

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I've been so fucking horny all day. After my usual morning wank, it was school – but my favorite day: a double session of PE first thing. That means I get to check out all my classmates changing from their uniforms into shorts and rugby tops. Most boys have yet to get any body hair and have high-pitched voices and tiny packages failing to fill their boxers. At the other extreme, there's one boy that looks like he's fully grown and has a huge cock, even soft. It must be hanging at about six inches. Nice big hairy balls under that impressive cock, too.

I'm not quite that advanced, but I'm definitely ahead of the curve in terms of development. I started shooting cum a few months before starting at senior school and could definitely hold up in a size contest. Anyway, after a quick change in the musky-smelling changing rooms, we head out to the muddy pitch in the rain. With our kit soon clinging to our bodies, we spend the next 40 minutes strutting around, pressing our bodies against each other in a macho 'heterosexual' play.

Little do some of the guys know just how much I keep chubbing up as we press together. Then the cocktease just continues – we head back into the changing room and strip, diving into the showers in a rowdy scramble – most jumping in and out as quickly as they can to hide their nakedness. In contrast, I'm a lingerer. I slowly soak and then soap up all over, all the time watching the others from the corner of my eye. I know every inch of that class: who is sprouting hair, who is small, who is hung, and who is likely to start springing a semi. No one has sprung a full boner, but apparently, someone did in the year above – he was the joke of the week and still called out for it now. Yes, so that was how my horniness started.

But it kept going from there. Lunchtime is my chance to check out the older boys at the urinals. Obviously I need to be sly about that and not hang around too much, but I have been careful to make it known that I need to pee a lot, so a great excuse to keep returning. So this lunchtime I spotted one of the guys in year 12 was also checking other boys out. He was clearly hard, but his cock was so curved that it bent downwards, and so was easy to disguise as being soft.

Each time I glanced up, he was staring at the boy next to him as he pissed – really blatantly staring! He was totally perving out on the boy, skinning back his foreskin and all but wanking. I was torn, wanting to watch him but not wanting to be as bold as him. I zipped up and headed out. Twenty minutes later, I was back, and there he was again, though this time the only guy at the urinals. I walked up and stood a couple of meters away, close but by no means at the other end of the long stretch. I looked either straight ahead or down as I unzipped and pulled out my cock, which was already semi-hard and then started to pee.

I glanced over at him, and yes, his curved cock was again clearly hard, and he was slowly skinning his foreskin back and forth. My cock responded instantly, arching upwards to full mast. I looked over at him, and he grinned, wanking himself off properly now. Without the need to hide himself, he let his cock fall in its natural position, still curved. Still, the first part of his shaft now pointed upwards, and the head towards the wall of the urinal. I mirrored him, jerking my hard cock to the same rhythm.

With that, he started shooting cum onto the wall of the urinal – thick white globs of it erupted from his dick- it must have been twice as much as I shoot. I was so close to cumming myself when the door banged open, and some boys from my year burst in shouting. That was the end of that! I had to zip up and head back out, hand in my pocket, holding my boner against my leg to hide it.

So, that brings me almost to my compromising position! I got in from school, and as usual there was no one around apart from our 6-year-old black Labrador, Diesel. Mom and Dad would still be at work until at least 6 pm, as would my 19-year-old brother, Dan.

Now, Diesel had been 'servicing' me for quite some time, and indeed, it was a two-way thing! He was a horny fucker and, pretty much as long as I can remember, would mount anything that stayed still for him to dry hump, much to the horror/amusement of family and guests. At a young age, I was very aware of his red rocket of a cock and how it would knot up (or balloon up, as I thought of it then) and drip clear doggy cum.

So, when I hit puberty, and I realized a bit more what he was about, it was Diesel that I turned to help me, and I was sure he would appreciate the relief that I could provide him. Already knowing the routine, Diesel followed me to my room and started to playfully bounce around, going down on his front legs, pouncing at me, and making short, deep barks at me as I started to strip.

As I dropped my boxers, his thick warm tongue went straight to my hard cock to lap up the pre-cum. Then to my sweaty ball sacks – the feel of that firm but the sloppy tongue on my inner thigh drives me wild, so I lean back on the bed and start to wank as he licks my balls and legs. Pre-cum drooling from my cock, I lift my legs, letting his tongue work down to my sweaty crack. With my legs up in the air, my skinny ass exposes my hole fully to his now expert tongue. He goes to work on my ring, licking deep as I wank my hard cock.

