

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Alpha_Female

"Finally," Ashley exclaimed, vaulting over the final fence dividing her estate from their neighbour's. "I can't believe him," she groaned, pacing over to a tree and throwing a fist into it. "Gah, The nerve of that man,"

Earlier that morning she had awoken to her roaring husband's foul breath in her nose, screaming at the top of his lungs. She wasn't even sure why he was so angry with her, now that she thought back, perhaps it was due to her late return home the previous night. In any case, she'd quickly fled from her home, a small knapsack in tow about her back. The sun had quickly risen above the forests surrounding her, painting the landscape in a brilliant and warm glow. The birds sang in the trees to welcome the day, and the scent of cherry blossoms and pine trees filled the air. She adored nature, really she did. Always had, always would.

Ever since she was a little girl she could recall camping with her family often, always wandering off on her own to be with the creatures of the woods. Groaning, she took a seat at the base of a large tree, tossing her bag to one side, and fumbling in the dark folds of her cargo pants for a smoke. "Mm," she sighed, pressing one to her lips and lighting it.

Finally, it had been hours since she'd enjoyed one. A calm breeze danced across the land as she relaxed, at peace with herself, slowly drifting off into sleep while her cigarette burned and fell to the ground beside her. "Get up, bitch," she heard, jolting upwards sharply and darting her gaze to a large man standing before her.

His index finger directed at her cigarette as it lay upon the ground. She whimpered and shied away from him, pressing herself instinctively against the tree, all effort to make herself appear smaller. "I... I'm awake," she called, eyes filled with terror.

"What do you think you're doing coming on my property and dumping those nasty things? Huh," He roared, demanding an answer.

Though she opened her mouth, no words escaped a dry and raspy throat. The man, whom she called Buzz judging by his belt-buckle, wasted little time waiting an answer before he stormed over and took her by the throat. He seemed strong, very strong. Strong enough to hoist her in the air without so much as waving a finger. She felt herself coil up like a scared mutt as he held her, eyes searching over her body greedily.

"Hmm..." he mumbled, releasing her to the ground and pressing a thumb to his chin inquisitively. "I know what I'll do with you."

Ashley coiled on the ground with her legs drawn to her chest, shaking rapidly as he stood above her, dreading what it was he had in store. Silence filled the air between them, tension rising, thick enough to be cut with a blade, all while he stood there just staring at her. It seemed like hours before he spoke again, and his voice rang out in her ears like nothing she'd ever heard.

"Come on," he ordered.

Just like that, she was taken by the arm and drug through the forest, legs struggling to keep her from falling all over herself. Ashley never struggled against him as he towed her to a barn. In most cases she would have, however Buzz didn't appear to be one to get into it with. It wasn't until the lights choked on that she caught a good look of why he was so angry with her being on his property, she really couldn't blame him despite the position she was in. Inside the barn were rows of kennels on either side, all wolves, various colours and sizes.

She didn't know what to think of it all, this man was keeping these beautiful animals against the law, They appeared well-fed and taken care of at least, which calmed her mind about them being there in the first place. "You like my animals, yes?" Rang the voice of Buzz, and the girl felt herself cringe hearing it. She averted her gaze from those cold eyes of his, until a massive palm took her sharply by the jaw. "Yes?" He asked once more.

She nodded sheepishly, whimpering softly. "Not very talkative are ya?" He grunted shortly after, releasing her chin and moving to the far wall.

She couldn't help but follow him with the corner of her eyes as he pulled open a drawer from the wall, removing various items. Shackles and a collar, to be exact, and a long steel bar with cuffs on each end. "Let's see..." he said deviously, cruel smirk twisting his lips.

The woman cringed against the floor as he moved back over, legs coiled beneath her and ready to bolt at a moment's notice. When he drew close she leapt as far as she could, though she was only rewarded with a steel-toed boot slamming against her sides. She cried out in pain and fell limp, the laughter of Buzz ringing in her ears. Tears swelled in her eyes as he laughed, what a heartless man. As much as she wanted to bolt again, she avoided it, after all it wouldn't do much good. In quiet whimpers and sniffles she sat there, feeling his hands move all around her body, snapping the collar about her neck and shackles around her wrists. Next came the steel bar, of which he placed between her legs and locked to each ankle.

