

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Law enforcement was in my blood. My grandfather, father, a couple of uncles, and two brothers were all cops. I originally went after a law degree, then joined a local police force. Some lucky breaks, a few bad guys behind bars, and I was asked to interview for a federal position, run under the guidance of the FBI, but a division all on its own, really reporting to no one in particular. They dealt in high-profile crime lords. The one they had their eyes on now was Eddie J or known as Eddie the Hustler.

Eddie controlled everything illegal from prostitution to gambling, illegal drugs, and any other enterprise against the law but made money. Lately, some women had been kidnapped, but when they were found, their sexual preferences had changed to a love of bestiality, which each of them practiced daily.

Eddie had a weakness for brunettes, big tits, and olive skin. I had the law degree, practical experience as a cop, and fit what Eddie liked – since my name was not known, the powers to be thought they could get me undercover, hopefully, learn about his drug world and see if there was some way to shut him down.

Dressing like a slut, my nipples hard and showing in a skin-tight stretch top, the skirt so short that my pussy was showing from time to time, as I shifted one side to the other.

As expected, Eddie and his bodyguards showed up. It only took a few seconds for his eyes to find me. Looking me over, he was by my side. “Hi, my name is Eddie. I own this place. I haven’t seen you in here before.”

Smiling, swinging in my barstool, showing lots of legs, “Glad to meet you. Nice place here, my name is Michelle.”

I saw he did not miss the facts. There were no panties on under that short skirt.

Two undercover agents watched to protect me, making sure I was not drugged, but somehow a new drug was slipped into my body anyway.

Talking to him in a short time, he was becoming much more desirable. What I had been told about him all seemed to vanish. His hand casually moved to my bare leg. No red flags shot up. In a few moments, the hand was between my legs. They automatically opened wide, providing him complete access to me. He did not miss that opportunity, moving higher. In a few minutes, he had one finger up inside me, pumping it slowly in and out.

Squeezing his hand between my leg, grabbing hold of the arm, my hips pumping on his hand, eyes filled with lust, I lost all reasons as to why I was here.

Leaning in, not stopping pumping his now two fingers in and out of me. “We need to get rid of your bodyguards. Please stand up, signal them you are going to the bathroom. The Janitor’s door will be open, step inside, and a false floor will whisk you away to my private place, where we can enjoy this body you have.”

Nothing he had said alarmed me, I did as instructed, stepping inside the Janitor’s closet, a secret door was open, two young women helped me through it, once the room was sealed again, I was given an injection in the arm, instantly turning my whole body into a sexual slut. A special van was waiting for me, stepping in totally nude. The same two young women laid me on an exam type of table, securing my ankles and wrists above my head, then they began to apply an unknown gel to my pussy and breasts. One was concentrating on my breasts, the other between my legs. The gel was applied, then worked in, more applied, and worked in.

All of this attention had me sexually as aroused as I have ever been. My body was writhing under the attention, small moans and whimpering continuing taking place.

One of them, giggling. "This one is the hottest slut we have had so far. Wonder what he will make her do when he is through with her?"

They both giggled but kept on spiking my sexual desires—the other girl, who was working on my tits. "I almost feel sorry for them. First, we apply so much of this drug to them, then when their body can't take any additional arousal, we give them the injection, guaranteed to keep them in this state for the rest of their lives."

I heard what they had said, knew the danger I was in, but the way they had primed my body, nothing else but the pure pleasure of what my body needed, took all precedent over any danger I was in.

My two companions watched the bathroom hall closely. Then, when I was gone longer than they thought I should have been, a search was conducted, but by that time, I was in a van, on my way to one of Eddie's private labs.

The two companions kept their exam gloves on, switching gels, continually working it in. My tits had become so firm. My nipples had become extended and harder than they had ever been. Between my legs, my pussy lips had become puffy, swollen as well as super sensitive.

My kidnapping was called in, but everyone was helpless. When Eddie was questioned, he said I had been a nice girl to talk to, but he figured I had lost interest when I didn't return. Of course, everyone knew he was lying, but it appeared I had just disappeared. How long I had been worked on, the longer my body kept aroused and on the edge, the more I was becoming almost hypnotized with the seduction. Finally, a man I remember joined the three of us, walking up to me, running his hand over my nipples then down the front of my body between my legs.

