

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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It was an average morning for Joe. As soon as he got out of bed, Joe let his 20-year-old sub out of the kennel, which he was made to sleep in with his dog, a mastiff named Rex. His sub, Stew, sprung out of the crate and immediately sucked his Daddy's thick flaccid cock into his mouth, his nose pressed into his sweaty pubes, and his Daddy's hairy beer belly laying on top of his head. His father started pissing in the sub's mouth, and Stew was trying his best to swallow it down as fast as it was flooding into his face.

He gagged, and some of his Daddy's hot urine went into his sinuses and came out his nose, making Stew whine and moan from the pain. Joe started laughing. It always cracks him up when his sub sprays Daddy piss out of his nose instead of milk like the other kids his age. He pulled his cock out of his sub's mouth so Stew could lick the piss he sprayed from his nose out of his Daddy's pubic hair. The hair was dark and thick, and he wasn't allowed to spit out any loose hairs he got in his mouth.

Joe leaned down to pet Rex, who was excitedly jumping around the sub. "Go on, Rex, breakfast!" said Joe, and the dog knew what to do.

He darted into Stew's ass cheeks and started licking, and the sub started moaning.

"Alright, you little shit, you aren't gonna be the only one with a tongue up your ass," Joe said before turning around and grabbing the back of his sub's head and shoving in between his enormous hairy ass cheeks.

Joe had thicker and more hair all over his body than any man he'd ever seen except his father and uncle. It went from his shoulders, chest, and back to his thick round ass cheeks and legs, down to the top of his feet. Stew knew how his Daddy liked to have his ass sucked on. First, he would kiss his hole like he kissed his father, sucking on the part of the rim like a lip for a while, then smooching it with kisses. Then he would push his pouty bottom lip into it and suck on the top half of his Daddy's hole.

The hair on his ass reminded him of how his Daddy's beard felt on his face when his Daddy would kiss him, and Stew really enjoyed the way it felt. After a while, it was time to get his little tongue inside Daddy's anus, which he hated because it always made his tongue sore all day afterward. But he knew he had to do what was expected of him, so he drove his tongue into his Daddy's ass as deep as it would go and sucked on his asshole.

Meanwhile, Rex had stopped licking the sub's hole and was up on his back, his enormous mottled doggy dick hanging out of the sheath, leaking canine cum all over his ass cheeks. Rex weighed over two hundred pounds, at least a hundred more than the sub, and so Stew was struggling to stay up and keep his face in his Daddy's furry ass while the dog was on top of him.

When Rex's cock found Stew's hole, he thrust it all the way inside the sub with one motion. Stew screamed out into his Daddy's ass, but all this did was make the old man laugh more, so much so that he farted right into the sub's mouth. Joe let go of the sub's head, and he gasped for air, grunting each time the dog rammed its cock inside of him. He sat on the bed to watch his sub get bred by the dog.

"Get down on your back now so he can make love with you properly," he said.

Joe's favorite position to watch was with Stew on his back, with Rex fucking him missionary so he could watch Rex lick the inside of his little sub's mouth. Stew had been trained to open his mouth wide so the dog could lick all around the inside of his mouth. He'd close his lips every so often and

suck on Rex's long, wide tongue while it lapped deep in his mouth. Joe loved seeing the sub kiss the filthy animal so passionately.

He could tell Rex was almost finished breeding his sub when he stopped making out with the sub and started trying to turn around, so the dog and Stew would be ass to ass, tied by the dog's huge knot. Stew cried out in agony as Rex dragged him around the room by his knot. His father was stroking his cock now, laughing at his pathetic-looking sub.

When Rex's knot had deflated enough to slip out of the sub's ass, Stew plopped face down on the floor. "Whaddya think you're doing you little fuck?!" Joe shouted at the sub, "Get over there and clean your Master off, faggot."

Stew crawled into his crate and joined Rex in licking his doggy dick clean. He licked the slime of the dog's cock, starting from the sheath all the way to the tip, which was still squirting liquid. After a few licks, he started to suck on the dog's thick wet cock, pulling it out of his mouth and sucking it back in to make sure he had swallowed all of Rex's cum and his own ass juice off the slimy member.

"Good sub, now suck on his sack for a while bitch."

Stew took the dog's balls into his mouth. They barely fit. The dog's fur tasted salty, but he did as he was told and massaged Rex's balls with his tongue.

"Now, Rex took care of your ass. It's time for you to do the same."

Stew hated doing this. The dog's ass smelled horrible and tasted worse, metallic and dirty. But he had no choice, and he obeyed his father. Before he could remember, he had been taught that the dog was his lover, master, and superior. He couldn't remember sleeping anywhere else but inside that crate with Rex, and he only believed he was meant for nothing else than to worship the dog, along with his father and grandfather. He kissed the dog's disgusting asshole the same way he did his Daddy's, passionately smooching it like it was a set of lips before sticking his tongue in and sucking on the rim of Rex's ass.

As his tongue was massaging the inside of his dog's anus, he wondered what his grandfather was putting his brother through. His twin brother Andy stayed in his grandfather's room, and he figured he was probably sandwiched between him and his great-uncle Tony.

"Alright, shit face, it's time to take care of Daddy. Get up here."

Stew quickly pulled his tongue out of Rex's ass and got up on his Daddy's bed, laying down on his back with his head in the middle of the bed and his feet near the pillows. Joe rolled over on top of him and shoved his fully hard, slightly upcurved cock into his sub's mouth.

"Oh, that's it, good sub," Joe groaned out as he humped his sub's face.

Stew could barely breathe, his Daddy's heavy body bearing down on his small frame, not to mention his hairy balls slapping him in the face with each thrust.

It didn't take long before Joe shot his load down into his sub's throat, his cock so deep in the little sub that Stew thought he was going to choke. After a while, Stew heard his father snoring, and he realized his Daddy had gone back to sleep and that he would be stuck under him for a while.

Joe's thick thighs prevented Stew from turning his head, and his cock got hard again in the sub's mouth, with Joe humping his sub's face in his sleep every so often. And all poor Stewart could do

was hope his Daddy wouldn't sleep until afternoon like he usually does...

The End