

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



The world took on a surreal quality as Cindy got up and began to exit the bus. Again, hands reached out to group her in a completely unfamiliar way.

For her entire life, practically no one paid attention to her. One drunken boy had taken her virginity. She spent the whole rest of the time either masturbating with various objects or rarely in lesbian tryst with her best friend Bethany.

Bethany had never before shown her affection in public. The bus driver patted her ass as she went out the door. The throng of students was moving into the high school.

As she looked around anyone who glanced her way stared at her with a lecherous grin. Often licking their lips or suggestively moving their crotch or hands.

The groping continued even as she went down the hallway. Passing the lockers she retreated into the Ladies room and locked herself in a stall.

Trembling with shock, she couldn't decide if she was happy or horrified, it felt like both. At the same time her pussy was still tingling and dripping wet.

She still had the bitter, salty taste of the boys cum in her mouth. She thought to herself "I have the sperm of two different boys floating around in my stomach. Probably a little bit of my dad's up inside my womb!"

The bell rang announcing the beginning of class, Cindy was too terrified to move. Everyone cleared out in the hallways and the room grew quiet.

She was just beginning to gather her nerve to get up and leave, when she heard someone else enter the bathroom.

The jangling of keys, someone whistling tunelessly. She saw a man's boots stop in front of the stall. She heard Mr. Fuentes. Their janitor say. "Cindy, are you in there?"

In a trembling voice. She said "Yes, I'll be done in just a minute."

She heard the jangle is keys and to her horror, the stall door unlocked. Mr. Fuentes was unzipping his pants and walking towards her.

He said, "Oh good, now open wide." He was pulling out his brown skinned penis.

Her mouth fell open in astonishment and, to her shock, The man crowded up against her. He pushed his uncircumcised cock into her open mouth.

He said, "Now swallow every drop or, I'll make you use your shirt to clean up whatever spills."

To her further astonishment she felt her mouth fill with hot and bitter urine.

Mr. Fuentes grabbed her pigtails and held her so that she could not move, leaving her no choice but to swallow or drown. The hot, bitter, burning liquid poured down her throat. Some of it almost came out of her nose but she suffered through. Instinctively knowing that if she so much as coughed, she would be drowning in it.

The smell would fill her nostrils all day long. Cindy had no idea how long this went on, hoping it

would be that long. How much could a man hold?

Gulp after gulp the awful liquid poured down her throat.

At last with a sigh Mr. Fuente stepped back and said, "There, Good girl," He patted her on the face. "Now, Hurry up and get out of here or, I will send the entire football team in here." He turned on his heel and left.

Shaking Cindy got up quickly, and went to the sink to rinse out her mouth. She swallowed some water and hurried to her math class.

As she entered her math class, Miss Davis, a tiny little woman with her hair put up in a severe bun. In a haughty voice, "So good of you to Join us today, Miss Cindy. Now come up here as you are tardy once again."

Not knowing what to do, Cindy approach the teacher. The small woman grabbed her by the shoulder ,spun her to face the teacher's desk. She pushed the girl forward so that she was bent over the desk.

Cindy barely had time to catch herself when she fell forward. Just nearly smacking her teeth on the desk edge.

Miss Davis yanked up her skirt and swatted her across the ass with a yardstick. Making Cindy yelp! Crack! Again crack! A third time!

Cindy felt tears spilling down her face. The teacher's cold hand began rubbing her bare ass soothing it. "I hope you've learned your lesson Cindy.

Speaking to the class Ms. Davis said "Now Albert, I do believe you had the highest marks yesterday. You may come up and begin getting your reward."

With a grin, a thin boy with red hair and a bad complexion came quickly to the desk.

Cindy saw another man unzip his fly right in front of her. He pulled his dick out and shoved it into her gaping mouth right there in front of the entire class.

He used her pigtails as handles to begin pumping his thin narrow dick in and out of her mouth.

Mrs. Davis proceeded to sit on Cindy's back so that she was trapped on the desk. The teacher continued to rub Cindy's bare ass soothing the welt marks from the ruler.

Miss Davis began teaching the class as if nothing out of the ordinary was going on. Quizzing the students calling on people one by one keeping track of who had right and wrong answers.

The boy began to pump in and out of her mouth like a machine gun. Right now she realized he was getting close and steeled herself. Sure enough he began squirting hot salty slimy sperm into her mouth.

