


READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



It had been 2 weeks since Sophie set off on her solo expedition through the snow covered and picturesque wilderness of central Norway. She had previously explored the great glacial Fjords and coastal areas to the West, leading out to both the Norwegian and North Seas. It was the calm serenity and feeling of sheer seclusion which drew her back. Sophie had always enjoyed being outdoors, since a young age, and being among nature and animals. It was this very reason she had tried dogsledding in the past and now made this her first solo trek. She had been instantly drawn to the raw power and exuberant energy of these large dogs. There was something majestic about being in control of a large train of Huskies, who obeyed her commands and were deeply loyal to her. The same loyalty they must have shown their Viking masters many years ago...

However, that serenity had now faded. Sophie should have reached her marker destination, a small village in the woods. But instead she was LOST. Her GPS navigation had failed and she was now faced with rationing food; not just for herself but also her ever restless male entourage....

After another bitterly cold night with light snowfall, Sophie was stood in the bright morning sun, getting her 10 Husky train harnessed together again. Every night they would be seperated but kept in their pairs and pegged down; able to move within a few metres circumference. She had noticed at feeding time how hunger was beginning to change their behaviour. Their natural Primal instincts were beginning to show as they lightly growled and snapped at her, and each other, when their food was brought close. Seeing this, she had mixed emotions; that of nerves and fear but also excitement knowing she was face to face with these strong testosterone fuelled predators. And while she portrayed a tough exterior, she knew deep down she was only a petite framed girl with submissive tendencies. Thoughts of Little Red Riding Hood came to mind 

Towards the late afternoon, nowhere or no-one had been seen. Just the endless miles of snow and rich green pine trees, with pindrop silence. Sophie was now nervous and halted the dogs, so she could go for a wee. She crunched a few steps through the snow and slowly removed her gloves. She tentatively slid her trousers and unchanged knickers down beyond her knees. Immediately she felt the cold air rush across her pussy and the chill instantly made her nipples erect, beneath her winter slayers. She squatted down, resting against the tree, and began to wee. Her golden water instantly melted the snow it touched, disappearing from sight.

Not more than a moment later, Sophie looked up and the lead two Huskies had circled back, knocking her over like a skittle at a bowling alley. She fell sideways into the snow, the fresh chill felt along her leg and face. The shock and surprise didn't allow her to stop weeing and before she knew it, one of the Huskies was lapping up all of her golden excretion. The second stood over her in a dominating way and began to lick her face. She could see his chilling blue eyes focused purely on her.

Stunned by embassasment, Sophie wanted to get up but was pinned down and immobilised by her trouseers around her ankles. The giant dog's warm tongue continued to slurp and slap across her pussy and she couldn't believe just how good it felt. So she kept peeing thinking perhaps he was just thirsty for water...

Watching how voraciously the lead Husky was lapping up her pee, Sophie was getting massively turned on watching and couldn't help but release, then tense her body to stop, and then release again. She pushed out every last drop but to her surprise the Husky didn't stop!

Even worse, she began grinding her pussy against his tongue as his warm and wet snout drove deeper into her. Euphoria spread through her body as she couldn't believe what was happening. She

secretly thought how she had wanted this for years having heard a friend of hers talk about a video she had seen as a teenager.

She whimpered as her fingers naturally went down onto her soaking and throbbing pussy. Moans erupted from her mouth as she instinctively arched her back. Her eyes opened and closed, peering around, but she saw nothing but snowy wilderness. And the red lipstick of the second Husky's cock before her, which sparked her imagination.

Her moans got louder as she her mind said "Fuck, I'm going to cum!!!" With that, she had her first rush of an orgasm!

Still in disbelief, Sophie tried to get to her feet. As she rolled over and got onto all fours, she suddenly felt the full weight of the dog over her back. As if previously trained, there were two light pokes before he hit home and hammered perfectly into her dribbling pussy. Her breasts started to bounce forward and backward, restrained by the top she was wearing.

She rocked her body back as much as physically possible onto his intoxicating cock, as he drilled her as if for his life. Sophie felt a growing pressure against the wall of her vagina and before long the thrusting stopped and stretching began.

As he assaulted her pussy, the throbbing vibrations became stronger. It was too much as she felt her body begin to tense; another orgasm building deep within! She couldn't believe how she had gone from being their Master to their bitch in a matter of minutes! The pressure mounted and she was trapped; tied to this powerful predator. She truly was his bitch.

It was vicious, it was raw. They both were in a primal tie which felt so natural. Sophie's nipples were the hardest they had ever been, even though they had not even been touched!

A growl rose through her throat as his cock exploded cum inside her, filling her pussy and womb. Seconds after her pussy contracted, her head became light and she followed suit by squirting all over his hard red cock.

She quickly rose, shaking and panting; in absolute disbelief. His tremendous amounts of cum poured out as she quickly pulled her trousers up, leaving her knickers soaked with her juices and doggy seed...

Sophie couldn't stop thinking about what happened earlier that day. Her mind fluttered between how she was going to survive being lost in the wilderness and the immense pleasure she had experienced. Something no man had ever given her. And she was secretly aching for more, wanting to know how much more there was to experience.

This urge had her pussy dripping like a tap and she had already had to pleasure herself twice to stop her mind racing even further. Her pussy was swollen and her fingers sticky sweet.

Another day of sledding had come to a fruitless end. Rations were starting to run low, so Sophie decided to halve the food rations and fed each dog as they were paired and pinned down. But something this time was different. The dogs were more excitable to the point at which their red members were poking out from their sheaths. Was it her cum soaked panties or cum covered fingers that was doing this? Was it them going into survival and breeding overdrive??

