

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



It's another Saturday night, and I'm babysitting for Ms. Jensen. Even though she doesn't have any kids, she does have a couple of dogs. I just tell my parents that so I can be with her. I'm sitting by the front door naked, except for the collar she had put on me.

Her taxi just pulled up. I quickly got up and ran to the taxi cab. I opened the door and helped Ms. Jensen out of the cab. She's been out with her friends drinking, and she never gets drunk. She will never drive home if she's had a couple of drinks.

After Ms. Jensen got out of the taxi, I assisted her to her house and got her inside. I then went back to the taxi. I open up the passenger door, and I get in and shut the door.

He almost always has his cock out for me. He's a short fat man with a long beard. And a very small cock.

I then suck him off as he plays with the nipple rings on my small breasts. After he comes in my mouth, I swallow it all down before I kiss him. I tell him, "thank you for bringing my Mistress home safe and for giving me your treat."

I then run back into the house. Ms. Jensen will be waiting for me in her bathroom. I'll go in and undress her perfect body. She is 34-years-old, with nice 36 B-cup breasts. She's five inches taller than me at 5' 7". She is a bodybuilder with short black hair and the sexiest brown eyes you ever saw.

I then get on my knees in front of her, I put my lips over her pussy lips, and wait for it...

My name is Brittany. I go to a typical high school, I am a cheerleader, and I like to spend a lot of time with my friends, much like any other girl my age. I guess you could say I'm the stereotypical beautiful, popular, and athletic girl in my school, the one with plenty of friends and all the guys wanted to get it on with. In other words, I'm a completely normal girl, apart from one little thing, I like to be told what to do. Even though I never had sex yet, I just know I'm a submissive.

I had looked it up once and described exactly what I am.

(Submissive) Adjective,

Ready to conform to the authority or the will of others; meekly obedient or passive: a submissive, almost sheeplike people.

It all started on a cold Saturday afternoon in February. My parents and I were watching TV since it was snowing so badly outside. Dad had a women's bodybuilder show on. He told us his boss, Ms. Jensen, was one of the contenders.

I didn't think I was a lesbian but looking at all the muscles on those ladies turned me on.

"Ms. Jensen will be on next," Dad said.

I watched as a tall, short, dark-haired lady came onto the stage. A song started to play, and she

began her routine. Her body was so shiny and so muscular. My pussy was so wet I could feel it running out of me. I put a blanket over me, and I put my hand down to my wet hairless pussy. For five minutes, I masturbated myself as I watched this lady pose through her routine. I was getting very close to coming. When her routine was done, I quickly got up and ran to the bathroom to finish myself off.

I started to look online for muscular women. I spent hours masturbating, looking at their strong bodies. The one I like the best was the picture of Ms. Jensen.

A few months later, we were at my Dad's company picnic. The company has its park with a big lake, golf course, tennis courts, softball fields, and a very nice pool hidden from the park.

It was a warm day, so I wore a pair of short shorts and a t-shirt. I did have on a bra, and I don't need to wear one. I'm only an A-cup, I only wore it to cover up my long nipples, and I knew they would get hard if Ms. Jensen had come to the picnic.

We were sitting at a picnic table, eating a hot dog, when Ms. Jensen walked up to us. My dad got up and introduced her to me and my mom. I got up too. My legs felt like jello.

"Jane, Brittany, this is Ms. Jensen, she's my boss. Ms. Jensen, this is Jane," Dad pointed at Mom, then at me. "And this is my daughter Brittany."

She shook both our hands, but I felt her eyes on me, and I'm sure she felt my eyes on her too. I have always been attracted to older, dominant women. I have no idea why. Whenever I look at an older woman, I start to feel funny down there, and I get very wet. Truthfully, the same thing happens when I look at my mom too.

I was speechless when she shook my hand with her powerful grip. I almost had an orgasm.

As she and my Dad stood there talking to each other, I looked her over. She was dressed as though she was going to ride a horse or rope a cow. She had on very tight blue jeans and a flannel shirt, which she had to be very hot in them. Her armpits were wet, so I knew she was hot and sweaty. Speaking of wet, so was my pussy.

I started to daydream that she took off her shirt and told me to lick her armpits, and I did as my parents watched.

