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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Sexual creatures seeking to Dominate Human Females

The year was 2068, we've advanced as a race where distant galaxies are now not only explored, but currently working on many to extract resources these places offer. Our current life style relies on these substances or products to carry on the world has learned to live with.

One thing that should have not been a surprise to us, the more exploration we've done the more we realize sex is a universal goal of almost everyplace. If it is alive, sex is a dominant factor for each creature.

As for me, in college I found myself pregnant with what would be a beautiful little girl, who was the love of my life as soon as I saw her. The father freaked out when I told him ... fortunately I had extremely wealthy parents and grandparents, so raising a little one as a single parent was much easier for me.

Several things took place with Stormy's birth, one she was perfect, second I had given up on any relationship with any males, third females know what I like, what is needed and how to slowly give it to me.

While raising her I worked as a research coordinator locating rare chemicals, minerals which we were becoming more and more reliant on, by the time my little girl was entering college, we had found a foreign planet entirely populated with animals A particular lizard containing a venom used to cure one of the last known cancers. Normally this would have been an easy assignment, transport handlers to extract this venom transferring it back to our processing centers - but this place also had large cat like creatures - able to give one scratch of their claws and the human became a play thing for them to abuse, use, sexually dominate until the human died. Normally they would kill a human male, preferring to use the female. Large packs of these cats roamed the entire planet - the creature whose venom we were gathering ... should a mistake made the liquid injected by a single bite turned the victim also into an erotic sex addict, constantly looking for ways to become used and submissive to any and all creatures, which made them easy prey for the roaming cats.

If that wasn't enough there were various other animals, as far as we could tell all of them had negative effects on humans, especially females ... that is why a large building kept the working staff, surrounded by high fences, preventing anything from penetrating this area.

Storm had a boy friend, was doing fantastic, so when I was offered a position to serve on this dangerous place ... it sounded like something I'd never experienced, besides the fact, I do love the reptiles we have on our planet, both deadly and non-deadly ones ... so I accepted.

A couple of months were given so I could wrap things up here, just before I was ready to go, Stormy showed up at my front door, tears in her eyes ... "Oh mom you were right - I came home last night early, that shithead was in bed with our next door neighbor. I think you were right, all guys are creeps"

Hugging her, feeling so sorry what she was going through, tore at my heart. We talked that evening, opened up some ice cream and drowned our sorrows with the yummy taste only this frozen healer can provide.

Like she did when she was young and freighted, she curled up in my bed, with me hugging her, making sure she knew I would protect her.

The following morning, I had fixed breakfast when she woke, joining me, "Mom what am I going to

do with you gone for such a long time?"

Thinking how hard this would be on her, especially since she just had this disappointment - "I've been thinking of this, I think I'll tell them that something in my personal life came up and I'm not able to go on this position at this time".

This sounded like the best solution, but before I could act on this, jumping up, hugging me, "I've got a better idea, why don't I go with you? I can postpone my final year until we get back - I know they'd love to have an extra pair of hands helping and I do love animals of all kinds. What do you think?"

It was a perfect solution, I called the agency, since she'd be staying in my room, they loved the idea - it was settled ... she'd be going with me. To celebrate the Friday before we were to leave, a celebration was needed - we decided on a nice dinner and drink at a local club I belong to.

When I was 17 my parents sent me to Europe to a renowned plastic surgeon, enhancing my breasts to the Double D size I currently enjoy. When Stormy was the same age, I sent her to that physician's son who, like mine had no visible marks where the surgery had taken place.

That evening she dressed in a loose fitting jump suit, I was in a loose pair of shorts and blouse that only had one button to hold in my straining pair.

The two of us were so close, sometimes being mistaken as sisters ... our dark hair and olive skin, highlighted by what skilled surgeons had given us.

I can't remember a time when we were happier, closer or more comfortable with each other. The food was fantastic, our drinks relaxing both of us, to the point we laughed, touched each other Unknown we were both becoming more aroused with all that was going on.

We had finished our meal, when a small band started performing so those who wished to could enjoy dancing ... both of us loved a current song they were playing, turning to me, "Mom this is one of our favorite songs, would you like to dance?"

As we stood, holding hands, I think we both knew we were crossing a line that we could never go back from. Wrapping our arms around each other's bodies, pressing our matching boobs together - then rubbing the nipples back and forth, making them ridged and hard both of us whimper lightly ... barely able to keep our eyes open ... looking at each other, we shared our first passionate kiss ... one that would start a day/evening/daylong exploration that we had no idea where this was all heading.

Neither of us said a word, returning to our table, the kissing continued, while I slipped my hand inside her covering, feeling what had to be a perfect set of breasts. At the same time her hand was between my legs, rubbing my bare pussy, making my hips writhe up and down as well as squeezing her hand.

Hand in hand we headed for my car, once inside, my daughter's hand moved between my legs, pushing two fingers up inside me, while she leaned close, kissing my neck, lightly biting the lobes of my ears.

