

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



While I was in college, it seemed fate was on my side, sending in a manuscript, being totally surprised, one of the publishing companies I sent the papers too, decided to publish it. Two years after graduation, I had finished my second novel. As with the first one, this one hit the bestseller list, and financially I had made enough money to look for my first home.

I wanted something secluded, somewhere I could write and not be bothered, so when my real estate agent told me about a cabin that was coming up for sale, I wanted to know more. It seems an elderly lady diagnosed with an inoperable disease, giving her only weeks to live. The one request she had was to visit with the potential buyer, if possible, before she passed away.

Arrangements were made, I drove up to meet with her. She was a pretty lady, but you could tell her health was not the best. We talked, she wanted to know how I felt about dogs, smiling that my grandfather and grandmother raised purebred dogs, I spent many summers with them, so I loved dogs, all dogs. The fact I was single, did not have any interest in dating a man. If anything, I was honest with her, telling her if I did have a relationship, it would be with a woman – that seemed to be the magic bullet. She did not need the money, so if I'd be sure and not ever sell the cabin, it was mine, fully furnished, as soon as she passed away.

I think I talked to her every day, she told me of the wildlife, of the young girl who delivered groceries from the store in town, of a pretty big male wolf, that would become friendly to me, if he liked me – how much fun it is to bathe in the lake nude, no one would be around to disturb me and many things I would appreciate when she was not there. A few weeks later, she was rushed to the hospital – that would be her last trip. I moved in a couple of weeks later.

Meeting JJ at the funeral, it was easy to see why Doris had told me about her. We talked, I decided if she could plan on bringing me groceries every other week, on a Saturday night, I had plenty of room for her to stay over until Sunday. When I left to go back home, we hugged, a longer than a normal hug, one that let us know we'd both be looking for this next Saturday.

Sunday, the day after the funeral, I was up early, a cup of coffee in my hand, a laptop on my legs. I had been working on a new book, when I looked up, the most beautiful wolf I have ever seen, was just on the edge of the woods, it was obvious he was a big male, he must have been the one Doris told me about. We just looked at each other, but he didn't seem to want to leave. He was checking me out.

Monday I had gone for an early morning swim, when I came out, he was standing by the porch stairs, again watching me. I had taken a towel down with me, wrapping it around me, heading cautiously to the house. Stopping just a few feet from him, he was even more beautiful closer up. He was so large, and we were almost looking eye to eye a few feet from each other.

"You missing Brenda big boy, me too, I really liked her too."

He wasn't moving, just watching me closely, and I could swear he smelled me, but I wasn't sure. Finally, I headed up the stairs. Looking back, he followed me to the door. He didn't seem to be threatening, opening the door, "You want to come in?"

I held it open, he rushed past me, did a quick scan on the main floor, into my bedroom, then up the stairs where I have extra bedrooms, then back down into my bedroom again, taking a seat at the door, finally going to a large rug that Doris had, circling it, then laying down, looking like he was sad.

"I'm so sorry big boy. I had no idea she let you inside, but she is gone, and I'm sorry."

Pouring a cup of coffee, watching him, finally grabbing my laptop, not bothering to change, leaving the towel only on me, some thoughts had hit when I was in the water, and I wanted to get them down.

This morning, the ideas were flowing so perfectly. I didn't notice him get up, move under the table, resting his head on my legs. At first, it startled me, but he was so soft, reaching down, forgetting he is a wolf, rubbing between his ears, I continue to type.

His head was moving back and forth on my legs, and he felt so good, my body betrayed me by opening my legs a little bit - then a little bit more, until I had unknowingly let his nose down deep between my legs. Suddenly his tongue shot out, licking me from just above my anal opening between my two folds covering my pussy, somehow knowing how to circle my clit, then moving back to the opening of me, pushing his tongue as deep inside me as anything has ever been.

My eyes shot open, trying to close my legs, his head was just too big, trying to push him away, again his head was touching the tabletop, my feet had been pushed off the floor, so no leverage to push me back away from him.

His tongue started to pump in and out of me. It seemed so much longer than any dog's tongue I had ever seen, and it was also rough on the top and bottom. Each time it pushed in, my arousal spiked. After just a few times of feeling him fucking me with his tongue, I stopped fighting him. Instead, my breathing changed to pants, and my eyes rolled up on my head. A sexual haze covered me quickly, and now I was enjoying what was happening to me. Grabbing the tabletop, my hips bouncing up and down, trying to figure out what had happened to me, his tongue kept pumping, his nose rubbing my clit.

