

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Christina was the only girl in a family of 4 children. She grew up the baby sister to Andy, Johnny, and Kevin and frequently was left out of their games. For most of her childhood, she was all legs and arms, a gangly, skinny blonde-haired girl. She was always quiet and shy in public or around people outside her immediate family. Her mother worked as a nurse in the local hospital, and her father was a truck driver frequently on the road.

I lived in the neighborhood and watched Christina grow up over the years. When she turned 14, her body started filling out and nature worked on shaping Christina into a statuesque young lady. Her flat chest started to grow, her skinny hips started to take on the curves of a model, and her skinny arms and legs became shapely and womanly. She also started attracting the boys' attention in her school and neighborhood. She was still very shy, but that didn't stop the boys from doing what boys do at that age. Christina was too shy to get involved with the boys but you could see that she liked their attention.

This behavior continued throughout high school, with the boys vying for her attention. By 18 Christina had grown to a stunning 6' tall woman with curly blonde hair reaching past her shoulders and stunning blue eyes. I guessed her weight to be around 130 pounds, with perfectly sized B-C cup breasts that often showed off her pencil-sized nipples. While she did date on occasion, nothing very serious ever came of the relationships. I often talked to her when walking in the neighborhood and frequently fantasized about getting between her long, lovely legs. I worked on gaining her trust and friendship; her shyness soon disappeared. She would come over to the house when she noticed me working outside, and we would share a cool drink and small talk. Being single and living alone, the company of a young, pretty lady was always welcome.

Little by little, Christina let me into her life, and we talked about all sorts of things. Music, Movies, boys, school, family, etc., were all subjects of our conversations. We became friends, and soon, she was a frequent visitor to my house. These conversations allowed me to set the next stage for my action plan. I planned on drugging her and blackmailing her into being my sexual toy. By the time I was done with her, she would have no choice but to do as I said whenever my desires needed attention.

I put my plan into effect on a warm Friday afternoon in May. Through some contacts, I got a large supply of Extasy, the "date rape" drug Rohypnol for her, and Viagra for me. I planned to get her in the house, loosen her up with spiked cold drinks, and then wait for Christina to show signs of her building stupor. I had the cameras ready, the internet accounts opened, and my very large Great Dane waiting to fuck her brains out if I needed a break. Her statuesque golden-haired body would never be the same, and the deepest recesses of her body would be violated until the weekend ended.

I was working in the yard when Christina came over to discuss what I was up to. She was home alone and bored in the empty house. As she walked over to me, her curly golden locks flowed over her form-fitting tee-shirt. The tee shirt did little to hide her taunt breasts, and her areolas were visible through the fabric. The view of her long, tanned legs and hard body had me licking my lips at the thought of what was to come. We talked for a few minutes, and I then asked her if she wanted to join me for a cool drink inside the house. She eagerly agreed and then I knew she was mine. Having planned this out for today, I had a pitcher of iced tea ready with the ecstasy mixed into it and ice cubes with Rohypnol as the main ingredient.

I poured Christina a large drink, added plenty of "ice" cubes, and got a beer for myself. The iced tea had not yet been cooled down in the frig, so the ice started melting quickly, and the roofies mixed more and more with the ecstasy as the minutes passed. We chatted and laughed about people in the

neighborhood as she drank more and more of the sexual tonic down her lovely throat. After about 30 minutes, she started getting a little dizzy and nearly fell off the stool in the kitchen. I grabbed her, steadying her as I walked her to the couch, and sat her down while playing with the concerned friend. I went back to the kitchen to retrieve her drink and a cool towel and felt my cock stirring at the thought of what was soon to come.

I went back to the couch and sat down next to Christina, who was now very flush and looked very drunk. I handed her the drink and told her to drink some more, putting the cold towel on the back of her neck to help "cool" her down. I said, "Let's sit here and watch TV while you rest."

I moved closer to her and placed her head on my shoulder as I held her against me. As she began to slip further into a drunken state, I slid over and laid her head across my lap. With her head in my lap, my cock stirred and started to harden into a rigid tool of sexual conquest. I rubbed her head with my left hand while my right hand slowly stroked her arms and hands as they lay across her flat, exposed stomach.

Christina purred and moaned her satisfaction with the comforting touch of my hands. As she closed her eyes, I bent over and planted a kiss on her tender 18-year-old lips as I grabbed a handful of her hair while sliding my right hand under her shorts. Christina's eyes popped open, and she had a surprised look that was a mixture of "oh no!" and "oh yes" simultaneously.

