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BEASTIALITY STORIES



My dog, Bone and I became lovers after the day he first fucked me and my baby sister, Kris. We would screw whenever we wanted and he never turned me down or failed to satisfy me in every way. I like to think that I returned the favor as I always sucked his big red cock and we seemed to have a mutual feeling of satisfaction after each of our sessions. I know it sounds really sick that you could fall in love with an animal, but that's just the way I felt about Bone. I really did love him and looked forward to getting home and seeing him every day. He never failed to meet me at the front door with his tail wagging and a look like he was so happy to see me. It never gets old and I always am so happy to be greeted by him, and he always makes me happy, even on my worst days.

My sister, Kris, called me and was telling me that she had met a guy who she wanted me to meet. She explained that Tom was a guy that she had met at one of her company's social functions and she had started dating him and she was thinking about moving things to the next level. She wanted me to meet him and I guess give her my approval. I always looked out for my baby sister and she kind of trusted me to tell her the truth about things and look out for her best interest. I love my sister very much and would do anything for her and I felt she would do the same for me. After all, since both our parents were gone, we were the only family we had.

Kris and I met for dinner one night after work and she spent the whole evening bragging on Tom and telling me about their relationship. I was so happy to see my sister so much in love with this guy and I couldn't wait to meet him.

"Tom is a veterinarian," she told me, "He works for a group of vets that care for a lot of different animals. Everything from cats and dogs to horses and cows. He owns a small farm that he bought a couple years ago and he does animal training and rehabilitation there. It is just a short drive from the city and he spends a lot of time there. I have been there and you will absolutely love the place. It is like being in a different world, so quiet and peaceful, it's fantastic."

"That's fine," I replied, "But I want to know about him. The guy who appears to have stolen my sister's heart."

"Oh God, you wouldn't believe it," Kris explained, "When I first saw him standing at the bar at the party, I got weak in the knees. He was so fucking good looking and he was all alone. I just had to meet him and you know that I am a little shy around strangers, but I practically ran to the bar and walked right up to him. I stood there and ordered a beer from the bartender and when he gave it to me, I turned right to this hunk of a man and asked him if he wanted to dance. He looked at me and smiled and said that he wasn't much of a dancer and that he didn't even know my name. Well, that turned out to be the beginning of a fantastic afternoon and evening. We introduced each other and stood and talked to get to know each other. When the party ended, we decided to go somewhere to finish the evening and the rest is history."

"So just like that, you met mister perfect?" I giggled, "And how long did it take for you to take him home and fuck him?"

"Well, we spent the evening at a little bar he knew and then he suggested we go someplace more quiet and peaceful, so we decided to go to his place. I followed him to his farm, and we arrived at the big farmhouse. It was beautiful and he had remodeled the place and kept it as it was when it was built. In about ten minutes, I had decided that I was going to invest some serious time with this man. Things moved pretty fast, and in a few minutes, we were locked in a serious kiss and it just got better from there. I spent the night and we screwed like school kids all night until the sun came up. Damn, it was great!" my sister bragged.

"So, you spent the night with him and fucked him on the first date?" I questioned her, "Did you keep anything for the second date or did you show him all you had on the first one?"

Laughing, she told me that she held back a little, but it was so much like in the movies, that she fell in love with him at first sight. She truly seemed to be infatuated with this man and it made me want all the more to meet him.

"He wants to meet us for dinner at the country club and then we can go to his farm and sit down and really get to know each other. You have just got to come and meet him, Jenn, I think he might be the one. It almost seems too good to be true. Plus, he's great in the bedroom!" Kris bragged.

"There's no way I would pass up the opportunity to meet mister perfect," I answered, "Just let me know when and where and it's a date."

I was certainly happy for my sister and she wasted no time in setting up the meeting at the country club and I was eager to meet this Tom guy.

