

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



The nice warm wind slammed into the window, jiggling it against the frame. I have been out here in the middle of the woods, near the smallest town in the entire world. My goal was to get away from the distractions of city life. Once a week, food is delivered to my doorstep, but other than that, I'm all alone here. Well, except for my dog. A pure white German Shepherd with brown eyes named Duke.

I am a writer that just needs a fresh start to continue writing. Meaning, I hit a stump. My releases ended with two series coming to an end and three stand-alone published. Now, I can't even get a word to the page. It was bound to happen. Every writer gets this block every now and again. So why was it so hard to understand?

Yet, there was one good thing that came out of this.

Duke found his love for females while we are out here. He started out just sniffing, smelling the air. His first tentative lick surprised me because Duke had never been one to look at a female. He wasn't neutered or anything, but he just never found a female inciting. People have just told me that he has never met one in heat before. Maybe they are right. It was also surprising because he was interested in me.

A human female.

Not a bitch.

I had just gotten out of the shower, towel wrapped loosely around my body. My clothes were sitting on my bed as they waited to be worn. I sat on my bed with my legs open as I lounged back just enjoying the warm air of the inside unlike the wintery weather outside. Suddenly, there was a sniff at my crotch. Duke had been sniffing my womanhood a lot lately. At first, I thought it was just me fixing to start my period. No such luck yet. Out of nowhere, he licked my vagina.

Fear ripped through my entire body to the point that I pushed him away. What if someone saw? It is so wrong to do it with an animal. What if...I enjoy it? What if he doesn't want me after he finds out I am still just a human? No! This is wrong. I should let him do this to me. He is a dog. I am a human being. Yes, he is male, and I am a female. But that is wrong because we are not of the same species.

While I was still trying to process what was happening, Duke had slowly come closer to me. He jumped to place his front paws on either side of me. His wet tongue swiped across my cheek as if saying he was sorry for startling me. So, maybe, he didn't mean it. I kissed his neck as I tried to forget that even happened. He continued to lick me all over the face.

Just when I let my guard down, his tongue swiped into my mouth. But I didn't move. His tongue was warm, wet, and perfect. Duke pulled away before anything else. He got down to stand between my legs, wagging his tail. His big, brown eyes flicked from my crotch to my eyes as if he was asking my permission this time to lick.

Against my better judgment, I nodded. His tongue lapped at my vagina lips hungrily. I had to bite down on my hand to stop from moaning. I couldn't let a dog dominate me like that. Duke seemed to know me better than anyone. He dipped his tongue and passed the hymen, straight into the vagina. It felt so good. It was like having someone that listened to what I was saying.

I had heard of dogs being trained to do this sort of activity. Most of the dogs are being held back or

held in place while their owners guided them through the process. Yet, I have never heard of one doing it willingly. At least, not like this. I was researching sex for one of my novels because I have never had sex with anyone before when I came across a different porn site than I usually use when I am researching. It automatically played the next in the queue. A woman had her dog mount her behind with thick socks on his paws. A man guided him to his target. She moaned but didn't climax at all. The dog's penis grew into a knot at the base. He never got to tie his female.

Duke placed his paws back up on the bed beside me. A warm object tapped my thigh. Duke's penis had come out of its sheath ready for its mate. Less than half of it was out with the tapered end pointing towards my own womanhood. Hesitantly, I let my hand touch the cock. Duke bucked his hips into my hand. The penis itself was only three or four inches long.

"Hold on," I unwrapped my towel and got on all fours on the bed. "Come on, big boy."

Duke yipped as he jumped on the bed. The scratchy towel under my hands and knees was an instant regret, but I didn't have time to do anything about it before Duke had mounted my back. My barely five-foot frame made it so easy for the massive dog to cover me with his long fur. His claws pierced my skin on my thighs as they wrapped around my hips. For a dog, he had enough strength to lift my hips off the bed.

