

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



It's been almost 3 years since Charlotte and Anne were kidnapped. The day that Morgan had snuck into the Governor's mansion, drugging them, and kidnapped them, with the help of Captain Valentine.

Charlotte had been a wicked girl, using her beauty and feminine charms to seduce Morgan's Fiancee. Lieutenant William Grey, he was bewitched by her beauty as she threw herself at him. Bedding him and stealing his heart from Morgan. Charlotte was used to getting whatever she wanted, men never told her No! She had been born into a wealthy, Powerful family. With her beautiful body, Charlotte had suitors calling on her constantly.

Charlotte had used her families position to have illicit affairs with many men. Some were even married. But she didn't care as long as she got what she wanted.

That was until she crossed her closest cousin Morgan. The two girls had been like sisters ( jealous of each other). Charlotte wanted to take William away from Morgan just to prove that she was prettier and more desirable. Morgan's heart was broken and in a moment of anger she made a deal with a pirate captain. A deal that would change Charlotte's and Anne's lives forever.

Charlotte had been kidnapped, raped by the Captain, and gang raped by his entire crew of a hundred men. Her body was stripped naked, and she was tied to a barrel. The crew of the Scarlet Veil used her body, in every way imaginable. Charlotte's body was battered and bruised, her pussy was fucked raw, and bleeding. Her beautiful breasts had bite marks and bruises. She had been slapped so many times that she had bruises from her face to her thighs. Her belly was bloated with huge amounts of cum filling both her stomach and her womb.

Charlotte passed out, waking up in the captain's bed, naked. Her body had been abused, and was so sore. Inside her head she was fuming with rage and anger. She now hated Morgan, and vowed to make her pay for what she had done to her. But for now she had to bide her time, and play along with them, if only to survive.

Charlotte, Morgan, and Anne had all become pregnant. It was her worst nightmare come true. Being pregnant with a bastard baby was a huge disgrace for her.

Charlotte had bribed a crew man with sex. To get a message to her father, that she was being held captive by Captain Valentine, and her own cousin Morgan. Charlotte had to have sex with him many times before he agreed to take the message for her.

He was a chubby, smelly unpleasant man. Someone that she would normally never even talk to. He led her down deep into the cargo hold. He would strip Charlotte naked, exposing her large pregnant belly, and her very swollen milk filled breasts. He enjoyed playing with her beautiful ample breasts, making her milk trickle down her breasts, running over her swollen belly. He loved to suckle on her very large milky tits. Engorging himself on her sweet creamy milk. (Charlotte was about 8 months pregnant with her first child, and her milk had already started flowing) The sensation of her milk being suckled from her breasts was so sexual. It felt extremely pleasurable sending tingles straight to her pussy. The feelings were building up and she started moaning from being milked. Suddenly Charlotte had an unexpected orgasm, just from him suckling on her breasts. As she orgasmed milk sprayed from her nipples, in bursts.

The man also enjoyed kissing and licking her pussy, and clit. Charlotte also enjoyed his attention to her pussy and clit. Making her moan hard, when he would suck on her little clit.

He shoved Charlotte down, landing on her hands and knees, he enjoyed making her suck on his smelly cock. But she was desperate to get her message out. And happily licked and sucked on the man's surprisingly large cock. After a few minutes he went behind her, ramming his fat cock into her pussy. Making her gasp at the sudden change in her pussy. It actually took her breath away, as she audibly gasped. He began fucking her in fast hard thrusts, making her moan as he fucked her. Charlotte orgasmed, as he slapped her clit, as he fucked her. She actually enjoyed it so much that she squirted as she orgasmed, spraying her juices out around his cock.

It's been 3 years ago since she was kidnapped. And became pregnant, that first night. Charlotte has 3 children, a boy Zachary, and now twin girls, Rachel and Rebeca. Captain Valentine is the father of the girls. Anyone of the crew could have been the boy's father. But at 2 he is very cute with red hair, captain Valentine is the only man on board with red hair. That was good enough for James to believe that he was the boys father.

True to the little man's word he did get a message out to the British Soldiers. Explaining where Charlotte and her mother were. And who held them captive. Along with where they were.

