

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Kristy was feeling horny. She needed some cock. It had been four months since she'd split up with her boyfriend, and she hadn't had a fuck since then. She enjoyed her nights alone, reading erotic stories on the internet, with her dildo and vibrator, but it wasn't the same as the real thing.

It was Saturday night, and she was going out pubbing and clubbing with three of the other twenty-something girls from work. She wanted to dress to impress, so she put on some of her sexiest clothes. She wore a black bra and a sheer, long-sleeved crop top that showed the bra and a bit of cleavage through the transparent fabric and left a few inches exposed around her slim waist. She made herself a vodka cocktail and took a few sips to get warmed up.

Then she put on her favorite black PVC skirt that came down to her knees but had a long slit up the side that opened up to give a glimpse all the way up her thigh as she walked. She knew that men loved that. She wondered whether to wear some little panties or a thong but decided on nothing at all. She liked the feeling of her smooth-shaven, knickerless beaver being exposed and accessible under her skirt. She looked at herself in the mirror, applied a little eye shadow and make-up, and combed her long dark hair.

She put her ankle boots on, got the bus into town, and met the other girls at the pub.

"Hey, you're looking hot, Kristy!" said Susie. "I bet you won't be going home alone tonight!"

"Haha, we'll see if I get lucky." Kristy looked at her blonde, curvy friend, her tits almost bursting out of the top of her tight dress. "You're looking great too."

One of the other girls bought the first round. Kristy sipped her double vodka and coke as she glanced around the pub. There were a few men there already, checking the girls out. The girls chatted and bitched about work and the men there. Kristy perched on a bar stool, deliberately allowing the slit in her skirt to open up, teasing the men with a glimpse of her long, slim legs.

The vodka and her earlier drink, with no food, are starting to have an effect. "I need the loo. I'll be back in a minute," she said to her friends and went down the corridor at the back of the pub. She went into the cubicle and sat down, realizing that she was already a bit drunk. She felt hot. The atmosphere in there suddenly seemed warm and humid, almost steamy. When she'd finished, she straightened her skirt and opened the cubicle door.

Kristy cried out as she was enveloped in a hot fog. The pub seemed to have vanished! Instead, she was emerging from a small, shabby, wooden shack. There was nobody else around. She seemed to be in a kind of tropical rainforest. It was hot and steamy, and foul smells like rotting vegetation and mud. There were huge trees all around, with long twining tendrils, strange noises, insects buzzing and chirping, other creatures croaking and howling in the distance.

Kristy was scared. She staggered forward through the forest, seeking a way out back to civilization. The ground was wet and muddy, and her feet slipped. Her nice black boots were getting ruined, and the mess was splashing up against her bare legs. She tried to hold on to the trees as she pushed her way through the undergrowth, but the trees were covered in a strange kind of white slime. It got all over her hands, and as she slipped and slithered, streaks of it got on her black skirt. It looked almost like cum and had a foul smell that made her gag.

Kristy shrieked as she felt something crawling up her leg. Looking down, she saw a big bug like a beetle or a cockroach clinging to her knee, crawling up to her thigh. She tried to push it away, but it clung on firmly, sinking its claws into her delicate skin. Buzzing insects landed on her neck and

started to creep down inside her top, into her cleavage. Another creature, like a big centipede, ran quickly up her other leg, inside her skirt, up between her thighs.

Why had she decided not to wear any knickers? She was really regretting her choice of clothing, leaving her body so exposed and vulnerable. She shivered with horror and tried to brush the creepy-crawly creatures away, but more of the bugs kept coming, climbing over her boots, up her calves, over her knees, heading up her thighs. Some strange flying insects landed on her exposed waist, creeping and wriggling up under her top.

"No!" she cried out as she realized where the bugs seemed to be heading for. They were seeking out every intimate crevice of her body. She could feel them crawling over her bum, creeping in between her cheeks, tickling her there, poking around, and trying to wriggle up inside her ass. In her bra, they were crawling over her tits, pinching at her nipples with their little claws. She felt shocked and frightened. But to her shame, she also felt some arousal from the tingling sensations.

