

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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"There you go, sis," my older sister says cruelly as she attaches my leash to the tree in our backyard. "In the morning, I'll change you back. But for tonight, you are outwardly the bitch you usually are inwardly!"

I reach up with my back leg to scratch that annoying itch behind my ear. I am seething with anger inside. Just wait till I get my witch powers. I'll show her just what a "bitch" I can be!

"Don't get fleas!" she laughs as she returns inside.

I sniff around the tree I'm tethered to. I am surprised at how heightened my sense of smell is. I smell several other doggie smells around. I get kinda turned on by them when I realize that they must be male dogs marking the tree. If you haven't guessed already, tonight I've been turned into a dog, kinda like a poodle, only cuter and ten times as expensive. My family members are witches, not the broom-riding hags you might think of, but reality-altering females. Even though I am a little late bloomer, my mother and older sister are teaching me. I should have come into my powers about when I turned 15, almost three years ago, but mom says not to worry. I'm worried. I don't want to be at the mercy of my older sister all my life! So what if I wore her favorite sweater trying to attract Brad Johnson, the son of our neighbor's who lives next door. So what if I ripped it? She could have mended it with a wave of her hand, but no, she had to get all bent out of shape about it, so tonight, I slept outside. I wish Mom weren't gone for the weekend!

I can hear other dogs in the distance. If you ever have been annoyed by the constant barking of a dog next door, imagine how annoying it is to find out that it translates mostly to "Hey, you, hey, you, what are you doing, hey, hey, you, hey, get away from here, hey, hey, hey, don't ignore me, hey, hey, you, hey, you, hey, hey, hey..." Over and over and over!

I don't know who marked this tree, but I wish they hadn't! The smell of him keeps penetrating my thoughts. I haven't had a steady boyfriend since I caught Billy with that tramp under the bleachers. I didn't know that doggies could get so sexed up. I guess I only thought they mated and had puppies, end of the story. However, I can tell you that my little doggie body was getting all worked up over the scents I couldn't escape. Without thinking, I reach down and lick my little pussy. Oh my god, that feels good!

You know that old joke, why does a dog lick himself? Because he can? Well, I could, and I was getting some relief. I have never had a tongue so far inside me as I put my tongue tonight. As it starts to feel good, I hear little doggie yips and realize I'm making them, but I don't care. Lick, lick, lick. I can smell the male dogs, and I can smell myself, and I smell sexy! Why do I smell so sexy? Oh god, not too much more, and I'm there!

I'm startled by a growling sound. My head whips up, and I see one of Johnson's bulldogs from next door. I recognize him as one of the scents contributing to this tree. I get to my feet and tell him to go away. "Yip!" Oh yeah, I forgot. I'm a toy dog breed, and he's a bulldog. I'm not going to frighten him!

He tilts his head and then starts forward. I try to back away but can only go so far on this short leash! He circles me and sniffs me all over. I try and push him away but he's too strong for me. Then it hits me. His smell. He smells SO male. My little doggie body reacts to that scent. Deep down in my doggie loins, I'm hit by a jolt of desire.

He has circled behind me while I'm processing this new sensation from my new body. I'm straining as far as the leash can go, and it won't go any further. I look behind me, and there he is. Sniffing me. I don't know if it is because I'm in doggie form or if it is just a universal look, but I can read the

expression on his face. Lust. Then his cold doggie nose comes into contact with my hot pussy lips. I start to tell him to get away!

“Yip, yip, yip, yip, yip!”

“Quiet out there, some of us are trying to sleep.... bitch!” my sister yells from inside.

A surge of anger runs through me. This is her fault. I pull in a deep breath for a really good round of barking when he starts to lick me. The bark is stopped before it can even start. With my ass now up in the air in the natural doggie position, he has a perfect target for licking.

Ooooooh, that’s good. I was so close before. Now, it starts to come back quickly. I thought I was getting deep action with my tongue, but he was getting into me further than I ever thought anyone could. The combination of his hot tongue up my pussy, and his cold nose pressing into my asshole is getting me off like gangbusters. Just a little more, just a little more, HEY!

I was almost there, and he just stopped. Then, before I can react, his weight is on my back. Oh shit, I know what’s coming!

And there it is.

His doggie cock pokes me in my hindquarters, trying to find the mark. I start to struggle out from underneath him, but his jaws clamp down on the back of my neck. The growl issuing from his deep bulldog chest vibrates my body. He is not biting down hard, but I know for certain that if I try and struggle any further, he will hurt me. I stop struggling and his quest for my hole goes on.

His stabbing dick keeps almost making it in, and I have mixed feeling about this. My body wants it. I am so ready to cum that I can feel my hips trying to help him enter me, but my human mind is screaming that I’m about to be fucked by a dog.

