

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Let me start off by saying that I am not a pervert or anything like that. I don't watch much porn except for when I'm alone with my husband and I rarely read sex stories except for when my husband has me read them as he makes love to me doggy style. And then it is just stories of young girls and boys. He says he loves stories of new or first love. He is so romantic.

I am a normal housewife and mother who loves her family. I love them so much that I would do anything to help them, even if it goes against my normally high moral judgement. I think any mother would handle the situation I was in the same way. I wouldn't even be telling anyone about this but as soon as I told my husband he begged me to write it for him to send it in. He said there would be a ton of people who would get hot reading it. I told him I doubted that but then he said maybe it would help other parents who were in a similar situation. So here goes.

Okay, since this story is being sent in to a sex web site and guys are probably unzipping their pants as I speak, I will try to keep that in mind and try to sound more provocative. Bare in mind that I am not exactly an overly sexual person.

My name is Joan and I am a 36 year old mother of 3 and married to the same man for 15 years. My Husband, Peter, is 43 years old and has a minor erectile problem for which he is using medication. Until yesterday I was singing the praises of Lavitra, but I'll get to that in a moment. Other than that he is a great husband. He is loving, kind and still has the body of a 25 year old. He is 6'1, muscular and has a 6 1/2 inch penis. He also is a junior partner at his accounting firm and even has his own secretary.

My son, Brian, is 14 and at that age where he is always masturbating. I catch him so often that I almost think he is purposely letting me walk in on him as he strokes his 5 inch cock. Yeah, I said cock. I figured that if I am going to do this story I might as well let myself go and get into it.

God, if the PTA could see me now. Anyway, Brian is hitting puberty hard. He has grown 6 inches in the last year, is getting body hair and his voice has gone from high and squeaky to deep and alluring. He is now 5'7, thin with dark hair and bright blue eyes.

His twin sisters, Liz and Tina, are both 12 and just starting to hit puberty. They are both 4'2 with dirty blond hair, blue eyes and little bumps on their chests. They have not yet had their first periods, nor do they have any pubic hair. Their hips are still narrow as well. But they dress like the girls from MTV so they look a little older. I know I should be stricter about how they dress but I hate to be one of those oppressive parents.

Children need to find their own way to express their individuality. The girls both asked for a tattoo for their 12th birthday and I told them I didn't want them getting something everyone would see every day. Fortunately my husband had a solution. I took them to a tattoo parlor and had them get a little heart on their pussy mound.

I once took them to the store and when I turned around a man in his twenties was hitting on them. I walked over and told the man the girls were 12 and then he dared to ask me how old I was. He asked if we ever liked to party together. As I pulled the girls away I saw the jerk had an erection in his jeans. Not that I was looking, but the lump in his pants was pretty impressive.

I suppose I should tell you about myself as well. Like I said, I am 36 years old but in pretty good shape. I am a physical fitness trainer so I have to be pretty fit or I'd lose all my customers. Anyway, I am 5'4, 118 pounds with short brown hair, green eyes and 34C breasts. I have pretty good skin and could pass for late 20's if I had to. And for those who are curious, I am not fully shaven, but pretty

well trimmed down there.

Okay, now that I've gotten the housekeeping out of the way, I'll tell you what happened. And if you are jerking off while reading this, just try not to make too much of a mess.

As I said before, my husband is taking Lavitra for a small problem, so to speak. And he keeps the pills in the cabinet in our private bathroom. But yesterday morning he was taking a pill when the phone in the den rang. He took the pills with him when he answered the phone. Over the course of the conversation he put the pills down on the desk and forgot them.

Since school is out for the summer, the kids were home all day. I only work as a fitness instructor 3 days a week so I was off yesterday but was in the back yard weeding the flower bed next to the shed. Inside, Brian woke up when he heard his father leave for work. He checked to make sure I was outside and he pulled out his porno magazine collection.

