

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



At the time of this writing, I was in my second year in college studying animal behavior, possibly following in my father's footsteps. He is a world-renowned primatologist specializing in the great apes and their closeness to the human race.

Although they have many similar characteristics to us, there are still so many things we don't know. According to my dad, we haven't yet discovered all the species that are living on the planet today.

Some of his team members discovered a new species of monkey in South America. One that had some features of the great apes, then as if luck were on their side, a skeleton was discovered of a large, large animal. Further research showed it was not a monkey, but it was different than any of the great apes normally known to modern science.

Since this was possibly a species no one had ever discovered, a team of native-speaking researchers was sent down to interview and talk to the local villagers. The team took several weeks to arrive close to where the remains were found,

That was when they ran into their biggest surprise. First of all, the villagers all knew of the large man-like ape that lived in and around their village. Almost everyone said they were as big as any of the villagers, but the population had come directly from Satan, and everyone stayed clear of them.

Further discussion told of them stealing members of their tribe. The female Satan Walkers had a seductive scent. When coming too close to a human, the scent would hypnotize them, making them excited, becoming sexually aroused. In this state, the poor unsuspecting male has no recourse but to mate with her. As soon as he enters her, the juices she carries inside submissively change him into one of her slaves. He now follows her anywhere, doing as she wishes, constantly being ready to let her enjoy his shaft. The longer she exposes him to her nectar, the more submissive and attached to her for his life.

The advanced crew was having a tough time accepting all of this, figuring it was some story some guy made up when he was caught with the smell of another woman on him, but then they told of the fate of any female who comes in contact with one of Satan's sex slaves. His cock is huge, as large easily as any man has ever had. It is always semi-hard, coated with some sort of honey-like substance all over it. When it is fully aroused and hard, it seems to vibrate, forcing any female to find it impossible to look away. The vibration draws her to him. The closer she gets, a seductive scent, much like the female has, surrounds her, drawing her in the final few feet. Unable to resist, she licks his shaft, sucking it down her mouth. The substance immediately had an effect between her legs. The more she takes these juices in, the more her body is begging for her to let him have her. As soon as he enters her, the sheer size of his cock and the fact the outer juices are coating her vagina causes her to ride him, like a dog fucking a female, fast and furious.

The guys of the team were all hard as rocks but listening closely. The group went on to tell them this is where the male ape seduces her. The faster and longer she rides him, the more back-to-back orgasms rush over her. She is opening her body up to him more and more with each successive one. When her body is all but spent, he releases his load of addictive cum, deep inside her, triggering the most intense climax she has ever experienced, thus making turning her into complete servitude for the rest of her life.

Our advanced team came back, meeting with my dad, and he allowed me to sit in on what they found.

I have gotten to the point where I can really read my dad, and it was not difficult to see. While he listened to the group talk about what they had found, he was drifting in semi-haze, thinking about

what it would be like to be completely sexually controlled and owned by a powerful female companion, even if that female was a great ape animal.

When the gentleman talked about the males, I was like my dad, dreaming of what it would feel like to be fucked to the point where I literally was so exhausted, my body collapsed, then when pumped full of his seed, I immediately became subservient to him, doing anything he requires to remain one of his sex slaves.

The moisture between my legs felt so good, and I really didn't hear any more of what was said. The whole thing seemed to be making my whole body tingle.

There were several more meetings, all designed to see if we should seek out this unknown species. Finally, the decision was made to make a trip to see if this group really did occupy the unknown area and to see if the myths about them any truth had associated with them.

The team was put together, they offered me the position of animal behavior since my dad was in charge of the team and the fact, I was very experienced in the field.

The trip took long river runs, more than a week's worth of hiking, and some riding on mules, then setting up a base camp at the bottom of a mountain, believed to be where the main camp would be located.

The following morning a small group consisting of my dad, two of his staff added me to the group. The entire idea was to get close, just to see what the main body looked like.

The hike took several hours of hard climbing to get to the point that we actually saw our first sight of a large ape-like gorilla. He was a big male. There was some movement in the deep grass he was setting in when suddenly he moved. His cock was just as big as we had been told, but what surprised us was a nude native girl, on her knees between his feet, sucking on his cock.

Moving slightly to one side, a single female had a native male, first of all licking her pussy, eventually as we watched his huge, long cock slid easily inside her, fucking her, a steady rhythm of pumping and pumping and pumping. We were all surprised to see how fast, hard, and the time he kept pounding her. It looked like she was not only enjoying what he was doing, but possibly she looked like she may be experiencing some type of a climax, which before this, we had no idea animals experienced anything like what she seemed to be enjoying.