Saturday night of the big meeting came quickly and we all met at the bar before dinner in the dining room. Tom was as big of a hunk as Kris had made him out to be. I would have taken him home with me anytime. He introduced himself and we had a drink and made some small talk before we moved to the dining area and kind of got to know each other. His education was interesting and he seemed to know what he was looking for in life and was not afraid to go after it. The more we spoke the more I liked this man. He definitely was getting my approval.

Dinner went wonderfully, and then we decided to go to the farm for the rest of the evening. I agreed to follow them in my car and off we went.

It was a short drive to the farm, but once we were there, it was like you were a million miles from civilization. Peaceful and quiet and absolutely beautiful. I could see right away why Kris had loved it there.

We parked at the house and while it was still light outside, we decided to take a walk and see the farm. We walked along and talked as we went. When we came to the big wooden fence that went around the pasture, we were met by a very large and beautiful horse. He was very large and was well groomed and seemed friendly.

"Meet William the Great," Tom told us, "He belongs to one of my customers that really has become good friends. He gets rented out for stud service and they usually bring him here and the mare he is to breed is brought here too. I kind of supervise it for them and I take care of him when they go out of town. It works out good for all involved."

I reached across the fence and rubbed the big horse between the eyes on his forehead. He seemed to like that and he stepped up to the fence so I could reach him easily. He seemed like he was pretty gentle for his size.

"Do you like that big guy?" I asked him, "Does that feel good?"

The big horse shook his head up and down as if to signal a yes to my question.

"I think he likes you," Kris chuckled as she pointed to his extremely large cock that was hanging down below his belly, "You're making him hard!"

"Everything makes him hard," Tom laughed, "His dick gets hard if the wind blows."

We all laughed and then we went to the house. We talked until the wee hours of the morning and Tom insisted that I spend the night and go home in the morning. He explained that there was plenty of room and that he would make us breakfast in the morning and we could go from there. I agreed and Kris told me she had brought some extra clothes and she had something I could sleep in. She took me to the guest room and gave me an oversized shirt she had in her bag and I turned in for the night.

I swear that I could hear the two of them fucking, but I drifted off to sleep anyway.

I awoke to the sun shining in the window and I stretched and got out of bed and looked out the window. The big stallion we had seen last night was standing out in the pasture and even from here, I could see his big horse cock hanging down. I must admit that evil thoughts went through my head, but I shook them off as I smelled bacon cooking and I was in dire need of some coffee.

I walked into the kitchen and saw my sister with her arms wrapped around Tom and it appeared that they were locked together at the lips.

"Good morning," I said as they parted and both looked at me. I guess I never gave it a thought, but there I was standing there in the kitchen of my sister's new boyfriend, in just an oversized shirt with nothing else on. When I realized it, I must have turned red as could be. I didn't know what to say or do.

"My big sister is not very shy, Tom," she sarcastically explained, "It's not uncommon for me to find her naked at the front door. She is not afraid to show off her body, and as you can see for yourself, it looks pretty good."

Tom didn't say anything at first and I could feel him looking at me from top to bottom. He finally cracked a smile and replied, "She can show off any time she feels like it, I can't see a thing wrong with her."

"I'm sorry," I stammered, "I forgot where I was and the coffee and bacon smelled so good that I just followed my nose. I apologize and I will go put on something different."

"No need for that now," Kris said, "We are ready to eat, and besides, Tom is a doctor and I'm pretty sure he has seen naked women before."

"I'm a Vet," Tom laughed, "But I have seen a couple naked ladies in my day, so let's eat."

After breakfast we were talking and I could not get the horse out of my mind and it was making me horny as hell for some reason. Tom suggested that we all go out to the barn and we could watch as he fed the animals. We all got dressed and went out toward the barn.

As we got close, William the Great trotted toward us like he was happy to see us. He came up to the gate and stood there waiting for us to open it and come inside the fence. We followed Tom to the barn and went inside, he went to the hay mow and threw a bale of green hay down. He came down and cut the bale open and threw some into the feeder for the big horse.

