

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



With tears in her eyes, Tina realized she didn't hate her mother—she loathed her intensely!

"No, Tina! Under no circumstances are you going to that party tonight. That Stacey girl is a harlot. She dresses like the whore of Babylon. Her parents don't attend church... Lord, have MERCY!

It didn't matter to her mother that both she and Stacey were still virgins at sixteen. Or that Stacey's parents were sweet, good people. Or for that matter that she and Stacey were best friends and everybody was going to be at the fucking party except her!

The woman was a Bible-thumping nut. Tina knew what was coming next: numerous lengthy and boring quotes from the Bible. She had heard it all before. Tina got a tub of chocolate mousse from the refrigerator and stomped off upstairs. Behind her, she heard the zealot say, "It says in the GOOD book, in Matthew, verse... "

"Oh, fuck off!" Tina thought loudly.

Tina loved her room. It was her escape hatch. Full of all the little nicknacks she collected. Rufus, the family's elderly German shepherd, was lying outside her door. He looked up at Tina with those big, sorrowful eyes. "OK, boy, come on in! Just us buddies to watch TV on a Friday night, hey!"

Tina flopped down on her bed, kicking off her Reeboks. Her Dad, he was her stepdad. Her real Dad had died when she was two, worked late all the time. She wouldn't be surprised if he had someone on the side. The bitch downstairs appeared to be a Polar ice queen! He was a sweet guy, and she loved him. Up against her mom, though, he was spineless and henpecked.

He had given her his credit card two weeks back to buy herself some clothes. The crap her mother bought her belonged in the last century. She ruffled under the bed and pulled out two bags. Up on her feet, she took off her jeans. Pulling her T over her head. She took the Florence Nightingale, like underwear her mother insisted on buying her, and dumped it in the small bin. Studying herself in the mirror. Tina knew she was a hotty! Long, athletic legs [She was on the 1st track team]. Tight, taut tummy, a perky, medium-sized bust, and a beautiful face. Green eyes, with cute freckles on her nose and cheeks. Her dark hair was styled in a short bob.

Rufus looked at her appraisingly. "Hey, Rufus. You like what you see, kid!" she asked sweetly. "How sad," she spoke loudly, "I got to entertain my dog. Man, life can be a bitch!"

Rufus was lucky tonight. Normally, she didn't let him in her room. Tina looked down at her pubes. A tuft of downy pubic hair above her shaven vagina. She had just finished her period yesterday and always got a bit horny around this time of the month. Tina squeezed one of her breasts and, with her other hand, rubbed her clitoris.

"Mmmmmmm" she murmured.

She took one of the lacy black bras she had bought and put it on. She looked sexy in it! She shuffled her feet wide apart and started gyrating her hips. She placed her middle finger back on her clit. Tying with it clockwise, then anticlockwise.

"Ooooooh, that's darn good!"

Starting to simmer with lust, a strange thought came to her. In the mirror's reflection, she saw the tub of chocolate mousse on her nightstand and Rufus sitting on the floor, watching her. She giggled.

'Naw, Tina. That's freaky, man!' she thought.

A sheepish look on her face. Tina maneuvered her lithe, young body. She was flat on her back. Her butt is right on the edge of the bed. Legs spread, vulva gaping and exposed. Buck naked, she had taken off the bra and her bobby socks. She hadn't bathed yet and could smell her sweat and BO. The pussy smell on her fingers was strong and musky. She dipped her fingers into the chocolate mousse and spread it on her beaver.

She was concentrating on getting a second helping to entice him. He suddenly drew up to her and stuck his muzzle between her legs. His snout was cold and moist, and it touched flush against her anus as he took in her scent. Tina nearly hit the roof!

"Shit! Owwww, aah huh, that's good," she urged him on as her ass and pussy quivered.

His first lick was wet, and the sensation it gave made her arch her back and thrust her hips. Even her long, pointy toes curled involuntarily.

"Yeeeeeeeeehs! Ohhhh...that's just the best!"

He was chowing her vagina. From anus to clitty. Licking, sucking, and probing. It was bliss. Tina was loving every minute of it. She opened her legs wider for him to get at her. Tina became a sweaty, heated, twitching, moaning slave to his rough tongue!

Tina knew how dogs did it. She had never heard of bestiality in her life, but some primal, almost animalistic lust overcame her. She got down on the floor on all fours, raising her butt provocatively. She didn't care that she was a virgin. She didn't give a rat's ass! She had such an urge to be humped that it felt like it was choking her.

Tina had no idea it was possible for a canine to mount and copulate with a human but was driven by waves of want for a hot man. She was going to fucking try. Rufus was old and a veteran of having a leg over, although till now, that had been limited to dog bitches.