"Very beautiful," he cooed, calloused hand stroking gently at her cheek. "Now, now," he added. "Don't cry. You're going to be very helpful to me,"

Another laugh bellowed from his ugly mug as he took hold of her collar and jerked her from the floor up against his chest, back against him. His fingers danced through her hair and along her body as he cradled her there in sadism, lips pressed against her neck. She felt him nipping at her gently, and she scowled, what a filthy bastard. His hands slowly trailed down to her blouse and began unbuttoning it, reaching inside to cup her left breast in his hand and giving it a squeeze.

"Oo," he whispered. "Very nice."

Before too long, she felt the sharp blade of a knife pressed against her, hairs standing on end all over her body. What was he doing to her? She couldn't figure it out, not until her clothes fell from her body. Eyes shot towards all the wolves surrounding her in their kennels, each growing anxious, jumping to and fro every second while calling out to her.

His hands roamed across her body as she sat there, still against his chest, groaning at all the sudden attention she was receiving. She'd never been so close to a man, and while her mind told her it was wrong, her heart couldn't deny his advances. Slowly his fingers traced around a nipple and squeezed, chuckling softly, and finally releasing her. "On your knees, bitch," he grumbled, pressing her to all fours before he stood.

The bar served a purpose she now realised, keeping both legs apart, with no possible way of her changing that. Suddenly she was filled with terror once more and she knelt as close to the ground as she could, sobbing quietly as Buzz sauntered about. "Your name is Ashley. Yes?" He asked sharply after a few minutes of silence, to which she nodded despite being crouched forward.

He smirked. "Well, Ashley, your job is very important," he began, sauntering over to a kennel on one side and placing a grubby hand around the door latch. "You see, I breed these magnificent creatures, but I use artificial insemination. Do you know what that means Ashley?"

She nodded, knowing full well what the process was. Many breeders used it to prevent 'spoiling' a female, allowing her to produce top quality pups every time.

"Good..." he said, unclasping the latch and reaching in, taking a brute of a wolf by the collar. "Cos you get to play the doll."

Her jaw fell and she looked up at him as he held the wolf by the collar, the animal bounding against him and squirming. He couldn't be serious.

This CAN'T be happening, she thought in panic.

She screamed as he finally released the male with a laugh, the beast bounding over towards her and showering her with licks and kisses all over her face. Her tears were alluring to him. Buzz stood in the corner and watched with a smile. "Go get 'er, boy," he urged the wolf. "Go get 'er,"

The wolf's cold nose began to roam all over Ashley's body before too long, dragging along her back and sides, until it finally drew back. Good, maybe he'd leave her alone, she could only hope. She was stirred from false hopes, however when she felt his nose once more, this time pressed against her pussy. She squealed and struggled to move away, but no matter what she did, the wolf followed. A ravenous beast.

"Lick 'er, boy," Buzz cheered from the distance, leaning against one corner of a kennel idly as he watched.

The wolf's tongue lashed against her and lapped at her clitoris, trailing all the way up to the crack of her ass in one fell swoop. She groaned, despite the horror of what was going on, she couldn't deny the pleasure oral was offering her.

Then it happened, all so suddenly, and so quick. She felt both his massive paws wrap around her waist and tuck beneath her hips, sharp dew claws pressing into her silky flesh. She screamed in pain, and in doing so, she learned a lesson rather quickly. From the moment the scream, rushed from her vocal cords the wolf jerked forward and wrapped his maw around her neck, clamping down, until she silenced herself. Luckily for her, he released her throat before any real damage was done, save light marks and shallow bleeding.

She groaned softly and bowed her head once more, biting her lip. Unknown to her, the wolf's cock had already begun to emerge from its furry sheath, swelling and throbbing. It ached for its home, one it had never had yet. Glossy as it was he pushed it forward and she howled, feeling it slap against her ass, rubbing and prodding at her pussy. She wove herself to either side as much as possible to prevent him from taking her, though a sharp bite to her throat once more instructed her to be still. She had no choice.

Roughly he pushed his wolf dick against her until it finally pressed between the folds of her pussy, and with a grunt he buried it deep inside her. Paws locked around her he pulled her against him, cock throbbing as it instantly began to fill her with hot semen. Cries of pain slowly shifted to those of pleasure as he thrust himself in and out, in and out, a uniform rhythm. Ashley groaned and dug her nails into the dirt as he took her, a wolf's bitch. It felt amazing. Her first orgasm overtook her in a massive wave, leaving her body shuddering as she felt the wolf press a tennis ball sized knot inside her.

