

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Fresh tears streamed from Cassandra as she hurriedly steered her old Nissan to the side of the highway. She shut the ignition and sitting still for a second, staring straight ahead, put her forehead against the wheel, and sobbed heart-wretchedly.

It was so horrible, so devastating. She couldn't shake the image from her mind.

'Why?' she thought, 'Why did he do it?'

Whispering she said, "I love you."

She flinched and looked beside her. The passenger seat held only her bag. He wasn't there.

"Ohh.....no." the tears fell freely as she grabbed convulsively for the tissues in the purse. "This is so unreal," she thought, 'Could I be mistaken? Am I sure it was him? Yes. Yes of course it was Darryl. No question about it. But why? Why? When our wedding was tomorrow.'

"I LOVED YOU!!" She screamed as she threw her bag down. She wiped her eyes with the heels of her thumbs as her mind flew back to that awful image again.

'Oh, Creator please no...' but she was already there.

Cassandra walked the three flights to Darryl's apartment, she had never been so excited and eager. It was six in the morning. Her wedding day was just hours away and after a year of waiting all her dreams were coming true. She smiled as she readied her key to his apartment. She meant to surprise him by offering herself to him now. She couldn't wait any longer and she didn't mean to wait, this was too important for her. Cassandra softly inserted the key and opened the door. She closed it silently, smiling already at the expression she expected on his face as she woke him up standing before him naked 'And oh so ready' she thought.

It had been torture for her to maintain her virginity when Darryl entered her life, but for some reason she still couldn't quite fathom, he insisted that they remain pure until their wedding night. It had been exceedingly frustrating for her especially that night on their fourth date with his cocktip almost pressing against her hymen, she had inadvertently whispered hotly in his ear, "Please be gentle. I've never done this before."

She was sure those few words had cost her a year of outstanding sex. Cassandra was no prude by any stretch of the imagination. Her thoughts almost daily involved getting fucked into screaming orgasmic bliss by Darryl. She touched him provocatively almost every time they were alone together, trying to make him fuck her. God she wanted his cock so bad, but that weird code he followed left her fuming and hot. When she went home at night she rubbed herself to sleep, dreaming of his cock. 'well I'm done waiting,' she thought, 'I'm almost 20 for Creator's sake.'

As she neared the corner to his bedroom she suddenly froze. She could now clearly hear a woman's moan of passion.

"Ohhh yes, Suck that cock, Spit on that fucking monster."

Sounds of spitting assailed her ears.

"Yeah baby, Now put it back in my ass and lick my cunt, Oh yeahh." A long shuddering sigh followed.

Cassandra stood rooted in horror as she heard Darryl's voice sounding harsh and cruel.

" Get ready slut I'm going to fuck your ass next."

A bored sounding voice replied, " I'm ready darling."

The door was ajar, so Cassandra peeped her head forward. Tears filled her vision thankfully obscuring the sight of Darryl pumping his thick cock into the anus of a overweight woman while an emaciated blond sucked his glistening balls. There was white powder and whitish lumps on the dresser next to what Cassandra knew was a crack pipe.

Cassandra backed away , now terrified of being caught here and deeply humiliated by Darryl's infidelity to her. As she slowly backed away she heard more horror.

" Make sure you fill those syringes after. Ummm make them 15 packs, that ought to do it. I'm ,heh heh , getting married tomorrow and I've had this chick salivating like a bitch in heat for almost a year now. The boys are getting impatient, so we'll set her up tonite, get her fucked up then fucked then I'll put her to work."

' Bitch....Heat....Muh..me?' Cassandra mouthed silently, eyes wide.

" Are all the boys coming here?" the jaded blond asked.

" Of course , dummy." The fat woman declared. " trust my brother here. He knows how to turn nuns into whores." She cackled as she slurped her asshole off her brother. " Look at you." She finished as she rose up to take the crack pipe in her pudgy hand.

