

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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From a sexual standpoint I must be a very late bloomer. I am 24 and still a virgin. I just have kept most men at a distance with the help of my apparent homeliness. I am not over or under weight, but I have freckles, orange red hair and up until a couple of months ago had horrible buck teeth.

Recently I had some dental work after graduating from college with a degree in computer sciences. The dentist did a nice job correcting the shape of my face and lips so I no longer had the horrible expression of a red haired ape, with the shallow jaw and protruding lips.

I was hired into a pretty decent position at a high tech firm. Surprisingly, I had very few student loans and graduated using mostly scholarships and an inheritance for most of my expenses.

I have a roommate that is into several different perversions. She has a German shepherd that she is rarely out of contact with.

This last week I came home early and walked in on Karen, my roommate, as she was tied to her shepherd with his knot stuck in her. I thought that doing the shepherd might be fun if I could build up the nerve to let the animal shove his cock and knot into my still virgin kitty. Karen had told me before that she regularly coupled with her dog, and had become quite attached to him. I acknowledged that she was definitely attached to her dog. We talked about it. I decided that I was definitely not ready to take a dog as I did not think it would be that enjoyable at this point in my life.

I was getting horny regularly but I decided that if I did decide to have my virginity taken, I wanted to do a marathon of sex and probably have many partners over many hours. I would want to be stretched and filled with cum in every hole and be worn out for several days. It might be several weeks before I would have any thought or desire for regular or normal sex.

At this revelation Karen said that it could be arranged, and even could make some good money if I would not mind being the star of a porno video. This was intriguing.

She asked me when my periods were. I told her and asked why? She told me that a gang bang could be arranged for my deflowering and that if I wished to be stretched and filmed I could receive several thousand dollars. I asked her what the catch was and she said some guys would be white with a few blacks at first and black porn stars after I was stretched a little. It could be over a day or two or as long as a week. During the last 10 days before my period would be best as they could cum in me and I would not get pregnant. I would be having oral sex, vaginal and anal I would be swallowing their cum and I would have it running out of my vagina and anus.

This turned me on as I began gently massaging my clit. My last period started 2 weeks ago and I would be ready in 4 more days.

Karen made a few calls and asked me if I would be able to take off work for several days. I told her that a 4 day weekend was coming up and I could take off up to 3 more days with no problem making it a 9 day weekend. I called my boss and there would be no problem.

Karen and I went to a beauty shop and I had my muff removed by electrolysis. This was a little exciting. I had my underarms done as well. I would be as bare as a new borne babe. For the video I would keep my fiery red hair but when I went back to work I would change it to blond. Karen would be accompanying me during the filming.

By the time Saturday came around I was getting super wound up looking forward to being transformed into a whore.

The video company had an apartment set up for us to go to and we arrived at 8:00 in the morning. Our blood tests had come back and neither one of us were carrying any STD's or other communicable diseases. Both of us were asked to shed our clothes as they would be providing some undergarments to wear, like crotchless panties and cup-less bras. We were on site 2 hours before any of the studs would be showing up. Pictures and videos were taken of my still virgin hymen and some pictures and videos of me doing some minor masturbation and getting used to dildoes and butt plugs in my anus. The producer had us watch some videos to come up with a little bit of script that sounded natural and meaningful.

Karen and I had several deep enemas that cleaned us out very good. We were filled with lots of extra lubrication in spite of both of us being very wet from anticipation. We would be orally cleaning the cum out of each other.

The men started to arrive and a white guy was to initially break my hymen. I was already well worked up and it did not take long before he pushed inside and I let out a bit of an exaggerated virginal scream. He rested inside before he continued then started pumping me before he came in about 4 minutes.

The producer said he wanted to re-shoot the scene with a black lover so I would need to have a red dye sac inside so the blood would show when he did it.

This was interesting as a speculum was used to open me up for the insertion. This felt pretty good as an insight of things to come.

Again a black guy came in the door by invitation and we removed my and his clothing (there was not much). I gave him a good blow job before he entered me. He was quite large and went in all of the way in as the red dye from the little pouch burst inside. I did the virginal scream and it felt very good as he completely filled me. We did several different poses as he kept pumping his cock in me. I had a couple of orgasms as he left a bloody cream pie. I flushed out the bloody cream pie and then went through several more singles with Karen helping, sometimes joining in, and sometimes cleaning me out as I cleaned her out in a 69.

