

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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It was a Thursday afternoon when Carol got caught by her two older stepsisters. She recently moved in with them two weeks earlier when her mum and step dad decided to get married, but they resented Carol and bossed her around as much as they could get away with without getting caught.

It was a warm Thursday afternoon and with not much for an eighteen year old girl to do on the farm, Carol decided that she would walk down to the river that flowed through her stepfather's property and relax under a tree where she could read a book in private without her step sisters harassing her. After reading for a while the storyline started to make her wet and as she reached under her skirt she could feel her panties were soaked.

Looking around, she could not see anyone so she slipped off her wet panties and put them into her bag, then did the same with her skirt revealing her little freshly shaved hairless pussy. As she lay back down under the tree, she heard a rustle in the bushes beside her, and quickly sat up trying to cover up her embarrassment. "Bobby?" Carol said, as she saw it was only the farm dog that came down to where Carol was to see what she was doing.

Once Carol was sure there was no one around, she went back to reading and playing with her wet pussy again. Then Carol had an idea and reached into her bag and pulled out a half-eaten jam sandwich left over from her lunch and called Bobby over to her then proceeded to rub the jam over her pussy. Bobby took no time licking the jam off her pussy as Carol just lay there letting out short moans every few minutes.

It was getting close to dinner time so Carol got dressed and started to walk back to the house before her mum came looking for her.

The next day Carol's stepsisters Karen and Jane both twins and four years older than Carol knocked on Carol's bedroom door and proceeded to enter the room Carol was a little scared with both of them there wondering what they wanted this time. She could see Karen had a large yellow envelope in her hand and with no hesitation she threw it onto Carol's bed and smiled as both left the room again.

Carol sat on her bed with her legs crossed looking at the envelope, wondering what Karen and Jane were up to. Finally the curiosity got too much for Carol and she picked up the envelope and used her fingers to tear the top open and tipped out the contents on her bed. *OMG*, Carol thought to herself as the envelope revealed photos of her and Bobby in a compromising position. Carol just sat on her bed in a state of shock thinking of the consequences of what could happen if anyone sees these photos.

Then Carol saw there was a note with it and began to read it herself.

Carol, we saw what you did yesterday and have plenty of photos to show everyone. If you do everything we ask from now on (no matter what), we won't show mom and dad, or your friends these disgusting pictures. It's up to you. You have until 10 to accept our terms. If you accept crawl into Karen's room at 10 on your hands and knees naked.

Carol did not know what to do, but she knew what the consequences would be and her step sisters were mean enough to make her life hell. She looked at the clock on her wall and realized it was ten minutes to ten and decided to do as she was told so she removed her clothes and placed them on the bed. Carol knew her parents were just downstairs watching TV, so she would have to be quiet because she would have a hard time explaining to them if they heard something and came upstairs and caught her naked crawling around on the floor.

She opened Karen's door and crawled inside with her head lowered to the floor and stopped in front of them. "Stand up so we can see what you look like, slut," Jane demanded as Carol reluctantly did what she was told. "What size are those pathetic little tits?" Karen asked, as they both stared loathing Carol.

"They are a 32 A cup," she replied in a shy humiliated voice.

"We're glad you accepted our offer and you'll do everything we say, when we say, and if you don't, it's your own fault if the photos ended up with people you know. Oh, and we'll explain the other rules to you when the time's right for each one," Jane told her in no uncertain terms. "Now crawl back to your room, and we'll talk soon."

Carol crawled back to her room into her bed and cried for a while before falling asleep.

Carol woke up from her sleep and sat up in bed, stretching her arms and letting out a yawn as she looked at her clock to see what time it was. The clock said it was 8:00 in the morning so Carol got out of bed and hurried downstairs to the kitchen to get breakfast.

As she entered the kitchen, she could see Jane and Karen are sitting at the table eating toast and drinking coffee. "Good morning, dog. That's your new name that we'll call you, and you'll address us as Miss. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Miss," Carol replied, as she walked past them and over to get a bowl and some cereal, then proceeded to sit at the table to eat her breakfast.

"What are you doing dog? We want you to eat your cereal on the floor, like a dog," Karen said, as she picked up Carol's bowl and placed it on the floor. Carol hesitated for a few seconds before dropping on her hands and knees to eat her breakfast the way they wanted her to.

Karen had an idea, and said, "Since you hesitated to do this straight away, I want you to eat your cereal on the floor only wearing your panties."

