

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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It was the first weekend of last December 2017, Saturday, if I remember correctly. My sister wives Toni and Kathy, along with my daughter Skyler, and the other kids were off visiting Kathy's parents. And our husband was working down in the cemetery. So it was me all alone, as my son was up in his bedroom playing video games and ignoring the world. And my grandfather was in his bedroom watching TV and half falling asleep. Well, at one point I was in the kitchen making some tea when I heard a noise out on the patio. So I looked through the patio doors and saw the neighbor's dog. He looked to be a German Shepherd/Rottweiler mix, but looked to be more German Shepherd.

Well, he had knocked over one of the lawn chairs and had to look on his face like he was up to no good. Well, he's not opposed to be running loose, and he's not exactly a nice dog, so I did want him running around our Mortuary grounds. I went out on the patio and grabbed him by the collar well; I was getting ready to put him in the garage. Then I remembered Jasper was in there. So I can't put them in there, I didn't want to take the chance of two male dogs' fighting. So I took him in the house into the game room and close the doors I went back into the kitchen and grabbed my tea and called The neighbors up to come get their dog. Well, they told me it would be an approximately 4 hours, until they got off of work to come get him. I then returned to the game room to do some paperwork.

As I tried to do my paperwork, the dog was walking around the game room sniffing. I occasionally kept glancing over making sure; he wasn't getting into anything. And that's when I noticed he had the largest set of balls I had ever seen in my life. They hung down in a sack and swung back and forth, as he walked. His balls was the exact size of two large plums. I was shocked that I actually for the first time found a set of balls that were attractive to me, but they were on a dog. The mutt had a set of balls on him that I really liked. Well, I had to touch them, so I called the dog over. As I sat in my office chair, I started petting him on the head with my left hand.

Then with my right hand, I slowly sliding it down his back to his tail. I then slowly moved my hand down under his tail and gently touched his balls. The dog didn't seem to mind, so then I cupped his balls in the palm of my hand. I started feeling them, as I did that. I guess the dog was enjoying that sensation, because he turned his butt towards me to give me better access to his balls. I fondled his balls for a good 15 minutes, then I noticed the tip of his red lipstick sticking out pretty far. and I talk to myself, " I always see this dog barking and growling at everyone including me. But at the moment he is calm and he seems to be enjoying me touching him, I love the set balls he is here. our husband doesn't want to give me any sex, so I'm going to let the neighbors dog have a go at me. I want to see what he's like and have these beautiful balls empty inside of me."

So I got up and locked the wooden sliding doors to the game room. I kicked off my heels, I said out loud, "God I can't believe I'm going to let this vicious dog have a girl at me! I sure hope he don't turn mean again, because I'm going to get hurt then!" Then I reached up under my black business mini skirt, as the dog was laying on the carpet over by the Christmas tree. Then I hooked my thumbs in the waistband of my shiny satin baby pink bikini panties. I slid my panties down off my hips and slid them down to my thighs. I then let them dropped to my feet and stepped out of them. I reached down and picked them up off of the carpet and laid them on the desk. I then slowly walked over to where the dog was laying over by the Christmas tree. I got down on my knees on the carpet in front of the Christmas tree and looked at the dog for a moment. And I said out loud, I NEVER THOUGHT IN A MILLION YEARS THAT I WOULD BE OFFERING MYSELF TO YOU! YOU FUCKING MUTT!"

I paused for a moment and took a deep breath, then I said to the dog, "HEY MUTT YOU WANT SOME PUSSY! COME AND GET IT!" Then I got down on my hands and knees in the doggy style position in my white blouse and black Business Mini skirt. With my right hand, I reached back and pulled the back of my miniskirt up. Then I perked my little round ass up as I offered myself to the

dog. I nervously waited as the dog got up off the carpet.

The dog walked behind me; he sniffed me and gave my pussy a few licks. Then suddenly he mounted me, wrapping his paws tightly around my waist. Immediately I felt his penis poking around, trying to find the opening to my pussy. Then I let out a loud gasping sound of shock; I cried out loud, "OOOOH MYYYY," as I felt the dog's penis slide into my ass. The dog started fucking me in the ass; He was pounding my little round pale white ass. I held still with my head up looking straight ahead and taking it like a woman. That mutt was, fucking me in the ass like I had never been fucked before. The dog's dick started to grow rapidly; my ass started stretching to accommodate its humongous size. I thought he was going to split me wide open. The dogs long hanging sack of balls that are the size of two plums slapped against my pussy with every thrust.