Rufus could smell his young mistress's tangy fuck organ. It was sweaty and sooo on heat. He knew what she wanted and mounted up. His forelegs were on her steely little buttocks. He worked his body into position. Holding his mate tightly by the hips. His aged but still strong withers, taking a firm hold. Tina was dripping. She was masturbating crazily, working her cunt.

"Geez, oh fuck. I'm sooooo hot. Oh, this is nasty. Can you? Can you? Huh? Can you do me, boy? Please DO me!"

Her reactions and overwhelming desire gobsmailed Tina. She didn't get a chance to think about what she was doing because Rufus, with his pinkish purple, heavily veined, and throbbing doggy cock was searching with his wild thrusts between her legs to bury his wick. He found her pleasure dome and his cone forced her open vulva. Tina froze as he ranted into her, his dick finding the resistance of her hymen a tough nut to crack.

He slowed down. Clenching onto his bitch and panting heavily. He was an old boy, and this human bitch was young and wanting.

"Wait, boy! Let me help you!" Tina reached under her, brushing her drenched hood. His cock, was extremely sensitive to her touch. Rufus shuddered violently as she wrapped two fingers around his warm pulsing doggy dick. She held it gently and thrust her ass back. Inside her, she felt his dick mesh against her inner skin. Her hymen first tore and then was ripped apart by his member.

His cock no longer obstructed but easing deeper, Rufus became animated. Beating at her pussy. Throwing his weight against her ass. She felt his hanging testicles hammer against her buttocks. He was buried deep in her, up near her uterus. Tina was crawling with the dog shuffling, connected behind her! She was sweating heavily, perspiration dripping from her brow onto the carpet. Her tits wobbled with the dog humping.

Tina felt her orgasm rush her and croaked, "Oh Fuck! You make me fucking cum! Oooohhhh!"

They came together. Rufus suddenly spasmed alarmingly. His withers rippled with muscle. The dog climbed Tina's butt. Digging his nails in her flesh, causing angry red welts. Tina felt him draining his balls like a hose deep inside her body.

Rufus lay on his side, licking his frothy balls and cock. His jism was leaking out of Tina onto the carpet! "Fuck Rufus! Yeah, cum a lot!". She reached for her T-shirt and stuffed it between her legs to soak up their secretions. "Out boy! Scram!"

A week later, on Sunday morning, Tina's world came crashing down around her. Her mom went to some Evangelical Crusade and would only return on Tuesday.

"These days are reserved for the Lord!" she had told them last night.

Days of hot gossip more like it for 'holier than thou,' Tina thought. She only got up at 11:15. She had been texting her friends till around 2 in the morning. Wearing a tight new tank top, boxers, and bobby socks, she went to the kitchen for breakfast.

"Hi, baby! How are you this morning?"

Tina squinted her sleepy eyes. Her stepdad, Robert, was sitting in the living room.

"Cool, Dad and you?" she asked sweetly, pouring her cereal into a bowl.

"Oh, never been better, babes!"

He said it with a strange tone, and Tina looked up at him. He had a wide grin, and his eyes looked dark.

"Ya, look like da kitty kat who got all da milk, Dad!" she said in a cute, Looney Tunes-like voice.

"Oh, I sure did, honeybunch." He picked up the phone and dialed. Tina raised her eyebrows when she heard his short, abrupt conversation. "Yeah, she's awake! Hurry up, I'm waiting. "

"Who was that, Dad?" she asked questioningly.

"Patrick. He's coming over for a couple of beers."

'No, something was fucked up here,' Tina thought. 'Beer!' Her mother would have an apocalyptic stroke. She said nothing and finished her juice.

"Dad! I'm gonna get dressed and go to Stacey's for a bit, OK?"

"No, Tina, baby. You gonna take everything off and bend over for Daddy!"

Tina froze in midstride. She felt the blood drain from her body. "Huh? What you say?" she stammered.

He looked at her, picking up the universal remote. "You heard me loud and clear, little angel!"

He hit play, and the TV came to life. Tina heard her voice before she saw herself. She was groaning on all fours. The picture was crystal clear. Rufus was fucking her, the sound of his panting loud.

Tina went weak at the knees, and she stumbled. Tears brimmed in her eyes. "Oh, Daddy! Where did you get that?" she sighed.

Robert smiled, and a tear ran down her cheek. She sounded utterly devastated. Robert felt a shudder of anticipation run through him. His groin stirred. She could never imagine how much he was going to enjoy humiliating her.

"Why would you do this, Daddy?!"

The tears were now a steady stream. The TV was blaring out her lusty yells as the dog nailed her. He switched the volume down.

