

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



May of my senior year brought so much good news; it was hard not to scream how happy I was.

First, I was notified I had been accepted to a top-notch university to study music.

Second, they said I had also been awarded a full scholarship; all of my major expenses would be paid for. Room and board were not part of the package, but all my meals were.

Third I began immediately to look for someplace where I could live and maybe earn some money for extra spending coins.

Forth I saw an ad for a live-in girl to take care of light duties on a horse ranch, main duties would be to help keep the main house clean, dusting, vacuuming, and some occasional kitchen cleaning after any parties or gatherings were held.

Calling the number immediately, a Mr. Jack Sills answered, told me the job was still open, laughed when I told him I went to school.

“Nikki, I think we were made for each other. We have a bus go by every weekday morning passing by the university. They would pick you up at 7 am. That should be easy to make any 8 am class. Now I need to see what you look like.”

I was blessed with big tits, olive skin complexion, dark hair, and a nice small figure. Some guys have said I was a man’s wet dream. I’ve always laughed at that, thinking of some guy dreaming of me and losing his load while he was asleep.

As soon as I turned on my camera, his eyes told me everything I needed to know. I was going to have a place to stay. But I was also surprised. He was not only gorgeous but a hunk of a man. This may turn out to be a wild school year.

Mid-August, Jack called me, explaining that he would bring his truck and trailer to my place to help move me in if I would want him to do that. I jumped at the offer, so by mid-August, I was all moved into a small bungalow just behind the main house.

Driving me and my things back to his place, Jack and I had a lot of time talking, getting to know each other, we seemed to be very easy to talk with each other, so it was not strange when I had been settled in, for him to ask me out on an actual date the following Friday.

I was feeling very naughty, so I put on a one-piece outfit, loose on the top, so my boobs could be seen easily. The same on my shorts, no panties or a bra, was the finishing touch.

The club he took me to was top-notch, food to die for, a nice glass of wine to start. The problem is wine goes directly to my head, making me light-headed while my arousal spikes, and I’m not responsible for my actions after I’ve consumed a glass full. Still, all in all, if he took advantage of me, it would not be a bad thing, so I drank the glass full of wine then agreed I needed the second one. By the time our salads arrived, his hand was comfortably on my bare leg, squeezing it, moving up slowly, my legs opening wide for him to continue to move up.

As soon as his hand touched between my legs, I gasped, eyes rolled up in my head. The ability to focus was gone and easily seen when he looked at me.

Leaning in close, his hand moving back and forth over my bare pussy, my lips down there becoming puffy and aroused, kissing my neck, then whispering to me, “You love it when I touch you down there, love it when I rub my hand over your pussy. You love to be aroused by a man. You love to be

submissive. Tell me you love to be controlled.”

Something was happening to me. A side of me I never knew was there began to come alive, pulling away, looking at him, then my eyes drop in my head, nodding it. “Yes ... Oh yes, I do love being controlled, being submissive, becoming a servant to you, Master.”

I have watched a lot of porn, have to say, being controlled was always something that turned me on, so when the opportunity presented itself, I dove in with both feet. At first, it was a game. He had his hand between my legs, giving me feelings I had never felt before, whispering to me things he wanted me to do. I'd, of course, exactly do as he said, never questioning him, even when he told me to crawl under the table to give him a blow job.

Unzipping his pants, I almost passed out, even under the table in the dark. He had a monster cock, much bigger than I ever expected, so large in girth I couldn't get my hand around it. Just barely able to get the head in my mouth, when he unloaded the first mouth full in me, I swallowed it all down. As my mouth filled up with his second load, something clicked inside my mind, affecting my whole being. Setting back on my heels, automatically swallowing the mouthful, the third load went all over the front of my outfit.

He must have realized I was in a type of shock, and he helped me back up to the seat by his side, helped to wipe off the last of his seed, then holding me close to him. All the time, I was wondering what had happened to me, I was in high school, heading for college, and now I was below a table in a club, sucking a stranger's cock swallowing his cum.

