

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I wanted to be a day trader. I'd been studying the stock market and felt like I could make good money trading stocks. The problem is that you need money to make money, and I had very little money. Okay, I could do some trading with my pitiful little nest egg, but even with good trades, it would take quite a while to make enough to be able to make decent money.

I am Suzanne, 24 years old, 5'2" 105 pounds, a nice shape, though hardly mind-blowing, and a cute face. So I wanted to make it and get there fast. I had been studying and saw a stock that I felt was on the verge of a big move. I figured if I could borrow the money to invest in it, then I could get a big payday, pay back the loan, and have my stake for continued trading.

I borrowed the money from Mal and quickly put it on a trade that I hoped would make what I wanted. I suppose I was half right. The stock was ready for a big move, but I bet on it going up, and instead, it dropped like a rock. Effectively, I lost everything I invested. Now, not only did I not have an investment stake, I could not pay back the loan I got from Mal.

He was expecting his loan to be paid in 30 days, and I only had two weeks of that left to come up with something like \$50,000, and I was nowhere close. I desperately tried to find the money to pay him but couldn't find it, so I tried hiding until I could come up with the money. I guess that was my second big mistake. Mal did not take well to me, disappearing and hiding.

I tried staying away from people, especially people I knew, but even those I didn't. So I was walking down the street with not many people around when a van pulled up beside me. Before I could react, two men jumped out of the van, grabbed me, and dragged me into the van. They put something over my face that had a funny chemical smell, and I was out.

I woke up sometime later in a room with Mal and three big muscular guys around me. Mal didn't look happy, and he looked at me and shook his head.

"You owe me money. Where is it?"

"I don't have it. I've been trying to get it."

"You don't have any of it?"

"Maybe a thousand or two."

"You owe me fifty, and your loan is past due."

"I'll find a way to pay you, I swear."

"How and when?"

"It's going to take me some time."

"Well, little girl, you're out of time."

"Please don't hurt me. I swear I'll come up with something."

"I'm not going to hurt you."

"Thank you."

"You're more valuable to me intact."

"What do you mean?"

"I have an associate who can use your services."

"I'll work hard for him. I want to make it up to you."

"You certainly will work hard, though you may not care for the work."

"What will I be doing?"

"I'll let him fill you in."

At that point, one of the muscular guys put something around my neck. It was metal, and I felt around and could not find any sort of release. I jumped up, but the three men kept me from leaving the room. I was scared and didn't know what I could do. I turned and looked at Mal, and he had a very nasty smile on his face.

"Take off your clothes."

"What? Why?"

"Take them off, or my men will take them off of you, and they may not be delicate in how they do it."

"Please don't do this."

"Take them off, bitch. Now!"

I had a pullover top, and I took it off. As soon as I did, one of the men took it from me.

"That's a start, now keep going."

I kicked off my shoes and unbuttoned and unzipped my slacks. I held onto them, and then Mal gestured for me to drop them. I let them go, and they dropped to my ankles. I stepped out of them, and one of the men gathered my shoes and pants. I paused, and Mal gestured for me to keep going. I unhooked my bra and let it drop off me. I tried covering my boobs with an arm.

"Bitch, you got nothing to hide from us, now take off the panties."

"What are you going to do?"

"We're not doing anything to you. We're just getting you ready for my associate."

"What's he going to do to me?"

"Take off the fucking panties. Quit stalling."

I pulled down my panties and stepped out of them. All of a sudden, someone put a blindfold over my eyes. I reached for the blindfold, but someone grabbed my arms. As I struggled, someone put a cloth in front of my face, and I smelled the same chemical as earlier. I felt someone hoist me over his shoulder as I lost consciousness.

I woke up much later and found myself strapped to some sort of bench, down on my knees, on the

floor, and still naked. I was no longer blindfolded but had a ball gag in my mouth. I struggled but found I was very securely strapped to whatever this was. As I struggled, I became aware of someone else in the room with me. While I could not see much, it appeared to be a very nicely furnished room.

