

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Being female, single, fairly good looking, blessed with a knockout set of boobies, makes working in a man's world difficult. Working as a scientist in a man's world is almost impossible – that is the situation I have found myself in.

Landing a job out of college, placed me on a research team dedicated on solving mysteries .. some of which are wives tales, some partially true and some ... well that is where we come in – find out what is going on with this group or the ones that may have some truth to them.

A recent earth quake uncovered what seemed to be a new species ... we were first on site ... a claw like appendage was all that had been uncovered, but using state of the art ground-radar looked like what could be a full body still covered as well as being preserved.

Our entire team joined in the uncovering of this creature ... when the arm was free of soil – it was obviously clear this was not like anything living on the earth now or as far as we had found ever. Despite being buried for hundreds maybe thousands of years, it seemed to be decay proof – it looked like it had just passed away maybe hours ago.

The head resembled a crow like appearance, although softer features and where the beak would normally be a set of very inviting, almost seductive like lips were moist add to the desirable emotions were bringing out in each of us. What we had uncovered so far had a fine hair like covering but what appeared to be small feathers. The desire to touch it was becoming more and more impossible to refrain from doing ...but somehow we all kept our exam gloves on. One arm now completely uncovered and free ... what at first looked like claws, completely clean appeared to be, for lack of a better term, three large distinct fully functional dildos for fingers ... Our most senior staff member stopped to study it as well as take a break, "If I didn't know better we're uncovering a creature designed to fulfill sexual fantasies of any and all kinds. It will be interesting to see what the rest of the body looks like, but I have a feeling it is not going to get any better"

So far we had uncovered the head and right arm ... the left arm would be some of the last freed, the chest and back was next to work on, with the bottom part and legs being the last to be retrieved.

The research team consisted of Julie, the senior leader, Ellen, her assistant and probably the most knowledgeable, Greg, a good looking kind of an effeminate guy – but one of the best workers anyone could ever have asked for and me ... I'm Nikki.

As we started to unearth the front of this strange animal .. the neck, shoulders and upper chest was covered the same as the arm – we already had freed and clean .. Ellen was the first to notice Greg ... "Ah Greg are you becoming excited over this .. I hate to tell you but a very nice looking tent is appearing in the front of your shorts"

He was standing next to me, when I looked down he was indeed sprouting a very nice looking erection ... then I glanced at his eyes, they looked glazed ... what Ellen had said didn't seem to bother him or effect him ... Julie had seen his eyes also, kneeling slightly with a light casting it's beam across what we had freed so far .. running her gloved hand over the fine feathers ... suddenly straightening up .. "OMG this thing is producing either dust particles or a fine mist ... so far it is only effecting the males .. but I know I'm more then just a little tuned on"

We had taken standard protocol, just like we always did when working with something buried for a long time .. gloves to provide us safety as well as a light grade face mask ... but we assumed this unknown substance had seeped into our skin, since Greg was working down wind from the creature he had received the most ... we had him taken to the nearest hospital to be checked out, the rest of us dawned full body protocol.

While he was gone the work went much quicker then we had expected. Just as we were moving down the neck to the upper part of the chest, all the dirt fell away, revealing one of the most magnificent chests I've ever seen. Huge firm perfectly round breasts ... nipples long and soft looking .. there was no hair or feathers on this area ... I for one could only stare at how inviting and perfect these were.

We all knew it wasn't possible but it seemed we couldn't take our eyes off of them, somehow they were temporarily hypnotizing the three of us. Some how one of us draped a small cloth over both the mounds, releasing us from this imaginary hold they seemed to have.

Julie covered all of it with a small sheet, then called a meeting with everyone, Greg included on a conference line. The main topic, what is this, what kind of power does it possess and do we want to continue? Greg remembered reading about a small town located in one of the small third world countries .. according to legend a strange beast came down from the skies - it was part female and male ... sexually it immediately had control over everyone in the community .. it fucked everyone, both males and females ... the women all became pregnant no matter what their age, the males became submissive slaves, allowing him to use them in any perverted way he seemed to enjoy. The common belief was a wealthy gentleman got a few of the ladies pregnant ... not wanting to be embarrassed ... the story of a monster was invented ... but so far this thing is looking like what was described ... then he stopped ... "If we proceed and uncover his waist and below ... a female will look like what we assumed she would, but a monster will have a penis"

The consensus was unanimous .. we continue to see what this thing was.

