

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Cynthia Palmer felt betrayed. She had already been raped by two dogs at the hands of two thugs. She thought that she was alone in the world and when she saw her mother she was so excited that she almost forgot how she got there and that she was walking naked with a leash and collar that was being pulled by a guy that had made her screw dogs. Having her mom back made her so excited she wanted to hug her and never let go. She told her mom briefly how she thought she was dead and that she loved her and missed her. Then her mom did something that left her totally stunned. She pushed her into a kennel with about 10 dogs and locked her in. She was so shocked by what her mom did that she couldn't say a word. She just stared at her mom as she walked away. From what she could tell her mom didn't even shed a tear over what she had done.

About that time, Cynthia heard a growl from behind her. She turned around and found that all of the dogs were surrounding her. She just knew that the dogs were going to attack her and hurt her. She started to scoot around the fence of the kennel, keeping her back to the fence. She couldn't think of anything to do. A big Doberman lined up next to the fence in the direction she was moving and he snarled at her and nipped her buttocks. This caused her to jump away from him and she turned to face him. A big Irish Wolfhound jumped up and put all of his weight into his front legs. He hit her in the middle of the back and knocked her over. It all happened so fast that she didn't have a chance to react. It was almost as if they were acting in concert with one another.

Cynthia fell forward and was just able to brace herself with her hands in time to keep her face from hitting the ground. She felt the big wolfhound on her back and he was a heavy dog. She pushed up and tried to gather her feet under her to get up. When she did, he bit down on her neck and growled. He didn't bite hard enough to break skin but it was hard enough to let Cynthia know that he wouldn't let her get up. And it seemed to her that he was bigger and heavier over all than she was.

Cynthia felt the dog reposition himself on her back as he began to hump her ass. She soon realized that his cock was banging all around her ass hole. She couldn't imagine what this dog's knot was like. He was so much bigger than the two retrievers that she had been made to fuck earlier that she definitely didn't want to try the thing in her ass.

Cynthia reached back and grabbed the dog's cock and pulled the end down until it was lined up with her sore pussy. As soon as he felt the nice warm and wet sheath surround the end of his prick he lunged.

Cynthia gasped as she felt the massive dog prick invade her warm sheath. She let out a grunt as the force of the dog's entry knocked the breath out of her. The wolfhound did what nature demanded and began to piston rapidly in and out of her. At first Cynthia was feeling pain at the invasion of the third dog cock in her body within the last eight hours. But as the dog kept pounding away, his knot began to grow and it banged incessantly on her outer lips. She started getting more and more excited as the knot began to force her pussy lips wide.

At the same time as the knot forced its way into her tight sheath, the Doberman launched itself onto Cynthia's upper back. His cock was forced into her open mouth as she was gasping for air due to her sudden and massive orgasm. The trained Doberman sank its cock to the hilt and she choked and gagged from it. Her stomach cramped and tried to empty the contents of her stomach but the cock was so deep down her throat that it plugged her throat and prevented her from purging.

After a few thrusts, she finally got used to the dog cock fucking her throat. After a couple of more minutes, she heard the wolfhound howl as she felt the warmth of his cum spread through her. The

wolfhound soon turned until his ass end was facing Cynthia's and faced out. He snarled and growled at the other dogs that were anxiously awaiting their turn. Thirty minutes later, he pulled out and a flood of doggy cum flooded out of her cunt.

Cynthia was still struggling with the Doberman cock that was fucking her throat and trying to keep his knot from forcing its way into her mouth. She felt a heavy weight land on her back and she wished she could turn her head around to see what dog was trying to mount her. If she hadn't been using one of her hands to keep the Doberman's knot out of her mouth, she would have been able to prevent what happened next.

A large Great Dane had landed on her back and was moving his hind quarters back and forth rapidly, trying to sink his massive cock into one of Cynthia's holes. Without any assistance, when he felt the tip of his cock start to penetrate, he lunged forward hard and fast. Cynthia screamed in pain around the cock in her throat as the Dane's huge cock pushed violently into her anal rosebud, sinking halfway in with the first lunge. Just then the Doberman howled and began to cum and flood her throat. Her scream came out muted and garbled with some of it spraying out her nose as none could escape her mouth. By reflex she swallowed the doggy cum down after she quit screaming as she really had no other option.

