

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Hello, my name is Miyako, I am half Japanese and half Irish with other things too. My father married my mother in Japan when he was stationed there at an air force base and brought back to the U.S. where she gave birth to me, and my mother named me after my Japanese heritage. This is my true story of how I lost my virginity, a 16. I was/am a Christian so I refused to have sex with anybody up to that point, not believing in premarital sex, though I can't say I consented to it, it was against my will at first. This happened three years ago, and at first I was scared to tell anyone, but now after reading and finding out that this happens to a lot of girls I felt a bit more normal and I found myself attracted to the taboo more and more, until finally now I feel ready to tell my story.

It all started back in Michigan, where I'm from I was nine years, old and was getting ready to go swimming. It was hot outside my dad was cooking on the grill while my mother was inside on the phone. I was in my bathing suit, and I just walked outside, placing my towel on the table. Mas, our Rottweiler was outside too. I went to the edge of the pool and bent over to put my toes in the pool to test the temp of it. When out of nowhere I felt a forcible pressure down there in between my thighs and where my legs connect, at first it sort of stunned me, but the pressure for some reason felt nice. I had no idea why it felt the way it did, but it was sort of...confusing me if you will. I turned around and saw it was Mas putting his noise there, and he was getting more forceful, I thought he was trying to be playful, or play with me, not anything sexual, I didn't even know what sex was until I was eleven. This all happened in about the time frame of a minute, my father got mad at the dog and yelled at him telling him "NO!" and "BAD DOG!" chasing him away from me, and asking me if I was alright. I told him I was, just inside I was confused. So I didn't think anything of it, and went on to swimming.

The next incident happened two years later, when I was eleven and had my first period, in gym class. It was so embarrassing. I felt so gross, and disgusted, not to mention completely uncomfortable, and hurting. I got home before my parents, they both worked. My mother was a dental assistant, while my father was in the military. I went upstairs to examine myself, once more, to make sure I was okay, and to apply...some girlie items. When I got to my mother's bathroom I was once again greeted by Mas, who almost raced toward me. I thought he was happy to see me, and was going to jump up on me instead he threw his noise once again in between my legs. I wasn't in any mood for this, and forced my legs shut trying to shove him away and closing off his access. Instead he must of gotten angry, because he just forced his snout in between my legs anyways and probed his noise around my most sensitive area and spot on my body...literally. I was shocked, and tired, and exhausted I thought I'd just let him sniff for a bit and then go on into the bathroom. He did just that, it seemed like he just sniffed for about thirty mins or so. I think a part of me enjoyed his noise there and the pressure he brought, through my clothes. Finally he tried to start licking me, down there, that's when I stopped and went into my mom's bathroom. He tried to follow but I shut the door behind me not letting him in, and I waited in there afraid, until my daddy got home and wanted to know why I was in there, I just used it as an excuse to get him to shoo Mas away. This would happen from here on a lot with Mas putting his noise there, and depending on my mood I would shoo him away, or welcome the sensation.

But then...finally...it happened...we moved to Florida, my father got new orders to go down to Tyndall AFB. We got to go to the beach and see a lot of the attractions. Go to bush gardens too. I've moved around a lot being in the military family so I was used to it by now. I had just turned 16, and a lot of guys would say nasty things to me, disrespect me, and say they would do all kinds of things to my body. It made me feel so little and unimportant. Sometimes they'd even grab for my body parts as if I was nothing more but an object of their pleasure. I hated that, I am a person too with emotions and feelings I'm not just some sex toy. Anyways we finally settled in, and summer time was coming around. It got very hot down there, unlike Michigan, Ohio, and Nebraska the other

states I lived in. I remember the day perfectly...it was May 21, 2009 around 9:47 a.m. my mother was already gone out with her friends for shopping, and my father was getting ready to leave to get some work done on his Dodge Truck. I was in the shower, bathing and getting ready for the day...I had no idea what was about to happen, after words...my father knocked on the door, telling me his plans for the day, and asked if I would be ok...if I had known what was about to happen, I would of told him to stay...but I didn't, and went ahead and told him I'd be fine. After he left, I continued to bath, I washed my whole body thoroughly, and then afterwards, I got a little turned on being naked and home alone, I started playing with myself, using the shower head on my most private area, feeling the water trickle upon it, and its forcefulness too. It was so pleasant, I then started to masturbate. I was still a virgin, being a Christian I didn't believe in premarital sex, so I was still exceptionally tight down there, I tried using two fingers before but I didn't want to stretch myself, so I stuck with the one, after a good rubbing and a small orgasm I turned off the shower and got out. This was the worst or best thing that was about to happen to me.

