

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



One of the advantages of becoming a successful novelist is being able to live anywhere there is access to the internet and a laptop.

Being in my late twenties, female and single – with several romance novels being purchased at a good rate, the royalties were making my life extremely comfortable. That is why when I received an advance for future publications, I decided to look for a place away from heavy populations ... a place where I could walk and relax without people recognizing me and wanting to talk – the ideal place would be in a foreign country, maybe a south sea island type of place.

Contacting a female real estate agent, explaining what I was looking for – it did not take her long to come back with several suggestions – one in particular was a small island, accessible by boat or seaplane – weekly deliveries were made to a local ‘all-in-one’ outlet – surprisingly it had complete up to date internet service, due to a large mysterious research facility located on the far side of the island. A small cabin was for sale less than a mile up the shore line from the general store and several homes – it was perfect, we made an offer – the owner accepted and within a month I had acquired all the necessary paperwork needed to become a dual citizen and own property.

Mia was a dark haired native who owned the store, several homes and who knows what else – she was also the one I contacted to move my belongings to my new place, when the boat docked. She was older, but still super attractive – as expected one of the friendliest people I have ever met and to my surprise she had read a couple of my books. We instantly became friends.

After I was totally moved in, stopping by her place to stock up food supplies as well as other necessities – as soon as I had the small side by side I had purchased, loaded, she stepped up to my side, “You need to know something, not many people are aware of. Just north of your place, along the fence line of the facility is a huge park, well maintained and in every way inviting for a relaxing place to walk, please do not go in there. That fucking plant has created a dog like creature who lives in there – every young woman who has made contact with him has never been heard of again. There are parks closer to the beach, enjoy those but stay clear of this place”

She wouldn’t go into detail only that the devil dog was the property of Satan’s wife herself – the she-devil who is the CEO of the facility, but for some reason she wouldn’t go into any detail about the lady named Jessica.

Thanking her and promising I’d stay clear of that park – I headed home to put my supplies away and get to know my new place better.

The place was better than I could have ever dreamed of. On my front porch, looking out at the ocean – I was getting more written than I ever had before – within a month, had finished a new novel and had some ideas down on paper for the next one.

Early in an evening, a side by side, similar to mine drove up, a stunning blonde haired lady was driving. She got out, carrying a large basket full of wines, cheeses, some crackers, a large pink vibrator and various creams called U-Arousal Gel.

Her massive boobs shook as she approached me, the top she had on barely covered anything, the nipples so large they seemed to beg for attention. Smiling, “Hi, my name’s Jessica but everyone calls me Jess, I’m the CEO of the research facility on the other side of the island – but I’ve got a home not far from yours. When I heard we had a famous writer here, I knew I’d have to meet you”

She was nothing like what Mia had told me – handing me the welcome basket, we laughed at the vibrator and various sex creams – “Since most of your books have to do with lesbain encounters, I figured maybe we could see if these really work”

I've never come out as a lesbian, but guys don't do much for me, sex to me only seems logical with a female – so I just laughed, "I've heard of creams that arouse you, never tried any, but I'd be interested to see if they work"

Picking up one, an evil smile spreading over her face, "We make all of these, this one I guarantee you'll be begging me to fuck you with a giant strapon"

This had me a little more than casually aroused, the wetness between my legs was building – she opened the wine, I got two glasses and while we talked, we sipped wine, sampled cheese and crackers – the wine was different than I've ever tasted, in no time I was becoming light headed – but it didn't seem to bother her at all.

When she refilled mine for the third time, we moved around so my back was against her, massaging my shoulders, kissing my neck, sliding her hands down to caress my boobs ... in no time my top was off, she had me laying on my back on the sofa, one hand stimulating the heat between my legs ... than the shorts were gone also ... my eyes were glazed over – picking up the one cream, she spread a good amount all over my pussy, up inside, making sure I had a good coat of it on and in me.

I can't remember ever feeling like I did at this moment, but how a couple of glasses of wine had put me in this position – just wasn't possible. But before I could make any sense of it, a throbbing started between my legs, changing to a low level itch – this increasing so fast to an all out need for some sort of relief. Plunging both hands between my legs – didn't help in any way. Finally in desperation turning to my new friend, "What the fuck is happening to me – I need some help, please oh fuck please help me?"

Lubing the dildo she brought in the welcome package with one of the creams she also had in there, then pulling my thin panties to one side, pushing the fake cock all the way in, moving the panties back over it to keep it in ... "There it won't stop what is happening but it will make it more bearable until I can get you back to my place"

I was in no shape to resist, she helped me into the seat by her, then headed to her place. Still confused by everything that had happened, she explained not to worry, the wine was in a special bottle – actually two bottles in one – pouring from the right, was a nice red wine, from the left the heavily drugged wine I consumed. "As soon as you took that first sip, you had lost – ever since I got here, the pretty women are all play pets of mine – and now I have you"

The only thing keeping me in some kind of a sane position was the vibrating dildo in me – she had the remote, if turned off, I'd be lost with what was happening to me ... as soon as we arrived at her place, several women were waiting for us. Helping me enter a beautiful house, then down stairs to a large room stocked with various bondage toys. Mia was spread over a bench, being fucked by some sort of a large cocked shemale. My escorts hooked me up to a St. Andrews cross, cut away my panties and pulled out the vibrating dildo.

