

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Although not normally an excitable person, Andrea was angry and hurt. How could he treat her like that? Why had he been such an asshole when he broke up with her? Just because she wasn't prepared to go running up to the bedroom at the party was no reason to announce it and the subsequent break-up in the middle of the party. Especially since all her friends were there to see her pain, they had never seen an emotional display from her before and she was embarrassed. Why?

She had left the party immediately after suffering her total humiliation. "Since this gothic little whore won't do me right now, I'm pleased to announce that I'm available if any of you sexy ladies would care to come to the bedroom and fuck." This was the scene just before she had left, and that slut Janet had taken Brad by the hand and led him up the stairs. Janet had always wanted Brad's cock and apparently tonight was her lucky night.

Andrea was walking down the street, heading for home when it started to rain. Not wanting to damage her designer dress, she ran to the opening of the underpass and ducked inside. Sadly, this was to be the start of a very long night for Andrea. Before she had a chance to catch her breath, there was a hand over her mouth and another around her waist, effectively securing her arms to her torso and making her fight futile. The person who had grabbed her was a large man, his strength easily overpowering the 105lb waif. He picked her up like a rag-doll and carried her deeper into the darkness of the culvert. As she struggled to get a breath, she realized they had turned a corner into what could only be described as a hidden lair. She had looked into this underpass many times and had never noticed the opening; she knew her struggles and cries would go unheard. Situated in the middle of the culvert and concealed by the roar of the pounding rain, Andrea only prayed this would be short and painless.

Andrea found herself being tied. She was then thrown face down onto a urine stained mattress, the smell making her tender sensibilities repulse. She gagged on the smell but was unable to rise. She was bound hand to hand and then tied to a post at the head of the mattress. "Looks like you made a wrong turn cunt, I'm going to rape all your holes before I'm done with you tonight." With that, Andrea felt her clothing being ripped off her slender body. The designer dress in tatters in a pile with her shredded panties and bra, she was now naked and incapable of resistance. She began to weep into the stench of the mattress. SLAP, SLAP, SLAP! The belt mercilessly cut into the flesh of her ass. Before she could scream, he had her by the hair "I don't like no gothic cunt like you crying just cause you're gonna get fucked! If you don't stop immediately, I'm going to leave your ass exposed for the world to come and fuck after I get done. You'll be spread out on the street and I'll be sure all the local winos get a piece of your skanky ass! Now shut the fuck up!!!" Her tears still fell, but her whimpers were now silent.

Andrea had never been treated this way. Sure, she had enjoyed the gothic lifestyle, the dark revealing clothing and artistic make-up; she had never imagined her attire would get her into trouble though. The feeling of this bastard's cold hand on her tender flesh made her skin crawl. He was pawing at her 34C breasts with vigor, roughly pulling on her nipples until she cried out from the pain. SLAP! "I told you no crying, now shut up and enjoy the ride."

With agony filling her every thought, Andrea was not prepared for what happened next. She felt his cold spit run down the crack of her ass, then felt his thick fingers start to dig into the hole. Her virgin ass had never been tested before and she was disgusted by the thought. "But I shit from there" was all that passed through her mind as his molestation became more aggressive. "Gonna stretch that shit hole out before I pump my cock in there." She felt another finger begin to enter her as well. As uncomfortable as she was, she was devastated that her body was starting to betray her. Her pussy was starting to warm and she was sure he would see and feel the moisture forming in her

sweet cunt. "WOOHOO! Got me a live one, you like that bitch?" With that he spat on her asshole again and then rammed all four of his fingers into her torn hole. She wanted to scream from the pain but knew better; the belt had made her ass raw and she was sure she could feel blood running down her ass. Her tight brown hole was no longer. His thick fingers had gotten to the point that he could have easily fisted her ass and she would have only felt minor discomfort as she adjusted to his pawing. And just as she thought it, it happened. And she was wrong, she screamed out as he viciously rammed his entire fist into her previously virgin ass. SLAP! "I told you bitch, one more time and I leave you tied up naked in the street. Understand?" Her crying stopped.

Andrea had never felt such embarrassment before. This was totally degrading; not the rape itself but the way she was starting to truly enjoy the abuse. Maybe her gothic lifestyle choice was not her decision at all. Maybe she chose this because she secretly wanted to be tortured and abused sexually. She was horrified by her thoughts but felt the truth of her thoughts as her first orgasm raced through her body. This time when she screamed out, he did not slap her. "I knew you were a whore when I first saw you leave the party. Now I know for sure. Let's see what we can do for your hot little cunt so you'll want more of this again." His words cut her to the quick, the truth of them making her realize she was just that, a whore; mind, body and soul.

