

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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My wife controls the purse strings and every other aspect of my life. She controls when we will eat and when we will have sex, and how we will have sex. She was the boss. I was the wimp. Some how that is what has happened. When I realized what she was doing. I was already too far gone. I was 28 years old married for five years. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall. Slim build. I weighed 145 pounds.

My wife is close to my size but 20 pounds lighter. She had the better job and she made the money. I was happy to have a part time job and keeping the house clean. What I did not know was Kathy's plan for me. It started small enough. A routine doctor's check up. Blood work up and low blood pressure. Not a bad check up.

The doctor set up a diet and some medication for my blood pressure and some injections for off setting the thin blood. The diet was ok, the pills no problem. The workout program was a bit aggressive. After several weeks of the program he needed to prescribe a cream for my chest.

My muscles were sore and did not seem to heal. It has been six months since my check up and I seem to be better. She as allowed me to grow my hair longer as it does seem to grow faster. I have noticed that things that did upset me no longer do. I find my self reading more and more. Romance novels and the like. I never knew I liked those, I thought they were a joke. I have also found that being healthy had reduced my body hair. Not a bad trade off. I am a little worried that my breasts have grown a bit.

I guess the fat there takes more effort to get in shape. My waist as reduced and I have lost fifteen pounds and feel great. I have had several more doctors' appointment and I have had to take some antidepressant drugs. They have made me a very likeable and agreeable person now. I seem to be happy. We went on a quick vacation and it was then that I found just how mad she can get. The airline had lost my suit case. No stores were open or even close if they were open. We had dinner and relaxed. She said she needed a shower and I should join her.

That was a no brainier for me. I stripped down and joined her. It was when we were done that she ordered drinks and told me that this was going to be a great vacation. She told me that the only clothes we had were hers. I have been feeling a bit submissive lately and when she tossed me her panties and said to put them on. I did put them on and they did fit rather well. She then said that with my breasts it looked a bit funny and she tossed me a bra. I was able to get it on and I have to admit that I did look ok in the outfit. We slept and in the morning we had breakfast in the room and she again gave me my pills.

We lounged around the room and I was feeling mellow and relaxed. It was then she said that while we were in a foreign country that if I wanted to please her that I could get a small operation done and make her very happy. To know I could make her happy was all I cared about. I agreed to it on the spot. She asked if I wanted to know what she wanted to do to me.

I told her, if it would make her happy then it made me happy and I slipped on her sweat suit outfit and we took a tour of the town. We stopped at a rather newer building and entered. When we walked in the girl behind the counter asked if we had an appointment. My wife said yeas and gave my name. She stood up and told me to follow her. I did.

In a small exam room she told me to remove my outer clothes. I did just that. She saw my bra and panties and remarked how nice they were. She had me sit on the table and took my blood pressure and then told me to lie down. She put an IV in my arm and it was attached to a clear tube that ran up to a bottle of something. I soon was out and that was it. Later I felt being moved into an operating

room. I heard my wife talking and then nothing. When I woke up I was so out of it.

I felt no pain and knew nothing. My wife appeared and asked if I was Ok. I told her I was. She said so was so proud of me and loved me even more. That was all I needed. My upper body was wrapped in a tight top and my lower part felt as if I was in a diaper. I stayed at the hotel for the rest of the vacation.

She just seemed to think it was great. I did too. A nurse would look in on me and check things out. On the way to the airport we stopped at the doctor's office for some pills and shots. On the plane ride home I slept like a baby. Once we arrived at home she had me take a lot of pills for the next two weeks.

It seemed all I did was sleep. The following week she said she was so happy and content that she was going to reward me. I told her it was my pleasure. She handed me a stack of clothes. They contained a bra and panties and a dress. I look at it and looked at her and she smiled. She said that first I needed a shower and that she would give me one.

She insisted while in the shower that there be no light on. I felt her run her hands over me with a bar of soap. My breasts did feel different. They seemed plumper, and heavier. When she washed me below it seemed rather smooth and easy to wash. I was pleasing her and that was all I needed. It was when she dressed me and did my hair and makeup that when she handed me the mirror that what I saw was not me.

I put the mirror down and looked in the full length mirror. There stood beautiful women. I did not see me. She hugged me and said I was perfect. What I saw was that there was cleavage and more cleavage. She told me to undress. As I started to undress she would stop me and admire me and say how happy she was. It was when I stood there just in a bra and panties that she said that she would finish. As she undid the bra and stepped back I felt my breasts fall a bit. When she pulled my panties down and had me step out of them.

I stood there naked and she just smiled and said she loved me and was so happy. She then took my hands and put them on my breasts and told me to feel them and enjoy them. She then took my hands and placed them on my lower belly. She started to push them down farther and further. My hands were being pushed all the way down. I felt nothing until I felt between my legs and that was it.

She then turned me towards the mirror and there I stood. I had full breasts and there was nothing below the waist. My testicles were gone as well as my penis. There was nothing. It was smooth as my back side. She said that she was thrilled with me and loved me all the more. I was in heaven.

She said the change was for my own good as I needed to be more loveable to her. With all the pills I was taking I did not disagree with her. Over the next several months I became very comfortable with my new body. When we went out her friends would tell her that I had a better body than her. She would answer them telling them how proud she was of me. She always ended it with a, and I love him dearly. That was all I needed.

She began to bring male friends over and they would spend the night. She had taken the guest bedroom and converted it into my room. So she would not disturb me with her male friends. She was so nice to me.

I kept the house clean and I have turned into a rather good cook and have always enjoyed doing her laundry. She does love me and when her male friends leave for the night she always has me to perform what she call a good cleaning. She calls me into her room using the intercom and has me clean her up. It is always my pleasure to lick her freshly fucked pussy. To remove the cum from her

and swallow it for her. She loved it so much and loved me. Soon there were many more men and many more cleanings.

