

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



## Part One

It all began in my senior year of high school. When I turned 18, my father bought me a used car, which I drove to school and my after-work job. I would drive to my favorite cousin's house on weekends. Scott is three years older than me and has his place. It's not much, just a single-wide trailer sitting on half an acre of land, but it's all his.

Scott has always been a bit of an oddball in our family. He was simply different. I always got along with him just fine. He has a wicked sense of humor and a decent weed stash. Today was no different. I pulled into his driveway and walked up to knock on his door. He yelled at me to come in. I entered the trailer, and there he was, one hand holding his bong and the other holding a Dr. Pepper. He motioned me to sit on the couch with him. He lit the bong, took a hit, and passed it to me. I took a hit and passed it back. I leaned back into the couch to allow the hit to do its job and relax me. Scott has good shit, and it didn't take long before I was relaxed.

I noticed Scott had reloaded the bong and taken another hit but didn't pass it to me. I asked Scott for another hit, and he said, "No, Jeff, I love you like a cousin, but man, you're draining my wallet. I'm just not getting much in return for my hospitality."

This put me back. "What do you mean, Scott?" I asked.

"Dude, you're over here nearly every weekend, smoking my weed, drinking my sodas, and eating most of my munchies. You never bring over any pot, beer, munchies, just your happy ass self."

"Wow, I'm sorry you feel that way, honest Scott. I just don't have any spare money. Everything I make at my part-time job goes into keeping the car running. You know how it is..." I weakly argued.

Scott nodded. "Yeah, I understand how tight money can be, but supporting your habits drains my cash flow. Comprendo amigo?"

"Yeah, I get it," I said. "Is there anything I can do to pay you back? Do some chores or something?"

Scott thought for a minute, then smiled at me. "Yeah, I can think of something you can do for me." He handed me the fresh load of the bong and offered to light it. As I took the hit, Scott said, "Finish it all. You're going to need it."

So, I took an extra-long hit and ended up coughing my lungs out.

By the time I stopped coughing, I looked up, and Scott was standing in front of me with his pants pulled down to his knees and his boner pointed straight at my face. He said, "Here's how you will earn your next hit. Suck me off!"

Scott had been a linebacker in school while I was in the chess club. He saw the fear in my eyes and smiled. "It will be OK, Jeff. Only you and I will know, and who knows, you might enjoy it."

I saw the smile on his face, and his hands were balled into fists. I remembered the one time I saw Scott get into a fight after school. It didn't go well for the other guy and he was Scott's size, I'm not. He reached out and grabbed my hair, and pulled my face to his cock.

"Open up, Jeffy. The sooner you start sucking, the sooner this will be over."

I looked up at him, my eyes pleading for mercy, but he just pulled my mouth closer to his dick. I surrendered. I closed my eyes and opened my mouth.

He said, "That's a good bitch, Jeffy, now suck it good, you better pray I don't feel any teeth."

With that, he slid his dick into my mouth.

"Suck on it, Jeffy, like a good slut."

He brought his other hand to the side of my head and began pulling and pushing my face onto his dick. He slowly pushed me away just so the head of his dick was in my mouth, and he said, "Take the tip of your tongue and run it up and down my piss slit a couple of times." I complied, and he said, "Now I want you to do that every so often, surprise me. Now get back to work."

He released my head, and I bobbed in and out on his dick as he offered encouraging words.

I don't know how long I sucked his dick, probably just a few minutes, but it felt like forever. My jaw was starting to hurt. Scott started groaning and telling me what a good cocksucker I was. I started tasting a little pre-cum when Scott let out a "Yesssss" and blasted a load into my mouth. His hands went back around my head, and he held me there, his dick pulsating more and more cum into my mouth. "Swallow, Jeffy, if you know what's good for you. If one drop of cum hits the floor, you will not like what happens next." He pulled his cock out of my mouth but said: "Clean it. I don't want to feel anything sticky on my cock."

I proceeded to lick all the cum off his cock as he smiled down at me. He ruffled my hair and said I did a good job for the first time. He backed away from me and pulled up his pants. I started to stand so I could get the fuck out of there. I was pissed, scared, embarrassed. I just wanted out. Scott reached out an arm and pushed me back onto the couch.

"You might want to sit here for a minute. I've got something I'd like to show you."

