

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Everything should be perfect ... in my early twenties, good shape, work out religiously every morning - making sure my rock hard body, the flat tummy, long shapely legs ... the boob job I had a couple of years ago makes those knockout double D's as impressive as hell ... Just completed fall semester in a promising pre-law degree has me currently setting in a park, early January, school starting in a few days and I have one small problem ... no money to register for the Spring Semester. I've tapped everyone I know to get this far ... no family to speak of ... the few friends I have are as poor or worse than me ... the only thing I have going for me is this killer body and even though I didn't want to use it to get the money needed, it may be my only resource ...

Just before the Christmas break, I was on my way home, when a sleazy looking guy pulled up beside me ... hair slicked back, satin shirt unbuttoned showing off his hairless chest .. driving a bitchin' looking '51 Mercury two door low-rider. Fully skirted, the tail, barely dragging the ground .. I know my cars, especially old ones and this guy had put a lot of coins into making this look and sound as hot as it did.

"Hey babe, names Rico .. seen you around a few times ... I own the apartment you live in, Doris the manager works for me ... she gave me the lowdown on your particular problem. I also own the Kitty-Kat Lounge, just outside of town .. with a body like your's ... dancing in my place, your worries about school tuition would be a distant memory. What do you say ... why don't you come by for an interview?"

He handed me a card, his name under a hot chick, all nude on a swing ... just taking it, made me feel like I needed to wash my hands ... but Doris had told me about the girls who worked there, all drove nice cars, most of their money was tax free, under the table cash .. and he seemed to treat his stable very nice.

I thanked him saying I'd think about it ... now it was crunch time and there didn't seem to be any other options ... with only a few days before I had to have the money in .. slipping on a loose fitting jumper .. no panties and with my tits, no bra was needed ... a heavy eye liner ... I headed for his place in my old Chevy - just praying it would make a few more trips.

It was early afternoon, I figured he'd have time to interview me .. as luck would have it, he was just pulling in when I arrived. Walking around, looking over my ride ... stopping by the small booth, where the parking attendants work ... picking up a set of keys ... tossing them to one of the young men, "Eddie .. get me this one and take Nikki's out back to our grave yard ... she's going to be dancing for me .. we can't have a Kat girl driving this piece of shit"

Before I could say anything the hottest '69 Camero RS, all black with a pink stripe down the middle was pulled out ... the young man tossing me the keys ... "Welcome Miss Nikki"

The leather seats were all costumed tuck and rolled ... also done in blacks and pinks .. this was a hot chicks car if ever one had been made ... accepting his hand he led me to his private office .. telling his secretary to hold all calls, he'd be interviewing me for a while.

Once inside .. there were no questions on how the interview would be going .. a huge circular bed to one side of a large dark oak desk .. pics of nude girls in every compromising position anyone could ever imagine, decorated almost every square inch of wall space ... a large display case of various sex toys was next to the bed ... pouring me a beer ... accepting it ... never realizing the glass picke for me, was coated in a designer drug .. making me relaxed, clearing any inhibitions I may have had coming in here as well as turning up my arousal to the point, sex would soon be all I could think of.

Offering me a seat, "So tell me what brings you here today Nikki?"

Sipping my drink, telling him the situation I was in and how badly I needed money ... some finger food was brought in by his cute secretary ... again all drugged, just like I later found out, everything his girls ate, drank or snacked on, had all been doctored and prepared by a specialty food company he also owned. His staff was constantly horny ... looking for the next sexual offer.

I had decided to dance for him, but did he ever give out advances ... I needed several thousand dollars quickly, did he ever consider an advance? I felt a little silly since he had just provided me with a ride worth multiple thousands ... enjoying the snacks, the more I nibbled and drank .. the more relaxed I was becoming and the more desirable he was looking.

We talked about schedules, pay for the various enticements the club offered .. everything from only dancing, to lap dancing to full on sexual encounters which were taken care of upstairs in the special rooms ... by the time everything was covered .. the drugs had taken the full effects .. so that when he asked me to stand, strip nude so he could see what I had to offer .. without hesitation, standing and stripping for him was a pleasure.

