

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Sophie's eyes opened. Her vision was blurry, and her orientation was off. She was lying down and could feel a slight chill as she realised she was outdoors, but how did she get here? She sat up and as her vision cleared, she could see trees all around her. She was still wearing her lab assistant's coat and had her blonde hair tied back in a bun. She stood up to get her bearings, but she couldn't recognise anything around her or how she got to this place. Sophie reached into her pocket and checked her phone, but it was dead. It wouldn't turn on and showed no signs that it even could. Letting out a sigh and getting her bearings she leaned over and put her hands on her knees. "Okay Sophie, what was the last thing we were doing? The lab!" she said to herself. "Okay, we were in the lab and what happened.... Dr. Phillips... overload warning!" Sophie then bucked up straight and remembered. She was helping Dr Phillips with his Quantum Entanglement experiment. There was a power spike and then.... she was here? Sophie took a few deep breaths to steady herself and then leaned back up and let it all sink in.

Sophie felt afraid and alone. There was nothing around her that indicated where she was or where she could go for help. She tried shouting out "Help!" a few times but heard no response back. She looked up at the sun and thought it might be around midday. At least she knew what time it was. There was a slight chill in the air too, so Sophie decided to get moving, if not just to try and warm herself up. Without a direction to go though, she decided on downhill as the forest was slightly inclined. She thought maybe she could find a stream and follow that.

Sophie walked for about 30 minutes and took a break. The forest wasn't particularly thick with trees, but she hadn't come across anything interesting yet. She then cocked her head as she heard a rustling in a bush or some foliage which wouldn't have been too far from her position. "Hello?" she shouted but received no response. Sophie got up and continued on. At one point, she tripped over a fallen log and ended up with her face in the dirt. Checking herself quickly, there didn't seem to be any cuts or scrapes, but she did feel a sense of embarrassment. Sophie laughed to herself, thanking that no one saw her clumsiness. Eventually, Sophie did reach the bank of a small stream. Success! she thought to herself as she crouched down to wash her hands. She caught her own reflection in the crystal-clear water. Her face had a bit of dirt on it, but she was mostly fine. She smiled at herself with her wide mouth and plump red lips as she undid the bun in her hair and let her blonde locks flow down naturally. Sophie had very pale skin too so finding shelter before she got any sunburn was on her mind. She cupped her hands and took a drink from the stream. She didn't know if the water was completely clean, but she felt she was so isolated, and it was so clear that it couldn't do her any harm. Continuing downstream, Sophie heard the same rustling again not too far off. She shouted for help again, but there was no answer. She decided she wouldn't let fear take over and knew there must be a logical explanation for this, and she would be found in a few hours once she found some civilization.

Taking another break after another half an hour of following the stream, Sophie was beginning to get worried. She had come to a clearing and could see for miles around her and there was nothing - no sign of human life, just more forest. Hearing the rustling again, this time much closer, Sophie jolted up. She could hear something more specific this time - it sounded like something was sniffing the air. Cautiously, she approached the bushes and then she saw it - a wolf! It was large with grey and black fur. It didn't appear to look at her in a threatening way, more just regarded her. Sophie's heart was pounding in her chest. She knew if the wolf went for her, there was no way she could fight it off. It looked like a powerful, strong beast but something in its eyes reassured her that it was friendly. It sniffed the air in Sophie's direction a few more times and then cocked its head, hearing or smelling something else and it darted off. "Goodbye, I suppose" Sophie said, her heart settling back down as the wolf disappeared back into the canopy of the forest.

Further down, the stream finally came to a large river. This reassured Sophie that she was on the right track, but it was getting late now. The sun was coming down towards the horizon and still Sophie hadn't seen any sign of human life. Her wolf friend hadn't returned either, so Sophie was apprehensive about what to do. Her stomach was rumbling as she hadn't eaten all day, nor had she come across any berries that she thought would be edible. If she continued going, she might find something, anything, but she also ran the risk of getting too tired. Kneeling beside the river, Sophie leaned forward to see if she could spot any fish in it. She had no idea how to catch one with her bare hands, but at least she'd know that there was a possibility. Seeing something glimmer a little further out and toward the surface, Sophie leaned forward. Quickly realising that she had leaned a little too far, Sophie tried to move back but it was too late and splash! Sophie had fallen into the river. She was a strong swimmer so didn't panic and it wasn't very deep, but again her clumsiness had caught her. Sophie managed to wade out of the river, but she was soaking wet now.

