

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Born on a farm in the dairy land capital of the US, as a young lady I learned to appreciate everything these big cuties do for all of us. Dad usually maintained somewhere between 200 and 300 milking cows, which meant the home was busy early in the morning and later in the afternoon.

Dad ran the farm, hired the needed staff, basically controlling every part of the farm, but mom controlled the finances. We had the latest updated equipment, she invested in multiple areas, controlling everything to the point that when I was entering my teen years, she had taken a broken down farm from my grandparents, turning it around to a profitable business, delivering multiple trucks of the fresh milk each day.

Looking at mom as an example, it had to be one of the main reasons why I became extremely interested in women's rights. Joining various clubs with this as an agenda, becoming more and more involved, sharing this passion with my mother - helping with causes financially as well as jumping in physically when help was needed.

By the time college had arrived, one of the favorite jokes was the kidding taking place because I was raised on a farm with milking cows and had a set of Triple D boobs or commonly called size G cups. They were big but firm, since I kept in such good shape - the nipples, matched the mounds, being big and long, as well as the entire area super sensitive.

Taking all this kidding in stride, because secretly, with mom's help, when I graduated from college, I was financially sound for the rest of my life. Graduating in Sexual genders, with emphasis on protecting women from the various things that were being done to them.

Landing a position in a nationally recognized facility - I was placed with the travel group - our main offices being located in New York City.

The people we'd typically investigate were large corporations, hiring both men and women but paying women a smaller salary - when confronted with the facts we'd found, the corporate heads were always the same, 'Me, our corporation - oh believe me I had no idea ... so glad you have brought this to our attention, we'll go over all of our employees with the help of HR, correcting it immediately and making sure back wages are paid.'

The sad fact that we found in many cases were, the women identified, instead of being paid back wages, suddenly had new positions or were released, claiming a reduction in workforce had been taken. There were some that received back wages but they were few and far in numbers when you considered all that had been identified.

That was the norm, what happened next was a complete shock to me especially. Jennie was my best friend, we'd grown up together, went to the same university, graduated at the same time and ended up working for the same company, however due to mom's incredible farsight, she was struggling from paycheck to paycheck. That is why what happened shouldn't have surprised me so much.

I had purchased a place in the country, away from the big city - where I could relax, as well as work from home when possible. One long weekend, I had invited Jen to come out, enjoy the time away at my place, all on my dime. At first she hesitated then eventually said yes, she'd be there as soon as work ended on Friday and planned on spending a full week there.

Living in my home state, but easily reachable by plane in a few hours ... I had booked the flight for her and was at the airport when she arrived, hugging her ... while in the car driving, she seemed nervous ... somewhat worried, "Jen you seem nervous, are you OK?"

She kept looking out the window, fidgeting with her phone, finally taking a deep breath, "No Kris,

I'm not at all OK."

Then she reached in her bag, bringing out a small bottle of milk. It was still cold, opening it, "Take a taste of this milk and tell me what you think?"

Sipping the white substance, licking my lips, "Wow that has to be the best milk I've ever tasted, where did you get it?"

She never made eye contact, just looked at the bottle, "It comes from a secret dairy not far from here. It is called HuCow milk, guaranteed to be one hundred percent pure milk directly from the herd. Do you have any idea what HuCows are?"

Shaking my head, she explained women were being captured, forced to lactate, producing this milk, which was being sold all over the world on the dark web.

I should have known something was wrong, but this was my best friend, so I took what she said on face value. What she didn't know, my team had been researching a facility in the Wisconsin area, supposedly capturing women, forcing them into slavery, against their will, but that was all we had. Now with the information she had, it was making so much sense. .

Before we arrived at my place, I had no idea the HuCow Corporation had enlisted a team of tech experts to enter my home, set up my laptop with a specific malware, all designed to stop my investigation into this corruption. I also had no idea, a large lump sum payment had been promised to Jen, as soon as I was unable to complete the investigation ... she had already received the initial payment, financially relieving any problems she was having.

She had told me women apply online for a position of providing milk for premature babies whose mothers were not able to supply the needed nourishment for the young ones ... they were brought into this facility, given some shots to start them lactating, then enslave them as part of the HuCow herd.

Asking if she knew where this place was located, shaking her head, but she did have a website for the application. Her idea was that I fill out the application, obtain the location, then with the help of federal authorities, the operation could be shut down and the poor women freed. That's when something told me to be cautious ... "Why should I fill out the application and not you?"

