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BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Marie is a widow in her fifties. She has been living alone for the last ten years when the phone suddenly rang she picked up the receiver and heard the voice of her daughter Tricia on the other end.

"Hi, mom," Tricia said, "What's new?"

Marie was glad she called, and said, "Not much. You know the usual routine up at eight, coffee, and then lunch with the girls. After a while, it gets to be humdrum."

"I think you need some excitement in your life."

"I sure could use some."

Tricia said, "How would you like to go on a tropical vacation?"

Marie answered, "Sounds great. Where and when?"

"Well..." Tricia replied, "I know a place in the Caribbean. They don't advertise, it's word of mouth, but they offer a different experience."

Marie said, "Sounds interesting, tell me more."

"They offer excellent packages with meals and drinks. Although the place is rather isolated, they cater to women and are discreet about what they offer."

Marie said, "Do they have brochures?"

"I obtained one from a travel agency. It just gives a toll-free number, and they accept credit cards. They also have a clinic that offers beauty enhancement procedures for women—facelifts tummy tucks, and breast enlargement."

Marie laughed. "Just what I need, I'm game, book it."

Tricia said, "Fine, I'll call you when I have more information on the flight, the costs the usual stuff."

Marie said, "It can't come soon enough."

Two days later, Marie heard the phone ring and thought that must be Tricia. She picked up the phone, and said, "Is that you, Trish?"

"Hello, mom, I booked the trip the total cost including hotel, transportation, meals with drinks and round-trip airfare is two thousand each for a two-week stay. It's an island that goes by the name of Contigua."

Marie said, "Never heard of it, must be one of those out of the way places off the beaten track."

"They also have a footnote on their brochure, 'A welcoming place where dreams come true.'"

Marie said, "Nice to know. What time is our flight?"

Tricia answered, "Next Friday at two pm. It's about a six-hour flight, so we should arrive at eight pm, everything is included."

"Fine..." said Marie, "I like to travel light, so I'll just pack the necessary stuff."

"Don't forget your bathing suit."

Marie giggled, and said, "I think I'll buy a new one."

No sooner had the plane taken off they found themselves at the hotel. The bellman carried their luggage, and they checked in at the desk. The clerk was a tall man with a thin mustache. He said, "Have you ladies ever been guests at our hotel?"

Tricia replied, "No, this is our first time here."

The man smiled and ran Tricia's credit card. "I see you're here for two weeks?"

Tricia said, "Yes."

The man then said, "Everything is in order, the bellman will take your bags to your room." He handed Tricia two security cards. "These are your keys; you will be staying in room 314 on the third floor. This is an excellent room with an ocean front view."

Tricia thanked him, and they entered the elevator Tricia pressed three, and they were on the third floor. They exited the elevator and soon found room 314 Tricia slid the key to the door, it easily opened, and the luggage was on the floor. Tricia was looking for the bellman, but he dropped the bags and left. She and Marie looked around the room, which was luxurious, spacious, and immaculately clean. Marie pulled the curtain back and observed a full ocean view as promised.

She said, "Oh, Tricia, this room is more than I expected."

Tricia answered, "I'm impressed too."

They finished unpacking hung their clothes. It was about nine pm, and Marie said, "Let's get something to eat."

Tricia said, "I'll call room service I'm too tired to go out."

They heard a knock on the door, and the waiter pushed the cart with two meals under covers. The room he opened a bottle of wine and said, "Compliments of the house."

Tricia and Marie offered each other a wine toast and finished their meals along with the wine. The room had one queen bed. Marie said, "It looks like we bunk together."

Tricia said, "I thought I asked for twin beds."

However, both were tired from the long day. They took off their clothes, and Tricia said, "I like the left side."

Marie said, "Fine, I'll take the right."

They slept until nine am, Marie was the first to rise, and she kissed her daughter on the cheek.

“Sleepyhead, your mother, wants breakfast,” Marie said.

They showered and freshened up used the double mirrors to apply their makeup and went to the restaurant. After breakfast, the sun was up and the morning was bright.

Tricia said, “I brought an itinerary of things to do on the island. By the way, mom, they offer beautician services, and they have a clinic that does more.”

Marie said, “Why don’t we visit the clinic?”

“OK, they open at ten it’s located in the building next to the hotel.”

They were there as soon as the door opened. A woman appeared who said, “Come in, ladies, feel free to ask any questions.”

Tricia said, “Your brochure says you offer an array of women services.”

“Yes,” she replied handing Tricia a book.

Tricia and Marie sat down and began turning the pages. They looked at the before and after photos of women with breast enlargement, tattooing, body piercing, laser hair removal, Botox, butt enhancement, and collagen lip injections.

Marie said, “Wow, a whole new me.”

Tricia said, “And whole new me too.”

The woman said, “We have the best team, many women use our services. We have never had one complaint.”

Tricia said, “Well, mom, are you game?”

Marie answered after seeing more examples. “How much does it cost?”

The woman said, “You can pay for it by signing an agreement to make a short film advertising our services.”

“OK,” they said in unison.

The woman presented them with a form agreeing to make a video endorsing their clinic. Both signed. The woman said, “We can begin. You must both take off your clothes.”

They quickly undressed. There were two reclining chairs. The woman said, “Each sit in one.” The chairs faced full-length mirrors. The woman brought the book over to Marie first. “These are the choices choose the type of new breast you want. The tattoos are here, and you can have more hair on your vagina.”

Marie pointed to the boobs that tilted up, the tattoo was a large spider on her vagina and fuller lips. Tricia chose what she wanted too. The team soon arrives and finishes in about three hours.

