

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Part I

When I walked into the dining room for breakfast this morning, the first thing I noticed was my little sister Mikaela in her sheer nightie. It stays hot here in the summer, and to keep the electrical bill low our Mom doesn't really crank down the A/C enough. I noticed that Sis's nightie was ripped in the front at her waist, and I could see scratches on her stomach, but best of all it gave me a peek at her cute little bush. My little sister doesn't wear panties, and I enjoy seeing the dark patch underneath. It wasn't that long ago that her mound was pretty much hairless, but it looks as if puberty was beginning to kick in on her too. I commented about her nightie and she said, "Your dog jumped up on me and tore it". Duke is our rambunctious Australian Shepherd. Not feeling like arguing about Duke not being just "my" dog, I just let it go.

I wasn't feeling the best when I left to walk to school this morning. It's not a long walk, but it sucks walking a couple of miles alone. My 14 year old bookworm sister had complained to Mom that she wasn't feeling well, and Mom let her stay home because her grades are all straight A's, but since I didn't at least make Honor Roll last grading period, Mom said, "You have to go". I think Sis was really just feigning sickness, which sucks because I did really feel sick (maybe it's because I stayed up late playing video games til 2 a.m). Oh well, that's life.

Mom is single, and has to work a day job, and I really wondered if she just didn't want her horny son staying home with his sister alone. Mom is not dumb. She's seen the way I have started looking at my rapidly developing sister in the pool, and since Mom is single now and has to work to support us, I guess she felt it safest to not leave us alone together at this point of raging hormones. Sis has a great young body that's starting to turn a few of my friends heads. Their verbage has changed from "your little sister" to "your hot little sister". It kind of annoys me at times to know that other guys are beginning to lust after her. She hasn't gotten a clue yet, or so it seems. At least her interests seems to be solely in books, not cocks...or so I thought.

After four classes of boredom I couldn't stand any more. I was about to fall asleep, so rather than get ragged on by a teacher for falling asleep I decided to call Dad to pick me up. He dropped me off at the house and quickly left. That's Dad- he never sticks around long. Anyhow, even though I wasn't really trying to be quiet I guess I didn't make much noise when I entered the house. I was headed to my room to crash, but as I neared my sister's room I heard what sounded like moaning. There was a trail of water droplets leading from the bathroom to her room, so I assumed she had taken a shower, and being curious, I hoped I'd catch my sister playing with her pussy, so I crept up to her door. What I saw when I peeked through the keyhole blew my mind! Beside the towel tossed on the floor was Mikaela and Duke was on top of her. At first I thought he was attacking her, but within a split second I realized that my hot little sister getting her pussy pounded ferociously by Duke! She moaned, writhed, and moved her sweet little ass back and forth against him, and then rotated it in circles, and bucked against him like a mule. As Duke continued to pound her mercilessly, my cock began stiffening.

"That's it boy! Unnngh....Good Boy!", she moaned.

Her hair was wet, making her look even sexier. After several minutes, Duke stopped slamming into her, repositioned himself by prancing about on his hind legs, and then pulled her tightly against himself with his front paws. Suddenly Mikaela arched her back and trembled. I watched in awe as cum began dripping from between the two and onto the floor. Mikaela continued to moan and tremble, and I realized that Duke had made her cum. My cock throbbed as Mikaela moaned loudly because Duke was pressing his swollen knot inside her tight little love box. He tried to turn around,

but Mikaela reached back and grabbed one of his paws, forcing him to stay on top of her. She then fucked the knot buried inside her slowly until she reached another climax, obviously enjoying it's larger size filling her completely. My cock was aching, and seeing my opportunity to get in on some sex, I opened the door and walked into the room and in front of my sister. I could see on her face that she was horrified that I now knew her secret and she started to say something, but before she could I unzipped my fly and held my erect cock out to her mouth. She looked up at me, and without a word, she opened her mouth. I put my cock between her lips and she closed her warm mouth over my cock. She didn't really know what to do, and neither did I, but as I began pumping my cock over her tongue and she started sucking, we both figured it out. I didn't last long because I was so turned on by what I'd just watched- It was better than any porno magazine or video I'd ever borrowed from Dad and Mom's room! When Duke's knot slipped out of Mikaela's pussy, she moaned, and the vibrations emanating from her throat sent me over the edge. My knees buckled as streams of hot cum shot into my sister's mouth. She gagged momentarily, but to my surprise, she swallowed my cum instead of spitting it out. She continued to suck my cock hungrily as if she were starving for it, until I finally went limp. I fell backwards and we just lay there panting for a few moments. Suddenly I heard Mom's car pulling into the drive and I scrambled out of the room as Sis kicked Duke out of her room, and then closed and locked her door. I ran and jumped under the covers on my bed. Dad had apparently called Mom to tell her that he'd picked me up from school and had taken me home. When Mom walked into my room she said I looked "drained" and commented that I hot and sweating. She even apologized for not believing I was sick.

