

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



It was all involuntary responses by their bodies. The knot was locked into her pussy, beyond the entrance and behind her vulva muscles. The large, smooth knot pressed tightly against the muscles but from the inside, expanding the walls of her pussy as wide as necessary. The tight, wet, and warm place was like a custom fit glove. Her muscles held it in while at the same time surrounding the invading shaft which carried his seed from his pulsating balls. They started jerking and convulsing heavily almost as soon as his knot began to inflate, and now it had reached full size, ensuring a leak-proof lock for him to breed her pussy. The muscles on his asshole squeezed rhythmically, forcing his semen through his balls to carry his seed up his shaft which now emptied deep inside her pussy. Her pussy had never been stretched this long, and the tip of his cock pressed against the top of it, giving it a new shape. The walls of her pussy clung tightly to his knot, and all the way up his shaft, as wave after wave of ripples massaged his cock, gently pulling it inward, coaxing out the cum that had been shooting in pulsating jets, matching the rhythm of his muscles all the way back around his asshole. In fact, if you followed the movement, it started back there, then moved to his ball sack which squeezed in the same pulsating motion, forcing his cum through his cock shaft that was wildly and anxiously twitching and pulsing before delivering his cum into her pussy. It really was a beautiful motion, all happening in unison. And neither of them had any control over it. Their bodies knew what to do.

The tight pussy lips pulsed in their own rhythm, trying to keep up with the cock that was emptying into her. It would squeeze down firmly on his knot, pulling it deeper inside of her, then relaxing, again and again. Each time this happened, it signaled the dog to shoot another stream of warm seed into her. There seemed to be no end to this cycle. Her greedy pussy tried to squeeze out of his cock all that it could, and now was bathed completely in his cum. Since there was no escape due to the tight seal between them, the walls of her pussy had to expand even more as the cum pooled right on top of her cervix. This opening from her vagina to her womb and to the ovaries and eggs beyond also had its own rhythm. It opened and closed in a sucking manner, drinking in all of his warm cum as quickly as possible to the area that mattered the most so the sperm could swim through her womb in search for her eggs. This process had been perfected for millions of years, but not necessarily between species. Still, her cervix had a hard time keeping up with the dog's emissions flooding her pussy. Coincidentally, she had released an egg which had travelled down her ovaries as part of her monthly cycle. Whether it could at least get fertilized was still in question as more and more cum found its way inside. Of course it would not produce an offspring, but fertilization might at least be achieved. None of this was in either the dog or the woman's control.

The pleasure of their union would have been obvious to anyone watching. Although it was somewhat painful for her to be stretched like this inside, and for her muscles to be so tight around his cock, the pleasure she felt from the ever twitching and throbbing organ electrified her senses, sending thrills and chills outward to every extremity. Her nipples were hard and swollen like erasers on a pencil, as wave after wave of pleasure engulfed her. Her tight belly muscles kept twitching uncontrollably and her legs wobbled as she collapsed onto her chest, compressing her tits into the carpet. She moaned audibly, again and again. The feeling of ecstasy pulsed through her in waves. She felt hot then cold then hot again, her mind focusing on that which she had no control over - her throbbing pussy along with the hot member piercing her like a flaming invader.

The dog also experienced ecstasy each time his cock throbbed, releasing more streams of cum into her wet and warm pleasure den, which held him tightly. He started out on top of her back, his front legs around her thin waist and pushing against the tops of her thighs to gain leverage to pull him inside of her. He had now stepped off of her so that they were essentially side by side, but his cock was still locked tightly inside of her. He would be able to continue breeding her for another 10 minutes at this rate, before his body slowed down due to lack of any more cum to fill her with, but his knot could stay inflated even longer, keeping them tied to give his seed a better chance to

succeed in impregnating her.

