

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



“What the hell?”

It was Sunday afternoon and Sally McCloud stood at the doorway of her son’s bedroom in total shock. From her position, she could see the screen clearly on her son’s laptop and the sex scene graphically displayed was beyond anything she had ever seen in her life before.

Sally would have guessed the actress was in her mid-thirties which was about her age. She was naked and, on all fours, and although Sally had been fucked herself in a not-dissimilar position she hadn’t been for a long while. Bizarrely it popped into her head it had been nearly six years since she had sex when her husband had deserted her leaving her with her 10-year-old son Billy.

Billy had just turned 16 a few weeks before and was currently glued to the laptop screen, earphones cutting out any outside noise. It wasn’t the fact that he had his trousers around his ankles and was working his cock, it was what was on the screen that shocked her so much. As she watched the woman yelling in silent open-mouthed ecstasy, she noted with embarrassing clarity that her son was quite well hung. For a moment her gaze was fixed on his hand working up and down the shaft of his cock, rolling the foreskin back and forward over his swollen head. Jerking her gaze away for a moment she started watching the screen again.

She had never seen dog porn before, or bestiality as it is formally known, but here it was, right in front of her face. She was spellbound as she watched the dog slam into the woman, and such was the ferocity of his thrusts he was making her whole body shake. The dog looked a lot like their 5-year-old black Labrador Toby, and although Sally had never really noticed his cock before, she knew she would certainly see him in a different light now.

The feeling of her throat constricting jerked her out of her daze, and she shouted, “Billy McCloud what on earth are you doing?”

Even above the cries of ecstasy in his earphones, Billy heard his mother’s shout and the whole world went into a spin. He tried to pull up his shorts as his mother cuffed him around the head, swearing that he was a bigger pervert than his father.

Gathering every piece of electronic equipment, he owned she stormed out of the room uttering one word loudly, “Grounded.”

Billy lay back on his bed feeling his world had ended, his semi-hard cock rapidly deflating.

Monday morning Sally sat in her kitchen staring at the laptop like it was going to explode. Billy had left for school that morning very unhappy. He had pleaded with her for the return of his phone at least.

“Is that so you can watch more dog porn on there?” Sally had snapped at him before ushering him out of the door. She had searched through the drawers and eventually found a very old Nokia that made phone calls and just about sent texts. She would present him with it when he came home that evening. In the meantime, she had to decide how to handle the situation. She had expected him to watch porn at some point and provided he was discrete she was happy to turn a blind eye, but dog porn...surely that was illegal.

Sally started to panic. Perhaps they would get raided, arrested, her son led away in handcuffs. Would the police blame her? Would she be arrested? The more she thought about the more worried she became.

"I guess I could delete it...or them," she said out loud to herself and opened Billy's laptop.

Sally wasn't a technological idiot, but she had no idea where to start looking to find the file or files that Billy had. A quick look at the index and her hopes of finding a folder labelled 'Dog Porn' were soon dashed. She could spend hours searching, maybe she would have to get him to delete the files in front of her, but then how would she know he was telling the truth that he had done all of them? Bringing up the media player she took the simple step of looking at recent files. The files were simply a string of numbers so Sally clicked on one and it began to play.

The screen was filled with a woman on all fours and the dog that looked like Toby panting on her back as he fucked her at high speed. The built-in speakers filled the kitchen with the sounds of the woman orgasming, or certainly doing a very good 'When Harry met Sally' impersonation.

Sally's eyes were drawn to the woman's face that although concealed behind a mask her expressions and the look in her eyes meant it was easy to read this was real. "This woman is actually orgasming," Sally thought to herself.

She knew she should be disgusted and repulsed but there was something compelling about the sight and the noises that filled the screen. Like the horrendous crash you pass on the motorway or the building fire, something inside compels you to keep looking. The dog looked incredibly like Toby, and she couldn't help but steal a glance at him, trying to see if it was having any effect on him.

"Don't be stupid," she laughed out loud, "He is a bloody dog, they don't watch porn."

She went to switch the video off, but another started to play. This time the dog was bigger, much bigger than a Doberman or a Rottweiler, Whatever the breed was it was a savage-looking dog. This time the woman seemed to be almost scared, but the dog didn't care, it was going to fuck her regardless. Sally could feel her stomach churning at the thought of being so helpless, so defenceless but she couldn't drag her eyes away from the large red cock that was hanging down from the dog. Her breathing had become shallow and to her shame, she could feel her nipples hardening and her panties getting damp. Still glued to the screen she saw the dog mount the woman, pinning her down as he thrust his hips. In the next scene, the dog was inside her and the red cock was moving at speed and the whimpers from the woman echoed out the speakers.

