

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I am a thirty five year old woman, married with two children aged thirteen and eleven, after fourteen years the shine is bound to be lost from any relationship. I found my self, thinking about sex, not as I expected, a younger man. I was thinking about a woman at work, she was forty years old; I didn't know if she was 'ac' or 'dc' but I knew that she was single, so I wrote her a sexy letter. I left the letter in her desk draw unsigned and on the envelope I suggested she come to the local pub after work.

Well to cut a long story short, her name was Sue, she walked in to the bar, looked at me and said "Thank god it's you and not that bull dyke Sarah from accounts." I tried to look innocent and made out that I didn't know what she was talking about, she said, "I hope I'm right about you or this will be very embarrassing. Come with me to a club up town if you have the time." I normally wouldn't have had the time but tonight my husband was out of town working and the kids were with their grand parents for the night, I said OK, and we left.

Sue took me into town in her car; she kept touching my leg all the way, pretending to change gear. When we arrived in a back street, in an undesirable part of town, she parked her car, looked at me and said, "I have an itchy fanny" and I replied, "I didn't know you were in to motorbikes." Sue just rolled her eyes and said "You're not going to make this easy for me are you?" We crossed the street to a factory that looked derelict, and Sue knocked the small door set in the main gate. A woman opened the door and said, "Afternoon Sue and who do we have here then? I've not seen her before."

Sue told her that I was a friend from work and asked her if there were many in today, she was told just a few no more than 8. Sue signed me in, vouching for me in blood almost, and we entered into a courtyard. Sue took my hand and led me into a room that was almost totally dark, the door was marked playroom on the outside but that was all I could see. It was difficult to walk in the room it was so dark, as soon as the door closed, Sue stopped me and French kissed me, she said, "I'm glad I was right about you or we would have both been in deep shit right now baby."

Sue placed her hand on my shoulder and slowly ran it down my body, over my left breast down my belly and into my crotch. She then lifted my skirt and ripped the sides of my panties with both hands and let them fall to the floor, she kicked my legs apart and roughly inserted a finger in my cunt. Sue began rubbing at my clit and digging deep in to the folds of my cunt, she alternated between clit and cunt as she French kissed me. We were still standing just inside the door, where anyone could bump into us and I was a little concerned about this!

After about 5 minutes Sue led me down the stairs into a cellar, there was a dim red light and I could just barely make out shapes in the room as my eyes started to get accustomed to the lack of light. The room looked like a storeroom for disused machinery, just left lying around. There was a plastic covered bench seat in the centre of the room; the dim red light was directly over the bench. Sue sat me at the end of the bench, which I thought was a little odd; there was no room for her to sit down next to me like this. Sue pushed my feet towards the bench legs and then crouched down, kissed me again and touched my ankles with both hands, I was very excited, I had never kissed a woman before, I was feeling really tingly all over and moist in the front- lower-hole department!

Sue pushed me backwards and I tried to balance my self by sticking my legs out, I tried but my legs were stuck to the bench! Sue had manacled my feet to the bench so I couldn't move them at all; my head hit the slightly padded plastic of the bench seat with a dull thud. I was confused and while I was temporarily disoriented Sue pulled my arms above my head and whispered "Don't worry, I'll look after you, please trust me and relax for your own good!" I was a little panicky but her soothing words comforted me.

Sue lifted my skirt up to above my waist and pulled my tea-shirt to above my breasts, taking my bra with it. There I was with just a thin strip of material above my breasts and a thin strip of material around my waist but other than that I was quite naked. Sue started to massage my breasts, she pulled at my nipples and started to suck them, she worked my breasts for a while sucking harder and nipping at them, my nipples grew longer and harder than they had ever been before. While Sue was kissing and sucking my tits she started to move her hands lower down my body until she reached my bush, she started to insert one finger and then another in a slow masturbating motion which slowly built up speed. Sue lifted her head, looked me directly in my eyes and in a quiet voice said "I need two nipple clamps please."