William the Great stood there and looked at me, he was just a foot away from me and he was like he was hypnotized. He just kept getting closer to me and finally he stuck his big nose right in the crotch of the jeans Kris had loaned me. Then he kind of nudged me with his nose. I didn't know how to react to the big animal, but I knew I was getting wet from thinking about his big cock.

"He really likes women," Tom told us, "I shouldn't tell you this, but just between us, I think his

owner's wife and daughter like to play around with him. He acts just like this whenever they are around him."

"What do you mean "play around with him"," Kris asked him.

We both looked at Tom as he looked to choose his words carefully. "Have you ever heard of humans having sex with animals?" he asked us, "It's something that has gone on for as long as anyone knows, but it is considered taboo in most all cultures. If you research it, you will find that it has gone on for centuries and wasn't always thought to be taboo."

Kris and I looked at each other and I wanted to laugh, but I managed to keep my composure.

"There are lots of videos on the internet showing women stroking and playing with horses and even some of them sucking on and even trying to have intercourse with them. It is a lot more common than you might think." Tom continued. "I honestly think those two women are really into it. William comes running whenever they show up and they are very affectionate to him too. I have never told anyone this and I was afraid to ask them about it and start something that would cause trouble, if you know what I mean."

Kris thought for a second and then asked Tom, "Do you think it's wrong to have sex with an animal? Would you report them to the police or whoever? After all, it's probably against some law, isn't it?"

Tom was really careful in what he told us, "It may be against the law. I think that if they really care for the animal, and no one gets hurt by it, that it's kind of like sex between consenting adults. I hope you don't think I'm some sort of pervert, but I can see how you fall in love with a pet or animal and sometimes sex is just a part of the love you have. Like loving your wife or girlfriend and having sex with her. I don't make a habit of telling folks how I feel, but you two are special and I will not lie to you. No matter what you might think of me."

William nudged me in the crotch again and the next thing I knew, Kris was laughing as she pointed to the big cock hanging from under him.

"I think he likes you!" she laughed, "You're turning him on!"

"Truthfully, I have been thinking about that big dick since last night, and this morning when I got up and looked out the window, I could see it hanging down and it fucking turned me on." I told them, "I think he smells my wet pussy."

"We have the same opinion as you about sex with animals, Tom. We will sit down and have a long discussion about it later, but I think Jenn should please this new friend of hers. Come on sis, why don't you play with his cock?" Kris told me as she rubbed herself through her jeans.

I looked at Tom and could see the interest in his eyes as I moved toward William. The big horse just stood there as if he knew what was going to happen. I squatted down and was face to face with the biggest cock I had ever seen. It was like it was a telescoping pole as it hung there. I reached out and touched it not knowing what to expect. It started to grow again and I finally took ahold of it and it was warm and soft. It really felt pretty great and I started to stroke it and was fascinated by the way it felt. The head was like a mushroom and was twice the width of the shaft and had a button like center in it. I didn't know if I could fit it in my mouth, or if I even wanted to, but I was getting more excited as I went.

Suddenly there was a slick liquid squirting out of it almost like a guy's pre-cum. I stuck my finger out and got some of it and rubbed my fingers together. Yes, it was very slick and I couldn't believe it, but

I just had to taste it, so I licked it off my finger. It was not like anything I had ever tasted before, but I thought it tasted good and I was now thinking about making my new friend cum all over me.

I came to my senses and looked back at my sister and saw that she had her hand down the front of her pants fingering herself as she watched me. Then I saw Tom standing there with a mesmerizing look on his face and I could see his hard cock bulging the front of his jeans. This just spurred me on, I expect it was the exhibitionist in me coming out to play.

Looking back at William, I noticed that there were a set of balls hanging down at the base of his cock. They appeared to be the size of baseballs and I reached out and felt them. They were covered with skin that felt like velvet and they were smooth and warm. I leaned over and kissed them and I swear I heard Kris moan out loud.

"You should be naked for this," Kris eagerly spoke up, "When he cums you need to be naked, maybe that big cock will fit in you, I can help if you want."

