

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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The couple stood outside the large white farm house, it had been empty for 18 month's since George Murphy the previous owner had passed away.

George and his wife had lived there all their married life, growing fruit and vegetable's to sell to local shops and at the local markets. Paul Frank's had travelled down to Somerset several times over a twelve month period, and to Home farm four separate times, the last time with Pam the girl he was going to marry.

They both loved the place and were looking forward to moving in and all the hard work that they new went with it, getting it back up to were it had once been. Paul intended to be planting within six week to have goods in time for the late spring, he had been a council gardener and new how to go about things. The farm itself had a great lay-out the main house four bedroom, solid hundred years old white clad building heated by a massive Arga cooker feeding the central heating system.

Outside three outer buildings, one well kept with old but well kept gardening tools and wood working tools, everything Paul would need. The second building in reasonable shape and filled with come in handy stuff nails screws paint pesticides and such. More importantly a bed plane and treated wood, he guessed George had got all this for a specific reason and Paul intended carrying the idea through. The third building was in poor state and Paul intended knocking it down to use the land.

The small holding consisted of four poly tunnels over very fertile ground, Paul would clean out and prepare two for planting, the others would be stripped down and with the new wood and the use of the plane turned into walk in 100 metre poly green houses.

Pam's job was to turn the house into a home, a job she was relishing. Has they stood looking at the building the removal van and two man team arrived, Pam moved to the kitchen to make tea while Paul while helping directed the men to were their meagre furnishings would be housed. The men didn't hang around much after their tea, a long drive up north awaited them, but they were there long enough for Paul to notice how they ogled Pam's big 38DD tit's and round arse.

Paul loved to see men watching Pam and imagining what was in their minds.

The couple had picked the largest room as their bedroom it wasn't very modern with it's own idea of on-suite. Some old furniture had been left behind, an old mahogany wardrobe and large chest of drawers, both in great condition and very usable with the exception of the bottom drawer in the wardrobe which was locked with no sign of a key.

The next few weeks were hectic and exhausting for the couple. They never saw a soul except when going out for supplies at the store in the local village 8 miles away, and even then they had to order a lot of things in. They'd fall into bed each night quite exhausted, always having a little cuddle before sleep took over, on the odd occasion they would fondle each other fondly and clumsily before having sex.

On these occasions, both slept fitfully Pam thinking about her childhood going into her teens, mum and dad always seemed to be (at it) the noises from their bedroom showed that, her mum almost screaming fuck me yes harder oh yes there yes more over and over, and dad gasping through what she new now were really strong orgasms. On the odd occasion she had seen him naked, she couldn't ignore his long cock swinging between his legs. Paul wasn't quite like that his cock was tiny and Pam hardly ever saw it and when they fucked she barely felt it enter her. Although she loved him very much this did leave her feeling short changed and unsatisfied.

Paul on the other hand thought's always turned to doing filthy things to his young wife, he'd have loved to taste her, lick her pussy or rim her bottom and then fuck her with dildo's or anything big, he was painfully shy about his size, not just shy really embarrassed. He'd have loved Pam to suck him while he did all those dirty things to her, but never dreamed it would actually happen.

Who'd have thought a simple key could change both their lives so much, it had been seven months for them at Home farm. The place was up and running quite well, Paul was almost finished the first set of walk through poly greenhouses, and the original poly tunnels were bearing lots of goods for local sale. Paul was also close to completing a contract with a local super market something he thought very important to the business.

During the last two month's Pam had been spending a lot of time working outside with Paul helping him build and grow the property, and these two months turned out to be the hottest months of the year. Pam had taken to wearing her cutaway shorts showing her long smooth legs and curvy ass, she had also taken to going without a bra explaining how cumbersome bra's were with such large breasts. Both of them got a lot of enjoyment when people visited with deliveries or supermarket reviews, on one such visit Pam was in a white vest type top and the man was ogling her so openly her nipples became harder and harder poking through the skimpy material. She eventually had to leave the men her pussy leaking like never before. Both men smiled openly as she left.

