno, eying her eagerly. She felt a surge of perverse submissiveness at seeing his dark black body tensed and ready, his fur almost shining in the sunlight that poured through the window from outside. Fuck, he looked so sexy and strong and dominant as he waited for her to assume her customary position as

his bitch.

Any last remnant of resistance was destroyed inside Kathy as she looked at him. She should have known there was no way she'd be able to hold out, why she'd even tried seemed ridiculous now as she dropped to her knees and placed her hands on the floor, spreading her thighs open and presenting herself for Bruno to use as he pleased.

"Oh God yes Bruno..." Kathy moaned as she felt his nose touch her exposed pussy, before the long roughness of his tongue ran up her lips, sensing a shock wave of pure pleasure surging through her body, making Kathy drop her head, her hair falling over her face as she closed her eyes and enjoyed every single touch she received.

Bruno excitedly lapped at the wetness on offer, the taste so good and the smell driving him crazy. His bitch was really desperate today, and so was he. He could hear her cooing and moaning, the familiar sounds she made when he took her. Bred her. Made her his.

"Yes! Take me Bruno, make me remember who my pussy truly belongs to!" Kathy urged loudly as she felt the weight of her family's dog on her back and hips when he mounted her. His strong forelegs wrapping around her waist to keep her in place, not that she'd ever move away from him.

Bruno started humping his hips, his eight and a half inch long red cock out of its sheath and fully erect, searching for that hot, wet hole that he had so often stretched and filled with his cum, and would do so again right now too.

"Fuck me Bruno! Fuck your bitch good! Oh please!" Kathy begged as she felt the tip of his cock hit her flesh, not quite lined up right to sink into her desperately needy cunt, she knew it wouldn't be long though, her doggy master was good at finding just where his huge red cock belonged.

Bruno pulled his hips back, holding tightly onto Kathy's thick waist as he did so, after an unsuccessful thrust, and with a slight adjustment of his position, he slammed forwards again. This time the wedge-like tip of his cock found exactly what he wanted and pushed between the fleshy lips of his bitch's pussy, sinking directly into the tight heat and wetness inside.

"Fuuuuuuuck!" Kathy screamed as she felt that huge red dog cock penetrate her dripping pussy, Bruno slamming every inch of himself balls deep into her with a single powerful thrust.

Now he was inside, Bruno went to work properly. He gripped Kathy tightly to his chest, his soft fur rubbing on her exposed arse and lower back as he started to fuck her with fast and forceful thrusts, his strong hips driving his cock deep and pulling it out, before he slammed in again.

Kathy clenched her hands into fists as she cried out and took the absolutely vicious pounding she'd needed so badly. Bruno was hammering her pussy like only a dog can, fucking her with complete disregard for her pleasure, just taking his own from her, just how it should be.

"Yes! Oh my God! Yes! More! Fuck me! Use me! Oh God I'm cumming!" Kathy cried as her first orgasm exploded within her body after only a few seconds of such hard fucking. She always came so much more intensely when being bred by Bruno than she ever did with her husband or any man.

Bruno felt the added tightness as his bitch squeezed his cock as she screamed and came. He growled deep in his throat, a low rumble of dominance as he continued to pound her, slamming his huge cock into that spasming passage that sheathed him perfectly once he stretched it out to fit him properly.

Kathy was nearly out of her mind with pleasure as she was taken roughly. She knew from experience this initial hard fucking would last anywhere between 45 and 90 seconds, and she fully intended to enjoy every bit of pleasure that she could as that hard red dog cock sank into her and pulled back at speeds that her husband could only wish he could match.

“Yes! Fuck me! Make me yours!” Kathy begged as she listened to the filthy sounds of Bruno’s cock slamming into her soaked pussy, she could hear the sloppy squelch of him sinking balls deep inside, and it made her shiver with perverse delight to know she was serving him so well.

Again Bruno felt that additional tightness on his thick long cock as his bitch came again whilst he fucked her. He’d known her cum four, or even five times as he pounded her roughly before, not that he cared. All that was running through his dog brain was the need to fill this tight cunt with his seed.

