

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part I

I was working the nightshift at the social care farm where I'd been working for the past year. I am a 20-year-old well-shaped girl, long blond hair, and people tell me I'm beautiful. I was quietly reading a magazine in the living room, when suddenly Pete, one of our clients, rushed in shouting that something was wrong with one of the horses. Of course, I immediately got up and followed him to the stables. As soon as we entered the stables, I heard the door slam shut behind me, and Pete turned around with that smirk on his face that I'd seen so often before, and that said that what he'd like to do is rip my clothes off and fuck me. I looked behind me and saw that Hank and Billy were standing there in front of the closed door. "Shit, now what," was what went through my head. The answer came as Pete grabbed me, and Hank and Billy started ripping off my dress. I screamed at them to stop, but they just laughed and threw my ripped dress behind them. Then they tore off my bra and panties, and I was completely naked and at the mercy of three males of about 25 years old.

Pete grabbed my hair and pulled me towards the middle of the pathway, and Hank put a collar on me. They then continued to chain me to both sides of the path where the horse stalls were. They fixed the chain so low that I couldn't get up, so I sat there on my hands and knees.

Even though I didn't want this and was scared out of my mind, my pussy was getting wet. Hank dropped his trousers and held his limp dick in front of my face. I knew I didn't have much choice, but also, I was getting horny. I had never done any kinky stuff. Now, however, it almost felt like someone else was taking over, and I wasn't me anymore. My pussy was gushing, I wanted these cocks, but I also felt ashamed at being chained naked on my hands and knees, with three men looking at me and about to rape me.

I felt a cock entering my now very wet pussy, and I couldn't help myself, I moaned. As Billy shoved his cock in my cunt, I gasped, and Hank took the opportunity to put his dick in my mouth. By the taste of it, he hadn't washed it for a couple of days. Strangely enough, this made me even hornier. I started sucking his dick like I was starving, and it quickly became erect. Billy took his dick out of my cunt and started pushing it into my asshole. I tried to say no, but couldn't get anything intelligible past the 9-inch dick in my mouth.

I tried to relax my anus, and as Billy pushed harder, his well-lubricated dick slid into my ass. He started fucking me hard, and I moaned, because God helps me, it felt good. Hank began to shoot his cum into my mouth, pulled his dick out, and came all over my face. Damn, I felt like a slut. I felt ashamed that I enjoyed this so much. "I shouldn't like this, It" was going through my head, but at the same time, I wanted more.

Billy pulled his dick out of my ass and came in front of me and showed me his dick. I felt Pete push his dick in my now empty ass and his dick was even bigger than Hank's, it must have been 10 inches. He started fucking me hard, and I moaned, and then I came. It was the best orgasm I ever had, and it lasted forever. Pete just kept on fucking me. I looked at Billy's cock in front of me and saw that it was coated with my shit. I looked up and looked him in his eyes.

He looked down and grinned, "You're going to clean me right up, aren't you?"

I looked back down at his dirty shit-caked cock and opened my mouth. As dirty and low and ashamed as I felt, I wanted to do this. The confusion in my mind was immense as I licked my shit from Billy's dick. How was it possible that I was getting off on this? I had read about slave girls and such on occasion, but even then, I had never imagined that I would enjoy being dominated and also raped.

Billy started shooting his cum in my mouth and stuck his dick way down my throat. Every last drop of his sperm went directly into my stomach. That's when Pete came and filled my ass with his cum. After he finished, he pulled out, and I felt his cum running down my legs. I felt dirty and used, but also more satisfied than I ever had before.

That's when Hank came out of one of the stalls with Thor. The Rottweiler was on a leash behind him. "Here's some dessert for you, bitch."

"Oh fuck, they wouldn't..." was running through my mind, but even then, I knew that they would. What was more important was that I would.

By now, I felt like I was some other person that I didn't even know, and apparently, that person enjoyed being used and raped and licking her shit off her rapist's cock. So, when Hank held out Thor's veiny dog cock in front of my face, I was mainly curious. I looked up into Hank's eyes and opened my mouth. He stuck Thor's dick in, and I started sucking it and stroking it with my tongue. The knowledge that I was forced to suck a dog cock while three men watched made me the horniest, I had ever been.

