

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



As an old guy who has resisted a bank card, a cell phone, and the internet, I finally have all three! The internet, wow, what can I say? It has everything from the best to the worst instantly, and of most interest to me has been all of the porn sites! After being married to a wonderful woman for over 40 years and enjoying some incredible kinky sex with her, I started writing about her fantasies and our sexual adventures. This led to corresponding and interacting with many young and old women on these sites and about many things we did, along with mentoring several Couples and young women.

For me, it is a wonderful thing to help spice up others' sex lives. I have always been free and vocal with what I have learned and only wanted to pass on what worked well for us! One of my most recent and enjoyable contacts was with a young girl named Kay from the UK; she was so taken by the stories about my wife's fantasies and many of the kinky sexual things we had done. I had encouraged her to try some of the things, and one was a trip to some of the local adult arcades and sex shops. I told her that most owners of these shops would be happy to have a horny young girl around, especially one that was attractive shapely, and dressed rather slutty!

She had taken my advice and went to one of these adult stores near her home. A place called Pillow Talk. She was wearing only a short tennis skirt knee high stockings, a thong, no bra, and a cut-off T-shirt that ended just below her small breasts! The owners, a husband and wife named Don and Penny, never asked her age and were quite happy to have her around to jazz up the customers and show her stuff! She was so excited to be an exhibitionist in front of male customers, especially ones she had never met!! She had so impressed the owners that they gave her a free hour in one of the video booths. She had masturbated along with her trusty little vibrator while watching porn and had heard a man in the next booth get off OMG! Was it exciting, and did she,.. ever get off? Penny had told her to come back anytime as she had several things that she wanted to do too, and with Kay, that would not only get her to get her off, it would also help get their customers off To!

This thing with Kay and her coming to the States had all started with Oliver, a black friend who liked sex with women in general and young white girls in particular, and Vanessa Rose, a black bisexual who herself had recently emigrated from Great Britten to be married to her husband Dr John a well hung white guy. I found out later really was a doctor and that his specialty was Gynecology. Go figure!

Although Dr John and I met many years ago when he and one of his kinky young friends, a girl named Pam, wanted to experience some kinky bondage and abusive sex in Steve's basement that, at the time, was our poor man's dungeon! Our friendship after this had endured even though we had not had much contact for years.

We were sitting around in one of our old haunts, reminiscing about McMenimans pub on 14th street, the good old days back during the 80s, and all that had gone on. One thing that interested us was this relatively new idea about actually training women in all sorts of sexual situations, like a training academy for sex! Sort of in a college or trade school-like setting. The idea was for these mostly young women to be submissive and obedient to their masters! We did a lot of this back in the day but did not consider ourselves masters at all. Many women even then wanted to be naked, submissive, and on their knees to male or even female dominants!

We discussed a school like this, which wouldn't be incredible if something like this existed. We had heard that there was a White Slut Training Academy operating on the east coast in Westchester Co. Someone said, half joking, that we could apply for federal grant money? So we hastily formed a group and put together a proposal with no real thought it would ever be accepted! So, with a bogus

certificate of accreditation and our newly appointed black headmaster, Oliver! This was to take advantage of the grant money for minorities that the U.S. government so foolishly and generously offers each year to institutions they think may help those with a particular societal problem, locally or worldwide.

The business plan and educational curriculum we submitted were honest and very detailed regarding what kind of education and sexual training we were offering; it had everything in it. Bondage whipping, toys, pussy stretching, humiliation, gang bangs, oral and group sex, as well as simulated rape! But it was done as a lark!

This group, including myself, was John, Vanessa Rose, and Oliver. Most of us, at one time or another, had been involved in the local BDSM groups like the Guild, along with our circle of friends who shared the love of bondage and the sexual abuse of naive and not-so-naive submissive women! Vanessa Rose, who had this incredible English accent, and Oliver were still active in the local scene. We thought from the start that our proposal would be turned down almost immediately, and had went on about our business and other things, thinking little about this proposal we had submitted.

