

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Janine Quillan's husband had been called away urgently on business, which was why she found herself in the car facing a drive half way across the state. He had promised faithfully to deliver some important legal documents to a friend, and now that he was in an aeroplane above the Pacific Ocean, Janine would have to deliver the papers for him.

She was 35 years old and because the schools were on holiday, her 16-year-old daughter had reluctantly agreed to join her.

Rachel had a heavy mane of dark, almost black hair, but shot through with reddish highlights that glinted copper and bronze. Her eyes were a rich mahogany brown with full dark eyebrows and her cheekbones were high with a speckling of freckles just a shade darker than her suntanned skin. Her mouth was wide, full and sensual and at 5 foot 7 inches tall, she was already an inch taller than her mother. She was dressed in a white blouse, denim camouflage trousers and a blue denim jacket. She had a pair of untied sneakers on her feet and a very bored expression on her face as her mother drove in silence. With a tight and athletic figure of 32B-22-32, she had no need of a bra and hardly ever wore the garment.

Janine was 5 foot 6 inches tall and of slender build with long and shapely legs and a slender waist. The slimness of her torso emphasized the size of her 36C tits and the rounded sweep of her firm butt cheeks that wriggled seductively as she walked. She was wearing a short skirt that showed a lot of creamy thigh and a tight-fitting blouse that seemed to be molded to the contours of her heavy tits.

They were about two hours into the drive that her husband had said was around 6 hours round trip maximum, but she reckoned that a more realistic figure was 8-9 hours. They were driving on a main road, through a densely forested area and making good time when Janine's bladder started to bother her. She had meant to visit the toilet before leaving home but had forgotten. She mentioned to Rachel that she had to go and to look out for a public restroom but her daughter was too busy listening to her personal CD player to pay much attention.

By the time they had travelled another 30 miles, Janine's need was becoming desperate and she was seriously considering pulling over and going behind the trees. Her knees were moving from side to side as she drove in an attempt to lessen the pressure in her bladder and if her daughter hadn't been in the car, she would have pressed her hand into her crotch. She was just about to take her foot off the gas and press the brake when she passed a sign for a picnic area 2 miles further on. She knew that the picnic areas had public toilets, and she sighed in relief and watched for the turn.

The car park in the picnic area was deserted but, as Janine pulled to a stop and pulled on the parking brake, she was delighted to see the brick building with the word Toilet written on it.

Rachel took off her earphones as the car stopped and Janine said, "I'll only be a couple of minutes baby."

She got out of the car and walked around to the other side of the building, but her happiness was short lived. The doors for both the male and female toilets were locked shut with large brass padlocks.

"Shit," she said in exasperation as she rattled the door in the forlorn hope of one of them opening.

She thought about going back to the car but another sharp twinge from her bladder told her that if she didn't pee soon, she was going to make a real mess of her underwear.

She looked about to make sure that no one was around and pulled her panties down to her knees and squatted down with her back to the door. Her mouth opened in pure pleasure as she was finally able to relax the muscles controlling her bladder and her piss raced down her urethra and splattered down onto the concrete between her feet. As she sighed happily, she was startled at a voice that said, "God, that's nice baby. Fucking nice."

Janine almost cried out in shock as she looked up at the hobo who was standing in front of her staring at the stream of piss pouring out of her cunt. She had no idea where he'd come from and although her first instinct was to close her legs, she was in mid flow and she couldn't do anything. She watched in alarm as the smelly man pulled out his hard cock and started jerking off and she pushed down harder to expel her urine with more force and finish quicker. She didn't want to cry out because the last thing she wanted was for the vagrant to know that Rachel as in the unlocked car, but she was terrified that he was going to try and rape her.

His hand flew up and down his hard prick and his eyes were glued to the sight of her pissing cunt. Thin trickles of her piss detached themselves from the main pool and ran down the slight slope towards the groaning man, and, as the last few spurts dropped out of her cunt, the man cried out and strands of his thick spunk splattered onto the ground and into Janine's yellow waste. Her eyes were huge as she watched his balls empty themselves on the ground in front of her and she breathed a sigh of relief as he tucked his still oozing shaft back inside his trousers and said, "Thanks baby. I needed that. It's been a while!"

As he shambled away, Janine remained absolutely motionless until he rounded the corner of the building and she jumped to her feet and pulled her panties up. As she did so, she couldn't help staring at the long strings of spunk on the ground and she shivered as she smoothed down her skirt and walked quickly back to the car.

Rachel was sitting with her eyes closed and her mouth moving silently to the words of the song that was playing through her headphones. She looked at her mother as she got into the car and before she even started the engine, she pressed the button on the console to electronically lock all the doors. Breathing slightly easier, she looked around as she started the engine and moved the gearshift to drive.

Rachel could see from the tense expression on her mothers face that something was wrong and she asked what it was.

"Nothing," Janine snapped her reply as she pulled out onto the main road and accelerated.

Janine's heart was hammering in her chest as she replayed the scene in her mind, and every time she did so, she realised that it could have been much worse. She could have been raped or killed and she shuddered to even think about what could have happened to her daughter.

With all these terrible thoughts running through her mind, she was shocked to find that she was becoming horny. The danger element of the situation receded in her thoughts and the image that stayed with her was the sight of the man's piss hole opening up a fraction of a second before he sprayed his cum into the air. She squirmed in her seat as the crotch of her panties became moist, and as she played the image over and over again, the moistness changed to wetness.

Rachel was aware that something was going on with her mother. She was squirming about in her seat, her face was flushed and the thin material of her blouse did little to hide the fact that her nipples were erect.

"Fuck," the girl thought. "Mom's horny."

She took off her earphones and switched off her CD player and placed it on the back seat. She stared at her mother for a few moments until Janine became aware of the stare and then became uncomfortable with it.