What she was doing to me had me in such an aroused state, it was lucky we made it home. As soon as the door closed, our clothes were dropped, falling on the sofa, embracing one another - our hands roaming, exciting - lips locked in an embrace both of us prayed would never end.

This was her first time with a girl, so I explained how much slower we move, enjoying every moment, the exciting way we could build up the arousal - prolonging an explosion that was well worth the

extended time.

She had never enjoyed a tribbing session, so I taught her how much fun rubbing our pussies together while we were between each other's legs..

Our first climax as a couple was shared at almost the same time ... leaving us in each others arms ... wondering why we hadn't done this earlier.

The next few days - we took breaks from my bed to shower, eat and get something to drink, the rest of the time was spent literally fucking each other silly. Very little sleep, what we did get only lasted for a short time -one of us would wake up horny as hell and that ended the much needed sleep.

Travel between planets in and out of our galaxy had advanced by leaps and bounds - we had packed for an extended stay ... the transport to our new location would take approximately two weeks, since we had our own compartment, we weren't afraid we'd get bored.

The trip was filled with us being together as often as we could, seldom wearing any clothing - inviting the members of the crew, which were all female to join in when they could

The two weeks had been filled with so much sex, that is probably the reason we didn't recognize a problem with the two women who greeted Stormy and myself. The welcoming hugs lasted longer than normal - our bodies pulled into them, our boobs nipples rubbing back and forth, just slightly, but enough to increase our breathing, changing it to light panting instead of normal air-intake.

They took us around to see the various departments, again everyone seemed to be sexually excited - working in this environment should not have caused the reactions we were seeing - the workers in a porn industry don't get like this. But in our present condition, we didn't see any 'red-flags' that most would have picked up on.

I did notice that everyone had what looked like a beautiful greenish yellow looking bracelet, when I commented on them, the lady in charge, Celia, "Oh these beauties are actually living comfort creatures - much like the snakes we have on earth, these stay on our arms, taking away stress and worries - before we show you to your quarters, we'll get the two of you fitted with one. I know you'll love the way it changes your entire body."

We were both aware of the fact that every living thing on this planet had a sexual purpose - to enslave human females. I questioned her about this ... "Oh don't be silly, these are the exceptions - they were found in a cave, away from the normal population - you don't have to worry about them, trust me I'd know for sure".

Just as she said this, one of her associates, moved close to me, slipping a hand between my legs, pushing a finger deep inside me, while her thumb teased my clit. I think Stormy was being taken care of the same way, but my vision had clouded so that all I could hear was her whimpering.

I had no chance of resisting, while fingers were pumping in and out, someone brought one of the small looking reptiles, first allowing him to wrap around my ankle. There was an immediate spike to a strange tingling sensation rushing through me when his body came in contact with mine.

I was helped to my living quarters, apparently my daughter had already been brought here - from her bedroom I could hear her moaning, whimpering and crying out in what sounded like pure ecstasy. As Celia helped me on my back, stripping me of clothing, "Stormy is just fine, when her new companion moves to her arm, she'll feel like the rest of us".

As soon as the door was closed and everyone left, this creature started moving up my leg, some kind of a pulsing taking place. What it was doing to me, had not prepared me for what was coming. Slowly moving to the inside of my thigh, when it reached my coated and wet pussy seemed to respond to it when the tail rubbed along the twin openings ... then slowly push up inside me. As soon as it was completely inside a wave of pure blissful pleasure rushed through me ... my training told me it had released some sort of chemical in me ... probably preparing to change me into something I had no choice of resisting. At almost the same time it's head raised back, allowing it to sink two fangs into my clit, causing me to cry out in a combination of surprise and joyful thrills ... this triggered a mind blowing orgasm that rocked my whole body.

His body inside me, the fangs delivering an erotic sexually charged drug of some sort, had me enjoying one climatic explosion after the next.

What we had been told was as false as any lies I'd been told in my life, but by now he had me under his control and no way to resist.

Eventually no longer able to withstand what was happening, my eyes closed, sleep taking over. How long I slept was lost to me, when I woke he was wrapped around my wrist, delivering a constant supply of arousing substance into my body.

Hugging my daughter, she had the same hazy look in her eyes that the others had and I'm sure was the same with me. As we joined the others - nothing was said about what had happened ... just they were all thrilled we were one of them now That's when we were told they had one more surprise for us. Taking us into a separate building, there were approximately a dozen of the cutest puppies that I'd ever seen. Wagging their tails, jumping around ... Celia, "Now that you're comfortable with the changes, each of you can pick out a puppy for your very own. We've all got one, we keep a few here for the new employees to enjoy and play with. Go ahead and pick one out."

