

READBEAST

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Red Hood gazed at her naked body in the mirror. It was a long mirror – the biggest mirror in town – being the daughter of the Burgomeister had its advantages.

She watched her own hands glide over her pert breasts and finger her taut nipples, then glide firmly down her belly to the virgin mound with its little thatch of soft downy hair.

Red closed her eyes and gasped as she hooked her middle finger between the soft folds and began to rub her little clit.

Though technically she was now an adult, Red was still a virgin – a fact that frustrated her more and more each day. She was certainly pretty, and it's true that any one of the town's young men would have eagerly ploughed her tight little slit, if only they dared.

But before they could even get near her, they would have to prove to her Father that they were worthy, and as far as he was concerned they were just a rabble.

A more rebellious and wilder young woman might have disobeyed her father, but Red was too well bred and courteous to be so wayward and always blushed shyly if any boy dares speak to her.

Red whimpered slightly as she brought herself to orgasm, then opened her eyes to watch herself in the mirror again. She sighed with satisfaction as her juices ran between her fingers and down her milky thighs.

She quickly cleaned herself with the sponge as she stood in the tin bath, gazing at her reflection.

"Red – are you ready yet?" her mother called.

"Nearly" she replied, quickly towelling herself dry.

"I've baked Gran a nice pie" Mother told her as she came down to the kitchen, now fully clothed.

"Make sure her fire's well lit, and see to it there's enough kindle – stop by at the woodcutter on the way" Mother told her as she wrapped the pie in a warm cloth and placed it in the small wicker basket.

"Of course Mum, I'll see she's alright" said Red as she put on her long hooded cape. "Is it okay if I stop over?"

"Very well – just make yourself useful and tire your Gran out." Red's mother knew her daughter would spend the best part of a day at the old ladies cottage anyway, and would rather she didn't make her way home through the woods after sunset.

"and mind you don't stray from the path." She called out as Red flounced through the door.

In truth, taking care of her Grandmother was a more a treat than a chore for Red, as she loved to listen to her tales. Most of the village folk were afraid of the old lady – only daring to visit when they needed a healing poultice.

It was widely believed that old Ma Screeton was a witch, but only Red and her mother knew this for sure.

Lately though, the old lady was getting sickly and spent most of her time in bed, so Red and her mother were visiting her every day to take care of her needs.

Red set off through the woods to Gran's cottage, making sure to stick to the path as she had been told to do since a child.

The untamed wood was not like today's managed parks - the ground was uneven with a thick covering of ferns, brambles, and bushes. Not to mention the dangers of poisonous snakes and wild animals.

True, it had been many generations since anyone had seen a bear, but wild boar could be very dangerous, and it wasn't named Wolf Fang Woods for no reason.

Fortunately, the path running through the middle of the wood was wide and well kept - mostly due to the work of Eric Fosterson, the hard working woodsman whose family had provided the town with lumber for the past six generations at least.

As she promised, she dropped by at the Eric shack on the way, following the side path that cut into the woodland - but stopped just a few yards short of the clearing. She noticed Eric chopping wood just in front of the shack with his shirt off, glistening sweat running profusely over his well toned arms and chest.

Red tried to hide behind a tree as she watched him, admiring how his muscles rippled as he swung his axe. Almost unconsciously she started to rub herself through her clothes as she began to fantasize about the wood cutter.

She had watched him chop wood many times, and of all the men in the village, he was the only one that ever featured in her fantasies. Of course, she knew that her father would never permit her to take a lowly woodsman as her husband, particularly as he was almost twenty years older than her and already married.

After a while (Red wasn't sure how long - she had lost all track of time), Eric stopped chopping and walked over to a tree to relieve himself. As he pulled his pants halfway down and began to make water, Red gasped at the size of the member in his hand.

I wasn't the first time she had seen a man's penis - she had seen her father's when he took a bath and had seen her cousin's penis a couple of years ago in a game of truth or dare, but this was the first time she had seen Eric's huge cock. It was bigger than her father's, and much bigger than her cousin's small tadger.

As he shook the great organ to rid himself of the last drops, Red almost swooned, and the woodsman looked up suddenly as he heard her falling back onto her backside in the bracken.

