

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



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Carol was upset today. Her neighbors decided to take a three-week vacation and asked her if she would take their Great Dane, Butch, in while they were gone. Carol was afraid of the damn thing. Carol tried to explain to them she had no yard for the dog, but they insisted he was perfectly fine in the house. They had done things for her in the past so she felt obligated.

It was Monday, Her daughter was in school, and Carol had no work today. Lisa wanted to stay home with her but she made her go to school.

Carol was sitting on the couch watching a soap opera when Butch walked over and started nuzzling under her skirt. "Crazy dog, get away from me," she yelled.

He was persistent, but she kept pushing him away. All of a sudden, he growled and bared his teeth. Now she was scared.

"I'm going to call the dog pound," Carol decided. "I don't want this dog here."

The phone was upstairs, so she gently eased herself off the couch and started for the stairs. When she got about ten feet away, she started running. Carol was at the top step when Butch caught her. Carol was on her knees on the stair step afraid to move. Butch was behind her sniffing under her skirt as he did before.

"Maybe if I just let him sniff, he'll go away," she whispers.

Carol slowly lifted her skirt, exposing her backside to the Dane. The woman could feel his cold nose sniffing her butt and then lower his head to sniff her panties. This went on, it seemed to her, forever. Suddenly, without warning, the dog had his paws on her back. He was mounting her. Carol tried to pull away but he was too heavy and strong. She could feel his huge dick pushing on her pussy. 'Thank god, I have panties on,' she thought. He was humping for thirty seconds when she felt a rip. He had pushed through her flimsy panties and his huge cockhead pressed against her cunt.

"No, no! This can't be happening," Carol screamed.

Carol tried to struggle free to no avail. Then it happened. His cock entered her.

"Oh my god, this dog is raping me in my own home!"

He was now thrusting forward and his dick seemed to grow in her with every thrust. 'What's happening to me,' she wonders? Carol feels her legs spreading involuntarily and her hips started pushing back with each thrust.

"Oh, please, Butch, get off of me," she cried.

However, her desires were giving way to every thrust. Carol felt something swell up inside her. She was going to orgasm.

"OH...GOD," she screamed.

Carol could feel her pussy juice running down her leg. Butch continued his thrusting. Her hips slowly started pushing back against his big dick again. She felt another orgasm building in her.

"OHHH...JESUS," she hissed.

Carol was going to orgasm again as the dog's big cock fucked her relentlessly.

"I'm cumming," she moaned.

Carol thought she was going to pass out. It was so extreme. The woman now was so weak she could hardly move and still Butch continued fucking her. She couldn't take another one or she would pass out, she thought.

Suddenly, she felt Butch quiver. His dick grew huge, his entire cock buried inside her. The dog is climaxing and the hot semen gushed deep inside her. It was too much.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH," she wailed in another orgasm as she collapsed on the stairs.

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When she came to, Butch was lying at the bottom of the stairs as if nothing had happened. Carol slowly got to her feet, made it to her bedroom, and fell across the bed to sleep. Carol awoke. 'What time is it,' she wonders? 'My god, my teenage daughter Lisa will be home from school in ten minutes.' Carol had to get Butch out of the house. He was too dangerous to leave inside.

The woman goes downstairs, and the dog followed her out of the house obediently. Carol tied him outside to a tree. Lisa, Carol's daughter, came in.

"Where's Butch," she asked.

Lisa liked the dog. He was good company and friendly to her.

"I put him outside, and he's staying there. Promise me you won't let him in the house Lisa," Carol said.

"OK, mom, I just don't understand. He doesn't hurt anything in here."

Carol was busy in the kitchen, making dinner when she remembered they had no milk or bread.

"Lisa, where are you," she yelled.

"I'm in the living room," Lisa answered.

"I have to go to the store. You'll be alright until I get back?" Carol asked.

"Why wouldn't I be," Lisa said.

Lisa was in her favorite spot. She liked to lie across their mushroom footstool and read magazines while they lay spread out on the floor.

"I wish you would set in a chair like everyone else," her mother said.

"Goodbye, mom," Lisa said sarcastically.

The first thing Carol noticed when she returned from the store was Butch was gone. 'Oh god, did he get loose and run away,' she wondered. Then it hit her. 'Lisa never listens to anything I tell her. I bet she let him in the house.' Carol hurriedly gathered her groceries and ran into the back door.

"Lisa, Lisa, where are you at?" Carol calls.

Lisa didn't answer. Carol went into the living room and there was Lisa still lying across the footstool on her stomach. Butch had mounted her.

"Oh my god, get off her," Carol screamed. "Are you alright, Lisa? Talk to me."

When she tried to go near the dog, he growls. Carol went around so she could see Lisa's face. She hears this low guttural sound coming deep from her daughter's throat. Her eyes glazed over with lust as her lithe body keeping tempo with the dogs every thrust. Pussy juice covers the floor under Lisa's pussy.

"I'm cumming again, mom," her daughter moaned with loss of breath. "Please help me..."

'My God,' Carol thought, 'how many orgasms has this child had.' She stood in front of Lisa watching her daughter thrust her little ass back trying to get every inch of that big cock. She felt her hand sliding under her own skirt. Her panties were dripping from the sight of her daughter fucked by a dog. She stroked her pussy fighting off the guilt she was feeling. Carol was now thrusting her hips forward seductively while she fingered her soaking cunt. She lay down on the floor in front of Lisa; legs spread wide and fingered her gaping hole.

"My God, mom, what are you doing? Help me, I think I'm going to cum again!"

Lisa was so hot Carol couldn't stand it. She wished Butch were inside her right now but the Great Dane's big cock was still thrusting deep inside Lisa. Carol could stand it no more. She stood, moved close to Lisa, spread her legs and hunched forward until her pussy was against her daughter's mouth. Carol was going to fuck her daughter's mouth!

She felt Lisa's tongue enter her pussy so Carol grabbed her daughter's head and grinds her vagina into her soft lips. Sheer lust was driving her. She was muttering, almost incoherently, for Lisa to bite her clit.

Carol saw Butch stiffen, she knew he was getting ready to climax. So is Carol. It wells inside her, the older woman's humping her daughter's tongue like a maniac. She was beginning to orgasm.

"God Damn, I'm cumming," Carol hissed.

She heard Lisa scream, "I'M CUMMING, MOM," and then her daughter slumped forward.

She dropped to her knees. Carol saw Butch withdraw and walk away. Her daughter lay limp across the footstool, her face covered in her mother's pussy juices.

"It'll be alright, Lisa," Carol said as she leaned over and began licking her own juices from her daughter's splattered face. "It'll be alright."

*The End*