

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



My name is Jane, I am 35 years old, married, two kids and a loving husband. I live in the suburb in a nice house.

I live a very happy life with my little family and I am doing some voluntary work for a house with third age people. So I know how it works and I am bothering my mother who is 62 years old and living alone in her old house in the country. She live about 20 minutes from were I live.

My father died about 13 years ago and my mother continue the family business, a dog kennel. She bread St-Bernard dogs. She won some prized in dog show and have 5 females and 2 males. She have enough puppies to make herself decent revenue. She take really good care of them and I am always worried for her because it is a lot of work to feed them and mostly to groom them. Lots and lots of hair to brush. But she tell me that she love doing that and it is what keep her alive. So I call her regularly and try to check on her from a distance.

Last week I was not able to reach her on the phone, I have called her 3 times and had no responses. I was worried so I decide to go to her home. We were in the middle of the morning, as I arrived to her house, I saw her car in the drive way. Everything was in order. I went to the kennel as I figured out that if she was in trouble and not answering the phone that could be the place were she could be.

The dogs were calm, food in there bowl, plenty of water. Everything was OK!

So I went to the house, I rang but had no answer, I could see anything true the window, so I decide to use the key I have in case of an emergency.

I went in and I could not find my mother anywhere, everything was calm. Then I went upstairs and entering her room I stood there paralyzed by the scene in front of me.

My mother was naked, on her knees, beside her bed on her big fluffy carpet and Pat, her favourite big male St-Bernard was behind her as he hold her with her front paw and he was drilling her strongly, but not to fast.

My mother seem in seven heavens as her big breast were swaying with the move of Pat as she calmly looked up with glass eyes.

She looked at me, no surprise in her expression, she faintly smile and close back her eyes as she bent her head down. It was evident that she was immensely enjoying herself.

Then I heard her grunt as she was cuming hard, as Pat was knotting her good and he was turning around at 180 degree while passing one of his hind legs over her. They were behind to behind as Pat was still humping from his hips and mother was still climaxing hard.

Only then I became aware at how I was all sweating, my pussy was burning, my legs were shaking and my breathing was very hard. I was looking at myself as if I was another person. I could not believe how excited I was so look at my mother mating with her big dog, Pat.

I had never fantasized about doing it with a dog, a big one at that, but I had to accept that I was very excited at that idea as my hand start to massage my breast that were all hard and needed attention.

My mother came back on earth, but she was still attached to Pat. She looked up at me and she told me: "You must think badly about your mother being a bitch for Pat?"

At that moment I was a very bad judge to say anything about my mother behaviour as I was leaking like crazy and I was almost masturbating in front of my mother. I could only manage to say: "No! No!"

My mother said: "You see, your father enjoyed to see me fucking dogs that is why we began that kennel business."

I was flabbergast, my own father was wanting my mother to fuck dogs. My mind was racing now.

"Would you like to try?", my mother ask me.

Boom!, that was an explosion in my head. I was my mother daughter after all.

I could only blurt out "Yes.", and my clothes were flying all around. In no time I was all naked on all four in front of my mother and I was asking her how it worked and what should I do.

As I was doing that, I heard a big slurping sound as the big cock of Pat slipped out of her cunt after deflating a little and a big slump of cum and pussy juices leaked on a big towel she had place on the carpet.

I was simply masturbating now, my mother told me how it would go, but she ask me to wait a little as Pat was done now and she would go and bring back her second male, Rufus. He is a junior to Pat, but he would do nicely for my first time.

My mind was only excitement as my mother came back in the room with that big dog that came directly between my legs and plant that big tongue directly over my pussy as he licked me from my clitoris to my ass hole and he kept doing that, lap after laps.

It was driving me nuts, it was hot, it was cold and I could not wait to have him in me. My mother push his sheath back and I saw for the first time that big red and purple cock. I told my mother that it would never fit.

She laugh and told me that I have had two kids, sure it would fit.

"You are so excited, daughter of mine, that I could see inside your cunt as you are already all opened and wet."

Right there Rufus mounted me. I could not believed how hot his big cock was.

Mother was right, it fit just right. She make sure he was in good and she let him fuck me.

I was already cuming and he did not even knot me yet. As I was having my third orgasm, he knotted me good.

I was feeling his big knot, it was hurting a little, but soon I was accustom to feel it as he pass over me so we were behind to behind as he was still humping me. My whole body was swaying at Rufus rhythms and he was still having me cumming and cumming.

My mother was patting my head, telling how beautiful I was like that and how she loved me. I felt so good and love that way, it seem to be so natural for me. But I could not believed that I was doing that, but I was.

Like my mother told me, the apple did not fall to far from the tree.

Would it qualified as zoo therapy?