" Yeah ," Darryl crowed, " after all 9 guys are done with her, she'll know it too. Then ,heh heh so much for the wedding ha ha, her first husband will be the one that pays first hah."

Rising to his knees he scooted behind the skinny blond and using his thumbs to spread her anus he thrust his cock into her. As he started to pound her bum , she looked at the dresser. Pointing at a picture on the dresser with her chin , she asked, " Is that her? God , she's beauti...." Her voice faded off as Cassandra moved out of hearing. She had no recollection of racing down the stairs or flying to her car in dazed confusion.

Her world had turned on end. It made no sense.

Darryl had been so nice and sweet and charming and kind and loving. He had made her laugh uproariously at his clever jokes. And it had all been an act. Why? Just to turn her into a whore? Why spend a year preparing such a horrible act? He could have done that to her months ago with less trouble. Bile rose in her throat, pushing her door open she stumbled blindly out, gasping and sobbing as she heaved. Her stomach was empty and heaving just left her breathless and sore around her tummy. She looked around, ' Where the hell...' she thought, ' is that barking coming from?'

She was on the highway headed back home. Home being her mother's house in La Ronge not her flat in Saskatoon. She still had an hour and a half of travel to get there. But she was parked in the middle of nowhere. The nearest little village was twenty kilometres further on. Why would a dog be barking out here?. Leaving her vehicle , she walked towards the source of the barking. It was coming from further in the forest that stretched for miles in all directions. She entered the forest without trepidation. As she neared the dog , she could tell that the barking was the sound of distress and fear.

Finally she spotted the Dog. It was a large breed, having actually never owned a dog, she was unsure as to its actual type, but she was sure on one thing. He looked scary. He was a He, of that she was very sure with just the merest glance. His fur was deep black, almost gleaming blue with tan markings around his paws and eyebrows. He was oblivious to anything around him in his desperate, yet thus far, futile efforts to escape the heavy-link chains that dug deeply into his neck, she winced seeing the blood dripping from his jaws as he pulled and tried chewing the heavy chain, it was wrapped around a large tree three times, then wrapped in wire to hold and tie the links together. Seeing the broken saplings and torn up ground all around the length of free chain. Cassandra saw instantly that this massive dog had been fighting for its life for quite awhile. She also saw that despite the dog's obviously massive physical poweress, he had reached his limit. With a last strangled bark, he collapsed. Panting, yet also choking from the tight chain that encircled his huge neck. Fear of the huge beast, vanished, replaced with concern that he might die.

"Hullo, boy!" she called out, knowing that the dog had not detected her yet and she didn't want to startle him. He arose with a quick fluid motion, his dark eyes instantly intently focused on hers, his every fibre visibly tensing into utter stillness so quickly that Cassandra took an involuntary breath.

"Ooh" she gulped. His dark eyes had her momentarily pinned, before she could move again, the dog's stub of a tail began wagging furiously as he lowered himself to his forelimbs as he continued to whine, fell to his side rolling over and exposing his belly to her, his eyes were a rich chocolate and seemed to radiate a feeling of hope and trust that touched her soul in a way she couldn't quite comprehend.

"Awww, you're a good boy. Aren't you?" she said, her confidence returning. The giant dog's tail wagged faster but he remained still, lying relaxed, a heart-breaking whine rumbled from his large chest.

Cassandra froze as her brown eyes widened in horrified realization. The dog's thick collar was cast aside unbuckled. The chain wrapped around his large neck was also wired shut. Someone had purposely left this dog here to die.

All of Cassandra's heartache and pain from Darryl's betrayal suddenly vanished as if it had never been. A cold bitter wind seemed to flow from her as she cast her eyes about for anything to help her free the noble animal. Falling to her knees beside the huge beast, her small fingers pulled at the wire wrapped around the chain, breaking nails and dripping blood from the pokes and rips of the sharp ends of the wire. Now the tears that poured unchecked from her eyes felt clean and good, and a cold implacable hatred raced through her at anyone cruel enough to harm such a sweet natured dog. The dog raised his huge head to her, and licked her hand. That was it. Cassandra burst into sobs, as she struggled to free this scary looking yet obviously well trained dog. As her brutalized fingers worked to free the wires, her thoughts flew.

