

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Not many people know about it, but there's actually an area in our western states that's mainly devoted to parkland. Not because of its desirability as parkland, but due to the rather strange inhabitants. It was discovered during the late 40's that fallout from the Los Alamos A-Bomb test had, due to freak weather conditions, concentrated in this area and caused strange mutations among the animal life therein. The mutations being in the form of anthropomorphic wildlife, yes; intelligent animals that behave like humans.

Although most people don't realized it, there is evidence of these creatures out in public. What I'm speaking is everyone's favorite fire safety bear; Smokey. Although only portrayed in drawings, Smokey actually exists.

But we're not here to discuss Smokey. The purpose of this narrative is to examine the curious case of a young college student named Goldie, and her adventures with some of the inhabitants of this mysterious area. But first a little background.

Not much is known about what actually goes on in this area, what little information had been obtained seems to suggest that these intelligent animals have progressed greatly in so short a time, easily adapting to modern technology. Communities have developed and each species seems to be better able to coexist with other species than their human counterparts.

The specific focus of this is a small community of bears. The bears seem to have progressed well socially, even deeming it only proper to wear clothing, but not technologically. The principal actors from this community is a family appropriately name Bear. The head of household is (oddly enough a cousin of Smokey) named Buzz Bear. Buzz is not as nearly successful as his famous relative ( in fact he's best described as a loud mouthed, slob), being some what of a "regular bear" Buzz was not very interested in any constructive activity, but in how much card playing and drinking he can get away with. Buzz is married to Ursula, a fine, upstanding, but very plain she-bear; who's matronly figure is quite well known around the community. A stranger pair never existed, but unfortunately she was the only wife Buzz could find. Their union is "blessed" with Buzz's namesake, a post puberty deliquent affectionately called Junior. The apple not falling far from the tree, Junior is as big a Jerk as his dad.

One morning Buzz awoke feeling hungry and horny. He normally felt this way when he got up, especially since Ursula was somewhat frigid. Dressing, Buzz lumbered downstairs in search of his usual breakfast of salmon. Imagine his surprise when Ursula, who always got up at the crack of dawn, handed him a steaming bowl of oatmeal.

"What th' hell's this", he mumbled; toying with the bowl.

"Oatmeal", replied Ursula sharply, "You've been putting on weight lately and it's time you went on a diet"

"Aw, no salmon?", he whined.

"No!"

"Can I have some honey to put in it?" he asked cautiously.

"NO!"

About this time the regularly scheduled morning argument was interrupted in the form of Junior.

Junior had bounded halfway down the staircase and leapt over the railing, landing with a crash on the living room floor.

"Damnit you twerp!", Buzz roared.

"Sorry pops", Junior shot back.

"Why you little...", Buzz threatened.

"Now, Now,";pleaded Ursula, "let's not fight. Let's go for an early morning walk, besides the oatmeal's too hot to eat any way."

And so the Bear family left on their stroll. Little did they know what was in store for them upon their return.

Goldie had been wandering through the woods for the past two days. Why she had talked her self into going on this stupid trip in the first place she would never know. Goldie was a 19 year old college student. At 5'1"; she was slim, with firm, medium sized breasts, and shapely hips. Her real name was Rhonda, but her friends had always called her Goldie since she had golden colored hair that fell in natural curly ringlets down around her shoulders. She'd always had a happy life and had been popular with the boys, until she met Ted.

Ted and Goldie had been engaged, but at the last minute he had called the whole thing off, and taken up with another girl. Brokenhearted and pissed off, she had moped around for a month or so before Kristi, her best friend, had hinted that she needed to get away for a while. When she had seen the survival holiday she had thought it would be just the thing; the solace of the forest, the chance to study nature, the chance to meet some cute woodsman.

Unfortunately things had not gone as planed. At first she had been pleased to find a couple nice guys were going along, but as time went by it became clear that Wayne and Chad weren't hot for anyone but each other. The only men left in the group were either too old or too married, even though some of them would've gladly obliged her with a little cock. Then to top it all off she had become separated from the rest of the group, including the food. Hungry and tired she had tried to orient herself in the direction she knew the group was going in. She was feeling at her wits end when she happened on the small house in the woods.

"Probably, a ranger lodge" she murmured to herself, "Thank goodness".

