

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Just saw a great short 14-second clip. A thin woman is seen bent over under a large horse. She is nude but you can only see her outer thighs, arms and small breasts with protruding nipples. She has a couple of bangles on her arms that are kind of funky. I like this woman very much because of what she is doing.

This raven-haired beauty is holding a horse's very large penis in her hands as she inserts the head of the animal's cock into her mouth. After sucking hard you hear the horse whinny as he fills the woman's mouth with horse come. The woman gags on the copious spend, removes the horse cock from her mouth, spits out a large mouthful of the insipid semen and with the cock still throbbing and the stallion jism still hanging from her chin, reinserts the giant member into her mouth.

I've always been fond of women with no self-respect when it came to sex. After bouncing around with various relationships, I sank to the bottom to find the tramp I wanted. I was riding on a bus in Manhattan after having scored some blow. Naturally I had fired up and was nicely lit. It was a real hot day in the middle of August and I didn't want to walk 15 blocks to my train. I was sitting in the back when a black woman got on. This woman was tired-looking, disheveled and spaced out. She had on a dirty cotton skirt that barely reached the middle of her thighs. What made me notice her was that she was wearing a zippered jacket in this steam bath atmosphere.

Well this woman sits directly across from me and the first thing she does is drop down in the seat exhausted. Her legs were spread so wide that I actually could see her cunt. My prick got hard and I realized that she noticed me adjust my hard on so that it would point upwards rather than straight out. The woman looked in to my eyes tiredly and opened her legs even further. A woman sitting next to me noticed too and got off the bus in a huff. The open-legged girl gave the woman the finger.

I had my eyes riveted to her cunt when my stop approached. As I got up to leave I reached into my pocket and gave the woman a \$100 dollar bill telling her that she looked like she could use it and to thanked her for showing me her vagina.

I got off the bus and the bus started to pull away and then stopped again. The black woman got off and stood next to me. She thanked me for the money and asked me if I would like to spend some time with her. I really had nowhere urgent to be so I asked her if she wouldn't mind coming to Jersey with me. She agreed instantly and we must have made quite a sight. I looked immaculate in a suit and tie and this washed out black woman was hanging onto my arm.

Well we made it to my car and I opened the door for my "date". Before I could say anything she told me that she wanted me to use her in any way I chose. I told her that I was glad she felt that way and gave her another \$1000 dollars to tide her over. She said that she had no place to put the money and would I hold it for her. I suggested that she roll the bills into a tube and insert them up her ass. She did so immediately and we had a good laugh over it.

I asked her why she was wearing a jacket on such a hot day. She told me it was because she had nothing on underneath it and did not want to get arrested again. Her name was Pamela Brown and she was doing her best to enjoy the moment. As we talked I assured her that if she had no where urgent to be I would buy her some clothes give her some money and that she needn't worry.

Pam stated that she felt real good and that we would have a good time. The air-conditioning was on and the windows were tinted. I suggested that Pam remove all her garments and throw the rags in the back. She pulled down the zipper of the jacket and revealed a very large bust. These fuckin' cans hung down to her waist. They came from the sides and literally exploded into view. Pam immediately

cupped her bust offering them to me. I told her she had the most perfect bust that I had ever seen. She removed her skirt and asked me if she could keep her shoes on.

So before long I was heading for my apartment with a large busted, open legged whore in my car who did not have anything except high heels on. As we had another 40 minutes of driving time ahead of us I told her what I expected of her. When I started telling her that she would not be hurt in any way, she stopped me. She told me that there were some forms of pain that she enjoyed as long as she trusted the person she was with. Pam mentioned that she liked to have lit cigarettes put out on her bust. I stubbed out the Marlboro I was smoking on her left breast and she cooed nicely. She then mentioned that she had to go to the bathroom and wasn't sure how long she could hold it.

