

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One

My name is Mia, I'm 18 years old, I'm studying for my exams. Something happened to me the other day...

The day had been long, my brain saturated with information, and the couch in the living room beckoned like an old friend offering solace. I decided to indulge in a strange whim, to watch TV from a perspective that might just make me laugh at my own absurdity. I laid down, back against the cushions, legs up over the backrest, my head dangling freely, viewing the world upside-down, come on, you've all done this when you were kids.

This is different. Maybe this will shake some of the stress out of me.

The blanket was my shield against the chill, comforting and warm as I turned on the TV. The sitcom's canned laughter was a balm, the characters' misadventures a delightful distraction. My eyelids grew heavy; the position was strangely soothing, sleep overtaking me like a gentle wave.

Just a quick nap, then back to the books...

While I slept, Major, my black Labrador, had been enjoying his own adventures outdoors. When he returned, his nose led him to the living room where he found me in an utterly confusing state. With a curious tilt of his head, he jumped onto the couch, his paws pressing down on the blanket, inadvertently trapping me further. His nose, driven by the need to understand, tracked my scent from my body up towards my legs, his body naturally aligning with mine in this bizarre setup. The brush of his sheath against my parted lips was an accidental catalyst, his hips beginning to move with the instinctive humping that dogs have.

I awoke to pandemonium. There was an intense, rhythmic pressure in my mouth, something soft yet firm moving in and out at a pace that left no room for thought. My eyes snapped open to the sight of Major's balls, each thrust sending them smacking against my face, the reality dawning on me like a cold splash of water.

What the...? Oh my God, Major?! What are you doing?! My thoughts raced but I couldn't speak as it was, my mouth full of doggie cock.

The shock was a lightning bolt through my system, but the situation only escalated. His knot began to swell inside my mouth, locking us in an intimate, horrifying connection. My body was pinned under the weight of both him and the blanket, my arms useless, my legs dangling uselessly above me.

No, no, no... This can't be happening. How do I get out of this? I wanted to scream.

Major's movements were relentless, the knot firm against the roof of my mouth and quickly locking in behind my teeth, his tip nudging at the back of my throat, forcing me to swallow and almost gag. Then he started to fucking ejaculate. His cum came in hot spurts, the taste bitter and musky, each one like a wave crashing into my senses. But while he was knotted, he didn't stop; he was continually cumming, spraying my throat with his seed, filling me with it, I was afraid it would fill my mouth and nose and I would drown in doggie cum so I frantically started to swallow, the sensation both overwhelming and strangely intense.

Oh God, this is so wrong. Why does it... Why does it feel so intense?

Despite my horror, I felt an unwanted heat between my legs, my body betraying my revulsion with a flush of arousal. My Panties were getting wet, Uurrggh. My mind was a cascade of conflicting thoughts, the disgust warring with a strange, primal curiosity.

Major's panting was heavy, a sound that was both labored and excited, each breath a hot gust against my groin. His whines and wimpers were the soundtrack to this bizarre scene, sounds that should have been comforting but were now charged with an entirely different energy.

From my mouth came muffled sounds, gags and moans that I didn't want to acknowledge, each one a testament to the shock and the involuntary pleasure that was slowly creeping in.

I hate this, I hate this so much. But why does it feel like this? Why does my body react this way...

[*[* If you are enjoying this story please check out my other stories by clicking on my username. Also please leave comments, ideas or scenarios you'd like to see in the comments section below, thanks.*]*]

The relentless rhythm of Major's body against mine was like a drumbeat, driving a primal response from deep within me. The continuous flow of his cum, the knot locking us together, they were all markers of time, each one a step further into this surreal territory where my feelings were a tangled mess.

Please, stop, Major. Please... But, why... why does part of me not want this to end?

The ordeal seemed endless, the room filled with the sounds of his panting, my muffled protests turning into something else, something closer to moans of confusion and unwanted pleasure. The sitcom's laughter in the background was now a cruel irony, mocking my situation.

As his body slowed I could feel the pulse of his cock even more, each pulse punctuated with a squirt of cum to my throat.

I need to get out of this. I need to breathe. I need...oh god I need something.

When Major's knot finally loosened, the relief was accompanied by a complex mix of emotions. The last of his cum filled my mouth, warm and insistent, a final punctuation to the experience. My mind was a whirlwind, the shock beginning to give way to a bewildering sense of arousal, the taste of him now a part of me.