She decided to strip off and see if she could wring some of the water out of her clothes as she knew the risks of possible infection if she just let them stay wet. Sophie got right down to her underwear and decided they needed to be dried too. Knowing that no one else was about, she spared no thought for her modesty as she unclipped her bra. Sophie had naturally quite large breasts, a 34DD cup, and it felt quite liberating to remove the bra. Her puffy pink nipples felt the bite of the cold air and hardened, and Sophie brushed them lightly. She then removed her cotton panties and began wringing them out. Her vagina was tingling a bit, also unused to the cold air. She was clean shaven, something she did as a comfort thing, but she felt a bit of moisture down there and knew she must be ovulating. Sophie then turned and bent over to pick up her top to wring out and she heard another noise coming from near the reeds of the riverbank, it was that sniffing sound again. She snapped back around and there she saw the wolf again, the same one from earlier. Sophie stood frozen in place, her nude body on display to the wolf, who again regarded her. The wolf stepped forward. Nothing in Sophie's mind thought he was displaying aggression, but still, her heart began to pound in her chest and the anxiety built as the wolf got nearer. It got closer still, its eyes locked on Sophie until it was within touching distance. Sophie dared not to move or show any signs of fear. The wolf circled around her, sniffing down at her feet and legs. It then moved behind Sophie, and she felt the wolf sniff around her tight butt. The wolf then licked just at the top of Sophie's thigh which sent a jolt of electricity through her entire body. Still though, she didn't move. The wolf then moved around and faced her again. It was staring right at her vagina and then it moved its large snout in and gave it a few sniffs, taking in her scent, before backing off again. Sophie didn't know why, but she said to the wolf "Hello". They both stared at each other and then the wolf did the same thing it had done earlier, it cocked its head and darted off back from where it came.

The whole ordeal seemed odd to Sophie. At least the wolf wasn't trying to eat her, she thought, but it was still a strange interaction. Sophie continued to wring her clothes dry, which was taking ages, and she could see the sun setting. She would need to try and make camp somewhere and possibly build a fire. Fortunately, Sophie had been in the Girl Guides of America when she was younger and knew a few of the basics so she wasn't too worried about that. Her clothes still weren't fully dry yet, but her lab coat was so she put it on to protect from the cold. Sophie decided to move in a bit from the river where it was less damp, so she found a small clearing in between two large trees. Gathering dry wood and tinder for the fire wasn't too difficult as it was a dry day and Sophie got to work on that. It did take longer than she thought to actually get the fire started as her technique was a little off, having not done this in about 15 years, and she was covered in dirt by the end but didn't really mind. She lay her clothes, including the lab coat, around the fire and let them dry, but this did nothing to satisfy her hunger. Sophie knew that this was just a stop gap and at some point tomorrow, she would have to try and find something to eat.

Sophie was enjoying the fire as it warmed her nude body. She was sitting at it with her legs open

and her arms back to balance her as just pushed her chest out, trying to get as much of the warmth as possible. She thought her clothes must be dry by now, but she felt comfortable like this, in the great outdoors and one with nature. As she was drifting off in her own thoughts, she was shaken back to reality when she heard something coming. It sounded large from the amount of rustling and twigs snapping she could hear. There was a low growl too and this shook Sophie. She tensed up as she stood, not knowing what it could be. It certainly didn't seem like the wolf from earlier. In fact, something in the air told her that it was definitely not it. Her heart was pounding. She didn't know what to do, to run or maybe try and stay close to the fire. Then it appeared, a bear crawled forward from the bushes and roared. Sophie was struck by fear, her mouth had gone dry, and she was panicking. She knew this isn't what you should do if a come across a bear, but the surprise had clearly gotten the better of her. The bear crawled forward towards her. Sophie tried to keep the fire between her and the bear but knew that wouldn't help. Just as the bear was about to make a move though, Sophie heard some snarling and barking coming from behind her. She turned to see the wolf from earlier. It was hunched forward, its ears back in an aggressive posture. It was staring straight at the bear, who roared again. The wolf crept forward and was baring its teeth at the bear. The bear seemed to dart forward then but the wolf circled and barked angrily at it. Sophie was petrified. She didn't notice, but she had relieved herself out of fear and there was a small puddle on the ground. She then saw the bear take a swing at the wolf, who darted out of the way and then went in and bit the bear on its hind leg. The bear roared in pain and shook the wolf off, kicking it with its free leg. Sophie heard the wolf whine, but it still maintained its aggressive posture towards the bear and was barking so loudly at it. The bear turned, gave out a small growl and then slunk off back into the forest, clearly deciding that this meal was too much hassle.