Five minutes earlier, this whole incident had started. The dog was constantly sticking his nose between her legs both in front and back. She had noticed he did this with most people, but more often with her. She had owned him as a puppy, and now at three years old he would smell her more and more. It was a bit of curiosity, a bit of a sense of fun. She thought, "he's always sniffing me, would he like it if I did that to him?" Maybe it would be fun for him for me to sniff him while he sniffed me? So, she had removed her clothes so that both of them could sniff one another, and gotten down on her hands and knees to act like a dog. She laughed as the dog was a little startled at her game. She acted like him and sniffed, and waited for him to sniff and then did it again. The dog though, did not want to play the same game. As she waited for him to sniff her, she was startled as he jumped on her back forcing her arms to buckle. Like lightning, he started thrusting as he thought this was her game. His rear legs were firmly on the carpet giving him leverage. She wasn't ready and after two attempts he managed to penetrate her. It didn't matter that she wasn't yet wet. His precum lubed her slit and he was in. Another few thrusts against her fallen body and he was almost fully inside her, taking away her breath. She couldn't protest, she couldn't move fast enough, and now that his bone was inside, she couldn't drop her hips to the floor. He held them both up, curling his body and making hard, fast thrusts, almost lifting her off of the floor. His knot quickly inflated and within 30 seconds, she was his bitch.

She had never fucked a dog before - had never considered it and her horror had now turned to extreme pleasure. At this point, instinct and pleasure controlled the situation. The hard dog bone inside of her along with his knot was so new and foreign to her, that her mind had disconnected from any rational thinking, and it was only about the moment. The moment turned into minutes and then after about 20 minutes, the dog was pulling on her trying to reclaim his cock from her grasping pussy. He pulled and her pussy tightened, refusing to release him, forcing him to release more of his cum into her. He pulled again and again five or ten times until finally her exhausted pussy had to part slightly. His knot turned sideways to line up with her slit and ease its release from her grasp. But the pulling and tightness hurt her, and she reached between her legs to try and hold the knot inside. She was not completely successful, so it slowly emerged, widening her pussy more and more until it crested, widening her hole more than would be normally demanded of it. She yelped in the pain of the moment, but after such long and immense pleasure, there needed to be payback. She had to resign herself to the fact that he was going to win, and she let go as the widest part released with a slurp and bubbles, so that only the shaft remained inside of her. It felt good again, and her pussy contracted around it as the dog now walked a little farther, pulling out his cock and leaving her with one last long squirt inside, the last of his cum. This was followed by a flood of cum out of her. It was like a flowing stream, and it saturated the carpet beneath her. She knew though that most of it was still inside of her and would be for many days. She also knew that it was the best fuck that she had ever had and collapsed next to puddle.

The dog was now drained, empty of his cum and he felt satisfied, his cock hanging beneath him, still jerking a little as his knot started contracting. The woman looked at him and realized the size and girth of what had been inside of her. She called him over, her eyes locked onto the phallus covered with remains of his cum and her pussy juice, a messy organ. When he came to her, she gently grabbed his cock and brought it close to her face to inspect it. It was large and warm and throbbed a little to her touch, leaking a little more of his watery cum. Although it had not been her intention, he had fucked her good, so good in fact, her mind or her pussy had not yet recovered. With the tip of her tongue, she gently tasted the juices. She knew she owed him a lot for his fabulous service and cleaning him off would be a start. From a tentative lick it turned into a purposeful lick, and she worked on his cock, eventually taking the end of it into her mouth. It tasted much better than she had thought, and it had started sliding back into its sheath, but once her warm, hot mouth sucked on

the tip, it automatically reversed its shrinkage, and started growing again, long and hard. She hadn't meant to stimulate him again, and after all of the cum that he had ejaculated into her, she thought he wouldn't be able to achieve an erection so quickly. But she didn't know anything about a dog's physiology, and although his ball sack had shrunk considerably after releasing all of its cum into her a few minutes ago, somehow it had enlarged again.