Janine turned to glance at her daughter and asked, "What?"

"I'm still waiting for you to tell me what happened at the picnic area," Rachel replied.

"Nothing happened," her mother said defensively. "I've already told you that,"

"Yea," Rachel said, nodding her agreement. "But I don't believe you."

"Rachel," she began in expression, but was interrupted by her daughter who calmly said, "You're horny!"

"RACHEL!" Janine said in a shocked voice. She had never heard her daughter talk this way to her before, but the teenager interrupted her again.

"Mom," she began, "Your nipples are nearly ripping the material of your blouse and your wriggling about in the seat like a girl who's desperate to get laid." She could also have mentioned the smell of her mother's cunt that was beginning to fill up the car but she decided she'd said enough.

Janine opened her mouth to reply but closed it again when she found that there was nothing she could say to contradict her daughter. She was glad that Rachel hadn't said anything about the aroused cunt smell that was already rising up to Janine's nose and she sighed loudly as Rachel persisted, "So, what happened back there?"

She could tell that her daughter wasn't going to let this one go so she took a deep breath and told her the full story. When she had finished speaking, Rachel said, "Wow," and then lapsed into silence.

Janine was just hoping that the discussion was ended when Rachel turned to her and asked quietly, "What was his cock like? Was it big?"

"Jesus, Rachel!" Janine exclaimed. "What a thing to ask. I don't think your father would be happy to hear you talk like that."

It was a stupid thing to say, and Janine realised it as soon as she closed her mouth. She could almost hear the reply being formed in her daughter's mind and it came as no surprise at all when the teenager said, "Well he would certainly be more unhappy if he knew that another man's cock had made you so horny."

Janine couldn't argue with that statement and she kept quiet until Rachel asked again, "So, what was cock like?"

"Smelly," she replied hoping it would shut her daughter up.

"You smelt it?!" Rachel cried.

"No, of course not," Janine said. "It's just that he was a hobo and everything about him smelled."

"Oh," Rachel said as she accepted what her mother had said, and she then pressed again, "You still haven't told me what it was like."

"Okay, Okay," her mother said, admitting defeat. "It was a good size, probably around 8 inches long

but not very thick. Satisfied now?"

Rachel's mind flashed images of an erect prick that had her cunt juicing up nicely as she turned back towards her mother and asked, "Did he shoot lots of cum?"

Janine had known for the past few months that her daughter was becoming increasingly sexually active from the stains inside the panties that were thrown into the laundry basket, but she was still very surprised that the teenager would ask such explicit questions.

She had to divert some of her attention to negotiating a slow corner in the road, and she muttered, "Yea, he shot a good load."

When she had straightened up and was accelerating again, she added wickedly, "There was a puddle of my piss on the ground and he spurted his load right into the middle of it."

"God," Rachel said quietly as she too began squirming in her seat. "Now you've got me horny too."

They drove in silence for the next few miles, each deep in thought. The image of the man was flowing continually through Janine's mind and Rachel was also trying to picture the scene but her mind was more focused on what her mother's cunt looked like.

As they rounded a bend in the road, they came across a sea of red tail lights and Janine muttered a curse as she pulled to a stop. They sat for about the next 15 minutes without moving and by that time, a considerable queue had also formed behind them. A few guys in some of the cars in front had got out and were trying to find out what was going on, but it was another half an hour before the highway patrol car came into view travelling slowly in the opposite direction. The window was down and the officer was continually explaining that there was a road traffic accident about three miles ahead. They were waiting on a helicopter to take the seriously injured to hospital and the road would be closed for another few hours. Janine's heart sank as she heard the announcement and she flagged down the patrol car and asked if there was a detour.

"Sorry," the officer replied, "But any detour you took would take you longer than sitting in the queue for however long it takes to clear the road."

Janine did some quick mental arithmetic and realised that they would never make it to the delivery address in time to get back home in the evening. Not wanting to drive all through the night, she said, "Is there anywhere local that we could spend the night?"

"There's a Motel about 10 miles back," the officer replied. "It's not very plush but it is clean."

When Janine nodded her head, he continued, "If you're planning to go back there lady, I'd do it quickly. There's shortly going to be a lot of people with the same idea."

Janine thanked the officer and, as the patrol carried on its way, she U-turned the car and made her way back to the Motel.

Rachel sighed in frustration and said, "You know that we don't have any overnight bags with us, don't you?"

"Yea," her mother replied, "I know."

When they got to the Motel, they found that it consisted of a reception building and a number of log cabins scattered throughout the grounds. The place was filling up rapidly with stranded travellers

and Janine handed over her credit card for one of the few cabins that was still available. When they opened the door, they found that their accommodation consisted of a double bed, a dresser against the wall, one chair, a TV set on a wall bracket and a bathroom.

"Home, sweet home," Rachel said sarcastically as she entered the cabin.

"Well, it's better than sleeping in the car," her mother replied.

Rachel eyed the double bed that she would have to share with her mother. She wasn't so sure that she wouldn't have preferred sleeping in the car but wisely kept her mouth shut.

The sun was starting to go down when Janine left the cabin to go to reception. When she came back, she said, "There's a McDonalds about half a mile away or the nearest town with a restaurant is about 15 miles back the way we came."

Rachel didn't want to mention that going back to the town would have taken them almost to the picnic area and she shrugged her shoulders and replied, "McDonalds will do for me."

They walked to the fast food outlet and got a couple of Big Macs and Janine went into the convenience store attached and bought a bottle of vodka and a couple of bottles of Pepsi before they made their way back to the cabin.

