

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I was lost in my thoughts the entire drive to my family's summer cabin in the woods. A lot has happened in the last several months. I graduated from college with a degree in business, then shortly after, my parents were killed by a drunk driver, leaving me alone in the world now. I always knew one day it would happen, but not so soon and not all at once.

I was going to the cabin to look it over to see if I should just sell it or what. I have so many great memories of this place when we would come up here during the summer and hike and just have fun, so my feelings were mixed on what to do with it. Being the only child, my parents had left everything to me. The house, the business, the cabin, even my dad's boat down on the coast, which, who knows, the last time it was used or if it was even still in the water.

Driving on the old, twisted two-lane road, I saw the sign for Miller's Stop. Only one gas station, store within 40 miles of the cabin. I always felt uneasy when we would stop. The old lady Miller, who had to be a hundred by now, still ran the place and gave me the creeps. Reminded me of those witches in the kids' stories who were always out to get the princess or prince for whatever reason.

But I pulled in so I could top off my gas tank and not have to worry about it when I left for the small town of Deep Hollow for anything I might have forgotten or will need to get later. I learned coming to the cabin, you brought all the food, water, and supplies with you so you didn't have to run to town or, worse, back here to the Millers.

As I got out of the truck, I heard the front door of the store open and out stepped Old Lady Miller. I was shocked. She hadn't changed one bit. I didn't look any older than the last time I saw her, 3 or 4 years ago.

"Hi, Ms. Miller," I said, forcing a smile on my face because, at the same time, I felt a chill run down my spine.

"Well, look here if it isn't Ms. Valerie herself. Where are your folks? Haven't seen them in a while," she says, walking over and sitting down in the chair by the door.

"Oh well, my folks are no longer with us. They passed about a month and a half ago," I tell her as I turn and start putting gas into the truck.

"I'm sorry to hear that. At the same time? Sure, gonna miss them. They were really the only visitors that came up here, and we actually liked them."

For a moment, I stood there. 'WE?' I thought, 'who is we?' Then I remembered old lady Miller always had a dog or 2 or 3 running around. Usually, large, mean, dirty dogs that I was scared of and kept away from.

It was then that I caught movement coming around the back of my truck. It was a dog. At least, I thought it was a dog. This animal was enormous. Reminded me more of a small horse than a dog. Pitch black with yellowish golden eyes. I shuddered, looking at it.

"That's Diablo. He showed up here one day as a pup and, well, just stayed. The other ones are around here somewhere, I'm sure," she said.

I looked at Diablo. I couldn't tell what breed he was. I had never seen a dog so big. And his fur, jet black and shined. I could see his muscles ripple as he walked towards me. Without thinking, I started to back up away from him slowly. His eyes felt like they were burning right through me, and

the way his tongue hung out of his mouth gave him the appearance of a sly, evil grin.

Old Lady Miller started her cackling laugh. "Oh, don't you worry none. He won't hurt you!"

I stopped backing up, and Diablo walked up to me. Standing perfectly still, I let him smell me.

His head came to just below my boobs. I'm not an overly tall woman; I stand all of 5 feet. I could saddle him and ride him, I thought. As I'm standing there, Diablo lowers his head and pushes his nose into my crotch, smelling me down there. "HEY!" I yelled and took a step back. This brought on more cackling out of Old Lady Miller.

At that moment, the gas pump stopped working, and my tank was full. Diablo turned and walked back toward the rear of my truck. I quickly stepped up, removed the gas hose, hung it back on the pump, put my gas cap on, and closed the gas door.

"Well, I'd better get going. Was nice to see you again, Ms. Miller," I say, opening the door and starting to get in.

"Yes, it's wonderful to see you to Val. You have grown into quite a lovely woman. Oh, and the lake water should be nice and warm for ya," she says with an odd smile on her face. "I'm certain you will enjoy your stay here."

Closing the door, I started my truck and got out of there as fast as I could without making it look like I was in a panic to get away.

As I drove off, I looked in the rearview mirror. There stood Diablo, watching as I drove away.

It was exactly four and a half miles from the Millers to the dirt road going back to the cabin.

Once on the dirt road, it was a 3-mile drive back to the cabin. My parent had purchased 50 acres and set the cabin near the back of the property, close to the lake. The nearest neighbor other than the Miller place was another 2 miles away. There were no cabins on the far side of the lake, as that was now all State Park property. So, the cabin was quite secluded.

Finally getting to the cabin, I stopped and sat looking at the cabin as the memories flooded my mind.

The fishing trips, the hikes, the campfires, and making s'mores. I felt the tears on my cheeks. 'No, I don't think I can sell this place,' I thought. I got out and went and unlocked that cabin door. I quickly ran in and entered the security code so the alarm wouldn't start blasting.

After unloading the truck and putting everything away, I flopped down on my bed and quickly fell asleep.

My dreams were strange. I was outside the cabin, and Diablo was there with me. Walking in circles around me. In my dream, I look down, and I am completely naked. I then look up, and Diablo is right in front of me with his tongue hanging out and that evil-looking grin on his face, and then he lunges at me. I jerk myself awake. "What was that?!" I say out loud.

I get up and start to strip off my clothes and head towards the bathroom. I turn the shower on and wait for the water to heat up. I stand and look at myself in the full-length mirror on the door. I'm 5 feet exactly, all over 102 pounds, 36-24-34, with blonde hair and green eyes. I consider myself cute, men and some women say I'm beautiful. My mom was always trying to hook me up with her friend's sons. She knew I was still a virgin and, with the thoughts today, old-fashioned for wanting to save it

for my wedding night.