Duke thrusts his penis at any opening he could. Reaching back, I held his cock in my hand and guided it to the hole that would be his best pleasure as well as mine. He didn't need any help after that. The sleek surface made it the best for smooth penetration. The pre-cum he had coming was perfect lubrications. His powerful high velocity thrusting felt so great. His animalistic desire was the only thing on his mind now. Dogs had a baculum, a penile bone, which ensures durable stiffness. The testicles movement enables clitoris slapping. Everything felt so good.

His hips slapped so hard that the bed was moving and hitting the wall. I would never have thought a dog could thrust with so much force. The penile bone kind of hurt but I liked having it inside me. The fullness of being connected with this dog was something for which I wasn't ready. I could feel the skin of his sheath be pulled back with each thrust of his hips as they met mine.

I was just beginning to lose myself into the pleasure of this bone hitting my cervix when his penis seemed to grow longer. It was unnoticeable at first, but it was long at the end. With one hand, he stilled his thrusts with his hips against mine. I should have remembered that dogs are different from humans. Duke's knot expanded inside my body. Knot expansion pulls the vaginal wall around the penis and knot, decreasing the length of the vagina and drawing the cervix and penis closer to each other.

Cervix encounters the tip of the penis, achieving the Cervical Kiss. The knot lock is fully effective and ready for ejaculation. I had never screamed so loud before in my life, my first orgasm ever. The tip of the penis is the perfect shape for pleasurable cervix penetration and direct womb insemination. I could feel the spray of Duke's sperm as it hits inside the uterus, provoking vaginal clenching and adding further pressure to each ejaculation. This created a pleasurable feedback loop. The knot applies pressure on the internal side of the clitoris, providing the perfect G-spot coverage. Duke's cum still spraying into my womb, warm and perfect.

Duke turned around as he stood butt to butt. I screamed through my second orgasm. The entire time we were connected the cervix, vagina, and clitoris were in full contact with Duke's penis. It throbbed and ejaculated to facilitate multiple consecutive orgasms. My arms gave out after the third orgasm. Duke patiently waited with his tail resting on my back and his balls squeezing against my clitoris. We were tied together for an hour. The entire time he dumped his load into my most sensitive area.

That was the start of some pleasurable sex for me.

He fucked me every chance he got. While I was in the shower, watching television on the couch, or trying to make dinner. Duke even got used to licking me until I came by myself no matter the place or time. My favorite time was sitting at the dining table with my laptop trying to write something down when he pawed at my pants. I quickly undid my button and lowered my pants to the floor. Duke started to eat me out like no other, with so much fervor and delight.

My favorite position is missionary. I put a pillow for my head and two or three under my hips. This way I am in control. Duke gets between my legs with no hesitation anymore. His penis automatically finds the perfect hole every time. My legs would wrap around his hips. It was weird how perfect he was for me and just like a human. My fingers clutched his fur in pleasure. This was also the first time he kissed me like a human. His long tongue lapped on mine as we orgasmed together, being tied once again. He once stopped to follow his instinct and turned around, sitting on me as we waited out another knot.

I also learned not to try to pull out a knot; that hurt. Luckily, Duke was there for me. The door had buzzed as it let me know that my delivery was here for me to put away and I remembered I had ordered frozen items. I tried to sit up, which was hard after coming so many times. My hands pushed his legs away from me. Duke growled at me before I could do anything. I ignored him and tried pulling myself off him. Pain shot through my body as the knot was still very thick. Duke nipped at my arms, getting me to stop. I understood after three times that he only nipped me when I tried separating from him. The pleasure was gone after that pain, so I was happy when he was able to pull himself free of me.

Duke had mastered me so many times that I ordered a dog costume for myself. If I was just a bitch, then I should dress like one. And act as one. When it finally arrived, I undressed from my human clothing. The ears were this fancy pair of wife fur that moved with my emotions. There were a few sensors that were placed on my body: my heart, my lungs, and my brain. I tested it out for a few minutes. It was so cool to use! The tail also moves using the sensors. If you are happy, it wags. If you are upset, it tucks between your legs.