Are yes back to the key, it was just by chance Paul while rifling through a box in the tool shed he'd found a bunch of keys, he'd stuffed them in his pocket for safe keeping, and two days later dropped them on the bedside table, at the same time he thought about the locked drawer. Would he have opened it with Pam if he'd know what he'd find, perhaps not but he was soon glad that he had.

They had found round about the farm pictures of the previous tenants and knew what George and his wife looked like, but they had never seen them like this. The first thing they found were two piles of sex magazines, all looked from the sixties and seventies but looking at the covers they were really hard core. Underneath these were three albums and a number of cine 8 reels, and at the back of the drawer a large box sealed with tape. They moved everything but the box to the bed to look at properly. Paul ignoring the porn, sat down and opened the first album Pam was stood behind him and gasped loudly as the first pictures came into view, a young women offering her breasts to the camera then another her hairy pussy on show fingers pulling it wide, then wider.

By the time Paul turned over the last page Pam was holding tight to his shoulder, her nails digging deep into his skin. Paul turned to look at his young wife her breath coming fast and shallow face flushed and coated in a thin sheen of sweat, shyly she spoke, she sucked him Paul sucked his cock, she said hesitantly and he licked everything her pussy and bottom. Who made the first move that day didn't really matter to either of them just so glad that it did, for the next few weeks those pictures would become their very own instruction manual.

Three months later a rosy cheeked Pam was appearing from the bedroom, every night they had practised. Home grown dildo's carrots and cucumber were in constant use as were her hair brush and kitchen tools. First for both of them had come the anal rimming cunt and cock eating, this led to anal fucking for her from his tiny cock then right up to a large carrot. She started to rim Paul while wanking him from behind and finally knowingly without a word being spoken between them, she used the same large carrot on Paul's anal passage, enjoying his squeals of delight.

Pam's cunt felt sore and stretched this morning, they'd moved on to album number two. And this led to quite a night. Using the farm house kitchen chair, just like in a set of the picture's she'd used the upturned chair. She had bounced up and down on the fat bulbous leg her cunt stretched like never before juicers squirting everywhere. She actually lost count of how many times she had come. They

both new after that night she would never be the same again, she loved big and wanted more and more. Her mind and mouth became like a sewer with Paul's encouragement, begging in the filthiest of language to be fucked up her cunt, arsehole or shitter, penis became cock and dick she loved talking filth. Neither of them could wait to see the cine 8 film's and Paul had found the solution a site he found on line one evening, a company who would transfer any kind of porn and they meant anything to digital giving the customer complete secrecy.

Six days later and they were looking at the first of three DVDs. Produced by George and his wife, this was the day they found out her name. Fuck yourself harder Betty, go on Bet sit over it you fucking filthy slut. This was a very early video of a very young wife starting out on her own porn trail. The video's would show the couple over many decades becoming more and more debauched in their sexual adventures.

Pam and Paul were exhausted after watching just half of one video, which must have covered more than ten years and so many different scenario's. Pam decided she needed a new type of wardrobe to go with her new role and act on these scenario's, her everyday skirts and tops became shorter or skimpier, while her bedroom attire was virtually not there at all, by the time she'd finished on her sewing machine. Paul loved watching her parade about during the working day, and got very excited whenever someone came to pick up or drop off deliveries. Seeing men ogle Pam was becoming almost too much for Paul giving him a permanent hard on.

These sexual gave them sexual turn ons both in and out of the bedroom, and life couldn't be better. It was round about this time that Paul started to look for some part time labour to help him bring in and control the crops. He looked round and found Alan a fifty year old bloke who worked three days at the big Reynolds farm down the road, and was reported to be a hard worker. Alan he knew was a little backward and needed things explaining a number of times, but Paul soon realised he was no trouble. Well not that kind of trouble, he'd been there three weeks when Pam saw him behind one of the greenhouses taking a pee. She was going to admonish him when she saw what he was holding.

Alan had a cock like in the porn books they had found. He held it in two hands and still this thick rod poked out from between his fingers the purple and red circumcised head seemed to throb in his hands. Pam's mouth went dry and she tried not to gasp and giving herself away, there and then her mind was made up, Paul would have no option she wanted that cock. Each day Alan arrived Pam would direct him, taking over from Paul showing him the ropes. She lost no opportunity in touching or stroking this older man, while always ensuring he got constant flashes of flesh.

