

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Being a female in a large city can have advantages and disadvantages, especially if you are female, excellent-looking body, breasts 34DD's, a really good shape, and brunette with olive-colored skin. That plus the fact you're a detective on the police force, you feel like you're always trying to prove you belong in this position.

That was my life when a special meeting was called for all the detective unit on a Monday morning. The chief was at the podium. Chris was a good looking guy, divorced several times, and if the time had been right, I would have hooked up with him. A few glances I had seen looked like he had an excellent tool between his legs, one I wouldn't have minded sampling, but our timing was never on, so we just looked at each other, knowing someday maybe.

"Let me have everyone take a seat. We have some serious business this morning" Everyone took a seat, "As you all know, we've had a series of kidnappings taking place. So far, the only thing these girls have in common, they have all been in a club called Cubbies. It caters to lesbians, although it is not a lesbian bar as such, and every one of the girls visited a dog breeding ranch called Lucy's Special Dogs. She apparently breeds and sells high-end dogs. a well-trained dog that people pay a lot of money for." He went on to say we have no idea where the link between the club and the kennel is, but a few of the girls have come from wealthy families, and we need to solve this one quickly.

Then he asked for suggestions, the only one that made any sense was for someone to go undercover, that is when one of the detectives said, "I don't mean to be disrespectful or sexual in any way, but the missing girls all look very similar, and Nikki could be a dead ringer as a sister to any of these girls."

Everyone turned to look at me. Chris was nodding his head, "I have to agree, Nikki would you consider going undercover and see if you can find out what happened to these girls?"

Looking at everyone and knowing if I pulled this thing off, it would mean an easy promotion to the next level, "I'd be happy to Chief."

We knew there were probably drugs involved, but no ransom was ever asked for, just the girls had disappeared after going to the breeding ranch.

A fake cover was set up for me, arriving in town to accept a new lawyer, no ties, and I loved girls. Some expensive clothes, a high-end Lexus convertible, and I was ready to party at the club on a Friday night.

My fellow detectives flanked the club, so there was no way I could leave without them tracking me.

The place was busy but not overly crowded. I was dressed in a pair of 5-inch open-toed fuck-me heels, a short silver dress that was loose on top, showing off my tits and the fact I did not have a bra on.

Picking out an empty seat at the bar, I ordered a rum and coke, flirted with the cute blond lady who was tending bar and watched a few girls dancing very close, a few in booths making out. It was a hot club. I enjoy a good cock anytime, but there is nothing like making love to a woman, slow and erotic, making it so good when your companion takes you over the top.

I had sipped about half of my drink when a cute, very cute reddish-blonde slid in by my side. "Hi, i'm Clare, I co-own this place, but I haven't seen you here before, first time?"

Smiling, "Glad to meet you, it's a nice club. I'm Nikki, and you're correct this is my first time here. I just started a new job here in town, I saw this place on my way to my new office, and it looked like

fun.”

She asked me about any family and if I was living on my own, all questions that led me to think I had made contact with the missing girl’s contact.

We were hitting it off when he casually put her hand on my bare leg. This excited me, my legs open on their own. I figured while I was here, I might as well have some fun. When her hand contacted my pussy, she suggested we move to a private table she kept empty for her.

The cute blonde told us she’d send over fresh drinks for us. I followed Clare to the circular booth. As soon as she slid in next to me, I gasped when two of her fingers pushed up inside me, pumping me slowly, her thumb rubbing my clit, constantly applying upward pressure on me. I had no way of knowing that the two drinks I had been served were spiked with a subtle slow-acting arousal drug. There was so much in my system she only had to pump me a few times, triggering a massive orgasm rushing over me.

As I started to come down, my fresh drink was delivered, breathing heavy, grabbing the new drink, swallowing about half of it. However, this drink was loaded when with a hypnotic type of drug, putting me instantly in a coma-like state. Slumping back in the seat, my companion triggered the booth to move down in the basement, replacing it with one above us.

Several girls were waiting for me to arrive. Moving me out from behind the table, stripping me nude, laying me on an exam table, several shots were given to me, designed to open my mind to accept all suggestions given to me. A helmet was put on me. My eyes were open, but totally unaware of what was happening to me. Subliminal messages were being played, telling me how much I love being fucked by animals such as dogs, donkeys, and horses. The screen was showing me women who were being fucked and how much they were enjoying it.

