

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This is a fictional story.

Part One

Some small pieces of the world were truly magnificent. In a way they would be better left undiscovered but then people may never know their beauty.

That's what Holly Willoughby thought as she left her hotel resort for a walk in the tropical forest. Immediately from a gorgeous white sand beach, sprawled a lush forest that extended up to a dormant volcano.

A developer had immediately applied for permission to set up an exclusive resort as soon as the island was declared commercially viable. And despite the lack of infrastructure, a hotel was set up and very little else. That would come later apparently.

And being there for the opening was something special. Several celebrities were shipped in to visit the hotel and hopefully raise awareness of it. Holly did appreciate being among the select group to be allowed, but openings and publicity events were less relaxing than a pure vacation.

Holly longed for some peace as she set out on her walk, away from the busy enclosure of the hotel. With a careful glance around, she moved off the beach and out of view, breathing a sigh of relief no one saw her. She was free to explore.

"Hey there!" A female voice rang out from behind her.

Holly froze still. She dare not look at her finder as she knew she was in trouble.

"Mind if I join you?" the voice softened as the the person cleared some leaves.

Holly instantly recognised one of the happiest, prettiest faces on TV. It was that of Laura Tobin, the TV weather girl, beaming right at her.

Holly looked down as the presenter emerged from the greenery wearing a green bikini with tight white denim shorts. The shorts were very short, showing her beautiful toned legs.

"Not at all, your company would be lovely," beamed Holly, genuinely happy to see a familiar friendly face.

Laura smiled back. "It's a bit crazy in there." Holly nodded in agreement. "I thought a quiet stroll would be perfect."

"Me too. I just needed some peace."

"Yeah, it is beautiful and I'm glad I came." Laura said, "but I would prefer to have waited until it was a bit more setup."

"True. I wonder why they don't want us leaving the complex." Holly mused. "It's not as if we can get in to trouble."

The pair wandered through the tropical forest together, finding some clearing to explore while beginning to climb. Holly had regretted not switching out of her flip flops and poolside attire. In this environment the bikini, long open shirt and flip flops would didn't wasn't as practical.

The pair marvelled at the beauty of everything around them as they moved up the hill, all the while

the sound of the ocean wasn't too far away. They lost track of time as they talked, mainly about their lives and the island.

Holly was getting a bit tired though and was wanting a rest. She looked around as Laura continued her ascent. "Mind if we have a little rest? I'm feeling a bit tired."

"Not at all," Laura chirped. "There looks nice," Laura added, spotting a small rock ledge a little further on.

"Yeah," Holly said, agreeing in her head that it seemed a natural place to stop. She pushed on, looking forward to a sit down.

The pair approached the spot with an increasing sense of awe. The ridge had some of the most beautiful flowers on the island or anywhere else. The lush vegetation on the hillside gave seclusion from the hillside but a view of below.

There appeared to be water vapour causing an almost mystical appearance to the location, as if it was an important island site.

"Wow!" the pair gasped, their initial impression of the spot well exceeded. Holly and Laura stood at the ridge looking at a natural hot spring surrounded by smooth flat rock and gorgeous flora.

"This is beautiful," Holly exclaimed, climbing on to the hard surface to get the full view.

"It is," agreed Laura, noting internally that Holly's curvy frame only added to its beauty. She stepped up onto the rock to join her fellow explorer.

The pair breathed in the view as much as the intoxicating mix of floral scents from the flowers. It was revitalising. They couldn't feel more in tune with themselves they thought.

Laura and Holly smiled at each other before Holly glanced at the crisp water of the spring. It was so clear, so fresh and so inviting. "Should we take a dip?" she asked, somewhat nervously as if fear of rejection.

"Seems a shame to waste the view," Laura replied, thinking of Holly's body as much as the forest and ocean landscape.

Laura wriggled her white tennis trainers off then pushed her tight white shorts down her legs, leaving her in her green bikini. She glanced over at Holly who had been watching her intently but now gave a welcoming smile as she stepped out of her flip flops and shirt.

Both ladies stepped excitedly into the water and sat down, staring out at the view in front of them.