It only took me a few minutes to come back to reality, telling him I was OK, but in my heart, I knew something had changed. It did not take long before he picked up on the change as well.

We continued to play the roles we had started with, both enjoying it, then when we got in the car, “Nikki, I want you to take off your clothes, start playing with yourself, don't cum, just play until we get home.”

Whatever had happened under the table to me was still very much part of me, not questioning him, stripping off my outfit, spreading my legs wide, rubbing my pussy with one hand, the other one playing between my legs.

When we drove up in his driveway, he told me I could cum. No sooner had he permitted me than I exploded all over my hand, my legs, and his seat.

Helping me to my place, once inside, nothing else was said, he left, and I went in, took a shower, and went to bed, still not sure what had happened to me.

Early the next morning, I woke, lying in bed on my back, looking at the ceiling, still not sure what had happened to me and why I had become so submissive to him. I lay there for some time when he sent me a text: ‘Hey, I hope you had a good night, I had fun, I'm going to be out in the barn, we have a stallion coming in to see if I can get him to breed with a mare that I have, love to have you join me.’

Slipping on a pair of shorts, a button-up sleeveless blouse, some sandals, I headed to the barn. My tall prince was talking to a man I'd never met. I stayed in the background, looking at him, remembering just how big of a cock he had. Just thinking about it, I could feel just how wet between my legs was getting.

The two horses were now together. All eyes were on the two of them. I had never seen horses

hooking up, so when the big male approached the female's rear, I saw the size of his cock hanging down between his legs. I was mesmerized. I couldn't look away.

I hadn't realized Jack had seen me come in, walking up to me, guiding me to be as close to the two horses as possible, all the time I was hypnotized with the big horse, jumping up on the smaller ones back, his huge cock, slipping easily inside her, my new boss had undone my shorts, slipped his hand between my legs, rubbing two fingers back and forth over my really pouty and puffy lips.

Leaning in, he whispers to me, "You do love watching the way his cock slides so easily in and out of her cunt. You love large cocks, love to suck on them, really want a big cock to fuck you."

Then he repeated this phrase over and over while I was glued to the two horses. When the stallion's huge cock pulled out of her pussy, a huge amount of his seed followed. Jack stepped up, gathering a lot of it on his two fingers.

"Here, taste this cum. You loved mine, this is somewhat different, but I think you'll like it."

Licking his fingers, the taste, knowing it was from the fucking I had just witnessed, the strange hypnotic trance I had been entering, was deepened by the taste.

Whispering again, he said, "You really liked that. What I know you're going to enjoy is cleaning that beautiful cock, just hanging there with all of his juices combined with hers - go ahead and clean his cock for him."

With his hand on my back, guiding me to the big stallion, helping me kneel by his side, guiding my hand to his softening shaft, pushing my head forward, I licked the shaft, then lifted it to lick around the funny shaped head, sucking it in my mouth, licking it more and more, up and down the shaft, smiling to myself when the cock started to come to life again, more and more sucking, stroking it, moving around so I could take more and more of it in my mouth.

Jack had removed my blouse, helped me out of my shorts, so all I had on were the sandals I had worn to the barn. I didn't know if this particular stallion could discharge a load of semen, again and again. He had been specially bred for just such occasions.

Stroking his shaft, sucking on the head, I was so enthralled at what I was doing. I could feel how excited I was becoming. Between my own legs, the arousal was building so different than it ever had before. Jack had kneeled behind me, using two fingers, slowly moving them in and out of me, my hips jumping up and down on them, all the time, I didn't hear the big horse, whinny, and snort, just before he discharged the first of several loads directly into my mouth. My eyes went wide, trying to swallow as much as I could. More came, more swallowing. My head, face, and chest were all covered with his seed. I had swallowed so much, and my usually flat tummy looked like I was pregnant.

