

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Working for a pharmaceutical research facility - one that is more concerned with the profits gained versus following laws and rules most countries require. That is why we are located in an area that loves the taxes we pay - so they never come around to see what we are working on.

The project my team is working on was brought to us by a large drug lord who owns a numerous number of clubs, specializing in peddling sex for all purposes. That was why he came to us, his question, 'If the old Spanish Fly were actually available and worked, with some modifications - it would be a perfect drug for me to pay huge amounts of money for'.

Some of the modifications we discussed was a scent the female produced after she'd taken the drug. The more of the drug she took, the sexual arousal she was feeling continued to increase, eventually making her a sex seeking creature willing to do anything for the next encounter. The scent she produces gives stamina to the male who succumbs to her fragrance - allowing him to use her for long periods of time. Along with that, if the drug could produce numerous orgasms in her, would make it easy for her to want to continue taking the pill as well as coming back again and again.

These were our goals, so first we started gathering all the drugs and substances from around the world that was supposed to have some sort of sexual qualities that could be used. We also researched any so called 'wives-tales or urban legends' that involved sexual submissiveness - where male or female had been captured to become sex slaves within a tribe.

The combination of various drugs and substances along with understanding of the bodies responses - had us on a correct path in a short time. Our first trials were with rats, where we'd place a female in a cage with a male - no response, then give her a shot of the drug, wait fifteen minutes replacing her in the enclosure - the male came alive - a strange scent seemed to bring him to life, sexually we could see his rock hard penis - he was on her in seconds ... She seemed completely receptive to his assault.

Normally a breeding session is very short, these two kept at it for well over fifteen minutes - he filled her - they rested, were at it again, rest and again and rest and again. As near as we could tell he took her six or seven times before the drug wore off.

I can't tell you how happy we were with the success - a few more tweaks here and there, we next tested the drug on larger animals, everything was working like we had hoped, with very few adjustments.

Finally we were ready to try it out on a human female. The majority of our staff are females, but I am the only one who has not enjoyed what would be considered an average sex life. I have a nice body, perky B-cup boobs, thin waist and not a bad looking face, but for some reason I have a hard time talking to the opposite sex, consequently the number of times I'd gotten lucky were limited. So when our department head asked if anyone wanted to volunteer to be the human test subject. No one was surprised when I jumped at the chance.

When I took the position, a home at the top of a 'No-Exit' canyon drive was available - at the entrance was a small club with an adjoining hotel that mainly had rooms ready for patrons who got lucky while enjoying a few drinks and conversation. I had stopped in several times, but typical with my luck, a few drinks at the bar then back up the canyon to my place - the only comfort was Charlie my huge mountain dog - always waiting for me, his tail wagging like mad - I'd drop down, give him a big hug - he'd jump around - this always made me feel good, even though I hadn't been lucky enough to get seduced.

The plan on Friday afternoon, when I left work before lunch. Approximately 20 minutes before I was

in the club, take one tablet – try and remember everything that happened or didn't happen – one of my coworkers would also be there, but not allowed to be picked up, just watching me.

I stopped at a boutique to be shaved smooth between my legs, having my hair done, plus picking up a loose fitting jump style suit – no panties or a bra – then on my way home. Hugging Charlie telling him to wish me luck, after a shower I took one pill then headed down the road to the club.

Before I pulled into the parking lot, a warm feeling rushed over me, my whole body was feeling a slight tingling – something I'd never felt before.

Taking a seat at the bar, same as I always had in the past – this time however several men were looking at me as soon as I took my seat. Unlike past visits, a tall, very good looking gentleman asked if he could join me. Since this was the first time I'd ever enjoyed having someone to talk to, I quickly invited him to join me.

We laughed, touched, made sexual comments – eventually deciding to move to a table so we could get to know each other better.

As soon as I'd slid in the circular table, moving close to me, his hand slid between my legs, settling on my moist and bare pussy – a few strokes over the overly excited lips, one finger slid deep inside me.

It came so suddenly, surprising me made me clamp his hand inside me, my hips humping – eyes floated up in my head an unexpected explosion flooded his hand, all the area between my legs – trying to focus but it was impossible

Instead of allowing me to enjoy and come down slowly, he pushed in an additional finger, started pumping in and out faster and faster, applying pressure when he pushed in ... it was more than I could take – legs shot out straight – spread wide as possible – grabbing the edge of the table, the explosions started hitting me ... one explosion after the next shook my body –

Plunging me into an erotic haze, he leaned in close, "I think we need to get a room next door"

He didn't ask me if I was in, didn't say he'd be back, just stood, taking my hand, helping me head to a room he had already booked – my legs were shaky, constantly making me lean on him for support.

