

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Lynn Paterson was married to a wonderful man named Allan. Unfortunately, he spends most of his life at sea with the Merchant Navy. They have a son Billy who has the same light blue eyes and fair hair as his father and an athletic figure carried in his five-foot-eleven frame. He also has a beautiful and thick eight-and-a-half-inch cock which he regularly slides deep into his mother's juicy cunt.

Karen is Lynn's thirty-four-year-old sister who has long raven black hair, is five-foot-seven inches tall, and is a 38-26-36 figure. Karen had married at nineteen to an asshole who regularly used her as a punching bag before pissing off with some slut. The only good that ever came out of him was their daughter Carole who has a body to die for and has been fucking with her mother for years. Karen and Lynn were very close as they grew up and were always into each other's panties, and now they were bringing up their children the same way.

The families lived too far apart to see each other often and were looking forward to this visit. They were sitting in the lounge and were well into our third bottle of Cava. Lynn could see Billy's hard-on straining in his jeans as he watched Carole crossing her legs for the third time in as many minutes and showing a glimpse of her white panties as her short skirt rode up her legs.

"Carole, stop tormenting Billy. He's going to burst a blood vessel," said Karen.

"It's more likely he'll burst out of those jeans first," Lynn said. "Why don't you take it out and show your Auntie how much you've grown."

Billy's never been shy, and with a huge grin, he pulled down his zipper and released his engorged prick from his confinement with a struggle.

I heard Carole gasp, and Karen said, "Do you like it, honey?"

"Like it! It's beautiful," she said and lent forward to grasp it in her hot hand.

She gently started to jack him off and, at the same time, used her other hand to rub the drops of pre-cum around the tip of his cock. Lynn could feel her cunt juice start to flow into the crotch of her panties and wished that she had worn a skirt instead of denim. Karen, on the other hand, had no such problems, and Lynn could see her hand was already rubbing her pussy. She whispered encouragement to her daughter.

"Go on, honey, take his cock into your mouth and suck him off," Karen whispered.

Carole needed no further urging, and as she closed her lips around the tip of Billy's prick, she savored the salty flavor of his fluids. This was not the first time Carole had given a blowjob. Still, it was certainly the biggest prick she'd had, and knowing that her mother was watching her only added to her excitement. Lynn couldn't take any more. The denim had to go. She kicked off her shoes and pulled her tight jeans and panties off, and stood still as she felt her sister's hands caress her butt and delve between her legs to her dripping cunt. Lynn's outer lips were puffed up, and she knew her fuck hole would be open and ready for the two fingers that were slowly being slipped inside her body.

"Bend over," Karen said huskily.

As Lynn obeyed her sister's instructions, she could feel the cheeks of her butt open. Her body shuddered as Karen's long tongue reached out to lick her from her clit to her little puckered little asshole. It was also the best position to watch Carole suck off her son, who was close to spurting this

cum down her throat.

“Stop, Carole,” he groaned, pulling her head away from his crotch. “I want to cum in your cunt.”

He grinned as the girl used the back of her hand to wipe away the thick strands of her throat slime still clung to the corners of her mouth. She stood up to pull her top over her head to reveal her perfect tits and then dropped her skirt to the floor.

“Look what you’ve done to me,” she said and stood with her feet apart so Billy could see that the crotch of her panties was almost transparent with her cunt juice.

He inhaled deeply, savoring the smell of her wet juicy cunt. Carole peeled off her soaking panties and strode Billy as he relaxed on the sofa. Karen stopped licking her sister as she watched her daughter slowly lowered herself until she was impaled onto the full length of Billy’s prick. As the last of his prick entered her, Carole had her first orgasm as her body spasmed out of control.

Billy gripped the girl’s hips as she continued to climax, and he groaned as he felt her thick hot cunt cream flow down his prick and drip from his balls. Slowly her shuddering subsided, and her eyes, which had been screwed tightly shut, fluttered open to see her young lover stare intently into her face. She gave a low throaty laugh, and she lifted her fuck tube up from Billy’s lap and began to bounce her cunt up and down his cock.

As Carole started to ride Billy’s cock, Karen groaned and said, “Fuck me, Sis, I need to cum.”