As they walked, Janine was glad of the fresh air that blew gently up her skirt and was removing the smell from her panties. She was still feeling aroused and would have brought herself off in the cabin if her daughter hadn't been with her. She was also sure, that if her daughter had been alone, she too would have used her fingers for some satisfaction.

When they got back to the cabin, Janine ate about half of her burger meal and tossed the rest in the trash can. It wasn't what she wanted and she unscrewed the top from the vodka bottle and half filled a glass. Opening the Pepsi, she splashed in enough to colour her drink and walked back towards the bed. She had only taken a few steps before Rachel said, "I hope you're planning to share that vodka."

"No, I'm not," her mother snapped. "You're only 15 years old."

"So what," Rachel replied. "Who's going to know?"

Janine looked at her daughter in silence for a few seconds and then turned back to the dresser and poured a second drink. As she handed it to her daughter, Rachel took a long mouthful and swallowed it down. In less than five minutes, both glasses were empty, and Janine poured another round. As Rachel took her first swallow, she looked at her mother and asked, "Is drinking vodka meant to make us feel less horny?"

"I don't think it's going to work for you," Janine replied. "I can smell your hot little cunt from here!"

"MOTHER!" Rachel said in a shocked voice. She had never heard her mother speak like this before and Janine shrugged her shoulders and continued in a softer voice, "Listen baby. If the reason you're keeping your trousers on is so I don't smell your sex, then it isn't working. You've been wearing them all day and the crotch is stinking."

She didn't tell the girl that she actually liked the smell and she waited for her daughter's reply.

She didn't have to wait long, and as her daughter blushed bright red, she said, "What about you?"

You've been wearing that skirt in the car all day. You're horny, and were in a car, with all the windows closed and the heater on. I've been smelling your horny hole all day."

As Janine considered her daughter's statement, the whole situation suddenly seemed ludicrous and they both began laughing. Within seconds, the tears were running down their cheeks and the tension in the room was gone. When the laughter died away, Rachel drained her glass and got up from the bed. "I guess I can take these off then and be comfortable."

She unfastened the waistband of her denims, pulled down the zip and wriggled out of them. They were so tight she had to shed them like a snake shedding its skin and she peeled them down to her ankles and kicked them off. Beneath them, she was wearing a less than clean pair of panties, that consisted of a thin strap around her waist and a small vee of material that covered her sex slit and disappeared under her crotch where it turned into a thong and vanished into the crack of her ass. Rachel's butt was beautiful, round, firm and tight and Janine stared at the flawless skin and was shocked to realise that her daughter's body was turning her on. The vodka was meant to help her forget about the fire between her legs but right now Rachel was inflaming her even further.

Rachel threw her denims onto the chair and poured another drink for them both. As she poured in the Pepsi, she dropped the top from the bottle on the floor and muttered, "Shit."

Setting the bottle down on the dresser, Rachel bent down to retrieve the bottle top, and her mother called on every atom of self control she possessed not to groan out loud. The back of the girl's thong was just a thin string, and when she bent down, Janine could see her daughter's pink little asshole and her cunt juiced up instantly at the erotic sight. Rachel had no idea of the effect she was having on her mother as she stood up to screw the top back on the Pepsi bottle and picked up the two drinks. As she turned around and crossed back to the bed, Janine saw the stain in the front of her daughter's panties and she could clearly smell the wet cunt beneath the material as she took her drink from Rachel's hand. She sipped her drink as her daughter put her glass onto the bedside table and said, "I gotta go pee."

Rachel didn't close the bathroom door completely and from where Janine lay on the bed, she could see her daughter in the large mirror that was on the bathroom wall. Rachel sat down on the toilet and the triangle of material that covered her cunt was so small that she simply pulled it to the side and released the contents of her bladder. Janine couldn't see Rachel pee, but she could hear the urine splash into the water and she shivered and couldn't help but rub her fingers over the wet spot in the front of her panties.

When Rachel returned, she got onto the bed beside her mother and sipped her drink. The television was almost unwatchable because of bad reception and she idly opened the drawer of the bedside table, hoping that some previous visitor had left something to read.

She pulled a bible out of the drawer that had been left by the Gideons but it wasn't exactly what she had in mind and she tossed it back and closed the drawer.

As she bent over the edge of the bed to open the small cupboard below the drawer, she gave her mother another glimpse of her perfect ass and Janine came very close to reaching out and fondling the flawless skin. The way she was laying opened up her ass crack and Janine was able to see the tight little string that was the only covering over her asshole. She would have loved to pull it out of the way but she clenched her hands into fists and remained still. She had always loved the sight of Rachel's cunt and asshole when she was a baby and had even licked the girl's slit once, although the teenager had been much too young to remember. Janine remembered it vividly and she wondered how her daughter would taste now.

Rachel remained in the position of lying half over the bed as she said, "It was definitely a guy who had this cabin before us."

"How do you know?" her mother asked curiously.

When Rachel rolled herself back onto her back, she was holding an advertising brochure for hardcore DVD's.

"He left his wanking material," she said with a giggle, placing the catalogue on the bed between herself and her mother.

Janine smiled uncertainly as she took Rachel's empty glass from her hand and went to the dresser to fill them up. When she returned to the bed, her daughter had opened the catalogue to the first page and was looking at the image of the front cover of a DVD.

"I swear to you Rachel," her mother said, "If any of those pages are stuck together, the whole thing is going into the trash."

Her daughter giggled and as Janine settled down on the bed, she couldn't help but look at the page and her head was nearly touching Rachel's as they looked at the hardcore images.

The first cover showed a black girl in her mid-twenties with a dildo up her ass sucking some guy's massive prick. Rachel waited for what she thought was enough time for her mother to mentally absorb the image and turned the page. The next cover was of a white girl with a cock up her cunt and another up her ass. She was smiling to the camera and looked as if she was really enjoying herself. So much so in fact that Janine said quietly, "She looks happy."