I get in the shower and let the water wash the grim from my body and, hopefully, the memory of that weird dream. After getting out of the shower, I dry off and go back to bed. This time, I get under the covers and fall instantly asleep. Again, my dream has Diablo in it. This time I'm on the ground on my back, my legs spread, and he is head is down in between my legs, and he is starting to lick my pussy. His licking increases, and I begin to breathe hard and fast. I'm lifting my hips, shoving my pussy up into his face.

I can feel everything between my legs is soaking wet. I raise my head and look under Diablo. I see his cock. It's at this moment I wake up and realize I am breathing hard and fast, and my pussy is wet.

Laying there, I can't believe the dream of Diablo licking my pussy has gotten me horny and aroused.

Even my nipples are hard and poking out, and when I move them, rubbing on the sheet gives me small jolts of pleasure. I may be a virgin, but I'm very aware of my body and what I like and don't like.

I have masturbated a few times in my life after having gotten worked up by a guy or the occasional porn movie.

I realize it's now 1030 in the morning, so I get up and walk over, slip on a pair of gym shorts, grab a spaghetti string top, and put it on. I go into the kitchen, make myself some coffee and some toast, and head out the front door to sit outside and enjoy my breakfast. As I sit in a chair outside, I look down, and in the dirt, I see a big paw print.

"Wolf?" I ask myself. "I don't recall there being wolves here," I say to the birds in the trees as they sing.

Shrugging, I sat back, ate my toast, and finished my coffee. I set my cup on the table outside and got up.

Thinking, I will walk down to the lake.

As I'm walking down the trail to the lake, I realize my nipples are still hard, my boobs bouncing inside my shirt with no bra on teasing them, which has started me to get wetter between my legs.

"Damn, Val, get a grip on yourself!" I say, adjusting my shorts and my top to try to ease the arousal.

Finally, I made it to the lake. It's more beautiful than I remembered. The loons are crying out, and the sandpipers on the shores are searching for their meal. I smile. I walk a short distance to where I know, just off the shore, there is a grassy opening. As a teen, I used to go there and sunbathe after swimming in the lake.

I get to the clearing and notice there is a path of grass stomped down. 'A game trail. Dear, I thought.

I sit, staring out over the lake, and suddenly have the urge to go swimming. "Nice planning," I say to myself as I didn't bring my swimsuit. Looking around, I jump up and pull my shirt up over my head, shove my shorts down, and step out of them. I can dip skinny and then lie in the grass and let the sun dry me. I run up and go into the water. Yes, Ms. Miller was right. The water is the perfect temperature.

After swimming for a while, I make my way back to the shore, head up to the grass, and lie down.

Putting my arm across my eyes, I lay there, letting the summer sun dry me off. As I am lying there, I doze off.

I'm jolted awake, but something cold and wet between my legs. I jerk my arm off and start to sit up, and I realize my legs are spread, and there, in between my legs, is Diablo. Just as we make eye contact, he lowers his head, and his tongue shoots out and goes from the bottom of my pussy and up across my clit. His tongue is hot, wet, and strong. As he licks upward, he forces my pussy lips open, allowing his tongue to tease my opening. My body responds. I feel the tingling. I feel my pussy start to get moist from the inside and leak out my opening.

Diablo begins to lick a little harder and faster now. I close my eyes and lick my lips as his tongue flicks across my clit, which is now starting to get hard and seriously aroused. My nipples begin to ache. My mind explodes, 'No, no, this can't be real, this can't be happening!'

I open my eyes and say, "Stop Diablo! No! Naughty dog!"

Diablo totally ignores what I'm saying. Getting upset now, I raise onto my elbows and begin to scoot backward away from Diablo's tongue. As I scoot, Diablo growls and pulls his upper lip up, showing me his teeth. His fangs are at least 2 inches long, and he could easily hurt or even kill me. Panic starts to set in. I tried to close my legs, which made him angry, so he nipped at my thighs, just getting enough skin to hurt and leave bite marks, but not break the skin. I cried out as he nipped at me. I finally submitted and stopped trying to crawl away, and opened my legs for him. Diablo went after my pussy instantly.

His licking is now harder and faster. I felt ill as I looked down and watched him perform oral sex on me. Then I noticed my body was starting to respond to his fast-paced licking. My breath was coming faster, my legs were opening up more, and my nipples screamed for attention. All against my will, but I was helpless, and my body finally gave in. I laid back and grabbed both of my tits. I pinched and rolled my nipples between my fingers. Pinching them hard, I feel myself starting to build up. Diablo's oral attention is about to make me orgasm. I feel it coming, and as my mind cries out, no, my loins explode.

I toss my head back and moan so loud I probably scared the birds off. As I was cumming Diablo kept up his attack on my pussy. I came again. This time I actually felt myself squirt, first time, and right onto Diablo's hot tongue, which caused him to really go after my pussy. My legs begin to shake as the waves of pleasure roll through my body. I'm now squeezing my tits hard to the point it almost hurts. Finally, my body starts to come down, and Diablo slows his licking, then finally stops. I lay there breathing hard, and I could hear Diablo panting as well.

As the sexual craze lowers in me, my mind starts screaming, 'What have you done? You let an animal perform oral sex on you! You're a dirty nasty slut.'

Now, I go from being sexually gratified to horror as reality sinks in on what just happened.