I screamed "OOOOH YOU FUCKING MUTT!" The dog was jackhammering my little ass. As the sound filled the game room of me repeatedly crying "OH, OH, OH, OH!" With every thrust of his penis. I had my head up looking straight ahead into the lights of the Christmas tree in the game room. That dog was fucking me with no mercy, then dog was trying to get his knot into my ass, but my ass was too tight. Then the dog tried to reposition himself, and his penis slipped out of my ass. Then the dog adjusted himself and tightened his grip around my waist as his penis was poking around, trying to find my opening. After a few seconds, the mutt found my opening, and his penis started to part my pussy lips. The mutt's penis slid into my pussy and was going in and out of it, fast and furiously. The dog was jerking me violently forward with every thrust that my glasses flew off my face. The mutt grabbed me by the back of the neck. I could feel the dog's teeth poking into the skin on the back of my neck. I held still and let the mutt mate with me.

Suddenly, I could feel the dog's penis rubbing against my G-spot, I bit my lip hard as I could, but I couldn't control it. I dug my nails in the carpet, throwing my head back and gripping my pussy muscles around the dog's penis. I screamed out loud, "OOOH YOU FUCKING MUTT!" As I started to orgasm, wave after wave flowed through my body each more intense than the last. The dog's penis was sliding in and out of my little pussy fast and furiously, as I orgasmed. Then I felt something the size of a tangerine barge its way into my pussy, causing me to let out a loud cry, "OH MY GODDDDDD!" as my little pussy stretched to accommodate the large ball at the base of his penis.

The dog then when motion was it just laid on top of me squirting his warm semen into me. While the dog was inseminating me, I reached out with my right hand and grabbed my glasses and put them on. I could feel the mutt's balls throbbing against the inside of my thighs. It was about 15 or 20 minutes later, When the dog got off of me. Nevertheless, we were still stuck together butt to butt, and I couldn't reach him. The dog started dragging me across the carpet; I tried to dig my nails into the carpet to keep from being dragged. But it hurt, so I had to let, go and let him drag me. He only dragged me a couple of feet and stopped; it wasn't until about 30 minutes that the bulb at the base of his penis popped out of me. Then dog's humongous purplish red penis slowly slid out of my dog semen filled pussy.

After a few seconds, I got up off of the carpet and went over to the desk and grabbed my panties and slipped them back on. Then it was about an hour and a half later when the neighbor lady, and her husband came and picked him up. They thanked me for grabbing him, and his name was Max. I thought he was a German Shepherd/Rottweiler mix, but they told me he was a German Shepherd/Great Dane mix. Anywho, after they left, I then went and started dinner for my son and grandfather. The entire time, I was unable to quit thinking about. What a fucking the neighbor's dog gave me.

Fast-forward to Wednesday, the second week of this last September, 2018. It was 10:30 p.m. the kids had all cleared out of the living room and went to bed, along with my sister in Toni, sister wife

Kathy, and our husband. I strolled into the game room wearing my black blouse and tight white pants, carrying a glass of orange juice and a tuna sandwich to give my grandfather with his medicine.

He was sitting on the love seat watching TV as usual; I gave him, his medicine. I then went upstairs to take a quick shower, I didn't bother putting on any panties. Because they were all downstairs in the laundry room in the basket of clean clothes, that I had forgotten to bring upstairs. I just threw on my robe short blue satin robe and went downstairs to check on my grandfather.

I closed the wooden sliding doors and locked them, because his should be working and by now. I walked over to him sitting on the sofa, and his medicine was working. As usual, he had a raging hard-on that was partially poking out the opening of his pajama bottoms. I then noticed he had one sock on, one sock off, so I bent over and grabbed his one sock to put it on his foot. My grandfather started talking how about is favorite show Gunsmoke, with me. As I put his sock on his one foot. he didn't waste the opportunity to put his hand up under the back of my short robe; he started rubbing my ass and my smoothly waxed pussy. I paid him no mind me, my sister Toni, and our sister wife Kathy, are used to him grabbing or rubbing our ass and occasionally grabbing our breasts.

My grandfather is 94 years old that has dementia and is a dirty old man. Anywho, after a long legal battle with my grandmother, we eventually got him out of the nursing facility to come live with us just after Thanksgiving 2016. We believe you don't do that, family takes care of family, if possible. Well the first few weeks, I couldn't figure out why he was getting erections at his age. Then it was getting to be a problem with the kids in the house, also it's embarrassing if you have friends over, and his erection is popping out the opening of his pajamas constantly. So the one morning after giving him, his medicine, I decided to Google his medicine to familiarize myself of what they were. His one is Revatio sildenafil 20 mg. See, my grandfather has arterial hypertension it is a type of high blood pressure that occurs between the heart and lungs. I know when his Doctor put him on this medicine when he was in the nursing home. I know he started doing far better with the medicine. Well, I didn't realize this medicine; he was taking was a generic form of Viagra.