While he moved around me, his hands touched here and there .. patting my bottom, cupping each breasts ... "Absolutely stunning ... believe me when you jiggle these puppies on stage ... the tips will come flowing in" Then running his hand between my legs, it did not go unnoticed how wet I was ... "So you need a few thousand dollars in advance ... why don't you lean over the desk, spread your legs wide and we'll see how much I can give you"

To my surprise, moved quickly to the desk, bending over, legs moved apart ... he was in back of me, running his hand back and forth between those now super sensitive lips ... making me bend the knees .. small whimper escaping ... didn't hear him pull down the zipper .. but I felt a very nice sized cock, slip easily in the well lubed opening ... he filled me in one push .. grabbing my hips ... the ramming was frantic, my eyes closed, tits being excited by the way they were being moved back and forth on the hard surface ... it seemed to go on forever ... when he emptied, un-announced ... it triggered my own response, flooding his shaft with my juices ... collapsing on the desk as he pulled out ... "I have to say Nikki, you're one of the best fucks I've ever had in here"

Then opening his safe ... taking out a bundle of bills, "Here's \$10k that is more than you asked for, and I'm not giving it as a loan .. when you become a lawyer and I need some help, please remember me"

Taking the wad of bills, tears in my eyes ... thanking him, picking up my dance schedule from the club manager ... heading back home in a hot new Camero ... stopping at the universities office, paid my tuition in cash, then stopping at the bank to open an account and deposit the remainder ...

The dance routines were easy to learn, they were written for me and my personality plus my body ... each appearance brought in a huge amount of tips, seems each month when the new schedules were out, I'd move up to better times, more responsive tips and so on ... if the price was good, I'd consider taking a patron up stairs for an evening of fun sex ...

The money was unbelievable ... so much so that by the time summer schedule came out, I was setting on a huge nest egg ... everything was going great with the exception of one patron .. an ex-cop named Pete - who continually would ask me for a freebie ... I'd say each time, that I didn't do freebies, but always told him when he had the money I'd be glad to go upstairs with him. I think each of us knew if he ever had that much money I'd turn him down for some other reason.

By the time I had applied to law school, my bank account was unbelievable, money was being deposited in retirement accounts and long term investments, I had purchased a small home on the

outskirts of town, furnished it very nicely .. the Camero was still running perfect ... I had almost made up my mind to go to law school, pass my exam, get my license then become Rico's on hand attorney on retainer, while I still performed on a weekly basis. He and I had talked about this often ... when we were alone in his office and as usual he was fucking me, more then once telling me he'd trust me a whole lot more then he was his current legal agency, besides I knew all the dirt or a lot of it that went on.

That brings me to a late night or early Saturday morning, I had worked until the club closed, putting me on the road around 2:30 am. Very few were out that time of the morning, the way to my place was long and mostly empty ... I was only a few miles from home, when the Christmas lights of some damn police car lit up my back window. Glancing down, I wasn't speeding, so I pulled over ... the cop came up, flashlight in hand, shining it in my face, "Step out of the car Miss"

Looking up and down the road, no one .. "Sir what was I doing, I know I wasn't speeding and to tell you the truth I'm a little bit worried to get out this time in the morning"

This time he yelled, "I SAID STEP OUT OF THE CAR, OR I'LL BE FORCED TO DRAG YOU OUT"

More then a little nervous .. Opening my door cautiously, as soon as I was out, the damn light still in my face, he tasered me ... I've never felt anything like that in my life. Every muscle collapsed, dropping me to the ground like a puddle of jello, eyes lost focus.

I vaguely remember him dragging me to the back of his ...OMG he was in a van, a large van, not a cop at all ... then stripping me nude, lifting me up in the back, to some padded bench secured in place .. my wrist were pulled over my head and secured, the ankles the same, then just before closing the door, "I'll bet if I asked for a freebie now, you'd give it to me, but too late ... good luck"

The door closed, I was in total darkness ... the effects of the shot were beginning to wear off .. just in time for me to start yelling ... "Pete you son of a bitch, let me out of here, Rico will kill you, if you release me now I won't say anything .. but my patience is wearing thin .. let me out now"

I kept yelling, but no response ... then I felt the vehicle moving ... turns and long roads had me confused about where he was taking me, or why I was back here being secured .. eventually he stopped .. that's when I heard something inside the van click .. it sounded like a door or something opening - that was also when my heart almost stopped. Something was in the back with me .. hearing a huge animal stretch then walk by the side of me ... the clicking of its nails on the surface told me he must be big, really big. I could hear him breathing next to me, then his tongue licked my arm .. making me jump ... it felt like my heart was going to stop ... the good news he was licking and not biting .. more licks somehow told me it must be a dog.

