

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



It felt like an amazing dream. I was floating, my body weightless and pulled up by an invisible force. My arms, legs and head dangling gently down. Sleep still clouded my mind as the air caressed my naked body. I wasn't worried, as I always slept naked. And with the current heat, I had a fan on. But the air around me quickly turned colder. Too cold. Goosebumps covered my skin and my nipples hardened. I frowned and wanted to rub the sleep from my eyes, but I couldn't move my arms. They felt too heavy. I still forced my eyes open, only to be blinded by a bright light. A light that claimed me, pulled me in, until there was nothing else I could see.

And then it was gone. I laid flat on my back on a cold floor. There was a light buzzing sound surrounding me. Voices in an unknown language, which sounded more like guttural grunts, sounded excited. Confusion swept over me as I slowly sat up, feeling incredibly naked and vulnerable. I was surrounded by weird looking beings. Their skin had a purple hue, but it was almost transparent. They made movements that could be interpreted as pointing, but their movements were so fluid and so quick, it was hard to follow. After what felt like hours, in which I was desperately looking for a way out, one of the beings stepped, or glided towards me. He muttered something to me, but I didn't understand anything. He then stepped back, as well as the other beings, grunting excitedly.

Something ice cold slid over the skin of my arm from behind. It was fast, and just like the beings in front of me, weirdly fluid. It was long and wiry, curling itself around my wrist. Before I realized what was happening, it also curled around my other wrist, pulling my arms wide. My back was supported and I was lifted in the air. My ankles were also grabbed, my legs spread wide. I wanted to scream, but panic completely took control as I fought against the icy restraints. And then the weirdest feeling ever slowly washed over me. It was like a mist, without leaving a wet residue. It dripped over my face, pausing at my mouth for just a second, before moving lower. Over my chest. Pausing. My breasts, my nipples. Pausing. My stomach, my hips, dripping in between my legs. Pausing. My legs, all the way down to my feet. It then curled around me and continued back up on my backside. My legs up to my ass. Pausing. Up my back, the back of my head and then it was gone. I felt violated, but there was no trace of what happened. I saw nothing either as it happened. The beings surrounding us kept blabbering excitedly, gliding around the space, making wild gestures.

Another wiry cold string curled around my chest, just below my breasts. The tip moved up, resting between my breasts, right over my heart. As if it wanted to feel my heartbeat. Where the beings around me had a purple hue, this wire was a deep purple. I gathered all my courage and tipped my head back. My mouth opened in horror as a huge being towered over me. Multiple tentacles slithered in the air, curling around themselves, constantly on the move. Thick, thin, pulsating and wiry, all shapes and sizes. As I wanted to scream, one of the tentacles shot forward and filled my mouth. It was slippery and cold on my tongue, but it tasted oddly sweet. Like cinnamon apples and raspberries. It slithered inside, filling my mouth and slipping down my throat. Immediately I panicked, pulling on the restraints. They didn't give way, instead, they moved with me. Allowing me to pull, and using the momentum to get me back in place. The thing in my mouth gently pushed on, blocking my ability to breathe. I tried to pull away, but there was nowhere to go. Just before I thought I would suffocate, the tentacle pulled back, allowing me to breathe, only to push back in slowly. In and out. Like a huge dick fucking my throat. I quickly got used to the feeling, as the tentacle was surprisingly squishy. I was barely aware of new tentacles curling around my round breasts, squeezing them, curling tightly around my nipples. It hurt at first, but it quickly resulted in delicious electric shots to my pussy. I moaned as a thin tentacle pulled on my nipples, tightening around the hard buds and releasing again. My head was swimming, the panic and fear long forgotten. Instead, I was beyond aroused. I widened my legs as far as they could, lifting my knees. The tentacles allowed that at least. I wanted to be fucked. I wanted to feel the slippery cold tentacles slide deep inside my pussy, filling me up, using me. I wanted to whimper and beg for it, but they

would not understand. I vaguely thought it was odd for me to react this way, when the sweet taste in my mouth intensified, pushing the worries further to the back. Something covered my nipples and it started to pull, like a sucking motion, lengthening and hardening the buds even more.

It was then that I finally felt something move between my legs. I shivered as a cold, thick tentacle moved from my back up, over my asshole, slipping right into my needy pussy. I moaned deeply as it pushed all the way in, stretching my pussy wide over the thick tentacle. Fuck, this is what I needed! It moved in deep, as deep as it would go, bumping against my womb. It then started pulsating, widening to beyond what I thought was capable, and relaxing back to its original form. Again and again. Moving in and out. I was absolutely soaked, but still I wanted more.

The being responded. Now that it had me exactly where it wanted me, it took everything. A new tentacle appeared at my asshole, pushing itself in. It was the first time I had something forcing itself inside my ass, but I had no time to fight it, to think about it. All I felt was myself stretching painfully over the thick tentacle, filling me with even more arousal and need. It pushed in deeper and deeper, until my belly bulged and I could actually see it move in my stomach. It too started to pulsate and fuck my hole.

I was absolutely gone. What started as a fucked up nightmare turned out to be the best experience ever. My whole body hurt, but all that did was fuel my arousal. It didn't take long before I exploded, screaming loudly as an enormous orgasm washed over me, taking me away. But the tentacles didn't stop at that. Instead, they moved faster, harder. Deeper. If I wasn't spacing so hard from arousal, I would absolutely be worried for my health, about breaking in half, about being able to walk the next day. But right now, there is no worry in the world. There were only icy tentacles, stretching me wide, filling me up, claiming me completely. My nipples hurt but I wanted it. I wanted everything. I exploded once more when a tentacle pushed against my clit, sucking just like it did on my nipples, elongating the sensitive bud until it hurt. I was sweating all over, which only intensified when it felt like another tentacle pushed itself in my asshole, sliding over the tentacle already in there. It curled around it, twisting and turning as it made its way inside. I didn't want to fight it, I couldn't. I wanted everything. This was so much better than the cheap porn I was watching online. I was living it. Thriving in it. My arousal dripped from my pussy to the floor. The tentacles never seemed to warm up to body temperature, they kept feeling like ice deep inside my body. I was glad, because it felt like I was overheating if it wasn't.