"OK, but we both need to be naked." I told her, "Get ready to help, I have no idea what's going to happen. You don't mind do you Tom?"

Tom just stared, shook his head no and watched in disbelief as we both stripped and went to work on the gigantic horse cock William the Great was letting us play with.

Then I heard Tom say, "Look out." As he brought a bale of hay and slid it under William and then threw a horse blanket over it. I immediately knew what he was thinking and I slid under the horse and lined my dripping pussy up with the mushroom head on the cock. As I started to rub it along my slit, the moisture was leaking out and running down my crack. William squirted a shot of pre-cum on me and it covered my thighs and part of my belly. Kris stroked the shaft of the cock as it continued to get longer and I guided it toward my opening. It was big, but somehow between Kris and I, we managed to get it stuffed into my wet pussy. It was something like I had never experienced, and I looked at my sister working about eight inches of it in and out of me as fast as she could. After a couple minutes, I decided I needed to suck on it again and when I licked the button on the head of it, it exploded with a torrent of white slick cum. I got a blast in the mouth and I wasn't ready for it and almost gagged. Cum shot everywhere and I coughed and swallowed all I could but a lot of it ran down on my tits and down my belly. Some of it even managed to hit Kris in the tits and down her arms. It was like a giant explosion, more than I could ever have imagined. That was when I felt myself on the brink of a mighty orgasm. I rubbed my clit with a handful of horse cum and I went over the edge and began to shake as my climax took over.

When I could see again, the first thing I saw was my little sister cleaning the cum off the head of William's still stiff cock. Suddenly, without warning, it spit out another large blast of cum and hit her right in the face! Cum was everywhere and we just looked at each other in disbelief.

Then I looked at Kris and we both said, "What the fuck?" at the same time. Then we started laughing and we hugged each other as we got up and held each other. We were both covered in cum and were a complete mess.

Kris looked at Tom, not knowing what he would do. I saw her look down at his crotch and we both saw the outline of his hard dick. Kris stepped over to him and unbuckled his pants and in a matter of seconds, she had his hardon in her mouth. I got to witness my sister's expert cock sucking ability that she had bragged to me about. Wow, she knew what she was doing. She would lick the head and then she would take it deep in her mouth and then lick his balls and then go back to sucking it. I couldn't help but to watch her and I laid back on the hay bale and started rubbing my clit as I

witnessed this act. You could see the pleasure on Tom's face as he had my baby sister by the ears and was enjoying her oral talents as he watched me jack off in front of him.

He finally had had enough and he cried, "I'm cumming, oh baby, here it comes!"

Kris stayed on his cock and I saw the first shot go in her mouth as well as the second blast. Then she took ahold of his cock and pointed it at her face and the third shot took her on the forehead. She directed the last few spurts at her magnificent tits and I looked up to see Tom grinning from ear to ear.

All the while, William the Great was standing there and I had to wonder just what was going on in his mind. It looked as though he had a smile on his face, but who knows. I moved up to him and rubbed his head between his eyes. He turned and rubbed his head against my cum covered tits and I almost came again.

It was sure a good thing the farm is secluded. If anyone had come along, they would have seen one happy horse, two cum covered naked girls and a guy who had just experienced some crazy sex and received a world class blowjob.

We gathered up everything and headed for the house. It was obvious that we all needed a shower and that there would be a discussion about what had happened. As we walked along hand in hand, there was nothing said. I believe we were all thinking about how we would reason out what we had done.

Tom and Kris went to the master bedroom and I went to the shower in the guest bath. As I stood there with the warm water running over me, I had many thoughts about what I would say and where the three of us would go. I wondered if Tom would say he never wanted to see either of us again, or if he would be excited about where our friendship and relationships would go.

As I sat on the bed brushing my hair, wondering if I was some kind of pervert, Kris knocked on the door and came in the room. I looked at her and expected her to tell me that we needed to get our things and leave, then I realized that she was still naked. She walked over to me and sat next to me on the bed.

