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The sun was merciless, beating down on the earth with a heat that made the air shimmer with mirage-like waves. I had ventured out for a walk, seeking some respite from the confines of my room, the walls closing in with each passing degree of temperature. My path led me away from the town, towards a secluded part of the forest where I knew there was a pond, hidden from the world like a secret.

As I approached, the trees parted to reveal a small clearing, and there it was, the pond, its waters dark and inviting. The surface was still, save for the occasional ripple from unseen creatures beneath. Without much thought, I decided this was my sanctuary for the moment. I stripped down to nothing, my clothes discarded in a heap on the grassy bank, and stepped into the water.

The initial shock of the cool water against my heated skin was like a balm. It reached up to my thighs, soothing the burn of the day's sun. I ventured further, the water rising to my shoulders as I sat down on the pond's muddied floor. It was soft, yielding, squashing up between my toes and into the crevices of my body, a sensation both grounding and liberating.

I closed my eyes, letting the coolness envelop me, the water lapping gently against my skin. My mind began to wander, thoughts floating away with the leaves on the water's surface. I was in a daze, half-dreaming, half-awake, when I instinctively raised my knees and spread my legs, inviting the cool water to soothe my most private areas. The sensation was more of relaxation than arousal, a sigh escaping my lips as the water swayed back and forth, a gentle reminder of the world's simple pleasures.

In this half-dream state, I felt something unusual, a pleasant caress around my legs. It wasn't a touch, not exactly, but the water around me moved in a way that was different, like something was there, close but not quite touching. It made the water dance around my thighs, my privates, amplifying the relaxation, drawing me deeper into this unreal dream.

Then, the sensation intensified; something was definitely there now, brushing against my skin. It was sleek, smooth, and it moved with a purpose. One, then another joined, their bodies sliding against mine, creating ripples of sensation that were both calming and subtly stimulating. They swam around, their movements like a dance, grazing my legs, my inner thighs, my privates with their soft, cool bodies.

"Oh, what is this?" I murmured, my voice a whisper in my dream-like state. The sensation was like nothing I had experienced, a gentle, continuous caress that seemed to know where to touch without being invasive. As they continued, a fourth creature joined the dance, moving with a different intent.

This one was bolder, its movements more direct. It didn't just glide by; it probed, it explored. I felt it near my entrance, and then, with a sensation that was both shocking and thrilling, it entered me. "Oh, God," I gasped, the coolness of its body contrasting with the warmth inside me. It moved, writhed, twisted, its shape changing, doubling back on itself like a living, breathing toy of pleasure.

The sensations were overwhelming, a muscled, squirming ball that seemed to take on all kinds of shapes within me. Each movement sent waves of pleasure through my body, the water around me echoing these internal ripples. My breathing became labored, my sighs turning into moans as the creature continued its dance inside me.

"More," I found myself whispering, not sure if I was asking for more of this dream or more of reality. The other creatures continued their external caresses, their bodies now more insistent against my skin, adding layers to the symphony of sensations.

Time seemed to stretch, each second an eternity of pleasure. The creature inside me was relentless, each twist and turn feeling like it was exploring new depths, new pleasures. My body responded, my hips moving of their own accord, seeking more of this dream-like touch.

My mind was a blur, caught between the dream and the awakening of my body. The sensations built, a crescendo of pleasure that felt like it was coming from every part of me. "I'm... I'm going to..." I panted, my words fading into a moan as the climax built, the creature inside me changing shape one final time, filling me completely, hitting every sensitive spot.

The climax when it came was like a shockwave, breaking through the dream into reality. My body convulsed, the water around me splashing with the force of my orgasm, my moans echoing in the secluded pond, a sound of pure, unadulterated pleasure. "Oh, fuck," I cried out, the vulgarity of the word a stark contrast to the serene setting, but fitting for the intensity of my release.

As the waves of pleasure subsided, the creatures slowly retreated, leaving me in the cool water, now still save for my heavy breathing. I lay back, the mud underneath me now a comforting embrace, my body tingling with aftershocks of pleasure.

I wasn't sure if what had happened was real or just a vivid, erotic dream brought on by the heat and the solitude of the pond. But as I opened my eyes, the world seemed brighter, more vibrant, as if I had been awakened to a new level of sensation, of pleasure.

I stayed there for a while longer, letting the cool water soothe me, my mind replaying the sensations, wondering if I would ever find this pond, this dream, again. But one thing was certain; I had experienced something profound, something that would linger in my memory, a secret shared between me and the secluded pond.

I, Maxine, had been dreaming of the pond, a hidden sanctuary where the water was cool, the air was calm, and secrets whispered through the leaves. I wanted to share this with Mia, my closest friend, though I kept the pond's enchantment a secret.

"Mia, you must see this place. It's like entering a different realm," I said, leading her through the whispering forest.

"I hope it's worth the trek; I feel like I'm melting," Mia replied, her voice light with anticipation, her eyes scanning the foliage.

Upon reaching the pond, Mia's eyes widened in awe. "This is like a scene from a fairy tale. How did you find this, Maxine?"

"By chance, really. I was exploring, got lost, and stumbled upon this hidden gem," I explained, a smile gracing my lips. "Let's dive in before we melt away."

We shed our clothes, the act feeling sacred in this secluded sanctuary. Mia laughed, "This feels like we're about to do something forbidden."

"Perhaps we are," I teased, stepping into the water, feeling its cool embrace like a lover's touch. Mia followed, her laughter echoing as she sank into the pond.

"This is bliss," she sighed, closing her eyes, allowing the water to envelop her up to her shoulders.

I settled down, the soft mud beneath me squishing in a comforting way. I opened my legs slightly, the anticipation stirring my senses. The water began to move, not from our motions but from beneath.