Goldie wandered into the house, it was rundown, but quaint and homey. She was surprised at how clean it was. But the ranger who lived there was weird to say the least, he had pictures of bears dressed in clothes hanging on his walls. Goldie hoped that he had some food at any rate. Wandering into the kitchen she found the table laid out for breakfast, with three bowls of oatmeal evident. Obviously there was more than one inhabitant and they must have had to leave in a hurry.

"Must've had to go out on a call", she said to her self.

Walking over to the table she picked up a spoon and dipped it into the first bowl. The aroma of the oatmeal made her feel ravenous. She popped the spoon in her mouth only to spit it out a second later. It was so hot it felt as if she had eaten boiling lead. Fanning her mouth she moved over to the next bowl, this time carefully dipping her finger in it. This bowl was cold, too cold to eat. Almost giving up hope she decided to try the last bowl. It was perfect temperature. She greedily gulped the gruel down, it being the first food she had had in days.

After gorging herself on the oatmeal, Goldie felt sleepy. She had not been able to rest very well while traipsing through the woods. She wearily climbed the stairs looking for a bed. Upstairs she found two bedrooms, one containing twin beds. She went in and sat down on one of the beds, it was hard as a rock. She switched to the other and found it was so soft it nearly swallowed her up. Dragging herself up she staggered across the hall to the next room.

What luck! It contained a comfortable looking water bed. Laying down on the bed she relaxed, only to find that her troubles were not over. She felt a terrible burning in her pussy.

Goldie had always been highly sexed and had masturbated several times a day, even when she was balling the socks off Ted. Purely out of habit her hands wandered down between her legs, gently stroking her inner thighs. She pulled her shorts and panties down, moving with the expertise of a master and began to fondle outer lips of her pussy, first stroking them then spreading them apart. Gradually she worked her fingers in and began to slowly caress her inner lips, finally stroking her erect clit. As she stroked her cunt juices began to flow and it was not long before she had three fingers in her slit. Goldie masturbated herself to sleep dreaming about a handsome ranger finding her and screwing her silly.

The Bears had returned from their walk. Buzz was ready to eat, even if it was oatmeal. Junior bounded into the house, ready for his oatmeal too. Buzz and Ursula had stopped outside to look at Ursula's roses. Upon entering the house they found Junior staring at his empty bowl.

"Well, started without us", Ursula said frostily.

"Yeah and it looks like he was going to stare on ours next", said Buzz; who was eyeing Ursula's oatmeal.

"Well if you're going to be like that you can go to your room", Ursula commanded.

Junior slunk up the stairs. Opening the door to his room he was startled to see the human female lying in his bed. Junior was naive about bear sex to say the least, but he had scrounged some magazines in an old dump that showed naked humans. Remembering the pictures he seemed to recall one of a human male crouching over a female with his legs near her head, and he seemed to be lapping at her cunt. The stirrings in his adolescent loins urged him on. He pulled off his clothes, the man in the picture wasn't wearing any, and straddled Goldie, sticking his head down near cunt. The odor of her body had a strange effect on him. He darted his tongue out, just touching her outer cunt lips. He had enjoyed the smell, but the taste drove him wild. Junior began to lap rapidly at her slit and soon found that the outer lips opened to expose an inner set. He inserted his tongue deeper, glad that his ancestors had had to run theirs around not holes for honey. He was all in all feeling quite strange when he experienced his first hard on.

Goldie awoke into a dream like state to the touch of the bears long, flexible, tongue. She didn't open her eyes, unsure if she was dreaming or if the cute ranger she had fantasized about was making her dreams come true. Afraid that it might be a dream she decided to keep her eyes closed when Junior's pecker dropped down, stiff and throbbing. She knew it wasn't a dream now. Opening her eyes she stared straight into his cock. It was long, at least 8 inches, but thin and oddly shaped. She also noticed that he really had a hairy ass.

Not caring Goldie popped the cock into her mouth. A small drop of semen dripped off the end as she inserted it, savoring the taste she remarked to herself at it's gaminess, she had also noticed that he smelled gamy all over. But, seeing as how she hadn't bathed recently she decided not to worry about it. Goldie began to gently suck his cock, working her tongue up and down his pole. Junior responded

by lapping even harder, finally succeeding in working his tongue into Goldie's cunt. She couldn't believe it, she had never fucked anyone who had tongue control like this. She spread her legs wider allowing him to probe deeper into her snatch.

