

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Timber was 21 and lived in a mostly quiet suburb outside Austin, Texas. I say “mostly quiet”, because every so often the police helicopters would fly through during the dark hours chasing or searching for fleeing suspects using their incredibly bright spotlights. The only other action that went on in Timber’s neighborhood was the occasional movie people who sometimes showed up to film scenes for shows or major motion pictures. This occasional event is what sparked Timber’s obsessive interest in being an actress in the big time movie world.

She took theatre in highschool and since graduating, she had also enrolled herself in a local drama school and had been honing her acting skills for the past 3 years. She felt like it was almost time to start auditioning for parts in the big city nearby.

But there was atleast one more important skill that she needed to add to her resume. A mysterious and massively difficult skill to master... Method acting. A style of acting that she heard about often in drama school. The basic idea was that an actor or actress puts themselves totally and completely into the character that they are portraying, believing deep within themselves that they truly are that character. One of her drama school classmates explained that the big time actors who did method acting were known to never break character, even when the director yelled “Cut!”, they would stay in character for the entire filming of the movie. Her classmate also dished out a bit of a warning, that engaging in this kind of extreme art form could be a bit dangerous, that some people became so engrossed in the character, that they found themselves stuck in it. Unable to tear themselves away and regain their identity. “The mind is a powerful thing”, her classmate told her, “I once saw an up and coming actor who decided to give method acting a try and chose to believe he was a squirrel for a week. He made a nest in his closet, would only eat nuts and made those funny little noises that squirrels make”. Timber asked what happened to the actor. Her classmate replied, “He ended up falling out of a tree on day 6 while trying to reach the pecans on a higher branch and went into a coma. But that’s not the crazy part, when he woke up, he couldn’t remember who he was, he still thought he was a squirrel. He ended up being committed to a mental institution”.

Timber stewed on this information for some time and despite the cryptic warning, she still knew that she wanted to be an actress of the highest caliber and decided to put a week of her time into method acting. She chose a week during the summer that she had off from school and informed her roommates of her intentions. When they asked her who she would try to believe she was, timber recounted a bit of the squirrel guy story to them (not the part about the coma and the loony bin), and then shocked her roommates by informing them that she intended to believe that she was.... A dog... For one whole week.

Timber thought it was a much safer bet than a squirrel, she wouldn’t be climbing any trees for that matter. Dogs with decent owners have a generally lavish lifestyle. Lounging on the couch, barking at stray cats, that kinda thing.

So on the Sunday before she was supposed to begin, she set out two bowls on the ground in the kitchen with instructions to her roommates to keep them full of water and dogfood. “Yes dogfood!” she said impatiently to her bewildered roommates, “I have to TRULY believe that I am this character and do exactly what that person, or in this case, animal, would do!”.

Timber spend several hours in bed that night focusing her mind and doing everything she could to place herself into this character. Eventually she fell asleep.

The next day she woke up and still felt mostly like a human, but she still started the motions of being a dog. On all fours, she headed to the kitchen and started eating and drinking out of the bowls while

her roommates watched and giggled at her, she sat at the window and barked at every passerby and even tried to scratch behind her own ears with her feet but found that she couldn't get her legs to bend that much.

By day 3, she was used to her routine and it became quite easy for her to sometimes forget that she wasn't actually a dog. As instructed, one of her roommates even left the back door open for a little while so timber could walk around the yard inside the fence for a while.

By day 4, Timber was completely in character and some small part of the back of her mind knew that she had finally done it! She was method acting and in 2 days she would be able to become a person again and go become a famous actress. But she couldn't think about that right now, because she had just noticed that the back gate of her fenced in yard was slightly ajar and at the bottom, peering in, was a small gray cat, curiously eyeing timber with two big shiny eyes. Timber growled at the cat and let out a bark, and the cat retreated its head from the gateway and took off down the alley and timber took chase, bursting the gate the rest of the way open.

The cat proved way to fast for her to actually catch but timber still felt proud to have protected her territory from the feline menace. She started to trot back to her yard when she saw another figure in the alley coming out of the fast falling dusk of the late summer evening. A large dog with dark shaggy hair. He was obviously a stray judging from his appearance. Timber growled a warning but the dog seemed unafraid and approached her slowly. The dog sniffed and timber sniffed back. He (and it was a 'he') sniffed and sniffed Timber, eventually going behind to sniff at her ass and obviously smelled something he liked because he jumped up on Timbers back and started clawing at the pajama bottoms that she had on. Timber instincts told her that whatever was going on had to be natural, so she didn't do much to stop things when the dog finally managed to claw her bottoms with her panties down to her knees and lept back up on her ass.