"Please not that. Mum and Dad will be coming down for breakfast soon and I'll get caught," Carol shrieked as a couple of her tears ran down her cheeks.

"Well you had better strip down and eat fast then," Jenny said, with a cheeky smile on her face.

Carol knows she had no choice placed both of her hands on the bottom of her nightie and lifted it up over her head and placed it on the table, then she got on all fours and began to use her mouth to eat her cereal like a dog taking a big mouth full so her humiliating ordeal would be over sooner.

Karen and Jane thought that Carol looked funny with her head in the bowl dressed only in a pair of blue panties with little birds printed on them. As Carol finished, she could hear her Mum and Dad coming down the stairs. Starting to panic, she quickly picked up the bowl and put it on the table and grabbed her nightie and sprinted into the lounge room to get dressed only missing her parents by a few seconds.

A few minutes later when Carol had composed herself, she walked back into the kitchen and started to wash her dirty bowl as if nothing had happened trying not to make her parents suspicious in any way.

Once breakfast was over Carol was quick to leave the kitchen away from her sisters and start her weekend chores that her mum and dad set out for her. They consisted of collecting the chicken eggs from the chicken coop, feeding and watering the goats, cleaning out the stable, and feeding the pony.

Carol liked doing her chores, as it meant she could have some time alone and take her time with her jobs. It took about an hour and a half for her to finish the last of her chores and as she closed the chicken coop door, she looked towards the house and realized Karen and Jane were looking through their bedroom window at her and started to wonder what they were thinking and if they were planning something for her.

Carol walked back to the house carrying the basket of eggs, then placed them on the kitchen table and walked into the lounge room where her mum was watching TV and started to sit in the chair beside her. "Have you finished your chores, sweetie?" Her mother asked.

"Yes, I just finished and we got fifteen eggs today," she replied.

"That's good honey, but before you sit down to watch TV Karen asked if you can help her with something she's doing in her room."

"Ok," she said slightly worried what Karen and Jane would want her to do then she started a slow walk to their bedroom to see what her fate was with the slim hope of them setting her free and giving back the photos.

The bedroom door opened slowly and Carol poked her head around the door to see Jane and Karen sit on one of their beds holding what looked like a big jar with a lid on it and paper inside. Carol looked straight at both of them and said "Yes, Miss, what you want?"

Jane quickly replied, "Come in and shut the door behind you, then kneel on the floor in front of us so we can tell you what the new rules are."

Carol followed their request without hesitation partly because she was a little scared, but mainly because she was curious about what they had planned for her. Karen showed Carol the jar and started to speak in a firm voice, "These are your new rules." Holding the jar up, she said, "This is your punishment jar, and these are the rules for it. Each night you will set your alarm for six o'clock, then get out of bed in the morning and strip completely naked and walk to our room where you'll pick out a punishment you'll have to do during that day. Also, anytime we think you deserve a punishment, for any reason, we'll bring you the jar."

Jane also added to the conversation by saying, "We chose all the one-hundred punishments ourselves, and they range from easy tasks like naked walks, or bondage, to a few hard-core humiliating ones you'll hope you never get like... Sucking off a pony and swallowing all its cum."

"WHAT? I can't do something like that," Carol shrieked as a couple of tears ran down her cheek from the shock of what she was being told she might have to do.

"Don't worry, you may only get easy punishments and it's like a lottery. You only have to choose 75 punishments out of the hundred so it may never happen, if you're lucky," Jane replied with a big grin on her face.

"Now leave, and we will find you if we need you for anything else," Karen said as Carol lifted herself off her knees and left the room thinking of what other punishments awaited her.

The next morning was Saturday and Carol was awoken by the sound of her alarm clock going off. As she sat up and reached for the off button she could see that it was six o'clock in the morning and remembered that she had an appointment in her sister's room so she reluctantly got out of her bed and walked herself over to the large mirror that she had fastened to her bedroom wall.

Stripping off her nightie she stood there looking back at herself standing only in a pair of white panties. Her little breasts were not much to look at but it still embarrassed her knowing her stepsisters were going to look at them when they wanted to. Looking back at the clock she could see it was three minutes past six then thought she had better do as she was told and see her sisters then placing a finger under each side of her panties she quickly slipped them off leaving them on her bedroom floor then walking over to her sister's room.

