

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Anna was 23yo and a confessed user of ICE. It started when she bought some for money, but the dealer soon realized that this woman was a fox and would be a regular customer. One day she showed up and wanted a fix. She didn't have the cash but said she would pay him later. Of course, drugs on credit were out of the question. He said no, but she could do something to get her a fix without money.

"You suck me off, and you get your fix," he said.

She said, "no way," and left, but the need was increasing, and so two days later, she fronted up again, and she ok.

He unzipped his pants. She dropped to her knees and gave him a blowjob. She got her fix.

She laughed afterward to think it was so easy. A mouthful of cum, and she got a fix. She thought it was a good deal. She didn't have to part with money. Even better. Three days later, she fronted up again, and again she was on her knees sucking the dealer's cock to get her to fix. The dealer realized that she would do anything to get a fix, and so he decided that a blowjob was not enough. The next time Anna fronted up, he demanded that she strip so he could fuck her. He was careful to wear a condom as they were no guarantee that she didn't have the pox or something. Desperate for ICE, she didn't hesitate. She shed her clothes, laid on her back, and let the dealer fuck her.

As time went by, he demanded more from her. He made her masturbate while he recorded it. He gave her a cucumber and made her use it on herself. He was amazed when she seemed to enjoy his little games. He felt she should have acted humiliated, but she knew whatever he asked, she would do gladly to get those magic crystals. One time he insisted on anal sex, and again she readily agreed. He slipped on a condom, applied KY Gel, and drove it mercilessly into her bum hole. She screamed at first but then moaned as her anus stretched to take the dealer's cock. Again his plan to humiliate her had failed miserably.

The dealer spoke to his supplier, laughing about this slut that would do anything for a fix. The supplier just smiled. "Maybe we can both have her," he said, "Set it up and let's have some fun."

When Anna arrived, the dealer told her to come back the next day when he had the drug. She expressed disappointment but had to agree. She arrived the next day, now immediately stripping. Suddenly there were two guys in the room. She looked surprised.

"This is my supplier," said the dealer. "He wants a piece of the action as well."

Anna just shrugged her shoulders and got on all fours. With a cock in her mouth and one in her pussy the two guys spit-roasted her. She picked up her drugs and left.

"She is a hot little whore," said the supplier. "I wouldn't mind another go at her."

Anna was coming more often now. The dealer was surprised that she never looked drugged out. Always well dressed and articulate. The same day, the supplier was doing a delivery, and she arrived as he was about to leave.

"Change of plans," he said to the dealer. "Our whore is here."

Anna knew what that meant. Quickly undressing, she looked at the dealer. "How do you want me?" she asked.

He laid on the bed. "Sit on my cock," he commanded, and she did that.

Pulling her down on top of him, the supplier moved in.

"She loves it up the arse," the dealer said, and without a word, the supplier thrust his greased up, condom-covered cock into Anna's anal canal.

She squealed and moaned as the two men humped away, deliberately delaying their orgasms for as long as they could. But all good things must come to an end, and puffing and panting and covered in sweat, they unloaded.

"Oh fuck, that was so good," they said in unison.

Anna untangled herself from her tormentors. "Like that?" asked the supplier.

"Oh yes," said Anna, "I loved it."

The two guys just looked at each other.

After Anna left, they talked. "That bitch will do anything," said the dealer.

"Yes, you are right," said the supplier. "She is a bitch, or should I say, she will be soon."

The dealer didn't understand what he meant, but he had learned not to question. He had seen what happens to anyone who crosses the supplier. You disappear without a trace. Instead, he just nodded and said, "Whatever you reckon. Just tell me what to do."

Anna turned up for her next fix. "Come on," said the dealer. "We are going on a little drive."

"Where are we going?" Anna asked, feeling worried.

"To my supplier's house," he said.

"Why?" she asked.

"Don't ask questions," he snapped. "You don't question the boss."

Anna sat quietly as they drove to this large house and parked in the drive.

