

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Very few people, especially women have what is considered a perfect job, but I am in that position, working for a facility studying ancient ruins, lost civilizations, peoples who have disappeared. I'm in a division specializing in studying the evidence of the fact Goddess' actually did exist. Surprisingly there is proof of these species living with the population at ancient times.

Several of my courses in college had to do with understanding, reading as well as the ability to speak, on a limited basis - these old and forgotten languages, making my presence valuable when we came across some of these sites.

I had not been present when our team found an ancient dwelling located deep inside a mountain, one that had significant religious values to the group of people living in that region. This was different than anything anyone had ever come across before - the writings found were different from the previous ones we had come to know and accept as authentic, so my presence was requested.

The plane ride took the majority of the day, so I had plenty of time to study the various pictures the group had taken ... These were similar to some civilizations studied and found of the people living in that region, but they were different in so many ways. They seemed to be coming from a person who had been better educated, possibly better trained - something was different, but at that time I couldn't put my finger on it.

Once inside the cave, something I had not noticed from the material forwarded to me were the detailed pictures of various animals adorning the walls of the entire area. There were multiple pics of what looked like various dogs and an ancient cat-like creature - the living space was huge, many drawings all over the walls, much like we take pictures of things we love and hang on the walls in our own homes.

A rear room, which we assumed was a bedroom, contained a large flat stone sculpture of what we assumed was a bed - this room only contained drawings of several dogs, a couple of various breeds - but one thing was definite, all of these had been drawn by the same person.

The writings we found were also from the same person, that led us to the conclusion one person, probably female, lived here alone, with various breeds of dogs, we assumed when one died, she'd invite a new one, as a companion, but only rarely played with these big cats..

It took me some time to start to understand the writings, when I did, what I read shocked me, to say the least.

Turning to my colleagues, "Whoever lived here was having sex with these animals she has drawn all over the walls. Somehow she was able to tame the wild cats, but the dogs were her constant companions. They stayed with her, just like dogs do today, providing her with pleasure that, according to her 'only animals can give' "

Then I looked shaken ... "I know I'm probably wrong but it looks like the person living here was Artemis, the ancient Goddess of the animals"

Everyone was totally shocked, looking around, studying the drawings ... The head of our facility was the first to reply, "The dogs I can understand, but these look like fully grown large cats, what would be equivalent to our mountain lions or even the large cats such as lions or tigers. This is not an animal you casually have sex with"

Shaking my head, "That makes sense, her writings indicate she only enjoys these on an occasional basis, enjoying what they can do, but what looks like in her writings, 'she can only control for a short time' then she has to release them" Studying closer, maybe she never brings them here, but goes to

them.

I went on to tell the group it looked like this took place when she was between having her live in pets, maybe when they died, she played with the cats, then finding a new K9 pet, he'd use her until he passed ...

This brought a whole new viewpoint on what we had found, why she lived in a cave, instead of with the people, what kind of power did she have to control a wild cat, was she actually practicing bestiality with so many different dogs???? So many questions, so few answers, that is why I decided to stay behind, studying more of the writings, living for a short time in the same space that once could have housed a Goddess.

When everyone had left, I set up my cot and sleeping bag in her bedroom, taking time to try and understand who she was, what she was like and why, as a goddess, she enjoyed sex with animals instead of going into the village, being able to enjoy any male or female of her choosing, why the animals, and more important why these two specific animals.

Having spent a little over two weeks alone in this place, just becoming comfortable, when one evening I decided instead of sleeping on my cot, I'd move my sleeping bag and pad to the sculptured rock - we assumed she slept on.

As soon as I laid back, looking at the ceiling - there was a distinct hidden compartment that could only be seen when laying in the bed on my back. Standing, pushing against the cut-out section, a well hidden door popped open, revealing a leather bound book. Taking it out, the pages looked like they had been written on some type of thinly pounded metal. Carefully thumbing through the pages, it had been divided into two different sections. The first had to do with dogs, the second one specifically with cats. Looking closer at the wild cats of the jungle were what she had been playing with.

Spending time with the chants written for the cats. There were a series of chants - one to get a big males interest, then draw him in, ultimately offering my body to him . Thinking if that was even possible today, with the typical zoo, but then not far from where this cave was located was a large, well known animal preserve.

Studying and restudying the chants, until I had them memorized, heading to the preserve to see if a large male would even be seen.

Choosing to drive along some of the lesser traveled routes, it did not take long to find a large male lion, resting under a tree, completely relaxed, driving as close as I felt safe, rolling down the window part way, using a megaphone to do the first chant. Repeating the words over and over - watching if there was any reaction from him ... it only took a few of the phrases to have him start shaking his head, like he was trying to get rid of something affecting him.