Over the last 2 years he has amassed quite a collection, filling 4 large boxes in his closet. I would have said something to him but Peter says all boys go through this phase. But I must admit that it has bothered me that he not only has Playboy and Penthouse and Hustlers but he also has some weird Swedish magazines that are hard core that I think he got from his degenerate friend Lou next door.

I don't even want to know what they do in here with the door locked. He pulled out the magazine with 18 and 19 year old pregnant women having sex with older men. It is one of the Swedish magazines, not that he'd be reading it anyway. As usual, he masturbated and came on an old pair of my panties. I knew he was using my old panties for this for a while but I was too embarrassed to say anything.

He jerked off too quickly and since he had plenty of time to himself, he wanted to jerk off again. The phone rang and he answered it in the den. It was a phone survey. While he was on the phone giving them false information he saw the bottle of Lavitra. He read it and when he saw that it helps restore erections he decided to try it. Like most men and boys, he didn't bother to read the directions. Instead of the usual recommended dose for an adult male of 1 pill, he took 10.

At first he was pleased with the results. He went into his room, stripped off his shorts and lay on his bed. He stroked his cock with my cum stained panties for 20 minutes. But then nothing happened. Brian had never jerked off this long without cumming and was starting to get nervous. When he heard his sisters coming down the hall he knew he was running out of time.

I was still outside doing the lawn work for another half hour. By this time Brian's erection was starting to hurt. He finally panicked and opened his window. He called me into the house and when I entered his room I found him with a towel on his lap.

He didn't make eye contact as he said, "Mom, I was...I was doing that thing to myself and I found some of dad's pills and I took some and now it hurts." I saw the magazine on the floor and I could see the bulge under the towel. He continued, "And now I can't get it to go away. I've tried but it won't...you know."

I could see he was very embarrassed and uncomfortable. I wanted to be stern but as a mother I can't see my little boy suffering. So I tried to focus on the problem. "Okay, you have an erection and you have tried to jerk off and you can't cum", I said, restating what he just said. He nodded that I got it right. I said, "Okay, take off the towel and let's have a look."

He slowly lifted off the towel and I was shocked. I have seen his cock many times since I walk in on

him playing with himself almost every day. But his cock seemed a full inch longer and a half inch thicker. He had a man's cock thanks to those pills. It was all swollen and purple and looked as painful as it must have felt.

I ushered him to the edge of his bed with his legs hanging over and I kneeled in front of him. "Okay, I'm going to do this and finish you off. Now just close your eyes and try to think sexy thoughts." I figured his arm must be getting tired if he was jerking off for 40 minutes, plus, I have faith in my abilities to jerk off a man. So I took his cock in my hand and began to stroke it gingerly. I didn't want to squeeze it too hard since it was very sensitive.

To my surprise, I stroked him for 5 minutes and nothing happened. I suggested he read some of his magazines as I stroke him. He picked up a Playboy, not wanting to be seen as a pervert. But since I had no time for him to be mildly aroused I took away the book and dug a hard core magazine from the bottom of his box. It was a German magazine called Kinder-Slut. It had a 50 year old man and a preteen girl holding hands on the cover. I was sure I didn't want to know what was in the magazine so I just handed it to him and resumed my task.

Another 10 minutes passed and my hand was getting tired. I had to try something more drastic. "Okay", I said, "Just relax. I am going to try sucking you off." He looked at me but said nothing. I know what you're saying, how can a mom suck her son's cock? As I said, he needed help. And while I am no pervert, I am also no prude. According to my husband and the few men I dated before him, I am a very good cock sucker.

I took his 6 inches in my hand and licked the underside from base to head. I heard him shudder and it actually made me happy. I wasn't happy that I had my tongue on my son's cock, but rather that I was still able to make a man that excited in bed. I smiled to myself and then took his entire cock in my mouth. I have always been very good at deep-throating cocks so I had no trouble fitting him all the way into my mouth.