Trying to tell him he was a 'good boy' and go back and lay down .. but the licking continued to my neck, under my arm pit ... down my side, spending time teasing the sides of my boobs ...

I've been licked by a lot of dogs, a neighbor had one that was a licker, when I was young, but this ones tongue had a different surface - maybe more rough ... so different, even though I was still scared to death, the way he was licking, the tenderness was relaxing me .. even maybe exciting me a little.

He took his time, licking what felt like every part of the one side of me .. until he reached my bottom ... then moving in behind me, more stimulation on the soft cheeks as well as my upper thighs, seeming to enjoy the area between my legs ... even though I didn't want to admit it, what this creature was doing was arousing me ...

How long he kept this up - was lost ... my hips had started moving, responding to his contacts ... my breathing becoming labored - then his tongue touched my clit, laying down all the way to my anal opening .. just making contact there, had my eyes go wide open, when he slowly pulled it all the way along, making sure to circle the puckered area.

Since I started working at the club, I think I've been used by multiple sized cocks, stimulated and played with by some of the most talented humans .. .but none of them compared to what this one was doing with his tongue.

A few more contacts had my eyes rolling up in my head, never feeling the arousal this one was doing to me ... the thought of this was a dog or a animal of some kind - it was arousing me, arousing me to a point of wanting maybe even needing more, but it was an animal ... there was an animal in here with me ... why had that shithead kidnapped me, locking me in here with an animal?

There were no answers however, that tongue separated my vaginal lips, the roughness doing things to me, i couldn't have ever dreamed of ... arching my back, writhing my hips back and forth ... he was building me to a point, I didn't care if he was an animal .. soon, very soon I'd need some relief ... dropping my head, a low moan emitting from me, to no one in particular ... 'Why me, why is this happening to me?'

His tongue pushed inside me, feeling like it had rolled up in a ball ... a rough surface pushing inside ... to my surprise .. he triggered a new erotic feeling, one I'd never felt, one I didn't even know was possible ... a small mini orgasm hit me .. making me shake ..then followed by a second and third and forth .. after six or seven I lost count .. all I knew my body was shaking, his strange and talented tongue was inside moving back and forth .. where he'd learned how to do this was unknown, but however - I have never been more grateful.

Somehow he sensed how long to keep this going ... my body was in a frantic state, thrashing against my restraints, hating Pete even more now then I had, still so thankful what ever it was with me ... he was giving me the sexual erotic experience of a life time, one I was sure still had a long ways to go ...

Just when I thought I couldn't take anymore, he stopped, pulled away, in one motion jumped up on my back, a perfect aim .. not at all surprised at how big and long this one's cock was. Filling me to the max I've ever taken then some ... as soon as he was in the rapid pounding started.

The mini's had exhausted me, there just wasn't any fuel left in the tank ... I wanted to push back, to enjoy what was happening ... the rapid pounding, definitely had plunged me deep in a pleasurable erotic zone. Low mournful whimpering was all I could express.

When his knot began to push in ... it wasn't painful, extremely exciting, but I had floated into a sexual haze ... knowing a massive climax hit me ... the total body cloud left me feeling waves of pure pleasure ... his warm seed, topped off what had to be the best morning of my life ... I wasn't sure I'd ever get out of here, but all the pain and fear were worth it.

Pulling out of me, the van's doors opened ... sunrise was just beginning ... Pete unhooked my restraints .. helping me inside his home. "So sorry I kidnapped you, but I knew you'd really enjoy what Brutus had to offer ... tell me you're not mad at me?"

My body was still tingling, still feeling the effects of what he had done to me ... not even wanting to look at my abductor ... but instead hugging my new lover ... wrapping my arms around him, kissing his mouth ... "Won't even speak to you Pete, but this one is my new lover"

it was obvious he knew he'd made a big mistake ... Barley able to walk, taking a long shower...

accepting his offer of falling into a deep sleep ... he was gone when I woke, my car was there, clothes freshly washed and folded on the foot of the bed ... staying nude, being starved, he had some snacks in the fridge ... then I saw my favorite sex partner ... hugging him ... it only took a few seconds before he started to arouse me again. His skill and understanding foreplay was uncanny .. the licks and kisses, all were hitting the perfect spot to quickly spike my arousal ... true to form, he moved in behind me, letting me enjoy that wonderful tongue ... forcing me to drop to my knees ... this time however, he didn't keep me on the edge as long ... mounting quickly ... this time fully aware of how wonderful his perfect cock felt.

