

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I belong to a group of research scientists who set out to prove or disprove claims of strange animals lurking in the darkness, only seen by a few.

The team is made up of all women, all accomplished trackers, and hunters. The main goal is to eliminate stories that, in most cases, turn out to be mere stories passed down and enhanced each time they are retold.

We don't even consider the vampires, werewolves, bigfoot, and various other animals that, long ago, were all proven to be stories meant to scare people.

However, recently, we had heard of a snake along the shores of the Amazon that has some human characteristics, making it not afraid to contact humans. This one had all the markings of a lab experiment gone bad, so our team set out to see if this was true.

Six real experts knew the jungle and one fantastic boat captain dropped us off and picked us up. We concentrated on six different areas, three on either side, where the snake was sighted. Each of us took a month to complete the circle, returning to the river for pick up when the task was complete.

Loaded with a backpack full of essential supplies, I was dropped off first to see what I could find. The others were more upriver from me, and I would be the last to be picked up. Then, we planned to spend some time at my site to compare notes and see what we found.

I had only been traveling on what appeared to be a well-worn path, wider than normal, when a stretch of the trail broke out of the jungle, leaving me a distinct trail of what I had been following. Kneeling, it was a snake, but not like any I had ever seen. It looked like it had an appendage dragging along, taking some pics. One thought or guess would be it had a cock, a really big cock, that was sheathed. Moving on all fours, up by a clump of grass, was a honey-like substance that looked like it had been brushed off. Leaning down close to it, the smell surrounded me, surprising me when, sexually, it spiked my arousal so quickly.

Looking back at the golden substance, I needed more information, but not in an open place like this, so I gathered it in a vial. Once the arousal began to settle down, I continued to follow the rather easy path. An hour later, I picked up a second creature, somewhat different but definitely from the same species.

When it finally became hard to track, the long evening shadows came on fast, so I picked an open area and stretched a hammock between two trees. This proved to be the best way to keep safe at night. Then, sitting next to a nice fire, opening the tube of an unknown substance, I tasted just the edge of the vial. The effects were almost instant. A wave of pleasure washed over me, making me moan. I lay back, eyes rolling up in my head, legs spreading wide apart. It only took a minute for me to take off my top, my tits bare, then slip off my shorts, two fingers pumping my pussy, triggering one orgasm after the next - finally leaving me exhausted.

What I didn't know when I was out was a very pretty-looking snake, the same size as the one I had been following, but this was a different one. She came up to my nude body, eased up between my legs, sent in a penis-looking appendage up into my pussy, proceeding to load me full of hundreds of small little eggs, waiting to be fertilized, then she withdrew and left me, still writhing from the substance I had tasted.

It was early morning when I felt the effects had worn off. Sleep came easy when I put back on my clothes and crawled up in the hammock. While recovering, I could swear I saw a large snake, just out of sight, what appeared to be watching me but not getting any closer.

It was late in the morning when I woke. My pussy was still moist, my nipples hard and super sensitive. I decided to stay where I was for the day. Looking at the gel, honey-like substance, it had to come from inside the snake, either that cock like addition or something from his mouth. Either one would be devastating for any female he came in contact with.

I had picked a place with good coverage, so I was relaxing in my hammock late afternoon when I remembered maybe seeing one of the snakes. Jumping out of the hammock, the imprint in the grass was evident. Then, I saw a large amount of the same substance. On the grass, on the tall grass—standing looking at it—the appearance was as if it had been discharged in multiple directions.

Staying clear of the substance, I tried to figure out what had happened when he watched me. There was a clear view of me being nude and masturbating like mad. The question was, what was I doing to have excited him to the point that he discharged this strange cum everywhere?

I gathered more of the substance. Just being close to it made me erotically spiked into a sexual haze – but as soon as I left the area, closing a nice large sample for the lab to work on.

The following day, I continued tracking my strange friends. As the days wore on, a few more joined the main group. From what I could tell, at least six or more of them were there. Some were not easy to track. I followed them for several days. What kept bothering me was how fast they could and were traveling with me following them. It was almost like they were traveling fast enough to keep me behind them but not too far.

After several days, I came upon a clearing, reminding me of Snake Island, just off the coast of Brazil. That is where I got the first true look at what I had been following. The head was human, contorted, but a man's face for sure. The body was a snake, but partway down, the long body looked like a sheath for a penis. It looked maybe 10 or 11 inches long from here once it was out. I was too far away to see what was happening, but it looked like they were talking.

That was when one additional snake joined them. This one was female. The appendage was vastly different, the head more feminine-like, but what looked like breasts was small, but it looked like breasts.

Taking some pics, I slid back down the small hill, stopping momentarily. My stomach seemed upset, as if I had something in it that was causing me pressure.

The time was approaching for me to be back to the river. I had the information to investigate the various labs producing these new species.