At first, she struggled a bit, but the sexual cocktail had done its job. Try as she might, she was unable to resist with any success. With a handful of her golden hair, I forced my tongue into Christina's mouth as my other hand slipped past her silky folds to touch her hooded wonder. Back and forth, I ran my fingers over her clit and soon felt her getting wet as our tongues were locked in a breathtaking liplock.

As our kiss broke, Christina softly pleaded, "Please, no. We can't do this. I don't want to do this. I thought you were my friend?"

I replied, "I am your friend Christina. That's why I'm doing this. Would you rather be fucked by some drunken schoolboy? I've wanted you for many years, and I want you in my bed until I say otherwise."

Christina weakly replied, "But I'm only 18, and you're 50. You're too old, and I'm still in high school."

My reply was, "I know, isn't that great? I get to teach you the ways of sex." With that statement, I thrust my fingers into her pussy as a loud groan came from her throat.

I picked up the remote, turned on the camera in the entertainment center, and started filming the events. After soaking my fingers with her juices, I removed them and licked them clean as I slid out from under Christina's reclined body. Once standing next to her, I removed my shorts and released my iron-hard cock for Christina's inspection. I got myself in a straddling position above her waist and smiled at the thought of what was about to happen. With Christina slipping further into a stupor, I grabbed her tee shirt and pulled it over her head, exposing her perfect tits for the first time. They were firm and stood like proud sentinels on her rib cage, refusing to slink over the sides and become flat fleshy globs. Her areolas were the size of quarters with a light red color with 1/4" long nipples the size of pencil erasers. I leaned over and sucked one of Christina's hard nipples into my mouth.

The touch made her breast quiver, and she let out a soft "Please, don't," followed by a moan.

While I continued to sample Christina's tender nipples, I also held one hand, working on unbuttoning

her shorts. Once I had Christina's nipples purple with excitement, I got off the couch and knelt next to her hips. Taking her shorts in both hands, I pull them off her slender hips and lovely LONG legs. With her shorts out of the way, only a thin piece of cotton and lace stood between me and her wet teenage pussy. I bent down and took a deep breath of what I was sure was a virgin pussy and savored the aroma drifting up from her womanhood. I then grabbed her panties and, inch by inch, removed them while revealing her "Golden Fleece" to my sight for the 1st time. Her blonde fuzz was neatly trimmed and stopped at the top of her vulva. While it was mostly natural in its growth, Christina had done some trimming to keep her blonde hair under her bikini. It was very soft, and its color perfectly matched the hair on her head.

While taking in the sight of Christina's treasured blonde pussy, I leaned over and licked her vulva from bottom to top as she quivered with every touch of my tongue. After the first pass over her lips, I slipped my tongue as deeply as I could down inside her pussy and drank the juices seeping from her inner recesses. Christina tasted even better than she looked, and I stayed buried inside her with my tongue fucking her and teasing her clit for over 30 minutes.

After only a few passes over her clit, Christina's hands started reaching for my head, and her pleas of "no" soon were replaced with pleas of, "Please don't stop, it feels so good."

With her now enjoying the situation, I stood up and got on the couch above her head. With my knees on either side of her head, my balls dangled just above her face, and my cock stood out, waiting for the next progression of the events.

Without saying a word, she reached up and grabbed my cock while my balls brushed her forehead. As I lay down on top of her to continue sampling her tasty pussy, she slipped her lips over my cock and started to suck me off. As I probed her inner folds with my tongue and fingers, I felt more and more of my 7" cock going into her mouth. I lowered my hips to allow Christina to suck even more of my cock into her moist hot mouth as groans and moans came from her throat. As she got used to having my cock slide further and further in, it wasn't long before she had my whole cock down her throat-. While she was very weak and only slightly aware of what was happening, Christina kept doing what was natural and did her best to suck my balls dry. Like a sleeping baby given a pacifier, she sucked my cock into her mouth and never stopped until I pulled it out of her mouth. I had other plans for my seed, and it wasn't going to go down her throat just yet.