After 4 hours and a break we started with me taking 2 men and also some 3 man teams with me taking cocks in all 3 holes at the same time. I was getting a lot of cum built up in me and I was squirting like a fountain. Sometimes I was getting it anal and vaginal as I was cleaning out Karen and sometimes she was doing the same for me. Cum is an acquired taste and I definitely had acquired a taste for it.

After 10 hours of almost continuous coupling, Karen and I were getting quite tired and it was not as much fun anymore.

The producer called it a day and told us to catch some sleep and be ready to go in the morning. A meal was brought to us and we enjoyed it before we just laid back and went to sleep.

The next morning we woke up, showered, and cleaned each other out. I was real surprised that I was not sore. Karen said that is because we had not done any real kinky stuff like extreme toys.

"That sounds like it might be fun Karen. I really don't think I will be really stretched unless I wind up being at least a little sore. The big cocks were exciting but I have heard that some of them are big enough to push through my cervix and stretch it. One way to make it less sore is a muscle relaxant to open it so huge cocks and toys can go into my womb."

Karen gave a bit of a worried look and responded. "I think something can be arraigned but if you do

it you will probably be opened so far that you will never be tight again.”

“I want to do it Karen. Then I want to get a few erotic piercings in my nipples and my labia. Once I do that, I will be off sex for up to several months until they heal. When we are doing the toys we can pump up my labia to make them real puffy while I get another gang bang.”

The producer was overhearing our conversation came over and commented. “This will give us some good footage on you to make some more stories pieced in with what we have. We have the muscle relaxant so you can hop onto the OB chair and we can give you the injection.”

The OB chair was where the packet of red dye had been placed into my vagina yesterday. The technician inserted the speculum and prepared the needle. The needle was awfully long but the technician said. “Only the end will go into your flesh about a half inch. It makes it easier to reach it if it is this long.” I hardly felt the tiny sting as it penetrated me. It did give me a warm feeling. The technician removed the needle and speculum and told me to turn on the enema hose with slightly warm water and push the end into my vagina all of the way and gradually press it against my cervix until it slips through into my womb, then push some more as my womb fills with water. When you feel like you are going to burst then you can slowly remove the hose, do not turn off the water. Then push one of the horse phallus’ into your womb while letting the water drain out. Relax a bit and enjoy.

This was quite an experience and while I took my time I found that the initial opening of my cervix, if forced, could be a little painful. I was surprised when I tried the gigantic horse phallus dong, it actually fit and felt good all the way inside.

By 10 in the morning the men started to arrive for more coupling. Most of them were bigger than yesterday. Again no condoms and I would be pumped up with a large puffy labia by the afternoon. I was being filled in all of my holes almost continuously before lunch. While I was eating lunch a vacuum chamber was affixed to my vagina and my labia was expanded and made puffy by the enhanced circulation. I was then coupled in my vagina while wearing the horse phallus in my anus or other large dildoes. By dinner I was starting to feel a little sore. My vagina looked more painful than it felt with the bruising of the vacuum pump episodes.

The producer told us that I needed to take a break from coupling until the bruising went down. We had shot enough private videos to supply the customers for several weeks. If I were to get the larger piercings that I had mentioned I wanted I could get them and have the inside sutured and I would be able to get back in action in a maybe a month.

I was paid \$5000 for the 2 days and would be receiving some residuals on a monthly basis as long as the videos did not make it onto the free sites. I would also receive a copy of various versions of the videos after they were edited together.

I liked this as I could use the videos to explain myself if any of my co-workers ever tried to make anything of my doing gang-bangs or interracial sex.

I asked if a video of my getting pierced could be marketed but he said that would be up to me and the piercer.

Karen and I left to go home and rest before I would go the rest of the way on my body modifications.