"That's okay, Mom" I said with a smile. "I feel much better now".

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## Part II

The next day was pretty exciting. When we left for school I had my little sis walk in front of me as I always do. It was my way of keeping an eye on her and making sure she stayed safe, after all, I'm her big brother and it's my job to protect her.

We hadn't spoken of what had happened the day before, I think because neither of it was really sure what to say. I walked behind her in silence, marvelling at how perfectly shapely her little ass had become. It wasn't long before I had an erection growing down my pants leg.

When we'd almost reached the school grounds Mikaela spoke.

"Thanks for not saying anything to Mom" Mikaela said, bringing me out of my trance.

"It's our secret, sis" I answered. "Besides, I think its the hottest thing I've ever seen".

Mikaela paused, turned, and smiled at me. Even her smile seemed sexy now. Somehow my little sister wasn't a little girl anymore, she was a smokin' hot babe. Mikaela turned again, and seeing some friends, ran to meet them. Aware that I was now sporting a boner, I slowed my pace and stopped to speak with a group of kids in my grade who were gathered together listening to music.

The tunes were coming from the open doors of a jacked-up 4x4 that belonged to the school bully, Brad. Brad is an asshole jock. He's about 6'-4" and 250 lbs of dickhead. Me, I'm not yet fully developed yet by a long shot. I can't grow a good moustache yet, no matter how often I shave.

"Hey whistledick!" Brad shouted at me. "You're not allowed over here!"

I smiled at the asshole and ignored him. Feeling challenged, Brad suddenly noticed the still apparant bulge in my pants.

"Hey look! He's got a boner!" he said.

Everyone in the crowd turned and looked. It was at least partially true. I was semi-erect now, but my cock was still very visible in my jeans.

"What have you been doing?" Brad chided, no doubt trying to embarrass me.

One of the socialite girls giggled and said, "Aww Brad, he's been walking with his sister to school. You know that."

The crowd- even those in the crowd who I thought were my friends, laughed. I turned and started to walk away when suddenly Brad hit a nerve. First he made some chicken sounds.

"Bawk, bawk, bawk" he yelled.

Getting no response from me, he continued with a different tactic.

"Yeah, your sister's turning into one hot little bitch. I'm gonna split that little cunt wide open one day and make him watch so he can jerk off".

I don't talk a fight, I never have.

My Dad had taught me, "Don't talk about it. If you're gonna fight, fight!"

Brad didn't know me.

I wasn't one of his "followers". I turned and walked back to Brad, peeling off my backpack as I walked.

"Funny how you were looking at my dick when I walked up", I challenged.

He was on me in an instant, bitch-slapping me hard to the ground, but instead of continuing the fight, he began gloating, sure that the fight was already won. It wasn't. Not by a long shot.

"Ooh, look...he's mad" Brad said, laughing as I regained my footing.

When he turned to seek tribute from the crowd for his embarrassing comments, that's when I exploded. Like I said, Brad didn't hang out with me, so he knew nothing about me. He had no clue that I'd been taking martial arts since first grade. As he turned back towards me, I delivered a solid palm thrust to his solar plexis which instantly evacuated his lungs, leaving him partially bent over and gasping for air. He was down to my size now.

I executed a spinning back kick that was pure perfection, dislodging two of his perfect, shiny white teeth, and breaking his nose. Best of all, I learned at that moment that Brad had a "glass jaw". His unconscious body fell hard onto the pavement face first.

"Pussy", I said.

Brad's entourage looked on stunned as I put on my backpack, shrugged, and walked away. The rest of the day was a blur of seeing people whispering and pointing at me, and having guys who'd been picked on by Brad for years congratulate me. I just shrugged it all off.

I didn't want to be anyone's "Hero".

All I had wanted to do was defend my sister's honor, and I found pleasure in knowing I'd done so rather effectively. Brad was a dick. I doubted this fight would change that entirely. I pity guys like Brad, that's why I didn't kick him while he was down, but if that asshole ever so much as tried to speak to Mikaela, I vowed I'd be far less forgiving.

On the way home that afternoon Mikaela was quiet most of the way. Once again I was just happy getting to watch her tight little ass, but since she has Phys Ed for her last class this was much more enjoyable. There is something highly erotic about seeing a girl's panty lines, and Mikaela had apparently changed her wardrobe recently. The lines of a thong were clearly outlined against her body.

Thunderclouds were filling the skies above. Maybe we'd get a break from the summer sun. Rain would be a welcome visitor. Mikaela broke her silence.

"I heard you beat up Brad Reynolds today", she said.

"Uh-huh" I responded, not wanting to make a big deal about it.

"I also heard it was because he said he was going to rape me" she continued.

"Well..." I answered. "Something to that effect. I just didn't like the way he was talking about you sis. It was rude".

Mikaela turned and smiled.

"Thank you, big brother" she said.

There was a long moment of silence as we just smiled at each other. Her eyes seemed to be gleaming with respect and admiration. I'm not into being anyone's idol, but with Mikaela it seemed acceptable to be looked at that way.

