

Bugbear Buggery

By GarifhNebula

Hello! This is the first story I have ever written outside of Dungeons and Dragons adventures, and the first porny thing I have ever tried to write. I apologize especially for any editing issues. I couldn't believe how little bugbear stuff there is on the internet, especially stories! I just HAD to give a shot at making one. I was inspired by all the awesome writing I've seen recently. I highly recommend writing about bugbear junk, there isn't nearly enough! Writing this was a lot of fun so I hope it came out alright. Please don't hesitate to send me some feedback! Have a sneaky snarly day.

Contains a 4-way between three Bugbears and a willing human captive, nonverbal consent, and lots of sniffing and tasting.

"This one's it," Turnkey said with a glint in his little eyes. "One stick thin human, one cart full-a-shit and not a guard to be seen." The shorter, stocky Bugbear seemed to buzz as he looked through some shrubs and down the road with his tarnished old spyglass.

A thinner, taller Bugbear with droopy ears and a slightly crooked jaw sidled up beside him, "Dunno 'bout that Turn, 'ere might be someone in 'e back-a the cart."

Turnkey grumbled, "unless they got some poor sod squat in the middle of a bunch of barrels I doubt it Bucc."

A third stuck his big head out from behind a large rock and squinted at the uncovered wagon in the distance, "Whaddya think is in the barrels Turn?"

"It doesn't matter shits-for-brains," he sneered back. "If it's spices, rum, whatever its is we're taking the whole damn thing!"

Bucc motioned to his large friend, “keep yer head down Match ‘n be ready for our mark.”

Match smiled and nodded. His big ears perking up before he tucked back behind the rock. “He better not be a nuisance Bucc,” Turnkey said quietly.

“Gimme a fuckin’ break, Match ain’t as stupid as yeh act like e’ is”

It was true, as much of a massive lumbering klutz as Match was he did come up with the groups most recent “money making venture.” The old Canyon Road was a perfect place for an ambush. The smaller road was frequented by smaller caravans of traders and the like. The road usually had a good line of patrol from the nearby town. However, some recent large-scale attacks on the main trade route had the older road on a skeleton crew. It was recent enough that some traders might be easily caught unaware. Including the wagon coming up now. A smaller two-horse carriage, probably a artisan trader making a small sale between two nearby townships. A perfect job, Turnkey had to agree.

“Alright you bastards. When I say, we make our move. Keep it quiet, we don't need any scared horses or screaming humans.” Turn kept his eye locked on the cart and once it passed, gave the signal.

The group quickly and quietly made their way to the back of the cart and took positions, held up only for a second as Match almost tripped on a rock. Turn gave a silent snarl to Match as Bucc was the first to silently board, taking a old knife and beginning to pry at the metal ring holding one of the barrels shut.

The human took a few seconds to hear the commotion, and as he began to turn his head he felt a huge paw-like hand gently grab his mouth. The largest bugbear had snuck up to the drivers side step and got on with just a small creak from the wood. If bugbears had anything to call their own it would be their natural sneakiness. He held the human with a firm but gentle pressure. “Dont’cha worry, we ain’t gonna hurt you,” Match

said. Aggressive as they could be, they had no interest in adding “murder” to their list of deeds.

“I don’t know many humans that speak any goblin idiot,” Turnkey said quietly as he moved up to the front of the wagon and took the reins. He started off the path towards a more wooded area.

Even so, the human seemed to get the idea. He slowed his breath and kept very still as Match felt a little heat coming off the human’s face. Giving it a look Match saw him sneaking glances at both him and Turn. He was also blushing pretty hard, his red cheeks easily showing up on his pale face and contrasting with his long black hair.

“Huh.” He said under his breath while letting go of the human and looking over the rest of him. Not much stood out about his clothes. But something did certainly stand out under them. Match clearly saw the outline of a throbbing erection under the trousers of the human. He gave a chuckle as he looked back at the human with a grin on his face. The man swallowed hard and turned his gaze away from the bugbear. “Exciting eh?” Match whispered close as he saw the human look back at him, this time with a exasperated little smile on his red face.

