

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Katie had just made sure that her younger sister Natalie was asleep. Their parents were out of town so she crushed up a sleeping pill on her 12 year old sister's glass of water and stirred it well before bringing it to her.

She wandered downstairs in her short pajamas as she pinned up her long auburn hair. She smiled, she knew Baltimore was horny and ready to fuck because the breeding bitch next door was in heat again. As always the neighbors came over, scratching at them to keep Balto locked up. This worked to Katie's delight though. She was horny and knew just how to scratch the itch thanks to her neighbors.

She found him in the living room licking his balls and smiled as she shed her pajamas. She moved closer and moved to her hands after loving on him for a moment or two.

"Mmm. I can help with your cock, Balto. Got a nice hot wet pussy for you, Boy."

She moaned softly as she felt his nose against her pussy before he licked it.

"That's it, lick my pussy. Taste it like a good boy."

She gasped as the heavy St Bernard summery mounted her. He was bucking against her in frustration as he kept locking for her hole with his cock and missing. She took hold of his cock and guided it to her pussy. The breath was temporarily knock from her as the heavy dog wrapped his front legs around her and surge forward.

She moaned deeply as he started thrusting in and out of her in a hard rapid pace. Literally humping his Mistress. She could testify that it was true. The bigger the dog, the bigger the cock. She loved the feeling of his balls hitting her as he fucked her.

"Yes, Balto ! Yes ! Breed me, you beast !"

She cried out as suddenly he rammed as deep as he could go, forcing the bulbous part of his cock into her. She groaned as it swelled inside her, locking them together. He swung his body around so they were but to but as she short spurt after spurt of his hot seed into her. Both were panting as the hot cum set off her own orgasm.

"Mmm. Good boy, Balto. I think there may be a steak with your name on it in the fridge."

She smiled when his knot finally deflated. Tomorrow she was taking her sister to see Santa. She'd be visiting with the reindeer while her sister waited to sit on Santa's lap.

Katie was unaware that the mall Santa was in fact the real Santa and he had plenty of magic to give her what she wanted for Christmas as she led her 12 year old sister to the line for Santa.

She couldn't help staring at the reindeer as they ate the hay given to them. She wanted so badly to be mounted by them. She could feel herself getting wet at just the thought of one of them mounting her tight fertile young body. She bit her lower lip as she imagined his cock thrusting into her as he

bred her like the beast he was.

She sighed at her sister's pleas for her to tell Santa what she wanted too. She finally cave and sat down on Santa's lap. She blinked as Santa snapped his fingers and time froze around them.

"I know what you really want for Christmas, you naughty girl. You want to be ridden by one of my reindeer. To have his cock thrusting in and out of your tight little pussy..."

Santa's hand moved up her thigh and disappeared beneath her knee length blue dress. He pressed his finger against her wet cotton panties, causing them to be drenched. He began to work his fingers in and out of her as he spoke, pressing the fabric into her each time.

"You want to feel him thrusting in and out. In and out. To hear his sleigh bells ring with each hard thrust. To feel his heavy body slamming against your tight little ass as he ruts mindlessly. Thinking only of having your hot little pussy fucked by the animals over there. You want to be bred like a naughty little cock slut."

He grinned wickedly as he moved his fingers faster and harder. Hitting her with his palm as he spoke of the Reindeer. Working her up with his words and fingers until she came with a loud scream.

"Santa will give you what you want for Christmas. What you ache for. Need. But first, young lady, you need to give Santa that tight little pussy too. Been a long time, Katie. Santa needs to feel a nice hot little pussy around his cock too...."

She whimpered softly as she told him she'd never had a man's cock. Only Balto's. Santa grinned and asked if they had a deal. He began undoing his belt and coat at her nod. He opened his pants and freed his hard long cock. He shifted her to straddle him and ordered her to tug her panties to the side like a good girl before he pulled her all the way down on his cock. Stuffing her full and stretching her.

He groaned and gripped the back of her neck, pulling her in for a demanding kiss before gripping her hips and pulling her up and down on his cock. He told her to keep riding his cock as he unbuttoned her blouse and pulled it and her bra off.

"That's it, Katie. Ride Santa's cock harder ! Faster ! Make those pretty tits bounce for Santa."

She couldn't believe that she was enjoying it as she moaned in pleasure. She'd never been interested in human men before. Only animals. Always eager to be fucked by her horny dog. She found herself gripping his shoulders as she eagerly rode his cock. Her breasts bounce with her body's thrusts as she rode him. Her body tightening, gripping his cock. She tossed her head back as she cried out her words.

"Yes, Santa ! YES ! FUUUCCCKKKK !"