No sooner had the Doberman turned around, than his cock came sliding out of Cynthia's throat. Cynthia regurgitated some of the cum back up but just barely kept from throwing up. She looked over her shoulder and saw the Great Dane that was plowing her nether regions at the moment. She also saw all of the other dogs that were lined up impatiently waiting for their turn. They had established a pecking order and would wait their turn.

Cynthia decided in that moment that it was no use to fight it. She gave herself over to the lustful, primitive feelings that had begun to flow through her after the first dog cock that fucked her. As a matter of fact, she still had never experienced the feeling of a human cock. She figured if her life was to be one of having endless sex with dogs, she might as well enjoy it.

Cynthia spent the next seven hours being repeatedly fucked by the dogs in all of her holes. She had become so exhausted that she had fallen down to her elbows and rested her head on her crossed arms. She wanted to just lie down and curl up so they would quite screwing her. But every time she tried a dog would come up and nip her on the ass until she got back up on her knees with her ass in the air. Even though her pussy and ass were sore, she actively pushed back to meet the thrusts of the dogs because it increased the pleasure she was getting. She had long ago quit counting the number of orgasms she had. She hadn't thought it was possible to experience so much pleasure in such a short amount of time. There was a puddle of cum under her that was a mix of her juices and all of the dogs that had cum in her.

It was in the eighth hour of her time in the kennel that things finally began to settle down. The times between dogs coming up to her got longer and longer and one time she had gone about thirty minutes without being bothered by one of the dogs. She dozed off like that with her ass in the air and her head on her arms and dreamed that she lived like a dog. That she spent 24 hours a day naked cavorting around with a pack of dogs and she would not just have sex with them when they wanted, but actively sought them out and would get them excited enough to fuck her. She even dreamed that she took two dogs at a time on a regular basis. The thing that startled her enough to cause her to wake up though was when she dreamed that she had taken on three dogs at the same time. The thing that shocked her awake was the fact that she shuddered in orgasm without any stimulation from a dog.

In her half wakeful state, Cynthia began to fantasize about doing three dogs at the same time and

she found herself getting incredibly excited about the prospect. When she woke up fully she saw that the big Irish Wolfhound was lying on the ground in front of her looking at her. She looked around and noticed that the other dogs were a greater distance from her and they were also staring at her. She decided that she would see if it was possible to get three of the dogs to have sex with her at the same time.

Cynthia crawled over to the wolfhound and pushed on his side as she said in a raspy voice caused by having taken so many cocks in her throat, "On your back boy, so I can take care of you."

The wolfhound seemed to understand what she wanted and rolled over. His cock was starting to extend out of his sheath as Cynthia lowered her head and took the tip in her mouth. She sucked on the tip and allowed it to extend into her mouth as it hardened. When it was hard enough, she quit sucking on his cock and straddled the dog. She guided the rampant dog cock into her pussy and slowly sank down on to his massive prick. She began a slow steady fucking of the dog and as she moved up and down on his shaft she gasped out 'Ass'... 'fuck'... 'Come on... fuck... my.. ass.'

After less than a minute of gasping out the command to the dogs, two of them finally got up and slowly approached her. Cynthia gasped out again, 'Ass'... 'fuck'... as she slapped her ass with one hand and supported herself with the other. A black lab came up to her and began to lick the cum that was streaming out of her ass and where she was joined with the wolfhound. A large tricolor collie came up and launched up onto her back over her head which put his cock in front of her eyes. She slapped her ass again and in a commanding voice yelled, "fuck my ass boy, fuck my ass".

That seemed to finally get through to the lab and he launched himself up onto her back and started trying to sink his cock into her. She reached back and guided the dog's prick until the tip hit her anal rosebud. When he felt the tight sheath begin to grip the end of his prick, he lunged and sunk it in to the halfway point. Cynthia quickly put her hand down in front of her to support the extra weight of the two dogs before she collapsed. The collie had been scooting closer and closer to her until she could just lean forward a bit and get the end of his cock into her mouth. As soon as he felt her lips around his cock, he moved his legs quite a bit closer and began to fuck her with quick machine gun thrusts. Each thrust went a bit further down her throat.

