

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 unstoppably 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 mewled 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 moved 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,...

Sophie woke up feeling warm and nurtured, as if her whole body was at peace. She could feel the wolf still embracing her, its large paws reaching around her and covering her breasts. Between her legs, she could feel stickiness of the wolfs cock which was covered in both precum and her own secretions from her ovulating vagina. It was resting against the entrance to her pussy, where it had been all night. Sophie felt glad and reassured by this, that both her and the wolfs mating parts had got to know each other during the night and were now completely familiar with each other. She reached her hand down and felt around her pussy and his cock and felt the stickiness. She then brought her hand up to her nose to smell and the scent was of pure sex. The wolf had woken at this stage and was lazily licking Sophie's neck and back, taking in more of taste and scents. Sophie could feel her stomach tighten and rumble, but this time not exactly out of lust. She hadn't eaten properly since she found herself in this strange land, and today that would have to change.

She needed some nutrition to set her up for the day and realised there was a source quite close to her. A wicked thought entered Sophie's mind as she crawled out from where she and the wolf lay. The wolf was still lying there, and Sophie got down in front of him. Their eyes locked together, and Sophie was looking at him in pure lust. She folded her arms under her boobs and posed with them at the big wolf, who responded by licking his lips. She then leaned back, bringing her hands up to play with her hair and pushed her chest out at the wolf, who began to stir at this sexual display. Sophie then leaned forward and presented the wolf with her boobs, and he needed no second invitation. The wolf reached in with his snout and began sniffing and lapping away with his rough tongue at Sophie's amazing tits. The wolf was licking deeply and thoroughly around Sophie's nipples which responded by hardening and then he went in and under her boobs, making sure to get the sweat which had built up there. Sophie giggled and was rubbing around the wolfs head with her hands, reassuring him as he went to work on her breasts.

While the wolf was mesmerized by Sophie's amazing tits, she took the opportunity to look down and over at his wild cock. She saw it was peeking out from its sheath and hardening in response to the pheromones the wolf was taking in from her bosom. Her plan was working, she thought. Sophie then pulled the wolf up and looked into his eyes, a knowing and lust filled look. The wolf licked his chops, and Sophie went down and moved under him. His cock was straining and pulsing, almost afraid at what she was going to do with it. This made Sophie more determined as she moved in, grabbing her lovers' wild penis from just behind its base in a firm grip. She could hear the wolf panting and knew she had him in her power. His senses had been flooded with the scent of Sophie's breasts and now she was down there, inspecting his cock. Sophie then opened her mouth wide and moved her luscious lips over his throbbing member, lapping away at the tapered head as she did so.

The wolf winced at this touch, whining slightly as Sophie suckled and licked his sensitive cock. She was determined now, on a mission for this wolfs hot load. She thought back to the night before, how she believed this wolf had been saving his cum just for her, and she needed it now more than anything. Her administrations to this cock were having the desired effect as more of it grew out from its sheath. It was truly massive, Sophie thought. It must have been at least 11" fully erect and she felt every inch of that locked and cumming inside her the previous night. She kept up her assault on the wolf's cock, sucking and licking with purpose and now the knot began to form. The wolf's hind legs were shifting and bucking, not knowing what to do with the sheer pleasure Sophie's mouth and tongue were doing to his cock. Sophie cupped the knot with her free hand and began to gently stroke and squeeze it ever so lightly. The penis was flexing and pulsing in her mouth as she

swallowed as much precum as she could. The wolf's whining grew more and more intense as the natural conclusion was drawing near. He couldn't do anything about this lusty female who was under him and having her way with his intimate parts. His tongue was lolling out of his mouth as he gave in to her, feeling suction and lapping at his cock and in complete bliss.