She let out a scream of pleasure as she orgasmed.

"That's it, little girl ! Milk Santa's cock dry. Take it all. Every drop !"

He smiled and snapped his fingers. A long table just the right length for her body to be bent over. Her legs bound to the legs of the table with the golden garland from one of the trees. More garland wrapped itself around her body and the table. Stocks appeared at the front of the table holding her head still and imprisoning her arms. Her breasts hung off the end of the table as the reindeer reared

up behind her. The table was set up in a way the she was sideways before Santa so that he could fully enjoy the show.

"I forgot to mention something important my dear. My rejection deer are fully sentient and I've used my magic on Blitzen. He's the prime stud in my herd."

He chuckled when she asked why that was so important. He conjured himself a mug of hot chocolate as he stroked his cock.

"He always succeeds in breeding the females. Today, my dear girl, you're the one getting bred by Blitzen."

It was too late for Katie to protest as Blitzen thrust into her. With the full intention of breeding her. He began thrusting hard and fast, slamming her against the table again and again with each strong dominant thrust. Her breasts swaying with his movements. She couldn't help moaning as the reindeer used her. Enjoying it deeply as he hammered in and out of her. Snorting and grunting as he fucked her tender body.

Santa stood. Toeing off his boots and pushing his pants and boxers down. Stepping out of them and stoking his cock as he moved to stand before her. He gripped a fistful of her hair and thrust into her mouth as it opened on a moan. He started thrusting in and out of her mouth as Blitzen rode her.

"I've stopped time, Katie. As long as I keep time froze, no one can stop us from fucking your brains out. I've used my magic to strength our fertility and yours. By the time my reindeer and I are done with you, one of us will have succeeded in breeding you. Question is. Will what's in your womb be mine or theirs."

Santa had thrust one last time. Hold her face flush to his groin. Forcing her to swallow or choke. He smiled as he stood back, stroking his cock once more as Blitzen sounded his orgasm and flooded her with his cum. His hips bucking against her as he emptied himself. Only to start thrusting again. Santa chuckled at her disbelief.

"I told you, little girl. Blitzen is my prime stud. He loves pretty females in heat. Lives to breed them. The others are waiting for a turn Blitzen."

She could swear the large Buck's cock was growing thicker and longer as he fucked her. Was it possible ? Could it really be happening. She could feel him hitting her cervix with each powerful thrust. He truly was doing his best breed her like a doe in season. She heard Santa saying that unlike normal reindeer, his were not limited to being in season.

Her eyes were rolling back as she was becoming lost in her pleasure. She even loved the snorts of hot breath as he fucked her. She was trying to thrust back into his thrusting body but she couldn't move. She could only moan and beg for more as Blitzen rode her body instinctively.

The mixture of Santa's cum and that from Blitzen's first fucking spurted out with each thrust. She cried out her pleasure and came as he did. His cock giving one last thrust and forcing up into her womb with the help of Santa's magic before he came. The combined cum gushed out of her as he pulled out. Pooling on the carpeted mall floor beneath the table.

Blitzen returned to all four hooves and strolled over to stand beside Santa as Donner moved forward

and quickly mounted the restrained young woman. By the time all eight reindeer had had a turn and started again, Katie was bordering on delirious with pleasure. Her pussy over stimulated. Exhausted by the multiple orgasms, yet the reindeer showed no signs of tiring any time soon.

“Don’t worry, sweet girl. You’ll be coming home with us...”

Santa chuckled as she fell to the carpet floor like a limp doll when he released her from the table. He snapped his fingers and a leather cuff appeared each of her wrists and ankles. Each bearing a silver sleigh bell. A leather collar appeared around her neck with a silver sleigh bell adorning it as well.

He stood there, gazing down at her as he thought to himself. He smiled and did what Mrs. Claude had refused for all these years. He snapped his fingers again and a small silver hoop pierced each nipple with a chain attached to each. He smiled as he watched a razor appear and shave her before he branded the word Naughty on her. She was so thoroughly used, she didn’t even notice the sear pain.

He picked her up and carried her into the false gingerbread house behind the throne like Santa chair. He laid her down on the mattress that appeared. He rolled her to her belly and pulled her hips up. He smiled as he stroked his cock. Gripping her hips, he drove his cock into her once more. Giving her a hard fast and rough fuck. Taking what he wanted before redressing. Leaving the North Pole’s new breeder, and his fuck doll, unconscious on the mattress. A magic induced slumber. She would wake again when he or the reindeer were ready to fuck again.

“Hmmm. Perhaps after a few decades, I’ll let the elves have fun too...”