Much to our surprise, we received notification that our submitted business plan outline and curriculum had been accepted. As written! After some unbelievable conversation, we agreed to make this dream of such a place a reality! We quickly found out that not only did they accept it, but the government was going to pay us to train and sexually abuse women. They would also pay our instructors and the tuition for those from low or modest incomes who were accepted into our program, along with their room and board!

This incredible stroke of luck was followed by a mad scramble to implement all of the special training we had proposed. OMG! They have accepted our offer, and now we have to put it all together!

I had advised Kay, this girl from the UK who seems to be an oversexed young woman searching for answers about her sexuality, to apply to our obscure and dubious sexual-oriented school for a scholarship and acceptance! Our school was located in the N/W USA Portland, Oregon, a very liberal city much like Seattle and San Francisco, and supposedly, we offered, under the guise of minority, multicultural, ethnic and for better international race relations, the opportunity to become more knowledgeable in all of these specific programs offered! Boy, even now, it sounds believable.

Several years earlier, I had invited two young women that I had befriended also on one of the internet sex sites to come to Portland and the North West! They wanted to be sex slaves for a week! One the older named Jo, who was a big girl with gigantic breasts and had some really poor personal relationship experiences, thought because I had the connections at the time to make all of her fantasies come true, I felt that everything we did would work out! The other, named Leah, much younger and soon to be married, just wanted to find out and experience everything about sex so that her boyfriend and husband-to-be would have a well-experienced young bride; unknown to her, I had invited him so that he could be her first sex partner! Both of these young women were quite satisfied with the events that occurred! There is a story about them titled "Girls That Want To Be Sex Slaves," also posted here on the xxx-fiction story site!

We needed training instructors, a small campus, and dorms for those attending, and we needed it in a hurry! Not only had we submitted our business and academic plan along with the proposal, but we had also placed several ads on college websites offering special training in multicultural, ethnic, and racial inequities regarding anything involving sex! We had listed the curriculum and several courses along with requirements for both.

Two classes were to be offered; the first was a thought process, a type of brainwashing that dealt with acceptance of being submissive to a dominant male or female instructor and consisted of doing exactly what was asked of them without question, thought, or hesitation as to the request! It was further broken down into several other categories. Humiliation was one exhibitionism, and of course, obedience was another! These were followed by how to dress, walk, and present oneself in private and in public, along with what to say, who to say it to, and how to say it!

The second class offered was an actual workshop, a lab requirement. This consisted of doing what they had learned and what their training instructors would add. There would then be field trips to numerous locations in the city, where the students, in groups or as singles, would be required to put everything they had learned into actual practice!

Kay, the young woman from the UK, was from one of the blue-collar sections of London; she had been struggling in school to the point she had dropped out. A well-meaning counselor suggested she explore the possibility of applying for one of the many grants offered by schools of higher learning, not only in the UK but also in the States. Kay, at first, was reluctant to do so, but after she did access the suggested site, "ours," and read the curriculum and its requirements, her interest in our training program made her quite sexually excited, and she quickly focused on our particular institution.

We have sent her an online private personal form and questionnaire to fill out that is like no other. This form starts with the usual questions of name, address, country, height, weight, color, hair, and eyes. Is sexual preference male or female? But then goes into bust, waist, and hip sizes! This is followed by many other even more personal and intimate questions: do you have large or small nipples? Do you shave your pussy, or is it all natural? Is your clitoris bashful or pronounced? When and at what age was your first sexual experience? Was it good or bad? What kind of sex was it? Self-induced masturbation, sexual intercourse, or other. Was it with a male or female?

What kind of clothes do you like to wear? What undergarments do you like or wear nothing under your clothes? More questions followed this?

Have you ever been tied up or blindfolded? Do you like hard and rough sex? The next question was the biggie. It asked how you see yourself in a sexual relationship. Do you like romance, one on one, with a male or female? Do you like (Example) to be naked and helpless in the presence of others, in public, as an exhibitionist, and does it bother you if many or all of the people are black?

Last, and a most strange one, how do you feel about sex with animals? Each question had an additional area where the applicant could explain or elaborate in detail on or about any of the questions asked on this most interesting online form.

