

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



## Chapter One - Preparation

Ava breathed in a deep breath, the crisp forest air filling her lungs and warming her heart and reminding her of days long past. She had always loved going out to the forest, the sound of birds in the distance and of the wind in the trees. There was something special about being alone in such a quiet and peaceful place. Today was the last day she would get to go out before winter came, and it was too cold for her, the last day she would get to try her new gear before spring. She had been planning this day for a while, making excuses to get time off from work and leaving home early in the morning so she could make the most of this trip.

Today Ava was going to attempt her most difficult self-bondage session yet. Approaching a large oak tree, she decided this was far enough, about 3 miles from the clearing in which she had parked her car. Sighing contentedly, Ava dropped her backpack to the ground and quickly set to taking out her gear. Pulling out a large steel lock box from her pack, she placed it in between the roots of the oak, easy enough to reach but out of immediate sight in case anyone happened to be walking by. She then sorted out the rest of the bag's contents, a leather body harness, handcuffs, ballgag, high heeled boots shaped like hoofs, a buttplug with a tail to resemble a deer tail, and to top it off, a vibrator that could be secured to the crotch strap of her body harness.

She had only discovered self-bondage a year ago after a tough breakup. But ever since she read about it online, she had been hooked. The feeling of being so helpless and the risk of being caught set her heart racing and turned her on like nothing else. But despite her best efforts, things got boring at home, and heck, things even got a little boring at work too when she had tried it out. Today she was trying something new, something that would fill that yearning to feel helpless. Ava had chosen to take the next step and combine her love of self-bondage with her love of the outdoors. She chose to go to her favorite forest, a place she had spent much of her free time wandering and exploring growing up. She knew it like the back of her hand and knew it was unlikely that anyone else was within 100 miles of her at this time of year.

Looking around nervously to make sure she was alone, Ava quickly stripped off her clothes. Packing her hiking boots, shorts, tank top, sports bra, and panties in the lockbox by the oak. Already she felt turned on simply by being so exposed out in the open. The light cool breeze ran over her pale naked skin, causing goosebumps over her perky c-cup breasts. A tingle ran down her spine at the thought about what she was about to do, about how helpless and exposed she would be.

Taking a look at her bondage gear, she decided to start with the body harness. Slipping her legs through the loops on the bottom, she worked her way up, tightening the straps as she went, securing the harness. The harness crisscrossed around her body, framing her breasts nicely and fitting snugly to her fit form. Picking up her vibrator, she adjusted the controls to go off at random times at random intensity settings, for a random duration, before gently inserting it into her already dripping pussy and securing it into a little custom clip in the loose harness crotch strap.

Next, she reached for the butt plug, a stainless steel plug large enough to require a little effort to get in, but not so large that it immediately caused discomfort, with a faux fur deer tail fashioned to the end. As soon as she had seen it online, she knew she had to have it for this trip, that and the boots shaped like hoofs. After all, 'if you're going to prance around naked in a forest, why not look the part,' she giddily thought to herself. Taking a moment to spit on the cool steel butt plug for lubrication, she crouched down to insert it into her asshole. Gently easing it back and forth until she passed the widest point, and it slid easily into her hole, sending a shiver up her spine.

Reaching behind her, she pulled the crotch strap up, threading the end of the tail through an O ring built into the strap right over her asshole to accommodate such things. Securing the strap of the main body of the harness, Ava looked behind her and gave her butt a little wiggle admiring the feeling of being so full and the swishing of the tail.

Next, she stepped into her boots, tying them off up her leg and making sure she kept her balance. The boots forced her heels up more than any high heels she had ever worn before, leaving her toes pressed into the hoof-shaped sole of the shoes. Ava had practiced wearing these at home before coming out to the forest, and though strenuous, she knew she could last at least a couple of hours in them without too much pain. She suspected that walking through the forest in them might be quite difficult and force her to spend more time bound up and helpless. The thought of which only turned her on more.