After a while, I turn over, getting onto all fours with my legs spread open. It's far from the first time the dog's mounted me, so Diesel's an expert, and already he's started to thrust and mount, but I want more tongue work before that. I coax him back to licking, needing his doggie drool to lube up my hole and his rimming to relax my sphincter and loosen me up to take his veiny cock.

A few more minutes of licking and he's trying to mount again, and I can't resist this time. He scrambles up, a claw scratching across my back and side, and then his poker of a dick is hunting for its target in short sharp thrusts. A couple of misses, making wet marks on my butt checks, and then he finds his goal, the tip presses against my hole, and he's thrusting into me.

The first time we tried this, I cried, but I now know what to expect – the pain has turned to pleasure, and as I feel the hairs of his sheath pressing against my ass, his dick starts to grow with each pound forward. I feel my ass opening up as I take 5, 8, 12, 18, 20 cm of dog cock into me. The last few thrusts, I start feeling him swelling, his knot starting to grow. He thrusts more, and my head sinks to the bed, breathing deeply as his knot swells inside me, locking him to me.

That's when I heard the dreaded noise from downstairs. The door bangs open, and I hear two voices that I know very well: Dan and his best mate Leyton have come home.

"Hey, Marky, you here?" I hear Dan call up to me.

I stay quiet, panicked that Diesel is tied to me and still thrusting away, which I know will not stop for a while now – I've been tied for a quarter of an hour before. Fuck, my hard-on has gone, and I'm starting to tear up, scared shitless. What is going to happen?

I hear Dan say to his friend Leyton, "He must be here. There's his bag, and Diesel's lead is still here."

Leyton replies, "So, is that going to stop us having fun?"

My eyes widen. Fun, what the fuck? Are they playing with each other's cocks?

"No, I need to check where he is," Dan said.

I hear Dan on the stairs. Despite what I just heard them saying, I was scared as fuck. Diesel is still hammering away at my ass, and my big bro and his mate are heading up the stairs. Tears stream down my face, and then, to my horror, Dan opens my door.

"Whoa! Fuck, dude!" Leyton exclaims and then states the obvious, "Your little bro's at it with the dog! Damn, that's fucking nasty."

Dan comes into my room, looks at me, sees my tears, and starts to laugh. Falling on the bed near my face, he asks, "Fuckin' hell, man, what you up to? Can't you get any action?"

He gets up a little and looks down at where Diesel is still pounding away at my teenage asshole.

"I must say, little bro, that dick is something to be proud of - only four, four and a half inches? Soft too. Did we make you lose your boner? Sorry, little man!"

They both laugh again. I groan and try to wipe my tears, still unable to talk. I see Leyton leaning over, looking at my stretched-out hole as Diesel still thrusts, although that is starting to subside now.

"That's gotta hurt, I've seen dog cock before, and Diesel's a pretty big dog - your bro's a champ at taking it!"

And then I saw something I had not thought I would when I first started to panic. Leyton grabbed at his dick through his jeans, and I could clearly see he was rock solid. I'd had a boy crush on him for a while, but his baggy jeans always hid what he was packing.

"Yeah, looks like he's done this quite a few times," Dan said. "Am I right, Marky?"

I can only nod, tears still streaming, snot bubble forming at my right nostril. I swipe it away. Diesel starts to pull back, trying to turn. All I can do is groan and let him have his way. The movement in my ass, with the added pressure of all that doggie cum in me, makes my dick swell up, despite myself.

"Mmmm," mumbles Leyton. "You need to relax, Marky. We're cool with this."

To my shock, he then reaches between my legs and takes my growing cock in his hand. My dick bones up instantly.

"Damn, he's got a nice little dick on him. Well, not so little!" as I swell to my full seven inches.

My face was still wet with tears. I groan with pleasure as my big brother's best mate starts to wank me off with Diesel tied to my ass. His warm, strong hand feels so good on me - the first hand to touch me that's not mine, and it's the black hunk that I've been lusting over for months. I look underneath me, watching Leyton's black skin caressing my white dick in his expert way.

