

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Even though I was all girl, I've dreamed of being in some type of law enforcement. By high school, my body had developed into a 'Hottie' look. Boobs were double D's, nipples large and long, the area between my legs was becoming extremely sensitive ... which drove me to becoming more sexual in so many ways.

First the next door neighbor was a good looking older guy, he worked from home, the summer between 9th and 10th grade, my parents both worked ... one afternoon, dressed in the skimpiest bikini, barely covering the important areas ... He and I had talked on multiple occasions, he had a pool in the back yard, since I'd said how much fun it would be to swim in it - he offered it anytime I wanted to relax.

Knocking on his door, he seemed glad to see me, inviting me in, walking to the back yard, while I enjoyed the perfect temperature of the water, he changed into a swimming suit so he could join me. We laughed and played, making sure I touched him as often as I could but trying to not make it too obvious - the longer we played the easier it was to see the growing tent in his swim trunks. Eventually he suggested we move to the hot tub, when he was settled in, I joined him by taking a seat as close to him as I could.

Placing my hand on his bare leg, opened the door for him to move forward ... a little touching, laughing and eventually a kiss ... was all that was needed for a serious passionate kiss to take place, while I crawled onto his lap. This was the first time I'd ever had a penis touch me, but using one of mom's fake cocks, I'd made sure the virginity was taken care of and I was stretched enough to make sure my first experience would not be painful.

We kissed, he played with my boobs, all the time I was moving back and forth on his hardening shaft - finally standing, undoing the two ties on the side of my bikini bottom, dropping it in the water, his shorts were pulled off, and a magnificent cock sprung to life .... Not wanting to wait, I guided him up in me ...grabbing my hips he started moving in and out slow, setting a good steady rhythm .... If it had been up to me, he'd have pounded, emptied and let me enjoy an explosion that had been building for a long time - but this was not his first time, so we fucked slow and easy, my arousal and need growing every second ... My hips were thrashing from side to side, rubbing my tits on his bare chest ... never in my wildest dreams did I think he'd use me like this .... After what seemed like an eternity, "You on the pill? No chance of getting pregnant?"

I couldn't really speak, just nodding ... "Nooo no chance ... pills ...I take pills".

I don't think I'd finished what I was trying to say she he pushed in deep, flooding my pussy with a warm seed - one that sent me on an erotic journey - I'd been praying for ever since he slipped inside me. My body shook, exploded over and over ... finally collapsing on his chest .... "Is it always like this?"

He had no idea this was my first, but he figured not many - Laughing that next time we'd take it much slower - but he could tell I was so horny he did the best he could.

We snacked, fixed something to drink ... later moved to his bed, where he made love to me, not just fucking me.

I was back home, my whole body tingling before his wife got home. Mom noticed I looked different, but didn't press it ....

Steve and I hooked up every chance we got, until I left for college - professors were easy marks if I needed my grade enhanced a little - I grew to love all types of sex, male and female

Graduating from college, had given me the opportunity to influence my grades with my body, it also prepared me for a high paying position with a foundation that investigates strange events to see if they are real or just 'Wives-Tales' passed on from generation to generation.

There are many places that are considered haunted, the Devils Tramp Ground in NC, where the Devil comes to play at night, nothing grows there - there are so many more but one that stood out to me was an unknown one in NC - a small forest where it was said the place contained creatures that could not be seen. A beautiful home had been built just across from the entrance of this place, but no one seemed to stay long ... the fact it was up for sale and was just what I had been looking for was perfect.

The bank owned it, couldn't sell it, so the price was way below market value, walking through the place with a nervous sales agent - I made an offer ... it was accepted and within two weeks I was moving in my new place.

Since my job is strictly 'at-home', this was perfect - the home, the view and so close to such a beautiful place was my match made in heaven. As with all of these tales, it originated from some event that actually took place and the story being retold so many times had enhanced the original version.