“So, sleeping beauty awakes.”

He seemed to be middle-aged but reasonably fit and decent looking. He was well dressed and sat in a chair near where I was trussed up.

“So you are my new employee. I suppose you wonder what your duties are to be.”

I nodded, and he looked at me and smiled.

“Let us say you’re dressed for your job duties.”

I struggled with my restraints again but to no avail. He laughed.

“I suppose you think I’m going to use you sexually. Let me assure you that I have no intention of ever doing so.”

I struggled a bit more but was strapped down very securely.

“I don’t need your sexual favors, but there are others who do. I have three male guard dogs in dire need of a bitch, and you will be their bitch.”

I shook my head as tears ran down my face. I still tried to escape, though I knew it was useless. As I struggled, he got up and went to the door and opened it. I could hear the click of dog claws on the wood floor as the beast entered the room. It came over and began to sniff my pussy, and then it licked my slit. As much as I hated it, I could feel my pussy starting to get wet.

The dog continued to lick my cunt, and however much I hated it, I was getting turned on by it as well. I sobbed, though, through the ball gag, little or no sound came out. After he licked for a while, the dog mounted me. I felt as he jabbed with his cock, missing my pussy with his first several strokes. He jumped down and licked me a little more before mounting me again.

It took a few tries, but he soon found his mark, and I felt his cock start to slip in my pussy. As soon as he realized he was in, he began to fuck me furiously. I could feel his dick grow as he did, and he filled me up more than any man ever had. I never had a lot of lovers, but this animal had the biggest prick my pussy had ever taken.

Needless to say, there was nothing gentle or loving in what he did. It was pure animal fucking – fast and hard. While I hated being fucked by a dog, it felt better than any of my human lovers ever had. I could feel him getting deep into me, and it felt like he even penetrated my cervix. No man was ever large enough to do that, but this dog was.

I kept hoping, in one way, that it would be over soon, but also that he could keep going for quite a while. The dog weighed as much as I did, and with him on my back, even if I had not been strapped down, I’d never have been able to get up. I could do nothing, so I just surrendered to the feeling. Soon I felt something large pushing at the entrance of my pussy.

“Well, my dear, the dog is getting ready to knot you.”

After a few tries, the knot slipped inside me. As it did, it seemed to get even larger, and perhaps

surprisingly, it hit my g-spot. As he fucked me, that knot brought me to not one, but several orgasms. If I was humiliated by being fucked by a dog, that was nothing compared to being brought to the height of sexual pleasure by this animal.

His fucking got very rapid, and then I could feel the dog cumming inside my cunt. At that point, I truly became his bitch. He had bred me, even if I couldn't get pregnant by a dog. The dog continued to lie on my back as I wept at the utter humiliation of it all. A few hours earlier, I was just a normal woman but now had been turned into a dog bitch.

"King is well trained. He knows his knot has to come down before he can pull out. It will be anywhere from five to twenty minutes before he can be done."

I lay there weeping as the dog happily stayed there, quite pleased at having bred his human bitch. It turned out to be about fifteen minutes before he could pull his cock out of my cunt. As he did, I could feel his cum running down my leg. The man got up and opened the door, and the first dog exited, and another dog came in.

"I have three dogs. You've serviced King, and now you get to service Rex."

Rex came over, sniffed my pussy, licked it a few times, then promptly mounted me. Rex found his mark faster than King had and, after a few stabs, sunk his cock deep in my cunt. Much as with King, Rex began to plow me hard and fast. Rex was a bit smaller than King, and while he reached my cervix, I never really went in.

Perhaps it was sad, but while having King fuck me was embarrassing and humiliating, having Rex do it was almost business as usual. I had a sneaky suspicion, which was proven correct, that tonight would only be the start, and that I was likely to be fucked by these dogs for a while. I just ignored that it was a dog with his cock buried in my cunt, and simply let myself enjoy the sexual pleasure.

