

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



I have no idea why I did what got me in so much trouble, but being an eighteen-year-old girl in school, we had a show in the auditorium.

I had taken a seat towards the back of the theater, a couple of guys my same age on each side of me. I had been wearing short skirts, in most cases no panties, but so far, I was dressing like a slut, nothing else. As soon as the lights went down, the guy to my right placed his hand on my bare leg. I was leaning into his shoulder, reaching across with my left hand, gripping his left arm, at the same time opening my legs wide.

Closing my eyes, feeling his hand move up my legs, with his thumb, rubbing along my very wet lips, then rubbing more, my legs gripping his hand, humping him, opening wide just as he sinks two fingers deep inside me. I turned my head to his shoulder, my body exploding in an orgasm that left me shaking.

As soon as I recovered, wanting to thank him, reaching over, pulling down his zipper, bringing his rock hard cock out, stroking it a few times, then leaning over, doing the best I could to give my first blowjob, must have been good enough, he exploded in just a few minutes, filling my mouth with a warm cum, something I would learn to enjoy.

All boys that age is the same. Two guys invited me to go downstairs with them during my afternoon classes. There was a seldom-used bathroom down there. Stepping into one stall, I was on my knees, giving my second blowjob, then the next guy came in, this one wanting to be 'my first' to fuck me.

Leaning over the toilet, hands-on the lid for support, the young man lined up behind me, rubbing his rigid cock between my lips then pushing it in. Fortunately, I had broken the seal with a carrot a couple of years ago, so he was able to slip all the way in and start to pump. Like me, I am sure he was experiencing this for the first time. He emptied his load in a few minutes at most. I matched him, now really enjoying what was happening to me, as my climax sent me over the edge.

Walking home, my pussy still sticky from a load of cum deposited in there, my tits seemed more sensitive, but somehow, I knew I had taken a step, one that would change my life forever.

My mom works from home. She has something to do with her sister, who owns a ranch in the country. I had no idea what she did, she was on the phone with aunt Laura, but when I walked into our home that afternoon, mom was in the kitchen, taking a long look at me, but not saying anything, she fixed me a drink and snack, same as she did almost every day, handing it to me, "You may want to go up and take a shower, you smell like cum"

I was so surprised to realize she knew what I had been doing, but she wasn't mad, so without saying anything, I finished my snack, then went to my room, taking a shower.

That evening, I could have sworn she was more impressed with me, even maybe proud of me, so when I headed back to school the following day, dressed in a short skirt, no panties, and since I had developed early, my C plus cups were proud in a light sweater, the nipples on full display.

The guy who had fucked me was standing by my locker. He had looked up my schedule which he had a copy of, "Hey Nikki, it looks like this afternoon you get out early, so I've lined up some guys in the bathroom downstairs to enjoy the pleasures of your body. You OK with that?"

Rubbing my hand over his rigid cock in his pants, "Thanks for lining me up. Maybe we can arrange for you to fuck me again."

The line had five guys waiting for a sexual experience with now known as 'Easy Nikki,' stepping in

with the first guy, I ended with Steve, enjoying him fucking me again, this time we both lasted longer, kissing him deeply, just when he emptied that familiar warm load of cum inside me.

Mom was waiting for me when I walked in. This time, I not only smelled like cum, but I had dried streaks in my hair, on my chin, my neck. However, the fact she was dressed in a see-through teddy, her nude body on full display, looking me over, a broad smile spread over her face, "I think this time, I may have to help you wash, there seems to be cum everywhere."

The effects of what I had been doing still had me so wired. My mom helping me clean the cum off of me didn't seem to be strange in any way. Finishing my snack, she helped me strip down nude, joining me in the spraying water, standing behind me, washing my boobs, my hair, neck, then kissing my neck, pressing her body to mine, while she reached around, cleaning between my legs, moving in front of me, pressing our bodies together, running a free hand between my legs, inserting one finger up inside me, while giving me my first real erotic kiss, letting her tongue explore the interior of my mouth, breaking for a moment, "I am so proud of you, the way you are acting makes me so proud of you" Then she kissed me again, my body melting in her hands.