Mia's eyes snapped open, a mix of curiosity and apprehension in her gaze. "Did you feel that? Like something's in the water with us?"

"Yes, I felt it," I murmured, my voice soothing, my heart quickening.

From the very start, hundreds of these creatures began to surround us, their bodies gliding over our skin, caressing every inch. Their touches were like feather-light kisses, traveling from our toes to our necks, igniting every nerve ending. The sensation was overwhelming, a symphony of touches that made our bodies feel worshipped.

Mia's voice trembled with uncertainty, "Maxine, I'm not sure I want to stay in here. This feels... too strange."

"It's alright, Mia. Just let it happen. It's all part of the magic here," I reassured her, reaching out to hold her hand under the water, feeling the creatures' sleek bodies brush against our entwined fingers.

One of the creatures then approached me, its body caressing my skin in a sensuous dance before gently entering me. The sensation was like silk sliding into silk, filling me with a warmth that was both comforting and arousing. It moved with a rhythm that seemed to know my body, each movement a whisper against my most sensitive places, creating waves of pleasure that built from within.

Mia gasped as a creature began its dance around her, its body sliding along her thighs, teasing her with its gentle touch. "Oh, Maxine, what's happening?" Her voice was filled with a mix of fear and intrigue.

"Relax, Mia. It's like being caressed from within," I whispered, squeezing her hand as the first creature entered her slowly, the penetration like a soft whisper, exploring her with a grace that made her breath hitch. "It's... it's so strange," she managed to say, her body tense.

But then, just as she was about to voice her doubts again, the second creature approached, its body now joining the first, their touches a prelude to their entry. Mia's apprehension melted away as this new sensation overwhelmed her. This second penetration was different, more intense, as the creature glided in, its movements synchronized with the first, filling her in a way that made her gasp, her body reacting with involuntary pleasure.

"Oh, Maxine," she moaned, her voice now a mixture of surprise and delight, the initial fear washed away by the sensations coursing through her. I held her hand tighter, feeling the creatures inside me move in harmony, their dance inside me echoing the pleasure I saw on Mia's face.

"You see? It's magical," I murmured, my own pleasure building, the creatures' caresses on our bodies adding layers to the ecstasy we were feeling. The creatures outside continued their dance, their touches now part of the rhythm of our breathing, our moans.

The climax was building, an unstoppable force, but it was not a quick peak. It was a journey, each wave of pleasure building upon the last, our bodies trembling with anticipation. "I'm so close, Maxine, I can't..." Mia cried out, her body shuddering as she reached her peak, her pleasure echoing through the quiet pond. The creatures inside her pulsed, their movements becoming more intense,

sending her into another orgasm before the first had fully subsided, our hands clasped tightly together.

I followed, my own climax washing over me like a tidal wave, my moans harmonizing with hers. The creatures inside me moved in perfect accord, each thrust and twist hitting exactly where I needed, drawing out my pleasure into multiple peaks. Each orgasm was like a new layer of sensation, each one more profound, more consuming. "Mia, it's beyond words," I gasped, feeling each orgasm blend into the next in an endless cycle of ecstasy.

Time seemed to stretch, the experience lasting for what felt like hours, our bodies in a constant state of climax, the pleasure never diminishing but rather transforming, becoming more profound with each passing moment. The creatures inside us changed shape, expanded, contracted, always finding new ways to stimulate, to please. The ones outside continued their caresses, their touches now part of the rhythm of our breathing, our moans.

Just before the creatures finally withdrew, the sensations inside us intensified to an unprecedented level. Both of us felt a surge of pleasure, an overwhelming crescendo that seemed to come from the very core of our beings. With our hands locked, our bodies tensed, then exploded in tremendous orgasms, our cries of ecstasy filling the air around us, the water rippling with the force of our release. It was as if the pond itself celebrated with us, the creatures inside us giving one last, profound pulse before gently withdrawing.

As the water calmed, Mia looked at me, her eyes searching. "You knew about this," she said, her voice soft with curiosity.

"I did," I confessed, "I wanted to share this with you, but it was hard to explain. It's magical."

Mia's expression softened, but there was a vulnerability there. "I have a secret too," she whispered. "I've been in love with you for five years."

"Five years?" I echoed, my heart racing anew. "Since when, what?"

"Since we were thirteen," she admitted, her eyes locked with mine, filled with years of unspoken love. "I've kept it hidden, afraid to spoil our friendship."

"Why didn't you tell me? All this time...oh my god" I asked, the shock mingling with a sweet realization.

"I didn't know how you'd feel. I was scared of losing you, it doesn't matter I'm happy just being friends it doesn't have to be weird, right?" she said, her voice trembling, her gaze unwavering.

I moved closer, the water making my approach slow and deliberate. "Mia, I... I love you too," I whispered, our faces inches apart, the tension palpable.

Her lips met mine in a kiss that was hesitant at first, then deepened with the weight of our confession. "I never thought this would happen," she breathed when we parted, our breaths mingling.

"Neither did I, but I'm glad it did," I replied, my hand finding hers underwater, our fingers intertwining.

"Secrets have a way of revealing themselves, don't they?" she said with a gentle smile, her other hand coming up to cup my cheek.

"And sometimes, they lead to something beautiful," I finished, feeling the warmth of her touch, the water around us now a witness to our new beginning.

We stayed there, talking about everything and nothing, our laughter and whispers filling the space where before there had been only the sound of water and our moans. As we prepared to leave the pond, hand in hand, I felt a new bond forming, one that transcended friendship, into something profound, something magical, like the creatures of the pond themselves.

The walk back was different; every step felt like we were walking into a new life together, one where our secrets had transformed into shared truths, where the heat of the day was forgotten in the warmth of our newfound love.