The British Navy, now commanded by Captain William Grey had pursued them across the Caribbean. From Island to Island, Captain Valentine stayed just ahead of their fate. Finally afraid of capture, James hired a fishing boat to take the three women and their 8 children to a small island where Captain Valentine had friends who would hide them.

As he began to sail away, the large British warship H.M.S. Victory closed in on the Crimson Veil. A huge naval battle ensued. The much larger warship Victory pounded away on the smaller frigate. From the island, the women all watched in a panic (except for Charlotte) as Victory smashed the Crimson Veil with her mighty cannons. Sending her, and her entire crew to the bottom of the sea. A few sailors survived, but Captain Valentine had gone down with his ship.

An hour later British soldiers arrived on the island, capturing Morgan as an accomplice of Valentine. Throwing her into chains. And putting her in the ships brig. With the other sailors they rescued. Charlotte was welcomed by William as she boarded Victory. Finally her long ordeal was finally coming to an end.

When they arrived back at Port Royal, Morgan was found guilty of piracy, kidnapping, and was sentenced to be Gang Rape, and then executed. A week later. The judge placed her children in the care of the church. The next morning she was stripped naked, and placed into the stockade. ( a large wooden T shape. You are bent over at the waist with your hands and head locked in the stockade.) it was in the town square, where everyone could see her naked body. And watch as she was brutally fucked and abused. The stockade left Morgan naked with her sex fully exposed and fully accessible to the British soldiers or any man who wanted to fuck her. Her heavy milk swollen breasts hanging down as her milk now dripped in rapid succession, puddling on the stone floor. The soldiers allowed dogs and goats to nurse on her swollen milk filled breasts. Just to humiliate her.

The soldiers took their time over the next week fucking Morgan all hours of the day. They were brutal as they would fuck her. The soldiers would push themselves into her pussy and ass. Her pain was excruciating. Her pussy became raw and bloody and still they fucked her. The men had no regard for her pain as they would shove their arms elbow deep inside her. Fist fucking her as she screamed in agony.

A week had passed and they took her out of the stockade. Forcing her down on her hands and knees as a last humiliation they let 3 male dogs breed her. Morgan's body shuddered as they licked her abused pussy. The dogs mounted her, driving their cocks into her pussy rapidly fucking her. Locking

their knots inside her as she screamed in pain as they pumped their hot cum into her womb. The crowd watching cheering as the dogs defiled her body. She wanted to die, she had lost the man she loved and her children were taken away from her. When the dogs finished she was led away to the gallows and hanged in the fort.

As for Anne she was found guilty of adultery, the judge sentenced her to be branded as a Whore. (Men who were found guilty of Adultery were executed) Anne would be locked in a stockade for a week naked. And she would be sold into slavery as a prostitute. Her children would be taken away and placed in the care of the church. Next A red hot iron with a small 2 inch letter "A" for Adultery, was used to brand her. They placed the brand on her cheek. So everyone would know what she had done. Next she was stripped naked and locked into a stockade next to Morgan. This was where everyone could see her and laugh at her as the soldiers used her body for their pleasure. Her heavy breasts were also leaking milk as dogs and goats nursed from her breasts. She was brutally raped, and fucked repeatedly by the soldiers before they released her. She was sold into slavery as a wench. Forced to sell her body to men for sex. Her spirit was broken and she wished for death to take her.

As for the 8 children, William told Charlotte that if she denied that any of them were hers. They would all go to the Catholic Church as orphans. And her virtue would be intact, and that he could marry her. That she could have her life of wealth and privilege back. She just needed to say that they were all Anne's and Morgan's children and she would have her life back.

Charlotte loved her children, but she craved to be a lady again. In an act of desperation she denied that the 3 children were hers. As she watched the nuns take her children away, her 2 year old son was crying out for her. Her twin baby daughters were crying as the nuns carried them away.

Charlotte realising for the first time that she had made a horrible mistake. Screamed out to bring her children back. Charlotte's eyes flew open; her heart was pounding in her chest. She was soaked in sweat and she was crying as tears flowed down her cheeks. As her eyes strained to see in the darkness. She realised that she was still in her bed on board the Crimson Veil. That it had all been a horrible nightmare. That her children were safe, her mother was not a branded whore. Captain Valentine was snoring soundly between her and Morgan. And her dear cousin Morgan was still very much alive. She had a great new life, and she never wanted to go back to her old life ever again.