

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One

Springtime! Finally! I have been so tired of winter and freezing my ass off this year. Just seems as though it has dragged on this year. But I have vegetables planted in the garden now. I am up a little earlier than usual to get things watered and cared for in the garden. I am quite happy with myself. Plenty of little green heads popping up everywhere. A good start for the garden this season.

I am putting up the hose and about to go inside when I hear an odd commotion from my neighbor's yard. I only have one neighbor, as I live on a corner lot with an alley behind me. I got a smoking deal on the house I bought as an investment and then spent the time fixing it myself. There was a lot of work to be done – hence the deal.

My neighbor moved in 5 years ago with his wife and two daughters. We don't talk or interact with each other. I know their names only because I hear them on occasion. His name is John. His wife is Alexis, but she usually gets called 'Lex.' The older daughter is Samantha and goes by Sam, and Jenna is the younger sister and goes by Jen. I had a conversation with my neighbor a couple of years ago when they bought a dog, and a couple of boards were missing from the 6-foot privacy fence.

It wasn't high on my radar to fix, but as they were getting a dog, John wanted to be in my yard for a few minutes to attach new boards. I told him if he just left the boards by the fence, I would gladly put them up. The dog they got was a Dalmatian, and they named it Spot. Holy shit, you have to be kidding me. If that dog were to go to school, he would be teased endlessly.

As I hear this commotion, I walk over to the fence. One of the boards has a knot hole near the top of it. It is a perfect size, and I have to bend over a little to see through it as I am over 6 feet tall. It keeps you well hidden, though. Not as though there is anything to see. Don't get me wrong, Lex and the girls are all hot, but they don't do anything. I do not even like laying out and tanning in the summer. Looking through the knot hole would make me glance at their grass growing.

Hell, I can get that on my side of the fence. So, not expecting much, I bend down a little, put my face to the fence, and HOLY SHIT! There is Sam on her hands and knees with Spot knotted to her. Turned ass to ass and filled her up with hot doggy sperm. Guess he won't be made fun of after all. Sam has her hand between her legs and fingering her clit, which I was hearing as she gets closer to orgasming on Spot's cock.

My cock was hardening by the second. I mean, it is like one of those WTF moments. The train wreck you can't stop watching. I always considered my neighbors boring and plain, so this was a total shock. And maybe they are plain, but Sam is a whole different story. I unhooked my belt, undid my button, and unzipped my pants to get my cock out. Sam is mostly dressed. Her skirt flipped up over what is just the firmest, most perfectly rounded ass you could ever imagine. I don't see panties anywhere, and maybe she didn't wear any if she knew she would be doing this.

I start stroking my cock for all it's worth since they had a considerable head start on me. I know this is so wrong on so many levels. I mean, like legal shit and animal abuse and maybe some home dynamics that should be looked into, but mother fucker, this was amazing to watch! I know it has been a while since having a woman, and I am sure that is part of my not looking away.

I see Sam's hand moving faster and faster and hear her getting closer to orgasm. Right then, Spot starts to pull his cock out. He gets the knot out, and Sam creams herself as she cums. I watch as his red dick slides from her – a trail of dog semen runs from Sam's pussy. Spot stands there with his cock hanging between his legs, licking at it while Sam licks her fingers clean with what has to be a

mix of her juices and Spot's seed. That is all I can take and shoot a huge load of cum on the fence.

I watch as Sam gets up and straightens her skirt. Spot hops around her, excited as they return to the house. I get my shit back together and go inside to take off for work. Not like I can tell anyone at work about this. They would be telling me to call the cops. And if I didn't, and they did. Would I be like an accomplice or a peeping Tom? I will not say a word about it and put it out of my mind.

Right out of my mind, huh?

The next morning I am caring for my garden when I hear the neighbors' back door open. I hear Spot running along the fence, and then he pisses right where I am standing, and dribbles cum all over. I walk over to the fence and tell myself not to do it, but then I look through the hole. This time I didn't show up late. I see Sam bent over and stroking the dog's cock. Spot is humping away at her hand and spraying pre-cum all over. Sam bends over for him and grabs his cock as he mounts her.

She quickly guides him into her pussy, and Spot takes off like a jackhammer pounding away at her pussy. Good thing Sam is on the shorter side as Spot has just enough height to drive into her. His tongue hangs out, and his head is off to one side of her. He pushes his knot into Sam, and she starts rubbing her clit as he has slowed fucking her. I watch as he turns ass to ass with her; it is a replay of yesterday. I cum all over the fence marking my territory just as Spot will tomorrow.

So this has been my week.

It is Friday, and I am eager to see if Sam will continue her daily routine of getting pumped full of canine semen before starting her day. I finish my garden work which is coming along quite well, and then head to the fence to my personal perverted viewing area. I don't have to wait long when the door opens, and Sam and Spot come outside. Spot pisses where I am standing, and then Sam calls him over, and he eagerly runs to her.