Rachel had never expected her mother to comment but she nodded her head in agreement and replied, "I guess you'd look happy if you were being filled up like she is."

The teenager turned over the page to see a young black girl taking a facial from two white cocks that were still dripping cum. When Janine didn't make any comment on the picture, Rachel turned it over.

The next image was completely unexpected and Rachel gasped at the sight. A white girl who didn't look any older than her daughter was on her hands and knees on the floor. She was being penetrated from behind by a large black Labrador and the camera was so close that they could see the slime running out of her cunt.

Janine had always been curious about bestiality, especially with dogs, and she surprised her daughter by whispering, "Fuck, that's hot." Rachel looked up from the image and into her mother's face. Her cheeks were flushed and her chest was rising and falling rapidly and Rachel watched as her mother reached out to turn the page. If she was hoping for more dog sex, she wasn't disappointed. The next cover was for a film titled Dog Orgy. The cover was a mass of different pictures showing girls and dogs in every conceivable position and Janine had to lick her lips to moisten them and to swallow hard because her throat had suddenly become very dry.

As she looked back down, Rachel said quietly, "God, some of those dogs are really hung."

"Yea," her mother readily agreed. "And they sure know what to do with it."

Janine wasn't aware that she had started to rub her cunt beneath her soaking panties, but Rachel's eyes watched her intently as she groaned and said, "God, I wish your father was here."



"Or a dog?" Rachel suggested helpfully.

As if suddenly aware of the conversation, Janine gave herself a mental shake and reluctantly moved her fingers away from her sex as she looked into her daughter's face. She knew that she should do something to break the sexual tension in the room but all she could do was to nod her head gently and reply, "Yea, or a dog."

Rachel dropped her eyes back down to the photograph and said, "Those girl's are really into it."

"Look at this one," she continued, pointing with her finger, "She's sucking the dog off. And this one here is taking it up the ass."

Janine hadn't been so aroused for years, and her daughter's dirty talk was making her worse. Much worse. Her fingers were back between her legs as Rachel handed the magazine to her and got up from the bed to pour out some more drinks. The bottle of vodka was nearly empty and she decided to just fill up the glasses and forget about the Pepsi. As she was about to pick up the glasses and take them across to the bed, she heard a noise outside and looked out of the window. It was pitch black and only after her eyes had adjusted to the darkness, did she see what was making the noise.

She smiled wickedly as she waved her mother over to the window and she waited until Janine was able to focus on the large stray dog that was rooting around the trash cans looking for something to eat. Neither of them said anything but they turned to look into each others face. Rachel's pulse was racing and the smell of aroused cunt was in her nose. She didn't know if she was smelling her mother's sex or her own and she didn't really care as she waited for Janine to speak.

When the silence dragged on, Rachel looked back out of the window and said, "He's a big one, isn't he?"

The animal looked to be a cross between a Pointer and a Doberman with probably another few breeds in the mix. His coat was black and tan and he was unaware of the effect he was having on Janine and Rachel as he sniffed around.

"Should I bring him in?" Rachel asked quietly, but her mother remained silent and refused to answer. She just kept staring at the dog as the teenager took the discarded food out of the trash and opened the door.

The dog's head snapped up at the sound and he watched the girl warily as she approached. His tail wagged but he was obviously scared and she said softly, "It's okay boy. I'm not going to hurt you."

He cocked his head as he listened to her and then his nose twitched as the smell of the half eaten burger in her hand. She squatted down, totally unconcerned that she was dressed only in a blouse and a pair of thong panties as she held out her hand. The dog came towards her slowly and was eventually close enough for her to break off a large piece of meat and offer it to him. As he chewed, she scratched him behind the ear and spoke soothingly as she continued to feed him.

The animal was now starting to lose interest in the food because another smell that was very similar to a bitch in heat was being pulled into his sensitive nose. His long snout dropped to push between Rachel's legs and she opened her knees as she turned her head to look at the window, knowing that her mother was watching. She shivered as the dog's tongue swiped over the small triangle of cloth that covered her cunt and then stood up carefully and walked slowly back to the cabin. The dog pushed his cold nose between the cheeks of her butt, making her squeal and he remained in that position as he trotted happily behind her.

She closed the door of the cabin to find her mother sitting on the edge of the bed staring at the dog and Janine refused to look up at her daughter as the teenager led the animal over and pushed its nose between her mother's legs. Janine's eyes closed as she felt her animal's hot breath on her sex mound and she held her own breath as she let him sniff. Satisfied that he had found another bitch, the dog pulled his tongue over the soaking material causing Janine to gasp loudly.

The aroused woman's mind was in turmoil. She was very broadminded and the thought of fucking with a dog excited her more than disgusted her but doing it in front of her daughter was another matter. She desperately wanted to stop before she went any further, but her cunt needed cock and quickly overruled her brain.

She let her body flop back onto the bed and opened her legs to the animal. As Rachel came to stand at the edge of the bed, Janine closed her eyes to avoid looking at her but didn't resist when she pushed the dog away with her knee and gripped the waistband of her mother's panties. Still keeping her eyes closed, Janine let her daughter skim her panties off and she could feel Rachel's eyes studying her slit. As soon as Rachel pulled her mother's legs open again, the dog bounced back between her legs and began licking her again.

Her juices trickled out of her cunt making him lick even faster and then push his tongue up her fuck tube.

Rachel's eyes were shining with lust as she knelt down at the side of the slobbering animal and reached between its legs. The dog's cock had started to drop and about two inches of pink shaft poked out of its sheath. As the young girl jacked the shaft, it thickened in her hand and continued to grow. Janine was moaning and writhing about on the bed as the animal's tongue pushed deeper and deeper into her hole. The tingling between her legs was becoming almost unbearable and she desperately needed to cum.

