

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Hannah and I had just graduated and had planned a trip to Europe. We wanted to backpack through the continent. My name is Becca, and my parents had said a firm "NO!" to me going, saying it was too dangerous.

So, after a lot of negotiations, they agreed to let me go on a camping trip on the Appalachian Trail. Hannah and I planned on starting in Virginia and walking to its end in Georgia. My parents only gave me a week until we quit and called for a ticket home. But Hannah and I were determined to finish our quest. We were quite capable of doing the hike. Hannah and I were like twins. We were five feet nine inches and one hundred and ten pounds; she was blond, and I was a brunette.

By the end of May, we were packed and ready to go. We took a bus to Richmond, where we'd start our adventure. We had all the best gear. Our packs were heavy but not unbearable. We set out the first day struggling to travel more than a few miles and found a quiet campsite to pitch our small two-person tent. Hannah grabbed her toiletries and headed to find a shower. She returned a few minutes later, terribly upset.

"Becca, did you know there weren't any shower facilities on the entire trail," she asked angrily.

"Well, um, I figured the campsites would have showers; I'm sorry, Hannah," I said, getting upset.

"Well, it was your job to plan this stuff. Now we won't shower for a month," Hannah said, throwing her toiletries down.

"I'm sorry, Hannah, I'll have my mom send me some money so we can get a hotel room to shower in weekly," I replied, hoping that would soothe her.

"Fine," she said, still upset with me.

We hadn't started strong, but things got better as the week passed. We didn't know where we were going and just followed the trail. And we weren't even sure what state we were in. We were running low on food when a group told us about a town nearby and a store where we could re-supply. We even found a cheap motel we checked into and got to shower for the first time in weeks. And we slept in a real bed, which was magnificent.

We stopped for a real breakfast at the local café, where we met a group of young men hiking the trail. Eight guys sat at the tables next to us and made goo-goo eyes at us as we ate. They asked us if we were alone and where we were going. I was coy and tried not to tell them too much, but Hannah was spilling the beans. Telling them everything about us and where we were going. The men left before us, and I relaxed a bit as we left the hotel and hit the trail again.

As we hiked the trail, I had a funny feeling we were being watched. We found a campsite for the night and set up camp, again away from the rest of the hikers. As we sat by our lamplight, I could see the eight men we saw in the diner partying by their tents. When we woke in the morning, I noticed they were gone already. Hannah and I packed up and hit the trail again. We hiked most of the day, and at around three o'clock, we were stopped by yellow tape blocking the trail and the eight men we'd met sitting down eating.

"Hey ladies, the trails closed up ahead. There was a bear attack this morning, and the sheriff is up there," one of the men said in a southern drawl.

"Oh, that's terrible. Is everyone alright? Do we have to turn back," Hannah asked.

"No, everyone is taking this path. It leads to a forest service trail. Follow the right fork, and it will lead you back to the trail," The man said, smiling.

"Oh, okay, great, thanks," Hannah said.

"Um, Hannah, maybe we should go back," I said, not feeling great about leaving the trail.

"Haha, come on, Becca," Hannah stated as she descended the overgrown path.

I followed her for miles before we saw the Forest Service Road. We took it, walking into a dense, dark forest.

"I don't know about this, Hannah," I told her.

"They said this was the way to go," Hannah confirmed.

We walked for a few miles, and the sun began setting. We were exhausted, so we took off our packs to rest and sit on them.

"What do we do now?" I asked.

"Just sit there and don't move," A strange voice bellowed.

We both jumped up and looked around as the eight men walked out of the woods.

"Run!" I yelled to Hannah, and we took off down the fire road with the men in hot pursuit. We only made it a short way when the men caught us, grabbing us by the waist and lifting us off our feet.

"Stop, leave us alone. We don't have any money," I cried out.

"Please, please don't hurt us," Hannah cried.

"If you don't want to get hurt, stop fighting," a man told us.

We stopped struggling, and the men walked us back to our packs lying on the road.

"Alright, walk down this road," he told us.

"What do you want with us?" I asked, getting upset.

"Oh, you know what all the boys want from you," someone in the group laughed.

I looked at Hannah, and we both started crying; we were going to be fucked by the eight men. We walked down the service road for a few miles before turning on another overgrown path leading to a clearing and a cabin. Outside cabins were four tents, and a campfire lit the area.

