

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



It is said our Native American names come from something our mother saw at the time we were born - from what she told me, a beautiful bird feather drifted by at the same time I was born, so my name is Flying Feather. I am the daughter of the chief of my tribe, a tribe located deep in the mountains - food is plentiful, water running freely in many streams, grass grows tall and green for our animals to eat - occasionally we have problems with neighboring tribes, but for the most part we are secluded deep enough into the forest, not many problems face us.

My mom, Shooting Star, was my best friend, closest person I'd ever known, what ended up being a true companion starting when I was very young - she would show me things the rest of the village would have been embarrassed about or would have forbidden if they had known.

She had a special way with the animals Wild horses were hers to ride when needed, different tribe members had seen her feeding rabbits, some squirrels, it was said she had a way of having a beaver family help her clear a few trees she needed for her tent to be placed near the stream the beavers had built their home.

When I started experiencing a change in my body ... the normal feelings taking place in a young woman's body - mom told me it was time to begin my training.

First I was told all of the female ancestors had a special connection to all animals - that was so with my grandmother, her mother going back many generations - then she surprised me by saying we have internal juices that attract as well as when properly trained can control the creatures to do as we ask.

I had no idea what she meant about our juices, but she had taken me to the edge of the backed up water the beavers had built, helping me strip nude, while she did the same. She had a fantastic body - breasts heavy and large, but no sag of any kind - nipples standing proud when the cool mountain air hit them - her waist was small, flat tummy - showing what good shape she was in - but between her legs was the most impressive. The olive color of her skin seemed to blend into the puffy lips visible and easy to see. A camel-toe was proud and easily seen - something I wished I'd have when I got older.

Telling me about the juices and how we produced them, she ran two fingers between my legs, over my lips, making me squeeze my legs together around her hand ... it felt different and funny, but the more she moved her hand back and forth - something was happening to me, something I'd never felt before.

My legs were opening and closing, to my surprise I could feel mom's fingers becoming slick, my body was producing some sort of liquid. Mom tasted me, smiling while she nodded her head, "Oh honey you are sweeter than mom or my grandma, way more so than I am ... oh the fun you are going to have"

She let me taste her, then my juices - she was right I was sweeter while being more wild like.

We kept laying nude on the soft grass by the small beaver made lake - her expert fingers keeping me aroused to the point I was now flowing those juices on a steady basis, that's when we moved into the water, just in far enough to cover our legs up to our tummies, leaning back and tree stumps the builders had left - a perfect place to relax - while I waited for her next lesson. We hadn't been there long when something moved between my legs, touching the now highly aroused lips mom was responsible for exciting. Jumping - pushing my hand between my legs, "OMG Mom something is in the water - it touched me, what was it?"

Calming me down, she explained the juices we create, do not easily wash away in water - so it

attracts the various animals – in this case the fish was being attracted to us, “Just relax and let them nibble at the juices, I promise you it will be well worth it when there are several attacking that area”

Knowing there was no danger, I slipped back in, this time relaxing and opening my legs wide to give plenty of room for them to come to me. It felt like two made contact at the same time, gently sucking on my aroused lips, felt kind of ticklish at first, making me giggle while moving my hips from side to side, but keeping my legs wide open. A few more joined in, when suddenly the tickling stopped and something else started to happen. The ticklish feelings changed suddenly to a wave of pleasure – pleasure I never dreamed was possible, making me grab the grass, arching my back, legs opening and closing – this apparently started to produce more of my juices, more and more of the small fish gathered – some on the interior of my legs, some on my tummy, a few gathering on what would become a extremely sensitive clit in not too many years from now.

Screaming for some help, mom was already enjoying what the fish were doing, but she was much more experienced in this happening, so she rolled closer to me, began to rub my developing breasts, teasing and lightly biting my small nipples.

This wasn't helping, only plunging me deeper and deeper into this new world of strange erotic pleasures. A new feeling was building deep down inside me, one that I'd never felt before, something that was scaring me, but there didn't seem to be any way of stopping it.

I was worried I was going to pee, but mom knew exactly what was happening, assured me to let it happen, we'd talk later.

My first orgasm seemed to ravage my body, making me shake with every muscle, exciting the fish even more, as I slowly slipped deeper in the water My constant companion and teacher was there to share my first kiss, our tongues danced while my body shook – it took what seemed like a long time before I calmed down – eventually the fish left – helping me back up on the soft grass, the sun was warm, quickly drying my body while drifted off into a pleasant nap ... all the time my mother kept touching and rubbing me ... I had taken the first step to becoming a woman, a woman with a special sweet nectar that would help in the future.