The towel had fallen off of me, both of my hands grab my own tits, pulling on them, a sudden orgasm coming on me so suddenly, an unexpected one, suddenly being on me .. leaning my head back, screaming as loud as I have ever screamed - then suddenly my juices flood his snout, normally he should have pulled away. However, this wolf kept me on edge, his tongue still moving in and out of me.

My pussy needed some rest, some relief. Instead, he kept on fucking me, now I was doing anything to get him to stop, to let me rest, to let me enjoy the most massive and quickest orgasm I've ever had, but he kept me on edge. Not at all ready, but he brings on a second orgasm ... this one leaves me totally exhausted, slumping in the chair, my legs wide open, dripping cum down my legs, the chair, and onto the floor.

I think he knew I was done, and maybe he helped me down to the floor. However I got there, I laid softly down on the hard floor.

I vaguely remember him licking me clean, then going back to his rug, laid down waiting for me to regain some composure.

Slowly my life began to come back to some normal, finally rolling over, looking at him, my pussy still pulsating from what he had done to me. I lay there looking at him, trying to make some sense of what happened. Eventually, I got up, showered, came over to sit by him, robe wrapped around me. Running my hand through his fur, "What kind of a relationship did you have with Brenda?"

He seemed to be completely relaxed now, stretched out, eyes opening and closing. I got up, went back to my chair, looking at him. I don't think I've ever seen an animal as beautiful as this one. He slept for a few hours while I continued to put down my thoughts, it was funny, but he seemed to have helped me out. My thoughts were flowing freely, much better than they ever had before.

Finally, he got up, I found out he could open the screen door by himself, and he was gone.

The next morning I took a swim. When I came out of the water, he was lying on the porch, joining me inside, but he stayed on what I assumed was his rug. No matter how much I wanted him to repeat what he had done the day before, he had no interest in it.

I found a bag of dog bones in the storage, so I got a few out for him the next morning. As usual, he was waiting for me on the porch when I finished my swim. I had dried off but laid the towel over the porch's rail, joining him nude inside.

Getting out a biscuit from the cupboard, I showed him what I had. Instead of laying down, as usual, he came up, taking it out of my hand, dropping it, then picking it up, tossing it in the air... it seemed to be a game he was enjoying.

There was a space between the stove and the fridge, and I assume it was for a 40inch stove instead of the standard 30 inch one I had. He flipped it up between the space during the tossing, which was impossible for him to get to. Looking back at me, he gave a loud growl. That was the first time I had heard him give any sound, but it was so low, it scared me, but in my heart I knew he would not hurt me, shaking my head, "You silly wolf, you need to eat these, not play with them."

I had to get down on my knees, to crawl up between the opening to get the biscuit. Just as soon as I was down on all fours, I froze in place, and his tongue run along the area between my legs. At first, I was so excited to have him push that marvelous tongue deep inside me, so I stayed very still. Licking me multiple times, instead of pushing inside me, I gasped when he jumped up on top of my back. I tried to move, he had me locked in, it hit me, he knew exactly what he was doing, I tried to push back, but he was just too big.

Dropping my head and screaming, "No ... No, bad, bad, no... Please don't do this to me ... No, oh, please don't do this..."

But nothing was stopping him, and he was up on my back. I could feel his hard cock moving up and down between my legs, then the tip of it found my opening, easily sliding in since I had thought he was going to repeat what he had done to me previously. Moaning when I felt him all the way inside me.

I remembered watching dogs mate and the size of the knot that was pushed inside the female, but for some reason, I was not feeling any knot pushing against my opening. Instead, all I felt was his marvelous cock slide in and out of me, hitting the special spots, driving me quickly to the point he had me earlier.

His slow, steady pounding of me brought me to the edge of the cliff in record time. Still, as I had previously learned, he was in control - he would use me, keep me trying to gain some of my control back, however as I quickly learned, he now owned me, all of me, and he would use me until he was satisfied.

The pounding quickly brought me to my first orgasm. Panting, writhing, I could feel my own liquid running down my legs. I instantly became super sensitive, just as he kept on pounding me.

