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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Sasha Maria was 27 years 27-year-old granddaughter of a dangerous cartel gangster, Salvatore. Although she was a granddaughter, she was shown no love in the family because her mother belonged to a different race, i.e., white. She was even shunned from claiming her share of property/price from the family business.

She swore revenge as she was living with her mum in the ghetto as soon as her father passed away in a gunfight with a rival cartel, 'Los Esclavizadoras,' meaning the enslavers because, along with drugs, they trafficked women.

Sasha's mother passed away, and for a family get-together, she got the invite as a sympathetic gesture. Angered by her family's antics, she strode directly into 'Los Esclavizadoras' leader Paco's house, literally ordering him to attack her family, disclosing the secret location of their party. Sasha even knew where gunmen would be positioned since she had been to that multiple times before when her father was still alive. With this information, Paco eliminated his rival without leaving a trace of any life. Such was the hatred the two rival gangs harbored.

To celebrate the victory, he threw a big party and invited Sasha. Sasha came fully dressed, although she was 5 feet, her beauty was unmatched. She wore a backless back dress with snake earrings and golden bangles gifted by Paco. It would be fair to say everyone lusted at her. She had a good time, and the last thing she remembered was having a drink offered by Paco.

When she woke up, her hands were cuffed from the chains dangling from the ceiling, and she was comparing naked, wearing only snake earrings. Paco entered after some time to receive shouting from Sasha, "How dare you take me captive? If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have gotten your victory."

Paco calmly replied, "Little princess, you only disclosed the location. We were the ones who had to fight, so don't credit yourself too much. By the way, you are still alive only because you helped us or else we wouldn't be alive. Since your blood is also the same as theirs, we can't let you go free, so I have decided that you will be prostituting yourself for our cartel. You will be given full luxury, and you will attend only one client per day."

Sasha protested until Paco lifted her legs and locked them in chains hanging right next to her and produced a vibrator to her stomach. This made Sasha shut up and try to maintain her composure by not moaning. She was a prideful woman.

"This vibrator is not meant for your stomach, so try harder to keep it shut when it reaches its destination," and Paco moved it to her vagina, rubbing her clit and partially inserting it.

Sasha breathed heavily and let out a whimper now and then. Paco undressed and started to rub her vagina with his dick along with the vibrator.

"You should learn to appreciate the pleasure because from now on, you'll be drowning in it every day," said Paco as he inserted his dick inside her. Sasha let out a huge moan as she was penetrated.

After several strokes, Paco freed her and carried her to the adjacent bed, and kissed her deep before continuing to fuck her again. He went from gentle lovemaking to rough fucking, gradually leaving Sasha panting for air, covered completely in sweat with her legs open. He went away for a cigarette and came back for a sloppy seconds before leaving. Sasha's destiny was sealed to be a sex object for the cartel.

The next day she was dressed in thigh stockings, elbow gloves, jewelry of necklace, and a waist chain, leaving her shameful body parts completely exposed, she was visited by another member of

the cartel who fucked her good, even though his dick was large Sasha just lied there with dead expression with no moans. The same thing happened with everyone that used to visit her. After 15 days of her first sex, she was, for the first in days, kept completely nude for her client that night. It was none other than Paco.

He bounded her arms to the back and put on a blindfold. He applied oil slowly to her body, stimulating her entire senses. He first kissed/bit her ears, then passionately kissed her. Once he started to finger her, she was like a toy in his hand, doing whatever he wanted. She moved her hips to his fingers, implying she wanted his dick. As Paco started to fuck her, the ever-so-quiet princess started to sing in moans. After both climaxed, Paco removed her blindfold and made her wear a collar with a leash, ordering her to ride him. The arrogant Sasha obeyed his command like a dog. While riding, her expression was of extreme ecstasy, which was never seen before she even bucked her hips, showing appreciation to her lover concluding the night.

For the next three weeks, Paco didn't show up. Previously, the sunset used to make Sasha feel disgusted, knowing she would be whore to a stranger. Now Sasha used to eagerly wait for it, hoping Paco would show up, only to be disappointed. She started to passionately fuck whoever entered her room, imagining her sex with Paco. Closed-eye beauty, although it was better than before, no one particularly enjoyed her as she was hung up on Paco. Other clients opened up fuck routes to her ass and mouth. With blowjobs and anal being few regulars, she never really enjoyed them because they were not Paco. There was something about that man which made Sasha horny with just his name.