I heard a sound to my left and a hand appeared out of the darkness with two metal devices, which were handed to Sue. She placed the first one on the nipple of my left breast and tightened it slightly, then the same with the nipple on the other breast, the clamps were only just holding in place the pressure was so slight. Sue then moved her head down to my cunt and started licking my clit and deeper. I was worried about where the clamps had come from, there must be someone very near to have heard her say she needed them, someone had to be in the room watching us. I started to try to move and push Sue off by moving my hips about, Sue looked up and said "Please stop that, NOW!" Sue went back to sucking me, and tong fucking me.

A hand came to my tits and started to tighten the clamps, one turn at a time, alternating from one breast to the other. I could just make out a woman in the darkness, she worked the clamps until there was a lot of pain but there was a lot of pleasure also from Sue's mouth. The woman paining my tits asked if Sue would like a chain fitting to the clamps for later, Sue said, "Yes please!" A short chain was attached through the clamps and formed into a loop; the chain was thin but strong and was about a foot long. Sue asked for a dildo and a dildo arrived but not from the woman, who provided the clamps, she was finishing off the chain.

Shit just how many people are in the room watching this? I thought to myself.

Sue pushed the tip of the dildo into my cunt, there was a lot of resistance and Sue had to push real hard, it finally went in with a shaft of excruciating pain which connected directly to my brain, "Fuck!" I said out loud. "How big is that fucking thing?"

Sue told me it was a standard 12-inch long 3-inch diameter-training dildo and that I should keep quiet while she was busy. I started to cum, and cum big time, the woman at my head was pulling the chain through the nipple clamps making them vibrate. I was on a Plato of pleasure; I could feel the juices running out of my fanny, down my legs and onto the floor.

Someone close to my legs, probably the one that handed Sue the dildo, asked her if she was ready for her boys yet, Sue said "Yes please, I'll have Sandy and my friend will have Red. Please bring Red out first." A woman walked past my head with a young Great Dane on a leash, it was young but still a very big dog, it was a dark colour almost brown, the woman said, "Here is Red Sue, can I help you." Sue said "No, not at the moment but thanks for bringing him in for me."

Sue pulled the dildo out of me and I felt suddenly empty, Sue patted my belly and I felt course hair moving up my body. I looked down and was horrified to see the Great Dane standing between my legs with his front legs either side of my body. Sue looked down and said, "I need the end of the bench raising up 3 inches please," there was a sudden flurry of activity around me as my bench was being lifted up and a platform inserted under the legs of the bench.

I didn't look to see how many people it took to do this as I was staring eye to eye with the hound of the baskervill. Sue gave a command and Red haunched forwards slightly, Sue put her hand between

us and guided him into my fuck hole. I felt a slight filling up as his cock started to travel out of his sheath and into mine. He was humping slowly and gently in and out. I could feel his cock growing with each thrust; he was big, easily as big as my husband. I thought why did Sue use such a big dildo, I will have no trouble taking this, I was looking at Red, he was sooooo beautiful as he slowly fucked in and out of me.

Sue came up towards my head and asked how I was doing, she still had one hand between Red and me, and with the other hand she clipped Red's collar to the chain between the nipple clamps. Someone asked Sue if she should put Red's boots on and Sue said, "No, I want her first time to have the full range of pleasure and pain."

Sue looked at me and smiled, she said, "No problem, so far love?"

I just shook my head; I thought if Sue had explained this to me I would have let her do it without chaining me to a bench. I was being fucked royally and loving every minute of it, Red had already beaten my husband's stamina record by about 5 minutes. Sue said "Are you ready to take it all now lover?" I had to think about this, here I was in a room full of people (potentially) being fucked to death by a Great Dane while practising bondage, just what was I getting ready to take? I was coming out of my fifth orgasm with Red, the 10th or 11th so far today and I just nodded my head. Sue kissed me on the mouth and pulled her hand from between Red and I.

Rockets whooshed through my head as I found out what I was getting ready to take, Sue had been holding Red back so only the first half of his cock was in me, what I thought were the dog's balls was in fact Sue's hand. The first thrust Red made after Sue released him was still slow but Red had to step forwards as his cock just kept coming, a wide part of his cock hit the entrance to my cunt and was prevented from entering.

