

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Summer Leborski stared at the sheet of paper in front of her covered in numbers and then at the paper headed 'College Fees Payable,' before cursing softly in her native Spanish. Not that you would have guessed she was Spanish as although she was born in Panama she had inherited the pale skin of her Polish father with a very slight hint of Latino from her mother. The thing that was causing her angst was that with the downturn in the tourist industry the cafes were cutting back on hours and this meant that Summer's income had dropped to the point that she wasn't sure how she would be able to afford her daughter's college fees.

Summer's hair was pulled into two pigtails high on either side of her head, which when coupled with the purple streaks in her almost silver hair made her look younger than her 35 years. Her hair was her streak of rebellion that she prided herself on and many would not believe her age, especially when she was with her 17-year-old daughter saying that there was no way she could be old enough to be the girl's mother. Summer thought of what she was doing when she was 17. Queuing at the Mexican/USA border trying to convince the border guard that she had a legitimate reason to be allowed into America. One of those was the swollen belly of her daughter to be whom Summer was determined would be born in America and take up the birthright bestowed on her by her father, Senior Airman, Leroy Jones of the US Air Force. She had only just made it as she went into labour a few days after her initial immigration visa had been granted pending confirmation by her daughter's father.

It was then that things started to go wrong as although the girl's father acknowledged her existence and agreed to voluntary paternity testing he wanted nothing further to do with the child. This was largely down to the fact that he was already married and had three children, a fourth was not something he wanted to discuss with his wife who knew nothing of his fling when he was stationed in Panama City. In return for sponsorship to gain citizenship Summer forgo any paternity payments and had nothing more to do with Leroy, refusing to even acknowledge his existence on the birth certificate, giving her daughter her own last name. When it came to the first name Summer remembered how she had paused for a moment and looked at the dusky baby who had inherited her skin tone from her Afro-Caribbean father and giggled loudly as she wrote "Rain." When the clerk questioned the name Summer simply stated now we will be different yet always go together.

Summer gravitated to the East Coast, living on the edge of Miami and working all the hours she could in the tourist bars and diners that populated the area. She earned enough money to pay the rent and put food on the table, making sure her daughter Rain was clothed and always smart and tidy once she started school. It wouldn't have been possible in the early years without the help of old Mrs Auster who lived in the ground floor apartment and was always willing to look after Rain while Summer worked. When Mrs Auster passed Rain was just 10 and she cried for a week, taking flowers to her grave every weekend. To Summer's surprise a few weeks after the funeral a cheque for \$150,000 turned up with a note informing her that she was the sole beneficiary of an insurance policy.

The area of Miami she lived in wasn't great and slowly getting worse and Summer knew it was no place to bring up a 10-year-old girl. With the death of Mrs Auster, there was nothing keeping them tied to the apartment block so Summer decided they needed to move further out. As soon as she saw the name Panama City Florida, set between Tallahassee and Pensacola, she simply had to move there as it reminded her of her native Panama. Sinking most of the life insurance proceeds Summer bought a place with just about enough left over to buy a cheap second-hand car which allowed her to drive to Panama City Beach resort and find work in the bars and restaurants that served the tourist trade.

With Rain settled into a local school, all seemed to be good though it was clear that Summer's daughter was missing her step-grandmother. To try to cheer her up Summer bought home a puppy

that stole Rain's heart when it licked her face before cuddling up in her arms and going to sleep. Rain immediately christened him Storm and when Summer questioned why the name Storm, Rain simply looked at her and giggled before she said, "Why did you call me Rain?" At that point, Summer dissolved into laughter as she realised her daughter had inherited her own sense of humour.

Storm and Rain became inseparable as Rain grew into a long-legged dusky maiden and Storm grew into a big lumbering lout of a dog. As to what breed Storm was Summer would often joke he should have been called Heinz as there were 57 varieties in his genetic make-up. The pair were inseparable and Summer loved seeing her daughter laughing and playing with the dog, her laughter echoing throughout the small backyard. The only time Summer could get the pair apart was when Rain went to school and Storm would sit pining at the porch door until she returned in the evening for the pair to recommence their friendship.

