

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



© by Neva Thompson

One day, as Neva was sitting at her desk working, her boss walked in and said cuts were being made, and sadly, she was being let go. She was upset and had no backup plan. In tears, she gathered up her things, and just as she reached the elevator door, a nice older gentleman said he had a friend looking for an employee with her job skills. Neva hugged him and took the card, studying it as she rode down the elevator. Wasting no time, Neva called the number on the business card after hopping into her car.

The person on the other end said he was looking for a certain type of girl, which would involve some modeling and mild acting. He asked her questions, and she quickly answered them,

"Yes, sir, Neva Thompson ... I'm 29 years old ... 34C, but why..." she was cut off with more questions.

"Married, yes sir ... Tomorrow at 9am ... Yes, sir ... Wear what ... Umm, OK..."

She hung up the phone, and with a curious look in her eyes, she started her car and drove home. Afraid to tell her husband what happened she kept it to herself until after tomorrow's interview, and she acted normal with him.

The next morning, Neva got up and applied her makeup extra heavily as the man on the phone instructed. She then fluffed her luscious locks before dressing in a short black dress with thigh highs and a garter belt. She felt very daring in this outfit, but her love for danger sometimes outweighed her common sense. She drove to the address given to her and when she arrived a tall man in a suit, who opened the door for her and tossed her keys to a valet, met her. She smiled at the fancy building and felt a sense of glamour being led into the building by such a handsome man.

Once inside, the man escorted her to an upper-level suite and gestured for her to sit in the waiting room. She noted a secretary dressed similarly to her, in a black dress and fluffy hair, with heavy makeup. Soon, the secretary, who ushered her into a room with a large table with five men in suits, called her to the back office. The back wall was lined with four crates that housed one dog.

The dogs were silently lying and watching the room intently, but she noticed they began sniffing the air as she walked further into the room. The men all rose respectfully, greeted her with smiles, and offered her a chair as the secretary offered her a glass of pink champagne. Neva had never been in a place like this and welcomed the champagne to help with her nerves. The men talked to her soothingly, and she noticed that, on occasion, the lights seemed to go ever so slightly dimmer.

The men asked her about herself and whether she was afraid of dogs. She quickly said no, having a dog of her own at home. They smiled and inquired if she would mind if they let the dogs from their cages to stretch their legs. Eager to please the potential bosses, she nodded and watched as the secretary in the back of the room opened each crate. The dogs stretched and wandered the room, calmly rubbing their muzzles against various people, seeking out pats.

She saw the secretary squat and open her legs as she leaned in to kiss one's head and pet him on his belly, then quickly rose with a smile. She noticed the secretary had no panties and wondered if they could tell Neva also had no panties. The men began standing and talking among themselves as the dogs began sniffing Neva's hands and legs. Neva felt one of the bold dogs push his nose between her legs, and she gave a soft gasp, feeling the cold wetness on her upper thigh.

The men looked her way and laughed, and then the secretary offered her another glass of champagne. She started to look around the room as the men conversed among themselves, and she

saw various strange types of furniture but needed to figure out what they were for. Suddenly, one of the men announced that she had the job if she wanted it, but she must start today. Eager but slightly tipsy, she nodded and stood up with a smile.

As she rose to her feet, another of the dogs slipped his nose under her short skirt, exposing her smooth naked pussy, making her blush. The men chuckled, and the secretary walked up to her and smiled, lifting her skirt, exposing her bare cunt. Neva giggled, and the secretary sat on the table's edge, opened her legs, and called one of the dogs over with a wicked grin. Neva watched as the dog's tongue darted out, licking the girl and causing her to moan with desire.

Embarrassed, Neva began to worry about her new job, but the secretary grasped her wrist before she could turn away and pulled Neva to the table. The secretary told her that her name was Taryn, and she helped Neva lift to the table to sit. She eased Neva's skirt, guided her legs open, and called one of the dogs towards her. Neva gasped, but Taryn gave her another drink of champagne and helped the dog reach Neva's hidden lips.

The dog began to lap at her, and in her intoxicated state, Neva moaned, enjoying the feeling. The dog's tongue brought her to ecstasy without her being able to stop it, and she cried out as she came from the hot tongue licking her in front of these strangers. The secretary kissed her on the lips as the men watched eagerly, stroking their wanton hard cocks. Neva looked at them, so hungry for the taste of them, but ashamed of how she felt.

The secretary led her from the table to a kneeling bench, where she guided Neva to her hands and knees as her tummy rested on a flat surface. Taryn sat before Neva and kissed her deeply as she patted the floor for one of the pups to her side. Then Neva felt a stranger behind her lifting her skirt and caressing her now-soaked hole. She cried out into Taryn's mouth as the fingers entered her gently, stretching and testing her. Taryn was petting the dog's underbelly, and soon, she walked him back to her and Neva's lips.

Without Neva realizing what happened, she and Taryn were kissing, licking, and sucking the dog's hard purple cock. Neva was on her hands and knees for strange men and a woman with dogs all around, humiliated and nervous but horny and needy. She cried out as the fingers did their job and made her cum again. Soon she felt someone behind her thrusting his hard swollen cock into her soaked hole. Then, in rhythmic motions, he began claiming her first. Her lips went back and forth from the dog to Taryn's as she gasped in pleasure.

The dog who she and Taryn shared began releasing his thin, hot seed, and Taryn collected it into her mouth and then spit it into a bowl. She held the bowl to Neva's mouth, who lapped it like a nasty pet. Soon, Taryn called over another dog who put his front paws on the table beside Neva's shoulders. The dog's cock was hard and protruding, and Neva nervously opened her mouth.

Taryn sat beside her, guiding her, helping her, showing her how to suck the hard doggy cock like a good little whore. Neva felt the champagne wearing off, and she cried out for more. Taryn quickly brought some; she held it to her lips and spit into it, then had each man spit into it for Neva to drink. Neva wrinkled her nose, but she drank it anyway, champagne and stranger spit now in her tummy, mixed with doggy cum. Soon she felt another man behind her fucking her cunt, and another man began pissing on her back.

She watched as one of the dogs lifted his leg while standing in front of her face and began pissing into her mouth. She gagged and sputtered, but Taryn slipped a finger into Neva's mouth and opened it, telling her to swallow. She obeyed. One by one, each man fucked her and used her until finally, one of the men helped a dog behind her, and the dog began raping her well-used cunt hole. She

gasped, but the pleasure, warmth, and speed were amazing. She began seeing stars and couldn't stop the orgasms that overtook her.

Humiliated, used, abused, pissed on, spat on, she found her true self. She was a dirty whore deep inside, and she had never relished anything as much as this moment. She knew she was a worthless fuck toy, and she was to be the whore for these men and their dogs always. She saw Taryn on her hands and knees being mounted by another dog, and they stared into each other's eyes as they realized they were kindred souls.

Two women who needed to be humiliated, abused, assaulted, controlled, and molested by these men and their pets. They watched each other as they were both fucked by a dog cumming over and over, used trash, and humiliated pets. Owned by these strange men. When everyone, man, dog, and the two women, had come, Taryn helped Neva to her feet. She helped gather their clothing and took Neva to a special room.

This room had a clothes washer and dryer, a shower, and towels and was stocked with women's hair products and makeup. Taryn explained that not every day is as exciting as today, but when it is, this room allows them time to rest, clean up, and redress so that they can go home. Neva knew this would be the job for her. She had finally found her dream job and looked forward to every Monday morning, unlike the rest of the world.

*The End*