He's hopping around and trying to get her on all fours so he can mount her. Sam calms him down and starts stroking him just as I start stroking my cock. I watch as I have all week - mounting her sexy ass and Sam guiding him into her. I enjoy the show, with many thoughts going through my head when I feel something wet. I look down and see Jen licking my cock!

"What the hell are you doing?" I whisper.

Jen cuts me off and puts her fingers to her lips, telling me to be quiet. She points at the fence and whispers to keep watching. I look down at her, the hole in the fence, and then back at her, kneeling at my feet. She smiles at me and then nods towards the fence. I look through the hole as I have all week and see Spot turned ass to ass. I then feel my cock slide into Jen's mouth and her sucking on it. I look down at her and then back to the fence. I am on sensory overload.

Seeing Sam and the dog, Jen sucking away at my cock. She is gorgeous like her mom and sister, with a 34B chest, dark hair down her back, a pretty face, and even prettier with my cock hanging out of it. This is more than I can take. I had gotten pretty good timing for my release with Sam and the dog, but this was unexpected. I run my hand through Jenna's hair and then grab a handful on the back of her head. Just as I do, I push her head onto my cock and explode in her mouth and down her throat.

Jen coughs and tries to push her head off me, but I hold her hair harder, looking down at her eyes bulging open and coughing on my cock. I let her hair go, and she immediately pulls her head back, still coughing and gasping for air. As she kneels there panting, I can see my cum dripping from the roof of her mouth and onto her tongue. I mouth the word swallow to her. She closes her mouth, and I hear her swallowing. She finishes and opens her mouth to show me it is all gone.

Jen stands and kisses me on the neck. She then tells me that her dad fucks the shit out of their mom as they both watch Sam and the dog out the back window. I watch as she heads to the corner of the fence, moves a couple of loose boards, smiles, waves, and says nice to meet you as she moves through the fence and puts the boards back in place. I am still standing there with my flaccid cock hanging down and thinking what a fucked-up neighborhood this has turned out to be.

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## Part Two

So work was work, nothing special for a Friday, and realistically I was happy with that after the way the morning started. It was a lot to process, and focusing on something else helped. I was out with some coworkers after work which wasn't unusual on a Friday. We had a couple of beers, talked shop, and looked at women. All three of us are single or single by divorce. The other two are single by divorce and seemingly always trying to find me a match.

I typically return with something like: "Because it worked so well for you? Stop trying to fuck up my life since you can't do your own anymore. Don't get me wrong, I love spending time with a hot woman and have had more than one long-term relationship. Something doesn't work out, though. Anyways I am happy with things as they are. If I want to go out with the guys, no one complains. Or if I leave the toilet seat up or didn't clean up right away, do you know?"

I got home that night a little late, 11:00 PM. Or shortly after. I got my shoes off, lay on the couch, and thought about the week. What the hell do I need a person in my life for when I have the worlds most fucked up neighbors living next to me? I am jacking off daily instead of dumping my load into some chick. But considering what I am jacking off to—Sam fucking the family dog—I think many guys would be pretty damn happy to see that gorgeous face and body of hers getting hammered by Spot.

Maybe it was the beer or the shot, but that dog's name still cracks me up, even if he is railing Samantha. And what about the parents? Is Jen right about them, and do they watch Sam as I do? Maybe that is why she always picks the same place in the yard to fuck at. Maybe the window has the best view there? OH! And what about Jen? I was happy jacking off every morning, and then she blew me. She did start it even though I forced her head down farther and exploded in her throat. Is that going on all next week? Plus, she wanted me to watch her sister. Does it turn her on like it does everyone else?

That was why work was a good thing. Just a lot of fucked up shit to think about. I fell asleep on the couch again several times a week. When I woke up a little later, the last thing I was thinking about was Jen and my cock in her mouth. It was also what I was thinking about when I woke up. Of course, maybe that is true because as I looked down, Jen was sucking my cock. WHAT? She looks up at me and smiles,

"I was wondering if you would wake up," Jen said cheekily.

I slide from under her and sit up on the couch. I start to focus on the situation and am trying to figure this all out.

"How did you get in here?" I asked.

She tells me it was simple: I left the door open and unlocked those damn spring nights. She was concerned about me and came over. The look of bewilderment on my face must have been extreme as she smiled and then unloaded on me. She told me that everyone but her was having sex at her

house. My eyes must have bulged a little more when I heard this. I get told about Samantha fucking the dog and how her mom even helped her to get started with that cause she watched as well, and her mom said that she wasn't to try this.

