

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



John only had a few hours until he was to deploy overseas. He really did not want to rush this but he did not have the time for anything else. John quickly asked his new girlfriend to marry him and she accepted. They were quickly married at the courthouse. John gave her the keys to his house in the country, he kissed her and then he was gone to deploy before even before they had a chance to even have consummated the marriage. Emily had waited this long she could wait 4 more months until John got leave. Emily had no family and knew nobody in John's town but she was ready for a fresh start.

Her second day at John's house in the country Emily decided to walk around and explore the area. As she walked about, little did she know she had crossed onto the property of a very mean old man whose farm bordered John's property. This old man hated John with a passion. Almost a year prior John had accidentally killed one of the old man's dogs that had run in front of his truck. John had made an apology and tried to make it right but the old man just got angrier and angrier and swore he would get revenge and take something that John cared about.

Emily had come to a little pond and taken off her shoes to put her feet in the water when the old man walked up on her and demanded to know who she was and what she was doing on his property. Emily quickly told the old man she was sorry she did not realize she was on his property. She explained that she was John's new wife and had just moved in. The old man demanded to know where John was and when she explained the old man's eyes narrowed and he realized he finally had his revenge.

The old man lifted up his shotgun and pointed it at Emily and told her he did not know her and they were walking back to his farm to call the sheriff and confirm her story. Emily was terrified but she thought that made some sense so she went along with the old man back to his farm. When they got back to his house he had Emily sit at the table and he pretended to call the sheriff. He offered her a drink while they waited but had slipped something into her sweet tea that left Emily drugged. The old man was beside himself he had been waiting for a chance like this for so long. The old man was a truly disturbed man who when had always been into fetish domination and had ended up losing his wife because she wanted no part in his desire to dehumanize her, and breed her to one of his dogs. But now, the old man had a bitch that could not refuse who he would not let have a choice.

The old man had been buying fetish gear for a long time and had just the thing for this cute little blond. He carried her out to the tack room in the barn and started stripping her cloths off. Emily was barely there and she made little effort to resist. Drugged like she was she was not able to put up any resistance. She thought the old man was going to rape her but then he started redressing her bending her arms and legs up against themselves and sliding something very tight up over her arms and legs. Emily faded out. When Emily woke up she was in the most awkward position of her life. She was still partially dressed but was in a tight rubber suit on the inside, but was covered in what looked like dog fur on the outside. Her arms and legs were bent and pressed up against her body, her ankles, knees, elbows and wrists were all bound leaving her unable to even move off her back as she lay on the tack room table. Emily tried to scream but it came out wrong. She had something in her mouth, and down her throat pressing against her vocal cords. Emily tried to call out but she could not make words just rough sounds. The old man sat in a chair across from her watching her as she worked though her situation a big grin plastered across his face happy his purchases worked as advertised. As Emily's eyes fell on the old man sitting there watching her she whimpered sounding very much like the dog the old man was going to make her. He stood up and slapped his leg in happiness. Hell yes, he said its perfect. The old man moved to her and lifted her squirming body off the table rolled her over to her knees and elbows and placed her on the floor. Emily quickly scampered away from the old man on her knees and elbows but when the door closed

she had nowhere to go. The old man laughed again and told Emily that her new name was Princess and that her new life was as his new dog.

Emily tried desperately to scream but she could not make any words her voice muffled and distorted by the apparatus pressing against her voice box. The old man reached into a box and took out a very realistic looking dog mask and smiling with an evil grin walked towards the terrified and cowering girl. Emily's eyes widened as the old man got closer, she shook her head no, but she could do nothing as the old man pulled the mask over her head and locked it in place. The mask was very tight on her but it formed to her face letting her see out of the eye holes and breath through the short canine muzzle she now had. Oh yes, the man muttered, such a cute little dog bitch. My boys are going to have such a good time breaking their new bitch. Emily's mind was in panic she could not breathe well with the mask on and could not move off her knees and elbows. She started whimpering loudly and was terrified at the sound she was making. Now then one last thing and you will be ready to go to the kennel and meet your new mates. The old man picked up a shock collar used for training dogs and placed it around her neck. Now then bitch if you are a good dog and show my boys how happy you are to be their new breeding bitch we won't need to use this. But, if you are a bad dog and I ever catch you trying to be a person again well then you will learn the hard way. Emily was terrified this old man was crazy he couldn't do this to her but nobody knew she was here nobody would miss her until her husband got leave in 4 months.

