

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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This story took place the summer after I had turned. I grew up in an affluent suburb of Chicago. I still had 2 more yrs. of highschool having been held back 1 yr. I admit I'm not the brightest bulb in the box, and I also don't try very hard. And this is in spite of my father's mother being a teacher at my school too.

But being her first grandson, I could do no wrong, and I also admit I was quite spoiled. My mother split for her home country in Central America 3 yrs. before, and my paternal grandmother moved in to help take care of me and my younger brother and sister.

My father was gone a lot for business, which I suspect involved organized crime, but he provided for us very well. Two yrs. before, I received for my birthday, a female German Shepherd puppy, registered from good bloodlines. For my graduation present even though it was still 2 yrs. away, was a new Mustang convertible. Being I didn't have a job, I guess they just figured it would sit in our garage until I could afford to drive it. It did, with me and my buddies in it taking away listening to a kick ass sound system. When we could scrape up gas money, we cruised around looking to get laid.

My grandmother's best friend was also a teacher at our school who lived nearby. Her friend's husband was the local vet. Her friend I thought was OK, but I didn't like her husband, from the time I brought my dog for her shots etc.

Around when she turned 2 and went into heat, she started chasing her tail. She did this in the exam room, and the Dr. said he would show me how to drain her anal glands, which must be swollen at the moment. He handed me a towel and showed me where to place my hand and squeeze.

He laughed, as the extremely foul smelling liquid, sprayed all over the office and my new school clothes. They later had to be thrown away, the stains couldn't come out in the laundry.

He also expressed an interest in breeding my dog to his male shepherd. He took me in the back area, and I saw the biggest German Shepherd I have ever seen. I was kinda scared at first, but he wasn't aggressive at all. I noticed a huge set of balls hanging down almost to the dog's back knees! I told him I would discuss it with my father, as I wasn't sure if he would want the hassle of a litter of pups on the property. He said that she's a good bitch, that would make a good match to his male, and he could board her if we needed to. I told him I would let him know, I just wanted to get home and change.

One day G-ma called home and said she needed a ride home from her friend's house, and could I pick her up in a couple of hrs.? It wasn't too far, so I said sure and hung up the phone. Then I remembered I had plans for later, and decided to pick her up early. I drove about a mile, and found the place from her directions. I pulled into a large circular driveway, and rang the doorbell. After several minutes and no answer after a couple tries, I went walking around back.

Following a sidewalk around the garage, I opened a gate to the huge privacy fence. In the back yard was a huge pool. Nobody was in it, but I heard some noises from a house in back that must have been the pool house. The patio door was wide open and as I walked towards it, I could hear voices from inside.

I was just about to knock and announce my presence when a tall man walked past dressed in a black leather vest, boots, and a leather mask. His huge boner stuck straight out dripping pre-cum all over the place. He had a riding crop in his hand, and he scared the shit out of me. I quickly stepped back into the hedge that surrounded the house and watched through the branches at what was going on.

Further inside, I saw his wife, dressed in similar black leather gear, sitting on the face of a nude semi-reclining woman tied to a lounge chair. I recognised the wife as my grandmother's friend, and realised the man was her husband the vet. That left the nude woman to be my grandmother. She was wearing a blindfold type mask over her eyes too. I had never seen her naked before, but I could recognise her shape. Slightly chubby, wide hips and bubble butt, and huge breasts, resting on her knees that had been tied to her wrists that were then tied to the arms of the chair.

G-ma's friend was straddling her tits, and had her pussy dripping right in my G-ma's mouth. G-ma's tongue was going crazy licking all around the lips and clit, and diving as deep as she could get in the hole. G-ma's pussy was shaved bald, and swollen red and wet. Her big red nipples stuck straight up and her breasts and thighs were a bright pink color. I found out that periodically the man spanked them with the crop, causing G-ma to moan into the smothering pussy in her mouth.

I couldn't tell what the man was saying due to his mask, but he muffled a command to his wife, and took her place when she moved, and shoved his long cock deep into G-ma's mouth. I heard choking sounds come from my grandmother as she sucked and licked his throbbing meat.