She lay back on the couch, reached down, and pulled her panties to the side, and Lynn gazed at her shaved cunt glistening with her juices. It had been long since Lynn had tasted her sister’s slime, and she immediately dropped to her knees. Her tongue was soon buried in Karen’s open slit lapping the hot liquid running down to lubricate her asshole. Karen’s body started to arch as she felt her orgasm approaching. Lynn took her erect clit in her mouth and flicked it repeatedly with her tongue and, at the same time, slipped a finger into her asshole right up to the knuckle.

As she massaged the inside of Karen’s shit tube, Lynn felt her sister’s body tense as a huge orgasm rushed through her, and her cunt pumped her juices into Lynn’s mouth. As she gradually began to recover, Lynn looked round to where she knew her son could not last long with Carole’s tight pussy milking his cock.

She was just waiting to hear him cry, “Oh fuck I’m cumming. Fuck I’m going to spurt.”

Carole sat down hard on his cock as it shot wave after wave of hot spunk into her cunt. Her second orgasm was just as powerful as the first, and as she felt the thick spunk splatter against her cunt walls, her entire body convulsed. Her spasming muscles milked every last drop out of Billy’s shaft. All went quiet for a time as everyone recovered, and Carole suddenly announced that she had to pee. As she stood up, a mixture of spunk and pussy juice started to run down the inside of her leg, and she gave Billy’s now soft and sticky cock a quick suck before dashing to the bathroom.

Karen was still basking in the afterglow of her orgasm, and Lynn crawled over, took Billy’s prick in her mouth, and gently licked it clean, savoring the taste. She had enjoyed the flavor of her son’s prick before, but this was the first time she had tasted her niece’s cunt, and she slurped the slime into her mouth.

The door opened, and Carole asked, “Is this yours?”

With a loud plop, Lynn let go of Billy’s shaft and looked around. Our three-year-old German

Shepherd, Corrie, had followed her into the room and now had his nose buried deep in her crotch, and as they all watched, he started to lick the spunk and cunt cream still dripping down her leg.

"I'm afraid he is," Lynn said, "and if you don't push him away, you're going to have another cock to deal with."

Carole looked down between the animal's back legs to where his red cock had already dropped and was only an inch away from the floor. It was as long as Billy's prick but even thicker, with a slight bulge towards the base.

"Fuck," Carole said hoarsely, opening her legs further as the dog's snout pushed into her sex.

Karen sat up and looked at Corrie as he licked out her daughter. "Do you remember Shadow?" she asked.

Lynn nodded her reply with her eyes riveted to the junction of her pet's tongue and Carole's fuck hole.

Billy asked, "Who's Shadow?"

"He was a black Retriever that Karen and I had when we were young," Lynn replied, dropping her hand between her legs to finger herself. "We both had some great times with him."

"What your mother means is that Shadow used to fuck our brains out when our parents were away," Karen said with a smile. "He had an enormous cock and only took a few minutes to recover before he was ready to fuck again. I seem to remember that he also had a great tongue."

"You used to fuck a dog?" said Carole.

"Well, your mum used to fuck a dog," Lynn said smiling, "but actually, I still do!"

"God, you guys are so fucking dirty," Carole replied approvingly.

"We're dirty?" Lynn said with a question in her voice. "We're not the ones standing with our legs apart being licked out by a dog!"

Carole giggled as she realized the stupidity of her comment, and her mother suddenly said, "Show us, sis. Let's see you take that dog cock"

Lynn sat on the chair, spread her legs, and shouted Corrie over. At first, he was a bit reluctant to leave Carole's cunt, but she pushed him away, and he came trotting over. As she held her cunt lips apart, his long tongue started to lick her out. Karen dropped to her knees and slipped her hand underneath to rub Corrie's red cock and to make sure that every last fraction of the shaft was protruding out of its sheath. Carole knelt on the other side and watched as her mother lay down and took the animal's cock in her mouth while she pushed two fingers into her cunt.

After sucking for a few moments, Karen pulled her mouth away and said, "He's ready now. Get on your knees and show these people how you like to be taken like a bitch in heat."

She quickly pushed the dog's face away and knelt with her head on the floor and her butt in the air, and Corrie immediately jumped on her back with his front paws around her waist. Lynn could feel his cock pistoning back and forth in the air, and then Karen's hand grasped the thrusting shaft and guided it into her sister's gaping cunt. His cock went deep, and Lynn groaned loudly as her cunt

walls were stretched apart and the tip of the animal's cock battered against her cervix. Corrie gradually built up his rhythm, thrusting faster and faster until his hindquarters thrusting muck quicker than any man could.