"Tina! I've got the tape. I hold the cards. You got nothing. All you can do is hope I'm merciful and don't distribute it to everyone you know. Strip down, baby, don't make this harder for yourself!"

Tina's hand was over her mouth, sobbing from the heart. She felt so crushed!

"I love you, Daddy. Please don't do this to us. Please! Please!"

Patrick burst into the room. He was grossly overweight and owned an electronics store in town. He saw the evidence playing and quickly summed up the situation. "Beautiful! Tina, a masterpiece! The most erotic coupling I have ever witnessed! I supplied the surveillance cam!" He said proudly. Tina had always despised him; the guy was a perv! He plonked himself down on the sofa. He was sweating profusely in the summer heat. He took off his thick-lensed spectacles and wiped them down. Squinting between her and her Dad as if he were watching a tennis match.

"I've told you twice already, Tina! Take your fucking, clobber off. Do it now!"

Tina stood defiantly, her arms crossed.

"Shit, you look beautiful when you're pissed! Undress, Tina! Now!"

Tina gave a heart-wrenching, deep sigh of defeat and pulled the tank top over her shoulders. She wasn't wearing a bra, and the sight of her 18-year-old bosom had a marked effect on both men. Her Dad took in a deep breath and groaned softly. His tongue licked at his top lip. Patrick gulped and started ringing his podgy fingers.

"I never seen anyone as gorgeous as you! You do things to me I can't explain!"

Tina eyed Patrick nervously.

"Do worry, angel. Patrick is just gonna watch. The shorts, honey..."

She could hear the heavy lust in his voice. His eyes had narrowed, and he had a sizeable bulge in his jeans. Tina put her fingers in the waist of her shorts and stepped out of them. She wasn't wearing panties, and the sudden sight of her little twat, brought a groan of appreciation from both men.

"Bobby socks. Take them off! I want to see your feet and toes, Darling."

Balancing on one leg at a time. Tina pulled her white cotton socks off. It was humid, and Tina felt hot, sweaty, and scared. Her emotions were in turmoil. Did nobody love her? She wanted to plead with him to stop this madness but knew there was no turning back. She wouldn't give him the satisfaction of her begging.

Naked, as a newborn babe. The pretty teen stood, glaring with attitude. Not knowing that, she pouted. Made her look even more desirable and highly fuckable. Patrick was screwing her visually. His eyes seemed to be on stalks, popping out at her.

'Fuck!' she thought. 'He makes me ill.'

She returned his stare with hate-filled eyes.

"Come here and bend over the sofa so I can look at you well!" she heard her stepfather croak.

Tina stomped over and kneeled, per his instructions, on the sofa. Her Dad moved behind her, positioning her body. Her back to him, she felt his damp hands on her butt. He placed her as he wanted. Getting her to open her legs a lot wider so that her puss was exposed. Feet to the side. Her tits squashed up against the top.

Robert knelt on one knee and licked her foot from the heel up to her toes. Pausing to take her big toe in his mouth, sucking and tasting it real hard. When he withdrew it, it was soaked and dripping with his saliva. He mouthed her. Nibble, lick, and bite gently. Forcing her other toes in his mouth and suckling greedily. It was an unusual yet funky feeling, and Tina tried to pull her little foot loose from his grasp. Her tiny foot struggling in his hand made him release a lusty and tormented moan. She could hear Patrick wheezing as he watched them intently. Her Dad gave her other foot the same treatment. Pulling and cracking her long toes.

"Turn around for me, Tina," he rasped.

She obeyed, sitting flat on her ass, face level with his groin.

"Undo my pants, Hun."

With her dainty, nimble fingers, Tina did as he asked. She unfastened his belt buckle. The top button of his Levi's was hard against his stomach, and it took her a while to unbutton it. Once she got it loose, the other three opened easily. She took her hands away and looked up at him. He was amass of pure desire. His face was red, eyes glazed, and lips wet.

"Take my cock out, release it."

She opened his jeans. His penis was rigid against his transparent white briefs. Up by his foreskin, a wet circle had formed. She stuck her hand down the front of his briefs, her knuckles brushing against his thick mound of pubic hair. She encircled his shaft in her palm. He felt big and sweaty in her petite hand. She pulled the front of his briefs down, freeing his organ.

"Work it, Tina. Jack it with your hand. Put some spit on your palm."

Tina spat into her hand and held his dick. This time, he released a long, high-pitched groan of ecstasy. He could, finally, do with Tina as he pleased after years of lusting for her.

She was squeezing his girth and working him fast. Noticing how his foreskin moved back and forth over his knob. He felt like a red-hot poker in her hand. He entwined his hands in her hair.

"Stick your tongue out! Lick the head."