Meanwhile his wife came back into view leading the big male shepard. She reached under his belly, and massaged his cock sheath. His huge nuts were swaying in rhythm to her fist, and soon a thick red point slid into view. After she had about 6 inches out, and the dog humped her fist a few times, she brought him over to my Grandmother.

I couldn't believe it, but they got the dog to rear up, and with his front paws on each side of her head, his cock was in perfect line with her mouth. The man held him steady in place and his wife guided the squirting cock head to G-ma's panting lips. I noticed that at some point, before I arrived, G-ma must have taken her dentures out, and she sucked that swollen dog cock into her hungry gulping mouth.

She bobbed her head, and slid her lips and gums along the length, excess juice was pouring out of her mouth. But I saw her tongue slip out to catch as much as she could and swallow it down. I had a huge hard-on, and I had to do something quick before I creamed my pants. I whipped my cock out and had just started stroking it, thinking I was going to cum soon. Then I heard a noise next to me and turned to see the man standing there looking down at me. He had his finger to his lips telling me not to make a noise, and led me by my arm into the cabana. My stiffy shrunk.

As he led me into the action, his wife smiled evilly at me, and he signaled for her to be quiet too. G-ma was still sucking the drooling dog cock, and the man pulled the dog back. His wife held the dog, while the man asked my grandmother if she liked the taste of dog cock. She panted out, "Yes master!" He asked her how the dog's sperm tasted? G-ma said, "It was delicious, why did you pull him away?" The man spanked her, and asked would you like the dog to fuck your bald pussy? G-ma said, "Please master, let him fuck my pussy as much as he can!" My hard-on was back now, and the man grabbed my shoulders, and directed me inbetween my G-ma's wide open thighs.

He grabbed my hips and pushed until my cockhead touched her hot wet pussy lips. I tried to resist, but he put the handle of the riding crop next to my ass, and whispered in my ear, that it was going in my ass if I didn't participate. He pushed again until the head of my cock went into my G-ma's wet hole, and then pushed harder until I was buried to my balls in her hot clutching hole. Her pussy milked my cock like a velvet glove, she was bucking her hips, and moaning out loud, "Push more of his cock in, it only feels like I have half of it in so far!"

I couldn't help it, and started slamming my cock as hard as I could until I flooded her cunt full of hot young sperm. When I pulled my dripping cock out, the man made me crouch down and pushed my

face into her gaping creamy snatch. He told me to clean her up. I licked as much as I could, she started bucking again, and I had a hard time working on her slit. She was shooting my sperm back into my face. He brought me up alongside her face, and turned her so she could suck my softening dripping cock. His wife brought the dog in to finish licking G-ma, and she went wild again.

G-ma was gumming my cock back into hardness again, and soon the dog started mounting her convulsing torso. He achieved penetration, and fucked her with hi-speed humping that made loud wet slapping sounds. G-ma lifted her ass up and her wide open pussy squirted a flood of juices all over his cock and knot. The knot slid inside her with a loud squish, and G-ma resumed sucking my cock with her toothless mouth and swirled her tounge around my swollen cock-head. I felt like I was almost ready to shoot again.

The dog slowed for a second to lift his leg over her body, and the man's wife held him as he faced away and pumped G-ma full of scalding hot dog sperm. The man lifted her blindfold mask, and she looked up at me, and back down at the dog pumping her full of sperm. Then I shot a hot load in her mouth, and she gulped every drop down her throat.

Needless to say, I drove the long way home, and we had a nice little chat on the way.

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Suffice it to say that Grandmother's and my relationship took a new direction after that afternoon. During the ride home, she bared her soul, and explained the situation I had walked into. But over the next 2 yrs., maybe out of embarassment, we only had limited contact with each other, and things appeared as normal.

As I had finally graduated highschool, that winter, I was into my 1st semester at the local university. I was on the verge of dropping out, I was way out of my league in courses designed for a future zoologist. Perhaps business courses at the JC were more my speed. That's where I was at when I came home from classes early one afternoon. (I was still living at my Dad's house.)