I sucked his with the enthusiasm of a 20 year old, using my lips, tongue, the roof of my mouth and my hands. He was moaning but he wasn't cumming. This went on for a good 30 minutes. By then my jaw was getting sore and we were no closer. I had to try something else. Without saying anything I got to my feet, dropped my sundress and climbed onto his lap. He didn't say a word as I lowered myself onto his rigid cock. It parted my pussy lips like Moses and I sank all the way down.

After a second or two he regained his composure and began to fuck me. He said, "Oh Mom, you're my first girl." Looking back I am not sure if that meant he was a virgin or if he was saying he had gay experiences before yesterday. Again, I probably don't want to know. After all, I'm not a pervert or anything.

I rode his cock for a full 40 minutes and had 3 orgasms. I know he's my son and all, but it's hard not to cum when you are being fucked for 40 minutes. And unlike my husband, Brian was just chock full of energy. But then, after my 3rd orgasm my legs were getting cramped. From the position I was in.

I climbed off his cock reluctantly and then licked his cock clean. I thought maybe the perverseness of a mother licking her own cum from her son's cock might trigger his orgasm but it didn't. I needed to take things up a notch or two. I needed help.

I called Liz and Tina into the room. All the color in Brian's face disappeared but I assured him it would be okay. When the girls came in they were confused when they found up both naked. I put them at ease and explained the situation. I said, "Girls, Brian has a problem. He was masturbating and took some of your father's erection pills."

I have always spoken to the kids about sex and had no problem explaining the situation in plain terms. "Now his penis is too hard and he is having trouble ejaculating. I have been trying to help him but we are not having much luck. Now we're both starting to get tired. With you girls help us?"

The girls looked each other and Tina asked, "What do we have to do?" I said, "You know that adult movie you both watched with your father last week? I'd like you to do something like that. We'll start off with oral sex and see how it goes. If need be he'll have sex with you both."

Okay, now you'd probably like an explanation on why I let my 2 12 year old daughters watch a porno film with their father but like I said, we are very open about sex. They have sex education next year in school and my husband thought it would be a good idea to show them a few sex movies so when they are in class the information will make more sense.

It's like when the kids were learning about the American Revolution we took them to Philadelphia that summer. So don't think there is anything odd about their dad watching porn with them. He's just watching it with them in case they have any questions. In fact, he even let them see his actual penis so they could study it and they studied each other's vaginas.

The girls seemed okay with the idea. I guess after watching the 4 or 5 pornos they were curious to try some of what they learned. So I put on some music and told them to strip each other slowly. I figured it might get Brian more aroused to see two twin girls undressing each other. And the girls didn't disappoint. They were both still wearing their lingerie since they just woke up and I have to admit it was pretty sexy as Tina bend down and slid Liz's panties down her legs. If I were more of a pervert I would have been even wetter than I was.

When they were both naked I called them over between Brian's legs. They knelt down and both took his cock in their hands. They licked his cock from both sides, occasionally touching tongues. Liz then took the initiative and took the head of his cock into her mouth. Tina took her retainer out of her mouth and went to work on Brian's balls. I was amazed at how well they were doing with their first blow jobs. I guess Peter did a very good job explaining how to suck cock. He has always been a very good communicator.

I could tell Brian was in heaven as he looked down and watched his twin sisters sucking his cock. Those two identical faces licking and rubbing his sensitive organ must have been a real treat for him. He reached down and was playing with their silky hair as they serviced him.

I know how men can get when they are sexually excited, which is why I didn't let it phase me when he started talking dirty to the girls. He pulled them both against his cock and said, "Suck it, sluts! Suck that cock!"

Tina looked up at me expecting me to say something to her brother who was gagging her with his cock. Had this been a normal day I would never have tolerated such an outburst, but since we were in a moment of crisis I wanted to do whatever it took to help my poor boy cum. And if he enjoyed talking dirty then that would be okay for the moment. I looked at her and said, "He said to suck his cock, slut."

