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BEASTIALITY STORIES



My name is Nikki, I'm 32, blonde, I'm told a good figure and not bad on the eyes. When I was 22, I could see the woman with a figure, right hair and tits that were always showing, was the one who got ahead. I had a good job at the time, saving everything I made, gave me a D+ set of tits and my hair color changed, some work on my ass, all in all gave me the 'Fuck me please' look and my next job interview landed me a very high paying job. My life style changed, it's easy to move up when your income is more than you can spend in a month. Soon I purchased a ranch type of home in the country and began to live a life style I had only dreamed about.

Just after moving in is when I met Bryan, a neighbor who lived down the street, in a home his parents had lived in and he inherited when they died. Bryan was a part-time janitor at a firm, filling in for them when someone was sick or on vacation. He was over. weight, had no sense on what matches with what, to him wearing black socks and shorts with a stained sweatshirt that stretched over his belly was a way to dress when he was going on a date.

I was jogging one morning, by his place. I had been by the place several times and wondered why the people didn't feel it would be nice to mow and kill some dandelions for a start. The porch needed some repairs, the screen door needed to be hung and the gate to the yard was hanging on one hinge, the other one was laying on the ground, waiting to be put back on. That morning, as I passed he was out leaning on the broken fence.

"Hey I've seen you run past here in the morning, I'm Bryan and you just moved in down the street in the Stringham place"

I slowed. "Glad to meet you Bryan, yes I did move in, see you around sometime"

I then went on my way up the road, however, as I passed I noticed the biggest dog I had ever seen, setting on the porch with the tip of his cock showing, and his tongue hanging out. I remember thinking his dog is as disgusting as he is, then I dismissed it.

A few days later I heard a knock at my door, it was Bryan. Opening the door but not the screen. I said, "Yes"

"Hi, I met you the other day when you were jogging. I was wondering if you'd like to go out with me this Friday?"

I could smell he hadn't bathed for some time.

"No Bryan, I'm sorry but I have a boyfriend and am not dating anyone at this time. Thank you, anyway"

I went to close the door, when he said, "I know you look at me and I make you sick, it's Ok I know I do this to everyone, I'm sorry to have bothered you"

And he left.

I basically forgot all about him from that time on. I had been successful in moving into politics and had been lucky enough to be in the race for Mayor of the city, something I really wanted. Seems I had become involved in a few businesses that were shady to say the least and they had put up the money to get me in office. My next door neighbor owned a large construction firm that as the sole

source of the current Mayor's financial backing, my backers arranged for me to meet him one evening when his wife had left town for the weekend. It was a casual meeting, over the fence and I asked him if he'd like to join me for a drink and discuss the possibility of him swinging to my side of the campaign. Showing more tit than needed, he accepted, I could see this was going to be easier than I thought, when I could see him getting aroused from just talking to me.

Drugging his drink left him horny as hell and aggressive somewhat, in no time he was on me and even though I clearly screamed for help and said stop, he fucked me anyway. A little editing of the film, showing me having an orgasm was cut out and a copy was sent to his phone the following morning with the caption: *What will wifey and the police say when they find out who you really are. I'm calling the police to charge you with rape in one hour, call me if you can think of any reason why I shouldn't make the call.*

The phone call had him switching sides and financing me, a few days before the elections it was clear I was going to win. When I got the thumb drive in the mail, no explanation or nothing, just a film of me planning the rape scene with the drug lord. The drugs given to me, and how to use them, our plans when I became mayor, and the editing of the film. When I had watched a few times, I received a phone call.

"Nikki, it's Bryan, my dog Buster and I have been thinking about you and was wondering if you knew I was a photo technician in the military, specializing in deep cover surveillance. Much like the thumb drive that arrived in your home today. I don't care if you are Mayor or not, but Buster would like to see you, and get better acquainted. If you call for any help, I'll send the tape to the authorities and the media. I'm sure this close to the election, even you couldn't do damage control on this one. I'd suggest you jog on down and see us immediately and we'll discuss your future. Bye now."