Red felt this he rose up, clasped me with his front legs and hunched hard, this had the effect of raising his head which pulled on the nipple clamps violently. The pain in my tits momentarily took my mind off of the fucking I was getting but only momentarily, as Red entered me fully the pain was much worse than childbirth, and there was not a drop of Pethadin. Red started thrusting harder and faster.

I was wincing and screaming, Sue came closer to me, knelt on the floor by my side and I looked towards her. Sue kissed me and I saw a light coloured Great Dane mounting her from behind, Sue's face melted as she was entered by the full grown adult Great Dane called Sandy. There we were two girls both getting it from BIG dogs in public! I was crawling up the walls the pleasure of being totally filled by the dog's cock and the pain of the size of it coupled with the pain in my nipples (and the pleasure of the vibrations).

I climaxed again and felt a boiling sensation in my stomach, Red was cuming too, well making a good impression of a fire truck trying to put out a fire, my fire, well he must have been pumping petrol not water, my fire was raging hotter than ever. Red tried to turn away from me but the chain prevented him from getting away, he scratched my stomach trying to get himself off but the chain prevented him. I could feel a great pressure building up in my stomach, Red started to lick my face and I realised all the pain in my tits while he was trying to escape probably prevented me from getting hurt worse if the dog managed to turn and try to walk away.

The bulge in his cock had lodged firmly inside my cunt, Red was stuck inside me, tied with me. It lasted about 6 minutes and as he started to back away from me a hand appeared and released his collar from the chain. Sue was still kissing me and I could feel her being pushed and pulled as Sandy fucked her, I looked to see the action and noticed Sandy had leather socks on his forepaws to

prevent him scratching Sue.

I gasped and tried to look at my sides I started to feel something trickling down my sides, I was bleeding down both sides from little cuts made by Red as he humped me. Sue climaxed for the first time, I think, and I looked back toward her just in time to see Sandy turn and try to pull away. Sue grabbed hold of me and tried to use me to prevent her from being pulled across the room by Sandy. All she succeeded in doing was to pull the bench over with me on it, that was very painful, and as I looked into the darkness I could just make out Sue being pulled around the floor like a rag doll.

The lights were turned up slightly and suddenly I could see 20 people, all females watching the show, as the lights came on they all started to clap and cheer. Sue later explained that this was a private club for 'Zoo Ladies' like her, they train puppies in one of the other buildings to sell to 'animal lovers' and for a small payment they looked after her boys Red and Sandy for her while she was at work all day. Sue also told me what I had just done was an initiation to prove that I could be trusted to be a member of the club, a film they had made would be stored in a safe place and used if I ever tried to tell anyone about the club.

Sue took my cloths off completely and started to undo the nipple clamps, I asked her to leave the clamps on which she did. Leading me by the chain Sue showed me around all the rest of the equipment in the room, there were all sorts of bondage equipment and other devices to enable animal pleasure to take place. I felt a little uncomfortable being totally naked in front of all the other girls but as Sue was also naked I thought it was ok.

Amanda, the woman who passed the nipple clamps to Sue during my initiation, came over and asked Sue if she could borrow, 'The latest pet', Sue looked at me and said, "OK," she handed the chain to Amanda and took a seat in the audience. I was taken over to a wide 'X' shaped object, attached to a wall, with leather ties at the end of each arm of the 'X'.

Amanda spread my arms and legs and tied them to the frame, she picked up a jar of honey and digging her fingers deeply into the honey brought out a handful, she made her hand into a fist and pushed it between my legs. Her fist entered my pussy but without pain, due to the lubricating effect of the honey, she opened her fist inside my tunnel and pulled at my cervix, depositing a large amount of the sticky liquid around the neck of my womb. The 'X' was lowered to the floor as Amanda removed her hand with a loud 'plop' as I sank to the floor.