The cart slowed to a stop, now in a clearing quite a bit off the path of the road. Turn stopped the horses and leaned back. “Damn Bucc, you can pick open a lock but you can’t open a fucking barrel?”

“Ain’t a-matter eh finesse ‘ere! ‘Ese bastards ar nice ‘n tight!” Bucc growled as he tried again to pry off the lid of the barrel.

Meanwhile Match had his hands full as he slowly ran his claw behind the human's ear and down his neckline, tugging at his shirt a bit. The human seemed to respond to the effort, shakily raising a hand to run his hand across the big bugbear's arm fur and feeling the strong muscles beneath. Match kept his eyes on the human's. "This cutie doesn't seem to mind all this! I think he likes it." The others turned to see what was going on. "Fact I think maybe this once, we should pay the little guy for the inconvenience." Match turned to his cohorts and gave a wink, then looked back at the human.

"Ah fuck no Match! We're supposed to be robbing the guy not-"

"Whaddya thinkin bout givin 'im?" Bucc interrupted, stopping his work on the barrel to give his full attention to the action.

Match cradled the human in his huge mitts as he stepped off the driver's seat, laying him in the soft grassy earth between a few large mossy rocks. Eclipsing the smaller creature, he turned his gaze downward and slowly lifted the man's shirt, giving an eye to his lean stomach before lifting the light off-white shirt over the human's head. The man lifted his arms before the massive creature in front of him as his heart pounded like a drum in his chest. Match then leaned his head into the human's bare torso and gave it a sniff with his cat-like black nose, inhaling the scent deeply. A light clean scent with just a tiny herbal touch graced his senses. "Not bad," he whispered.

The human took this moment to look over his monstrous admirer. A loose fitting sleeveless "shirt," really more of a massive sack than anything, hardly concealed a strong looking and girthy upper body. He himself caught whiff of bugbear. It was thick and dense. Staring into the wide-open neckhole, the human saw massive fur coated pecs, topped each with a thick and slightly concealed nipple. A line of thicker body hair ran down from the beast's beard line. It led a trail through his pecs and slightly pudgy belly down to the bugbear's fat bulge; tenting his tight, ill fitting knee-length trousers. The only other clothing worn was a large belt with tools skillfully tied to lessen any noise.

This was quickly unlatched by the bugbears hand as he tried to loosen the strain on his growing erection.

“Fuck,” Bucc groaned as he also moved to the grass. He started undoing his pants, pulling them low around his ankles before kicking them off with his clawed feet. He too had a treasure trail leading up his uncovered torso, though it was not nearly as thick as Match’s. He cupped his humanoid cock and balls and sat down, leaning against one of the rocks facing Match’s side; front row seats to the show.

“Well you all seem to be comfortable,” Turnkey sighed at his colleges as he moved to sit on a flat rock behind the humans head. Despite his tone he himself was pretty excited at what was taking place. “Least you always know how to put on a performance, ay Match?” The big lug gave a quick glance before turning his eyes to the human’s nethers, covered by a buttoned pair of pants. He moved to attempt to undo them before the human silently moved his hands to unlatch them himself.

“Now just a second human. This pleasure is all mine,” Match lowered his head and whispered right into the tented, unbuttoned trousers as he grabbed the corners with his claws, giving a slow tug downwards. He gave a long lusty look to the human’s lightly trimmed crotch before he pulled the pants low and felt a small thud as the cock sprang to hit his hairy chin.

The human moaned and arched his back a bit, eyes still on the massive creature before him. Bucc had already started slowly jerking his dripping meat at the sight. “Thing ain’t even know what ‘es in for,” he said to Turn with a gleeful grin.

Match opened his mouth wide, his array of impressive looking teeth giving the human a small jolt of fear before he felt the beasts wide and hot tongue press against his uncut cock. While he certainly didn’t think of himself as very small, compared to this hulking mass of a creature and his incredible maw, his cock looked rather diminutive. Match slowly licked the human from balls to tip, dragging his textured tongue across the flesh. His saliva coated the human’s crotch in a layer of slime and bunched his foreskin up

across his cock tip, before he came back down to the base and licked again. He pressing hard to squeeze the cock between the trimmed belly and his open mouth. Hot meaty breath warmed the man to the core.