"Oh no, no, no!" I say out loud and raise my elbows. Legs still spread open as Diablo is still standing between them. "Get away from me! Now go home!" I yell at him.

He takes a step back. Feeling somewhat sick, I roll over onto my left side and pull my legs up under me to get up when suddenly my body is slammed by a giant weight, nearly knocking me to the ground. I feel sharp scratches on my sides and hips, and I realize Diablo is mounting me like a female dog. Diablo grips my hips hard, digging his claws into my sides. I cry out as it hurts.

"NO!" I scream, "NO, NO, NO!"

I try to crawl forward, but Diablo growls deep in his chest. I not only hear it, but I can feel it vibrate in his chest on my bare back. I stop, and he starts stomping his back feet all over the back of my calves. I cry out as his claws dig into my delicate flesh. I spread my legs to try to stop him from hurting me more. As soon as I did, I realized that was what he wanted me to do. It was then I felt something hard and wet poking my ass and upper thighs. Diablo's cock was looking for the entrance to my pussy.

My eyes went wide as it hit me. He was going to fuck me. Diablo was going to take my virginity. I screamed as I felt him thrust forward, and his cock hit my ass. I felt tears roll down my cheeks as he pulled back and went to thrust forward again. I accidentally shifted due to his weight on my back, and I knew instantly I was done. I felt the tip of his hard giant cock hit my pussy lips and slip in between them and directly into my opening and in me.

I cried out as I felt the walls and the entrance of my pussy stretch to fit his massive cock. He pulled back slightly and then, with full force, thrust forward. His cock drove into my virgin passage into my hymen and right thru it ripping my virginity away in an instant. Deeper his cock went, I groaned as he drove it into me. My body was getting invaded. Diablo was stretching me out. His cock was massive. It felt like I had a baseball bat shoved inside of me.

I cried out, "Please stop, don't!" but Diablo had his prize, and there was no way he was about to stop.

Gripping my hips harder now, he began jackhammering his cock in and out of my pussy. I cried every time he thrust forward. I could feel it all the way up into my stomach. I felt every inch of his cock being a virgin and him being so big my pussy was squeezing his cock, which I'm sure he loved because he was not slowing down hammering away at me. I tried to block out what was happening. I tried listening to the lake water splashing up on the shore, but all I could hear was Diablo's belly slapping up against my ass as he continued to fuck me hard and fast.

I slowly lowered my head down onto the grass, leaving my ass up and in the grip of Diablo. I looked underneath me and saw Diablo's cock slide out of my pussy and then get shoved back in. It was huge! It was at least 10 to 12 inches long and 4 to 5 inches around. And he was forcing every bit of it inside of me. He was making it fit, stretching me out on the inside. I looked back again and watched his pump away in me. Slowly, my body's reactions began to change. It was my breathing I noticed first. I was starting to pant. My pussy was wet and getting wetter, my nipples were getting hard, and they were bouncing across the grass from Diablo's pounding.

As I watched under me, I began to moan, and Diablo kept going. I closed my eyes and started to rock backward against his thrusts. I was in shock that I was beginning to enjoy this assault. My mind was screaming no, and how wrong this was, but the pleasure soon drowned out these thoughts. It was then I felt it. Something else was starting to slap up against my pussy lips.

At first, it didn't register, and then, on one hard thrust forward, I felt my lips start to get forced open. I knew. His knot. I thought his cock was big. His knot felt like a bowling ball against my pussy lips as he began to force his knot into my pussy. I freaked. I looked under me, and when he pulled back, I could see the knot. It looked like two apples on each side of his cock. Panic set in.

I raised my hands and tried to crawl forward. This resulted in Diablo snapping his jaws right next to my left ear as if to say, 'Don't even think about moving.' I froze as he thrust forward. My pussy lips and opening tried to keep it out, but his thrust was too hard. I felt my opening stretch even more as

his knot began to slide inside of me. I threw my head back and screamed as it slipped fully into me, feeling like it ripped me open.

Now, his thrust felt like someone's fist was going back and forth in me. It hurt as his knot stretched my walls to accommodate it, but it also began to really tease my clit from the inside out. I felt more juice flowing in me. The pain was fading, being replaced by the pleasure building up deep inside my pussy. As his thrust slowed down and he came to a stop, I was filled with his cock, locked inside of me, impaling me, and then I felt him begin to unload his seed deep in me.

His cum was hot inside of me. As he began filling me up, I came. My pussy squeezed down on his cock, and knot he shot more cum. I cried out as the pleasure inside my pussy exploded. Diablo was making me orgasm and orgasm hard.

My legs shook and felt weak. My arms were no longer able to support my upper torso, and I collapsed into the grass. If Diablo hadn't had my hips held so tight and hard, my hips would have crashed down. But his legs and his knot held me up. I wasn't going anywhere. He had total control of me. Slowly he stopped cumming. I knew he came a lot inside of me as I could feel his hot cum deep inside my pussy and uterus.

I'm not sure how long he remained in me, but my knees were screaming from being bent and shoved into the ground for so long. I felt Diablo shift. Every time he did, his knot teased my clit, teasing me. I was upset at myself for enjoying what clearly was rape by this animal, a literal animal. I had a dog's cock, and dogs cum inside of me. He bred me like some stray bitch. Diablo began to tug on his cock, but his knot was still too big.