Amanda brought out a 'King Charles Spaniel' and as she placed it between my legs she said, "I think Rex has the best tong of all the dogs I have ever owned!" Rex sniffed my pussy and gave it a little lick, then he head butted my groin in his eagerness to get at the tasty titbit between my legs. His tong felt like it was a foot long it seemed to keep going deeper and deeper with each movement. I felt the tip of his tong wrap around my cervix as he cleaned me out completely.

I was reaching yet another climax, I could not believe that I was having another orgasm, I had reached more climaxes in this one day than in my entire life to date. Amanda knelt beside me and started to run the chain through my nipple clamps again, my climax jumped into hyper drive I was desperate to close my legs and stop my climax from intensifying any more but I was totally immobile. Rex was in a world of his own, he was digging as deep as he could, his snout was entering my cunt, his long soft fur tickling my inner lips and increasing further my heightened erotic state. I was being driven mad with the pleasure of the experience; I was begging Amanda to stop.

Amanda said, "I don't need to hear this," and sat on my face, positioning her pussy directly over my mouth. Amanda rubbed her pussy back and forth over my mouth telling me to lick her out, I did as I was told and started to lick as deeply as I could. Amanda was still pulling the chain through the

nipple clamps; I thought I was about to die of pleasure. Rex was slowing down and I could feel the nipple clamps being removed, I could not see as Amanda was covering my face with her cunt I was concentrating all my efforts on breathing.

As the stimulation between my legs and on my nipples subsided I found it easier to concentrate on breathing and giving pleasure to Amanda. All of a sudden I felt searing pain, I couldn't locate the source of the pain immediately, I couldn't see and with the diminishing climax still tingling my entire body it was difficult to locate the spot the pain was generated by mind alone. I felt another bolt of pain as strong as the first, it was from my breast, it was both of my breasts, Amanda stood up and said look at your beautiful breasts Sally. I raised my head as much as I could to see two gold rings one in each nipple. Sue was holding a large needle in her hands, she said, "I just had to do it, no one has ever wanted the clamps to stay on there first time before, the gold rings are a present from me. What the hell am I going to tell my husband?" I shouted.

Sue kissed my mouth and said he will love them, just like I do. Sue went away to another room and came back with a long length of heavy gold chain, which she measured against my nipples and cut to length. She fixed the length of chain to the rings and helped me up from the 'X'. I stood there with two rings in my tits and heavy chain hanging between them, Sue kissed me and I was surrounded by all the other girls, touching my tits, chain, rings and pussy. They all wanted to kiss me and finger me, I felt strange, totally alive, wanted and loved by 20 strangers, and one new friend.

Sue took me home that night and we slept together with her two Great Danes at the foot of the bed, I was sore from all the earlier activity but didn't let that stop me from letting her make love to me all night long. In the morning I was alone, it was all just a dream, no there was certain evidence like missing panties, marks from the ties on my wrists and ankles and two hundred pounds worth of gold spanning my nipples. I got ready for work, started to put on my bra and found I couldn't wear it with the chain, two choices only as I saw it chain on or bra.

I deposited the bra in the bin in my bedroom and looked for the thinnest shirt I could find, I put it on and looked in the full-length mirror I could clearly see the rings and chain through my shirt. I looked at my pussy, it was very hirsute and tangled, I decided the new me would not be seen in public with such a bushy triangle. Using just scissors and John's disposable razor I trimmed down to less than a quarter of an inch all over and then fashioned a heart shape in to it. I finished by clearing all hair from my pussy lips, my pussy looked lovely.

I went through my knicker drawer to find a pair of panties that would do justice to the new look, I couldn't find any and so I didn't bother to put any on! I took my shortest skirt and quickly tack-stitched the hem two inches shorter still; I finished dressing and looked again in the mirror. I looked stunning, I went to work and was exactly one hour late, I walked in and all eyes were on me I could feel them burning into my body, both men and women looking at my body. Sue looked up and said quietly to me, "I have unleashed a monster, you must really like the rings and chain to wear them to work."