When he saw who it was crouching behind the bushes, he just grinned and turned to her. "Hello Red Hood - don't be shy" he said as he stood with his hand still around his thick shaft. He slowly and deliberately pulled back his foreskin to display a bulbous red cockhead.

It was still wet and glistened. Red felt panic start to rise in her as she felt an odd mixture of both fear, embarrassment, and excitement, feeling like a child who had been caught with her hand in the cookie jar.

"Don't worry - Mary is in town, she won't be back for hours."

He pulled up his pants to his waist - but with his big cock and balls still hanging out at the front. For a moment the flustered girl didn't know what to do as the object of her secret fantasies slowly walked towards her, his manhood swaying from side to side.

He stopped just in front of her, his huge cock just inches from her face.

“Go on - touch it” he said “You know you want to, it’s what you daydreamed about as you watched me.”

Mesmerised, Red tentatively reached out her hand and stroked the warm fleshy member. It quickly began to stiffen and rise, growing longer as it did so.

Though she had never had sex herself, she knew how it worked - she had seen animals fucking and knew the male thrust his penis into the female’s vagina. She gazed at the eight inch throbbing cock in her hand and wondered how on earth anything that big would fit inside her tiny little slit.

She grasped the shaft in her hand and pulled towards its base as he had done, and gasped as the slightly flared cockhead bulged before her.

“Lick it” Eric said

“What?”

“Go on - kiss it”

Red was doubtful - it wasn’t what nice girls did, of that she was sure, but she was brought up to be obedient, and as she looked up towards this strong and commanding man she felt unable to disobey.

She leaned forward and touched the throbbing glans with her lips. Actually, it did not taste unpleasant, so she soon started to lick and suck on the glistening helmet as if it was a candy stick.

She had to stretch her mouth quite wide to get the massive head inside, and she almost choked as Eric thrust the mighty organ deeper and the throbbing organ went halfway down her throat.

It felt so wrong, so forbidden, but that just made it more exciting. Her inhibitions were quickly swept aside as her wild side began to emerge, her dirtiest fantasies becoming real.

Nearby was an observer, a curious wolf who had caught the scent of sex in the air, and had been drawn to the scene.

But Wolf was no ordinary wolf, he was intelligent and aside from ruling the woods, possessed several strange powers that had been bestowed upon him by the Witch of the Woods - known to us as Granny Screeton.

Transforming his appearance into that of a high born gentleman, he watched the whole scene from his hiding place. Impure thoughts of ravishing the girl clouded his brain as he watched her take the woodsman’s thick member deep into her throat.

His hand reached down to grasp his erect shaft and began to masturbate furiously. That’s what he liked about taking human form - his long fingers could wrap around his cock and grasp it firmly, gliding up and down the shaft to give himself pleasure in a way his natural paws never could as a wolf.

Suddenly he heard the woodsman groan in pleasure as he filled the girl’s mouth with his seed - though much of it dribbled over her chin and a couple of drops splashed onto her heaving bosom. He knew at that moment he must have her himself and make her his bitch.

Red swallowed what she could of Eric’s salty cum, and licked every last drop from his slowly deflating cock.

“You did that so perfectly” smiled Eric. “Mary never does that for me. She refuses to even kiss it, and only makes love in the bedroom in the dark.”

“Then she’s a fool” replied Red. “It’s so kissable” and with that she kissed the end of the woodsman’s cock tenderly.

"I wouldn't insist on mating in the dark - I would want to see such a magnificent brute."

"She says it's an ugly monster."

Red smiled. "it's a monster alright. How can she take it inside her? She must have a cunt like a bucket!"

"Ha ha! Not quite" laughed Eric.

"I could never take something that big inside mine"

"Why? Are you still a virgin?"

Red blushed, and admitted her innocence. Eric sat down next to her.

"Well the first time would probably hurt a little, but your pussy will soon stretch to accommodate even the biggest cock."

Red glanced down at the now limp, but still huge cock and felt the urge to play with it again.

"Even this one?" she asked as she held it in her eager hands.

"Well I would have to prepare it first. I wouldn't want to break your hymen with something that big."

"Prepare it? How?"

