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BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Being a mom and wife has its surprises from time to time and predicting these little events are out of the question. Things happen! For this particular time I am about to share with you, I was a mom and wife with a teen son. Actually I have always been curious about things and a bit of an adventurous person, not really one to take chances but sometimes experimental or curious about things.

I remember the first time I visited our new neighbors; their Yellow Labrador Retriever greeted me with a nose to my crotch. I was a bit taken back and Maria (the neighbor gal) laughed and said, "He has a thing for the ladies. Sorry about that," as she scolded him (Sid was his name).

Every time I visited Maria, Sid would sniff me out good and sometimes come up behind me and sniff my butt. If I had a dress on, he would run it right under my dress and before I could react, get a good sniff. Maria and I would laugh about it and I would jokingly say something like, "Your dog must think he is human. Just like a man; always on the lookout for new ass."

Well Christmas was coming and Maria and her husband were going to Mexico to visit family and asked if I would take care of Sid. Of course I said that I would and this is where the story begins to get exciting. Sid was a housedog and it was cold weather anyway so he was in the house most of the time. My son was home for the holidays and slept late as teens sometimes do.

I normally slept in a gown without panties and would get up, prepare hubby's breakfast and after he left relax with a cup of coffee and the morning paper. Sid seemed to enjoy sniffing me up and I would shoo him off but on about the third day of his visit, I opened my legs to see what he would do and I found out that he licked me and made me really feel good. He seemed to really enjoy it and it stimulated him to the point he was on my leg humping. I would scold him but on the next morning I was looking forward to his nose and tongue as he again nuzzled up between my thighs and delighted me some more.

Saturday came and my son (Tim) left to visit his friend as usual and promised to be back by noon. Hubby was golfing as usual This was my house cleaning day and I liked to clean in my nightgown before showering and getting dressed so I decided to clean my son's room first. Sid was with me and seemed to be watching me intently.

I got down on my knees and started pulling out the socks, drawers, pencils and other stuff that seemed to always find a way under my son's bed, Sid moved behind me with his nose as usual sniffing my butt and I decided to see what he would do if I just stayed in that position. He started licking and nibbling on my lips. WOW, this is hot I was thinking. He soon had me flowing with juices and I was so hot and ready I would have had sex with anyone or anything, without reservation. I decided to remove my gown to see what would happen.

For those who may not be familiar with dogs and how a bitch signals a stud dog that she is receptive, the bitch stands still and lifts her tail high inviting him to lick and nibble her and she is ready to be mounted and bred. I didn't have a tail to raise but I was being still and exposing my lips.

Sid licked and nibbled my lips for awhile then he was on my back and placed his forelegs around my waist and started to thrust his bony thing all around my butt. I thought, "He sure wants me but he does not know where the hole is." I was mistaken as he soon hit home and thrust deep inside me and I could feel his grip on me tighten and his thrusts were deep and hard.

I knew then that I was his bitch and there was no way to get loose even if I wanted to do so (of course I did not want to stop now, I was so horny). He was soon shooting and throbbing in me as he stopped his frantic thrusting and was just laying on my back relaxed filling his newly found bitch

with his seed.

I was so taken by what was happening, I did not hear my son enter the house and the next thing I heard was, "Mom!" I jumped up freeing myself from Sid and looked at Tim who was standing there looking at his naked Mom with huge eyes in astonishment. His eyes were dancing up and down my body and I could not think of anything to say or do. I finally said, "What are you doing home so soon?"

He looked at me for a moment and replied, "Josh was not at home. What are you doing?"

I was in tears and sobbing now and said, "I was cleaning under your bed and Sid caught me," as I grabbed my gown and ran out of the room.

My mind was a mess all day wondering how I could handle this with my son. What was he really thinking? Would he tell anyone or tell his Dad? I needed to say something to be sure he would tell no one. I hoped he would think it was an accident or whatever. Why did I do this? Damn it all. Sid had made me so horny I lost my mind. Now my son had seen me naked and with a dog. What will he think?

I usually told my son good night when he went to bed and tonight was no exception. I got ready for bed, put on my nightgown and went to my son's room and sat on the side of the bed. I said, "Son, I hope you don't think your mom is bad or anything. Your seeing this thing with Sid, it was an accident and things like this could be very bad if anyone ever found out about it. They might not think it was an accident and think bad things about me. You must never mention this to anyone. I love you son, and I hope you love your Mom enough to keep this a secret between us."

There was a long silence, then He said, "Don't worry Mom, I won't tell anyone. I do love you Mom."

Tears of love and joy were streaming down my cheeks and I kissed him and kissed him and told him he was the greatest son a Mom ever had and I would do anything he ever asked me to do. We were hugging each other and after a while Tim said, "Mom can I play like I am Sid?"

I gasped and paused and stammered, "Ohh, what!? Uh... you want to do that to your mom?"

"I want to know what sex feels like. Is it good?"

I was not really ready for that one so I thought for a moment. "Tim, darling, it is the best feeling thing in the world. I cannot describe it to anyone. It is like nothing else you have ever felt."

I was now sitting up again trying to think of my son as a young man and not a child anymore. I was just realizing that he was at the right age to wonder about sex just as I had when I was his age.

