

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Part One

It had been almost a year since I had seen my grandmother, I had just finished my junior year of college and I decided to spend the summer with her, my cousin had picked me up from the airport and we caught up as he drove down the dirt road to my grandmothers house, pulling up into the driveway I could see her large white ranch house with the Dog kennel beside it. "Alright then, we'll go out this weekend" I say to my cousin as I hop out of his car, I can hear some of the dogs barking as I head up the driveway and climb the steps leading up to the front door. I knock loudly and the door opens wide, there stood a short healthy woman, only about five feet tall with a round face that even at 73 had very few wrinkles on it, her totally white hair tied behind her with a rubber band, light blue eyes beaming from behind her large black framed eyeglasses, and she was wearing faded blue overalls and a green garden shirt. "You made it sweetie" she says to me cheerfully, hugging me "Hi granny" I respond, she invites me inside and we talk about everything that has been going on in our lives, I tell her about my classes and she tells me about some of the dog shows she had been in, us continuing our conversations as we ate dinner, the hours seem to speed by and eventually it gets to be pretty late. "I'm exhausted I'm going to bed sweetie" she says bending to give me a hug goodnight and then walking into her bedroom, I stay up and look at the pictures she has all over her wall, there were a lot of photos of my granny and deceased grandpa Ray together with some of there favorite dogs, some of them on vacation and some of them at dog shows, as I head to the spare bedroom I wonder to myself how my grandmother was able to continue her kennel after my grandpa died three years ago, it must be so much work, I thought about all those things as I open the door, step inside, place my bags down, take off all my clothes and hop into the bed.

in the morning I was awoken with a knock at the door "Breakfasts ready sweetie" my granny announces, I hop up, get dressed quickly and head to the kitchen were I devour my meal "could you help me in the kennels today?" she asks me standing in her favorite flowered nightgown sipping a large cup of coffee "Sure granny" I respond, I start to think back of how much I used to love to visit as a child, my grandparents always had tons of animals and when I visited I had the chance to play with all of the dogs in their kennel, it was especially fun since my parents didn't allow me to have a dog growing up. When done eating I head out the back door, I see that granny had already beaten me inside, up on a table stood there massive harlequin Great Dane Rex, my tiny granny with brush in hand stroking its fur, Rex had been my grandparents favorite show dog he stood nearly 36 inches high at the shoulders and had to weigh in at around 140 pounds, now Rex was used mainly for breeding because his pups could fetch a hefty price, I walked around the kennel looking at the two other Great Danes and three Boxers that called this place home, one of the Danes walked up to me and began licking my hand "that's Princess" my granny shouted to me as she looked under Rex's haunches "You are a pretty girl" I say to the large bitch, eventually I was given my list of chores they consisted from feeding and bathing the dogs to cleaning up there waste.

I did my chores without complaining the entire week until finally Saturday came and my cousin called to let me know he was taking me out. "Granny I'm going to be out with Justin tonight" I say as I am getting dressed "I am going to stay the night at his house" I inform her "Ok sweetie, take a key with you in case I am not home" she responds I hear the honk of a horn outside, I grab a spare key to the house and head out the door "see you tomorrow granny" I shout as I leave through the door. The night didn't go exactly as planned, first my cousins car got a flat, then he got in a big fight with his girlfriend, by 11 o'clock I decided It would probably just be best to head home. Justin pulls slowly into my grandmothers driveway and I step out of his car silently walking to the house, I can see lights on in the kennel I wonder to myself what my grandmother might be doing in there so late. I open the front door and step inside, the house is completely dark except for lights coming from her bedroom, I walk to my room step inside and close the door behind me, kicking my shoes off and

plopping down onto the bed still a bit upset, after a few minutes I hear my grandmothers slippers whooshing through the hallway and I can also hear the claws of one of her dogs clicking off of the tile floor "Come Rex" she says. I remain in my bed still sulking about not going out when I decide I should probably let my grandmother know I am home.