How do I even begin to process this? What now? Will I do it again?

There I lay, the blanket no longer a comfort but a symbol of what had just transpired. My heart was racing, my thoughts a tangled mess of disgust, shock, and something disturbingly akin to pleasure. The room seemed to spin more than when I had just been watching TV upside down; my life, my sense of self, everything had been turned on its head.

~~~~~

## **Part Two - Repayment**

The morning after the bizarre and unsettling encounter with Major, Mia woke up with her mind racing through the events of the previous night. Her emotions were a tangled web of shame, confusion, and an undeniable curiosity about what had happened. She lay in bed, staring at the ceiling, her thoughts replaying the sensations, the shock, and that unexpected, conflicting arousal.

As an 18-year-old girl, the experience had been her first real taste of sexual intimacy, albeit in a way she had never imagined.

"I can't let it end like that," Mia muttered to herself, her voice a mix of determination and trepidation. She had decided that Major needed to understand what he had done, or at least, she needed some semblance of control back. Today, she would have the house to herself; her parents were out for the day, leaving her with the perfect opportunity to execute her plan.

She got up, her resolve firming as she showered, the warm water doing little to wash away the lingering taste or the memory of the night before. After dressing in something comfortable, she went downstairs, ensuring the doors were locked and the shades drawn.

"Major," she called out, her voice stern yet trembling slightly. The black Labrador came bounding over, his tail wagging in oblivious joy, unaware of the storm of emotions he had stirred in Mia.

She sat on the couch, this time in a more conventional manner, and commanded Major to sit beside her. Her heart was pounding, but she was committed. "You owe me, buddy," she whispered, more to herself than to him, as she guided his head downward. The irony wasn't lost on her; her first sexual encounter had been with her dog, and now she was seeking to reclaim some part of her innocence.

Major, sensing the shift in the atmosphere, seemed to comply, his nose nuzzling against her, encouraged by her guiding hand. The warmth of his breath against her was both strange and oddly comforting, the touch of his tongue tentative at first, then more assured as he sensed her response.

The sensation was unlike anything Mia had experienced; the roughness of his tongue, the eagerness of his movements, all driven by instinct rather than understanding, sent waves of pleasure through her. She found herself leaning back, her grip tightening on the couch cushions as she neared the edge. The orgasm hit her like a tidal wave, unexpected in its intensity, her body arching as she bit down on her lip to stifle a moan, her virginity to such pleasures now broken by the unexpected touch of her pet.

"Oh fuck, Major... oh god, yes..." she gasped, her voice a mix of surprise and pleasure.

But as she lay there, breathless and momentarily lost in the afterglow, Major saw his opportunity. In an instant, he was up, his front paws on her shoulders, his body aligning with hers. The shock of his weight and the sudden change made her gasp, her eyes wide as she realized what was happening.

"No, Major, not like this!" she protested weakly, but the protest was half-hearted, drowned out by the surge of sensations as he began to thrust. The initial pain was sharp, a reminder of the physical reality of what was happening, but it soon melded into something else entirely. As a virgin, the sensation of being penetrated was both terrifying and exhilarating, her body unaccustomed to such invasion.

"Ohh... oh my god... Major, you're... you're inside me," she moaned, her voice laced with a mix of pain and burgeoning pleasure as his cock entered her pussy, stretching her for the very first time. "It hurts... but... oh fuck, it feels so good..."

Her pussy, still slick from her orgasm, now enveloped his cock, the heat and tightness causing Major to thrust with more urgency. Each movement sent a shock of sensation through her, her walls gripping him with the virginal tightness that made her feel every inch of him. The pain of the initial penetration was fading, replaced by a deep, almost burning pleasure as his cock delved deeper, marking her first time in a way she could never have foreseen.

"Oh, fuck, yes... harder, Major... oh god, your cock... it's so deep," she moaned, her words becoming more incoherent as pleasure overwhelmed her. The rhythm of his hips was relentless, each thrust pushing her further into a realm of sensation she had never known. The sounds of their bodies colliding, the wet slap of flesh, filled the room, a raw testament to her deflowering.

The texture of his cock, the veins pulsing against her sensitive inner walls, created a symphony of sensations. Mia's hands clawed at the couch, her back arching up, pushing her towards him, her body craving more of this forbidden pleasure. "More... give me more," she groaned, her voice a mix of command and desperation, her virginity now a memory, lost to the primal act unfolding.

As Major's knot began to swell, it pressed against her entrance, demanding entry. The pressure was intense, a mix of fear and thrill coursing through her as she felt it slide inside, locking them together in an intimate bond that was both shocking and exhilarating. The feeling of being filled, stretched by his knot, was a revelation to her virgin body, an experience that transcended her wildest fantasies.

"I can feel your knot... oh shit, it's swelling... oh, oh, oh!" she cried out, her voice rising with each thrust, the fullness inside her now overwhelming. The knot stretched her, a sensation that was almost too much, teetering on the edge of pleasure and pain, but it was the kind of hurt that fueled her lust.

The room filled with the sounds of their panting, the couch creaking under their combined weight, her moans echoing through the room. Major's ejaculation seemed endless, each pulse felt distinctly by Mia, her body reacting with a mixture of pleasure and a new kind of intimacy that she couldn't have imagined.

"Yes, yes, yes... fill me up... oh god, don't stop..." she cried out, her pussy clenching around him, milking his cock as he sprayed his cum inside her. The sensation of his hot seed filling her was like nothing she had ever felt, each spurt sending ripples of pleasure through her, her orgasm intensifying, building upon itself in waves. As a virgin, the flood of sensations was overwhelming, the act of losing her virginity to an animal both taboo and intensely erotic.

His cock continued to pulse, the knot keeping him locked inside, ensuring she felt every drop of him. The room spun around her, her senses overloaded, the very air charged with the electricity of their act. "Oh, Major... your cum... it's so much," she gasped, her body trembling with the force of her climax.

Minutes felt like hours as they remained connected, her pussy convulsing around his cock, drawing out every last bit of pleasure. The initial shock had given way completely to lust, her moans now unabashed, filled with a need she hadn't known she possessed.

When he finally pulled out, the sudden release made her cry out, a mix of relief and a strange sense of loss. Cum spilled from her, pooling on the couch beneath her, a stark reminder of the reality of their connection. The sight of it, the feeling of it leaking out, only added to the surreal moment.

Lying there, Mia's mind was a maelstrom of thoughts. She had sought control, but had ended up surrendering to something far beyond her plans. The day had turned her world upside down again, not just physically but emotionally and psychologically. She had lost her virginity in the most unexpected way, to her loyal dog, Major.

"How do I even begin to understand this?" she whispered to herself, her voice shaky. The house was silent now, the only sound her own uneven breathing as she tried to reconcile what had just occurred with the person she thought she was. But as the reality of her experience settled in, she couldn't deny it to herself anymore.

"I... I didn't just like it," she admitted, her voice barely above a whisper, "I loved it." The admission was like a confession, one that left her heart pounding and her mind in turmoil, acknowledging a part of herself she had never explored or even considered before. The knowledge that she had lost her virginity, not in love but in lust, to Major, was both a shock and a thrill that would forever alter her perception of pleasure and desire.