Laughing and hoisting her boobs, "I have a set of Small A tits, they'd never even look at me, but with those knockers you have, you'd be a shoe in"

That brought on a fit of laughter, showing her to the spare bedroom, as soon as she was settled, the two of us went into my office. Typing in the web site she had obtained, sure enough it was listed as "HuCow Corporation, providing a Mother's milk to those in need" The site went on to say women could volunteer their milk, especially if they were lactating from a recent childbirth and so on - the money was impressive, opening up the 'Application' page, general questions such as name, age, are you currently lactating, do you have children and so on. Once that page was accepted, the second one became more specific, household members, availability and so on ... submitting that page ... it took some time to bring up the third page of questions, one simple question, 'Please sit still while we take a picture of you for our files'. When you're ready hit enter.

I made sure my boobs were showing, hair straight and so on, then hit the enter button.

I didn't notice Jen step away when I started the application, had no idea a powerful subliminal program was running in the background, when I hit 'enter' a flash of light hit my face, causing me to

gasp, locking on my eyes, capturing me, preventing me from moving in any direction.

I heard the doorbell ring ... she hugged me, "I'm so sorry Kris, but the money was so good, I had to stop you from exposing them"

The beam had me "me locked in place, there were people in my home, entering my office, Jen spoke to them ... one of them swabbed my arm, then injected me with some sort of a drug, in seconds plunging me into darkness.

Waking, somewhat groggy, looking around - I was in a sterile looking room, my poor friend restrained in a strange looking device ... a tall stunning redhead stepped into view, "Kris it is so good to meet you, we've been planning on having you visit us when we learned you were looking into our facility" Pointing to Jen, "Your poor friend was so easy to convince helping you being captured, we thought for your enjoyment we'd show you what we do"

One of the helpers dropped some liquid on my friend's tongue, instantly bringing her awake. Seeing both of us were restrained, she burst into tears, trying to apologize - by then I knew she'd betrayed me, but not sure what was going to happen.

Bringing a large robotic piece of machinery out, moving it over my former friends table ... activating it - what appeared to be a full body scan done, then an arm moved over her tummy, injecting some sort of a chemical into her. Big red leaned over, "This will give her body the effects of being pregnant, she'll never deliver but making it easier to lactate. Next each breast was injected ... I was told this would increase her boob size so more milk could be produced.

In a short time, I watched her tummy start to swell - it continued until she looked like she was several months with child. Then the small breasts also began swelling. Less than two hours they changed from her A cup to maybe a heavy C or a small D cup.

I was told her body was ready to start producing milk, but to get the 'yummy taste' the HuCow Milk has, she has to be fertilized with a special mixture, which we've prepared our bulls seaman to contain. By making sure this mixture is in our herd at all times the milk they produce maintains that unique quality.

Looking at my friend, it was easy to see how confused she was, even more so when the contraption she was in, swiveled around, placing her body facing down, almost like she was on all fours. That was when I saw a huge bull come lumbering in, zeroing in on her ... licking between her legs, the redhead named Jessica, told me the herd of bulls they keep are given a sex hormone, making them horny all the time, their balls filling with the creamy seed at a rapid rate, forcing them to empty on almost an hourly basis.

I understood what she was telling me, but I had no idea how my friend was going to get the cream the huge bull carried until he jumped up on the special frame, plunging that huge cock, deep inside her pussy. The machine kept his body off of her, but allowed him to fuck her easily. Shocked, looking at her ... it was obvious she was not ready for what was happening, but surprisingly instead of a look of pain, she was showing a wave of pure pleasure. Her eyes had rolled up on her head, head swinging from side to side, mouth dropped open, breathing heavy and her body trying to push back on him ... Jess told me the shots she had been given not only changed her body but enhanced her arousal to get fucked as soon and as often as possible.

It didn't take long for him to pull out of her, what surprised me, none of his seed emptied out of her pussy. I had watched our bulls impregnate some of dad's cows, a huge load of the creamy white substance flowed out of them, somehow this group had figured out how to make the female's body

absorb all of it, adding to the richness of the milk.

A couple of young associates wheeled her and the cage away ... that's when Jess said, "We're taking her down to join the herd ... in a few days her milk will start to flow, adding to the constant supply we sell all over the world" She went on to tell me, the milk was so sweet - almost addicting that drugs could be easily added, that and combined how it was actually made sales only conducted on the dark web.