The fucker had cameras all over my home, there was nothing to do but go and see him and his dog. Knocking at his door, he opened it and standing in front of me was a very handsome six feet plus gentleman dressed in shorts and a golf shirt. He was thin and one could tell in great shape.

"So good to see you, Nikki, and thank you for coming so quickly, won't you come in?"

He opened the door wide, I stepped in, the house was beautiful. Expensive original paintings were hanging on the walls, the furniture and everything would have fit in the most expensive homes in the valley.

"OH, I put on the disguise and the outside is kept that way for a purpose, no one really knows who I am and no one cares. Now stand perfectly still and don't move."

I was frightened, when he produced a knife out of his pocket and hit the button, the thing opened immediately. I saw his hand move quickly, looking down my dress, my blouse, my bra and my panties were laying at my feet. I was totally nude and I hadn't felt a thing. Looking at him in terror.

"Now take a seat and let's see if Buster even likes you"

There was a wooden arm-chair setting in the middle of the room, I sat down in it, as commanded, shaking now.

"I don't care what you do to me, even though the man I saw was in a disguise, I'll still fight you, if you try to fuck me"

He laughed. "If Buster likes you, you'll be begging me to fuck you before the evening is over. If he doesn't, I'll give you a robe to go back in, and we'll consider the recording as a dead issue. Buster

check her out”

The big dog had been setting in the corner on his cushion, getting up he came towards me, just then straps came out of the chair and locked my wrists down, at the same time my legs, the chair widened my legs opening my pussy up to this dog.

“What the fuck do you think you’re doing, you can’t do this, I’ll—”

That was where I stopped. The dog was standing directly in front of me, his nose only inches from mine, he smelled me, and walked around me sniffing here and there. Then back in front again he lowered his head to my crotch smelling again. Then back looking at me, his tongue coming out and licking my one nipple.

I gasped, my eyes flashed shock, before I knew what was happening he licked the other one. My body was beginning to betray me, and I could feel moisture between my legs. Two more licks on each nipple caused me to whimper. Then he lowered his head and licked my pussy from my ass to my clit, pressing down on my clit, walking around me again he sniffed here and there. I had lost focus and my breathing was becoming labored. Back in front he licked me again, and again, and again, sometimes just lapping the juices that now ran like a faucet. Other times, he’d enter me.

Looking at Bryan with pleading eyes, I said, “Please, help me. I’m sorry for being mean to you, but this can’t go on, he’s a dog and he’s licking me”

He just smiled and pulled out his cock to begin to rub it. Oh fuck, he had the biggest cock I had ever seen and in my current arousal, I began to think how wonderful it would be if he fucked me. Just then Buster kissed me, not like a lick, but actually kissed me, letting his tongue, coated with my own juices enter my mouth exploring the interior. I was kissing him back, and moaning, my hips were beginning to thrust forward. For the next, who knows how many minutes, he kissed me, licked me, and played with my clit. I was panting and begging for more. Bryan got up and left the room, his massive cock swinging back and forth before him. Coming back in pushing a padded stand of some sort, and pressing a remote, the chair released my restraints. He helped me up, stepping forward to the bench; he helped me kneel down on it, securing my legs and my wrists to the side. Padding was put on my middle and my tits were hanging down a cut out in the center. I was in a fog; Buster came up behind me and once again began his assault on my pussy. Finally he jumped up on me, jumping forward until I felt his cock begin to touch my thighs, seeking my opening. I tried to move my ass to give him a better shot, then suddenly he was in me.

Panting, I said, “This can’t be happening, I can’t let a dog fuck me, please, get him off me. Please, you can’t let this happen”

His cock was completely in me, and my pussy was massaging it, but he had stopped and was just resting on my back. His fur felt wonderful on my back and his cock was bigger than I have ever felt before. My poor pussy wanted more, but he was a dog, and dogs don’t fuck girls.

“I’ll tell you what, I’ll let him proceed a little further, then if you want him to stop, I’ll tell him to and that’ll be the end of that. But if you let him continue and he cums in you, you’ll be his bitch forever. The addiction to his cum won’t let you be without him for very long, and you’ll be open to being fucked by all dogs who get your scent. Now relax, and let me give you a little more pleasure, then we’ll see”

He turned to Buster, saying, “Go ahead, boy, and fuck her.”