The woman said, “Stand and face the mirror.”

They could not believe their eyes at the transformation.

The women said, "A car will pick you up at eight tonight and drive you to our studio."

"What should we wear?" Tricia asked.

The woman said pointing to a rack, "These two garments, they will show our good work. No bra or panties though."

That night, Tricia and Marie slipped on the dresses they were both black had long cleavages and short hems with slits on the side. They slipped them on and waited in front of the hotel a car pulled up, the driver opened the rear door they got in, and he sped off.

Marie said, "Is it far?"

The driver answered in a thick Caribbean accent, "Just a few miles, ma'am."

They moved down a long winding road and approached an old barn. The driver said, "The filming is done here." He stopped the car, and said, "Go to the front door, someone will let you in."

Tricia and Marie got out of the car, and the door of the barn opened a large man appeared and smiled he spoke softly in an accent. "Ladies, we have been waiting for you. Follow me..."

He led them down a narrow hall which led to a barn they walked past the stables careful not to catch their 5inch spiked high heels. Another man who was huge and muscular met them, he said, "Ladies, I see you're here to do a promotion video as payment for services."

Tricia said, "Yes, we both signed the agreement."

The man said, "Follow me..."

They entered a large room with lighting and cameras, there's a woman present. She said, "Welcome, my name is Nadia."

Nadia also had an accent. They saw two bed-like platforms with padding, side by side with posts on the sides. Handcuffs attached to each post. Then the large man brought in a donkey.

He said to Tricia, "Meet Sam, he will be your new husband." He then left and brought in another donkey, and said, "Marie, meet Jake, he will be your new husband."

Marie and Tricia looked at each other not knowing what to say.

Nadia said, "Remember the contract you both signed?"

Tricia said, "But we only agreed to do a promotional clip."

Nadia said, "This is the promotional clip. Are you happy with your new bodies?" Mother and daughter nodded. "Would you like us to undo the beautiful work?" The women hesitated and then shook their heads. "Then we can proceed?" Nadia asked firmly.

Tricia and Marie both said yes.

Nadia said, "Remove the dresses."

The big man who led the donkeys in took off Marie's then Tricia. Both were standing in front of the mirror. "Look at those beautiful bodies..." the man said. "Their grooms will be pleased."

Nadia approached Marie and placed a diamond necklace around her neck looking in the mirror. Marie thought it stunning. Nadia kissed her on the cheek. "You like?" she asked.

"Oh, yes," replied Marie, "yes."

Bruno did the same for Tricia it was rubies and diamonds. Tricia was spellbound and as he attempted to kiss her cheek. She turned her head and kissed him with a slightly open mouth. Bruno let the tip of his tongue touch hers. Both Marie and Tricia consumed by a passion for pleasing. Bruno knew they would now obey his every wish. One arm around each waist he guided Marie in front of Jake and Tricia in front of Sam. Once he had all four matched he pulled out a book and said, "Marie, do you take Jake to be your husband? Will you obey him and love him?"

Marie said, "Yes."

He did the same for Tricia and Sam. Both women's new boobs were heaving with excitement; both felt their nipples stiffen and were hard and erect.

Bruno said to Marie, "Are you ready to consummate your marriage?"

She said, "Yes."

Feeling love for Sam, wanting to give herself to him, Bruno placed a wedding veil on Marie. He approached Tricia and said as he placed a wedding veil on her, "Are you ready to consummate your marriage to Jake, Tricia?"

Tricia smiled and said, "My only wish is to please my husband."

Then Bruno said, "Let the marriages be consummated."

He took Marie by the hand and pointed to the marriage bed. "Lie down, your husband is anxious."

Marie obeyed him and lay on the bed as Bruno positioned Sam over her, so his sheathed cock was even with her vagina. He then did the same with Tricia, leading her to the bed next to Marie and placing Jake over her. The light began to lower, and soft music played. Marie placed her arms around Sam and began stroking his back. She glanced to the side and noticed her daughter had her legs spread as far as she could and was rubbing Jake's sheath. In no time, the head of his cock emerged as Tricia moved her hand almost masturbating the donkey.

His huge cock lengthened, this was making Marie's nipples even harder as she began doing the same for Sam. Soon the groom's donkey dicks are fully extended. Marie thought, 'Tricia is so experienced, I wonder if she ever fucked a donkey before.'

Marie spread her legs as far as she could and began to feel his enormous cock part the pussy lips of her vagina. Sam, the donkey, needed no help and pushed deeper inside her cunt. He began his rhythm, and soon she was matching him thrust for thrust. She wrapped her legs around his back and glanced at her daughter, Marie saw she and Jake were in perfect rhythm too. Both couples were now in rhythm with each other.

Marie thought, "If only we could cum together.'

Marie and Tricia were moaning and screaming for more cock, more cock. They heard Bruno's voice, "Are you both now hoping to be mothers?"

"Yes, yes," they both said between screams of pleasure.

Tricia and Marie could feel their husbands explode inside them and both mother and daughter orgasm together Tricia moaned, "How beautiful..." and began to cry with joy. "I'm going to have his baby."

Marie also cried, "I almost feel my baby bump already."

They were both drenched in donkey semen and began to lick it off their boobs and fingers. Marie said, "It's delicious baby juice, and it's all mine, all mine."

Tricia did the same. Marie put her hand on her belly anticipating the baby bump soon to follow. "I'll be so proud to have my husband's baby," she said.

Tricia said, "It looks like you're going to be a mother and grandmother at the same time."

Mother and daughter laughed and shared a soft kiss.

The End.