My research found a young lady had been walking in this area around dusk, something brushed up against her but she couldn't see anything there - then it knocked her to the ground, jumped up on her and raped her - when interviewed she said she never saw the guy, he was invisible, but she had definitely been raped.

Her torn dress, scrapes on her legs and hands, the fact there was dried semen on her legs, all confirmed the story, but everyone felt she was holding something back, not telling the full story. Over the years similar incidents had occurred - but like the first the young ladies seemed to be holding back or not telling the whole story.

Multiple things caught my attention, first I loved my new home, no neighbors for more than a mile - the view of the forest/park was breathtaking, the mystery of an unseen man who raped women was right up my alley and the fact a good fuck from a rapist might be a thrill I'd never enjoyed.

From my front porch I flew a drone over the entire area - nothing out of the ordinary seemed to be happening - deer were everywhere, other wildlife were spotted, an occasional a wild dog was seen, but all in all everything seemed normal. There were no signs of dwellings or caves where a human could live - besides the authorities had combed the area when the first event took place finding nothing.

Not far from my place was a seat that had been cut out of a fallen tree, all surrounded by what looked like soft grass - the drone showed a small stream. This seemed like a perfect place to see if there was any evidence what had been said about a man who was invisible living there.

Taking time to pick out a perfect outfit, something sexy ... no panties or bra, just in case he actually was real, a good goulash ghost with a big cock would be exciting. A backpack with water, snacks had already been packed ... early Friday morning I crossed the street, heading deep inside to the pre-planned area.

It was a little further than it looked like from the overhead, but the entire area was breathtakingly beautiful - the area I had chosen was even more than I had expected. Taking a seat in the ancient carved log. Kicking off my shoes the grass added to the feeling of excitement ... the coolness rushed a wave of relaxation all through me ... leaning back, closing my eyes ... that was when I first felt

something brush past me.

Setting straight up quickly, nothing was there, but it felt like an animal of some sort had brushed on my bare leg ... looking around there wasn't anything to be seen.

Thinking it was just my imagination, once again relaxing and laying back - this time what ever it was, licked my bare feet - first one then the other. I didn't jump this time ... the tongue was much larger than a mans ... wiggling my toes, whatever it was continued to lick them ... the feeling so erotic - my legs spread apart, the licking now moved up the inside of my thighs ...rolling my eyes back in my head.

I've never felt anything like this before ... I could understand how someone not as sexually adventurous as I am, would be frightened, but it only felt fantastic to me.

Opening my legs as wide as they would go - he didn't hesitate, licking the juices that were already building up down there ... that's when he howled telling me he was real ... he loved the taste of my juices, a strange satisfied sound came from him -

The more he licked - my juices were now flowing freely .... There wasn't any fear, somehow I knew he wasn't going to hurt me ... it felt like he wanted the exact same thing I was after.

Like me, he didn't seem to be in any hurry ... reaching between my legs, he was covered in a soft fur, running my hands all over his head ... it felt like a dog, a very large dog but a dog ... that is why so many women held something back, they didn't want anyone to know it had been a dog that raped them ... the way he was building up my arousal, I didn't care ... never been so turned on.

Eventually I slid off the seat, moving so I was on my knees, laying across the setting area - making sure my legs were as wide as possible and bottom high in the air.

More licking had me humping the seat - he was so large, he never jumped up on my back, instead just slid what had to be the largest cock I'd encountered slid deep inside me with one forward motion.

This one must have sensed how much I was enjoying this, instead of pumping in and out, he stayed deep in me, flexing the shaft, allowing the head to excite me to the point my body was going crazy. His size and length, had me tingling all over - small little explosions were taking place, something I've never felt before.

He slowly started to move almost all the way out then pushed back in just as deep as he had been before, stopping flexing the shaft, pulling back out - only to start the whole process again.

This steady slow rhythm went on for what seemed like hours, the small mini explosions were keeping my body semi-satisfied, but deep down inside me, I needed one big huge, mind blowing orgasm ... it was there, but he wasn't allowing it to happen.