Was I adapting to and accepting my situation that quickly and easily? Not really, but strapped down as I was, there was no way to do anything other than let these dogs fuck me. Before long, Rex knotted me and filled me with his cum. He only took about ten minutes before he was able to pull out of me. I wasn't sure if his knot was smaller or if my pussy was stretching - perhaps both.

The third dog, Max, was brought in. All three were Dobermans, though none had ears or tail docked. Max was younger and less experienced than King or Rex. Max licked my pussy for a while then mounted me, but could not find his mark. He jumped down and licked me some more. It was only on the fifth try that he managed to sink his cock in my cunt.

By that time, I wanted him to simply fuck me and get that over with. I wasn't sure how long I'd been strapped down but was getting stiff. Max was enthusiastic in his fucking, and by that time, my pussy had truly had quite a workout. I was getting sore and was relieved when he knotted me and came in my cunt.

After he was able to pull his knot out of me, the man came over and had a coiled steel security cable, which he locked one end of to my collar with a small padlock. He secured the loop at the other end as he unstrapped me from the bench on which I'd been. Once he did, I stiffly stood as he took the other end of the cable and led me from the room.

He led me down a hallway and through a door which left us outside. He walked me a little way from the house, which I could see was large. He stopped in a grassy area, then removed my ball gag, which I barely even noticed anymore. He pointed down, and I wasn't quite sure what he meant. I looked down, and then he pushed down on my head.

"My dogs all piss and shit outside, and you are one of my dogs. I advise you to do your business now because if you do either in the house, you will be punished."

I squatted and found I did have to pee. As humiliating as it was, I urinated there on his grass. As I was there, I realized that my bowels were full, so I emptied them as well. He seemed quite pleased that I had done what he wanted, and he patted my head as though I was one of his dogs. He continued to hold tight to the other end of the cable that served as my leash.

"Just in case you had any thought of trying to escape my employ, I should tell you that my property extends for at least a mile in every direction. At the edge of my property is a ten-foot wall topped with electrified barbed wire. The charge won't kill you but will hurt like hell."

It was already dark, but even if it were light and I had clothes, it seemed daunting at the least. I looked off away from the house and saw nothing but dense woods. I had not even begun to think about trying to get away. Everything that had happened since I awoke left me little time for such pondering. I was still naked, and after the fucking and defecating, I was dirty. He led me over to a showerhead and locked his end of my cable to a loop in the wall.

"There is both hot and cold water, along with soap. Please clean yourself up."

He sat down in a chair, not far from the shower nozzle. I turned on the water and got it to a comfortable temperature, grabbed the soap, and began to wash my body. Okay, I was outside, in the open, naked, and washing. I suppose I should have been more humiliated, but at that point, I just wanted to wash the funk of three dog fucks off me.

There was a towel nearby, and I dried myself off with it. After I was more or less dry, I tried wrapping it around my body, but it was too small to do that. The man laughed and shook his head.

"Seriously, little girl, after what has happened, you're trying to be modest?"

"What about clothes? Can I have some clothes to wear?"

"You don't need clothes for any of your functions here. In fact, they would only be a hindrance. Besides that, my dogs don't wear clothes, and you're now one of my dogs, albeit a special one."

"I know I've been fucked by the dogs, but I am one?"

"Yes. Inside now, it's feeding time. And when you address me, call me 'master.' Understood?"

"Yes. I... I mean, yes, master."

"That's a good girl."

He led me back inside and to a room where there was a heavy wire cage. He took me over to the cage, opened the door, and pointed. Somehow I gathered he wanted me to get in the cage, which only stood about three feet high, though it was about six feet long and four feet wide. I crawled in the cage, and he took his end of the cable and padlocked it to the cage.

Between the lock holding the cable to my collar and the one locking it to the cage, I was clearly stuck in the cage until he chose to free me. There was a large dog bed in the cage, along with a blanket. He took two bowls from a table nearby and slid them into the cage. One bowl had water, and the other had my meal.

