

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Five-thirty AM Saturday. The best time of the day, I thought to myself as I pulled into the trailhead's parking lot. I pulled into my normal parking spot, and no one else was there this early. I thought about asking my best friend, who lives next door, to join me today. She had asked if I wanted to go out last night, however. So even if she did come home last night, I know she wasn't alone. She would also never be up this early, regardless of whether she was alone.

The humidity was low, and the pollution index didn't seem as bad either. I exited my car, stretched, and grabbed my small pack. I liked having the trail and the surrounding wooded area to myself, or at least it seems that way when it is like this. The moon was still up as the sun rapidly approached. As I put my pack on, I paused momentarily and looked around. The tingling sensation ran up my back and neck. It just felt as if someone was watching. I pivoted fast on my foot, thinking I had seen the eyes of an animal in the bushes. When I finally convinced myself there was nothing different today, I headed off and down the trail.

My hike was going well. I had shed any thoughts of being watched, and although the sun was now up, it was still early enough that it wasn't hot out yet. I was about at the one-mile point and still hadn't seen or heard anyone. As I had warmed up, I broke into a light jog. I rounded the last corner before the one-mile post and immediately stopped. I was breathing hard but didn't move. At first, I thought it was a large dog, but then it got closer, snarling at me, and I recognized the dark wolf. I slowly moved sideways, a slight clearing into the woods. I didn't run. There was no way I would have outrun him. I was looking for a tree. Something I could climb quickly and be high enough so it couldn't reach me.

I moved a little quicker. I couldn't see the dark wolf behind me. I kept looking for a tree I could climb, however. I finally saw one in front of me. As I approached it, a dark gray wolf walked out from behind it. I noticed another wolf to my left. The dark wolf behind me circled and stood between the other two. I heard steps behind me and looked over my shoulder. Two more lighter wolves blocked me from retreating. My heart was pounding. I was mortified. I knew this was going to be my fate. It would be on the news tonight, and everyone would look at a pic of me. Some dumb blonde got attacked by wolves. As my mind raced, I wondered where they came from. I have heard nothing of wolves in the city.

Lost in despair, I felt something pressed against my ass. I looked back and saw the nose of one of the larger, darker wolves buried in my ass. The other was in my crotch as the pack moved closer, surrounding me. In a panic, I tried to run. I barely got three or four steps before the large black wolf knocked me to the ground. He stood over me, growling. I could feel his hot breath on my face as his mouth opened and his teeth on my neck.

He didn't bite down but held me there. He would have wasted no time tearing my throat out if I struggled. The larger dark gray wolf sniffing my ass came up next to the black one and slowly walked down my body. I felt his teeth on the fabric of my jogging pants. I gasped when I heard the material tear and felt the light wind across my bare ass as my panties came down with my pants. Laying on the ground, I could see and tell the darker wolves were all male.

The two lighter ones that seemed to be guarding were female. I went to scream, but the black wolf tightened his grip and growled even louder as I started. I felt his teeth break my flesh, and blood ran from them. I immediately stifled my scream and lay there whimpering. The dark gray wolf put his snout into my crotch and pushed at me. When I lay there, he did it again, this time more forceful. I still didn't understand until the third time when he growled at me and almost lifted me to my knees. I reluctantly moved, putting my knees under me.

A few seconds later, I felt him licking at me. His coarse tongue licked up and down my exposed pink slit. As quickly as he started, it stopped. I was relieved until I felt his weight on my back. His front arms and paws tore through my t-shirt and partially through the side of my bra. I could feel the wolf on my back squirting pre-cum on my ass as he kept probing me. Finally, it happened.

He found his mark, and the tip of his hard cock pierced my pussy.. I felt him tighten his grip around me as he drove deeper inside my cunt. He pulled back and, this time, thrust completely inside of me. I cried out in pain, and tears rolled down my face. The large black wolf had let go of my neck, making room for his companion, or figured I understood the rules now. His cock was hot and large. Longer than any of the guys I had been with. And then I felt it.

I felt his cock swell deep inside me. I had never mated dogs before and didn't get all the complexities I would figure out much later. His 'knot' was stuck inside me. He moved one leg over my back, so we were tied together ass to ass. I felt spurt after spurt of semen being pumped into me. It was hot, again hotter than any man I had ever been with. After fifteen or twenty minutes, I felt him tugging against me until his knot slipped. As it did, a constant flow of wolf semen poured out of my gaping pussy.