Relief ran through Sophie as the bear limped off. Every small hair on her body was standing on end at this point. The wolf stood guard, looking towards the bear went with its ears on end. When it was sure, it walked slowly over to where Sophie was standing, still rooted to the spot at what had just happened. The wolf stood in front of her now. It looked so big and wild, but also noble. It had saved her and now wanted to see if she was alright. It crawled forward and was looking at Sophie's knee. She had gotten a minor graze there during the melee, she didn't know how. The wolf moved in and licked it, almost like it was trying to heal and help Sophie. It calmed her down slightly but then the wolf noticed the ground wet near her and was sniffing at it. The wolf then looked up at Sophie and moved its snout closer to her vagina and began sniffing again, picking up her familiar scent. Sophie could feel her pussy begin to tingle and butterflies were building up in her stomach. She was still nervous, but also excited too. The wolf then began to stalk around her, sniffing around her legs. It then moved in towards Sophie's butt and was sniffing hard and fast. Sophie could feel her pussy now positively pulsing in anticipation. She then felt the wolf's tongue on her backside. It was raw and rough and seemed massive. He was licking all around her ass, taking in the sweat and pheromones Sophie was secreting. Sophie's brain was in a daze. All of the day's events, waking up in a forest, trekking for miles, meeting the wolf for the first time and down at the riverbank, how he regarded her... how he protected her. Her head was swimming as the wolf walked back around to face her. The light from the fire lit up both their bodies and was reflecting in those amazing grey-blue eyes. There was a connection between them then, both chemically and emotionally. Sophie's heart was still pounding, but this time not out of fear, but excitement. "Hello again" she said to the wolf, who stared back at her. Almost unknowingly, Sophie widened her stance, exposing her mating area to the wolf. His eyes went down as he looked at Sophie's wet, ovulating pussy. The wolf moved purposefully then, following his nose and in towards Sophie.

The wolf paused, his snout right there at Sophie's labia. She could feel the moisture build up in her and looked down at the wolf. He sniffed a few more times and then reached out with that rough, wet tongue. It was electric, Sophie had never felt anything like that before as the wolf's tongue licked across her vagina. Then the wolf licked again, and again, and again. Sophie was biting her lower lip,

moaning in sheer pleasure as the wolf smothered her pussy with his long, rough tongue. He was pushing in at her, trying to almost bury himself in Sophie's pussy. She cocked her leg up, allowing the wolf to get more access and the wolf took advantage of this, tonguing in at Sophie's pussy, coursing right over her clitoris. An orgasm was building up in Sophie now and she was stuck, moaning, and writing in ecstasy as this wolf, her protector, lapped away. Her breathing became light and shallow as she felt energy build from her pussy up through her stomach. Her nipples were standing on end now as the wolf was ceaseless in its administrations to her vagina. She let out a low sustained moan as the orgasm took hold and still the wolf continued at her pussy, not relenting from her wonderful taste and smell.

Sophie could feel her legs begin to buckle and knew she needed to get down before she fell from the pleasure. She began to crouch down and the wolf just followed her down, his snout and tongue still glued to this female's pussy. Sophie leaned back, opening her legs for the wolf, and he pushed his tongue further into her which caused Sophie to go over the edge. This orgasm took her by surprise as she squealed in joy. She was sweating profusely now, and her breathing was shallow and sharp, panting almost. She lay back and the wolf finally relented, releasing himself from Sophie's now well licked pussy. He stood over her, Sophie's scent and juices covering his snout. He looked so noble in the dying light of the fire. Sophie reached her hands up to him and began rubbing around his head. "Thank you, thank you so much" she said to him. The wolf then crawled forward and moved his head down to meet Sophie's. He licked around her face playfully and Sophie giggled in response. His tongue then moved down towards Sophie's neck around her erogenous zone which caused Sophie to moan and blush. The wolf was so loving and so caring, she thought. The wolf followed her sweat down to her lush, plump breasts. Sophie pushed them together for the wolf and that amazing tongue coursed across her nipples and down across the sensitive sides of her boobs. The wolf was really taking his time here it seemed, licking, and sniffing across Sophie's chest and the wolf seemed to really enjoy licking the tastes under and at the bottom of her breasts. Sophie's pussy was tingling and throbbing in anticipation. The scent of her fertility was filling the open air, and the wolf was lapping away, taking in all of Sophie's pheromones. She was rubbing around his head, cooing, and whispering in lust at her protector. The wolf then pried himself away from Sophie's amazing breasts and took a few steps forward.