The young male slave could have made porn stars envious in every way, and he seemed to have no stopping. From where we were watching, she seemed to allow him to empty a load inside her when she wanted it to happen. It also looked like he had unloaded over a quart of cum inside her, based on what came running back out, as soon as he pulled out.

Then to our amazement, his cock was still rock hard. That is when she began to suck on it, cleaning it.

That is when there was some movement to our side, causing us to retreat to lower, safer positions.

Meeting with everyone in camp, along with a Zoom hoop-up back stateside, Dad explained what we had seen. There were large apes of some kind. They apparently had taken sexual slaves for their pleasure, and then he explained it looked like the females had physically changed their slaves, increasing their penis size and possibly their sustainability as well as the number of seamen the one we saw had.

The female had huge tits, but we had no way of knowing what she looked like previously, so we could not confirm this servitude had increased her size.

Now we had to document what we had found, then be ready to present it to the scientific community and see what could be done about their ability to take slaves. This had never been heard of before.

The next few days, we waited for instructions from our headquarters. One afternoon, my dad and I were going for a walk. We headed down to a small lake. It was peaceful, and we had discussed what we had seen, no clear answers for us.

Settling down by the edge of the water, the sand was warm and comforting as we laid back, enjoying the sun. They were so quiet, and we didn't hear the two large apes move up, close behind us. Laying down a large woven basket full of purple berries, then pouring some sort of a milky liquid over them, caused a slow, thick smoke to appear. The two gorilla-like animals, one male one female, used a large leaf to fan the smoke over the two of us.

Normally when a strange smell came to us, we'd have gotten up to see where it was coming from, but as soon as we inhaled the first new scent, it already had begun to relax us taking control of our bodies.

As soon as our new companions saw the smoke had taken the desired effects on us, they added some new leaves, and the smoke changed scents. We were unaware of what was happening, but for some reason, we both felt overly warm, stripping off our clothes, laying back, now nude. I saw my dad's penis was hard as a rock, sticking straight up. The new scent had almost paralyzed me, only mildly spiking my arousal, but my dad was so aroused, his body began writhing on the ground, his appendage visibly throbbing, soon needing some relief.

I gasped when a large female gorilla type of animal came into view. An excessive amount of wetness between her legs was so obvious it was hard not to stare. She stepped over my dad's body, lowering the wet pussy down to his face. Still unable to move, I was horrified to see him start to lick, suck and swallow the juices she now seemed to be pouring into this mouth, at the same time reaching behind her, stroking his cock.

My dad's eyes had rolled up in his head, his hips thrusting up and down, small whimpering sounds coming from him. I have no idea how much liquid he consumed, but all of a sudden, his body spasmed, going completely limp. She got off of him, easily picking him up, tossing him over her shoulder, the two of them disappeared into the jungle. That would be the last time I saw my dad.

As soon as they were gone, the scent changed, now physically feeling my own body's arousal suddenly spiked to a level that I had not even known was possible. A big male appeared standing over me, his huge cock, rigid and coated with some sort of thick honey-like substance. Very similar to the wetness I had seen between the female's legs that just carried away my dad.

My eyes were glued to this monstrous cock, as he kneeled down, the shaft only inches from my face. The scent, the throbbing, and the slight movement were slowly hypnotizing me. Eventually, my tongue licked the underside of his shaft.

The taste sent an erotically spiked shot of pleasure all through my body, making my hips begin to bounce up and down while opening and closing my legs. My hands were squeezing, pulling, and pinching my breasts and nipples.

At some point, he pushed his beautiful hardness deep inside my mouth. Not able to take it all down, it felt like the appendage was pumping a sweet-tasting liquid into my body.

Eventually, like my dad, he picked me up, carrying me easily into the mountains. All the way, he was pumping a single finger in and out of my pussy. As we moved along, a second finger was added, then a third, and just before we arrived in the camp, he was pumping all four fingers in and out of me.

I was looking around while he carried me into the camp. First, this was far away from where we had seen the two apes on the hillside, so it was obvious they had done that to pique our interest. Second, there were lots of human females engaging in some sort of sexual perversions with both male and female apes. Some being fucked, some eating pussy, tribbing, and anal fucking were all taking place.

My companion carried me to a large bench type of area covered in moss, laying me on my back, my bottom on the edge, legs touching the ground. Moving up between my legs, rubbing his cock up and down between my legs, something that a human would do, but not an animal.

