

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Desiree sat on a log near her campfire. The darkened sky and full harvest moon told her it was past midnight. She had chosen to drop her sleeping bag way off the beaten path tonight enjoying the solitude and the darkness. Wavy crimson locks fell down about mid back showing why her friends called the lithe girl Little Red. She was almost twenty and was enjoying her usual weekend hike and camp out. Tonight she had gone so far from the path she could not even hear the occasional ranger patrol, that was the way she liked it.

In the distance she heard a screech owl, a rare sound in these woods since humans started camping, it was a pity really. The crickets played their soft songs and the occasional rustle of a deer or some other creature passing critter caused her to stir a bit but nothing much. She had camped in this forest so many times almost nothing surprised her. The summer nights were hot here letting her wear only shorts and a tank top and still enjoy the trip. Weariness finally hit her and she stood stretching and chose that tonight, being so very alone, she would sleep in the nude. Glancing about just to be sure she was in fact the only one there she pulled off her shirt then her shorts tossing them into her bag. Pulling off her bra and panties she glanced down at her body. She was petite and built small everywhere though she stood almost five six. With that she zipped up the bag and turned to the fire.

With calm ease she dumped the bucket water over her fire and used her hands to cover it with sod before flopping onto of her sleeping bag to look at the stars. It was not long until she drifted to sleep rocked by the night sounds and an odd dream hit her.

She stood alone on a cliff watching the sun disappear behind a mountain and the stars come out. She wore nothing enjoying the feel of the hot summer air as it turned to a cool dusk breeze. A tall man with eyes like the moon in their pale splendor slipped up behind her. Dark hair fell over his face and his hands caressed her body slipping from her shoulders down between her breasts. She could almost feel his hot breath on her neck and flesh. Slowly he dropped a hand to her center; his fingers were cold as ice causing a pleased shiver to race through her. Slowly the man slipped around her and he kneeled. His nose nuzzled into her crotch and with a gasp she let him touch her. This dream felt so real it even seemed she could feel his breath upon her womanhood. She was no virgin but she was no slut, preferring to spend most of her time among the beasts then the worst beasts in the world of man. She groaned as his thick rough tongue hit her hot sex. Her eyes rolled shut and slowly it donned on her how versatile this mans tongue was, it was rough and long but by the gods it felt heavenly and deep down she knew it was a dream and anything was possible.

The sudden chill against her throbbing sex caused green eyes to open. Red froze as her eyes fell on something that shocked her. She was staring into the moon hued eyes of a massive timber wolf. The beast was beautiful with a pitch black pelt and eyes like gold but it was clear from the way he was looking at her that something was amiss. Slowly the realization of what had caused the dream, her dark lovers tongue had been this canines. He must have smelt her arousal from a distance and come to investigate. A sick revulsion and fear ran through her but she was paralyzed watching a creature and hoped to hell he was alone. A writhing sense of awe and disgust at what it had been doing ran through Red.

The wolf broke their gaze and returned to probing her aroused crotch with his nose looking highly interested as his tail arched high over his back to show he was dominate in the situation. Unable to move red could only watch in mingled horror and fear as the beast dove back into her womanhood. She wanted to run but knew better, and with her luck his pack would shoot from nowhere and attack her. Closing her eyes she tried to imagine somewhere else but as soon as his tongue slid from his canine lips and onto her glistening lips a soft gasp was given and a sick pleasure aroused in her. No

man had ever licked her like that. Before she could move or even protest the pink digit shot fast into her causing her pale back to arch instinctively in pleasure. She couldn't believe her own reactions. Her lips parted as she spoke in her soft Irish accent "oh gods..."

A wolf had its tongue imbedded in her pussy and all she could feel was a sick perverse pleasure that washed through her like a tidal wave. Something deep down told her that this was all a dream and she would wake up tomorrow questioning her sanity. But every nerve in her body told her it was so real and pure, and that she wanted more.

Then his tongue found the most sensitive spot in her sex and he let its rough surface caress it while the base jutted over her clit. A low moan extracted from her and to her own satisfaction and hatred it seemed to arouse her canine lover causing his tongue to work harder and faster into her lapping at all the juices she had to supply his ravenous hunger. That pink snake curled over her g-spot and then retreated before shooting into her once more stimulating her to the point the pressure built in her crotch and she let out a scream into the woods as her hips bucked hard against his mouth and tongue. Her orgasm was so fierce she lost herself into the moment her eyes rolling back and her lips parted leaving the girl panting hard. Her passage clamped down hard on the wolf's tongue causing him to withdraw with a yelp of shock and a puzzled look. Red drew slowly from the strongest orgasm of her life and she knew instantly this was no fantasy. Instinct took over and she tried to stand on her shaky legs. Her nectar dripped from her feminine flower as she stared at the black beast.