I kept telling him to stay, but Diablo did not care what I said. As he pulled back, I was forced to crawl backward to try to keep his knot in me. He was stuck inside my pussy. I crawled 3 or 4 feet before he stopped and stood there. Ass to ass. As he stood there, I thought about the stray dogs I had seen in this position. I was now in that position. I was his bitch, and he had bred me.

As I thought that, I felt him give a tug. I felt his knot hit my opening from the inside. I could tell it was trying to keep him in me, but he pulled a little harder, and I felt myself begin to stretch as his knot slipped out of me. It came out with a popping noise. I cried out from the shot of pain it caused, leaving my once virgin hole. My legs gave out as the rest of his cock slid out of me, along with a flood of cum mixed with some blood and my juices coming. I could feel it draining out of my pussy and onto the grass.

It was then that I passed out. I woke up alone, naked, and the sun was setting. I pulled my legs under me. My pussy hurt, my lower body felt like I was used as a punching bag. I looked around to get my clothes, but they were no longer there. 'Why would he take my shorts and shirt?' I wondered.

I then began the hike back to the cabin, totally naked. I moved slowly. Everything hurt. He had actually stretched me out. I began to cry. Raped by a dog, a monster dog at that. He stretched me out so bad I didn't think a human cock would fit after feeling what Diablo's cock did to me.

I finally got to the cabin. I went in, ran a hot bath, and sat in the water until it became too cold, trying to get the nastiness of the rape off me. I dried off, crawled into bed, and fell into a deep, troubled sleep.

I awoke with a jump. I lay there wondering what jolted me awake. In the distance, I heard the thunder. Just a storm coming. I sigh and lie back down. That's when the soreness of my pussy and loins revealed itself. I slowly got up and went into the bathroom, got some medicine out, and took it.

Going back to bed, I fell back into a deep sleep.

The loud clap of thunder brought me out of my sleep. I lay there listening to the rain, wind, and thunder and watching the flashes of lightning through the window. It was dark outside due to the storm clouds and the fact that I had been in bed for nearly 24 hours since the lake incident.

I realized I was hungry, so I got up, put on my robe, went into the kitchen, and started making some soup.

I no sooner sat down to eat my soup than I heard a thump at the door. Thinking it was the storm, I started to eat, and then a louder thump at the door. Getting up, I was happy to notice I was not nearly as sore as before, but my pussy still felt stretched out, and it was almost like I could still feel Diablo's cock in me.

I open up the front door. Soon as I start to swing it open, it suddenly gets shoved into me, knocking me down onto my butt. There was Diablo in the doorway. Dripping wet from the storm. I was frozen. Diablo slowly walked into the cabin, looking directly at me. I watched as the door swung back, closing itself. Now, we were both inside the cabin. I looked at Diablo and shook my head no. He responded by opening up his mouth, and his tongue rolled out, giving him that evil grin.

I started to get up off the floor, and Diablo quickly snapped at me, so I froze. He walked up, lowered his head, and started to shove his head under my robe and between my legs. I started to shake. Diablo nipped at my legs, so I slowly spread them open for him. He sniffed my pussy, and then his tongue shot out, and as he licked, he forced his tongue inside of my pussy and pulled it out, running it over my clit like before. My body betrayed me. My clit instantly responded, as well as my nipples. I felt them get hard and press up against my robe.

I felt my pussy begin to lube itself as if it wanted Diablo to penetrate it again. I shook my head no. Diablo pulled his head out from between my legs, and in one swift motion, his head shot up. His jaws grabbed my robe's tie, and he jerked his head, untying my robe, causing it to open up, exposing my naked body underneath. I whimpered as he stepped up, and he was face to face with me.

His hot breath on my face, his tongue dripping down onto my tits. He then growled deep in his chest. I knew what he wanted. I let the robe slide down off my arms, and I leaned back. As I leaned back, Diablo stepped back. I saw that his cock was already coming out of its sheath. I knew he didn't want to lick me like before. I slowly rolled over on top of my robe onto my hands and knees.

As soon as I was in position, Diablo jumped up on me, grabbing my hips again, ripping into my skin, and scratching me. I cried out as he pulled my hips back to him. I felt the tip of his cock go directly to my pussy lips and push itself in, sliding into me. As soon as the tip was in, Diablo slammed forward, hard-driving as much of his cock into me as he could. My pussy opened up, accepting his cock. This time no sharp pain as he already destroyed my hymen, so his cock drove deep into my pussy, entering my uterus. Then he began to pound me harder than he had before.

Diablo was no gentle lover. He drove his cock in and out of me like a piston. I grunted with each hard, deep-forward thrust. I knew he was making my belly bulge each and every time he rammed forward. My pussy responded by soaking his shaft down, making it slide even easier in and out of me.

The storm outside intensified. As it did, so did Diablo's thrusts in and out of me. I couldn't help it. My body began to respond to him. I would arch my back and push back on him as he thrust his cock forward into me. He was pounding and driving it so hard it felt like he wanted to keep going deeper and deeper in me with each thrust. Soon I could only hear the sounds of his belly slapping against

my ass and the wet sounds coming from my pussy and his cock as he pounded away in and out of me.

I came. It was sudden and unexpected. I moaned out loud like a slut. My legs shook, my arms collapsed my head went to the floor. I gripped my robe in my fingers as I made fists with my hands, as the waves of pleasure shot through my body. I felt my pussy get totally drenched, and so did he. He started pounding me harder. I was now getting scooted forward with each hard forward thrust.