The human gave a few cute squeaks as the assault on his nether region continued. Match took his flexible tongue and curled it around the dick, giving several strokes as the human turned his head and suppressed a loud moan. After feeling the tongue suddenly stop its motion he turned to face the bear once more. Match looked straight into his blue eyes and closed his lips around the member. As the bugbear applied a gentle suction to the human he upped the pace of his tongue action, licking all around the human's dick. He poked into his foreskin, swirling it around and hitting every sensitive millimeter of glands. Once or twice during the assault he opened his jaw a bit to give a long lick to the human's taint and balls, making sure to taste all the human had to offer. Match rubbed the human's body gently, exploring the slick, almost hairless form. It was the first time he had had intimate contact with a human, and he liked this one.

The combined pressure, heat and the incredible oral he was receiving was quickly setting the human over the edge. He instinctively curled forward to hug the bugbear's head and gently grabbed his huge pointy ears.

"Aaah!" was the only thing out of the human's mouth as Match felt him pulse, his cock giving a spurt of cum into Match's throat. For the human it was the biggest orgasm of his life. It seemed to buzz all through him as he emptied himself into this massive creature. Match tasted the human's seed. It was a bit more bitter than Bugbear, and nowhere near as sour as that Gnoll he had met once behind the pub.

"Grk," Bucc moaned at the sight before him as he himself came a moment after. Jizz arced from his tip a few feet before splattering on the human's leg. Quite a bit more voluminous than a human orgasm. The man felt the hot cum and looked over to his left. He felt a bit outclassed, but that thought didn't last long as Match slurped the last of the human's load into his maw. The over-stimulus made him sharply inhale and grab the

beast tighter. Match gave a second before he slowly pulled off the deflating human, lifting his head.

The man didn't even realize his mouth was agape before the beast locked him in a kiss, he felt the monstrous tongue, along with his own jizz, enter past his lips. That fat muscle forced its way around the human's mouth. He tasted the smokey flavor of bugbear and spunk. Hardly able to breathe, he still leaned in as hard as he could, feeling the hot mouth almost engulf him as he ran his hands through the beasts furred head. He could feel the rumblings of Matches deep chest vibrate through his bones and into himself.

"Match, forget what i've said about you, you're a fucking legend," Turn said as he leaned in close to the action. The human finally loosed the kiss with Match, gasping for breath as strings of cum and saliva stretched and broke between the two. Match licked his lips loudly. The human breathed hard, filling his lungs with clean air. After the short breather however, the human sat up and moved his gaze to the weeping wet spot on Match's trousers. He was just a few thin pieces of cloth from the turgid cock of the sexy monster. He wondered how he could repay the beast.

Before he could say a word, Match saw the human slowly reach for his waist and a second later felt a sharp tug as his pants came down a bit, showing off the impressive base of his thick and meaty member. Another tug and his pants came to his knees. His cock sprung forth and hit his stomach with an impressive slap. The human's eyes turned to saucers as he looked upon the beasts dripping meat. A beast even for the beast sporting it, the member was as large around as a prime tenderloin and longer than the man's forearm. It was similar in shape to his own, with a fat, bulging underside and a thick foreskin covering about two thirds of his pink glands. A thick squirt of precum jumped from the beasts cockslit and slid down the length in a slow, thick drizzle. It finally made its stop in the forest of hair covering his swollen, churning balls. Each one of the oversized orbs in the thick furred sack looked like they would take a hand each to grasp. The human swallowed hard.