Two more associates wheeled in an empty stall, just like the one Jen had been in. That's when it hit me, I was going to join the herd. Shaking wildly, screaming for them to stop, begging Jessica to not do this, promising her I'd stop the investigation, even supporting her efforts here ... nothing seemed to phase them, in a few minutes I was securely restrained in the device. Jess showed me how to eat and drink when needed .. turning on a tablet, showing me a pic of the herd - there must have been over two dozen women in these cages side by side. All being milked, some being fucked by the herd of bulls wandering around behind them. Each girl had a milker attached to her nipples, tubes running down the rows ... switching to the processing center, a big vat was being filled with the milk the herd was providing.

During the time looking at the girls lined up in rows, across from each other was when I noticed every bull had a fully extended cock, swinging between their legs ... licking my lips, thinking they're constantly aroused, needing a pussy to empty the cream into.

Switching back and turning on the speakers, the girls weren't talking but instead it sounded like mooing, a sound I was so familiar with, she pulled on my one nipple, "This will be just like going home" With so much bovine being pumped into the herd, in a few weeks I would become a female cow, only able to moo.

My tits were so big that no shot was needed for them, but the one in my tummy was given ... surprisingly making me feel a sudden spike in my arousal. I was becoming pregnant, the feeling of pure bliss - I was given shots in each tit to stimulate lactation, by the time my tummy had begun to swell, a large bull was brought in ... being in such a erotic haze, seeing him made my whole body tingle. I didn't care what he was or who he was, didn't even care that I was being enslaved ... I needed a cock inside me, a big cock, any cock, but I needed one now.

His lick made me whimper, causing my hips to move back and forth When he jumped up on the device, that wonderful rigid shaft sliding inside as easy as anything could have done ... he was so big, filled me more than full, touched places I'd never felt before - than he started to fuck me, really fuck me. As soon as he started to pump hard and heavy, my body exploded in what had to be the most intense, mind blowing orgasm that I'd ever experienced. He kept pumping, my body enjoying waves of pure pleasure ... squeezing his cock to get more out of him ... it seemed a lot longer with him than my friend had enjoyed - eventually he pulled out, surprising all of us, instead of heading back to the herd like the previous one had, this one started licking my pussy.

The need to have him in me again only took a few minutes, jumping up so his cock buried itself deep in my box, this time crying out in pure ecstasy. There was no doubt, he was in me longer, pumping me harder, grunting and mooing while he used me ... when he emptied the warm cream, he not only pulled out, but collapsed on the floor.

My new Mistress joined me, giving me a drink, "I've never seen a bull mounting so quickly the second time, let alone wanting a specific pussy. You're going to be one of our top producers, let alone being popular with the big males." Then she laughed, "Normally our cows get used three to four times each day, I wouldn't be surprised to see you enjoying the pole ten maybe twelve times

each day, that will give us an excellent production of our cow's milk"

Once I was in my stall area, I could barely see Jen, but she had already enjoyed her second breeding, so I doubted she'd ever notice I was here.

The pumps on each breasts made me moan when they were turned on - I was told the pumping will be taking place 24/7, that way I keep lactating continually. While the pumps were being adjusted, one of the herd mounted me again - like before this one stayed in me much longer, pumping harder ... finally finishing by emptying more cream than normal, as soon as he pulled out, the lights turned off, allowing me to drop into a much needed deep sleep.

One of the big creatures woke me when he licked between my legs ... my boobs were starting to throb, feeling full and heavy, the pumps teasing each nipple, small whimpering sounds was all I could muster ... my milk had come in much faster than expected.

Several things took place at the same time, first the milk started flowing, the feeling causing my whole body to shake - secondly a big beast mounted sliding in easily, third being used by an animal felt so normal and comfortable — all of this combined into one erotic ball of pure sexual bliss.

Dropping my head, thinking how lucky I was, what started out as a betrayal, now was quickly becoming a sexual fantasy of my life

That day when the lights went off, I'd spent my first full day as part of the HuCow herd - milk was flowing steady, keeping me in a sexual haze, the bulls were mounting me on an hourly basis, while I ate, a block was placed over my bottom, allowing me to enjoy the quiet time at least three times each day ... life couldn't be any more perfect.