"You may now not remember me, but I'm called Eddie. You have been enjoying the most sexual experience you've had in your life. Believe me. This is just the beginning. The girls who have been playing with you are preparing an injection, so this feeling you have now will never go away."

My mind was still sharp. In the back, fear was surging forward, but my arm was swabbed with alcohol, then a syringe was pushed into my arm, and the liquid was emptied in my body. It only took a few minutes to feel its effects take over – my pussy ached with desire, my nipples throbbed from being so hard and firm.

My body was exhausted, my two companions took me to an elaborately decorated bedroom, laying me down, covering me with a small blanket. My eyes were closed in just a few minutes. I was so exhausted, my body needed at least 12 hours of uninterrupted sleep. When I woke, Eddie was there, on his cell phone, smiling when he saw me. A few minutes later, the two of us were on the bed.

"Take a few minutes to remember who you were, who you worked for, then what happened to you when I kidnapped you. It will take a moment, but you need to know."

Suddenly it all came back to me. I was a cop, an undercover cop. I had been put in a position to get close to Eddie, see if I could find out more about his drugs. Then I remembered the drink that must have been drugged and the two girls who put me in my now position.

His hand was between my legs, and even though I hated what he had done to me, I have never been happier than at this moment. I could see the tent in his pants growing, smiling as I unzipped him, releasing that monster. Sucking on it, pumping it, then guiding him inside me. Then, with a slow,

steady rhythm began to fuck me.

Wrapping my legs around him, my arms around his neck, pulling him to me, pumping my hips against him, frantically trying to get to the point of a massive orgasm could be enjoyed. We were at this, like dogs in heat, then just as suddenly, both of us exploded at approximately the same time. Mine was triggered as soon as he emptied the first few drops of his seed inside me. Laying on my back, the after-effects finally calming me down, he was rubbing my rock-hard nipples.

"So tell me more about Michelle and why you came to my bar?"

I was so surprised when without any hesitation, I told him I was an undercover cop, trying to get some information on the new drugs you are now using, especially the ones who are now into bestiality. I have no idea why I was so honest with him, but he knew it all now.

Smiling, he said, "Well, you now know I have a series of drugs. So I can turn someone into a sex slut, who only lives for sex. the good news, you will be like this for the rest of your life, but I have a surprise for you to help you understand the need to enjoy sex with an animal."

He escorted me into a small cell-like room, one wall all glass, looking into a larger room.

"The glass will not let anyone see us in here, but we will hear them and their needs."

Just then, a young lady in a wheelchair, all secured in place, was wheeled in. I gasped. It was my younger sister. She was nude, and you could tell scared to death, frantically trying to get free.

Turning to him, I said, "NO, you can't be serious. That is my sister. She's only nineteen and innocent as can be. Please, I beg you to let her go. Please don't hurt her."

He didn't say anything but instead began to run his hand back and forth between my legs, putting pressure on my opening. My eyes rolled up in my head immediately. Both of my hands covered him as my legs shot wide open.

"Now, what were you saying about your sister?"

"My sister? What about my sister? Oh, that feels so good. Please don't stop. Will you fuck me? Please, I need you to be in me."

Once he knew the point had been made, he stopped. I was embarrassed. Sex now meant more to me than my family, meant more to me than anything else. I watched as a dog was brought in, went straight to her pussy, and licked it. Her reaction was immediate, screaming that she didn't want any filthy dog licking her, oh fuck get rid of him.

"It looks like she didn't appreciate the dog stimulating her. Now watch when my new drug is introduced into her system."

I watched two young ladies, dressed as medical staff, come in, swab her arm then inject her with what I assumed was the new drug he had told me about. They left, the drug took effect almost immediately, leaving her calm, no longer fighting to get free, no longer scared. One more lady came in, undid her restraints, brought in a large ottoman type of bench, all padded and obvious for someone to lay on while being fucked by some animal.

