

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I was broke and in a lot of debt, without a job and trying to live off a disability pension from fortnight to fortnight. I had a school aged son who I was having difficulty with; the phone company had cut off the phone, my gas bill was overdue and they were threatening to cut it off too. I owed a lot of money and had little hope or prospects. In short I was desperate. Fate found me a job, and that was where I met Him. The man I went to work for was single but had been married before. I liked what I saw from the first. He was kindly and thoughtful. He had a dog called Try who was very clever and friendly. As I was being shown around the warehouse by my new Boss, and told what I had to do, Try came up behind me and put his nose up my skirt and had a good sniff, I tried to push him away without making a scene, but he was very determined and would not leave me alone, so I ignored him and followed my new Boss, who did not seem to notice anything; I was trying to look interested and attentive. We stopped at different places as he pointed various things out to me, and each time we did Try began to lick me. I did not know what to do, I almost regretted my habit of not wearing knickers, but, no matter what I did, I could do nothing to stop him. I was afraid that if I caused a scene I would lose my job so I just tried to stop him by standing with my back to the wall wherever I could. As I said he was very clever; Try would move into position first and sit against the wall behind me, hidden by my skirt so no one could see him. Even though I tried to concentrate on what the Boss was saying, I found that my pussy was getting very wet down there and was enjoying what the dog was doing. The wetter I got the more he licked and the deeper he poked his tongue into my saturated pussy. Finally the introduction by my Boss ended and he took me back to my work station. The dog then stopped what he was doing and lay down beside me. He stayed by my side all that day. At the end of the day, when we knocked off the Boss came to me and said how happy he was with me and he smiled as he said that it looked as if Try had taken a fancy to me too!

Next day I debated whether to put on any knickers, but as I enjoyed the freedom, I decided not to. I felt the dog would not have the opportunity to repeat his performance of yesterday.

How wrong I was. The Boss asked me to come to the office and do some paperwork for him, he told me that he wanted me to keep Try in the office with me as both he and his dog were new in the area and he did not want Try to wander off and get lost. I thought 'as if!' After he had shown me what to do, he left and closed the door behind him. Right on cue, Try came and pushed his nose straight up my skirt from the front and began to lick, but not like yesterday when he had been sneaky, no sir, he just started straight at it, his tongue going a million miles an hour and deep, right up me. I realized I was being tongue fucked as I stood there. I had to grab the back of a chair to stop myself from falling over as I began to shake with one intense orgasm after another. It took all my willpower to stop myself from screaming out as I came. I am not a silent cummer by any means but I knew I could not make a sound. I had the biggest orgasm I had had in my life up till then, and I just collapsed into the chair. When my pussy stopped leaking cum Try stopped licking and lay down beside me with a big sigh, as if he was happy with what he had just achieved. I was maxed out and for quite a while I was simply gasping for breath, totally overwhelmed. Eventually I pulled myself together and began work. After about half an hour the dog got up from the floor and came and pushed his nose straight up my skirt again.

I had long ago given up any hope of stopping him and just spread my legs when he came to me. Fifteen minutes later I was lying back in the chair gasping and quivering as another orgasm hit me and wracked my body. Once again Try went back to his spot on the floor beside me and lay down as if nothing had happened.

About an hour later the Boss came into the office to see how I was doing and if I needed any help. If only he knew!! He sat down beside me and we chatted for a little while, he asked me about my son and questioned me about my life in general, about my time with my ex husband , boyfriends, girlfriends etc. Then he asked me how I liked the job, I told him I liked it very much, he said "Good,

because I would be happy if you could do this full time for me". I was gob smacked and so happy that I had pleased him, and I told him so. He smiled, and before he got up to leave, he put his hand on my shoulder and gave it a squeeze, he looked me straight in the eyes and said that I seemed to have made a good friend of Try, and said that any friend of Try's was a good friend of his. He told me to keep the office door locked as some of my work would be confidential and he did not want the other staff to have access to it, he would knock in future and ask to be let in. Before I could reply he was up and gone, shutting the door as he went. I got up and locked the door as he had told me to.