Then, he finally finds his mark. He sinks into me with a growl that sounds suspiciously like an evil laugh. My mind stops objecting, and I luxuriate in the feeling of his doggie cock sinking into me. It feels like it goes in forever, and I don’t know how my fluffy white little body is taking it all. Fuck I feel so full when his nuts finally press up against me. Fully sheathed in me, he stops and gets a better grip on my neck. My ass is gyrating, trying to get some sensation going. Why doesn’t he start to fuck? I need to cum so badly.

With another evil laugh/growl, he starts to pump my little doggie body. I am thrusting back with my little spindly doggie legs. I want him deep inside me. He is struggling and pumping for all he’s worth. I can feel the collar around my neck biting into me, but I don’t care. I can think of the warm, glowing feeling in my loins.

Then I feel it. At first, I feel a lump at the base of his cock. Then he stops pumping. I whine and try moving my ass to get him to start again. Biting harder on my neck, he pushes his hips harder at me. The combination of his biting and the collar around my neck is starting to make it hard to breathe. I stiffen as that lump I feel starts to press into me. His knot! He’s trying to get his knot into me! I’ve seen doggies do this before in the neighborhood. I clamp down, trying to make it harder for him. He backs his hips up a bit and then renews his assault on my entrance.

My little legs start to tremble. He’s bigger and stronger than I am, and he knows it. He presses his attack, and I have to stop clenching because my pussy muscles are exhausted. The moment I stop resisting, I feel stretched like I have never been. Again, he stops as if to savor his victory. He releases his grip on my neck. He knows I’m not going anywhere now.

Then he starts thrusting again. Short, brutal thrusts because of the knot, but it is doing wild things to me. I only thought I was full before. I can almost feel every vein on his dick rubbing my insides. Once the entrance pain is over, I start getting off the knot. Hot, bumpy, thick, diving my little doggie clit crazy. Do dogs have clits? It sure feels like it as his huge nutsack bumps against me!

I have been so close so many times tonight, only to be stopped by one thing or another. I want to cum. I lower my head to the ground, and that gives him even easier access to my fuck tunnel.

He talks for the first time in this whole encounter. "Howl for me bitch. I know you're getting off on this. I want to hear you cum. I want the whole neighborhood to hear you cum. I want dogs miles away to envy me breeding you. Cum for me bitch. Howl tonight, and I'll plant my babies deep in you."

That last sent a chill through me. Could I get pregnant? What would result? I tried to be worried, but my vagina was doing everything it could to get him off. I feel a howl building inside me, and I can't stop it. I lift my head from the ground and pull a huge lungful of air into me.

"Yeah, you little fuzzy white bitch, normally you wouldn't give my kind the time of day. Stuck up, pampered little cunts. Yeah, take my cum. We gonna make some ugly puppies!"

With that, he lunges forward and starts pumping his sperm into me. I throw my head back and howl. I want everyone to know I'm cumming. Finally! He throws back his head and joins me in a chorus of howls while we're cumming. I hear more yelling from my sister, but I don't care. I'm being bred, and I like it! No more rubbers for me. The feeling of his baby batter coating my insides makes me cum hard, and just when I start coming down, he thrusts a few more times, and a couple more squirts of bulldog juice start my cunt, clenching again in orgasm.

I don't know how long we were tied there, and I lost count of my orgasms, but eventually, he fell out of me. It feels like a quart of doggie cum runs out of me, and I collapse to the ground. He gets up and sniffs at the tree. His cock is still half-mast as he adds another deposit of scent to the tree base.

"Later bitch." and with that, he stalks out of the yard.

The next morning my neck hurts and my pussy is sore, but I feel good. Well fucked.

"Well, are you ready to change back?" There is my sister, wearing the magically repaired sweater.

I bound forward and instinctively licked her hand. It tastes and smells like pussy.

"I got off on Brad breeding you last night," she confesses as she changes me back.

"Brad?" I say with my newly reformed human lips.

"Yeah, didn't you know? Brad and his whole family are were-dogs. He and his father are bulldogs, and his mother is a German shepherd. I knew last night was the full moon, and I left him a note on the sliding glass door. I also knew you were in the middle of your cycle, which would translate into being 'in heat' when you transformed."

No wonder I had been so horny.

I went back inside, showered, and dressed (if you can call it that!) in my new bikini.

I spent most of the day working on my tan, and eventually, I took a nap in the sun.

I was sitting in the lounge chair beside the pool when I heard a wolf whistle. Opening my eyes, I saw Brad standing there. His black skin looked like obsidian in the fading afternoon light, and he was showing off his buff body greatly in his brief Speedo suit. Holding my leash from last night in one hand, he tossed it off to one side.

"I'm looking for some little bichon frise bitch; I understand she was here last night?"

I smile, get up, and pull the ties on my suit without saying a word. The two pieces fall to the ground silently.

I crawl back onto the lounge chair and put my ass up in the air. "Yip!" I playfully bark while wiggling my ass.

The strain on his skin-tight suit becomes too much as his rapidly expanding dick pushes out one leg hole.