She couldn't help it, but her nipples stiffened in response to the stimulation as the creatures crawled over them. There was now a swarm of bugs creeping all over her exposed pussy between her legs. They poked and nibbled at her lips and crawled around her clit. She squealed again as she felt the bugs poking into her slit, sneaking into her folds, and trying to crawl up inside her moistening pussy. She could feel the creatures squirming around in both holes, scaring her but also stimulating her as they wriggled around.

Kristy heard a loud, deep grunt behind her and jumped with fright. She turned and saw a large, hairy animal like a wild boar. It had thick, rough hair and a twitching snout with a long tongue sticking out and big sharp teeth. It had a strong stench of pig, and it was coming towards her. She backed away from it and found herself pressed up against one of the trees. The animal's mouth opened wide, and it came right up to her. Kristy screamed in panic, grabbed at the tree, and managed to climb up onto a branch, despite the slippery white slime on the tree. The pig came right up under the tree and looked up at her, looking up her skirt, to where the bugs were swarming all over her cunt.

She thought she was safe from the boar, but suddenly it reared up on its hind legs, and its rough hairy snout pushed up under her skirt and between her thighs, scratching her delicate legs. She was terrified at the thought of what damage those teeth could do to her exposed pussy. But rather than the teeth, she felt its tongue flick out and lick her legs. It was thick and leathery. She realized what it was doing - it was eating the bugs! The boar's rough tongue flicked and slurped, scooping up the insects and swallowing them.

Then, she felt it penetrate her. The thick wet tongue pushed way up inside her, thrusting in and out, stretching her vagina open wide as it poked and licked and pulled out all the insects. She gasped at the intense feeling. Its wriggling tongue was so much longer and thicker than any man's tongue she had ever experienced. Then the tongue moved back and forced its way between her bum cheeks, licking her and pushing up into her tight little ass, scooping up the bugs that had crawled inside her.

She looked down and saw that it was definitely a male animal. It had huge bulging balls. But its cock was amazing. At first, she hadn't noticed it, but it was getting bigger and redder. And it was kind of twisted. Kristy had read that pigs have a corkscrew-shaped penis, but she had never seen one.

The boar had licked up all the bugs, but it forced its tongue deep into her pussy again, wriggling and flicking and tasting her. It stretched her open and drenched her in its saliva. Then, it withdrew from her and clamped the branch Kristy was standing on firmly in its teeth. There was a loud splintering sound and the branch cracked. She screamed as she fell down onto the ground below, landing on her

back on the muddy ground. Immediately, the wild boar creature mounted her. Its tongue licked her face.

Its front legs pinned down her arms, and its back legs were between her legs. She could feel something big, hard, and rubbery between her thighs, thrusting up under her skirt, pressing against her. She knew what it was and where it was heading. Some kind of slimy fluid was leaking from it. She felt terrified at the thought of being fucked by that big, twisted cock.

Kristy tried to resist, but she was helpless, pinned under the huge, strong animal. Determined to have her, it pushed its thick, coiled cock into her wet pussy. She felt it twist and turn inside her, penetrating her deeper with each twisting thrust. Deeper and deeper it went, deeper than any man had ever been. She felt the coiled tip push up through her cervix, twisting and locking itself in place. The boar loudly grunted as it fucked her, licking her and drooling over her face and her neck.

The grunts became louder, and she felt the twisted thing inside her start to throb and pulse in a steady rhythm. She realized the boar was ejaculating inside her, pumping her womb full of boar semen. She could feel the hot fluid squirting into her, over and over again. Its orgasm seemed to last for minutes, leaving her feeling full and bloated with its cum.

At last, the grunting stopped, and she felt the big, twisted thing inside her start to soften and withdraw. Having had its way with her, the contented creature shuffled away. Kristy got up off the floor and squatted and squeezed, trying to get as much of the animal's cum out of her as possible. The thick white slime oozed out of her pussy onto the forest floor, forming a big smelly puddle. She wondered how much of it was still stuck inside her.

She struggled forward through the muddy forest, desperately looking for a way to escape. At last, she came to a clearing in the wood. There was a kind of house, a wooden building with smoke coming from the roof. As she got closer, she could see a fire inside and shadows of people moving around. Kristy breathed a sigh of relief. At last, she would be safe. There would be people there that could help her.