I had Pam open the glove compartment and remove a 12 oz glass that I had in there. Urinate in the glass if you don't mind as I can't yet justify you walking into a rest area naked. Miss Brown then says that she would go anywhere naked for me regardless of what happened to her. Anyway she was worried that her urine would mess up this beautiful car. I assured her that it would only enhance the car and so what.

Pam placed the glass under her vagina and filled it to the top in an instant. She said, "Oh fuck, I still have more to go."

I had her hand me the glass and I guess she thought I was going to chuck it out the window. I raised it to my mouth and downed her hot salty piss in one gulp smacking my lips as I burped urine breath into the car. Pam was staring at me wide-eyed. I asked her if she was upset with what I just did. She answered me by grabbing the glass from my hand and repositioning it under her cunt. She peed again until the glass was full. Then without taking her eyes off me, Pam raised the glass to her mouth and drank her own hot urine. I could swear that she truly enjoyed this as I realized I had to stop for a light. When the car came to a halt, Pam reached over to me and kissed me on the lips, openmouthed, passing a little urine into my mouth. We embraced kissing deeply as the people behind me were honking their horns.

I pulled away thrilled and speechless. Pam broke the silence by telling me that she had never been hopeful of meeting someone who would play piss games with her. She told me that she would drink her own urine often but that she rarely got even a droplet of any human piss. I asked her why she said human piss. She seemed a little embarrassed but told me that she hoped I wouldn't be turned off but that sometimes she put her hands in fresh dog urine when she saw them peeing on the street and tasted it.

I assured her that I thought she was wonderful for being the kind of person honest enough to admit to it. I told her that I thought it was proper behavior and that she shouldn't be afraid to tell the right people. I told her that in addition to urinating in her mouth myself, I had access to dogs, horses, pigs and monkeys that we could have a lot of fun with.

She was laughing out loud and I could see the transformation of her personality as she became totally comfortable with me. At this point it was time to cross the last remaining bridges with her. I told her that I loved urine games, animal sex and was also a devotee of shit. I explained that I ate my own shit and loved anyone that would join in shit-eating. Pam told me that she was afraid to mention that deep-rooted desire but that she had never had the opportunity to try. She had liked the smell of her own shit but had been afraid to try the taste test. I asked her if she had to shit now and she said that she had to go badly. I mentioned that we were approaching the apartment and that she should try to hold on a little longer.

I pulled into the garage and Pam and I got out of the car and walked into the apartment. I went in

first so that my two Doberman's wouldn't feel afraid. Pam, much to my surprise was very comfortable, even though she was naked and bent down and let the dogs smell her hands. Soon she was petting them and they nuzzled her.

I grabbed a couple of beers out of the fridge and tossed one to my new woman. I had the feeling that this would be a magnificent time. Pam wolfed down three quick beers in a row and told me that she couldn't hold in her shit any longer. I had her squat on the kitchen table and I placed a large platter under her ass. In no time at all she was expelling large brown turds onto the plate. It was an incredible amount and when she passed the last wind she looked flush with expectation.

I removed my clothing and revealed my large cock and balls to Pam for the first time. She drooled over it and quickly festooned her mouth on my cock. I started to fuck her hot mouth just to get the mood started. The smell of the shit began permeating the kitchen. I stopped Pam's sucking and motioned her to sit down at the table.

I grabbed some silverware and a few large 32 ounce goblets. I proceeded to fill to entirety, one whole glass with my urine. Pam had recently just pissed in the car and I was ecstatic that she reached for a goblet of her own and proceeded to fill it to the top. We set our glasses of micturation directly in front of us on the kitchen table. I reached under my ass and filled one of my hands with a large hot turd. I took the shit and bit off a mouthful showing Pam how I was eating my own shit. I made sure to chew it all and show her that I indeed swallowed the entire handful. I drank some of my own urine to wash it down. Pam was cupping her bust and frigging her cunt rhythmically.