Before I got back to my seat Try had his head up my skirt and his nose in my arse, he began to lick me as I was walking so I stood still, spread my legs, and enjoyed his tongue working over my fanny and my arsehole. Try was a great licker and he knew exactly how to make me cum. He made me orgasm twelve times that day and I went home in some kind of sexual dream.

The second day was a repeat of the first and at the end of it the Boss came and asked me to stay back in the office with Try and leave the computer on till all the other staff had gone, as he had some personal matters that he wanted to discuss with me.

When the last of the staff had left, he came down to the office and sat down next to me. He took my hands in his and told me that he was very pleased with my work asked me if I would like to become his full time Personal Private Secretary. Of course I said I would like that very much. He then told me that he hoped I would understand that he would have to be sure of me first because some of his Private Files were extremely private, very personal and extremely confidential, but that I would be able to look at them whenever I wanted to. I would not be able to talk about them to anybody without getting his approval first. In order to be sure that he could trust me and he could have complete faith in me he would have to ask me some very personal questions; he said that if I did not want to answer them he would understand and he would try to find me something else to do. Of course I did not want to disappoint him and I really wanted to stay working in the office with Try and would love to become his Personal Private Secretary, I was also very curious about his extremely Private Files, so I told him that I was quite happy to answer any questions he liked to ask. He smiled and took a disc out of his pocket. As he did so he said to me that he hoped I got as much pleasure out of watching the video on it as he had when he had looked it last night. He then put one hand on my shoulder, the other under my chin and lifted my face to look straight in his eyes and asked me when my next Period was due. I was stunned but considering the sexual state I was in, although I was surprised I told him that mine were due the following week. That brought a huge smile to his face and he said to me, as he put the disc into the computer, "that's great; it explains why Try is so interested in your pussy!" I was amazed; I did not know what to say. As I was wondering how he knew he moved to stand behind me and told me to watch the screen and enjoy the video with him.

My eyes nearly popped out of my head when I saw myself leaning on the back of the chair in the office with my legs apart and Try's head up under my skirt. There was no doubt what Try was doing nor that I was really enjoying it. I looked up at the Boss with shock written all over my face only to see him smiling down at me, telling me, "Yes, I have a camera in this office", he then called Try over and commanded him to "eat her pussy Try, she loves it!" In the next moment he reached down and taking both of my DD breasts in his hands, told me to "relax, don't be afraid, Try and I will take good care of you". By now Try was doing his magic on my pussy and I was enjoying the Boss's hands on my tits. It was obvious he was enjoying himself too. His next question was no surprise at all, "how often do you masturbate?" he asked. I moaned and said, "At least three or four times a day". "Wonderful" was his reply as he continued to knead my aching tits. The video changed to show me lying back in my chair with my legs spread wide and my head back having another orgasm as Try went to town on my pussy again. "You are going to have to show Try how grateful you are for what he does to you in a little while. Don't worry, I will be here to help you and you are going to love what he does to you even more than what he has already done for you". I was in such a sexually aroused