Sophie knew exactly where this was heading and redoubled her efforts, she needed her wolf to cum and pump his load into her mouth. The wolf gave out a deep, sustained whine and Sophie felt the knot bulge in her hand and then the wild, hot penis pulsed and flexed and then jet of his delicious cum unloaded in her mouth. Sophie swallowed it all and the wolf's cock pulsed and flexed again, sending another jet of cum down her throat. Sophie kept up the suckling as the wolf whined and howled pumping jet after jet of his hot semen into her mouth while she lapped away. The wolf was cumming so hard and so much was coming out that Sophie, try as she might, couldn't swallow it all. Some leaked from the sides of her mouth and then she accidentally gagged a moment and released the cock from her mouth in order to swallow it all.

As she did, the wolf's wild red cock pulsed and a massive jet of his cum landed flush on Sophie's face. Sophie was surprised by this and then another jet of cum splashed onto her face and began to dribble down and onto her breasts. She quickly got a hold of herself and latched her mouth back around the wolf's cumming penis and sucked more and more of his cum out of him. The wolf was in a daze, mewling and whining as Sophie continued to drink his cum. She loved the saltiness of it and how liquidy it was. The wolf was panting now as Sophie sucked and licked, his cock now eternally flexing and cumming into her mouth.

Sophie kept this up as long as she could, trying to get as much of the nutritious cum out of the wolf as possible. The knot began to shrink though, and Sophie could taste less and less semen shoot out from it. Eventually, after a few dry pulses in which nothing came out, Sophie relented and released her hold of his cock. The wolf whined and almost collapsed down beside her; his sensitive cock still exposed to the world. Sophie licked her hands, savouring the cum that had spilled there, before returning to the cock. She crawled over and on top of the wolf and wanted to be sure and began cleaning around the sides of the shaft, getting the last remnants of cum out from him.

She returned to the head and placed her mouth over it. Again, the wolf whined, and his legs bucked and kicked up in the air. Sophie sucked and licked, getting every possible drop she could out from the wolf's massive cock as it beat a retreat back to its sheath. When she was satisfied, she kissed the very tip and smiled. She then stood up, basking in the morning air. The wolf's semen had dried onto her face and breasts, but she didn't care. She took it as a sign of their connection and would gladly let him drown her in his cum. She knew the nutrition it provided was a stop gap though. She needed a proper meal, and soon.

With the wolf laying prone and dozing, dreaming probably of mounting lusty bitches in the forest, Sophie got dressed into her now dried clothes and decided to look for a proper meal. The wolf's cum was nutritious enough, but Sophie knew she needed more, and soon. She set off and decided to go back towards the river where the best chance of finding something to eat was. Again, Sophie wanted to follow it downstream, hopefully towards some form of civilisation where there might be foodstuffs and shelter. Continuing down, she still found no sign of civilization, but the foliage was getting denser and there seemed to be a lot more flowering plants.

In the late morning sun, Sophie could still smell the wolf's cum which had dried on her face and breasts. It empowered her, made her feel confident and was definitely turning her on more. She was in the last day of her ovulation cycle, and she could feel the wetness build up there the more she

thought about the previous night. How the wolf defended her from the bear and stood guard for her, their unsaid bond based on the chemical signals both were giving off and then finally, their eventual mating. It had all felt so right, so natural and ever so erotic. Her pussy contracted a tiny bit as she thought of the wolf knotting her and pumping his load into her. Her mouth went dry dreaming of that, but as she rounded the bend of the river, something caught her eye.

Right there, was a row of bushes with what appeared to be blue fruit on them. She ran over to them in her excitement and knelt down to inspect them. Blueberries! Sophie knew exactly what they were as back home, before whatever this was, she would have them daily with her oatmeal at breakfast. Gently taking one, she put it up to her mouth and took a small bite, just in case. They were blueberries alright. Sophie began to pick them as fast as possible, stopping only to pop one into her mouth. They were so sweet and chewy, just ripe she thought. Soon she had filled the pockets of her lab coat, and she then laid it out and began to gorge on them. She had seen that there was a big line of these bushes, so didn't care to moderate her intake. She had a rough day yesterday and a night of hot, heavy sex so she was ravenous. As she ate though, she knew that the blueberries were making a mess on her hands and face, with some even dribbling down her cleavage. After she felt like she had eaten enough, the thought of bathing entered her mind. She was dirty, sweaty and her face and hands were a mess. She knew she had to take care of herself every chance she got as who knew when she would be rescued or even if she could find any form of civilisation. Looking around, she saw no sign of any bears or other possible dangers, so Sophie stripped off and dipped into the river.