I then took a fork and filled it with Pam's excrement. I asked Pam is she was still afraid and she showed me by guiding the forkful of her own shit directly into her mouth. She chewed slowly as I had moaning in ecstasy all the way. I fed her about ten forkful's before I had her wash it down with her choice of urine. She got up and went to where I kept the glasses, got another and made a half and half mixture of both of our urine's. She drank the mixture in one gulp.

At this point I wrapped my arms around her and we embraced tenderly. Our mouth stunk from our meal of waste but it was a garden of wonderful aromas to us.

I went into the bedroom and had Pam try on clothes that I had accumulated from various women friends. We outfitted this woman into the most perfectly adorned goddess you could ever imagine. She had chose a short tight fitting black wool dress that reached only to mid thigh. Her bust was bursting through the strands of material but were perfectly situated to reveal the heaviness and contour of this now beautiful woman's giant breasts.

I picked out some diamond earrings and a necklace for her as presents. We then went out to eat and drink. Heads turned as I walked into my country club with this black narcissus on my arms.

We ate a fabulous meal of beef and chicken along with starches and breads all designed for later use. We had 4 bottles of champagne between us and were totally soused when we left.

When we were leaving one of the other member's wives that I knew intimately came and introduced herself to Pam. Wendy Tiffany was a large busted dish-water blond whose husband didn't understand her one bit. When I inquired about her mate, Wendy said that he was away on business. Before I could even think that far ahead, I was pretty shit-faced, Pam asked Wendy if she would like to come over to our place. That quickly, the three of piled into the car and took the short ride home.

As soon as we got inside I whipped out some blow and dusted off my guests. Just so Pam would understand perfectly I immediately took my cock out of my pants and walked over to Wendy. Mrs. Tiffany knew exactly what to do. She opened her mouth and waited until I was urinating down her

throat. Pam was instantly naked and waiting for her turn. I gave Wendy about five good mouthfuls and moved over to see what Pam would do. Pam squatted down between Wendy's leg waiting for a drink. Wendy didn't keep her waiting long as she urinated directly into Pam's mouth. Pam did not spill a drop. We stripped our clothes off and watched as Wendy stuck her hand down a throat and made herself vomit. This fetid puke splashed all over her bust. After barfing, Wendy started picking up chunks of puke and reinserting it into her mouth. Pam situated herself so that Wendy's ass was over her head and face. Wendy shit directly into Pam's mouth. As Miss Brown was eating her new girlfriend's waste, I plunged my very hard and hurting dick up Pam's ass and urinated until my piss forced its way back out.

After I emptied my bladder in the Pam's ass, she got up and situated her asshole and cunt over the white slut's mouth, face and hair. Pam covered Mrs. Tiffany in torrents of turds and a mixture of shit stained urine from her ass and fresh nectar from her own cunt. Wendy was so thrilled she came at least three times in a row.

At this point I allowed the Dobermans into the room. Rufo's cock was already erect. His dog member measures 17-inches long and 5 around. The base of the dog's animal cock was as large as an onion. Driller was not quite as long in the cock area but was equally ready and awesome.

When Pam saw the dog's giant cocks she reached out for them. I had both women sit with their backs against the couch. I had the dog's mount their thighs until their nails drew blood. Both women relished the pain. The dogs did not commit until I commanded them and just stayed there with their giant cocks dripping, hanging in front of the women's shocked faces. I told the women to open their mouths and prepare for a sacrament. They did so with great joy and gusto laughing nervously. I then commanded the dogs to INSERT. The mutts jammed their cocks into the women's mouths but did not move. I told the women not to suck their cocks just yet. I then gave the PLUNGE command. The dogs started to pound furiously into the slut's mouths. The women were gagging but relishing every moment. "STOP!" I ordered. I then had the dogs dismount the women. They were aggravated but attentive. I told them not to worry, I was just going to create a little more pleasure for them.