A noise from Toby broke her concentration and looking round she saw he had stood and was sniffing the air. His red cock had started to emerge from its sheath and was dripping a clear fluid from the tip.

"NO... BAD DOG," she shouted and grabbing Toby's collar pulled him to the kitchen door and pushed him into the garden. As Toby stood there with a, "What have I done look," Sally slammed the door shut before closing the laptop lid. Picking up her phone Sally texted the one person who she knew would be able to help.

"Hey, I need your help."

A few moments later her phone pinged in reply.

"Booty call? LOL"

Sally laughed out loud as she typed back, "Don't be such a slut. It's to do with Billy and I don't know who to turn to."

The reply came back almost instantaneously, "Wine tonight or coffee tomorrow?"

Sally thought for a moment and decided that she wanted to talk to Lisa without Billy being around so texted back, "Coffee 10 mine."

Her message was acknowledged with three emojis, a love heart, a pair of lips and a cat. This brought a smile to her face as she thought about Lisa who was probably her best friend in the world even if she did have to slap her wandering hands away from time to time, though not always.

When she had split with Billy's dad six years ago, she was an emotional wreck. At the time Lisa lived next door, and she became her support, her crutch, her best friend, and even her lover, as she rebuilt her life. Lisa was always willing to listen and offer sage advice even if it often ended with the comment, "You need to get laid girl."

Of course, Lisa was always willing to help with that if she wanted or offer advice as to where the best place was to go to get picked up by a man or a woman. Sally quizzed her one evening as to whether she was a lesbian or maybe bisexual as there always seemed to be a steady stream of men at her door, yet she was always trying it on with her.

Her reply cracked Sally up and was something she always remembered,

"I am a try sexual. I will try anything once, twice if I like it and always ready to try it on, you never know you might just get lucky."

Billy was staying with his father and that night they both got drunk and of course, ended up in bed together. The next morning Sally had the conclusion that although she enjoyed it, she still preferred cock...a real cock. She let Lisa down gently saying she didn't want to confuse Billy, but it was water off a duck's back to Lisa.

"You always know where I am if you need me or want me." she had laughed, "and remember this doesn't get soft." To emphasise her point she waved the strap-on that she had used for half the night.

Despite everything they remained firm friends, keeping in contact even when Lisa sold the house next door so she could move into a flat in the centre of town. Lisa would take great delight in sending her late-night messages with pictures of cocks or pussies. Sally was never sure if they were just lifted from the net or she had taken them, she was too afraid to ask.

The next morning after Billy had left for school, Sally sat in the kitchen with a cup of coffee in her hand. Billy's Play Station had joined the rest of the pile of electronic communications when she found out that it also connected to the internet.

"Having an eBay fest, are we?" Lisa said as she breezed into the kitchen, ruffling Toby's head before grabbing Sally in a hug.

"So, coffee first, sex later?" Lisa laughed and then seeing Sally's concerned face added, "Can't blame a girl for trying, after all, your pussy did taste good, and it's been a while."

"I caught Billy watching porn," Sally said without any emotion.

"Fuck...but then again boys will be boys. Hope it was some hot lesbian stuff." Lisa paused as she saw the stricken look of concern on her best friend's face, "It wasn't kiddie stuff, was it?"

"God no," Sally almost shouted, then spinning the laptop around added, "Look."

Lisa pressed play and the scene with the black Labrador filled the screen and the noises of the woman being fucked boomed out into the kitchen. Lisa remained silent but when it finished let out a low whistle, "Pretty damn hot, got any more?"

Sally stared at her open-mouthed, "Aren't you shocked...horrificed...disgusted?"

"Well OK at 16 perhaps it is a bit strong but hell it's just sex."

Sally stayed silent, her brain whirring as she considered Lisa's reactions. She knew that Lisa had dabbled in a bit of porn filmmaking but had never really talked about details. She also went in for live sex shows from time to time and had casually mentioned to Sally that she would be more than welcome as a performer.

"You haven't...have you?" Sally blurted out.

Lisa remained silent but the answer was written on her face.

"You dirty cow, you have," Sally exclaimed

"It was just a one-off, well actually a few times if I'm honest. The guy I was seeing at the time got off on it, so I let his dog lick me a few times. Bloody amazing tongues."