Duke, at first, must have thought them odd or useless because he wouldn't come near me. I was crawling on all fours with this gear on. White gloves that look and feel like a dog's paw. I even had on a collar, a blue one that matched Duke's collar. I had felt giddy when I saw the collar in the store for Duke and had to get it for him. I got the same one to match. My wallet suffered a lot from this shopping spree, I had gotten two pairs of toys for us to use as well.

After a while, Duke sniffed around me. His nose was bumping on my new parts. When using them, he was able to understand with no human words. He took to it well. Duke started nipping at my neck and pulling on the collar there. Being tied together was amazing like that; our tails laid on each other's back. When we were mating, Duke would hold onto my neck like one would a real dog. Duke was the perfect mate for me. He was attentive, caring, loyal, and I didn't have to worry about him running off. He was all mine.

At least, that was what I thought.

While I was preparing my dinner, I let Duke out to go potty and roam a little since all that we have been doing since we started was having sex. My dinner was simple rice and yellow curry. I was going to give Duke regular dog food with his supplements when I thought better of it. He'll pick his own food tonight: dog food, curry, or raw food with his supplements to make sure he is eating right. I placed all of them on the floor and waited.

And waited.

And waited.

Duke never came back that night. There was no dog wagging his tail at the back door. There was no scratching at the door to be let in at any point. I was alone in my cabin. It was in the afternoon when Duke did come back. And it was with a white wolf in tow. The wolf hung back and always stayed at his side. I still let the two of them inside. The wolf pranced around for a moment before going to lick Duke on his muzzle. I wanted to run to him and yell that he is mine, but everything told me it was wrong from deep within me.

Then right in front of me, Duke mounted the wolf.

Leaving the room, I entered my bed without a second thought. Only a sigh coming passed my lips. Even dogs are jerks. My hands went to take off the costume except I was no longer human. I was lower than that, a slut, and a monster. Just then there was a loud growl from the living room. I ran there as fast as I could with just enough time to see Duke growling at the back door. There was a huge black wolf standing behind the glass. The white one hid behind Duke as both glared at the Black wolf.

“Okay, everyone calms down.” I inched over to the table to see if I had anything to defend myself with when the white wolf started barking and snapping at me.

That was the start of chaos. The black wolf crashes through the door. Duke attacks him. The white wolf goes to attack me. Everything happened so fast, I didn’t even have time to blink. Duke lay on the floor whining while the white wolf cowered in the corner. I went to run to see if Duke was okay when the Black wolf snapped at my legs. I fell onto my bare butt, tail tucked under me.

Duke and the White wolf ran out the door without a single look back at me. I just knew I was a goner. This black wolf was going to eat me for his own pleasure, and I would never get to finish my book or find myself a true mate for life. I closed my eyes waiting for the end.

Just then, I felt a tongue on my vagina lips. The Black Wolf – I’m going to name him Alpha for now—Alpha hungrily nibbled, so very gently, on my clitoris. My ears went back in pleasure as I rolled my head to stare at the ceiling forgetting who was doing this to me for a second. This wasn’t Duke. He was good at it though. So good, that I came right there without having the knot in me. It was a blissful moment that I will never forget.

Alpha licked his lips before nipping at my legs. I moved away from him, but he rounded me to the broken door. I understood he wanted me to follow him, so I did. He led me to a small den deep into the woods. Alpha nudged me into the little house. Two little pups were yipping in the back of the den on dirty, ratty skins of their father’s victims. I had to double check Alpha to make sure he was a male. He was. My hands crawl towards the puppies, reaching out to pet them. That was a big mistake. Alpha mounts my back, his paws scraping my groin area. His dew claws hooked deep into my skin.

He bucked his hips at mine as he tried to enter my pussy. It was weird that a wild animal wanted to mate with a human like this, but I wasn’t complaining. It already felt amazing. How would having a wolf’s knot inside me feel? I didn’t have to wait long to know that answer. Alpha slid right in, bigger than Duke.