The dog started humping at her ass and she immediately felt the dog squirting his semen on her ass cheeks. Timber lowered her torso down to the ground and stuck her butt higher in the air and that seemed to do the trick, the dogs next hump hit its mark and she felt the shaggy dogs dick slide into her pussy. She hadn't even noticed how wet she had gotten down there until this moment. Timber felt electrified as she let herself be fucked by this stray dog. "Oh fuck!" She thought. "I'm a bitch in heat! Make me your bitch you fucking stud!" The dog pounded her pussy for a short while, and she could feel his cum gushing inside her and leaking down the insides of her thighs. But that's not all she felt. She felt a swelling knot inside her that kept getting bigger and bigger and that's when she remembered that dogs have exactly that... A knot... To keep their bitch in place until they have fully unloaded their entire reservoir of cum into their bitches fertile pussy.

The swelling knot was beginning to hurt a bit and so Timber immediately began to try and pull away, but the knot had done its job and she couldn't unlock herself from the mangy dogs cock. The dog had stopped humping and was still up on her ass, panting from the effort. She could still feel the dog cock squirting its cum inside of her. After 20 or so minutes, she felt the pressure in her pussy start to reduce and the dog started squirming a bit and just as quickly as it had entered, the dog removed himself from her cum filled opening. Timber stayed in place, senses dull from the whole experience. She heard the dog start to move away but then heard the sound of something else approaching. She looked up and saw another dog walking up fast. It growled at the dark haired dog who has just taken her doggy virginity and he quickly scampered away leaving timber alone with this new arrival. Timber stayed frozen in the position that her previous k-9 lover had left her in and the new dog wasted no time. He immediately jumped up on her ass just like the first one had, and within 2 quick humps, had located her dripping opening and inserted himself into it.

Timber once again felt the gush of doggy cum going inside of her and spread her legs a little wider

to ease the soreness of her pussy. It was getting quite hot on this dark summer night and so she slid her pajama top off and shuffled her knees forward until her pajama bottoms popped off her feet. Now she was in the alleyway, fully naked, no shoes, no socks, getting made into the doggy bitch in heat that she was.

She now hears other footsteps approaching and could sense that they belonged to several more dogs. Her face was pushed down in the dirt by the weight of the dog that was currently having his way with her, but she caught a glimpse of the new dogs as they jumped in line for this doggy gangbang. All the dogs were filthy as can be, with dirt clinging to their coats and bits of sticky trash stuck to their paws and legs.

Timber was quite filthy now herself, having been fucked down by two stay alley dogs. The second dog was just finishing and had knotted her, but this one was a bit smaller than first knot and slipped out of her pussy followed by a massive amount of doggy cum. Within a second, the next new dog was up on her bare ass and was inside her instantly. This third dogs penis was quite a bit larger than the first two and reached deep inside her pussy, instantly starting to shoot his cum against the back walls of her tender womb, and Timber felt her body explode with a tremendous orgasm. Her body was raked with convulsions and for the first time in her life, her pussy squirted girl cum, soaking the crotch of the beast behind her. This seemed to alarm the dog and he backed out of her, but before timber even knew it had happened, the next one was up and in her, and once again she came hard and squirted all over this dogs dick as well.

Timber eventually lost count of how many dogs had greedily made use of her pussy but knew it had to be getting somewhere close to ten. She was exhausted and sore from so much pounding. The last dog had knotted her for about 40 minutes before leaving her and seeing as there were no more dogs in line, she collapsed on the ground, too tired to move. She layed there for several minutes and then heard the sound of faint whistling coming up the alley. Within a minute she heard someone say, "Well lookee what we have here Joey".

Timber looked up and saw two homeless men starting down at her naked body, huge smiles on their faces. Timber let out a weak growl at them but was so tired that she couldn't do much else. One of the homeless men flipped her over and held her hands above her head while the other man took off his shirt and pulled down his pants. "Looks like someone's been here already" said the nearly undressed homeless man, eyeing all the cum that was coating her pussy and the insides of her legs. "Well then she won't mind a bit more then" laughed the homeless man who was holding her down.

The homeless man named Joey climbed on top of her and without wasting a moment, savagely penetrated her. He pushed his whole weight into her hips and pulled back and pushed again. Timber knew that this was rape and let out a whine, but that seemed to fuel the mans craving and he penetrated her harder and harder, clawing his filthy hands all over her breasts and licking her face.

Joey came hard inside her pussy and stayed there for several minutes, savoring the flavor of her nipples in his half toothless mouth. "Your turn Bud", he said with a deep exhale.

Bud stripped and got in her just as quickly. This time Timber came ALOT, squirting all over the second mans cock before he finally ejaculated in her pussy as well.

Just as he exhaled, his balls finally relieved at last, the distinct sound of a helicopter started approaching fast and a bright light could be seen moving up the distant alleyways.