"Did it...you know..."

"Fuck me?" Lisa said, "Yeah, a couple of times. Makes me horny thinking about it."

Sally couldn't help the feeling inside of her as she imagined her best friend on all fours like in the video. On her hands and knees with a big dog fucking her, making her generous breasts and ass wobble as it pounded her.

Looking directly at Lisa, Sally pressed play, and the next video jumped onto the screen.

"Will we find you in one of these?" Sally said huskily, the heat rising in her body.

"Would you like it to be me?" Lisa said as she moved closer to Sally, running her hands over her curves. "Or perhaps you would like it to be you."

A small moan escaped Sally's lips as Lisa's hand slipped inside her top and under her bra, freeing them as she pushed the top over Sally's head. Sally was glued to the screen as it showed a close-up of the knot pulsing inside the woman's pussy. Lisa had latched onto her nipple with her mouth, her hands under Sally's skirt pulling her damp knickers down and off.

Flinging Sally's panties aside Lisa pushed a finger deep into Sally feeling her wetness and began to slowly finger fuck her. She could feel Sally pushing down onto her finger so added a second, twisting them around until she found the spot she sought.

Sally's gaze was torn between watching the screen and watching Toby who sniffed her discarded panties before licking them with his long pink tongue.

"He smells a bitch in heat," Lisa laughed, her two fingers squelching in Sally's pussy. Then with a laugh, she said to Toby, "Later boy, my turn to taste first."

Dropping to her knees Lisa lifted Sally's left leg over her shoulder leaving her standing on one leg. With her fingers still embedded deep inside, twisting and caressing her g-spot Lisa went to work on

Sally's clit with her lips and tongue. First, she lapped and circled it before sucking and nibbling on it, eliciting small moans of pleasure. Then when she felt Sally start to clench her fingers with her pussy muscles, she clamped her mouth over Sally's pussy savouring the sweet juices that flowed into her mouth.

Lisa pulled her leggings and panties down to her ankles before sitting in the chair and opening her knees.

"Lick my cunt girl," she commanded, and Sally dropped to her knees, thrusting her head between Lisa's thighs, her head still spinning from the orgasms Lisa had induced.

Sally felt Lisa's hands pulling her close, forcing her mouth onto her hairless cunt, not that she required forcing. As she eagerly lapped a thought popped into her head of Toby taking her as she licked Lisa.

Like she had read her mind Lisa laughed, "Bet you wish Toby was fucking you right now."

Sally made a muffled denial but could feel herself pulsating inside at the thought of becoming one of those bitches on screen. She felt Lisa's fingers contract in her hair as her frenzied licking had the desired effect and Lisa flooded into her mouth.

"You lick pussy like a lesbian," Lisa said as she recovered her composure before pulling up her leggings. "Next time I am going to bring my strappy and fuck you senseless...well unless Toby beats me to it."

Sally blushed deeply, "I would never do that with a dog...but I will with you."

After Lisa had gone Sally leant against the counter, her legs still trembling. She could still taste Lisa's pussy on her lips and looking round for her panties saw that they were in Toby's basket.

The videos were still playing and the sounds of the woman screaming in orgasm rang in Sally's ears.

"I could never allow it," she said out loud and almost like he heard her Toby licked her wet panties with his long pink tongue.

"Just a lick then," Sally moaned as she pulled her skirt up to reveal her swollen lips, "Just a lick."

Toby's sensitive nose detected a stronger source of the aroma that he was licking and sniffing the air he realised there was a bitch in the room. Rising to his feet he sniffed the air again and moved towards Sally, his tongue hanging out and his red cock starting to emerge from its furry sheath.

Leaning back against the counter as she had done earlier for Lisa, she opened her legs and felt Toby's rough pink tongue rasp against her pussy lips.

"Oh God Toby this is so wrong," she moaned as Toby licked her more ferociously than Lisa had done minutes before. She couldn't comprehend what she was about to do but realised she was about to let their dog fuck her. Her brain was screaming in protest that this was unnatural...incomprehensible...yet she felt compelled.

Dropping to all fours she flipped her skirt above her waist before lifting her ass into the air. Lust was coursing through her like a wildfire in a tinder-dry forest. Pressing her face to the cold tiled floor she moaned, "Fuck me Toby like the bitch I am."

Although he didn't understand the words Toby knew this was a bitch ripe for the taking and lifted himself onto his hind legs, he did a small dance as he tried to line up his cock for entry.