Not knowing what to do, the woman continued to suck on his cock, slowly taking more and more into her mouth. As his cock enlarged, it got fatter again and she liked the rubbery feel in her mouth. She found if she tightened her lips around it and pulled it in and out of her mouth it would grow quicker. She realized too, that her eyes had been closed as she sucked him, a natural way for her to give blow jobs. It was surprising to her that the dog did respond as would a man growing in her mouth. She opened her eyes and saw the knot was reforming, so she grasped him there to help her in her task. Since the dog had just finished breeding her, it didn't take long for him to fully recover his size and hardness. When he felt her hand behind his knot tightening down as she became more excited without knowing why she grasped him like she did, he started rhythmically convulsing again, finding a new source of cum perhaps, and started releasing it into her inviting mouth. While not feeling like her pussy, he was not too choosy, and hunched his back and yelped as he pumped his seed into her mouth. This was another new experience for her, one of utmost appreciation for how he had made her feel. Unlike before, this time she did need to direct her body what to do, as she took him in as deeply as possible, to the back of her throat. The taste of his flowing cum was not bad, it tasted somewhat metallic, and she was lucky that he had just emptied his balls, so the flow was not as much. If it was, it would have choked her with the volume. But now she knew he enjoyed her display of appreciation and affection, and went into a cum frenzy of sort, taking him as far into her throat as she could, continually trying to increase the depth for him. The dog felt the soft tissue in the back of her throat with the tip of his cock and that energized him, and he pumped harder and faster. The woman was taken somewhat off guard, and he was able to push the tip of his cock into her throat so that she made gagging noises with each thrust. Very quickly he came with more volume, filling her throat and shooting directly into her stomach so she didn't have to swallow. Some of it backed up and she gagged, cum shooting out of her nose and mouth. But she couldn't back up fast enough as the dog moved forward, and she felt the knot bumping her lips which meant that the head of his cock was halfway to her stomach. But the gagging stopped, and his ejaculate flowed now directly into her stomach. Her mouth ached a bit as the girth of his cock filled it wide open and the knot was bruising her lips as it banged against her. Somehow, she knew to relax, and the dog slowed down. She felt her stomach filling up with his cum, not believing that he had been able to produce such volume. Despite this, she was able to breathe although it was challenging. If she held still, it was easier. She sensed the dog was ready to stop thrusting, and she relaxed a bit more. Suddenly, he pushed hard, forcing his knot behind her teeth, and then swelled up some more, locking him in her mouth. She knew if she panicked, she might choke to death, so she forced herself to relax, somewhat angry at herself for getting into this situation. The dog continued to fill her with his protein, and she tightened her lips now around the back of the knot. Once this was done, she knew she had repaid him for the previous pleasure. Now her mouth felt more like a pussy with her lips tightened around his knot. She felt it pulsing now and the cock started jerking and seizing inside of her. She knew the dog's pleasure was maxed out. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the dog's muscles around his asshole pulsing in sync with this knot and with the streams of cum shooting down her throat. Reaching around, she felt the pulsing, his asshole moving in and out. In a random move, she pushed her middle finger against it, and it slowly slid inside the dog. She couldn't believe she was doing this. Here she was, a dog's cock deep down her throat, his knot locked into her mouth, her lips sealing it in. Now her finger was inside his asshole, massaging the muscle. The dog couldn't control himself and started pumping like mad into her throat in a desperate attempt to do something to respond to this new feeling. She could sense he loved it, and she was coaxing every fiber of the dog's body to pump more cum into her. Which he succeeded in doing. He had now pumped so much into her with

his newly energized thrusts, that he managed to fill her stomach and it started backing up into her throat. With a final gag, she blew his knot out of her throat, cum shooting out of her nose and mouth and passed out on the floor.

She awoke somewhat later to a warm feeling between her legs. Her eyes focused on the dog licking her pussy, his cum still leaking from it. She knew that they both had experienced new levels of pleasure and they would both eagerly continue this into a regular part of their lives. For right now, she was just going to enjoy the pleasure of a warm tongue.

The End