"Mmm this is heaven," Holly exclaimed quickly as the hot water got to work on her muscles.

"It certainly is," agreed Laura. "This place is incredible."

Both women were experiencing amazing warmth in their bodies. It was almost as though the water was finding a way into their deepest muscles.

A few moments passed as the women took it all in while the feeling of relaxation and pleasure built up steadily.

Both women sunk into the water, letting their chests feel the power of the water on their sensitive

skin. Both women could already feel and incredible warmth between their legs begging to be heightened.

Laura's mind raced. This water was like nothing she'd felt before. It felt so revitalising and sensual she couldn't imagine every wanting out. She felt her hands beginning to caress her own skin and she liked it. She felt an overwhelming urge to take her bikini off.

Laura looked round at Holly whose faced seemed to be more relaxed. However, she noticed that Holly had already removed her bikini and her big round tits were on display in the crystal clear water.

There were a few bubbles over the top of Holly's rack giving the enticing impression she'd just soaped them up. "I hope you don't mind," Holly said.

"Not at all," said Laura, feeling in a torn state. She was desperate to touch Holly's body but she didn't know why. "I was just taking mine off."

The words had just left Laura's mouth when Holly pounced, dropping the facade of being in control. She kissed Laura hard, pressing her wet body on to Laura's. The dark haired weather woman responded in kind, absolutely joyous that she could kiss Holly and feel her glorious body.

As the pair embraced, the water swirled and bubbles around them, enhancing the feeling of contact.

Laura's hands went quickly to Holly's big round tits causing them both to moan with passion. They were perfect, slippery and a handful, with hard nipples that contrasted with the squeezable softness.

Holly reached for Laura's toned ass, giving it a good feeling with her manicured fingers. She quickly undid Laura's bikini bottoms leaving the two women completely naked. .

"I need you to fuck me," moaned Laura as they broke the kiss, her hands still toying with Holly's amazing chest.

"I need you too," Holly groaned, massaging Laura's ass in the intoxicating water, each bubble and swirl against skin ramping up the pleasure experienced. She then slid her hand over the wet skin and felt the heat from Laura's pussy.

Holly started to rub Laura's swollen clit, causing the weather girls' legs to melt. Each touch Laura received as well as the feel of Holly's heavy tits drove her body wild.

"Oh yes," moaned Laura, her voice cracking with passion and need. The bubbling water felt amazing on her skin as the gorgeous woman fingered her. She needed to repay the favour and moved her own hand between Holly's legs.

Holly's pussy was equally swollen with need and desire. Laura rubbed it slowly, taking her time as she was lost in the sensation of the spring and being made love to.

"Don't stop," pleaded Holly, her voice filled with desire as she was pleased by Laura. She was rubbing Laura faster, feeling her body react with more and more passion.

"Yes! Yes! Yesssss!" Laura cried, coming on Holly's fingers, her whole body shaking in bliss.

Holly started to orgasm too Laura continued to play with her pussy. Every muscle and fibre of her being was alive. Every part of her wanted to explode in ecstasy. She let go and allowed her body to

release all its pleasure.

They both sank into the water, their minds in a blissful state and feeling like they needed more. The bubbles drove their lust, demanding that they continue.

As they allowed themselves to be enveloped in the water, they opened their gorgeous legs and slid closer together, enjoying the smooth skin caressing.

In a second, their pussies came together, generating another orgasmic explosion through their bodies.

"Oh fuck!" moaned Holly, her body feeling incredible.

"That's it, ride my pussy," moaned Laura.

The two women fucked in the spring, riding each others pussy as their bodies shook in bliss. The water heightened every touch and movement, bringing them closer and closer to a state of pure erotic pleasure.

"More!" cried Holly, her voice echoing across the forest.

"You're so fucking wet!" groaned Laura.

"I need more!" Holly yelled, her body aching with pleasure. "Let's never stop!"

"I need you so much!" cried Laura.

The women noticed the water bubble and ripple and as they increased their pleasure the water seemed to respond by helping them along.

Laura reached out, seeing Holly's tits bouncing in front her. She grabbed the round tits and squeezed them, causing the blonde to yell even more.