Sophie could see it now. It's what she had been anticipating in her gut since this began. Something, on a primal level, had been triggered in Sophie's brain even before this. When they met at the riverbank, Sophie had felt that energy between them, that connection. She didn't want to admit it to herself then, but she knew. This wolf was for her, and she was for it. The wolf had been tracking her scent from the moment she appeared in the forest. It had followed her and protected her and now they were together. Her eyes locked onto the wolf's red, wild penis. It was peeking out of its sheath now, leaking precum in anticipation of mating with someone, with her. It seemed to be straining and flexing towards her, as if it needed her more than anything. Behind, Sophie could see the wolf's large testicles, filled with wolf semen and waiting to release their load into a female, into her. Goosebumps ran down her body at this thought. This wolf was going to shoot his load deep into her pussy. He was going to pump her full of doggy cum. It was all for her, she thought. This wolf had been saving all his semen for this moment and he was going to breed Sophie.

Sophie was now writhing on ground in excitement. The wolf stood above her, panting in anticipation, his cock flexing in the open air, dripping in pre-cum. Sophie crawled under him, getting closer to this wild penis that was going to fuck her and pump her full of doggy spunk. She was hypnotised by it and breathed in its strong, male musk. Without even thinking, she opened her mouth and moved in over his cock. She wrapped her shiny, plump lips around him and began suckling at the tapered head while lapping away with her tongue. The wolf whined and strained at this unbelievable pleasure and Sophie responded in kind. She could taste the saltiness of his precum and swallowed it

as it secreted out from the tip. Sophie moved off and began to lick down the sensitive sides of this amazing, thick wolf cock, catching more precum with her tongue and swallowing greedily. The wolf's hind leg started bucking in pleasure and Sophie didn't relent, kissing and licking with her salivating mouth before moving back over the tip and sucking him down. She teased and played with the tip, lapping at it with her tongue rapidly before sucking and kissing more of this wild penis. The coupling pair were both in heaven with this. The wolf panting as she pleased him beyond measure with her amazing mouth while Sophie's vagina began to tingle and saturate and the thought of what she was doing to this wild animal. She cupped those massive testicles, feeling them throb and pulse in her hands, knowing what they contained would be pumped into her waiting uterus.

Sensing both of their need, Sophie released the wolf's penis from her mouth. She leaned back and kissed it right on the tip, causing it to flex again at her. Sophie then stood up and the wolf turned to meet her. Sophie's pussy was on fire now. The wolf could sense it, and his cock hardened and strained in response. He moved forward and jumped up on her, almost bowling her over, but he was gentle and rested his paws on her shoulders. He began to lick and kiss Sophie in appreciation for what she had done to his cock and Sophie was mewling in response. Her breasts were resting against his chest and Sophie could feel her heart pounding in excitement. The wolf got down and went straight in again at Sophie's ovulating pussy, sniffing at it, and giving it a few licks before moving back. Sophie knew what he was indicating. It was time. They were both aching for this moment, Sophie's pussy had become slick with the wolf's saliva and her juices, and his cock was flexing and drooling in precum, ready to fuck. Sophie knelt down in front of the wolf, her chest heaving and her breasts rhythmically bouncing to this. The wolf's eyes met hers, the burning desire between them and what was to happen reflected in each. She then got down on her hands and knees in front of the wolf and turned around, arching her back down and displaying her mating gear to the unstopably horny wolf.

The wolf moved on her, first moving his snout in towards her pussy, taking in a few more sniffs of those intoxicating pheromones and giving it a few final licks. The shock of this coursed through Sophie as her sensitive pussy clasped, needing a cock to fill it. The wolf then got over her, his weight was difficult to bear so Sophie moved down further to better balance herself. The wolf was humping now, thrusting his wild penis, and trying to find his mate. Sophie felt it brush against her and the wolf too instinctively adjusted. He thrust again, and this time he found his mark. Sophie let out an uncontrolled squeal as she felt his hot, wild cock fill her. The wolf pulled back and thrust again and again, repeatedly pumping into Sophie's scorching hot pussy. The size caught her off guard. It was so big! It filled every bit of her, and it was so hot. She could feel it strain and pulse inside her as the wolf began to well and truly fuck her. His hips were humping in at her at impossible speeds as his need to mate with a bitch took over every aspect of his wolf brain. The orgasms came quickly in Sophie, beginning in her pussy and spreading down through her chest and arms as she moaned and writhed beneath the wolf. It felt like a burning star, spreading throughout her body as orgasm rolled into orgasm while the wolf fucked away.

