

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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School was out for summer. I couldn't wait to get home and just bask in the sun and do as little as possible. I stripped out of my shoes and the basic white socks, enjoying the feeling of the grass and dirt on my bare soles. I still wore my plaid skirt and white blouse. For some odd reason, I felt compelled to cut through the woods to get home. Little did I know the trouble I was in for.

There was a path that cut through the woods, strewn with pine needles and dead leaves. They clung to my bare feet as I made my way through the woods. Pretty soon I came to a creek. Usually, there is a bit of a current, but today, it is calm and I can see my reflection perfectly. I look in the water as if it were a mirror and pull my long dirty blonde hair up into a ponytail.

I'm starting to sweat, and the perfect outline of my perky b cup breasts and nipples are evident through my thin white blouse. "fuck!" I hadn't worn a bra on purpose, but I hadn't counted on this. I felt practically naked. Yeah. I was hot shit for a sixteen year old. And I flaunted it every chance I got. But mom couldn't see me like this.

I knelt down and took my backpack off and peeked inside. Usually I keep an extra set of gym clothes with me. "Shit!" Not today.

Something rustled in the brush behind me. Startled, I fumbled with the pack and dropped it. A dog; a mangy dirty mutt came forth, panting. I held out my hand for him to smell. He growled, sniffing the air. I lowered my head and tried to remain calm.

More rustling in the brush. Three more dogs came out. They looked malnourished. Perhaps they were wild dogs? I didn't know and at the time, didn't care.

As I watched the one growling in front of me, another; a scraggly german shepherd grabbed my ponytail, yanking my head back. I lost my balance and fell backwards. The dog released as another bit my thigh, tugging the plaid skirt. I threw my hands up to protect my face.

Suddenly, the one growling prodded my thigh with his cold nose, sniffing. I shivered, tears in my eyes. His long raspy tongue snaked out and across my cotton panties. I could feel his tongue probing my vagina. I tried to close my legs, but a quick nip and I knew not to mess with him. I began to cry. Another nip and his teeth caught in the fabric.

He was getting aggravated, and foolishly, I thought perhaps if I tossed them aside, they would be more interested in them. I rolled them cautiously down my thighs and over my ankles. The dog followed them as I took them off and as I tossed them as far as I could, I rolled over onto my knees, attempting to scurry off. Big Mistake!

The shepherd was on my back, teeth clamped on my ponytail as his weight was on my back. He was tugging, pulling my head back. Wait... He was hunching, humping against my exposed ass as my skirt rode up around my waist. Something warm and moist; rubbery feeling touched my thigh. I dared tug my head forth, and looked back between my legs. "Oh God NO!" I began to weep now, shaking uncontrollably as the full scope of what was happening dawned on me.

He humped against me, his huge weight pinning me. I was sweating profusely now. His powerful forepaws wrapped tight around my tiny waist and he fucked hard against me. His pointy red cock was so warm, I could feel it poking, but not finding a hole. I tried to move, wiggling my ass, to avoid him. But he seemed to catch on. He went still, readjusting himself on his hind legs, still with his forepaws wrapped around me.

He moved forward, causing me to tilt on my hands, ass raised a little more, bare feet in the air behind me. And suddenly, he slipped inside me, and simultaneously began fucking me, pistoning in and out. It felt like a fiery hot poker. I didn't care who came now, and I screamed.

It grew larger inside me, I could feel it swelling stretching my tight cunny. I began to cry, sobbing hysterically, my own body began to respond. This seemed to upset me worse. I zoned out. I remember feeling pine needles on my legs, and I rested my head on my arms.

I remember seeing the other dogs, and could not help but look between their legs; their cocks emerging from their sheathes. Red, pointy cocks, twitching as if in anticipation. I tried to think of something else. Anything. But I could feel it building in me. My hips arched, involuntarily rolling, bucking back to meet his jackhammer thrusts. My toes curled in the air, my cunny muscles clasp, tightening around him. Squeezing. I bit my lip and closed my eyes.

Something new. Weird. I could feel something new now, swelling against me. The shepherd fucks me harder. "OHHH!!" Now, it's in me. Whatever it is, it's swelling in me, stretching me further. This brings my clit right up against his cock and suddenly I'm shaking, racked with a series of orgasms. "Be somewhere else" I tell myself, not wanting to admit how good it feels. Suddenly, like a firehose, he explodes inside me. It's so warm! I lower my head moaning as I cum again. My vision blurs.

I can feel his cock twitch, sending more spurts of cum deep inside me. I scream again. He hops off my back but he's still in me. He turns around, hind leg turning over my ass as he turns ass to me. but he's still in me. He drags me backwards by his cock still lodged inside me. This hurts and I began to cry again. Another dog laps at my underarm nipping at my blouse. He licks the sweat from my skin. God. They reek.

The dog inside me slips out, and I tuck my feet under my ass as warm doggy cum flows from me down my thighs, some dripping onto my soles. My cunny hurts. I don't think I can move. I can feel the cum so warm, sloshing around inside me.

The mutt comes forth and leaps onto my back. "NO!" I cry out, but it's too late. He slips inside me easily, pounding away. my stomach hurts. Each thrust, more cum leaks out and down my thighs. God they stink.

I'm crying, it hurts so bad and still, feels so wonderful. He slips out, still humping. I lick my hand and reach back under me and grasp him. He fucks my hand his juices splashing onto my belly and over my bald shaven pussy. He goes still exploding in massive spurts on my skin, on my blouse, and some splashes onto my cheek.

The thought dances around in my mind but I don't dare taste it. Eeww!

And then, he too is off me. I roll onto my back. My cunny aches. Two more dogs. I grasp one by his hairy sheathe, stroking him. I can't afford any more abuse on my battered cunny. The other is at my feet licking the sticky dog cum off my soles.

"They're dogs. It's their nature. They don't know better." I tell myself. As I stroke the scraggly mutt left over, I rub the underbelly of the fourth dog with my bare foot. He humps back against my soft sole.

Before I even think it, I extend the tip of my tongue and lick the tip of the mutt's cock. Not bad. Kind of coppery tasting. A bit nutty. If that makes sense. I lose all cares, as I begin deep-throating the massive cock in my mouth. I continue jerking him with my hands. The other dog lets out a whine, and suddenly warm jets of dog cum flood up my leg. Still cumming, he completely covers my small

foot in warm sticky goo.

The final dog continues fucking my face, without warning, suddenly he too explodes. With such force it goes up my nose and I gag. His cock twitches, cumming all over the front of my shirt and on my wrinkled skirt.

The last one licks my face, and just like that, they are all gone. I lie there a while. I try and take in what's happened. It's both fascinating and disturbing for me. I gather my strength, clean myself off in the water, and continue home. I look and smell horrible. Wet dog. Sweat. The thick musky smell of sex. I walk without further cares. Dog cum leaks down my thighs.

I walk through the garden gate of my backyard. I'm at the back door. Mom's cooking. She doesn't even turn to look at me. That's good. "How was your day, sweetheart?"