Having lost the ability to know what has happened, it seemed I had slipped into a sexual haze, enjoying what he was doing to me, a second then a third, and who knows how many times I climaxed, but eventually, I felt the warm seed, fill my womb. It only took a short time for him to pull out of me. A terrible emptiness filled me, knowing this was not a one time experience.

Finally gaining the strength to move out from between the appliances, moving in front of the stove, and looking over at my new master, he relaxed on his side.

Moving on all fours to him, something new had awakened inside me. A new feeling, a totally submissive side, was now awake. I wasn't sure I liked it, but it was the new me. Crawling up to him, curling up to him, his cum still leaking from between my legs.

A short nap refreshed me, a long shower had me back at the desk, continuing to write.

Around lunchtime, I noticed my new lover had not moved, since I had missed breakfast, I fixed myself something substantial, still nude, I decided to lay down on the sofa, but he had a different idea. Standing, pushing the big leather ottoman against the sofa, I instantly knew what he wanted. Kneeling on the soft carpet, laying over the oversized ottoman, my legs wide apart, my bottom up in the air. A low whimper escapes me when his tongue first touches me between the legs. A few more licks, then he mounts me, this time driving the shaft in me in one motion. Feeling him back in me makes me drop my head. I'm back where I should be, and it feels so good, then suddenly I feel his knot pressing against me.

That is when I realized he had not knotted with me for fear of hurting me, and now he was taking me fully, claiming me as his.

He kept pushing in me, the knot applying more and more pressure when suddenly it pushed inside me. The pain was intense as soon as it did, but it hit my magical spot, causing me an instant climax, mixed with the pain.

Holding onto the edge of the ottoman, the natural rapid pounding was now taking place. I had no idea how hard and fast he would fuck me. Still, as soon as the pain began to fade, I was now in total ecstasy, and as soon as I felt his warm cum fill me up, dropping my head, gasping, my second orgasm washed over me, leaving me not only breathless but now the first time I had exploded twice in a few minutes.

He had stopped pounding me, but now with the knot in place, he was pumping load after load inside me. My head down, my eyes floating in pure pleasure, rubbing and massaging my breasts while we waited for his knot to shrink down. A mini orgasm washes over me when he pulls out of me, then instinctively I crawl to him, licking his cum soaked cock, sucking on it, licking our combined juices - then curling up to him, a satisfied feeling of his cum slowly leaking out of me.

Less than an hour later, he left, returning after dark, he took me on the front porch, then as soon as I had him clean, he was gone.

Disappointed, I did not see him the next day. Finally, he showed up, fucked me three times on Friday, then he was gone for the weekend.

JJ showed up late Saturday evening, and she looked even better than I remembered. We hugged, a long and promising hug, the two of us unloaded all of my groceries, I had some food on the BBQ, opening beers for the two of us, she sat down.

"You look fantastic. Maybe Brenda's wolf has been entertaining you?" she said.

I looked at her, surprised. "You know about the wolf?"

She smiled, moving in behind me, while I was watching the BBQ, "Just before Brenda became critical, she confided in me about her and a beautiful wolf she had met. I didn't believe her at first,

but looking at you now, it is obvious you've been getting some cock"

Before I could answer her, she wrapped her arms around my waist, pressing her very nice tits against my back, kissing my neck.

This was all it took for me to lose all control over my body. A small whimper escapes me, looking at the meat. "These steaks are done, but we can heat them when we're ready, if you like, JJ?"

It only took her a moment to realize I was now in a submissive mode, taking full advantage of what she thought she sensed. "That will be fine to reheat them. Why don't you turn the BBQ off and take me to your bedroom?"

Normally I would have objected since we had only kissed each other, but something changed in me when my Master fucked me. Dropping my head, taking her hand, I led her to my bedroom.

Then, even more surprises to me, I knelt by the bed, my eyes down, waiting for her to tell me what she wants.

Walking around me, running a single finger over my shoulders, "Strip down all your clothes, then get ready to help me take off mine."

My clothes are shed as I help her take off all of hers without any question, then again move to my kneeling position.

I lick her pussy, massage her feet, kiss and suck on her nipples while moving two fingers in and out of her pussy, bringing her over the edge. She used me repeatedly, commanding me to give her multiple orgasms, then Sunday evening, laying side by side.

"Are you really being fucked by a wolf?" JJ asks.

I nodded that I was.

"Do you think if I were nude before him, he'd fuck me also?"