There was nothing gentle about the experience and it didn’t last very long. I’d always imagined that sex would take a long time, at least between a man and woman, and maybe it does. But a dog isn’t a

man and he fucked me hard and fast for a minute, maybe even less than that, before I became aware of a growing discomfort. I was already in some pain. I felt the tip of his penis driving into my guts like jackhammer, over and over, stabbing into the very bottom of my sex until I could take him completely. He'd made me deeper somehow, elongated my vagina with his prick, it seemed, and now there was something else coming. My whole body jerked with the dog's violent motion, my breasts practically bouncing as they hung hot and heavy from my body. I braced myself with my arms straight and my elbows locked, pushing myself back just to keep the dog from driving me across the floor and into the wall a few feet in front of me.

But my pussy suddenly ached as something even bigger than the dog's cock was thrust inside me and a second later yanked back out. It gave me a spasm of pleasure that I didn't understand or want. I tried to fight it. The sensation of being raped by a wolf. Of being fucked by a long, thick cock. My pussy could take him now, not easily perhaps, but willingly nonetheless. My orgasm had seen to that, the earlier betrayal of my body easing the animal's efforts to plunder my clasp sex. My clit thrummed and then screamed as the wolf's knot was forced inside my pussy again. A bulb of muscle at the base of his prick, stretching my pussy as the wolf shoved it inside my cunt and then pulled it out.

A half-dozen times he did that, maybe more, and finally it was too big. The knot was inside me and as the wolf tried to pull it back out, I gasped and shuddered with a heady mixture of pain and pleasure. He was locked inside me. The knot was lodged just inside my pussy and it continued to grow. It became even larger as the wolf whined in my ear. He tested it several times, driving into me with his hips and pulling back, but the bulb refused to come loose. Perhaps if I pushed myself forward at the same time ... But no, I didn't want to hurt myself, did I? I learned my lesson the first time.

I didn't know what I wanted because I was too busy cumming. My body had surrendered completely and the pain and discomfort of my first ever fuck with a wild animal such as Alpha had melted beneath an avalanche of pleasure. My pussy spasmed with contractions and this time it was even better than before because I had something inside me. My cunt squeezed the wolf's prick, massaging it like a buttery fist, and I felt it. Whatever the wolf might have felt, I was feeling wonderful. My pussy seemed to ripple with pleasure, the waves of ecstasy washing through my body.

Suddenly, two mouths attached themselves to my breasts. I looked down to see the two puppies chewing on my nipple as if I could produce milk for them. The sad point was that it felt too good while being tied to Alpha as such. Alpha turned off my back to finish the tie, wagging his tail on my back. The puppies started sucking harder on my nipples as they pulled them further down. It was a great feeling to be full with both a dick inside my vagina at the same time as a pool of cum bloated my stomach out while two puppies tried to milk me. All that caused yet another orgasm exploded inside me. A sigh left the wolf I was tied to as my vagina feathered around the knot and red rocket.

The puppies gave up trying and settled back into a pile in the back.

Alpha's knot finally receded after a full hour of being connected. He herded me to lay down next to the puppies so they could cuddle next to my warmth as he took to my cold back. The puppies tried sucking my breasts yet again. I went to stop them but the wolf growled at me. Their tiny sharp teeth hurt as they nipped and pulled. And to my own surprise, I could feel something actually leaving the nipple. I tried to sit up but the wolf put his head on my side to keep me from moving.

That's how I feel asleep too. Alpha was asleep on my side with his head dipped down to look at his pups to always keep them safe. The puppies sucking whatever I was producing out of my nipples. Then I was asleep, liking the feeling of their tiny mouths and the heavy head on my body. My dreams were empty that night as well. This was life...

Alpha woke me by licking my crack. He was crazy about it as well, really digging in with his tongue. I moved to be on all fours so he could reach better. At that gesture, Alpha mounted me from behind. The orgasm he gave me was far better than Duke had ever given me, so I gladly let him enter my pussy. The puppies woke up and instantly found my nipples above them. Their nails on their front paws attached themselves to my boob so they could keep the nipple in their little mouths.