But as she got closer to the building, she heard strange noises, kind of grunts, loud and deep. They scared her a little, but she had to go in. This was her only chance of rescue. She approached the house and slowly pushed on the half-open wooden door, her heart pounding. She peered into the room and gasped with horror. There was a fire in the middle of the room, and arranged around it were several huge logs or tree trunks. Sitting on the logs around the fire were six huge ugly creatures, monsters, kind of like orcs or goblins. They were dirty and greasy, at least seven feet tall, and with great thick chests and legs. They wore some kind of animal skin wrapped around their waists. There was a strong smell of dirt and sweat and bad breath.

A spasm of terror shot through Kristy's body, and she managed to stifle the urge to scream and turned around, quietly heading back away from the house. But she heard more of the loud grunting noises and looked over her shoulder. She could see one of the creatures coming out of the house and chasing after her. Kristy ran as fast as she could, but she kept slipping on the slimy, muddy ground. She fell to the ground, getting mud all over her, but quickly got up and carried on running. The monster behind her had big strong legs and was catching her up. Suddenly she felt something grab her long hair. She screamed as the creature pulled her hair and dragged her down to the ground.

He leaned over her as he held her down, looking into her face, leering. He opened his mouth, and a stream of slimy drool dropped onto her face. Then his hard, bony hand gripped her waist and lifted her easily up into the air, throwing her onto his shoulder. She screamed again and struggled, but she was helpless. She could feel the rough, hairy skin of his shoulder pressing against her naked waist.

His hands were up her skirt, holding her legs close to him, groping at her thighs. Her head hung down his back, and she could smell his horrible slimy body. He walked back towards the hut, carrying her like a trophy. She wriggled, trying to escape his clutches, but she knew it was futile. She was terrified as she thought about what they might do to her.

The creature took her into the little house and put her down. The others gathered around, grunting excitedly. They reached out and touched her, groping, poking, pinching, grabbing her tits, squeezing her bum, feeling up under her skirt. They pulled her hair, pulling her head back. One of them forced her mouth open and pushed his fingers into her mouth, feeling her tongue and reaching into her throat, making her choke.

The biggest one, the one who had chased and caught her, grasped her firmly by the throat from behind. His long tongue licked her neck. She felt his slimy drool running down her back inside her top and could feel and smell his foul, hot breath. One of his hands was on her waist, then sliding up under her stretchy top, groping and squeezing her breasts. She could feel another hand under her skirt, reaching up between her thighs.

He picked her up again and carried her over to one of the large tree trunks they had been sitting on. He threw her down over it, bent over, her rear up in the air, and stood behind her, holding her down. She felt his feet kick hers apart, spreading her legs, and she could feel her skirt being lifted up, exposing her bare thighs and her bum. "No, please!" she cried in vain as she realized that her defenseless body was going to be violated and used.

Suddenly a hand shot up between her legs and groped at her smooth, exposed pussy lips, forcing them open. She felt something pressing against the back of her thigh. A huge, strangely shaped cock, curving upwards, about the same size as a man's at the head but much thicker at the base. It was hot, hard, and slimy. And very big. Meanwhile, one of the creatures moved in front of her and dropped its animal hide clothing. She screamed with horror at what she saw.

Kristy braced herself for the inevitable onslaught. A slimy kind of pre-cum was leaking from the tip. And underneath, huge, hairy, dangling balls. The foul smell made her retch as they moved closer. Bony fingers held her face and forced her mouth open. Behind her, she felt the other hard, slimy cock line itself up between her pussy lips, coating her in slimy lube.

Her skirt was pulled up over her waist. Hard bony fingers sank into the delicate flesh of her buttocks and pulled her open. Thick muscular thighs forced her slender legs even further apart. Then, with a loud, triumphant grunt, the orc-monster behind her thrust his huge penis deep inside her pussy. It was bigger and harder than any man or any sex toy she had ever had inside her before. It drilled into her, relentless and unyielding. Kristy screamed with shock and pain. She could feel the head pressing hard against her cervix and the lower half, thicker than her own arm, stretching her vaginal walls wide open. Fortunately, the thick slime coating the cock provided some lubrication.

Kristy screamed again as he pulled back and then rammed her again, even deeper this time, pressing her hard against the log she was bent over. But her scream was stifled as the cock in front of her forced its way into her mouth. Her hair was being grabbed and pulled up, lifting her head, as the creature thrust its cock further into her mouth. The skin was hard and leathery, not at all like a man's penis, and the slime that oozed slowly from the tip and coated the shaft tasted just as disgusting as it smelled. It tasted bitter and moldy.