As she waded into the river, she could feel how cold it is and how unused to the temperature her body was. She had found this whenever she swam at the beach and knew she was best off just diving in and dunking herself under so her body could adjust to the temperature. Taking a deep breath and making sure the river was deep enough, Sophie dove in. It was so cold! She thought, but knew she would adapt. She took some gulps of the water too, knowing that from yesterday it seemed good enough to drink and the water was very clear in this section of the river. Her body began to adjust, and Sophie began to enjoy the experience more and began swimming around playfully. She noticed some rocks downstream and swam over to them. It felt so good and so liberating, swimming nude in the river. Just her and the elements around her and a sense of belonging washed over her. The sun was beaming down and there was a gentle breeze and sense of calm washed over Sophie. Approaching the rocks though, she noticed something between two of them.

It appeared cylindrical in shape and was made of wood, but definitely not something you'd find in a tree. Coming closer, she thought she saw something inside it too, blocked at one end. When she got close enough, she saw it was a fish, wriggling against the end which had been trapped off. A jolt hit Sophie; this was manmade! It was a trap used to hunt fish and it had indeed caught something. Carefully, Sophie picked it up, noticing the weight and how well made it was. There was no string or anything modern on it, just wrapped in vines and other organic materials. Her luck was in, she thought. She would need to find a way to gut and cook this fish and she decided to take the trap too - hoping that whoever made it would understand her need.

Sophie swam back to where she had put her clothes, just under a rock to prevent them from blowing away. She waded out of the river and felt clean but suddenly so cold. Her body shivered and she felt her nipples stand on end and goosebumps cover her skin. Carefully putting the trap and the fish on the ground, Sophie tied her hair forward and began wringing it of water. Suddenly, she sensed something in the air. She looked up and there he was, the wolf, her wolf. He had something in his jaws, a hare or jackrabbit by the looks of it. Both of them had gotten lucky it seemed. Sophie froze under the gaze of the wolf, who dropped the now dead jackrabbit to the ground. Her nude body was being inspected by the wolf. Her chest was heaving with her juicy pink nipples pointed and super sensitive. Sophie's heart was pounding in her chest as she looked at the wolf.

This was just like the day before, Sophie naked, wet and vulnerable and the wolf gazing at her. Her pussy was tingling, and she could feel her stomach tighten. Again, just like yesterday, the wolf sniffed the air towards her and approached. Sophie stood perfectly still as the wolf circled her, inspecting her body. Again, he stopped at Sophie's tight butt and began sniffing in at her. Sophie spread her legs slightly for the wolf and could feel the moisture build at the entrance to her fertile pussy. The wolf leaned in and again took a lick just at the top of her thigh. Sophie got it now, when the wolf did this yesterday, he had been tasting the secretions from her ovulating vagina, making sure he knew how to track her and protect her. This turned Sophie on even more, knowing that connection she had with the wolf was a deep, driven lust. The wolf circled in front of her, and again, moved his nose in towards Sophie's vagina and began sniffing, taking in her scent and what that was communicating to his brain. The wolf took a few steps back, his eyes locked on Sophie's mating parts. "Hello" Sophie said, breaking the silence. Then, with purpose, Sophie kneeled down. She could see it then, the wolf's dark red cock was peeking out of its sheath, flexing at her, needing her. She got down further, letting nature take its course, and got onto all fours. Her pussy was now dripping wet, expectant of that amazing wolf cock and knot, the need to breed taking over all aspects of her body.