Finally, Ava reached down for the last 2 pieces, a simple black ballgag and a pair of padded handcuffs. Tying the gag tightly around her head, she dropped the key to the handcuffs into the lockbox, along with her folded-up backpack, which contained her car keys. Shutting the lid, the lockbox clicked. Now her clothes, car keys, and cuff keys were locked up in the box. The only way to get them back would be to make it the whole 3 miles back to her car where she had hidden the key to the lockbox, then make it all the way back to this tree to unlock the box and retrieve the handcuff keys and her belongings. All the while bound up, being tormented by the vibrator and probably in some level of pain and discomfort from the buttplug and high heels.

Taking a second to check all her straps and admire her work, Ava felt butterflies in her stomach. A mix of excitement, nervousness, and arousal fluttering throughout her body. There was only one more piece, one last thing, and she would be truly helpless until she retrieved the key to the lockbox from under her car and returned to this spot. After a moment of hesitation, Ava felt a light buzzing from inside her. The vibrator had started its first cycle. A low-level vibration that set her clit tingling with teasing pleasure was just the encouragement she needed to make her mind up.

\*click\* \*click\*

And with that, Ava's hands were cuffed behind her back. She was completely bound now, her mouth gagged, her cuffed, her body hugged tightly by the crisscrossing leather body harness and her holes full with the low buzzing vibrator and a tail plug. She stood uneasily on her hoofed boots, enjoying the feeling of being so exposed, a slight drip of her arousal running over her crotch strap and down her inner thigh as the vibrator buzzed away.

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## **Chapter Two - Exploration**

The vibrator had stopped buzzing only a minute into her trip. Ava decided to explore a little before making her way back to her car with no particular rush and wanting to stretch this out as long as possible. She headed off in the direction of a nearby stream, roughly in the right direction to her car. It was a place she knew well and looked forward to exploring it in her new bound state. Walking was a little more difficult than she had anticipated, having to choose her steps carefully to avoid tripping on the smallest roots and stones. The boots leaving a trail of hoof marks on the forest floor. With each careful step in her heeled boots, her body shifted, the leather rubbing delightfully against her skin, tugging at her vibrator and pressing against her buttplug, teasing her and exciting her even more.

Even with her difficulty walking and the constant stimulation, exploring the forest like this was

almost magical. Seeming to bring back the excitement and wonder that she had first felt walking through these trees the first time. Every step brought fresh breath into her lungs. She felt more aware of the nature surrounding her, more alert from the risk of being caught. She felt ready to bolt at the slightest sound or hint of discovery, very much like a deer for which she had styled herself after. Adrenaline coursed through her body every time she heard a twig snap under her boots, and goosebumps rose all over her with each caress of the wind. Her nipples stood out hard against her breasts as they bounced between the leather straps. Maybe next time, she would look into some clamps, 'adding a little pain might be fun after all,' she thought.

It wasn't too long before the vibrator kicked in again, a little stronger than before but not enough to bring Ava to orgasm just yet. It did make it more difficult to walk, making her legs feel weak with every movement, and each step pushing the vibrator and plug around inside her. A few times, she had to stop to catch her breath, the exercise was not too strenuous, but the stimulation made her pant through her nostrils, unable to breathe through her gag.

By the time Ava reached the stream, she could feel the slickness of her crotch strap as it shifted with her steps. A steady drip of her arousal running down her quivering leg, and her breasts were damp from drool that had dripped down from her gagged mouth. She dropped to her knees next to the stream, already exhausted from her short walk over. It couldn't have taken her more than 20 minutes, but already she had growing doubts about whether a 6-mile walk like this was a good idea. Before she could contemplate her choices too much, the vibrator picked up its intensity, going straight from the moderate teasing she had been experiencing for the last 20 minutes to what might have been the highest setting it had. Ava gasped in shock at the sudden increase in stimulation, a muffled moan escaping her gag.

Her body exploded with pleasure, the intensity of the vibrator driving her over the edge that had been building up as she had walked. She toppled over onto her side, her back arching and her body writhing in pleasure. The movement only serves to shift the vibrator deeper inside of her. The sensation of the dirt pressed up against her side, the smell of the fresh forest air, the shifting of the harness, and above all the helplessness of how she felt in this situation bringing her orgasm to a peak, she cried out into her gag as her body shook.