For Kay, these questions were very personal, and no one had ever asked. Let alone had she ever answered online, but they were questions about everything she had either done or fantasized about doing in her travels through puberty. She was at first hesitant to pour out her most intimate and very delicious personal thoughts and feelings about sex! Especially to an online educational entity she knew little about.

But her consular had suggested it, and "she" was a professional; therefore, Kay thought quite excitedly, why not? Besides, she and I had corresponded for some time and became close friends. The fact that I was involved had easily convinced her that this institution of higher learning and its offerings were legitimate,.. and if kinky sex was involved, even better!

After returning to the site several more times, at my urging, Kay became so wet just thinking about the possibilities of these intimate questions.

Once Kay started putting her answers down, everything that had ever happened to her seemed to flood out and fall into place quickly! Name Kay address.xxxxx London. Country, UK. Height 5" 8" tall. Weight 105# lbs. Hair color black. Eyes brown. Age 23! Bust size 32 B. Waist 22". Hips 36". Simple so far?

But then they got into the real questions. Do you shave your pussy? Yes or no? The answer was, of course, yes! At what age did you have your first sexual experience? Kay has to think about this for a bit and goes on to answer this question in detail.

My first sexual experience: She writes, happened when I was 18 myself. My friend Debbie had been talking about sex, and the conversation rolled around to masturbation. later that nite, on my own, I started to experiment! My parents never did talk to me about the birds and bees; I don't think they thought it was wrong or dirty; they just didn't talk about it. So I spent a lot of time after this experimenting and on the internet looking at porn sites and asking my few friends; by then, I was about 18. So you could say that I was self-taught, and this was a fun time as a young woman.

When was the first time you had sex with another, and was it a Male or Female:

I had slept and had sex with one other guy. It was my first time, and I did not know what to do or expect, nor did he, and when blood from my broken cherry was all over the place, it scared him and me half to death! This was until I found out it was a normal thing for a virgin's first time! We were both so young and had no experience. His first thought was that he had killed me! But of course, I was not dead!

How do you feel about bondage and kinky sex? Her answer!

I first got into bondage with my steady boyfriend; he was older when I was 18, and he was 24. Up till then, I had only slept with this one other boy. He, this boyfriend, loved to dominate me and tie me up when we had sex. I liked it, and when he found out how wet it made me. He would get me to dress slutty, like when we went out, especially to public places.

He would be in complete control of me, and that just seemed to make me even more hot and horny every time. But he would never really force me to do anything I was not willing or comfortable with; one time, I let him handcuff me to a tree in a wooded area at nite!

I thought he was just going to fuck me. But instead, he unbuttoned my blouse, leaving my little titties bare, undid my skirt, and pulled it off along with my knickers; he then stuck them in his pocket and wrapped the short little skirt around my head so I could not see! He told me that he was going just to leave me there for someone to find and fuck, then he just walked off! I was terrified, but oh, soooo wet and horny.

He came back an hour or so later, and by then, I was so randy I would have humped the tree he had cuffed me to; I was so hot I did anything he wanted! He gave me a good fucking and then had me crawl around on all fours like a bitch dog in heat and made me do this on the deserted paths most of the way back to my house wearing nothing! That's when I decided I liked kinky sex, bondage, and being naked in a public place and treated like a naked human animal where someone might see me! I also discovered that I loved to be controlled by another, especially when naked and helpless! This little episode had made me so wet and horny that I wanted to do it all over again the very next night!

The next question was?

Would you have sex with a person or persons from another race? This answer is, of course, yes, and she goes on to explain. That for her she is interested in black guys and that it had all started with a

girlfriend of hers not long ago. We were both barely 17 at the time, and she was dating an older black guy. She said he had more cock than she could handle and even showed me a picture of it! That nite, I went home and surfed the web for porn with black guys, and ever since, I have been hooked, wishing I was one of the girls sandwiched between two big black cocks in the porno I had seen!

Do you like oral, vaginal, or anal sex: This answer for Kay was yes to all three, although she had little experience with any of them!

Do you like public nudity and exhibition? Her answer again was yes!