Any doubts she had had about doing this with her daughter had vanished as her sexual craving took complete control of her body. She would have done anything now to climax and she raised her hips and thrust her cunt into the dog's face.

"Eat me you bastard," she cried loudly. "Suck my fucking cunt."

Rachel had brought the dog to full hardness and she looked up at her mother as the woman mouthed the obscenities.

"Suck my hole, you big fucker," Janine hissed with her back arched high off the bed. "Suck my fucking cunt and make me cum."

As the animal started humping Rachel's fist, his tongue thrashed about inside Janine's hole and she suddenly cried out as a massive orgasm erupted between her legs. She groaned loudly as her body shuddered and convulsed and then her back crashed down onto the bed. The dog's tongue lapped quicker and quicker as her thick cunt cream sprayed out of her hole and the animal tried to capture it all in his mouth.

Her body was still thrashing about on the bed in response to the stimulation of the animal's tongue but Rachel could see that her mother's climax was beginning to recede and she pulled the dog's face away. She lifted his front paws onto the bed, on either side of her mothers sweating body and when Janine opened her eyes, she was staring straight up into the animal's face. His cock was thrusting in the air and Rachel hissed, "Lift up your ass bitch."

Arching her back off the bed, Janine obediently threw her hips into the air and she let her daughter

push two pillows under her butt. Satisfied with the position, Rachel then snarled, "Take his cock bitch. Take his hard cock and slide it up your hot cunt."

As if hypnotised, Janine reached down beneath the dog's thrusting hips and took hold of his burning shaft. She guided it to the entrance of her soaking slit and slid the tip into her hole. The effect on the animal was instant. As soon as he felt her hot flesh surround his prick, the dog gave a massive lunge and drove his entire length up Janine's fuck hole. She cried out as she was penetrated but the animal paid no attention and began thrusting in and out of her cunt like a piston.

Rachel had never been so horny in her young life. She tore off her blouse and her thong panties. The material had become completely saturated and her cunt juices were running down the inside of her legs because her panties couldn't hold anymore.

As she climbed onto the bed, her mother was moaning and bucking her hips upward to match the dog's thrusts. Her head thrashed around on the bed and her face was covered with the sheen of sweat.

She felt the springs in the bed move as her daughter crawled over to her side and Janine opened her eyes and looked into the young girl's face. They locked eyes without speaking and Rachel reached out with trembling fingers and unbuttoned her mother's blouse. As she did so, Janine's eyes followed her every movement and she moaned when Rachel pulled the garment open and ran her fingers gently over her lace trimmed bra, feeling the soft flesh beneath and the hard protruding nipples that were straining the material.

The dog's prick was flashing in and out of Janine's hot cunt and the drool dripped out of the animal's mouth onto her now bare stomach as she arched her back from the bed. Her daughter's hand pushed underneath her back and with a deft flick of her fingers, Rachel unclipped the bra fastening and she pushed the now loose garment up to her mother's chin. For the first time in many years, Rachel was able to study her mother's tits and she cupped one gently in her hand as her face moved closed to suck the nipple of the other tit into her hot mouth.

Janine couldn't help herself, and she cried out as her daughter sucked on her nipple and scraped the sensitive flesh with her teeth. The dog was really pounding her cunt and the combination of having her fuck hole and tit stimulated together was too much and she managed to take a few gasping breaths before she climaxed again.

The dog's prick was pounding in and out of Janine's cunt at an astonishing rate, giving her one orgasm after another until finally the dog was ready to cum. He rammed the full length of his cock up her cunt and remained still, letting his knot swell. At first, Janine felt the knot as just a pleasant pressure against her cunt walls, but as it swelled further, she moaned loudly as her hole began to stretch to accommodate it.

The dog raised its head towards the roof and howled as the first strong spurts of hot spunk lanced into her tube. Janine cried out from the sensation of being stretched so much and from the boiling hot cum that was rapidly filing her up and making her stomach bulge out.

Rachel pulled her face away from her mother's tit and she masturbated furiously as she watched Janine orgasm. When the dog started to shoot its load, Rachel climaxed with him and she collapsed back onto the bed and thrashed around as her body shuddered uncontrollably.

The spurting dog cock was keeping Janine in climax and her eyes were tightly closed and her mouth hung open as the animal continued pumping his slime into her. It was all too much for the woman and Janine gave a soft sigh as her brain closed off the pleasure from her over stimulated cunt and

led her drift into unconsciousness.

Rachel came to her senses a few moments before her mother did. She sat up on the bed to find the dog lying on the floor, with one back leg lifted in the air as he licked his cock clean. The teenager then looked between her mother's legs and watched another trickle of dog cum run out of her open cunt. The bedcovers were already soaked and Rachel got up from the bed and knelt on the floor between Janine's legs. She breathed in the intoxicating odour of her mother's aroused cunt together with dog spunk, and, as Janine's eyes fluttered open, her daughter bent her head forward and swiped her tongue over her mother's slit.

Janine groaned and Rachel licked harder at the slime that oozed out of her cunt. As she licked, Janine pulled her fuck hole wide open with her fingers and Rachel pushed her tongue inside her mother's fuck hole as high as she could reach.

The dog lay quietly on the floor watching the two women and he sniffed the air at another cunt smell. His shaft began to harden again and he got to his feet and followed the aroma of Rachel's steaming hole all the way to the source. The girl jumped at the first touch of his cold nose and then his fat red tongue lolled out and slobbered hungrily over her slit.