Most of it pushed towards the back of her throat giving her no choice but to swallow. He staggered away, as she coughed some up and drooled it onto the floor gasping for breath.

The redheaded boy went back to his desk zipping up smiling like a lunatic.

Mrs Davis got off of Cindy and allowed her to sit with her own desk.

Cindy was not left out of the rotations of questions. She found that she was able to answer every one correctly, pulling ahead of the other students, even though some of them had a head start.

The bell rang Mrs Davis said " All right class dismissed and good news Cindy, you're the winner. You get to choose who uses your face tomorrow."

Moving on to her history class and he felt like a fish trying to swim upstream, everyone seemed to know her name. Everyone recognized her at a glance.

Everyone wanted to touch her, kiss her, or embrace her for a moment. She barely got to her history class in time.

Mr. Schultz taught history, he spoke with an English accent. He was going bald and had a very large pot belly hanging over his belt.

Cindy attempted to head towards her desk. Mr. Schultz said "Just a moment young lady, you know better than that. Get up here over the desk, now!"

Blushing heart hammering with anticipation. Cindy bent over another desk for the second time in one day.

Mr. Schultz moved behind her and flipped her skirt up onto her back exposing her bare ass to him. She heard the now familiar sound of a zipper going down. His smooth penis glided over her freshly shaven and dripping snatch. He pushed the thong over to one side.

Cindy felt him lift his stomach up and place it unceremoniously on top of her lower back! His short fat penis pushed its way past her opening.

The other students sat down and looked at the teacher as if nothing out of the ordinary was going on. The old man grabbed her hips and really began to pound her against the desk.

His thrusts were so vehement that the desk to ever so slightly inch its way across the floor.

Shultz began to talk about the battle of Gettysburg troop movements. The political why and why not? Why this battle was important.

Cindy could not concentrate in the slightest. The string from her thong was pressed tightly against her clit. The material was being sawn back and forth, as the teacher pumped his fire plug like cock in and out of her.

Mr. Schultz began to pant and grunt between words. Cindy lost all coherent thought as she had yet another orgasm. This one made all the more intense by having 30 people look at her.

The old man fucked her across the wooden desk covered with random papers.

At last the old teacher held perfectly, still pulling Cindy hard against him.

Yet again hot sperm was pumped into her teenage pussy. She felt him relaxed and slowly began to lose his grip on her hips. He pulled out, she felt his stomach slide over her ass.

Mr Shultz turned away to point at something on the chalkboard and zip up.

Cindy did her best to put her thong back in place, it became immediately soaked in sperm as she stood up.

Mr. Schultz opened the desk drawer and grabbed a small towel, tossing it to her." Make sure you sit on this. I don't want you leaving stains on the desk again"

Cindy placed the clean towel on the desk seat hiked her skirt up so that people in the back had a good view and she said down.

Cindy had a difficult time concentrating on anything. Mr. Schultz said. The welt marks on her ass still stung a little. The mixture of sperm, milk, cereal and urine was not setting well on her stomach.

The moment class was over, Cindy headed straight for the bathroom directly to a stall. She puked up her guts the smell of bad milk and urine almost making her pass out.

Quickly, she used the folding toothbrush in her purse to brush her teeth and got out. The last thing she wanted to do was get caught in the bathroom again.

She thought to herself "At least my next class is art."She went straight into the art room where her beautiful young art teacher was waiting.

Mrs Wentworth was tall, pretty redhead with pale skin who perked up the second Cindy walked in.

"Goodness, I was afraid you were going to be late! Quickly. Get over here so we can get you set up as the model."

Cindy had not the faintest clue what the woman was on about.

Cindy just walked along in the cloud of perfume that the teacher left behind.

In the center of the room was an odd looking chair with straps and livers attached to it.

Mrs Wentworth said. "Quickly Now, get undressed and get in the chair. "

She started pulling Cindy's top and sports bra up over her head. ,"Just leave The stockings on, they will be fine!" The teacher said as she pulled Cindy's skirt and thong underwear off.

The teacher pushed her back into the chair. Quickly, and efficiently strapped Cindy down where she couldn't move.

The girls arms spread out, her legs up and stirrups. Cindy was spread wide open, so the whole world would be able to see her still dripping pussy. A strap even went over her forehead so she couldn't turn her head!