"Please don't do this. If you let us go, we'll never tell a soul," I begged.

My pleas went unanswered as a man emerged from the cabin with an armload of leather straps. The men surrounded us as we stood by the fire. The leader walked up to Hannah and took out a large knife.

"No, don't kill me," she said, burying her hands in her face.

The man stepped behind her and grabbed her shirt, slitting up her back until he cut the opening for

the neck and pulled it off her. Then he stuck the knife in her shorts by her hips and cut the fabric from leg to waist. And then he cut the other side of her shorts, falling to the ground. He did the same to her panties before bending and taking off her hiking boots and socks.

Hannah stood before the men naked and crying, covering her bald pussy with her hands. While the man cut my clothes off and took off my boots, another man was putting leather restraints on her wrists and ankles and a thick dog collar around her neck. Once I was naked, I received the same restraints and collar. Silver rings hung from our restraints, and we soon learned what they were for. The men brought out two old single mattresses from the cabin and put them on opposite sides of the campfire. I was led to one and Hannah to the other, and both were forced to our knees as four men stripped out of their clothes in front of each of us.

“Okay, ladies, we’re going to start this party by having you suck our cocks until we cum,” the leader of the group told us.

I looked over at Hannah and heard her crying as her head bobbed on the first man’s cock. I had a cock shoved in my face, and I began to suck it; it was disgusting, tasting like sweat and shit. My mouth was pulled off the cock, and another presented to me to suck. My head bobbing back and forth on it. Hannah was getting the same treatment changing cocks every couple of minutes, and I could tell they were in no hurry to cum. The men began holding my head to keep me sucking their cocks, and I knew they were ready to unload. But instead of coming into our mouths, they pulled out and shot their cum on our faces.

Hannah screamed as her face was painted with cum. I was determined not to give them the satisfaction of seeing me upset and begging them to stop. I knew that was futile. Hannah and I were forced to our hands and knees on the mattresses, and we knew what was coming next.

“Okay, Becca, you’re the tough one. We’re going to flip a coin and pick heads or tails,” the group leader said.

“Fuck, tails, I guess,” I said.

He flipped a coin and caught it, flipping it over in his hand.

“Tails, nice job. You get to fuck the eight of us in your pussy, Hannah. You’ll take all eight of us in your ass,” he said.

“No, no, not my ass, please,” Hannah cried.

She was beside herself, wailing and moaning about her fate.

“I’ll take you guys in the ass. Just fuck Hannahs pussy,” I told them.

“Oh, you’re going to take a lot of cock in your skinny ass, little one, just not tonight,” The leader told me.

A man dropped behind Hannah as she cried uncontrollably and pushed her face to the mattress, and another man stretched out her arms and slipped her rings over a post. They spread her legs and slipped her ankle rings over a post, immobilizing her. The man bent slightly, spreading Hannah’s butt cheeks and spit on her bunghole. He straightened up and grabbed the base of his cock and centered it, and drove it into her.

“Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh,” Hannah shrieked in agony as the man’s cock ripped her ass open.

He grabbed Hannah's hip and forced his cock into her as she screamed in pain. Hannah's body shook as the man fucked her relentlessly.

"No, no, stop, stop," She mumbled incoherently.

I was secured, and a man dropped behind me, shoving his cock in my pussy to find it wet and accessible.

"This little slut is wet and ready," He told the other men waiting.

"Yeah, I figured she'd be a hot little piece of ass," The leader said, dropping in front of me and offering his cock to my mouth.

My body rocked back and forth as I sucked and fucked the two men. Poor Hannah's body lurched back and forth as the man sodomized her viciously. She was never going to be able to fuck eight guys in her ass. I had my issues, though. I was not going to show them any emotion or let them know they hurt me, or God forbid I had an orgasm. The man fucking Hannah was ready to unload in her bowels.

"Oh, fuck, yeah," he cried as he slammed his cock home and filled her with cum.

At least she had some lube in her for the next seven guys, and number two quickly filled her ass again and began fucking her hard. Poor Hannah was drooling on the mattress, moaning. The man I was sucking off shot his thigh load in my mouth, and I fought to swallow it before the next volley hit me.

"Oh, this little cunt can suck a cock," He moaned as his balls emptied into my mouth.

"Oh, oh," I let slip out as the man fucking me got into a rhythm.