"I feed my dogs well, and I have to tailor the diet to the breed of animal. You have grilled chicken,

vegetables, and rice tonight.”

“Fork, spoon, knife?”

“Dogs don’t use utensils. Eat with your fingers.”

With that, he turned and walked out of the room. I realized that I was quite hungry and looked in the bowl. I picked up the boneless chicken breast and took a bite out of it. After I finished the chicken, there was broccoli and carrots, along with some rice. I ate the vegetables easily, then just scooped up a small handful of rice and began eating that as well.

I rinsed off my fingers as best I could in my bowl of water, then realized how thirsty I was and picked up the bowl of water, and drank some of it. The lights dimmed in the room, and I lay down on the dog bed, pulled the blanket over myself, and cried myself to sleep. I wasn’t sure how long my ordeal would last but knew that for as long as it did, I would be treated like a dog, along with being fucked by dogs.

That began to define my life most days. I’d be fucked by all three dogs once or twice a day. I’d be walked outside to urinate and defecate, then fed and kept in my cage a lot of the rest of the time. I did get walked around the house and the grounds to keep me in some kind of shape, and though I’d never have expected it, got quite used to being fucked by the dogs.

There were a very few women who worked in the house, who saw me naked, though never being fucked, and I didn’t see them very often. After a while during the day, I was merely normally leashed, instead of locked on that steel cable. Usually, master walked me outside to pee or poop, but on a few occasions, he had one of his women do it. One of them confided to me.

“All his employees live on the property. We are not allowed to leave.”

“But, you sometimes are allowed to leave.”

“Be very careful when we come and go.”

“So, there is no way to smuggle something out.”

“Don’t ask. We pity you, but if we help you escape, we take your place, and we no do that.”

“I’m sorry. I’d never want to put you in that position.”

“We get back inside before he thinks we do something.”

Most times, after the first day, instead of being strapped down to be fucked, my master simply chained or leashed me to the device. He never touched me sexually, but I guess he got off on seeing me being fucked by King, Rex, and Max. Not being strapped down, I’d often play with them before they made it clear they were ready to fuck.

A few weeks later, he brought me into the room, and there were three other men sitting there. Until then, my master had been the only one to see me naked and being fucked by the dogs. If I thought it was humiliated being kept naked and fucked by the dogs, it was doubly so to have it in front of an audience. I think the master enjoyed my humiliation.

“Well, gentlemen, this is my new dog bitch. You can call her ‘bitch’, and watch her servicing my other dogs.”

He hooked my leash to the fucking bench, and I looked at him, humiliated and frightened.

"Am I going to have to strap you down?"

I shook my head and got down on my hands and knees. Master let all three dogs in, which was not unusual, and we played a bit until King nudged me toward the bench. I tried to ignore my audience as I moved over and got on the bench. King licked my pussy a few times before mounting me. He hit his mark pretty quickly, and I felt his cock slide in my cunt. King began to fuck me furiously as I heard commentary from my audience.

"Fuck, that's hot."

"Shit, I wouldn't mind fuckin' that myself."

"Even after the dogs do?"

"She's a nice looking woman."

"Seems a waste to have her fuckin' dogs."

"Maybe after he's tired of her, he'll let you have her."

"She'll be pretty well used by then."

By this time, King had knotted me. The dogs had fucked me and knotted me so much my pussy had begun to stretch out, so we didn't stay tied quite so long. King no sooner pulled out than Rex mounted me. He was followed by Max, and all three dogs fucked me, knotted me, and filled my cunt with their cum.

Master led the dogs away after they were done, and two of the men went over to get drinks and laugh over what they had seen. The other man came over to where I was trying to catch my breath after my fuck session with the dogs. I lay there for a bit, then realized he was standing over me. I looked up at him quizzically.

"So, are you going to get dressed now?"

"My collar is all master allows me to wear."

"You call him 'master'?"

"That's what he told me to call him."

"It's hard to believe that any woman would agree to be kept naked and fuck dogs daily, even in front of an audience."

"I didn't have a choice."