She could now feel something at the base of the wolf's penis as he thrust into her and knew it must be the knot. Sophie knew she needed it, demanded it. She wanted to be tied to this magnificent wolf who saved her and brought her such pleasure. The wolf was thrusting, trying desperately to knot his bitch and Sophie moved down and back and with that, the knot slipped into her furnace-like pussy. The wolf was growling now in sheer pleasure. His humping and grown short and controlled as the knot began to grow. Sophie could feel it expand inside her now as it touched on her g-spot. The tapered head of the wolf cock was now resting at her cervix, and she could feel a pinch there. She flexed herself around the massive cock that had filled her and could feel her wolf's dick flex back in response. The knot continued to grow, and Sophie let out a long, sustained moan as another orgasm build up in her. And just at that moment, the wolf bucked forward and his penis, lodged deep in

Sophie's fertile pussy, pulsed, and strained far harder than he had before as he began cumming inside his mate, inside Sophie.

The orgasm that hit Sophie seemed to take over her entire body. She tingled and almost lost consciousness as she felt the wolf's cock flex and pump that first jet of wolf semen into her. Then it bucked and flexed again, the knot hitting her g-spot and more wolf cum flooded through to her uterus. She tightened herself around him but again the impossibly hot, massive cock flexed and pulsed, pumping her full of his spunk. Sophie lay in absolute bliss as wave after wave of wolfy cum filled her. It was a warm, full feeling and her whole body tingled and shuddered as the wolf lay on top of her, cumming his brains out inside her tight, hot pussy. The wolf was beginning to lick the back of Sophie's neck and around her face, telling her how happy he was and how amazing he felt cumming in her. Sophie responded by reaching up and kissing around his head, saying a quick "good boy" to him. The cock lodged inside Sophie pulsed again as another wave of wolf cum filled her. She could feel those massive testicles resting against the entrance to her now impossibly full pussy. They were trembling and straining there as they pumped more semen into Sophie's vagina. It was pure bliss, Sophie thought. Nothing could ever match this feeling as the mating couple mewed and kissed as the wolf kept pumping his load into her.

They stayed like this for what seemed like an eternity. Sophie more than happy to squeeze and tighten herself on his big wolf cock, while the wolf flexed and pumped happily into her. Sophie could feel the knot beginning to go down a bit though and knew it must be coming to an end. The wolf too began to back out of Sophie, unwilling as he was to do so. With a pop, the wolf's massive cock came out of Sophie and some of his cum with it. She suddenly felt so empty, but the wolf moved back in and started licking at her vagina, trying to seal his cum inside her. It felt so right and natural, and Sophie loved this aftercare from her mate. She then turned around and saw it. His red, raw cock was on full display, and it was massive. Sophie had no idea how she fit all of that inside her, but she would do so again in a heartbeat. It looked so raw, so sensitive after cumming so much inside her. She moved to it and got under the wolf. She gripped the base of the cock and moved her mouth over it and began sucking and lapping away at the tapered head. She could hear the wolf panting as his cock was once again being sucked and loved on by her. Sophie would gently suck while using her tongue to lap the head inside her mouth, trying to get all the wolfy cum she could out of it. She then took her mouth off and began licking up and down the sides of his ultra-sensitive penis, kissing too as she went. The wolf's hind leg was bucking like before, unable to stop this amazing pleasure as Sophie took her time with his cock. She would move back to the tip, wrapping her shiny, wet lips around it, trying to tease more cum out. Sophie was obsessed with the taste of it, the saltiness mixed with the liquidy texture was new to her, but she loved it. Once satisfied that her mate was clean, she released him.

The fire had died down to embers at this stage as Sophie got out from under the wolf. Her vagina felt tender and raw but oh so good. She was full of the wolf's cum and that thought sent tingles through her again. The night had drawn in and Sophie was tired from the day's events, not to mention the hard breeding session between her and the wolf. He too seemed tired and lay there. Sophie knew she needed warmth for the night and grabbed her lap coat. She then snuggled up against the huge wolf, who responded by wrapping his paw around her. Sophie then turned so she was the little spoon and threw the lab coat over them. She could feel her pussy tingle and pulse again. Being so close to the wolf and taking in his musk was turning her on. The wolf's penis was peeking out of its sheath, so Sophie opened her legs and move down, allowing the wolf to rest his cock in between her legs and against her vagina. It was a comfort thing, she thought. Both of them happy in the knowledge that their pussy and cock were resting together and getting to know each other. They both drifted off like this, the wolf's cock leaking precum against Sophie's pussy while her vagina secreted her fluids onto his cock, marking them both together.

Thoughts of rescue were far from Sophie's mind at this point, and she dreamed sweetly that night. She would need to find some food soon though, she thought... but she also had a wicked little idea for how to get her morning fill,...

To be continued...