Tentatively, she stuck out her tongue and licked his crown with quickfire swipes of her tongue.

"Yeah, that's it, like a lollipop! Uh-huh..."

She placed the tip against the underneath of his glans and licked upwardly.

"Oh fuck, I can't handle this. Come up, you get on the sofa. I'm gonna do you."

Tina positioned herself as before. Her pose drove him crazy. Gripping his cock he moved against her petals and entered her. Already inundated with her spit and his sweat, he drove into her easily and, in one movement, was buried to the hilt. He rode her viciously like a bronco!

"Hey, cool it," she gasped.

No sooner had he entered her than he withdrew, ejaculating in heavy spurts all over her lower back and ass. He crumpled to the floor. Tina looked over her shoulder at him, and the warm jism sprayed over her body. He was bloodshot. His chest heaves alarmingly. His erect cock, secreted a pearly drop of thick jism oozingly from its spout.

"Fuck me. I ain't ever felt such a fine pussy. The bitch is hot!"

Patrick looked flabbergasted that it was already over. He had his tiny dick in his hand, Tina noted. In her opinion, the man was a maggot. The phone rang shrilly. Her Dad raced to get it, his deflating member bouncing in front of him.

"Hello... Yeah! ... Sure, it's started ... I already fucked the ho..."

Tina felt a wave of disbelief and mounting terror grip her. She stared at him, mouth agape!

"Yeah, come join the orgy," he chortled loudly, and Tina knew she was in deep shit.

The teens, back to him. Patrick had quickly undressed. He pounced on her. His hefty body weight knocked the breath out of her, and Tina gasped for air. Grasping the opportunity, Patrick stuck his fat but tiny dick into the conceited bitch. Tina felt the pig enter her and screamed with fury, "You fucking bastards. What is going on here? Help me... Help me... Somebody! Help meeee!"

Robert dropped the phone and was beside her in four great strides. He grabbed her mouth, forcing her jaw apart. He inserted a small ball into her trap and wound box tape tightly around her head. Yanking her arms, he handcuffed her wrists as she bawled. Patrick stabbed at her vagina with his member. The feeling of the fat man violating her made Tina ill. She screamed blue murder into her gag as he raped her. Patrick felt the sweet power.

And enjoyed her barely audible, "No! OH NO! Not you!"

"Yeah, sorry. Fucking Patrick, he couldn't control himself any longer. Ha, ha. Yip! His fucking her as we speak. You should see the bitches face! When you arrive, come through the garage. You got a remote and bring the dogs."

Her father's conversation had terrified Tina shitless, and she peed on Patrick hotly as he pumped

into her. His ample buttocks clapped loudly with his every heave.

“Patrick! Did you want to impregnate the bitch? Here use this, asshole!”

Her father tossed him a can of spermicide. Patrick withdrew and doused her pussy with it. It was cold against her flesh, and the handcuffs were chafing her wrists. Remounting her, the fat man released his load in her canal with a mighty groan. The thought that he could make the beautiful teen pregnant helped to bring on his orgasm. He plonked himself in a chair, a sweating, heaving mass. Expecting a sudden coronary.

The sight of Tina’s facial expressions as the man had cum made Robert rock hard again. Her face had twisted with horror, disgust, and loathing. He gripped the struggling young woman as she tried to kick out at him. He pressed her down on her tummy. Kicking her legs apart and dry assed, sodomized her.

Tina turned crimson. The vein at her temple stood out against the skin and pulsed. He was hurting her! The pain was the most intense she had ever experienced. It flashed deep in her innards where the bastard was rooted dick deep. She had felt a searing pain as he invaded her anus. She was sure he had torn her pink rosebud.

Robert was sweating like a rapist as he buttfucked his ‘daughter.’ Her backside was clamped around his pole. His sweat flew from him and covered her back in yellow droplets. His stepdaughter writhed and squirmed from the pain he was inflicting on her. A small amount of blood was welled around his cock, where he abused her. He was starting to get tired. He must have been going at her solidly for at least 10 minutes. Patrick was urging him to find more energy!

“That’s it, Robert! Fuck her! Sodomize the young slut! Nail her!”

Robert, knew, the second time around, he would take ages to cum. He wanted that warm cunt again! He pulled out of her ass. He had to pull back with pressure to extricate his cock from her tight-fisted shithole. When it emerged, it was caked with her excrement and blood. He turned her on her back. She was crying hysterically into the gag. She had a pleading look in her eyes. He reached out for a merciful part of his soul to bring her the relief she desperately sought from this nightmare.