Kathy could only think about the same thing too as the waves of unbridled pleasure rushed through her abused pussy. She could feel every single thrust as Bruno slammed into her, his huge cock stretching her wide open to accept him. She had no idea how long he’d fucked her already – it felt like hours, but was in truth only half a minute she knew deep in her pleasure flooded brain – but now her desires were already turning to him pumping all that watery dog cum into her eager and needy body.

“Oh God Bruno... give me your seed! Fill me with it! I need it from you! Your bitch needs it!” Kathy whimpered as she felt the unmistakable early swelling of his knot hitting against her pussy. She knew that she should probably not let him shove it inside her this time. If someone did come home early she’d at least be able to escape then and try to hide her filthy actions, but that just wasn’t a real option for her as she moaned when Bruno gave another hard thrust. Kathy could not even contemplate denying her doggy master his right to knot and tie her in that moment.

A long guttural series of strangled groans spilled from Kathy’s lips as Bruno thrust hard to force his growing knot into her abused pussy. She helped by pushing her wide hips backwards, giving him extra leverage to get that huge knob of hot red flesh that adorned his cock into her, where it belonged.

“Oh God Yes!” Kathy cried as she felt the ball pop past her resistance and wedge inside, locking her together with Bruno, as the big Rottweiler held his human bitch tightly against himself, his cock fully buried inside her as the first of many, many spurts of thin doggy cum shot out of the tip, filling her.

Kathy groaned loudly as she felt that first amazing pulse deep inside, knowing she was being pumped full of his seed. Quickly another and another spurt followed, each one accompanied by a jerk of that big red cock that was stretching her like no man had ever done, or probably ever would. The physical sensation of having so much cum poured into her body was incredible, but mentally knowing it was a dog that was dominating and breeding her was so much more intense.

“Oh God yes! Give me all your cum! Breed me! I’m your cum slut human bitch!” Kathy said breathlessly as she took more and more of Bruno’s cum deep inside her pussy, each one sending jolts of pleasure radiating through her body.

She didn’t care at that moment if she was caught. All she could focus on was the pure carnal delight she was experiencing. Reaching down as Bruno pumped another squirt of dog cum into her, Kathy started rubbing her clit as she was seeded, feeling the tightness of his knot stretching her cunt as she rubbed and brought herself to another mind blowing orgasm.

Not able to see a clock from her position on the floor, on all fours with a big dog mounting her, Kathy had no idea how long she’d been locked with Bruno as she brought herself to multiple

orgasms using her fingers as she took his cum. Her brain was too overwhelmed to think clearly, and all thoughts of her family had long since been forgotten as she came again and again.

“Oh God, yes! So good!”

It was like a mantra Kathy kept whimpering over and over as she rubbed her sensitive nub until she physically couldn't stand it any longer. Her body trembling as her eyes rolled up in her head and she just stayed still finally, letting Bruno use her as his cum dump.

After another two minutes of pumping his thin, watery canine cum into Kathy's eagerly receptive pussy, Bruno's knot finally shrank down and he pulled out with an audible wet plop, a gush of his clear cum spilling out of Kathy like a waterfall as she groaned loudly as her doggy master finally released her from his tight embrace.

She took a moment to catch her breath and recover physically from such an intense fucking. Mentally she was floating, her head swirling with pleasure and delight and satisfaction. She'd needed that for so long, needed to serve her master, to please him, to show she was his bitch. She'd just rest a moment before she got cleaned up, she told herself.

A little over five minutes later, the front door opened and Kathy's two daughters walked in, dropping their school bags at the door as they usually did upon arrival.

“Hello! Good day at school, girls?” Kathy greeted them with a smile.

“You're in a good mood today Mum,” her older daughter Sophie replied, and Kathy laughed.

She was feeling in an extremely good mood right then. She could also feel canine cum dripping out of her well used and stretched pussy, luckily it was all getting caught by her panty liner though.