I forgot to bring in a towel with me, which meant I was going to have to leave the security and safety of the bathroom to get one out of the hallway closet...me, naked inside our home? Why not...I mean no one was going to see anything right?...wrong. I opened the door slightly and no one seemed to be around...so I quickly left the bathroom darting for the closet, only I hit my knee on the door frame...of course right? But I tried to run so fast it really did hurt my knee. I grabbed my knee trying to rub it, when Mas must of heard the bang, he came to see what was going on. I didn't think anything of it, him seeing me naked, and I continued to go to the closet to get a towel. I think Mas must of thought I was teasing him or playing with him, he out of nowhere got very excited, prancing around and running after me, once I got to the closet he immediately began to lick my vagina and probe around it. This just completely took me by surprise. His long rough tough tongue was lapping my innocent pure uncontaminated vagina. Rubbing it roughly, and forcibly, coating it with his saliva, and part of slightly entering me. Not only did it just completely cause my mind to explode with fear, but it also sent me warning signs. I didn't even think about hiding myself from him. Instinctively I shoved him away, and closed my legs tightly and firmly. He had gotten access when I wasn't facing him, he came behind me and got to my private parts from behind but now he couldn't get to them at all. I didn't know why at the time why he was so sexually drawn to me, now I know it was because, he could smell my vagina juices from when I was playing with myself in the shower. I noticed he was still there trying to approach me, still trying to act playful, and I saw some red/pink colors coming out from between his legs, I was really getting scared, I tried to get away and go to my room, only he lunged at me. He was much stronger than me, but he didn't knock me down...yet. I wrapped around my left leg and started to hump it, I could feel his penis rubbing my leg, and I scared me. I began to panic and tried to shake him off...I was such an idiot I tried to push and shove and lost my balance falling on top of him. He immediately got up, and faster than I could speak, I swear, he was behind me, and mounted me. He wrapped his legs around my thighs, I was so small and skinny that he literally put one leg over the other making a X like shape under me, and I swear, he pulled me back to him. I tried to get away and to run/crawl? forward, but his legs prevented that, and he thrust and pulled me back at the same time, nearly making his mark, missing barely. I was so scared, I was screaming and yelling, even crying. I was so scared, you can't understand. I was terrified. I didn't want this, I was literally on the ground with our dog behind me trying to enter me, I didn't want to be a whore or have my purity stolen from me, I wanted to wait till I was married and only have my husband have me, or put anything down there. But Mas didn't care, he was going to have me, he was going to enter me, whether if I wanted him to or not.

I kept crying, and stopped fighting him, I thought that maybe he'd get tired and leave me alone...I almost feel like an idiot for thinking that. Out of nowhere, I felt such an immense pain. It hurt so fricken bad. I was burning alive, something was entering me down there, and it was stretching me so far. It was like my lower half was being ripped into two separate pieces. But it all happened so fast.

He plowed right through me, entered me, and was inside of my vagina. He was relentless. I screamed so loud it hurt in ways words can't describe. I didn't understand, what were the odds? Man, I was bleeding so bad, and the pain swelled for a little bit, I went limp, and he drilled, and drilled, and drilled into me. Pumping harder and harder, deeper and deeper into me. Man he was working it so much, he was thrusting so hard into me, my whole body was going in the same motion as he was, and he was relentless. Like a monster, so hard and fast. I could feel him still stretching me, he seemed to be getting bigger and longer inside of me. It all hurt so bad, I closed my eyes, hoping it would end or the pain would at least stop...which it did, but he didn't stop he continued on. I felt terrible like I broke my sense of values and pride. My worth was gone, and I felt like a whore, me who was saving myself for marriage, and didn't ever act like one or let a boy touch me. I was now being forced to mate with my own pet! I swear I didn't want it, but my vagina was turning against me, it became exceptionally wet, which only encouraged Mas to continue, harder and faster. He plowed right into my cervix and was soooooo deep inside me I didn't think anyone could go that deep. My vagina muscles started to spasm around his penis, almost like it were sucking on it, or something. And out of nowhere I lifted my head, and my waste below started thrusting against him. I am better than this I was thinking to myself. Am I really mating with a dog? What happens if daddy finds out? He continued throbbing inside of me, and pounding into my innocent virginity, and plowing and plowing for nearly 11 mins or so. Every time I tried to crawl away his legs always dragged me back to his waiting and hungry penis. I didn't want to say it...but he made me orgasm unlike I've ever had before. He made me orgasm almost 8 times! So powerful too! My vagina would almost go into like censure attacks/spasms! Just a huge massive explosion of pleasure would hit me, and wave after wave. It would literally make my whole body go limb. I was so weak, and after I'd start to get my strength back to fight him or to try to escape, I was met with another massive orgasm. I didn't know what it was at first, but inside me since the moment he entered me (forcibly) he had been spilling all this sticky wet stuff, at first I thought it was pee, but then realized it was sperm. And I got scared I might get pregnant!

