

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I was finished. So was the female beneath me. We were both waiting for the knot to shrink so we were released from each other.

Earlier, I could tell from the attention that she was paying me that she had was thinking about letting me mate with her. Her father had been in the room also and so her patting was, to his eyes at least, normal... but I could detect the gentle caress at the end of each stroke, the scent that she was giving off denoted her growing need and observed her leaning towards me, the object of her desire. Clear signs to those who knew, that sex was on her mind. The desire in her eyes grew as she continued to pat me.

Her father had left the house and she had lead me to the privacy of the bathroom, an uncarpeted area that she preferred to use when alone with me.

She had stripped off and started teasing me, flaunting herself, tormenting me, teasing us both by denying me access, turning her sweet young flesh away from me as I responded to her offers and incitements. Stroking me until I was hard, straining to enter her. Exciting herself more, by allowing the tip of my cock to slide sensually against her, stab into skin, closer, closer, before turning her entrance aside. She'd played these game before... I persevered, knowing that eventually I would have my way with her. Licking her body, watching her enjoy it, getting aroused with the thought of what was to come. I smelt and tasted the changes that I made to her.

As always, she had finally given in to her desires, given herself to me.

I wasted no time... no sooner had she allowed my tip into her bum hole, making it flare open slightly, than I had moved to enter her fully. I had grabbed her firmly and drove my thin cock as deep as I could up her arse. She had yelped loudly, her body had stiffened at the invasion but, before she could change her mind, I had completed my initial, deep sliding, penetration of her.

I had continued to fuck her hard, enjoying feeling myself expand, lengthening, thickening... driving my erection into her firm arse, making her yelp again, arching her back uncontrollably as my meat pushed further into her, my body now slapping against her vigorously. My knot touched her puckered skin, pushing against the constriction, pushing, parting the muscle, pressing deeper into her. She felt it's pressure against her, she knew what it was and fought to evade being captured by me... I felt her hand trying to encircle it, to keep it out, but my lubricant defeated her efforts, it had been squirting out, splattering back and coating my boner, coating the knot, and now that it was firmly pressing it's way into her, she could not get her fingers in front of it. Under the force of my continued thrusting it disappeared into her, even as it continued to swelled up. We were locked together. She couldn't escape now...

"Fuck!" Tania thought. She put her hand back on the ground, she needed it to balance herself against the dog's frantic pumping. She was dismayed, who knew how long she had before Dad came home? Mum and Tina would be away all afternoon, but Dad had left to get fuel for the lawn mower and she had already spent 10 minutes messing around with the dog. Dad had been looking at her strangely recently... what if he suspected that she and the dog were doing this and caught her at it?

It was exciting, letting him lick her, mount her... an odd mix of pleasure and pain, but his cock stabbing into her hurt and, before today, she had always managed to stay in control and evict him when she wanted to finish.

"Fuck!" she said again, out loud this time, with more pain than worry now. The dog felt huge inside her and he was still growing in size, this was the first time he had got his knot into her and it

changed how things felt considerably. Everything felt so much larger!.

She was trapped now. Ordinarily, she could stand up and the dog would slither out, unable to prevent itself from being expelled... she could go from being Tania, Dog's Bitch to just being naked Tania, getting changed before swimming. If someone came into the house she could make her escape from his clutches and assume an innocent guise, who would suspect sweet innocent Tania of fucking the family dog? Tania, who didn't even have a boyfriend yet?.

But now... she rose up slowly, willing the dog to fall out of her, it felt like the knot would pull her arse out too. If Dad came back inside for some reason, she was screwed...

She got back onto all fours again, the dog continuing to plough himself into her, low grunting noises sounding between her shoulder blades, in time with his fast pumping. Tania winced at a couple of harder thrusts. He was so fucking big! She hadn't realised that he would continue getting larger as time went on. She had never had the dog go this far before... and she would have to let him finish inside her.

