

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Daphne shivered as she crept around in the dark. The gang had gone out to investigate a shady warehouse that had popped up here and there in rumors. There were reportedly weird instances of previously calm animals going berserk and chemical experimentation was suspected. In true Mystery Incorporated fashion, they had all gotten split up. Daphne cursed silently as a rat skittered past her. Disgusting.

She wasn't even supposed to be with the others that night. She was supposed to be working on a paper, and she had told the gang that she would sit it out. Of course, she hadn't really wanted to sit it out and her gut had been tingling and it had just taken a couple of words from Shaggy to convince her she really had to come along. In typical Danger-Prone Daphne fashion, she had been easily separated from her friends with only a flashlight and a phone with less than two percent battery life left.

She had no clue where she was or where she was going. All she could do was trust her instincts. Left, right, left, left, right. She turned around dark corridor after dark corridor, bravely determined to find her way back to her friends. Or find out what was going on and solve the whole thing herself. Whichever one came first.

"Ooooh!" Daphne perked as something like a howl sounded. Scooby-Doo! That sounded like Scooby-Doo!

Daphne's legs automatically sped up as she rushed towards the sound. Her previously soft gait turned into a clacking sprint, her heels clicking with every step.

As she neared the sound, she saw a faint light in the distance. She smiled as she approached, happy that she could finally see more than the shadowy suggestions of walls and floor.

"Scooby?" Daphne asked as she rounded the corner into the room. The room was plain and bare, save for the large dog bed in the middle of the floor where Scooby-Doo was standing. The second that Daphne stepped into the room, the door slammed shut behind her.

"Ahh!" Daphne squealed in surprise. She whirled around to open the door, but there was no handle.

"Open the door! Let us out!" Daphne shouted, banging on the door.

Silence.

Daphne cursed loudly and turned to look at her canine friend in defeat. She expected to see a scared Scooby, a hulking mass of whines and whimpers.

Instead, Scooby was eerily still and his mouth was pulled up in a menacing snarl.

"S-Scooby?" Daphne asked hesitantly. The huge dog growled at her and slowly prowled towards her.

"G-Good boy?" Daphne asked.

"Raphne," Scooby growled before he lunged.

"Ahhhh!" Daphne yelped as Scooby's mouth clamped down on her skirt and dragged her onto the huge dog bed. She lost her footing and ended up sprawled on her stomach. Before she could even think of standing up, Scooby's large paws were pressing her small frame down.

"Scooby, get off of me!" Daphne demanded. She squirmed around, trying to get up, but Scooby was just too heavy and big.

"Raphne," Scooby only repeated and Daphne stilled as she felt her short skirt get flipped up.

She still didn't know what was going on, but Scooby-Doo clearly wasn't in his right mind. Did the bad guys get to him? Had they managed to drug him with whatever they had been giving to the other animals? They must have.

"Scooby, please! I know you're in there! Let me up!" Daphne pleaded, but to no avail. The large dog only kept growling, his incredible ability to communicate completely consumed by the beast's growing lust.

Daphne was unaware, but the room had been flooded with a gas that only affected animals and Scooby-Doo was falling under with every passing second. The gas increased base animal instincts and desires as well as heightening all aggressive tendencies.

"Scooby-Doo! Get off of me! You stupid dog!" Daphne shouted, wiggling helplessly under his furry weight. She pounded the dog bed with her fists comically, face scrunched in annoyance. Scooby-Doo ignored her, instead focusing where her perky, perfectly shaped ass was slightly hiked in the air. Her underwear was a delicate, lacy purple and Scooby-Doo could see her hairless slit underneath it. His long, slimy tongue lolled out as he drooled.

She huffed, completely oblivious to what the gigantic dog was planning on doing. In one intelligent swipe, Scooby-Doo ripped through the fabric with a claw.

"Scooby! Don't touch there!" Daphne scolded. She had no idea that Scooby-Doo had meant to do that. That he had a reason for doing that.

He clambered on top of her, his huge furry body neatly encasing hers as his cock poked out of its sheath. His doggy penis was proportional to his massive frame. It was long and thick, just shorter than the length of her forearm. It was red and veiny and slimy, and the tapered tip was coated with a yellowish-green mix of dog smegma and precome.

Daphne couldn't see it, of course, but the redheaded body froze when she felt the wet, warm flesh slide against her bare pussy.

Scooby-Doo growled in frustration as his beastly cock missed its mark. Daphne trembled as she realized what she had just felt.

"Scooby-Doo, you better get off of me right this second," She warned him, her voice trembling with fear. His paw was still heavy on her back, pressing her torso down on her ground, producing a delicious arch where her backside was presented for him to mate.

Scooby-Doo humped forward, his slick penis sliding over girlish slit again. Daphne choked on a cry as she felt the animal's cock rub against her privates. She hadn't even let Fred see her down there, let alone touch her. The farthest she had gone with him was some light kissing and she had once let him touch her breasts over her clothing.