As she entered the room Karen and Jane were sitting on Jane's bed with the open jar in their hands waiting for her to pick out her daily punishment. As Carol placed her little hand into the jar she reluctantly held one piece of paper in between her fingers and lifted it out of the jar, then Karen placed the lid back on it and slid the jar under the bed.

"Open it, and tell us what you have to do," Jane ordered.

As she slowly unfolded the piece of paper her eyes looked down at what was written on it: *Leave the house naked, collect the chicken eggs, and put them on the kitchen table.* Carol started to panic at the thought of having to do that especially because her parents were home all day. "Please," she pleaded, "There's no way I can do that without getting caught!"

"You'll just have to do it now, and hurry before mum and dad get up and see you," Karen said with a wry smile.

Carol knew she had no choice and she had to move fast as her parents wake up time was unpredictable. She quickly started to run into the upstairs passage down the stairs and into the kitchen where she picked up the egg basket and walked out the door onto the porch.

The sun had just started to rise, leaving the farm in enough daylight to see everything around especially Carol's naked body. As the morning breeze hit Carol's body her nipples started to go hard and point out from her small breasts on her chest and as she walked ever so closer to the chicken coop the cold breeze ran down her chest and across her shaved little pussy.

She finally made it to the chicken coop and started to collect the eggs, placing them into the basket until she had collected all of them then closing the shed door she started back for the house. Looking at the house, she could see her sisters looking out the bedroom window at her, and laughing about her situation.

Carol made it back to the porch still cold from her morning adventure and started to open the door that leads into the kitchen when the kitchen light turned on, and her mum walked into the kitchen. Panicking, Carol had no place to hide except stay on the porch exposed to anyone that may have been outside.

As Carol peered through the porch window, hoping her dad wasn't getting up and going outside, she could see her mum putting the kettle on the stove then walking into the lounge room to put the TV on. Now was her chance, she opened the door slowly as to not make a sound and walked into the kitchen, sitting the basket of eggs on the bench and running up the stairs to the upstairs passage but before she could get to her room her dad's door started to open.

Panicking, Carol ran to the upstairs toilet and shut the toilet door, hoping she made it in without her dad seeing her. Carol puts her ear to the door to listen to her dad to walk past, but the footsteps stopped at the toilet door. The next thing Carol heard was a knock on the door and her dad's voice saying "Is anyone in there?"

Carol replied, "It's me, dad, I'm using the toilet at the moment"

"OK then, I'll use the downstairs toilet," and he walked off.

Carol stuck her head around the door to see if it was all clear and not seeing anyone she ran back to her room and lay on her bed thinking of her morning's humiliation and what was to come. Carol's heart was still pounding as she lay on her bed thinking about her morning trip to the chicken coop and how the thought of her almost getting caught naked by her parents made her scared, embarrassed and a little excited at the same time Carol never had a feeling like this before and even though she hated being blackmailed and may be socially humiliated with the photo's there was a very tiny part of her deep down inside that wanted to be submissive and be controlled by her sisters.

As she lay there thinking about it, she could feel the wetness start to grow as she placed her middle finger between her legs and gently rubbed her crotch.

As she lay there on her bed, the sound of a car starting and a horn blowing made Carol sit up and move over to her bedroom window to see what all the commotion was about. Looking outside, she could see her mother and father in the family car driving down the long dirt driveway and out the farm gate and her two stepsisters waving and walking back into the house.

Carol, wondering what was happening, decided it was time to get dressed and go downstairs. She found a white T-shirt and some blue shorts in her wardrobe and put them on then went down to the kitchen to ask her sisters where their parents were going in such a hurry.

"Where are mum and dad going?" Carol asked Jane as she entered the kitchen and sat down at the kitchen table.

"Over to the Simpsons farm for the day. Mr. Simpson has some sick cows and they're helping look after them. They won't be home until late tonight sometime," Jane replied as Karen entered the kitchen holding the punishment jar and sitting it on the table in front of Carol.

"Guess what, Carol, it's a good day for some punishments seeing we're alone today," Karen said as she undid the jar lid and waited for Carol to pick out a punishment. A nervous Carol reached into the jar and pulled her punishment out and read it out to Karen and Jane.

"Ride the pony with a wet pussy," Carol said, puzzled about exactly what the punishment meant. Thinking about it for a few seconds, and seeing the evil grins on her sisters' faces, Carol had a horrifying thought of what they were going to make her do. "PLEASE NO! I CAN'T DO THAT!" Carol pleaded to them, almost ready to burst into tears.