A special cream was pushed up inside my pussy, then a vibrating dildo put in place, pumping in and out of me. The cream was designed to make me want and need to be fucked. The purpose of the programing and the cream would eventually make me crave animal sex of any kind.

I had no way of telling my backup partners I was in trouble, all the time being programed while my body was continually being injected by various drugs, making my pussy smelling and tasting like I was in heat. All of this was causing me to become so horny, I was literally panting, needing to be taken over the top, but now I was being denied any release.

Being programmed for several hours, I dressed again, arm in arm with a cute brunette, I headed home, giving my team the signal it had been a bust and nothing to work on this evening. While I was under the influence of the drugs, I had told them of the case and looked into the missing girls. So as soon as I was sure the team had all gone home, my companion took me back to the basement of the club, hooked back up, more cream pushed inside me, and the programming being back in force. I was kept in this programming mode all day Saturday and Sunday.

Monday, I did not show up for work but needed some relief, so baldy, I drove myself to the dog breeding farm we knew about, but my detective team had no way of knowing I was on my way there.

When I didn’t show up, they tracked down the brunette I had been with, but it took time. She explained we had enjoyed an evening of sex. Then she left this morning. She told them I was getting ready for work. Their next step was to get a search warrant for the club, but since they had no idea what drugs had been used on me, there was no way they knew what they were looking for, but by this time, it was becoming late in the day, and I had been missing a full day.

Arriving at the front door of the farm, a cute blonde answered the door, looking at me, "Oh, you must be Nikki. Clare said you'd be coming by. Come on in and let me get you a drink."

I was way beyond being horny now. I really needed to be fucked. Accepting the drugged drink, this was the final straw, dropping to my knees, looking at her, in a combination of whimpering and moaning, "I really need to get some relief, won't you please help me?"

Helping me out of my clothes, leading me to the kennels in the back, as soon as we entered, the dogs could easily smell a female in-heat had just come in. They set up a roar that instantly made me want them in me. Looking at her, my eyes rolling up in my head, she could easily see the condition I was in. Helping me to a custom-built bench, a breeding bench, my wrists, and ankles were secured, as well as my knees. My pussy was now leaking. She opened up one kennel. A beautiful white lab zeroed in on me, licking my pussy. The drugs had made me taste like I was in heat. His licking of my pussy, made me cry out, my body humping up and down, trying to get closer to him and his tongue.

I was in a sexual haze when he jumped up on my back. His cock hit me a couple of times before he found his mark. As soon as he slid inside me, a low moan escaped me. I had needed this for so long. His large cock sliding in and out of me in a rapid motion felt so good. My head dropped down; the first much-needed orgasm overtook me like a freight train. It hit me so hard that I passed out for a short time, enabling his knot to enter me easily. His warm cum, flooded all inside me. The warmth that it carried inside me spurred on the next explosion.

As soon as he pulled out of me, an injection was given to me, spiking me back to where I had been when I walked inside here. A second dog fucked me, then a third and fourth. By then, I was helped shower, fixed a nice meal, and put to sleep. The next day started with a nice breakfast and an injection. With two girls' help, I was back on the breeding bench, looking forward to the first one mounting me.

Orgasm after orgasm took me, as one dog pulled out of me and the next one replaced him. Mid-afternoon after lunch, a small donkey was helped to push his cock in me. It was so large. I was screaming, moving my bottom back and forth, trying to get it out of me, trying to have him fuck me faster. My head rocking up and down, back and forth - having never felt anything like this before. The donkey kept on pounding me, then suddenly flooded me with more cum than I had ever imagined was possible.

As soon as he pulled out of me, I was undone, rushed inside the house, examined to see if I had any tears or any damage done to my pussy. When they saw nothing, the girl named Cindy hugged me, "Nikki can you tell me what you want each day?"

Still, in a haze from the best sex I had ever experienced, "I love being fucked by dogs, but once in a while, I'd like to have a donkey or a horse do me."

A nice shower, warm meal, and a pill to help me sleep, the next morning early, I was up, dressed and on my way to the airport to have a private jet fly me to Brazil to begin working in a club that advertised each evening 'A big titted brunette will be fucking dogs and donkeys.'

By the time my friends visited the dog farm, I was happily working nighty being used by my friends.

The End