I grunted each time as it felt like he was literally fucking me so deep he was in my stomach. Then his knot struck my pussy lips, but this time he didn't pull back. He shoved his knot into me entirely in one thrust. I erupted again. I screamed out as his knot began stretching me out again from the inside. He thrust several more times, then, in one hard forward thrust, drove as deep into me as he could and stopped.

And his cock erupted deep inside of me. Unloading more of his hot seed into my womb and uterus. And as before I came. I clawed at the floor and pulled on the robe under me. My feet were paddling as the waves of pleasure ripped through my body. Then it slowly subsided, and I was breathing hard, panting even impaled on his monster cock once again. Feeling his seed inside of me. I felt overly stuffed from all his cum and his massive cock and knot inside of me. I opened my eyes and saw the clock on the wall—7:30 pm.

Diablo kept his grip on my hips and kept his cock and knot in me for an hour. It was shortly after 8:30 pm that I felt his knot deflate some and, in two tugs, pulled it out of my pussy. His long cock slid out behind it, and our cum and juices again leaked out of me and onto my robe, and down my legs. Diablo came a lot more this time around, I noticed. I slowly lowered my ass to the floor and lay there on my stomach. When I felt a nip on the outside of my left leg, I quickly rolled over onto my back to get away from his sharp teeth. As I got onto my back, Diablo stepped over my head. His cock dangling down into my face.

Drops of cum were still dripping out of the tip and onto my face and lips. At first, I didn't know what was going on, but then I heard him growling. Unsure what exactly to do, I stuck my tongue out and licked the tip of his cock. No sooner had my tongue touched his cock when he thrust downward. His cock slid across the top of my tongue and directly into my mouth, stretching my lips open as he began to shove his cock into my mouth and throat.

Diablo wanted me to suck his cock I thought at first. It only took a second to realize I was wrong. He didn't want me to suck him. He wanted to fuck my mouth as he had my pussy. My eyes went wide, and he drove down into my throat. I started to gag, but it quickly went away as he pulled back out of my throat then then shoved forward again.

I tilted my head back, trying to find a comfortable angle for me and keep myself from gagging. It seemed to work as he began and slow, steady pace face fucking me. I saw his knot come out. I knew there was no way I could ever take that into my mouth. But he seemed content with simply having his knot slap up against my lips and nose. It didn't take him long, and he began to unload his seed down my throat and into my stomach. He pulled his cock back to where the tip was left in my mouth, and he finished filling up my mouth. I tried to swallow it, but some managed to leak out around my lips and his cock and run down my chin and cheeks.

Then he thrust forward a bit and pulled totally out of my mouth, and shot the last few blasts of his cum onto my face. He stood over me and growled, so I began to lick the cum and saliva off his cock. I felt dirty, I felt nasty, I felt like a slut, but I was turned on at the same time. My mind and body were at odds.

Without warning, Diablo walked over and stood in front of the door. I crawled over next to him and opened the door, and he calmly licked my face and mouth, even forcing his tongue into my mouth, and walked out the door into just rain as the storm had passed sometime during Diablo's second sexual attack on me.

I had his cum leaking out of my pussy. I had his cum on my tits, neck, lips, and cheeks. I was a mess.

I looked over at my robe and could see the giant wet spot in it where I had been leaking out.

I slowly got up, walked back to my room, and started the bath water. Once again, I need to wash away Diablos cum and get clean again.

As I soaked in the hot bath water, my mind was racing. Twice now, this dog or whatever he was had violated me then degraded me more by fucking my face and throat. I was angry, I was scared, and yet, at the thought of him using me for his pleasure, I felt myself getting turned on.

My head was spinning. That's when I knew I needed to get help. I got up, dried off, and, still naked, went and got my cell phone. I picked it up, looking at the screen. No Service was on the display.

I had forgotten that cell service was sketchy at best up here. I put my phone down and went into the kitchen, where the landline phone was. My parents kept it because cell service was not reliable here. I picked up the phone and put it to my ear. There was no dial tone. The line was dead.

The storm must have caused an issue. I went to my room, threw on a pair of jean shorts and a T-shirt, slipped into my flip-flops, and grabbed my truck keys. I got in my truck and left the cabin. I was going to go to the neighbor's place and hopefully use their phone if they were even there. I had no idea if they were or not. Driving out from the cabin, I had to dodge tree limbs and debris from the storm. The sky was still full of dark, menacing clouds, but just a few sprinkles fell from them.

I finally got to the 2-lane paved road and took a left, heading to the neighbors. I drove about half a mile and had to slam on my brakes. A giant tree had fallen, and when it came down, it took out two other trees. This was blocked. I slammed my hand on the steering wheel in frustration.

I turned around carefully, as the road had no shoulder to speak of, and the ground was soaking wet and muddy. I did not want to get stuck. As I was heading back, I decided to go to Miller's place and use her phone.

When I came around the corner, I saw the lights were still on inside. I pulled in and parked at the gas pumps.

Shutting off my truck, I sat there looking out to see if I saw Diablo anywhere. The coast was clear. I jumped out and made a beeline for the front door of the station. Opening up the door, I saw Ms. Miller there with 2 of her other dogs.

"Well, look what the cat drug in," she says. "What brings you out on this stormy night, Ms. Val?" Letting out a small cackle.

"I need to use your phone if I may, please," I say nervously, looking around.

"Well, it's over there by the register. Help yourself, but doubt it will be working," she says with a grin on her face.

I go over and pick up the phone. Nothing. There is no dial tone. "Great," I say, hanging up.