He took no notice and, with his dirty dick, entered her beaver. He took her solidly, by each ankle, lifting her buns off the sofa and reamed her! He pulverized her pussy! Socking it to her. The fucking, she was enduring etched brutally and painfully on her face! Her ass was gaping beneath his pistoning cock. Inflamed, the sight drove him to new heights of surging, primal grunting, and he taught the teen a hard, unforgettable lesson. He hurled insults and profanities at her as he humiliatingly raped her.

“Feel me in you bitch? Did you like it, Tina? Huh? This is just the start cunt! We can tear you apart. Yeah, going to do everything we tell you. Or I swear we will fucking KILL you.”

His words made her struggle against him in desperation. The sight of the gorgeous teen writhing body made him want to cum! He didn’t just want to fuck her physically. It was also his intention to snuff out her mind. To take away everything good and sweet about her!

“Here, ho! Milk Daddy’s cock! Milk it with your pussy!”

Pillaging and plundering! Finally, quenching his lust with the heaviest orgasm he had ever let rip in his life, inundating her canal and womb with his seed!

Robert, having just exploded inside his stepdaughter's vagina, pulled his glistening dick out of her sodden and jism drenched pussy. He heard the electrical garage door opening. He looked down at the bawling Tina, smiled, and said tormentingly, "Here comes the cavalry, HO!"

He grabbed the wench savagely by the hair, pulling her by the roots to her feet. She was a babbling and bawling wreck. The sound of yapping dogs being unloaded twisted her tear-streaked face with terror.

Tina was so scared. Fear threatened to drive her insane. It gnawed at her body and mind. Her scalp hurt from the way he had yanked her up. Her privates felt battered and bruised from the way they had used her. She had this terrible feeling in her tummy that they were going to hurt her!

When they entered the living room, Tina shrieked into her gag and swooned! Mark, her best friend, Stacey's Father, had three large dogs in front of him on leashes! The hounds were muzzled and had thick, long socks on their forelegs! The dogs looked evil, and Tina was petrified of them! Just the sight of them made her body convulse! Scariest of all was that over Mark's shoulder, she saw Stacey, naked except for a thick black dog collar around her neck!

Mark handed the dogs to Patrick and went over to Tina. "Well! Well! What have we got here, then? The boys haven't been too rough with you, I hope? Judging by the semen drying on your thighs, I suspect otherwise!"

He looked Tina up and down. The way a farmer would inspect a cow he wished to purchase! He reached his hand out as if it was perfectly normal and placed her tit in his palm. He weighed it in his hand!

"We are gonna have so much fun, ain't we, Tina?" Mark looked at her sternly! "Now listen up, Tina! Are you in shit? The answer is YES! Are you going to be raped over and over? YES! Are you going to be beaten till you are black and blue? I DON'T KNOW! You see, if you listen, obey, and do everything we tell you! You will be fine! Now, Stacey, there is no stranger to your Dad or Patrick! My friends and I have been raping her for years! Oh, by the way, if you're wondering, her Mom knows about it! She even participates on occasion! Different strokes for different folks! Now, Tina, the million-dollar question! Are you going to play along? Then we can uncuff you and take your gag off! Or are you going to play hardball? Then we will have to beat you! Ask Stacey. She learned the hard way with a riding crop! What's it going to be?"

Tina glanced at Stacey. The girl's expression showed that it would only be in her interest to say YES! Tina, dreading what was to come, nodded her head.

"Good girl, Tina! Remember, luv, not a sound! Not a question! Just listen and obey! Take the cuffs off her!" Mark indicated to Robert.

Tina stood rubbing her wrists, trying to get the circulation to her hands going. Her jaw ached, but not having the gag restrict her was a relief! She hadn't said a word! She was going to do what they wanted!

Mark sent Patrick to the guest cottage, telling the man to set up the cameras and get ready. He shouted after him that the lighting better be right! Mark casually undid his zipper and sat down. His still flaccid organ against his thigh.

"Come blow me, Tina!"

The thought of enduring a beating was too awful for her, and she got down before him! He seemed in charge of what was happening, and her friends' look had been warning enough! Tina took his cock in her hand, jacked it till she felt it begin to stiffen, and then stuffed it in her mouth! It was growing, and the thing was huge! Much bigger than her stepdad's. She had his snake around its girth, moving her fingers on it as if she were playing the piano. Her cheeks inflated and deflated as she sucked on him hard!

"Ahhhhhhhh, yeah, that's nice... Real good!" Mark said softly in a long-drawn-out hiss. "Stacey, come over here and lick your friend's pussy!"

She felt Stacey behind her.

"Tina, move your feet apart!"