He sniffs the air as he pushes his tight little bathing suit off his magnificent body. "I smell a bitch in heat. Bitches get bred. Get bred hard. Are you my little bitch?"

Pushing his hand toward my face like you would with a dog, I lick his fingers. They are salty and taste different from any other man I have licked. While I suck his fingers off one hand, his other is running over my back and butt.

"Nice, I think we have a purebred her. Good flanks," he squeezes my hips, then runs his hand over my chest. "Good breasts for puppies to suckle, and she's wet and ready. Shall I?"

He pulls off his swimsuit and positions himself behind me; I feel his grand cock at my entrance. Grabbing my shoulders, he thrusts forward and buries himself in me. It looked like ten inches in his speedo before, but now it feels more like twelve.

"Ooh, Brad..."

CRACK!

His hand leaves a stinging palm print on my ass. "Bitches don't speak. They bark, growl, or howl."

I get into the game and growl contentedly. "Better. You are so tight. Sucking me inside your little white bitch body. Are you mine now bitch? You gonna wear my collar?"

"Yip, yip, yip!" I bark excitedly, nodding my head up and down.

"All your friends will see and be so jealous. Most of them have been trying to get into my pants after I fucked one of them, and she couldn't keep her mouth shut last year. They want my big dick. ...and they want this."

My head snaps up as I feel a KNOT starting to press against my entrance.

"What the fuck!"

CRACK!

"Tole you, bitches don't talk! I know you can take it."

I can feel it almost in. I want it but I'm afraid for some reason. I'm worried that he's going to spoil

me for a normal cock. Then, it's too late; he lurches inside me. If I thought I was full before, that was NOTHING!

I lower my head and moan.

"That's better. I knew you could take it. I saw you take Dad's last night and knew you'd want more."

My head starts to rise again, and I feel a strong hand on my neck, keeping it down. Way strong. Scary strong.

"Yeah, that was Dad; by the time I saw your sister's note, Dad had already sniffed you out. I think he's fucked all the dogs within a few miles of here and half of the human women too. Girlies love the knot."

He was right about that. It was doing a crazy job on my insides. I could feel my orgasm building deep in my womb. Spreading outwards towards my limbs. It wouldn't be long coming with the short staccato jabbing he gave me. Not with that knot inside me. Not long until I would be cumming all over his dick.

"You want to be my bitch for real? Do you know how a were passes his condition? Bites his victim during their orgasm," he pauses his pumping for the information to sink in. "I'm going to bite your shoulder, mark you good. You don't want to start turning into a doggie for real every full moon; all you have to do is not orgasm. But you want to cum, don't you? Braddie's knot is making you all creamy inside. Go ahead, try not to cum. I dare you!"

With that, he starts pumping again, bends over, and takes the fleshy bit between my neck and shoulder into his mouth. Licking at first, I start to say something, anything, but before I can, I feel his very sharp teeth biting into me. In my crazy fuck addled brain, something switches what should have been horrifying pain into molten pleasure.

Try as I could; the combination of the bite, his knot abusing my tunnel, and his vicious pinching of my nipples causes me to cum. I thought last night was the peak, but cumming on Brad's dick here by the pool surpasses that and more! I can feel my vagina spasming around his cock. I try to scream, but a very canine howl comes out of me instead. Brad lifts his head from my shoulder, and I can feel my blood mixed with his spit splatter on my back. Grabbing my hips, he started unloading into me.

"My bitch, my lovely bitch. I can't wait to see what you turn into! UGGH! So deep inside you. Take me, take me all. Flooding your insides. So tight. So fucking tight!"

Afterward, we lay in the spoon position for an hour, waiting for the knot to go down. Every time it started to shrink, one or the other of us moved, and it got big again. It became a game, but eventually, it came to an end.

The sun had gone down a while ago, and I was watching his face in the moonlight when I suddenly realized, "Shouldn't you be a dog now?"

He laughs. "The full moon thing is a myth. We can change any time. How do you think I do that knot trick?"

I hear my sister coming into the backyard. I just can't raise the energy to cover myself. The world lurches strangely around me, and I blink and try to clear my eyes. Then I realize that I'm seeing the magic. Mom was right. It happened suddenly without warning. It only took 18 years, but I finally came into my powers.

"TINA!!! I've got your boyfriend here!" she mocks, then stops short as she sees Brad and me nude on

the deck chair. She is pulling a bulldog by the collar. I realize it is Brad's father, who doesn't look happy.

"No, sis, that's not my boyfriend. That's my boyfriend's father, but don't worry, he's a great lover."

With a twist of reality, my sister shrinks and takes on a new form. Her shivering chihuahua body looks especially naked in the pale moonlight. Her large eyes widen with surprise and not a little fear. She looks quickly over her shoulder as the growl of the large bulldog behind her catches her attention. Without warning, she starts running out of the yard with Brad's father close on her tail.

I hope he catches her.

She needs a good fuck.

*The End*