

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Drake

Suzy had managed to escape from the house while her parents were in an argument. Suzy lived in a rural community and liked to walk on mountain paths whenever she had nothing to do or when her parents were arguing. They disapproved of their 18-year-old walking alone in the forest but she still managed to get out now and then.

There hadn't been much to do after her younger brother had been hauled away to her aunt's house by her unsympathetic parents. She came across a fork in the path like usual. One way led back to civilization. The other led deeper into the forest. The only problem with the trail leading deeper into the forest was that it went by a creepy old house with an open yard.

In the yard were two dogs. She didn't mind the smaller dog, which was friendly and playful, but she did have a problem with the giant dog. The big dog usually kept its distance, but occasionally it would walk up to her. It didn't attack or growl, but Suzy still found it intimidating.

Suzy was tempted to go off the path and into the bushes, but she hadn't had time to put pants on and knew her legs would get scratched and her skirt would be ruined. She walked bravely down the road. As she approached the house, her confidence fled, and she strolled. She walked past the front of the house and looked into the yard... no dogs. She was tempted to scamper on by, but curiosity got her better.

"Where are they? They've always been here. Maybe they went up the path." Suzy thought. She waited a minute. Still nothing. She started to fear that they were farther up the path, waiting for her.

Suzy walked into the yard cautiously and looked around. She finally spotted one of the dogs behind the backyard fence. "So, they've finally decided to cage those things up," she thought. Suzy still didn't see the big dog, the one she feared. She assumed the dog was deeper into the backyard, where she couldn't see. She walked up to the backyard fence to pet the whimpering dog's head.

The dog seemed pleased and rubbed her head up against Suzy's hand. The dog leaned up against the fence, hoping Suzy would pet her back. She did. Suzy suddenly noticed the dog was bleeding from her vagina. She saw that the dog wasn't in pain and immediately guessed she was in heat. "Sorry dog, I gotta get going, catch you later," Suzy turned around and headed for the forest.

She walked calmly out of the yard, enjoying the shade from the trees and the slight breeze on the hot summer day. Suzy was nearing the path when she was suddenly knocked to the ground. She was in a state of shock when she felt a tongue on the back of her neck. Suzy finally realized that the big dog had pounced on her. She was scared senseless. She screamed for help as the dog began to sniff her.

When no one answered her cries, Suzy decided she would save herself. Suzy first tried to get up, but the dog was too heavy for her. Then the dog turned around and began licking her legs. She tried to crawl away, but the dog repositioned himself so she couldn't escape. He worked his head into her skirt and began licking her panties.

Looking back, the girl saw the dog's long, red boner pressing hard against his flat, muscular brown belly. It was slowly enlarging and reaching out of its furry pouch. Suzy dared to stick her hand out and touch it. It felt slimy and continued to widen. It stopped when it reached seven inches long and a little over two inches wide.

The sight of his cock, plus the warm tongue continually licking her panties, caused her to get involuntarily moist. The dog soon picked up her sweet scent and began to lick harder. Although she

enjoyed it, she became panicky and ran out of options.

The dog jumped up, yelping as Suzy yanked his cock. As she got up to run, the dog jumped at her, ripping her skirt and panties but fumbling to the ground. She ran off into the woods full speed. She ran tried to avoid as many bushes as possible, receiving minor scratches. Suzy looked back to see that the dog was dangerously close.

Suddenly, not paying attention to where she was going, Suzy tripped over a small tree stump. The tree stump was only big enough to support most of her stomach, so the rest of her dangled over the sides. Her but now uncovered by her ripped skirt and panties, pointed straight back, putting her into the fetal position.

Suzy stuck her hands out and attempted to push herself to her feet, but it was too late. The dog hovered over her again. Suzy felt the dog's strong forelegs slide around her upper chest, pushing against her tits, hugging her hard for support while his hindquarters danced nervously behind her.

Suzy screamed in surprise as she felt the dog's slimy cock poke her in her left butt cheek. The dog repositioned himself and gave her a walloping blow to her erect clitoris. Suzy screamed as the dog lowered himself and pushed his hips forward, this time making it into the awaiting lips of her vagina. Suzy made a half-moaning, half-screaming sound.

The dog pulled out and thrust in again, making it three inches into her wet pussy. Suzy was silent. The dog slipped out and pushed in again, going all the way in but this time without bringing himself all the way out. Suzy couldn't help but moan.

Suzy could feel the dog squirting small amounts of clear slimy liquid into her vagina as he thrust. She moaned softly and felt her small body pushing back at him with his movements. Her tight vagina stretched, sending her tingly sensations. The dog moved in and out in a slow rhythmic motion. She could feel his fur on her butt cheeks and back. The dog panted hard and stared dumbly into the distance. Suzy continued to moan and forgot all about the dog she was with, about the forest around her, and the circumstances in which she was being fucked. All she cared about was the seven-inch cock in her pussy and the warm tingly feeling it gave her.

Suzy started to feel the tension building up, and she began pushing back at the dog faster. When the dog matched her speed, she went more quickly. The two continued to go faster until Suzy finally became too much. The little girl began to move uncontrollably.

She cummed with a loud moan, then collapsed on the stump. The dog continued to hump her until she heard him give out a half bark and felt a gush of warm liquid. The dog stopped moving, and to Suzy's surprise, she felt the tip of his cock enlarging. Suzy felt her vagina stretch to occupy his expanding cock and suddenly began to cry.

The dog, still within her, brought his head down and began licking her face in appreciation. Somehow, this made her feel better, and she giggled. They stood in that position for what seemed like forever. Suzy could feel herself filling up with his warm sperm and becoming excited.

Finally, she could feel the dog shrinking inside of her. He moved off, and Suzy rolled onto the dirt. No sooner had the dog's sperm started to leak than his head was down in between her legs attempting to close the hole. Suzy loved the feel of his long wet tongue and just relaxed in the breeze as he licked her pussy. The dog continued to lick her pussy, Suzy squeezing her vagina, forcing more liquid out whenever he stopped. She soon approached another climax. This one was calmer.

The dog walked away, back to his home, as soon as Suzy stopped forcing his thick white liquid out of her fuck hole. After a minute or two, Suzy fixed her skirt and started on her way home. Suzy worked her way back home carefully. If she were to run into someone, she knew it would be one of the most embarrassing moments in her life. She ducked behind a bush when she heard a car driving near (the path ran near a dirt road).

As the car drove by, she saw an old man, who she recognized to live in the old house, and a boy she had never seen before. He had light brown hair and seemed her age, but she hadn't seen him long enough to get a good look.

Suzy snuck her way home and into her room (through her window) without further interruptions.

*The End*