As I sat down I lifted my skirt to Sue and she couldn't take her eyes off my cunt, Sue made an excuse to go to the stationery cupboard, she asked if I could help her. We fucked each other for half an hour in the cupboard, Sue went wild and tried to kill me with orgasms, she said, "We have to go to the club tonight, you'll knock them all dead."

I told her I had to go straight home tonight for the children and John, I had a lot to explain to him and show him, he had a totally new wife now, I would not be going back into the staid housewife box ever again. Sue understood and we went back to work.

I was home before the children that night, some after school activity kept both of them at school until late, I was able to bath and change into some 'mommy' cloths. John arrived home shortly after the girls were in bed, I gave John his dinner and left the room while he ate, I went to the bedroom, stripped and put on a bathrobe. When I arrived back in the living room John was watching the football game on the television. I said John I have made some changes, John continued to watch the football game, "What sort of changes?" John asked almost disinterestedly.

"I have made some changes to me," I said.

John didn't look away from the game but said, "That's nice dear."

I opened my dressing gown and just sat there, chain glinting and pussy flashing out the message that I had changed, a lot. John casually glanced over to me while his team was preparing to take a throw-in, he looked back to the screen just as the ball was sent directly to the feet of the striker, the commentator was speeding up his commentary "This could be a crucial goal for Nott's County. He shoots, he beats the keeper it's a goal," blasted out of television speaker.

John missed it, he was looking back at me, mouth open in disbelief, his eyes went from my chained tits to my trimmed pussy and back to my tits. He turned the television off without looking at it and walked over to me, he opened the dressing gown wide and asked me to stand up; he pulled the dressing gown off my shoulders and turned me round. "Do you like it" I said, he just sat there staring at my body nodding his head. "Can I, you know, touch it, them," John said.

I smiled at him and nodded. John took me to bed and played with the chain, kissed and licked my pussy, brought me to a climax with his tongue then entered me with the biggest hard-on I have ever felt on him. We fucked all night long, using every position in the book; John was a wild man, possessed with super human strength in his loins, an absolute fucking machine.

It was Friday, the weekend was looming, I had dressed to kill, not the way one would normally dress for work. I had a low cut top, no bra, chain and nipple rings, short wrap-skirt and four-inch high-heeled shoes, little make-up and a massive smile. Sue wasn't in work today and my heart sank when I found out. I had dressed up for her, I had permission to be late home from my husband John, he was going to look after the children while I went for a drink with the girls.

I sat at my desk processing the things I had to process on the computer, I wasn't paying any attention to my work, I was really disappointed that Sue wasn't there. "Mrs. Smith! Mrs. Smith!" I was jerked back into the real world, "Mrs. Smith!" A woman dressed in a 'power suit' was talking to me, I hadn't seen her before, "I'm Sarah Austin from accounts," she said. "I have to look into some discrepancies caused by your processing."

I looked up and saw she was looking down my cleavage. I felt uncomfortable, she was a large woman, not fat, just big, powerfully built, very much like a man, she was invading my personal space, much too close for comfort. She told me we would have to go into the interview room to have our talk; I followed her into the interview room and sat in the small chair of the interviewee directly in front of the desk. I expected Ms. Austin to sit in the big chair of the interviewer but she didn't, she sat on the desk right in front of me.

Sarah explained that there was evidence of a large fraud in my department, she had been looking at my figures and could see some glaring anomalies that could not be explained. I was stammering as I answered her allegations, I told her I wasn't doing anything wrong, she said, "I can see you have been under a lot of pressure for the last couple of days. I have noticed a lot of changes in you this week, you're dressing differently and acting strangely too."



I told her I hadn't been concentrating on things recently and that I may have made mistakes in my processing, I wasn't doing anything under hand I was just confused. A tear appeared in my eye, this was very upsetting, I feared I might be sacked for a crime I hadn't committed. Ms Austin put her hand under my chin and lifted my face up, she looked directly into my eyes, "No need to get upset Sally, I'm sure we can work something out," she said. Her grip was tight and strong, I thought she was going to kiss me, I winced with the pain she was exerting on my chin. "I think you need a little time off to think about things," she continued.