I walked into the house, and caught my G-ma on her knees giving my younger brother, who was now 18 yrs. old a toothless BJ on the couch in the livingroom!

I walked past them acting like I didn't see anything, although from the comical look my bro. threw me over G-ma's shoulder, I knew, he knew, I knew.

Later that night, down in the laundry room, while G-ma was washing some clothes, I confronted her. I said look, why are you getting him involved in your sex life, and why haven't you sought any more sex from me?

She led me to my bedroom, and we sat on the bed and talked for awhile. She told me that I was busy with my studies, and didn't need any interruptions. Plus she said my brother looked just like my dad did at his age. (he did, I took after our mother more.) She told me she had always had a strong attraction to my father, and one thing had led to another with my brother.

She added that there was no reason why we couldn't resume our relationship where it had left off 2 yrs. ago.

I thought about it a moment, then asked her what she had in mind. She stated that she needed someone to tell her what to do, and to take charge of the situation. She had tried with my brother, but he didn't know how to go about it. She left my bedroom for a minute, telling me she would be right back, she had to check the laundry.

When she returned, she had on a bathrobe, and had some clothesline in her hands. She handed it to me saying we could start with this.

I took the clothesline from her & layed it on the bed, then I opened her robe. Her large tits dropped down to her navel, the nipples hard as rocks and stuck out about an inch. I reached for her pussy, and she spread her legs giving me access, and I found it swollen and wet. She shivered as I lewdly stroked her gaping hole and stuck 2 then 3 fingers in and out rapidly. I brought my dripping hand up to her mouth for her to suck her own juices off.

I told her to take her teeth out , which she did, and put on my dresser, saying it's much better this way. I had her kneel on her hands and knees on my bed. With her big tits dangling almost to the beadsread, I started wrapping the rope around one big fat tit at the base, causing it to bulge tighter and tighter as it got closer to the nipple. Then I started on the other tit, and when that one matched the first, I bound them both together. Then I brought the rope over her shoulders to make a bra like structure so that her huge breasts stuck straight out in front.

There were several clothespins attached to the rope, that I had removed as I was binding her tits. I picked them up and attached them to her big red nipples, which brought a gasp of lust from G-ma's toothless lips. I also attached a couple to her hairless pussy lips that had become bloated and were dripping non-stop. I was tempted to clip her big fat clit that stuck out of her crack, but thought I'd save that for later.

With her still on all fours on my bed, I brought the rest of the rope under her knees, and cinched it tight so that her tits were tied to her thighs, and it also brought her head down towards her cleavage. She asked what can you do with me in this position? I noticed her fat pussy lips thrust out between her legs, and gave the clothespins a gentle tug. She squealed and some juice shot out onto my beadsread.

Then I undressed to release my throbbing boner, and called my dog into the room.

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If you recall from the beginning of this story, my pet dog is a female german sheperd. Now 4 yrs. old. I have never engaged in any sexual play with her, I guess it just never came up. Also, I never brought her to my Grandmother's friends to be bred by their male dog. But I lead her to the foot of the bed, and coaxed her into sniffing and licking at G-ma's gaping pussy.

It didn't take much coaxing, first she licked at the puddle that shot out of her pussy onto my comforter. Then she went after Grannie's gushing pussy that was dangling just overhead. At the first contact my Grandma bucked as far as the rope would allow. You could hear the clothespins clicking together as my dog greedily licked at the dripping slot. She really craned her neck underneath, and found Grandmas swollen clit boner. Her tounge went crazy swirling around that pulsing knob, and fluttering in the dangling folds of her vaginal lips. I could see G-ma's butt cheeks shivering, and got another idea.

I called my dog up by the head of the bed, and encouraged her to hop up on it. Then I got her to lay on her back with her pussy right under G-ma's mouth. I said, it's probly been awhile since you licked some twat, why don't you try this one out.