"How long have you been doing this?"

"A few weeks."

"How long will you continue?"

"Until master decides that I've satisfied my obligation."

"And you're happy with that?"

"Unless someone helps me escape, that's my life."

"He would be very upset at anyone who helped you escape."

"If someone did... I'd be very grateful."

"Grateful?"

"I've given myself to dogs. I certainly would do no less for a person who helped me."

"That would be a big risk for both of us."

"If there's any way - any way at all."

"I don't know."

"Did you drive here?"

"Yes."

"Does your vehicle have a trunk?"

"It does."

"If I hid in the trunk, is there a chance you could get me out of here?"

"If he caught us..."

"Please."

Master came back in the room about then, and the man went over to talk to the other two men. Master walked me, then put me in my cage, but didn't lock it. Occasionally, he had not locked it recently, and I guess assuming I had accepted my situation and could not escape anyhow. I stayed in the cage until it sounded like the party was beginning to break up.

I got out of my cage and hid in the bushes in front where the cars were parked. Master walked out with the three men, shook hands with them, and they headed for their cars as master went back inside. The other two men drove off while the one looked around before climbing in his car and popping the trunk. I scrambled out of the bushes, jumped in the trunk, and pulled it closed.

I curled up in the trunk as the car drove off. I was excited, but for some reason, I began to feel sleepy. In spite of my excitement, I found myself drifting into unconsciousness.

I woke up strapped onto my fuck bench with master and his three friends there. I had a ball gag again and clearly could not move at all. Pretty clearly, my little escape plan had been monumentally unsuccessful. I was quite afraid of what the master had in mind.

"The silly little bitch thought one of my best friends in the world would double-cross me to help her."

I know tears were running down my face, and I was concerned about what was to come.

"Well, gentlemen, feel free to use her as you wish, for as long as you wish. Don't break her skin, or

any bones, but have some fun.”

Master sat down in a chair as the man in whose trunk I’d been, came over with a switch and began to use it on my ass. It stung like hell, and I wept further as he did that. My ass was burning horribly as he quit, then I heard him open his zipper as he came behind me. He roughly shoved his cock in my cunt and began to fuck me as hard as the dogs do.

“I wanted to get some of this pussy, and may try the ass later too.”

My ass still stung as he fucked me hard until he came inside me. He moved out of the way, and another of the men came over. This one spanked my ass with an open hand, which hurt all the more because of what the other one had done with the switch. Because of the way I was strapped down, I couldn’t move my ass at all. After he spanked me, he fucked my pussy also, cumming inside me.

I couldn’t really see what went on, but the third one came with what I later saw was a ping pong paddle and also spanked my ass before fucking me and cumming in my pussy. They went around again with each of them spanking me, then fucking me several more times. I think all of them fucked my ass as well as my pussy.

“So, are you done then?”

“Blue pill or no blue pill, I’m not sure I can get it up again.”

“It’s been fun. I wanted some of that cunt.”

“Time for round two then.”

Master opened the door, and the three dogs came in. Each of them fucked me, and one managed to fuck my ass instead of my pussy. By the time they were all done, my pussy, my asshole, and my ass all hurt terribly. I couldn’t easily move, but master put a leash on me before unstrapping me. Master led me from the room with the three men and three dogs following.

He took me outside the house and to a large dog run at one side of the house. He opened a gate, and the dogs ran in. I stood there, not certain of what he wanted. The dog run was about three feet high and about thirty feet square with a large dog house in the middle of it. As I stood there, master pushed down on my head, pushing me to the ground. He used his foot to push me into the dog run.

“This is your home until I think you’ve learned your lesson. You will live, sleep, and shit here, and fuck the dogs any time they want. The cage will be electrified, so don’t touch it.”

It was too short for me to stand up, so I began to crawl on my hands and knees to the dog house. As I was about halfway there, Rex mounted me. I stopped as he proceeded to fuck me. My pussy had so much abuse; he didn’t stay knotted for long. I resumed crawling when King mounted me also. All three dogs fucked me before I made it into the dog house.