The next day I really did not want to get out of bed. It hurt to walk, sit, go to the bathroom, not go to the bathroom, or even move. The next day I felt better and actually enjoyed doing everything I could not do the day before. In the afternoon we found a Piercing parlor that did the kind of piercings that

I wanted. I wanted the larger piercings to be sutured so there would not be so much open scar tissue to heal.

The piercer said that he could do that, as on rare occasions the ladies and men wanted to reduce the time they would be laid up and open for infections. He suggested a catheter for my urine to flow through for a few days to cut down the burning when I needed to go even when he did the sutures the areas would be sensitive for about a week and he would give me some cleaners and an antibiotic with a numbing agent to keep it cleaned. I could need both of them for both my labia and nipples. He would be doing a video of the procedure for his own use and advertising and I would have a full unedited copy.

I had cleaned myself up carefully before we went to the shop but he insisted on further cleaning. It did not hurt anything. Both Karen and I were nude for the session.

The speculum went in as usual and the piercer inserted a catheter into my urethra. This is the first time this had been done but it still felt good He would give me several more for when I changed them daily. There was a tiny plug in the end for a stopper.

He clamped my clit hood, and slipped the needle through and then pulled the end of a silver ring back through the opening. It was not through my clit, only the hood.

He removed the speculum and marked my labia, on both sides, about an inch from my clit ring and another pair about an inch and a half down. He injected some pain killer waiting a couple of minutes then clamped my lips, piercing them one at a time with a punch that looked not unlike a large paper punch, stitching them with tiny separate stitches. The pain was not unbearable and not completely unexpected. When he had finished each stitching he inserted a round grooved silver ring that was slightly bigger than the holes. I wondered about this and he told me that the holes will stretch slightly especially with use. The stitches were to come out in about 1 week. I was to wash them at least once a day with gentle soap and water.

My nipples were next. The biggest difference is I had decided to not make quite so big of holes and have them 10 gauge. They would have a tiny tubular liner from a polymer and a surgical glue to hold them in place for about a month to heal.

We were done and prepared to pay when the piercer handed me a flash drive with the video on it and only accepted a token payment of \$100. I thought the bill would be at least \$1200.

Karen and I went home to our apartment and relaxed for the evening. Tomorrow I would be having my hair done at a local beauty shop.

I woke up this morning with a little uneasy feeling. I had rolled over and lay on my breasts for a while then rolled back. That woke me up! My breasts were a little sore but nothing mind boggling. I got up and in so doing so my swollen labia got my attention. Karen came in and we made it to the bath tub with warm water. This took some of the hurting away. I cleaned and washed my nipples and temporarily removed my labia bushings to clean and dry them treating the holes with the ointment. In about 20 minutes I felt much better. We put on sun dresses with no underwear and had breakfast. I found I needed a towel to sit on as my labia was draining some fluids and not just from pleasure.

We stopped by the piercing shop, and the piercer closely cleaned my labia again and this time added some more ointment. He told me to take some ibuprofen for the swelling. In a half hour I felt much better.

We made it to the beauty shop on time and I was now ready to become a blonde. The beautician

noticed my piercings and ornaments on my nipples and asked to see them a little closer. 4 of the other ladies also wanted to see and showed them before exposing my labia piercings and my VCH. They asked me where I got them and 2 of them went to the piercing shop after they had their hair done.

3 hours later my hair was dyed and bleached and a completely new hairdo was finished. I almost did not recognize me.

Karen and I dropped in at a local porn shop to pick up some toys for us to use for at least the duration of my being out of action in the sex department. Three more days and I would be back at my anonymous job, working with computer programming and web sites.

The next day Karen and I decided to begin evaluating the toys we had picked up. One was a speculum to be able to use 2 of the other toys. One was a skinny dildo a little larger than a finger. This I could use with the speculum to directly masturbate my cervix. The other was a small rod to masturbate my urethra. I was able to use all three of them while wearing the horse phallus in my anus. I enjoyed this while watching Karen couple with her shepherd. We watched the video on the flash drive the producer had given us. We were well occupied with masturbating, fornicating, and otherwise enjoying ourselves until I was ready to go back to work.