state that I just moaned without saying a word. He stopped kneading my tits and started to remove my blouse. When that was gone he undid my bra and took it off too. His hands were all over my big DD's, "Oh, yes, I knew they were beautiful!" I heard him say, I was now almost naked, topless and knickerless, wearing only my skirt with Try's head bobbing up and down under it as he went to town on my saturated, leaking pussy. This time I did not try to stifle my gasps and moans and instead cried out aloud as I orgasmed and jerked my crotch into Try's face. The Boss was pulling and pinching my nipples hard, kneading and squashing my breasts and tugging at them as he said softly, 'Yes, oh yes, cum Glenda, cum, you love it, enjoy it and cum again and again'. Finally I collapsed in a lather of sweat, gasping for breath. I had to close my legs and push Try away to get some relief and a moment's respite. The Boss gently slid his hand down over my belly, under my skirt to my saturated pussy and whispered in my ear, "that was wonderful Glenda, you are incredible. It is now time for you to show Try how grateful you are and to say 'thank you' to him, because he has 'needs' too you know". By this stage I was ready for anything, but he could see from the look on my face that I did not understand, so he gently lifted me by my breasts to a standing position and then told me to get down on all fours on the floor. I did as he told me and in an instant Try was back at my crotch sniffing and licking me. I spread my knees automatically to allow him greater access. "Oh, yes, that's fantastic", said the Boss," now put your elbows on the floor to raise your butt into the air for him; that is called 'the receptive position' and you must adopt it every time in order to please him properly, after he has licked you and made you cum". With those words he knelt down beside me and patting my lower back told Try to "Fuck her now, boy". In the next moment Try was on my back and I could feel the Boss's hand guiding his lunging cock into my saturated pussy. Wow! He was so fast and kept growing bigger and bigger. I love big cock and he is an incredible fucker, his cock plunged into my pussy and kept growing till it filled every inch of space and I was absolutely stuffed with the hugeness of it. His knot, the bulge near the base, got so big that he could fuck me no more and then, when I was totally plugged, he exploded and started to squirt his hot cum deep into me. The feelings he gave me were incredible and as I could not move I simply shook with the most enormous orgasm. That was the closest thing to an earthquake I have ever experienced. I have had my fair share of men with big cocks but had never been fucked so utterly, totally and completely as that before. His cock was huge and absolutely wonderful. He squirted so much into me that I could feel his semen trickle out of my pussy and down my thighs; I could hear the 6/Boss's words of endearment, I could feel his hand caressing the outside of my pussy and knew that I was as close to Heaven as I was ever likely to get. From that moment on I knew that I was made to be mated to this dog and by this man.

After about twenty minutes I could feel Try's knot and cock shrink to the point that we could be separated. It was with a sense of regret that I felt his wonderful cock slide out of my pussy with a plopping sound. The Boss told me not to move as he wanted 'sloppy seconds' and in a moment I felt his cock replace Try's. I was still so stretched but I still managed to grip him properly and was pleased to hear his groans of pleasure. "I love it this way. You are so hot with his cum and it lubes you so beautifully. It is wonderful, grip me harder, Glenda, and milk my cock!" He said. After he had cum he helped me up and sat me down in the chair again. I was still leaking cum everywhere but he said not to worry as I could change when I got home and no one would see it. He told me that in future he would come by and drive me to and from work so that my wet skirt would never again be a problem.

We chatted for a little while longer before he asked me if I would like to go out with him and have a meal, suggesting I should bring my son so that we could all meet and get to know one another. Of course I said yes I would love to, and we agreed that he should come to my place for dinner sometime soon. I told him it would have to wait till after Payday as I had very little food in the house at the moment. He put his hands on my breasts and asked me if I would like 'Take Away' tonight. I could not say no. He told me that he would have to feed Try first and asked me if we could have an

early night as Try would want me again very soon. He said he would take him home after that so I could get some sleep, otherwise there was a chance Try would be at me all night. I laughed at that and said I would be dreaming of him and probably would not get much sleep anyway! The Boss grinned as he leaned across and kissed me for the first time. In a flash we were in a crushing embrace with our mouths glued to each other. We stayed that way for a very long time, finally parting to gasp for breath.

A week later he asked me to marry him. Even though my son liked him too, I said I could not, because I had too many problems to sort out first. When he asked me I told him about my problems with my son and my finances. In his usual way he smiled and told me not to worry or let that stop me from finding happiness and that he would help me with my son and that together we would take care of all my finances. I am very pleased to say that I let him talk me into marrying him; it was the best decision of my life.

From the moment I signed "The Agreement", I knew that he would become my Master and I would officially become his Sex Slave. Amongst other things, like always being at his and his dog's service, I had agreed to become a prostitute and let him be my Pimp, Guardian and Controller. We had a ceremony for the signing with my girlfriend as our witness. He told us what to do and how he wanted us to act, it was a very sexy ceremony and we got a little drunk afterwards and had a great sex session to finish it off. Even though I was going to be his Sex Slave he was my husband and I knew he would look after me and take good care of me. I am happy to say that I have never enjoyed a happier and more fulfilling life.