Elle got out of the chair, stood looking lost - her eyes had rolled up in her head, and from experience, I knew she was not focusing on anything in particular. She began to rub her hands

between her legs. In a few minutes, they were showing a lot of moisture on them. Then a huge dog came in. Sniffing her bottom, I could see his cock began to show between his legs. A few licks, more sniffing, and my poor sister was kneeling on the bench, reaching up, stroking his cock.

My eyes went wide, for someone who violently objected to a dog licking her, she was now between his legs, sucking on his cock. It did not take long for him to empty a load of seed into her mouth. She was a trooper, swallowing every drop of it.

A new dog was brought in. This time it only took a few minutes of him licking before my sister was on all fours, leaning on the bench, the dog jumping up on her back, his huge cock sliding into her in a few jumps. All of this sex had a slow-building sexual tension on me. Watching her getting fucked, had filled my mind with an erotic haze, looking back at him.

"I need to be fucked. Please use me. Please take me now."

During all of this, it affected him as well. He was rock-hard, so set back on the sofa, I crawled up on his lap, guiding his cock up into me. Riding the rigid pole, turning sideways, my sister had now received his knot and was not only locked to him, but I could see in her eyes, she was in heaven, the dog filling her with his warm seed.

Looking back at my lover, I asked, "So now will she be like me? Sex is the most important thing in her life, but it will be with dogs?"

He had started to pull on my tits, twisting my nipples, making me whimper in erotic pain, riding up and down on his cock hard and faster.

"Your sister will be attracted to dogs, but any animal with a cock will excite her. Then, of course, we can modify the drug to prefer horses, or pigs, monkeys, or any animal we want, but like her now, animals will be her first choice."

"What will happen to her now? Will she be fucking all the neighbor's dogs in the area?" I asked.

"We have specialty clubs in Mexico and South America. So we'll offer her a position there, guaranteeing her as many dogs as she wants."

It did not take long for us to become frantically fucking each other, ending, as before, with me exploding when he emptied his first load inside me. Crawling off of him, I felt sorry for my sister, but she looked like she was experiencing a massive orgasm when he pulled out of her. One side of me wished things had gone a different way, but I knew now, he had made me so sexual that nothing, not even my family, mattered as long as I was satisfied regularly.

This lab was where he made most of his drugs, and I was given to the staff as a fuck toy to be used by men and women as often as they liked. No rules were applied. Although I could not leave, I was allowed to contact my department, giving them an update on the drug's status. Nikki was my direct supervisor.

"Nikki, it is Michelle. I've been allowed to call you and give you an update on what I have found."

She was so surprised to get the phone call. I told her of the drugs given to me and how sex controls my whole day and body. This had her in a shock, the fact a drug could do this so easily to someone like me. I then explained that he had kidnapped my sister and how much I begged him to let her go, but as soon as he touched my pussy, everything was focused on my needs, no longer caring about my sister.

Taking time to talk more, she finally asked if I had discovered why he kidnapped my poor sister. Remembering what I had seen, with tears in my eyes, I explained in detail how she had suddenly become so aroused to being part of the dog's sexual life. In just a few hours, she had become a dog's bitch. Then I told her he could change the injection to become submissive to any animal they choose.

The two of us continued to talk, I had no idea where I was, and the phone call was of no help to Nikki. I felt so bad that I had let everyone down, being so dumb and not seeing how I had been drugged in the bar. I explained I would call when I could again. Nikki was furious that she had lost me so easily. She called the team together, explaining what I had told her, but when she ended the meeting, still mad, she drove to the club without any backup or permission, where I had been kidnapped. She was a cute blonde, with smaller tits but with a well-toned body. She was extremely hot. Arriving at the club, it was not long before Eddie showed up.

Storming up to him, she said, "You are a slob, kidnapping my friend and turning her into a sex slut, then kidnapping her sister to prove a point. I have no idea how, but someday I promise you, I'll have you in jail soon."

He was sipping a drink, looking her over, satisfied with what he was looking at. Finally, he said, "I allowed her to call you, I assume you are Nikki, but I had no idea you were this hot looking. Please join me, and we can talk about her and how much she now enjoys sex."