"You like that, do you? You're a fucking filthy little slut, Marky!" Dan whispers in my ear. "Fuck, this has me so boned up, wanna help me out?"

My brother fumbles with his fly, then pulls out his hard dick. I've not seen him naked for a while, and certainly not hard. But he's big, I'm guessing about eight and a half inches. He scoots up the bed and lifts his leg over my head and drops it to the bed so my face is in his lap. He pulls my head down to his groin and presses his dick against my mouth. I open up, taking him in. He pushes down, and I

gag.

This is the first dick I have sucked – other than the tip of Diesel’s – and so totally inexperienced. Despite my gags, he presses my head down more. Then I feel Leyton maneuvering underneath me and then a warm wet feeling on my dick. Getting my first human blowjob in this position is too much, and I start to cum instantly! Dan holds my head down on his dick as my body tightens up, and I groan around his dick. He presses deeper, and I start to choke.

As I gag and bring up a mouth full of phlegm, he eases up, but I have to swallow down to stop flooding his lap. I press myself back down as Leyton continues to suck me, despite my orgasm having subsided. That’s when I feel Diesel’s dick starting to slip out of my ass, his knot having shrunk just enough. I feel the flood of doggie cum wash out of my ass, over my balls, and it must have reached Leyton’s mouth, which is still sucking me, as he groans around my still-hard dick.

I feel Diesel’s tongue licking on my asshole, and Leyton moves out from under me. As Diesel wanders off to clean his still-hard dog dick up, I feel a pair of hands take hold of my hips and then Leyton’s black dick pressing against my gaping asshole. Using Diesel’s cum as lube, he thrusts straight into me.

Getting in after Diesel was the easy bit – his knot having stretched my hole wide, but anyone who has taken doggie dick knows that they taper off. So, I was nowhere near as stretched inside. Leyton’s dick was thick, and I was soon struggling to take him. I was sure that he was deeper than Diesel goes, too. He eased back against my struggles but then pushed back in. He was definitely deeper now. I could feel my colon stretching out as his monster dick filled me. He pulled on my hips, making me groan as he worked his dick deeper still.

Dan groans as he pushes my head down again on his dick and asks, “You like that big black dick of Leyton’s in your ass pussy, Marky? Looks like it, he’s got more into you than I’ve ever taken!”.

With that, I finally feel Leyton’s balls swing up against mine for a second before swinging back. With another push, those balls again and deeper into my ass. Then I feel his hips against my ass. He leans over and groans into my ear,

“Fuck yeah, no one’s taken me balls deep on their first fuck – you got eleven and a half inches of prime black cock in you’re little white boy pussy. You clearly love it, you little dog fucker.”

Placing his hands on my lower back, he raises back up and starts fucking into my ass. I groan with each thrust as my brother also pushes my head down on his dick. I hear Diesel pacing around and then his nose pressing in my hole as he starts to lick it around Leyton’s dick. He must also be catching Leyton’s balls, making him moan and thrust harder into me. With that, Dan presses my head down until my lips are in his pubes, pressed against his pubic bone, and then I feel him start to throb. My big brother’s cum shoots straight down my throat, and with each pulse of his dick, I’m thrust forward by Leyton.

Dan lets go of my head, and I come up for air, and I realize that Dan is still shooting, filling my mouth with my brother’s cum. I swallow and then feel Leyton slam forward, his cock swelling up a little more as he starts pumping his load into my ass, adding to Diesel’s cum. I feel the pulses of cum gushing through his thick dick, then pumping into my guts, and he collapses forward onto me, still thrusting gently but plunging as deep as he can into me.

We lay there a bit. I was sandwiched between Leyton and my brother Dan. Leyton gently thrusts into me now and again, moaning into my ear. Then Diesel is back, lapping at my stretched hole. Leyton pulls out, and again I feel the warmth as cum oozes out. Diesel laps it up, licking at my hole and

Leyton's cock head until the cum is gone and then licking more.

I'm happy to lay there; the weight of Leyton on me and the smell of my brother's sweaty balls is heavenly. But Dan breaks us up, reminding us that we need to get cleaned up before Mom and Dad get home from work.

The End