After sampling Christina's vaginal nectar for over 30 minutes, my cock was aching to be drained. I wanted to part her velvet folds and feel the wetness and tightness of her wrapped around my cock. Before entering my little piece of heaven, I picked Christina off the couch and placed her on the floor. I repositioned the camera in the entertainment center to get a good view of the action. I brought in 2 more cameras to position above her head [to get the view of my cock sliding in as her tits wiggled beneath me] and behind us to get nice closeup shots of my cock sliding in and out of her pussy. Once I had the cameras ready and rolling.

I got into position and leaned over Christina. I whispered in her ear, "Are you ready for this?"

She softly replied, "Umm, yes, I want to play some more."

I replied, "OK, Christina, time to become a woman and a star."

With her confirmation of what we were going to do on tape, I got my cock positioned at the entrance of her Golden haired pussy and slowly parted her swollen pink lips. As my cock slid into her slick tunnel, the feeling was incredible. As my cock penetrated her, I could feel her vagina stretching and then relaxing as it became a form-fitting glove around my cock. It didn't take long to discover that

she was indeed a virgin. I smiled at the thought and was hoping the camera behind us would pick up the blood covering my cock once I broke her barrier. I leaned over and started suckling her tits as I readied the thrust to break her hymen.

In her stupor, Christina was still getting into the action, too. She wrapped her arms around my neck and had her long, tanned legs around my back. I doubt she knew what was happening, but I bet she thought she was dreaming of her wedding night. With my lips firmly attached to her right nipple, I pushed my hips forward and felt her resistance tear away as my cock continued into her womanly reaches. Christina softly gasped as her cherry was broken and then quietly whimpered as she felt my cock push into her until my balls were resting against her ass.

Once my cock had reached its limits inside Christina's tight wet hole, I paused at the entrance of her womb to revel in the sensations I was feeling. Christina's pussy was quivering and contracting continuously as she slowly purred in my ear. Her breathing became rapid and shallow as she experienced one orgasm after another. After a few minutes of soaking up the sights and sensations under me, I started slowly sliding my throbbing cock in and out of Christina's sopping wet, vice-like pussy. After about 5 minutes of slowly fucking her, I put her legs over my shoulders and started driving my cock harder and faster into the Golden-Haired Wonder Pussy.

The whole time I was fucking her, Christina was cooing and moaning in a soft, muted voice. With 20 minutes of fucking Christina's pussy I could feel the pressure building in my balls and knew it would soon lead to an orgasm I had been waiting years for. Before I knew it, there was no holding back any longer. With one more thrust, I buried my cock at the entrance of her womb and let loose a torrent of cum that shot so hard out of my throbbing cock I nearly blacked out.

After sending what seemed like a quart of cum into Christina's pussy, I stayed inside her until my cock started to soften. As I withdrew cock from her pussy, it was followed by a trickle of my seed dripping out of her bloody slit. As I got up, I took the camera and zoomed in for a closeup of her bloody cum dripping pussy while I swallowed my 1st Viagra pill. To keep Christina in a stupor and cooperating, I got a beer bottle and filled it with more roofie-tainted water. Not wanting to risk choking her while semi-conscious, I rubbed some Vaseline on the bottleneck and pushed it into her asshole. The roofie enema would keep her compliant and would loosen her up for my next assault.

As she absorbed the roofie enema, I brought in my Great Dane to further build my blackmail case against Christina. Ben was very well trained and would do as I told him. Christina was so out of it. She was completely at my mercy and had no idea what was happening. I had Ben lay down near Christina's head, and I rolled her over onto her stomach. I pulled her up to her knees and positioned her face on Ben's stomach. For all she knew it was a soft pillow she was resting against. The smell of our sex and the proximity of Christina's mouth to Ben's sheath soon had his cock sliding out towards her lips.

Once again, like a sleeping baby being given a pacifier, Christina opened her mouth, and Ben's cock slid in. As Christina subconsciously suckled Ben's cock, it grew and grew until all 12 inches were exposed, with half of it in her mouth. As Ben became increasingly excited, he started to whimper and move about. As the cameras continued to catch every minute of Christina's blow job on Ben's dog cock, I removed the beer bottle from her ass and readied my cock for its second entrance into her body.

With Ben whimpering his approval of Christina's cock sucking, I positioned my renewed cock against Christina's browneye. The Vaseline from the beer bottle provided the lubrication, and my chemically hardened cock had no problem sliding into her bowels until my balls were resting against her swollen pussy. As I held onto the most perfect pair of hips GOD ever placed on this Earth, I slowly

slid my cock in and out as I watched Christina suck Ben's cock deeper and deeper into her mouth. It wasn't long before Ben's cock started to swell, and a knot formed just outside Christina's mouth. As big as a baseball, Ben could not get it into her mouth but he was doing his best. The sight of her mouth getting fucked by Ben made me drive my cock harder and harder into Christina's ass.