And then telling me about how she caught her mom and dad fucking in the kitchen staring at Sam, and they don't even bother closing their door anymore since we all know what is going on. She said that she even asked them, and they told her no. Like that is the one part of the family they keep normal. The problem was that Jen didn't want to be their little keep-safe project. She wanted to get laid. As much as that shocked me, and her being so open, the next bit pushed me over the edge when Jen said she wanted me to be the one to screw her. And not like to pop her cherry (which she said she did herself while masturbating) but to spend hours with her doing everything she wanted. Stuff her parents would never do with her.

Trying to take this all in, I return to something simpler, like how she gets out of the house without getting caught. Again, that is simple: there is a short section of roof out her window you can walk on and then a trellis that you can easily climb up or down. She sits there smiling at me, eagerly awaiting my response, and willing to answer any question I come up with as long as it leads to the outcome she wants.

I asked her about birth control, and she told me that she had some period issues, and the doctor suggested she take birth control pills to help with that. It did help, but as a bonus, she tells me I am free to fill her tight cunt up with as much cum as possible. She winks at me and tells me she knows how much that is. I am sitting there trying hard to come up with anything else to wrap my head around all of this fully.

"Jesus, Derek! Are you going to fuck me or not? You do think I am cute, don't you?"

"Hell yes, I think you are cute."

I tell her she is fucking hot, which makes her smile again. She asks me again if I will fuck her as she pulls her top off her, and I see her tits for the first time. She reaches over and grabs my cock through my jeans and squeezes it. She removes her PJ bottoms, then runs over to the door, closes it, and tells me it is my turn to get undressed. She also tells me she is a virgin. She stole a smaller dildo from her mom's collection, with which she popped her cherry. And hell, yes, she has fucked herself with it but has never had a real cock in her, and I am bigger than the toy she has next door.

While listening, I got undressed, moved the coffee table out of the way, and had Jen come over to me. I get her to kneel and bend over the couch as I kneel behind her. I can't believe how hot and sexy her ass and pussy are. There are no longer any effects of alcohol, and I rub the tip of my cock up and down her wet slit. She says to please fuck me as if there was any doubt I would do that.

I push the tip into her, hear her gasp, and then grab her hips and bury my shaft completely into her. Jen moans out loud, and I start fucking her like she has been fantasizing about. I know I am her first real cock, but she has had some experience and blatantly rammed in and out of her. Several minutes later, she orgasms for the first time. Feeling her tighten around me is insane.

She was incredibly tight, even as wet as she was, but this was something else. We change positions several times after each orgasm. I am finally to the point of no resistance and push deep into her and unload my seed into her. I feel Jen grinding against my shaft and milking every drop from me. I slide my cock out, and Jen energetically pounces on it with her mouth, sucking up and down and cleaning off our combined juices. She smiles as she leans back and spreads her pussy open so I can see how wet she is and the trail of cum running down to her ass.

It has been a couple of hours, and I hope that Jen's parents didn't look in her room and wonder where she was. She is technically an adult, but why have a yelling match if it can be avoided? Besides, Jen has given me some ideas beyond just fucking her that I will look into. Jen gets dressed and gives me another kiss on the cheek.

"That was so unbelievable. You know you will have to fuck me again, just like this? Tomorrow night you are going to fuck my ass, OK?"

I watch her wiggle as she walks out the door and closes it. My cock in that ass, huh? I should stop by the porn store and get lube for that adventure. May have to drill a lower hole in the fence so I can fuck Jen and still watch Sam give it up to the dog. It seemed like something that turned Jen on when she had me watch while sucking my cock. Maybe I can drill one for her so she can watch her sister getting knotted while I get both of us off?

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Part Three

I woke up a little late for a Saturday morning. I was usually up and in my garden by now. Last night was definitely not an average day in the life. As I rolled out of bed I smiled - maybe this is my new normal now? I slide on a pair of jeans and a t-shirt and head downstairs. I grab a pastry and a glass of OJ and click the news on while I eat. Nothing too dramatic going on in the nation today. Guess that means I won't have to solve those problems. HA! As if...

I go out to my garden and get things going. I can't help but to look through the hole in the fence - nope. Not there. I must have missed today's show. Either that or she takes the weekends off? I go over to my small shop and get my drill and an inch and a half forstner bit. I check the hole again to make sure no one is there. I kneel down and imagine where Jen's ass would be and position myself and carefully pop a nice clean hole in the fence. I also look to see about where Jen would be and do the same for her vantage point. Kneeling there thinking about it has me starting to get hard. Not jacking off when I have a date with Jen to fuck her ass. I wasn't sure what time that was happening either. But Jen speaks in these "matter of fact" ways. Everything is a definite and well thought out. Didn't ask if I would fuck her ass - just told me I was going to, because who wouldn't?