After two months, Paco visited her. Sasha didn't expect it as she was wearing stockings and jewelry. Still she tried to maintain her composure not to let Paco know how excited she was to see him. But blush covered her entire face, and Paco addressed her as a 'whore.'

"I heard you are bucking your hips for every man that fucks you, and it seems like you have lost the pride you had at which I lusted for to see an arrogant snake like you break for me was my kick. Now you have become just like other sluts. You don't interest me anymore."

Sasha instinctively jumped to hold his sleeve helplessly (because internally, she knew it would be better he never fucks her and she could keep her personality intact), her body acting against her logical thinking, her vagina fully wet just at the site of Paco. She admitted that she used to imagine their sex with others, hence her submission to others. She pleaded to fuck her just one last time.

Paco obliged by bounding her arms behind and having her suck his dick and balls as she leaked over the floor with her spread legs as she rested her hips on her heels. Later he took her to the glass body size glass window and fucked her pressing her body to the glass. This will be visible to whoever is walking by. He later threw her on the bed, and Sasha herself peeled her asshole open, begging him to fuck her ass and well Paco accepted her invitation and pounded her asshole, finishing on her back.

He later proceeded to fuck her ass with his toe as he stood over her. Limp lying, Sasha got up and started to move her hips towards his taco. Paco later flipped her fucked her vagina with tears of joy running down Sasha while he freed her from bondage and left.

The next day morning, Sasha was dressed in a skimpy bikini and a small skirt, a cape kind of cloth around her waist covering her ass as it split over her frame dragging behind her. She was leashed, blindfolded, and brought outside for the first time in months. She heard Paco's voice claiming her real test starts now, and he'll see whether she'll be able to entertain him as he took her leash and dragged her to his car, making her walk on all fours like an animal.

In his mansion, Sasha was given a chamber, and he would visit her once in 3-4 days. Whenever he entered, Sasha would run up to him and hump his leg as he thought. Paco would teach her tricks as if she were a dog. He would take her on a walk around his house, making her aware of her status there. Below every living being in the house on her birthday, Paco gifted her name tag saying 'Sasha the bitch.'

Soon he lost interest in his fuck toy and would order workers to fuck her in front of him in his home office. For Sasha, it felt like pleasing Paco itself would bring her to climax. She would even fuck the old ugly guy with full passion only for the praise she would get from Paco at the end.

One day, Paco called Sasha to the garden. Sasha quickly got ready by tying her hair fashionably, wearing stockings and her collar, and rushed to the open garden, where she was commanded to go on all fours and lick Paco's shoe. Shameless Sasha did it without hesitation. Paco introduced Sasha to Salvatore, the Great Dane named after her grandfather.

"It is impossible to keep up with your extreme libido, and no worker is degenerate enough to marry a woman like you, so I bought a sex-crazed dog that you'll marry and fuck because, as I said before, your status will be below every living organism here in this mansion that includes animals as well."

Sasha felt her heart sink to her stomach. Instead of feeling devastation, she felt the need to have her heart fucked back to a place so blushing, and with perverted shyness, she spread her legs for Salvatore the dog. Paco praised her for her slutty behavior and commanded the dog to mount his bitch. As the Great Dane's dick was pointed towards her vagina by Paco's worker, Salvatore found his Target and started pounding. The animalistic pounding made Sasha lose her mind as she panted for air with her tongue outside, and her eyes rolled back into her head with a round of applause from the people watching.

Sal inserted his knot into her, making her scream in pain, and she fell limp on the ground from climaxing multiple times. Sal went ass to ass as he dumped his cum into the bitch he claimed for himself.

Both lovers were stationed inside a farmhouse where they would fuck multiple times. Sasha would also be fed in a bowl similar to dogs and drank from the same bowl as Sal. Every once in a week, workers would clean her cum covered body. Paco would bring out Mr. and Mrs. Sal to the garden for entertainment sometimes, and even when the cartel threw a party, he brought out the two lovers. He had Sasha fuck Sal in front of everyone.

To Be Continued...?