"Like this" he replied as he buried his head under her skirt, and easing down her damp knickers began to lick her pussy.

"Oh!" Red exclaimed as his warm tongue began to glide over her wet slit.

Red arched her back as Eric's tongue delved between her labia, flitting over her virgin hood to tease her little clit until she squealed in pleasure.

Red had made herself climax at home using her finger, but this was the first time she had ever felt a tongue inside her pussy, and the first time she had been brought to climax by someone else. The fact that someone else was in control was something that made all the difference, every sensation being completely uncontrolled and unpredictable.

Eventually, after she had squirted in Eric's face, he stopped. Red's head was still spinning when he helped her to her feet and asked her why she had strayed onto his path.

He gave her a pile of neatly chopped kindling and told her that he'll have his shirt tied around his waist when his wife is home, but neatly folded on the porch when she is away.

"Come again when you are ready for more."

Red had an idea what he meant by "more" and hoped she would be ready to take it.

Wolf had gone by now - rushing to the hiding place where he kept the suit of clothes he had "acquired" for when he pretended to be a man. Soon he looked like quite the dapper gentleman, and was ready to apply his cunning to something other than trapping rabbits.

He was barely back on the path before he ran into Red on her way to Granny's cottage.

"Oops! Sorry Sir, you quite startled me" red exclaimed as they literally bumped into each other.

"Foolish girl! You should always watch where you are going in the woods. Don't you know it's dangerous here?"

Red blushed, knowing full well the handsome stranger was quite right.

"Besides, I think you are quite lost young lady, the main path is back over there." He said, pointing to the wide path behind her.

"This path only leads into the deep dark woods, and old Ma Screeton's cottage." He said helpfully.

"Oh - but that's where I'm going - Ma Screeton is my Granny."

"Well then it's very lucky you found me." Said Wolf, "My family own these woods, so I know them very well. I know the safe paths"

"You own them? I always thought they were wild!"

"Wild they are" replied Wolf "But that doesn't mean nobody owns them."

"I'm sure the path to Gran's house is safe enough." ventured Red.

"Well you are certainly safe with me here to protect you. I shall see you to the door, and if you are very good I might take you along a path that nobody else knows about." Wolf said conspiratorially.

"You know of other paths?" Red said doubtfully. She was sure this gentleman was bragging.

"Wouldn't you like to make your grandmother some mushroom soup? I am an expert on the flora and fauna of these woods, and I know where there are some excellent wild mushrooms."

Red thought about it. Her dalliance at the wood cutter's had made her quite late - but if she had some mushrooms for soup, she would have an excellent excuse.

"Is it far?" she asked the cleverly disguised Wolf.

"Not far at all. But you must stay close to me, it isn't safe to be alone. " Wolf leaned in close and hissed quietly in her ear "There are wolves about!"

Wolf led her by the arm through a thicket until they came across a narrow winding path that was little more than an animal track, until they eventually came to a small clearing.

"Look here" urged Wolf as he gestured to some fungi growing close to a tree. "These are Wood Bluits - very tasty."

As Red bent down to pick them, Wolf leaned over her so close she could feel the warmth of his body.

"And over there are some Edible Boletus - but be careful not to mistake them for the yellow staining Boletus, which is poisonous."

The dashing young gentleman then took a graceful leap to the other side of the clearing to point out a red mushroom with white specks.

"This is the infamous Fly Agaric." He said. Red wandered over to look at the brightly coloured fungus.

"It will make you very sick, and you will have the most frightful visions, so don't be tempted by it."

He sagely advised. Then, craftily wrapping a gentle arm around her waist he led her to another spot.

"But here is a rare treat that many would shun, not realising how sweet it's taste."

Wolf pointed to a small cluster of extremely phallic looking mushrooms. Red got down on her knees to look closely at the strange mushroom.

"Phallus Impudicus - also known as Stink Horn" he whispered.

"It smells foul" observed Red, "and it looks like a.. erm .. a you know what" she said, blushing with embarrassment.

"What? One of these you mean?" he asked innocently as he slipped down his pants and pulled out his member.

"Oh!" Red exclaimed "yes."

Red was surprised by the brazen way the gentleman just pulled out his cock and showed it to her.