Thrusting his muzzle out, the big dog sniffed at Rachel's wriggling asshole and his tongue slurped up from her cunt to push into her ass crack and dip into her tangy shit hole.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, in surprise, her big eyes opening wide as she pulled her mouth off her mother's cunt and turned to look over her shoulder. "Oh God yea, lick my asshole."

Janine groaned, finding her fuck hole neglected and she opened her eyes and looked down her body. She was amazed that the dog had recovered so quickly and she scrambled to her feet and knelt down to watch the animal probe her daughter's little brown hole. She pulled the cheeks of her daughter's ass open and held them like that as Rachel squirmed back against the animal's snout as his tongue speared her back hole and slithered deep into her shit hole. As the dog slobbered into her tiny brown hole, her mother dropped one hand and rubbed her palm over Rachel's soaking sex. The juices were dripping out of the aroused teenager and she gasped as Janine's fingers found her clit. The animal's tongue was thrashing about inside her shit tube, producing the most delicious feelings as Janine began slapping her daughter's slit. The woman's fingers were perfectly positioned to stimulate the girl's throbbing clit and her palm made a loud, wet sucking noise as it slapped against her soaking hole.

"Oh fuck," the teenager moaned softly as the intensity of the tingling in her sex increased rapidly. Her eyes closed and her breath came in short gasps as her mother slapped her cunt faster and faster. Suddenly, she shuddered violently and gasped, "Fuck I'm going to cum," before her body became rigid and a long moan escaped her lips.

It seemed to her that her body locked in that position for hours as the most intense feelings of ecstasy coursed through her.

Seeing that her daughter was deep in climax, Janine removed her hand and sat back on her heels. Her hand was sticky with Rachel's juices and she spread the slime over her own cunt before pushing two fingers up her fuck hole.

When Rachel found she could move again, she took a great gulp of air into her lungs before dropping her face to let her forehead rest on the edge of the bed. She moaned as the last spasms receded from her cunt and the dog pulled its tongue out of her asshole and dropped it lower to slap at her swollen cunt. The animal was whipping his hot tongue into her slit enthusiastically and she cried,

"Yea boy, lick my cunt. Push that hot tongue right up my fuck hole."

The dog whimpered, burrowing in as if he wanted to bury his muzzle up her cunt. His tongue slurped at her swollen cunt lips and washed her burning clit with his drool. Her cunt pulled on his tongue just as if it were a mouth, dragging him deeper inside her body as she humped her butt backwards to encourage the animal further. Cunt sauce poured out of her hole and dripped onto the floor despite the best efforts of the dog to pull it into his mouth.

Rachel reached down between her legs and spread her cunt lips open wider so that the dog could get his tongue deeper into her fuck tube and lap at her cervix. Pearly ribbons of dog drool mixed together with her own cum and dripped in gooey strings from his mouth.

She was rapidly working towards another orgasm and she lifted her head and looked at her mother who was still crouched at her side. Janine's eyes were glazed and Rachel looked down at the three fingers that were flashing in and out of her mother's cunt. She was obviously very close to a cum, but before Rachel could open her mouth to speak, her cum exploded inside her. She had just started to cry out, when Janine screamed her own climax and both females shuddered and convulsed as they orgasmed. The cabin was now stinking of cunt and the animal's fat tongue splashed into Rachel's saturated slit and licked furiously as the flow from her cunt got hotter and creamier. Rachel jerked back against the dog's snout, as her cunt started to gush and she moaned loudly as she squirmed her tight little ass into the dog's face.

The animal's thrusting tongue held the young girl in climax and she moaned continually at the waves of ecstasy that were radiating out from her sex. As she surrendered totally to her lust, her mother had begun to recover and when her eyes fluttered open, she watched the animal eat Rachel's fuck hole better than any human could hope to do. She also studied the thick red shaft that was hanging down between the dog's legs and she shivered as she imagined it pounding in and out of her daughter's cunt. She had absolutely no doubt that the teenager would let the dog fuck her. She was so consumed with lust that the teenager would have taken any cock she could find up her cunt.

Climbing slowly to her feet, Janine licked her fingers clean before getting onto the bed and squirming down, with her legs open, until her saturated sex was only inches away from her daughter's face. As Rachel's cum started to lessen, her nostrils were filled with the powerful smell of a cunt in heat and she opened her eyes and feasted them on her mother's lewd display. Janine had the fingers of both hands hooked around her cunt lips and had pulled them wide apart. Rachel could look straight up her mother's pink fuck tube and she could see the juices bubble inside. With her eyes gleaming, the teenager gripped Janine's hips and pulled her gaping sex into her mouth.

The dog slapped his tongue into her cunt one last time before he pulled back with a whine. Before Rachel could think about looking around to find out why the animal had stopped, he hunkered down and sprang up onto the girl's back. His forelegs wrapped tightly around her hips and he clung to her and panted over her back letting his hot drool run out of his mouth onto her bare skin. Rachel grunted as the weight of the dog crashed onto her body and she took a couple of deep breaths before bending her face forward again to slurp at Janine's cunt.

Her mother watched the dog mount her daughter and she gasped, "He's going to do it baby. He's going to push that lovely cock up your tight little cunt."

Clinging tightly to Rachel's slim waist, he humped frantically as he attempted to sink his cock into her fuck hole. His angry red cock head bumped against the backs of her thighs and then slid across her tingling clit before finding the mark. Rachel moaned and jerked as she felt the hot cock push at the entrance to her cunt. She was so wet that the animal's prick slid into her tube easily and the dog

then drove forward and she cried out as her tight fuck hole was filled with the thick shaft. His hairy belly rubbed over her butt and back, caressing her skin gently as the animal humped again until his swollen balls were jammed against her slit.

Her head snapped up and she locked eyes with her mother as she said in a soft voice, "He's in me."

