

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



I have one sister, who is several years older than me. For some reason, we were never close. The older we grew, the further and further we grew apart, finally to the point, her two children, a son called Rip and a daughter named Jill. I had only seen Rip when he was born and only heard about Jill from friends. Stephanie was wild as can be. I was just the opposite. I think that is one of the reasons we were so different.

That is why I was so surprised to receive a phone call from Steph, asking me how I was doing, then small talk. It took a few minutes of total surprise, not being able to carry on a conversation, when the reason for the call hit me.

“Nikki, I know we have not stayed in touch, and most of that has been my fault, but something has come up, and maybe, if you agree, our kids can get to know their aunt much better.”

Then she went on to tell me that she and her husband had to make a business trip to South America, they had offered to take the kids with them, they were shocked when Rip had suggested you come to stay with them since they have never really meant you. I was told one of the kids found some pics of me on a few social media accounts, that Jill was impressed by the fact that I had come out telling everyone that I preferred women over men with my sexual decisions.

The kids were old enough to take care of themselves, but they'd feel better to have an adult in the home while they were gone.

This surprised me, and I remembered Steph had not had a preference. She partied with women and then enjoyed using one or more guys. It seems she didn't have any choices as long as it had to do with sex. She was all in. I had no way of knowing if she had changed or was the same, but since I could do all of my work from a computer home office. I knew nothing about my ssssssss family, there wasn't any reason why I couldn't help out, so I finally agreed to fly to her city and see if a closer relationship could be started.

Steph and her husband Ed picked me up at the airport. He was a tall, handsome guy, with what appeared to be the outline of a huge cock between his legs. Even though I was a confirmed lesbian, the size of that tool had me having a hard time not staring at that and wondering what he could do to my sister. The thought had my body tingling back to their house.

Their home surprised me even more. It was huge, located in the countryside, lots of property around the house, more than a mile private driveway to their home. A dog kennel was by the side of the main home, a small sign advertising 'A special Companion' for women. This had me curious, but Steph said it was a specific breed of dog that they trained to be the best companion women could ever have.

Standing by the car, getting my bags out of the back, a big beautiful dog, it was so big and so friendly, I dropped to my knees, rubbing his head, while he kissed me, his tail wagging. He surprised me, when the kisses were more serious his tongue slipped inside my mouth, he was sexually kissing me, it was so erotic, that my eyes rolled back in my head, enjoying what he was doing so much, I was quickly becoming lost in what was happening to me.

My sister and Ed winked at each other. Finally, Ed clapped his hands. “Max, let Nikki alone. You'll have lots of time to enjoy her soon enough.”

The dog pulled away. My body was so aroused, it was hard standing, following them to the front of the house, another surprise hit me, what had to be one of the most stunning young girls came out to meet me. Rushing to me, her huge boobs bouncing up and down, a perfect body, loose-fitting top, barely covered her charms, a short skirt, as she came down the steps, I could see no panties were

on, her bare, clean shaved pussy was on display.

She ran up to me, telling me how good it was to meet me. The hug had me feel her big tits pressed into my chest. Her hands moved to my bottom, pulling me to her, kissing my neck.

“Oh, I’m so glad you decided to come and be with us. It will be a fun time.”

When she breaks our embrace, Rip steps out to greet me, I had last seen him when he was only a few months old, but now he was well over six feet tall, better looking than I could have ever imagined, and like his dad, the shorts he had on—outlined what appeared to be a fun-filled large tool that he also supported.

As soon as I had arrived, everything had been such a surprise, my body was aroused and tingling, but my sister and husband had to go. We all said we’d be fine and enjoy the trip. They’d see us when they got back. Jill took my arm. Rip took my luggage, we all headed inside, walking to the main bedroom. Jill said she’d fix a drink and snacks for us while Rip helped me get settled.

I opened my suitcase, just as my nephew joined me, sitting on the bed, his shorts hiking up enough to that from time to time, I could see the tip of that monster. I was uncomfortable with being there while I unpacked, but he only smiled and stayed where he was.

Finally, we joined Jill in the kitchen. She had me a coke and sandwich along with some snacks. For each of us, the two of them took what I supposed was their seats, leaving me to be at the head of the table. Jill was sitting very close to me, Rip not so much. While we talked, I felt my niece’s hand contact my bare leg, squeezing it, moving to the inner part of it.

I had finished my drink, never realizing it had been drugged, causing a slow, comforting, relaxing haze to come over me. Not aware, Rip sat down for a second drink, which I started to drink, never feeling like I was. Enjoying the way I felt, her hand moved further up my legs. For some reason, my legs opened up wide, enjoying what was beginning to happen to me.

By the time I finished my second drink, Rip had handed me some pills, which I had taken without any questions – they had made me feel even more wonderful. Sadly to say, everything seemed to go dark for me.

Lying on my side, my eyes slowly opening, the first thing I realized, I was nude, never sleeping naked. This was beginning to bring on a slow panic, but it was difficult to shake off the haze that had consumed me. Finally opening my eyes wide, Jill was relaxing on the bed, “Welcome back to the living, my love. We thought you might end up sleeping all day, but you were wild as we could have ever imagined yesterday. When you feel like it, Rip and I have a few surprises to show you in the family room.”

Finally getting up, the first thing was a much-needed shower. I was uncomfortable being nude in front of her, but it was empty when I opened the closet. All my clothes were missing. Opening the drawers, everything I had put in there was also gone. Looking at Jill, she was smiling.