"Oh..." she said, noticing one of her gym shoes was untied.

Going down to one knee, she worked on the shoe. Not only was it untied, but it had been double-knotted for playing sports. I had full view of her beautiful, perky breasts and I could see her panties now and the outline of her pussy lips that lay just beneath the frilly laced thong. My heartbeat quickened, and my cock instantly stiffened, running down and out of my underpants and down the leg of my jeans. When Mikaela had finished tying her shoe, she paused momentarily, looking straight over at my stiff cock. Without another word she stood, smiled, turned and continued walking to the house.

I did my best for the rest of the walk to think of non-sexual things. Football? No, I like football. Racing? No, I like that too. Golf? Yeah, that's it, golf. Good old boring golf. A sport with no hot chicks to get turned on by. By the time we entered the house, Mom was home, and thankfully my raging hard-on had subsided to nothing more than a few drops of pre-cum in my jeans.

As the evening wore on, Mikaela went her way and I went mine. Lightning flashed outside in the hot summer night. The sound of rolling thunder seemed to be endless. Homework is always tough for me, so I started working on the overload before dinner. Like I said before, Mikaela is the bookworm, not me. We all ate dinner together, and then it was right back to the books for me.

I was determined to make Honor Roll this time, and that meant "No C's". Last semester I had missed making it by just one "C", and that was in Algebra. At about 11p.m. I still had a ton of math left to

do. I was stumped. I just didn't understand the concepts behind all of the algebraic formulas. Mikaela knocked on my door and asked if she could come in.

"Sure", I answered.

She walked in and said, "I asked Mom before she went to bed if I could help you study. She said she'd be happy if I would help you".

"So would I", I answered.

My cock stirred at the sound of my sister's voice. Much to my disappointment she was wearing a floppy old housecoat that totally concealed her body. Sis was smart. If she was going to help me, she knew she would have to get me focused on the algebra, not her body.

"What are you having trouble with?" she asked, sitting on the edge of my bed.

"It's just that...well, how the heck can "A" plus "B" equal "C"? They're all alphabet letters, not numbers!"

Mikaela laughed, and then she explained to me how the letters actually took the place of numbers. At first the answers came very slowly, but before too long it all began to click in my head, and by the time I finished I was answering the questions not only quickly, but correctly.

Mikaela stood, watching over my shoulder as I finished the last math problem.

I sat back in my chair, feeling totally relieved. It was like a whole new world had just been opened up to me.

"Thank you so much, Sis!" I said.

"No problem" she smiled back. "Anything for my big brother" she said, patting me on my shoulders.

As she turned to depart, her crotch pressed firmly against my upper arm. Her pussy seemed incredibly hot. A bolt of lightning hit close to the house and the lights flickered momentarily. I looked at my alarm clock. It was 12:30.

Mikaela turned at the doorway, yawned, and said it was time for bed. She was right. I knew that with a big test tomorrow, I needed to get some sleep too. Rain began falling steadily outside, and the sound on our old tin roof was like an ancient lullaby. I opened my window slightly to let the cool winds from the rain fill my room. Within moments after Mikaela's departure I had stripped off all my clothes and turned in for the night.

I did my best to fall asleep, but all I could do was struggle with my thoughts of Mikaela. She is my sister, and people say that incest is wrong, but damn, the attraction I had for her was growing. Fantasies filled my head. I wanted to put my cock in her mouth, her pussy...anywhere she'd let me put it.

I just wanted to touch her, to be inside her, to taste her, to lick and tease her nipples, to bring her pleasure, and to have her please me too.

Finally sleep came. At about 2 a.m. the booming thunderstorm had intensified when I heard Mikaela's voice.

"James...James?" she said softly.

"Yeah, sis." I murmured.

"I'm scared" she replied. "Can I stay in here with you?"

It was nothing new. Mikaela had always been afraid of thunder.

"Sure" I said.

In a flash Mikaela was under the sheet with me. It was at that moment that I remembered I was nude, and that my cock was quickly becoming erect. It was also at that moment that Mikaela curled up against me. Her hands touched my bare chest first, and then she reached down and touched my bare thigh.

"Do you mind if I snuggle up?" she asked.

She snuggled closer and suddenly her hand was touching my cock. Then she wrapped her tiny hand around it.

"Brother..." she said softly.

"Yes" I said, almost out of breath.

"What is it like...to make love to a girl?" she asked. "You know, to put your dick in her?"

"I...I...don't know" I confessed. "I've never done it."

"Really?" she asked, surprised.

"Really" I said.

"Did it feel really good when you were in my mouth? she asked

Oh yeah!" I said. "I've never felt anything so good!"

She thought for a minute, and then continued.

"When Duke jumped on me, he pinned me down. At first I struggled to get up, but he wrapped his paws around me and I couldn't get away. At first I was scared, and when he plunged his dick into me it hurt like crazy, but after I realized I couldn't get away and started to relax, something else happened...and that's when it really began to feel good" she said.