It was then I noticed a wad of what I thought were rags, but taking a closer look, I realized it was my shorts and top from the lake that disappeared after Diablo raped me. Picking them up, I hold them up, asking, "Where did you get these?"

Ms. Miller responded cackling, "Why Diablo brought them home. You're more than welcome to them."

I turn and look at Ms. Miller, who is now standing up. She is looking at me with a sinister grin on her face.

"You were chosen a while ago, you know. Back when you were still a teenager. Too young at the time."

"Chosen? Chosen for what?" I ask

"What you don't know by now? Your Diablo's bitch"

I stare at her, not knowing what to say, and then I ask her, "You know what he has done to me. You knew what he was going to do to me when I first stopped back in here."

Cackling again, "Oh yes, I knew. And I must admit he sure picked a pretty little bitch."

"You're insane!" I yell at her and head for the door with my clothes in my hand. I pulled open the door, and there was Diablo.

Stopping in my tracks, I look at him. I see the tip of his cock starting to come out of his sheath.

I slammed the door closed, which caused Ms. Miller to have another cackling fit.

I backed away from the door, unsure of where to go or what to do. I was stuck in this nightmare.

"Oh, now, don't be shy. Go out there to him. He will have you no matter what, and I promise I won't look!" she says, cackling even harder this time.

I look at her and scream, "I'm getting out of here, and I'll run him and you both over if I have to!"

Ms. Miller looked at me and calmly said, "Bitch, you aren't going anywhere. The storm has closed the road off in both directions, and it will take days for them to finally get to this road as it's not a major roadway, just an old backwoods country road."

"You're insane," I tell her.

I turn and look out the window. Diablo is nowhere to be seen. I grab the door handle, rip the door open, and bolt for my truck.

Jumping in, I start it up, not even bothering to put my seatbelt on. I put it in drive, and then I tear it out, heading back to the cabin.

I get to my cabin and run for the door, slamming it behind me and locking the door. I'm trembling now.

I go and sit, trying to think of what to do. I look up and see the books my parents kept up here. One title caught my eye. It was titled on the spine 'Legends of the Forest.' Something made me pull it off the shelf, and I started thumbing through it. As I flipped through the pages, my heart leaped in my

chest. There was a drawing of a massive black dog. It looked exactly like Diablo. I read the caption at the bottom. 'Diablo. Legend has it he has roamed these woods for over 200 years. Recent sightings of this mystery animal have been reported as recently as 2019.'

It was now 2024.

I stare at the picture. 'Yes, it's the same Diablo that has raped me. But this is impossible,' I thought. 'This is a book of fairy tales, make-believe. Yet I have seen and felt him.'

My head was spinning even more now. In the distance, I hear more thunder. "Great, the storm isn't over," I say to myself.

I started wishing Brad were here. Brad wasn't really my boyfriend, but we had dated, and I had started to think and hope he would be the one I gave my virginity to. Tears filled my eyes at the thought that Diablo had taken my virginity when he raped me. Lightning flashed outside, followed by a big boom of thunder.

I went around and made sure the door and all of the windows were locked.

I turn off the lights and make my way to my bedroom. I close the door and undress, and just slip into bed. Lying there, I was staring at the alarm clock next to my bed when a flash of bright lightning lit up my room, and a giant boom of thunder. The display on the clock went out. The power was now out.

"Great, no phone and now no power," I say to myself.

I fell asleep staring at the ceiling, listening to the storm grow stronger.

My dreams were filled with Diablo. From the assault at the lake to the assault here in the cabin. To visions of me stripping in front of him and getting on my hands and knees willingly for him to ravage me.

Even dreamt of him on his back, and I was eagerly giving him a blow job taking as much of his giant cock into my mouth and throat as I could. In my dream, he was just starting to fill my mouth with his cum when I heard the crazy cackling of Ms. Miller. This caused me to come awake suddenly. Sitting up, I listened. Silence. It was dark, with no thunder, no rain, and, most importantly, no cackling. As I sat there, I noticed that I was wet between my legs. The dreams had turned me on. I was once again angry at my body for responding this way. It felt like I had no control over it, doing this. It was an internal battle. My mind said 'no,' wanting this nightmare to end, and my body said yes very clearly based on how wet my sheets now were.

I got up, ripped the sheets off my bed, and tossed them in the corner to wash later when the power came back on. I went to get my robe and remembered it needing washing after getting covered in cum and other sexual fluids.

I felt around in the dark and found my shorts and shirt that I originally wore to the lake, and slipped those on. Finding a flashlight, I went into the kitchen and quickly got a soda out of the fridge, which was still cold despite the power still being out.

Sitting in silence, drinking my soda, when suddenly, a long howl rang through the night. It sent shivers down my spine. Was that a wolf? I asked myself. Are there wolves here? I don't recall ever seeing one or even hearing one before. Then the howl rang again. This time my pussy started to tingle, and my nipples began to get hard and poke out. I knew then that this was no wolf. It was

Diablo. And he sounded close.

But why was I getting turned on by this howling? What was happening to me? I was scared and confused and began wishing someone, anyone, was here with me.

Again, the howl rang out. My nipples began to ache. My right hand went under my waistband, and I began to tease my clit. My pussy was soaking wet now. I lowered my hand and inserted one finger into my now-used opening. I realized one was not enough, so I slipped all four fingers into me. Diablo had, in fact, stretched me out. I worked my hand in and out of my pussy, letting my thumb rub my clit as I did so. It didn't take long before I started to orgasm. As I did, a long, loud howl rang out.