Stacey whispered close to her ear. Tina knelt on her knees, legs apart, her face down, sucking the man's dick. Stacey, on her back, moved her face directly beneath Tina's snatch. Like a motor mechanic under a car. Tina shuddered, and her butt quivered when she felt her friend's tongue on her twat! Stacey put her arms against Tina's legs, held her hips, and licked her minge!

The feeling of Stacey's mouth working her pussy was exquisite! Stacey was rolling her tongue over her vulva and then stabbing at her opening! Tina lifted her head and moaned. "Ya, like that, hey! Just keep sucking my cock!" Stacey took Tina's clit between her tongue and front teeth and rolled it! It gave Tina a jolt, and her tummy turned to butter! The man in her hand and mouth had grown to an alarming size!

Maybe the tongue lashing she was enduring brought it out because Tina suddenly blurted, "Geez, you got a big cock!"

Mark chuckled. "Okay, baby, you asked for it! Both of you, on your backs, stay on the floor! Side by side, spread eagle yourselves!"

Mark stood above them; his large, engorged member strutted before him. They were beautiful! Perfect bodies! Legs open wide, blonde and brunette waiting for him to mount them!

He took Tina's butt in his hands. "You're going to need lubrication, baby. I'm big! Put spit between your legs! Tina spat into her open hand and rubbed it on her cunt. It was wet, in any case, from Stacey! Mark eased into her real slow. As he ate up her canal, Tina came under pressure inch by inch! Tina felt him filling her hotly, his cock was thick, and it was stretching her wide! She had to admit he felt good!

She moaned, "Ooooooh... Ahhhh... Mmmm... Slowly... Ahhhh!"

Mark buried himself balls deep. His balls were hard up against her ass! The bitch felt so good inside!

Robert had been watching from the sidelines, and Mark angered him! The man was motionless above Tina, deeply rooted! He felt a pang of jealousy that Mark was having her! He hadn't cared about the oaf, Patrick fucking her. Mark had a different story! The guy had a fucking cannon between his legs and, judging by Tina's reactions, knew how to use it!

"Tina, listen to me, sweetie pie, and I mean that! I will start doing it slowly and then faster when you are ready! I'm gonna alternate between you and Stacey. When I'm gonna blast in Stacey, and I tell you, you pull my dick out of her and let me cum in your mouth! Got it?"

His slow humping was fucking DELICIOUS! Tina struggled to concentrate; he was shafting her real nicely!

"Ah! Yeah, I got it!" she moaned.

Mark had only worked his copulating with Tina to medium pace when she surprised him by cumming loudly! Her body quivered, her cunt twitched and clenched his cock, and she let out a piercing cry of ecstasy, "Fuck, OOH... I'm cumming! Dammit! FUCK ME!"

He did just that, letting fly at her! He humped hard and fast, drilling her! She squealed with delight, and she came again! Feeling his release thundering in his ears, he pulled out and planted his cock firmly in his daughter. Stacey placed her arms around his neck and met his thrusts! She knew just how he liked it. He felt ready to pop and yelled.

"Do it, Tina!"

Tina, exhausted by her jarring orgasms, got to his side, reached down, and extracted him from her sodden friend's cunt! She was just slightly too late. He spurted one bolt onto Stacey's pussy before she had him in her mouth and was gulping down his load!

Tina felt hot! Her face glowed from the way Mark had just done her! She had swallowed him greedily, the unmistakable taste of both their pussy's on his slab! The older man seemed talented at fucking pussy! Although he had screwed her without her consent, she had to admit that it had been FUCKING AMAZING!

"Robert, bring us a jug of juice. It's as hot as hell in here!"

Robert brought juice and glasses, and they quenched their thirst. Tina found Mark's domination of the men attractive. He spoke to them like they were his servants! Tina thought he had a nice body for his age and was pretty handsome!

Half an hour later, they were all gathered in the guest cottage. The dogs were there, too, and Tina saw that Rufus had also been muzzled, joining the other three.

"Right, girls, this is the drill! You will note Patrick's setup of three cameras. We got two more, which Patrick and I will use for the close-up shots! I want good stuff, girls. This ain't gonna be scripted, contrived shit! I want natural, HOT doggy sex! You two girls will service these four boys and drain them for me! Tina, from what I've seen, it was terrific. By the way, this ain't entirely new for you! Follow Stacey's lead; she's a pro! Don't fear the hounds; they are muzzled and can't bite you or each other in excitement! The boys are experienced and know what to do. Ya gotten the minutes. Stace, get the makeup on and the lingerie!"

Stacey did her face, making Tina up beautifully! She then did her own. Stacey was gifted and made them both look luscious! Stace handed her a pair of petite, black, high-heeled pumps, leg-high pantyhose, garter belts, and a dog collar like the one she wore!