When it came to her love life Summer was always reluctant of letting anyone get too close and would never invite men back, always preferring to keep them at arm's length. She focused all her attention on Rain and felt guilty enough having to work in the evenings leaving the teenager to fend for herself without adding time away pursuing her love life. Every so often she would get an offer from one of the customers who would offer to give her a gift in return for her favours. Summer never considered giving a married man a hand job or a blow job in their car as prostitution, more a way of supplementing her income from time to time. She often got pestered to go further and although she was tempted she would decline for fear of getting pregnant or worse. One solution to fulfil her need for full penetrative sex had been to have the odd lesbian fling which although the sex was good and safe many of the women wanted to move in, something Summer wasn't prepared to let happen.

Instead, Summer developed a passion for online life which allowed her to be in the house but still get some form of sexual release, albeit self-pleasured.

Putting the paper covered in figures to one side, she pulled her laptop towards her and opened it up to her favourite chat site, hoping to catch some of her friends to discuss her predicament with to see if they had any bright ideas.

Seeing her friend Julie online from England, a woman she happily called her sister, she explained her loss of income and her financial predicament. After discussing various options which included robbing a bank or Summer marrying a rich sugar Daddy Julie came up with a suggestion.

"Why not be a cam girl, heard they pay well."

"I would be too embarrassed and people might recognise me," Summer typed back.

"Wear a mask, that way no one will recognise you," came back the reply.

Summer's brain was running through the possibilities and it was slowly dawning on her that it might just work. After further discussion, her online sister gave her the contact details of someone who might be able to help.

That night Summer lay in bed staring at the ceiling in the dark as she considered the possibilities. She knew she needed the money and although she was fearful of being found out she did find the thought quite hot. She had even been online earlier and watched some of the girls performing and started to imagine herself touching and fingering as anonymous people watched. As the thought grew stronger in her brain she started touching herself and as her excitement heightened she started fingering herself until she arched off the bed in orgasm.

The next morning Summer sent a message and things moved very quickly from there.

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Summer could feel her heart beating fast in her breast as she switched on the cam and saw the red light blinking at her telling her that she was live. She checked on the monitor again to make sure her mask was in place, the words of the woman who had helped her set this up ringing in her ears.

“Your feed runs through a variety of redirects until it gets to the site that then rebroadcasts from abroad so there is no danger of being prosecuted under your own country’s obscenity laws. Everything is automated and for each credit paid by the watchers, you get 80% at the end of the week. As these are unmonitored feeds you can do whatever you want, whenever you want. The more you do the more you earn.”

Summer remembered how she had blushed as the woman reeled off the suggested going rates and ideas and when she had been asked about owning toys she produced the couple that had been her constant companions over the past few years. Her blush had got even deeper when the woman had said, “OK show me what you can do.”

Over the next hour, the woman had not only watched Summer perform as she gave feedback but had demonstrated how to use them and perform to the camera for the best effect. When questioned about anal Summer had nodded with what she hoped wasn’t too much enthusiasm as in private she loved anal and would often employ two dildos when she lay in bed at night fantasising about sex.

“OK time for the money shot,” said the woman, “the punters love a good orgasm and if you can naturally squirt that’s even better. Just make sure they have paid before you go for it as they won’t afterwards. Make sure you know how to fake it well enough for it to look real.” Seeing the doubt on Summer’s face the woman went on, “Here let me show you.”

Summer watched the other woman drive the dildo in and out of herself while she pinched her own nipples before cumulating in a loud faked orgasm. Summer was squirming in her seat during the demonstration as she had been discretely touching while the woman played which when coupled with her own demonstration had her poised on the edge. Picking up the toy she pushed it into her pussy and started to work it in and out.

“Show me your cunt,” the woman had barked as she reminded Summer that she must always give the customers a good view.

