

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I am probably the luckiest woman alive. I have been married to a wonderful man, have two sons who are now age 10 and 12. The three of them enjoy time together doing guy's things, which leaves me to enjoy something I like to do.

That brings me to my current situation, a fun week-long camping trip. We had purchased a travel trailer at a sports show taking place in February. We couldn't wait to head out, researching places to go. There was a mountain range not far from where we lived. We figured we could stay there for a week or more since it wasn't an organized camp, just a place to park our camper by filling the trailer with water and a generator.

Middle of June, we were on our way, finding a perfect spot, no one around us, but as we drove in, the boys noticed a small hidden lake where they wanted to try out some fishing.

The first day, while the guys were getting their fishing trip ready, I went for a run, something I love doing, to explore where the various trails were. I ran on what appeared to be an excellent path to run on. It seemed to have additional tracks to explore, each one heading back to the main road we were camped, so no worry of getting lost.

The following morning the gang had decided to take a tent and stay by the lake to fish for a couple of days. That would give me a couple of days to run and enjoy the perfect place. As soon as they were gone, I slipped on a sports bra and a running skirt but leaving off any panties, much more comfortable to run in, but since I was all alone, it was not a problem.

I was running at a good steady pace for a couple of hours. The high altitude was more than I had bargained for. Changing to a nice regular walk, I noticed a trail that looked like it would be a shortcut back to the main road, so I headed that way.

I had been walking for almost an hour when a valley opened up, scanning the area. Off to one side was a tent set up, but it did not look like anyone was there. Heading that way, I was maybe a little over a hundred yards away when a beautiful lab jumped up from the side of the tent, secured to a chain. As I was getting close, the tent and campground were deserted, but this poor dog was chained and maybe forgotten.

Loving dogs, kneeling by him, rubbing his head, scratching between his ears, jumping, tail wagging, licking my face, all the time I looked for some way to get him out of this chain.

Not paying attention to what he was doing, somehow, he managed to get behind me, licking below my skirt, his tongue contacting my bare pussy, surprising me. The feeling was something I had never felt before. I didn't bother to push him away, instead of, for some strange reason, opening my legs wider, enjoying how much he seemed to be eager to lick me. It only took a few moments for my arousal to spike, causing me to begin to flow nectar from between my legs.

Dropping my head, my ability to make sense of this had passed, my eyes rolling up in my head, the pleasure rushing all over my body. That was the reason when he jumped up on my back. Nothing registered about what was happening until I felt his cock, slide inside my pussy.

Suddenly I knew I had let this go beyond where casual licking should have ended. He was now inside me. Trying to push him off, he was far too strong, and I was too tired to make it happen. That, along with the fact his cock was feeling so good, it was hard to get any leverage.

The more he fucked me, the closer I moved to the edge of the cliff, knowing what was happening was wrong, but the pleasure was bringing on small mini explosions inside me. Then his knot was pressing to be pushed inside.

This had gone too far, way too far. Trying to stand, he gave me a small bite on my shoulder and a growl. I was so scared. He would bite me, so I stopped struggling, suddenly feeling the knot slip in, triggering a massive orgasm. One that was enhanced by the sudden flood of his warm cum filling me.

Dropping my head down, I felt a slight sharp pain in my left hip. My eyes flew open as I saw a small dart sticking in my body as I looked around. That was all I remember. My world went blank. I vaguely remember slumping to the ground.

I was slowly waking to a dog barking and running around me. I could tell I was no longer outside in the forest but inside somewhere. My body was still tingling from the most beautiful fucking I had ever experienced, but many questions were unanswered. Trying to move, I felt the cold collar around my neck. Reaching up, I had a collar hooked to a chain, and I was nude, but a cold nose poked me between my legs before I could make sense of it all.

I immediately woke up, moving up on my knees, looking around – there must have been six or more dogs in the kennel with me. I was the only one collared to a chain in the middle of the enclosure. Trying to figure out what had happened, one of the groups licked my pussy, causing me to moan a little, my bottom writhing back and forth. A few more licks and he was up on my back mounting me, his cock feeling wonderful rapidly plunging in and out, triggering a climax – dropping my head when the knot was pushed inside and then another climax when I felt the warm cum flood me.

Just as he pulled out of me, a strange man was standing there watching me.

“Hey, where am I?” I yelled. “What did you do to me? I need to go. Please take this collar and chain off of me.”

He told me he raised special dogs that fucked women, companion dogs. They needed the training to do this. He keeps a few old tents not far from where we were camping. When a lone woman tries to rescue the dog, he shoots her with a drugged dart, then brings them here. “While you were out, I gave you a series of shots. Now your pussy smells and tastes like you are in heat. As soon as one of the group licks you, your body responds to feeling like you are in heat and need to be impregnated.”

Then he laughed. “It is funny, but eventually, with so many dogs fucking you, your mind will soon be destroyed, leaving you unaware of who you are or how you got here. Then I sell you to a bar south of the border specializing in live bestiality shows. I feel bad, but I need someone to train my dogs, and not many will volunteer to do this.”

When I now knew the whole story, looking at the chain and collar, it hit me that there was no way out. I had been kidnapped and forced to be raped multiple times each day, and nothing I could do.

Just then, one of the groups licked my pussy, causing me to spread my legs wide, dropping down on my elbows, ass high in the air – a total sense of satisfaction washing over me when I feel that wonderful cock slide deep inside me.

Eventually, I forgot about my family, life, and what I had been before being a dog’s bitch. The collar and chain were removed from then on. I lived every moment for the next hound to lick my pussy then fill me with their warm cum.

The End