She started to call me before the men would leave. She found it very pleasurable to watch me orally receive there cum from the source. Some times I would clean her other times I would do them. As time went on there seemed to be more men. Some nights it would be three or four. On one night while I was cleaning her in between men. One of the men in the room said he would love to lift my nighty and nail me up the ass. The wife looked at him and said that the only thing stopping him was my nighty.

He walk over to the bed where I was cleaning her out and as he lifted my nighty and pulled down my panties he spread my cheeks and began to shove his now erect cock in between my cheeks and then hitting the spot of entry and ramming it in. He began to pump it in and out and went faster and faster. When he tried to push it threw me he jerked and expelled his load in me. He with drew his cock and turned me around and told me to clean his cock. I looked at the wife and she shook her head in approval. That was all I needed.

As time went on is would be a routine for me. Soon I was pleasing her by pleasing more men than she did. She loved to begin the night by taking a tube of KY Jelly and inserting it into me and then squeezing hard. Then all the later entries there were smooth and easy. They would just slide in. When she would hold parties I was the center of attention. She loved that and as well as I. She would have so many men over to please her by filling my ass and mouth with there cum. She loved it when I would swallow it all and beg for more. She never tired of it. I remember one night she was talking to one of her girl friends and the intercom was on.

I heard her say that for the past six years it cost her nothing to have a maid and a cook who lived in and never asked for a thing. She claimed that with the money she saved it was a blessing. She said that the money that I have made for her well off set what it cost to come this far. She told of how she found me. She said I was already submissive and the rest was easy.

She told of using drugs to alter my looks and alter my thoughts. She even went into detail of my operation. She explained the castration and then removing the penis and moving the urethra down between my legs as to create a smooth front and only a small opening in the skin to pee threw. She said the drugs made me do anything that pleased her. She said that by pleasing her I was myself be pleased and happy.

Her girl friend asked how long it could last. She said forever. She said that as long as she was pleased with me there was no time limit. Plus the fact I was her free servant. She then said the wedding was a complete sham and all identity of me has long been lost. She said this address of the house was never reveled until after my change. She even went on to say how she used a different name when she first met me. She said that she erased me entirely and if I died no one would know who I was or where I was.

Her friend asked her if she could borrow me as she had an idea that would help her out of a tight jam. With out a second to think she said, "Sure use him and abuse him."

She added that I was not be disfigured or have my good looks damaged. She did say to remember to say how proud she was of me. The next week I went with her friend out into the country. I was stripped naked and had some sort of blood wiped on my ass. It was then that there were many people standing around a small fenced in area. There was one light that shown down in the small arena.

The people were talking and exchanging money. I was led into the center on the area. I was told to get on my hands and knees. There were small posts sticking out of the ground. They were next to my arms and legs. Someone tied a rope around my arms and the post. They also tied my thighs to the rear posts. I could not move. My ass was up in the air and I was spread wide.

My head was down and I could not see what was happening. In a second there were several very large dogs walking around me. One started to sniff my ass and in a second he jumped up and mounted me. He thrust his cock deep into my ass. He was humping me like crazy. I felt a ball on his cock pushing against my ass. He kept thrusting and in one strong thrust the ball entered my body. He was humping faster and faster. He was filling my entire area up with his hot flesh.

The other dogs were all around barking and tiring to fuck me also, as long as he was in me they could not. The dog that was fucking me came with a very large load. I felt it squirt out of my ass. He tried to get off me but the ball thing was stuck inside me. He jerked and jerked and with a great deal of pain he pulled it out and ran off. In seconds a different dog mounted me and did the same to me. This dog was biting my neck and was going like crazy. I lost count but I know it had to have been six or seven dogs that made my ass hurt and burned. This went on for what seemed like hours.

It seemed to grow quiet and people were leaving. One man asked if there was any more to watch. She answered that the dogs were done with me. He said he had a small stud horse next door and would love to see if I could take it. They talked for a minute and I felt my self being lifted up and moved to a larger area and again some sort of cradle.

I was again tied to it but this time there was only my ass in view and I was covered by some sort of netting on top. I felt someone rub something on my ass and at that moment I felt the people lead the horse to me and help him up. The horse knew what to do. In a flash they were trying to get the huge massive cock in me. I felt the tip and then more and I could not even scream I was in so much pain...

Within minutes the horse had entered me. I felt extreme pressure and being fuller and fuller inside me. I must have passed out as when I came too, they were using a garden hose on me to wash me off. Someone was pinching my ass. When I awoke I was back home and in my bed. When I tried to get up I could not. It was several days before I could move freely. It was later hearing them talk that she was so grateful to have used me that she was so impressed with me and my submission.

She also gave her a stack of money; she said that I paid dividends. I later found out that the horse had ripped me up really bad and I needed to be stitched up. I have been lent out as she calls it to several of her friends. There have been many parties and many animals and several scars. I have even had the pleasure of being used by her doctor friend as a test subject.

The FDA is so picky about new drugs. I was given two shots in my breasts and they grew. They grew a lot. I needed to have the implants removed. They talked about what was next for me. They said that there was nothing that was out of bounds. They laughed and talked. She did say that I was showing signs of wear. She was not sure how much more I could take.

She did add that she had received several rather large offers to take me off her hands. No questions asked. She added that I deserved a better ending. Then laughed and said that a larger offer solved that issue. They also discussed the making of a possible replacement for me as there was a very large amount of money to be made for taking someone like me to the extreme ends.

I do not know what that means but she loves me and I am happy.