As she twisted around Summer could see into the monitor to check her position, but when she returned her gaze to the small side screen she could see the woman was touching herself as she watched Summer’s performance. Summer knew that this was no demonstration by her coach but someone getting off at what she was doing. That triggered something deep in Summer’s brain and she arched off the bed as her juices flowed around the dildo and onto the bed and at the same time her partner did the same.

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After the first few times, Summer gained confidence as the credits, and therefore the money started to roll in. She realised that she had also developed a bit of a following as regular user names popped up, who would pay generously as she performed a variety of acts as instructed.

One of the things the watchers seemed to go wild for was when she performed double penetration on herself. She would start by sucking the smaller dildo before pushing it into her soaked pussy and then returning it to her mouth. Summer enjoyed the taste of her own juices, as although in recent years her sex life had been a little barren, when she was younger she had enjoyed oral romps with

both men and women. Once she had lubricated the dildo sufficiently she would then kneel up and push it into her ass making loud noises of pleasure that the watchers could hear. This would start the credits rolling in and she would then take the larger dildo which she would suck as she worked the dildo in her ass. Once that was ready she would use it in her pussy making sure that the fee-paying watchers got a good view. It was often in that position that she would orgasm for real, as the stimulation was so intense. It was the non-faked orgasms that had made her popular with the watchers as they could tell what was real and what was fake, and her flooding showed it was very real.

It was after one such session as she lay there trying to catch her breath that the door slowly opened and Storm padded in curiously sniffing, attracted by the noise and the smell. Summer hadn't noticed him at first but when his long pink tongue rasped across her sensitive pussy she tried to jump up. Her orgasm previously had been so intense that her bones had turned to jelly and all she could do was push feebly at the dog's large shaggy head. Storm wasn't being deterred from the amazing new taste he had discovered and he started to lap eagerly as something in the back of his doggy brain told him what was expected of him.

Summer gasped and squealed as she saw the angry red cock start to emerge from Storm's hairy sheath and then began to drip steadily on the bed. Summer knew this was wrong and tried to crawl away, but in doing so presented herself to the dog who was now fully engorged. In a flash the dog was on her, wrapping his paws around her waist, pulling her backwards as he started to thrust at her upturned rump. Before Summer could protest Storm gave a delighted yelp as he buried himself into the warm wet flesh that gripped his cock so perfectly.

The world went mad for Summer at that point as it had been a while since she had anything real inside her apart from her fingers and Storm's cock was considerably larger than her fingers. She could feel the front paws gripping her hips and pulling her back onto the hot cock slamming in and out at breakneck speed. Glancing at the monitor she could see herself being impaled and she squeaked in alarm as she also realised that this was being streamed to the internet.

Part of Summer wanted to keep trying to escape but part of her knew that resistance was futile as Storm was too strong and had her gripped tightly. She knew what she was doing would be considered wrong by so many but she felt herself give in to the sensations and push back to the thrusting dog. Resting her head on the bed she slipped her hand between her legs and started to rub her clit as she felt her orgasm bubble up inside. At the moment she started to cum, Storm did two things that sent Summer totally wild. The first was that he must have thought she was trying to escape so nipped her shoulder to demand she remained in position. The second was as she came and then flooded Storm thrust his knot inside her pussy that expanded to take it before clamping around it, sealing it inside.

Summer was panting with lust as Storm's knot started to swell and pulse and jets of hot cum splattered against her cervix. Summer didn't care about the camera anymore, even though the credits were pouring in. The only thing that mattered was the pulsing throbbing ball of flesh jammed against her g-spot sending waves of orgasmic bliss through her. Just as she was about to cum for what seemed the hundredth time the door to the room opened and she heard an anguished scream of anger.

"How could you?"

Looking up she found herself staring into the angry face of her daughter who promptly burst into tears before slamming the door in anger.

Summer wanted to follow and try to explain but Storm was still locked inside so all she could do was bury her head in the pillow and sob quietly to herself until Storm finally pulled free with an audible plop.

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