Sally could feel the hot cock making slimy trails over her cheeks and reaching between her legs used her fingertips to guide him home. Toby checked himself once to establish his balance but then he set off at a pace that took Sally's breath away. Never had she been fucked with such pace and ferocity, she now understood why the women on screen were making the noises they did. It felt like a flesh battering ram trying to punch through her belly and into her body beyond. It was that intense feeling of being consumed that triggered her first earth-shattering orgasm.

Her flooding her pussy increased the lubrication in her nether regions, and she felt the banging on her pussy of the knot demanding entry. She had seen the knot in the videos, but merely seeing it, was a whole world apart from feeling it. As she came for the second, or perhaps the third time, Toby drove his knot into her body.

She was panting as her body adjusted and then to her surprise, it started to swell even bigger, locking them together as the knot sealed his cock inside her pussy. Her eyes rolled into her head in an overload of sensations as the knot pulsed and the first jet of seed hit her cervix. Her brain had hardly had time to react when it throbbed again against her g-spot sending waves of pleasure through her.

"Oh, I nearly forgot," Lisa said from the doorway, her words freezing in her throat as she took in the vista of Toby panting happily as his knot pulsed inside his new bitch.

Sally only vaguely registered that Lisa was back in the room as she had been transported to a heavenly plateau by Toby's knot pulsating against her g-spot as he pumped her full of his seed.

Lisa wasn't fazed by finding her friend locked together with her dog. She guessed it was going to happen; in fact, she had already decided that the next time they got together she would have made sure it happened. Crouching down she ran her hand over Sally's breasts, pausing only to roll each nipple in turn, before seeking her clit.

Toby looked at Lisa and growled softly but Lisa murmured softly calming words as she manipulated his bitch. The pulsing of her pussy spasming on his cock distracted him as he continued to pump his seed into her. Sally moaned incoherently as Lisa brushed a hair away from her face,

"Just relax baby, you are his bitch now, enjoy it."

It was early Friday afternoon and Billy let himself into the house quietly having skipped school early feigning illness. His mother had hardly spoken to him since she had caught him with dog porn and had banned him from all forms of electronic communication. Life was boring and he had been trying to formulate a plan that would get him back into favour. The one thing he had noticed was she was eager to get him off to school in the morning and seemed distracted.

Hearing noises from his mother's bedroom made him convinced she was being attacked. Taking a big breath of courage, he leapt into the room ready to battle the intruders and defend his mother. The sight that greeted him made his cock spring to instant attention as there was his mother on all fours with Toby on her back. From his position directly behind he could see Toby's red cock slamming in and out at high-speed making his mother's ass wobble as he pounded her. The sight and sound were better than any of the clips he had watched and the fact it was his own mother made it even hotter.

Drooping his shorts he stepped out of them and started to work his cock frantically, though with less

speed than Toby was fucking his mother. Unlike the videos where the view was dictated by the cameraman, Billy was free to move to get different perspectives. Shifting to the side but being careful to stay out of her line of sight, he could see her breasts and belly were pressed against the bed. Toby turned his head and regarded him cautiously, not sure if the young master was going to try to stop him from covering his new bitch. Satisfied that he was going to stay at distance he renewed his efforts, his paws gripping his bitch's hips as he levered himself in.

Sally was in heaven. She had always enjoyed sex with her husband, but this was at a different level. This was the 7th time Toby had fucked in the last three days and each time it got better. She had never had so many orgasms in one session and knew she was hooked on dog sex. Then in a sudden moment of clarity, she thought about the time and that son would be home from school soon. Turning her head to look at the bedside clock she was horrified to see her son, with his cock in his hand, masturbating furiously.

Sally screamed in alarm and at exactly the same moment Toby's knot popped inside her. As it began to swell and pulse Sally couldn't stop the orgasm that ripped through her body.

Billy saw the exact moment Toby's knot entered his mother, and it was so hot he thought his head would explode. In fact, it was his balls that exploded sending jets of seed down his shaft, splattering his mother's face. As she groaned in climax her lips parted and instinctively Billy thrust his cock in her mouth.

Sally felt her son's seed splatter on her face at the same time Toby started to pulse and pump his cum deep inside. Half hearing her son's words she felt his cock being pressed against her lips and faced with no real choice she opened her mouth to allow him to brutally thrust in.

"Suck it you slut," Billy growled no longer seeing his mother before him but one of the many women he had seen in the clips.

