

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



My parents purchased a second home, high in the mountains, just a couple of hours from our home. I was in my last year in high school when this happened.

Mom had a killer body, one that most guys taking a second and most times a third look when she passed by - being the lucky one to have all those looks passed onto me... so much so that by the time we had purchased this new home, getting away on a long weekend was a welcomed change from the constant guys hitting on me. My big boobs, nipples that always looked and felt like they needed to be played with was a constant source of guys wanting to 'get to know me better'.

The long weekend we officially moved in, mom and I took a walk along a trail in back of our place, just to see where it went. From what the realtor had told us, it circled around coming back out just a short distance from the other side of the cabin. The trail was well worn, had some hills, but none that were too steep, opening up to a large meadow, about half way from what we could determine - that is where we spotted a wolf for the first time. He watched us come into the grassy area. He didn't seem to be afraid or aggressive in any way - but he was large, really large - and even though he was wild - he was one of the most beautiful animals I'd ever seen..

After watching him for a short time, we continued on our way eventually coming back out, on the opposite side of our place. Since both of us love to jog, we decided this would be a good place to run since it looked like it was about 5 miles in total.

Shortly after that, I started college - so my free time was not as much as the parents, especially mom who seemed to head up there at least two sometimes three weekends a month - dad would go sometimes - he had a few hobbies he'd enjoy while being away, but usually didn't make the trip more than once a month.

We had a couple of unscheduled days off, so I decided to head for the cooler air - arriving in mid morning - mom's car was in the driveway - so I went in to see what was happening - looking all around - apparently she was on a run, so I grabbed something to drink, moved to the porch to wait for her to come back.

When she came walking back to the cabin, she was surprised to see me, but I was more surprised to see her - the hair was all messed up, she looked flushed and maybe somewhat embarrassed. When I asked her if everything was OK, she just brushed it off, saying it had been a hard run - then she jumped in the shower ... finally joining me with a coffee ... looking at her, she seemed different. Not quite sure what it was but different in some way.

That evening I put on my running shorts and pull over shirt, while I was tying my shoes, mom said, "Be careful of that wolf in the meadow, he looks friendly but he has a secret agenda"

Looking at her, "A secret Agenda, how could a wolf have a secret agenda?"

For the first time she had a far away look, almost as if she was lost in a dream, I just shook my head and started to follow the path we'd walked the first time together.

Just like the first time, when I came upon the meadow the now 'infamous wolf with a secret agenda' was there watching me. Stopping to look at him, his tail was wagging like a dog usually does - "So mom says you have a secret agenda, mind telling me what it is?"

He jumped up on all fours, turned to go back into the woods, stopped to see if I'd follow him, then howled, again turning to see if I'd follow him - finally I just shook my head and continued my run after telling him he was crazy.

The next morning I heard mom leave on her run early – I had some homework to finish, so I moved everything outside – not paying much attention to the time until mom came off the path, if I'd walked it slow, I could have made it faster than what she did – but like the first time she looked a mess – she saw me, smiled, this time had a dazed look about her ... told me she was going inside to take a shower I have no idea why, but I quietly followed her back inside ... she'd gone into her bedroom to take off the running shorts and top, when she leaned over to untie her shoes, I damn near passed out.

Between her legs, the pussy was puffy and red, it gaped wide open, while a creamy looking substance was still oozing out of her. As soon as she was in the shower, I snuck in to taste the wetness on her underwear.

It confirmed what I had thought, it was seaman but different than any I'd ever tasted, this had a wild taste to it – extremely strong. Setting back, there weren't any other trails up there, no other cabins – so where was she meeting some guy to have sex with? It didn't make any sense.

Later that day she got a call from her work, seems there was some crisis she needed to attend to, telling me again to be careful of the wolf and his hidden agenda. She was on her way back home.

As soon as she was gone, I changed into my running shorts and top, headed back on the trail – arriving at the meadow and as expected the handsome looking creature was there waiting. This time when he tried to have me follow him, I did – we moved up into the woods deeper, just a few hundred yards off the path – opened up into a small little pond of water – surrounded by soft grass ... looking closely mom had taken off her shoes to go wading in the water. That was also when I noticed the different smell coming from something. It was like a fragrance coming from some plant or bush. Looking around there were hundreds of plants I'd never seen before – pure white blossoms giving off a combination of Roses and Gardenias, as well as a few other plants. The water seemed so inviting, slipping off my running shoes, stepping into the cool icy water that only mountain streams can produce.

