

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



"Jack, you need to put some pants on and get some fresh air," Mom said firmly, standing in my doorway with a look that said she meant business. "You've been in your bed all week, and it stinks in here. Open a window, take a shower, and find something else to do."

"But why?" I pleaded, giving her a distressed look that matched my anxious mood.

"Because, son, you can't just lay on your back all day and night with your legs spread," she said shortly, then her expression softened and I could see the regret on her face. In a much more measured tone, she gently said, "School starts in two weeks, buddy. I want you to do something with the time you have left besides stay inside and have sex."

"But I don't want to," I said in a small voice, but she held firm.

"It's not going to hurt you to get some fresh air," she said, and then she stood there and waited while I did what she said. "Honey, I don't want to take your phone away. But if you can't get off those apps long enough to go to the bathroom and use the toilet, I'm going to put it away."

Mom wasn't exaggerating about my current state. I'd spent all week in my room having my back blown out by an assortment of lovers, and she'd had quite enough of it. All of my chores were neglected, and I'd completely abandoned any sense of care or concern for my hygiene. My room smelled like a hot butthole, cum, piss, and poop. My oval hole was distended and so used up that it looked black and blue from all the friction and bruising around my puffy anus. She'd changed my sheets twice, but they were already in distress, splattered with wet cum and ass juice, as well as dried cum that was crusted and flaking.

My body smelled like my room — a byproduct of 5 days with no bath or shower and near-constant anal sex. I'd pissed myself, sharted myself with cum and poop, and my sheets had been soaked in sweat so many times that it was a wonder that she was able to get them clean at all. I'd even been shit fucked a few times, and my only attempt at cleanup was to suck the fresh poop from my lovers' cocks and swallow it with a naughty smile.

My week of debauchery started on Sunday morning when she picked up an extra shift. I used the opportunity to lose my pants and have a few guys from around the trailer park come through to cream my 18-year-old ass. One by one, my tops dominated my horny bubble butt and reminded me what my rightful place was in bed. When all three of my studs had departed, I quickly set up another round of tops to come through and dick me down.

When Mom got home on Sunday night, I was in the company of two hung high school juniors, and dinner wasn't on the table. She was mildly annoyed but didn't break up my fun, even as my passive moans echoed off the walls of the trailer. At 11 p.m., I was still in the arms of a hot top and begged him to spend the night.

On Monday, I was still nude from the waist down with my legs spread, hosting 'tops' all day while mom ran errands and tried to give me space to express my sexuality. She brought my lunch to my room and encouraged me to get up and at least take a shower, but all I could do was play in my sloppy hole while I cruised gay hookup apps for another cock date. She left my dinner on my nightstand, and one of my tops ended up scarfing it down between butt fuckings.

I stayed in my room and had a string of guys come through to wreck my hole on Tuesday. Then Wednesday rolled around, and I spent all day getting laid. When mom got home from work, I still

hadn't put my pants on and did not attempt to close my legs. I was practically fisting myself while I waited for another top to roll through and provide anal relief. I was in such a depraved mood that when she opened my door, I didn't even try to pull my hand out of my asshole while she nagged me about not doing anything all week.

By Thursday, I'd lost all semblance of care or concern for anything but being topped by big, fucked guys while Mom was at work. I even let a stream of hot piss go in my bed in lieu of disrupting the anal intercourse I was enjoying. When mom got home, she was flustered and changed my sheets while I stood by and anally masturbated in front of her. By Friday afternoon, my sheets were back to their pissy, cum sopped condition, and she'd reached her limit. When the cute 6th grader I was putting out for made his exit, she came into my room and opened my window to air it out, then she told me I had to get some fresh air on Saturday.

Before I set out, I texted one of my bigger fucked tops who lives in a nearby trailer. His name is Wally, and he's been stroking my hole out for a couple of months. When he texted me back, I made a beeline for his trailer to get laid. I could hear his Rottweiler Malaki barking as I made my approach, but as soon as Wally opened the door, the barking stopped. Malaki trotted over to me to collect his petting tax from me. He happily followed me inside and nosed my bubble butt while I talked to my lover.

"You finally got up from your bed, huh?" Wally joked as we got undressed.

"Yeah, my mom made me," I said sheepishly, dropping my cargo shorts and undies at the same time. As soon as my ass was bared, Malaki shoved his snout between my butt cheeks, and his wet nose tickled my hole. I flinched a little at the sensation while Wally yelled, "Malaki! Knock it off! Go lay down!"