The girls both looked at me but before they said a word I continued, "And that means both of you. I want to see his spunk dripping down your faces." Brian moaned and I knew I was on to something. He continued, "Yeah, you fucking whores!"

They took turns sucking his cock another 10 minutes before I could tell they were beginning to tire. I should not have been surprised since this was their first blowjob. So I helped them up and suggested we try sex. I had Tina lay on her back and Brian was next to her.

I said, "Okay, she needs to be nice and wet for this to work. You girls are both virgins so we'll need to be careful. Tina, I want you to go first so you lay there. Liz, get between her legs and lick her pussy. Get it really wet and juicy."

I know neither girl wanted to do this but for their brother they said yes. I figured that their father also told them about lesbian sex as they watched the pornos together just in case some day it ever came up in conversation. I wouldn't want them to feel stupid for not knowing what it is. That's why I told my husband to make sure they knew all about licking pussy.

Once again Pete impressed me. As I watched Liz lick her twin sister's cunt I smiled. It is very comforting to know that my husband is such a great father. He must have spent a lot of time going over this with them. And both girls were smart enough to keep up the fa?e and pretend to enjoy it. I am sure Brian was buying it. Hell, I almost had to question it.

After a few minutes, I pulled Liz from her sister's wet honey pot, her face dripping with her sister's girl juice. Brian got between her legs and slid his cock into her. It was amazing that Tina didn't even flinch when Brian took her cherry. He just slid right in as though she had been fucking around for years. That's my trooper.

After fucking her for a few minutes, I told them to switch positions. I wanted him on the bottom so she could do all the work. This way if she got tired there would be 2 more pussies to help out. He must have already been exhausted.

She climbed on and started bouncing on his erect prick. I told Liz to get on the bed so I could get her ready. She laid down next to her brother and I got between her legs and began licking that sweet virgin pussy.

I should probably pause and tell you that I have licked pussy before. Again, that does not make me a pervert. It was mostly in college. To get into the best sorority I had to eat out any of the sisters whenever they asked for an entire semester. But what was nice is that for the next 3 1/2 years I got all of the pledges to ick my pussy. Sometimes if a new girl was shy about licking pussy I would lick hers for a while just to show that it wasn't a sexual thing for us, but rather a right of passage.

And then in the years after college there were a few times, mostly as a birthday gift to my husband or the time my old friend from high school told me she might be gay. I had to go full-out lesbo with her just to prove to her that she wasn't gay. I swear, it took me eating her to 5 orgasms and fucking her 2 times with a strap-on before she was convinced. The poor girl is so nieve, knowing nothing about sexuality. It's lucky for her she has a friend like me who knows the score.

So anyway, I was licking Liz's pussy while Tina rode her brother's hard cock like a pro. To look at her you'd never know she had never had sex before. She even had a nice butt clench going on the upward strokes. It took me a good 3 or 4 years to learn that little trick. She's so smart.

I kept licking Liz for another 10 minutes till Tina started to slow down. I think her legs were tired, but that was fine. I had Liz so ready she even faked 3 orgasms as I licked her. She was probably practicing for Brian.

Tina climbed off her brother and staggered over to the chair in the corner as Liz climbed on top of Brian. It was amazing how she didn't even have to start off on the bottom like Tina. She was so interested in helping her brother that she just jumped on. As his cock slid into her it made a nasty "sloosh" sound that made me smile.

As Tina recovered, Liz rode her brother for a full half hour. When I looked at the clock I began to

worry. Brian has had an erection for hours and Pete would be home in another hour and a half for lunch. I needed to finish this quickly.

“Okay, Liz get off. Brian, how would you like to ass fuck your sisters?” Brian’s eyes lit up and the girls seemed nervous naturally. As I walked into the bathroom for the vasaline I said, “Don’t worry, we’ll get your holes all lubed up. You’ll hardly feel a thing.”