Grandma's hands were free, so she stroked the dogs flanks, and massaged the dog's offered pussy. I saw a couple of her fingers penetrate the pussy a couple times, and I moved back to the foot of the bed. Standing at the foot, G-ma's swollen twitching twat was at the exact right angle for my cock.

I held my shaft, and ran it up and down the wet slot. I probed the pulsing hole with the blunt wide head of my cock, and teased it with slight in and out movements. Never quite penetrating more than an inch or two. Grandma was moaning, and begging me to shove it in deeper. I said Oh I will, I'll slam it to the balls as soon as you start eating out my dog's pussy. I could hear some muffled noises up front, and leaned forward to observe my Grandmother licking and slurping at the furry twat in her face.

She looked up at me and spread the pussy open wider and stuck her tounge in as far as she could, still moaning. My dog Sheba, was wagging her tail furiously, slapping the clothespins right off of Grannies stiff nipples. I reached down, and grabbed a stiff teat in each fist. They were so hard they felt artificial! I was squeezing and stroking her nips and flicking them with my fingers, acting like a farmer milking a cow. Her hefty jugs were as tawnt as 2 watermelons.

The attention to her tits seemed to heat things up a notch. Grandma was bucking and writhing on my bed. I held her hips, and aimed my red swollen cock helmet right at her equally red and swollen pussy. I grabbed a clothespin in each hand, and stretched them wide apart. As my cock sunk into her hot hole, I could feel hot fluid spraying out, coating my shaft and balls.

Her hole was clutching my cock unbelievably tight! Even with the extra lube, it was hard to slide in all the way. I knew I wouldn't be able to hold out too long, so I slammed in up to my balls, and held it there feeling the twitching and pulsing, and hot liquids spewing out. I gave her a few more grand slams, and could feel my sperm boiling in my balls ready to erupt any second.

Grannies hard, fat clit was poking my sack, daring it to shoot. I removed a clothespin, and tried to stick it on her clit, but it was too slippery, and also too fat for the clip to open wide enough. The rough touch sent G-ma over the edge, and I felt her hole open up wider, and hot lava poured out drenching my whole crotch.

The hot wet sensations brought me to the brink, and I let loose with both barrels, flooding Grandma's hot snatch with 20 yr. old baby batter.

After I rested a few minutes, I began untying her rope. When she was completely untied her unbound tits looked blue, with bright red huge nipples, still as hard as rocks. She slid Sheba into a 69 position with her, and Sheba commenced to lick the well fucked pussy above. Grandma was rubbing her stiff rubbery nipples into Sheba's twat, trying to fuck it with her thick nipple shafts.

I walked around and layed my softening sperm dripping cock onto Sheba's twat, and rubbed it around the nipples. Everything had a slippery glaze of sperm and pussy juice. G-ma brought her mouth down, and licked and sucked my cock, Sheba's twat, and her own nipples at the same time! Meanwhile Sheba gave G-ma a few more orgasms to boot.

A few minutes later, we caught our breath, and G-ma told me that if I ever found the rope and clips coiled under my pillow, that she would meet me in my bedroom that night for more of the same.

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Well, it didn't take my Grandmother long to get back to me. The following Friday, I went to my bedroom to get ready to go out cruising with my buds. My Dad, was out of town, my sister was away at another college out of town, and my bro. as out with his buddies.

Upon entering my room, I saw that one of the pillows on my bed was turned crooked. I lifted it and saw the rope and clothespins, a bottle of booze, and a note.

The note said: I need some discipline, and you are the one to give it to me. We will have the house alone tonight. If you can, try to find a male dog to bring into the action. Love Grandma.

I took a shower, and afterwards, called my buddies and told them I had to stay home and study that night. I went into the TV room, and found my G-ma, watching some old lady show. She looked up at me coyly, and asked if I read the note? I said I had, and we needed to get started for the nights activities. She asked me what I had in mind, and I told her we would look for a dog together. I instructed her to wear only shoes and an overcoat, and meet me in the garage. Then I got dressed as fast as I could.

She was shivering in the passenger seat of my Mustang, because it was cold out. I fired it up, and we slowly started down the street. She asked where we were going, and I told her I wasn't sure, but several of my friends had dogs that we may be able to coax into the car.