Before he obeyed, the big K9's tongue slithered against my ass, and I froze as a powerful wave of pleasure washed over me; then he did as he was told and went to the other side of the living room so he could lay down on his blanket.

Wally approached me, and I reached out for his dick so I could stroke it. As soon as I had it in my hand, I moaned softly and smiled up at him. For my efforts, I was treated to a deep, tongue-filled kiss that made me swoon while his big dick throbbed in my grip. I felt a glob of precum drip onto my forearm, and then Malaki's wet nose pressed into my crack. Seconds later, his tongue began lapping away at my asshole, and I moaned gutturally.

When Wally realized that we had company again, he broke our kiss and shooed the dog away while I buried my face in his furry chest. Once again, Malaki obeyed and laid down on his blanket while I jerked his master off.

"That damn dog isn't going to give up, is he?" Wally quipped, but all I did was shrug.

"It doesn't bother me," I admitted, then I puckered up and was treated to another long kiss that made my head spin.

While we were still locked in our kiss, I felt Wally's hands come to rest on my buns. He pressed his fingertips into my crevice, then he splayed my buns, and I responded by rolling my hips around. Seconds later, Malaki's tongue was digging into my asshole again, only this time, he'd managed to break through my pucker, and the pleasure was intense.

"I think he wants to fuck you," Wally said with a hint of amusement in his voice, gently using his toe to move the dog away from me.

I felt Malaki remove his tongue. Then I was eased onto my back in the middle of the floor and taken

missionary style. As soon as my head came to rest on the carpet, I picked my legs up and wrapped them around my lover's waist. His dick slid up my hungry ass, and he bottomed out. Then he started to thrust, and I was in ecstasy. For two full minutes, I was kicked down by my hot neighbor while my moans poured into his mouth. When he buried his rod up my ass and bred me, we broke our kiss, and I was smitten.

He pulled out and rolled onto his back, so I quickly posted up between his prone legs on my hands and knees. With my lips wrapped tight around his jumbo-sized pleasure stick, I sucked him clean with satisfied mews. While I was deep-throating my lover, I felt Malaki's snout in my creampie crevice. He sniffed around, and then his tongue began lapping up the sperm that was dripping from my hole, and I moaned with desire.

Before I knew what was happening, I felt his tongue leave my ass, and his paws came to rest on my shoulder blades. Instinctively, I arched my back, and my bubble butt turned upward to present itself for fucking while Malaki panted in my ear. A split second later, something hot and hard pressed up to my gaping, hungry ass, and my sphincter expanded to let it in.

"Holy shit, are you gonna let him do it?" Wally asked me with a disbelieving tone, and almost as if I had no control, I nodded around a mouthful of his dick.

And just like that, Malaki's dick entered me, and my body exploded with ecstasy again. When he started to thrust, my little dick caught fire, and the flames quickly spread through my groin and up my abdomen and back. I felt long, shivering waves coursing down my legs and moaning gutturally while I was fucked by the Rottweiler. I knew I'd reached the depths of my depravity.

Out of nowhere, Malaki froze inside me and growled as he planted his K9 seed in my ass. Then I heard Wally hiss, "Holy shit, he's knotted you like one of his bitches."

I moaned again, only this time I rolled my ass around while Malaki's paws dug into my shoulder blades. Seconds later, Wally's cock spouted with hot cum, and I swallowed with a greedy smile while my K9 lover stayed buried in my gripping chute.

When he finally unknotted, I was in a state of absolute debauchery. I looked over my shoulder with a needy moan. His slithery dick slid from my pussy, and he nosed my crevice again, licking it diligently. At the same time, Wally sat cross-legged on the floor and watched in disbelief. I was wondering if I should suck Malaki clean, but before I could, he trotted off and curled up on his blanket, then he yawned and fell asleep.

Still reeling from the intensity of my lay, I curled up beside Wally and put my head in his lap so I could nurse on his prick and try to calm down. I reached back and toyed with my sloppy asshole, using four fingers to pleasure myself anally. At the same time, I thought about the step I'd just taken. The taboo sensations were so powerful that I couldn't stop shivering and moaning as my fingers sloshed around in my hole, feeling the warm loads that Wally and Malaki had put there.

Five minutes later, Wally announced that he had to take a piss and asked if I wanted to join him in the bathroom. With a naughty smile, I nodded my answer and spit his cock out. The taboo aura was so strong that I asked him to piss all over me. We got up, and I followed him to the john, where I knelt in the tub and opened wide while he unleashed his hot piss load all over my face and in my mouth. I sealed my lips and swallowed like a good little urinal. Then I pushed my crotch out to show off my tiny bits and let my pee stream go. I loved how I could feel hot piss collecting under my naked body, soaking my shins and my slutty bubble butt.