"It was really hot to watch!" I told her.

Again Mikalea paused.

"Wait right here" she said, releasing her grip on my throbbing cock.

She disappeared from the room only to return moments later holding a wash cloth in one hand, and something in her other hand that gleamed in the flashes of lightning. She sat the objects down, and then kicked off her nightie and panties to the floor. Pulling back the sheet, she exposed my hard shaft to her view.

"Oh, it looks so yummy!" she giggled.

She fumbled with the silvery packet for a few moments, tore off a corner, and then pulled out a condom. She and I together figured out how to unroll the condom over the head of my cock and down my shaft. It fit tightly, which was good because it seemed to desensitize me a little. I rolled my sister over onto the bed and positioned myself above her.

"I want to be your first" she said.

Reaching down, she guided my steely member between the wet lips of her pussy. I slowly leaned forward until about half of my cock was in, and then started pumping back and forth slowly. Mikaela's head tossed back and forth, and she moaned gently.

"Shhh!" I told her. "We don't want to wake Mom!"

"Mom took some sleeping pills" Mikaela said. "I watched her".

I began pumping more now. A little harder, and gradually deeper and deeper into her warmth until I was finally almost all the way in. My cock would go in as far as it could, and then it would bend as it bottomed out against her little cervix. When I hit against her cervix she moaned louder. Afraid, I asked if I was hurting her.

"No...No..." she purred. "It feels great! Do it again!"

I began pushing my cock in as far as it would go, pressing against her cervix.

"More!" she moaned. "It feels better the harder you hit it!"

Within minutes I had worked up to a furious pace, hammering into her tight little pussy, and pounding the head of my cock against her cervix. She pulled off the sheet so she could put her legs in the air higher.

"Fuck me harder, James!" she cried, "I'm cumming!! Oh God, I'm cumming on my big brother's dick!!!"

Hearing those words was all it took to put me over the edge. I couldn't even speak. All I could do was make guttural groans and spasm uncontrollably as her clenching pussy milked every last drop of cum from my prick. We lay together for several minutes panting. Sweat rolled off both of our young bodies.

Mikaela lay her head on my chest and softly whispered, "I love you big brother".

I pulled the condom off my now flaccid cock and threw it in the trash can by my bed. Mikaela took the washcloth and gently washed the lubricant off my prick.

"I love your dick" she said. "And I loved you making love to me".

She tossed the washcloth on the floor, and we both fell asleep. About an hour later I awoke to the sensation of her touching my cock gently, and then she was kneeling over me, her mouth around me, sucking me gently.

As I started to speak, she quietly whispered, "I hope you don't mind...I want more".

"I love it" I said. "Please don't stop".

Mikaela seemed really encouraged by this, and began sucking more earnestly than before. The sensations were incredible. She pressed her little hands between my ass and the sheets, and bobbed



her head up and down on my cock. She'd go fast, and then when she felt me start throbbing, she'd slow down and prolong it. That's when I heard the clicking sound of Duke's nails on the floor.

He entered the room and went straight for her scent. He licked his long tongue across her enflamed clit and Mikaela moaned and almost gagged on my cock, taking more of it down her little throat than she knew how to. She leaned back against Duke's lapping tongue as it flicked quickly across her clit, and dipped deeply into her sweet honey pot.

"How does that feel?" I whispered.

"Oh God!" Mikaela moaned. "It's really, really good!"

She thrust her ass back towards Duke, momentarily forcing his snout inside her pussy lips.

"Oh God, it's soooo good!" she moaned again.

Duke, recognizing the motions of a young bitch in heat, quickly jumped onto the bed.

"Let him fuck you while you suck me" I said.

Mikaela's mouth engulfed my prick as Duke mounted her, wrapping his paws tightly around her waist.

"Help him" Mikaela urged. "He's trying to put it in my butt!"

I reached down quickly and guided his cock between the parted lips of her pussy. Duke responded immediately. There was no gentleness. Duke pounded into her with raw sexuality, pummelling her pussy so hard that she had trouble keeping my cock between her lips.

"It's okay" I said. "Take my dick out of your mouth and just let him fuck you for now, you can suck me off later. I want to watch".

Mikaela smiled. Mikaela, as I found out, is quite an exhibitionist. I was totally amazed, both by Duke's sexual stamina, and by my little sisters desire for cock to be pounded hard and deep into tiny pussy.

By the light of the moon, I watched my sister's face go through contortions of both pain and pleasure as Duke fucked Mikaela at a lightning fast pace for what must have been fifteen minutes or more. It was so erotic that my cock never even considered going down; it just throbbed incessantly as I marveled at the doggy-fuck show unfolding before my eyes.

Mikaela had already gone through several intense, gut-wrenching orgasms by the time Duke finally pulled her tightly, and she held my head tightly and french-kissed me deeply as she went through a multi-orgasmic explosion. She moaned and whimpered into my mouth as Duke squeezed his large knot into her, locking his body tightly to hers.