Realization of a futile situation is the first mark of acceptance. And Andrea was feeling acceptance of the fact that although she was being raped, she was enjoying the pain of it all. Her cunt was now cool and sticky, her ass a grotesque parody of its former self, stretched wide open and bleeding. She knew she was in trouble when he started the same treatment on her sensitive cunt. Only this time he was not so gentle, he closed his fist and put it toward her face. "See this?" With that he rammed his entire fist into her slick cunt. Screaming and fighting was useless, her debasement now complete.

Her cunt felt like he had split it in half, her ass the same. "Now my little cumslut, you get to show your appreciation for my stretching of your little holes. Suck my cock." He slapped the side of her face with his massive tool. She had not seen it before and was slowly starting to thank him for not sliding his monster straight into her. His cock was easily 14" long and thicker than her wrists. He forced her head to look sideways and then gagged her throat with his first push. He had barely a third of his cock in her mouth. He turned her over onto her back and hung her head off the edge. "Perfect" he said as he again rammed his huge cock into her mouth. Only this time with her head hanging backward over the edge, she could not stop his complete violation. She thought she would pass out from no oxygen but he slid his cock back far enough for her to catch a quick breath before he rammed it home again. Her gag reflex was on high and he just laughed as she puked on his cock. "You like that cunt?" he teased as he proceeded to push faster into her mouth. Breathing became difficult, and then it happened. He pressed his cock all the way down her throat. She gagged again and then felt his eruption of cum shoot straight into her stomach. She didn't taste his salty cum until he was finished and pulling out. Andrea had never swallowed before and felt like puking again. "You throw my cum up bitch and I'll get my dog to come over and fuck your mouth again. And believe me, he won't be so nice when he fucks you. Do you want that?" Andrea swallowed her revulsion and forced the bile back down her throat. "Now the fun begins" was all he said. The next thing Andrea knew was the feeling of a 14" cock going directly to the depths of her abused cunt. She wanted to scream but was afraid of the consequences if she did. She just lay there and took it. His massive tool splitting her already stretched cunt and making her want to cry out in pain.

Slowly but surely, the pain was replaced by pleasure. "This can't be happening" was her only thought as her second orgasm ripped through her destroyed cunt. The cum and blood had started to pool in her asshole, the liquid strangely soothing to her abused asshole. He picked her naked limp body up and told her to ride him for a while. She did as instructed and rode him to another earth-shattering orgasm. He grabbed her by the hair and pulled her down to his face. Then he whistled. Before Andrea could figure out what was happening, she felt furred paws on her back and something

hot and slick poking at her torn asshole. "OH GOD NO!!!!!" she screamed as she realized he had called his dog over to give her first DP. She tried to squirm away but the stranger held her firm. "Now my doggie ain't so little and when his knot finally pushes into you, it's going to feel like nothing you've ever felt before."

The thick doggie cock was now pushing it's way into her ass. She could feel the contrast of man-cock and dog-cock through the thin flesh that separated her holes. Although Andrea really wanted to die, she was finding herself enjoying the feeling. It started to get her going and then she felt something huge push at her hole. The dog's knot was bigger than it's masters' fist. Try as she might, he was going to ensure she would never be satisfied by an average cock again. Both her tight holes were now gaping cum buckets. The doggie cock finally worked the big knot in and then began pumping in earnest. She had never been so full before, and the feelings racing through her were indescribable. As this bastard and his dog took their turns on her, she felt another orgasm build. Just as she was ready to let go, the dog cock in her ass released a gallon of hot sticky cum. This explosion drove her over the edge. She became multiply orgasmic for the first time in her life. They tore through her again and again, her cunt and asshole pulsing on the cumming cocks inside. "That was good cunt, and ole' Buckster looks happy too. Hope you enjoyed your fun." With that the man and his dog were gone.

Andrea slowly released herself from the rope. She dressed as well as she could in her tattered clothes and headed for home. Thankfully, her family was asleep when she arrived. She thought about reporting this to the police but came to the conclusion if she did, he might never get the chance to abuse her cunt again. She hoped he would catch her again...