Cynthia was in heaven. Almost as soon as she had all three dog cocks in her three holes, she began cumming. She began with a massive orgasm that was far better than any she had ever had. The eroticism of what she was doing and the utter debauchery of it was fueling her orgasms. As soon as she began to come down from that orgasm, the constant assault by the three dogs sent her back over the edge into an even greater one. This kept happening over and over again until she was experiencing one continuous orgasm.

The first dog to cum was the collie. She struggled to swallow the copious amounts of cum that he was injecting into her throat. Finally the dog pulled back as the last few spurts of cum shot out and covered Cynthia's face. She began to scream in ecstasy from the wonderful full body orgasm she was experiencing. She had never imagined she could feel this good but it just seemed to keep getting better as the two dogs kept assaulting her ass and pussy. The black lab finally came in her ass which pushed her even higher. Before he was done, the wolfhound also began to cum. She screamed out in such wonderful ecstasy that they heard it all of the way up at the house. The scream was cut off quickly as Cynthia finally passed out in exhaustion onto the wolfhound.

Cynthia finally woke up to find she didn't even have the strength to look and see which dog it was that was currently using her for his pleasure. She mustered all of her strength and turned her head and caught a quick glimpse and saw that the Irish Wolfhound was on her back and screwing her senseless. She couldn't remember how many times he had been with her but she knew that he had

continually butted into the line to have his way with her. The other dogs were always deferential to him and would quickly get out of the way. She guessed that he had fucked her at least a half dozen times and here he was, having another go, even after that wonderful threesome. When she was finally awake enough, she began to thrust back on him in time with his thrusts into her. She began to wonder how long she had been out and how she had gotten from having him on his back with his cock up her sweet juicy cunt, to having him on her hands and knees while he thoroughly pounded his meat into her stretched cunt.

Cynthia guessed she would never know. She then became aware of clapping coming from inside the kennel. She looked around and found that the wolfhound was the only dog left. Then she noticed that the claps she heard were from two women that were standing just inside the now open gate to the kennel. One was her mother and the other was a shorter, much younger black haired woman that looked like she was from the Mediterranean. They stood and watched until the wolfhound was finished with her and then approached her as the dog curled up by her and began to clean himself off. Cynthia decided that she wanted to do that for him and crawled the short distance and leaned in, taking his prick into her mouth. She sucked on it for a couple of minutes until she was sure it was clean and then hugged the dog's neck like he was a long lost lover.

She finally remembered the other two women in the kennel and sat up and looked at her mother. She turned red from embarrassment at her mom watching her in such a sordid situation. Before she could say anything, her mom spoke up and said, "That was such a touching display of love for your new canine master. I'm glad you enjoy having him because he has selected you to be his bitch. From now on, wherever you go he will go. I know you have a lot of questions and I will answer them in a few moments. But before I do, I want you to meet my Mistress. This is Mistress Marta and I am her sex slave. I have been here of my own free will since February. I'll tell you the story later, but understand that I'm here because I want to be. You however aren't. At first I was upset at them taking you like they did, but after the last few hours, I agree that she did the right thing for you and for me. Before you ask me anything, I want you to come over here and kneel on your heels in front of my Mistress and thank her for allowing Teddy there to take you as your bitch."

Cynthia didn't fully understand what was going on at that time but one thing she knew. She was fully converted to sex with dogs and she loved her new canine master, Teddy. She thought how nice it was that she now knew his name. She knelt in front of Mistress Marta and began to talk. Before she could say anything, her mom was busy moving her legs and arms and back until she was in the proper position. When her mom finally stepped back, Cynthia looked up at Mistress Marta to speak, only to feel a slap on her back side. Her mom quickly said, "Don't look at my mistress unless she gives you permission. You also need to ask her for permission to speak. You do that by being in the position I but you in, with you head bowed and your hands on your thighs palm up. Otherwise, kneel with you palms down. She will decide whether to let you speak or not. If she decides against it, then don't say a word or you'll be punished. Now do it properly."

Cynthia assumed the position her mom had told her and waited, and waited and waited some more. She was about to move and say something without permission when Mistress Marta said, "You may speak Cynthia."

Cynthia took in a deep breath and said, "Thank you for allowing Teddy..."

Her mom interrupted, "Master Teddy".