Mikaela breathed deeply for a few moments, and then swallowed my cock into her hungry mouth. She gently rocked back and forth against Duke as she continued working me over for several minutes, and I struggled not to go over the edge.

She pulled my cock from her lips and said, "I want both of you to cum...now!"

She bucked back and forth on my cock and Duke's knot and suddenly Duke's knot began releasing his load of hot doggy sperm deep inside Mikaela's hot box. As the flood of hot cum drooled between

her lips and over her clit, Mikaela exploded in yet another orgasm. It was more than I could take, and I shot stream after stream of sticky goo down my lovely sister's throat.

Duke climbed off the bed, walked over to a corner, and began licking Mikaela's pussy juices from his cock. Mikaela kissed me deeply. The storm had passed, so she showered and went to her room. As she passed by I told her I couldn't wait til the next thunderstorm.

She smiled and replied, "I can't wait til tomorrow night. See you then!"

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### **Part III**

Summer vacation had finally arrived, and not a moment too soon. Thanks to Mikaela giving me tutoring I'd finally achieved honor roll. Also, thanks to my little sisters new found sexuality, we were both enjoying life more. Life without Dad seemed less of a hassle now. It seemed that somehow I'd stepped into the role of being "man of the house", and I enjoyed it. As I matured, my male dominance seemed to be growing too. Maybe it was just my hormones kicking in. I don't know, but it felt nice to be more sure of who I am, and to have a role in life instead of just being a "kid".

After knocking out the school bully I'd become quite popular. I still avoided the praise and admiration of others, but I have to admit it's nice to have the prettiest girls in school trying to make conversation with me, rather than having them avoid me.

Mikaela was really developing rapidly now. Her pert little titties had grown into a pair of 36C eye-poppers. They were even more stunning when coupled with her small waist. Her nipples were like tight little cherries with small areolas. She was developing into what I would call, "the total package".

Mom had a pool put in last month, and I love it. Watching Mikaela do anything in a bikini is scintillating! All of my male friends at school have been begging me to have them come over and go swimming "with you and your sister". I wonder why, LOL! She now has literally crowds of guys talking to her and asking her out, which is cool, but Mom won't let her date until she's sixteen. Speaking of Mom, Mikaela and I were enjoying the pool one afternoon when she asked me, "Isn't Mom beautiful?" In all honesty I'd never really looked at Mom that way before, because after all, she's "Mom". At that moment I looked towards the house and saw Mom walking out in her one-piece bathing suit.

"Yeah" I answered. "I suppose she is".

"Do you think she ever misses sex?" Mikaela asked. "I mean, all she does is work ever since the divorce".

We both knew why. Mom has been the backbone of our care, before and after the divorce.

I grinned at Mikaela and said, "I don't see how anyone wouldn't miss sex. It's great!"

Mikaela laughed and splashed water at me. Mom was now poolside.

"Well, it looks like you two are having fun!" Mom said.

"We love having a pool again, Mom. Thank you so much" I said.

Mom smiled and dove into the pool. When she surfaced, the cold water had produced a profound effect on her. Her nipples stood out proudly in her bathing suit. My eyes almost fell out of my head. Mom is slightly taller and heavier than Mikaela, with a set of 40DD's that seemed to cry out, "suck on me, please". I mused for a second how I wished I could remember being breast-fed on those babies. After staring at Mom and Mikaela's breasts bobbing up and down in the water, nipples fully erect, Mom asked me to bring her a drink poolside. My cock was at full erection, even in the cold water, and was now impossible to hide, so I waited until Mom wasn't looking before I got out of the pool. Mikalea, however got a good look at my swim trunks pointing out and smiled. She swam over to Mom and whispered something to her.

When I returned to the pool, Mikaela was leaned back against the far side of the pool, treading water, and Mom was at the side of the deep end awaiting her drink. My erection had subsided, but hadn't retreated by any noticeable means. The thickness and length were still very visible in my trunks, and as I walked towards Mom, the wet trunks clung to my cock, clearly pronouncing its size. It was at that moment that I noticed Mom staring at my cock. For some reason, this started turning me on, and even though it was pointing down in my trunks, my cock began stiffening again, stretching the fabric. After a few long moments of engulfing my cock with her eyes, Mom looked into my eyes.

"Oh!" she said, hoisting herself upwards and making those huge globes bounce about tantalizingly.

"I'm sorry, dear...I was thinking about something" she said.

The view from my vantage point standing above her was fantastic. Her breasts were large and beautiful, with ample cleavage.

"Here you go, Mom" I said, bending down to give her the drink.

"Thanks, baby" she said as she took the drink and turned to look at Mikaela, who was giggling.

As I stood, the fabric clung to my erection and my cock pointed outwards from my gym shorts. I had a hard-on and there was no hiding it now.

Mom saw where Mikaela was looking, and before I could dive in the water, Mom turned and saw my full erection straining at my shorts. The outline of my cockhead, and the entire length of my shaft was fully visible now.