The effects of the drugged wine immediately took over, watching me struggle, Mia turned, "I'm so sorry Nikki, Mistress forbids me from warning any new girls about the wine bottle trick – I'm so sorry she has now added you to her group of play pets."

I heard what she said, but right now I need something back in my pussy – the torment was growing – Jessica joined me a few minutes later with the same girls who had meant me when we arrived. That's when I noticed all of them and Mia had the same collars on – some of the women I'd meant also worn one – they were all Jessica's slaves.

The girls wheeled in a cart that looked like I was going to get something pierced. First each nipple

was pierced and a customed vibrating was inserted and sealed. My clit was next to have the same kind placed there - That was when Jess, swabbed my arm, injected me with some sort of drug - that seemed to increase my need to be fucked - in moments I went wild. Twisting, turning, humping the air - I thought I might lose my mind if something wasn't done quickly.

Jess appeared, licking and teasing my pussy, inserting two fingers, locating my magical button inside me, rubbing back and forth over it - all of this triggered climax after climax, but didn't seem to solve my problem.

She kept me aroused, kept me on the edge, kept my body exploding over and over until I collapsed from exhaustion. They'd feed me make sure I had plenty to drink, then a new shot, making me begging for relief once again - she prolonged my relief each time - eventually looking forward to the shots so I could enjoy what she would do to me -

As near as I could figure out, she kept me as a prisoner for over one week, probably closer to two - when she finally released me she explained I'd need to return once a week to receive the shot I had now become addicted to. When she was available we'd play for hours, when not, one of her enslaved shemales would take care of me.

Normally being captured, enslaved and turned into a submissive sex pet - would be a bad thing, but this new me gave me a perspective in my writing that everyone seemed to love. My next two books sold like crazy - so I was more than thankful for the submissive side she'd introduced me to.

I had been in my new place close to eight months, one day coming back from Jess' home, on my new electric scooter - at the opening of the park I continually stayed away from was some sort of an animal - not really sure what it was, similar to a dog, but not really one. Covered in a light tan softest looking fur, tipped with dark brown on tops of ears, around his paws, that weren't paws - more like a combo of hands and paws - all this ending with a tail having the shape of some shaft or rigid pole of some type.

We stared at each other for some time, then he slowly walked back deeper into the park. Despite all the multiple warnings of not going into this park, the curiosity of finding out what he was ... I rode the silent machine after him. Reaching a large opening - a nice bench on the right, he was sprawled out on his side - less than twenty feet from the bench.

Moving from the scooter to the bench, it looked like he was asleep .. but as soon as I sat down, his eyes opened wide - they seemed to be flashing, changing colors - somehow drawing me in.

At the same time, he slowly opened his legs - displaying a huge, moisture covered shaft, one that swayed back and forth - it felt like it matched the flashing in his eyes.

I have no idea how long I was mesmerized by what he was doing - but eventually I slipped to my knees, crawling slowly towards him - reaching out taking hold of the softest and yet rigid pole I'd ever had in my hand.

Squeezing it, instantly surrounded me by a pleasant sweet scent causing me to moan slightly, then a small droplet of a clear liquid appeared on the tip. Leaning over slowly, licking it with my tongue - suddenly spiraled my world out of control.

Squeezing him more, produced more droplets - licking them continued to seduce me. Stroking it, with my mouth covering the head, he filled me with the sweetest liquid I've ever tasted with each pump ... swallowing several loads - rendered me helpless, dropping me on my back.

How long I was out, unknown – waking slowly, my clothes had been stripped off, leaving me laying on a soft grass somewhere unfamiliar to me. Raising up, realizing I’ve never felt better than I had at this moment –

Looking around it was all grassy, seeming to be surrounded by a heavy growth of trees, shrubs – no obvious way to get out, since I had no idea where I was at, meaning even if I did get out, I’d have no idea which way to go.

Several other women were here, some I’d recognized from the ‘missing person’ posters – one Alina who I’d meant but went missing just after I’d arrived. I was about to try and stand, maybe talk to her, when I noticed at least 4 of these strange creatures – they all looked the same, no real difference that I could tell, all were fucking one of the many female captives. There had to be at least 10 or 12 of us – just as I stood and got my balance, one of the animals stepped up behind me – his massive cock slipped in between my legs, the surface rubbing my sensitive vaginal lips, making me moan as my eyes partially closed. That was also when I saw these things walked like humans do – in an upright position.