I then had Driller stick his cock up Rufo's ass. The dog fucked his partner up the ass until his cock was covered in the Doberman's shit. Off course I reversed the position until both of the dog's cocks were covered in each other's shit. Then I had the dogs remount the women and reinsert the now dog-shit covered cocks in the women's hungrily sucking mouths. Before long the dogs were ejaculating large loads down the both of my tramps throats. They swallowed every drop and had a little left to smear on their faces. I saved my surprise for last. The girls were still licking the limp cocks when I commanded them to PISS. The dogs filled both women's mouths with hot gamey dog urine. After the women swallowed every drop of dog piss, I shit in their mouths. Pam chewed a very large turd until it was between her teeth and gross. She smiled at me as I became her toothpick.

After they finished eating my shit, I ate thiers. The dogs fucked me in the ass until they came copiously. Rufo urinated directly into my mouth. The women were eating more food and drinking bottles of liquor to reload.

This was our first date as we collapsed into each other's arms contently. The next day we all drove out to the farm. Pam and Wendy refused to wear anything while they were in the car. They both had made up their faces with an expert makeup job punctuated with high gloss yellow lipstick, yellow contact lenses and long hoop earrings. They had also used a piece of wire to keep their large busts in the cupped mode. What they did was to tie a tight loop around each breast tight enough to turn their busts blue. In turn this highlighted the veins. This small wire was then draped around the neck so as to uplift the bust making the breast bottoms visible and magnifying the contour of the bust for viewing. I wanted both women to sit in the back to which they each protested that them I would be

sitting up front alone.

After explaining my reasoning, the girls sat in the back keeping their legs open. I stopped for coffee for all of us. People peered into the car and gawked at the sluts sitting there open-legged.

Before we left I installed butt plugs in each of their rectums to inhibit and build up the shit in the bowels. I also attached urine-restraining clips to the urethras of my women.

It took us three hours to get to the farm and when I pulled into the gate the first thing the girls saw was a very large black stallion galloping in the corral with his giant semi erect penis dangling as he ran. The shudder in both women was audible. When the car stopped it was a wonderful sight to see two large busted, naked women running to the corral, hopping the fence and approaching the stallion with a combination of caution and exuberance. Suddenly Wendy slipped on horse-shit and fell on her ass into a pile of gamey sticky horse pucky. She laughed and realized that her hands were buried in the shit. Without hesitation Wendy grabbed the largest ball of shit she could get her hands on and smeared it all over her face and bust. Then she stuffed the stinkin' horse filth into her mouth and chewed and swallowed the entire pile. I was so transfixed by this sight that I didn't even notice that Pam was trying to lie down under the stallion as he was grazing.

I asked Pam what she was trying to do, and as she lay there with her legs wide open and her large black bust cupped, she told me that she was hoping the horse would urinate. I told her that the best way to get the horse to urinate was to put her mouth around one of the horse balls and to bite down hard enough to draw blood. She did so apprehensively at first but soon warmed to the task and bit down. The horse did not react violently but instead started to drizzle his insipid urine until it became a veritable downpour. Pamela placed her open mouth right in front of the horse's pulsating penis and directed the horse's urine directly into her mouth as she swallowed furiously.

She had swallowed at least a full bucket of this gamey piss and there was no end to the stream. By this time Wendy was lying next to her friend with her mouth wide open and was also gulping down huge amounts of horse piss.

Pam was sitting up and started to vomit deeply. Long gut wrenching gags produced torrents of the swallowed horse urine. Wendy glued her mouth to Pam's and started to drink her friends vomit. Pamela was throwing up into her hands and rubbing the pungent puke into her hair.

I coaxed my lovely women from under the horse and led them into the house with my arms around each of them tenderly. At this point I asked them if they were glad that they still had their butt plugs and urine inhibitors on. They laughed and suddenly realized what was in store for us all.

We were going to sit down to a formal supper. I would be wearing a black tuxedo complete with complement. I showed the women where their wardrobe of finery was and had them pick out stylish outfits.