Junior couldn't believe what was happening. He couldn't even talk to the local she-bears his age, and now here was this human female doing things to him he had never even imagined. SHE ACTUALLY HAD HIS COCK IN HER MOUTH. The surging sensation in his balls was an experience he had never had. At a loss to explain, all he knew was that the more he lapped; the harder she sucked. He probed even deeper into her cunt savoring the taste and smell. Goldie had not been idle, she had worked his dork all the way into her mouth, the tip slipping down the back of her throat, his balls hanging on her nose. She let him work his dick back up, the small dribbles of cum made her yearn for more, reaching up she began to knead his ball sack, Junior started at the wave of pleasure that coursed through him. But this was not enough, Goldie wanted his load; she wanted it to splatter on the back of her mouth, she wanted to taste his cum.

She decided to try her favorite trick, it had always worked for Ted. Reaching up with her free hand she slowly inserted her finger into Juniors ass. Junior stopped licking her cunt, Goldie's finger up his ass had sent a pleasurable shock to his system. He had never felt anything so good before. He absent mindedly lapped Goldie's cunt. Goldie felt around his bunghole until she located his prostate. She vigorously stroked it, Junior felt the cum well up in his balls and then explode out of his dick, involuntarily he rammed his tongue into her pussy as far as he could.

Goldie felt the hot stream explode into her mouth, coating her tonsils. She had never tasted cum like this before. The violent explosion of hot jism into her and the powerful thrust of the tongue in her twat triggered her own orgasm, she had never had one this good before; whoever he was she was staying with him for good. During the throes of his orgasm Junior felt the room begin to spin. It was his first and was so unexpected that he felt himself begin to pass out.

Junior rolled off her in a sexual stupor, crashing to the floor with a loud thump. Goldie looking down realized that the best fuck of her life had been a bear. She screamed.

Buzz was in the kitchen when he heard the scream. Ursula had gone down the road to the neighbors for a visit, and he was just digging out the last grains of oatmeal out of his bowl. Upon hearing the crash and then Goldie's scream he hurried upstairs.

Rounding the corner and into Junior's room Buzz was astonished, here was his son lying on the floor with the last vestiges of a hard on and a partially naked human female in his bed.

"What the fuck's goin' on", he roared; then noticing the streaks of semen on Goldie's face he said menacingly "You been blowing my kid!!"

Not to be out done by his offspring, Buzz ripped his pants off revealing a huge hard on. He lunged at the bed, Goldie was too stunned to move out of his way. Grasping her shoulders with his forepaws he pinned her down and shoved his massive cock in her already wet cunt. Goldie screamed again, his dick was at least three times as big as Juniors both in length and diameter. Buzz began humping as hard as he could, burying his shaft to the hilt, alternately moaning and yowling by turns. Goldie's first instinct was to resist the bear's onslaught, but finding him too strong she decided it was useless. Ceasing to struggle she hoped he would finish soon. But, strangely enough her fear left her. While at first terrified, she soon felt herself becoming turned on. She couldn't fathom it. His cock was so huge she was afraid it would split her in two, but even though it hurt like a son of a bitch she was beginning to enjoy his fucking.

For his part, Buzz was in his glory. For years now he had endured the prudishness of his wife, and an inability to make time with the local she-bears had left him frustrated. He had seen humans before, and often wondered how their hairless bodies felt to the touch, but he had never dreamed he would be getting human pussy. The wonder of the situation affected both of them, Buzz began to hump even harder; Goldie sensing that she was doing something that would shock most people began to get into it. She spread her legs wider, allowing Buzz's prong in even deeper. She felt her orgasm began to mount, normally she would have resisted, trying to prolong the ecstasy, but not this time; it was too good. Buzz felt a tingling in his balls that signified that he too was about to cum. Just then Goldie let go, thrashing about, moaning.

"Do it to me baby, it hurts so good", she cried.

As the orgasm seized her she felt her pussy tighten, Buzz felt it too. Her tense cunt was slowly sucking the cum down his pole. The bear gave out a satisfied grunt as his hot jizm gushed out, overflowing Goldie's pussy.

Their act of passion over, Buzz remained stock still. He was so bewildered by it all that he couldn't move. Goldie didn't mind, she enjoyed the feel of his big prick in her cunt.

No one knows what happened to Goldie. All that is know is that she returned, sold all her belongings and was last seen in the vicinity of where she had been lost. Rumor has it that either Buzz had done Ursula in and that he and Junior were sharing her favors, or that she had gone down on Ursula after being discovered with Buzz and was living with the bears, getting the fucking of her life regularly. No one knows. Her case and that of her furry friends remains a mystery.

*The End*