"Brittany," mom woke me from my dream. "It's not nice to stare at people."

I looked up to see Ms. Jensen and my Dad were looking at me. I was so embarrassed. Ms. Jensen was at least smiling at me. God, she's beautiful.

"Mom, " I said with a shaky voice, "may I go swimming now?" I had to get out of there and cool off. My panties were soaked.

"Yes, you may." Mom said.

"Thanks, Mom."

I then got up and said, "It's been nice to have met you, Ms. Jensen." As I said, I was looking right at her sweaty armpits. Imagining how it would taste.

"It's nice to have met you, too. Maybe I'll see you around later, maybe at the pool." Ms. Jensen said.

"Yes, that would be nice. I'll see you there then. Bye."

I picked up the backpack I kept my swimming stuff in, and I quickly ran to the clubhouse.

When I got into the changing room, I took off my clothes and put them in a locker. I then got into the shower. I was so fucking horny. Luckily, no one else was there.

I turned on the cold water and just stood there, letting it run down my body. I reached down and started to rub myself, picturing Ms. Jensen on her bed naked and me between her legs licking her pussy.

I then heard the door to the changing room open up, and a couple of ladies walked in talking. I quickly turned off the shower and grabbed my towel to dry off. I got out and walked to my locker. I had just put my towel down when I heard, "nice to meet you again so soon, Brittany." I looked to my right and saw Ms. Jensen standing there.

There I was, standing naked in front of my dad's boss, and just a couple of minutes ago, I was in the shower fingering myself, thinking about her.

I looked around, and the two ladies who walked in were now walking out.

"You're very beautiful, Brittany. Do your parents know that you're a Submissive lesbian?" Ms. Jensen said as she locked the lady's locker room door.

I didn't know what to say. I hadn't had sex with anyone yet, male or female.

"No. I, I never, I've never had sex," I told her.

She opened my locker, took out my panties, put them up to her nose, and smelled them. Then she licked them. "Mmmmm. I love teen pussy."

She then put my panties in her locker. She unbuttoned her flannel shirt, took it off, and put it in her locker as well.

She stood topless in front of me. She then lifted her right arm up and over her head. She just stood there looking at me.

I don't remember doing it. Nothing was said. I was not told to do it, but I took a step towards her, and the next thing I knew, my tongue was licking her stinky, sweaty armpits.

She put her left hand on the back of my head, holding me in place.

"That's it, my little one. Lick me clean."

I licked her right armpit until she moved my head to her other arm. For the next couple of minutes, I just licked her. I was so close to coming, and I wasn't even touching myself.

She had me stop licking her. Then she pushed my shoulders down until I was on my knees. She got undressed and put her pussy just inches from my face.

Kneeling in front of her, I looked up at her body. Her whole bodybuilder body was muscle.

My heart was racing as she placed her hand on my head. Before, I was the most beautiful sight, her hairless pussy. She pulled her puffy lips apart with her right hand. Her inner lips were glistening with her juices. She pulled my face in, and I slid my tongue up into her folds, opening the skin up, pushing her inner labia apart, and revealing her already swollen clit. Beads of her juices, white and creamy, secreted from her cunt as I licked her.

She leaned back against the lockers with her hand holding my head to her sex. Her body flushed, and her chest rose and fell with her quickened breathing. I looked up at her.

"Is this what you want, Ms. Jensen?" I asked.

"Yes, baby, I don't want you to stop!" She confessed. I leaned back in and licked up her pussy, catching her juices on my tongue and drawing them into my mouth to taste her.

She moaned and gasped, "Yes ... oh, yes ... Do it again, please!"

I repeated the process. She tasted divine. The more I licked her, the more her juices gushed out. I closed my mouth over her budding clit, drawing the sensitive flesh into my mouth, sucking and flicking my tongue over it.

She is gasping now, tilting her hips toward my mouth,

"More, more, more, please don't stop what you're doing. It's so good. I can't believe you've never done this before. You're a natural. Slide a finger in me now!"

I continued to suck on her clit, as I slid one of my fingers over her lips, coating it in her juices, and moved it to the entrance of her cunt. I pushed my finger in to the first knuckle and then further until it was completely in her. Her pussy was so wet.

Sliding in and out, her pussy clenched against my digit. I inserted a second finger, stretching her wider. More of her juices flowed out of her.