Then one day she appeared from the bedroom Pam's face adorned with thick black eye shadow and ruby red lips, her white top almost completely sheer nipple ring enhancing her proud elongated nipples. Her skirt barely covered her ass cheeks and if she should bent slightly her sheer white thong would pop into view, not just the thong but her massive hairy black bush. Pam had never shaved and only trimmed occasionally, hence both her arsehole and cunt were adorned by this thick mound. Paul loved it ensuring she always had her slight lady odour of sex and pee.

She was going to force the issue, like other days Alan couldn't take his eyes of Pam, but today he couldn't hide his excitement and all day he seemed to be rearranging himself. Just before he was due to finish Pam bent further than she needed to lift some seedlings, she was almost double her sopping thong and hairy bush on full show to their hired hand. She heard him gasp and knew this was the right time. Turning slowly she approached Alan, and without a word sank to her knees in front of him, Alan was a little afraid and started muttering his objections as Pam gripped the top of his trousers pulling them down to his ankles.

It was there before her eyes, and Alan was silent. Her hands went slowly to his giant cock pulling

along its length feeling the pronounced veins that ran the full length, admiring the head fat and engorged bobbing under her nose, oh how much she needed to taste him. Her tongue snaked out licking from the base to his fat bulbous it seemed to go on forever. Slowly she took him in her mouth tasting the pre-cum on her tongue the smell of his manly sweaty body filled her nostrils.

Then she was overtaken with lust her mouth was wide trying in vain to take the full length, her hands first fondling then squeezing his massive ball sac. God she wanted it to go on forever, but Alan had other ideas, his cock grew harder and they knew what was about to happen. He tried to pull back but Pam wanted it all of it....spunk filled her throat it went on and on, she had to pull away he kept shooting up her nose in her hair, she'd swallowed a load and was spreading the remainder all over her own face. Alan quickly pulled up his pants and fled for his bike rushing past the watching Paul. Paul laughed as he ushered Pam into the kitchen.

Both were in a state of ecstasy and excitement at what had just happened, Pam was laughing at the pure lunacy of the whole affair. Then everything went quiet Paul stood before her with something Pam had never seen before resting in his hands, plus a very evil grin on his face. Open your fucking legs my slut wife he ordered. Pam whimpered looking at Paul...yes yes 24" long fat as her fist she lay on the cold cobbled kitchen floor legs wide, she accepted the baseball bat up her sopping cunt hole, pushing back with her legs wide, heels on the floor for leverage.

Paul rammed it home time and time again, today it was good they didn't have neighbours, Pam screamed through four orgasms, as he continued his unrelenting assault, sweat covered both their bodies, cum juice covered Pam's upper thighs bubbling and squirting from between the bat and her swollen cunt lips, never before had they been so red and swollen with the pounding she was getting. It took Pam yelling for him to stop, stop, stop before Paul did stop so carried away he had become.

Their sex life continued but like never before, the days that Alan worked Pam used him as her sex toy, sucking until she got more than three quarters of his meat down her throat. Alan had amazing staying power and could come two or three times in a day, Pam fucked him regular the noises both of them made were more related to animals. Between them Pam and Paul stretched Alan's sexual knowledge teaching him about doggie style, cowgirl both ways, oral and eventually full anal sex although it took a few attempts before Pam took him all the way up her eager arsehole. They both enjoyed these full sex days.

Pam in particular loved getting him hard with her tongue each time he'd finished fucking her tasting spunk piss and occasionally shit nothing would stop her. Paul started to take videos and pics, wanking himself raw as he watched. One morning he actually measured Alan, just over 11" long and the head 5" in diameter, he loved the fact his slut wife could take it and loved it in any hole. They both wondered if their lives could get any better????

It was a chance meeting four months later in late December that would change their lives once more. Mary Reynolds from the big rich farm three fields away had watched the couple from afar, and found them very attractive and quite desirable and seeing the change in Alan their farm labourer didn't change her thoughts.