"Hmm, I think she likes that, Ben," The leaders said.

I wasn't going to have an orgasm, I swore to myself, but I knew my body had a way of betraying me. The man fucking me came without me being ashamed.

"Oh, yeah, her pussy is tight," Ben announced to the group.

Two more men dropped on my mattress, and I was split roast again, and I began to fuck and suck them. When the third man came in Hannah's ass, she came to life, still crying and moaning for the men to stop. But all eyes were on me, waiting for me to moan and cum. I was really trying to withhold it, but I couldn't, and without a sound, my body shook, and I came, my knees quivering. The men cheered and high-fived each other, knowing they made me cum while being raped.

Hannah and I managed to get through the night, and we each fucked the eight men. They put us in the cabin when they finished with us and locked the door. It was pitch black in the cabin without windows. We huddled in the corner, and I hugged Hannah as she cried. We had a restless night's sleep and were pulled out of the cabin mid-day, and each of us was thrown a bag of McDonald's to eat. The men were already drinking and talking about the big gathering that was happening that night.

I heard one of the men saying thirty men would be showing up for the party. After we ate, the men put us in a metal tub of ice-cold water to bathe in; they wanted us to be clean for their guests. We washed our bodies, and our hair dried off before being led back to the mattresses and made to lie on

our backs. They had two posts on either side of our mattresses that they lifted our legs and clipped our rings into. Our legs in the air and our butts off the ground, a man approached us with four tubes eight to ten inches long.

"Please let us go," Hannah begged.

Her pleas went unanswered as the man took a knife and cut the cardboard cover off the tubes, revealing four ice sticks. He walked up to Hannah and dipped the ice stick in water, spread her butt cheeks, and shoved the pole of ice up her butthole.

"Ahh, no, no, take it out," Hannah screamed.

He dipped the other ice stick in water and shoved it up her pussy.

"No, no, get it out," she screamed.

Next, it was my turn. The men gathered around to see my reaction, but I was stoic and didn't make a sound. It was excruciating, though, and tears welled up in my eyes as I fought the desire to scream. We stayed that way as the ice melted in our asses and pussy's. It was torture. We were told that we'd be fucking from dusk till dawn for the large party of me tonight. Hannah started crying immediately.

"No, no, don't make me fuck, I don't want to," She cried over and over.

They threw us back in the cabin till dark. When the door opened and we were led out, the area was full of men, all turning to scope us out. I was led to a pad on the ground and a small barrel in front of it. Hannah was led to a tree a few feet from me. They made her kneel and fastened her collar ring to the tree so her head was bent backward. I was forced to lay across the barrel, so my ass and pussy were hanging in the air. They made me rest on my forearms, and I wondered what they had in store for us.

"Hannah, you've been crying all day about having to fuck tonight, so we're giving you the night off. Becca is going to get fucked repeatedly by every man here tonight. And Hannah, you are going to be our toilet," The leader said.

"What, no, no, I won't," Hannah cried.

I immediately had two men on me split roasting me, again my pussy wet and receptive. My body lurched back and forth as I sucked and fucked the two men.

"Um, um, "I moaned softly.

I was facing Hannah and could see what was happening to her. Two men walked up to her and pulled out their cocks.

"Open up, Hannah, we've got some hillbilly lemonade for you," He said as the men laughed.

Hannah kept her mouth shut, and the man pinched her nostrils together, cutting off her air. Hannah still refused to open her mouth, so the man slapped her face hard, turning it to the side, and she burst out crying. One man steadied her face, and both men urinated in her mouth, stifling the sound as her mouth filled up.

"Go on, baby, swallow it; you're going to swallow our piss until the parties are over," He told her.

I could hear Hannah gagging as she swallowed her first mouthful of piss. The men waited till she did and then filled her mouth again.

"Okay, baby, swallow," They told her.

By the time the third man was fucking me, I was losing my resolve, and I needed to express the orgasm about to explode in me.

When the man fucking me yelled.

"Oh fuck, yeah, I'm cumming,"

I lost it.

"Yeah, yeah, oh fuck yeah," I moaned as my body shook and pleasure coursed through my loins.