He was big enough to not allow me to move away, my head was laying on the wood surface - my legs trying to get some kind of angle helping me cum ... but he knew all the tricks, seeming to be enjoying what he was doing to me ...

Finally he pumped fast, really fast a few strokes then bottomed out, flooding me with what felt like the hottest cum I've ever experienced - this triggered my long awaited climax, wave after wave of convulsions shook my body ... eventually he slowly pulled out ... I didn't have the strength to even move. His tongue slid in my mouth, dueling with mine ... then he was gone. No knot, no pain of any

kind ... just the best I've ever felt - way beyond what any guy had ever done for me.

Enjoying some snacks and drinks I'd packed, it took a long time to get up on my feet, barely able to make it back to my place ... a long soaking in my hot tub brought some relief.

Curling up in bed that night, I had no idea what he was, where he came from, only that I hoped and prayed this was not the last time.

The next day my body still ached, so I called in sick - spent the morning soaking in a warm bath, lunch then in the hot tub ...

The following day I felt much better, dressed in just a robe like wrap, walking fast, almost running to the bench ... as soon as I arrived, stripping nude ... wishing he'd come again.

I had just set down, when a big tongue slipped in my mouth and to my surprise, a second tongue started licking my over excited nipples ... screaming, "OMG YOU HAVE TO BE KIDDING THERE ARE TWO OF THEM!"

As soon as I was aroused enough for what they had planned, one pushed deep into my pussy - it was a repeat of the first encounter ... the other one kissed my neck, my ears, dueled with my tongue and when I'd raise up, he was on my nipples, lightly biting, licking and teasing them, making me moan and whimper while I was being fucked.

The one in me, did not skimp in anyway ... when he finally exploded, causing me to match him ... I was just as tired as I'd been previously. So I was more than surprised when he pulled out and the second one, moved in behind ... trying to wave him off, "No sorry big boy, but I can't take two of you, maybe next time you can be first - I promise I'll be back but just not today, please don't use me".

He licked between my legs, the warm cum was just starting to ooze out of me. His tongue gathered up some of it, pressing it into my anal opening ... making me moan since that had never been an area anyone had ever used.

I was super sensitive back there, so as soon as the cream pushed in, my hips jumped - then more licking, more seed pushed in me, I was beginning to loose the ability to know where I was at or what was happening ... before I could make any sense of it, just as big of a shaft pushed deep in my back door. The pain should have been mind blowing, possibly making me pass out, but it wasn't, instead a wave of pleasure almost as much as when I'd felt the similar or same cock push deep in my pussy.

Just like the first time, he pushed deep in, stopped - fletched the muscle - the head expanded ... making me whimper little - never feeling anything like this, my whole body shook ... head dropped down, "OMG PLEASE FUCK ME, FUCK ME IN MY ASS ... OMG IT FEELS SO ... SOOOOO FUCKING GOOD, PLEASE DON'T STOP".

The one who had just fucked me, now moved around, the log bench back, dropped down, making it easy for him to move in front- his shaft pushed in quickly, slipping all the way down my throat. More surprises - normally anything in my throat triggers a huge 'gag-reflex' ... when I've given blowjobs, I could only take in a small length of the guys penis ... but now it was way past that point, it was far down ... when he started pumping, he was so deep I was gasping for any breath I could take in.

The use of my ass along with my throat being filled .... I had been plunged into an erotic haze, one that I'd never even thought possible.

By the time this day ended, it was late in the evening - Just by a miracle did I make it back home.

The whirlpool was so welcomed, but I was so sore, it didn't help much. Food, drink and sleep, helped a little more -

This time it took me more than a week to get back to some type of normal. But now my life had been changed ... calling in to resign from my job ... heading across to the park, this time not worrying about being clothed ... stretching out on the ottoman type log, a cock slipped in my pussy, at the same time down my throat .... Life was as good as I could ever have dreamed of.

I'll probably never see them, but how they are using me is enough ... I just feel sorry for those women who couldn't enjoy what these guys have to offer.