I went into work on Monday and no one seemed to recognize me or at least recognize the tall blond that walked in to my cubicle. I normally wore pretty conservative clothing and they were not used to seeing a tall shapely blond wearing a fairly revealing dress with short heels. I had a frilly top to cover the ends of my breasts to not reveal the contour of the ornaments underneath. The dress length was fairly conservative, but shape revealing, ending about an inch above the knee. I got more than a few double takes. Fortunately I no longer needed to wear a catheter. By the end of the day there were a few stirrings and whispers. I noticed but did not acknowledge any of them.

At the end of the day my supervisor made an announcement that there would be a company meeting the next morning and everyone was to attend.

I left when the next shift came in and some of my co workers noticed me as if for the first time and invited me for a drink at a local pub. I went with them as I had never been noticed to the point of being asked to join any of them for after work functions. We went to a local pub that had decent drinks and palatable food.

In our group there were 3 other girls in our 20's and 3 guys in their 20's as well. One of the girls was married, to someone not here, and 2 of the guys, the same thing.

We began talking and getting to know each other and of course all of the gals were hit on by each of the guys but not really successfully. One by one the group began getting smaller and smaller with the married individuals leaving first.

One of the girls mentioned that her piercings she had gotten 2 months ago was finally healed enough so she did not have to worry about any tearing or bleeding if her ornament was played with during sex. Yes! The remaining guy was within earshot. He mentioned that his PA was nearly a year old and was hoping that someone besides him might enjoy it soon.

I did not jump at the chance to mention my own intrusion into the piercing scene, but I did acknowledge after about 10 minutes that I had some new piercings.

Everyone jumped at this and I came back by asking for the others to show theirs first.

The other girl lowered her neckline a bit to let the rest of the group see her tiny bars in her nipples. In a few minutes the girl reached down, unzipped the guy's pants, and asked for him to show his. He was a little red faced as he pulled his (to me) small cock out and showed his Prince Albert.

After this I lowered my neckline for my dress and exposed my much larger ornamented nipples. I did not mention any of my others but I told them that none of my piercings would be ready for action or sex for maybe 6 weeks. This is two of the reasons I had taken the last week off.

This brought some reaction from the others. None of them had recognized me or my transition from the mousy red headed nerd coder that they had not seen for at least a week.

Finally I made my way home and realized I was just feeling very good and not especially horny or ready for anything but the next day.

I woke up in the morning and right on schedule I was having my period. I still needed to clean all of my piercings but after cleaning and flushing, when the sanitary dong was installed I felt more comfortable with the pad outside as well to make certain I would have no leakage. I wore a brassiere to help encase my nipples today rather than the frills. My skirt was still about an inch above my knees.

Work was just another day and a different group asked me to join them after work but I told them. "I need to get right home today but how about tomorrow?" The group agreed.

On Wednesday I wore a red dress strapless dress with built in cups. I was still encumbered with my period and napkins and the Tampon. After work we went to a different pub and it was definitely a different group of people.

One of the girls, Mia, was almost in tears because after trying for the last 3 years, her and her husband just had not been able to have a baby. She had gotten back from an appointment with a fertility clinic and she was not producing fertile eggs. This was causing not a little friction in their marriage since her husband was black and they had a mixed marriage. Her husband was in upper management and they did not want to get a divorce but wanted kids.

The group was mostly married but they were a little more forthright in their mentioning of their sexual appetites. I mentioned that I was only willing to go out on dates during a 10 day period every month. I also mentioned that I had some new piercings, after the subject came up, so I probably would not be going out on any dates for at least 6 weeks. Nobody pushed the subject so I did not either.

One of the guys asked for a date. I told him I do not date married men.

He said "I am single and living alone."

I said, "Maybe, but not this weekend, as I am not used to dating anyone from work or being invited at an after work event. Next it would depend on what you wish to do or go."

"How about a picnic to the beach?"

"That sounds good. I don't know your name though. I am Cecilia by the way or Sissy for short."

"Great! Sissy, I am Dennis. I am not crazy about sports but have spent most of my life on computer games. I guess that is the reason I work with the company."

I told him. "I have spent most of my life in solitary pursuits as well I have done a lot of computer work as well including my schooling. Of course now I am looking at computers a lot differently now as an adult."