She howled in pleasure and pain, eventually pressing herself back against his rapid thrusts. Long, hard, and deep, each thrust causing her to gasp as he pounded away at her pussy. His hot semen erupted from his cock as he gave a final shove, fur coated balls slapping against her cheeks. His grip

grew tighter, his cock throbbing inside her, and Ashley whimpering from the intensity of it all. Carefully the wolf swung his right leg over her to dismount, giving a rough tug to pull his member free, though it held fast. Tied with her, he stood quietly, tongue lolling out of his mouth.

Buzz approached soon after, kneeling before a panting Ashley as she rests, tied with the wolverine male.

"Well, did you enjoy that, bitch?"

A more cooperative Ashley gave a breathless nod, bowing her head in submission.

"Good." Buzz cooed, pressing a palm against her cheek once more and dancing his fingers across her pale skin.

A soft pop was heard and they both turned back, noting the wolf sauntering off towards his kennel once more, cock swinging between his legs. Ashley groaned softly as he deserted her, though her scowl was quickly replaced with a smile as Buzz rose to his feet once more, moving to another kennel.

Buzz placed a massive hand on the lock to the next kennel, ready to flip the latch as he watched Ashley still bound and kneeling on the floor. Why was she smiling? He couldn't figure it out. "Hmm..." he said, softly to himself, hand releasing the latch and drifting to a whiskey chin to give it a thoughtful scratch.

She seemed obedient enough, but exactly how far could he push the envelope, he wondered? Slowly, he moved over toward her and knelt, taking her chin into his palm and meeting her eyes with his own cold set. "You know, Ashley," he said softly, free hand dancing through her long hair, "I think you've had punishment enough."

Ashley remained quiet, sheepish smile still plastered over her moist lips. What could she say? It wasn't as though she could scream and shout for him to release her and he'd comply immediately. Then something she hadn't really expected to happen. Buzz released her chin and moved around behind her, snapping her free of the cuffs and shackles, allowing her to stand openly on the floor. "Run along now," he said, waving her off with a hand. She nodded quickly and bolted out the barn door, leaving Buzz with his pets in the cold silence of the setting sun.

Quickly she tore across the field, striving to make it to the safety of her home as soon as possible. Tears streamed down her face as emotions took her over, the occurrences of the afternoon, and what she'd done to deserve such behaviour. Gradually her running fell to jogging, jogging to pacing, pacing to walk, and finally she stopped all together. Through the trees, she turned and gazed back at the figure of the barn in the distance, the chimney from its neighbouring home spilling thick clouds of smoke in the air from a fire. A warm breeze weaved through the trees as she stared, just stared, off into the distance. Why wasn't she running? She wasn't even sure. Confused, her body told her one thing, her heart another.

"Well boys," Buzz said, chuckling softly as he began to distribute their evening meals. Raw beef and chicken tonight, they always devoured it so quickly, "Eat up."

He moved alongside each kennel and pressed bowls through the openings at the bottom of each cage. Ashley was gone, and while cold and heartless, he couldn't help but wonder what would become of her now that she'd left. After he'd finished handing out dinner to the animals he moved

over to the barn door and leaned against it, slipping a hand into his pocket and retrieving a cigarette, lighting it.

He groaned softly as he watched his wolves take their fill for the evening, massive fingers stretching up and giving his hair a stressed run-through. Just then, he heard a soft tapping at the barn door. Quickly he jumped from the wall and darted to the opening, poking his scruffy head out to see who it was bothering him at the growing hour.

“What the hell... Oh, it’s you again,” he said, looking quite shocked.

There stood Ashley, still nude, though she had retrieved her bag from the tree of their first encounter.

“Hello again, sir,” she whispered out, bowing her head slightly in a respectful manner. “May I come in?”

Buzz was still surprised that she’d returned, though he nodded, and stepped aside to allow her entry to the barn before he slid the door closed. Slowly he moved over towards her, brow lofted above his head as his eyes roamed over her naked figure. She was very beautiful, tall, thin, glorious curves, glossy eyes of a green shade. *She had to be in her early twenties*, he thought. A hand leads her to a small chair and invited her to sit, pressing his cigarette between his lips and taking a drag, arms folding across his chest.

“So...” he began, “What are you doing here?”

The question had been aching his mind ever since he saw her outside his barn, and he couldn’t hold back anymore. He had to know what possessed a woman to return to someone that had treated her so foul.

“Well...” she said, rubbing at her shoulder with a delicate hand, a nervous and somewhat embarrassed look in her eyes. “I just... I dunno,” she said.

She looked to him with a sheepish grin as she sat there, eyes wandering across the room only when she chose to break the stare.

“I... Well... Uh...” she babbled, still rubbing at her arm, body beginning to tremble. “Well, I guess I, uh, wanted more.”