Finally, our streams were finished, so I used my fingers to wring the piss out of my hair, then I

wicked it off my skin with my hands while Wally went to the living room and fetched my clothes. I got dressed, then I thanked him for seeing me before taking off, reeking of piss with hot man sperm and dog sperm still running out of my slit.

I made a beeline to the trailer and went inside, where Mom was watching TV on the couch. When she realized I was covered in drying piss, she made me take another shower and put some clean clothes out for me. After my shower, I went to my room to get dressed and looked out my bedroom window, where I had a clear view of Wally's yard. His truck was gone, and Malaki was sitting on the front porch panting and looking bored.

I felt a powerful wave of desire wash over me and wondered if I could find a way to sneak in another encounter with the cute rottweiler. But then I got a text from a cute college hunk named Kevin, inviting me to his place so I could get fucked down by him and his roommates. So I slipped into a pair of slutty cutoffs and hurried to the apartment to have my ass satisfied. □

When I left the apartment, my ass was throbbing with orgasmic pleasure. I had hot cum splattered in my crevice that was saturating the seat of my tighty whities. Walking home, it felt like I had to take an urgent dump. I was just a couple blocks from the trailer park, so I looked around to make sure no one was watching.

When I saw the coast was clear, I hung my ass out and filled the seat of my undies with the contents of my asshole. It felt like hot sperm erupted from my hole, then a pair of fresh turds slid down my rectum and landed in the seat of my underwear. From the outside of my cutoffs, I pressed on the bulge and enjoyed the warmth and softness through my denim while the luscious stink filled my nose. Then I made the rest of the walk with a full pant load, exciting my senses.

When I made it back to the trailer park, I took a shortcut between two lots to avoid the main entrance. I ended up behind Wally's trailer, where I reached into the seat of my underwear and pulled a handful of my poop out so I could examine it. It had been totally smashed and smeared from the constant shifting of my butt cheeks as I walked back, but it was moist and hot to the touch. I brought it to my nose and took a whiff, then opened wide and pushed the whole handful into my mouth.

My head started spinning as I smashed and smeared my naughty treat. The stink was incredibly powerful and quite intoxicating as it danced around my face. The flavor was nothing new to me — being a dirty, I've eaten more than a few poop loads before, most of them from other boys or men. And still, the taste never fails to make me moan; there's something about the earthy, sharp, and dirty flavor that gives me chills and makes me long for more. So, with desire leading the way, I reached into my undies and pulled another handful out so I could cram it into my mouth.

While I was indulging in an impromptu brown feast, Malaki trotted up to me and started sniffing my poop-smeared hand. Wanting to share, I held it out, and he licked it clean with an enthusiastic gait. Seeing how much he was enjoying my brown butt candy made me smile, so I dropped my cutoffs and undies, then I stepped out of them so I could present my smeared rump to my best buddy. Malaki immediately got to work, licking the hot poop out of my crevice and panting excitedly. With the naughty sizzle of anal stimulation gripping me, I turned my undies inside out and feasted on what was left in the seat.

Moments later, I was on my hands and knees with my poop-smeared briefs hanging out of my mouth. My ass was sticking straight up, and Malaki was licking it deeply while I moaned around my undies. My head was spinning wildly, and thrusts of heat were pouring over me.

Before I could catch myself, Malaki's paws were on my shoulders, and his pleasure stick was sliding into my ass. I moaned hotly and reached back with my left hand to pet him. Then he started humping. I was in the throes of a strong anal orgasm in no time flat, feeling my little body take flight while the flavor of my butt fudge danced on my palate.

Malaki fucked me for what seemed like 30 minutes, but it was probably less than 3 minutes. When he knotted me, I knew it and responded by rolling my ass around while I moaned whorishly around my poop-smeared briefs. After 10 minutes, he untied and licked my all-access asshole with tenderness before hiking his leg and marking me with a stream of piss that coursed down the back of my thighs.

When he curled up against the back of Wally's trailer, I laid down with him and nursed on my wrecked undies while my 18-year-old body heaved. Feeling totally devoted to the Rottweiler, I petted his black fur and nuzzled him until he got up and trotted away. Taking that as my cue to leave, I put my stinky briefs on and slid my dirty cutoffs up over my relieved bubble butt. With poop smears, dog piss, and cum covering my legs, I sauntered home, a satisfied slut.

The End