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### **Chapter Three - Hunted**

By the time Ava regained her composure, she had orgasmed 3 times, the vibrator refusing to let up as she writhed and moaned in the dirt next to the stream. She lay on her side, ragged breaths coming out of her nostrils. She hardly noticed how quiet the forest had become.

Attempting to stand was more difficult than she thought it would be. With her arms cuffed behind her back and her feet pressed into an unusual angle from the boots, she fell over twice in her attempts. Finally shuffling on the forest floor over to a tree and bracing herself against it, she managed to stand up. Her legs felt like jelly as she got to her feet. Looking around, she started to feel uneasy, like someone was watching her. The forest that seemed so peaceful now seemed menacing in its silence.

'Silence. That was it,' she thought to herself.

The forest was hardly ever silent; there was always some bird or small animal around to make noise. Only when there was a predator did they fall quiet. Her heart skipped a beat as she saw it. Across the small stream between a pair of bushes, a pair of hungry golden eyes were staring at her. A large

wolf eyeing down its next meal. It felt like an eternity passed as the two made eye contact, Ava barely breathing, frozen in fear. She gasped involuntarily as the vibrator sprung to life again, even harder than before. With that, the wolf let loose a howl and leaped across the stream.

Ava ran.

Each step was a struggle. Her breasts glistening with drool bouncing wildly, her harness shifting and digging into her skin, the slickness on her crotch strap running down her thighs, and a constant tugging at her plug from her harnesses movement. Her legs were still unsteady from her recent orgasm, and she almost tripped on every root and rock in her high-heeled boots. To top it off, the vibrator seemed to be working against her, sending intense waves of pleasure through her sensitive pussy that caused her to gasp for breath and threatened to knock her off her feet. The wolf's howl echoed in the distance as his packmates joined the chase. She heard them gaining on her. Rustling in the leaves to either side of her and behind let her know they were catching up. Ava's heartbeat with fear as she ran, trying to stave off the building orgasm that would ruin her.

No one knew she was out here, no one knew what she was doing, and she was completely helpless, unable to defend herself at all. Her cunt tingled, and her breath tightened as she felt a sharp pain clamp down on either side of her left leg. She heard a metallic snap as she came crashing down onto the forest floor. Her hands cuffed behind her back, she could do nothing to shield herself as she fell. Her breasts squashed painfully into the ground, and her body grazed on the stones, sticks, and leaf litter. She felt a deep pain in her leg and her pussy aching from an orgasm that shook through her body as waves of pain and pleasure rocked her. She let out a muffled scream into her gag as her body shook. Overloaded with sensations, she started seeing spots that quickly turned black.

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## **Chapter Four - Helpless**

When Ava awoke, she was first aware of excruciating pain in her left leg and the soreness on her body from dozens of small cuts and soon-to-be bruises. Every slight shift caused a jolt of pain to run up her leg. She could feel the vibrator in her now sore pussy, still buzzing away, softer now but still more than enough for her. She then noticed something pressing at her crotch, followed by a warm tickling on her inner thigh. Her eyes shot open, revealing her dire situation.

She was surrounded by wolves, at least 4 of them. Her leg had fallen into a bear trap which now dug deeply into her left leg, almost touching the bone. The leather of her high-heeled boots offered little protection against the strong steel jaws of the trap. Paralyzed by fear, she lay as still as possible, the wolf from the river watching her closely as his packmates sniffed and prodded at their prey. One of them stepped up to her face sniffing her hair. Another one took a step onto her back, his claws digging painfully into her shoulder blade, drawing blood. The warm sensation on her crotch turned out to be a wolf licking up her pussy juices. Fear kept her from moving, and pain covered her body as the accursed vibrator continued its assault on her, making it difficult to think.