That afternoon with help, I was back in the water again, repeating what had happened in the morning but this time knowing what was coming. The adults had things they had to do as part of the village, I was left to play and enjoy with very few chores, so every chance I got, I was in the water – someone seeing me had no idea what was happening under the water –

About a month or so after that first day, I noticed a large male otter had taken an interest in my activities – always seeming to be a short distance from me – when I'd grab the grass, enjoying the waves of pleasure – he'd move much closer. This one was a big male, weighing close to 40 pounds – they are known for their curiosity – but I wasn't worried, at least not until one morning early, before most were up, I slipped in nude after exciting myself – with the juices flowing, I laid back, spread my legs wide open, my eyes closing waiting for the familiar sucking, kisses and small nibbles I loved so much. However, what moved between my legs was not fish – it had fur and whiskers – my head came up so fast, I slipped further down in the water. That threw me off balance, by the time I had gained control – the large otter had licked between my legs, had moved up on my lower body, was biting both of my small nipples, causing just enough that the pain gave him the opportunity to move higher – that was when I felt his cock slide between the folds – slipping inside me, breaking the thin membrane there – the pain of it tearing was instant .. causing my head to fall back, letting out a scream – but no one was close enough to hear me or give me help.

Once he was in, he started a rhythmic pumping of in and out – it only took a few seconds for the pain

to switch to pure pleasure – something I hadn't enjoyed earlier – wrapping my legs around his thin body, pulling his head upward, so we could kiss while he was fucking me I felt the warmth of his seed, just as I exploded, matching the explosion – our juices combining into one heavy cream like mixture.

In his mind he'd impregnated me, slipping back out, he was gone before I could open my eyes, but I'd had my first sexual experience – laying back, my eyes closed, drifting off into a erotic sleep, while my swimming friends loved the new taste of our combined juices.

Easily an hour later, I was able to slip on some clothing, joining my mom to tell her what had happened – she was sorry she hadn't been there to help me, but glad I had made the final step – “Now you understand how wonderful of a gift your special nectar is – all animals will want you”

The next few years kept me playing in the water, the otter had become a constant companion, fucking me at least two or three times each week – I'd added one of the beavers who were always busy working on their dam By the time I had fully developed, my breasts were now large and heavy, nipples proud – the area between my legs looked puffy, well used and always inviting – that was also when the white men moved into the area, looking for gold in our streams.

Our brothers the wolves were plentiful running free – this area supporting several large packs – that was when the miners became a problem. They had set up traps to capture these large beautiful creatures, shipping them in cages to various places in the country, so people could look at them in captivity – something good for the people, bad for the animals.

Everyone in our village realized what a problem these new people were going to create – it would not be long before they captured other animals, foxes, otters, beavers, and others, maybe even capturing us to be caged and looked at.

To rid our land of these intruders, we all agreed we needed the help of the wolves, but the problem was how to communicate with them to let them know we needed to work together.

No one had any suggestions until finally mom spoke up, “Most of you don't know this, but me and all my ancestors have had a special connection to the animals – my daughter Flying Feather seems to have been blessed with the most powerful connection with them, I think she could make contact with the wolves and let them know the danger they are all in”

There was silence, not sure if anyone believed her or if they had always known, just not sure what they were thinking – finally one of the older wise ones, “We have always known the females in your family were close to the creatures, but I think we'd need more than just being told she could get close to the Akela”

Again silence, mom then whispered something to me ... smiling it made sense. Standing, stripping nude – with both hands between my legs, it only took a few minutes to have the juices flowing between my legs – moving to a moss covered log, leaning down over it – we always had stray dogs around our teepees, hoping they'd pick up some scraps that we didn't use when we were processing a recent kill.

One was big, really big making himself a self-proclaimed alpha – the new scent only took seconds to reach him – he was between my legs, lickign the juices – he was leary of the members of the tribe, but when I slapped my bottom, he mounted me in one motion.

I'd never had sex with one of the dogs, but I figured a cock is a cock and this one had a nice sized one. He was pounding me much like the otter does, fast and hard – but he had a much longer pole

which was hitting places I'd never had anything in this deep.

For a few seconds I was able to see the entire village, all the males had huge tents in their loin cloths, the women had their skirts pulled up rubbing their hands between the legs - one of my best friends, Butterfly kissing, named because when she was born, lots and lots of butterflies landed on her and her mom, seeming to enjoy the liquid covering her ... she had been placed on my fathers lap - from the look on her face, he was buried deep inside her - that was when the hounds knot began applying pressure to get in.

This plus his extra length had me on the edge of one of the best explosions I've ever enjoyed - a few more pumps and the ball slipped in - triggering the orgasm I never knew was even possible - causing me to let out a scream that shook everyone in the open area - the outburst seemed to trigger a joint climax for everyone that hit at about the same time.

He flooded me with the warmest liquid I'd ever felt, triggering what felt like wave after wave of pure pleasure.