All three men looked at the two teens. They looked impressive!

"Girls, you are fucking lovely!" Mark said, with lust! "This is going to be the best Bestiality movie ever! Don't let me down! Nobody has had the pleasure of viewing two young dog fuckers, as breathtaking as the two of you!"

Tina and Stacey were positioned for the cameras. On the floor, Stacey looked at the camera and smiled mischievously! She was aware of what was coming from experience. Although there were two of them for the dogs to hump today, Tina had no idea what they were in for! Stacey knew better! With four dogs to cater for, they were going to have their brains fucked out for hours! Stacey looked at Tina, sitting next to her. She looked stunning! The makeup highlighted her beautiful green eyes.

"Tina, don't be scared when they let the dogs loose. Just let them at you. The Dane's the worst; his big and can easily knock you over! Try and let him take you standing and bent over; his easier to accommodate. If he crushes you to the floor and screws you like that, it's gonna hurt!" Stacey said.

Mark and Patrick each held two dogs. Mark struggled to hold his pair back! The dogs knew what delights awaited them and were as frisky as hell!

King, the jet-black Dane was a fuck machine! His appetite for two-legged pussy, was insatiable! He often fucked Stacey and her Mom, Evelyn but never seemed to get enough! Joshua, the Golden Retriever, was a bastard! He could hump for hours! Patrick had a hold of Ice, the Alaskan Malamute. He was a crazy son of a bitch and prone to biting. Rufus, the old boy, was new to the team and seemed unsure of the situation. Mark and Patrick set the dogs free!

The sight never ceased to amaze Mark! The beasts always seemed to have some intuitive knowledge that they were being given a real treat to fuck a human! They got more excited than they ever would with a dog bitch! This serving was the best! Stacey, as beautiful as she was. Her long blonde hair and creamy skin couldn't quite match Tina's stunning looks. Mark got an instant, roaring erection!

Joshua, the Retriever, and Ice, the Alaskan, dashed Stacey, the bitch they had claimed many times. Stacey, knowing the game very well and seeing that the Dane was preoccupied with Tina. Placed her hands firmly on the ground, steadying herself for the assault to come! She raised her buttocks, serving her vagina, legs spread wide apart! Joshua, the Retriever, was a beautiful-looking dog.

Mark kept his coat trimmed short, his big brown eyes clouded with grunting lust! He mounted Stacey. The dog had an incredibly long cock which stretched deep into his sheath. It uncurled like a snake! From his neat, cleaned-of-hair sheath, it sprung forth. Stacey reached back with her hand and helped him to his target.

The dog's head thrashed upward, and he began humping earnestly! His flanks sunk and rippled as he held his teen mate by the hips. His loins above his back legs were pumping pistons! Stacey screamed with delight as his engorged prick rutted into her. He was the best of the three, and Stacey gave herself to him wholeheartedly!

She knew he was gonna pulverize and tame her. Later she would be a sweating, cumming slave to his thick doggy cock! The boy fucked for ages! What made this particular coupling excruciatingly more intense for Stacey was what had happened to Tina! King was killing her!

As the huge Dane bore down on petite Tina, she had lost her nerve! He was so big that she froze with fright. King looking to entwine with this human bitch, was particularly violent and overzealous. He rose above her on his hind legs and crashed down on her! His weight and strength knocked her to the ground.

The bitch sprawled on the carpet, all arms and legs. She lost one of the pumps on her stocking feet. King was coursing with demonic lust. He walked all over her, and she screeched with terror as his heavy paws dug into her nakedness! The men raced to her. She thought to call her aid, but instead, they were hell-bent on tormenting her!

Robert and Patrick had to use all their strength to hold the Dane back from her. Mark tossed four pillows on the floor, yanked Tina, and bent her over them, rump high. The dogs listened to their master. He gave King a hefty slap on the forehead! The hound whined. Mark maneuvered the Great Dane into position over Tina.

His shadow fell over her as Mark gripped the beast's heady fuck stick. Holding it firmly, he shouted for Patrick to bring him some lube. He viciously crammed the stuff into Tina's ass with two invading fingers. Having been slapped and fearful of his master, King became sedate and was motionless above Tina. His hand holding the powerful, pulsating doggy cock, Mark stuck the bulbous knob into her tight ass.

The girl begged. "Oh, NO! Not my ass! Just not my ass! It's nasty, and it hurts!"

Robert sat before her and pulled her arms, stretching them and holding them in a vice-like grip. Mark hissed, "Don't dare start! I will beat you to a pulp!"