~~~~~

Part Three - Descent into Desire

Three hours had passed since Mia's world had been turned upside down by her encounter with Major. The time had done little to quell the storm of emotions swirling inside her. She had tried to distract herself, to study, to do anything that would take her mind off the intense pleasure and the deep, confusing sense of satisfaction she felt. But her body craved more, her mind replayed the sensations, and her resolve crumbled like sand under the tide of her desire.

Mia found herself back in the living room, the scene of her transformation. Her heart was racing, not with fear but with a burgeoning need she could no longer ignore. She called out for Major, her voice trembling with anticipation rather than hesitation.

"Major, come here, boy," she whispered, her voice low and husky with arousal.

Major bounded in, his tail wagging, sensing the change in her mood. He was eager, and Mia felt a thrill at his enthusiasm. She positioned herself on all fours, her body trembling with a mix of excitement and the remnants of her innocence lost. She was no longer a virgin, but the act she was about to engage in would push her further into the depths of her newfound desires.

"Come on, Major," she coaxed, patting her back, inviting him to mount her. The dog understood or perhaps just followed his instincts, his paws landing on her back, his body aligning with hers in the traditional doggie style.

As Major's cock found its mark, pushing into her still-sensitive pussy, Mia gasped, the sensation both familiar and shockingly intense. His thrusts were immediate, forceful, each one driving into her with a primal rhythm that sent shockwaves of pleasure through her.