The wolf stalked towards her, sniffing in towards that amazing pussy whose scents and flavours dominated his instincts. Sophie felt his cold nose go right in at her pussy and the wolf's heavy breath as it sniffed in deeply at her. There was something so amazing about this, she thought. How the bond between her and the wolf was based on their scents and how much the wolf enjoyed taking in hers. Then she felt it, that amazing, wide tongue as the wolf began lapping at her pussy. The wolf was relentless, digging his tongue deep into her folds and then strongly licking up and towards her asshole. Again, and again the wolf would go in, twisting his snout to get more purchase and angles of Sophie's dripping cunt. Sophie was writhing in ecstasy at this, a sharp squeal being exhaled from her lungs as her body unwittingly succumbed to orgasm. The wolf though wouldn't stop, he kept going, digging in at Sophie and drooling and slurping all around her labia and tickling her sensitive clit on occasion. It was almost as if the wolf was showing her something, his skill and dominance in pleasuring his mate, just as Sophie had done that morning. Maybe the fluids Sophie was secreting from her pussy was what he needed to nourish him, both of them trapped together in an endless cycle of lust.

Just as Sophie had rolled through her third or possibly fourth orgasm, the wolf stopped. Peeling himself away from Sophie's now ultra-sensitive pussy. He must have been coated in her scent and secretions, Sophie thought, turning her on more now, knowing just how much of an aphrodisiac this must be to the wolf. Just as she was regaining her breath though, the wolf mounted her. She could feel his weight and tried to support it, but buckled under, weak from the orgasms she had just gone through. This though turned into the wolf's advantage, as her pussy then pointed up and rubbed against his red, hard wolf cock. Just as nature intended, the wolf humped forward and entered into Sophie's furnace-like pussy. The air was pushed from Sophie's lungs as she felt that first push and throb of penetration. She tried to steady herself, but the wolf humped again, and again, and again. Sophie was prone now, ass and pussy up and face down in the grass and dirt as the horny wolf fucked her hard and heavy. She could feel the piston-like pumps filling her with more and more of his raging cock as her stomach tightened and her head was spinning in pleasure. No sooner than she could adjust though, she felt that familiar hard ball at the base of the wolf's cock try and drive into her. This jolted Sophie back to life as her lust demanded, needed the wolf to knot her, to lock herself to him and visa-versa and let the wolf cum deep into her and let his doggy semen hunt down her egg.

Pushing herself up, she arched deep and back, just as the wolf thrust forward and with a squeal, the knot pushed itself into its rightful place in her fertile pussy. Just like before, she now felt the wolf steady its humping. He was growling and shifting his paws around in satisfaction at this. Sophie

could feel the knot begin to expand as the wolf humped forward more, ensuring the entirety of his penis was locked in Sophie's mating parts. She could feel those massive testicles rest against her now, once more ready to pump their load deep into her waiting uterus. There was that pinch, just at her cervix and then Sophie felt the red-hot wolf cock contract and then expand. The first jet of cum hit her hard, filling her insides with that liquidy warmth. Another orgasm built up in her as her hands gripped onto the grass and she felt that warmth and glow spread around her body just as the second jet of semen hit her.

The wolf was panting hard and heavy, his cock flexing and grinding as it pumped Sophie full of semen. Sophie screamed in pleasure as again, another orgasm rocked her world, and the wolf kept pumping more and more of his cum into her. The knot, the wonderful knot, was flexing, contracting and expanding right there on her g-spot as Sophie's welcoming pussy demanded more and more from the wolf's now quivering testicles. A mating session this hard hadn't been on the cards for Sophie this morning, but now that she was here, beneath the big wolf as he pumped her full of his doggy cum, she didn't care about anything else. About finding civilisation, other people, a way out. This was what she now demanded. Hot passionate sex and all the wolf cum her body could take.