Fuck her was the understatement, he rammed in and out of me so fast I was in a daze, immediately

feeling his knot at my opening. I knew what was happening, he was pushing it in me, deep in me

I was screaming, 'OH FUCK. YES. FUCK ME HARDER. MAKE ME YOUR BITCH. OH FUCK. YES. AHHHHHHHHH.'

Bryan crawled up to me, reaching out and playing with my nipples, saying, "Before he puts his knot in you, do you want me to stop him?"

I glared at him. "Fuck, no, he can't stop. I need to be fucked, I need him to put his seed in me, to make me his bitch. No, please, don't let him stop."

He just smiled and rolled on his back, scooted under the table and began to pinch and pull on my nipples, kissing them and biting down on them while his dog was fucking me, the knot slipped in easily and we were locked. Then the cum hit me, filling me instantly and soaking in my body. I came. Orgasm after orgasm hitting me, raking my body and still he kept on cumming. It was so warm, and each time he squirted I'd have an orgasm. Finally, he lay on my back, then lifting one leg, was turned and we were locked. The turning caused me to have another huge orgasm. I couldn't breathe, I could only stare ahead and wonder what had just happened, knowing in my heart I was his now, he owned me. He said when and how long we would fuck, sadly, I felt him shrinking down and soon he was out of me.

Licking me clean of the cum running out of me. He then went to his pad and lying down began to clean himself up. The restraints were released and I sat back, my pussy was sore, I was stiff and I felt so empty. I could feel his cum changing me, in no time I needed more cock. Looking at him, he was asleep. Then back to Bryan who was still stroking his cock, my eyes filled with lust.

"Bryan, will you fuck me, I need to be fucked again and it looks like Buster is resting, will you, please?"

"A few minutes ago, you said no matter what you would never beg me to fuck you, and yet, here you are doing just that. What has changed?"

My pussy was alive, I was whining and moving back and forth. I needed something in me. I couldn't think straight, all I could do was beg him to take me.

"Buster will be awake in an hour or so, you can wait for him to take you again, just relax and give it a few minutes, he'll be better for you"

Almost in tears now. "You know what I'm going through, you've seen it before. I need you to follow-up after Buster to completely convert me to a bitch. Please, don't make me wait, I'm sorry for being so cruel to you, please"

He finally smiled and came forward, in one motion he was in me. "If I cum on top of what Buster has in you now, you'll be addicted to both of us and will have to have both of us take you daily. Are you sure this is what you want?"

He felt so good inside of me, and I loved how concerned he was. "After being awakened by Buster, I couldn't think of being here and having him and not have you as well. Please make me yours as well."

He began to pump in and out of me as I moaned and had an orgasm almost immediately. He did not last as long as I would have suspected, because in no time I groaned and began to unload his seed deep inside of me. Suddenly the world went hazy and began to circle, he was still unloading shot

after shot in me, and my whole body was tingling and changing. I could feel sex oozing out of me, and I was becoming much more a 'fuck me girl' than I had ever been before. Then I passed out. Waking up sometime later, I was in a large, soft bed. Buster was laying at my feet, and Bryan was playing with my hair.

"Oh, good to see you back, it's always the same for a woman to have Buster and myself take them at the same time. Your whole body has changed, not physically, you're still as hot as ever, but now when you're in the presence of both men and women, they'll immediately have an urge to fuck you. Dogs will get hard and wanting, all you have to do is acknowledge them and you can have them."

I sat up. I was naked, leaning over I kissed Buster on the lips, our tongues entering each other's mouths, then I leaned back and kissed Bryan bring him to me.

"How many women do you and my love control?"

"Buster and I shared the same woman for years, she became sick a few months ago and passed away. Since then we have been looking for another to become part of our family, Buster noticed you jogging past and we set the plans in motion to see how you would react, you did just what we needed you to do."