I exit my room and start down the hall turning the corner to head into her bedroom, I stop dead in my tracks, there was my granny her back to me, kneeling on the floor on a large yoga mat, completely nude, her small hands rubbing the underside of Rex's belly and loins, Rex looks at me panting, I back up slowly disappearing into the darkness of the hallway watching as my granny continued rubbing his underside, "stay" she orders her pooch as she stands and heads across the room towards her closet, she pulls a large black shoebox from off of one of her shelves and walks back over to Rex, I look at the nude body of my 73 year old grandmother I see almost no wrinkles on her plump little legs but notice the sagging of her large breasts with their huge brown aureoles and a few blue veins running across them, I noticed the pouch of her belly from years of good eating and could see that her elderly pussy was covered with the same sparkling white hair that covered her head and it seemed like it was probably the same amount. My granny knelt back on the mat reached into the shoe box pulling out a few items, a stack of photos falls to the floor as she grabs two blue mitts from the box, I watched as she lifted both of Rex's front paws and slid the mitts onto them Velcroing them secure then she got on her hands and knees her big round rear end pointed right towards me. Standing there I am looking at my grannies ancient, hairy, swollen vagina and her huge puckered butt hole, I watch as my granny reaches at Rex's sheath and begins to rub it back and forth exposing the tip of the dogs penis, she continued to pull back at the sheath finally revealing the dogs knot and begins to pump behind it, for her to have arthritis her hands seemed to be working pretty well, as she pumped away at his penis Rex began to hump at her small human hands. Finally my granny turns around, pointing her backside towards the panting dog, her thick pale legs spread wide, I notice the small spots of fat on her hips and her pale round butt cheeks, her back arched she turn her head to look at the dog "Mount Rex" she calls out the dogs tongue takes swipes at her ass "Mount" she repeats, reaching back behind her to rub behind the knot on his penis, finally Rex jumps to attention and springs on top of my grandmother, her tiny hands guide his prick into her elderly cunt, before I even realized what I was doing I had my pants open my penis out and in my hands and was stroking it back and forth to the sights of my granny being mated by her favorite pooch.

I watched as the massive Dane pushed forward, sliding all the way into her "yes Ray" she shouts screaming out my grandfathers name, the dogs balls began bouncing against her old backside "UH, uh, uh" she moans as the dog picks up the pace, slamming her so solidly it scoots her forward. Rex began banging into her hard and my grandmother started to scream noisily, his huge member actually picking her up off of the floor, she was no longer kneeling although her hands were still planted firmly on the floor her legs had straightened out behind her pushing herself forward away from the jabbing dog "Oh god, oh god, oh god, your tearing me apart Ray" she shouts, the dog doesn't slow a bit he just keeps banging, she keeps screaming and I keep masturbating my hard cock. Rex's hammering finally slows and my granny falls back onto her knees, she reaches and grabs a hold of the leash that was attached to the dogs collar pulling down and keeping him on her back Rex remains mounted to her, I figure that he must have knotted by now as my granny begins to pound her fists on the mat grunting "Ray, You are so big" she says at the top of her voice, the two stay tied for what seems like half an hour, my grandmother swearing and moaning as the dog stands above her panting, finally she releases her hold on the leash and the large Dane begins to pull himself free of her worked cunt.

I hear a loud sloppy pop and watch as a flood of watery dog semen pours out of her, splashing onto the floor beneath them "oh Ray it felt so good" she says as she sits her tender backside onto the mat,