There, she’d finally said it, immediately she felt her face flush with embarrassment and she tore her eyes to the floor, what would Buzz think? The answer came with a soft chuckle slipping from the man’s lips as he knelt before her, reaching beneath her chin and lifting it upwards to meet with him. “That so?” He asked, to which she nodded.

He released his hand from her chin after a few more minutes of looking at her, instead placing it upon her thigh and rubbing gently. “Well...” he said, looking at her evenly, “then I guess I’ll just have to give you more.”

Ashley’s heart began to throb as the excitement began to fill her once more, slender hand reaching over to touch his face. She was hesitant, almost as though he would tear her apart for touching him, though he didn’t. Gently she rubbed his bristly cheek, both their eyes locked together. A moment, she couldn’t quite describe. Slowly, her hand trailed down his throat and to his chest, dragging her nails lightly across his shirt. A soft pant escaping from Buzz. Carefully, he pulled the cigarette from his lips and crushed it in the dirt, his other hand still roaming about her legs and moving to her inner

thighs. Ashley was growing more excited by the second, her lips growing damp with her sweet juices.

Slowly Buzz rose to his feet, leaving Ashley's hands to fall across his groins and rub him through the rough fabric of his jeans. She felt the large bulge in his pants beginning to swell, his pants growing tighter as she watched. She leaned forward and pressed her lips to the bulge, spreading her hot breath through the fabric, causing the man to groan softly as he stood before her. His hands moved towards her cheek and stroked it gently before lifting it up, inviting her to stand as his fingers roamed down to her pussy once more. She moved close to him and he wrapped an arm around her to pull her against him, opposite hand moving between her legs and slipping a finger inside her. "Oh..." she moaned, gripping at his shirt. Slowly he moved his finger in and out of her hot body, Ashley's hips bucking against him and urging him deeper.

He smiled and bowed his head to her throat, kissing and nipping roughly, causing all the hairs on her neck to stand on end. Before long he pulled away from her and took her hand into his calloused one, leading her over towards the central area of the barn. As before, the canines began to prance wildly in their pens at the arrival of a new person. Buzz released her hand and moved towards another kennel, leaving Ashley standing in the centre of the barn, her own fingers reaching down and massaging her clit.

Excited, Buzz watched as he quickly flipped the latch to one kennel, taking the male wolf inside by the collar. He pulled against Buzz as he tried to bound over towards Ashley, and soon enough, Buzz released him. Quickly he leapt over towards her and instantly began sniffing around her naked body, nose pressing immediately to her groins, the source of her sweet scent. "Oh," Ashley called in surprise, sitting down on the warm dirt to greet the beast. "Hello there," she said, hands stroking through his silky fur, the beast lapping at her cheeks.

Buzz strode over before too long and knelt beside Ashley, his own hand rubbing at the male's fuzzy ears. They both laughed as the wolf moved about, sniffing each of them, and lapping at their cheeks. "His name is Bruno." Buzz informed her, stroking gently at the wolf's chest. "He's my favourite."

"He's so beautiful," replied Ashley.

Wolves had always been her favourite creatures. Buzz's hand soon enough wrapped around Ashley once more and pulled her into his lap, her back to him, leaving his hands to roam across her body. Bruno, who now had access to her once more, began to press his nose to her chest and belly, licking and nuzzling affectionately. She moaned softly as his tongue slid across her stomach and down between her legs, writhing in pleasure when he made contact with her swollen clit.

"Oh..." she groaned, hands clawing at Buzz's thighs as he cradled her.

The man's lips moved to her ear and bit gently, tugging and releasing. "He seems to like you," he said, voice rugged and thick with some accent she couldn't determine. "Do you want him?"

Ashley responded with a sharp nod, hips bucking against Bruno's lapping at her nether-regions.

Carefully, Buzz nudged her sides to encourage her to get all fours. Ashley, happily obliged. Immediately upon having her backside presented to Bruno he jumped back and forth excitedly, finally mounting her. His thick cock began to push itself from its sheath as he tucked his paws beneath her hips, dew claws causing her to cringe in pain. She moaned as she felt the tip of his member prod at her hungrily, only for Buzz to lean forward and take it in his hand.

"Here you go, boy," he said to the wolf, guiding it to the entrance of Ashley's wet pussy.

Buzz pulled away after and Bruno knew what to do. In one large thrust he buried himself inside her, a loud gasp escaping the woman's lungs as he filled her. Buzz watched with wide eyes as the wolf began to slap against her, head resting on her back and lips foaming. With every push she bucked back against him, urging him deeper. His hot semen began to coat her womb, spraying load after load into her pussy, causing her to cry out in pleasure. A gentler wolf than the first, he didn't seem to mind her moving against him and vocalising the intense pleasure he had to offer.