I have loved dogs ever since I was a little girl, we seemed to always have one around when I was growing up, but not so much when I got older. A cute black and white mix seemed to want me ... our eyes locked as he jumped up in my arms ... licking my bare breasts, teasing the nipples, making me giggle then moan as my legs just about gave out. My daughter had a golden colored one ... about the same size as mine and just as playful.

With that done, everyone returned to their work stations, Stormy and I were the only two who had their dogs with us. The rest had them in they living quarters. I named mine Ralphie, since he reminded me of a kid we lived by when I was young. .. he was always jumping around me when I was out. This one licked my feet, my legs, then moved so he could lick between my legs. I was already wet down there, his licking started my body to produce more moisture, something he seemed to really like.

I noticed my daughters dog was doing the same thing, she was opening and closing her legs, against the dogs head ... both of us were having a hard time concentrating on our work when Storm called across to me, "Mom your breasts are starting to leak - it looks like you're lactating"

My boobs had been feeling heavy the last hour or so, looking down she was correct, they were full of milk and starting to leak ... but the uncomfortable feeling was immediately taken care of when Ralphie jumped up to lick and suck on first my right nipple then when it was empty the left one.

The more he licked the wetter I was becoming between my legs ... as soon as one problem was taken care of he jumped back to my pussy taking care of that one.

By now I had stopped working, legs wide open, head rolled back, eyes lost all focus ... I wanted to

see if my little one was having the same problem, but what the new pet was doing to me, had me erotically spaced out.

All of the women working didn't seem to think this was strange, they just kept on performing their tasks so the production would remain the same.

What I didn't realize, during all this drinking of my liquids, the dog that had been so cute and cuddly had now grown to the size of a small pony - I didn't see it due to the condition he had me in ... my fellow workers didn't seem bothered by it and I had no idea if Storms dog had done the same.

When the day ended, my new companion helped me walk back to my place ... the snake around my wrist was making sure I stayed calm and relaxed, so nothing seemed out of the ordinary.

Somehow I knew what was expected of me. Moving into my bedroom, crawling up on the edge of the bed on all fours, my bottom high with legs spread wide apart - he now stood tall enough to not have to jump very high ... one lick and he was up on me, with what felt like the biggest cock I've had in me felt or maybe even seen, slid in deep ... the snake was pulsating on my wrist - there wasn't any pain even though he was stretching me way beyond what my body was used to.

The pumping was slow, methodical bottoming out every time with those huge balls slapping hard against my body. He pumped steady for what felt like twenty minutes or so, then bottoming out, he emptied a large load of the warmest feeling liquid I'd ever felt. He stayed deep in me, allowing the liquid to be absorbed, then back out, bottoming again and more seed.

Every time he'd empty, my body would absorb, then he'd repeat the process. The more this took place, slowly my boobs were filling with milk. So full to the point of becoming uncomfortable - then he moved on the bed with me, started sucking on each nipple ... when one was empty he moved to the full one ... as soon as it was empty, he was back behind me pumping and emptying again.

My climaxes were coming now in waves ... no particular reason, just a whimper and I'd explode. This time when the boobs were feeling full and uncomfortable - the snake moved in position emptying both of them ... now fat and full, maybe twice the size he had been, he moved back on my wrist, surprising me how quickly I relaxed.

Eventually Ralphie stopped, moved to the side of my bed and laid down ... I was sore, barely able to move, but extremely hungry. Stormy joined me for a bite to eat, but we didn't discuss what had happened to us, instead we ate, showered with each other, helping wash our bodies but this time nothing sexual - just each one helping.

Both of our boobs had filled again ... for some reason we swapped rooms, so that each others puppies could fill us with a different mixture of milk we produced. Each dog emptied them once, refilled us and the snake emptied each again ...

Back to our separate rooms, I curled up next to my new pet, the snake moved between my legs, slipping inside my pussy - as soon as he was all the way in, tail first, once again he sunk his fangs into my clit, sending me into a screaming orgasm that instantly brought on sleep.

The next morning, Ralphie was sound asleep, the snake back on my right wrist ... Stormy and I fixed a nice breakfast, didn't talk much, just how good we both felt ... that day we put in a full day of work, all of the women were nude ... our tits were all swollen but not uncomfortable - occasionally throughout the day our snakes would crawl up and empty our lactating boobs ... when the shift was done on the bulletin board was a list of sleeping places where we'd each go. Apparently a mixture of the various dogs seed was needed to keep us all satisfied and content.

I wasn't with Ralphie for at least a money, never the less I had been fucked like no one has ever been used. My personal snake stayed with me, each evening striking my clit and releasing the venom that had started this whole process.

Our numbers for the quantity of venom was kept high, new women who joined us were all initiated in the same way - when our term of service came up, no one ever took advantage, instead re-booked for another two years. All of the women were lesbians and enjoyed playing with each other when the time permitted ... Stormy and I talked occasionally, but we were both so satisfied and being fucked so many times each day, we only played with each other on a rare occasion.