I didn't move. Not sure if I should or what I would be allowed to do. The black wolf climbed on me as I tried to figure that out. Maybe because I was already wet or was in the right position, but he wasted no time in spearing me on his even bigger cock. He fucked me with reckless abandon, not caring if there was such a thing as the first one. Once inside me, I felt him swell, and I thought my once-tight cunt would tear. He also didn't turn around as we were locked. His thick fur and weight remained on my back until he pulled his oversized cock from me. Just like the other, a torrent of semen ran from me.

The smaller of the three males had moved in front of me. I could see his red cock sticking out of his furry sheath. He just stood there, and I remained bent over. He nipped at my side and pulled on my torn bra, pushing his swollen penis closer to my mouth and face. After a loud growl and a bite that made me cry, I stuck my tongue out. I felt the hot squirt of cum and tasted it as well. It was musky and a little bitter.

Someone had eaten too much protein. I felt the nudge from the wolf and sucked its cock into my mouth. The wolf pushed until his knot was against my mouth. No way would that fit inside me, but he held still and kept squirting into my mouth, and I swallowed it all.

When he finished, I fell to the forest floor and slid out of my mouth. I lay there waiting to see what happened to me next. As it was, I couldn't imagine in my raunchiest dream that anything like this could happen. Sure, I had browsed porn before and heard of women with dogs, but I thought it was all made up, and how could something like that work. The two lighter wolves came over and joined the pack.

I watched as they paced around me, a few barks and growls as if voting on what to do with me. Then I watched as they walked away and disappeared into the woods. I didn't move for at least thirty minutes. I wasn't sure if they were still there watching or not; Finally, I got up slowly. I was sore, scratch marks on my body, and my neck was sore.

I finally was able to get to my feet. The rest of the semen ran down my legs. I took off my shirt and wrapped it around my exposed crotch. I found my pants and used what was left to cover my one breast hanging free. I also found that my pack was in bad shape, and any food or water was gone. I had no idea of the time. I had tried to move back towards the parking area while moving away from them.

It was as if the wolves also knew that and jumped me before I could escape the woods. The hike back felt like a marathon. When I got to my car, the lot was almost full. I must have been quite the sight, yet no one came to me to ask if I was ok. My keys were clipped to the straps of my pack and were the bulk of what remained. I practically fell into the front seat of my car and then pulled the rest of me inside.

I started it up and drove off. The first time I regretted driving a stick. Every shift or harder break, I could feel in my abused pussy. The drive home was slow as well. When I arrived, I took time climbing the stairs to my apartment. I got inside and dropped my keys on the floor. I kicked my shoes off and removed what was left of my clothes, and put them in the garbage. Then I headed to the bathroom.

I ran the water as hot as I could and sat in the soothing water. I sat there til the water turned cold and then ran some more hot water. This time I cleaned myself up and then stood up. The water was light red, and I looked in the mirror at the damage. I used an antibiotic cream for all of the scratches and bite marks.

I rested for the day. Later I made myself dinner. As I ate, I pondered the morning. What do I do? I mean, I was raped by a pack of wolves. I can't see calling the police about that. What would they do? Hell, would they even believe such a story? If I couldn't feel it in every step I took, I am not sure I would have believed it. And the rest crept into my head. That was the most amazing and different sexual experience I have had. No male has ever fucked me even close to that.

I questioned myself—do I go back next week? And if I do, how do I know if the same thing would happen just like this? Hell, maybe this time, when done, they would finish and kill me. If they hadn't eaten in a while, maybe they would just kill and eat me? I had nothing but questions and no real way of getting answers. The one constant that did remain of all these questions? I was getting wet. Not super wet, but turned on at least a little.

It was getting late, and I wanted to go to bed, and I didn't want to do anything tomorrow except heal. I heard a knock at my door and wondered who it could be this late. Maybe my neighbor lost her keys again—which she does a lot! Walking to the door, I noticed a paper had been slid under the door.

I opened it, and it said, 'I hope you enjoyed this morning.'

My heart skipped a beat, and I quickly opened the door and turned on the light—no one was there. No one was running away, and no cars were leaving the lot—just quiet. I stood there looking for a few minutes, and nothing changed. It was odd that nothing was going on. It is never this quiet. I turned and went to go inside when I heard a howl, and it didn't sound that far away. I looked again but still saw nothing. I closed the door and locked all of the locks.

*The End*