When he pushed the rigid shaft all the way inside me, I gasped, having never felt anything like this ever in my life, but surprisingly not any pain. As soon as he bottomed out, a good medium pumping rhythm took place, triggering my first orgasm. Like we had witnessed on the mountainside, his stamina was unsurpassed by anything we knew of, setting off multiple climaxes until, as we had heard, my body simply shut down. That is when I felt him fill me with his warm seed, slipping me into a deep sleep.

As soon as I woke, another cock was slipped inside me, resulting in another collapse while my body was filled with more seed. That took me into the second day, waking, taking time to eat some fruit and water for me to consume. I had just finished my last piece of fruit when two gorilla-type animals again joined me, one sliding his cock deep inside my pussy, the other one slipping his shaft into my mouth as deep as I could take it. The one in my mouth almost immediately started to pump his nectar into my mouth, causing me to swallow as quickly as I could. This time the orgasms were mini in compared to the previous day, but as before, he emptied a load inside me, staying in me, his girth keeping the liquid inside me until it was absorbed.

Remaining on my back, my tummy so swollen with the one's cum, it looked like I was pregnant. Just then, a native girl came up by my side, helping me stand, walking slowly to a stream to take a much-needed bath. She then helped me back to the breeding bench I had been on, finding out she spoke some English, giving me some information, she knew.

I found out there were three camps, this one we are in, whereas female slaves we will spend most of our time, the second one we will be in was a pregnancy camp for us when we are impregnated by one of the large males and a third one where the female beasts go to enjoy the human males they have captured. The female's nectar causes the male's cock to grow huge, his balls bigger so they can store a massive amount of pleasure-giving seed. The females rotate between the three camps. The female sex camp gives them approximately three weeks to be fucked as often as she wants.

Rubbing my bloated tummy, she told me about the juices from both sexes would change my body to allow the great apes to cross over, making it possible for humans to carry their offspring.

We talked more, and then I explored the area while the liquid soaked into my body, feeling the changes taking place inside me.

It took three full days for my tummy to calm back down. It was easy to feel my body changing inside when a large female came up to me and ran her hand between my legs—letting me realize just how sensitive I had become. I opened my legs wide to give her complete access to me, her fingers diving in deep, quickly converting me into a lesbian believer. My hips pushed up to her hand and fingers, pulling her head to me, kissing her, exploring her mouth with my tongue, with a free hand moving it

between us, sliding it between her legs, her pussy felt so much different, but her lips were much larger, softer than I had expected and far wetter than I had expected. I remembered how wet the lady who carried off my dad, pussy was, but I even though I had seen it, my mind was not able to link thoughts together.

A few adjustments, our legs lined up our pussies, so ribbing them against each other's, bringing both of us higher - that was when she started to push my head down her body. More than surprised to feel how large her boobs were. They didn't look large due to the hair on the body. Taking time sucking on her nipples, then being encouraged to move lower, eventually resting on her legs, my head between them, the first two licks, sent a sexual surge all through my body.

As soon as I was comfortably between her legs, licking and sucking her vaginal area, her body began to leak an erotic, intoxicating liquid. Dripping at first, I began to swallow, then more was dripped, picking up my swallowing. Her body kept supplying more and more until I was gulping down as fast as I could.

My main concentration was on swallowing the liquid coming, so the changes starting to take place in my body were not readily recognized. At some point, her pussy quit dripping, allowing me to lay back, the effects of her nectar pushing me into an erotic dream-like haze. So much different than what I had experienced with my male companions.

I was laying back, lightly massaging my breasts, feeling the tingling, a pleasant, satisfying tingling making me involuntarily moan in a whisper-like way.

My legs were opening and closing, my pussy pulsing with internal contractions.

I was in such a haze, never realizing a huge cock had slipped inside me, pumping in and out, eventually pumping his cum inside me, making me moan and whimper more. The male stayed inside me until his cum had been absorbed into my body.

I was in such a state, easily slipped into a deep sleep on the bench everything had happened to me.

That area was shaded in the morning, allowing me to sleep soundly until late morning, finally waking, still somewhat dazed, went to the river bathing, then enjoying some fruit, a male passed, stopping to fuck me, this time when he emptied inside me, he pulled out and left. It seemed like tons of cum ran down my legs.