I'd seen enough porn videos, I knew what was expected as soon as we were in the room with the door closed. Dropping to my knees, unzipping his pants, a nice sized shaft was already rock hard – taking hold of my first penis ever – it felt smooth while being so hard, licking the underside – sliding the huge head as deep in my mouth as I could take, all the time massaging his scrotum. His hands were on my head, helping me move the shaft in and out of my mouth – somehow being able to slide down my throat without any gag reflex ...

Lightly lifting me up to kiss him, our first deep passionate kiss, one that rocked every fiber in my body.

Slipping off my clothes, the bed being so soft, while he helped me settle on it ... he needed to be in me as much as I needed him there – moving between my legs, his shaft guided between my lips, settling in all the way. As soon as he was balls deep in me, he started pounding in and out, for some reason I glanced at the small clock on the nightstand His movements triggered one small orgasm followed by the next and the next – all the time realizing there was a massive one building – one that I knew would literally explode my mind and body – he stopped, buried deep as he could get, a warm flood of liquid started filling me, this was what my body had been waiting for – that monster hit me,

combining our juices - just before my eyes lost focus - I saw the clock again - he had been fucking me for a little over fifteen minutes - something unheard of with the few previous companions

We were both exhausted - but I noticed while we lay side by side, he never got soft, just stayed hard - his balls seemed exceptionally heavy while I played with him ...

A quick visit to the bathroom, when I returned he was on his back, that beautiful monster sticking straight up, while he stroked it lightly - climbing on the bed, straddling him as he guided it deep in me again - this time my hands were on his chest - my body riding him like a cowgirl does a good horse - up and down, twisting from side to side, so it pushed in at different angles - it only took a few times when a wave of pleasure passed through my body -

Whimpering made him put both hands on my hips, now controlling how fast he used me ... this time slow, steady with a perfect rhythm - so that soon I was writhing on his lap, begging him to fuck me faster, to let me cum - but he was enjoying the way his cock felt inside me ...

This time my body didn't respond with mini explosions, but a big one kept building, kept me on the edge, so close but I just couldn't get the right angle to trigger it - instead his slow steady pace

When he finally exploded we came at the same time, now I was more than just spent - it felt like every muscle in my body was shot - rolling to his side ... this time sleep took over, I was dead to the world for hours - early in the morning we were at it again - this time more normal - then I headed home.

That evening I followed the same procedure - taking a pill just before I headed to the club - however when a stranger joined me, I noticed his eyes were hazed, it had been that same way the day before but with everything happening so fast - it didn't make an impression -

Between the seduction and closing the door to a different room in the hotel - I noticed the scent I was producing apparently had several changes in the male's body - they were sexually excited, their stamina increased many times over and during the whole time, they never got soft in any way.

Sunday I stayed home, needing the rest - writing down everything I had witnessed and enjoyed including the strange feeling I had experienced when I took the pills. Our team worked on the information we had, tweaking the formula - it took a few weeks, in the meantime, each weekend, I'd take a pill, head down the mountain - meet someone then a full evening of fucking - I'd do Friday and Saturday, resting on Sunday.

Each new formula, I'd take it that weekend - then report back - that was the routine for multiple months - eventually we had what we considered to be the perfect replica of the infamous Spanish Fly, only ours aroused the female, excited a male - provided multiple sexual encounters and from what we could see so far, multiple usage of the drug, permanently changed the female - becoming a sex slut to the max, which is exactly what I had become. I was fucking strangers on lunch breaks, any male coming to my home for some things like deliveries - I'd fuck them - the funny thing is any male who came near me, seemed to be effected by the new scent I was constantly giving off.

I had also noticed how much closer my dog Charlie was becoming - nothing sexual, but more contact, wanting to be near me at all times - at night he started sleeping in my bed, something I didn't mind, since I adored him so much.

Now we had the final pill - our staff planning on meeting at the club, renting a room for me, one that had cameras placed for them to review - I headed up the canyon to get a shower, take the new formula, then with everyone watching I'd pick up some lucky guy.

We had been experiencing a lot of rain in my area lately, it was still raining when I headed up the canyon. Charlie was jumping all around when I walked in – for some reason he seemed more excited than normal.

Showering, shaving between my legs, slipping on an easy off and on garment – popping the magical pill, jumping in my SUV to head down the canyon. Half way, to my surprise the excess rain had caused one side of the mountain to slump off in the road – there was no way I could get through. Calling, the road crew said it would be at least two days before they could remove the slide – I was stuck in the canyon, with two other females and Charlie – no males to help me out.