The dog house was about ten feet square and had padding on the floor, along with some blankets. Master put some food in the cage, and it was all wet dog food. The look and smell were disgusting, and I almost retched at the thought of eating it. I went in the doghouse, lay down, and pulled a blanket over me. The dogs also came in and curled up around me. I cried myself to sleep.

By the next day, I was so hungry I managed to choke down a little of the food. Given my immediate availability, the dogs wanted to fuck three or four times a day. I knew the master would have cameras and monitor, so I let the dogs have me any time they wanted. After four days of living in the cage, the master came out to talk to me.

"Well, bitch, do you think you can properly behave?"

"Yes, master."

He unlocked and opened the gate, but did not put me on a leash. He had me walk over and shower off the funk of several days of living like a dog, then led me in the house. I knew he was testing me by not having me leashed, but I felt I had been punished about as much as I wanted to be. He led me to the room with the fuck bench and had me lie down on it, but unstrapped. His three friends came into the room.

"No spanking today, as long as she behaves, but you can fuck her at will, including her mouth this time."

Almost immediately, I had one in my pussy and one in my mouth. No sooner did they cum, than I had one fucking my ass. So, in short order, I'd been used in all three holes. They kept going for at least an hour, giving all my holes a workout. About the time they grew weary, the master opened the door and let four dogs in.

The dogs belonged to the three men, and after greeting them, the dogs quickly got down to business with me. Each of them fucked me, and two of them fucked me twice. After they were done, the master said goodbye to the men, and each man left with his animal or animals. I lay on the bench, quite exhausted from the fucking.

"In case you were wondering before you arrived here, you were injected with a contraceptive implant."

I had wondered about my chances of getting pregnant from being fucked by the men and wasn't sure what master would do if that happened. I didn't think he would free me from my obligation if I did, but I wasn't sure what he'd do. It clearly would not be a problem, however. I didn't think I wanted one of these anonymous men to get me knocked up, so I was relieved.

Master had me follow him back out to the shower. I was half worried that he'd put me back into the dog run outside, but instead, he led me to my cage inside the house, and I crawled in. He did not lock the cage shut, which I guessed was yet another test. I wanted no more of his punishments, though, so I stayed put. He had someone bring me one of my more normal meals, which I was happy to eat.

After that, we reverted to a more normal schedule, with King, Rex, and Max fucking me twice a day. I still had no clothes, lived in a dog cage, and ate from dog bowls, but had a fairly comfortable life apart from that. Master never touches me sexually, though he has men come over once or twice a month to fuck me and watch me being fucked by the dogs.

It occurred to me that he got off on seeing me be humiliated and that perhaps if I were no longer humiliated that he would turn me loose. I tried acting like I really enjoyed my life and being fucked by the dogs, and feigned some enthusiasm for it. I hoped I might have an iota of a chance to return to some sort of a normal life, but no luck.

"Well, little girl, maybe it's time to make some sort of change."

"What kind of change, master?"

"I have a friend with a horse that has a liking for humans. He had a problem because the horse has an eighteen-inch cock, and it began fucking one woman so hard it ruptured her uterus. They were

able to get her medical help but had to remove the uterus, and she can't fuck the horse any longer. Maybe I should let him have you."

"Please master, no. I promise I won't ever cause any problems again. Haven't I been good now?"

"Silly bitch. You thought you could psychologically manipulate me into turning you loose. You should know better. Maybe instead, I should have your contraceptive implant taken out and see which you have - babies or puppies."

I was down on the floor at his feet. I was afraid to touch him, but I begged as sincerely as I could manage.

"I'm yours to do with as you please, but I beg you not to have your friends get me pregnant."

"You are mine to do with as I please, but at least for now, I won't let you get pregnant."

I don't know how long the master will keep me. At this point, I don't even know what I'd do if he turned me loose. I am compliant and living as a slut for his dogs and his friends for as long as he wants.

The End