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[Back to 1st Part](#)

Martha and Iola sat quietly on their chairs in the small room behind the stage. They could hear the cheers and howls of men's voices.

"What do... you think is happening?" Iola ask. Her bright red hair, pulled into a ponytail, swung from shoulder to shoulder as she looked nervously around the room.

Martha's thin black hair parted over her narrow shoulders as she shrugged silently. She'd been listening for the sounds of either Angie or Donna's voices. But the only girl's voice she could hear was Melinda's, the Sorority's president.

The room's door opened. Angie and Donna stepped slowly inside.

Iola gasped seeing the bodies of the two girls. They'd left the room naked, 20 minutes earlier. Now, their naked bodies were coated with... what? Goopy liquid was smeared across their faces. It dripped from their chins onto their exposed tits.

As Donna stepped toward Iola, the short overweight girl could see a long stream of shinny fluid oozing from the tiny girl's cunt. It ran down the insides of Donna's legs, covering her thighs.

"What... happened?" Iola gasped.

"Two dogs," Donna mumbled. "They tied me down... then two dogs...." Her hand slipped across her cheeks and chin, wiping the spilt dog cum from her face.

A sense of dread swept over Iola. Her large tummy began to quiver with fear.

Angie walked to the chair next to Martha. Still gasping from having been repeatedly gagged in the - rocking chair - she retrieved her black rimmed glasses. Slipping them on, she looked at herself in the small mirror hanging on the wall. She could see her sandy blonde hair was matted and the warm pony cum, which had sprayed from her mouth, glistened on her small tits.

Trying to give Martha a comforting smile, Angie knew she still had tiny droplets of the pony's cum clinging to her braces.

"A dog... did this... to you?" Martha asked, looking at the large amount of thick goo coving Angie's face and breasts.

Angie shook her head. "No," she gasped, trying to clear her mouth of the residual cum in the recesses of her cheeks. "A pony."

Martha's lanky 5'10" body leaned close to Angie's. "They had a pony... he cum... his cock...." The young girl couldn't form a sentence hearing the unimaginable confession of the small girl who sat next to her.

Suddenly the door swung open again. Melinda walked in with an oddly excited smile. "Martha, Iola, it's your turn. Clothes off, girls."

Martha and Iola stared at each other, knowing what was about to happen to them. They could see Angie and Donna and knew, doubtlessly Melinda and the other Sorority Sisters intended to do the same to them.

"You came here for this!" Melinda announced with a smirk. She knew none of the four girls had expected to be fucked by animals, but she didn't care. It was what the men wanted to see and Melinda and her fellow Sorority Sisters would always provide entertainment for the men - for a price.

Slowly Martha removed her clothes. Her slender naked body had the appearance of a wooden beam. Tall and without curves, her A-cup tits barely extended from her chest. Even her small flat ass gave her no dimension.

Iola nervously pushed her white cotton panties to the floor. Like Angie, it was the only type she ever wore. Glancing at each other, the two girls smiled, acknowledging their panty-connection.

As Iola and Martha walked onto the stage, the room again erupted with cheers from the men lustfully gazing at the two naked girls. The men weren't here to see gorgeous beauty queens. They attended Melinda's parties to see innocent girls being used by the animals.

Melinda held Iola's hand, pulling her toward a padded bench above the rail. The rocking chair, where Angie had sat earlier, had been replaced with a padded bench.

"Lay down," Melinda instructed Iola, "Put your feet in the stirrups."

Iola moved onto the bench. Laying on her back, a girl she'd met at the Sorority party a few days earlier, fastened her calves and ankles into an oddly designed foot rest.

With her legs spread wide, Iola asked, "What's happening?" Her voice crackled with fear as she saw the girl fasten a strange tube to the bench a few inches directly in front of her exposed cunt.

"What's that? Why is that... there?" Iola asked with urgency.

Melinda leaned close to Iola's face. Looking into her green eyes, which were filled with fear and regret, the elegant blonde whispered, "That will stop the pony's cock from driving 2' into your tender pussy."

With an uncaring laugh, Melinda said, "The men just want to see you fucked - take my pony's cum in your cunt... not ruined for life."

Strapping Iola's hands and large tummy to the bench, Melinda smiled at the young scared girl who was her captive. "It'll be just a moment. We have to get the dog for Martha."

Martha was already fastened to her bench. Kneeling with her legs spread wide, her slender hips shook as she looked at the faces of the men watching her. She saw their smiles, their lust-filled eyes. She could hear the men closest to her, telling her what the dog was going to do to her.

"Ever been fucked... by an animal?" one of the men hissed, his hand sliding slowly on his hard cock. Martha shook her head - no - as she looked away from the man. She remembered how Donna had looked minutes earlier. Would the dog do the same to her?

Melinda stepped to the center of the stage. With a smug smile, she called, "What do you want for our last two... hopefuls?"

A cacophony of men's voices filled the room. "Puppies and Pony."

Angie and Donna had been led from the small room. They now sat on chairs at the edge of the stage. They could see their friends, tied to the benches. The men in the audience could see Angie and Donna, and their cum covered naked bodies.

Neither girl realized it, but their activities for the night were not yet finished.

"Up Bruno," a girl called from behind Martha's naked hips. The tall Great Dane's front paws, landed on both sides of the slender girl's sides. Instantly thrusting his hips forward, his long cock found its target with no help from the lovely Sorority Sister's hands.

"Iiiiiiiiiieeeeeee," Martha screamed, her wet hole filled with a single thrust. The men's voices erupted with erotic approval.