Completing the same phrase approximately a dozen times, had him standing, looking like he had been drugged or zoned in some way ... moving groggily towards me. Quickly changing to the next chant, made him start to breathe heavier .. by the time he was standing by the side of my vehicle, I had moved to the second to the last of the chants ... his eyes were so hypnotized, they were having a hard time focusing, between his legs a massive looking shaft had become visible .. that alone had me becoming more and more excited.

I had read the multiple phrases over and over, but this was the first time I'd ever said them outloud ... it was already too late when I realized, saying them out loud was also having an effect on me, spiking my own arousal.

Wearing only a single pull over gown, nothing under it, when I opened the door, it came off, leaving me totally nude ...moving towards a small patch of grass under a large shade tree, the huge animal followed.

The chanting had put him in a non-threatening way, so much so that when I knelt nude under the tree, he moved in behind me, licking between my legs, the feeling so sexually arousing that it had me whimpering as I dropped my head.

A flash of reality hit me, when he licked me the second time, making me think what the hell was I doing ... but his third lick made all this silly caution being washed away. He was so large, mounting me did not require him to jump up, but instead walking over my top, that massive monster slipping inside ... the feelings were like nothing I had ever felt in my life, ever read about, or even dreamed of. The size, the way he moved, the strength ... small quick pumps, triggering my body to respond by climaxing over and over.

When he flooded my body with his warm seed, the temperature, the way it coated my insides ... the creamy wild way it made me feel, told me instantly why the ancient goddess had picked his ancestors as a lifelong enjoyable play thing.

Lying by his side, a few other unanswered questions became clear. Lions stay with a potential breeding partner for multiple hours, in some cases even days, to make sure the female has been impregnated when they leave. Second, I had just enjoyed a sexual encounter with an animal, something I'd have never done in the past ... something in reading the chants had conditioned me to accept, something I was sure affected the Goddess the same way it had me ... but having no idea who wrote the chants.

It had happened so fast, it seemed like one moment I found the book and next I was here, having been fucked by a lion ... what, how, why were all questions I had no answer for ... before I could make some sense of it, he was awake, nudging me to get back on all fours, entering me again, just as easy as he had previously ... all the time I was chanting the final verses, afraid to death he'd come out of the stupor doing some damage if not kill me.

This time was different ... pounding me with more force, his powerful jaws locked on the back of my neck, I was exploding much faster, more intense than earlier ... I was so afraid before, now I had confidence that if the chanting continued, he'd give me more pleasure than anyone could have ever dreamed of.

The longer I chanted it seemed the more aggressively dominant he was becoming, the harder he fucked me, the more he emptied his seed ... the creamy substance being pushed deep inside me, the more I exploded ... a continual erotic circle that only ended when we both collapsed from exhaustion.

Having no idea how long I was cuddled up to his warm body, still nude, when I woke, the shadows were becoming long. He was still sound asleep, quietly moving to my car, driving off slowly ... once clear of his area, slipping on my covering, my body was so sore, the ache between my legs, throbbing - but a wonderful feeling of sexual fulfillment was covering every cell in me ... now knowing this was the first but by no way will this be my last time to enjoy what only a big cat can give.

The drive back had me wondering how much different a tiger or a leopard, maybe even a cheetah would be - a small giggle, quietly telling myself ... "Well girl soon we will see"

Once home, a long soaking in the natural tub the goddess had, prepared me for a much needed rest.

Relaxing for a few days, studying the writings in more detail, it became clear she only used the services of the big cats on a rare time frame, why .. she didn't say ... but it was clear how much she loved what a dog could provide.

Heading into town to visit a shelter, there were only two chants given to a K9, one when you were alone the next when you were ready to become his bitch. Arriving at the biggest shelter in the city ... I looked over several large dogs of various breeds, many of mixed breeds when I came upon a large cross between a lab and maybe a large poodle. Kneeling down, instantly falling in love with this one ... he had not been neutered, which would have been a deal breaker if he had, paying the fees in less than an hour we were on our way back to his new temporary home.

The drive home had me thinking seriously about the commitment I was about to make - if I changed him into becoming my new master, the playing with the big cats would have to wait - the shelter had estimated him to be approximately 3 to 4 years old - which meant I be his toy for ten to twelve years - he'd never agree to me being used by a cat and now that made sense why the Goddess only played with the big cats on an occasional basis. Her ability to travel to them was limited, the one in the drawing must have been close around, because they were so similar to the ones living now, no one ever suspected this was a different species, but her drawings definitely would change that research.