I was feeling the tingling taking place when I walked back inside my place – I'd called my supervisor to tell her what had happened – one of our staff members took a second pill so the research could be completed.

Not sure what was going to happen, hugging my old friend, "Guess I'm here with you old bud, it may be strange for me"

But instead of jumping around, like he had been when I left – he stood there, his nose sniffing the air – then his eyes slowly hazed over, it looked like they rolled up in his head.

All the time my own body was responding to effects of the drug – in my mind I knew there was no way this would affect him like it did the males in the club – then his tongue slid in my mouth, giving me a full fledged kiss, the first one I'd ever shared with him.

Instead of him pulling away, his body moved onto my lap while the kiss continued – for a moment a flash about what might be taking place hit me, but it was so out of the question I dismissed it immediately – but the kiss – his tongue moving inside mine, kept on happening.

No idea why, but I relaxed by laying back on the floor, he broke the kiss, moving between my legs, that long tongue snaking over my vaginal lips – making me gasp, my hips jumping off the surface – not sure how it happened – but suddenly my clothes were off, I was laying there nude, while he continued to lick my pussy.

Reaching under his body, his cock was hard as a rock and so much bigger – length and width – than any guy I'd been with – feeling the size of his knot, also on full display – it had to be the size of a baseball and felt like it was just as solid.

What was happening was wrong, the excitement he was causing was so wrong, but he had a nice firm hard cock and I desperately needed a cock – forgetting if it was right or wrong, I rolled over, got up on all fours, he was on me so fast it shocked me – his weight prevented me from stopping it now –

The head of his shaft poked several times before it found its home, the entire length slipped all the way in, the heavy balls slapping my body, the knot pressing against the opening.

It must have been the excessive length or the size – whatever it was ... as soon as he was in me, my body shook – a massive, mind blowing, body shaking climax washed over me – this was way beyond anything I'd ever felt so far ...

When he started pumping in and out, I wasn't prepared for the speed he was using me – Going deep than I'd ever had in me, that knot continually being pressed to get in – wave after wave of pure pleasure was hitting me ... moaning, writhing from side to side, not sure what was happening or even if I'd survive what he was doing to me ...

On and on it went – until finally my opening became so weak the huge ball slipped in – this set of a second mind blowing orgasm that I wasn't prepared for.

But instead of him stopping to flood me with his seed, now he pulled that monster back out then plunged it back in – the knot, his cock – everything but his balls was being pushed in and out and in and out.

No idea how long he fucked me, no idea how many times I exploded – finally he pushed all the way in, emptying a warm flood of liquid deep within me, mixing with the juices I had already produced.

He wasn't locked in me, so when he'd filled me full, his body pulled out, my body collapsed, rolling on my side – a wave of total exhaustion took over – I vaguely remember him licking the juices that continued to flow out of me, but I was in an erotic wave of after-sex bliss, nothing mattered any longer.

I was in this dream-like world for a long time, eventually waking – looking around ... he was not far from me, licking his still hard cock and knot ... I could see how glazed over his eyes were, the drug was still having an effect on him.

Carefully moving on shaking legs to the bathroom, a long much needed shower was called for – it relaxed me, but the need to be fucked was even stronger now. Returning to the bedroom, kneeling next to the bed, using it to support my body – as soon as I spread my legs, he was up on me, in one motion deep inside me – this time the knot entering like it was supposed to do this.

My body shook, a low mournful whimpering sound filled the room – the explosion that followed was unlike any I'd ever dreamed of – my excess juices running down the insides of my legs

He wasn't using me as fast as he had, a more steady in and out rhythm had been established – this one lasted much longer – the entire area between my legs had become sore and used – the lips were swollen and now super sensitive, so that everytime he moved in and out, my body shook. This time when we exploded together, he stayed in me, so I could enjoy the waves of bliss hitting me.

He fucked me one more time before both of us needed to sleep. To my surprise this new drug did not wear off like the previous ones did – it took four days to dig us out, he fucked me three or four times each day – When I finally returned to the office, my report had everyone masterbating like mad – the whole room smelled like a brothel.

Our bonus' for completing the request, allowed me to retire – taking with me a half dozen of the new drugs – I walked in to see my new lover on his side, still just as hard, stripping nude and assuming my position against the sofa – laughing that I may never need a second pill – then he was all the way in me, my head dropped down “OMG YES FUCK ME – MAKE ME THE SEX BITCH YOU’VE WANTED OMG YES I LOVE IT”