That afternoon and evening, I made love to a woman, a woman with a perfect body, my first lesbian experience, enjoying multiple orgasms, giving my mom just as many. At the same time, she taught me what a woman likes.

The basement bathroom had a line of guys waiting to enjoy me each day when school ended. However, it was bound to end one afternoon. The stall door opened, I was nude, cum dripping out of my pussy, stains of male seed all through my hair and body. Looking up, the school's principal was standing there, disgusted with what he saw, "Young lady, get cleaned up, then meet me in my office. I'll be calling your mom."

Long story short, mom had to come down to get me. Even though she pretended to be shocked, I was suspended for one month. Not a bad thing since it was early April now, so I'd only be back to school for a little over a week. We were in the shower together when we got home, then lying in bed with each other, waiting for food delivery to arrive, "I'm so happy to have you home with me for the next month, but if you'd like to continue to enjoy the sex, you're more than welcome to have the young men come over here."

It seems my mom surprised me more and more, but this one was a total shock. Sending a text to friends and some of the guys I had been with, inviting them to carry on at my place.

We had a small guest house back by the pool in the backyard, it was offered to me, which I let my friends know about - the next day the first young man arrived at 8 am sharp, I gave him a blowjob, then enjoyed a good hand job with the next guy, a few later I enjoyed being fucked as a juvenile delinquent suspended from school.

My principal contacted me, suggesting he talk to me about the poor choices I had made. I arranged for him to meet me on the following Saturday. When he knocked at the door, I was dressed in the sexiest outfit I could find, my boobs easily on display, my pussy bare, and lots and lots of skin showing. Answering, "Mr. Anderson, so good to see you, please come in."

I could easily see he was more than shocked at my appearance, but judging from the slow-growing tent in his slacks told me this was going to be a great meeting.

Taking his hand, leading him to my sofa, setting very close to him, letting him place his hand on my bare leg, then slowly opening my legs wide, giving him easy access to my body, moving so my breasts rubbed on his arm. In contrast, I moved my head close to him, "I'm so glad you came to visit

me, I was afraid I'd be out here all alone, but now you've come to give me some advice."

The tent in his pants had grown substantially. From what I could see, it looked like he was fully turned on, making my next moves easy. Reaching down to the front of his slacks, contacting that impressive-looking cock, "When you found me in the bathroom, I was nude, and I could tell you liked what you saw. Since it is only us here now, let me show you again what you saw."

Standing, slipping off my one-piece covering, then climbing back on his lap, shaking my boobs in his face, "Do you like me more like this?"

He was staring at my nude body. A low whisper like a whimper escaped his lips, "Why are you doing this to me?"

I giggled as I squirmed on his rock-hard shaft, "Because when you saw me in the stall, I could tell you wanted to be in that line. Now you have me all to yourself and in a much more comfortable place than that bathroom."

That is when I kissed him, really passionately kissed him, he stood up, carrying me to the small bedroom, laying me down on my back, stripping off his clothes and in one motion mounting me, his adult cock filling me to the max, something I had not enjoyed before, but something I quickly fell in love with. It was also the first time I learned that an adult could sustain the pleasure of having him in me, much longer than just a minute or so. This God-like gentleman kept pumping me through two mind-blowing orgasms, finally emptying his seed deep inside me when I felt my third one crashing over my body.

Laying in his arms, he kept saying how much I must never tell anyone of this, but I was much more interested in his ability to fuck me, "Tell you what, I won't say a thing if you'll fuck me steady until school is out."

It was a deal he couldn't pass up, and so three times a week, he'd come over literally fucking my brains out. Finally, the expulsion ended. I was back in school for a little over a week. No need to form a fuck Nikki line. Everyone was coming over to my house if they wanted a piece of me. That is when mom came in one evening, "I need you to do this for me. Please go to Aunt Laura's ranch this summer and help her out. It isn't a punishment, but it is something I need you to do for me."