The men grew loud discussing my orgasm and happy I was responding to the fucking I was getting. The night wore on, and I fucked and sucked off a steady line of men. Hannah was crying and wailing whenever her mouth wasn't filled with piss, which wasn't often. I looked over to see five men pissing on her covering her from head to toe, and noticing she was kneeling in a puddle of the men's piss. The men repositioned me so they had access to all three of my fuck holes, and my gangbang began.

"Oh, oh, oh," I moaned as cocks filed my holes and pistoned in and out of me.

The party was in full swing; naked men stood by and waited for their turn on me, and between the grunts of men fucking me and my soft moans, I constantly heard.

"Swallow it, go ahead and swallow, that a girl, swallow it all," coming from where Hannah was.

I lost consciousness at some point early in the morning, waking up in the cabin. But Hannah wasn't there. I crawled to the door and could hear her screaming. They were gangbangng her, I couldn't tell how many men were out there, but it sounded like a large group. An hour later, the door opened, and two men dragged Hannah into the cabin and then shut the door. Poor Hannah reeked of the smell of urine, and cum dripped from her pussy and ass onto the cabin floor. She slept most of the day, waking when the men brought us food. She would belch loudly, and a shell of urine filled the room.

In the late afternoon, we were pulled out and put in the tub of freezing water to bathe, the icy water shocking us to reality. My pussy and asshole were sore to the touch. I'm sure Hannah's were also. The leader told us we had something special to look forward to tonight but didn't elaborate. It was just getting dark when the men brought out two barrels and placed them next to each other by the firepit. Hannah and I sat there exhausted when four pickup trucks pulled into the cabin. In the bed of the truck were large dogs.

"Oh my God," I whispered to Hannah, who started to cry.

The men dropped the tailgates of the trucks, and a dozen dogs jumped out and ran around as they hurried to contain them. Mastiffs, Pitbulls, and Great Danes all danced around the campsite until being secured by their leashes. Hannah and I were forced on our backs on the mattresses, and our ankle restraints were attached to our collars with short chains. The result was our legs spread wide, our pussy and asshole ready for use.

The men brought over two of the Great Danes, who quickly picked up the scents of our cunts. And

after a few sniffs, they started to lick our pussys.

“No, no, this is sick. Get them away,” Hannah screamed.

“Oh, oh,” I moaned as the large, rough dog tongue split my labia and attacked my clit with its tongue.

“Oh, oh, God,” I moaned as the dog pleased me.

I was so ashamed to feel good having a dog devour my pussy, but the men were loving it. They were betting on how long it would take the dog to get me to cum. Hannah continued to protest as the dog licking me found the opening to my fuck chamber, and his tongue began to wiggle inside me as I squirmed at the feeling. I have to admit that dog tongue was having a profound effect on me, and I felt the stirring in my loins that usually preceded an orgasm. Hannah was also beginning to moan, and her crying had stopped. I was trying to suppress my orgasm, just for the shame I'd feel letting a canine get me off.

Hannah had no such willpower and launched into a loud and animated orgasm.

“Oh, Christ, I'm cumming, I'm cumming,” She squealed as her body twitched about and the dog devoured her pussy.

I was quick to follow her, and despite my best efforts, I let everyone within earshot know I had an orgasm.

“Ah, ah, fuck yeah, yeah, don't stop, don't stop,” I screamed as my face contorted and my body rocked with pleasure.

“Wait until all twelve fuck you. You'll be coming like crazy,” One of the dog's owners told us.

Hannah had recovered enough to begin protesting.

“No, no, I'm not fucking dogs, I won't,” She replied steadfastly.

“I've just about had enough of your mouth, girl. If you don't shut up, I'll shut you up,” The leader told her angrily.

“I'm not fucking dogs, I'm not fucking dogs,” she screamed.

The leader grabbed her and pulled her to her knees next to the dogs that were eating her pussy.

“Lay that dog down,” He ordered.

The dog was placed on its side, and his rear leg lifted, revealing a very scary eleven cock that was fat, red, and full of purple veins. Hannah was shoved onto the dog's stomach, and her face in front of the dogs pulsing hard cock.

“If you won't fuck 'em, you'll suck 'em,” The leader told Hannah.

“No, no, no,” Hannah cried, swinging her head from side to side.

The leader returned to his truck with a thin bamboo stick and stood over Hannah.

“Roll her on her knees,” The leader demanded.

Hannah's hips were propped up in the air while her torso was still on the dog and her face in front of the dog's cock.