His back paws were scrabbling on the floor for purchase and raking her thighs as they bounced off the ground, the pain from that and his dick inside her made her try to crawl away from him... he followed along, locked tight, happily rooting her... he was happy too, she realised, as she looked back over her shoulder at him. If she had ever had to describe a happy dog, then the broad muzzle, lying on her back, with curved up lips, eyes expressing a combination of love and determination would have epitomised it. She saw both their bodies being compressed and released by his thrusts, her skin, muscles and breasts flowing in waves away from the source, in time with his grunts. She felt his nuts pressing against her too, fuzzy balls rubbing against her pussy. She wished he had entered that instead, it might have been easier to take compared to this bum fuck. The dog licked her neck and face, it felt like a hand caressing her gently. The hard pumping was slowing slightly... was he finished?, Tania hoped so, hoped he would stop pummelling her bum and withdraw from her. She was sure she would have a bruised butt after this... what if she started bleeding! How would she explain that to her Mum and Dad?

I licked her shoulders and neck, tasting her sweat again... this was so good!

Sure, we had messed around before and I fucked her hard when the opportunity arose, but nothing like today had happened before and everything that had happened before was a pale comparison to the sensation of being stuck in her body. I was swollen beyond belief, my orgasm was approaching and, not thinking or even caring about her comfort, I finished with a series of thrusts that pushed her around the small room, forcing yelps and tears from her. The little female was groaning, grunting, the little noises sensual and exciting me. Her head was drooping now, I could feel myself still pulsing gently, my come flowing slowly from me and emptying deep inside her body. Her warmth, firmly pressing against my dick and around my knot, brought home to me how tight her young body was, how swollen and long I was and how good a fuck she had been... had a dog ever had things so good, I wondered?... No... I didn't think so.

She held her head low and she stayed like that for some seconds, recovering. She accepted more tonguing, lifting her head so I could lick along her graceful neck to her chin, her ears, sighing as my motion made me move inside her. Now that I wasn't having my way with her, she began to move her body gently... stimulating herself while waiting for me to shrink and remove myself from her. Yes, I felt lucky.

I could feel him coming, his meat holding me wide open and stabbing deep inside. I could feel the pressure of his hot liquid gushing out of him. Felt it squishing around inside me, as it flowed in,

around and then back along his dick.

He slowed down, panting heavily and rested his weight on my back, finished apart from a deep flexing as he continued to empty his nuts into me. The pain eased... leaving me with the feeling of being full, full of throbbing dog meat, full of his come, feeling the slow flow of liquid down my crack, through my pubes and onto my thighs. He had fucked me brutally, for less than a minute, no different to normal except I hadn't been able to escape his knot this time.

Having weathered the battering that the dog had given my bum, now it was only a matter of time before he shrunk down enough to slip out of me... except, now he was still, the pain was gone, leaving me with a pleasantly big, well lubricated boner that felt... good. I experimentally pushed back against it, feeling it gently slithering up and down my passage... I bit my lip, it felt too good, I didn't want to stop... not now. I had paid the price of pain, now I wanted compensation... pleasure.. to finish this misadventure on.

I continued exploring this new feeling, using my body to make the dog ride his cock gently in and out, his knot still coming to a stop against the skin that still enclosed him. The hot tingling feeling set my body on fire and I couldn't stop myself from fingering my pussy, my fingers bringing forth lust and lubricant as I played with it. The combination of manipulating both areas really got me going and I was soon working the dogs cock as hard as I could, in time with sliding my fingers into myself. Harder, faster, better! I collapsed my face onto the floor and used both hands on myself, the dogs weight slid down my back and an extra inch of his meat slowly probed deeper into me. The slight twinge of pain and extra fingers working my body drove me over the edge and I pumped myself furiously back against him. I felt his meat fucking me hard again, but loving it, loving him, this time, as I came. I closed my eyes and enjoyed the lingering tremors of my orgasm, each minute movement of the dog started it over again... finally it stopped, but before I could get sore his knot... popped... out. His dick followed, a slow withdrawl that left me with a sense of... sadness, a longing for more and of completion. I knew that later I would feel ashamed and revile myself for what was becoming a habit, a part of me... but then the feelings would return and I would find myself wanting him again. We both needed each other... and after today, I knew that I would welcome his knot into me again.