As it pushed over her tongue to the back of her mouth, she gagged, then choked as it started to force its way into her throat. She could hardly breathe, and it was making her eyes water. As the head of the cock entered her throat, the thick base forced her mouth wide open. The skin was so tough that

even though her teeth were up against it, they had no effect. Her nose was buried in thick, wiry, smelly pubic hair, and the enormous sweaty balls swung against her chin.

The two creatures were now fucking her in sync, one ramming into her cunt and the other in her mouth, grunting with each thrust. She could feel another slimy cock pressing against the side of her neck, pushing up into her hair, getting caught up in it, and coating her hair with more of the filthy slime. Another one of them grabbed hold of her hands and wrapped them around its cock, holding them firmly there, forcing her to masturbate it.

As she choked and sputtered on the cock in her mouth, she looked with horror at the size of the balls swinging just below her face. They must have been three inches across and packed full of sperm. A huge volume of orc-cum was brewing in there, and it was destined for her mouth. And there was nothing she could do to stop it. She realized that the sooner the creatures ejaculated, the sooner her ordeal would be over. So, reluctantly, she sucked and licked the cock, stroking it with her tongue in the way that she knew men liked, doing what she had done with her ex when she was tired and wanted to finish him off quickly. Similarly, she clenched up her pussy muscles, squeezing and massaging the cock in there to try to make the monster cum quickly.

The grunting got louder and louder, and the fucking of her cunt and her mouth got harder and faster. Suddenly there was a deep roaring noise, and she felt the cock in her pussy expand even wider and throb. Then a huge blast of hot cum slammed into her. She could feel it gushing into her body in a way that she'd never felt with a man. A couple of seconds later, it happened again. And again. And again. She felt it filling her up. There was so much of it. Her pussy was stuffed full of cock, so the cum must have been pouring through into her womb.

Then the same thing happened in her mouth. The cock grew even bigger and then flooded her mouth and her throat. The taste was horrible, strong, and salty, but even worse was the texture, thick and slimy and sticky. She couldn't spit it out or swallow it. It just filled her mouth, the excess oozing down her throat into her stomach. The creatures' orgasms seemed to last forever, repeatedly spurting for two or three minutes, emptying the contents of those enormous balls into Kristy's mouth and pussy.

At last, they were done, and they pulled out of her. She gasped for breath, trying to spit out as much of the cum as possible. She squeezed her pelvic muscles, and a huge dollop of semen slithered out of her, forming a sticky lump that slowly spread down her leg.

But as soon as they had withdrawn, they were replaced by two more. The one using her hands thrust himself quickly into her mouth, and another pushed into her pussy from behind. But the one behind her pulled out again and slid up higher, and she felt his fingers pulling apart her bum cheeks.

"No, please, not there!" she cried, knowing that her tight and inexperienced arsehole couldn't take it.

Kristy wasn't normally an enthusiast for anal sex, though she put up with it if the man wasn't too large and went at it gently. She tried to clench herself tight shut to resist as the hard thing pressed up against her. But it was too strong. She squealed with pain as the hard slimy thing forced its way in. Her tight little hole was stretched wide.

The monster cock in her hair was thrusting harder, rubbing against her head and pulling her hair that was tangled all around it. She heard another loud grunt and felt hot spurts of thick sticky cum shoot onto her head. It seeped into her hair and dripped down over her neck and her face. It gushed again and again until her long hair was soaked and matted with the thick, smelly goo.

Meanwhile, her ass was being fucked brutally. The huge rigid cock pounded her hard, forcing her wide open and stretching her hole wider than it had ever been stretched before. Her body was rocked to, and she felt like a rag doll bent over the rough log. Hard bony fingers reached under her and grabbed at her tits, squeezing them and pinching her nipples through her top. Then they pushed up under the top and into her bra, smearing her breasts with goo and squeezing them roughly. Just then, the cock in her ass erupted, pumping her full, leaving her feeling stuffed and bloated, now with gallons of orc-cum in all her holes.

But they weren't done with her yet. Rough hands grabbed her and turned her over onto her back, stretching her out along the log. They took hold of her arms and hauled them out above her head, stretching them along the log. Then one of them came towards her with some ropes, made up of the long tendrils that she had seen hanging from the trees. They bound the ropes tightly around her wrists and forearms, then lashed them under the log, tying them tight, leaving her even more helpless and vulnerable, unable to defend herself against the lust-filled monsters using her body for their pleasure.