Not upset, I just find it funny. It was like sucking my cock - who would refuse such a thing? I can't help but to think that maybe Jen's parents kept the wrong one pure and innocent and should have done it with Sam? From what it sounds like though it wouldn't make a difference if Jen is truthful about her parents. I doubt any teen or early 20's woman would be oblivious to all of that and not have some serious curiosities. When my outdoor duties finished I went back inside and jumped on the computer. Amazon and a couple of sporting good stores. Trail cameras or "spy" cameras. I spent a bit of time on the various sites - seeing what would best fit my needs. I wanted small but also exceptional clarity. Working at night could be good and motion activated. I also wanted sound as well. Water proof would be good too but any like that were too bulky for my needs.

After all my research and reading reviews I made my purchase - 5 of them actually. They will be here on Tuesday. I put some shoes on, got my keys and headed out the front door. I was serious about the lube - no way my cock is going in Jen's ass without some help. As I close the door I see Jen and Sam getting in the car. I get no more than a courtesy wave from Sam but Jen smiles broadly at me. She mouths at me 11pm. I give a quick nod and get in my car. The girls leave just before me and 20 minutes later I am at the porn store. OK - adult novelty shop. I go inside and walk up to the counter and ask where to find the lube at. The young woman behind the counter points at the wall behind her and asks which I want. I tell her I need something water based and extremely slick and

that is long lasting – definitely don't need anything turning sticky. She takes a bottle from the wall and hands it to me,

"I think this is just what you are looking for."

She also asks if there is anything else and I say no – but then look around the store. I wonder if Jen would be interested in some of the more exotic items they have. Of course I snap back to reality with the thought of Jen shopping with me and telling me how these are the items we are buying today. I take the bottle of lube and walk out the store. I get home and take the lube upstairs. I really want Jen in my bed this time. I do some light cleaning around the house, eat an early dinner and watch some TV which is code for going to sleep. I woke up after 10pm. I noticed the time and couldn't believe I was asleep for that long. I definitely should be ready for when Jen gets here. I clean myself up real quick and impatiently wait for Jen to arrive. 10 after 11 and still no Jen. Did I get stiffed? I was about to ramble on about shit when I heard a knock at the door. I open it and there stands Jen. There she stands in the shortest shorts they make and pretty low on the top as well. She has a button up shirt that looks like mine and has it tied around her waist. She puts her hands on her hips,

"Well... are you letting me in or fucking my ass with the door open?"

Of course I let her in. As the door closes behind her she practically leaps into my arms. Her body pressed against mine as she searched for my tongue with her own. She asks if we are doing it on the couch again. I told her no and was about to say my room but as I pointed at the stairs she took off like a puppy or a 4 year old at Christmas. I walk into my room and see Jen shaking her ass as she works the shorts off of her. Love a girl with no panties. My cock is instantly hard and waiting to be inside her. She loses my shirt and plops onto my bed. As she gets to her hands and knees and I take my own clothes off she sees the bottle of lube,

"Is this for me?"

I nod and she gets up and kisses me again. I feel her hand on my steel shaft as I put a finger in her wet slit. No way she is jacking me off – I am dumping all I can in her perfectly tight ass. She breaks our kiss and tells me to fuck her. Apologizes for being late but had to wait for mom and dad to start having sex. I push her onto her hands and knees. She puts her head on the bed and reaches her arms back, spreading her ass open for me. I quickly lube my cock and then slide a finger in her ass, getting it slippery as well. She whimpers a little but then shakes her ass with my finger in it. I pull my finger out and then press the tip of my cock against her back door. Holding my cock hard I push the first bit of it into her.

OH FUCK! It's the thought in my head. I don't know if this is meant to fit but it is going to. I hear Jen moaning into my bed as she holds her ass open. I get half of my cock in when I slide back out – each thrust deeper into her never used hole. I grab her wrists and pull her hard onto my cock, hearing her muffled moans and screams into my pillow. I feel her hands holding my wrists as well as I fuck Jen's ass ... hard. Her ass is insanely tight as I fuck it faster. I feel her hands tighten on my wrists and hear her scream out in ecstasy into my pillow. I couldn't believe she could get any tighter, but when that orgasm hit I thought my cock was going to get snapped off. I tried but couldn't wait any longer and pumped my hot seed into her ass. When I finally slid out I fell next to Jen, My arm around her,

"That really hurt Derek. You are going to have to fuck my ass a lot more now to stretch it out."

I simply agreed with her. I watched as she wiggled into the shorts and then grabbed my shirt, which I inquired about. I got told I really need to lock up better. She came over and kissed me again and told me that Sam on the weekends sleeps in a bit and will be out with Spot at 8AM. I had the feeling

that wasn't a suggestion but a be there or be square type of invite. Jen walked out of my room making sure to shake her ass exceptionally hard, even though she could feel my cock still inside her. Tomorrow is sounding like a very pleasant Sunday.

To be continued?