"Put that cock in your mouth, girl," He demanded.

Hannah shook her head no. We could hear the "Whish" before the cane ripped into Hannah's butt cheeks. Hannah let out a blood-curdling howl as the pain coursed through her loins.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah," She wailed.

"Suck it," He demanded.

Hannah just ignored him, crying uncontrollably, "Crack, crack, crack, crack," The cane rained down on her soft flesh, producing long, ugly red and purple welts. Still, Hannah didn't respond, "Crack, crack, crack, crack," Hannah's cheeks bleed.

"Aaaaah, stop, stop, I'll suck it," She screamed.

Everyone watched as Hannah's crying, trembling lips touched the dog's pointy tip, and the dog's cock disappeared into her mouth. Hannah's mouth began to slowly bob up and down on the dog's cock, as her hand grabbed the base of the dog's cock. The attention turned to me. I was made to kneel on a block of wood and lay over my barrel, my pussy and ass hanging out in no man's land. Wherever the dogs aimed, one of my tender fuckable holes would be theirs to destroy.

The dogs were barking and growling, knowing that they'd be getting some female pussy soon. It was very intimidating, and I was scared to death when the leader led a dog up behind me. The dog sniffed my pussy a moment and then leaped on my back, the weight of him crushing me.

"Oh, fuck," I cried under his weight.

I could feel his slimy cock sliding between my butt cheeks until the owner grabbed his cock and pointed it home. The enormous cock slammed into my already wet pussy, stretching my cunt to unnatural shapes. On his second thrust, the foot-long cock entered my womb.

"Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh," I screamed in pain.

The dog fucked me frantically, trying to drive his knot into my already stuffed cunt. As my body lunged forward as the dog fucked me, I felt my pussy begin to open, and the knot started to slip inside.

"Oh God, oh God, no," I cried as the orange-sized mass popped inside me.

I was hysterical as the huge cock and knot rammed deep into me and pulled back, stretching my pussy to its max.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck," I moaned as the beast battered my pussy,

I glanced at Hannah's way. The dog she was sucking off had cum in her throat, and she had gagged on its cum. I spilled from her mouth onto the dog's stomach, and the men were having her lick it off the dog and eat it. The Great Dane fucking me whined a bit, then stopped fucking his bitch as I felt his cock jerking inside me, and I was filled with an enormous load of warm dog cum. It was so warm I could feel every time a jet shot into my cervix. I was breathing heavily as the dog lay on top of me. I watched the dog Hannah had just blown get up and put another dog on its back next to her.

"Suck it," the leader told her as he tapped her butt.

Hannah's lips quivered as she took the giant dog's cock into her mouth, and her head bobbed up and down on it. She was crying as she sucked off the dog. The Great Dane finally was able to pull his knot out of me, cum streamed out of my pussy. A man took the posts out of my wrist restraints, and I pulled my arms in close to the barrel I was on. Another man brought his dog to me and laid it on its back. He pulled the dog's leg apart, and his ten-inch red cock pointed right at my mouth.

"Suck his cock," The man said, smiling at me.

I leaned down, and the tip of the dog's cock slid between my lips, my tongue tasting it. I didn't find it too objectionable, so I fed it into my mouth and began to suck the dog cock. It was long and fat, and I took it deep into my mouth. My head began to bob on it. At the same time, a dog jumped on my back, its cock searching for a home. The man behind me lifted the dog's cock, and I felt it poke my butt hole. My eyes shot open as the dog's cock ripped into my dry butthole.

"Umm, umm, umm, I moaned in pain as the dog drove his cock into my.

The dog was buried in my ass in just a few thrusts, and the dog was now set on burying his knot in me. The dog's owner squirted some oil on my asshole to aid the dog's quest. As the dog pounded away, I felt my bunghole beginning to give way to the dog knot, and moments later, the knot popped into my asshole.

"Umm, umm, umm," I moaned in pain as the dog's knot stretched my asshole obscenely.

I pulled my mouth off the dog's cock I was sucking and pleaded.

"Oh, fuck, get it out of me, get it out of me,"

My mouth was led back to the cock, and I took it back into my mouth while I moaned in protest. Hannah, on the other hand, had sucked off her second dog and was beginning to suck off her third dog. I sucked and was fuck by my pair of dogs, something I'd continue to do for the next two hours. After Hannah had sucked off four dogs, she was placed over a barrel, and she was forced to fuck five or six dogs in her pussy and ass. She was unconscious for most of it. Our pussy's and assholes were destroyed by the time our rape had ended. With dog cum draining out of our cunts and assholes, we were led back to the cabin.