"Yes when you are an adult a lot of perspectives change. How about a first date? Not this coming Saturday, but the next one?"

"OK Dennis. That will do. You can pick me up at my apartment. Are you bringing lunch?"

"I was thinking I will buy lunch at one of the restaurants at the beach, your choice."

"You can drop me off at my apartment as it is only about a half mile from here."

Dennis agreed and he kept his hands to himself as we drove to my place and he was a gentleman and opened my door for me. I gave him a peck on the cheek.

Friday there was a little buzzing around the shop but nothing specific and Dennis took me home again. He was a perfect gentleman.

There was a check from the producer and a large flash drive. Sales had been very good for my videos. They had good ratings. My period was over and I was quite comfortable using the appliances that I had picked up to keep everything stretched.

I told Karen about my upcoming date and she cautioned me about having sex with him as first of all it was a bit soon for my labia and possible rough handling for my nipples.

I concurred in spite of the soreness being gone from my labia and VCH piercings. My nipples were a little sensitive but they were looking nearly healed. I was all ready enjoying my labia bushings with one cord tied to the top front of each labia and going around my leg then tied to the lower bushing allowing my lips to be spread while walking around the apartment. I was even leaving dildos inside while moving around doing cleaning and laundry. The horse phallus was always an old friend resting in my anus. Both Karen and I watched the new videos.

Saturday afternoon we went to the piercing shop and his assistant, a young girl barely 18 removed the stitches and cleaned the holes again before putting in the bushings. She said she liked the way my labia was turning out and was thinking of having much the same done when she was ready.

Both Karen and I were needing a cum fix, so Karen coupled three times a day with her dog and shared it with me. Maybe one of these days, I was thinking.

Monday when I got to work my supervisor called me into her office and asked me to take on another client for web services. She laid it out that the site is a pay site and very restricted and extreme. She had seen the site and she thought that it might do well with a skilled female administrator.

I asked if I could see the site before I made the decision.

She said. "I think you might be familiar with some of the material or you have a double that is. The fact that you are now a blond makes for a very good disguise."

She put a flash drive into her computer and the video started with MY VIDEO! I immediately turned red with embarrassment.

"No Problem Sissy! You just confirmed that you did the video a couple of weeks ago while you were



on vacation. I am not going to blackmail you or anything but please don't advertise it. We don't want to have any problem with anyone badgering you for sex or social blacklisting or creating a new category for sexual promiscuity. If you do your job properly the account is yours and we will have the account as long as none of the videos is freely circulated and not able to be copied to free porn sites."

"In that case that flash drive had better be locked up in a secure safe or destroyed. It needs to be encrypted so once it is played it immediately destroys any of the video that is played. The alternative would be to have every copy encrypted with a serial number so the buyer could be charged for copyright infringement. The only thing that is to go onto the Internet might be a small sampler with a tracker and eraser sent with it, only listing the address to order the flash."

Mrs. Simpson thought about it and said "Done!" She handed me the flash drive and showed me to my new office. On the desk was a folder with the site information in it. I began by browsing the sites listed. The server was in our headquarters server room.

I worked late and told Dennis that I would be working until about 10 o'clock in the evening. He asked if he could come back and take me home. Since I was now in the same pay category as he is, I accepted.

He was about a half hour early, and surprised me. He had a rather dramatic suggestion on the encryption for video files that would be carrying copyrights with encrypted serial numbers. They could be played multiple times but if they were ever copied the computer would send back info on the location and computer that if it had been copied and would carry a \$50,000 copyright violation fine to the original purchaser and be charged to their account then banned from access to any more purchases.

By the time I was ready to leave for the evening I had the equipment ordered for the drive encryption and copying. All ready there were orders for over 4,000 single play copies for \$50 each. I was also getting ready for some kind of relief from watching and re-watching the videos as I touched them up. I had not allowed Dennis access to the site files, or to view any of the video.

When he dropped me off at home I invited him in for a drink after reminding him that I would not be able to have any sex for another 2 weeks. Once we were inside I noted that Karen was not home and surprised Dennis by removing my clothing and exposing myself to Dennis. I gave him a kiss while I began to undress him, after I placed his hands on my breasts.