He leaned back in and kissed me again. "Thank you both for allowing me to be part of this wonderful family, but I think I'd like to have the two of you fuck me again, if that's Ok with you two?"

I leaned forward, rubbing Busters cock, taking it in my mouth and began to suck on it. Bryan was playing with my ass, and soon was lubing my anal opening, with his cum.

"While you suck Buster off have you ever been introduced to anal play?"

Taking my lips off of him. "No, but I'm more than excited to learn how good it can be, I'm all yours"

Buster did not take long to shoot his load in my mouth, his knot banging at my opening, but much too big to fit in me. Bryan lasted a considerable longer time in my ass. Finally making me scream for him to cum in me, the orgasms he was causing me had me shaking so badly I was in fear of passing out.

Buster cleaned up my ass, then we all headed for the shower. Then Bryan fixed us both breakfast. Setting at the table, I realized I had been fucking these two most of yesterday, all night and now morning, and we were just beginning. I sent a quick note to my campaign manager that I had taken a few days alone and for myself, I'd be back in time to accept the nomination and then I might be gone again for a short time.

Showing Bryan what I had written, I asked, "You two OK if I hang out here for a few days and we fuck. Then if I come back and we continue after I have accepted the election? I wanted you to know what I have written before I send it, after all, I now belong to the two of you."

He smiled. "What about Bobby Mascotti, he owns all of you? As soon as you're elected, he'll be coming over and take what's his. He'll have you move in with him and will be fucking you whenever he wants and letting his associates do the same. How are you going to handle that one?"

I began to cry, and Buster lay his head on my lap so I could rub him. "I have no idea; I didn't start out wanting to get in bed with him. He came to my office and told me he could take care of one of my obstacles preventing me from running for office. One of my past colleges had some dirty pictures on me, pulling a gangbang with a professional team. He was threatening to expose me if I didn't pay

him. Bobby had a talk with him and he gave me all the pics to destroy. That was the first favor, and well it got worse, up to the seducing of Paul and blackmailing him. Now I'm in so deep I have no idea how to get out. I want to be Mayor, but now that I've met you two, I'm thinking of pulling out later on today. I want to be with you, but I'm afraid he'd kill both of you if I did."

I began to cry again

Breakfast was served, we all sat down to eat, Buster by my side as I rubbed him, I was getting wet again. Bryan picked up his cell phone and thumbed back and forth on it, finally getting what he wanted and sending it.

"Send this clip to Bobby. Tell him you have the whole thing of him asking the questions of why the Senator was stealing from him and of him shooting the Senator. The tape has been made into multiple copies all of them going to the FBI, State police, and City police, as well as the new media if you make any more demands on me. I know we can do things together to make money, but they will be on my terms and not yours."

I looked at the clip, it was disgusting, but I sent it. Bryan went in his office, getting his laptop and we watched as Bobby got my text. Looking at it, then sharing it with his right hand man

The two of them watching, Bobby said, "You were holding that fuck, when I shot him, so these three were the only ones who could have filmed this and sent it to her."

He turned and shot all three of his body guards.

Bryan smiled. "Now we have him killing three more, you'll be fine now"

It was hard seeing three men killed, but Buster had moved between my legs and was licking my pussy. I ate a little then got down on all fours letting him enter me, his knot was now sliding in easily. I had been stretched so big. I had two orgasms at the table while he licked me, they seemed to be going on, and on, all the time now. I helped Bryan with the dishes, then we got in bed together, while Buster slept and made love, kissing and hugging, licking, sucking, and some fucking. Lots, and lots, of fucking.

Laying in his arms afterwards, I said, "What would you say to moving in with me, you being my body guards. My loves would always be with me, and I could fuck you when you wanted me to?"

Kissing me, he said, "Something you should know, I have bugs all over the city, in major offices and board rooms, in private homes, and so on. When someone ran a background check on me, they'd find my files do not exist anywhere. They'd know who you have hired, a spook. Are you OK with that?"

Giggling, I said, "As long as you and Buster fuck me all the time, yes"

Buster was back licking my feet and I was sucking off Bryan.

The End