The cool water, the fragrance the strange plants were giving off, quickly slipped me into a dream like state – one I'd never enjoyed before. Finally moving back to the soft grass, my companion moved quickly to start licking my feet, drying them but at the same time it felt like he was sucking on each toe – I remember one of my high school teachers, who I'd enjoyed a sexual relationship with for a few months, loved to work on my feet before he enjoyed the fruits I had to offer – he was good, but nowhere close to what this animal was doing. Laying back, closing my eyes, so relaxed, I had no idea both of my hands were massaging my boobs – everything felt so perfect. When he had me completely relaxed, his attention moved up my legs, lightly touching my inner thighs then almost butterfly like, very lightly licked my eye lids, nose and finally my parted lips, making me whimper from the erotic relaxation I was in.

Finally getting up, putting the shoes back on, this time hugging my new friend and thanking him for showing me this wonderful place – I walked the rest of the way home.

All the way back, mom's cautions kept running over and over in my head, 'Be careful of the wolf, he has a hidden agenda'. It was obvious he'd shown her the secret place, her footprints were on the ground ... feeling better than I had in a long long time, he was a master at making me feel this way with his tongue, but he seemed harmless in every other way.

The next morning I was up at day break on my way back to the secret place, as expected my new companion was there – following up to the pond ... this time, for some reason, I slipped off my shorts and top, as well as my shoes, now totally nude, slipped into the icy water, moving further in the

pond, slowly setting down, while my body adjusted to the coolness around me ... looking back at him, I swear he had a smug, smirky, predatory type of look on his face - that was also when I noticed he not only had a penis, but it was a huge one. So large and like him, beautiful in every way - in a strange way, it seemed to be drawing me in - continuing to stare, it started to move. Small up and down at first, then it looked like it was circling or moving from side to side.

Staring at it, the pleasant erotic scent kept relaxing me, while I slowly moved on all fours out of the water - stretching out on the soft grass, loving the warmth of the sun. He started to excite me by working on my feet, then slowly moving up my legs, taking time to lick and excited my bottom - to the point my hips were bouncing off the surface.

I can't think of anytime when I've been more aroused than I was at that moment - somehow he seemed to sense it ... moving away, laying on his side, near me ... my mind racing what was happening to me .. somehow I'd allowed a wolf a wild creature to arouse me, to make me feel better than I ever had in my life - slowly getting dressed again ... heading back to the cabin.

We have a small hot tub out back, stripping down nude, sliding in it. It felt wonderful, relaxed me but didn't reduce the state of arousal I was in. By early evening, I'd tried to do homework, some reading - even getting some sun - nothing was working - slipping on a jogging outfit, once again I was on my way back to the wolf's secret place.

When I arrived he seemed pleased to see me, but for some reason it seemed like he wasn't surprised. Stripping down nude, moving to the center of the pond, kneeling down - he had moved close to the edge, that marvelous looking shaft was once again present, but this time coated with some kind of a liquid - making it shine while at the same time - hypnotically moving in multiple directions.

This time the movements seemed to lock in my stare - making it difficult to concentrate in any way. Unaware of what was happening, moving out of the water towards him on all fours, this time he started by licking my face, neck, down my arms - then moving behind me, licked between my legs, causing me to drop my head - legs spreading out wide - when his tongue made contact with the area between my legs, the feeling was again something I'd never experienced in my life.

My pussy was flowing like a steady faucet, the more he licked, the more aroused I was becoming - but nothing was helping - I needed some release as fast as possible but what he was doing only made things worse.