The seed had run down my front, between my legs, that is when two of Jack's dogs came in, went directly to licking up the cum from my legs, my pussy, my tummy, all over my tits. This constant licking only added to the already aroused state I was in. The climax came rushing over me so fast, I screamed out in pure pleasure, falling back in the soft bed of hay, my legs wide open, the dogs continuing to clean and lick me until no more was left. Something new began to happen. Mini-orgasms were rushing over my body, adding more liquid between my legs. The dogs kept licking my pussy to get all of it.

Finally, totally exhausted, my legs went limp, as did my arms and whole body, the dogs left, the big stallion still had the huge cock hanging down between his legs, the mare had come seed running out of her pussy. Jack was by my side, running a finger over my still rock-hard nipples. All I could do was

stare through sexually hooded eyes, open but not really seeing anything.

“You look like you had a lot of fun. How do you feel?”

I was still in the haze that had begun to take me over the previous evening, so when he helped me to a bench, covered with deep plush carpet, a bench I had not noticed, but as he led me to it, helping me kneel, securing my wrists and ankles to the device. Then stepping in behind me, rubbing his huge cock back and forth between my puffy lips, then pushing it in me, all the way in me, until his balls were slapping against my bottom.

I needed him to fuck me so badly. His pumping was fast, much like a dog does. He kept on pumping in and out of me, triggering multiple mini-explosions, repping through my body.

Having no idea how long he pumped in and out of me, finally pushing in all the way, holding my hips, emptying a full amount of warm cum deep inside me. The feeling of it in me triggered a matching orgasm, then my body collapsing on the bench.

I couldn't react when the dogs came in to clean mine and his seed, now leaking out of me in a steady stream. Their tongues were exciting me, but my body was too exhausted to react. Only lay there, small moans and whimpers, were all that could be heard.

When he released me, helping me to his bathroom, setting me on a stool, stripping down his clothes, so his nude body could join me, as he soaped up a soft cloth, washing every inch of my body, spending time on each breast, between my legs, soaping me there, building up a minor amount of arousal again. When I was finally dried, he presented me with a small leather collar.

“I'd like to put a collar on you, signifying that I now own you. What do you think?” he asked.

I had watched many BDSM videos, porn ones, and sometimes wished it could be me being collared, so when it was being offered, I jumped at the idea.

“Oh yes, I'd love that. Should I still call you Jack, or will you require something else, sir?”

School started the following Monday. The collar remained on. The bus picked me up each morning at 7 am, and usually, I'd be home around 4 or 5 pm. He'd always have dinner ready for me. Sometimes we'd play, others I had homework, weekends I would watch horses breed, and the routine of cleaning cock, sucking off the horse cock, and then the dogs cleaning me.

One Saturday, I witnessed two dogs being bred. A second dog was supplied to suck off after I had cleaned the one male doing the breeding. Sucking the dog was so different than the horse, much smaller, more sensitive than the horse had been. He also arrived at the edge much quicker, but I loved how good his seed tasted. As always, Jack had me on the bench, fucking me deep and quick. When I finally exploded, he'd shower me then let me rest.

Horses, dogs, and a few donkeys were enjoyed when I cleaned them, then gave them a good blowjob.

I had consumed so much cum, my body was beginning to smell like animal sex, the collar was now not only comfortable, but something that was matching my submissive side, that was becoming more and more open to anything my new Master desired to do with me. We experimented with some bondage play, where I was finding out that my body enjoyed pain, to the extent that I had experienced two massive orgasms from being spanked then the second one from nipple torture. Still, I enjoyed being submissive most of the time, drinking cum, and cleaning cocks every weekend.

Finishing up the first year in school, I ended up with a perfect 4.0, which automatically qualified me for the next year, same offers, arriving back home on a Wednesday, sitting down with Jack, I said, "So I'm through school this first year, if you are OK, I will plan on coming back this next year? I have enjoyed being here every single day."

"You don't have to go home, I can keep you here, taking care of things as you have been, and I'd even offer you a sizable pay raise."

Going back home trying to get a job, but staying here, love the relationship, smiling and clapping my hands. "Oh, Master, I'd love to stay here. Thank you so much for the raise."

