

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Writing my masters-degree about increasing the IQs of the great apes caught a lot of attention, specifically with a lady who seemed to have an unlimited amount of money with a detailed plan designed to see what could be done with their ability to notice sexual situations. These were animals who only entered into a sexual problem to procreate. She contacted me, stating she'd make unlimited financial needs if she could help in the animals' research and conditioning.

Meeting with Jessica was like a dream come true, no actual limits put on me, and the fact she was a scientist also made the offer even better.

With her help, we located a building, away from any other business or homes, a large fence was put up to ensure security would be the best money could buy.

Then we received two giant apes, one male one female. Both of us were present to see their intelligence when they arrived. After several days of testing, we found the two were pretty close to the same IQ but with unlimited possibilities of an increase.

That was when I got my first surprise. Jess wanted to be in the lab at night by herself when she worked with the two animals while I worked with them during the daytime. I had no idea why, but it was her money, so who was I to object.

Setting up basic programs to see if I could increase recognition, simple math assignments, and so on, I was more than amazed to see how fast they began to notice what I was trying to teach them.

These two were so tame and calm that the more I worked with them, the closer I began to get, eventually joining them in an open area, not worrying about my health or safety, which was when I should have noticed some subtle changes taking place. Still, I was so thrilled with their progress that these changes never bothered me.

First, both the male, Jerry, and the female Jenny, began to lightly touch me, sometimes just casual contact with my bare arm or leg, then our bodies brushing against one another.

This progressed to Jenny leaning on my shoulder when I was working with Jerry, running her hand up and down my arms, making sure her body was in contact with mine. Jerry would massage my shoulders when I worked with Jenny, both of them occasionally kissing my neck. It felt like the three of us were not only getting closer, but a true friendship was developing, something I was so proud of.

Jessica had insisted we have all our food and drinks prepared for us from a restaurant she owned, telling me the key to our success is to be adequately fed. The food was terrific, so I had no reason to see anything wrong with meals brought in twice a week. I had some specific drinks I liked. She had it ready for me in the fridge at any time. I didn't know that she had also figured out a controlled drug regimen to be added to my food and drinks, changing weekly.

Along with my food being drugged, she was hooking up the pair at night to visual displays and subliminal messages being fed to them all night while they slept.

When the research began, I wore a buttoned shirt, slacks, a white smock, and socks and shoes. By the time we had been working for a month, I was barefoot, shorts, and a very loose-fitting top, that let my larger than average boobs be accessible and easy to see, surprisingly the easy feeling of freedom mildly stimulating my body.

One day, Jerry and I were working on some math problems. Jenny was behind me, making sure her body was pressed into my back. Her hands moved around me, coming up under my top, cupping my

breasts, lightly squeezing them, massaging them while at the same time she kissed my neck.

The drugs I had been given helped me enjoy what was happening, seeing nothing wrong with this familiarity. Stopping the work the big male and I were doing, leaning back into her body, running my own hands on top of hers while she stimulated my boobs

Jerry sat back, watching what was happening between us. My eyes had floated around up in my head, casually reaching up, removing my top, then allowing her to continue to work on them. Turing in my seat, giving her the ability to start to lick, suck and tease my nipples.

She had pushed me into such a sexually exotic place, all I could do was whimper, while the heat between my legs felt like I was on fire, but she only seemed to want to keep me stimulated but not take me over the ledge.

She stopped teasing and playing with my boobs, turning so we were making out. I slipped a hand between her legs, rubbing her pussy, falling in two fingers, pumping in and out, casually looking over at Jerry. He was leaning against the wall, pumping his cock with his hand. He was masturbating, something I never knew they did. But what caught my attention was the size of his cock. It was huge, big in length, really big in girth, so when he shot the first load of seed way into the middle of the room, it caused me to moan, making out with my companion even more.

Jenny started to hump my hand, squeezing her boobs, then with a low guttural growl, she exploded all over my hand. Falling back, licking the nectar of each finger, then my hand, curling up on my side, sleep quickly took over. Waking just before Jess was scheduled to come in, picking up my top, I was on my way home.

The following day when I showed up in a white smock, removing it by the entrance, I was nude under the garment, looking at Jess. She smiled, moving past me on her way out, "I'm so glad to see the three of you becoming so close" Then she was gone.

Jerry was sitting on a chair in the middle of the room, stroking that massive cock, Jenny leading me in front of him, pressing my shoulders to kneel, which I did before him, all the time my eyes were glued to the way his shaft was moving, slowly putting me in a relaxed state.

The drugs Jess had arranged for me to take the day before contained a hypnotic enhancement that opened my mind, making me susceptible to anything the pair were programmed to do.

Jenny sat behind me, lifting me onto her lap, her hands quickly rubbing the inside of my thighs. All the time, Jerry was moving his cock back and forth in a rhythmic motion, my eyes hazing over, slowly rolling up in my head, breathing changing to small pants, just when Jenny's fingers began to pump her fingers in and out of me.

The hypnotic movement of Jerry's cock, Jenny's hands playing between my legs, along with the drugs I'd been given, had me in a semi trans like state, never realizing Jessica had returned, placing a helmet on me, equipped with a screen showing various bestiality and zoophilia scenes, as well as the pleasure each human female was enjoying, the headphones built-in, flooded my subconscious with messages and triggers, all designed to let me enjoy my new life.

My new companions kept touching me, stroking me, kissing me in every erogenous zone. My body contained, keeping me aroused as high as was possible but being careful to keep me just on edge.

The programing kept pouring into me, all that day, all night, then most of the next day. When she removed the helmet, my eyes were glazed, not focusing on anything specific. Her programming had made it impossible for me to concentrate on anything again.

Moving to the edge of a bed, kneeling by the side, Jerry moved in behind me, rubbing his cock back and forth between the very wet lips, then pushing all the way slowly inside me, making me gasp from the sheer size, pressing back to him, he established a slow, steady rhythm of in and out and in and out.

Laying on the bed, my head pressing down on the bed, happy that this was taking place, giving me the chance to experience something I never thought was possible.

He kept pumping that massive tool into me, triggering my first orgasm being fucked by an ape, then when he filled me with the warm seed, a second climax rakes over my body.

Jessica sold my townhouse, as well as my car. I had been programmed to be a sexual companion to my two new lovers. Typically Jenny and I were in a lesbian encounter, while Jerry was fucking one of us. Then he'd switch and fuck the other one. While we were resting, I enjoyed giving Jerry a blowjob, swallowing as much of his cum as I could, then licking Jenny's pussy, making her cum, again eating as much of her juices as I could.

Jessica sat in a private office with some private investors, so proud of her accomplishments. She'd programmed two primates only to live to have sex, something neither of them ever did in the wild. She'd also made a research scientist become a sexual playmate for the two.

The End