'I must have been guided here, why else would I have stopped where I did? Without the steady wind I never would have heard his barks.' Aloud she said, "The Creator sent me to save you doggie, and I think ...maybe you're here to save me."

The dog's tail thumped and his eyes speared her soul as if to say 'Yes I'll save you.'

Being so close to the huge dog Cassandra saw that although he looked super strong, he seemed to be fading before her eyes. The wire was defeating her efforts to loosen them. She needed help, pliers she thought I have pliers. She rose up, her fingers and hands throbbing with pain.

"I'll be right back, ok? I promise....i'll be right back I just need to get pliers to pull these wires ok?"

She began to hurry back to her car as she went from the dog's sight he loosed a heart wrenching howl. The sound broke Cassandra's heart and lent her feet wings for fear the dog might die thinking that she had abandoned him.

"Please don't think that, please don't think that." She silently begged as she rushed to her car. Grabbing the multi-tool from the glove box and the bottle of water she didn't remember buying when she filled up her gas tank. Rushing back, the silence that filled the northern forest now chilled her. The early morning wind had ceased. The only noise was her crackling passage through the underbrush. The dog's tail wagged when she reappeared and the relief she felt at seeing him still alive was like a tidal wave rushing over her. The pliers did it's work quickly and after a few minutes, Cassandra was pulling the heavy chain from around the dog's massively muscled neck. Cassandra gently poured some water onto the dog's lips. He revived a bit at the taste, and suddenly realizing he was free he reared up.

Cassandra, caught by surprise fell back onto her bum with her legs spread wide. The short skirt she had worn to Darryl's did nothing to hide the lacy black thong panties she had put on to entice him. Cassandra froze, watching this massive dog come toward her. He looked gigantic. Cassandra held her breath wondering what he was going to do now that he was free.

The dog stepped between her spread feet and sat down in front of her. She felt small compared to this giant dog and a little apprehensive. She couldn't help but notice his large seeming sheath, and a little gasp escaped her as a pink glistening tip poked it's way out. It was crazy, but her panties suddenly felt tight and constricting. Her pussy suddenly felt moist as she watched his pink tip slide out another 2 inches.

"Oh Sweet Creator" she whispered, " I'm being turned on by a dog." Looking down at herself she thought, 'Oh geez, maybe I'm turning him on.'

Suddenly the dog again rose and leaning forward, licked her thigh almost touching her moist pussylips. Cassandra shuddered, closing her eyes shivering. It was the most erotic electric feeling she had ever experienced in her life. The dog rose his massive head and licked her cheek, involuntarily She turned to him mouth slightly open, his tongue brushed her lips in a wet kiss. Cassandra sighed and opened her eyes to find herself face to face with him. He had the kindest eyes she had ever seen. She raised her arms to his head and leaning forward, hugged him. She began crying again, but this time the tears were happy ones as she raised herself off the ground. The dog seemed to catch her scent and acted on it. Cassandra had turned away to use her arms to push off the ground and had exposed her bum almost at the dog's head. The short mini couldn't begin to hide her moist mound and again Cassandra found herself freezing in place her eyes popping wide as the dog's cold muzzle found and licked her lips, his tongue sliding along her asscrack before he again licked her. Cassandra gasped her knees almost buckling from the intense pleasure this dog was bringing out of her. Without thinking one of her hands crept down and pulled her thong panty aside, allowing the dog free access to her pussy. One lick, Mmmm. Two licks, Ohhh. His tongue slid inside her and this time Cassandra did buckle to the ground her shaking knees no longer capable of holding her up. Sweat beaded her brow as she let the dog continue to lick her sopping wet pussy, moaning with need and desire she allowed herself to surrender to the waves of lust and intense pleasure the dog instilled in her. "Ohhhh sweet Creeeaator," she gasped out as the orgasm washed through her, "Yesss!". The dog was trying to mount her.