He makes me strip naked and remain that way as long as I am at home alone, forbidden to put on any sort of covering whatever. He says he does this to teach me to accept my naked body for its natural beauty, and help me to accept being totally submissive to him. He made me learn how to walk in high platform shoes in order to maintain a certain posture as I walk. They force me to walk with my back straight and my DD breasts pushed out in front of me for balance, they make me strut around rather than slouch with my shoulders stooped forward as I often did in the old days in order to hide my breasts. He says he enjoys the 'look' of me as I walk like that as it makes him horny and I am happy that it pleases him. He expects me to spend a lot of my time thinking of ways to please him. Every day when I am not working, he makes me stand in our bedroom, which has mirror tiles from floor to ceiling on all the walls except one, which has our 'picture gallery' on it, with my hands on my hips, my legs apart with my shoulders back as he massages my whole body with lavender oil which he says is good for my breasts and the aroma will help me to relax. As I look at myself he makes me repeat, "I am a beautiful woman with fabulous tits and a beautiful, lusty, sexy body". He calls these the 'Magic Words' and tells me that by repeating them every day, they will help to teach me to be proud of my body which he says is beautiful, lusty and sexy, and accept that it is perfectly normal and natural for me to lust for big hard cocks. He tells me that he thinks my appetite for sex is simply amazing and that he loves it and wants to encourage me it even more. I must admit I am horny most of the time, it is just how I have always been.

My Master makes me do my work outs and exercises in the nude and then he either fucks me myself or has one of our dogs do it to me; now we have three nice big ones as well as Try. We got them as little puppies from the same litter so they have grown up not to be jealous and to share me. He helps them to mount me and then watches them as he plays with his hard cock. He then enjoys sloppy seconds after the dogs have finished with me. I have become his plaything totally. Sometimes all my holes are filled at the same time and there is cum dribbling out of all of them.

My Master makes me use the fucking machine and milking machine regularly. The milking machine is a converted vacuum cleaner that has three suction points, one for each tit and one for my pussy which has the option of being shut off if we don't use it. It covers my pussy lips in order to stretch

them and make them hang loser, my Master says he likes that look.

One day before he massaged me he brought a chair and set it in front of me instructing me to lean forward and hold on to the back of the chair so that my tits hung down. He likes to see them dangling down and often bends me over a chair and 'takes' me from behind in the bedroom so that he can watch them in the mirrors jiggling and swinging as he drives his cock into my cunt or my arse. This time he forced my legs wider apart than usual and I saw in the mirrors that it was a very inviting pose from the back as well as the front. He then oiled me as I repeated the 'Magic Words' then he took a cotton swab and, after applying a desensitizing lube to it, rubbed my arsehole with it. He did this for a while poking it up my arse to make sure that he had lubed my hole properly. At first I could feel what he was doing, but as soon as the lubricant took affect I could feel nothing at all. Next he told me to tell him when I could feel any sensation whatever. After a while I felt a stretching feeling and he stopped what he was doing and told me to stand up and walk around. I found I had to waddle as my arse hole seemed to get in the way of my legs and force them apart. That was when I discovered he had inserted a stretcher in my arsehole and expanded it. I soon got used to the discomfort and he said he liked the way I was walking around anyway and that he was going to keep it in me till I was stretched enough to take his whole cock in my butt. Each day he would expand it a little more after he added extra lube with the cotton swab. I thought I would have difficulty toileting, but he always washed me with warm water and made me comfortable. I wore it for three weeks till he was satisfied I was loose enough and was ready for him. I was surprised that the stretching was almost pain free and after a while I forgot it was there.