I pull my hand out of my shorts and, without even thinking, start to lick my fingers clean of all my pussy juices. I sat there for a moment when I realized what I was doing and that I actually was enjoying it and liked the taste a lot.

"UGH!" I shout, "What the hell is going on with me? This all has to be a dream!"

A howl pierces the night once again.

I'm not sure how long I sat there before I made my way to the couch and fell asleep. When I woke up, it was morning. The power was still out, and it was all grey and depressing outside. Still lying on the couch, I jumped when the phone in the kitchen suddenly started ringing, breaking the silence.

Jumping up, I run and grab the phone. "Hello?! Oh my God, help!" I frantically say on the phone

On the other end, I hear Ben's voice. Ben was my dad's partner, now my partner.

"Hey, I just saw the news. That storm hit that area pretty hard. I just wanted to make sure you were okay."

Almost crying, I tell him, "No, well yes, wait, no, I need help. I'm stuck up here! The power is out, and there's this monster..." I stop and say, "This monster tree is blocking the road. I can't get out!"

"Okay, Val, take it easy. I'll call the State Police and notify them you're up there and can't get out. I'll call you right back," he said, then hung up.

I slowly hang the phone up and notice I'm shaking like a leaf.

Standing right by the phone, and finally, after what felt like hours, it rang. Grabbing it, I said, "Ben, Ben, did you?"

"Yes, I got in touch with them. They said for you to drive east, and they will have an emergency vehicle there to take you into town. I'll meet you there and bring you back."

Thanking him, I slam the phone down and run to my bedroom. I look around and decide I'll come back with someone and get my things and clean up the cabin. I grab my purse and cell phone and head towards the door. I stop and peek out the window before I open the door. No sign of Diablo. I quickly throw the door open and rush out, slamming the door behind me, and run to my truck. I get in, close the door, and look in the rearview mirror just as Diablo is coming around the corner of the cabin.

I start my truck and speed off towards the highway. I look back, and Diablo is just standing there

watching me drive away. I get to the highway, turn east, and drive as fast as I dare until I get to the roadblock. It's not only several trees, but the power pole and lines are also down. But on the other side, I see several utility trucks and a state police car. I nearly burst into tears. I pull to the edge of the road and get out.

A utility worker walks up smiling. "Well, hello there," he says, and I realize he is looking me up and down.

I look down, and I'm in my shorts and spaghetti string top. My nipples are poking out.

"I need help," I tell him.

Just as he was about to answer from behind him, I heard a female voice say, "It's okay. I'll take care of her."

The man turns around, and I see it's a female state trooper, and she's holding a blanket.

Opening it up, she walks up to me. She wraps me in the blanket. "You're Valerie, I presume," she says.

"Yes, yes, oh, thank God you're here," I say, my voice trembling.

"Okay, let me help you with this stuff. I need to be careful. The power lines are down at the other end, but we still need to be careful. Just leave your truck there, give me the keys, and once the road is cleared, I'll have a tow truck come get it and take it to the station in town."

We walk around the debris and trees to her patrol car. She opens the back door, and I get in.

She closes the door, and I lean back.

A month had gone by. I tried not to think about the cabin or Ms. Miller or Diablo or what happened to me. But at night, my dreams were nothing but Diablo.

One day, I was sitting in the office and got online and started reading the news. There, I found an article about the storm and its damage. Also, in the story, there was a part that mentioned a large black wolf or dog.

Almost attacking a tow truck driver who was there to recover a truck from where a resident had left it after being rescued by the State Police.

Parks and Wildlife said there were no wolves in that area, and it was probably some stray loose dog.

I sat there and went over it again. It had to have been my truck, and this animal had been Diablo.

He tracked me and my truck nearly 8 miles from the cabin to where I left my truck.

Ben went with me to get my things and check over the cabin. We didn't stop at the Millers. I had Ben stop earlier and get gas. We got to the cabin, and I could see through the windows that lights were on. I had no power when I ran out in a panic, so I wasn't surprised. As we are walking up to the door, I look down and see dog prints all over. He has been around a lot, it seems.

We went inside, and everything was where I had left it. I grabbed the sheets I had tossed onto the

floor and put them in the washer. While I was doing this, Ben went to the kitchen and started cleaning the fridge out of all the expired food and putting it in a garbage bag.

I started packing up my clothes when Ben called out, "Hey, I'm going to put this trash in the garbage can so we can haul it out when we leave." I heard the door open and close.

It was several minutes, and then I heard yelling outside.

It's Ben.

I quickly go to the door and look out the window on the door. There is Ben in the back of his truck, yelling and waving his arms. As I'm watching him, Diablo comes around the front of Ben's truck. He is circling the truck, trapping Ben. My heart both sank and skipped a beat. I became both scared, but I could feel my pussy start to get wet and my nipples getting hard. The sight of Diablo was not only scary to me, but it was turning me on. My mind started its struggle with my body. How can the sight of this animal start to turn me on? I wanted to feel him inside of me, and my mind was scared to death of the fact that he was just outside.

Overcoming my fear and excitement even more, I reach and open the door. At the sound of the door opening, Diablo stops and looks. I open the door fully and step outside.

Diablo looks at me, and his jaw drops open, and his tongue rolls out, giving him that evil grin.

He starts to turn towards me. As he does this, Ben jumps out of the bed of the truck on the other side and grabs the door handle. My mind goes into a panic. He's going to leave me here! But instead, he jerks the door open, and I see him reaching under the driver's seat. He pulls out his handgun.