Match chuckled, "Don't think this one's gonna fit." As if to acknowledge the challenge, the human dipped his head low. He was spellbound by the heady musk emanating from the monstrous member. Taking a breath, the human touched his lips to the tip of the cock; he could hardly seem to get his mouth to encompass the beast's cumslit. It was hot to the touch and the taste was unlike anything the human had ever imagined, like the beast's heady musk amplified a hundred fold. The whole thing made the human's head swoon, like he was going into a trance. He gave the beast a gentle suck, dipping his tongue into the wide slit. He moved one hand to tug down at the meaty foreskin, the other grabbing the veiny shaft. There was no way he could wrap his hand around the dick. Hell, he didn't know if he could with both his hands. The human's trance was broken just a moment after however. A blast of pre filled his mouth as the human lurched back, coughing up the thick goo as the bugbear troupe gave a hearty laugh.

"Looks like he bit off a bit more than he could chew!" Turn exclaimed as the human wiped his mouth. The bugbear's pre was like honey, oozy and sweet, far more so than any human. It lingered on his tongue. He looked at the slimy trail on his arm as he smacked his lips and thought of what he could do. He stopped for a moment before he perked back up, straightening his back before gazing deep into Match's eyes.

Wordlessly the human turned his back and got back down onto his palms, presenting his ass to the beast.

"Oh shit!" Bucc seemed to spring up from the rock he leaned on. "No fuckin' way!"

"Hmm," Match rumbled in his throat before gently grabbing the ass presented to him and spreading the soft cheeks wide. "Not sure, but if humans are as stretchy as they say..." he trailed off before giving a deep sniff to the human ass in front of him. A

minotaur once told him he had many romps with humans of both sexes, and if they could take a tree trunk like that... He let a hot breath hit the human's anus before suddenly diving in with his wide tongue.

"AAH!" the human gasped as that dextrous thing invaded his deepest reaches. Match ate his ass like a starving beast, digging deeper than the human thought possible, pushing deep and squeezing his prostate to electric effect. The human looked forward, still dazed from the anal assault and looked to Turn. Still sitting there with a sly smile and an erection peeking from his waistline. Even as he grimaced from the assault behind him, with desire in his eyes the human grabbed the beasts furry ankle and gave a gentle tug.

"Holy shit Match, I think you found the real sol-damned treasure right here!" Turn quickly undid his garments and scooted to the edge of the rock, letting his large egg sized balls hang free. The human looked at the thick meat dangling in from of his face. Far more matching the beast sporting it, this cock was a bit thicker than what he would think average for this beasts size, at least on a human scale. Still it wasn't large enough to be an impossibility, the human leaned close for a taste test.

Far less head spinning than the musk of the bugbear eating him out, a heady scent still seemed to warm the air around the human's head. He could now sense a distinct "bugbear aroma" the two shared, it was spicy and inviting. He gave a short lick to the pink head. The taste was clean and mellow, the sweet pre begging the human to have more. Wrapping his fingers around the fat shaft, he brought his lips to the tip and gave it a soft kiss. The cock jumped at the stimulation and drooled a bit more pre into waiting lips. The human lapped at it with his tongue and moved in to take more of the hot shaft into his throat. He rose his hand to feel Turn's furry belly and slid it down down to the bugbears crotch fur. It was much softer than his more wiry human pubes, and tickled his nose as he felt the cock nudge the back of his cheeks. He suppressed his reflexes as best he could and went to engulf more of the shaft. Breathing deep he leaned into the lap of the creature and buried his nose into the musky fur, Tightening his lips lock and

pulling back, he savored the flavor a moment before going back down. Turn gave the occasional shove, and growled at the human. It made the experience all the more enjoyable.

Meanwhile, Match excavated his tongue from the raw and sopping-wet ass of the human and gave it a once over. The occasional wink of the stretched pink anus letting out a bit of his deeply injected saliva. Now that the human was lubed up and a touch more loose, it was time to see how much he could really take. Match scooted forward, looming over the human. His chest touched the human's back and his hot, wet breath steamed his neck. He gave a sniff. That light herbal scent came from the hair of the man, mixed with the musk of his friend just a few inches in front of him. It made his cock jump, slapping the human's thigh with a splash of pre. One massive hand lay next to the human's. The other came to rub the soft, bare stomach. The paw gently caressed the quivering belly of the man, claws lightly skimming the surface. He moved his thumb to massage the human's back. If he wanted to he could encircle the human's waist easily with both his hands.

