

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



The late afternoon sun beat down on Timber's skin as she mowed the lawn in her strappy red bikini. She loved the hum of the engine, the scent of cut grass, and the way her small, firm tits bounced with each stride. Her husband was away for work, leaving her to enjoy the solitude of their suburban home.

Suddenly, she sensed eyes on her. A group of 18 to 19-year-old teenagers lingered at the edge of her property, their eyes locked onto her body. She recognized them from the neighborhood—all around fourteen or fifteen, tall, and lanky, with cocky grins. She rolled her eyes, turning back to her mower, but they started sauntering towards her.

Before she could react, they surrounded her. "Hey, Timber," one of them, Darius, drawled, "looks like you're workin' up a sweat."

She bristled. "Back off, Darius. I'm not interested."

Another one, Jamal, smirked. "Too bad, 'cause we are." He reached out, grabbing her wrist. She tried to pull away, but they closed in, their hands roaming over her body.

Timber struggled, but they were strong. They propelled her towards the house, their fingers digging into her soft flesh. She screamed, but they silenced her with a hand over her mouth. Cyrus took the lead, opening the back door and pushing her inside. Inside her house, Maury pushed her to the kitchen table, and she squealed as her bikini top was torn off, leaving her big tits exposed. They growled in approval, their hands gripping her eager flesh, squeezing her nipples roughly.

She was overwhelmed. She whimpered, trying to resist, but their touch was electric, igniting a fire within her. They flipped her onto her stomach, and she felt hands gripping her ass, pulling her bikini bottom to the side. She felt a hard cock press against her pussy, and she gasped as it entered her, stretching her wide. Another cock pressed against her ass, and she trembled as it pushed inside her, filling her. She moaned, her body betraying her as she began to move, fucking them back.

Timber arched her back, pushing against the intrusive cocks, her body adjusting to the dual penetration. She could feel every vein, every ridge as they slid in and out of her, stretching her wide. Darius, the one in her pussy, grunted, his hips slapping against her ass. Jamal, in her ass, gripped her hips tightly, his fingers leaving bruises on her soft skin. She could feel the sweat dripping from his body onto hers, the scent of his musk filling her nostrils.

Cyrus, standing by the table, stroked his cock, watching his friends fuck her. "Look at her go," he commented, his voice thick with lust. "She's loving it."

Timber couldn't deny it. Her body was on fire, her pussy and ass clenching around the cocks fucking her. She could feel her orgasm building, her breath coming in short gasps. She reached out, grabbing Cyrus's cock, pulling him closer. He didn't need any more encouragement, his cock sliding into her mouth, hitting the back of her throat.

She gagged slightly, but he didn't stop, his hips moving in sync with the others. She could feel her orgasm building, her body trembling with each thrust. She moaned around Cyrus's cock, the vibration making him groan.

Another teen, Maury, knelt beside her, his cock hard and ready. He grabbed her breast, squeezing it roughly, his thumb circling her nipple. He leaned in, his lips capturing her nipple, sucking hard. She moaned, her body arching against him.

He pulled away, his eyes locked onto hers. "You like that, don't you?" he asked, his voice low. She nodded, her mouth full of Cyrus's cock.

He smirked, his hand moving to his cock. He stroked it, his eyes never leaving hers. He moved closer, his cock pressing against her cheek. She turned her head, her mouth opening wide, taking him in. She moaned, her mouth now full of two cocks, her body filled with two more. They surrounded her, their scent, their touch, their sounds filling her senses. She was lost in a sea of lust, her body betraying her with each thrust, each touch, each sound. She could feel her orgasm building, her body trembling with each movement. She was close, so close. She moaned, her body arching, her muscles tensing. She was going to come, and she was going to come hard.

Her moans grew louder, her body shuddering. Then, suddenly, a new sensation. Petro, her family's large, eager Rottweiler, pawed at her leg, his wet nose nudging her thigh, his tongue licking at her skin. He whined, his tail wagging eagerly. She looked down at him, her eyes wide with surprise and a twisted mix of fear and excitement. He pawed at her again, his eyes locked onto hers, his tongue lolling out of his mouth.

She could see the desire in his eyes, the same desire that was coursing through her veins. She was shocked, but her body responded, her pussy clenching around Darius's cock. She moaned, her body arching, her muscles tensing. She was going to come, and she was going to come hard, with a dog watching her and licking her skin. The teens laughed, their hips moving faster, their cocks thrusting harder.