Before I knew it, Ben let out a loud whimper and sent a flood of his sticky dog cum into her mouth. Christina choked and gagged as stream after stream of hot dog seed blasted into her mouth, down her throat, across her face, and in her hair. The sight of her covered in Ben's cum had the effect of sending me to my second orgasm. As I felt my seed coming up my cock, I buried my cock as far into Christina's ass as possible. Once my cock stopped spitting cum into her bowels, I withdrew my still hard cock and marveled at the sight of my 18 yr old Golden haired sexual Goddess covered in my cum and dog cum.

After Ben had cum in Christina's mouth, he got up off the floor and looked around with a puzzled expression on his face. I grabbed his collar and walked him behind Christina, and had him lick her ass and pussy clean of her blood and my seed. I took the cold, wet towel off the couch and cleaned up Christina's face and hair of Ben's cum while he licked her pussy and ass clean. My next plan would be harder, but I believed Ben could find the target. As Christina moaned and groaned in her ever-increasing stupor, I laid down on the floor and positioned her on top of me. With a little effort, I got her straddling my waist and had my cock pointed at her freshly cleaned pussy. As my cock parted the folds guarding her pink velvet tunnel, I slowly pushed her down over it until I could go no further. Ben didn't take long to start whimpering and wanting his piece too. I called him over, and as he straddled Christina's ass, he started thrusting his hard cock against her body, looking for a hole. After the 4th try, Ben found her ass, and his cock slid into her with little effort.

With only a thin piece of skin separating Ben's 12" dog cock from my thick 7" cock, I could feel every thrust of Bens's cock inside Christina's ass. Even in her deep stupor, Christina whimpered and moaned with each thrust into her ass. Her slim, formerly virgin body was being stuffed with 19" of thick meat working back and forth inside her. I let Ben do his thing, and I took pleasure in sucking on and biting Christina's body where ever I could get my lips. Her neck, tits, arms, nipples, and chest were all branded by my mouth while Ben pumped her ass like a jackhammer. As Ben became more and more excited, I could feel his cock starting to form a knot inside Christina's bowels. The thought of a baseball-sized knot in her ass had my cock throbbing, and I couldn't help but blast my second load of seed toward Christina's womb. Just as my cock finished depositing its load inside her pussy, I felt Ben's cock twitch, and he paused as he sent buckets of dog cum deep into her bowels.

While Ben waited for his knot to relax, I slid out of Christina's dripping pussy and put my chemically hard cock in her mouth, and marveled at her ability to suck me off subconsciously. Christina's lips and mouth worked my cock over just like a pacifier in a baby's mouth. As Christina was sucking my cock, I sat there amazed by the sight on the other end of her sexy body. There stood Ben and his big furry ass with his swollen cock stuck in Christina's perfectly shaped 16" wide ass. As Ben stood there patiently waiting to be freed from Christina's ass, I grabbed a handful of her Golden curls and started fucking her face. As her nose is repeatedly shoved into my pubic area, my cock goes into her throat, causing her to gag slightly. After 5 minutes of me fucking Christina's face, Ben's cock was freed from her ass. He walked away and laid down to lick himself as I pulled my cock out of Christina's mouth and head once again for her pussy.

Two trips into her golden-haired pussy aren't enough, and I need to feel once again her tight pink tunnel engulf my throbbing 7" cock. Her lips are red and swollen from the events of the past few hours, and I roll her over onto her back for the next round of penetrations. I grabbed her knees, lifted her legs, and spread them as wide as I could reach. I got as close as I could to her pussy, positioned my cock head at the entrance of her dripping pussy, and shoved it into the hilt with one

hard thrust. I rammed my cock so hard into her pussy, that Christina moved 6 inches across the floor. I pounded my cock in and out of her pussy with such force that Christina made loud grunting noises each time I bottomed out inside her. Having sent multiple loads of cum into Christina over the last few hours, my balls gave up their seed reluctantly. Thirty minutes of pussy pummeling had my cock sore and Christina's pussy bleeding before my last load of cum was sent blasting into her womb.