"You see, I told you she's a slut," Hank said to his two compatriots.

"Hell yeah, she likes it!" Billy added.

Thor's dick started to spasm, and then he filled my mouth with jet after jet of his slimy doggy sperm. It was too much to swallow, so most of it ran down my chin and neck. It tasted salty, and I liked it. They then led Thor to my rear end and had him mount me. Thor was quite the man because even though he had just cum in my mouth, he was good to go. Hank guided his dog cock into my pussy, and he immediately started humping. His pace increased until it felt like I was being jackhammered. I moaned and yelled, and I heard myself crying out for more. No man had ever fucked me like this. This was the best fuck of my life. I felt him growing even bigger, and then he came and filled my womb with more and more of his seed. I never knew a dog could have so much sperm in his balls. He kept on spurting his hot seed into my belly while he turned around, and we stood there, ass to ass. After a couple of minutes, his knot diminished, and he slipped out of me, and dog seed gushed out of my pussy and ran down my legs.

Hank undid the chains that kept me up, and I immediately sagged on to the cold concrete floor. Hank, Billy, and Pete looked at me, and then all three of them started spitting on me on my face, on my tits, my legs, all the while laughing and remarking to themselves what a great slut I was. Even now, I just felt horny, confused, but also very horny. I rubbed their spit over my breast, my face and licked my hands clean. That's when Billy decided to take a piss in my face. He was quickly joined by Hank and Pete, who thought that was a splendid idea. I opened my mouth and let their piss enter. I swallowed. Even through all my confusion, I thoroughly enjoyed being their slut. When they were done pissing, they pulled on their pants. I was lying there in a puddle of cum, spit and piss, with dog sperm leaking from my cunt.

A man, somebody I didn't know, stepped out of the stall right in front of me. He was holding a camera in his left hand, smiled at Hank, and said, "Well done. I got some excellent footage. We're going to have some fun with this!" before walking away and leaving through the backdoor. Hank, Billy, and Pete left through the door back into the house. As I was alone, I slowly came back to myself and started wondering what had just happened. I couldn't have stopped it, but how was it possible for me to enjoy it this much? I realized some stranger had filmed the whole thing, and with a shock, I also realized that with that film, he could blackmail me into doing whatever he wanted. And then the thought of that turned me on all over again.

I got up and covered myself as best I could with what was left of my dress, and went back to the living room. I didn't see Hank, Billy, or Pete, anywhere. They had gone off to bed. I took a shower and cleaned myself up. Luckily, I had some clean clothes in my bag. I dressed and sat out the remainder of my shift. Every time I thought back to what happened and to what was likely to occur soon, my nipples got hard, and my pussy got wet. When I got home, I undressed and went to bed, I almost immediately fell asleep, being utterly exhausted from being up all night and all the emotions I had experienced.

I didn't have to work for the next four days, so I didn't have to confront Hank, Billy, and Pete. I thought about going to the police, but with an unknown person in possession of a videotape of me eagerly sucking dog cock and licking my shit of a rapist's dick. Well, the idea didn't appeal to me.

Then, of course, Saturday came around and my next shift. It was a late shift, not a nightshift, so I wouldn't be all alone with my rapists, as I was working with a colleague. The shift was mostly uneventful, apart from the knowing smirks of Hank, Billy, and Pete. Just when I was about to get in my car to go home, Pete came up and gave me a box. He smiled at me and said, "Present from you know who...". I didn't bother to tell him I didn't know who, I just took the box and got in my car. Back home, I put the box on the kitchen table and looked at it. "Well, no use putting this off," I thought to myself and opened it. The first thing I pulled out was a long black leather coat. It must have cost a fortune.