We put the mirror tiles on our bedroom walls together and I was surprised at the difference it made to the room. They made it look ten times bigger than it was but what I liked most of all was that they gave the room a very sexy appearance, especially as we were always naked when we were in it. When he had an erection I could see it everywhere I looked and there were dozens of copies of my body from every angle, which he liked too. The result was that we decided we would do the same in our bathroom. The two rooms joined each other so the whole effect was very sexy. We left one wall plain to be able to put up pictures and statues for decoration. He put 'dimers' on all the lights to make the whole effect even sexier.

He bought an exercise bike, a rowing machine and a treadmill and put them in our bedroom, telling me that he would be my Personal Trainer and see that I kept my body in good shape because it was what I was selling, and the better I looked, the more money I would make. He sends me to the hairdresser every month and shaves my pussy every week. He told me he was investing a lot of money, time and energy into me and was only making sure that we both got a good return for the investment. I could not argue with that as I could see the improvements to my house that the money bought, tiles on all the floors with beautiful rugs in every room. We had plush carpet in our bedroom, the only room to be fully carpeted. It was happening so fast that I could hardly keep up with it. For the first time in my life I had found a man who genuinely helped me to get the things I wanted and needed in my life and did not steal from me. In the past, when I had worked as a prostitute, the man I was with had stolen all the money I made and would not let me have anything. I am glad to say that my husband is very different even though he insists that I have to be submissive and has one simple rule as far as sex is concerned; he and his dogs, who he calls 'the Boys', can have sex with me whenever they want it. If I want to have sex with anyone else I have to ask his permission first, and I have to have sex with whoever he tells me to. I do not find any of those rules too hard to live with; after all I am working as a prostitute four days a week anyway. On those days he always gives me an enema and a douche, then bathes me before my girlfriend perfumes my body according to his instructions, does my makeup and my hair and dresses me, she is more than happy to do this as she gets well paid in cash, no questions asked, for her services. I know she is fucking with "the Boys" and my husband when I am at work, but that does not worry me as I'm fucking other men anyway.

I always get hornier when I have my Periods but in the past I have had to help myself because the man I was with at the time had not wanted to fuck me when I was bleeding as he said I was dirty. Things are very different now. About a week before I get them 'the Boys' get very interested in my crotch and are constantly poking their noses into my pussy, sniffing it and licking it. When they finally arrive I have to stop work but actually get more fucks than I would normally get at work. 'The Boys' go on a crazy fucking rampage and won't leave me alone, their dicks are always hanging out all the time and they fuck me till they are exhausted. My husband pushes them out of the way to take his turn and fucks me like crazy too. He lies me down on the bench in the bedroom on my back and straps my legs up into the 'Birthing Stirrups' so both my pussy and my arse are open and exposed for 'the Boys'. As my legs are elevated and strapped in, I can do nothing to stop any of them doing whatever they like. As one of 'the Boys' is fucking me another will always be licking my arse and crotch for the juices that leak out of my pussy. The sensation is truly amazing and gives me fabulous orgasms; I love it and always look forward to getting my Periods each month. The fucking I get is truly unbelievable. He always makes sure I have plenty to drink as I lie there and tells me to pee as often as I want to because he likes to watch 'the boys' licking my pussy clean as I do it. What their tongues and their cocks do to me is totally unreal. At that time I live in a kind of very sexual, "Fucking Heaven", and I enjoy every minute of it. Unfortunately it only lasts about a week, after which things go back to 'normal' again. I suppose that is a good thing really because 'the Boys' are always totally exhausted by the end of it all and need a couple of days rest. My poor pussy is totally stretched and just a big fuck hole, hanging open. My muscles have been stretched so much that I have to spend the next couple of days doing my 'pelvic floor' exercises in order get it to close up even a little bit.

My sex life is incredible and the change in my life is marvelous. I must admit I found it a little difficult in the beginning to accept being totally submissive to my husband's demands, but I am so glad that I did. I have no more money worries, I am a 'working girl' now and I enjoy having money to spend on the things I want. I have a man who takes good care of me, loves me and looks after me and three sex crazed, hungry "boys" with huge cocks and long slurping tongues who 'take' me to heaven every day.

I really do love being a Sex Slave to my Master and 'his Boys'.