her back still towards me, then opening her legs to allow the dog to lick her wet pussy clean, she runs her finger through her crotch and pushes a few of her fingers into her aged pussy “you made me bleed a bit baby” she says to the large dog as she brings her fingers up to her face and inspect them. In the hallway I can hear the constant slurps of Rex’s tongue against her hairy cum flooded vagina it was then I started to cum my body tensed and I had to lean against the hall wall to stop from falling down. I shot large white streams of semen all the way across the hallway, shooting so far that some of it found its way into my grandmothers bedroom splashing onto her carpet. I remain in the hall watching as my granny removes the mitts from Rex’s paws and places them both back into the shoebox along with the other items that had fallen out, she leans forward and kisses Rex on the nose “I love you baby” she says then stands slowly her hands on her knees cum still running down her legs, I can now see bruises starting to form on her reddened plump butt cheeks as she places the shoebox back into her closet, from a chair she picks up her flowered nightgown and slides it over her shoulders and down her body the dogs cum moistening its fabric she heads toward her bed and gets under the covers, Rex hopping on the bed and lays right beside her still licking himself clean, she turns over and flips out the lights the room is now totally black, I head right to my room and slowly quietly close the door behind me.

In the morning I walk into the kitchen, Rex is under the table napping as my grandmother is at the sink washing dishes, large noticeable stains can be seen on the back of her nightgown. “Morning granny” I say out loud, she drops a plate back into the water startled “Oh, uh when did you get in Sweetie?” she asks me nervously “Oh, Late last night” I respond “I didn’t disturb you when I got in did I?” I ask her “No no” she responds stuttering. I bend down to pet Rex on the head “Boy Rex seems to be exhausted, I wonder what he’s been up to?” I saw with a smile spreading across my face “I’m going out with Justin for a bit” I say as I head out the door. I turn back to look at my grandmother and see her with the biggest perplexed look in her eyes.

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## **Part Two**

It had been nearly a week since my grandmother and Rex’s initial show and there hadn’t been any repeat performances yet. I continued spending my time doing all of the chores granny needed me to, never mentioning to her what I had seen her doing in her bedroom. I got up in the morning and headed to the kitchen starving and ready to eat, as I entered I saw my grandmother standing by the fridge dressed like she was going out, her long white hair out of its pony tail and hanging down past her shoulders, she was dressed in a dark blue dress with a large pearl necklace around her neck and matching pearl earrings in her ears, her legs covered by dark black stockings and thick high heeled black shoes on her feet. It was still hard for me to believe that just a few days ago I saw every inch of the body she now has covered with those clothes. “You look nice granny, where you off to?” I ask looking her up and down again. “I’m heading over to visit with Mrs. Kyle for a bit Sweetie, I will be back around 7, I left you some food in the oven you can just pop it into the microwave to warm it up” she says to me as she walks past me, her sweet perfume filling the air. “Tell Mrs. Kyle I say hello” I shout to her as she is walking out the door. Mr. and Mrs. Kyle had been friends of my grandparents for many years, I had known them since I was a baby, they were always together at times even going on vacation with my grandparents, the last time I saw Mrs. Kyle was about a year and a half ago when I attended Mr. Kyle’s funeral. I am going to have to stop by and visit her I thought to myself as I ate my meal.

I walked out to the kennel to do my usual cleaning, Princess following me around the entire time, I bend down and give her a big pat on the head as she licks at my face. When all done with my cleaning I start to head back to the house, I noticed Rex in the corner licking himself and memories flood back to me about the night he’s was licking the cum from my grandmothers sloppy cunt. I walk

