

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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In the quiet, tree-lined street where Becky had spent her entire life, the sound of the evening news was a distant murmur through the open windows of her childhood home. The scent of freshly mowed grass filled the air, and the setting sun painted the sky a soft shade of pink. As she lay on her bed, surrounded by the clutter of a typical teenage room, Becky felt an unusual restlessness stirring within her.

Her dog, Max, a chocolate lab with a penchant for chewing socks, sailed through the open door, tail wagging with excitement at the sight of his favorite person. Becky couldn't help but smile at his boundless energy, his eyes shining with pure love and loyalty. He was the one constant in a world that often felt confusing and overwhelming.

Her thoughts drifted to the rumors she'd heard at school about people doing things with animals, things she'd never thought she'd consider. A peculiar curiosity bloomed in her chest, an itch that grew insistent the more she tried to ignore it. Becky sat up and pondered, her fingertips idly tracing the outline of her phone, a gateway to a world of unexplored desires.

With a furtive glance over her shoulder, Becky opened her browser and typed in a series of words she never thought she'd search for. Her heart raced as images and videos filled the screen, each more shocking than the last. She couldn't tear her eyes away, the line between fascination and repulsion blurring with every new click. Max lay beside her, oblivious to the tumultuous emotions swirling through her mind, his warmth comforting in the cool evening.

Becky's curiosity grew to a fever pitch as she stumbled upon a story of a girl not much older than herself who had found an intimate connection with her pet. The girl spoke of a love that transcended societal norms and was raw, primal, and undeniable. Becky felt an unexpected warmth spread through her body, a sensation she hadn't felt before.

Her hand strayed to her body, tentatively exploring the new sensations the story had stirred within her. She was surprised to find her panties damp and her cheeks flushed with a mix of embarrassment and arousal. Max looked up at her, sensing a shift in the air, his tail thumping against the floorboards.

The room grew warmer, or was it just her imagination? The weight of the forbidden knowledge grew heavier in her chest, a thrilling secret she hadn't shared with anyone. Her mind raced with questions and fears, but one question echoed loudest of all: what would it be like to experience that kind of intimacy with Max?

Her hand grew bolder, slipping beneath the waistband of her shorts, her fingers finding the slick folds of her sex. Max's eyes followed her movements, his tail wagging more vigorously. His gaze was innocent yet knowing, as if he understood the depths of her curiosity. Becky took a deep breath and leaned over to kiss his velvety muzzle, the tip of her tongue brushing against his nose.

Max's reaction was instant. He nudged her hand away, his tongue darting out to taste her arousal. The sensation was surprising, a wet heat that sent a jolt of pleasure through her body. She gasped, her hand flying to cover her mouth. He looked at her with eagerness and confusion, his tail still wagging. It was as if he were asking permission to explore this new game.

With trembling hands, Becky unbuckled her shorts, sliding them down her legs. Max's eyes followed the motion, and his tongue swiped across her inner thigh before she could even think to stop him. A moan slipped from her lips as he found her center, licking with surprising skill. The sensation was overwhelming, a mix of pleasure and taboo that sent her spiraling.

Encouraged by her reaction, Max grew more insistent. He positioned himself between her legs, his body a warm, furry weight. Becky felt his erection nudging against her, and she knew what came next. She pushed herself onto her knees, her heart hammering in her chest.

With a gentle push, she guided Max's cock to her entrance. He whined, his whole body shaking with excitement. Slowly, she took him in, feeling the stretch as he filled her. It was unlike anything she had ever felt before, a strange mix of pain and pleasure that made her toes curl.

As he grew more comfortable, Max began to thrust, his movements sure and steady. Becky moaned, her eyes rolling back in her head. She felt his knot swell, the pressure building until it was almost too much to bear. And then, with a final, powerful thrust, he was fully inside her, knotting her.

The feeling was intense, a fullness she never knew existed. Max looked at her, his eyes glazed with lust, his breaths coming in harsh pants. They stayed like that momentarily, Becky's body adjusting to the unnatural sensation, her mind racing with a cocktail of emotions.

