

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Having no idea when or where interest in ancient statues started, but I remember living near a park, which is where I would go every chance I got. There were several statues of Civil War heroes, most mounted on a fabulous looking horse – these always stood proud – I'd move under one of these figures, spend the time rubbing his smooth leg, looking up at him, dreaming of what it would be like to ride one of these marvelous creatures.

That dream finally took place when I was in high school, one of the wealthy gentlemen in our town owned a large horse farm – to increase our love for books and reading, he and the school board came up with a program that if we read 25 books during a specific period of time, he'd host us for three days at his ranch, where we'd ride horses, learn how to feed and groom them, plus some of the best chuck-wagon dinners the area.

We had four students who read the required number, I finished my 57th book when the time limit expired.

The owner was so impressed by the effort I'd put in, he personally took me so I could see some of the things the basic group was not going to see.

We started with a longer ride heading back to a barn away from the main one the rest of the group were at. His barn was where the breeding took place. I was old enough to know how females got pregnant, but now I was going to be able to see it taking place.

A big jet black stallion had been waiting when they brought in a beige colored mare ..... she was in heat, he could smell her – which instantly brought a two foot plus length cock into full hardness – I was standing by a smaller stallion, which had been brought in to wait for the next female to be brought in – he could also smell the female that was waiting for the big black one to mount her – his penis was also in full erection – he looked so uncomfortable, for some reason I reached through the bars, placed my hand on the shaft – slowly starting to stroke it, while I talked to him – Multiple things happened. First touching my first cock triggered something deep inside me – no idea what it was but something was awakened in me – secondly this seemed to help him out by calming him down immediately and third, it did not go unnoticed by Jerry the owner and one who had taken special interest in me.

I was watching the coupling taking place just a few feet from me, all the time now stroking a cock with both hands – my eyes had floated up in my head ... my new friend came up behind me, whispering that he could see how much I was enjoying this .... At the same time rubbing my shoulders lightly kissing my neck, my ears – while pushing his body against mine, so I could feel another rock hard cock, pressing against my back side. His hands slipped under my tee shirt, cupping both of my braless boobs, making me let out a small moan ....

The smell of sex everywhere, my stroking a massive cock, my host priming my body, I've never needed to be fucked more than I was at that moment. My shorts dropped to the ground, his jeans did the same ... while he carefully moved his ample hardness between my cheeks, slipping easily in my well lubed opening – I was so wet, he pushed all the way inside me without any resistance.

Gripping my hips, his pumping in and out was set at a steady pace, but not too fast – eventually I released the cock grabbing on the metal bars of the stall – this guy knew how to fuck – his pace triggered multiple explosions between my legs ... When is warm seed finally filled me ... my body matched, mixing our juices .... My legs were giving out on me, so he helped me to a bale of hay, where he placed me on my tummy, my bottom wide open – a few minutes after he pulled out of me, his cock was replaced by one of the workers cocks .... By now I was in a sexually erotic haze, so I didn't object when the second male took me .... I think four or five horses were impregnated, at the

same time at least four or five men took me.

When Jerry helped me into the home near the barn, my pussy was sore, dried cum was all over my legs - he helped me into a warm tub of water to soak - hopefully taking away some of the pain. While he helped me clean, "Hope you are OK with what happened, your body is so hot, I guess all of us forgot our boundaries"

I knew what had happened was not legal and if I wanted to press the issue - these guys would be in a lot of trouble, being however somewhat embarrassed, looking at him with flushed cheeks, I explained I was so sore between my legs, the inner thighs ached, but I'd never felt better and had more enjoyment than he and his workers had given to me .... No hard feelings if we could repeat the process again.

A big relief came over him, telling me he had roughly 25 hands that would love to sample what I was offering ... before I left I'd been fucked so many times - my body started to enjoy waves of pleasure washing over me all the time I had a cock inside me .... On my way home I realized I had become a slut - on the bus, the gentleman sitting next to me, pulled up my short panatelas skirt, pulled me on his lap, then fucked me the entire trip.

College I specialized in ancient structures and anthropology - something I had been interested in since I was a young girl and of course the area between my legs was open and available to any penis that was big enough to excite me.

Graduation landed me with a research company, looking into structures and sculptures never before discovered or required additional research.

Since my preferences had to do with horses - loving the size of their members, although I realized even with so many women trying out sexual encounters with these huge animals, I was satisfied with men who had nice sized tools between their legs - that was until I was part of a team to look at an ancient Centaur - a combination of horse and man - the horse part carrying the shaft, the men having the top and arms as well as a mans head - this creature, although it wasn't real, I thought this would be a perfect hook up for me.