Suddenly, another wolf entered the den, coming to me. She was the white wolf from before. Alpha jumped off my back to snap at the white wolf. She ran to the back of the den and curled into a ball. Her teeth grab the pups to pull them to her belly. Alpha sat for a minute before slowly walking to the White Wolf. He rubbed over her body, the puppies sucking at her nipples. I was left alone while the two licked at each other's muzzle.

Duke entered the den at that moment, licking my mouth. I pushed him away as I tried to crawl out the entrance. Alpha quickly moved to block my way. Tears were running down now. I was mad that I was yet again left behind for that stupid white wolf. Alpha growled at Duke when he came closer. Duke moved back to the White Wolf as he curled around the puppies and their mother. I left the den to start back on my way.

Alpha snarled at me, nipping at my legs.

I let him stop me from going anywhere else but where he wanted me to go. I was still mad that he used me for whatever he wanted. Alpha led me to a bigger den that was higher up. The second we entered he was back on my back, humping up towards my vagina. I let myself be pushed to kneel on all fours so he could enter my pussy. Then he nuzzled me onto my back with my hips in the air. With an intention that I didn't even know a grown wolf could do, he started sucking at my right boob. This was new. This was ...good!

"Funny little girl, you are." Alpha stopped sucking as he looked deep into my eyes. The words coming from nowhere but my mind. HE was speaking...to me.

I tried to sit up but Alpha quickly got his teeth around my neck. "Who are-what are you?"

Alpha didn't answer.

"Ah!"

Alpha instead got to humping at my hips, his penis scraping across my stomach. My hands guided the muzzle to my mouth so we could lick at each other's tongues. It always felt weird to have a dog - or in this case, wolf's- tongue drooling into your mouth as you sucked on the wet thing. While we were kissing the best we could, I guided his red rocket back to its female sheath. He took to it eagerly. His hips pounded hard into my own.

It doesn't take long for canines to reach their climax, though. Except for this time, his knot wasn't inside his female yet. I reached down to feel the ball. It wasn't quite yet big enough to stop any movement but it was still big. This seemed to spark some joy to his parts as Alpha started really humping, using his paws to pull me closer to him. The rocks on the ground scratched my back and legs. My fingers gripped the fur on the wolf's back. I silently hoped it wasn't hurting the wolf, but he was hitting all the right spots. I was seeing stars.

Alpha seemed determined to push his knot in my pussy. Trying to help the wolf, despite all my fears and sadness, my hips went up to meet each and every thrust. My vagina lips stretched with each thrust of that huge knot knocking to be let in. Each hump let the ball in farther and farther, closer to seeding his mate. Finally, he forced the knot into my vagina with a particular hard hit. It really hurt

when it wasn't expanding inside me, but it was a good pain. The huge ball seemed to plug the entrance just right to where it sat heavily in my stomach. It felt different from the other time he came inside.

The wolf's cum was hot and splashing across my inner walls. I climaxed right then and there. He did what all dogs do, turning around to be ass to ass. He wasn't that way this time. I was on my back with my hips in the air all by his strong dick holding it up. Alpha sat down awkwardly with his penis still inside. We lay there for what felt like forever, his cum making my stomach bulge out with how much he was coming inside with nowhere else to go. Finally, he popped out the smaller knot of my vagina. I sat up to look at the wolf who made that feel so good. The canine cum slowly leaked out from my stretched out hole.

"What are you?"

"I was a human who was mind-swapped with a wolf. Don't know how or why...but here I am!" Alpha licked his cock as he talked. "I get to lead this pack, have all the wolf sex I ever want. Even get to fuck some humans who are... into this."

I lay back on the furs. "Can I stay here with you?"

Alpha stopped licking to glance up at me. "Sure. Why not? Your mutt seemed to enjoy my luna, so I'll enjoy his."