I didn't know my aunt, but the way mom said it and all she had done for me, besides I had moved into her bedroom, we made love every evening, as well as when we woke, so I knew she missed me. I reluctantly agreed to go and help.

The next day she helped me pack, and we were on our way to the ranch. I learned she raised prize-winning stallions and did very well with them. I know we lived in an expensive home. The ranch was huge, so the two sisters must be doing reasonably well.

Laura was even hotter than my mom. The way they hugged told me they had enjoyed the same relationship my mom and I now had. Laura walked up to me, "So you had a line of guys outside a bathroom stall, fucking, giving blow jobs and such to all of them, then I understand while you were suspended, you moved the operation to the guest house, even doing your principle. Is that correct?"

I was more than surprised to learn mom had told her all of this. Not sure how to react, I dropped my head, "Yes, I did. I guess I enjoy sex."

She smiled, "Well, the closest boy or man is miles away from here, but I think you'll enjoy the summer working for me."

Mom stayed the night, sharing my aunt's bed with her, then left the following day, telling me she'd see me soon.

Laura gave me a tour of the place side-by-side, ending up in the barn and stables. She had what looked like ten of the most beautiful stallions I have ever seen. My duties were to clean out their pens each morning, laying down new straws for them, then give them some oats - then I get more responsibilities as we go along. That morning she showed me how, the following morning, I did all of them by myself, then Laura added an additional duty, "Each day they need their cocks and balls washed. They like it. It keeps any infection from making them sick" She showed me how I was amazed at how big their cocks became when they were being washed.

A pretty palomino was the smallest of the group and, as such, had a smaller cock, but it was still bigger than anything I had ever had in me. This was one job I was enjoying. Their cocks felt so good to touch and wash. All were over a foot long and larger than my hand to wrap around. I had been there coming up on a week, when Monday morning, my aunt followed me out to the barn, from the storage shed, gathering bottles, gloves, and such, moving a small bench up to the Palomino.

"Today and every Monday," she began, "I need you to jack them all off, gathering their sperm. We sell a bottle for around \$500, mostly overseas for breeding stock. I'll pay you \$50 for each sample you gather. I know you already know how to jack off a good-sized cock, but let me show you what we need to do to sell the samples."

Putting on some gloves and cream, she pumped the cock, until the head swelled up, then slipping the sleeve over his shaft, she seed-filled the container. Once it was full, she pulled the sleeve off, letting the remainder drop to the ground.

Just watching this had me in a hazed-like state, but I did the next one. She left for me to finish all of them. Midway through the boys, I let my hand get covered with one big black stallion cum, sucking each finger dry. The taste was so different from the ones I had enjoyed from my classmates and my principal. A sexual spike between my legs took place, the remainder of the group. I did without gloves, swallowing the excess, eventually leaning over, putting the head of their cocks in my mouth, and swallowing all they had in excess.

What I didn't know was my aunt was in her office. Every stall had cameras where she and my mom, on a closed-circuit, watched me while I enjoyed the cum from each of the last few. Laura said, "I'll edit this one. We now have over 600k subscribers already paid for 'The changes in Nikki.' I sent out multiple video clips of her fucking her classmates and a few adults. Now this one will be a new addition. So far, everyone has loved where this is going. She is going to make us both so much money. Why don't you put your home up for sale? By the time you get here, she'll be part of the family business, and I'm sure loving every minute of it."

The following morning, I was up early, taking care of the boys, then decided to explore. The back of the barn had some rooms I had not been in. Opening one, there was a strange-looking piece of well-padded bench type of furniture. It had a remote control on it to drive it, being so heavy, it was apparent this was to be knelt on. I may have been wrong when I tried it out, but it looked like it would raise my pussy up in line with the horse's cocks.

My aunt was up in her office, she never came down to see what I was doing, and the small Palomino was the calmest one when I took the sperm samples, that plus he'd be the smallest for me to get the head inside me, then reaching back and jacking him off, I'd be able to feel what it was like to have that much warm seed fill me up.

