

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Maryann checked the basket again. It was ready. She looked down at her toes and wiggled them. Her freshly red painted toenails glistened nicely. She looked at her freshly red painted finger nails and they glistened nice too. She was wearing a pair of high-cut, snug-fitting, red shorts and a snug-fitting red halter-top. Her long, straight, blond hair was pulled back into a pony tail with a red ribbon. She when to a mirror and applied red lip-stick to her lips. She was ready to go.

When Maryann had gotten the word, that Aunt Amy was in bed from not feeling well, she made a comfort basket of food to take to her.

Maryann picked up the basket and left her cottage.

It was a gorgeous morning! The sun was shining bright! The air was clear. Birds were singing!

Maryann smiled and started to walk to Ann Amy's cottage and humming along the way. And when she was half way there she heard a noise.

Maryann stopped walking and was quite. She listened. She noticed that the birds were quite, too. She knew these woods well and knew that they could be very mysterious. And she felt a slight tingling in her loins. After listening a moment she continued on her way.

Again she heard something. She stopped walking. This time the noise was closer. She was in a area of the woods where the tree-tops canopied over

her. She still felt a slight tingling in her loins. She looked behind her. And when she turned her head back there was a big grey wolf about five feet in front of her.

"Ah!", Maryann gasped.

"Hello, there", the wolf said.

"H-hi!", replied Maryann.

The wolf raised its snout and sniffed the air. Then it asked her, "What's a sweetheart like you doing out here? Hum?"

"I-I have a comfort basket for a aunt of mine who isn't felling well. I'm taking it to her"

"That's sweet!", replied the wolf. "M-m what is in the basket?"

"Several of her favorite foods."

"Food!", said the wolf. "If I took your basket I could fill my tummy and save myself the trial and error of hunting for a bit!"

"No!", Maryann said firmly and hid the basket behind her. The wolf noticed the nipples of her breasts poking through her halter-top.

"Sweetheart, " the wolf told her, "you know I could easily take the basket and be on my way." The wolf's nostrils twitched a bit. It could smell her.

"N-no!," Maryann pleaded.

The wolf looked at her crotch and saw her camel-toe.

"Maybe we could make a deal."

"How?"

The wolf walked up and around her, growling slightly, letting her know he could get the basket if she ran.

Maryann moved the basket so it was in back front of her.

The wolf moved up her buttocks and poked its nose in-between them and sniffed.

"Hey!", Maryann said and swiped her free hand at the wolf. It whenced back.

Maryann noticed that the tingling in her loins was more intense.

"She is one sweet-bitch!", was in the forefront of the wolf's mind.

The wolf moved around so that it was in front of her again. She moved the basket so that it was back behind her again.

The wolf made eye contact with her and said' "Let me fuck you."

Maryann looked back at the wolf. "Promise you won't take the basket?"

The wolf looked at her, placed it's right paw on it's chest, and said, "I give you my wolfs word."

"Ok." Maryann placed down the basket. She then slid the halter top up and off over her head. The

wolf's eyes opened wide as he saw her full, gorgeous, breasts sway free. Then she hooked her thumbs into the top of her shorts and she pull them down to her feet as which she then stepped out of. Completely nude she looked at the wolf and smiled at it delightfully. With its tongue hanging out of it's mouth, the wolf walked up to her. It poked its nose on her crotch and sniffed and whined.

"Ah, sweetheart", she said while rubbing her fingers through the fur of its head. "Foreplay."

She lied on the ground on her back and brought her knees up to her chest. The wolf went to her vagina with its mouth and began licking there.

"Oh!." Maryann gasped.

For several minutes the wolf had her there.

Then Maryann rose up and knelt beside him and she began to message the sheath that held it penis and it began to get hard. He made eye contact with her.

Maryann positioned herself so that she was on her hands and knees. The wolf went behind her and rose its body onto her back keeping its back feet on the ground. It clasped its forelegs around her waist and began humping its hindquarters at her up-raised buttocks. The tingling in her loins was now soaring through her body as she felt the hard tip of his penis poke between her buttocks as he was trying to find the opening of her vagina with it. She moved her up-raised buttocks around to help him.

"Use a hand," the wolf gasped.

Maryann moved one of her hands up-under her and with its finger tips guided him into her. With one firm thrust he slide the entire organ into her.

"A-a-a-h!!!!" , they gasped out together in union.

The wolf clasped its forelegs around her waist more snugly and moved its hindquarters up more closely to her up-raised buttocks as then which she bent her arms at her elbows lowering her shoulders to the ground in which raised her buttocks higher giving him more access to her in which he took.

She felt his knot growing. She held herself steady for him as she began to orgasm. His humping increased in speed as his thrusts took him into her deeper and deeper.

Then he began to ejaculate. He snorted and grunted as long issues of cum jetted from the head of his penis. She held her eyes closed as she felt a warm sensation filling her vagina.

After a while, the wolf released its grasp of her. There was a slight pull of him as he "popped-out" of her.

She lied her head onto the ground keeping her buttocks raised up as a mixture of their cum spurted and oozed from there.

The wolf sniffed her face and sensing that she was ok, moved off, walking away.

Maryann raised her head and looked at the wolf. She saw the mean-looking, red colored, organ that had just been in her. She closed her eyes and smiled and murmured.

The birds began to sing.

A moment passed.

Maryann opened her eyes and saw that the basket was still there and untouched. She got to her feet and put her clothes back on.

And then picking up the basket, she continued on to Aunt Amy's.

When she got to Aunt Amy's cottage she knocked on the front door.

There was no answer.

She knocked again.

Still no answer.

She turned the door-knob. It was unlocked.

She opened the door and walked in.

"Aunt Amy?!", she called out.

No answer.

But she heard something. It came from the back.

"Aunt Amy?..."

Maryann walked towards the main bedroom.

“Oh!-Oh!-Oh!..” Maryann heard as she approached.

Maryann heard the sound of a bed squeaking. Loud. As if..

She stood in the doorway.

She stood looking at the wolf on the bed with Aunt Amy.

Aunt Amy was positioned on her shoulders and knees with her buttocks raised up high while the wolf was mounted onto her from behind, its forepaws clasped around her waist, its hindquarters humping her at a fast, steady, and even, pace. She noticed Maryann. “Sweetie!!”, she cried out. “Sweetheart! He said that you were arriving with a comfort basket for me and that he would take it. So. He and I made a deal..”