With that, he sat back down, grabbed the TV remote, and turned the TV on. Then he switched the mode switch to video and began playing a video of me sucking him off. Naturally, Scott's face wasn't in the video, only me working over his cock.

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I just sat there with my mouth hanging open in stunned silence. Scott loaded up another bong hit and passed it to me. I reflexively grabbed it and took a hit. Scott turned to me and said, "Jeff, I like you, and I think we could take our friendship to all new heights. I sure hope you feel the same, I'd hate for that video to go viral, know what I mean, Cuz?"

I was fucking furious! "How could you blackmail me? We're cousins, best buds. Are you out of your mind?"

Scott looked at me, calm, and said, "Are you through? Yes, we're cousins and friends, but Jeffy, you're a fucking leach. You've been taking from me for the last 4 years. It's time for you to start paying back my generosity. And I've got a video that says you will willingly provide services to me. Do you understand, bitch?"

I was all wound up and ready to unload on Scott when he slapped my face hard. It rattled my brain. I heard him hiss under his breath, "Imagine how that would have felt if I had closed my fist? Now, stand up and take your clothes off, Jeffy." He stood up, grabbed my hair, and brought me to a

standing position. "Get those clothes off, NOW, don't make me repeat myself!"

I was in shock, and I began slowly undressing. 'This can't be happening,' I thought.

Scott said, "Hurry up, bitch. Don't keep your master waiting." I turned toward Scott, and he was already undressed and stroking his cock with an evil gleam in his eye. "Don't make me help you undress; you will not like it." I shed my clothes and waited for his next command. "Good. When we are alone together, you will address me as Master or Sir. Do you understand?" I nodded. Scott said, "Do you understand?"

I said, "Yes, Sir."

He smiled and said, "Very good, bitch. Here is your reward for accepting your new position in this household." He approached me and put a pink dog collar around my neck. Then he said, "It even has a tag with your name on it—'Bitch.' What do you say, Bitch?"

I mumbled, "Thank you, Master."

"Louder! Scott said.

"Thank you, Master," I said with tears.

Scott moved back over to the couch and sat down. He motioned me to kneel between his legs and get him hard with my mouth. I began giving Scott his second blowjob of the day as Scott took another bong hit. He reached down and, grabbed my hair and pulled me up into his lap so he could kiss me and blow the smoke down my throat. Then he told me to stand up. I stood, and Scott got up and ordered me to help him move the dining room table into the living room.

Once the table was in place, Scott ordered me to lean over the table. I hesitated, and Scott was quick with the open-handed slap that once again rattled my brain. "What did I tell you Bitch!" he said in a low menacing voice.

I slurred, "Lean over the table, Master."

Scott smiled, "The sooner you learn to obey, the less pain you will feel." He pushed me down on the table and told me to spread 'em. I moved my feet further apart, and Scott said, "More!"

"Yes, Sir."

I moved my legs apart to the point I was on my tippy toes.

"Excellent, Bitch. Now let me get some color into your butt cheeks," and with that pronouncement, he proceeded to slap my ass cheeks hard.

Then he stopped, and I felt him probing my ass hole with a wet finger. "NOOOOO, please stop, not that!" I screamed.

Scott reached out, grabbed my hair, and pulled my head back. At the same time, his other hand grabbed my nuts. Scott said, "Bitch, you do not say no to me, do you understand?"

"Yes, Master," I croaked.

"Good... Now, where was I? Ah, yes, I remember. Jeffy, I will be kind and use a lubricant since this is your first time. What do you say, Bitch?"

"Thank you, Master," I whimpered.

Scott released his hold on me and went back to probing my ass with his wet finger, first one, then two, shit that burnt, but he kept pushing them in deeper than out. He repeated that a few times, then said, "Get ready to be bred, bitch."

I felt him move in between my legs, then his cock slipping up and down my butt crack. Then he stopped it when his cock head was pressed against my hole. I felt my hole begin to open then he slammed his cock in! I screamed and tried to crawl away, Scott laughed and grabbed my shoulders with his big hands and pulled me back onto his cock, and he began fucking me like I was a 2-dollar whore.

After a few minutes, Scott told me to turn my head to face left. "Yes, Sir," I whimpered,

"Good slut, now smile for the camera and say, 'Fuck me hard, Master!'"