I saw Mom's jaw drop open in that split second before I dove into the pool.

I stayed under hoping the erection would subside, but had to come up for air eventually although still semi-erect. Mom and Mikaela were giggling and grinning like a couple of possums. I started swimming laps and tried to clear my head, but it was continually filling with thoughts of how the rest of Mom's body might look, and if her pussy wrapped around my cock would feel as hot as Mikaela's.

The rest of the afternoon was spent just laughing and swimming and having fun. By evening we were all tired and totally relaxed. Mom got out of the pool before us and gave herself some liquid relaxation in the form of several Mojito's. It was her first full weekend off in quite a while and she was finally getting a chance to unwind.

About an hour later, Mikaela and I toweled off. I made a rat tail with the towel and cracked it like a whip on Mikaela's tanned ass.

"Hey!" she screamed, and chased me around the pool.

I stopped running eventually and stood by the pool, arms crossed, with a “What are you going to do about it?” look on my face.

Mikaela walked up to me.

“What?” I said in my most dominant tone, which wasn’t very convincing because I was in that funny stage where my voice was changing. Mikaela grinned wickedly and said, “This!” and pushed me backwards. I managed to grab her arm and pulled her into the pool on top of me. I squeezed her ass with both my hands and she kicked away. When I surfaced, she was laughing.

“I’ll get you for that!” she said.

I smiled and got out of the pool again. We both toweled off again and went inside. We, including Mom, all stayed in our bathing suits because we’d all gotten a little too much sun, and putting on regular clothes would only have made us hotter.

After dinner and a few more drinks, Mom was really beginning to unwind. She laughed and joked with us in a more adult fashion, recognizing the fact that we were young adults now. It was a great day. I had no clue as to how much better of a night it was going to be!

At about 10p.m. Mom excused herself to turn in for the night. Her legs were slightly wobbly, and her gait was showing the effects of multiple Mojitos. I jumped to my feet, and putting my arm around Mom, walked her into her bedroom. I helped her sit on the edge of the bed.

“You’re strong” she said. “My little boy has become a man”.

I saw her looking at my trunks.

“Thanks, Mom” I said, bowing out before my dick got hard. “Call me if you need anything”.

The door to Mom’s room creaked as I tried to close it, but the door frame is a little out of square and it wouldn’t click shut, so I left it slightly ajar.

Mikaela had turned the lights off in the Family Room and was stretched out like a cat on the couch watching TV, so I flopped down in the recliner. It was a chick-flick. Not really my cup of tea, or so I thought, but there were some nice-looking couples in it. The guy was handsome and buff, and the girl was hot as hell. I started digging the erotic scenes a little more and more.

“Hmmm....so this is why women like this type of movie” I thought.

I noticed Mikaela’s movements as she squirmed around on the couch. She was getting turned on.

I got up and went to get a drink from the Kitchen, and while walking past Mom’s room heard a soft buzzing sound and moans from within. Peeking in the door, I got an eyeful! Mom had stripped off her bathing suit and was lying back, legs dangling off the bed, and she was pumping a large vibrator vigorously into her pussy. I could see the moisture on the tool glinting in the soft light of her room.

My cock sprang to attention immediately. God, my Mom was hot looking! The look on her face was a mixture of pain and pleasure. The toy was at least ten inches long, and Mom was burying it to the hilt. I watched until my dick was so hard I could have hammered nails with it! It was beautiful.

I pulled myself away and went to the Kitchen for that cold glass of soda. My hands were shaking so bad that I could barely pour it without spilling it.

When I walked back to the Family Room, I dared not look in Mom's room because I already wanted to pump my cock while watching her, and feared what might happen if she actually saw me. I didn't want Mom to think I was a pervert like Dad. I think she was finished though because when I passed by I could no longer hear the buzzing of her toy.

When I entered the Family Room there was a hot love scene on the movie, and Mikaela was moaning softly, and gyrating her hips, her fingers underneath the bikini bottoms massaging her pussy.

She jumped when I entered, fearing it was Mom, and then upon seeing it was me, smiled and once again began probing her depths and rubbing her clit.

I sat down and watched Mikaela. She had turned off the overhead light and her eyes were glued to the couple of on-screen lovers, and she picked up her pace and gyrations until she suddenly shook in a series of convulsions that told me she was having a good, long orgasm.

The movie had ended during her orgasm. Mikaela clicked off the TV with the remote and after a few moments of silence in the darkness she asked, "Did you enjoy watching the movie?"

"Yes" I said, "But not as much as I enjoyed watching you cum".

"You are really hot" I continued.

She seemed to be in deep thought for a few moments, and then she looked over at me and simply said, "Thanks".

I heard the door to Mom's room creak, and assumed she was coming out, and I turned to look. The door was open more than earlier and the light was still on, but no one was there. Satisfied Mom wasn't coming out, I relaxed and slowly stroke my cock through my trunks.