"You're ass is mine," Match growled intensely, letting loose his more feral instincts. Despite not understanding the words, the intention was clear. The human shivered beneath the monster, as he felt Match lower his hand to position his tool. The heavy dick drooped slightly in the beasts grasp as he positioned the head to meet with the hot orifice.

"MMhh!" the human shut his eyes tight, his head was being grasped by Turn now, and he had no recourse as he felt pressure rising at his anus. Match pushed his weight in slowly, feeling the pink ring's resistance slowly wade as his tip sunk into the human. A cry began to rise in the throat of the human, before being stifled by cockmeat as Turn buried himself in the warm throat. Giving a hearty grunt, Match gave no leniency as he kept the pressure on the human, slowly sinking his massive prick in tight human ass. The man was wracked first in pain, the thickness of the bugbears dick increasing as it pressed into his guts. But as it inched into him he felt a sharp, shocking hit of pleasure

as the fat head hit home. The pressure from the thick shaft was stretching his deepest recesses, grinding his prostate in ways the human could never have imagined and making him as hard as he had ever been.

“FUCK!” Match cried. The human was tight, and not only that but he was milking his cock for all it was worth. It was incredible, he wanted badly to just give into his most primal self and hilt himself already. He calmed himself and tried to control his breath, he didn't want to blow just yet. Concentrating, Match pushed deep, deeper than the human thought possible. The angry cock stretched the human to his very limits, but he still pushed back at the invader, desperate to feel every single bit of the beasts shaft. Inch after inch disappeared into the little human, every vein and ridge could be felt as it entered. Finally after carefully inching his way in, Match felt his crotch push snug against human cheeks.

“I guess... whew... humans really ARE flexible.” Match gave the human's belly a rub, feeling his own cock bulging the flesh outward. “What a trooper!” He gave the stomach a gentle squeeze.

“MHHHM! Mhhh,” was all the human could muster. The sensation so deep inside him was unlike anything that could be described. His stomach cramped slightly at the deeply planted monster inside him. He felt that creamy pre injecting impossibly deep into him. Meanwhile the cock in his mouth was now almost constantly leaking, forcing him to swallow the sweet juices that were gumming up his throat.

“Din't think 'e little guy could do it,” Bucc had moved in and was right next to the action. He ran his hand along the mans chest, meeting his hand with Match's. “For 'is one I think i'll give 'im somethin' nice.” Bucc gingerly grabbed the human's wrist and slid his head under his arm, giving the pit a quick whiff as he pushed the rest of himself under the mans torso. The soft fur of Bucc tickled the human, who laid himself comfortably on the thin bugbear's back. Match took his hand and positioned Bucc below.

“Go ahead, ’s yours,” Bucc whispered as Match positioned the human’s cock to meet with the hairy ass of the bugbear beneath him. The man was now higher in the air as Turn had to move to a standing squat. A Gentle prod had the human’s cock meet the slick hole being offered to him, already pre-lubed by Bucc’s own saliva for easy entry. The man leaned forward, his cock quickly swallowed whole by the beast beneath him. Bucc’s ass was warm and willing, it almost seemed to suck the human into it. Bucc made sure to tighten himself to make sure the human was as stimulated as possible. “Ah,” Bucc sighed in relief as if he wasn’t complete without the human’s dick.

As the man pushed in, Match began to slowly pull out. With a soft slurping noise, Match’s meat pulled away until only the head remained. The human felt pretty empty without that cock filling his torso. The feeling didn’t last long however as Match pressed in as he slowly began fucking the human in earnest. Bucc could feel Match’s cock above him, separated by a thin layer of human flesh. And with every quickening shove by the large bugbear, Bucc felt the human being pressed firmly into him.

It was the most overwhelming sensory experience the human could comprehend. He was being destroyed on all sides, three grunting monsters were spit-roasting him, sandwiching him, fucking him senseless, it was almost too much. On and on it seemed to go, sweat dripping from all parties into the cool forest air.