He started to mildly protest and said. You said No Sex for two weeks!"

"Oral sex will be OK. You can cum in my mouth or my ass though." I told him as I worked on removing his trousers. It turned out he is well endowed besides being a nice guy.

He came in me regularly and I had at least one reasonable orgasm as he was able to hold it up for over an hour but when he was done, he began to shrink and stayed that way for the rest of the evening.

"Dennis! Do you think you can arrange an event in about a week and a half? I want to be thoroughly filled with cum, and cock for a whole weekend, before coming in on a Monday morning well rested. I figure that at least half of the staff has seen the product on my new section and many have surmised it is me. I don't want any of the married guys without their wives or their wives express permission however. Single women are preferred if they are willing to join me in being filled with cum for the duration. Everyone must pass a thorough STD screen beforehand. I figure that 5 men per woman will be about the right ratio. I do not plan on getting pregnant and the timing for the other women

should be planned as well. If any of the women want to be made pregnant. They should have a racial preference of partners and specify internal only.”

“Whew! That sounds like a pretty tall order,” said Dennis.

“If there are not enough men that would be available, some interracial sex may be available, if there are not enough white and or Asian men. In that case, we will have some well hung black guys available for a fee. Any of the women might be split if the woman cannot take the length or breadth of their manhood. These men would be available on the second day after the women are stretched out. Of course the outside men will also have their STD screens done.”

“Will there be any videos being taken,” asked Dennis.

“Only if the women want videos, but they will be controlled on my website, and then if outside studs are hired.

Fees will be charged for the outside studs. If videos are shot of volunteer women the fees will be reduced. Wavers must be signed by all participants.”

“Will you be taking the blacks?”

“I will be taking all cummers. I want to be fucking two and three cocks at a time. In fact the following week and weekend I want to be a total cum dump. I will go home with all my chosen partners from the after work coffee and couple until sunset. I will be taking all the cum I can get. I will take it easy the next week after that, and just do yours if you wish.”

“Sissy you are becoming the sexiest most desirable woman I have ever had an acquaintance with. Do you have any more surprises or kinks I might be interested in?”

“I have not shown this one where I have my labia stretched open and tied so my inner labia are exposed and easily accessible. I like it especially when I am wearing my horse dong in my ass or vagina and walking around. I am thinking about wearing it to work and exposing my stretched pussy at the coffee shop when the others are showing off their piercings. I have not shown them off yet in public. Let me show you!”

I left the room, hooked the cords to my labia rings, and sat on the horse dong in my ass before walking back out to the front room. I sat down, leaning back, exposing everything to him.

“Sissy! That is enchanting! How big is the dong?”

“Eighteen inches when it is inside. Let me show you.” I got up and stooped letting an inch or 2 come out then grasping it, pulled the rest out. “Let me give it a quick rinse and lube, you can put it into my pussy all of the way. Then I want you to fuck me in the ass, and cum in me as much as you can OK?”

We cleaned the horse cock and Dennis carefully pushed the dong home in my vagina through my cervix. It felt wonderful; he was very surprised that it was able to go all the way in without hurting me. I started cumming long before he did as he was plowing my rectum with his nice large cock. He enjoyed also pounding my pussy with the horse cock while he was giving me full thrusts with his cock. I was dreaming about the group gatherings coming up.

It was nearly morning when we were satiated and fell to sleep. When we got up in the morning we prepared for work. I prepared myself to go to the coffee after work and plant the seeds of our coming party.

I did not wear any panties but I did wear the butt plug and the horse cock. I also used extra lotion and tied my pussy open with the ornamental cords through my piercing rings and around my legs. My nipples were actually exposed through small holes in my frilly dress with the rings as buttons. Since I would be in my private office nearly the whole day, I had decided that I would not have any problem.

When Dennis and I went into work we were hardly noticed. Twice during the day I needed to reapply the ointment to my labia to keep it moist even though the liquid proof pad I sat on retained the slow seepage of my juices to help.