First we went past my buddy Curt's house. He had a male spaniel that came to my whistle, out to the street. It was dark so I wasn't worried about someone thinking we were dog knappers. Inky hopped into the back seat easily enough, and we looked at him in the dome light. G-ma said he looks big enough, and he sure is friendly, then she felt under his belly and said his cock feels good sized. Then she opened her door and let him back out. I asked, what did you do that for? And she told me he's been fixed! He won't do us any good. I guess I didn't know that.

Then I remembered that my buddy Mike had a Rotty that hadn't been fixed, because once we saw him breeding a local bitch in heat. As we approached his street, Mike was just leaving his driveway. He drove a Trans Am, and pulled up next to us. We rolled our windows down, and he said, I thought you were studying.

I replied, I am, then G-ma yelled out Hi Mike, Richie just had to run me up to the store. After Mike left, we saw his dog in their yard. I called out to Brutus, and he trotted up to our car. G-ma said, God he's huge! And hurriedly opened her door. I called out Brutie wanna go byby? And he jumped right in. I knew him well, and despite his fearsome appearance, he was a playfull pup.

With Brutus standing in the back seat, his junk was on display right at G-ma's eye level. She gave him the once over, and stated that he was a healthy specimen with a chuckle. We hurried the couple blocks home, and pulled into the garage, and closed the door. When she let Brutus out of the back seat, G-ma asked why I had her naked under her coat? I told her I didn't know it would be so easy to get them in the car, and thought she may have needed to entice them. She said a few of your dog's milk bones may have worked instead. I said, I think I detect a little sass in your voice, and I order you out of that coat now! She said I like the tone of your voice, but I could freeze to death out here.

I told grandmother to do as I say, and she would be too busy to freeze. She laid her coat on the hood of my car, and we stepped into the open bay where my father parks. I took a rug, and made her sit on it, and told her to give Brutus a hard on. She eagerly reached under his belly and carressed his sheath. Her other hand was stroking his huge ball sack. Her big tits were shaking to and fro with huge red nipples hardened from the chill and her activities.

Soon she had his sheath sliding back and a very big and fat dog cock sprang into view. I exclaimed Wow! Have you ever had one that big before? G-ma panted out, Well, I've had them longer, but never as thick as this monster is!

Soon Brutus was panting as well, and spurting precum out of his bloated cock on each of her strokes. G-ma exclaimed, Gee! Look at all that spunk! I said, Don't let it go to waste! She asked do you want me to suck it? While removing her dentures, and setting them on her coat. I said, You can

start by spraying your tits and face, then do what ever it takes to get him off. My dick was getting hard, so I dragged it out in the chilly night air.

G-ma laid down under his spraying cock, and drenched her low hanging quivering jugs. Semen was running off her fat nipples, then she aimed his pointed cock at her face, and closed her eyes, and opened her mouth. Soon her face was shining in wet dog jizz, and I knelt next to her and jacked my own cock next to his.

G-ma gulped down her first mouthfull of juice, and saw what I was doing. Then she drenched my cock in his fluids. When it was running down my balls, she sucked it off my cock, and took over stroking it. She had both hands full of cock, and I came first, shooting all over her face and tits. She caught what she could, but then went onto sucking Brutus' twitching cock, while pumping her hand behind his huge knot. From the sounds of her gulping, it sounded like he gave her quite a blast of puppy paste.

Brutus' cock was so thick, she could hardly get much in her mouth, but she went after it like a depraved whore, with sperm dripping off her chin. Finally, we rested a couple minutes, and G-ma said lets get inside, I feel icicles forming on my twat lips. As we walked inside with Brutus following, G-ma complained that his fat cock might give her stretch marks around her mouth. I said, You wish! Lets hope all that juice doesn't give you chapped lips in this weather.

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We proceeded to my bedroom, and I stripped and sat on the bed toying the rope. Grandma, opened the bottle of Slow Gin, and took a couple of healthy swigs. Then in turn, she stuck each of her nipples in the bottle, and coated them in the sticky booze.