Cynthia started again and said, "Thank you for allowing Master Teddy to select me as his bitch. He is an absolutely wonderful lover. Thank you so much mistress." Cynthia actually surprised herself that she really meant it. She loved her new canine master.

Mistress Marta patted Cynthia on the head like she was a dog and answered, "You are very welcome pet. Now please listen carefully to what your mother is going to tell you. You have a decision to make and it will be a hard one. She has a lot to tell you that you need to hear to understand why you were taken the way you were. Listen carefully and she will ask you to decide on one of three choices that you have before you. Don't answer immediately, but think about them as long as you like. Once you make your decision it will be irrevocable. Please make sure that it is what you really want. Now listen to your mother. She will tell me what you have decided when the time comes."

Mistress Marta turned and walked out of the kennel and Lisa got down on her knees by her daughter and hugged her as she cried at having her with her. They were tears of sadness, betrayal, relief, happiness and love all wrapped into one. She knelt like that as her daughter patted her back and told her, "It's going to be all right mom, I don't understand, but we're together and that is what matters. I don't blame you for any of this. Now tell me what you need to. I'm ready to hear what she have to say.

Lisa finally got control of her self and after wiping her tears away began telling Cynthia what she had learned.

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First and foremost I want you to know that I never imagined that you would be involved in any of this. As for me, I've kept a secret from you guys for many years. It was what drove your father from me because he couldn't understand my needs. I have always craved to be made to submit. When I told your father initially, he thought I was sick and demanded that I never speak of it again. I managed successfully to keep that need suppressed for many years but after you and Dave left home it began to really eat at me. I started going on line and joining all sorts of websites and reading stories about BDSM and bestiality and other perversions. It excited me so much. I even had an online master a few times but it wasn't enough. I finally broke down and demanded that your dad take his rightful place as my master and do all the things that I had fantasized about. That was what finally drove him away. It made him sick to even look at me after that so we got a divorce.

After that, I really hit the internet and began meeting guys I met in the chat rooms. One of them was your step dad. He really was wonderful, but we never really had a chance to explore everything we wanted to because he kept leaving on business. Last January he went to a foreign country for his company and wasn't going to come back until the end of April.

I found a website and chat room that focused on interracial domination, particularly black males dominating white females. When I noticed that they were going to do a fund raising slave auction, I decided to participate. What I didn't know was that one of the guys I chatted with on the website was a slave of Mistress Marta. When he found out that I trained dogs for a living, he told his mistress about me. Mistress Marta as you can see trains dogs in a very special way. She wanted to expand the dogs training to include other areas as well and when she found out about me volunteering for the slave auction, she told Joey, her slave, to make sure that he bought me for the three day president's weekend.

To make a long story short, not once during the three days did they allow me to have sex with Joey and that is what I wanted. They kept me excited and on the verge of orgasm all weekend. When my time was over they gave me a choice to let a dog screw me and then I could have Joey or I could leave and return to my life. Well this was right out of one of my fantasies that I wanted to experience so I decided to stay and become their slave. The only time I've regretted that decision was when I saw you being loaded off of the van. But when I found out why that was done, I agreed that Mistress Marta did the right thing because the alternative was to frightening to consider.

It seems that in the process of studying me and my background, Mistress Marta's investigators discovered something very sinister that was going on with your brother Dave. As you know, last fall I loaned \$100,000 to your brother, supposedly to start up his own construction business. What he actually used it for was to pay off a small percentage of the money he owed to his bookie for gambling debts. It seems that your brother ran up in excess of \$300,000 in debt and they were demanding their money. The money I gave him bought him a little time, but since then he hasn't been able to come up with a fraction of the money he owed and he has gone into hiding.

Because they couldn't find Dave, they began to focus on his family, namely you and me. They began following both of us to learn our movements. After I disappeared, they stepped up their efforts in monitoring you and trying to find Dave. Mistress Marta had directed that her investigators keep an eye on you so if they decided to move on you, then she would prevent it.

While all of this was going on, I knew nothing about it. I was too busy being trained to be a perfect slave and training my dogs. I transferred my kennel business and all of my dogs to here and I train them here now. I decided that to be fair to your stepfather that I needed to divorce him. I had found what I was looking for in life and never wanted to leave my new life. Mistress allowed me to keep contact with him on the internet so he wouldn't suspect. I wanted to tell him in person and give him the divorce papers. The divorce papers were ready and I planned on being at home on his scheduled day of arrival.