I decided to name my new companion Cooper, after an old professor who taught me how to read these foreign languages. When we arrived home, he went everywhere sniffing here and there, stopping dead in his tracks a few times, looking back at me - I assumed he was picking up some scent from the lion ... finally he settled down that night jumping up on the large surface, falling asleep by my side.

As soon as we arrived, I had stripped down nude, so he'd get used to me being like this, while I made up my mind about changing him. However he may have made the decision much easier. That first morning, he had moved between my legs, licking my pussy ... bringing me out of a deep sleep with a low moan and whimper. The roughness of his tongue spiked my arousal immediately. Raising up on my elbows, looking at him ... running my hand between his ears ... "I guess you're trying to tell me - one way or the other, I'm going to end up being your bitch"

Looking at me with those stunning eyes I fell in love with ... my mind was made up. Showering then shaving between my legs, making sure I was as clean and smooth as possible, applying some lotion that had a wild scent to it ... one I hoped would excite him ... getting a good breakfast, knowing I may not have this opportunity for some time ... heading back to the bedroom - that's when it hit me what the strange looking stone structure was for. It sat directly in the middle of a spare room, the stream ran past it - we had all commented on how deep that part of the stream was, easily able to take a full body down neck deep - but now as I was preparing to become his submissive servant ... adding several blankets and pads, it was a perfect breeding bench. When he was finished I could slip in the cool water - once rejuvenated, back on the bench to be used again and again and again.

Gathering the blankets and pads, kneeling down on the surface, legs spread wide apart ... all the time Cooper just sat and watched what was happening. Looking at him, I completed the first chant ... his ears were listening but no real reaction, as soon as I finished it the second time, he moved to a setting position, on his hind legs like dogs do ... the third time his eyes started to go blank and a massive cock became visible along with the impressive knot.

By this time I was more than just damp between my legs, the juices were actually starting to flow ... a fourth time only started ... when he walked to me, licking the swollen-super sensitive lips covering my opening.

From her instructions, now was the time to say out loud the second chant Doing this one very slowly, what I didn't expect and was not prepared for, was the effect it was having on me as well. A strange tingling began between my legs, I could literally feel my muscles around my pussy, begin to relax. At the same time, he jumped up on me, once again the goddess had thought of everything, his paws rested comfortably by my side, on the cement structure. A sudden gasp as his shaft slid in my pussy in one motion, but unlike all dogs, his knot slipped in also. He started to fuck me with the same speed they always do, but the huge knot - sliding in and out along with the the size and length of his cock ... plunged me instantly into a frantic writhing - triggering mini orgasms over and over.

Along with him making me feel something mind blowing, what he was doing had him emptying load after load of his warm cum deep inside every time he bottomed out.

The magical words the goddess had written in her special book, plunged both of us into a sexual frenzy - fuckign and being fucked as fast, as hard as either of us could ever have dreamed of.

Finally sheer exhaustion had us collapsing, when he pulled out of me ... that poor body slumped to the side, falling into a deep sleep. My head dropped to the surface, like my new lover, sleep overtaking me.

Waking much later, taking advantage of the closeness of the cool steam, easing my sore body down into the deep area. Soaking for a couple of hours, picking up the book I had nicknamed 'The Book of Pleasure', reading closely - each time I wanted him to use me, I'd simply re-chant the phrases.

When he finally woke, immediately licking between my legs, plunging me into the wave of submission, moving to the bench - licking me a few more times, jumping up, sliding that wonderful penis deep inside me, as soon as he was in - the rapid pumping taking place.

I'm not sure if he remembered what had happened, but there was no doubt he knew I was his bitch to be used when he wanted me ... he was now the dominant one in our relationship and I was in total submission.

Dropping my head, loving how good he was making me feel, I was being used like so many females have enjoyed in the past, including the Goddess that had left so much for me to enjoy.

My body was in an erotic haze, twisting from side to side - completely consumed in pleasure by what he was doing to me. The knot started to apply pressure to me, I knew it wasn't going to hurt, but it had to be forced in ... as soon as that happened, my body shook, convulsed in an mind blowing explosion, leaving me panting, just as he started to flood me with that warm feeling only a dog's seed can provide.

Finally pulling out, I scrambled between his legs to clean him of our combined juices ... this taste was as addicting as having him fuck me ... he took me three more times that day, leaving me sore as well as completely exhausted. From then on he was in me at least twice a day - approximately three weeks later, my body was feeling pretty good ... that morning I started the chant, he listened the first time, raised up with cock and knot in full display on the second time - half way through the third time I repeated it, he was behind me, that's when I gave the final chant.

That cock, the size of that knot all being pumped in and out of me ... my body spasming with pleasure on a continual basis ... him emptying warm liquid inside me over and over ... dropping my head, thinking how lucky I was to have found the Goddess' secret sex book