Wendy chose a long tight tube type shift with that accentuated every curve of her body. Her hair was perfectly styled by appearing as messy as possible but perfectly so. Her black outfit highlighted her skin to perfection. Pamela wore the exact same outfit but in yellow. If you can visualize this beautiful brown and olive toned goddess with her very large bust bursting from her top, her yellow contact lenses, her yellow lipstick topped by the tight bright yellow dress you can imagine how stunning she was.

I called for my servants whom the girls did not know I had. My chief valet was not a man but a single mother of two young girls, 16 and 17. Her name was Rita and she had been with me for 3 years. Rita was a 50-year-old woman, with a large bust and a penchant for the filth that we all reveled in. She

was an expert house-keeper and I could not live without her. I took care of all her family's needs. She trained her girls to fit in with the spinage of the house.

When I rang for Rita she came in and I introduced her to Pam and Wendy. Rita greeted each of my friends warmly and bowed down. Rita mentioned that she would cook them the most delicious meals that were geared towards providing their bodies with the necessary content to produce the best shit possible. She would concoct the proper diet to produce the best shit for their eating pleasure. Rita mentioned that she would also provide the proper liquids for the necessary urine production. My maid then called in her daughters and introduced the 16 year old, Barbara, and the 17 year old, Susan. Both of the girls were nude and reposed. Their young breasts were quite large for their ages and their vaginas were incredibly hirsute for such young girls. Rita said that the girls would perform ritualistic acts of any kind and that they were assigned to Pam and Wendy for their use.

Pam chose Barbara, picked up the busty little vixen and tongue kissed the little trollop tenderly. Wendy did the same with Susan. Rita asked me if it would be all right if she removed her clothing and functioned naked. I strongly agreed and helped her remove her things. Rita weighed 174 pounds but had the largest bust I'd ever seen. Her bust measured a full 126 inches in circumference and the cup was gggg. They hung down to her svelte hips with ease.

Our dinner party was about to get under way. Cameras were set up throughout the house so that nothing went unrecorded. Every angle would be seen, every depraved act would be taped and photographs would be posterized and hung all over my estate.

Rita instructed Pam and Wendy in the proper way to handle her daughters. They loved rough degrading treatment. For example this is the way you treat them, she said. She walked over to Barbara and Susan and grabbed handfuls of each of their hair. She told Barbara to put her mouth on her mother's ass. She shit a large turd into her daughter's mouth, waited until her girl ate the bomb and filled the young girl's mouth again and again. The girl ate her mother's shit smiling all the way.

At this point the dinner was about to be served. My menagerie sat at the table and a feast of veal, chicken, beef with potatoes and corn was served with heaps of gravy and copious amounts of beer, wine and coffee. Each person had quart bottles of amyl-nitrite (rush) to snort at will. We took two hours to consume every morsel and every drop of liquor. We finished off 7 cases of beer, 12 bottles of wine, 2 bottles of scotch and a gallon of coffee. Everyone was 1 inch from bursting.

The second course was about to begin. We had the finest china and crystal placed before us. I sat at the head of the table. Pam was to my right with young busty Barbara to her right. Wendy was to my left with her Susan right next to her. Rita was outside selecting beasts for our pleasure. When she returned the girls were stunned and exhilarated to see what she had brought us. My maid had 5 male Shepards with huge dangling cocks stationed next to each seat including her own at the opposite head to my own chair. Rita had the large stallion tied up in a sling and raised 6 feet off the floor, on a winch, to make it easier to access his ass and cock. She also brought in a few female Dobermans, 2 Mandrils with big cocks, and a large pig with the largest corkscrew cock I'd ever seen. The party was planned perfectly so nothing was done haphazardly. That is why we were drugged. There was no rush, no time limit, no nervousness, no anxiety and no pressure. We were all ready to enjoy everything while waiting to join in ourselves.