I looked worried, she said, "I'll take you home, your obviously too upset to take the bus."

We left the car park in Sarah's MG sports car, she drove very fast out of Nottingham towards Derby, I said, "You've missed the turning to my village," as we rushed along the A52 west bound. She said, "I didn't know you lived down that road, I'll have to remember that for the next time."

We arrived at a town house in a posh part of Derby; Sarah drove the car round the back of the house and into a garage with an automatic door. The door closed behind us and plunged the garage into total darkness, as I tried to undo the seatbelt in the darkness I felt her hand lightly touch my breast. Fingers sought out my nipples and Sarah said, "Wow, I was right, you do have a chain and rings in your tits."

I was worried, I fought to undo the stubborn seat belt catch, Sarah twisted the ring in my right nipple, the pain shot through my body to my head and cunt. I wet the car seat with my cum as I had no panties on to mop the juice up. Wow! I could not believe the pain could derive so much pleasure and make my cunt run as if I had pissed myself. Sarah pressed the button on the seatbelt and it popped open instantly, she pushed her hand up my top and grabbed a hand full of my tit and squeezed hard. She told me to follow her into the house, I don't know why but I did as she said.

We entered the house through the back door and were greeted by a girl of about sixteen, Sarah kissed her on the mouth, a long lingering kiss, my first thought that this was Sarah's daughter slid right out the window as Sarah's hand squeezed the girls bottom. Sarah patted the girl's ass and said, "Put the kettle on love and make us all a nice cup of tea."

Sarah looked at me and told me she didn't have much time and that we should get right down to business, if I wanted her to help cover-up my mistakes from the week I would have to be nice to her. I was on fire inside but I looked disinterested and held my head down, "WELL," Sarah said, "What's it going to be?"

I just nodded my head, I wanted to scream out, "TAKE ME!" but I just stood there silently.

Sarah told me to remove my top, I obeyed her reluctantly, when she saw my nipple chain and rings, she caught her breath; the girl walked in the room and did an about turn and walked out again. Sarah said, "That's Corrine, she gets a little jealous if I bring new girls home to play with. She is totally devoted to me though, she loves me, pity really she's like a puppy, takes all the abuse I dish out and still wags her tail the next time I come home." Sarah ordered me to take off my skirt, I did instantly, she said, "I'm impressed, no panties and a lovely trimmed bush too."

Sarah told me the bedroom was top of the stairs first door on the left and that I should get into bed and wait for her. Corrine entered the bedroom with my tea and asked me to put a bath towel under my body, I stood and she placed a big fluffy towel on top of the bed, I lay down again.

Corrine stood looking at me and said, "I have to do something for Sarah!" I just nodded, I had no idea what she had to do but I best let her do it. Corrine took a jar of oil from the dressing table, she pored some into her hands and rubbed them together, she knelt on the side of the bed and touched



my tits. She started to massage the oil into my breasts, paying special attention to my nipples; she turned the rings and pulled at the chain. She continued to oil the rest of my body, when she reached my pussy, she took a small, long, thin-necked bottle, filled it with oil and pushed the neck into my pussy, tipping the content of the bottle into my cunt.

Corrine looked into my eyes as she refilled the bottle, I could feel the oil running out of my pussy and thought surely I don't need any more oil in there? I soon found the fresh oil's destination as Corrine pushed the bottle gently into my anus and tipped it inside my ass. At that point Sarah walked in the room, she was dressed totally in leather with straps and studs all over her costume, she ran her hands all over my body and told Corrine she had done a good job. She kissed the young girl on the mouth and then pushed her to one side. Sarah climbed on the bed and started to rub her hands all over my body, when she arrived at my tits she paid special attention to my rings and chain. She held one ring and twisted one and a half turns.

I took a deep breath, the pain was sharp and was rushing directly to my clitoris, my hand moved to my pussy instinctively and toyed with my love button. Sarah looked at my hand playing with my clit and told Corrine to look after my needs for a little while; Corrine climbed on to the foot of the bed and started to play with my pussy. Sarah looked into Corrine's eyes and when she had the girl's attention she nodded to her, I suddenly felt full, Corrine was sliding her small, young hand in to my love tunnel.