As she explains, when I was 18, I first started to set myself up for sex challenges! I put on some gaudy lip gloss and trashy makeup to make me look older and sexier. Then got dressed up in a short mini skirt and a t-shirt that came just below my tits with no bra or knickers! Then put on knee-high stockings; I liked dressing like this. Then I wore an old long mack to cover me and left the city. To a park, I heard about on the Tele that said several young women had been attacked by a mean man with a big dog and that both had sexually abused these women!

This place had a large wooded area next to it. I planned to dump my mack when I got to the park, and then walk through the woods hoping that something that happened to them might happen to me, and then back through the city streets to get home dressed like a completely slutty little whore!

When I got to the park, I quickly dumped my old raincoat and set off into the woods! It was getting dark, and after about five minutes of excitement, I decided to do something even more risky and stripped down to just my stockings! This got me even more wet and excited after walking about a bit because it was getting dark. I had lost track of where I had hidden my clothes, so I was stuck wandering around naked, wearing only my stockings... trying to find my clothes in the dark! OMG! Was it ever exciting?

I spent over an hour looking and trying to find my clothes. I was scared to death as every sound in the dark woods excited me even more, not knowing what or who might come along and find me naked or what they would do to me. But the thrill of it got me so wet and horny I easily made myself cum hard several times right there in the woods! I had just gotten off really good when a big black man with a gold tooth, one that had been watching me, wearing a hood, and with a big dog on a leash, appeared out of the darkness and with me laying there still naked in sexual euphoric helpless bliss! He removed the collar from the big dog and told me to do as he said or he would hurt me! Now terrified, as I knew by his voice he meant business, he told me to get on all fours and had tightened the collar around my neck and had unzipped his pants, and made me suck his big cock!

He did not have to threaten me as I started sucking the thing as I wanted to and had hoped this would happen! And as I did so, the big dog, no longer on the leash, started sniffing around my backside and started licking my pussy. The incredible feeling instantly got me off! Then with his master's help and still aggressively sucking him, the dog started. Once his doggie dick found its way in and started humping me! OMG! Did I ever really enjoy the scary, crazy excitement of it all as I cum so hard I passed out!! When I woke up, he and the dog were gone.

I never found my clothes and had to walk back to where my mackinaw was left and then walk home with just my stockings and Mack, which got me wet all over again! I even left my mack completely open and unbuttoned when I walked down the lanes to get home dripping doggie spunk from being raped by a dog, hoping to pass someone that might drag me off into the bushes and rape me again; this was just to add some more thrill and uncertainty to it! I did it a few more times after this, and it was a real turn-on for me, but nothing ever happened again.

Do you like hard and rough sex? Her answer was, again, yes!

Going on to say the things she has fantasized about that turned me on are to be dominated by an older lady, one that is a sadistic lesbian or bisexual bitch of a mistress if possible, one that will fuck me hard in the ass and pussy with a big strap on. One who makes me do things like wear slutty outfits in public and humiliates me by making me show my tits, ass, and pussy to strangers, and then she lets them fuck and whip me, especially my pussy.

I think I would love rough oral face fucking, and I would also love to be fucked (hard and deep), especially in my tight little ass! I masturbate all of the time thinking about being kidnapped and helplessly raped by both black men and white, or to be completely naked and taken to a public gang bang by them where I am the one that gets fucked and used hard! (although I have never been to one)!

The last question was something she had never told anyone about, and it asked about sex with animals:

She was initially scared to answer this question, but the form said that all questions must be answered to be accepted into this educational program! The question was, would you willingly or unwillingly have sex with animals, Dogs, or Domestic animals such as Ponies, Donkeys, Horses, or Bulls? She had always been an animal lover, pure and simple. Saying she loved dogs and that she had always had sexual feelings for dogs from as early as 18 and also watched some porn where girls had let dogs lick their pussies and then had sex with them, but her favorites were really big, strong dogs!

So the answer was rather hesitant, but she went on to answer that she would have sex with them, either willingly or helplessly bound and unwilling!

She had become so sexed up after answering all of the questions that later that evening while laying in bed unable to sleep and thinking about all of the questions she had answered earlier, the urge to masturbate became overpowering! So she called her new friend Penny at the sex shop and asked if it would be okay to come over. Her friend said sure. The place was close by and convenient, so downtown, she went to the sex shop.