Martha's head jerked back, her eyes wide with shock at the unexpected viciousness of the dog's cock. She wasn't a virgin, but she'd never been fucked by a man like this. The animal's shaft shoved deep and fast into her small hole with brutal force.

With her wrists confined, her fingers curled around the edge of the bench, holding, squeezing, trying to maintain her position until the dog was...

"Noooooooooo," Martha screamed, filling the room with sounds of a little girl in sexual ecstasy. The animal's cock, something had happened. It was....

The Sorority Sister who stood next to Martha yelled, "The bitch has his knot."

The large ball of dog flesh at the base of the animal's cock had pushed into her tight cunt. It locked the girl's helpless body onto the dog's pounding shaft. Martha was now the dog's to fuck, until he was finished with her.

Martha's eyes were filled with tears. She'd never imagined anything this large could be inside her body. She could see blurry images of the men, their hands pulling frantically on their hard cocks as they watched her, confined under the large mindless black animal.

Iola's chubby body was strapped securely onto the bench as she watched a pony walk across the platforms at her sides.

Melinda pressed a button, raising Iola's bench so it was only inches below the animal's stomach. Lifting the stirrups, which secured Iola's feet, her legs were now spread wide against the pony's sides.

Melinda slipped the odd tube over the pony's hard shaft. It was designed to stop the animal's thrusting cock from driving too deeply into a girl's body. The pony's cock would still have several inches of access to the girl's cunts, certainly enough to fill them with thick animal cum.

Melinda moved the head of the pony's cock to Iola's flabby pussy lips. "I saved this little horse for you," she explained with contempt. "I saw your body at our party. I knew my pony would want to molest your tubby cunt."

Smacking the animal's hip, Melinda said, "King - Fuck."

Immediately the animal's hips thrust forward. The thick head pushed into Iola's cunt. Opening her pussy walls as it forced several inches into her body, the depth of the pony's cock was controlled by the mounted tube.

"Aaaaaaaaahhhhh," Iola screamed as she squirmed on the bench. But she was secured, immobile, at the mercy of the savage thrusts of the animal standing above her.

"Yessssssss... Fuck her..." a man called.

Angie sat on her chair watching another pony fuck the girl she barely knew. Angie had been gagged by a pony's cock a half-hour earlier. Now she watched a second animal molest a girl while the roomful of degenerate men cheered.

Martha had never stopped screaming.

The massive dog's hips thrust rapidly against her ass cheeks, assaulting her small pussy as his knot held her captive. The thick shaft drove deep and without care or concern into the girl's body. Her pussy walls were forced to open as the animal's cock molested her confined cunt.

Martha knew she was the Great Dane's bitch.

"Whaaaaaaa...." Marth screamed. Her body was suddenly filled with a peculiar warm sensation.

Deep inside her pussy was a pulsating cock. The dog's shaft jerked, flooding her with his thin slimy liquid.

"Pleeeeeeease.... Noooooooo," Martha begged. She knew what was happening. A dog, a disgusting animal, was filling her with... cum.

"Taaaaaake it, slut," a man near her yelled. "Filthy dog whore," another screamed.

Tied to the bench, Martha knew the men were right. She was being used by the repulsive animal and her body was the receptacle for his puppy-making fluid.

Though Martha was unable to see Iola, she could hear the other girl's screams.

Iola's tummy wobbled as her pussy received each deep thrust. She'd never seen an animal fuck a girl before, she didn't know how long animals lasted before an orgasm. Though it'd only been a few minutes, it had seemed like an hour.

The pony's cock had driven relentlessly into her from his first thrust. The unimaginably thick shaft had stretched her pussy wider and deeper than she'd ever imagined possible.

The warm wet walls of her cunt, had never experienced anything like this.

Having turned 18 months ago, she'd been fucked by a few men. On one occasion, her daddy and two of his friends had taken her to a motel. It was her first time with more than one man. She'd hated it! She'd never expected to be fucked harder than she was on that occasion.

But now, laying under the brutally pounding cock of this animal, Iola knew this was worse.

The horse's hips shot forward, pushing deep into Iola's cunt.

"Noooooooooo," Iola screamed again, realizing what the pony was about to do.

Thick hot cum shot into her pussy, immediately spilling out of her hole. It splattered onto her thighs as a thick river flowed between her fat ass cheeks.

"Whores like horse cum," a man screamed, his hand pulling on his cock as he watched the cum ooze over her ass.

Second later, Iola felt the thick cock shrink from deep inside her cunt. The head slipped from between her cum coated pussy lips. The tip slid slowly over her ass cheeks.

Iola lay on the bench, her legs still spread wide as Melinda led the animal away. She could feel the warm goo oozing over her tiny asshole.

Unfastening the straps which held Martha and Iola, Melinda invited all four cum covered girls to the front of the stage.

With wobbly knees, Iola stood from her bench. Thick animal cum ran down her legs, slowly flowing from her cunt.

Martha pushed herself up from her kneeling position. The thin dog liquid spilled from her pussy as it had from Donna's earlier in the evening.

Angie and Donna, with faces and chests still smeared with the cum from their animals, shuffled to their friends sides.

As the four stood side-by-side, two Sorority sisters pushed a long bench behind them. "Set down, animal sluts," one of the girls said. "We have one more thing for each of you tonight."

Naked, shivering with exhaustion and fear, the four girls looked at each other. Their bodies smeared with cum of animals.

Angie looked at the men in the audience. Their eyes seemed to be devouring her and her friend's

bodies, as their hands jerked on their exposed cocks. "What else?" Angie asked Melinda. "What else could you possibly do to us?"