I couldn't believe I could take her whole hand in my pussy; Corrine had balled her hand into a fist and was forcing it in and out of my body. Sarah moved and placed her pussy directly over my mouth and sat all her weight down on to my face, I had to lick her out in this position I had no choice, Corrine was working expertly at my cunt driving me to an orgasm of monumental proportions. As my climax subsided Corrine pulled her hand out of my pussy and started to finger my anus, first one finger then two, the oil helped her to enter deeply without real pain, eventually her whole hand was entering my ass, that's when the real pain started.

Sarah turned and moved down my body until her vagina was pressing against my thigh and my pussy was against her thigh. She started to ride my thigh, as a man would fuck a woman, Corrine was forced to remove her hand for fear of getting it crushed. As Sarah forced her labia ever harder against my thigh she rubbed her body over mine, the studs were biting into my flesh, not enough to tear it but enough to deliver real pain to my entire body.

As Sarah and I reached a simultaneous orgasm I heard Corrine breathing deeply too, she was climaxing using a dildo on herself, I watched her and climaxed again. Sarah looked at the time and shouted, "Shit look at the time, I have to get back to the office!" She told me to dry the oil off my body on the towel under my butt, no time to shower now, she would drop me off at home on the way. I asked her to drop me off in town on her way through.

I walked the two miles from the centre of Nottingham to the rundown commercial centre I visited last night with Sue. I didn't know if I would be welcome visiting without her or not, I hesitated slightly before knocking at the main door. A little flap opened, the girl looked at my face and opened the big door, she told me she really enjoyed the show I had put-on yesterday. I asked her if I could come in, she nodded and stood aside to let me in, she said, "There's no one here at the moment except the animal trainer, you could go and watch if you like, take a drink through with you!"

She directed me to the training area and where to get a can of beer; I took two one for me and one for the trainer. I opened a door into what looked like a laboratory, very clean, sterile, even with two walls full of animal cages. I saw the trainer standing facing a table in the corner of the room, the trainer turned and I was shocked to see she was a he.

He said, "Hi, you look shocked to see me, who were you expecting?"

I told him I thought all the people here were women, he told me he was the only man to be trusted, because he could train the animals better than any other person, man or woman.

He asked if I were there to hinder or help him, I answered, "to help if I can," I told him the night before was my first time with an animal. He told me his name was Norman and that if I were serious I would have to do everything exactly as he told me to or it could put the training back months behind schedule.

Norman led me through into another room; there was a contraption in the middle of the floor. A platform that could be raised or lowered, with a tubular steel pole about two feet long attached to one end, the rod was mounted on two adjustable supports, that allowed it to raise or lower or stand at any angle of tilt. The end of the rod away from the platform had a plastic chin cup with three leather straps attached to it. There was a box next to the device full of additional pieces of equipment for the stand.

Norman took a lightly padded block with what looked like arms attached, they had realistic joints but all was made out of a flat padded material. Norman attached the main block to the tube; just inches from the chin cup, and articulated the arms to be slightly lower than the chin cup, sticking straight out in front. Then there was a gap of eight inches, and Norman mounted a similar block to the first with leg type appendages, he loosely bolted the whole thing together and asked me to step up to the gadget.

I was fully clothed but did as I was asked, Norman adjusted all the joints to match my own and I dismounted. Norman then set about moving all the joints to the positions he knew from experience would give the best results. The whole thing from start to finish took only ten minutes to put together, Norman looked at me and asked me if I would like to remove just my panties or all my cloths before I started, I would not be able to shed any clothes once we started. I chose to be nude from the start.

Norman waited patiently as I shed all of my cloths, he took my hand and said, "Don't worry you're in good hands," as he led me onto the contraption. I stood against the shape of a human made into this bench / support, Norman tied my head into the chin cup with the three leather straps, and placed my arms by their support and fastened them there. Then I had to sort of squat to get my legs against the leg supports, which again were fastened to the supports, Norman lifted me slightly and adjusted the angles of a few components to get me in the optimum position.