"Of course, my phallus does not smell so foul - I hope?" he stood up suddenly so his thin erect organ was barely a few inches from her nose.

"No. of course not Sir"

"You are sure?" he urged. "Take a good sniff."

Not wanting to offend, she leaned forward to smell the musky cock. As she did so, Wolf gently placed a hand on the back of her head, and guided his cockhead to her lips. Before she even realised what she was doing, Red was taking the hot penis inside her mouth, and slowly sucking it.

The gentleman's cock was not as thick as Eric's meaty member, and felt much more comfortable in her mouth. It smelled different too. Not unpleasant, but different, and she was once again beginning

to feel dampness in the crotch of her knickers.

Smelling the musk of her hot pussy, Wolf quickly stepped around, lifted her skirt over her head, and pulled her soggy knickers down as he thrust his hard cock between her thighs.

Red yelped in pain as at first his eager cockhead bounced off her hymen, then screamed as on his second thrust he tore through and buried his iron hard dick deep inside her.

"Please Sir - you're hurting me" she pleaded. But Wolf grabbed her hips with both hands and continued to thrust in and out of the tight pussy. Red sobbed as the gentleman ravished her, stealing her virginity mercilessly. At least his cock was not as huge as Eric's, otherwise she was sure he would split her atwain.

He had stamina though, and as Red began to get used to being fucked, she started to enjoy the feeling of the hard cock entering her and rubbing against her clitoris.

As the relentless hammering got faster and deeper, Red's sobs of pain became moans of pleasure as her first true sexual orgasm shook her young body.

Wolf felt his balls about to erupt and was on the verge of cumming when he started to lose control. The hair on his body began to thicken and spread, his ears grew longer, his mouth began to extend into a snout.

His cock began to swell, and a knot would have begun to swell inside Red had he not suddenly pulled his cock from her, spurting his cum over her soft fleshy buttocks.

A throbbing pain grew between his eyes and an insistent ringing in his ears told him he was getting a summons from only one who had mastery over him.

"Oh no - not nowwww" he whined.

But he could not resist the call, and the pain was too great for him to fight. Within moments, he was a wolf again, and struggling out of his tangle of human clothing, he ran off to answer the calling.

Red had not seen this - she had slumped exhausted onto the ground face down, and was wondering where her gentleman lover had suddenly disappeared to.

Once she had recovered her senses she sat up, pulled up her knickers, and carefully folded the gentleman's fine clothes, then continued to pick mushrooms whilst waiting for his return.

After a while, she gave up waiting, and with her basket full of mushrooms, kindling, and pie, her belly full of cum, and her mouth full of satisfied smile, she continued on her way to Granny's cottage.

Wolf opened the door and walked into the small two room cottage.

"Over here" commanded the frail voice from the next room. Wolf trotted over to the bed and licked the old lady's hand.

"It's time." She said quite simply.

"Must we? I'm not ready yet" whined Wolf.

"We made a deal" Granny Screeton replied, "It's time to honour your part of the bargain."

Wolf whimpered.

"There's nothing to be afraid of" she said kindly "You'll still be alive - we both will be."

Wolf jumped up onto the bed as the frail old lady threw off her patchwork quilt. She hugged the furry beast close to her body with a strength that surprised him.

The air shimmered as if in a heat haze as they howled together and they slowly blended, skin, fur, and bone merging together and fusing into one.

Once she had recovered from the ordeal, Granny Screeton felt much stronger, and was about to leap out of bed when she heard a knock at the door.

"That will be that hot grand daughter of yours" whispered the wolf inside her.

Red knocked on the door out of politeness, calling out "I'm here Granny" as she let herself in. She busied herself relighting the fire and began to prepare the fresh mushrooms she had just picked to make the soup.

"Hello my dear" called out Granny, trying hard to sound like a frail old lady. "Come and give your granny a big kiss" she urged.

As Red leaned over Granny to kiss her on the cheek, the wolf senses in her smelled the musk of her aroused sex, and the wolf spirit stirred within.

"You're looking a lot better today Grandma" Red observed, "Almost as if you were ten years younger"

"Well that's probably all thanks to you taking care of me. You've probably got a bit of me in you."