They grabbed at her tits, but they didn't tear off her top or her bra. One of them straddled her, pressing his cock and balls against her bare midriff and tucking the tip under her sheer top. He thrust it up higher, stretching the thin fabric, then pushing into her bra, rubbing his oily dick against the soft skin of her cleavage. Kristy looked down and saw the hard hands grasping her tits, roughly pushing them together as he tit-fucked her, making them squeeze his cock tighter. As he fucked her harder, the flimsy fabric of her sheer top started to tear under the pressure of his pounding cock.

At last, the creature above her started to grunt and groan. She felt the cock throb and pulse, and the first spurt of hot sticky slime gushed all over her tits. The second shot flew up to her neck. More cum poured out in spurts. It soaked into her bra and her top. She could feel it trickling down everywhere, all over her body, slithering around to her back and down into her ass crack.

She knew that her exposed and defenseless pussy was about to be fucked again. With her wrists still firmly tied to the log above her head, she felt hard hands grasp her ankles, lift them up into the air, and spread them wide apart. Bony fingers parted her cum-drenched labia. Looking down, she saw that more of them had turned up to the party. There was a line of the creatures, each one waiting for their turn to fuck her. At the front of the line were smaller, younger ones.

Their cocks were not quite so big as the older ones, and they yelped and squealed with delight as they fucked her, climaxing quickly. She lost count of the number of times she had been mounted, fucked, and filled with cum. Some of them were impatient and couldn't wait for their turn in her cunt, preferring to jerk off over her instead. One of them was masturbating right above her face, its big, wrinkly sack brushing against her cheek, and another was using her tits, his cock slithering up and down between them, under the ripped remains of her top and her bra.

Kristy struggled against her restraints, trying to escape, but the twisted tendrils around her arms were too strong, and soon she had two more loads of thick, slimy cum, one all over her face and hair, the other on her breasts and her neck.

The younger creatures had all finished below and were replaced by bigger, older ones. They had bigger dicks, stretching her open more, and they took longer to cum. There was a loud grunt as the huge, sweaty creature on top of her expressed the pleasure it got from fucking Kristy's soft, tight cunt. Another huge, hard cock penetrated her, skewering her, pinning her down against the log. Kristy gave up the pointless struggling and passively submitted.

Her tits were being squeezed, her nipples pinched and tugged, and another cock was rubbing itself

against her cheeks and her mouth. Her pussy was being fucked hard in a firm, steady rhythm. As her body surrendered, she felt new sensations in her yielding pussy. The penis inside her pushed deep, curving upwards, stimulating parts of her vagina that no man had ever reached. And its thick, flared base stretched her open and pressed against her exposed clit at the end of each thrust. She was panting and moaning from the intense, unfamiliar sensations. She felt a pressure building up deep inside her, and her legs started to tense up and shake. She threw her head back, closed her eyes, and opened her mouth.

Surely, she wasn't going to, "No, no, no, oh fuck, yes, yes, YES!"

Kristy started to scream, but loud grunts drowned out her own sounds. Hot sticky cum gushed over her face and shot into her mouth. And the cock inside her pumped powerful jets deep into her body. She howled, tensed up, and spasmed as a huge, unexpected, forced orgasm built up and exploded, starting in her cunt and her clit and shooting down her legs and up through her breasts and wide-open cum-filled mouth. She writhed and thrashed as she came, screaming and shuddering, her wrists straining against the ropes. Her pussy muscles clenched, again and again, climaxing around the big, spurting cock rammed deep inside her.

Kristy woke up with a jolt. Her heart was pounding, and she was hot and sweaty, gasping for breath. But there were no monster cocks pumping slimy cum into her holes. She was alone and wide awake in her bedroom. It had all been a dream, or was it a nightmare? The whole thing had been a fantasy of her horny, imaginative, sex-starved mind. None of it had really happened. Except for one thing. She could feel her nipples and clit tingling and her pussy contracting with little aftershocks, and the euphoric orgasm rush still coursing through her veins. She reached down between her legs. Her thighs and the sheets on her bed were soaking wet.

The End.