I looked in the box and pulled out this black leather body, crotchless and with holes where my tits were going to poke through. Next, I pulled out a pair of black stilettos. There was another item, a black leather collar with chrome letters reading "WHORE" and a note. Just thinking about wearing this outfit made my nipples hard and my pussy wet. I had spent the past couple of days fantasizing about being raped, and dog fucked one minute again and wondering what the hell was wrong with me the next. Now, however, I was 100% horny just looking at this stuff and holding that collar in my hands. I tried it on, and it was a perfect fit. Then I read the note. It said to come to a specific address wearing my new outfit Sunday evening.

~~~~~

## **Part II**

The next day was spent relaxing around my apartment. I shaved my legs, showered, and dressed in my WHORE gear and put on my make-up. I looked at myself in the mirror. I looked like a porn goddess, and the sight really turned me on. My tits were standing up nicely through the holes in the body, my nipples erect. My pussy lips were glistening. I stuck a finger in my pussy and tasted myself. After a moment's hesitation, I stuck my finger in my pussy again to lubricate it and then slowly stuck it all the way up my ass. I wiggled around in there for a bit, becoming even hornier, then pulled my finger out and licked it clean while watching myself in the mirror. The word on my collar described me well. I put on the long leather jacket, locked the door to my apartment and got into my car and drove over to the address on the note. It was a big farm.

I parked, took a deep breath, thought of the video that would ruin my life if it got out, took another deep breath, and walked up to the door, and rang the bell.

The door opened, and a good-looking man of about 30 welcomed me. "Hi Taneesha, I'll take your coat," was what he said as if this was some normal visit.

For a second, I desperately wanted to turn around and get the hell out of there; then I realized that the train had left the station, so to speak. I handed him my coat and stood there with my tits and

pussy revealed as he hung the coat on a peg on the wall. "Follow me," were his next words, so I did. We walked through a long corridor, went through a door, and then stood in a big barn. The barn was mostly dark, except for a circle of light in the center. The man led me into the light and told me to kneel. I kneeled and felt him shackle my ankles to the rough concrete floor. He grabbed my hair and roughly pulled me forward, so I ended up on my hands and knees. He then shackled my wrists to the floor. I felt him attach a chain to my collar, so I was forced in this kneeling position. I couldn't get up, and I couldn't lay down and curl up.

He walked out of the light. I just sat there, wondering what the hell would happen next. I heard somebody cough and looked around. Now that I really looked, I could see there were people in the dark, at least 20 or so. The fact that here I was, dressed in this body which revealed all my sensitive parts, wearing a collar that read "WHORE," and chained to the floor, while 20 men were watching me made me really horny, and I felt my pussy juice starting to run down my legs.

"SNAP!" I screamed as the whip hit my ass. "Shit, if you're going to make this much noise, I had better gag you," some guy said as he stepped around me. He was dressed all in black and quickly put a small dildo in my mouth, which he fastened with a strap around my head. He disappeared from sight just before I felt the whip strike my ass again. It really hurt, and I tried to scream, but couldn't get much sound past the dildo in my mouth. He kept whipping me for what felt like a long time, but what was probably a minute. My ass was burning, and I was shocked at what was happening. I had expected to be fucked, gang-raped even, and to be fucked by dogs. I had not expected to be whipped. I felt intensely humiliated, but confusingly that was also a huge turn-on. I felt hands fondle my breasts, and then a sharp pain in my nipples as quickly nipple clamps were fastened on both my nipples. I whined into my gag cause my nipples had always been sensitive, and the clamps really hurt.

The whip struck my ass again, and I cried out. Somebody was standing in front of me. I looked up. It was the guy who had been filming when Hank, Billy, and Pete had raped me. He spits in my face. Then he continued to spit in my face until my whole face was covered with his spit, and it ran down my chin. "I am your Master; you are my slut," he said. "So, whore, you better get used to this!"

"Everybody come break this whore in!" he yelled, and suddenly all the men in the barn moved into the light. All of the men were naked and wore masks so that they couldn't be recognized. A few had cameras and were filming.