Eventually, his knot began to shrink, allowing him to pull out. Becky's body felt empty without him, starkly contrasting with the fullness she'd just experienced. Without a second thought, she took his still-hard cock in her mouth, tasting herself on him. The act was strangely erotic, a culmination of her newfound desires.

Max's tongue lolled out, and he panted heavily, his eyes never leaving hers. She bobbed her head up and down, feeling his cock pulse in her mouth, the taste of their combined pleasure coating her tongue. It was raw, it was animalistic, but it was also incredibly intimate.

When she felt Max's second climax approaching, she pulled away, letting his cum spurt onto her face and chest. She watched in amazement as he finished, her body still trembling from the aftershocks of her release.

Afterward, they lay together, her body sticky with sweat and their combined juices. Max's tail thumped against the bed, his eyes shining with contentment. Becky felt a strange sense of belonging, a bond beyond friendship or ownership.

This was the start of a new chapter in Becky's life, one she hadn't anticipated but couldn't ignore. The world outside her bedroom door was the same, but she knew she was forever changed. The line between girl and beast had blurred, and she had no intention of returning.

The next morning as she awoke, Max was already licking at her wet pussy, which explained her dreams. She wanted to see if Max would eat her ass, so she positioned herself face down, her ass in the air and covered her pussy with her hand. He seemed to understand, his tongue eagerly darting out to taste her again. Once he got going, she pulled her hand away to play with her nipples. He licked along her slit, from her clit up to her tight, puckered hole. The sensation was like nothing she'd ever felt before, his rough tongue exploring every inch of her most private parts. But she did not want that now. She wanted her ass explored, so she again covered her sex. Max started licking her exposed asshole as she wanted.

Max's tongue grew more insistent, pushing against her anus. Becky felt her body tense, but she relaxed, letting him in. He penetrated her slowly, the feeling foreign yet incredibly erotic. He pushed deeper, stretching her open, the tip of his tongue reaching inside her. She moaned, the sensation sending waves of pleasure through her body.

The room was filled with the sound of wet, sloppy licks as Max worked her over, his tongue delving into her ass with surprising agility. Becky's breath grew ragged, her hips pushing back against his

muzzle. She could feel his excitement, his breath hot on her skin, small whines escaping him.

Max's tongue grew bolder, sliding in and out of her with a rhythm that made her toes curl. She'd never felt so exposed, so vulnerable, yet so alive. The sensations built within her, coiling in her belly like a tight spring.

With a final, deep push, Max's tongue was fully inside her, his nose nudging against her ass crack and thick tongue seeming to swirl inside her anus like a dancing cobra. Becky whimpered, the pleasure too much to contain. She reached back, her hand grasping his cock and turning him far enough that she could guide his cock to her mouth.

Taking him in deep, she smelled the musky scent of their combined desire filling the air. Max's tongue continued to explore her ass, the feeling of fullness unlike any she'd ever experienced.

Their movements grew more frantic, Max's tongue pushing her closer to the edge. Becky could feel the pressure building, her mouth tightening around his cock. She knew what was coming, the moment she'd been waiting for.

With a final, deep lick, Becky came on Max's tongue, gripping it with her sphincter and not letting him retract it. She took his slick cock out of her mouth, flipping around and gripping the base of his shaft as she guided Max into her pussy from behind. His fur brushed against her back, his breaths hot and heavy in her ear.

Her pussy was slick with her juices and Max's saliva, making it easy for him to enter her. He pushed into her with a low growl, filling her. Becky moaned, the pleasure intense as he began to thrust.

The sensation was exquisite, his cock stretching her open as he took her in the most primal of ways. She could feel every inch of him, the roughness of his fur, the slickness of his skin, the warmth of his body.

Her second orgasm of the morning crashed over her, a wave of pleasure that left her trembling. Max followed suit, his cock spurting his seed into her willing pussy. This caused her orgasm to crest to new peaks, and she squirted a little onto the bed.

When it was over, they lay together, their bodies entwined, their hearts racing. Becky knew she'd found something special with Max that could never be replicated with another human.