One discovered on a small island, needed to be inspected to see if we could date when it was carved and anything else available to us. I naturally volunteered to be on the team. Arriving at the site, it was crudely carved, but gave me a good look at what a creature like this might be. As near as we could tell it was well over 800 years old - probably created by a local carver -

All the time we were taking samples, the area between my legs was soaked, thinking what it would be like to be with something like this - even though it had a horse-cock, this one I'd give a try.

Flying back home a few days later, I couldn't get the creature out of my mind - I suppose that is why what happened a year or so later took place. I was working the desk when a call came in, telling me of a Centaur that had been found in a secluded cave. The people in a close by village, had discovered the object around ten years earlier - since the creature never was alive, it felt strange to the touch - not a stone like feel more like hard skin - the cave was open, however shortly after it was found one of the local young girls went missing at the same time the entrance to the cave disappeared. More than a year later, the door was once again opened, the figure the same, still standing high on the hind legs, huge two foot plus cock sticking straight out, while it was reared up with front legs high in the air. Our missing female was no where to be found, but it sounded like someone was moaning deep within the walls.

This time the area was open for close to six months before it closed and a second female was

missing. When it reopened, it sounded like two voices were in the throes of erotic pleasure, moaning and whimpering together.

By the time of this call the third girl had disappeared, and now you could hear their voices crying out with distinct words being heard.

The creature was checked and rechecked – there was no life, but it was not stone either ... so they were seeking our help.

Relaying the information I had been told to our staff, I left out key information such as the missing women who could now be heard within the walls – So I flew out by myself – I have no idea why, but if this creature was kidnapping and sexually using the missing women somehow, in a warped way I wanted to see for myself what was happening.

Landing in the closest airport, I took a rental the rest of the way – the village was small in population, the cave was wide open now – as soon as I walked in the creature took my breath away. This was more life like than something carved out of stone or wood. The animal or man was much larger than I had expected, his cock was shiny taking on a hypnotic appearance, one that was difficult to look at anything else. The locals were afraid to come in, so I had the entire place to myself – it was easy to hear the women who had disappeared – the locals identified different voices and who they belonged to, but the walls seemed solid – the sounds somewhere deep inside them It didn't take a genius to know the sounds we were hearing were all sexually sounding – nothing but pure pleasure.

Touching the side of this strange thing, it felt like the hair on a horse, not stone like in anyway – walking around – with all that had happened, I knew I'd made a mistake by not informing my people the whole story ... taking time to call them, this time I told everything I was seeing, pretending I had just found all this out – they were scheduled on the next available flight here.

The day was drawing to an end, long shadows were forming, the villagers told me they were going home, I opted to stay, I had food in my back pack, there was a small stream of fresh water running through the cave – for some reason as it became darker outside, the inside remained lighted from someplace.

That was when I noticed a new smell, one I hadn't picked up on earlier, one that was extremely pleasant to the point of becoming arousing. These new feelings had me move closer to him, rubbing my hand along his left back leg ... slowly moving it around to lightly touch the heavy looking balls. As soon as I touched them a strange new feeling rushed through me – it came on so suddenly, I gasped while closing my eyes partially. I didn't realize what I was doing, but from his balls my hand moved to his shaft, this time taking both hands to rub up and down on it.

Pumping it a few times produced a small liquid drop at the tip of the head – it was a creamy looking droplet containing the same scent I'd picked up on earlier only now so much stronger. Had I been thinking clearly I'd have never touched the droplet, immediately leaving the area, but I wasn't and the new aroma was so pleasant and exciting – taking the droplet on my finger, moving it to my mouth to see what it tasted like.

I hadn't taken my finger out of my mouth before it felt like my whole body shook – a sensation like I'd never known shot everywhere – my eyes became cloudy, head dropped down. Reaching out to take hold of the shaft with both hands, somehow my mouth moved over the head, licking it first then, swallowing as much as I could get in –

Every fiber in my body told me this was a dumb really dumb idea, but for some reason I couldn't

take it out – instead slowly pumping it up and down ...

Having no idea how long I was doing this, suddenly a warm soothing liquid filled my mouth, instantly making me swallow – followed by load after load after load of the warm nectar.

Swallowing so much when I fell back on the ground, it looked like I was four or five months pregnant.

The liquid sent me into a dreamy sleep like mode, eventually falling on my back, sleep slowly taking over.

During the time I was out, it seemed like the creature had come to life, moving around me, sniffing here and there, licking certain sexual parts of me – my body raising up and down, swaying from side to side – legs opening and closing – it felt like I was drifting in and out of what made any sense.