The girls trusted me and they lined up side by identical side with their legs spread and their bodies bent over the end of the bed. I put a glob of vasaline on my finger and stuck it into Liz’s asshole. She yelped but then regained her composure. I sawed my finger in and out of her butt to make sure she was ready. I then moved on to Tina and Brian jumped into position behind Liz. As he lined his cock up to her hole he said, “Yeah, I’m gonna fuck your little ass, bitch. I’m going to cum in your ass and make Tina lick it out.”

Since I am not a pervert, these words shocked me. In fact, it was probably that shock that was making my heart beat race and my skin boil. My pussy was wet but that was probably from being so hot. She screamed as his cock split her lily white ass.

As Brian went to town on his sister, I thought of another idea. I sneaked out of the room and then returned with Benny, our 4 year old St. Bernard. He is a great dog with one small quirk. He loves to hump anything. Believe me, I know. He usually sticks with people’s legs but 3 weeks ago I was getting out of the shower and was in my bedroom with just a towel around my body. I dropped the hair brush and bent to pick it up. When I did the towel became too tight and slipped off. Benny decided that was his opening so he climbed up onto my back.

I felt his cock enter my pussy and I tried to stand but he weighed too much. Plus, it wasn’t his fault he was fucking the wrong type of creature. I mean, he’s just a dog and in a way I was teasing him with my naked body. So I did the only respectable thing and let him fuck me. Naturally I didn’t get any pleasure from it. I think I only had that orgasm because he pushed me down onto the hair brush which was digging into my clit. The same with the other 4 times it happened with Benny. I swear that dog always knew when I was getting out of the shower.

So anyway, I brought Benny into the room and told Tina to get onto the floor next to the bed. She looked at the dog and then said, “You want me to fuck a dog? No way!”

I know she felt scared and thought it sounded weird but we needed to help Brian. “Look, slut, I can tell you love cock by the way you rode your brother. And I’ve seen you looking at Benny as he licks his balls. I know you want to get fucked by his big purple dog cock like a horny little bitch.” She must have caught on because she said, “Yes, I’m sorry. I’ve been fantasizing about him. Liz and I touch each other as we talk about sucking his cock.”

I know she was only playing along, but it was very convincing. She should join the drama club. I know her Uncle Steve mentioned that he and Pete wanted to take the girls for a weekend and make movies with them. I’m sure the girls will really make a splash one day in that industry.

She got on her hands and knees as I walked Benny over. He jumped right up and searched for a hole. Now what happened next was my fault and I take full responsibility. With all the lube on her tiny asshole his cock slipped into the wrong hole. She wiggled and screamed, “No! It’s in the wrong spot! Get it out!” She tried to slip out from under him but I noticed Brian was loving it. He was staring as he fucked Liz’s ass.

Brian shouted, “Benny, make her your bitch! Fuck that ass!” He was also starting to moan more. I thought he was getting close so I grabbed Tina and held her still as the dog fucked her ass. She

cried but Brian didn't seem to care. He was more interested in what was going on at her other end.

The dog growled as it came inside Tina's little ass. He then slowed down and pulled out. I told her to plug it up with her finger so it didn't make a mess of the carpet. I swear kids are so damn messy. Then I had her climb up on the bed and crawl under her sister's parted legs with her face just below her brother's swinging balls.

I pulled Benny up onto the bed and started to lick his cock clean. It was so slimy and nasty that I didn't want it to drip anywhere. Seeing that made Brian finally cum. He grabbed Liz by the hips and buried his cock so deep she screamed. He must have cum a good 4 or 5 ounces because it squirted out around the base of his cock. From my angle I could see a gob of ass-spunk drip down onto Tina's face, hitting her on the nose, upper lip and mouth.

Brian pulled his dirty cock from Liz's body and Liz dropped her ass down onto Tina's face while she put her face down into Tina's cum-filled ass. Tina pulled her finger from her ass and Liz dove in. I must say I was pretty impressed that the girls were so concerned with keeping the room clean.