Then she crawled up on the bed, over me, and dangled her huge jugs in my face. I sucked the sweet coating off her big red nips, and softly bit and stretched them, causing them to harden into thick stumps. G-ma had giiven birth to 5 babies in her life, my father being the next to youngest, followed by my aunt. Evidently back then breast feeding was the way to go. She loved having them sucked and played with. She also had a large stretched out pussy hole, from having all of her babies vaginally.

Her hole was fully dialated at the moment, and hot pussy juice was running out onto my belly and stiffening cock. There was so much, that I asked her are you pissing on me? She replied, No. I just need some hot cock stuffed in it pretty soon. I've never been this hot before.

I humped upwards, and felt the flared, mushroom head of my cock slide into the hot dripping hole. It was so loose and wet, I barely felt anything except for the heat and wetness.

G-ma sighed, and slid back sinking down the shaft, until my pubes were mashed into her swollen, bald pussy mound. I took a moment to feel her hot juices trickleing down my ball sack, then sternly told her that I hadn't given her permission to fuck me yet!

I got up off the bed, and drank a few gulps of the Slow Gin, feeling the booze heat up my belly, and my mind. I liberally splashed her large heaving tits, and commanded her to lick it off. She obediently grabbed each tit, and easily held them up to her toothless mouth, and greedily sucked and licked as much off as she could, before it dripped all over the bed.

She was squeezing her tits roughly, and stretching the thick nipples out, and letting them snap back, while moaning and grunting in lust. I held the bottle up on the bed, and told her to fuck it.



Her loose pussy lips draped over the neck of the bottle, and she slowly slid down, until her hot juices were coating my hand. I told her to lay back, and reversed the bottle, putting it against her hole butt first, using the neck as a handle. I slowly twisted the bottle in her generous pussy flesh until I could feel the end pop into her hole.

As I slowly inserted the bottle, G-ma's lust increased to a frenzy. She held her tit up to her face with both hands, staring at the thick nipple boner waving around in front of her. As if she was hypnotised, she proceeded to suck them like short fat cocks. Swirling her old tounge around the tip, and gumming the ends. I told her to get both nipples in her mouth at the same time, but I had to give her a helping hand, as they were too fat and floppy.

Eventually, she had them both stuffed in her hot sucking mouth. Her lipstick was smeared all over the fat, white ends of her jugs. Her cheeks hollowed out as she sucked as hard as she could, and she let go with her hands, and spread her drooping pussy lips wider.

This allowed the bottle to bottom out in her deep vagina. She inserted all 4 fingers from each hand, alongside the slippery wet bottle, and gaped her hole to the max. Her thumbs met at the top of her slit to strum her thick, shiny clit. It was close to the size of her thumb, and was bouncing around as she rubbed the hood roughly across the fat round head.

She moaned out loud, allowing her fat nipples to pop out of her mouth, and begged me to pump the bottle harder in her pussy. I stirred it around like a mortar and pestle, turning her gushing pussy into a veritable crucible. I carefully gave it a couple slow, long strokes, and pulled it out with an audible slurping pop.

G-ma had been on the verge of a major orgasm, that now had been denied. She frantically whimpered, as she watched me take the cap off the bottle. I boldly, held it above her, and tilted it slowly downward to drip into her gaping hole, left from the bottle. She tilted her hips up to catch the flow. As the flow increased, her hips began to buck as her pussy was getting fuller and fuller. I knelt over her bald pussy, and licked up and down her stretched out slit. Her moans turned to shrieks.

I slurped and sucked as much booze from her old pussy as I could, and worked up towards her clit. But I took my time, nibbling on her floppy pussy lips, stretching them out as far as I could. Her bald pussy mound was stark white, with pink streaks from the Slow Gin. Her pussy drapes, had taken on a purple shade, with a bright red throbbing clit at the peak.