"Looks like Petro wants a turn too," Darius commented, his voice thick with lust.

Jamal chuckled, his hips slapping against her ass. "Maybe we should let him have a go," he suggested, his voice low.

Cyrus, his cock still in her mouth, groaned in agreement. "Yeah, why not?" he mumbled, his hips moving faster.

Timber moaned, her body on fire, her orgasm building with each thrust, each lick, each touch. She was going to come, and she was going to come hard, with a dog watching her, licking her, and the teens fucking her, using her for their pleasure. She was lost in a sea of lust, her body betraying her with each movement, each sound, each sensation. She was going to come, and she was going to come hard.

The room was filled with the scent of sweat, lust, and the faint smell of dog. The teens, panting and grinning, pulled out their phones, recording every thrust, every moan. Petro, his tail wagging eagerly, walked around the table, his wet nose nudging Timber's arm. She was on the edge, her body trembling, her breath coming in short gasps.

Darius, his phone angled to capture the best view, groaned. "Fuck, look at her go. She's loving every second of it." He paused, his thumb hovering over the send button on his phone. "Uncle's gonna love this. He's always looking for new talent."

Jamal on his phone with his girlfriend Pam, his hips pounding against Timber's ass, grunted in agreement. His girlfriend's voice piped through the speaker, eager and breathless. "I'm on my way. I can't believe this is actually happening." He smiled, his eyes locked onto Timber's body, her tits bouncing with each thrust. His girlfriend, only 18, had been begging to explore her bisexual side, and this was the perfect opportunity.

Maury, his cock still hard, stroked it slowly, watching the scene unfold. He licked his lips, his eyes

on Timber's pussy, glistening with a mix of her juices and Darius's pre-cum. He leaned down, his tongue flicking out, licking her clit. She moaned, her body arching, her muscles tensing. "Fuck, that feels good," she whimpered, her body on the verge of orgasm.

Petro, sensing her excitement, whined, his tail wagging faster. He pawed at her leg, his wet nose nudging her thigh again. She looked down at him, her eyes wide with a mix of fear and lust. He pawed at her again, his eyes locked onto hers, his tongue lolling out of his mouth. She moaned, her body arching, her muscles tensing. She was going to come, and she was going to come hard, with a dog watching her, licking her, and the teens fucking her, using her for their pleasure and a porn video.

Cyrus, his cock still hard, moved closer, his phone recording every angle. He leaned down, his lips capturing hers in a rough kiss. She moaned into his mouth, her body trembling with each thrust, each lick, each touch. He pulled away, his eyes locked onto hers. "You're gonna come for us, aren't you?" he asked, his voice low. She nodded, her body betraying her with each movement, each sound, each sensation.

He smirked, his hand moving to his cock, stroking it slowly. "Good girl," he murmured, his eyes never leaving hers. He turned to Jamal, who was still pounding into her ass. "You ready for this, man?" he asked, his voice thick with lust. Jamal grunted, his hips moving faster, his cock thrusting harder.

"Fuck yeah, I am," he replied, his voice strained.

Pam arrived, breathless and eager, her eyes wide with excitement and nerves. She took in the scene, her cheeks flushing with a mix of embarrassment and desire. "Fuck, this is hot," she murmured, her eyes locked onto Timber's body, her tits bouncing with each thrust, her pussy glistening with juices.

The teens laughed, their hips moving faster, their cocks thrusting harder. They were ready for the finale, ready to push Timber over the edge. And she was ready to comply, her body on fire, her orgasm building with each thrust, each lick, each touch. She was going to come, and she was going to come hard, with a dog watching her, licking her, and the teens fucking her, using her for their pleasure and a porn video. The room was filled with the sounds of their moans, their grunts, their laughs, and the wet slapping of flesh against flesh. It was a symphony of lust, a cacophony of desire, and Timber was the star of the show. She was their plaything, their toy, their fuck doll, and she was loving every second of it.

The room pulsed with anticipation, the air heavy with the musk of sex and desire. Petro, tail wagging eagerly, nudged closer to Timber, his wet nose pressing against her thigh. She looked down, her eyes glazed with lust and a twisted thrill. The teens circled them, phones recording every filthy detail, cocks hard and ready.