I loved how it felt when he was pounding fast and furious ... triggering sensations that I'd never felt before ... pleasantly surprised when the mini's returned ... this time I could enjoy them much more, since I wasn't in a secured position and frightened ... welcoming the huge knot, as before, triggering the massive orgasm just as he filled me with his warm and soothing seed.

Locked in this position, caused me to drop my head on the sofa ... thinking how much I was enjoying this partnership .. finally pulling out of me, it took me a few minutes to stand ... really enjoying how good his seed felt inside me ... reaching in my hand bag, taking out a vaginal plug, slipping it up inside me ...loving the way hid seed sloshed around while I got dressed .. kissing my lover ..."Sorry my love, but I have to go, promise I'll be back soon" Kissing him one more time, jumping in my car ...heading to the club ...

Dialing Rico's personal number ... telling him the reason I was not at work, Pete had kidnapped me, tasered me, tied me down in the back of a van and raped me ... I was on my way in to discuss how we would take care of this situation.

Needless to say, he was more then just a little pissed ... making sure I was OK, asked me to join his driver, his body guard with the two fo us in his limo ...

There was not much conversation taking place, as we drove to Pete's place .. when we were close, leaning over and kissing his neck, "Thank you so much for standing up for me .. he is a disgusting person, but what ever you decide to do, he does have a Heinz 57 breed hound that doesn't deserve to live with him. Do you think I could take care of him from now on?"

He laughed shaking his head ...."You amaze me .. not only stunning beautiful, but even after being raped and kidnapped, along with having to experience the pain of being tasered ... you are only concerned about some dog that is being treated poorly." Pulling me to him, "Of course you can bring the hound back to your place, I promise you, fuckhead won't miss him"

Pete had just pulled up when we arrived ... it only took a moment to see the fear in his eyes ... Rico stepped out, "Pete are you aware Nikki is one of my girls?"

Shaking, he dropped his head, "Yes sir and I'm so sorry for what I did"

"Did you taser her, kidnap her, secure her in the back of a filthy van and rape her?"

A terrified look on his face, looking at me ..."Nikki I'm sorry, but I thought you enjoyed the sex. Was I wrong?"

Rico yelled, "This is about you and not anyone else .. .did you do all those things to one of my girls?"

Unknown to anyone, Brutus moved in behind me, pushing his snout between my legs ... making sure the plug was moved back and forth .. that whole area pulsating from what he was doing ...

My eyes were starting to lose focus just as I looked back at my kidnapper, he had nodded his head, that he had indeed kidnapped and raped one of Rico's girls .. the sudden shot from the body guards pistol, dropped the irritating man to the ground dead ... just as a second SUV pulled up with additional staff working for the club. Taking my hand, running his hand through the dogs ears ... "You've got a soft hearted lady here, hope you appreciate her"

Telling his staff to burn everything ... making sure no traces of anything was left ... we got back in the vehicle, he dropped the two of us off at my place ... giving me a kiss, "Take a few days off, you need to rest ... why don't I see you back this coming Saturday and I'll pay you for the lost days"

Thanking him for all the support and letting Pete know he crossed the line ...my hand on my new companions head ... we moved inside ...

Stripping down nude, setting down on the floor, opening my legs wide, pulling the plug out ... his warm cum came rushing out, coating my hand ... winking at him, while I licked the entire hand, not only enjoying the unique different taste, but also how wild the flavor was ... going back to soak the hand a second time, the taste making my eyes roll up in my head .. finally leaning over to lick any droplet that I may have missed .. glancing over at him .. almost giggling - he was on his back, legs spread wide apart, the big huge cock, hard as ever .. moving back and forth - tempting me to come closer.

In seconds I was by his side, mouth slid over the shaft, both hands taking hold .. slowly pumping up and down, while my head bobbed at the same time up and down on this marvelous tasting new toy.

Knowing how good it felt when he pounded me at that break neck speed, I tried to match this as close as I humanly could ... it only took a few minutes for the knot to begin to swell at the base ... closing my lips tight ... a warm load of sensual seed filled me quickly .. swallowing as fast as I could, my cheeks puffing out from the large amount he emptied ... but by swallowing over and over again and again - finally satisfied that not a drop was wasted ...

My tummy was bulging - looking more like I was pregnant instead of a nude pole dancer ... flopping down by him, my head resting on his chest ... curling up on my side ... just as I drifted off to sleep, "Have no idea what I did to deserve you, but I promise when I'm not working this body will be yours to use anyway you see fit"