Emily cowered, pressing up against the door desperate to escape but in the position she was in, she had no control and there was nowhere to no way to get away. The old man reached down and snapped a leash to her collar. Well come along girl time to go meet my boys and get that tight little pussy a proper breeding. Emily was mortified and scared to death but the old man had such a tight grip on her leash and was so strong she could not even think of any way to resist as she was led from the tact room and through the barn. Emily was pulling back against the leash as hard as she could but she was so small only 94 lbs and the old man was easily able to drag her along towards the large dog kennel. The Alpha of his dogs, King, was already razor focused on the bitch, pacing back and forth inside the kennel. King's huge dog cock ws already emerging from his sheath. As soon as King saw Emily he started barking and lunging at the cage. The old man smiled, he knew King was excited he was a very aggressive Alpha stud and would break the little bitch in hard. Emily heard the growls and the barks and whimpered. The old man dragged her the last few feet to the kennel and forced her inside. Emily scrambled as fast as she could and tried to hide from the huge dog, but there was nowhere to go. There was nothing to hide behind. Emily tried to back against the side of the cage but the huge dog was twice her size easily herded her back into the center of the kennel. Emily's body was shaking like a leaf, she was so terrified. The old man could not believe how lucky he was and was getting rock hard just watching the big dog get more and more agitated. King was circling Princess in an act of domination. He shoved his muzzle between her legs from behind her taking her scent and running his big rough tongue across her pussy.

Emily freaked out and tied to scream again which only came out as another loud whimper. King was very excited his huge dog cock rock solid beneath him dripping dog cum as he circled Emily again showing off his giant cock to his bitch. King was more than ready and lunged at Emily his jaws closing on the scruff of her neck and pushing her down so that she was presented as a proper bitch for breeding. King mounted Emily, his giant cock searching for her entrance. After a few painful missed attempts, King found his mark and slammed his hips forward impaling the tiny woman with his huge dog cock. Emily screamed herself hoarse but it was heavily muted by the metal arm pressing down the inside of her throat. Just like that Emily's virginity was gone what she had saved for marriage for her husband was ripped from her by this huge dog's massive cock. Tears were flowing from Emily's eyes and rolling down her dog mask. King's powerful hips were slamming against her ass, his heavy balls swinging and slapping against her pussy lips with every thrust. It

was the worst pain of her life.

The big dogs cock was huge and tearing her insides apart as King ravaged her poor little pussy. King had no mercy for the small human bitch and was slamming into her mercilessly. Emily's body was convulsing and shaking and her vision was fading as King was pounding her insides. It was too much and the poor woman blacked out from the pain and humiliation. Even unconscious the tight restrictive bitch suit, Emily's small size, and the massive dogs strength he was still able to easily hold her in place and continue his vicious assault. His forelegs tightly wrapped around her sides he was able to pull her back hard onto his massive bitch breaker as his huge knot began to form and pound against the entrance to her pussy. As King felt the pressure build up he slammed his knot into Emily's tiny little pussy forcing the first few inches of his huge knot into the little human bitch. Emily managed to forced out another ragged scream as her mind snapped back to consciousness from the searing pain. The old man was so excited as he watched the huge dog rape his little bitch into her new life as a dog. He could see the bulge from King's huge cock through her suit. Oh, he thought, King has already put his knot in his bitch. I bet his bitch's little pussy is stretched out nice and tight.

Emily was losing her grasp on reality this was agonizing and destroying her humanity even if her husband found her would he even want her back after this. The huge dog continued to ravage her for hours, the only rest she got was when he would force his knot back out of her torn and abused pussy. The old man would come into the kennel and pour some water into her muzzle and check her out making sure that the dog suit, mask, and collar were still fitting her properly. By the end of the third day Emily had lost track of time, her thoughts were fuzzy and she could not tell what was real and what was a nightmare. The old man would come in and remove her mask and give her food and water. She tried to talk but could only make those odd noises like a dog. The old man told her if she kept working at it she would be able to speak and communicate like a real dog soon. The old man petted her head and told her she was going to be a very good dog from now on. Emily's only hope was that her husband would realize she was missing and let someone know but what poor Emily did not know was that her husband had been killed in action his first week overseas. Even worse for Emily he had died before he could file the marriage paperwork with the Army. Nobody knew about Emily, nobody would ever miss her, and nobody would ever come looking for her. She was the property of the old man now. Her husband's house would be sold off. Of course Emily knew none of this and she desperately clinged to hope that did not exist.