When I finally got done spitting my seed, I withdrew my softening cock and called Ben over. He whines and whimpers at the smell of our sex, and I can tell he wants to fuck her again. I kept Christina on her back, making it impossible for Ben to mount her again. As much as I would have loved to see Ben fuck Christina's Golden-Haired pussy with his large dog cock, that prized pussy was for me and me alone. Ben had to be satisfied with licking her clean and sliding his 8" long tongue inside her pussy. Ben gave Christina a tongue fucking only a dog could, and soon, she was squirming around while soft moans escaped her throat. Once Ben is done licking Christina's cunt clean and licking her vagina from vulva to womb, I turn off the cameras and pick her up in my arms. I carried her to my bed and laid her to sleep with me. I wrapped my arms around her and fell asleep with a tit in each of my hands. Spooning behind Christina's long, lovely, perfectly proportioned teenage body while I drifted off to sleep was like heaven on earth.

At 6 AM, my alarm clock went off, and I woke up to a blonde-haired Goddess in my arms and still sleeping like a baby. The previous day's events had supercharged my sex drive, and I had morning wood for the first time in years. I didn't want to waste a good woody, so I rolled Christina over on her side and lifted her left leg. The sight of her perfect blonde pussy spread eagle in front of me was a spectacular sight to see first thing in the morning. I straddled her right leg, got my cock at the entrance to her pussy, held her left leg to the side, and slowly started to slide my morning wood into Christina's now-experienced pussy. As I continued to slide my cock in and out of her pussy, it quickly got slick from her feminine juices.

I love fucking in this "wishbone" position because it allows for maximum penetration of Christina's velvet tunnel. Every thrust had my cock hitting her cervix and rubbing her G-spot as I withdrew before thrusting once again into her womb. As my cock continued to push into her slumbering body, Christina started to moan and groan at an increasing frequency. Soon, she was vocalizing "ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh," as if she was awake and looking me in the eyes. Christina's increased tone and volume had my balls aching, and I knew another load was headed for her womb. When I couldn't hold my seed back anymore, I gave one last thrust and managed to get the head of my cock into the very entrance of her womb. The impact of my cock against the entrance to her womb had the effect of waking Christina from her drug-induced slumber.

The look in Christina's eyes and her reaction to being impaled on my cock was priceless. While awake and aware of what had just happened, Christina was in no shape to stop me from finishing my orgasm inside her. She tried to hit me and push me off, but I pinned her to the bed as she yelled at me, "What the fuck are you doing! How the hell did you get me here, and how dare you rape me!"

A slap across her face put a stop to her ranting, and I said to her, "Shut the fuck up, you wanted this, and I have proof. Watch this and listen carefully!"

With that declaration, I picked up the remote and started the tape rolling on yesterday's events. As I had Christina pinned to the bed, She watched and stared in disbelief as she saw the events of the past 16 hours. She saw herself sitting on the couch, lying on my lap, kissing me with her arms around my neck, and whispering her approval and desires. Christina also saw herself sucking Ben's cock and drinking his cum, and getting DPed by the both of us.

All resistance drained away as she watched and listened to the events unfold on the wide-screen TV. I calmly told her, "I have accounts set up to download these videos to the internet, and I will make sure every boy sees your face in the neighborhood and your school. All you have to do to keep 10 hours of you fucking and sucking me and Ben private is to be my girlfriend and personal sex toy."

Christina was a broken woman and knew it. The personal disgrace of fucking and sucking a dog and doing all the other things captured on video was enough for her to agree to my terms. She spent the next few hours crying in my pillow as I continued to sample the wonders of her sexually talented body. By the end of the weekend, she had become my willing partner and even let Ben give her a deep tongue fucking.

Three months after Christina agreed to our relationship, she agreed to take it to the next step. We got married, and 5 months later, she gave birth to our son Joseph. That first weekend together, she became pregnant from our unprotected sexual escapades. I had a feeling that she might be fertile at the time of my conquest, and I used it as my backup plan to keep her in my life. Her possible fertility was a major reason for keeping Ben's cock out of her pussy and womb.

Since Joey's birth 10 years ago, we are still a couple, and Christina has come to love me like no one else. Ben has died but has been replaced with a "King" German Shepard called Max. He, too, gets to sample Christina's pussy with his tongue and penetrate her ass while she is DPed by both of us. What started as a twisted plan to get a young Golden-Haired Goddess in my bed has ended up as a family for over 10 years.

*The End*