Rita announced that the second course to be prepared would be pig urine cocktails. She bent down under the grunting pig and bit down on his ball sack. The pig's corkscrew cock escaped from the sheath and soon pig urine was flowing from the porker. Rita calmly filled the beaker she had in her hand and got up and came to the table and filled each cocktail glass marked pig urine up to the top. The piss was a milky white and had a acidic odor. By the way each glass was an 8 ounce lest you

think that the drink was just a sip. Each of us grabbed the pig urine cocktails and applauded each other as we swallowed the pig piss one at a time.

The next course was a little more robust and was prepared to get the evening off to the right start.

All 5 of my goddesses were required, one by one, to remove their clothing and squat in the center of the table. They were ordered not to release the entire contents but rather to concentrate in releasing a salad plate full of shit only. Susan and Barbara squeezed out the exact amount to perfection. Rita had taught her daughters well. Pam and Wendy were perfectly lewd by inserting their fists into their rectums and actually pulling out a large lump of their own shit and manually placing it in the dish. Rita stuck her fist up my ass and I rewarded her my first farting in her face and then by letting one right sized shit ball to expel from my ass. Rita filled her dish with a warm pasty concoction that was equal to chocolate pudding.

I then went around and poured a large shot of grappa into each dish. Rita blew snot into each dish. We were advised to sample one fork full from each dish each, both chewing and swallowing the crap. We would then vote on the foulest tasting waste. Explanations had to be given as to why a particular selection was made. After finishing the last of the shit salad, we eventually that Wendy's shit was the most aromatic. Barbara's shit was the firmest. Pamela suggested that Rita's shit pudding was the tastiest because you could drink it right down.

It was entree time. 3 large industrial sized cooking pots were brought into the room. Everybody would have to empty their bowels completely. The fucking horse had just dropped a large load on the dining room floor and Susan and Barbara collected enough to fill the bottom third of each pot. Each of the dogs were fucked in the ass by me causing my prick to bleed. This in turn caused each of the dogs to shit into the pots also. Horse, dog, pig and monkey urine was drained from the animals and a mixture was made.

Rita took a large handful of this disgusting mess and smeared it into her hair. Wendy, Pamela, Barbara and Susan did the same until their hair was matted and smelled awful. I took a large handful and also covered my grey hair until it was brown and filthy.

We then began to feel the beauty of directive basality. The youngest girl, Susan, lay on the floor as I straddled her mouth with my ass. I shit turd after turd into the little girl's mouth and watched her as she ate every bite of my hot steamy shit. Rita filled Pamela's mouth with the pudding shit until she was gagging. Barbara shit into Wendy's mouth. Then we switched.

When everyone's asshole was completely emptied I had the women get on their knees and I commanded the dogs to mount them and urinate directly into their asses. Wendy also took this opportunity to eat the female Doberman's vagina. The lady mutt filled Wendy's mouth with her salty dog urine. Each dog then mounted the women and inserted their pricks into the woman's cunts and were commanded to fuck until the vaginas of my family had been ejaculated in.

We had vomit and menstrual blood daiquiri's for desert. Rita had managed to get the stallion 47-inch penis into her cunt. The horse ejaculated in her vagina with such force that she was expelled across the room.

At this point we were ready to retire for a little rest. Each of the women had not yet urinated.

There would be a contest to see who would be the toilet. Pamela said that she had a better idea. We should fill up as many glasses of piss as possible and drink our own urine first and then mix the remainder into one giant elixir and all of us could down that.

Pamela peed into 5 16 ounce tumblers. Wendy did 4. Susan did 3 1/2 and her sister did 3 even. I managed to fill 6 glasses and Rita did a little more than I. Susan remarked that this was great because we could each drink at least one full glass of our own urine, pour one glass over our heads and have plenty of urine left for the rest of us.

After we had doused ourselves with this flood of urine, the girls decided that it was time to make plans for the next day.