And now a dog was sliding its disgusting penis all over her.

"Scooby-Doo! Get off of me! Stop that, you nasty dog!" Daphne yelled, trying to buck him off. He was much too big and strong though, and he barked at her loudly in reprimand. He humped her, trying to

find her small entrance.

It took several tries, but eventually the tapered head of his red penis caught in her tight, pink hole.

“Aiiieeeeeeee stop! No! Bad dog! Stop! No! Scooby-Doo, you stop this right now!” Daphne tried to command him, even as her heart wanted to tear out of her chest with fear and revulsion. She could feel a searing heat spreading through her from where he had slightly entered her. Even just the tip was too much, and she felt a jabbing pain down there.

She gagged, feeling his furry body pressing against hers. A dog! A dog was almost inside her! An animal! She was going to lose her virginity to a dog!

“Scooby-Doo, get off me!” Daphne begged, the teenager choking down vomit as her eyes finally welled with tears. His penis was so warm and slimy. Oh God, she had a dog’s penis inside her. A dog was raping her. She was getting raped by a dog!

“Raphne, reels ro roooooood,” Scooby howled as he pitched forward and plunged all eight inches of his veiny dog penis inside the teenage virgin.

“Aaaaaaaaaaaghhhhhhhhhh!” Daphne screamed in pain as the dog buried its entire slimy length inside her untouched hole. Her eyes were wide and wet with disbelief, fear, and disgust. She couldn’t believe it. She didn’t want to believe it. But she could feel it. Oh God, she could feel it. She could feel everything.

He felt awful. He was so big. Too big. He was way too big for her tiny little girl pussy. Her cunt was so small and his doggy meat was spreading her all the way to her limits. She gagged and choked, her stomach churning. She wanted to throw up so badly, but she couldn’t quite manage it. She felt sick. Her gorgeous face was flushed with humiliation, embarrassment, and terror.

She had known Scooby-Doo for so long. He was a little silly, but he had always been a good dog. A good dog. A dog. He was a dog.

She had a dog inside her. A dog’s penis was speared inside her. Oh God, oh God, oh God.

Daphne heaved and sobbed helplessly, still overwhelmed when Scooby-Doo began to move.

He was such a large dog and she was so small in comparison that he didn’t have to prop himself up or hold onto her hips in a more vertical position like regular dogs mating. He was free to mate the cute young woman as he was, one paw holding her slender frame down while he fucked her.

“Raphne rexy,” Scooby-Doo grumbled approvingly. He felt amazing inside the human. Her pussy was incredibly tight and warm and had a vice grip on his cock.

He fucked her small body with an animalistic strength and passion. Their copulation was messy and powerful. The air was thick with his lust and their combined pheromones.

It was quiet, but overwhelmingly loud to Daphne’s poor senses. She could hear their breathing in stereo, Scooby’s growls and grunts of pleasure over her whimpers and cries. The worst were the sounds of their intimacy. It was so vulgar. The slap of his furry legs against her pale skin. The sticky squelching where his bestial doggy penis was violating her, raping her with a speed and power that would have been too much even if she wasn’t a virgin.

Everything was wet and sticky and smelly and it hurt. It hurt so bad. He was so, so big inside her.

She hated it so much. He was so furry and so-so-so— so dog! He smelled like a dog and he felt like a dog. No matter what she did, she couldn't ignore the fact that she was getting raped into a dog bed by a dog.

Scooby-Doo drooled as he fucked her, large globs of it drenching the poor girl below him as he thrust in and out of her tight cunt. Her pussy was so tight, it practically sucked him back in every time he withdrew.

The slide of his cock against her wet walls was amazing, even better than Scooby snacks. Scooby panted in pleasure. He loved mating. He loved it even more than eating. His haunches practically vibrated with how fast he was pummeling her pussy.

Scooby-Doo moaned, or the closest dog approximation of a moan, as he battered her aching pussy. His reddish purple, veiny cock disappeared inside her over and over, squeezing into her as he raped her from behind doggy style.

"Noooooo," Daphne moaned sadly. She was so weak and helpless. Her slender body writhed in discomfort and pain as she took her doggy rape. Scooby-Doo keened in ecstasy as he mindlessly pounded into the human teenager. Every thrust had him pushing as deep as he could go into her soft insides, like he was trying to fuck into her womb.

Scooby-Doo raped Daphne for nearly ten minutes, bursting with animal stamina and beastly lust when he started whining. Daphne weeped as the already gigantic dog cock started expanding at the base. She wasn't dumb. She knew what was happening to her. Scooby-Doo was knotting her.

Scooby-Doo growled as he kept mashing his doggy penis inside his bitch, the bulge pushing in and pulling out as he mated her. Every force in the world was urging the giant dog to breed his bitch. He kept shoving his cock inside her, as it grew more and more difficult to pull out.