I was preparing to leave for the after coffee gathering with Dennis when Mia asked to come along with us. She said her husband would be taking her home and joining us after an hour or so. We sat in the back while Dennis drove to a pub about 2 miles from work. Mia asked why I sat on a pad on the seat. I told her that I was still draining a bit from the piercings I had gotten. She started to further the inquiry but I told her I would show them at the Pub like the others had done. She excitedly agreed to wait. "Donald might like me to get some if he sees them when he gets there." I agreed.

There was a larger group than usual this afternoon and it was a pretty exciting bunch. I went into the rest room and refreshed myself while many of the others got acquainted.

I did a quick but thorough enema because the proper facilities were available. My butt plug and horse-cock was comfortably in place.

There were about 20 people from work here, and nearly everyone had seen the others around. There were 5 women and 15 guys on tap. None was in any hurry to leave.

Everyone had a coffee and then a round or 2 of beer before the piercing subject came up. Two of the other girls had new or old ones they were asked to show and I of course showed the ones I had in plain sight at first. I had to remove my rings and put them back in with my breasts exposed, after they were played around with for a few moments. Then I stood up and went to end of the table and standing on a chair lifted my dress to fully expose my gapping vagina with the butt plug and horse dong. Since the horse dong was classed as a piercing I removed it and slipped it back in.

Mia's husband arrived and gave his approval. I asked if both Mia and Donald could come to Dennis and my party in about 10 days. Mia said she would love to and Donald as well. Several others asked if they could come as well and Dennis gave them the rules on STD screens and fertility times. All internal and bareback was the prime requirement. We were off and running.

The others left leaving Dennis, Mia, Donald, and Sissy together.

"Donald, Mia mentioned a few weeks ago that you might be open to having a surrogate carry an offspring for you. One of the ladies we might invite might be willing to carry one for you. The lady would need to be fertile at the party or in between parties. Since Mia is barren she can always accompany you to any of the coupling fuck fests. Of course she will be taking as many cocks in any of her orifices as she desires, with your permission of course."

"Sissy that is an exciting proposition. I have not seen your video site but I have heard that it is pretty exciting. In fact you would be one of the few women that I could think of that would be a suitable candidate to carry our child," stated Donald.

"I am still not ready to carry a child yet, but maybe in a few months. I still want to try some more cocks and toys and generally be an upscale whore first."

Mia chimed in and said, "I want the piercings like you have Sissy. I will need to wait until after the party though because I don't want to miss out on taking on all cummers like you and the other girls you invite. I really like the choices you made. I hope they heal at least as fast as yours have."

Dennis and Donald discussed my recreational use of my butt plugs and dongs being worn at work and had a suggestion.

"Sissy, instead of wearing your appliances inside while going to, and from work and while other places besides your office and the server room what would you think about a couple of large dildo stools? They could be fitted to be adjustable for diameter, depth, contour, and comfort. They can even be fitted with multiple dongs and vibrators and with drains so waste can be disposed of in a comfortable and discrete manner." Dennis said he could have 3 or 4 delivered to the office in the morning to try out.

"Why thank you Donald! That sounds quite exciting! Mia may wish for one as well after the party."

Mia joined in and said she definitely would after her piercings. "In fact, after the party, it may be appropriate to rearrange some of the office spaces to allow the women and men that wish to be a regular group to work together, where the stools might not be that unusual or awkward. Since we have more male employees than female, if the male is married and has his wife's explicit permission to an open relationship the husbands can be in the coupling work groups as well."

Dennis come back also and said. "If a woman in the group does not want to become pregnant but just wants to keep her orifices stretched, that would be OK as well with the arrangement of the stools. The gay men and those who are infertile can work with those women if they wish."

Donald suggested that HR will be informed and the individuals sorted out into groups.

The Pub party wound down and Dennis took me home. I invited him in for the night after I told him I wanted to try something that he might enjoy watching.

We arrived at the house and we went in shedding our clothes as we went in. Wendy was still up and her shepherd was running around.

"Dennis. I want to couple with the shepherd. He cannot make me pregnant but he can give me a real boost in the testosterone department. Can you handle that? I have not done it before, but I have watched Wendy take him."

"I thought you would never ask Karen. How long is he good for?"

"A little over a half hour. Do you think you can fist me when he is done?"

"My pleasure Karen."

*The End*