Finally waking, seeing him standing over me, almost gave me a heart attack – a broad smile was on his face .. ... “Good to see you awake – guess I pumped a lot more of my juice in you than was needed – but no matter ... it has changed you – so we can have some fun, just like the others”.

I was still so groggy nothing made any sense – how was it possible this thing was alive, they weren’t real creatures – just make believe things from ancient times. But somehow this thing had drugged me with his cum, now he was fully alive or at least it seemed like that to me.

His hands were soft, he knew how to treat a female, running them over my legs, up on my arms – moving gently inside my thighs .... The touching exciting everywhere he was touching. Relaxing, I’d never felt like this before – the more he made contact, the more exciting I was becoming. Suddenly he moved between my legs, kissing the insides of my thighs, small little bites were becoming thrilling – my eyes becoming heavy with arousal –

As he moved between my legs, his tongue started to excite the lips surrounding my vaginal opening. I’ve been fucked by big cocks and small cocks, occasionally one or two fingers pushed up inside – the fingers are short, so can only make contact with my ‘G’ spot, but not much else, and all cocks just push in deep – some deeper than others, but still just pushed straight in.

To my total shock, this creature had what felt like a tongue at least two feet long – it pushed inside me, moving to places that had never been touched before, had a perfect knowledge of where to touch, to lick, to apply pressure .... All places that most women will never feel. My legs were squeezing his head, then flying wide open, hands grabbing his head, trying to make him stop, praying this never would – my body bouncing off the ground ... head flopping up and down from side to side.

That was when my body started flowing liquid – it felt like he had me in a continual orgasm, each one smaller than normal, but one following the next – over and over .... I was moaning, whimpering, panting and screaming ... just like the missing women seemed to be doing.

He kept me like this for a long long time .. eventually my poor exhausted body reached the max – collapsing as my eyes closed.

As before I sensed him continuing to make contact with me between my legs, deep inside my body ..... Slowing waking, my eyes were somewhat clear ... that was when I realized the cave’s entrance was closed – I was nude and he was a few feet away, just watching me.

More confused, looking at him, “You just had a sample of what I can do for you. If my tongue excited

you, I promise my cock will blow your mind, but that is up to you. Do you want to stay or leave - your choice?" He told me the missing girls were given the same choice - they all agreed to stay.

I was still feeling the effects of what his tongue had done to me ... according to him the women had chosen to stay - the one difference, I was sure these missing women had enjoyed limited amount of sexual encounters, but I was just the opposite - my sex life had enjoyed every available male who took a second look at me - so I really understood what he was promising, but something still bothered me. He had been in the cave, where we could all see him, but the women who were missing sounded like they were still enjoying some sort of arousal being caused by someone - which couldn't have been him.

Liking what he was offering I told him I needed to know more ... the whole truth. He just stared at me for the longest time, then slowly smiled ... "The seed I pumped into you earlier is a specified mixture designed to make your body ready to be impregnated. As soon as I fuck you, a male child will start growing - when he's born you'll be enjoying your son licking and fucking you". He went on to say he'd sample me from time to time, his half brothers would use me when their mothers were asleep, but most of the time I'd be enjoying the pleasures my son could give me.

So many decisions - the bond between a mother and son is something story tellers and poets have written about for hundreds of years - so far this was the best sex I'd ever enjoyed - if it wasn't me this time, it would just be someone else - he was building a harem of women and their sons - this would probably go on forever ... finally looking at him, nodding the affirmative - "Yes please fuck me, make me one of your prisoners".

I had just barely agreed to what he was proposing, when suddenly he easily picked me up, moving me under him like I was in a 'Belly-Riding' position - that massive cock sliding between my legs - entering my already aroused and soaked pussy - the head was huge, stretching my opening - somehow he slid in me with a steady pressure, every second he was moving deeper.

The sheer size, knowing what was happening - rolled my eyes up in my head, opening and closing like they were becoming heavy and needing to close. He wasn't pushing in fast, but slow and steady - it felt like the head of his shaft was vibrating while it continued to go deeper and deeper - the stretching the vibrating all combined to topple me over the edge, must faster than I had planned - flooding him with my juices brought a satisfied smile on his face ...

I had thought this was as deep as he was going, but to my surprise the pressure and stretching kept on moving deeper - had I been able to see clearly I'd have seen only about half of his member was in me

By the time the remainder of him was in me, this triggered a second total body explosion - leaving me breathing so heavy it felt like the air in the cave had been removed. That was when a new surprise took place - as soon as he was all the way in, his huge balls started exciting my body - while what felt like a small cock slid over my clit ... It was also vibrating - even though it was only touching me while he was all the way in and pulling out - that few seconds made me cry out in what was now a brand new form of pure pleasure.