A loud sound broke through the room, it sounded like one of the beings caused it. The tentacle monster slowed at that and I whimpered. No, don't stop! But it did stop, its tentacles still buried deep inside me. My head was swimming, but now that I was no longer being fucked, it felt like I could finally catch my breath again. Clear my mind. The tentacle in my mouth no longer tasted sweet, as I suckled on it, urging it to slide back in my throat. It didn't. The suction on my nipples and clit released, and it wasn't until then that I noticed the painful throbbing of my abused little buds. As those tentacles pulled back, I noticed it almost looked like little mouths that covered my nipples, made to suck. And then sadness filled me when the thick tentacle in my pussy shrunk, almost deflating and it pulled out of me slowly. I wanted to scream no, but the tentacle in my mouth and my sore throat prevented that. Instead, I watched how a new tentacle, light green this time, floated towards my pussy. It looked like this tentacle had little hairs on the end, which moved on their own account. With wide eyes I watched how the hairs clung to my pussy, pushing my entrance open. The tentacle was thin, slipping inside easily, guided by the hairs. My eyes wanted to close as it tickled inside of me, but I forced myself to keep watching. It pushed on and on, until it hit my womb. There, I swore I could feel how the hairs found the entrance of my womb, prying it open, so the tip of the tentacle could force itself inside. It was uncomfortable, but I still felt deliciously numb from the earlier arousals. And then everything was silent. I felt the excitement from the beings surrounding us as they all gathered together to watch up close. Something moved. A bulge inside the tentacle

moved towards me, stretching my pussy and forcing itself inside my womb. Two more followed, and the beings surrounding us seemed to cheer. What happened? Had I... had I just been impregnated by this being? I shivered as the tentacle gently moved, the hairs sealing my womb shut. As the tentacle pulled out of me, it left a thick sticky residue behind, almost gluing my pussy shut. And then the tentacles pulled back out of my ass, slipping and sliding over each other. I winced as they moved, only just now becoming aware of my battered asshole. I felt oddly empty as the first one, then the other tentacle slipped completely out of me, leaving me gaping wide. Last but not least, the tentacle in my mouth moved away. Suddenly I became aware of my naked state. My wide open asshole, my stretched pussy with the weird residue and my still open mouth. The tentacle monster gently sat me down on the ground, before completely releasing me. My tits felt heavy as the tentacles let go of them. I didn't dare to look down at my body, afraid of what I might see, and just looked up at the beings around me.

Suddenly the floor fell away. The weightless feeling of earlier this night surrounded me and gently lowered me back to the safety of my bed. The air felt oddly warm after the cold encounter from before. My body was completely exhausted, I didn't even bother to pull the blanket over me, as sleep took me away immediately.

Had it been a dream? I was staring at the wall, afraid to move. If I would move, the details of the night would blur. It would become just another thought or weird fantasy I had at night. After what felt like an hour, I had to move. My bladder was screaming for some release. Methodically, I pushed myself up and walked towards the bathroom, ignoring everything other than placing one foot in front of each other, until I felt the cold tiles underneath my feet. I sat down and sighed as I released the urine, feeling instant relief.

There was no use in delaying it much longer. I stood up, washed my hands and walked towards the floor length mirror. With wide eyes I noticed the red bruises on my wrists and ankles, as well as curling around my chest. My nipples were still swollen and red. Feeling shaky, I placed my foot on a chair and gently felt between my legs. My pussy and asshole were puffy as well, and especially my ass felt incredibly sore. When I carefully pushed my fingers inside my pussy, I felt the resistance of the sticky residue, which didn't stick to my fingers. I couldn't penetrate it.

It had been real. I placed my foot on the floor and turned lightly, looking at my body. My belly was slightly swollen, and I gently placed my hand on it. I was now carrying the offspring of aliens. I didn't know what it would do to my body, how long it would last, how they would come out... Was I doomed?

A month went by, and nothing really changed. My belly swelled slightly, and I could feel movement, but that was it. Nobody really noticed anything about me. The residue slowly dissolved, until it was gone. I knew then. I knew when I laid in bed that night, that I would be picked up. I had only been a vessel, and probably a scientific experiment for them. I waited patiently, with my window wide open, to be picked up. And just like last time, I felt myself being pulled up by an invisible force. But this time I wasn't afraid. I didn't feel exposed or scared as I sat on the floor. I wasn't ashamed when I opened my legs. I trusted my gut when I relaxed, releasing the tiny aliens from my womb. They too felt cold as they exited my pussy, slithering and constantly moving. Three tiny, bright pink, adorable little tentacle aliens danced around on the floor. I knew I had been an experiment as the beings took notes, and dismissed me without another word.

I had hoped it would happen again. But it never did. The rest of my life I was chasing that same pleasure, engaging in orgies, in weird experiments, in the stretching of my holes. But nothing ever came close to the utter and complete blissful arousal and orgasms I had that one night. Nobody would ever believe me, so I'm now telling you this story, looking for someone with the same experience. Someone who understands the need I now feel. I can't be alone in this, can I?

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Just because I feel like I need to place a disclaimer: this is of course a piece of fiction. Nothing like this ever happend to me or anyone I know. Still, I would be interested in hearing your experiences ☐