I started to push them in and out in a pumping action, curling my fingers to stroke her walls. Her hips tilted further into my mouth as she panted, "More ... please don't stop."

I could feel her muscles start to tense as she built to her climax. I continued to suck her clit and fuck her with my fingers, watching her face as she came with a loud shriek. Her cunt walls milked my fingers as she climaxed, and I released the pressure, sucking her clit as she peaked and went over into that special place. I continued to lick her until her breathing calmed gently.

She was still holding my head to her pussy. "Open your mouth, my pet. I'm going to give you my special treat."

She then started to pee into my open mouth. I let my mouth fill up before I closed it and swallowed it all down. She continued to pee on my face, and it ran down my body. I opened my mouth to have it fill up again and again. I eagerly drank it all down.

After she was done peeing on me, she pushed me away, and I fell onto my butt in her pee. We looked at each other for a while until she said, "Who do you belong to, slut?"

"I belong to you, Ms. Jensen."

"You're damn right, you do. Now clean up your mess, get your swimsuit on, and get to the pool."

"Yes, ma'am."

I got my towel and wiped up her pee off the floor. At the same time, she put on her sexy bikini. She looked so hot with all her muscles. I could feel myself getting wet again.

"I'll see you out there, my slut, and don't you dare take a shower. I want you to lay down next to me, smelling like my piss."

"Yes, ma'am."

I did as I was told. After cleaning up the floor, I put on my orange bikini. I took my towel, the one that was soaked in Ms. Jensen's pee. It was the only one I had.

I walked out to the pool. Ms. Jensen was lying on a pool recliner. No other chairs were around. "Put your towel on the ground next to me."

I laid it out on the ground next to the lounge chair.

"There is a bottle of suntan lotion on the table. Go get it and put some on me, please, my dear little pet."

I walked over to the table and got the lotion, and I then noticed no one else was at the pool.

I walked back over to Ms. Jensen. She was lying face down. I put some lotion on her shoulders. Her body is so bumpy with muscles. Putting my small hands on her back, I started to rub the lotion in, feeling her muscles were making me dizzy. I couldn't believe I'm touching this beautiful sexy lady.

"You can move down to my legs now. I think you have gotten my back all covered."

"Yeah, I'm sorry. " I had been rubbing her back for over 20 minutes.

Her legs were just as Muscular as her back. I spent a long time on her leg, working my way up to her bottom. I was debating if I should put my hand under her bathing suit. Just when I was going to do it, she said, "My God girl, you're so fucking slow, get over here and lay down on your back on your towel."

I put my pee-soaked towel down on the concrete next to the chair and a wall. I was between her and a wall. People walking by couldn't see me lying there. I don't think they could see me.

Ms. Jensen was lying on her chair with her arm hanging down. She started to play with my little boobs. She grabbed the bottom of my bikini top and pulled it up to expose my tits. I just let her do whatever she wanted to do with me. Her strong fingers were squeezing my nipples hard, making me whimper in pain and pleasure.

After a while, she told me to take off my bottoms. I did as I was told, and I handed them to her. She then reached down and started to rub my wet pussy. She almost got me to cum, but she stopped.

"I want you to come to my house tomorrow."

"I can't. I have plans for tomorrow."

"I don't care if you have plans or not. Just be there at 11:00 AM and plan on staying until midnight. Then I'll take you home."

"Yes, ma'am."

She started to play with my pussy again. She tried to put a finger inside me. "Are you a virgin?"

"Yes, I am."

"Not anymore." She then pushed her finger inside of me hard, making me scream out loud. I could not see anyone, but I'm sure people had heard me.

She fucked me with her finger for a little while, then took it out of me. Her finger was wet and had my blood on it.

"Clean it off, my slut." She pushed her finger inside my mouth, and I sucked it clean.

"Now you can say you lost your virginity to a Bull Dyke."

She got up and threw my bikini bottoms to me.

"I'll see you tomorrow, and don't be late." She then left me.

That was two months ago. A lot has happened in those two months. I have had sex with lots of men, women, and dogs, all to please my Mistress. I also met Mistress's daughter. It turned out she is a friend of mine from school, and now she will own me at school. I can't believe how my life has changed, and I'm so happy to serve.

The End