"Fuck!" screamed Holly.

"Oh fuck! Fuck! FUUCCCKKK!"

Both women orgasmed again as Holly responded to Laura's titty play. She loved having her tits caressed and with Laura massaging their wet surface, she couldn't imagine anything better.

Holly rode her orgasm out, the bubbling water making her come again. "That's so good."

"Your big tits feel amazing," moaned Laura as she mashed Holly's mounds.

Their bodies were on fire with lust, their hearts pounding and their eyes fixed on each other. They were both completely in love and didn't want it to stop.

The exotic paradise of their surroundings seemed to flow into their bodies with each orgasm. It swelled the pleasure, entering through every pore on their wet skin.

Laura and Holly were as one as their pussies rubbed together. Holly loved how Laura played with her tits as she pressed the brunette's hand onto her own chest.

As the girls took in everything about each other and their surroundings they both became aware that

a small chimp was standing on the edge of their natural spa. He was watching intently while he stroked a huge hard on.

"Laura..." Holly breathed. "Look."

Laura came round from her high, seeing the chimp masturbate at the sight of her and Holly having lesbian sex. She could tell he was loving their wet bodies and it made her feel incredible.

"Hey boy, like what you see?" Laura said seductively, massaging Holly's tits as she did so, directing the animal to the star's assets.

"Would you like to fuck them?" Laura cooed in her sexiest voice, knowing that Holly would be game without asking.

Holly stood up and flicked her wet hair behind her shoulder, clearing her chest. She gazed down at her breasts and then looked at the chimp in the eyes as if suggesting they were all his.

Holly closed the distance as the chimp just stared. She smiled knowingly, delighted that Laura and her were about to have more sexual fun. Carefully she stood in front of the chimp admiring it's length.

Laura approached too, also excited by the big cock in front of her. She took up a position behind Holly, initially taking an opportunity to hold Holly's perfect ass before sliding her hands up to Holly's tits. She cupped them happily before enveloping the chimp cock within the deep cleavage.

The chimp instantly started to fuck Holly's tits, making happy grunts as he did so.

"Your tits feel so good for me and him," Laura moaned, pushing her hands into the soft flesh.

Holly just leaned into it, pushing her chest towards the chimp while putting her back onto her lesbian lovers, feeling her perky tits and erect nipples on her back. She was in heaven.

The chimp fucked faster and harder as the tip of the cock appeared through Holly's cleavage, much to Laura's enjoyment. She smiled as she thought of the outcome approaching for her and Holly.

Within a moment, the chimp erupted shooting Holly on the chin. Laura was quick to take control of the cock, aiming it at Holly while the blonde held out her tits for a target.

The chimp was as happy as the two women, ecstatic at the sight of cum covering Holly Willoughby's perfect chest. As each load of cum landed, the whole seemed to shudder, driving wave after wave of sexual pleasure through the threesome and perhaps the environment.

It took a while for the chimp's load to finish, the animal staggering back spent, allowing the Laura and Holly's bodies to meet in a sticky, hot, tender lesbian kiss.

Later

Holly and Laura stood happily in the fancy ballroom as the guests gathered for the an address. The pair looked very glamorous, stealing the show despite the abundance of high end fashion around them.

Holly was displaying her cleavage with a stunning plunging white dress. She grinned as people

glanced at her tits, enjoying the knowledge that just a few hours ago they had been glazed with chimp cum, and only herself and Laura knew about it.

After the afternoon she had enjoyed, Laura felt very daring, and chose a dress that showed off her sexy legs. She had then treated herself to expensive designer black perspex toe platformed high heels that only accentuated how toned they were.

Suddenly, the sound of someone tapping a wine glass rung through the hall, getting everyone to focus at the front.

"Distinguished guests, welcome to Lust Island..."

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## **Part Two**

"See you tomorrow," Laura waved as she beamed a smile at her students. She'd just spent two hours giving tennis lessons to the members of Girls Aloud who were keen beginners.

It had been so much fun, as the girls were a riot, particularly Cheryl. But Laura was exhausted having been up early for this lesson but stayed up late the night before.