Pulling out while the head vibrated then pushing back in - an increased stimulation on my clit and pressure applied to my ass .... OMG he was correct - what was happening now, aroused me more than his mouth had ....

His steady pumping in and out, had me grabbing at his arms, trying to make him stop, praying that he wouldn't - thrashing from side to side... his powerful arms easily held me under him, while the

fucking went on and on - eventually he was using me like a toy pumping back and forth on his shaft  
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The movements had triggered so many climaxes, my entire body had become rag doll like ... so completely used, I didn't realized he'd moved us to a flat surface - where he'd laid me on y back ... then holding me as he pushed as deep as possible - that was when I felt his warm seed filling me, knowing I was receptive to his seed and somehow I knew I was pregnant with one of this creatures sons.

He had used me for so long - triggering so many explosions in me, sleep took over immediately.

How long I was out, is anyones guess - he woke me just as he pushed deep inside me again - this time I was on my back on a flat surface - my legs were hanging over the edge - while he started pumping in and out, his hands and tongue were teasing, squeezing, pulling on my boobs - the nipples so sensitive now, they were aching from the mauling ...

This pounding was harder and faster - the pain he was causing in my chest had me writhing in discomfort. Just when I thought it couldn't get any worse, he pulled out, easily flipped me over on my tummy ... in one motion he pushed that massive shaft all the way in my ass - the pain was so intense .. my mouth flew open, no sound came out .... All the muscles in that area clenched down on him - but before I could make sense of what happened - he flooded that area with the warmest liquid I'd ever felt. It was so warm I was sure it may be burning me, but with all the pain I didn't cum, needed to, had been built up to the point of almost exploding - but with the pain, I still needed some relief, the pain however had stopped all of that.

As soon as he had emptied in me, he pulled out, the pain still so intense that my mid-section was throbbing - I'd never had anything in me back there, so this was all new.

As before sleep over took me immediately

Waking when I felt him once again between my legs with that marvelous tongue - the pain in my bottom was still evident, but soon I forgot all about it - this time he finished me off by emptying a full load down my throat into my tummy -

The cave remained closed, I'd wash in the stream running through the area, he'd catch fish for the two of us to eat - I was definitely pregnant, growing larger each day. The third time he took me in my ass, was so excitingly sexual - I exploded twice while he was deep in me - daily he'd fuck me (sometimes one opening or the other), let me enjoy his tongue, have me suck him until he came for me to swallow - Just before the baby was born, he opened up a side wall, revealing a huge open area where the other missing women and their sons were being kept and aroused in a constant state - that was when I realized where the moaning and crying out in pleasure was coming from.

In the sexual haze I was in, watching him move around the kidnapped females sampling each one in some form of erotic gratitude - that time provided the young ones start to jump on me - each one was different from their dad keeping me on the edge,

A short time after I joined the whole group, I gave birth to a beautiful, really big baby centaur - looking just like his dad as well as his half brothers. In my opinion he was the most handsome and by far the cutest - my milk had come in just hours before he arrived, so I was ready to nurse him as soon as he was hungry - that by it's self was an erotic experience - he'd crawl up on my lap, take the heavy breast in his hands - start to suck on my nipples, all the time his penis was rubbing back and forth between the folds covering my pussy - when he was full, I was so horny I'd beg any of the brothers that had moms asleep to fuck me ....

My rich milk combined with how fast he grew, it was just a short time before he officially pushed a cock, much smaller than his brothers or his dads, but larger than any guy who had been in me.

Each of the brothers had something different from the dads. He had a vibrating head, one had the whole shaft vibrate - another was equipped with a second shaft, that slipped in my ass while the main one pushed inside my pussy - so you can imagine how happy I was when my son pushed in me, a smaller vibrating shaft, slipped in my back door, while a third one started to stimulate my clit - when he had triggered my body to one massive orgasm after the next - I couldn't wait for him to reach his full growth.

Our area had been closed off, one of us were being used, so plenty of moans, cries and whimpers flooding the accompanying cave. He was back in his position, when the outer door once again opened ... allowing my team to come in seeing if there was anyway of finding me.

My distinct southern accent was easy to identify - I could hear several of my female associates calling to me, but my son was pounding me so hard and fast, all I could do was cry out in a pure body covering pleasure.

One evening the older one told us, he may need several of the sons to join him and impregnate several young women he had his eye on - I knew soon several of my friends would be joining me ...