Someone started to push his dick into my ass and started fucking me. Someone else removed the gag from my mouth and made me suck his dick. His dick tasted really rancid. He probably hadn't washed it for a week. "That's right, whore, you like a dirty dick, don't you?" he said. I didn't react, so he pulled hard on one of the nipple clamps and said, "Answer me, whore!" He pulled his dick out of my mouth. "Well?" "Yes, I do," I answered, and strangely enough, I meant it. He stuck his dick back in my mouth and started face fucking me. I felt the guy behind me shoot his load into my ass, and immediately his dick was replaced with another. The guy in front of me shot a load into my mouth, pulled back, and sprayed the rest of his slimy cum into my face. I licked my lips while I waited for the next dick to be shoved into my mouth. Slightly to the right of me, there was a guy with a camera filming my face close-up. I looked into the lens, then felt a stream of warm liquid hit my face. I looked up and saw the guy who had just facialed me pissing me in my face. I opened my mouth and swallowed some and let the rest run back out and down my chin while I looked back in the lens. I felt immensely humiliated, but I was also hornier than I had ever been before.

This continued for two hours or so with everyone taking turns fucking me, face fucking me, and filling me up with cum. I was repeatedly whipped, or someone would pull on the nipple clamps. They would spit in my face, piss in my mouth, call me dirty whore or slut. They would ask me if I liked it,

and I would answer affirmatively.

\*\*\*\*

After two hours, everybody backed off. I was dripping with cum, piss, and spit, my ass and tits were burning, and I felt exhausted. If I had hoped that it was over now, I was wrong.

Somebody brought in two German Shepherds. They had one mounting me from the back, and he immediately started fucking my cunt. The other one was led in front of me, with his ass towards my face. Someone reached under him and then held out his big slimy dog cock in front of my mouth. I hesitated just a moment; I don't know why, after all, I had endured this evening. Somebody yanked on a nipple clamp, and I screamed in pain. "Now you'll have to beg for it, whore," the man holding the dog's cock said. When I didn't beg quick enough, the other guy pulled a nipple clamp again, and I heard myself scream, "Please let me suck his dick!" "Are you sure you want to suck this dog's cock, bitch?" the man holding the dog's cock asked. "Yes, yes, please let me suck it," I whimpered.

The man holding the camera came in even closer as the slimy dog cock, dripping pre-cum slid between my lips and I started sucking and licking it. I felt the dog cock in my cunt grow and then felt his knot enter my cunt. I was completely filled up, and my pussy is so sensitive from all the fucking made me have the most intense orgasm I ever had. It went on for minutes, and I just sat there, shackled on my hands and knees, shivering from orgasmic pleasure, with another dog cock in my mouth. The dog behind me turned around and started pulling, but couldn't get his knot out of my cunt yet. Another orgasm hit me, the dog cock in my mouth started shooting jet after jet of slimy dog cum into my mouth. I tried to swallow it all, but it was just too much, and more than half ran down my chin. The man holding the dog's cock used it to smear the dog cum all over my face. I felt the knot slip out of my cunt, and I felt the dog cum running down my legs. Both dogs were led away, and all the men left as well.

The man who had let me in when I arrived walked up to me, undid the nipple clamps, which hurt even worse as the blood flowed back into my abused nipples. He undid the shackles and let me get to my feet.

I followed him back through the corridor, where he handed me my coat and opened the door. I figured it was pretty useless to ask if I could shower, so I stepped outside and walked to my car. As I drove home, I could feel everything sticking to me. My face was completely covered in slimy dog cum, dog cum was leaking out of my cunt, I smelled of piss, cum, and spit.... and I felt so sexy! I had never been so used and humiliated in my life before, but I felt sexy as hell, feeling all the slimy cum and spit of 20 men and two dogs covering pretty much my whole body.

When I got home, I looked at myself in the mirror, and I liked what I saw. A slut, a whore who didn't mind getting gang fucked by 20 men and two dogs, who liked to be raped, dog fucked, pissed, and spit on.... I couldn't help it; I just loved my new self. I didn't shower, didn't undress, I just went to bed, felt the sheets sticking to my slimy body, and reveled in feeling used.

*The End*

*Let me know how you liked my stories, and I will update you more. Do leave your feedback on this site, email me on [taneesha.shah@mail.com](mailto:taneesha.shah@mail.com) and follow me on [instagram.com/taneesha.shah/](https://www.instagram.com/taneesha.shah/)*