"Oh god, Major... yes, just like that," she moaned, her voice echoing in the room, the pleasure overtaking her senses. The position allowed for deeper penetration, the angle hitting spots inside her that made her see stars. "Fuck me, Major... harder... oh, please, harder!"

The sounds of their coupling were obscene, the wet sounds of his cock sliding in and out, her moans rising in pitch and volume with each thrust. Mia felt her pussy clench around him, each movement pushing her closer to the edge. The pleasure was overwhelming, the taboo of what she was doing only intensifying her arousal.

"More... oh, fuck, I'm coming!" she screamed, her body shaking as the first orgasm crashed over her, her pussy convulsing around Major's cock. But he didn't stop, his pace relentless, driving her into another orgasm before the first had even subsided.

Her hands gripped the carpet, her body rocking back to meet his thrusts, her moans turning into screams of ecstasy. "Yes, yes, yes! Fill me, Major... don't stop!" The friction of his fur against her skin, the heat of his body, the power in his thrusts, all combined to push her into a realm of pleasure she hadn't known could exist.

As Major's knot began to swell, the pressure against her entrance was a new sensation, one that both terrified and thrilled her. She had felt his knot last time but it just grew within her, this time she had to feel it penetrate her. She felt it push inside, locking them together in the most intimate of bonds. The stretch was intense, the fullness indescribable, pushing her into yet another climax, this one more intense than the last.

"I can feel it... oh shit, your knot... it's so big... oh, oh, oh!" she screamed, her voice a mixture of pleasure and the edge of pain, her body milking his cock as he began to ejaculate inside her. The hot spurts of his cum filled her, each one sending her spiraling into another wave of orgasms, her body shuddering with the force of her release. "Yes, give it to me, Major... all of it!"

Panting, still connected by his knot, Mia was in a haze of ecstasy, her mind barely registering anything beyond the pleasure coursing through her. But as she slowly came back to reality, her eyes fluttered open, and there, framed in the doorway, stood her best friend, Ellie.

Ellie's eyes were wide, her mouth slightly open in shock as she took in the scene before her. Mia's heart skipped a beat, the reality of being caught in such an intimate, forbidden act crashing into her like a wave.

"Ellie... oh my god..." Mia managed to stammer out, her voice a mix of panic and the remnants of her pleasure. She was still on her knees, Major's body on her back, his knot ensuring they remained locked together, his cum still pulsing inside her.

"Mia... what... what is this?" Ellie finally managed, her voice a whisper, her eyes darting between Mia and Major.

"It's not what you think," Mia lied, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment and the afterglow of her orgasms. "Major... he just jumped me. I wasn't expecting it."

Ellie's expression shifted from shock to one of curious intrigue. "Really? He just... happened to do this?" There was a tone in her voice that suggested she wasn't entirely convinced but was willing to explore the idea further.

Mia nodded, trying to maintain her composure despite the situation. "Yeah, I was just... and then he... you know."

Ellie stepped closer, her eyes now filled with a mix of concern and fascination. She knelt down to be at eye level with Mia, her gaze flickering between Mia's flushed face and Major's still-present knot.

"Does it... feel good?" Ellie asked, her voice low, almost conspiratorial.

Mia hesitated, the truth hanging between them. "It's... intense," she admitted, her voice barely above a whisper.

Ellie bit her lip, her curiosity piqued. "Can I... help you? Or maybe... see how it feels?" Her request was hesitant, but there was an undeniable spark of interest in her eyes.

Mia's heart raced at the suggestion. The idea of sharing this secret, this dark pleasure with her best friend, was both terrifying and exhilarating. She looked at Ellie, really looked at her, seeing the same adventurous spirit that had always bonded them.

"You really want to?" Mia asked, her voice trembling with the weight of the question.

Ellie nodded slowly, her face a mixture of fear, excitement, and curiosity. "I think... I think I do. If you'll let me."

Major's knot finally began to subside, and he hopped off Mia, leaving her feeling oddly empty but also buzzing with anticipation. The room was thick with tension, the only sounds the heavy breathing of Mia and Major, and the soft, shocked gasps from Ellie. Mia knew this moment would change everything, her friendship, her self-perception, her life. But as she looked into Ellie's eyes, searching for judgment or understanding, she realized this was just the beginning of a new, complex chapter in their lives, one where boundaries would be pushed, and secrets would be shared.

The End