I honestly did not know. She thought about it for the longest time. "I have some time off. If he did accept me and took me as his bitch like he as you, what would happen to me, as far as living someplace so he could use me when he wanted me?"

The previous week, I had not only become a wolf's bitch, but Brenda had left me her entire estate, securing my future for the rest of my life, but I was writing now, much more aggressive than ever before, so financially I would never have to worry about money.

"You can stay over," I said. "He should be here tomorrow, and then we can see if he'll accept you as his second bitch. But once he claims you, you will forever change. You'll be his for as long as he wants to use you. Is that something you want?"

She was not sure, and I didn't tell her anything about my financial situation. In the early evening, she called the store, letting the owner know she needed some time off. I could tell she was nervous as anyone has ever been.

I had a very restful night, no objections to her becoming my Mistress, my book was moving along very quickly, and my life seemed complete, being owned by a beautiful white and grey wolf.

JJ was nervous, and she did not sleep much, if any, at all. When I got up to head to the lake, she said

she'd stay on the porch. I did my normal routine taking approximately 45 minutes before heading back to the house. JJ was on the porch, my wolf was by the steps, making JJ really nervous. Walking to him while I toweled dry, hugging him, then laying my towel on the rail, "I have a new bitch for you. If you'd to have her, come in, and we'll see what you want us to do."

The two of us walked in, and he stopped to look and sniff JJ, making her so nervous. In barely a whisper, she said, "OMG, he is so big. I didn't know he would be so big."

But despite her fear, she followed us in. He was watching her every move, and she stopped just inside. "I think if you're serious, I'd take off that robe and kneel in front of the ottoman as I told you how he takes me."

She was looking at him for the longest time, then slowly stripped off her robe, moving to the edge of the ottoman, kneeling, her legs wide apart, laying her body down on the soft leather.

I could tell he was interested in her, and his cock was already peeking out from beneath his sheath. Moving effortlessly to my side, kissing me on the mouth, "She wants to be your bitch, if you'll accept her."

He seemed to know what I was saying. Carefully he moved up behind her, sniffing first, then licking her bottom. She jumped but did not move away, just kept her head down. He waited then licked her between her opening. I could tell he liked what he tasted.

That is when I saw JJ moan, her whole body shaking, he licked her again, but this time I saw his tongue push inside her pussy, causing her bottom to writhe from side to side.

I had my hands between my legs, and my breathing was becoming ragged. Trying to keep my vision, I wanted to watch her become his bitch.

He continued to lick her, until somehow he knew she was ready, jumping up on her back, in one motion he pushed his cock deep inside her.

Watching her mouth shoot open, her eyes snap wide as I've ever seen them, but before she could say anything, he was pumping in and out of her, so fast, I could tell she never expected anything like this.

I could tell how hard she was trying to get away, and her hips were moving from side to side, trying to push back to get him off of her, but, like me, he was just too big, so in a few more minutes I saw the huge knot appear, pressing up to her opening.

I let out a small giggle when she realized the size of his knot - screaming for me to help her, but in a few more minutes, it was pushed inside her. Like me, she experienced her first orgasm - I came when I saw the pain mix with her pleasure and a second explosion washed over her body.

Smiling when he filled her with his first load of cum, then the second one, her own third orgasm was very evident. When he pulled out of her, cum leaked steadily. I was on my knees, cleaning his cock off, enjoying the combined juices. I kept my eyes on her as she tried to come to grips with what had just happened to her.

Once he was clean, I pulled her to me, holding her, "How do you feel? Are you ready for the second fucking where he will make you his bitch?"

Her body was still shaking, but she was slowly calming down, pulling me tightly to her. "OMG, I had

no idea it would be like this, but if I let him own me, what will I do? You have this cabin and a profession. I can't live in the woods while he fucks me."

I giggled. "Well, I have been looking for a good assistant to research facts for me. The job would include some domination of the boss, sharing a room with your supervisor, and of course, is owned and fucked by the most beautiful wolf you've ever seen. What do you think?"

She literally jumped in my lap, kissing me, "Not so sure about the domination part. It seems what he did to me has taken all of the dominance out of me, but yes, I can do any research you will need, and I can't wait for him to take me as his own"

That afternoon he fucked me, then left. The next day both of us went swimming after a long lovemaking session. He was waiting on the porch.

As soon as we were inside, he pushed her to the ottoman. While I masturbated, he fucked her long and hard.

He seemed so satisfied when she was cleaning his cock...

The End