Arriving back at my area where I had enjoyed so much sex already, a female ape was there with a lot of red berries, something I'd never seen before. She offered me a few. Normally I'd have just declined. I had no idea what they were or how they'd affect me, but when I first arrived, some sort of a brownish material was offered to be rubbed on my tits. I refused to put that shit on my body. The huge animal simply picked me up, carried me to an area, restraining my arms above my head, my feet barely touching the ground. It left me there for a brief period, returning with a greenish-yellow-looking root or some kind of fruit. I've never seen anything like it, but it was obvious a lot of liquid was inside the thing. Pushing it easily up into my pussy, a large leaf pressed between my legs, some kind of vine securing the leaf so whatever wouldn't fall out. Then she left.

It only took a few minutes for the effects of the liquid and small spikes it contained, I had not noticed spikes, but they began to rub and irritate the inner walls allowing the juices to soak in, making the need to get some relief so powerful, I thought I was going to die. If Spanish Fly actually worked, what she put in me, would have been thousand times more powerful.

In less than an hour, my body was sweating, hips writhing, eyes had completely lost my ability to

focus, screaming, yelling, begging for someone to help me. No matter how long I suffered, the intensity never lets up. The sun went down, I was miserable, finally by the second or third day, my body collapsed, a deep sleep took over.

When I woke, the plant was gone, but the itch, the terrible itch, was still present. A female was holding a new plant, dripping and waiting, also the original leaf with the brown substance. As soon as my arms were released, I quickly put the substance on my tits. That was when a male came up, pushing his cock deep inside me, releasing his cum. As soon as it coated my walls, the itch was gone.

I knew I'd never disobeyed them again, so I gobbled down the berries. It only took a few minutes for me to start to giggle, feeling really horny but giggly also. She lifted me up onto her lap, began rubbing her fingers between my legs, teasing my pussy. More berries, I'm floating now, unaware she has slipped a finger up my ass. It didn't hurt like I had thought it would. Just the opposite, it began to feel really good. The more she pushed it in and out of me, the better it was feeling, causing me to become more and more excited.

Without me realizing it, she added a second finger, then a third, and finally all four, pumping in and out. The more she pumped, small mini-gushers were taking place in my pussy. My body was literally jumping up and down on her hand. I can't remember ever being this turned on in my life - it just didn't seem like I could get enough of her hand.

Finally, my body could not take anymore, causing me to collapse. She left me drifting off into a deep sleep, my body healing and recovering.

The next morning, she was back, a new amount of the magical berries, which I took a few immediately, jumping up in her lap, giving a small whimper when her hand pushed up inside me. Just like the previous day, I finally collapsed, falling again into a deep sleep.

This routine went on all week, not sure why. My native friend explained my body was ready to become pregnant since the male who impregnates is picked for me, so from now on, they will only fuck me in my rear entry.

After the rear entry enjoyment, I had gone down to the stream to wash, eating some fruit, then arriving back at my place, a huge male walked up, running his hand between my legs, lifting me easily replacing me on all fours, then rubbing his cock back and forth over my rear entry, he easily pushed inside me. The female's hand had been wonderful, but a cock, a real cock was way beyond anything I could ever have dreamed of. As soon as he bottomed out, it triggered a small mini to hit me. Before he filled my rear end with his warm seed, there had been many climaxes that hit me.

I was enjoying this new way of sexual encounters before one day, one of the females picked me up, carried me out of the village deep in the forest. It took more than an hour, but when we arrived, every female, both ape and slave girls from the villages, were all pregnant. I knew in my heart I was so close now to becoming that way. She carried me to an older-looking primate. He was on his back, lifting me easily up on top of him, lowering me over his rigid cock, something I had missed for a long time. He didn't use me like I had become accustomed to. Instead, he let me lift up and down on the pole. It didn't take long for me to feel his warm seed fill me up. This time he held me in place, giving the seed plenty of time to do what it needed to do. When he finally let me get off, somehow, in my mind, I knew I was pregnant.

Sex, while I was pregnant, was limited to enjoyment between other female apes that were in the same way as I was in.

Approximately eight months, I gave birth to a young male gorilla. My milk came in as soon as he was

ready to begin to feed. Holding him while he sucked on my nipples became an almost erotic experience, one I looked so forward to enjoying every time he was hungry, but far too soon, he became old enough to start to feed on the plants and various things they fed on.

I was carried back to the village, where I was to remain for the next couple of years until my body was ready to become pregnant again.

Setting one evening, thinking about my dad, wondering what had happened to him, all in all, my life since I had been captured, life was good for me, and I really enjoyed the way this new species of apes enjoyed sex with me.

The End