"What are you so upset about?" Jane asked.

"You're going to make me fuck a pony," Carol cried.

"No, that's not it, Carol, you're letting your imagination run away with you. It's not that bad," Jane said as Karen and Jane buckled over in a fit of laughter.

Once Carol stopped panicking, they stripped her naked and placed a blindfold over Carol's eyes and

took one arm each and led her on a walk outside.

She could feel the stones under her feet so Carol knew that she was on the pathway that led to the stable and during the walk many different scenarios were running through her mind making her panic once again. Karen let go of Carol's arm to open the stable door, then sat Carol down on something rough that she thought was a bale of hay then left her there while they organized her punishment.

Carol could hear many sounds around her and being blindfolded the darkness made her ordeal an even more humiliating experience.

Finally her blindfold was removed and Carol was confronted with Karen and Jane holding three ponies saddled up and ready to ride. "Do I have to ride the pony nude?" Carol asked, thinking this would be easy with no one else on the farm. "Sort of," Jane said, as she showed Carol her pony saddle.

As she looked at her pony's saddle, Carol could see that there was a four-inch dildo attached to the middle of the saddle held there with glue and tape. "Get on your pony," Karen told her as she grabbed her arm again, and forced her onto the saddle making Carol scream out a loud squeal as the dildo slipped into her pussy.

As Karen was doing this, Jane moved under the pony with a roll of tape and proceeded to tape Carol's feet into the stirrups, then both of them mounted their own ponies and instructed Carol to ride alongside of them until the ponies have been exercised for the day.

As she rode along with the constant movement would make her lift up and down on the dildo getting her wetter and wetter until she started to orgasm, leaving streams of liquid running down the sides of her saddle and dripping onto the ground.

Karen and Jane could see that Carol was in an orgasmic type of trance just sitting there moaning and almost exhausted from her ride so they walked the ponies back to the stall where they cut Carol's feet free from her bindings. Jane and Karen working together, they lifted Carol off the saddle and let her collapse on the stable floor where she stayed for about twenty minutes until she recovered enough to get to her feet. Jane and Karen then walked her back to the house and put her to bed.

It was Sunday morning when Carol was awoken by a few light slaps on her face and as she opened her eyes, she could see Jane and Karen sitting next to her on the bed. "Do you know its six-thirty? You slept in, and were supposed to be in our room at six o'clock to pick a punishment," Jane said in a serious voice.

Carol wiped the sleep from her eyes, and replied "I'm so sorry, but I was so tired I slept in. Please don't be mad at me."

"It must have been all that pony riding we made you do yesterday it must have worn you out. You looked like you were enjoying it so much we took some more photos of you on the saddle for you and your friends to look at later, if you don't do as you are told," Karen said to Carol as she took her hand and pulled her out of bed stripping off her nightie and panties then making her kneel in front of them.

"I'm so sorry, I'll pick a punishment out of the jar now, if you want," Carol cried as her nervous body started to shiver not knowing what Karen and Jane were going to do to her.

Jane reached down to Carol's hair grabbing it close to the scalp and forcing her head so she was looking into her eyes. "Not the jar today, slut. Because you missed your appointment with us in our room today, we'll be teaching you a lesson and giving you our own punishments over the day," Jane said, then letting her hair go she dropped her head and stared at the floor.

"And if you fail any punishment or task today, we'll leave a couple of photos around your school on Monday," Karen said, as she looked through Carol's cupboards looking for something for her to wear then giving them to her and telling her to put them on.

Carol picked up the pink panties and lifting her legs, she placed each foot through the leg holes and pulling them up covering her naked pussy. The next item she was given was a blue short denim skirt she wrapped around her waist and buckled it up on the side, then she put on a white shirt that buttoned up along the front and some shoes and socks.

Carol felt a little humiliated not having her bra on under her shirt even though she only had tiny breasts, her nipples could still just be made out under her shirt.

"Now, be in the kitchen in five minutes for your breakfast we're making for you," they told her as they both left Carol's room closing the door behind them.

Carol knew her day was going to be humiliating as she wiped a tear from her cheek, then sat on her bed thinking of how she had no choice anymore and was completely at her sister's mercy. Carol waited five minutes and walked downstairs to the kitchen where her sisters were waiting at the table with a bowl of cereal and a spoon. "Sit down, Carol, and eat your breakfast," Karen said, as she pulled out a chair and made Carol sit down in front of the bowl.

