

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



I was lounging under a tree in the late evening when I first saw the fox. He was just sitting there watching me. As he began to approach me, I tensed up thinking maybe I should run, but I didn't. I just sat there....

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Hi! My name is Savanna Hayworth. I'm a 23 year old blonde American woman standing just 4' 9" tall with no prior history of Bestiality. I'm a habitual masturbator who took her own virginity with a dildo. No men or women. Just me, myself and I. This episode in my life changed all that. Please enjoy....

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I had been fingering myself just ten minutes ago. All my clothes were off because I was out in the country on private property. No one was watching, or so I thought. The fox must have scented my female arousal. Because he barely paused when he reached me before pushing his nose right into my recently used cunt. The sensation was electric. I was scared he might attack me and even more terrified that he would stop doing the wonderful things he was doing to me. "Oh"! I moaned desperately as his tongue raked over my pussy setting all my nerves ablaze.

The fox's curiosity was turning into a fierce need to breed as he doubled down on his efforts to taste my foreign flavor. After all, I was as new to him as he was to me. I guess a pussy is a pussy no matter what species we females belong too. And he clearly wanted mine, because his tongue was lapping all over my womanhood in complete ownership. My fear was being washed away by a fox's tongue. But I still wasn't certain about allowing this to continue.

Pleasurable sensations were beginning to radiate from my vagina in response to the oral war the vulpine was waging on my helpless snatch. "Oh boy" I breathed raggedly as I began digging my heels into the ground and braced my back up hard against the tree trunk behind me. I couldn't get away and no longer wished for it. I wanted, no NEEDED this fox to continue eating my pussy. If someone had hypothetically walked up at this point I would have been too far gone to even be embarrassed.

"Yes, you foxy boy! Devour my poontang!" I whimpered with desire as everything inside me tightened up like a watch spring. I grabbed my bouncing boobies for additional gratification but also to hang onto something firm while the fox and the scenery in general began to swirl around me. I couldn't handle the pleasure as it continued to rise. My pussy was going to surrender unconditionally to this crazy woodland animal. Ahhh! I screamed long and loud, announcing my climax for people in Asia Minor to hear. I really came apart as multiple explosions erupted within me and I began to squirt like a small volcano all over the eager fox.

The fox cleaned up the mess like a gentleman as I bathed in the aftermath of my experience. Just as another orgasm was beginning to build the fox reached up to lick my tits and even my face. He had me pinned against the tree and I could feel what had to be his cock rubbing against my soaked labia. Before I knew it he managed to slide it in part way as I squeaked in surprise. Having found my hole he started humping me wildly. Wedged between a tree and a horny fox there was nothing I could do but take it! He was pounding my pussy unmercifully as he panted inches away from my face. His paws were braced on my chest as he rode me missionary style for a few minutes. As we copulated, I could feel his knot slapping against my vulva when he suddenly withdrew, whining anxiously.

My empty pussy craved that cock now and by thunder I was going to have it! "Easy boy" "I know what you want" I said as I forced myself to move into the more traditional "doggy style" position.

“Claim me buddy” I cooed as I reached back and slapped my butt. He was on me in a moment as he struggled to get to my lady bits. But he just wasn’t tall enough. Finally I lay down on my stomach and spread my legs a little bit so he could gain access more easily. My boobs were smashed against the ground and my blonde hair was all over the place.

He planted his forefeet on each side of my trim waist as he straddled my body and poked around looking for my entrance. He found it much quicker as he rocketed forward impaling me thoroughly. More and more of him slid in as he banged away at my wet and willing cunt. He was yipping excitedly as his thrusts gained speed and power. This little guy was absolutely amazing as he took total possession of my body. I was screaming right along with him as my body began to quake from all the stimulation it was receiving. He was crawling all over my back as he tried to bury his knot in my needy honeypot. Throwing all his weight into the effort he slammed into my pussy one last time, completing the tie he had been seeking as his knot disappeared inside me.

Jizz gushed from his dick like a fire hose, triggering an orgasm that washed over me in endless waves. When he twisted around so we were ass to ass I came again. I was super sensitive down there and every motion, every stream of sperm set me off like a bomb. It was an hour before he shrunk enough to pull out. “Ouch”! I yelped like any vixen would as his member left my warm love tunnel moist but empty. I fell asleep in post coital bliss as the fox wandered off and disappeared as mysteriously as it arrived.

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I haven’t seen that fox since that day. But I still go out to that tree once a day hoping he will show up and mate with me again.

PS: I hope you liked my naughty confession ☐

*The End*