I let my eyes drift up and down his body and I was noticing the fuzz on his face and chest and I could see that he had a bulge in his pajamas. I wanted to hold him tight and tell him that I wished I could show him what it felt like. Why was I having these thoughts? Just in one day, my whole life had changed.

Tim said, "Mom when I saw you naked today, you were so pretty. I am sorry I starred at you and didn't turn my head."

"Oh baby," I said, "It is OK, Honey. I was embarrassed but now that we have talked, I am glad you saw me and that you liked what you saw. I am sure my son is great looking when he is naked s well," and I giggled.

What was I saying? This is my son! I would never have even thought of what I was now thinking. My eyes wandered down to his crotch and I could tell, in the light that was creeping into the room from the hallway, that my child now had a young mans erection. I could no longer think of him as a child but as a young man wanting to find out what sex felt like.

My mind was racing and I could feel warmth creeping into my womanhood. Was my son having this affect on his Mom? I could feel the wetness seeping between my woman's lips as nature prepared this woman to receive a male's seed. Nature has been here forever preparing the female and the male to mate.

There is something that makes a female want the male and the male want the female and I knew my son was now ready to seek out a willing female, could it be that nature was preparing him to test his mom, just like the young males in the dog kennels do.

Being a farm girl I knew that young males would try to get to the females while the old male was not looking. I knew that even the sons bred with the moms and the daughters bred with the dads if left together. When nature prepared them for mating, nothing stood in their way of seeking each other out. Here I am, my alpha male stud dog that I was bred by was asleep and his son eager to take advantage of the situation, i was thinking.

Here I was sitting on the side of a young stud's bed with a willing and ready woman's love canal wet and hot wondering if this young inexperienced male will try to have sex while the dominant male is asleep. I was now so worked up I knew that if he tried anything, I was his.

It had to be his move and not mine. I was beginning to think that I was having fantasies about nothing when I leaned over to kiss Tim one more time before I left to join my sleeping Hubby, horny and unfilled. He pulled me to him and said, "Mom, I want YOU to show me what it feels like!"

"Oh my darling, I will, yes love I will," as I moved beside him pulling my gown off and flinging it onto the floor. I reached down to feel my young lovers erection, It was hard and skinny. It was not fully grown yet but I felt the slick fluid seeping out the end of this young stud dogs cock and knew he was mature enough to breed his first bitch. I wanted to taste my son's virgin fluid and I licked it off and licked it more as he moaned, "Mom, mom, oh mom"

I then removed his pajama bottom and top and played with the fuzz on his chest and felt his hard nipples. I kissed him all over as he suckled my breast like a baby. I was thinking of how it was only a short time ago that he was a tiny baby sucking my milk and now he was returning to enjoy my breast as a man. This was not the time to delay things, so I pulled him above me as I opened my legs to receive the son of the man who had bred me giving birth to my new lover.

"Oh Tim, I am yours now. I hope you love me and love sex as much as I love you and love sex. I hope your mom is good for YOU," he was now pushing hard and fast into me as he soon was throbbing and pumping his virgin cum into his mom. I cannot describe the feeling I had when I felt his first burst of seed going deep inside me. It is a feeling I shall never forget, one of total satisfaction and pleasure knowing that my son wanted me so much and I was able to pleasure him so much.

We lay there caressing each other as my young stud slowly became relaxed from his first sex. He finally said, "Mom you were right. No one can describe how good sex is."

I was so delighted at his words, knowing that he was satisfied with his first love. The events of the day were very memorable. Who would ever think that a "Man's best friend" would actually turn out to be a Mom and Son's best friend? After all, if it had not been for Sid, this may not have happened.

I was very grateful to Sid for having promoted these events and I showed Sid how thankful I was by being his hot horny bitch whenever he wanted me, well until Maria came home and took him back. One other thing I was grateful for, and that is a husband who sleeps like a log. Neither thunder nor Lightning can wake him when he goes to sleep.

My son was now just like a young stud dog, eager to breed his bitch mom any time he got the chance and his bitch mom was just as eager for the attention of a new stud. Of course the old stud dog got his bitch wife from time to time but her thoughts were mostly of the young eager one with the balls full of seed ready for planting deep inside his sexy mom.

I looked forward to Tim coming home from school each day as he would greet me with a hug and kisses and loved to feel my bottom, my breast and just all over. It was just the way young lovers would greet each other and I was so excited that I felt like a teen once again.

Now instead of Tim rushing out to his friends house on Saturdays, after his dad would leave for golfing, he would rush into our bedroom and take his dad's place beside me and show me what a good lover he was. He told me that sex was better in our bed because he felt like the man of the house and could have sex with his dad's wife and fuck his bitch. It made him feel like the main stud in the kennel.

I enjoyed making him feel this way as I looked forward to my Hubby leaving for golf and Tim rushing to our bedroom. I certainly did nothing to make my son feel like he was not the main stud. As soon as I heard my husband getting up on Saturdays, I was already getting horny and eagerly awaited my young stud to join me in my kennel. Nature once again prepared this old bitch dog for breeding by the new stud dog. I would eagerly opened my legs and hold on tight as he emptied his balls once again in his horny bitch of a Mom.

The End