"Come on, hurry up," the dealer said impatiently. "Don't make him wait."

They entered the house to be greeted by the supplier and a couple of his goons.

"So you like ICE, do you?" the supplier said.

"You know I do," said Anna, still mystified by what was going on.

"Well, come into this room," he said, "and meet ICE."

Anna stood in the doorway looking at a large dog.

"This is ICE, and today you will learn to be his bitch" said the supplier laughing.

"You're kidding," yelled Anna.

But she got a slap across the side of her head. "Don't you yell at me, you worthless slut," he shouted. "Now strip and get on your hands and knees."

When Anna hesitated, she got another slap. Realizing she had no way out, she undressed, all the time begging not to do what she knew the supplier wanted. He just stood and smirked. He was reveling in the power he had over this obviously drug-addled woman. Now naked, Anna begged once more and then dropped to the floor.

The supplier led ICE to her. The dog, a Rottweiler, sniffed at her but had no idea what he was supposed to do. Lifting him on top of Anna, he reached under and manipulated his sheaf. As soon as his cock began to appear, he guided it towards Anna's pussy. The dog felt the warmth and began to shot pre-cum. His cock slipped into Anna, and he instantly just did what nature intended. He began to hump this strange bitch under him. Undeterred by her screams, he pounded her, his cock growing to its full 9" in length. He growled and grunted, and Anna's screams turned to moans as he worked her over. Then she screamed again as he forced his knot inside her. Tied and sealed tight, he proceeded to impregnate his bitch. Anna continued to moan softly as the dog lay still on her back. Then he tried to withdraw, but he was unsuccessful. Twice more, he tried and finally escaped. Anna collapsed on the floor.

"Oh, you haven't finished bitch" the supplier said. "You have to clean his cock."

Anna looked around and could see what she had taken in her pussy. Now, it seemed, she was to take him in her mouth. "Oh God, not that," she protested but realized it was useless to refuse.

It only made the situation worse. "Suck his cock bitch," she was told. "Suck his cock, and I will give you two packets."

She looked at the two guys sitting there grinning from ear to ear. She crawled over to ICE and licked his cock. It was still fully extended and glowing red in color.

"Now lick, suck," the supplier yelled, and so she began to give ICE what she had already given the two men days before.

True to his word, after she spent about 5 minutes orally stimulating the dog, the supplier gave her two bags of ICE.

"There you are, my little bitch. Just let me know when you want more, and I will make sure my dog takes good care of you," said the supplier.

The dealer drove her back to where he picked her up. Not a word was said the whole trip. Anna got out of the car and got a bus home. Her brain was straining to digest just what had happened to her. What she couldn't comprehend was that after the initial shock of what had happened, she had found herself enjoying the experience.

'My God,' she thought, 'how could I possibly enjoy being fucked by a dog?'

It was a couple of days later, and she was standing opposite the supplier's house. Three police cars were in the driveway, and officers had surrounded the house and forced their way in. Moments later, the police came out with the drug supplier and dealer in handcuffs. Put in separate cars, they looked around and spotted Anna standing on the opposite footpath. She smiled and waved to them. They didn't understand but soon would. They would learn that they had been caught in a police sting.

The Judge entered the courtroom. He looked at the two men in the dock. They had pleaded guilty in the hope of a lighter sentence. The judge then noted the sole person in the public gallery. Dressed in her police uniform Constable Anna Watkins had come to hear the verdicts. She had faked being a drug user and had handed over the drugs she was given to detectives.

The Judge had the two men stand. Anna smiled as he sentenced the dealer to 5 years and the supplier to 8 years in jail. They looked shocked at the sentences and realized the woman they had used was actually using them. As they were led to the cells, the Clerk of the Court handed the supplier a note. It read: 'The bitch will take good care of your dog'.

There was no name, but he knew who it was from.

Meanwhile, Anna picked up the dog. "Hello boy," she said, "I am going to take good care of you, and you are going to thank me again and again and again."

The End.