Then I Googled Viagra and discovered they do use it for arterial hypertension also. I thought to myself, "No wonder he has frequent erections, and complaining his balls hurt." When I contacted the doctor, he told me, " some medicines work for some, and some medicines work better for others, and this is the best that works for him. So, I started secretly giving him hand jobs in the morning when I gave him a shower, and in the evening after he has taken his medicine, and everyone has gone to bed. So his erection isn't popping out in front of everyone. Then a few weeks later one morning my arm started getting tired while giving him a hand job. And just at the same moment my grandfather put his hand on my head and tried to push my mouth down on his penis. Well, my arm was tired, and I figured oh what the hell it might be quicker, so I ended up sucking him off. So every morning I give him a hand job, and occasionally I'll suck him off if my arm gets tired. However, there have been a few incidents where I let him have a go at me when no one was around. Sorry, for the long story, but I figured would fill in a lot of the gaps to help understand how it started of want I'm about to do.

So after I got his sock on, we continue talking, as I grabbed a bottle of hand lotion and a little hand towel off the stand beside the sofa; I then got done on my knees in front of my grandfather. I set the bottle of lotion and towel down next to me on the carpet, I then slowly reached over and pulled his penis all the way out the opening of his pajama bottoms. After doing that, I reached down and grabbed the bottle of lotion and squirted a bit of it in the palm of my right hand. I set the bottle down, then reached over and slowly wrapped the palm of my hand around the shaft of my grandfather's old erection.

I continued talking to my grandfather, as I slowly started sliding the palm of my hand down the shaft

to his old wrinkled up balls, then slowly sliding the palm of my hand up the shaft to the head of his old penis. I could feel the blood pulsating through his veins of his penis, after a few minutes, as we continued talking. I felt my grandfather tense up, so I started sliding the palm of my hand up and down his penis quickly. Then a minute later a squirt of warm semen, squirted out the head of his old penis on my wrist. Then I watched the rest of his semen flow out the hole in the head of his penis and run down onto my fingers. The warm semen ran over my fingers and oozed between them, as I continue stroking his old penis. For being a 94 year old man, my grandfather still has a lot of semen left in those balls of his. After a couple of seconds, my grandfather was done ejaculating. While I continued stroking his old penis, I reached down with my left hand and grabbed the little hand towel beside me.

I stroked his penis a couple more times, afterwards I wiped off his penis and tucked it back in his pajama bottoms. I quickly wiped my grandfather's warm sticky the semen off my hand with the towel, I then reached down and grabbed a bottle of lotion and got up off my knees. As we still continued talking, I could tell by the look on his face, he was feeling much better. I was so glad that my-94 year old grandfather was no longer in discomfort. Even though it was wrong to do and was a bit disgusting giving my grandfather a hand job and occasionally more than that. I feel even though my grandfather raped me and took my virginity at my wedding reception. He did a lot of other good things for me; he put me and my sister Toni, through Mortuary College and co-signing for us to buy our mortuary & cemetery. It's the least I can do is give him some Mercy, when he's in discomfort or pain in his old age. After setting the bottle of hand lotion on the stand, I then covered him up with his blankets while he watched TV. I unlocked the wooden sliding doors, then gently and quietly slid them open. The house was quiet, except for the television that someone left playing in the living room. Then it dawned on me that I had gotten sidetracked earlier; I forgot to lock up the mausoleum.

So I figured I would run down real quick and lock it up, I went into the kitchen and grabbed my keys off the kitchen island. I tighten the sash to my short blue satin robe and quietly went out the patio doors. As I tiptoed through our mortuary's parking lot and down our little cemetery road in my bare feet. There were a few little drops of rain here and there, but nothing major. After checking inside the mausoleum quickly way to make sure no one was inside, I locked the front door. I put your keys in my robe pocket and turned to see the neighbor's dog standing a few feet from me. I said to the dog, "Oh, I see you got loose again; I haven't seen you sense just before last Christmas. When me and you went at it or should I say, I let you have a go at me. Well, Max, I don't have all night to chat; I gotta get back up the house. So have fun with your jailbreak, see ya Max!"