Yelling at Diablo, Ben points the gun in front of him and starts to come around the front of the truck.

Diablo turns his head, seeing Ben, now armed, bolts away from the truck and around the side of the cabin.

Ben stands there a moment, then carefully walks to look around the side of the cabin where Diablo had gone.

"Whatever that was, it was huge. Holy cow!" Ben says, turning towards me while putting the gun in the waist of his pants. "Let's get this done and get out of here before it comes back."

I turn and go into the house and finish packing up.

We finally got it done. I set the alarm as we left, locking the door behind us.

We get in the truck and start to leave when I see movement in the tree line. I can't tell, but I know it's Diablo.

We reached the highway and turned to head back to the city. As we passed the Miller place, Ms. Miller stood outside and watched us drive past.

The next month, I had a tough time focusing on things. Then, one morning, after having my recurring Diablo dreams, I knew what I had to do.

I went to the office and called Betty, whom I have known for most of my life. She was a successful real estate agent. She was surprised when I told her I wanted to sell my parents' house.

Hanging up from her, I got up, went into Ben's office, and closed the door behind me.

Looking at him, I tell him, "I want you to handle all day-to-day things here in the office. I'm going to work remotely. I'll come in every other month for a few days or when needed. I have to do this, so it's either that or if you want to buy me out of the business and you take full control." Ben looked shocked.

"Why, what's going on?" he asks me.

I look at him and say, "I just need to get away."

Shaking his head, he discusses both options. He finally agrees that working remotely is what would be best for us and the business.

After leaving his office, I went back into my office and closed my door. I sat, got my laptop, and began a search for satellite internet providers. After finding one that covers the area I need, I called them and got pricing and installation information. I set it all up and hung up the phone.

I sit there for a moment, then get my cell phone out and pull up my contact list. I find the number I'm looking for and press the dial. It rings in my ear once when, on the other end, it's picked up, and I hear old Ms. Miller's voice say, "Millers, Stop. How are you feeling, Ms. Val?"

I'm silent at first. She has a landline with no caller ID. How did she know it was me calling?

Finally, I said, "I'm fine, Ms. Miller. I need to ask you a favor, if I may."

She cackles in my ear. "Well, of course, dear, what can I do for you?"

"Do you know someone who can go to my cabin and be there when a satellite company comes to install their dish and receiving equipment? If I remember right, my father left you a key to the door in case of emergencies."

"Yes, Ms. Val, I have your key right here, in fact. I'll be more than happy to take care of that for you. You just let me know when they are coming up here."

"Thank you. They will be there the day after tomorrow around 1."

Cackling, she responds, "Well, don't you worry your pretty little head about it, I'll get that handled. Be seeing you soon, Ms. Val," and she hung up.

A week later, the house was empty, cleaned, and on the market. What I needed or wanted was in the bed of my truck; the rest went into storage.

It's a Friday morning. I checked out of the Hotel I had been staying in as I finished up all the business I needed to do there. I got in my truck and headed north to my cabin.

I'm not sure why I'm doing this. My mind is all over the place. My body is tingling. I finally pull up to the Millers' place. I get out and start to put gas in my truck. I hear the door of the station open.

"Welcome back, Ms. Val. Glad to see ya back safe and sound," Ms. Miller says to me.

I turn around and look at her for a moment. "Thank you, Ms. Miller, and thank you for taking care of

getting things set up for me at the cabin.”

“Oh, now it was our pleasure,” she says as a wicked grin crosses her face.

“Our? Who is our?” I ask her

Cackling, she says, “Yes, our—Diablo and mine. He knows his bitch is coming back to him.”

Normally being called a bitch would have caused me to get mad or upset. But not in this case.

I finish filling up my truck and turn to pay Ms. Miller.

“Don’t worry about that right now. I’ll put it on your tab. You get home now.” Still cackling, she turns and goes back into the station and flips the sign over to say, ‘Sorry, We’re Closed.’

I get in my truck and drive off to my cabin.

Once there, it took me a couple of hours to unload my truck and put things up where they belonged.

I tested the internet connection to the office and was happy that it was faster than I expected.

Getting up, I go into my room, strip off, and take a much-needed hot shower.

I get out and dry myself off. I start to put a T-shirt on and stop. Tossing it onto the bed, I grab my robe and put it on.

As I head towards the kitchen, I feel my nipples getting hard and my pussy starting to get wet.

Puzzled, I go into the kitchen and get a bottle of wine out. Getting a wine glass, I pour the wine in and cork the bottle when I get my glass filled. I just started to take a sip of wine when I heard a noise at the front door. Setting my glass down, I walk towards the door. As I do so, I untie my robe and let it fall open.

I open the door, and there stands Diablo with his tongue out and his wicked grin on his face. I look under him and see his cock is already coming out of its sheath. I step aside, and Diablo walks in.

I shut the door and walked to my bedroom, with Diablo following. I got to the middle of the room, where I placed a rug just for this purpose. I slowly got on my knees and then fell forward onto all fours.

Diablo quickly hops up on my back, his paws gripping my hips hard. I spread my legs so he won’t step on them. Then with one thrust, his cock slams into my pussy and me. I close my eyes, tossing my head back, moaning as he buries himself in me.

“That’s it. Come fuck your bitch! Fill me with your seed!” I cry out as Diablo begins hammering inside of me.

I smile and toss my head back as Diablo starts to push his knot into me.

Yes, I’m right where I should be.

The End