Daphne sobbed, crying out everytime she felt his knot pull out of her. It was only a minute before it grew too big to pull out and she felt a torrent of searing hot wetness flood her abused teenage cunt.

"N-Noooooo," Daphne moaned in horror as the animal creamed her little pussy. Scooby-Doo whined, eyes rolling back and tongue lolling in ecstasy as he bred his tiny mate full of pups. Her sweet little pussy milked his dog cock, swallowing his continuous stream of doggy come eagerly. The hot semen burned inside her, and the teenager felt bile in the back of her throat.

It felt like it'd never end. He had completely knotted her, locking them together in her breeding. Rope after rope of doggy sperm flooded her, splashing into her fertile softness and coating her trembling walls. Scooby's massive, furry balls twitched as he unloaded waves of his virile semen into his teenage mate's tight passage. The canine bent down lightly and licked at Daphne's neck, his wet muzzle nuzzling at her fondly as he continued to shoot ropes of hot seed into her virginal cunt.

Daphne heaved and sobbed, hyperventilating. Everything was so much. She had never imagined such violation. A dog had raped her. Was raping her. She had a doggy's slimy, red penis balls deep inside her. She had never had sex before, and a dog was pouring a deluge of doggy sperm inside of her precious pussy. She felt so stretched out and sore, and the dog's knot was so huge inside of her and so painful. She couldn't move at all. She could feel Scooby's furry body, so heavy and hot on top of her. His paws were so huge and her neck was drenched with his smelly slobber.

His swollen penis continued to fill her with animal spend, spilling into her eagerly as Scooby locked it all inside her. Her young, fertile womb took it all in, drinking every drop of the dog's come.

"N-No more," Daphne croaked. It was useless though, she could feel the thick cock inside of her pulsing and throbbing. Her belly was starting to swell, slightly distending where Scooby's plentiful sperm was bloating her. Her head was dizzy with the smell of his strong, virile animal sperm.

"No more," Daphne whispered as her eyes fluttered shut and she passed out, knotted on Scooby-Doo's doggy dick.

Fifteen minutes later, Fred opened the door and stopped stock still as he took in the sight. His beautiful girlfriend was unconscious, her slim body being rocked back and forth by Scooby-Doo. The room was thick and smelled like a kennel. Daphne's normally slender belly was swollen, and her creamy thighs were drenched and slick with dog juices. There was a small puddle of yellowish white gunk that was also oozing around the dog's huge, red cock and leaking from the teenage girl's red pussy. Fred took all of it in with a horrified awe. He felt guilty as his cock stirred with interest at the scene. He cursed and moved to help his girlfriend when Scooby swiveled to glare at him.

Fred sucked in a breath as Scooby pinned him down with terrifying, demonic, red eyes. His muzzle pulled back to reveal sharp teeth as the beast growled at him.

Fred took one step back. Another. Slowly, he exited the room. He shut the door, leaving the two alone in the room.

"Scooby-Dooby-Doo!" Scooby said as he bred his mate.

"Should we have left Daphne alone with Scooby? She's been real weird around him lately," Velma asked Shaggy. Shaggy waved her off.

"Nah, she's fine. She told us everything was good, like, you dig?" Shaggy shrugged, gesturing outwards. Velma nodded, her brow furrowed.

"Yeah, you're probably right," Velma smiled at Shaggy, reaching for his hand. She was still worried about Daphne, who had been withdrawn and jumpy ever since their investigation of the warehouse and their illegal pet experiments. She decided to shrug it off for the night though, and enjoy her date with Shaggy. Daphne had looked uncomfortable, but she was the only one who could look after Scooby that night for them and she had promised them everything would be fine.

Meanwhile, the redheaded teenager was bent over her bed, face flushed and mouth open and panting.

"Nooo," Daphne moaned as Scooby-Doo railed her. The bed squeaked loudly as the dog took his pleasure from her. Ever since the warehouse, a switch had been flipped inside of him. He'd never be able to forget how good her body felt. He didn't want to forget. Every chance that he got, Scooby-Doo would gleefully stuff her little pussy full of doggy cock and come with no repercussions. Daphne was far too embarrassed and ashamed to ever tell her friends what had happened. Besides, who would believe that sweet and dumb Scooby-Doo had raped Daphne?

Scooby-Doo howled as he locked his fat cock inside of her, knot growing painfully large inside her.

"Owwww, nooooo," Daphne cried as a torrent of his nasty seed gushed into her. She closed her eyes pitifully. He'd be stuck inside her for another twenty minutes at least, and then it'd only be a short reprieve before he'd mate her again. As long as she wanted to stay with her friends, she knew that she was at the dog's mercy. She was his mate. She belonged to him.

Every day she would have to wonder whether or not the dog would mate and breed her. She was just too weak. There was nothing she could do. Danger-Prone Daphne was stuck once again.