She was slightly sitting up so she could see her feet, but she could not move an inch. The classroom was filling up with students all sitting up there. Easels and some already began sketching her.

Addressing the class Mrs Wentworth said, "Now students this is the last day of sketches before we have to begin on final layouts. Cindy has been a patient model so do your best to catch her her likeness."

Cindy was blushing red with embarrassment at first. Then she calmed down when she realized everyone was literally just drawing her picture. One of the students had a dog with him an emotional support animal.

The dog began sniffing the air, got up, and headed towards Cindy. The bound teenager could only look on with astonishment. She said " N n n nice doggy, stay over there."

Mrs. Wentworth reprimanded her for speaking and then put a ball gag in her mouth "There, That should keep you quiet. Everyone's trying to concentrate!"

To her horror the dog came right up to where she was tied down. He brazenly began sniffing and lapping at her pussy with his long tongue.

Humiliation and embarrassment washed over her again. Every time the dog's tongue ran over her clit was like a cattleprod of excitement. In a moment or two she was breathing hard.

The dog began running his long tongue in and out, lapping the last of her teachers cum out of her dripping snatch. Cindy had small orgasms when the dog's tongue ran over her g-spot.

The dog moved up putting his front feet on either side of her waist. She felt something hot poking at her leg and around her crotch and realize the dog was trying to fuck her!

His dick was hotter than a human's and slightly slimy. His hips begin to piston back and forth in his excitement. He was trying to find the right opening.

Cindy starred both wanting the dog to find it and hoping he wouldn't. At last he finally did, his pointed hot dick slammed into her. The dog wrapped his paws around her narrow waist and began to jackhammer his penis in and out while painting and slobbering on her chest.

The angle was perfect for his red rocket to ram against her g-spot. Another orgasm crashed over her she didn't care if anybody was looking, This was fantastic!

The dogs rough fur around his sheath was scratching at her freshly shaving cunt. This further added to her excitement! The constant hammering stimulated her clit, as if someone was spanking it over and over.

Her second orgasm quickly followed the first, and then a third. She realized she was just having them back to back. Now the dogs cock seem to be growing thicker. A steady stream of slime was pouring down the crack of her ass. Cindy did not know that dogs gave off a large amount of pre-cum.

The base of the dog's cock was beginning to swell in the typical knot that all canines have. The knot was popping in and out of the tight opening of the teenagers pussy.

Finally the knot was swollen to the point that it couldn't come out. In spite of that fact the dog continued to jackhammer his hips.

Cindy felt her pussy lips trying to turn inside out, the dog's body stiffened between her legs. She felt scalding hot cum squirting into her. There was so much that she could see her stomach swell a little.

Cindy could hear squirting squishing noises, as some dog cum managed to leak around the pressurized knot.

The German Shepherd relaxed and lay on her for a moment catching his breath. His large cock continued to pump water thin sperm into the girls womb.

Both he and the girl had finally caught their breath, but the knot was still swollen tight. Awkwardly the dog turned around, lifting his leg over his own penis.

Facing the other way the dog continued to pull and yank painfully at Cindy's now sore pussy.

After 8 or 10 good tugs he finally popped free and stumbled forward. Cindy could hear the thin but

viscous liquid splattering on the floor as it poured out of her.

No one had even seem to notice they were all still sketching. Looking at her holding up their thumb as if they were some old-time artist.

The big dog walked over to its master and lay down. The German shepherd began licking at his own crotch, cleaning off the mixture of his cum and Cindy's juices.

20 minutes later Cindy had dozed off. The teacher stood up clapping your hands. "All right everyone, start packing up." She went over to Cindy and began unbuckling her.

Mrs Wentworth handed her a towel. "Clean up dear, you don't want to make a mess when you go down the hall do you?"

In a numbed daze, Cindy shook her head and awkwardly wiped at her dripping crotch with the towel as everyone packed up.

Mrs Wentworth said. "You did a good job as a model. That's why you're getting an A in this class."

She gave Cindy a good smack on her already sore ass and said. "Now quickly get dressed, the class will be over in a few moments."

Cindy barely had time to get her clothes on, before the bell rang and she was swept out the door with the rest of the class.

She thought to herself my god. The day is only half over. It's only lunch time....