I handed her the bottle, coated with her slippery pussy cream, and she lovingly licked and sucked it, before tilting it to her mouth, and finishing it off. As she gulped, I softly licked and swirled my flattened tounge around her clit shaft. It felt like a small cock in my mouth. Then I surrounded the head with my lips, and lightly tapped the head with my tounge.

As I orally worshipped the twat that gave birth to my father, I slowly inserted my closed fist. Once it was past my wrist, I opened my hand, and explored her birth canal. Feeling my hand expand, and my fingers wiggling and probing, made G-ma go crazy. Her hips bucked off the bed, momentarily yanking her pacifying clit out of my mouth.

I grabbed her clit hood with my left hand and stretched it upwards. This caused her labia to tighten around my wrist. I clamped my mouth around the clit again, and bitch slapped her clit with my tounge as I pumped my right hand forcefully in long stokes to bottom out in her vagina.

The strong pumping motion was causing her plump tits to shake vigorously up and down her torso to slap her in the face. She was whimpering and I saw a couple tears streak down her cheeks. Her thighs went slack, and hot lava oozed out her crack around my buried wrist.

I slowly eased my hand out, it was dripping with thick Grandmother cream, and layed next to G-ma, who was panting and writhing with her hands between her thighs, and tits. I asked her if she was all right, and did I hurt her?

She replied, No baby, you just gave Grandma what she's needed all night. I told her that I was just getting started, so she better get her second wind fast.

I then lifted her limp body on top of mine, and my cock slid into her slot ridiculously easy. Brutus, who had been watching from my bedroom carpet while he recuperated from the garage, stood up for a better view.

I could feel his hot breath sniffing, and licking around the hot entrance to her dripping snatch, where my cock was buried. G-ma whimpered, and mumbled something about not knowing if she could take anymore. Then we felt the bed sink as Brutus hopped up on it. and I saw his grinning face looming over G-ma's shoulder, as he gripped her plump white hips, in his strong front legs.

Brutus started a wild, frantic humping motion, with his hips going everywhere. His long thin dog cock was poking her in the thigh, and butt cheeks, and at one point, G-ma grimaced and squealed, Not in my ass! I reached up with my right hand, coated in her cunt juice, and gripped his cock aiming it for the hole. Then I felt it poke a couple times in her hot pussy alongside my cock.

Then Brutus paused for a second, and drove it home with a mighty lurch. While G-ma wailed above me, I could feel his long cock slide past mine, and the bumpy knot at the base just starting to inflate. I could feel hot pre-cum squirting forcefully from his cock head, to pool in the cavern of her hot cunt.

With each pump from Brutus, we could feel his cock thickening and bloating. G-ma started to panic, and said she had never been double fucked with a dog before. We then were both shocked to hear a voice from the foot of the bed say, Have you ever had 3 cocks at once you hungry whore? G-ma looked down at me, and we both slowly looked towards the door, and there stood my father. He had a lust crazed look on his face, still wearing his clothes, and trench coat, stroking a fat Italian sausage protruding from his fly.

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Dad laughed and slowly approached the head of the bed, with his hardening cock waving to and fro. I had never seen his cock before, OMG it was huge! Strings of pre-cum were flipping everywhere. He paused for a moment to undress, and G-ma asked him why he was home so early? Dad told her that his business meeting had been cancelled. Followed by, I can't leave you alone for a minute. You've already taken advantage of Richie the Retard, humpin some stray hound, and drinking on the job. What do I gotta do, smack some sense into ya?

Then he chuckled, and started lightly smacking his dripping cock back and forth against her cheeks. Then he roughly pried open her mouth, and started stuffing his sausage in her drooling mouth. He was going deeper, and her lips were being pulled in by his girth. When he hit the back of her throat, she coughed and pulled off, saying she couldn't take anymore.

Dad laughed evilly, and told her you know you can do better than that. It's either your throat or your ass, take your pick Mom. With that said, G-ma dutifully captured his bloated cock head in her bruised lips, and I saw her tounge swirl and poke at the pisshole. Then she gobbled as much as she could, paused for a second, and I watched in amasement, as her head sank down to his huge heavy hanging nuts. I could actually see her throat expand as she slid up and down the thick pole.