Emily would be here the rest of her life and become the perfect little breeding bitch for his dogs. After a few month Emily was starting to fade away the constant breeding, being treated like a dog, being called Princess. It was all breaking her mind and stripping away what was left of her humanity. She was starting to respond to commands from her master even if she still was in pain and afraid every time he bred her to one of his dogs. By the time her husband's leave would have come and gone she was no longer even trying to escape or hide from her breeding's. King had broken her and her pussy was always sore, and raw. The old man was so pleased with her. She was starting to accept her new life. She was starting to accept that she was a dog named Princess. She was starting to accept her place as a mate for dog and that it was her place to take his dog cock and cum. The old man knew it was time to begin her final transformation. He began injecting her with female dog hormones slowly changing her reproductive system to make her able to carry a litter. The old man knew she would not be able to produce a proper egg but he had plenty of donor eggs he had harvest from the bitch her husband had killed. The old man was very pleased with the Justice of it that she would carry the litters of the beloved dog her husband had taken. That she would spend the rest of her life serving the old man's revenge. It took nearly 6 months of injections before the old man was finally ready for the second part of her transformation. He was going to turn her into a bitch that could properly breed with and produce a proper litter. The old man pulled Princess from the kennel and had her present as a proper bitch. He slowly inserted the probe into her pussy

startling her and making her yelp. Easy girl , that's a good dog Princess. Easy girl, the old man soothed. The old man knew he need to deposit the donor egg fully in her womb for the breeding to take. The old man carefully placed the donor egg and gently removed the probe from his precious little girl. Good girl Princess, the old man rubbed her head and scratched her ears. That's my girl you are all ready for a litter girl. Yet, someplace deep insider her subconscious Emily screamed. She did not want this she was not a dog, this wasn't right she did not want what this old man and his dogs were doing to her. Emily was trapped inside this horror movie fully aware and able to feel everything done to her. Emily knew she had to escape this was her only chance if King bred her with this viable egg inside her she would conceive his litter then her life would be over.

Emily waited until the old man had let her back in the kennel and closed the door. With her being more accepting of her life the old man had become lazy and not closed the lock on her kennel. She worked the latch the old man had used to open the kennel door and she quickly slipped out the door and ran as fast as her bent knees and arms could carry her. Emily slipped into the darkness but she was totally lost and confused on which way to go. It was dark everywhere she looked so she just picked a direction and began her slow dog crawl on her knees and elbows. The night air was cold and the grass wet on her arms and legs. It was the longest night of her life. She could not run fast enough to get away and it was hard for her to crawl without her hands. As morning came Emily realized she had escaped but she was deep in the forest and completely lost. She crawled through the bushes and trees not really sure where she was going.

Emily was thirsty and starving. Her arms and legs were scratched up, and covered in burrs. The suit was tight and uncomfortable. Eventually Emily heard a stream and was able to crawl to it for a drink. Beside the creek there were some berries and Emily was able to eat regaining a little strength. As Emily lay on the bank of the small creek she suddenly heard a deep low growl behind her. She quickly rose to knees and elbows and turned. Oh God no please no please. What Emily faced were 4 very large very male stray dogs and all they saw was a bitch in heat ready for breeding. Emily screamed and tried to run but the suit was too tight. The lead dog charged her and tackled her biting into the scruff of her neck and pinning her to the ground. The other dogs moved in and sniffed her from head to toe. The dogs were all rock hard and ready to breed this strange new bitch. Emily was so scared she couldn't move. She knew she couldn't fight them off she was going to be raped by these animals. Emily knew she was fertile and the donor egg inside her was viable. She knew these stray dogs were going to fill her with dog cum and impregnate her with a little of puppies.

Emily was screaming and begging and pleading but it all came out as excited whimpering of a bitch in heat needing a hard breeding. Emily screamed as the largest of the dogs mounted her and easily pulled her back onto his huge twisted dog cock. Once again she was impaled on a massive dog cock where she belonged, and as Emily screamed out in horror in her mind, Princess whined in pleasure as she pushed herself back harder onto her new mate and master. This time Princess was in charge and forced her will on Emily pushing her down deeper inside. Princess had 4 big powerful studs to breed her and keep her filled with dog cock and cum and she would soon have a litter for her new pack. This was where Princess belonged and where she would stay and Emily was trapped in the prison of her own mind by the dominate personality of Princess that had taken over. Emily would live the horror of being a human being raped over and over my these monsters for the rest of her life.