to the house with my penis turning to stone, I head down the hall of the house towards my room, when for some reason I stop at my grandmothers open door. I start to think about that night with her and Rex and I cant help but wonder about what else might be in that shoebox, I decided that I needed to know now, I crept cautiously into the room walking past her bedroom chair, on it lays her flowered nightgown, I pick it up and stare at the large cum stain on it, a souvenir left by Rex, I place the gown back on the chair and head for the open closet. On the floor of the closet lays the large yoga mat and on the top shelf I can see the black shoebox. I pull the shoebox down and sit on my grandmothers big springy bed, pulling off the lid I look inside and pull out a handful of letters an old collar and the two mitts my grandmother had placed on Rex's paws, also inside where two old VHS tapes, finally I pulled out a large stack of photos, I began to look through them. There are some older pictures of my grandparents together when they where younger, my grandmothers hair still jet black, a few of the photos were of my grandparents on vacation with the Kyle's, some of my grandparents at a dog show and some photos of dogs they have owned through the years. I keep flipping through the pile of pictures when suddenly I come across an older photo of my young grandmother standing in a hotel room totally in the nude, fit and tanned, then a photo of my grandpa with a huge erection pointed at the camera, there were pictures of my grandparents having sex, a picture of Mrs. and Mr. Kyle completely naked and another one of my own granny with her head between Mrs. Kyle's open thin legs. The next photo was one was of my Grandmother sandwiched between my grandfather and Mr. Kyle, Mr. Kyle laying beneath her and my grandfather with his cock imbedded deep in her ass. I new they had been good friends but this shocked even me. I continued scanning through the photos when I come across some of my grandmother and Mrs. Kyle on there hands and knees being mounted by two huge dogs, the next one was a photo my grandmother knotted to a Doberman butt to butt and one of her with the same dogs penis all the way down her throat. "wow!" I say out loud as I continue to look. I suddenly come across a photo of my grandpa with his erect member wedged between the thighs of a German Shepard bitch and there is a photo of Mr. Kyle kneeling behind one of the Dane bitches with his prick inside her. I couldn't believe all of the kinky, illicit stuff my grandparents had been into, I pull out one of the photos of my grandma being mounted, place the rest back into the box and return it to the shelf.

Back In my room I strip of all my clothes and stare at the photo of her with the large dog on her back. I began to rub my swollen dick and squeeze at my balls when an idea pops into my head, looking at the clock on my cabinet I see that it is only 5 o'clock, I realize my grandmother shouldn't be home for a few hours yet so I hop up quickly and head to the kennel still completely naked, as I enter I see Princess standing there looking right at me. I can remember my granny saying she was in heat, I had never thought about engaging in bestiality before but I decided that today I was going to give it a try, to do what I had seen my grandfather doing in the photos. I head right to Princess releasing her from her cage, I knelt down beside her on the cool cement floor. "You're a pretty girl" I say to her as I began to pet her all over her body, I can tell she enjoys it immensely, my fingers find there way towards her vagina and I slowly place one of them inside of her, she doesn't object at all it almost seems that she is pushing back into my hand, I begin to finger fuck her faster and faster and she seems to want more. I cant hold back anymore, I spit into my hands and rub it across my hard dick. "Im going to fuck you now Princess" I say as I turn her backside towards me and began to slowly push myself into her inch by inch, my prick was enveloped by her canine pussy and It felt so good, she was so much tighter than any woman I had ever been with and it seemed like her vagina was on fire, she was so hot, I began to plunge in and out of her faster and faster. "yes yes" I say out loud, I grab her by the hips and start pulling her towards me savagely, hammering at her hole, her soft fur tickling my balls and stomach. Suddenly I hear a yelp come from one of the dogs, I turn to look at him and see he is looking towards the doorway, I turn slowly in that direction only to see my grandmother standing there, her hand pressed to the front of her dress. I stood there frozen in terror, my bare backside completely exposed to her eyes. My Grandmother never said a word, she turned and hurriedly walked away towards the house. "Damnit, Damnit" I saw to myself repeatedly

as I nervously walk back to the house, still nude. I try to my best to sneak to my room and to avoid her, I peek down the hall, I can see that the door to her room is actually shut, I make it to my room and close the door tightly behind me. Even though it was only a little after 6 I climbed into my bed and close my eyes thinking that maybe I could sleep away the embarrassment.