Deep inside her, Granny heard Wolf say "I bet she'd like a bit of me inside her."

"Your eyes look clear and sharp again"

"All the better for seeing you my dear."

"You are shivering though - shall I put some more logs on the fire?"

"No my dear - just climb into bed with me to warm me up."

Red took off her shoes and cape, then climbed into bed with her gran, snuggling up close to warm her up.

"Ugh! Your dress smells of damp moss and fungus - you've been playing in the woods again" said the old lady as she started coughing.

"Sorry Granny" Red said as she slipped her clothes off and put them on the chair by the bed.

"What a sharp nose you have Granny"

"All the better for smelling you my dear - and someone else? Did you meet a man on your travels?"

"Yes Granny - I met a gentleman. He says he owns these woods."

"Hmmp! He likes to think he does." Granny replied.

"I do!" said Wolf's voice deep down inside as he rose to the surface.

Wolf's spirit and will were stronger than she realised, as she was beginning to learn.

"Granny - your ears are getting longer and pointed!"

"How else am I to hear the sounds of the forest? Hush now."

Granny / Wolf kissed Red on the lips just as her mouth was about to lengthen into a snout.

"I can taste that woodsman on you girl!"

"Er I st..stopped off to get some logs."

"I'll bet he gave you a log" Granny / Wolf dived under the quilt between Red's legs.

"Did he also give you this?"

"Oh Granny - what a big rough tongue you have" Red cried as the half woman, half wolf started lapping at the girl's recently deflowered cunt.

The rough tongue rasped against her raw pussy, slurping at the juices that freely flowed. Confused by what was happening, Red put her hands down onto her Gran's head to find herself holding onto the shaggy head of a huge wolf.

She wriggled out of bed onto the floor and started to crawl away, but the now fully transformed wolf was quick and leaped onto her back.

Within seconds he had his jaws firmly clamped onto her right shoulder as his front paws gripped her belly.

Red whimpered in fear as she felt the hot breath on her face and the beast's warm furry belly pressed against her back.

Wolf thrust his groin against her rump as his hot red rocket emerged from its furry sheath.

Another couple of thrusts and Red squealed as his thin bony member found its target and she felt him penetrate her.

"G-ggg Granny! Is that a cock you have?"

Almost as soon as it was inside her, the bone began to swell, bigger and bigger. What started out no bigger than Red's thumb was quickly as thick as Eric's cock, and almost as long.

Wolf thrust his swollen cock deeper and deeper inside her, knocking the breath from her body until his sheath and balls were slapping against her pubic mound.

Red screamed as his knot began to swell, locking his cock firmly inside her tight young cunt.

Red began to shake as an orgasm even stronger than the one she had in the woods took hold of her body. She felt impossibly filled by the huge organ, and though her body wanted to reject the hard swollen knot inside her, it was too big and her pussy still too tight to let it out.

"Oh Granny, what a huge cock you have" she cried

"All the better to fuck you senseless with" growled Wolf.

Moments later she felt his hot semen fill her womb as he spurted over and over again til her belly was swollen with his seed.

Red's insides felt bruised from the merciless fucking, and she almost threw up as she knelt on the floor panting with the large wolf on her back. Unable to take any more, she collapsed and passed out with Wolf's hot dick still inside her.

Wolf tried to pull himself out, but was firmly tied to the unconscious girl. He cocked his leg over and turned around, so they were butt to butt, then tried to leap away, but that hurt his cock, and he simply succeeded in dragging the girl across the room with him. Left with no other choice, he withdrew, allowing Granny to take control again.

His rapidly shrinking knot plopped out to leave a pool of cum dripping onto the floor under the poor girl. Soon his cock had disappeared altogether, and his fur receded. Within a minute or two, Granny Screeton was back as a little old lady, and Wolf was skulking deep inside her.

"I can see this relationship is going to need a little work" she said as she lifted up her teenage grand daughter and put her in the bed.

"If this poor girl has puppies, I'm getting you neutered."

"I think she rather enjoyed it" protested Wolf inside.

Granny put her nightgown back on, and wondered how on earth she was going to explain it to Red when she woke up.