Laura had been offered the job of tennis pro at the Lust Island hotel, at least for a four week trial basis anyway. She'd been at the inauguration party last night for the hotel's official opening and things had been a bit too enjoyable. This was mainly due to Holly Willoughby and Laura Tobin, who seemed to just let themselves be the life and soul of the party. The pair already seemed refreshed and rejuvenated, something the tennis star could do with herself.

Laura looked at the equipment and wearily began to put it in an enormous sports bag. It was then she caught sight of a tennis ball a few meters over the fence.

Laura smirked as she remembered Nadine Coyle's attempt at a forehand down the line. Instead of hugging the court boundary, the shot was shanked high and wide and ended up in the lush plant life surrounding the court.

A brief thought of leaving it crossed Laura's mind but that was quickly dispersed by realising it was her first day and she should be more professional. The brunette let out an exhausted sigh as she trudged out the gate to retrieve the ball.

Laura was tired and it all seemed like an effort. She was desperate to get a shower as the hot and humid weather, coupled with some light exertion had got her tennis outfit all sweaty.

Wearily she pushed past the leafage surrounding the court as she made her way to the tennis ball. As Laura approached it she ventured in a bit to get the ball which was ten meters or so deep.

"Ah ha!" she exclaimed. "Though you could get away." Bending over she picked up the ball from the forest floor.

A glint caught Laura's eye as she stood up and as she focused she realised she could hear the relaxing sound of flowing water. It was immediately relaxing, like one of the asmr videos she used for getting to sleep. Intrigued, Laura investigated further.

A small but established stream flowed close by, gargling over little pebbles and stones. The

glistening sunlight reflected at Laura, calming her down, almost calling her into it.

Laura realised how hot she felt and how good it might feel to splash her clammy face in the cool, clean water. Laura knelt down, placing the yellow ball beside her.

Slowly, Laura cupped her hands and dipped them into the water. The cool liquid immediately made her hands tingle with pleasure. She then threw it over her face, instantly feeling refreshed.

That had hit the spot Laura thought as she sunk into a contented happiness. She looked at the ball for a second but another thought entered her head.

"Why leave?" she thought. "That felt so good."

Laura dipped her hands in again, this time filling her hands as much as she could. And this time, she wasn't so careful about just cleansing her face. This time she let some water splash her chest, feeling a similar feeling than that of her hands and face, except not quite as strong.

Laura pondered how good it felt but how it had felt better before. Laura looked around cautiously. There didn't appear to be anyone to see her. Maybe it was her t-shirt?

Without a second thought Laura removed her t-shirt and sports bra. She splashed the water again quickly, instantly getting pleasure as the cool liquid hit her pert breasts.

"Mmmm," moaned the sportswoman as she felt the water trickle down her skin. "This feels so relaxing."

Laura reached a hand up to her chest, feeling her fleshy mounds and hard nipples. She massaged the water into her skin, enjoying how it tingled. In truth her whole body was now beginning to feel good.

As Laura rubbed her chest, one of her hands seemed to be reaching to push down her skirt and panties. She needed to be naked, completely at one with her natural environment.

As she pushed her skirt and panties to her feet, Laura quickly undone her shoes, peeling her sweaty socks off in one motion before kicking them off into the bush as if she'd never need them again.

Laura relaxed back into the stream, sitting happily as the water tickled her ass and pussy. It felt incredible, having this magical water caress her most intimate areas, generating almost orgasmic pleasure.

Laura just had to pleasure herself as she allowed her senses to be overtaken by sexual want. Laura dipped her fingers into the running water before bringing it to her swollen wet clit. As soon as her fingers made contact Laura orgasmed almost uncontrollably. It was so intense, but it seemed to demand she rubbed herself.

Laura was able to look at herself as she pleased her own clit by massaging it lustfully. Her whole body was covered in the water, something that seemed to cause it immense joy. She brought her free hand up and massaged her chest.

Laura sat spread legged in the stream, feeling like she'd never felt before. She felt hot, she felt sexy, she felt like a goddess.