Janine leaned to the side so she could see the dog fucking her daughter and she gripped Rachel by the hair on the back of her head and pulled her face hard into her cunt.

"Eat me you little bitch. Eat me and make me cream."

The teenager's mouth was open and her stiff tongue probed inside her Mother's hole as Janine ground her soaking slit over the teenagers face. Rachel's nose rubbed over Janine's rock hard clit as she used the girl's face as a fuck toy. She was so close and so horny that she pulled her daughter's face harder and harder into her slit and the young girl could only keep her mouth open and her tongue out to try and give Janine some extra pleasure. Cunt juice covered Rachel's face as Janine masturbated herself and she gasped, "Bring me off you little fucker. Make your horny mother cream herself while you get dog fucked."

A river of pre cum flowed out of the dogs parted piss hole and into Rachel's already soaking cunt. Strands of thick and gooey slime oozed out of her hole and spiralled down to the floor as she was pounded. As she raised her butt further in the air and lowered her hips slightly, she screamed into Janine's cunt as an extra few millimetres of dog cock penetrated her and caused the tip to batter against her cervix. Whether it was her scream, or whether her mother's clit was reaching the limit of its stimulation, she would never know, but Janine suddenly cried out loudly and shuddered as her climax erupted inside her. She slowed down her thrusts enough for her daughter to get a grip on her clit with her teeth and the first convulsions were still radiating through her body when Rachel bit down hard. Her mother screamed loudly and her back arched high off the bed as the young girl kept up the pressure. Only her shoulders and her heels were left on the bed as her head thrashed from side to side and she trembled and spasmed as Rachel ground her teeth together and trapped her mother's engorged clit between them.

The teenager eventually released the woman and Janine collapsed onto her back on the bed, twitching and shaking as her daughter turned her attention to her own cunt.

"Shove it up my fuck hole, boy," she gasped. "Feed that big cock into my cunt."

She could feel his hot drool as it fell onto her back and ran down her sides to drip onto the floor.

"Come on you bastard," she urged. "Fill me up with your lovely cum."

The dog's cock was buried to the hilt inside her hole and Rachel's cunt lips were stretched tightly around the solid shaft as it flashed in and out of her body at an astonishing rate.

Her eyelashes fluttered up and down as the dog's massive prick filled her dripping hole completely and brought her closer and closer to her release. His cock felt red hot in her stomach and his rock hard prick pounded like a crowbar in her cunt. The animal was whimpering and clinging tightly to her hips as he pounded in and out of her cunt and his dangling balls swung upwards with every thrust and slapped against her clit.

She wriggled her ass and hips, grinding her fuck-hole around on his prick while still making sure that his full length was inside her at the end of every thrust. Her cunt rippled and spasmed, and her inner muscles pulsed as they opened and closed around his red, slimy shaft to milk the spunk out of

his balls.

Janine had recovered from her climax but she was completely wasted. She crawled up the bed to watch the animal's cock slide in and out of her teenage daughter's cunt and wait for her to be filled with the gooey nectar.

The dog was yelping deliriously and his style of fucking changed. He still held his prick buried up her cunt, but the long strokes had become short jabs and Rachel started to hump under him, pulling her fuck tube up and down his stiff dog cock.

Her slit was overflowing, spilling out foaming juice onto the animal's cock and soaking the soft hair around his balls. She knew that the dog was close to cuming, but she was even closer.

"Oh! Unghhh! Ahhhhh!" she grunted, as the cock seemed to swell inside her cunt and the familiar rush between her legs became almost unbearable. Her butt pushed backwards another few times before she gasped, "God, I'm there. I'm going to cum!"

Waves of exquisite ecstasy coursed through her sex and shot down her thighs. The hot flush then passed through her tight butt cheeks making them tingle as her legs started shaking. The horny teenager was creaming and creaming again, her cunt and clit exploding, peaking, ebbing, then peaking at another crest. She wailed and cried loudly as her orgasm carried her whirling mind on a wave of bliss and her eyes closed in complete surrender.

The dog was yelping and from the way his cock was bucking in her cunt, Rachel was dimly aware that the animal was about ready to flood her cunt with spunk.

Janine was aware of it too and she got down from the bed and knelt at the side of Rachel's butt. The teenager was so consumed with her climax that she never felt her mother move but she did feel the dog begin to cum. The first spurt of spunk was like white hot flame inside her hole and she screamed as more scalding hot dog cum splattered against her cervix.

Her head collapsed onto the edge of the bed and she shuddered as she took the dog's load. Spurt after spurt of dog spunk lanced into her fuck tube until it was so full that the watery slime began to ooze out around the shaft buried up her hole and drip onto the floor. Janine's fingers scooped some of the slime from her daughter's sex lips and popped it into her mouth as she waited for the feast. She could see the dog's balls contract like a powerful pump as they pushed more cum into the moaning teenager and it took another couple of minutes before he was finished.

The dog slumped down over Rachel's back with his long tongue lolling out the side of his mouth. He was panting after his exertions and remained still until he recovered. Shortly afterward, he gave a half bark, half yelp as he stirred and began to draw his prick out of her soaking slit. His cock came out inch by inch and Janine lay on her back and squirmed her head between her daughter's legs. She stared straight up at Rachel's cunt with her mouth wide open as the dog slowly pulled his cock free. As the shaft came free with a loud plop, a torrent of dog spunk was released and it splattered down onto Janine's face. She swallowed as fast as she could and, when the initial rush had ended, she raised her head and carefully cleaned Rachel's cunt with her tongue.

Later on that night, the dog started scraping at the door and the women reluctantly let it go and they spent the next hour exploring every inch of each others bodies with their fingers and tongues. When they were exhausted, they fell into a deep sleep and the next morning they awoke still in each other's arms.