I was awoken by a light knock at my door, I looked at clock and saw it was a nearly 12 o'clock. "Yes?" I say nervously. My granny peaks her head inside. "can we talk sweetie?" she asks "yes mam" I respond, she walks into my room dressed in her still stained flowered nightgown, I can see that under her arm she is carrying her black shoebox, I stare at her a bit shocked. "I think we need to talk about what happened today" she says, I turn away blushing. She plops herself down right beside me Indian style, her nightgown parting and giving me an unobstructed view of the big white cotton panties she was wearing beneath it. "I know you looked through the box of photos your grandpa and I had taken" She opens the box and flips through some of the photos handing two of them to me. "here" she says, I look at the photos one was of her in her thirties she was super skinny with long black hair, being mounted by a large shaggy dog, I can tell the other photo was more recent as her white hair stood out. "We took that one just before your grandfather passed" she tells me. "Its ok sweetie your grandpa and I had been into animals for years" she says reassuringly, My grandmother begins to tell me of when her and my grandpa first met the Kyle's at a dog show in the 60s and how because of their love of animals they hit it off instantly, she tells me of the day they first swapped partners and when they all first attended an orgy for the first time showing me the picture of her eating out her friend Mrs. Kyle, my penis begins to harden at the sight tenting the sheets of my bed. My grandmother speaks of the night the four of them had their first discussion about being mounted by a dog and the day the mounting actually happened. She began to bear her soul, I learned through her that my grandparents and the Kyle's eventually made a business out of training dogs to have relations with humans, people came from all over the country to get a dog from them or to have a session with one of there trained pets, many people saw nothing wrong with pleasuring there pets, it was a natural and kind thing to give them pleasure.

My grandmother mentioned that since the death of their husbands her and Mrs. Kyle frequently have sex with each other and with there dogs, they decided they'd rather do that than go out and be with any other strange men. I wondered to myself if that was what she was doing when she headed over there earlier today. "What is on these videotapes?" I ask her pulling one of them from the box. "Some other time sweetie" she says a smile spreading across her face, I look at some more of the photos from the box my prick really beginning to ache now, that's when first I noticed my grandmothers faced had begun to turn red and her breathing had speed up, I look and see that one of her hands is between her spread legs as she was flipping through the stacks of photos on the bed she was also rubbing her fat elderly vagina through her thick underpants, her fingers tracing there way around her clit, a small wet spot had started to form on her panties. "are you hard?" she asks me staring at the tent my prick had made, I don't respond, I quickly try to cover myself with my hands, without saying anything she forcefully pulls the sheets off of my lower body and stares openmouthed at my young prick as it points towards the ceiling dripping its precum. The rubbing at her crotch intensifies as she firmly wraps her wrinkled hand around my dripping cock and pumps up and down on it. "Grandma I'm coming!" I shout out as a huge stream of semen shoots from my cock and lands all over arm and splatters onto her nightgown, she pumps on me until no more cum drips from my penis, then she removes the hand from my slimy penis and wipes it across her bed clothes. "You've got a nice prick sweetie" she says looking my nude body over once more, she bends forward and plants a big kiss on my forehead. "You can keep the box in here with you tonight" she says as she leaves the room closing the door behind her.

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### **Part Three**



I was going to be heading back to school tomorrow evening but during my time with my grandmother I had seen and learned quite a bit more than I ever did in any classroom, as I was watching TV in the living room I hear my grandmother calling to me.

"Sweetie come out to the Kennel with me please" she says to me, I stand up and follow behind her, wondering if she need my help cleaning the stalls, I am close behind her as she opens the kennel door and steps inside, the dogs barking their greeting, she leads me to the locked closet in the back of the building, places a key in the lock and turns it. Opening the door, she turns on the lights with a click and that's when I first realize it isn't a closet at all. "what is this?" I ask my grandmother. "this is the training room" she tells me, I look inside the small room and I can see that the floor is completely padded and in the center there is a small adjustable padded table, in one corner of the room there is a cabinet with things like lubes, latex gloves a box of doggy mitts an old Polaroid camera and many other items on it, in the other corner of the room there is a bookshelf filled with books on the subjects of bestiality, zoophilia and dog training methods, also quite a few photo albums lined the bookshelf. I walk over and pull one of the albums from its place, inside are many photos of people with there dogs along with there names and addresses. "what is this?" I ask as I turn towards my grandmother, photo album in hand. "Your grandfather and I trained those dogs for all of those people" she says, I stand looking at the photos of all the people who have had sex dogs trained by my grandparents, there where pictures of old couples and young couples all races, religions and classes. I was surprised by the sheer number of people who where having sex with dogs and surprised even more by the number of single people who had come to get trained pooches, some of the single men in the album had gotten male dogs. "What do the guys do with the male dogs?" I turn to ask her. "the same thing I do" she tells me. "your grandpa would let one of the male dogs mount him every now and then and he loved it, maybe if you come back to visit you can try it" she says.