I jumped up, hugging him, feeling him press his body to mine, feeling his enjoyable cock, hardening pressing against his jeans.

It wasn't my place, but I slipped a hand down between us, feeling his cock, pulling down his zipper, undoing his pants, hearing them hit the floor. He reached behind me, unzipping my shorts. I felt his cock, come up between my legs, slapping my pussy, making me moan into his neck, squeezing my legs together, around his shaft, kissing him, my tongue tracing his lips, then sending it inside his mouth.

Reaching down, picking me up, carrying me easily to his bedroom, laying me down, joining me on the bed, "I'm so glad you decided to stay. How about we also have you premaritally move in here and sharing my bed with me every day?"

So happy that we are finally becoming a couple, during the Christmas break, he had taken me into a parlor, having both nipples pierced, making it easy to put vibrators and weights on them, the pain sometimes so intense.

Today, while he was buried deep inside me, twisting the nipple rings made me clamp down on his shaft, making him thrust in and out of me even faster and harder. The whole experience was so good for both of us. When he emptied his balls full of cum deep inside me, hugging and kissing him.

"I think this is what I have dreamed of happening. You and I, sharing your bed, thank you so much, I am so happy."

The next morning, he had two horses ready for breeding. I was nude as usual, by the side of the pen, watching the huge cock slipping inside this beautiful mare, I know they have no expression on their face, but I swear I could see some satisfaction on her face when that monster-filled her pussy.

Following my usual routine, I cleaned his cock, sucked on him until he exploded a full load of seed into my mouth. Now I had done this so many times. I swallowed most of his discharge. Then being led to the bench, secured, like I always had been, but suddenly a dog came in, licking the moisture between my legs.

The licking did not bother me, it happened, especially when I had too much seed from a horse, exploding on my legs and body, but this time, he licked me multiple times, then jumping up on my back, his huge cock, stabbing between my legs, and my two bottom cheeks. This was when I realized what he was trying to do.

Turning to Jack, I said, "No, he's not supposed to do that. You are the one who fucks me, Master, not the dog."

That was about when my new companion found the entrance to my pussy. My Master had taken a

seat, completely nude, stroking his hard shaft, a dog standing by him, licking the long rod. His shaft wasn't so much larger than I had become used to, but he was pounding me so fast and hard, it triggered a climax immediately. I could feel his knot pressing into me, knowing this was going to be painful. Looking at Jack, his head had fallen back, eyes rolled up in his head, the dog still licking his balls and shaft. Suddenly the knot pushed inside me, causing me to scream.

"OHHHH FUCKKKK FUCKKKK FUCKKKK THAT HURTS SO BAD...OHHH MMMFUCK"

Then just as soon as the knot was in me, he started to pump warm, really warm cum inside my pussy, causing me to moan. A sudden spike in arousal sends me into a zone that is new to me. My own body shaking then the orgasm I never expected was there, washes over me, leaving me panting and collapsing on the bench. He kept pumping cum inside me, and I have no idea how much or how long it took, but when he pulled out, a flood of cum shot out of me. Jack released my restraints, looking up at him, "I thought you and I were a couple, now I have become a K9's bitch, they will take me when they want?"

Helping me stand, he smiles and says, "Oh honey, we are a couple, but that is no reason why you can't be a dog's bitch too. I know you enjoyed the sex you just had."

For the next few weeks, at least three or four times a week, one of the dogs would have me, then the first of June, I had swallowed a big horse's cum, was strapped in the bench, when Jack brought in a small horse, more the size of an average mare, but defiantly having a large cock, hanging down between his legs.

Looking back at him, just as Jack was lining him up. "Master, he is enormous. Will you make sure he doesn't hurt me?"

Leaning down, he said, "Once you get past the pain, this will be one of your favorite fucking companions."

Just then, he began to rub the cock back and forth over my opening. When the big horse pushed the head in, my eyes came up wide open.

"OMG, MASTER..."

The End.