"Hi," Rachel said shyly to her mother as she wondered what kind of atmosphere there would be

between them.

She needn't have worried because Janine smiled at her and gently pulled their mouths together. They spent the next 10 minutes exploring each other's mouths with their tongues and they were both breathing heavily when they eventually drew apart.

"Are you okay?" Janine asked gently. "That dog really pounded you last night."

"God, I can take a pounding like that any time," the teenager replied with a smile. Her face then grew serious and she asked tentatively, "So, are you okay with what happened. I mean, I promise I won't tell anyone."

"I know honey," Janine replied. "And yea, I'm okay. In fact I loved it."

They both giggled as they threw back the bedcovers and got to their feet. Both of them wrinkled their noses as they picked up their panties and Janine said, "I don't think I'll bother."

She threw her soiled underwear into the trashcan and Rachel threw hers in as well.

They had just finished dressing when there was a knock on the cabin door. They shot each other a questioning look as Janine walked over to open the door. It was the man who had been on duty at the reception desk the previous night and Janine looked at him and said, "Yes? Can I help you?"

"Oh, I'm sure you can," the man replied as he side stepped her and came into the cabin.

"What the hell," Janine exclaimed. "You can't come in here. Get out."

"Oh now, that's not very friendly," the man said as he ran his eyes up and down Rachel's body. "Especially as I have a present for you."

Before Janine could reply, he reached into the inside pocket of his jacket and handed her some paper.

Janine's heart sank as she looked through the photographs. They had obviously been taken through the window and, as Rachel came to stand beside her mother, they looked at the clear images of the mongrel dog fucking their brains out.

Janine swallowed hard before she raised her eyes and looked at the man.

"What do you want?" she demanded as she ripped up the photographs and tossed them into the trash on top of their soiled panties.

"You know those were copies, right?" he asked.

When she didn't answer, he continued, "Well, I've got another two sets. I plan to keep one just for my own enjoyment and I thought I'd send the other copy to your husband. I can get your address from your credit card of course."

Janine and Rachel looked at each other and the man waited for a few seconds and said, "Of course, maybe your husband knows that his wife and daughter fuck dogs, and you therefore don't have a problem. On the other hand ....."

He deliberately left the sentence unfinished and Janine repeated her last question, "What do you want?"



"I want a blow job baby," the man replied as he pulled down the front of his shorts and let his cock spring free. Rock hard and around 8 inches long, he jacked it slowly as he looked at the two of them.

"So I suck you off and you keep the photographs to yourself. Is that the deal?" Janine asked.

She couldn't see that she had many options and if she had to give him some head to keep him quiet, then she would.

She was shocked when he shook his head and replied, "I want a blow job from your dog fucking daughter."

"No way," Janine spat quickly. "You're not going anywhere my daughter."

"Okay," the man replied pleasantly as he turned to leave the cabin. "It's your call."

"Mom!" Rachel said. "You can't let him send those pictures to Dad. I'll suck him off."

"No Rachel," her mother said. "It's not worth it."

"Yes Mom," Rachel said quietly. "It is!"

The man had stopped with his hand on the door and he turned as the teenager walked towards him. He had tucked his prick back into his pants and he smiled as Rachel dropped to her knees and pulled his waistband down to his ankles.

Janine watched as her daughter bent forward and started licking his cock and balls. He gently took hold of the back of her head and slowly closed his eyes as her tongue swirled around his piss hole. The man groaned loudly and opened his eyes again to look at Janine.

"Fuck, she sure knows how to give head," he said with a smile. "Did you teach her or is she just a natural cocksucker?"

Janine didn't reply as she stood quite still and watched her daughter in action.

Her tongue slurped along one side of his cock and then the other, covering the shaft with her throat slime before she opened her mouth and sucked him inside.

"Fuck, that's good," he gasped as her velvet like throat closed around his prick and she bobbed her head up and down.

Every time she went forward, she took a little more of his cock into her throat until her nose was mashed against his pubic bone. She could feel him shudder as she moved her throat faster and she knew that he was close.

As Janine watched closely, the man suddenly groaned and hissed, "Fuck. Here it comes bitch."

After a few seconds, a white froth started coming out of Rachel's mouth but she kept bobbing her head at the same rate to milk the spunk out of him. He was groaning continually as more and more of his cum frothed out of her mouth, and started to drip big, bubbly, white streamers. The thick cum dropped in long strands that almost reached to the floor before he couldn't stand the stimulation any longer. He pulled his prick out of her throat with a sigh and staggered backwards.

He was completely drained and Janine snatched up their meagre possessions and took her daughter's arm as they went out of the cabin and ran to the car. She exited the parking area with a

screech of tyres and looked over at her daughter who was wiping her slimy chin with the back of her hand.

"Someday," her mother said slowly, "You're going to have to tell me where you learned to give head like that."

"Maybe, someday I will," her daughter replied coyly.

They both laughed and continued laughing as the relief of being away from the cabin and the man set in.

As Rachel wiped the tears away from her face she said, "Well, you must have liked what I did because you're horny again."

"How do you know I'm horny?" Janine asked.

Instead of answering, Rachel sniffed the air and then explained, "When you don't wear panties beneath your skirt, its not difficult to tell if someone's horny."

Her mother laughed again and shook her head.

They drove in silence for a while and Janine said, "I figure we should get this stuff delivered and be back home for between 3 or 4 this afternoon."

"Good," Rachel replied. "I really need to hit the shower."

"No you don't baby," her mother said with a smile. "I like the way you smell just now."

Rachel giggled and Janine replied, "Besides, I thought we might do some shopping before we got home."

"Why?" Rachel asked. "What are you looking for?"

"I thought we might buy a dog," her mother replied, keeping her eyes on the road. "A big fucking dog!"