Mark eased two inches of the doggy cock into the bitch. The teen anus was stretched around the hot pink skewer! King panted rhythmically, and drops of dog drool fell from his muzzle onto Tina. She was moaning as he let the dog cock ease further into her anus. Her body shivered, and her back rippled as her shithole was stretched and stuffed. Mark planted the Dane until he felt she couldn't take any more. He wondered what she must look like inside, crammed and bloated!

The whore had taken at least 18 wide centimeters of doggy cock up her ass. Tina was moaning. It felt like she was being split inside! Her stomach felt like it was gonna burst right open. She couldn't move; she felt like someone had driven a stake into her!

"Come get a close-up of this, Patrick! She's completely stretched!"

While he filmed her anal fucking, Tina felt the fat man stick his big thumb up her vagina. He forced it up against her canal roof so just a layer of flesh separated his thumbnail from the dogs crushing dick!

Mark worked the dog's dick in his hand, fucking the young bitches ass with the dog's hot prick. The fit was so glove-tight that King buckled and yelped, ejaculating deep in her gut with abandon. Tina hollered at the hot gush inside her. It was a pricking heat against her intestines. Her body rocked as the dog came. Spurt after spurt erupted inside her.

He was drowning her shithole! Mark reeled his cock in, having to tug it loose! When the still squinting spout came free of her, it continued to hose her down. The head blossomed as the cum raced through it! Mark aimed the flow directly at her gaping anus. When King drunkenly staggered away from the girl, he had turned her ass into a cum rained-on cesspit!

Patrick was animated. "You got to see that footage! Unfucking, believable! It's made me cum on the carpet!"

Mark raised Tina's stressed body on all fours, and the Alaskan mounted her with quick thrusts. The dog's blue eyes rolled as he had his way. Searching for her core! This renewed attack on her vagina had Tina gasping under the strain!

Tina was ready to fold! She stunk of sweat and other odors! Her body reeked in the sweltering summer air. Just the men's hands kept her up. She was exhausted! She had Oooh'd and Ahhh'd as the Alaskan fucked away at her. Now, her body felt numb. Her vagina was inflamed, and she knew she had an infection, probably caused by her shit!

“Hey, when’s he gonna cum? My pussy’s sore!”

As if he had heard her, he twitched and clung to her. His paws drummed at the carpet, and he erupted! For the men watching, it was sheer pleasure! By his body movements, they knew the dog was cumming. What made it so delicious were the strands that leaked out of her as the dog drove hard in his throes of orgasm! Long stretching, hanging white strands of doggy cum hung from her teen pussy. They plopped to the floor. When the sated Alaskan withdrew, cum spurted out of Tina’s gash!

Stacey had milked the Retriever and was now mating with Tina’s Shepherd, Rufus! The dog was a mass of animal humping. His keenness, effort, and sublime appreciation of doing her had made Stacey cum! Although just a dog, she could see that she drove him insane! He paused, getting his breath back after his wild thrusting and humping.

He was naive, and Stacey liked the sweet old dog. She put all her effort into grasping and squeezing his doggy dick with her vaginal muscles. The outcome was what she expected: he erupted heavily! His puppy seed, spraying within her and searching for an ovum, was impossible to fertilize!

Tina lay on her back, her head resting on a pillow. Stacey had her hands on her thighs, gently holding her legs apart. The girl’s tongue lapping her and cleaning her of the dog’s jism made her cum, silently. The men stood above her, jacking off, their cocks making meaty sounds in their hands. Patrick came first, his aim off-target. She took most of it in her hair. Just one blob managed to splash warmly against the side of her nose.

Her stepfather moaned and stood on tiptoe as he ejaculated. He shot on her left boob and sprayed a pattern across her tummy. One trickle scored a hole in one by filling her belly button. Mark moaned rhythmically with his spurts and shot flush against her lips and chin. Tina stuck her tongue out and slurped it in. She looked up at them, smiling!

Everyone was gone, and it was dark out. Tina’s dad was drinking a beer in the dark living room. With a towel wrapped around her, fresh from the shower, Tina stood by the doorway...

“Here’s the deal, Dad! I like Mark and you know he likes me. He whispered in my ear before he left that if you hurt me, he will fuck you up! I don’t want your apology or explanation for what you did to me! I know you are besotted with me! That’s why you stick around here! So when you feel you want to fuck me, you can, but it’s gonna cost you \$250 a pop! You’re going to take control of that bitch wife of yours and make me Queen of this house! Night, Night, Daddy, sleep tight!”

She blew him a kiss!

Tina was busy on her computer when he knocked on her door. She glanced at the clock—it was 1:15 a.m.! “What you want?” Tina heard a ruffling sound on the floor. She looked down as two hundred and fifty slid into her room. She smiled, slipping her chiffon over her shoulders, and unlocked the door!

The End