Sophie was so turned on at the thought and that it would be her duty to keep the dogs satisfied. Also, that this may be the last time she would ever have sex.

As she bedded down on the sled for the night, curled up, the wind started to howl. It was still twilight and erotic thoughts kept passing through her mind. She decided she would curl up with the dogs for extra warmth, so slowly crawled over to their peg.

Instantly, they leapt up started jumping all over her, brushing her blonde hair from side to side. With no coaxing, she could see their huge red shafts in their glory. One of the husky's climbed over her head and she instinctively lapped her tongue out for a lick of the hard cock.

Arching her back, she grabbed hold of the sheath and pulled it towards her dribbling mouth. The warmth that soon filled her mouth was simply euphoric. Seeing those veins and feeling the first small shots of cum had her nipples hard again and she felt like a true bitch in heat.

Sophie swirled her tongue and flicked the tip of her masters cock, forcing the squirt of warm cum and savouring every drop. Her pussy tingled and she became horny beyond belief. She frantically pulled down her trousers and panties with one hand as the other still worked the hard red cock.

Her pussy was as wet as the melting snow under her thighs and bum. She rubbed furiously commending herself on what a good bitch she was being. The other husky started to lick and then bury his head ever deeper..

She teased with his hips bit was desperate; desperate for cum and to cum. Moaning but realising she could be as load as she liked, as there was no one around, she orgasmed uncontrollably and her legs shook. She slowly dropped her masters cock from her mouth and gave it a couple of gentle stokes up and down with her tongue. She was in heaven.

Pulling up her trousers, she curled up in between the two males, and fell asleep. She awoke the next morning to barking and howling. Her wet dream was rudely interrupted but she knew she had to please to whole pack of huskys to avoid fighting in the ranks. But secretly, Sophie was hot for her first doggy gangbang. Sophie stirred and woke to her face being licked and her crotch being sniffed at, thinking at first she was still dreaming. But the crisp ice cold air soon brought her to reality.

She was tingling all over as she had dreamt of today and was both excited and anxious. The anticipation had made her wet although she wondered whether she had the strength and would be able to endure the pain of so many of these majestic animals knotting her and using her. And despite this grave situation she was in, she now felt so free. Free sexually and in a state of nirvana, just with the nature around her but with her purpose. She knew her place. And that was to submit fully to her Masters and satisfy them as had been practice throughout human civilisation. She knew this was taboo but that turned her on even more.

The husky's were all fed and as she was tying and forming them into the sled train, she could sense their friskyness and immense energy as they all tried digging their muzzles' into her crotch and playfully biting her. Before long, they were all harnessed and she took to the sled to set off. With a crack of the reins, nothing happened!! The beautiful beasts would not move an inch! Despite a few more attempts, Sophie was beginning to realise she was no longer in control. Stepping down to see why they were not moving, she was pounced upon by the lead pair and saw their lipsticks showing so she knew exactly what was wrong.

Although she was expecting her fantasy to occur later that day, she was delighted it would be now. She walked ahead of the sled and only then did the eager dogs move forward! She knew instantly what her Masters wanted!

She didn't trust her pack enough to unleash all of them as they were her lifeline and she wasn't sure if they would flee after leaving her stranded. Not that they were all harnessed, she thought the best

way would be to start on all fours with the leaders of the pack and after each was exhausted and finished with her, to move a back back each time till finally she was up against the sled and with nowhere else to go.

She surveyed the blanket white landscape and saw not a single soul in the horizon. She thought this was finally her time, her moment for complete and utter submission. She reached inside her black cum stained panties and gently stroked her gushing pussy. She teased the pack by walking in between them, like a wedding isle, holding out her hand so they could all smell her pheromones, so they knew she was in heat and her womb was ready for breeding. It set off a frenzy and she knew her body was ready.

Teasingly, she slowly removed her trousers and panties and the arctic air brushed straight across her once shaven pussy. Her heart started to pound. She felt inside her bra and her nipples were like rocks! The lead pair were salivating and she could hear the clatter of the chains and harnesses as they displayed their eagerness to breed her. Sophie sank to all fours facing the pair. Their eyes locked; hers with fearful anticipation and his with steely determination and predation. Before long she was in a french kiss which made her incredibly horny. She swiveled around, spreading her arse cheeks apart so they could see her beautiful pussy in all its glory. The two males jumped and fought to breed their bitch first. Just as nature always intended although Sophie knew it was her job to satisfy the whole pack and received a full cocktail of their spunk.

The rampage started and the first husky hit the spot immediately as if his life depended on it! Immediately Sophie was knocked forward as she struggled under his sheer weight. Her arms stretched out in front of her as if she was bowing down or doing a yoga stretch.

One hand reached down to massage her swollen and soaking clitoris. Moaning as she picked up the tempo. The lead Husky's dominance overshadowed her and she knew she had to please her Alpha the most.

"Who's your alpha bitch" she whispered towards his head which passed over her shoulder. As if to answer, he gave a little bite to her neck and she knew she was owned! She arched her back and spread her legs, opening her hips up more and his solid member pounded deeper and deeper as he tried to own his bitch. She could feel his knot starting to expand but rather than stopping he drilled even further. She clenched her body and tried gripping his knot with her pussy to extract every drop of his seed. He stopped pounding when his knot was so big it couldn't move inside her. Her face sank almost onto the snow as she gyrated her hips to see if there was a way out but she was locked and now loaded. His fur kept her warm as she felt every pant of his breath and twitch of his boner. She could feel the pressure of his cum inside her and she teasingly tried to apply pressure and squirt it out but his knot was like a dam. She looked around and up at her dominant Master and at that point her face was red and she gushed in a massive orgasm. Like she had never experienced before!!