Jamal, still pounding into her ass, grunted. "Alright, boy, show us what you got." He pulled back slightly, giving Petro room.

The dog, sensing his moment, mounted her, his paw pushing at her inner thigh. Timber gasped as she felt his wet, eager cock probe against her pussy, already slick and ready. She moaned, her body arching as Petro entered her, his dog cock filling her differently.

The teens groaned in approval, eyes locked onto the scene. Cyrus, phone angled perfectly, captured every moment. "Fuck yeah, look at that," he murmured, voice thick with lust.

Maury leaned down, fingers pinching her nipples harder, twisting them. She cried out, the pain

mixing with pleasure, sending shockwaves through her body. Pam, now on her knees beside her, looked at Timber with wide, eager eyes. "Can I?" she asked, breathless. Instead of waiting for an answer, she hiked up her skirt and straddled Timber's face, lowering herself onto her mouth.

Timber moaned, her tongue flicking out, tasting Pam's pussy. She licked gently at first, then with more fervor, her body arching with each thrust of Petro's hips. The sensation was electric, her body on fire with each lick, each pinch, each thrust.

She reached down, hand stroking Petro's fur, fingers digging into his scruff. The teens, cocks hard and ready, moved closer, hands roaming over her body, pinching her nipples, squeezing her breasts, fingers digging into her flesh. She was surrounded, their touch, their scent, their sounds filling her senses. She was lost in a sea of lust, her body betraying her with each movement, each sound, each sensation.

Pam, moaning above her, ground her pussy against Timber's mouth, her body trembling with pleasure. Timber looked up, seeing Pam's eyes filled with lust and desire. She reached out, hand cupping Pam's cheek, thumb brushing against her soft skin. Pam leaned into the touch, eyes never leaving Timber's. She was eager, her body trembling with anticipation.

Timber smiled, her body on fire, her orgasm building with each touch, each lick, each thrust. She was going to come, and she was going to come hard, with a dog fucking her, a woman riding her face, and the teens using her for their pleasure, cameras capturing every filthy detail.

Timber's body trembled as Petro's knot swelled inside her, locking them together. She whimpered, the sensation of being filled so completely overwhelming. Pam's moans grew louder, her hips grinding harder against Timber's face. The room was filled with the wet sounds of their coupling, the scent of sex thick and intoxicating.

Pam's body shuddered, and she let out a high-pitched cry as her orgasm hit. Her juices flowed onto Timber's face, mixing with the sweat and pre-cum that already coated her skin. Timber lapped it up, her tongue flicking out to taste every drop. The teens groaned in approval, their cocks in hand, stroking faster as they watched the scene unfold.

"Fuck yeah, look at her take it," Darius murmured, his phone capturing every filthy detail. Cyrus moved closer, his hips thrusting as he jerked off, his cock aimed at Timber's face. He came with a grunt, his hot cum splashing onto her cheeks, mixing with Pam's juices. Maury and Jamal followed suit, their cum coating her face, dripping down to her neck and chest. She moaned, her body shaking with the intensity of it all.

Petro whined, his hips thrusting as he came, his knot pulsing inside her. The teens laughed, their cocks still hard, eager for more. "Clean him off, slut," Cyrus commanded, a cruel smirk on his lips. Timber, panting and covered in cum, leaned down, her tongue licking Petro's cock, cleaning him off. The dog whined, his body shaking with pleasure.

As she sucked, her body responded, her orgasms rippling through her. She moaned around Petro's cock, her body convulsing with each wave of pleasure. The teens watched, their eyes wide with lust and amusement. "Fuck, she's a freak," Jamal murmured, his cock hardening again.

They switched her to all fours, presenting her wet ass. Darius' phone captured the moment perfectly as Jamal moved to her pussy, his fingers spreading her open. Cyrus approached her ass, his fingers teasing her tight hole. She moaned, her body pushing back against their touches, eager for more.

"Next week, bitch," Darius growled, his phone still recording. "We'll be back when you're out here

mowing the grass. We'll bring more friends, too. Plenty of cocks to fill every hole."

She looked back at them, her eyes glazed with lust and anticipation. "Fuck yeah," she whispered, her body trembling with need. "I can't wait."

*The End*