I waited until the dog had shrunk to back to normal, then let him out of the bathroom. Then I used the toilet and changed into my bikini... a swim would cool me down and clean me off.

The dog was waiting for me outside the bathroom... tail thumping, nose pressing into me and inhaling the mixutre of his and my come. I pushed him away and walked through the house towards the pool.

Dad was back, fuelling up the lawn mower beside the path to the pool. He looked up and smiled as I approached, nodding to me as we passed him on the way to the pool. I waded in, enjoying the warm water as I slowly cooled off.

She wasn't as subtle as she thought she was.

The dogs fur had rubbed off onto her back, not much, but visible to my eyes as I scrutinised her as she passed by, sexy, smiling, happy and looking like the cat that got the cream.

I surreptitiously sniffed the faint smell that flowed from her, as she passed... yeah, she smelt of sex, like a dog, or more correctly, like the dog's bitch.

He had tongued her, she still wore his saliva between her legs, on her back and neck. She had let him cover her, so his chest and belly had been rubbing all over her back, his scent had mixed with

the sweat from her exertions, dry now but still coating her. Dog-come, carefully wiped off, still gave off a distinctive smell, and it blended with the others to produce a dog-like/teenage-girl aroma that wafted from her body as she passed by.

The dog following behind, nose questing the air close to her butt... enjoying the scent of his latest conquest, looking at her firm bum quirking as she walked. I looked away. Along with the rest of her body, she had a nice teenage arse... who would have thought that I could produce such a beauty? but... I shouldn't look at her, think about her like that... and I didn't... mostly. But I knew what the boy's would be thinking. Tania wasn't interested in boy's... thankfully. But there was this dog thing...

I recalled the sound of their coupling, listening, as I stood in the Hallway.

Now, I imagined again what was happening behind the closed door, picturing it luridly in my head... looking over at Tania in the pool as I did. Looking at her now serene beauty, her body, her titties, her arse... blending what I saw with the sound of clothing being removed, the dog panting in excitement, Tania's furtive sighs of excitement and want.

The soft moans and laughs as she teased him, teased herself. The loud sound of the dog licking her, tasting her, toenails clicking on the floor as he tried to maneuver into a favorable position. A far to knowing "No!, not yet!" quietly voiced. Soft fingers stroking over his fur and her body, slow in some places, faster on others. I visualised her hand on him... playing with him, exciting him into action, exciting me.

The dog unsuccessfully trying to penetrate her... hearing his paws hitting the polished floor of the Bathroom after the dog's attempts to mount her failed.

The small gasp from her as she gave in to their mutual need and he succeeded in entering her. The rhythmic slapping sound their bodies produced as he took advantage of her acquiescence, following up the initial stabbing connection with firm thrusts that buried himself deep inside her.

The painful sounding "Fuck!" that had been wrung out of her as the dog grunted out his success.

I swallowed as I recalled the intense dog sex that had followed: the sounds of pain... grunts and groans that had been wrung from Tania and the sound of hard dog meat hitting her soft flesh. This had passed, leaving her inhaling deeply, but otherwise quiet. Then she had surprised me... starting to whimper with renewed desire, with truly sexy whispers telling the dog what she wanted, needed, what she was feeling, as movement started again.

Rubbing sounds, I pictured her rubbing herself, long fingers stroking... in my imagination she was a natural blonde... not that I knew for sure. She was still working herself up to coming when I had stealthily left, just as quiet as the old days...

I wrenched my mind away from my musing and started the lawnmower. Looking at Tania each time I walked in the direction of the pool.

Yeah... I knew.