"I'm sorry sis," I cried as I leaned on her shoulder, "I just couldn't control myself. I'm so sorry that I fucked up everything between you and Tom. Can you ever forgive me?"

"Forgive you, hell," she said, "I need to thank you big sister. I just got the fucking of my life from a man I think I want to make my husband. And to top it off, he confessed to me that he has been wanting to see what you just showed him for a long time. He is already asking me if we could maybe do something like that again. He says he even has some ideas and he wants to come up with a way to get William's owners into the mix. I'm afraid you have created a monster, but I'm as fired up about it as Tom is. We need to all sit down and talk from the heart about what is in store for all of us. You must be included in whatever kind of relationship Tom and I have."

"Oh Kris, I love you!" I cried as I held my sister tight in my arms.

"Come on, no need for clothes, we need to make something to eat and then there will be conversation about our life on the farm." Kris said as she grabbed me by the arm and we were off to the kitchen.

Tom was already in the kitchen and I got a good look at the stud my sister was in love with. He was twenty eight years old, six feet tall, a hundred and eighty five pounds and by the looks of things, had

about eight inches of good sized cock. He had brown hair and brown eyes and was a very handsome man. I think he would be just fine for my sister.

Dinner was magnificent and we moved to the den afterward and Tom made us all a drink and then the conversation began. Kris began by telling him the complete story about Bone and our experience with him. I kind of expected him to not like that, but when she was done, he told us a story about his mom and that after his dad was killed in a work related accident when he was only eight years old, he had come home from school one day and found her tied together with their big German Shepard in the living room. He said it scared him as he thought the dog had attacked her, but she got him calmed down and she told him that it was an accident and not to ever tell anyone or they would take his dog away. He said that he never told anyone this and his mother never spoke about it again. He said it was a bad scar from his youth, but now he had a different idea about bestiality.

I spoke my piece and explained my thoughts about my sexual relationship with Bone and how I felt like we looked out for each other and that the sex seemed to be good for us both and kept us happy and satisfied. I told him that I felt like it took the pressure off me from thinking that I must be in a relationship. I explained that sex with Bone was safer than sex with some stranger that I picked up in a bar somewhere, and that I knew what to expect and there was little to no chance that Bone would ever turn against me or cause me emotional harm. In fact, I told Tom that I loved Bone more than a lot of humans I knew.

Our discussion soon turned to the sexual relationship between the three of us. I exposed the desire I had to have sex with my sister. Just plain old girl on girl sex, nothing but making her happy and showing my undying love for her. I said that I had no intention of ever coming between her and her man unless it was something they all wanted or if he posed any kind of danger or tried to harm her in any way.

Kris explained that she wanted the same thing for me and that she was willing to share me with her man if he wanted, and it was cool with the three of us. She said she didn't want me to share her bed on a regular basis but was open to it on special occasions. She also didn't want her man to sleep with me without her involved.

Tom was the last to speak. He said that all these ideas were new to him as he had never done anything like what we had done today, so he still was thinking about what it all meant. He said that he was almost positive that Kris was the girl of his dreams and he knew that from the moment they met. He had learned today that sex could be a different and very wonderful and exciting thing if done correctly. What some people thought of as sick and perverted was stimulating and exhilarating to someone else. He said he felt sex was between consenting adults and was nobody else's business and that morals were different for everyone. As long as no harm came to anyone involved, it was acceptable to do whatever made you happy.

As we all pretty much agreed on everything, Tom said he had one other question. Kris and I looked at him and asked what that was.

"Are we going to talk all night, or are you two gorgeous women going to eat each other out? I have had a fantasy about that for years and to see it really happen in front of me would, well look, my dick is getting hard just talking about it!" he begged us.