Billy's cock was hard again, and he moved over to where Karen was kneeling beside her sister, watching her getting dog fucked. She could feel his presence behind her, and she looked over her shoulder and smiled when she saw his hard cock gripped in his fist. She thrust her butt back at him in the invitation, and he dropped to his knees and, with a single well-positioned thrust, drove his entire length up her soaking cunt. She moaned as the boy gave two long slow strokes to cover his shaft with her slime before he pulled out and pushed the tip against her small, puckered back hole.

Karen looked around at her nephew and growled, "Fuck my shitter, Billy. Slam that shit disturber up me and fuck my asshole."

After a few seconds of resistance, her anal muscle parted, and his prick slid into her bowels. Lynn could hardly stay on her knees as orgasm after orgasm blasted through her body, and her cunt poured its juices over Corrie's balls and dripped onto the floor. She could feel the change in the rhythm now, and the dog's knot was pounding and pounding against her cunt lips.

Every thrust coated his knot with more of his bitch's juice until a particularly powerful lunge forced the knot up her hole. Lynn knew that her pet was close to coming, and Corrie slammed in one last time, and the knot at the base of his cock started to swell inside her as waves of dog cum blasted the inside of her cunt. Billy was pounding in Karen's shit hole, and she moved one hand from the floor to rub at her burning clit. She was very close to cumming, and this extra stimulation shot her into orbit, and she shuddered in the climax. Billy took no notice of his Aunt's orgasm as his full concentration was centered on his release. Karen's climax began receding when Billy's spunk started to boil in his balls before jetting up his piss hole and splattering into her bowels.

The sensation of his hot semen coating her shit walls was enough to propel her into another climax, and her head collapsed onto the floor as she convulsed and shook. Carole was sprawled on the sofa with her saturated panties dangling from one ankle as she drove four fingers in and out of her cunt. She was almost shallow, fisting herself as she watched the others perform, and she had lost count of her orgasms when she suddenly climaxed again. Lynn lay on the floor with her butt high, and Corrie's stuck inside her.

Karen and Billy slowly disentangled themselves and lay back to recover. It took almost another ten minutes before Corrie's knot slipped free with a loud pop. He walked contentedly over to the corner to lie down and lick himself clean as a river of dog cum poured out Lynn's gaping cunt. Karen and Carole dived between her legs and lapped up as much dog slime as possible.

After they had sat around to recover, Carole said, "Wow, that was great, Aunt Lynn. Can I try the dog too, Mum? He should be ready soon."

"As long as your Aunt Lynn doesn't mind," her mother replied with a grin.

Lynn responded by calling the big dog over to her and saying, "I've got some nice young cunt for your big cock, boy."

His tail wagged furiously as his mistress directed his nose between Carole's parted legs. Carole grabbed Corrie gently behind the ears and pulled this snout harder into her dripping crotch as Lynn and Karen sat on the floor and started jacking the animal off. Corrie needed no urging and was soon licking Carole's cunt, and his long thrashing tongue was lodged far up her hole. His snout pressed hard on her throbbing clit, bringing her to orgasm almost immediately. Corrie's cock quickly

responded to the women's expert fingers.

As his prick dropped, Karen said to her orgasming daughter, "He's ready, honey."

As Carole turned over and got onto her knees, she pleaded, "Please put his cock in me, someone."

Lynn knelt and guided the animal into Carole's saturated cunt. Then everyone sat back and watched as Carole got her cunt filled with dog meat for the first time.

"Oh fuck!" she cried, "He's so big and fast I can't stop cumming."

Corrie's tongue was hanging out the side of his mouth as he pounded Carole's young cunt, and her cunt opened as the knot battered its way inside. She screamed as her fuck hole was stretched further than ever before, and her head thrashed from side to side as a long continuous climax erupted inside her. Suddenly, Corrie stopped thrusting and gave a final lunge before standing still. Another orgasm swept through Carole as Corrie's knot trapped. All his spurting came inside her and filled her cunt completely.

Karen knelt beside her daughter while she was still joined with the animal and gently ran her fingers over Carole's stomach. She sucked in her breath sharply as she realized how much cum Corrie had deposited. Her fingers could feel the cum squelch inside Carole's fuck tube, and her stomach bulged outward.

After about five minutes, Corrie's cock plopped out, and for the second time this evening, Carole had a river of cum running down her legs that her mother and Lynn quickly lapped up.

The End