It was then she noticed the bright red swelling cock between the wolf's legs and a hot flush rolled over her. The beast was almost seven inches of throbbing red flesh and appeared to be still growing. She was sickeningly fascinated when she saw how different it was from a man. Now she knew she had to get out of there, this wolf had plans for her she did not want to be a part of them. Slowly Red took a step back; the wolf took one step forward emitting a low snarl then snapped his jaws showing he was not about to let his toy leave. Red froze knowing to move could mean her life, still she backed up just a little trying to get away but a snap of her ebony attacker's jaws caused her shaky knees to give out and her to fall onto her knees and her butt sat upon her heels. She wanted so badly to run but she knew there was no way she could outrun him in her exhausted condition and with no shoes.

With a patience rivaling that of most humans the wolf walked forward and around her to inspect her ass. Leaning forward he licked what was left of her previous climax from the back of her slit. Red shuddered involuntarily and a small gasp rang from her lips. On canine lips a grin of sorts seemed apparent and he began to pant and nose at the back of her slit trying to get it up. Finally his patience ran thin and his want became too great to restrain. With that he snarled again and nudged her ass with his nose trying to lift it. Red didn't dare move but when his fangs scraped her ass in warning she lifted it. Slowly she started to crawl wondering if he would let her go if she moved slowly. The canine had other plans and reared up.

Before Red could withdraw again she felt his weight hit her back knocking the wind out of her and drove her chest to the ground. His paws dug into her hips and his own hips gave a sudden thrust. With a whimper Red struggled trying to break free of the canine, but it pinned her easily, she was not called little Red for nothing. She squirmed and bucked trying to free herself but froze at the frustrated snap of fangs from above her. The canine seemed to be having trouble hitting his mark and it hit her ass then her legs then around her womanhood sending shivers through her as she tried hard to pull away and escape, he held her fast.

At that point she felt his thick cock hit its point and jut hard into her. Her eyes glossed over as pain shot through her as he buried seven inches into her with a growl of pleasure. She had been filled before but never like this. He was hard and so hot it felt like her passage was on fire with the heat of that thick throbbing cock. Then he began to pump into her with out restraint. Her pussy hurt but it

felt so good she forgot what was happening and moans drew from her. He bucked his hips so fast and hard a powerful orgasm wracked her system sending fire through her blood in electric pleasure the stemmed from her very core. Then she noticed how with every thrust he seemed to grow more stretching her more and more in the most amazing ways. Her black lover's thrusts grinding her knees into her sleeping bag and the rocks beneath painfully but she was too lost in the pleasure of the dog cock within her to realize. She was being screwed by one of the world's most vicious canines and to hell with morals it felt heavenly

With fast abandon the canine rocked on her as wave after wave of orgasm hit her then a pain began to grow. She felt something hard and round smashing against her tight hole until with a wince of pain and a small pop the canine knot shot inside of her. Pain shot through Red and tears filled her eyes as that knot grew steadily and his balls slammed against her ass. Finally the pain numbed her stretched cat and she groaned trying to keep her legs supporting her as they slipped wider apart to grant him better access. The wolf froze momentarily and then she felt him shudder and his hot seed shot from his burning member filling her with liquid fire. Her canal clamped down hard on the canine cock milking him for all he had and she moaned loudly in her orgasm muttering, "Don't stop..." he abided shooting glob after glob of canine cum deep into her.

Slowly the midnight beast fell heavy upon her panting hard his knot binding them firmly together. With a small nip to her shoulder as if to commend her for the good screw he lifted a leg over her and turned about so they stood butt to butt for a moment. The twist caused her to gasp in surprise and she rocked with another orgasm her eyes clamping shut. Then with a growl he yanked back. Red gave a whimper of pain as the baseball sized swelling pulled from her beaten pussy causing a cascade of canine seed to flow free of its prison like a waterfall from between her legs. She turned and looked to the obsidian wolf with a look of shame and want. Her eyes fell to the wolf's dwindling eleven inches and she nearly fainted on sight of the monster that had been imbedded on her. Stretched and beaten she fell onto her back with legs open wide to let the night air caress her swollen hole. She was panting hard and quickly sleep over took the exhausted girl.

Onyx beast seemed to stare a moment as if proud then laid himself down and took to cleaning him his cock. Standing once more he nosed between her legs and licked away the juices of their lovemaking before laying himself between her legs and rested his head on her stomach. With a yawn he relaxed on this human slut of his. The lone wolf had claimed her to start his own pack and intended to keep her in the woods with him whether she liked it or not. Wolf or not he had found something interesting. A companion among the lonely trees and he was not about to let her go. The wolf had far to man plans. It looked as if Little Red would not be getting home for quite some time.