Kay had been getting quite comfy playing with Penny and Don, and on one of her visits took a big step and asked Penny to treat her like a real slut but nothing too heavy? This older woman's friend had made plans just for her! So that when Kay called again asking to come over, she would have things ready in only a matter of minutes and call several men friend's along with some of the regulars that seemed to be conveniently around the store most of the time.

Once Kay arrived, Penny placed a dog collar around her neck, buckled it tight, and then took her to one of their special video viewing booths bigger than the others. Once in the booth told her her strip down to nothing and then made her kneel on the floor facing up close to the wall! Then, with Kay naked and on her knees, she locked the collar to a chain on the wall and tied her wrists helplessly behind her back! At each of her ankles had done the same to rings in the floor so she, like a restrained dog, couldn't move!

Then Penny took all her clothes, left the room, and locked the door! This left Kay there, naked in the dark, helplessly wondering and listening to pornos that were playing in the booth she could barely see out of the corner of her eye! Kay was so excited that her little heart was almost pounding out of her chest, and she could feel her pussy dripping! Did she hear the noises of others? Penny must have entered the booth next to hers and opened a panel that left a large round hole in the wall right in

front of Kay's face! She was now naked and bound helplessly in the booth as the video stopped and the place went dark! She was there for what seemed like a long time; her anticipation and excitement were at their peak when first she heard male voices, and then a hard cock was stuck through the hole, and she was confronted with it, only inches from her lips!

She could barely move her upper body, so that she would have no choice! This didn't stop the guy from rubbing the pre cum med dripping head of his cock on her face and lips! She watched him wank himself off as she said, trying to be a grown-up slut,..cum on me, cover me with your cum using nasty words she thought would help get him off!

Again and again, this happened as others replaced him; she guessed that word had got around the store, as she could count at least 12 dicks that had passed through the hole-in-the-half-light of the other booth, and all were taking turns wanking themselves! Then they would stick one dick and sometimes two into the opening, and after shooting their spunk directly onto her face or into her hair, they had her suck the rest out of their spent cock as they groaned in pleasure! She had been acting just like a little cock sucking head hunting whore by encouraging them to cum all over her! It smelled different and tasted funny, not bad, mind you, as she began to like the warn gooey stuff!

Most of it dripped off onto her little tits, but she was so wet and horny by all of this that a wet patch of her feminine dripping was left in a small pool on the floor directly under her sweet pink little bashful slit! One cock, the last one of the bunch,.. was really big and black! She, in her excitement, had tried to suck on the big mushroomed bell-shaped head and finally was able to get a good lip lock on just the bulbous head as he unleashed his spunk, and she heard him groan in pleasure as she sucked him good! He was finally able to pull free of her sucking lips! It seemed they were all spent one by one. They used her again as they slowly left the booth!

When Penny finally returned, she told Kay what a good girl she had been, untied her, and helped clean her up! She then told Kay she had a little surprise for her, which consisted of a sexy tight and very short mini skirt, one that just barely covered her ass cheeks and the pubic area around her pussy! Next was a boob tube with no bra! Penny then helped her out to the car and, with her hand on Kay's wet knicker-less pussy and playing with it, was going to drive her home! It was late and about a mile to her house! Then she abruptly stopped halfway from Kay's house and told her to get out of the car and give her the tube top!

Penny then made her walk the rest of the way home topless with her naked little boobies jiggling! By the time she had got home, her pussy was so wet, and the insides of her upper thighs were soaked that once home and in her room had made herself cum repeatedly that nite! This stint at the adult arcade and the topless walk home had her so hot and horny it took her nearly all the next day to recover and come down from the incredible sexual cock sucking high it had given her!

Several days later, an international registered letter informed Kay that her application had been reviewed and accepted. There was a voucher she could convert into cash for expenses and plane tickets from London's Heathrow Airport to Chicago's O'hare with a connecting flight to PDX in Portland, Oregon!

The next few weeks were a whirlwind of things to do: Passport, Pictures, Student visa clothes, and personal items. She had previously confided in Penny that she might be headed to the States to attend some kind of sexual training school.

The End