I was in an erotic haze, when he finally pulled out of me Looking around it seemed everyone in our village was in the same state.

A few hours after all this ended, no one objected to me being the one to try and convince the wolves to join with us in ridding our land of these evil humans.

We knew the general location of the biggest and most powerful pack were located. The following morning, I was up early to head that way. Riding as close as I felt was safe, stripping nude, leaving only my moccasins on, I headed in that general direction.

Most of the day I saw plenty of tracks, but no actual animals - just as the evening cool began to come across the area, I spotted my first live wolf. A big, really big female - she was multi colored blacks and grays, all alone, just watching me.

The Alpha males of any pack, take a beta female as a companion for life - most of our people believe she has as much power within the pack as the big male does with most decisions. That is why I wasn't surprised to see her watching me. Reaching between my legs, a few rubs and my body instantly starts to produce the nectar needed Stopping to see how she reacts.

The beautiful creature only took a few seconds before she picks up on the new scent - I stood still, she however moved closer - not afraid in anyway, it was obvious she knew I was no danger - The closer she came, my heart was beating faster than I could ever have remembered. She was so big, so powerful - in less than a second she could have ended my life, but this new scent had her curious.

Eventually moving behind me, licking the juices between my legs - my body shook - she must have liked what she tasted ... she wasn't running, instead stayed to lick more.

The roughness of her tongue made me whimper ... my legs shaking - having a hard time standing - she seemed to sense what she was doing to me, increasing the pressure of her tongue making contact, opening the folds, somehow slipping just inside me - that was all I could take, my legs gave way - dropping me to the ground on all fours.

My head dropped down, eyes lost focus - opening back up, that was when I first saw him. He was massive, jet black in color, larger than any wolf I've ever seen -

She kept licking me, making my arousal spiking higher and higher - all the time the big male kept circling me, stopping occasionally to raise his head and sniff the scent I was now producing with a steady stream.

At some time, not sure when or how he told her to go, backing slowly away. - he stepped in between my legs - his lick covering more area than his female companion had. Longer, wider - making me whimper, the excitement rushing all through me - dropping my head to the ground.

His second and third lick, had my whole body plunging into a sexual frenzy, that was blanking out all rational thoughts.

I didn't realize he'd stopped licking me, when he jumped up on my back - he already had me so aroused, what was about to happen didn't register with me either - but when that cock, much bigger and longer than the dogs had been, pushed all the way in me, stretching the opening - pushing deeper in me than I'd ever had anything do before - that's when I knew exactly what was happening.

My head shot up, mouth forming a wide 'O' - a scream that could easily be heard all over the forest - it wasn't a painful scream but one of pure pleasure - of joy like no one ever knew was possible.

Unlike his cousin the dog, he was enjoying the way my body made him feel, pushing in then pulling out slower - his size, the way he was controlling me .. so different, reminding me of that first time in the water but now this seemed to have all of my past experiences rolled up into one evening - my body was shaking, the orgasms were no longer building but coming now in what was feeling like waves of excited pleasures.

Gripping the soft grass, pushing back to him, enjoying the feeling of him in me - his companion was licking my mouth, sliding her tongue in and out of my mouth - that was when more males arrived. All of them were circling us, some licking my nipples, others licking my pussy while his cock slid in and out ... a few licks on my neck, ears, bare legs, wide open bottom I'd never felt anything like this in my life - they had me flying high

The knot was large, but I was more than ready to have it in me, as soon as it was in place, his warm seed was warmer than the dogs had been, much warmer, close to being uncomfortably hot - this was what I needed, a final explosion took over all of me.

When he finally pulled out, I was more than exhausted, so as the second male mounted me, there was just no strength left to fight him off - the third and forth one, just fucked a helplessly, exhausted body - each one knotted then emptied a load of the warm seed. How many mounted me was lost in the haze - several females came to lick me clean then help me lay down on some soft grass - sleep took over the abused body

I woke sometime later, the big Alpha Akela and his female companion was watching me, somehow even though we were not speaking - I understood what he was say and he seemed to be able to do the same with me.

I told of the threat the white miners were to us, messengers were sent to each pack - all of their Alpha arrived to listen to what I was saying, all agreed we needed to rid our land of this problem.

Akela offered me to each of the Alphas as a thank you present, I have no idea how many times I was fucked over what felt like a two day ordeal - The sleep over took me quickly, waking the large female told me the camps of each miner had been attacked .. there were none left alive - if they did come back attacks would take place immediately.

Both of our lands were saved, my tribe and family knew I had been successful, but had chosen to stay with the pack.

I was made available to any young male who wanted me, seems I had the scent of being in heat all the time - the females dotted on me, licking the combined juices that flowed when a male pulled out of me

I could not have been any happier to have been born with a magical pussy.