Mary was the only daughter of John Reynolds who was the fifth generation to farm these fields, and now alongside her husband Dave she was the sixth. Dave and Mary had met at agricultural college when they were both 18 he had fucked her the first week they met, by the end of the month she was involved what she would later realise was a gang-bang Dave and two other blokes in the class used her all night one Saturday.

Twenty odd years later and their appetite for sex had not diminished, in fact if anything it was

stronger. They had done the holidays in Trinidad and Tobago many times for Mary to sample the black cock on offer, Dave had some great DVD's in particular one of Mary with two other white women and about twenty black cocks on the hotels private beach, Dave loved watching Mary perform and the great sex he got afterwards, Mary she just loved it all and always wanted more. Recently they had made new friends, a group of friends that specialized in more bizarre sex, this was the first time they had involved themselves on home territory and particularly on the farm but still they took the risk. And now Mary thought she'd like to try things with her new neighbours.

The conversation in the village store led to an invitation to dinner at the big house, yes it would be quite formal, yes a black dress would be fine, just slacks and jacket no tie. Be lovely to really meet our new neighbours.

Two day's later Pam looking so sexy in her little black skater dress, cut four inches above her knee and accentuating her big succulent tits. When she spun for Paul he just caught a glimpse of white flesh above her silk stockings, he knew for certain that Pam would be wearing her new crotchless panties and quarter cup bra he had bought deliberately to show her off. Yes Pam was wearing everything just as Paul imagined, but for her it was sexual agony she had not seen Alan in over a week and her needs were high, really high made worse by the fact she was ovulating.

They had no car, so Bill Briggs the local taxi driver picked them up. Paul loved seeing his eyes on storks looking at the sexy Pam. And this innuendo and sexuality continued when they arrived at the Reynolds farm, both Dave and the other male guest both leering over the young woman from the moment they entered. During pre dinner drinks Mark a sixty something man plonked himself alongside Pam and for the next thirty minutes rubbed, squeezed or stroked Pam's knee or thigh all with a smile of friendship on his face as if this explained his movements. The meal which was excellent and served with some very expensive wines, but the move away from Mark didn't stop the assault on Pam in fact continued with vigour, squashed between Dave and Mary, she couldn't prevent those two sets of hands fondling her between courses. And by the time dessert arrived she didn't want it to stop.

Mary was a good reader of people, and that is exactly what she had done with Pam and her husband. She'd told her husband and her guests beforehand, in particular Victoria new how to use a situation for her own ends, she was full of flattering remarks for the young couple and after a couple of glasses of wine she began stroking Paul's rock hard little cock, while Mary was making all kinds of filthy remarks in Pam's ear the last one persuaded her to slowly lift her ass while she and Dave pulled her skirt right up to her waist. That was the first shock for Mary and Dave, not the crotchless panties but her glistening hairy cunt they'd not seen such a hairy bush except in pictures.

It didn't stop Dave from pushing home their advantage, he wasted no time his fingers went from her stocking tops to her eager cunt, two then three fingers entered her body, Paul couldn't fail to notice the moans coming from his wife's mouth or her fingers gripping the table top so hard. No one paid any attention to Mark as he opened the door to the farm courtyard, and slapped his thigh twice before regaining his seat. And the young couple didn't notice the two massive Irish wolfhounds until they shuffled under the table, nostrils faired sniffing at the sex in the air.

One dog encouraged by Victoria went between her legs under her skirt, while the other smelling Pam's strong scent went directly to her. She was frozen in time watching as his nose came closer to her naked cunt, her heart beating faster and faster with...what excitement, fear need. Dave and Mary helped the dog by opening her legs wider. She watched now and could see the tongue as it parted her lips, the red of his tongue merging with the red of her inner lips, She squirmed with delight as she watched and felt her clitoris being exposed and dragged back and forth by his tongue, she felt herself begin to slip further and further down in her chair to except him. He didn't

disappoint his new lover lapping from her puckered hole to her belly button back and forth, back and forth until Pam was squealing in pleasure leading a massive orgasm while the dog continued his assault sucking out the copious amount of juices Pam was leaking, she could feel him further inside her his long snout ramming up her slobbering cunt hole.