“Not to worry, after yesterday, I think being nude would be the least of your worries. Go ahead and shower. I’ll wait.”

I was so confused. Nothing from just after I had set down to eat could be remembered. It was all a blank, like the hours had all been erased, finally taking a shower nude, using a bath towel to cover me while the two of us joined Rip in the family room’s den. He was smiling,

"You look good, Nikki. Come in. We have a fun video to show you."

Looking around, still in somewhat of a haze, the large screen came to life, suddenly it showed Jill and me walking into the master bedroom, the two of us kissing each other, at the foot of the bed, we stopped, making out, while I aggressively took off my 18yo nieces top, sucking on her nipples, one hand slipping down the front of her shorts, it was easy to see, the one filming this had moved in close, so when I inserted a finger up inside the young girl's body, her arousal was obvious.

When I removed her shorts, Rip had moved by my side. "You know my sister is only eighteen. If this file ever got into the authority's hands, you'd be arrested immediately."

I had watched how aggressive I was, I did not look like I had been drugged in any way, but it looked like I had successfully seduced her. That was when the video came back on. The two of us showed me bringing her to the first of what would be multiple orgasms. Something clicked in my mind. I wasn't sure what had happened, how I had done this, and not remember anything about it.

At some point, the towel was taken off. Rip was now rubbing his hand between my legs. My body was betraying everything I had been so sure of, responding to his advances by leaning my head back, slowly closing my eyes, for some reason enjoying how I was feeling. Jill had poured me a new drink and a hand full of pills, which I took without any reservation, the idea of what I had done to the young lady the day before, altogether a loss to me.

While the drugs took over my body, Jill picked up the camera, filming everything happening between my nephew and me. When they showed me this video the next day, it showed me kissing him. At the same time, I was nude, rubbing my hand between his legs, undoing and taking off his shorts, stroking and sucking his cock, eventually straddling his lap, pushing my body down on that magnificent tool, riding him up and down until the two of us exploded in a massive, combined orgasm.

The video went on to show me giving him a blow job, then fucking him again. At some point, I did eat something. Then with the camera on the dresser, it showed me seducing both of my relatives, my teenage, barely legal family members.

As before, I woke early in the afternoon, but this time, my sister was on the bed, watching me, I was nude, and she was in a see-through baby doll negligee. Her big tits and shaved pussy were on full display.

"Well, young lady, it looks like you've been more than busy seducing my daughters. I had no idea you were a sexual creature. I'm just grateful they sent us those videos instead of calling the police. We'll be downstairs when you're ready to join us. Take a shower. We have all day."

I tried to make sense of what had happened to me in the shower. Sex with kids, the weeklong trip had been cut short to two days, my clothes had been taken, finally showered, I headed down nude, not worrying about what I looked like. The four of them were there. Everyone, like me, was naked, the two guys stroking their cocks. Max was also there, as well as a strange-looking bench. Jill had a drink and some pills for me.

"I know you won't make us force these down you, so please just take them."

I had no idea what was happening, but for some reason, I had become so submissive, I did as ask, no questions. Then she called Max to her, touching my pussy. He moved his big head between my legs, causing me to moan, grabbing his head, my legs feeling weak. Steph was behind me.

“We had to have you seduce Jill to get you to enjoy Rips cock. The drugs you were given have erased any inhibitions you may have had, so now we can have you join our family as our head dog trainer. Max is such an excellent companion to train you, and I know you’ll love joining us so we can have the family back together.”

I heard what she was saying, but Max was licking my pussy in a way I never dreamed of experiencing, still holding onto his head, my whole body shaking. Steph supported me, moved me to kneel in front of the ottoman type of device, and secured my wrists to ensure I didn’t hurt myself. Max moved in behind me, continuing to lick between my legs, causing me to give small whimpers, my need and arousal spiking higher than ever before.

Jill had straddled her dad’s cock, slipping him up inside her, beginning to ride, while they watched me progress under Max’s guidance. While my sister was securing me, Rip mounted her from behind, pushing that marvelous cock deep inside her pussy. She leaned forward, kissing me, a deep passionate kiss, that stimulated me even more.

I had just glanced around the room to see the incest taking place when suddenly Max jumped up on my back. His cock, much bigger than Rips had been, slipped quickly inside me, erasing all thoughts of what my family was doing. His cock was so big. He immediately began to pump in and out of me with his full length, triggering the most intense climax I have ever felt. It was so all-consuming, my legs began to shake, continuing to pound me. The wave of pleasure riding over my body kept the shaking going on and on, at the time, not sure if it would ever end.

When his knot pressed against my opening, with a few pumps, it slipped inside me, not as painful as I would have expected, but when he flooded me with that first load of warm cum, a second orgasm hit me, but this explosion was so much more relaxing for me and my body.

Finally pulling out of me, being released from the restraints, rolling on my side, my sister told me Max was a special breed of dog, designed to give the most intense pleasure to human women, they were born with the desire to do that and by me making my body ready for them to practice on, each woman would have me to thank for that.

There was so much sex taking place in that room. It smelled intoxicating to anyone in there.

I was so satisfied; sleep was needed to absorb what had happened to me.

The family kept fucking each other. When I woke, Max took me again and again until I was addicted to his seed and the use of my body.

Resigning my position, I became a full-time dog trainer, most of the time living with the kennel hounds, being used multiple times each day, but not neglecting my duties as a faithful aunt and sister-in-law.

*The End*