The wolf at her crotch bit at her body harness, tugging and pulling it as he tried to gain better access to her. The leather strap across her pussy dug tightly into her lips, rubbing painfully against her clit and forcing the vibrator deeper into her. Her asshole hurt as the plug was pulled tighter and tight as the wolf pulled the leather. Ava let out a muffled yelp of pain as the leather snapped, ripping the vibrator out of her pussy with a wet plop. Her asshole clenched involuntarily at the pain, managing to hold onto the plug as the leather strap was torn off from her harness. She tried to roll away, only to receive a shock of pain as the bear trap dug deeper into her leg, the pressure of the wolf standing on her back holding her down regardless.

Tears began to run down her cheek as Ava contemplated how helpless she was, how much pain she was in. The wolf at her crotch took a moment to sniff her, nipping and tugging at her tail, before licking her pussy lips, lapping up her juices directly from the source. His actions gently tickled her lips and stimulated her sore clit. The other wolves seeing this began to take an interest in her lower parts, butting in to try to take a sniff or lick. Growling at each other, one of them snapped at the other, causing a scuffle. A claw dug into Ava's asscheek as they fought, eliciting another pained yelp from her gagged mouth. The wolf from the streamlet out a harsh bark. Silencing the other three, clearly the Alpha. The two fightings stepped away from her as he approached, sniffing her as he went.

Ava closed her eyes, trying to forget where she was and imagine some scenario where she managed to escape. However, nothing came to mind, and she was left with nothing but helplessness, pain, and fear as she quivered in the dirt. She felt something pressing up against her sore pussy. She barely had a moment to realize what it was before the wolf showed his full length inside of her. As he thrust into her, she cried out in pain, her sore, wet pussy straining to fit his cock. A sharp pain burst out in her shoulder as the Alpha's jaw sunk into her collar between her neck and shoulder. His cock thrust deep inside her sore cunt, penetrating her deeply, his body pushing uncomfortable against her buttplug. Pain and fear got the best of Ava, and she lost control of her bladder, yellow piss dribbling out around the wolf's engorged red penis. Seeing the actions of their Alpha, the other wolves gathered around her, testing and biting at her skin.

The Alpha's jaws, still deep on her collar, lifted her body so that her back was bent painfully, back at almost a 90-degree angle, exposing her chest to the other wolves. Her tits bounced around wildly as the alpha fucked her, his thrusts pushing deep and hard, causing her to moan involuntarily as her mind struggled to comprehend all the sensory overload. One of the wolves seeing his opportunity, bit hard into her right breast, tearing into the soft flesh as if it were nothing. She screamed out in pain beyond anything she had ever imagined. Her legs twisted and turned uncontrollably, only adding to her anguish as the bear trap held tightly to her left leg grinding against the bone. The Alpha thrust harder into her approaching his climax, as the wolf biting her breast tore the fatty flesh from her chest, splattering blood onto the forest floor.

Something broke in Ava at that moment. Her mind, unable to understand everything that was happening, fused the senses into one. All the pain, the fear, and adrenaline joining together with the sensations of the wolf's cock violating her, all her worries and emotions swirling into one overriding feeling of helplessness beyond anything she had ever imagined. Her body shook in the midst of an orgasm like nothing she had ever felt. She cried out into her gag in pain and pleasure, her legs quivering, her chest shivering, still pissing a golden yellow spray spurting out in time with the wolf's thrusts.

The remaining wolves dug into her, one attacking her left breast the other tearing into her stomach. The leather body harness made their job difficult as the wolf tore into her side, tugging at her insides through the straps. The Alpha howled as he came deep inside her, the tailed buttplug jammed up against her sore asshole, his jaws bit into her again, shattering her collar bone. Ava couldn't help but feel a kind of sick pleasure as shock overcame her body, blood pouring from the various tears and bites, the Alpha's cum leaking out of her sore and used cunt. Despite everything that had happened, a little part of her was still turned on by this, still turned on by the helplessness she felt as she became the prey that she had styled herself after.

Darkness came over Ava as she bled out. The wolves feasted on her flesh as the Alpha's cum drips from her warm corpse.

*The End*