It seems though that he returned a few days early and when he found that I wasn't at home, decided to take a drive in his new convertible that he got for Christmas. As you know, he passed away when his car crashed into the Columbia River. Mistress Marta didn't tell me about the accident. She was getting ready to drive me there when she heard on the radio that I had been declared missing and most likely dead in the accident because they could find no trace of me and the last email I sent to him told him I couldn't wait for him to get back home. They just assumed that I meant that I wanted to be with him but what I really meant was I couldn't wait to serve divorce papers on him.

Mistress Marta decided that it was for the best and just told me that I no longer needed to go see him about the divorce. She didn't tell me why. She said that I should just forget about it and everything would work out just fine. She thought that the remnants of the estate would give Dave what he needed to pay off his bookie and everything so she decided that it was best for me to be listed as missing and presumed dead. That way you guys would get whatever was left of my estate. She didn't know about all of my debts or she might have made a different decision.

After the accident Mistress Marta kept an eye on you and kept me posted on how you were doing. It seems that during the funeral and subsequent days after, there were several men that Mistress' investigators spotted casing you. They followed them without being found out and were able to actually get some video and audio of several of their meetings. I watched them while you were with the dogs. It seemed that they were going to abduct you and turn you into a high priced whore initially and when they wore you out that way, they would just make you a crack whore until you paid off all of your brother's debts. Once they were done with you, they decided they would knock you off with a massive overdose of drugs. No one would ask questions about a crack whore overdosing.

When Mistress' investigators found out what was being planned, they notified Mistress Marta. Mistress ordered that they monitor things closely and only move in when it was imminent that you were going to be abducted.

Apparently during the day on your last day of school, Mistress' investigators found out that the order had been given to abduct you. They knew that you were in your lab at that time and so when you left

they followed you. They put a little cocktail mix in your drink at the bar to get you sexually excited and make you a little more pliable. They followed you back to your apartment and that's where they took you. They did things the way they did because they planted evidence in the house leading to the goons that were going to abduct you anyway. What they told you about your brother was absolutely true. The rest you know.

I didn't know any of this until Mistress showed me the tapes and audio. She explained about the accident to me as well to help me understand why you thought I was dead. I didn't know about any of this, but Mistress Marta wanted me to know that she takes good care of her slaves. She said that when she has someone as valuable as I am that she will go to the end of the earth to make sure my needs are met and that expands to watching out over my family. After she explained everything to me, I agreed that she made the right decision. No Mistress Marta told you that you have a decision to make. Now that you have heard the whole story, please think hard about your choices.

Your first choice is to go back to the life you had before. Mistress Marta and I will never be a part of your life again and Teddy will stay here as well. Keep in mind that the order to abduct you is still out there. You would most likely end up as I explained.

Your second choice is to give up on your dreams and stay here as a kennel slut. I will use you to help train my dogs sexually and in every other way. You will be able to screw the dogs as often as you want. Teddy will be with you always while you are here. You would become a slave of Mistress Marta and I would be responsible for training you.

I can see from your face that you're getting excited over that one, but before you say anything, listen to the third choice. It has a couple of possibilities, but one in particular that I think you would be extremely excited about.

The third choice is to become the slave to a young master who will be going to the east coast to medical school there. You would go with him, along with Teddy, and either attend medical school with him or, and this is the one I think you would really like, attend veterinary school. It seems that the president of the university is a member of their organization and has seen your grades. He has promised you admittance to either college of your choice. The organization would pay for your schooling and you would practice exclusively for their organization for the rest of your life when you graduated. You have to make your decision on this without knowing who the young master is. A slave doesn't get to choose their master.

Now think about your options and tell me your decision when you make it. Mistress Marta would like to know by tomorrow. The young master is here now and will come to you if you make your decision. I think you'll be very surprised and happy at who it is. I've met him more than once and he's a very nice man. Think hard before you make your choice.