Brian's cock was still wet and nasty and dripping so I told him to get in front of the dog. As soon as he did Benny lifted his head and started to lick Brian's cock. I knew I could count on Benny to help us out. While he was lapping Brian's cock I kept sucking his purple prick. I guess I was sucking too much because he came in my mouth. He fired his second load in 10 minutes, shooting the hot watery sperm down my throat. I hate to say it but it actually tasted pretty good, even after being inside my daughter's virgin ass.

Brian was still having his cock licked by the dog as the girls got up. They started to kiss each other and lick the cum from the other's face. I was wiping the dog cum from my lips and licking it off my fingers. That's when we heard the clapping. I turned and saw Pete in the doorway with his pants unzipped.

Pete said he was standing there for a few minutes and loved watching what happened and wanted to know if it was his turn. I laughed and called him a pervert and told him to go out to the dining room and I would be out to cook his lunch in a minute. He's so funny. The girls said they would help Brian and Benny get cleaned up as I made lunch. I put on a robe and headed down the hall.

When I entered the kitchen I was met by Pete who had his pants around his ankles and his hard cock in his hand. He said the scene of me naked is what made him so horny and that since I turned him on I had to help him. He was right, of course, so I opened my robe and bent over the counter as it fell to the ground.

Pete came over and slid his cock into my pussy, commenting on how wet it was. As he fucked me he asked me to explain what happened. Amazing, even while making love all he cared about was the welfare of the family. So I told him in detail. The whole time he kept fucking me and by the time I got to the part where the dog climbed onto Tina he was ready to cum. He pulled out and I got on my knees. Pete just loves to cum in a girl's mouth. He says it's less messy that way.

He was filling my mouth with so much cum I almost failed to notice the kids in the hall watching us. Considering what just happened I was willing to over look them staring at us, but we generally have a very strict rule in our house. Normally, any time we have sex when the kids are in the room they are not to stare at us. That's just good manners.

Then Pete told me to not swallow. He said, "Hey, baby, don't swallow. Since I was teaching the girls about oral sex the other day I want to show them what it looks like in your mouth." The girls walked over and I opened my mouth to show them the pool of white man cream in my mouth. My tongue



danced in the puddle of ooze as they watched. Then he said, "Okay, now swallow it." I did as instructed and he helped me to my feet.

"Now girls, I hope you saw how she acted as though she enjoyed the taste and the texture. It is all about making the man think your whole purpose is to please him. That is how you find a great man to marry one day." I looked at him and he quickly said, "One day in the distant future of course."

As I put my robe back on he took his cock in his hand. A drop of seed was leaking out so he wiped it with his finger and then licked it off. I was glad he did that in front of the kids because it showed that it is important to clean your own messes. Then he pulled up his pants up, drank his coffee and was out the door. He had to get back to work and I almost made him late with my slow blowjob. I'll have to work on doing that faster next time. Maybe I could practice with Benny. I felt really bad because he didn't even get anything to eat.

Later that night he called me from work to tell me he had to stay late with his secretary. She was a lovely high school girl who did filing in the nights and when school was out for the summer. I asked if he needed me to bring him something to eat but he said he was planning to eat out with Trish. I told him to make sure he feeds her as well. He reassured me, saying he would make sure she had her belly filled.

After that he told me he booked me a full day at the spa this Saturday (tomorrow). He said that since I was so nice in helping Brian I deserved to have someone take care of me for the day. Did I mention how much I love this caring man?

He said that since Brian was going camping with his friend Lou he would send me out for a day of pampering. He said he would watch Benny and the girls all day. I asked what he was planning on doing with them and he said he didn't know just yet, but that he knew he would keep them busy all day. He said he'd really wear them out tomorrow. Maybe he was going to bring his brother Steve over to work on those movies.

Well, I hope you have all enjoyed my telling of yesterday's events. My husband still thinks that people may find it hot, but I doubt it. I mean, the world's not full of perverts.

*The End*