

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Sharon and Todd were married and both were very much into nature and the environment. They had taken a number of trips around the State and had settled, this time, to visit a little know forest area. It was well off the beaten track and gave them a great chance to explore what appeared to be virgin forest. There was a small motel on the edge of the forest so they booked for the weekend. Todd brought along his laptop as they liked to make notes about what they found and share that with friends in their environmental group.

They booked in Friday night and were alarmed when the receptionist told them not to venture too far into the forest. "Strange things happen in there" she said "several people have come running out, not saying what had happened". Of course Sharon was disappointed as going into the forest was the sole reason for them being there. Discounting what they were told they decided to ignore the dire warnings. After all, it was just a forest. What could possibly be in there that would cause problems? Todd was convinced that it was just a local story to suck visitors in. They actually had a good laugh about it. "Maybe it is a relative of big foot" Todd said "watch out for the boogie man".

Saturday morning and Sharon was eager to explore. Todd had a call from his boss asking for his report on his expenses. "Oh Todd, come on. Tell him it is Saturday" moaned Sharon. But Todd said it would only take a couple of hours. "OK" snapped Sharon "I will go by myself". Todd could tell she was annoyed. "Look honey, I have to do this" he said "be back for lunch and then the rest of the weekend I am at your beckon call". Sharon shrugged her shoulders and left in a huff. Finding a path into the forest she set out. Once into the forest she was in her element. Thick bush on each side with birds and areas of flowers. She wished she had brought her camera. "Bugger" she said out loud.

Deeper into the forest she noticed a stream running beside the track she was on. Then the forest opened out and she was standing on the banks of a large pool of water. It was a hot day and she looked around but all she saw was forest. Quickly undressing she lowered herself into the cool water. She swam around delighting in the water encasing her naked body. She heard a rustling noise and looked around. She couldn't see anything but she was worried enough to get out of the water. Returning to where she had left her clothes she saw they were gone. "Oh shit" she muttered "I must have gotten to the wrong place". Again she heard rustling and, quickly turning, she froze.

Standing on the edge of the clearing was a woman. She was about the same age as Sharon. Tall and wearing what appeared to be a home-made dress. She had long dark hair and was holding Sharon's clothes. Each side of her stood two large dogs. Jet black and snaring. "Give me my clothes" snapped Sharon, trying to cover herself. "Who are you to give orders?" replied the woman "who told you that you could swim in my pond?" Sharon started to feel fearful. "I am sorry" she said "I didn't mean any harm. Please can I have my clothes?" "You know that if you swim in my pool you have to pay a penalty" continued the woman "now I have to decide what that penalty will be. What do you think King" she said turning to one of the dogs". "Look I said I was sorry. Just give me my clothes. My husband is back at the motel. He will give you money" Sharon said. "Oh I have no need of money" was the response "no, I think you misunderstand. Doesn't she King".

The dog that the woman was referring to as King advanced on Sharon. He was snaring as he do so. Sharon tried to move past him but he snapped at her. "Please call off your dog" Sharon begged. She was now in a state of panic. "But he likes you my dear" the woman said "he wants to make you his bitch". It took several seconds for Sharon to realise what the woman had said. Suddenly it dawned on her. "Oh God no" Sharon wailed "no, not that". The woman smiled "yes my dear the penalty you must pay is to give yourself to King. Now you can try to escape or you can submit. What is it to be?" "I will not submit, you evil bitch" shouted Sharon. The woman laughed "no my dear YOU are the bitch. King, take your bitch".

Sharon, in a panic turned to escape but the huge dog was too quick for her. Jumping up he pushed

her face down onto the ground and immediately mounted her. She screamed and tried to crawl away but again the dog was too strong. Thrusting viciously he found his target and the head of his already growing cock slide into her, lubricated by the pre-cum spraying from his member. "NO NO" Sharon screamed and then howled as the dog wrapped his front paws around her slim waist. His back legs braced on the ground he drove ever forward until the full length of his penis was buried inside the squealing woman. "Yes King. Go you good boy. Have your way with this bitch".

Sharon groaned under the weight of her attacker. With no hope of escape she resigned herself to being raped by this wild animal. Her screams and yells now became moans as King continued to furiously continue his attack. Then Sharon once again screamed as the dog tried to force his knot inside her already tortured love canal. "What is happening?" she cried "what is happening?" "Oh King is getting ready to fill your pussy with his cum honey" said the woman and as soon as he forced the knot inside her he stopped moving. Sharon continued to moan as she felt the dog's cock twinge. Then she felt the hot cum shooting from his cock. She really was now a bitch.

It took several minutes before King climbed off her, licking some of the juices oozing from her pussy. She couldn't move and that proved to be a big mistake. "Go Prince" the woman shouted, spurring on the other dog. Not that he need any encouragement. He had seen King raping this human and now he wanted his turn. Immediately he too mounted her. This time Sharon knew to try to escape was futile and so she remained on her knees as Prince thrust his equally large cock into Sharon's well lubricated pussy. Another scream and then moans of resignation as she took her second intrusion. Prince pounded her vigorously and he too tied with her and pumped copious amounts of doggy cum deep inside her. Only after his knot shrank did he disengage leaving her collapsed on the ground.

Sharon lay there for a few minutes and then raised herself up. The woman and her two dogs were gone and her clothes lay on the ground near her. She struggled down to the pond and washed herself. She got out of the water half expected the woman to reappear but all was silent. She wiped herself as dry as possible and quickly dressed. Back on the path she kept looking back to see if she was followed. Every time she heard a noise she shook with fear. Were they watching her? Where they planning another attack? Finally she reached the edge of the forest and got to the hotel. "Oh there you are honey" Todd said cheerfully "did you have a nice walk".

Sharon said she needed a shower and rushed to the bathroom. Standing under the water it all came back to her. The woman, the dogs, being raped, it was like a nightmare. She started to think clearly how it felt. She closed her eyes and relived the experience. How could she tell Todd what had happened? How could she tell anyone? Could she ever forget? Suddenly Todd stepped into the shower with her. Naked with his cock erect he embraced and kissed her. "I missed you honey" he whispered in her ear "I have finished that work and now I want to make love to you".

Spinning her around; he pressed his cock between her legs and found her pussy. "Oh darling you are so ready" he muttered and slipped all the way in. Sharon moaned but not from pleasure. She moaned as she remembered how those dog cocks felt inside her. "Oh so nice" she said but it wasn't his cock she was thinking about. She realised that she would always remember that day and nothing Todd would do would match being used and abused by King and Prince.