Paul like the others had changed their positions so they could watch and enjoy the assault on his wife, she was building up for yet another orgasm, with the second dog now licking her face neck and tits with her massively engorged nipples. Her dress was like a piece of rag wrapped round her waist, fucking time whispered Veronica into Pam's ear ensuring her husband could hear. They all knew that Pam may object to what was about to happen, but Paul was hooked this was the sort of filth he had always longed for his wife to perform.

Veronica in a firm voice ordered the dogs to her side while at the same time instructed a reluctant Pam onto her hands and knees. This almost complete stranger was going to get her doing the most vile things against her will, she wanted to fight but didn't know how, and Paul her loving husband wasn't coming to her rescue he stood transfixed cock in hand and eyes filled with lust. Mount Rufus mount your bitch...please no...you pathetic bitch your cunt is gasping for dog cock said a smiling Veronica, look at her Paul have her lips ever been that swollen she's fucking gagging for it. Normally Rufus would have worn shoes to protect his bitches back from his claws, but not for Pam she was to be tested completely.

Rufus jumped eagerly up onto her back grabbing and scaring her waist as he jabbed at her thighs three four five times then the tip entered her cunt, the tip of a very long and fat red bent dog cock fully 9" at then the width over 2" before what Veronica would watch with her own lust, Rufus's knot it would grow bigger than a tennis ball and fill his bitches cunt lips sealing her up to breed.

Four inches entered then he was ramming it home like a piston so hot inside her love tunnel something pushing at her swollen labia lips spreading her. Her watching audience watched her cunt stretched to take Rufus fully up her cunt, smiling as Pam screamed for more oh FUCK, FUCK wonderful yes never stop.

Veronica gave a running commentary, calling Pam the filthiest names dog slut, animal cum bucket, watch it gape Paul...he's cumming up her watch her the whore she's cumming with him he's filling her full of hot dog cum. Watch him turn her arse to arse like his bitch, it was more than ten minutes before he slid from the exhausted Pam thick dog fluid poured from her cunt mixed with her own lady cum. Pam was hot now she wanted more and her new owners new it. Dave moved in front of her suck me slut lets see what you can do with that mouth of yours.

Her mouth opened easily to take his long cock right down her throat, her eyes looked to one side and saw Veronica holding the second dog on his back while a rampant Mary sucked on his slimy dog dick, lust smothering the older women's face. This only spurred Pam on in her own lust with Dave's dick, sucking harder and faster yearning to taste fresh spunk. She then felt something at her anal passage something cold and wet, what she couldn't see was the neck of a bottle entering her arsehole while she fed on cock, while still watching her new friend Mary open up her cunt lips and lower herself onto a long fat dog cock.

Paul rammed more than half the wine bottle up his wife's arsehole, his mouth screaming obscenities at whoever was listening his tiny cock spurting spunk without even his hand touching it. This he now realised was his wife's first performance Mark had set up two camera's plus the one her carried at his shoulder.. harder cuck boy open her up for more dog cock, your fucking slut is ours now she'll fuck anything now. Turn the fucking bottle get the fat end up her shitter we need it wider. Paul did exactly as he was told firstly filling her slack arse with thick grease, before easing the bottle base



into her rectum. Pam was so far gone she hardly noticed this massive intrusion, watching and listening to the sounds coming from Mary as she travelled through multiple orgasms riding a massive dog cock.

So far gone Pam didn't notice Paul had moved away and Mark was now behind her his 10" cock sliding into her sloppy cunt while his belly forced the wine bottle further up her arsehole. Her mouth pulled back from Dave's cock gasping for air and screaming yeeeees more fuck my holes want more cock. She could hear Veronica....spank her Mark spank the sluts arse she'll love it.

Oh he spanked her he spanked her hard ramming every inch of his cock up her eager cunt time and time again. Veronica was right the harder he spanked the more she moaned round the dick in her mouth Pam was their new submissive. The room stank of sex cum covered the girls and the floor Pam and Mary were covered in it. By the end of the night both had been used by every man and both dogs numerous times, one of the most exciting things for the men was watching them both eating the filth from each others cunts and anal passages....and then both having their mouths used by their new mistress Veronica while she showered them in abuse, and her squirting cunt juices.....two days later Mary delivered a copy of the freshly produced DVD and instructions for their next sex session.