I tripped on something as I was shoved inside, and when the door was closed, I went to see what it was. I felt a large bag, and I found the zipper in the dark and unzipped it. Someone had put their bag of tools in the cabin. I rifled through it, finding a headlamp and a nail puller. I zipped the bag up and hid the tools under my mattress. Hannah was unconscious, so I began looking for a place to break out. After looking around, the short floorboards seemed like the best option.

I lay down and waited for the men to fall asleep. When I was sure it was quiet outside, I began removing the nails from the floorboards. I had to be careful not to make noise, and within a couple of hours, I had an opening big enough for us to escape through. I pulled up the floorboards and went to wake Hannah. I had to slap her to awaken her, covering her mouth as she started to scream.

"Shh, shh, Hannah, we're getting out of here. Be quiet," I whispered.

Hannah's eyes grew big, and she nodded, knowing what I was saying. I helped Hannah to the hole in the floor and showed her how to crawl. Within a few minutes, we left the cabin and limped down the service road. After we had traveled a mile or so, we stepped off the road and onto a well-worn trail.

It was pitch black out, and we always tripped over tree stumps and clogs of weeds. We both cried partly because we were free and partly because we were in such pain. The sun was rising, and we still waded the path, naked, barefoot, our bodies now covered in bug bites and ticks.

"We walked all day, hunger gnawed at us, and exhaustion set in.

"Are we ever going to find a town?" Hannah asked, breaking hours of silence.

"I don't know. I have no idea where we were. I responded, not giving her any hope. I began to think maybe we would die in the forest. The sun was in the west shy when we hit a paved road for the first time.

"Hannah, we'll wait here for a car to arrive," I told her.

We had waited almost an hour when I saw a headlight on the road.

"Come on, this is it," I told Hannah.

We walked out on the road and summoned all of our strength to jump up and down, waving our arms. A pickup truck approached, and the hair on the back of my neck stood up as it got closer. The truck cab and the bed were full of young men. I grabbed Hannah's arm and tried to pull her back into the forest, but she was too excited. The truck stopped in the middle of the road, and the men poured out of the cab and bed. Ten men in their twenties stood before us.

"What's up, girls? It looks like you're ready to party," one of them said as the group laughed and sized us up.

"We were kidnapped and raped, we just escaped, help us," Hannah explained.

"Well, come on, and we'll see if we can help you," A man said.

Hannah walked to the bed with most of the men, and a man grabbed my arm and pushed me into the cab. As the truck started down the road, I asked the men about it.

"Are you going to help us?"

"Well, Hun, today's just not your lucky day," He said as he pulled down his shorts.

I sucked off both the men as we drove down the highway, and I heard Hannah getting gang raped in the bed. We pulled off on a service road, and the lights were turned off. I fucked man after man in the front seat while the men gang-raped Hannah in the back. The moon lit the night sky when the men finished with us, dumping us on the side of the road. Hannah was beyond traumatized. She didn't speak, her eyes glassy and blank.

We followed the road, although we walked out of sight in the forest, and finally, after dawn, we saw a hospital on the edge of a town and stumbled into the emergency room. We were sedated after the police took my statement. Poor Hannah was in shock and might be suffering from PTSD. I awoke a day later, and my parents were by my bed. Hannah's parent had arranged a helicopter to take her to a mental institution. I stayed in the hospital, aiding the police in tracking down our assailants.

I described the area we were in and the cabin in detail and gave them the best description of the men I could. They returned a couple of days later and said they thought they had found the cabin, but it showed no signs of anyone having been there in years. I returned home with my parents and

visited Hannah in the hospital, but she was in shock, unable to talk. I heard from my mom that Hannah was pregnant, and her parents, being deeply religious, had decided she would have the baby. I knew Hannah was screaming "NO, NO" inside her prison. Hannah had the baby and is back at home but significantly damaged. And I walk the parks and forest in town, letting any man that approaches fuck me. I also talked my parents into letting me adopt a Great Dane. If they knew what the dog did to me in my bedroom, they'd kick me out of the house and disown me.

The End