Toby was satisfied he had filled his bitch and pulled out in a spray of cum and retired to the corner happily cleaning his cock of the bitch's juices. Billy felt his cock stiffen in his mother's mouth as he looked at her distended pussy dripping dog cum.

"My mother the dog slut," he groaned happily and pulling his semi-hard cock from her mouth growled, "Now I am going to fuck you."

Sally wanted to protest but knew she had no choice as she felt her son push himself into her.

Billy couldn't feel much as his mother's cunt was still open from the vigorous fucking Toby had given and his lack of full hardness. He could see his cock sliding in and out, as it was coated with Toby's still-warm cream. Then a thought popped into his head.

"Your cunt is too loose mother, so I will take your ass."

"No," Sally sobbed as she felt Billy pushing his cock at her ass.

"Shut up and take it bitch," Billy almost shouted as he managed to get the head in, then started to push harder, ignoring his mother's cries of shame and pain.

"WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK!"

Billy stopped dead in his act of sodomising his mother as he twisted his head to look at his aunt Lisa, as he had always called her, standing in the doorway. Her face was like thunder and It took a moment

for it to register that she was semi-naked with a large plastic cock jutting obscenely from her groin. Then he saw stars before his eyes and his ears started ringing as she cuffed him hard around his head.

"Don't you talk to your mother like that you cheeky little cunt."

Lisa wasn't a small woman, and the blow knocked Billy's senses sideways. When she followed it with a second blow that sent his head jerking the other way, the fight totally left his body.

"Sorry Auntie Lisa," he snivelled.

"I was going to fuck your mother, but I think you deserve it more."

"Please no," Billy said fearfully but Lisa ignored him as she grabbed him by his hair and thrust his face into his mother's groin.

"Let's see how you like it," Lisa growled.

Holding him in position with one hand, Lisa flicked the cap off a tube of lube and squirted a generous amount on the shaft, before coating its length. Squirted another large dollop on his ass she dropped the tube before pushing a finger brutally into Billy. She knew immediately from the resistance that he was a virgin, but she was so incensed she forced the finger deep despite his protests. Then as he squealed, she pushed a second finger in and began to finger fuck his virgin ass.

Removing her hand from his hair Lisa placed a hand on his back as she gripped the base of the cock with the other. This wasn't the first time Lisa had pegged a man, as a part-time dominatrix, dildo play was quite common for her. There was no playfulness in her voice as she grabbed his young hips to allow her to pull him back onto the plastic cock. Ignoring the weakening squeals, she started to fuck him with long deep strokes.

As Billy licked his mother, he could feel something different in his mouth and realised that it was Toby's seed starting to ooze out. At first, he tried to pull his head away, but the thrusts drove him back in, pressing his mouth again his mother's cunt. To his horror, he found that the stimulation from the dildo in his ass had moved from being painful to being pleasant and his cock started to grow. He felt his aunt's hand reach around and start to work his cock making him even harder.

"Sally get Toby," he heard Lisa say and his mother moved off the bed and brought Toby over.

As Sally held out Toby's red rocket that had started to re-emerge Lisa moved his head towards the dripping tip. He knew what was expected and opening his mouth started to suck. He could taste the watery precum mixed with the faint taste of his mother filling his mouth.

"Time for Toby to take over," Lisa said as she pulled out of Billy's ass leaving it gaping open from the sudden withdrawal. Grabbing Toby's collar, she moved him behind and allowed him to sniff at Billy's open hole. There seemed to be little interest from Toby, so Sally pushed a couple of fingers into herself and then smeared it over her son's ass. This time when Toby sniffed, he became more agitated and strained against Lisa's restraint as he licked at Billy's anal opening.

Lisa released her grip and Toby mounted eagerly, his hips thrusting his red cock forward frantically seeking its goal. It was Billy who reached behind and guided Toby's cock into his battered asshole.

Billy's cock was rock hard as he felt Toby fuck him hard and deep. When Toby's cock started to rub against his prostate he groaned once as his cock spurted cream onto the floor. Both Lisa and Sally

watched in awe as clearly Toby was finished as although his bitch had cum he hadn't yet. Toby's scream of pain echoed in the room as Toby drove his knot into his ass and as it pulses inside his screams turned to whimpers of pleasure.

Sally and Lisa admired the tableau before them as Toby pumped Billy's ass full as he lay panting on his back.

"Seems you have competition to who will be his number one bitch," Lisa laughed.