When I arrived back at the meeting place a couple of days early, my stomach was still somewhat upset, and I could have sworn the snakes were following me, although I had not seen them. Taking the opportunity to set up camp and backtrack, I had not gone far when it was evident that at least seven or possibly eight snakes were following me, but they didn't seem aggressive. They could have attacked at any time but did not.

When I watched the boat pull up, and all of my colleagues got off, each one had almost the same story: each one had picked up the trail easily, each one had a sample, and all of us, being a little bit embarrassed, had tasted the sample and we all had the same experience, of being nude for a long period. I was the only one that had tracked the whole group. The ones joining must have made contact with each of us and rejoined the group.

That was when Jill, one of the girls, got up and said, "I've been sick or something. My stomach is

killing me.”

We all looked at each other, except for Dani, our boat captain. All of us were experiencing the same feelings. Since I was the senior, “I think we have enough evidence to bring further investigation to this place. It is too late to travel safely down the river tonight, and besides, this is a good place to camp for the night. We’ll leave early in the morning.”

Everyone agreed. Hammocks were strung up everywhere. We all turned in to get some sleep.

I hadn’t been asleep for long when it became warm. I stripped off my top and shorts and lay back nude, having no idea it was a snake blowing warm air below me that made me warm. Everyone had discarded their clothes, too.

A warm feeling came over me just after I had fallen back asleep. It was like a tongue massaging my feet, then up my legs, to my knees, the insides of my thighs, causing me to open my legs wide in the hammock, allowing a snake to crawl up further on me, teasing my nipples, making my breasts feel so wonderful, bringing out small moans, the same that was heard from all of the hammocks. Dani’s, however, was different. She had been given a huge amount of the jelly we had all discovered, making it easy for the female to be in her hammock, impregnating her like we had all done. When she left Dani, a male crawled up to complete his fertilization process with her.

The one on me continued to move up slowly, making sure I was becoming aroused; then, when his head was close to mine, his tongue entered my mouth, sending a massive amount of the jelly I had discovered on the path in the jungle. I moaned and arched my back, legs wide open. At that instant, he entered me, sliding his cock deep inside me, pumping to get him excited enough to empty a full load of his seed inside me.

The nectar he had put in my mouth, his warm seed, was fertilizing the many eggs I had inside me, his cock staying inside me. At the same time, he continued to pump warm cum in me, making sure every egg was coated in his seed. He had me writhing in the hammock, moaning and occasionally whimpering when I cried out from experiencing pure ecstasy.

He stayed inside me all night long, emptying load after load of his life-giving seed deep in my pussy.

When the sun rose, he and his companions crawled back out of the hammocks, joining the one female. All of us came down, remaining nude, gathering around the fire we had built the previous evening. We were all in a sexual haze from the massive amount of jelly we had been given.

The snakes did indeed talk. We learned they had been created in a lab not far from here. We had all been implanted with hundreds of eggs, which had now been fertilized. In a few days, we would discharge all of our completed eggs, and then in a few days, the population of this new species would go from less than 10 to a little less than a thousand.

We also learned this could only happen every year.

All of us kept fucking until we gave birth to the many eggs now growing with this new species.

We packed up our belongings, leaving the new species in good shape. When we arrived at our office, we officially listed the findings as insufficient information for further research.

However, the next year, we told all of our office staff what happened, so one year to the day we loaded up the boat, Dani navigated as usual. We now had 26 women, including our captain, arriving at the same spot. As soon as we were all off the boat and hammocks strung, the jungle became alive

with activity, snakes showing up to match all the women who had joined us. Shoving their tongues down each of our throats, injecting the honey, sending each of us into that special place of erotic feelings, our clothes soon were on the ground. A whole group of females now joined us, many I'm sure were from our last visit.

Each one slipped inside our members, impregnating them with the same quantity we had received the previous trip. If everything were successful on this trip, we'd add 2600 new snakes to the population.

Even though I was in a sexual haze, I easily recognized my lover, who joined me, easing his cock up inside me while we fucked in my hammock. As before, we fucked all night long, enjoying each other. We continued to kiss each time he injected more and more of the arousing jelly into my system.

Having no basis to tell how much of this substance could be consumed safely, for the next few days, we continued to fuck, and he continued to inject the sex-enhancing gel into my system.

When we gave birth to the eggs, my mind was so far gone, as was everyone on this trip. The snakes had decided before we arrived to spike us to the point none would leave sexually.

The lab where they had been created was not far from where we were. Climbing up on my lover's cock, buried deep inside me, he carried me to our new home. Who had built this place? I had no idea; all I knew was I loved having him in me, literally fucking my brains out, giving me more and more of his special drug-filled gel, making it impossible for me to think about anything but his cock in my pussy.

The End