That's when I spotted the large rubber dildo laying in the bushes. I recognized it immediately, it had been in mom's night stand, something I'd used several times. Picking it up, rolling on my back, plunging that thing as far in me as it would go - started pumping like mad - I was so close, it only took a few pumps, my body shook - then exploded. Laying there trembling, the creamy liquid running out of me, he was between my legs, drinking up everything I was producing

His body moved around me while he enjoyed the nectar, giving me the opportunity to reach up, taking hold of that rod, stroking it ... made me realize how big he really was, how soft yet firm the shaft was ... stroking it a few times, then tasting the pre-cum that soaked all of the shaft - it was a familiar taste ... it was the same taste mom had in her outfit when she came home from her run - that's when it hit me ... the only way she'd get cum up inside her - she'd been having sex with this wolf ... stroking him, trying to picture my mom on all fours being fucked by this huge creature - made my whole body shake.

She had told me to be careful with him, he had a hidden agenda - now I realized what she was

saying, how she was trying to warn me ... he was fucking her, she was hooked on him, she had become his bitch - he used her when he needed to - and now I was on my back nude, stroking his cock - OMG I was just steps away from having him own me as well ...

Pulling my hand away, standing to get dressed, hurting back down the trail to the cabin - panting when I was safely back inside ... realizing how close I'd come to allowing him to fuck me ...

That evening sleep did not come easy, I kept thinking of him, how wonderful his kisses were - what it would feel like to have him inside me, the massive tool pushing in and out, bringing on a screaming orgasm ... waking early, laying in bed, realizing I wasn't fooling anyone, I missed him, wanted to be near him - jumping up, grabbing a bite to eat, slipping over my head a summer covering - with that and my tennis shoes, I was on my way - it didn't surprise me he was waiting for me, how he knew I was coming - no idea or if he could hear me coming whatever he was there. Pulling off my covering ... rushed to him, wrapping my arms around him. He felt so strong, powerful and yet so gentle, at least to my mom and me.

This time he licked my nipples, his tongue circling my breast, making my legs weak, eventually dropping to my knees, while he continued to excite and stimulate me. Knowing what I wanted, what I needed ... I had finally come to grips with allowing him to own me ... moving to all fours, he licked between my legs a few times, my pussy was now flowing like a bad faucet - he was so large, he didn't need to jump up on me, instead his body moved over me, that massive cock slipped in so easily, you'd have thought it belonged there all the time.

I've enjoyed a few cocks over the years, but nothing was like this ... he stretched me going in, went deeper than any shaft has ever been - his pounding and pumping started immediately ... dropping my head, eyes rolled up in my head then closed.

My body exploded just by having him in me ... the long continual pumping triggered a second climax, one I was not expecting in such a short time. To my surprise his warm seed triggered a third one, this one being more powerful, longer lasting than the first two ... screaming out having felt pure pleasure the first time in my life - my body collapsed on the soft grass.

Rolling on my back, plunging into total shock when I realized he wasn't finished with me ... instead, moved on top of me, that cock that hadn't softened, pushing my legs apart, entered me again - this time the pumping more frantic - his eyes glazed over with lust.

I didn't think I had anything left in me, but my body responded by building up a climax again, slower this time, much slower - When he filled me with that wonderful feeling of warm seed, I exploded but this time it was a slow steady explosion that lasted much longer than I'd ever enjoyed.

Falling asleep with him still in me ..how long I napped was lost - when I woke he was still hard, still in me ... this time we kissed, or as close as that was possible with a wolf ... his body was moving in and out slowly - this time it was a long slow pumping - no frantic movement, just a steady movement started building me back up again.

I was in such a haze, temporarily forgetting who I was or where I was at Just enjoying what he was doing to me.

The sun was setting, when he finally pulled out of me It took sometime to get the strength to head home - As I came down the last turn to the cabin ... a flashback to what mom looked like when she came back - made me laugh, I felt like what she looked like - now I needed to let her know, I had not listened to her advice, he seduced me ... he had fucked me and now I was his to use me when he wanted.

Mom wasn't surprised when I told her what had happened, he'd just as easily seduced her - but we both agreed the sex was unbelievable - now we had to figure out some way of having him at the cabin, so we didn't have to go so far, but my dad was the problem.

Mom had thought for years he was having an affair with his secretary - she confronted him, he didn't deny it - since she could work from home, she suggested she stay at the cabin - he remained in the home - he agreed - since I could also attend most of my classes on line - she and I stayed at the cabin, sharing the cock of this fantastic wolf that never seemed to get soft.