Their bond grew stronger with each encounter, each time pushing the boundaries of what they thought was possible. The guilt she'd feared never came, only a deep, all-consuming connection.

Becky had discovered a part of herself she never knew existed, a wild, primal side that craved the love of her best friend in the most intimate way possible. And in Max's arms, she felt complete.

Over the last weeks, Becky had Max take her in a variety of ways; through this experimentation, she found she loved for him to lick and fuck her ass the most. His knot did something magical when it was lodged in her ass.

After she sent her boyfriend home with a hard telling him she was going to let Max satisfy her tonight and not him, she called Max over to her and started to scratch his ears and give him some kisses. Unlike other pet owners, his tongue freely went into her mouth, and she sucked on it just as she would a human lover. Becky quickly disrobed and spun around, saying, "Max, lick ass." One of

the commands she had taught him over the last few weeks. He eagerly began licking her slit, focusing 90% of his attention on her ass.

Max's tongue continued to probe her tight hole, his movements growing more deliberate and forceful. She pushed back into his face, urging him deeper, the sensation of his rough tongue sliding in and out of her ass driving her wild with desire. Her hips rocked back and forth, matching the rhythm of his lap.

Her body grew slick with their combined fluids, the sound of his tongue plunging into her echoing in the quiet room. She could feel her ass muscles relax, allowing him to penetrate her even deeper. Max's eyes gleamed with excitement, his tail thumping against the bed as he tasted her in a way no human could.

The sensation was exquisite, a blend of pleasure and pain that only served to heighten her arousal. Becky reached back, her hand caressing his cock, feeling the veins pulse beneath her fingertips. She knew what was coming next, the ultimate expression of their love.

With a final, deep thrust of his tongue, Becky felt the pressure of his tongue inside her before Max withdrew. She patted her butt, still on hands and knees, her legs spread wide, inviting Max to claim her fully. He mounted her and positioned himself at her entrance, his cock slick with her juices.

With a low growl, Max pushed into her, the thickness of his bright red dog dick stretching her ass wide. Becky took him in her ass without trouble. Max's hips began to move, his cock sliding in and out of her ass with a steady rhythm. The pressure was immense, but she reveled in it, her body begging for more. Max's eyes were glazed over with lust, his tongue lolling out of his mouth as he took her in doggy style, their bodies moving as one. Their breaths mingled in the air, their movements growing more frenzied. Becky felt the heat building in her core, her orgasm approaching like a runaway train. Max's hips slammed against her ass, each thrust sending shockwaves through her body. Her pussy clenched, the walls of her ass tightening around his dick. He forced his knot into her hot tight asshole. He growled, his body tense with the effort of holding back. Becky reached down and removed him from her ass, her hand wrapping around his shaft, her thumb pressing against the sensitive spot just beneath the head.

She flipped around and took him in her mouth just as he was starting to cum. With a roar, Max came, his cum spurting into her mouth as he thrust deep, filling it. She felt his knot swell just outside her lips, and she pulled his cock out to swallow and allowed several spurts of his watery jizz to spray her face and chest, then resumed sucking his doggy cock. She felt like such a dirty dog slut tasting her ass off of a dog's cock.

Becky's cheeks hollowed as she sucked him. Max had now found her wet pussy and was snaking his tongue in and out over and over. The pleasure was intense, a mix of shame and ecstasy that she craved. His tongue danced over her clit, bringing her closer and closer to the edge. She flipped back around and fumbled Max's still spurting cock into her slippery pussy. Max, with a grunt, forced his knot into her, and with amazement, Becky felt his dick get even bigger, forcing the tip through her cervix and into her womb. Becky came harder than she'd ever cum before, and as she felt her womb start to swell with his seed, she passed out.

She awoke a few minutes later as Max pulled his slightly deflated member out of her stretched-out but very happy pussy hole. Max instinctively went to lick her, and she returned the favor, taking him into her mouth as he continued to soften. Becky had another smaller orgasm as Max cleaned their combined love juices off of her with his wide, rough tongue.

Becky fell asleep naked on her bed with her arm over her new lover, and she couldn't have been happier.

The End