That monster cock sliding back and forth between my legs, started to arouse me to a point that it was becoming difficult to even know what was happening or how to control the effects this creature was having on me.

His paws/hands cupped my boobs, teasing the nipples, all the time kissing my neck, that damn cock moving back and forth between my legs –

I hadn’t noticed a second animal slid in underneath us, just as my legs gave out. With this second one’s help, guided his massive tool up inside me, going deeper and much wider than I could have ever imagined. My eyes floated away, the feeling of him filling me so full, made me whimper just as my whole body started shaking.

The strength of these new unknown creatures was so strong, he easily lifted me up to use me as a fuck doll on that tool that was up in me – up and down and up and down ... my boobs shook – I experiencing these mini explosions taking place inside me – that’s when that odd shaped tail came into play. Somehow it was coated with a creamy like substance, making it easy to slide in my anal opening – that is a place I’ve kept pure – never allowing anything in there – but now it not only penetrated me as deep as possible – now when he picked me up and dropped me down the tail filled my ass just like the cock was doing between my legs.

As luck would have it, that was when the vibrating in both nipples and my clit came active – that was all it took, again my whole body shook, I screamed out with sounds and words that made no sense – flooded my own pussy and down his shaft with nectar – instead of just an explosion, like I normally enjoy, this one kept on flowing.

All of this must have triggered my companions’ need to try to impregnate me – the warmth of his seed was almost too hot, but it flooded – making me float into a erogenous zone of complete relaxation.

He didn’t have a knot like most dogs do, but the size of him kept the seed inside me. His tail slowly pulled out ... surprisingly leaving an empty feeling – raising my head, just as the vibrating of the rings stopped – to my surprise Jessica was standing there, holding the remote to my rings.

Kneeling down in front of me, “So good to see you Nikki, I’m sure you have so many questions – first you’re in a special place inside our facility – these marvelous creatures are a combination of many living creatures, including humans. They have so many talents, we can use them with many requests

we receive. That brings us to why we have kidnapped you and the many women we have here? When I kidnap a play toy, we check their compatibility with these lovelies. All of you are capable of becoming pregnant and giving us additional little ones we can train”

She went on to say they would be using me four to six times each day – the pregnancy only lasts for a few months, usually giving birth to two little ones.

When I was finally able to stand and look around, several women looked like they were pregnant – all of us were in a haze like mist, we could talk, but our background, who we were or how we got here was hazy – there was always plenty of food – drink for us, but at any given time one of the creatures would nudge me between my legs – then dropping down on all fours, or sliding on a waiting shaft – they’d use my body as long and in anyway they felt like, always ending up in flooding me with the life giving seed.

It only took a few weeks for me to become pregnant, the fucking continued – Giving birth to a set of twin boys, I thought the sex I’d been enjoying since I had been kidnapped was the most fantastic enjoyment I’d ever experienced, but when those two cuties started to suck on my nipples, emptying the milk that had built up so heavy – my head dropped back, eyes slowly closing, a heavy flush of moisture gushed forth between my legs.

As soon as that happened, one of the hounds, moved between my legs, a marvelous exciting tongue started to lick that entire area – making me moan, raising up my hips, opening the legs as wide as they could possibly go.

Since I was nursing, they fucked me with their tails – almost instantly triggering a well needed explosion rocking my whole body.

Every time I nursed, one of them would fuck me with their marvelous tails. After a few weeks, the nursing ended, but the hounds wanted me to continue to lactate – that first morning after the pups left, my boobs were so full of milk, they’d swollen to an unbelievable size – as soon as I’d finished eating – one of them sprawled out in front of me, his rigid cock looking so good – the tails had kept me satisfied, but I’d missed what these cocks could do ...

Quickly mounting him ... as soon as I was comfortably riding him, that marvelous tail entered my ass – having missed this for what seemed like a long time – I figured nothing could get any better – but as soon as my body was being lifted up then slowly lowered – to my surprise two more animals knelt down by my side, both sucking the milk from my overfilled breasts – just like when the pups were nursing – this added to the sexual pleasure I was enjoying.

At that point the vibrating rings activated ... with them, the breasts being emptied, the fucking taking place in my pussy and that multi talented tail doing things in my ass – one could only dream of – I floated into an an erotic zone – enjoying one explosion after the next. When I was flooded with the seed, in so many ways I wanted to be pregnant again, but I never wanted this to stop.

My boobs filled quickly – since they were emptied so fast. As soon as they were full my new companions seemed to sense that and once again were back on me now being fucked multipl times a day was a common thing – this meant myself and all the other women who had been captured spent our days in a haze – not worrying about who we were, or what happened to us – the vibrating rings seemed to sense when my tits were full – life was never as good as it is at this time.