Laura continued playing with herself, wishing she could share the feeling with someone. She wished



Girls Aloud were still here and she thought of how hot Holly Willoughby and Laura Tobin looked last night and what they could have got up to. Laura normally didn't have such thoughts of women but right now there was something different. She just wanted to be satisfied.

It was then she saw a jackal slowly inching towards her. It was thin bodied and had big ears. It looked like a powerful hunter but this didn't intimidate Laura. Instead it only made her more turned on.

"You watching me play with my hot body?" Laura asked seductively, continuing to massage her pussy and tits. She gave a little smirk, knowing the answer.

"You could enjoy it too if you want," suggested the woman. "All I need is a big hard cock to fuck me."

The animal approached steadily, taking in Laura's wet body. She got up slowly so as not to startle him, but he appeared almost hypnotised by her stunning body.

"That's it boy," she said as she brought the Jackal to her body, feeling its fur on her wet skin for the first time. It felt so nice and so hot. "I think we're going to have a great time together."

Laura reached over the animal and got her hand searching his undercarriage for a big hard shaft and she certainly wasn't disappointed. As soon as her fingers touched the animal cock she felt a rush of adrenaline.

"Oh wow!" Laura exclaimed happily. "You are a big boy!" She checked the length and girth of the shaft, gently running her hand up and down its smooth surface.

The jackal seemed to give an excited shudder as Laura playfully gave him a hand job while she pressed her chest into his strong animal body.

"You like that? Me stroking your wonderful cock." Laura said as she sped up a bit. "I can't wait until it's inside of me."

The animal let out a small happy yelp as soon as the words had left Laura's mouth. The tennis babe took this as her invitation to stop, as she proceeded to get on all fours in the stream. The water still gave her a tremendous tingly sensation all over her body.

It didn't take long for Laura to feel the paws of the jackal land on the back as it mounted her, its nails delivering a gentle roughness. A moment later, the jackal slammed its cock into her wet pussy.

"Ahhh yes," moaned Laura, "Fuck me."

The jackal responded, thrusting his hard cock into the athletic woman. He drove it deep causing Laura new realms of pleasure, pleasure that she never knew existed. It seemed like it was one continuous orgasm but that it seemed to get better and better.

"Fuck your cock is so good!" Laura exclaimed as she looked over her shoulder, seeing an animal fucking her for the first time. It was something that just made her feel more sexy, she was having the time of her life.

The power of the cock pounding her pussy, coupled with the magic of the stream was intoxicating, Laura was craving the beast's cum. She was desperate to make the jackal orgasm.

"Fuck boy, give me that cum, flood my pussy with your animal seed." Laura breathed through

repeated orgasms.

Laura could feel the cock swelling deep in her pussy as it slid in and out. She loved every sensation of it. She also loved the feel of fur on her body, it was so naughty but felt so right.

The cock continued to twitch and Laura felt the water of the stream warm up nicely, only adding to her excitement. Suddenly, the jackal erupted as Laura screamed in ecstasy.

“Fuucckkk!”

The water beneath her bubbled as the trees and plants shook with power. Laura could swear the orgasms of her and her lover had caused the earth to move, it was so amazing.

Every load of cum fired into Laura by the jackal was happily received, Laura not wanting it to ever end. She loved how each hot load felt on her pussy as it filled it up.

“I love you,” Laura exclaimed, speaking to the whole island just as much as the jackal.

As her body calmed down, the jackal, forest and stream returned to normal. All Laura knew was she’d never felt so good. She felt rejuvenated.

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### **The next day**

Laura peaked round the corner and saw the four members of Girls Aloud were coming for their lesson. She hurriedly hit a couple more balls over the chain link fence. She placed her racket down and went to greet the group as they arrived, putting on a fake stressed look.

“You okay?” asked Nicola as she got closer, showing genuine concern, which was shared on the faces of her bandmates.

“Yeah,” replied Laura in a fake tired manner. “Rough lesson, all the balls are over the fence. I just need to get them before we start.”

“Don’t worry,” said Cheryl in her kindly Geordie accent. “We’ll help.”

A genuine smile beamed across Laura’s pretty face.