Greg joined us the following morning, his results came back as being exposed to an unknown drug capable of spiking a human arousal to the point they had no control sexually, of their body.

We all knew what we were dealing with, how it had remained in such perfect shape for what was looking like thousands of years, was unknown ...

Removing the sheet, it looked like just how we had left it .. two of us on each side, just below the breasts .. at the same time we started to removed the soil from its body .. suddenly as if the slide had come back to life, everything slid down off of the body ... leaving us once again in shock.

The breasts had been magnificent, now we were viewing an equally stunning twelve plus inch shaft .. still shiny - it had been pressed between the creatures legs ...now free it sprung forward and upward ... swinging back and forth free ... looked like it was semi hard, but of course we had no way of knowing. The slide had also freed it's other arm ... to our surprise was what appeared to be a young lady, possibly in her late twenties - a finger of the creature was up inside her body ... she was still in tact, but as expected we only had bones to look at.

Knowing this history, the breasts, penis and skin was covered with a light sheet as well .. now we had the story ... it looked like this thing had grabbed her, maybe pushing its hand between her legs, up inside her - when the slide occurred, instantly burying everything immediately. Was it an act of nature or man made, we had no idea ... but the stories may have been true about this alien creature. The toes like the fingers were designed for sexual pleasure - all of us in the group were more then stunned ... setting back, looking at what appeared to be an alien life form, well over six feet in height ... created specifically to seduce and we assume, play with humans.

Transportation was arranged to a private warehouse/lab the government had set up for us .. a few more people were added to our group, so the research could be conducted in a timely manner. A large acrylic container had been designed with special entrenches put in place so the body could be

examined but we would not be exposed to the drug – Greg had experienced.

As we worked with the creature and the body of the young female, several things became evident to us. First, the skin on the alien was almost impossible to cut into with conventional scalpels – they didn't seem to make any difference to the covering, second, everyone was cautioned to not look at the breasts or the penis for fear of some how being hypnotized .. however they were on full display and hard not to look at them. Third, even though we were positive the thing had been fully contained and isolated, for some reason working on it was increasing our sexual awareness and familiarity between one another.

For both males and females our casual attire began to reveal more of more ... semi full tents began to show in all the males loose fitting shorts, proud erect nipples likewise began to show on all of the females .. there was more touching and feeling going on ... bathroom mini breaks were taking place more often, the place began smelling like a brothel from all the sex that was taking place.

When the full work up autopsy came back on the young ladies bones we found with the creature – they were heavily concentrated with the same unknown chemical, Greg had absorbed. Considering the amount our college had absorbed compared to what she had in her system .. we figured she was aroused – looking for sex on a 24/7 basis. That raised the question, especially when further research was done on the slide area .. that possibly the humans had lured him up to the mountain, knowing she'd die also, but figuring a way to rid him thus saving any future humans that came in contact with him or her or whatever it was.

More than a month into this discovery our knowledge of what or how or where it came from – it was still a total mystery ... that led to one evening working late with just Greg and I trying to solve the mysterious gas or dust like substance we had all inhaled from this things body feathers ... all of a sudden my work companion stopped talking .. the silence was surprising since he was a person who continually talks all the time.

Looking up, he was staring at the creature .. hands dropped to his side .. a strange blank stare – turning to see what he was looking at ... the huge shaft was moving up and down, sideways in a rhythmic motion ... as much as I wanted to look away, just one glance had me hooked. The more it was swinging the more enthralled I was becoming ... then the breasts began to move ... the moving was so subtle, it was hard to put actually see it, but it was there – constantly drawing me in.

The longer it took control over me ... the deeper my arousal .... Down deep an inner voice was screaming for me to look away, it was impossible ... not long after it had both of us totally under it's control ... as clear as anything I have ever heard in my life, "Nikki it is time for you to serve me by becoming a play thing for me ... stand and unlock the cage so we can become closer"

It spoke perfect English, knew my name ... without questioning the command, standing to move next to the door .. entering the security number then swinging the door wide. I have seen some fast creatures move, but nothing was anything like this thing ... it had me picked up, my clothes stripped off, holding me in one hand around the waist, slipping a digit deep in my ass ... since I am a basic virgin back there ... this brought out a low mournful groan – the dexterity the thing had, immediately plunged me into an erotic frenzy, my whole body shaking ... all the time it held me in the air easily ... it's tongue entered my mouth ... the saliva quickly shot through my body, erasing any and all inhibitions I may have had about sex with animals or unknown creatures ... the need for sex replaced everything, every thought in my mind ... pleasing him, becoming his play toy was all that mattered ....