I did it, totally defeated. Scott told me to beg for more several times, and I did. It's all on tape. My life as I knew it was over. In one afternoon, I'd become Scott's fuck toy. He knew when I hit my total surrender, he reached under the table and grabbed my dick. He stroked it a couple of times, and my body betrayed me; I started getting hard. Scott laughed a cruel laugh.

"You're starting to like it, aren't you, Bitch?"

"Yes, Master," I cried.

He continued stoking my dick as he pounded my ass. "I want you to cum the same time I breed your ass."

He stopped for a moment and wetted his hand with the lubricant and then began stoking my dick with his nice and slippery hand. He then went back to pounding my ass as he stroked.

When he yelled, "I'm cumming..." I couldn't help myself. I did, too.

When he pulled his spent cock out of my ass, he reached over to grab a video camera, and he filmed my gapping ass with the thread of cum dripping off my dick. "Shit, Jeffy, this is going to make one hell of a video! Sure, hope you don't fuck up. Now, get down on your hands and knees and lick your cum off the floor."

I crawled off the table, got on the floor, and cleaned it with my tongue and mouth, all while Scott filmed my degradation. We moved the table back into the dining room. Scott told me to dress without cleaning up and return by 10 AM tomorrow wearing my sister's pink underwear. At 10:01, a video or three might find their way to the internet.

"Yes, Sir," I said in total defeat and left.

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When I got home, I showered and used the adjoining door from the bathroom to my sister's room. Once there, I borrowed a pair of her pink panties.

The next day I arrived at 9:50 AM, and as I was about to knock on Scott's door, I heard a woman's voice laughing hysterically and Scott's deep chuckle. Then I heard her say, "Jesus, you mind fucked him, didn't you?"

Scott suddenly opened the door, "Come in, Jeffy," and he handed me my pink dog collar.

"Yes, Sir," I said and began putting the collar on.

I fumbled with it for a minute when the lady walked up to me and said, "Let me help you, Bitch!"

She straightened the collar out and cinched it tight. I gave Monica the once over. She was 5'5" with a nice body, but her face was ugly. She had acne scars, and the hint of something mean behind the eyes. Once the collar was on, she stepped back and said, "I'm your new Mistress. You will address me as Mistress. Do you understand, Bitch?"

"Yes, Mistress," I said meekly.

"Good, glad you understand your position in our household. Mistress Monica just loved watching your casting couch videos and thinks you have promise but she wants to work with you before she decides if she wants you to become our slave. You do want to be our slave, don't you?" Scott said while twirling a thumb drive in his fingers. "

Yes, Please, Mistress and Master," I said fearfully.

I don't know who had the crueller smile, Scott or Monica. "Good, let's begin. Shuck the clothes, Jeffy, and show us your sister's pink panties."

"Yes, Master."

I pulled my clothes off until I was standing there in the buff sans my sister's panties.

"My, my," Monica said as she walked around me. She reached out, ran her hand down my cheeks, and said, "Scotty, you might be right. His ass could be a lot of fun." Then she circled to face me. She reached out her hands to cup my balls and dick through the panties and said, "Too bad you won't have much use for these, Bitch," and she gave my nuts a little squeeze.

While I was being inspected Scott was removing his clothes. He then sat down on the couch and began stroking his meat. Monica said, "Bitch, it looks like your Master needs some attention, get with it."

I just looked at her, and she punched me square in the stomach. I doubled over, and she pushed me, so I fell at Scott's feet.

He reached down and grabbed my hair. He looked down at me and said, "Jeffy, didn't you learn anything yesterday? When we give you an order, you best hop to it, or the consequence will be pain. Do you understand?"

"Yes, master."

"Good, now polish my knob."

He pulled my face to his cock, and I opened my mouth to service him. Monica slapped me on the back and said, "Get on all fours, Bitch." So, I position myself on all fours. I heard her doing something behind me, but I couldn't tell what it was. Soon enough, I had a rather clever idea. She pulled my panties to one side and began pushing her lubricated fingers into my ass. First one, then two, and finally three fingers plunging in and out of my ass while I'm sucking Scott's cock.

Monica said, "You've got good taste Scotty. He does have a nice tight ass. I can't wait to open him

up with this.”