"Cops!", hissed Joey and without another word, him and Bud disappeared into the night leaving Timber there in the dirt, legs still spread open, the happy juice of ten filthy dogs and two horribly

nasty homeless men dribbling out of her defiled honey pot.

The dawn stars were fading from sight as the eastern horizon slowly began to glow brighter and brighter. Even though it was still summer in Austin Texas, this morning was heavy with moist dew which covered absolutely everything with millions of little shimmering beads of moisture.

This included the small, naked, absolutely filthy frame of 21 year old Timber, who lay passed out in the dirty back alleyway that she found herself in the night before. Morning dew sprinkled every inch of her dirt covered body. An extremely large amount of cum was also splattered all up and down her wide open legs and had been leaking profusely out of her pussy as she lay there unconscious for the past several hours.

Young Timber had spent the last 4 days attempting to practice the very difficult and dangerous craft of “method acting” where the actor or actress tries to truly believe that they are really the character that they are portraying. In Timber’s case, she was attempting to believe that she was a dog and for the most part, she succeeded.

Unfortunately, her conviction to believe she was actually a dog had gone too far and she was unable to tear her mind away from the role, resulting in her chasing a cat through the back alleys behind her house. She subsequently became lost and shortly thereafter, she was approached by a large number of filthy stray dogs who proceeded in knotting up her pussy and filling it with countless loads of dog cum. Timber was somewhat scared of the horny mutts, but she also enjoyed being fucked by the long train of homeless K-9’s. It gave her a rush getting her pussy filled by these horribly filthy animals. But after the puppy train had moved on, Timber was soon approached by two nasty homeless men.

Too weak to fight them off, poor Timber was held down and raped by the two hobos who took immense pleasure in adding their hobo cum to her already overflowing pussy. Just as the second hobo had finished pumping his cum deep in her slick pussy, flashing blue and red lights had scared the two guys off into the darkness, leaving Timber in the dirt. Her legs wide open and an endless river of cum slowly leaking out of her pussy. Overcome with exhaustion, she finally had passed out.

When Timber awoke, she noticed many things at once. Her whole body felt wet. Her eyes were hard to open. Her legs were stiff and sore, and there was someone or something thrusting itself in-between them.

She cracked open her eyes a little but her vision was blurry. As a dog, she knew that she was supposed to have excellent eyesight so the blurry vision confused her.

Yes, young Timber was still trapped in her character. She was warned before this acting experiment that this was an inherent risk of attempting method acting. That the person could end up losing their mind and being unable to remember that they weren’t actually the character they were acting like.

Timber opened her eyes a bit wider and her vision began to clear. Through the new tears welling up in her eyes, she saw a very young kid above her. He looked like he couldn’t be more than 14 years old. As she regained her body sensory perceptions, she could feel that the boy had his whole body laying on hers, and his hard little dick was pumping in and out of her pussy. The boy’s mouth was over hers and his tongue was inside her mouth, licking her teeth and intentionally spitting large wads of his saliva down into the back of her throat.

“Ahh yeahhhh”, whispered the teen boy as he tensed up and pushed his dick as far into Timber’s

pussy as it would go.

She felt the boy's body tremble and felt the tip of his dick contract right before blast after blast of hot cum began shooting up into the back walls of her pussy.

Timber's head was still very fuzzy and she didn't quite understand everything that was going on, but in her hazy dog brain, this young human boy didn't seem to want to hurt her. He was showing her positive attention and what he was doing to her felt kinda good.

She felt the boy finish cumming in her and he resumed sticking his tongue in her mouth and so Timber finally decided to make her first movements since regaining consciousness. She started twisting her tongue around his tongue and moved her hands up to the boy's waist.

The young boy jumped with fright exclaiming "Oh shit!", with wide eyes. It took him a few moments to realize that his back alley sex toy was awake and didn't seem to be pissed off that he had just used her limp and unconscious body to relieve his teen balls of their supply of cum.

He smiled down at her, obviously relieved that she was not freaking out about waking up to him raping her.

The boy's smile gave Timber positive reinforcement and made her feel happy, so she leaned up and licked his face and gave him a little happy bark.

The brow of the boy's forehead furrowed with mild confusion over this odd behavior. He stood and pulled his pants up and buttoned them. He looked around nervously while trying to decide what his next move was.

"Hey lady", he finally said as he peered down at her. "Umm, if you want, you can come chill with me for a while. You can wash up and hang out and... S-Stuff.. My house is just right over there." He had a little mischievous grin on his face as he pointed to a building a few fences down.

Timber had no idea where she was, and even though she still truly believed she was a dog, the subconscious part of her mind still had a comprehension of words, so she basically understood what he was saying. She wanted to go with the boy. He was nice to her. So she began willing her limbs to move.

Her legs had been in the wide open position for so long that they were stiff and nearly frozen that way, but after a few painful moments she was able to close them and roll over to her stomach. As she got up on all fours, she looked in-between her legs and saw a thick river of cum start gushing out of her pussy and down the insides of her thighs.