It's tongue wasn't like anything I'd ever encountered .. instead of being coated with the saliva, the

appendage itself produced the liquid, giving it the ability to pump this arousing liquid in, forcing me to swallow when my mouth was full.

While he was preparing me for the next thing he had in mind, with his free hand, easily picked up Greg ... stripping him nude also, turning him so he was being supported on his chest and stomach .. aligning his bottom to the monsters cock, then bringing my co-workers ass towards him, the shaft sliding inside quickly ... Greg let out a painful scream that only lasted a few minutes ....it was easy to see he was having some sort of seed or liquid pumped deep in him ... it only lasted a short time ... lowering him back to the ground, balancing on all fours ... there was a yellowish liquid dripping from my friends ass ... his eyes had lost all signs of life , they just stared blankly at the floor ...

The beast leaned in close to his ear, a strange noise came from his mouth ... I didn't understand anything that was being communicated but immediately he stayed on all fours, heading to the entrance .. it looked like setting up some sort of a blowing system

Then all of his attention turned on me ... easily lifting my body up, lowering me slowly over that massive shaft ... it was twitching, vibrating from all sides ... he held me so that the tip came in contact with my sex area ... in moments it had me whimpering from the effects my body was having ... slowly an inch was eased in ... now the whole body was shaking, the arousal and excitement being so strong ... I was thrashing around, much like a stuffed animal .. needing more of him in me ... not caring what was happening .. just needed all of him in me.

Keeping his tongue in my mouth, feeding me more and more of this drugged saliva, the much needed cock kept slipping in an inch or so at a time ... how long he kept me like this, felt like well over an hour ... eventually he was all the way in, my body was in a frantic frenzy, twisting, humping grabbing at him .. that is when he surprised me more then the first time I had discovered what he was.

The tongue staying inside, grabbing my hips started a slow steady rhythm of in and out ... there seemed to be some type of gel or oil on his shaft ... sliding in easily not only coated my insides to accept him, but somehow was increasing my sexual arousal, making it becoming so far out of control, I'd literally have given anything to enjoy a climax of pure pleasure.

He however had complete control over when he'd allow me to enjoy that pleasure.

The pumping kept going on and on, I had lost all ability to think, link any thoughts .. the only thing that meant anything to me was the enjoyment he was giving me .. how long we were like this was lost - eventually somehow he started filling me with the most wonderfully warm liquid, which triggered my needed orgasm ...

My body shook, the feeling of satisfaction kept rolling over me ... the warm nectar continued to fill me ... finally being so exhausted ... nothing on my body was able to move ...

That's when me brought me to his body, moving my head so I could start to suck on the enticing nipple on it's perfect breast. It only took a few sucking motions to start the liquid flowing .. it was like drinking the most wonderful taste I'd ever experienced.

The creature let me continue to drink until I was completely satisfied ... then allowing me to lay against it's soft chest, the feathers were more comfortable than any bed I'd ever slept on. Just as I drifted off to sleep, his finger like digits slipped up inside both openings between my legs, spiraling back into the erotic world that was now my new world.

I was still asleep when the staff arrived for a new work day. Under the direction of the beast, Greg

had prepared everything so as soon as they were all inside, the unknown dust like substance rendered them helpless ... standing at the door ...

The huge beast, with me on its chest, moved easily to the group, the two males were fucked in their ass just like it had done to Greg .. turning them into the slave servants to provide food for it and its female pets. All of the females with the exception of Ellen were impregnated ... it was fast and quick providing them no real pleasure ... Ellen was treated just like I had been, eventually when she had emptied the opposite breast ... like me she was asleep on its chest.

Pregnancy only took two months ... giving birth to little duplicates of the one that we all now served. The women were kept pregnant as soon as they gave birth to one of its children. The males kept serving and Ellen and I were its personal play things ... our lives consisted of sex, fucking, sex, orgasms, sex, nursing on a perfect breast, providing all the nutrients needed to keep up with the sex ...

Life could not have been any better then it was for me at this moment.