Kris looked at me sitting on the couch, smiled at Tom, and she moved over in front of me and dropped to her knees and lifted my legs over her shoulders and before I could do anything, she was licking my slit from top to bottom and her finger found my clit and rubbed it causing a loud moan to come from my lips. I took her head in my hands and directed her to the place I needed her to lick

and she responded in fine fashion. She spread my pussy lips and attacked my clit with her tongue and then sucked on it and I thought I would explode. She fingered me like she knew where to go and soon was massaging my special spot and I was lost in pleasure. Several minutes of this and I was so close to orgasm and suddenly she stuck her finger up my ass. That was all I could stand and I went into convulsions as my climax swept over me. I pulled on my nipples as my sister licked my crotch like mad woman. The second wave of ecstasy took over and I rolled my head to the side and all I could see was Tom stroking his hard cock as he got to witness his fantasy. As my breathing slowed and I came back to reality, I pushed my sister away from me and stood up.

She kind of looked at me with a strange look and I grabbed her by the hair and instructed her, "Get your fucking ass on the couch, bitch, now!" She looked at me and smiled. I knew she liked to be dominated a little. She climbed on the couch and rolled on her back.

"No, get your fucking ass in the air like you do when the dog fucks your sweet little pussy, you bitch." I ordered as I slapped her on the ass.

She was on her hands and knees and her beautiful pussy was right in front of me. I grabbed her by the ass cheeks and I stuck my tongue right in her pretty little red rosebud of an asshole. She let out a little scream as I surprised her. I tongued her asshole and then stuck my finger in it and worked it in and out. As I fingered her ass, I ran my tongue all around her opening but never touched her pussy. A little of this and I stuck the second finger in her ass causing her to moan loudly. While my fingers worked in her ass, I licked her clit and then sucked on it and bit it playfully. Another loud moan escaped her lips as I rolled her over on her back and I finally began licking her cunt with my tongue going as deep as I could push it and then sucking up the juices that ran out her open hole. She tasted so sweet and when I playfully bit her clit again, she started to shake and I knew I was making her cum. I could see Tom as he had ahold of her tit and was squeezing the nipple between his fingers as he jerked off his beautiful cock.

"I'm cumming, I'm cumming, holy fuck I'm cumming," she cried as I kept up the attack on her clit. She was shaking and for a second, I thought she had passed out. She got real still and then she started shaking again. She had me by the head and she pulled me tight against her crotch so I just continued to lick her pussy and taste her sweet cum.

Kris finally let go of my head and I leaned up and kissed her on the lips, letting her taste herself on my lips and tongue. As we continued our long kiss, neither of us saw Tom climb on the couch and stand over us. Suddenly I felt a shower of warm cum land on my and my sister's faces and it about covered us both. That's when we heard Tom yell that it was his turn to cum and I looked and saw him jerking his big cock and his baby juice shooting all over my sister and me. Rope after rope of hot white sperm was flying out and splashing on the two of us. I had never seen a man shoot that much cum at one time. When the last shot hit Kris on the nose, Tom fell back on the couch and laid there breathing like he had just ran a mile.

I leaned up and licked the cum off my sister and she in turn cleaned my face also. I looked over at Tom and he was still stroking his semi-hard cock as he watched our every move.

We made sure we took our time cleaning each other and then we kissed and made sure Tom got a good view of our tongues swapping mouthfuls of his cum.

"Thank you, sis," Kris moaned.

"No, thank you, sis" I replied.

"Fuck no, thank you both," Tom said, "You just made my fantasy a reality, so thank you!"

We all laid there, sweaty and cum soaked and things were kind of quiet.

Tom finally spoke up and asked, "Maybe next time you could bring Bone with you. I sure would like to meet him and see what he can do."

"I think that would be a good idea." Kris replied, "That would give us a chance to get better acquainted and have some good family fun."

"And maybe even a little horsing around, if you get my drift." I said as I winked at Tom.

All in all, it had been a great weekend and I was now sure that the guy fucking my sister was the man for the job. I was so happy that our family had grown by one and my sister was happy and that even I would get a little happiness from their happiness.

Perhaps even Bone would get in on the action. I can't wait for my next trip to the farm.

The End