He asked me if I could move at all, I answered no, I was a picture attached facing this wooden person with my tits sticking through the gap left between the upper and lower sections, legs spread and arms immobilised. Norman asked if I had any preference, "To what?" I asked. Norman explained for this training session I needed a hot, red bottom, he could use a chemical to bring the blood to the surface or a paddle, he showed me the paddle, which was about eighteen inches long and looked like an elongated table tennis bat. I opted for the natural scenario, Norman smiled and said I'm glad you chose that option, Norman swung the paddle hard, striking first one cheek, then the other, each blow exactly in the same place as the last on each cheek.

Norman gave me about fifty strikes on each buttock I was climaxing after the first ten strokes, by the end of the next ten blows I could see my juice flowing out of my cunt and dripping on to the floor after twenty I was anybody's. Norman looked at my ass and said perfect, I couldn't see what Norman was up to but I guessed he was getting a dog I felt a hairy nose between my legs gently touching my pussy from behind and then again, I asked what was going on. Norman shushed me; he fetched a

mirror on a stand and positioned it so I could see what was going on behind me.

I was both shocked and electrified, there behind my back stood an adult chimpanzee, using his fingers to dip into the juices flowing behind my pussy and putting them in his nose and mouth. Norman said in an almost whisper, "he thinks you are on heat, he sees your red ass and thinks you're on heat, he's a little confused at the moment, because he can't taste if you are in season or not." Suddenly the chimpanzee jumped on to my back, his feet each gripped, vice like behind each of my knees and he held on to my shoulders with both hands.

He fucked into my cunt three strokes only then leaped off my back and ran in a big circle and jumped back on to me as before from six feet away. He repeating the actions of the first time and after three rotations of the same activity he gripped me less tightly and settled down to steady rhythmic fucking, I could see why Norman had fastened me so well to the bench. I would have been taking all the weight of the chimpanzee on my back and I would have been pulled all over the place as he shafted me.

I was on cloud nine; every fibre of my body was in either pain or ecstasy. I noticed Norman had been absent for a little while, and he returned with four younger chimpanzees he placed them on the platform where they watched the adult fuck the life out of me. Then almost as suddenly as he started the chimp had jumped off my back and as he was about to run another circuit of the platform, Norman caught him and placed him back into his cage. While Norman was doing this one of the younger chimps was touching my pussy, tasting my cunt juice as the adult had done minutes before.

The young chimp then leapt on my back and started to pound away, his cock was woefully wide of the mark, he humped my leg, my bum cheek and finally my anus. I was glad Corrine had widened my butt earlier that day because the chimp slipped in unopposed. He fucked me for about ten minutes, one of the other chimps walked around the bench to the front, he was playing with the rings in my nipples, he nibbled my nipple gently and then Norman brought him back to continue his education.

I took all the chimps once each in either my ass or my cunt, Norman was praising me as he put the animals away, he said, "You're the best assistant I've had so far, will you help again?" I said I had enjoyed it very much and would do any thing I could to help.

Norman said, "You could help me with a personal problem if you're willing!"

I asked him what he would like me to do, and Norman let actions speak louder than words, he tilted the stand and tipped me forwards so my head was lower than my body. My head was just low enough to match with the height of his cock, he fucked my face while my head was held in position by the three leather straps, he fucked me until he climaxed into my mouth, he delivered a bucket load of juice directly into my throat.

I looked at the time four hours had passed with me mounted to that contraption, I thought I needed to go home and shower as soon as possible, I walked into my house and was greeted by my husband John. He had put the kids to bed already and was holding a glass of sherry for me to drink. I took my sherry into the bathroom and showered, I felt drained with the emotion of the day, and of course the sex. When I returned to the living room John pounced on me with questions about my day, could he fuck me. He fired question after question until I said, "I'm tired let's go to bed and fuck, you can ask me any questions you like in the morning.

*The End*