Dad looked down at me, and asked, Doesn't she suck cock good? She was raised in an Amsterdam

whorehouse, she knows every trick in the book, and then some.

Then he told her to grab his balls and squeeze and milk them. He said, Mom, it's been awhile, I got a pretty big load, where ya want it? G-ma replied, In my pussy when these guys get done. Then he started pumping his cock in her mouth telling her to bite it with her toothless gums, and to tug on his balls.

When Dad had 1st walked in, my dick went soft, and Brutus' knot started to inflate, but with all this visual stimulation, I was getting hard again, and close to cumming.

G-ma had started rocking back pushing Brutus' knot further into her wet snatch. My whole crotch was drenched from her and Brutus. I had her big soft tits dragging across my chest, and could hear loud slurping and sucking sounds above my head. G-ma's suddenly tight pussy felt like a velvet glove jacking me off, and I could feel her stiff clit rubbing through my pubes. Suddenly I shot the biggest load of my young life, and the pressure of her overstuffed pussy pushed my softening cock out on an upstroke.

Brutus lifted his muscular hind leg over G-ma's plump ass, and was tied to her butt to butt. His tail and balls were pumping a huge torrent of hot dog sperm into her stretched out pussy. I sat at the foot of the bed, and watched, after a few minutes, he pulled away from her dragging her big pussy lips still wrapped around his knob.

With a loud popping sound and a big splash of fluids, he pulled out a dripping swollen dog cock, that hung almost to the bed. Brutus hopped down and licked it in a corner of my room. Dad rudely yanked his cock out of his mother's sucking mouth, and flipped her over onto her back. While he was pulling her legs up around her head, he asked if I had ever seen her suck a dog's cock before. I replied yes sir, while I watched him stuff his raging boner up her wet snatch in one stroke.

It sounded like it took her breath away, but soon she was panting as Dad slammed his fat cock repeatedly, in her squirting red pussy. The lips of her pussy had been so stretched and abused tonight, that they hung limply alongside her bald vulva out of the way of her son's serious cunt banging.

G-ma was whimpering and squeezing her big tits while Dad pounded her so hard I thought my bed was gonna break. She then reached down and grabbed her butt cheeks in both hands and spread them apart, causing her snatch to open even wider. I heard her grunting Oh son, pound me harder, stick it deeper in your mother. Oh your gonna make me cream. Dad's big balls were slapping her unprotected asshole, making lewd smacking sounds. Brutus got up to investigate, and started licking at the wet junction of their fucking.

That must have been my Dad's trigger, because with a series of loud moans and grunts, he buried his cock, and I saw thick waves of cream cascade from her hole to pool on my beadspread. When he pulled out, his cock was softening and a deep purple color, to match Grandma's gaping hole. Both of them had a frothy, creamy, coating of various sperms. Brutus dove in and started licking in earnest, causing G-ma to buck and scream in surprise.

Dad held her legs aloft, and spread them wide, her wide open hole was poised between her heaving tits right in front of her face. As Brutus cleaned her, she started squirting, and with the only direction to go being up, it looked like a fountain. Dad placed a finger on her clit, and pushed upwards, directing the spray of pussy fluids to drench her face.

G-ma opened her mouth and stuck her tounge out to capture as much as she could. Several strong spurts later, she appeared to be spent. As a final touch, Dad pushed Brutus aside, and sunk his

meaty fist into her twitching pussy, all the way to his wrist, watch and all. He released her legs, and let her slowly buck her way down onto the bed with his hand trapped in her crack. She slowly rubbed her pussy lips and clit, until her body stopped spasming.

Dad stood next to the bed, wiping his deflating cock with some of my Kleenex. Then he said, Geeze Ritchie don't you ever clean your room? Then he turned to his mother, and said And you, do the laundry!, then he walked out laughing to himself.

I helped G-ma gather the sheets, and bedspred to wash. We found the discarded rope, and I said, We didn't even get to use this. G-ma said don't worry Richie, there will be plenty of other times.