Flashes of memories started coming back to her from the night before. All those dogs who had knotted her and the two homeless men who added their seed to her fertile cunt. Timber didn't know exactly why, but this river of semen flowing out of her pussy peaked her curiosity, so with one hand, she reached between her legs and scooped up a large amount of the mixed human and dog cum on her fingers and pulled her hand back in front of her face. She looked at the off-white, milky liquid on her fingers and then stuck her fingers in her mouth, sucking the cum off to taste it. It tasted good to her for some reason and so she reached back down and got more.

As she swallowed the second scoop of mixed cum, the boy quickly and quietly said, "Are you comin' or what?".

Timber's eyes brightened and she began to trot on all fours after him. The boy was visibly shocked

that she was following him like a dog instead of standing up like a normal person, but he still started forward and led her up the alley. A minute or so later, he turned and led her through a gate into a fenced in back yard. He closed the gate behind them and led her through the ankle high, dew covered grass and stopped in front of an open window to the house.

"You gotta be very quiet when we get inside ok? My dad is sleeping off his nightly bottle of whiskey and he doesn't like being woken up. Do you understand?"

Timber let her tongue hang out the side of her mouth and eyed the boy with her bright eyes once again.

"Ok then", he said and he climbed through the open window. A moment later he popped his head out and said, "C'mon girl".

Timber got excited and leapt up to the window and a moment later, she landed on the soft, warm carpet of his bedroom.

The boy reached into a mini fridge and pulled out a big bottle of water and put it in front of her. She looked at it and looked at him and whined a little.

The boy looked puzzled again for a moment and then walked over to his desk. He grabbed a plastic bowl, set it on the floor and poured the whole bottle of water into it. Then he sat down and watched as Timber spent the next 5 minutes lapping furiously lapping the water up.

The boy went into his bathroom and started running a warm bath. Timber followed him in there and he coaxed her into the water. He used a wash rag to wipe off all the mud and filth from her body. He washed her hair too and dried her all off once she was clean.

Back in the bedroom, the boy patted the top of his mattress and Timber leapt up on to his bed. He got another one of his grins on his face and said, "Lay down girl".

Timber layed down on her stomach with her hands out in front of her. The boy's grin widened.

"Roll over girl", said the boy.

She rolled on to her back and stared at him as the boy quickly stripped off all his clothes and crawled into bed with her.

"Good girl.. That's a very good girl", he said softly as he stroked her hair.

Timber saw the boy's teen dick get hard once again and she instinctively opened her sore legs once again as wide as they would go.

The boy immediately crawled in-between her legs and laid down on top of her. "That's a very very good girl", he said as he stuck his teen dick back inside Timber's pussy.

Her body was very sore, especially her pussy, but she knew what her new master wanted and she had a deep burning desire to please him. She wrapped her arms around the back of his neck and pulled him in close as he pumped his dick in and out of her wet pussy.

The boy grabbed both her full, soft tits in his hands and began sucking on her nipples, switching between the two. This stimulation caused Timber to suddenly orgasm and she started squirting all over the boy and soaking his mattress below them.

"Oh my god! Fuck yes!!!", he exclaimed as he pulled out of her, slid down and began licking Timber's pussy juices off her legs. He stuck his tongue into her pussy and she started squirting again. The boy opened his mouth wide and began drinking her squirt from her pussy like a water fountain, gulp after gulp. When the flow slowed down, he stuck two fingers deep inside her and she started squirting again.

Mouthful after mouthful of pussy juice was swallowed by the boy. Timber could tell that she was pleasing her new master, which made her cum and squirt even more in his mouth.

Finally, the boy had his fill and he stopped drinking her cum. He crawled back up in between her legs and stuck his heavily pre-cumming cock back inside her.

"Oh fuck!", moaned the boy and Timber pulled him into her body as he came hard inside her again. She could feel each pulse of his dick as it pumped her master's love cum into her.

After he squeezed the last drop from his balls into her pussy, he got off of her and laid down beside her with his hands behind his head, obviously satisfied.

Timber rolled over on all fours again and proceeded to lick all her pussy juice off his face and neck. Then went down and began cleaning his dick. She licked every inch of his balls clean, and nursed on his slowly softening dick for several minutes. Then she crawled on top of him and straddle his waist. She laid her whole body on top of him and began deeply kissing her new master.

His dick was still just barely hard enough for her to reach down and slip inside her pussy. She felt safe and loved with his dick and his cum inside her pussy. Once it was all the way up in her as far as it would go, she laid her head down on the boy's chest and fell asleep once again.

She had been a filthy stray a short while ago. Now she had a nice warm bed and a loving master to take care of her. She hoped....

To be continued...