“I... I don’t know if i’ll last much.. Hrk... longer...” Turn moaned.

“E’ ain’t gonna last much either,” Bucc felt the human shiver above him, and the cock in his ass pulse.

“Ah! This is... Ohhh. gonna be... Ah, a big one!” Match’s balls churned hard, each one ached with pressure as he felt the human already swelling with pre.

“Ah.. AHh. OOOhhh SHIT!” Turn hit the point of no return first as he grabbed the human by the hair and squeezed him between his thighs. His clawed toes curled as the first thick load gushed into the human’s throat. Hardly even able to swallow the first spurt, he tried to pull off Turn’s meat. He was forced to swallow two more blasts before he was

able to free himself. Before he could even grimace however, the next load caught him square in the face, splattering everywhere. Even shielding himself with one hand couldn't stop the onslaught. Even Bucc got a faceful of jizz. The human did not have a second to think before he heard...

"ROOOOAARRRRR!" Match shook the nearby trees with his cry as his fat nuts pulled hard against his torso. Even with his ears ringing, the human heard an audible "SPLURT" as he felt a wave of what felt like boiling hot magma fill him to bursting.

"Holy shit!" Bucc could feel the stomach of the human swell above him, his stomach distending from the load. The pressure of the hot gunk completely filling his guts was too much for the human, who came so hard it hurt. His balls gave all they had as the unbelievable pressure on his prostate milked him beyond normal human limits.

"OOOOH FUCKK!" Match quickly pulled the human off his still cumming dick. His first blast still sustaining as he pulled away before the next hit. "aaaaA AAAAA!" The tip of Match's cock exploded, white hot semen blasting the asses of both Bucc and the human, quickly coating them both in a gooey layer of Match batter. Match growled and snarled like a wild beast. He dug his claws deep into the soft earth. The next rope flew straight in the air at least 4 feet before raining down on the group. Match came for almost a full minute, the blasts slowing and lessening, turning to trickles as his orgasm slowly came to a halt.

The group stuck in place for a while. Cum was leaking from the humans every orifice. His ass was like a fountain, his belly still swollen, just far less. Every inch of his skin was shining, and he could see the puddles of seed scattered about. Completely stuffed and wedged between three panting, steaming bugbears, he laid his head on the sweat drenched fur of Bucc's neck and quietly rested his head. Match noticed the little guy passed out and gave a toothy smile. Slowly he pried himself from the sex sandwich, slowly cooling cum connecting them in gluey white strings. Slipping his fingers between

Bucc and the sleeping man, he slowly moved the human, who shivered slightly from the sudden absence of the warm beasts.

“Match,” Turn whispered, “remind me to not let you get so pent up, pretty sure the poor thing is going to be dripping cum for the next week.”

“N’ i’m sure we’re all gonna stink like it for ‘e next month!” Bucc tried fruitlessly to wipe the gelling goop from his fur.

“EY! Not bad, ‘s some fancy meat!” Bucc looked into the open barrel at the dried jerkies. He then turned to the other barrel, this one filled with rice preserved fish. “Even a braindead orc ‘d pay a good moon for ‘is!”

“Hmm,” Match said half listening as he placed the half asleep human on the cart before blanketing him with his large shirt.

“Sorry Bucc,” Turnkey smiled as he adjusted his pants. “We’re letting this one go.”

Match gave a chuckle, “we think he should go uh... ‘warn his friends.”

“Where there’s one kinky human there’s bound to be a few of them right?” Turn laughed.

“You really gonna give up our haul for yer wide-eye fan-a-sies? Thought we were ‘ere to get pay!”

“Oh please Bucc,” Turn wrapped his arm around Bucc’s shoulder. “Meat and spices come round these roads every day, but treasure like this, you gotta spend wisely.

Besides, I swiped his coin purse for the trouble, doubt he's gonna be complaining about that when he wakes up though."

"I think he'll make sure to take this road again!" Match gave a stretch and grabbed a piece of jerky for the road, "Now lets go rob a kebab stand or something, sex always leaves me starving."