Buzz, on the other hand, was roaming the female's body with his hands, groping and pulling on her breasts. Before long, he too pulled away from her and began to pull his shirt over his head. A large and muscular chest bore to her, the sweetest of eye candy. Slowly he pressed a thumb into his pants and held fast, tugging the zipper down and removing his belt, followed by dropping his pants and stepping from their legs completely. Ashley looked up as she wailed in pleasure, eyes instantly falling on his cock, rock hard and glossy with pre-cum. He smirked as he moved closer and rolled onto his back, wiggling his way beneath her until his tongue was in range of her clit. He lifted his head and flicked his tongue against her, despite the wolf semen draining from her pussy and onto his face.

Ashley groaned as the wolf's thrusts slammed against her, his cock hot and throbbing inside her full womb, not to mention the intense feeling of Buzz's tongue. When her eyes caught sight of the man's dick standing erect before her, she leaned forward and drug her tongue across the head. He tasted so good, she thought, spreading her lips and swallowing his entire girth, suckling at roughly. The first orgasm overtook her in a wave, her body shaking. Buzz's hands reached up and took hold of her ass beneath the body of Bruno to hold her steady as he kept lapping at her cum soaked pussy, despite her shaking and trembling. "Oh God," she screamed despite her mouth full, pressing her hips against the ravenous beast fucking her like an animal. She could feel Buzz tightening inside her, his dick swelling and oozing with more pre-cum. She lapped it up as though she were parched.

Bruno was still thrusting wildly against her, tennis ball sized knot already emerged from his sheath and pushing against her pussy. "Oh..." she moaned from around Buzz, still sucking and licking at her clit hungrily.

He pulled away at sight of the animal's knot against her entrance, urging him on while fingers took over his tongue's place for a brief moment. "Good boy, Bruno..." he shouted, "fuck her good,"

He watched long enough for the knot to slip in with a pop before he began sucking roughly at her again. Ashley groaned, vibrations from her throat filling her mouth and vibrating Buzz's throbbing cock. He bucked his hips wildly as she sucked, tongue lapping and swirling around its length, until finally she was rewarded. He erupted into orgasm and clawed at her thighs, writhing and squirming. In large gulps she took him, despite the intense moaning and panting from the wolf mounting her, who soon showered her insides with another load of semen. It drained from her and ran the length of her pussy towards Buzz, who was more than happy to clean it with his tongue.

A final surge of pleasure rushed through the woman as she swallowed what she could of the man's seed, his tongue bringing her to orgasm combined with the wolf's large cock knotted inside her. She bucked back and forth against him as wave after wave of pleasure overtook her slender body, leaving her shaking and panting. Buzz pulled away and began to kiss gently at her inner thighs, panting all the same as the wolf was just above him.

For nearly ten minutes they cuddled affectionately, almost as though they'd known each other for years. Bruno finally gave a gentle tug back to pull himself free with a soft 'pop', leaving his semen to drain freely now from her raw pussy. "Ugh..." she groaned, panting and finding her way to her feet.

Buzz came next, dusting himself off as he watched Bruno. The wolf remained by Ashley, sitting obediently at her feet and licking at her thigh, to which she responded with a loving pet. "You're a good boy," she said, rubbing his ears lovingly.

"He really enjoys your company, ya know?" Buzz said, leaning down and taking his pants and shirt from the dirt floor.

Ashley nodded a little and giggled, still petting at the male wolf at her side. "Well, I sure enjoy his," she replied, watching the man pull his pants back on and buckle them.

"You know, I must say that I do too," Buzz said, as he dusted off his shirt, moving towards her and surrendering it. "It's cold outside tonight." A warm smile spread across his face as he watched her tug it over her head and shove through her arms, brushing at her hair with her fingers. "I'll tell you what, why don't you come inside with me and clean up. Afterward, I'll make you a drink and some food."

Ashley smiled back at him and his offer, nodding. "I'd like that," she said softly, moving closer to him.

"Good," Buzz said with a smile. "Oh, by the way, my names Jake. It's nice to meet you, Ashley."

Ashley smiled and kissed his cheek. "It's nice to meet you too, Jake."

Jake gave a light laugh before he waved for her to follow him, calling for Bruno to come along as well, and with that they walked toward the house that promised warmth, light, and safety.

The End.