After about 18 min, of this, and I realized it was sperm, I really began to panic and tried to get up to escape, only it was too late. He used his body weight to pin me down, and I felt something slapping my vagina lips. It was hitting them hard, and acting like it was trying to go inside of me. I had no idea what it was, and I got exceptionally scared. I was trying so hard, to escape, really I was, only he once again pulled me back with all his might with his front legs, and with a massive thrust he slammed it into me. It hurt so bad, it was huge!!!! About the size of my fist! He plowed that thing into me, as deep as he could get it. And I had no idea what it was, until after I looked online to see if this was normal for girls. It was his dog knot. And man it hurt so bad, but again my vagina almost seemed to have wanted it inside of me. He was sucking and grasping it all on its own. It made me orgasm again and again. Finally he shoved it into me as deep as possible. It was huge!!!! It was growing inside of me still!!! He gave one last thrust and it nearly passed my cervix! Only barely not making it! He started to gush out into me, dumping nasty fluids all inside of me, so much so it literally filled my whole insides all the way up. Filling up my whole uterus, all the way to the mouth of my vagina, if only his knot wasn't blocking it. He stopped thrusting and just rested on me, but his knot wasn't done yet, it still was growing inside of me! It hurt, and felt good. I felt so nasty and disgusted with myself, as if I was nothing but his cum dumpster. Didn't I matter? Wasn't I more than this? I was so grossed out, and tired, soar, and hurt, I tried once again to get away, only this time he wasn't stopping me, his knot was!!!! Couldn't I ever escape this humiliation? Now his penis wasn't letting me get away. I was his, his alone, and his forever. His penis was inside of me, and he wasn't going to let this vagina get away. It was his to have and he was making sure I knew it. I was so ashamed and crying still. He penis deep inside of me and his knot assaulting my mind. Breaking any hopes of freedom or escape. I was stuck to him, his slave. I tried and tried to get away but his knot just refused to let me go. It hurt when I tried to force it out. It must have been the size of a basketball! Finally after nearly another 52 minutes, yes it was a long time I was knotted to him,

stuck on the floor, I tried once more to get away, and with a more forceful jerk it plopped out, making a massive gooping popping noise. Nasty floods drooled all over, my vagina oozing out all sorts of blood, and juices.

Mas quickly, ran to my face, licking me trying to make me feel better, I saw his penis it was huge!!!! Completely unlike anything I've ever seen nearly 9-11 inch! And his knot, though much smaller was at least the size of a baseball! I quickly got up, grabbed a towel and ran back to the bathroom. My vagina, spilling, and oozing a nasty trail of the evidence, showing where I was going. I examined my vagina, it was nowhere near as small or innocent as it was just a hour ago. It was now ripped open wide, so much so, that by just standing up everything inside it would spill out. I cried, for almost 40 mins. Took another shower. Cleaned out my vagina as much as I could. Once I was finished, I put my towel over me, covering my body especially my most private treasure. I looked around, and didn't see Mas, though I saw the evidence of what he did to me. I ran for my bedroom and slammed the door. Got dressed, and put on some hard jeans so he couldn't get to me even if he wanted to. Went back out there, and started to clean up the mess so daddy or mom wouldn't see it. Mas came back out, licked me in the face, as if happy of what happened, I shoved him away from me, and he tried to mount me again, only this time my jeans granted me a shield. After I was finished I left the house to go to a GF's. I was still very much shaken up, terrified, hurt, and just wanted to scream as loud as possible. I wanted to report a rape, but how would I explain the rapist was my dog? I just wanted to cut my heart out, and to explode. I was also so scared that'd I get pregnant with some sort of mutant baby puppies. I didn't know what to do! I looked around the internet three or four days later and found that a lot of girls have sex with dogs, a lot like happened to me. They seemed to of liked it, and none got pregnant! It wouldn't be until almost a month later, he did it again to me, only this time I'd enjoy It, and from then on I would practice it regularly, as a secret, I felt evil for doing it, but it felt so good. Especially when he would knot me, I would orgasm almost immediately! A massive powerful one! I've never had sex with a boy or human before, but I've had sex with Mas a lot, and it felt and feels so good. I like him to lick me too. I've never told my parents, and after I found out I couldn't get pregnant by him, and a lot of girls do it, I do it even more now. =)