"I see you liked watching me a lot" Mikaela said.

I did, and it was evident by my hard-on, but I had become momentarily distracted by fearing that Mom would catch Mikaela masturbating, especially since she was doing it in front of me.

"What did you think of Mom's body?" Mikaela asked. "Isn't she beautiful?"

"I think any guy would be crazy not to want her" I said.

"Or girl" Mikaela giggled. "Have you ever noticed how many female friends Mom has?"

I pondered the thought for a moment, but said nothing. "Could Mom be gay?"

Mikaela got up, walked over to the recliner, and then bent down and whispered in my ear, "I want to suck your nice, big cock".

Those words were music to my ears. Every time my sister went down on me she seemed to get better at it.

"We can't here" I said. "Mom might see us".

"It's too dark in here for her to see us easily" Mikaela argued. "Just be quiet".

Tossing caution to the wind, Mikaela knelt in front of the recliner, leaned forward, pulled my cock out and sucked my cock into her warm mouth. She swirled her tongue around it, then pulled it out

and licked the sensitive underside like a lollypop.

Reaching down, she began rubbing her clit as she sucked me.

Suddenly I heard a long moan and said, "Shhh Sis! Mom will hear you!"

Mikaela stared back up at me.

"That wasn't me!" she said.

"Well, it wasn't me!" I countered.

I quickly tucked my cock into my trunks and Mikaela and I stood. Again there was a long, deep moan. It was coming from Mom's room! We both quickly and quietly hurried over to Mom's doorway, and when we looked in I guess we shouldn't have been surprised.

Mom was still laying with her legs off the bed, but now her legs were spread wide, and with one hand she had the lips of her pussy spread apart, and with the other hand she was rubbing her clit with lightning speed as Duke drove his long tongue deep inside her honey pot.

Mikaela leaned forward on me to get a good look and whispered, "So that's where Duke learned to do it!"

I dropped my trunks to my feet and started stroking my cock. Mikaela was out of her bikini in a flash and positioned herself in front of me. I pressed my cock against her ass and rubbed it up and down as Mikaela rubbed her clit fast like Mom.

"Oh yeah, Duke....eat me good...Fuck!!!!" Mom squealed as her body was wrecked in a wave of orgasmic pleasure. It was at that moment that I learned Mom has the unique and rare trait of squirting. Cum shot all over Duke's snout and he lapped up her sweet juices hungrily.

It was at that moment that Mikaela and I leaned in too far, and the squeaky door swung open.

Suddenly, there we all were. Mom still squirting cum all over Dukes face. Mikaela and I completely nude. Me with a raging hard-on.

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#### **Part IV**

Mom's eyes quickly peered at the doorway, and seeing us stumbling into the room here first reaction was to slam her legs shut on poor Duke's head, yanked the sheet over her head, and pretended to be asleep.

It must have been difficult shutting down such an intense orgasm so quickly, and I knew she was probably terrified...mortified at her children seeing the lewdness of what she was enjoying Duke doing for her.

That was a defining moment in time for me as the man of the house. Mikaela stared at me momentarily, then followed as I stepped into the room. My cock was aching as I stepped over to the end of the bed. Duke, confused, had moved aside, but was still prancing around wanting more sex.

When Mom jerked the sheets over her face, that was all she covered. Her face was covered, but her beautiful breasts still rose and fell in erotic unison as she tried to slow her breathing. Her legs still hung over the end of the bed, spread wide apart revealing her beautiful pussy, which still glistened

with cum.

I looked over to see Mikaela feverishly rubbing her fingers over her clit as she watched me approach Mom with my cock in hand. I knew that Mom was probably watching through the sheet as I grasped her upper thigh gently with one hand, positioned my cockhead at her welcoming entrance, and quickly put the head inside Mom.

An audible gasp escaped her lips as my cock parted the lips of her pussy. With both hands now I grabbed her and slowly sank my full depth into her.

An "Ohhhh!" cried out from below the blanket and Mom trembled uncontrollably.

I honestly have to say that Mom was a bit looser than Mikaela, but her insides were so incredibly hot! For the first few minutes I was slow and gentle. When I'd get almost all of the way in Mom would tremble on every stroke. I could hear her breathing getting raspier with every stroke, and her pussy became wetter with each passing moment.

I grasped her nipples, pinching them with firm pressure- not too painfully, but enough that she released a tiny, involuntary moan. Suddenly I felt her hot box begin convulsing, grabbing and releasing my cock. I thrust into Mom as hard as I could, slamming my balls against her soaked ass. She gave in, grasping my wrists tightly as I pummeled her pussy.

She exploded in an incredibly orgasm, soaking my crotch with her steaming juices and cried out, "Oh yesss! Oh fuck yesss! Give it to me baby! Give Mommy all of that big cock!"

I responded in kind, lifting her by the derriere and forcing my cock deeply into her as she bucked like a bronco, moaning gutterally at times, and screaming, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" at others as she rode an orgasm that seemed to last five minutes.