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Cynthia stared at her mother with a look of happiness that just made her glow. She said, "I don't even have to think about it mom. You know I've always wanted to become a veterinarian. There are so few schools and they are so hard to get into that I never even hoped to get accepted into one. That's why I focused on medical school so hard. If I get the chance to keep Teddy, attend veterinary school and still come back on occasion to screw these wonderful dogs, then I don't care who the master is. I want option three."

Lisa left the kennel and went up to the house. When she returned, she had Mistress Marta and Cynthia's new master with her. What they found when they got back to the kennel was Cynthia on all



fours being thoroughly screwed by Teddy. They stood and watched until he was done. Cynthia was still quite stretched from all of the dogs she had fucked over the last couple of days and he pulled out immediately after he was done. She immediately turned around and cleaned their combined juices off his cock.

When she was finished, she looked up at her audience. Her hands immediately went to her mouth and she blushed from head to toe as she exclaimed "ROB".

There between her mother and Mistress Marta was her boyfriend Rob. Her mother quickly spoke and said, "I told you that you would like him and that I had met him many times. I just didn't say where because Mistress didn't want you to know who he was. As a matter of fact, he didn't even know it was you until he arrived here yesterday. You see, his parents are members of this organization and he had decided not to join in on their activities. It seems that when he was accepted into Medical school at the university I was telling you about, Mistress Marta took action. She realized what your desires were and what the organization needs were so she got the council to agree to pay all of his tuition if he took a slave to school with him that would be attending the school as well. He agreed and came here to meet his slave. You should have seen how happy he was when he found out who the slave was. I think he loves you. Mistress and I will leave you with him for now. I know you want to spend some private time together. Oh and don't worry about getting pregnant. The gruel that you have been eating has birth control drugs in them so enjoy."

As her mother and Mistress Marta left, Cynthia got up and ran to Rob and literally jumped in his arms and planted the most passionate kiss on him that she could. He was surprised at the passion that she kissed him with. He had kissed her many times, but never had she been this passionate. When she finally broke for air, she looked in his eyes with love and said, "I am so glad it was you. Do you know how much I love you? When they told me you were going camping with that slut roommate of mine, I was devastated. But here you are. If I have to be a slave, I'll be your slave forever if you'll have me."

Rob said, "I was going to go camping with her and about 40 others. I wasn't taking her as a date. I was just going to pick her up to go meet the others. But early that morning I got this mysterious phone call from Marta about the possibility of a slave going to the same medical school I was going to and that if she did, the council would like me to take responsibility for her. She didn't tell me who it was but I agreed to do it. I didn't find out until I got here that it was you. When I saw you in the kennel with all of those dogs, it had to be the hottest thing I ever saw. It made me love you even more. I'm glad it was you. You can tell me later all about how you ended up here. Right now I want to make love to you."

Rob laid Cynthia down on the Kennel floor and immediately stripped out of his clothes. He got down and lined his turgid 8 inch cock with the entrance of her well used pussy and began to make sweet love to her. He kept at it for about four minutes before he came in her. Cynthia didn't have an orgasm, but she was well on the way to one. When he pulled out, she turned around and sucked him clean. She didn't stop however and kept sucking until he was hard again.

Once Rob was hard, Cynthia turned around and looked back at him and asked, "Please stick that nice hard cock in my ass Master Rob. I need a good ass fucking. I want you to be the first human cock to take all three of my holes. I give them to you willingly."

Rob wasn't about to turn her down. He quickly sank his cock into her ass to the hilt. As he was pounding her he said, "I accept your submission to me my slave. You are mine and I want to make it legal as well. Before I take you to school and after your training, I will marry you. After we graduate and return here, you will have lots and lots of kids. I will get you all of the dogs you want as well."

Cynthia was already at the edge of orgasm when Rob said he would marry her. That made her so excited that she tripped over into a major orgasm. When she started to come down she knew what would make the whole thing perfect. She yelled "Teddy Suck".

Teddy got up and came over to her, his cock extending out of its sheath in preparation to take his slave's oral cavity. He launched himself up and landed heavily on her back. His cock was in perfect position for her to lean her head forward to suck. She took it in and closed her eyes in pleasure as she imagined her future with her true love and her canine master. She thought her life was over and when she thought about it, she realized that it was. Her old life was over and she was getting ready to embark on a new life that combined the best of her old and a completely new wonderful world she had never imagined.