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BEASTIALITY STORIES



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«Male dogs prefer submissive bitches» explained my fellow student to me.

«We got ourselves the worst topic» I said back to her.

She laughed, «Yeah, I don't know what was Mrs. Clearwater thinking when she gave us these topics»

I yawned, and stared at my laptop contemplating what for me were blurry letters on a white, bright background.

«I get it's biology, but I really didn't need to read about dogs fucking habits» I said.

«I think it was interesting» She said. She stared at the wall for a few seconds, «Don't you think it was kinda interesting?»

«Interesting?? Are you kidding me??» I said with a despective tone, «What about it do you find it interesting? It was not interesting, ot was disgusting»

She laughed a little, «Yeah, it is a bit disgusting», she rubbed her eyes, «I think it is interesting how male dogs can have more or less attraction towards a bitch just because of how submissive she is. Do you imagine that with us? Your attractiveness depends on how submissive you are. It doesn't matter your body, your face, not even your personality, just how willing are you to submit, and that's what draws them to you. I think that's interesting»

I thought a little about what my classmate said. I didn't think it was interesting at all, if anything it was just weird.

«Also,» She said «The fact that male dogs have a need to breed is amazing to me, if a bitch rejects them, they need to find a bitch that is submissive enough to get bred by them»

«That's not interesting, that's disgusting» I said, «Let's go to sleep, it's already late»

«Okay» She said.

She guided me towards the guests room and I prepared my bed to sleep. I layed on the bed and closed my eyes.

The next day I woke up early and grabbed my things.

«Okay. See you on Monday» said my classmate with her eyes closed, half sleep, half awake after I told her I was leaving.

I closed the door and started walking home. It was early in the morning, maybe 6:00 am, even 7:00 am. The birds were singing, and there was not a single soul in the street... and then I saw them.

A pack of stray dogs. They were doing a scandal. They were frantic; barking, growling, moving. Something was happening there, and I was curious to see. I approached the canine cumulus, and, as I got closer, I saw it; there was a bitch in the middle of the pack.

«That's why they were so crazy» I thought. That situation caught my attention. After all I have read about dog's sex, I just knew I wanted to see the outcome of it, so I watched.

I don't remember exactly, but I think there were around seven to nine dogs in the pack, all of them surrounding the bitch. They were sniffing her, trying to mount her, jumping on her, running around. They were also fighting between them. They fought and tried to fuck her. They were clearly trying to mate. Unfortunately the bitch was not giving in. As soon as they mounted her, she turned and barked at them. If they sniffed her, she growled at them. She was not a good bitch, she wasn't submissive. After some time, the studs lost interest in her, and she left.

«Male dogs prefer submissive bitches» I mumbled to myself as I remembered what my classmate told me. Maybe she was not in heat, or she was pregnant. Either way, she was not a good bitch.

I watched them for some time, I wanted to see if that was true. I waited for them to start looking for another bitch, or for another bitch to show up. But neither of that happened. They just stayed there.

I don't know why, but I had an urge to walk towards them, and so I did. I walked slowly towards the pack, and once I reached them, I slowly entered the center of the pack. They were all watching me, I could feel their stares.

«Male dogs prefer submissive bitches» I mumbled to myself once again.

«It looks like you don't have any good bitches» I said to them.

I looked at them, and a thought slowly began entering my mind, «Be their bitch» a voice in my head told me, «Be their bitch, be their bitch» it repeated over and over.

Could I be their bitch? Was that really possible? I didn't know, all I knew is, for some reason, I was horny, I was in heat.

«Can I be your bitch?» I asked them.

I slowly started to crouch. They approached me almost instantly. And, as I was petting some of them, I bent over and got on my fours, and told them «Can I be your bitch please?»

The moment I was on my fours, they went crazy. They started barking, running around and fighting between them, just like before with that other bitch, except they didn't lose any interest in me, on the contrary they were getting more and more excited.

Some of them jumped on my side and humped me, some of them tried to mount me but other dog would fight them over me. I felt so scared and feral. There was one specific dog that I could see at the distance, he seemed more intimidating than the rest of the pack, in fact he was winning every single one of the fights. He looked like a Rottweiler, but somehow bigger, he was really big, I could swear he was a lion. As I saw him approaching I raised my skirt and pulled my panties to the side, it was him, he was the Alpha.

He stood behind me and every single member of the pack stood back, they were making a circle fight, except there was not a single fight happening, just a total and absolute domination by their alpha towards me.

He jumped on my back, as he landed my wrists collapsed and made me fall into my elbows, he was HEAVY, at least 90kg, it was as if a massive bed fell on my back. The moment he landed he immediately started humping, trying to find my hole to breed.

I felt his cock slapping my ass and pussy. I tried to guide him, but the moment I tried to move my hand he snapped a bite and growled at me. I was scared to death and motionless, a few seconds

later he went back into humping me. I decided it was best if I didn't move my upper body, so instead I closed my thighs around his cock and let him keep thrusting. He thrust so much until, FUCK.

Fuck, fuck, fuck. His cock is huge and is stretching my pussy. It feels like a coke bottle is forcing it's way inside my pussy, it hurts so much. It's frenetic, wet, warm, and it's making so much noise. Every thrust, every time he hits my womb, I feel less human, every time his balls slam against my pussy I forget more and more who I am. Who am I? It doesn't matter, what matters is that I'm under a gigantic dog and I can't move. I see my surroundings and all I see are dogs.

Somehow his cock was growing bigger and bigger and he started climbing as he fucked me. The more he climbed, the more I fell forward. And then he stopped humping me. My pussy started to feel flooded... he was filling me with his seed, he was breeding me.

I felt so good, a dominant stud was breeding me, it felt right.

«He made me his bitch, he made me his bitch, he made me his bitch...» I repeated in my head as he was flooding my womb with his cum. I reached between my legs and started touching.

He was on top of me, my head on the floor, his cock buried deep inside me, my hand on my pussy. And then he suddenly tried to pull away but he was stuck. It really hurt me. I tried to follow him and make him stop moving, but he just didn't care about me, and in the next few tries, he forcefully pulled his cock out of my pussy, making a 'pop' sound as he got it out.

IT FUCKING HURT, I started crying just because of the pain, he was starting to leave. But I couldn't just let him go, no matter how much pain I had at that moment, I had to thank him for using me as his stupid little bitch. So I hauled myself to him, grabbed his cock and started kissing it, and sucking it, until it was nice, soft and clean. After that he left. But it was far from over for me.

The pack saw it, I was nothing more than a submissive little bitch ready to be bred. And as a good little bitch, I just raised my ass and let myself get fucked countless times until they all drain their balls in my pussy. They bred me over and over, at least that's what they thought, I was either a fucktoy or a breeding bitch.

And so, after that day, I became their submissive willing bitch and periodically went to get fucked.