This made Nikki even more irritated, but taking the seat he offered her, never realizing that every chair in the club had special arms loaded with a designer drug Eddie had helped create. As soon as her bare skin touched the armrest, the drug was administered from behind the bar. Then it only took time to get the results. She already had a drink, so she did not let him refresh it but sat down. Before she had even spoken, she was absorbing the drug. In an earpiece Eddie had, he was told she was alone. No one else was watching her.

"So you admit you did kidnap her, but why did you kidnap her sister?"

His stool facing hers, leaning forward, placing his hand on her bare leg, not surprised she did not resist. The drug was already doing its thing.

"I had to have someone she cared for a lot, to make sure she understood how powerful the drug I gave her was and to show her the effective way the dog-fuck drug worked."

Moving his hand up her leg, he loved how fast and efficient the drug worked. First, she automatically opened her legs wide, so he had easy access to her. Then, using both hands, reaching under her skirt, he pulled off her panties, again, with no resistance at all.

Then, pushing two fingers up inside her wet pussy, leaning forward, he said, "Do you want to see how we got Michelle out of the club while your agents watched?"

She was becoming overstimulated, forgetting why she had come to the club. Now his fingers felt so good inside her. She simply nodded her head. Then, standing, taking her hand, they moved to the janitor's closet, pulled the hidden lever, the door opened, walking to the van waiting, he introduced her to the two girls waiting.

"Ladies, get her ready for the K9 treatment. I'll make her and Michelle an animal lover at the same time."

The two ladies stripped her nude, began to apply a mixture to her body, changing her scent from a human female to a dog female. The shot would change her vaginal juices to smelling like she was in

heat all the time.

One day I was taken into a new room I had never been in before. It only took a few seconds for me to realize this was a dog breeding room. Then, turning to the lady who had escorted me in, I said, "I'm not into dogs. There must be a mistake. I shouldn't be in here." Before she could answer me, the door re-opened, bringing in Nikki. Looking at her, I said, "What are you doing here? Please don't tell me he kidnapped you also?"

She was still in a sexual haze, the drug had put her in, but she smiled. "I was pissed and went to tell him what I thought of him kidnapping you, somehow he drugged me, and now I'm here with you. I'm so sorry I didn't get you out."

Just then, two medial-looking women came in. One of the ladies who brought Nikki in pushed her hand between my legs, rubbing my pussy. In a few seconds, I was in such a state, never noticed the nurse give me the injection. Then it was almost as easy to give Nikki the same shot. Next, six big male dogs were brought in. Again, it only took a few minutes for me to be on my side, sucking on one of the big cocks. But, of course, the drugs I had in my system, combined with the dog-fuck drug, had me worshipping any cock of any kind.

Just as my new companion unloaded his first load in my mouth, looking over at Nikki, she was on all fours, a big beautiful dog fucking her like the slut she was now becoming.

Swallowing all the seed he gave to me, I felt a nice tongue lick between my legs. Rolling onto all fours, dropping my head, raising my bottom, legs pulling wide apart, a second lick, had me floating in the familiar haze I was now in so often. A few short jumps, and he was on my back, sinking that beautiful cock deep inside me. As soon as he was in me, the rapid pumping began. Something I'd never experienced before, the rapid and hard pounding, gave me a whole new sensation I never knew was even possible.

As soon as his knot hit my opening, the pressure delivered a new and exciting orgasm. His knot brought on a whole new set of excitements that I never knew were even possible. Dropping my head, explosion after explosion, and no way of stopping or controlling how many were coming my way.

When it was all over, laying on my side, looking at Nikki, I said, "We have a new life, and for me, I have no idea why I waited so long."

Nikki still had cum dripping out of her, rubbing her nipples, her eyes looking upward, but no place in particular. "OMG, I agree. I had no idea it would be like this." Then, looking around, she said, "We have two more dogs each before they are gone. You ready?"

Eddie finally had us moved to a club in South America, where we were the main part of the floor show. So while Nikki was being used on the stage by a big dog, I was working the audience, doing the same for as many patrons that I could get in, then I'd go up on stage to finish up one last coupling with some animal.

One evening, Nikki and I had a bite to eat before the show. She looked at me and said, "You know we have the best job anyone could ever dream of. How did we get so lucky?"

I giggled. "Eddie drugged and fucked us, giving us this life."

We both laughed then got ready for the stage show.

The End.