As I started to walk away, the dog started growling. I looked at the dog and said, "What's your problem?" Then I noticed his red lipstick was poking out, I said the dog, "Oh, I see what your problem is, well Max, I hate to break it to you. It was a one-time thing; I was curious. So calm down Max, I'm going to come now." I slowly started walking down the mausoleum walkway; I turned and glanced over my shoulder. The dog was still sitting there, as I got to the end of the walkway. I then slowly started up the cemetery Road, I turned and glanced over my shoulder to see where the dog was. The dog was racing towards me, so I started to run.

I cut through the grass between the headstones with your dog not far behind. Then the dog managed to grab a piece of my robe in the back, causing me to stumble. I fell forward into the grass, as I started getting up. The dog wrapped his paws around my waist tightly and tried mounting me. He grabbed me by the back of the neck, sinking his teeth into my skin and growled. I knew the chase was over, there was no escape, as the dog adjusted himself and mounted me. I felt his penis quickly poking around, trying to find my opening. I screeched out, "EEEYOUCH!" My eyes opened wide and my jaw dropped open, as I felt the dog's penis poke into my ass. In the drizzling rain, I cried out into the night, "OOOOH GOD NO! NO MAX! PLEASE NO!.....PLEASSSSSE!" As his penis started

darting in and out of my ass, like a jackhammer. I cried out "Aaaaaaaaah!" The dog's penis started quickly growing longer and swelling up, as it slid in and out of my ass. I started bucking, with his paws tightly wrapped around my waist. And a tight grip on my neck with his teeth, he rode me.

My little ass started stretching to accommodate the dogs growing penis; I thought he was going to split me wide open. The dog slapped against my little round bare ass fast and furiously, as the rain drizzled down on us in the dark cemetery. With my head up looking straight ahead into the dark cemetery night, as the rain dripped from my long raven-black hair, with my glasses bouncing on the bridge of my nose. I cried out loud, "OH, OH, OH!" As the neighbor's dog pounded my little round ass with his enormous penis.

The Dog's large balls that were the size of two large plums, they slapped against my smoothly waxed pussy. While neighbor's dog fucked me, for a good 5 or 6 minutes. That's when I felt the dog trying to push the large round bulb at the base of his penis, into my ass. A second later Max, pushed it into my ass, I dug my nails into the wet grass and screech out in the dark rainy cemetery. Max, stopped fucking me and was just laying on top of me; he was whimpering, while he ejaculated his semen in me. Me and Max, was now stuck together, so I had to wait until the neighbor's dog was done ejaculating his semen into me, trying to get me pregnant. And then finally for its penis to go down, to get free. It wasn't until about a good 20-25 minutes later, that Max, started to get down off of me. As he did the round bulb at the base of his penis popped out, then his penis slowly slid out of my ass.

I got up and sat back on my knees, yoga style on the grass. After pausing for a second, I reached over and grabbed my robe that was quite wet from the rain. I reached in the pocket and grabbed by cigarettes and lighter out of it. I was quite surprised they weren't soaking wet, so I lit a cigarette. I then looked up to see the neighbor's dog, walking off into the dark drizzling of the cemetery. As I smoked my cigarette, trying to get my bearings, after what had just happened. My ass was hurting; it felt like I had just got fucked in the ass with a baseball bat. I have never been fucked in the ass like that before. Well, the cigarette was short-lived; it got wet and that was the end of that. So I slipped on my wet robe and got up off of the grass, then I tied the sash to my robe. The rain had stopped, as I slowly walked back up to the mortuary and around the back to the patio.

As I opened the patio doors to the kitchen, I saw my sister Toni. She was standing at the kitchen island, making a cup of warm tea. Wet from the rain, I walked in shaking my little round ass.

"Where were you?" She asked me, laughing slightly.

I replied back to my sister, "I forgot to lock up the mausoleum."

"I was wondering where you were, God, you're all wet!" she replied back laughing. "You were gone a good while, what took you so long?"

I tossed my keys on the kitchen counter and opened the refrigerator, as I grabbed the picture of Iced tea. With a sigh, I said to her, "Ummmm, that's because the neighbor's dog got me, after I got done walking up."

"Are you okay?" She asked me.

"Yaaaah, that dog got me in the ass though! And oh my God, did he let me have it! I replied back to her, as I poured the Iced tea into a glass. "That son of a bitch, showed me no mercy! I'm going into the living room and lay on the sofa Toni, and watch some TV." I then put the pitcher back in the refrigerator and grabbed my glass of iced tea, and strolled to the living room.....The End.