Coming back to herself, " No!," she said, quickly lowering her voice when she saw the dog's fearful reaction to her tone, " Not here." she shakily arose and rubbing the dog's head said in her lovely voice, " I'll take you to my.....our place ." she quickly amended. She realized that somehow someway in just the few minutes since she saw this dog that she loved him completely and whole-heartedly. "

First you need water and most probably food, then when your back to your old self again.....Then." she smiled. "c'mon"

She said, about to lead the way to her car when a thought struck her. "Ummm do you have a name doggie?" seeing the discarded collar she picked it up and read 'Chaos'

"Chaos?"she asked raising an eyebrow at the dog. The huge dog wagged his stubby tail furiously.

" Ok Chaos I'm Cassie." She smiled " my wedding was tomorrow but I can't wait. So Chaos do you accept me as your new master? And I , Cassandra accept you 'Chaos' as my new master." She laughed. Suddenly the world seemed brighter. 'Amazing,' she thought, 'just 15 minutes ago I was ready to die from heartbreak but now it's like my heart had never felt true love until now.' Looking down at the huge dog that kept pace right by her side as they walked back to the highway. Cassandra couldn't stop the grin of happiness that erupted from her pretty mouth. She kept her hand on the dog's head stroking and petting all the way to her car. As they drove back to Saskatoon, her eyes kept dropping to Chaos's sheath and her imagination kept her panties soaked during the entire 2 hour trip.

" Oh Creator I'm horny. That bastard was more right than even he knew. I'm your bitch Chaos and oh geez am I in heat." Laughing carefree she reached down gently rubbing Chaos's huge sheath feeling him harden under her ministrations. 'Oh Wow' she thought pulling her hand away.

Finally reaching her house she parked her car in the garage and led Chaos into his new domain. While he explored, Cassie threw a roast into the oven and began making phonecalls to everyone she knew, telling them the wedding was off and not to bother coming over as she was going to her mother's tonight. She hated lying to her friends, but none of them would understand Chaos. And to her now 'Chaos' was everything. She filled a bowl with water and set it down, before walking into her bedroom to change out of her soaked panties. As she was pulling her shirt off she heard Chaos coming up behind her, she turned to him completely naked. They stared at each other.

" Well do you like what you see? She asked with a smile. The dog seemed to smile at her.

" You do? That's nice cause I sure like what I see."

As Chaos took a step nearer ,Cassandra felt her heart skip a beat. In the afternoon light the dog seemed to glimmer and his huge muscles flexed and undulated under his short black coat, his warm eyes glowed at her, warming her. She felt light 'can't move,' she thought as Chaos took another step. His reddish tongue began panting as he sniffed the air in front of her. As his muzzle probed her crotch, her heels rose off the floor as a deep shudder reverberated throughout her soul. For the second time in her life a love struck 'Ooh' escaped her lips. Reaching down she fondled the huge dog's head and knelt down in front of him, he dwarfed her physically when she was at his level she saw , somehow that made her feel safe and she momentarily basked in the security she felt. He licked her neck causing her to shiver in delight.

She squatted back on her heels and using both hands quickly tied her long hair back, in that position she was completely exposed and helpless to do anything but sigh in pleasure as he continued to lick her breast , her nipple instantly rose as his warm breath washed over her. She reached for him and gently guided him to the floor, she wanted to touch him like she did in the car. She slowly began stroking his side, lightly scratching, slowly reaching for his sheath, she began to stroke him there her eyes widening as he grew within her grasp. She began to pant herself as she pulled back exposing his quickly hardening cock. It was beautiful ,it glistened pink and red , she was surprised to feel a ball growing deeper inside his sheath and wondering she pulled back further just when Chaos

hunched his hips making his entire cock pop from its protective sheath. Cassandra was awed into lust filled silence as her eyes drank in his beautiful thickening cock. Mmmm she cooed as she lowered her head and breathed deeply the scent of his cock, 'I've got to taste that.' She thought and gently not wanting to harm Chaos in any way she flicked her tongue along his length. Mmmm kinda like gunmetal she thought.'but nice.'