Carol is suspicious, looked at the bowl of cereal not knowing what they had done to it, then asked, "What's wrong with it?"

Jane replied, "Nothing yet, but we're thinking you like it tasty and it needs more flavour."

Then making a mouth full of spit, she emptied the content of her mouth onto Carol's cereal stirring it in with the spoon.

Carol looked at her cereal with a look of disgust on her face as Karen and Jane told her to eat up or else. Carol knew she had to eat this disgusting thing so she picked up her spoon closed her eyes and brought each mouth full up to her lips then quickly swallowed until the entire bowl of cereal was gone. "Oh my god, that was disgusting," Carol cried, holding her mouth fighting her urges to throw up after eating her sister spit for breakfast.

"You did well, but you need to be punished worse than that so wash your breakfast bowl and spoon so we can go for a walk this morning. After a few minutes Carol's stomach stopped trying to bring up her breakfast and she took her bowl over to the sink and washed it then told Jane she was ready for the walk.

As Carol stood there waiting to see what Jane and Karen were going to do next she saw Karen pick up a picnic basket and wondered where they were going. "Where are we going?" Carol asked Karen with a worried look on her face.

Not saying anything they then took her by the hand and started to walk her out the farm gate and down the old dirt road leads to the old swimming hole and picnic area.

As they walked down the dirt road Karen looked over her shoulder to see if they were out of sight

from their farm-house, then said to Carol, "Punishment time, slut. We want you to unbutton every button on your shirt and pull it out from your skirt."

Carol looked around to see if there was any cars coming and seeing none she reluctantly pulled her shirt out of her skirt and then with her little fingers, she started from her top button and slowly worked down her shirt until the entire front of her shirt was open and letting the cool morning breeze blow into her front exposing her for anyone passing to see.

There wasn't many cars or people use the road that time of the morning apart from the odd horse rider or farmer so Carol felt there was a good chance she could do this without getting seen, but in the back of her mind she still panicked and was ashamed of how she let herself get into this situation.

As they walked over the next hill Carol could see that there was a boy about fifteen year's old riding a horse about one hundred meters away coming towards them. Karen said to Jane, "Look, it's David."

Carol held her shirt closed, with both hands so as not to let him see her as they both met and started talking. "What's going on, you don't normally walk anywhere this time of morning and what's with your friend holding her top?" David asked, smiling at Carol as she went red in the face trying to stay covered up.

"That's our new stepsister, Carol. Do you want to see her tits, David?" Jane asked him.

Looking a little surprised at what he was just asked, David replied, "Yes please."

"OK, Carol, take your shirt completely off and show David your tits."

Carol had never let a boy see her tits before and was reluctant to do as she was told until Karen whispered in her ear what would happen if she failed a task today. Dropping her head so as not like David in the eye, she removed her top giving it to Jane to hold and just stood there embarrassed and waiting for any other orders from her sisters.

"That's a nice horse, David. I bet you would love to watch Carol suck his cock right here on the side of the road?" Karen asked, looking at Carol for her reaction to her suggestion.

"Do it now, or we'll email the pictures of you to everyone we can think of," said Jane as she pointed to the horses long ten inch cock hanging out from under him.

As Carol crawled under the horse, and positioned herself so that she was looking directly at the big cock she knew she had no choice but to humiliate herself for her sisters and David's entertainment. "Please don't make me do this here where someone may drive past and see me," Carol pleaded with a tear in her eyes.

"Well the sooner you do it, the sooner you can finish, and for not doing it straight away without question now you have to do a punishment as well and drink some of his cum," Jane said with a grin on her face.

Carol took the cock in her hand and slowly guided it into her mouth as far as she could, but only taking in about five-inches, then began working the huge piece of meat with her tongue for about ten minutes until she could feel the horse start to tense up and let out a long stream of sticky thick cum which hit the back of her throat and ran down her chin and breasts. "Yuck, that's horrible," she said as she crawled out from the horse and tried to clean the mess up from her chin and breasts with her

shirt then placing the sticky shirt back on to cover herself. She looked at Karen and asked, "Can I please go home now?"

"Yes, go and have a shower," Karen replied as Carol started the walk back home hoping no one would see her walking in a shirt covered in horse cum and wondering what humiliating things her sisters had in store for her next.

The End