I start to think about letting one of her Danes mount me when I hear her say. "you ready sweetie?" I turn and look at her and see that she had removed the baggy blue jeans and flannel shirt she had been wearing and was standing there only in a pair of large blue panties, in her hands she was holding two leashes one attached to the collar of Rex the other attached to Princess. I stood there speechless trying to figure out what exactly to say to her. "I thought you might want to give princess another try before you leave, she's still in heat and could use it" she says as she walks towards me, her large sagging breast swinging back and forth with each step, I look down at the stretch marks on her belly as she lifts my shirt up off of my body and with a tug loosens the belt on my pants causing them to fall to the floor, she then silently hands me a tube of lube she picks up off of the table and the leash that's attached to Princess collar, before she walks over to the small table that is sitting in the center of the room pulling Rex along with her. My Grandmother pulls her panties past her hips and steps her way out of them, I stare at my grandmothers 73 year old body the entire time as she kneels down onto the floor and places her upper half across the padded table, her head resting against it. "Mount Rex" she says to the dog as it paces back and forth beside her. "Mount" she says again, Rex hops right on top of her, I watched as she reached back and places the tip of his penis into her hair covered hole and then watch as Rex takes over pounding the hell out of her. My grandmother was right in front of me getting pulverized by her dog and the sight made me hornier than ever.

I pulled my underwear off of my hips and knelt right besides my grandmother and the fast humping Rex. I pull Princess over to me, squirt some of the lube onto my penis and then slowly slide my hard young member into the bitches hot canine pussy. "That's it Sweetie screw her good" my grandmother screams to me while she is being punished by Rex's swollen red prick, he was hitting her so hard it was shoving her mature body forward and causing some of his semen to come shooting out of her pussy and splash all over my side and legs. I can hear every squishy sloppy sound coming from Rex and my Grandmother as I am ramming myself in out of the bitch Princess. The

room begins to fill with the pungent smells of sweat, and torrid forbidden sex, after what seems like hundreds of thrusts I Finally began to cum. "Oh, oh, I'm coming" I say out loud as it begins to shoot out of me in giant fluid spurts, my whole body goes weak as I fill Princess hot canine vagina with my sticky seed. I pull myself out of Princess vagina, my cum dripping onto the padded floor. I look over to my grandmother and Rex as they are knotted together, Rex had turned around now so they are standing butt to butt, my grandmother continuously moaning about how good it all felt. Rex pulls himself forward hard and his knot rips out of her with a loud painful sounding pop, a flood of his slimy cum streams out of her hairy aged pussy running down her crack and pooling all over the floor. "ouch, Ouchhhh" she screams out, I am about to ask her if she is ok when she turns to me, her face bright red, beads of sweat running down it and a smile that has spread completely across her lips, I know she is fine. Still a bit woozy and laying across the table she reaches over to me and rubs me on my naked muscular buttocks. "Good job Sweetie" she says her eye shining brighter than I had ever seen them. "this is our secret now sweetie" she says.

As the plane is taxing down the runway I reach into my carryon bag and pull out an envelope that my Grandmother had handed to me as I was leaving, inside is a picture of her in her thirties being mounted by one of her dogs, I open the letter that was in the envelope and it simply says "come back soon."