

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This is a story I decided to write about my recent adventure with my boyfriend.

First, I'm Mary, recently turned 18, 5'3, and have short, choppy hair dyed half pink and half black. I'm not exactly "fat," but I'm more curvy than anything. Round hips, large ass, 40 DD-DDD breasts (the size bra I wear depends on the brand), and I defiantly never had trouble with the guys or girls. (I'm Bisexual. It's 2015. What do you expect? Every girl likes girls and boys, even the ones who don't want to admit it) however I fell in love hard with my boyfriend, Cody. Me and I are the more punk/stoner/skater kind of couple.

We've been together for over a year, but it's been great. Cody is a little more scrawny than me. He's 5'6 ", 23 years old, and a toothpick. His cute black hair, hazel eyes, and luscious lips made me want to devour him. You never see his head without a beanie on or his ears without his gauges.

I suppose I should get to the point, shouldn't I?

"Mary, Cody's here." My mother yelled through the kitchen.

"Ok, ma," I yell back as I finish rolling the joint, and put it in my pocket as I run out of the door.

"Well, hey there, sexy," Cody says while aggressively slapping my ass.

"Mmm, don't do that!" I say sternly.

"We aren't even out of the yard yet, and you know what that does to me."

"Oh, I know, baby," he says as he walks to my backside and presses his semi-hard cock against my ass. "That's why I'm doing it," he added.

I let out a soft whimper. "that's not fair."

"Here we are, baby," Cody stated, motioning to an abandoned house.

"Wow. It looks so scary," I say as a smile creeps up.

"Let's go in," I say in excitement.

"Can't. I already tried. The doors are locked, and so are the Windows."

"Dude, it's like a zillion years old. I don't think anyone would care if you busted a window."

"There's this thing called witnesses and jail. I don't like either of those words put together when I'm involved."

"Haha, aw, da whittle pussy is afraid of getting in trouble," I mock as I bust my elbow through the window, unlocking it.

"You're fucking insane, you know that?" He asks.

"Oh, I know. I put the hot in psychotic, baby."

He eyes me up and down. "Oh yes, you do, baby."

We both crawl through the window and start roaming the house while smoking the joint.

"I bet there are so many dead people and ghosts here, man," I state.

I heard Cody chuckle, which sounded a little more dominant than humorous.

"There probably is. They probably watch over the house constantly, but no one comes here, so they're always bored."

"Yeah, probably so." I let out a soft laugh.

"Hmm..."

"What?" I asked curiously.

"Maybe we could entertain them a little bit, " he said with a smile as he sat on the floor and put me on his lap.

"Oh yeah?" I ask, "And how do you want to do that?" I whisper as I nibble his ear.

"Mmmm, I think it's clear you know exactly what I'm talking about." he grabs my hips, thrusting against me, making a soft moan escape my lips.

"However," he added, "iv got a special surprise for ya," he stated as he pushed me off gently and reached for his backpack.

"Ooo! What is it??" I ask excitedly.

He smiles and pulls out a collar and leash.

"Oh fuck" I say as I instantly feel my pussy begin to flood sweet juices.

He puts the collar around my neck, and we stand up.

"Oh, no, no, sweetie. On all fours, now." He said.

"H..huh?" I asked, confused.

"You're my pet, understood?" He yanks the leash hard, forcing me on the ground. "Pets crawl on all fours, you're a bitch now, and you'll be treated like one. Good pets get treats bad pets get punishment. There will be no second chances. You will obey me 100%, and the second you disobey me, you will be punished as I see fit, bitch. You you under-fucking-stand?" he asked aggressively.

I nod my head and whimper softly. Being dominated was my one true weakness, and I was already dripping wet. Literally.

He unzips his pants and starts stroking it slowly.

"Mmmm, you want that cock baby?" He asked.

"Yes, sir," I say as I reach my tongue out to lick it, which results in a slap across my cheek.

"Did I fucking tell you you were allowed to lick my cock? Huh? Because I don't fucking remember telling you that you were worthy of that yet." He said as he tightened his fist into my hair, holding

my face just inches from mine.

"Mmmm, you just watch me stroke my fucking cock. Look at you. Whimpering and moaning, trying to get to my cock. You're like a fucking dog in heat" he leaned him he'd back and legs out, a sadistic groan that made my whole body shiver and my pussy throb.

I couldn't take it anymore; I needed his cock. I tried once more, flicking my tongue out, which made him groan for a second. However, I wasn't lucky enough to get out of it. "I just told you you weren't allowed to do that, you stupid fucking whore." He said as he yanked my collar, forcing me to crawl to a wall. He tied my hands down to a metal pipe while I was still on all fours.

"what are you going to do to me, master?" I ask seductively.

"As sexy as it is to hear those words, you need to be punished."

"Mmm, punish me, master."

I moan out as I prepare myself for him to fuck me.

"Oh, I know what you think," he laughs, "You think that will be your punishment? No. Ducking you isn't enough punishment; you would like that too much. I think since you want to act like a fucking bitch, you can get fucked like one" he swiftly exits the room.

"Wait, what?"

"CODY?"

"Where did you go? COME BACK. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" I yell out.

After I finally stopped attempting to get his attention by screaming, he walked in.

"Oh, thank god you're back, baby. Where did y-w-what's that?" I ask as I notice a dog he has on a leash. "Why do you have a dog?" I ask confused

"Do you remember what I said before I left?" He asked.

"Yes," I answered, "Why?"

"Say out loud what I said before leaving," he demanded.

"You said, if you want to act like a fucking bitch you can get...fucked...by...one..." I feel my heart beating out of my chest

"Haha. I see you're starting to catch on," he teases.

"ARE YOU INSANE? Untie me right now. I'm serious. This isn't funny anymore." I say seriously.

"DON'T YOU EVER TAKE THAT TONE WITH ME!" he screams as he tears back and slaps my ass making me scream out in pain.

Cody whistles at the dog, which is extremely huge and already excited. He starts walking towards me with a drill dripping out of his mouth.

"Mmmm, you can try to fight all you want, but in the end, you're going to love it because you're a

cock craving slut who will soon realize that any type of cock is good enough for you," he walks behind me and pulls my panties Down "mmmm look whose nice and wet" he shoves a finger into my pussy, making me scream in pleasure.

"Mmm fuckkk," I moan out

Cody pulls his finger out slowly and puts his finger up to busters(the dog)s nose.

"Lick it, boy," he whispers.

Buster starts licking my juices off of Cody's fingers as Cody pulls him closer to me.

"Cody, please don't," I whimper.

Buster sniffed his way and found my pussy and pressed his snout hard against it, and started licking it aggressively.

Cody stood in front of me now, stroking his cock as he watched.

"Mmmm, that's a good bitch. Let him lick up ass your fucking juices."

"Mmm p-please stop-oh fuck" I moan out.

The End