Driving the machine out, he seemed excited when he saw it, but I just figured it was him and something new. Aligning it under him, stripping down nude, walking up to him, offering my tits for him to lick, thinking this may calm him down. When he quit moving, moving around, his cock was already hanging down, crawling onto the padded bench. My pussy was in perfect alignment with his cock, reaching around, guiding the head just inside my pussy, it was tight, but with some wiggling, I got it in.

With the cock now in me, I planned on moving around so I could begin to stroke his shaft, but to my shock, as soon as it was in me, he bucked, jumped, whinnied as loud as I had ever heard him, driving that monster cock a good seven inches inside me. Gasping, trying to get away, but the bench was holding fast, keeping me spread wide open for him to pull back and drive in a good ten inches this time.

I was already horny as hell, so when he pushed in that much of him in me, a massive orgasm crashed, leaving me helpless to get away. By the time he had pounded me four times, he had over a foot inside me – the girth and length triggered another jolt of a climax, this one so intense it left me wasted, exhausted, trying to breathe, but only able to pant now. It felt like the pounding went on forever. I have no idea how many times I came. Finally, he pushed in even deeper, triggering a massive amount of cum deep inside me.

I could feel how warm it was, how wonderful it would have been if I had been able to enjoy it, but I was way beyond exhausted and used. Finally, my aunt was by my side, having brought a wheelchair for me at some point.

“When he pulls out of you, I’ll take you inside. I have a warm bath ready with some healing salts. Just relax until he pulls out.”

I loved the feeling of him in me, loved how deep he had been inside me, but my pussy, my legs, back everything was stretched and sore. I was thankful I was alive and looking forward to that warm soaking.

Eventually, he pulled out of me, I was helped into the chair, then taken to the warm tub. Everything felt so good, reaching between my legs. My pussy was stretched to where my hand quickly slipped inside me. Finally, looking up, mom was by her sister’s side. Both were nude. She was stroking my hair. “Glad you’re OK. We’ll be in the den with some snacks and drinks when you get feeling better. Then we need to show you something.”

I had no idea why mom was here, but I wasn’t thinking very. The number of times my body had responded to his fucking had left me less than in prime condition, so when I began to feel somewhat better, staying nude, my poor pussy still throbbing, I joined them in the den. They were making out when I came in. Mom hugged me, placing me between the two of them. “We need you to see something.”

The screen turned on with clips of me fucking and having different types of sex in the guest house, then me licking the horse’s cum, finally with me being fucked by that marvelous animal.

Surprised, looking at the two of them, Laura hugged me. “Just watch, then we can answer some questions.”

The following clip was Laura getting under a beautiful stallion. Like me, she eased the cock inside her, and like me, that one fucked her, causing her to collapse. Easy to see how spent she was. I saw her mom, my grandmother, who I had never meant helping her back to the house. The following clip had my mom being used just like the two of us had been.

When it was over, she turned to me, "Your grandmother began filming the family, her included, enjoying animal porn. Starting with dogs, then adding in horses, some donkeys, pigs, etc. When I became active and your mother, we took special classes in college, your mom business, accounting, and membership sales. I specialized in Vet issues, as well as the sales of sperm from top notice stallions."

Mom chimed in, stating they had both had become experts in bestiality sales in the various porn sites. Then they showed me the number of subscribers I had generated, and while we were waiting for my new lover to pull out of me, she sent out teasers about me being used. So far, we have had over a million pre-paid subscriptions for the release.

When I needed to decide, we could film all three of us using various animals, doing each other, all the time continuing to sell our profitable sperm sales.

My pussy was still tingling, but being famous for enjoying animal sex, was more than I could have ever dreamed of.

My mom and sisters are lovers, have been for a long time, so to keep me sexually satisfied, I make sure the recordings are all online, then I enjoy the dog, a goat, a pig, and a miniature donkey. Still, I never let my true love be left alone. All the horses and my pussy are in daily contact with one another.

*The End.*