My balls were aching to release, but I refused to let this end so soon.

Mikaela meanwhile had leaned over the bed and was now sucking and pinching Mom's nipples. Duke had positioned himself behind Mikaela and was lapping her sweet juices since Mom's weren't readily accessible due to my position. Mom and Mikaela moaned in unison.

Duke had apparently had his fill of juices and wanted some hot female pussy. He jumped up, wrapped his paws around Mikaela's waist, and thrust until he found an opening. Mikaela moaned loudly as his cock entered her tight little asshole.

Duke, as usual, pounded away with a ferocity and speed that I couldn't hope to match. Mom's head was turned towards Mikaela after hearing her daughter's reaction, and I pulled the sheet off her face so that she could witness her daughter being pounded mercilessly by the family pet.

Mikaela's tits jiggled quickly from the furious ass fucking she was getting. She leaned forward placing an erect nipple directly against Mom's lips and wrapped her arms around Mom's head.

She pleaded, "Please Mommy...suck my titties!"

Mom stared into her eyes.

"Please Mommy!!" Mikaela begged again with greater urgency.

Mom sucked one of Mikaela's breasts deeply into her mouth and began sucking it with fervor.

“Oh... Oh... Oh... YES!” Miakela moaned as she rubbed her clit while Duke continued hammering her ass.

“I...I...I’m cumming!” Mikaela screamed.

Mom instantly quit sucking, pulled her head off the perky tit, and pinched both of Mikaela’s nipples as Mikaela writhed in an earth-shattering orgasm. Mom’s pussy clinched again. The lewdness of watching a dog ass-fuck her sweet young daughter was so erotic that she couldn’t hold back another orgasm. Cum ran down the crack of her ass, puddling in her tight little brown winker.

That gave me an idea.

Mom closed her eyes and focused on her own orgasm as her incestuous son’s stiff cock continued to slam into her depths. Miakela pushed Duke off and quickly climbed up, rolling onto her back on the bed. Mom whimpered as I momentarily pulled my cock out.

Grabbing Mom’s hips, I pulled her waist off the bed, while at the same time rolling her onto her stomach. Before Mom’s eyes, Mikaela- who was always a limber girl with the flexibility of a double-jointed contortionist, had pulled both legs up, and warpping a pillow over her chest for protection. Mikaela patted the bed and Duke jumped up, mounting her tight young pussy in a flash, shoving his shiny red shaft in to the hilt, and quickly resuming pumping with the speed of a jackhammer.

Grabbing Mom with one hand by the waist, I positioned the head of my cock against her asshole.

Mom moaned as she watched the family dog fuck the shit out of her little girl, and clinched the sheets tightly with both fists, knowing somewhere in the recesses of her mind what was about to happen to her own tight little asshole, but never uttered any objections.

In a deeply sexual voice Mom said, “Give it to me Baby...I want that nice young cock shoved up my ass”.

She didn’t need to encourage me more.

I pulled her firmly against me and watched as my cock bent against the resistance momentarily. It was actually a bit painful, which was good because it took off a little of my edge and desire to cum right then. Pulling Mom harder against my cockhead, the rubbery tip that was well soaked with Mom’s juices slowly began disappearing, sinking into her ass.

I bit my lower lip, fighting off my impending orgasm, determined to fuck Mom’s ass really good. Mom however wasn’t helping me much as she instantly started pushing back against me. The tightness on my swollen member was incredible!

Mom moaned loudly as she reached beneath her body and finger-fucked her pussy to yet another orgasm. She was on a roll now. The orgasms were coming so quickly together for her that I smiled with joy for her. I continued to pick up the pace as Mom grunted and humped the cock in her ass. Finally I had reached the point of thrusting my cock in and out of her ass and began to pound her hard.

Mikaela moaned loudly, writhing, her head thrashing from side to side. She gasped for air as Duke’s swollen knot squeezed inside her wet little love box. She held the back of his neck, flipped him over on the bed, and began fucking the hell out of his knot!

It would slip out, she would cum like hell, sit back down on it hard, and it would slowly disappear



back in. This continued for several minutes until finally Duke let out something like a low growl, Mikaela moaned, and Dukes cock filled her pussy with his hot cum til it dribbled down his balls.

Mom, seeing this, bucked like mad, screaming, "Give it to me Baby! Give Mommy all of your hot cum!"

I complied, shooting streams of jet-hot semen deep into Mom's ass as she collapsed in her last orgasm of the evening. As I pulled my now softening cock out of Mom's ass, Mom rolled onto her back, sweating and panting. Mikaela dismounted Duke and straddled Mom's face. A torrent of Miakela and Duke's mingled cum poured into Mom's mouth.

Mom drank the juices hungrily, lubricating her parched lips, and then tongued Mikaela's pussy as Mikaela ground her clit on Mom's mouth until she finished off in her final orgasm for the evening. In closing, to say the least, we are all a lot closer these days. Life has changed, and it is definitely for the better!

*The End*