Getting braver she grasped him more firmly below the ball that was if anything getting even bigger as she lowered her head again and this time took Chaos into her mouth. 'Mmmm wow !' she thought as he began to squirt into her mouth. Her pussy was burning with desire. It was amazing . The little cocktip she had put in her mouth had now swelled in size and she was having problems keeping him inside her but she wanted to keep drinking him he was sooo good. Her eyes had been closed as she reveled in the luxurious pleasure and satisfaction she felt at sucking Chaos's cock. When she opened them she pulled away from Chaos in shocked wonder. His cock had grown to gigantic proportions it was pulsing mightily and now a steady stream of clear fluid was spurting from his cock. Where she was holding him still felt the same size but the rest had exploded in size.

"Oh my." She had to know and she had to know now. She raised herself to her knees and still grasping Chaos firmly guided his squirting cockhead to her pussy it looked huge in comparison but she didn't stop. She couldn't stop. She pushed his cockhead past her lips until he was there." There !" she hissed through clenched teeth as she forced herself upon Chaos's thick cock. Her legs and thighs were soaked from his cum and the momentary pain she felt as Chaos broke her hymen was instantly washed away as the most intense pleasure she had ever felt filled her, like Chaos was filling her. 'Oohh yes ,'she moaned as she orgasmed mightily her pussy milking and squeezing the beautiful cock within her she continued to push down, taking, needing all of him inside her never ever to leave it felt so good. She looked down mesmerized as she realized she was impaled deeply, her clit was rubbing along the huge ball that had formed and it was huge. She raised herself a little watching as her pussy resisted the withdrawal, his cock glistened with his and her juices as she lowered herself again slowly loving the feel of him filling her. It hurt but it hurt so good there was no pain. She raised herself then lowered and again faster and faster, his large ball touching her clit was driving her nuts, her pussy was dripping streaming she was gasping grunting moaning sighing as she shuddered again mewling incoherently as the biggest orgasm yet rocked her then turned around and smashed her again. It was too much too intense this can't be real she thought.

'Oooh Oooh Oohh! She could only gasp out as she continued to slam her mound against Chaos's thick cock, sweat plastered her forehead as she leaned back shudders running through her, it was too much to much to much she groaned as she released Chaos's knot and fell back in a faint as Chaos's thick still spurting cock plopped out of her even as her pussy tried to hold him in. Chaos's cum had turned a thick white and Cassandra could only watch sated and exhausted as both of them oozed Chaos's love juice. Cassandra shakily crawled to Chaos and hugged him. Loving him needing him wanting him just to BE with him. She kept a loving eye on his cock watching as Chaos reached over and began licking himself. "Awww," Cassandra said, " I'd gladly do that for you honey but I can't move yet." And it was true, her knees were still knocking together and she felt weak as a kitten. She felt blissful for the first time in her life. She also realized that she wanted Chaos to fuck her only this time the way the Creator intended for him. It dawned on her that in actual fact Chaos and she had not yet consummated their love the way it should be."Ummm maybe it's better that we did it this way first, right honey? After all at least now I know how big you are and will be slightly prepared when you do fuck me, right honey?" Chaos licked her mouth, Cassandra laughed happily "yeah you know don't you boy. Guess what? I have some really sexy clothes you'll like that my friends gave me for my wedding night and theres noone I'd rather dress for then you ,Chaos. Do you know that? No one but you."

"Ummm what did I come to the room for?" she asked herself, "Oh yeah I was gonna change, Mmmm

on second thought I don't want to wear awful clothes when I'm at home with you, Chaos my boy. My lover. My..." she giggled "husband."