The wolf then did something unexpected. It began to twist around moving over Sophie while still locked and pumping cum into her. Its cock slightly twisted too, sending Sophie over the edge again, but now they were butt to butt, locked by the wolf's throbbing knot. Sophie thought this was so hot, how the wolf was now standing guard over her again as he bred her, on the lookout for any dangers or predators that would threaten his mate. The connection between Sophie and the wolf only grew from this, their compassion and lust symbolised in this act of sex. The wolf stood there, panting away as his cock spewed more cum into Sophie, who was now mewling and tingling in the sheer pleasure of it all. Her face in the grass and at one with nature, feeling the pulsing cock flex and contract at the pleasure of her warm pussy.

Sophie didn't know how much time had passed, the sex had been that good, but she felt again the wolf soften as the last of its load was expended in her. The wolf then shifted and with a soft plop, its sated cock was now released from her pussy. An emptiness hit Sophie, but it was replaced by the familiarity of that amazing tongue, which was now lapping away at her sensitive pussy, a way of saying thank you and to try and seal his cum inside her. Regaining her strength, Sophie then crawled over to her wolf's exposed and sensitive penis. It was almost like the wolf knew what was coming and was unable to stop this lusty female from having her way with him. Sophie grasped the base of his spent cock and then licked her lips. She opened her mouth and then lightly closed it around the tapered head of the wolf's penis. The wolf immediately began to whine.

Again, Sophie started lapping away at the tapered head with her tongue while the cock was in her mouth and sucked ever so lightly. The wolf's hind leg began kicking again, unsure what to do with the pleasure of what Sophie was doing to his most sensitive parts. Sophie loved this, the taste, the connection, the control. Just what she was doing to such a powerful and amazing creature. She loved the taste of their combined juices and duly swallowed what she could, then began lapping up and down the sides of his penis, listening to his whining and mewling as a sign of affection and what she was doing. She sucked and licked more, ensuring that her wolf felt wanted and taken care of by her. She then moved off and lay back on her hands, her large breasts pushed out. The wolf turned and without a thought, began licking in at those amazing tits, across her sensitive nipples and around the sides, slaver over them as Sophie giggled and laughed at his touch.

This was it, Sophie thought. A life she had never expected, nor dreamed of. Her pussy was raw and full of doggy cum, and she and her attentive lover were out in the wilds, enjoying each other's bodies - their scents and flavours. A true connection forming between them both. When the wolf had finished playing with her breasts, he began licking her face, kissing her with affection, but Sophie

knew that if she stayed like this, and she very well could, that they wouldn't be able to eat or properly survive. Kissing the wolf on his snout, she got up and gathered her clothes and the trap with the now dead fish inside. Suddenly though, the wolf let out a bark and a growl. Sophie saw its ears stand on end and then she heard some rustling and movement from the long grass just downstream. Walking out from behind some trees, Sophie saw her. A woman was standing there. She seemed to have a two-part covering on made from hide or furs. Her hair was tinged blonde and wild, and her olive skin was covered in what seemed like paint in different markings.

She was staring at Sophie's nude, just fucked body and seemed to be indicating something. She was pointing at the trap Sophie was holding. Thinking quickly, Sophie lowered the trap to the ground and held her hands up. "Hello?" Sophie said. "I'm sorry, I didn't know it was yours, I just..." but then woman cut her off. "Umm janga fetto!" she said, in an accent that Sophie didn't recognize at all. "Sorry, what?" Sophie responded. "Umm jango fetto! Mei runta fang!" the woman said, confusing Sophie even more. The woman stepped forward and Sophie's wolf began growling. Sophie saw that she was holding something, it seemed like a spear or weapon, she thought so started saying 'shhh' to the wolf to try and calm it. But then the wolf suddenly got down in a sitting position, its ears lowered and submissive. Then from around the back of this woman, Sophie saw another bigger, greyer wolf...

To be continued...