She pulled her fingers out of me and moved in behind me. I felt something cold rubbing up and down my ass crack, then it stopped at my asshole. Monica began applying pressure and slowly pushed her strap-on into my ass. Shit it burnt! Her fake cock had to be slightly larger than Scott’s cock. She paused for a few seconds with just the head in, then said, “Get ready, Bitch!” and drove it home.

Which pushed Scott’s cock down my throat, and I began choking. Scott grabbed my head and held me there as the panic rose within me. Monica kept slamming my ass, and I thought I was going to pass out. Scott finally released my head, and I threw my head back, trying to catch my breath with all the spit and snot running out of my mouth and nose. Scott gave me a minute, then pulled my head back into position to continue sucking him off.

Monica pounded my ass for a couple of minutes, then said, “Hey, Scotty, you want some of this warmed-up ass? I’d Like to see if he has any useful oral skills.”

Scott laughed and pushed my head out of his lap. “Yeah, let’s switch up before the main event.”

Monica laughed. “Shit, I’d almost forgotten about that!”

They switched positions, with Scott lining his cock up to sodomize my ass while I learned how to please Monica. She slid into position after removing the strap-on. Monica was still wearing her black top, but she had removed the short skirt, revealing a thick bush of black hair. She grabbed my ears and pulled my face into her pussy pubes.

“Lick and suck me good, Bitch, or I’ll beat you black and blue.”

I stuck out my tongue, and she pulled my head up and down through her tangle of hair.

Monica said, “We’ll take you to the next level in a few weeks. I can’t wait until I begin fist fucking you. We’ll tie you to the bed and give you a mask, and we’ll make a fortune selling videos of you getting fist fucked.”

The thought of what she planned to do to me pushed her over the edge, and she started humping my face about the same time Scott began driving into my ass. Scott commented that he loved seeing me used on both ends like all good slaves should be. Monica said I would need more cunt pleasing training but not bad for a beginner. I guess the visual of me being used was too much for Scott, as he blew his load pretty quickly on one really deep thrust.

Monica immediately pushed my head away, got up, and left the room. Scott’s cock slid out of my ass, and he stood up and walked around to sit on the couch with my head between his legs. “Clean me up, Bitch!”

I started to protest until I saw his balled-up fist, and I began licking my shit off his cock between dry heaves.

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I saw Monica return with a dog out of the corner of my eye.

‘WHAT THE FUCK?’ my mind screamed.

Monica brings the dog to my cum dripping ass, and it immediately begins licking the cum dripping

out of me. It felt weird, the dog's rough tongue snaking into and out of my ass hole. Then, the dog wrapped his front legs around my waist and mounted me. He began trying to get his cock into my loose asshole.

Monica keeps encouraging the dog, "Get your Bitch, Peanut. She's all warmed up for you."

Then she laughed. Peanut's dick kept pounding into my ass cheeks, getting ever so close to my asshole, then, in one stroke, the dog's whole dick went into my ass. Then that god damned dog turned into a pile driver. Nothing prepared me for how fast and violent being fucked by a dog could be.

I felt something larger banging into my butt hole. With each thrust, it was opening me up even more. Then I heard Monica say, "Peanut almost has his knot in his bitch."

Dogs have a knot that swells up and, once in place, takes a long time to deflate.

'NO, NO, NO,' I thought with a mouth full of shitty dick.

Peanut gave it one last push, and my asshole opened up with burning pain, and the knot slipped into place.

We were knotted.

Peanut was still pounding my ass, but now it was way different. The dog's knot was slamming into my prostate, and my body began to betray me. Monica noticed it almost immediately.

"Scotty, our slut here is getting off on being fucked by Peanut! Where is your closeup camera?"

Scott told her, and she grabbed the video camera and began recording my degradation. By this time, with the prostate stimulation, my cock was leaking a steady stream of cum, and Monica was right there to capture it all on HD Video. Getting screwed by a dog and cumming from it with a mouth full of shitty dick. Then Monica and Scott started talking about how much money they could make selling videos of me getting taken by Peanut. Something snapped in me at that moment. I would endure this, but they wouldn't.

Peanut, for his part, had finished pumping his sperm into me and had turned around to face away, so we were butt to butt. But every movement he or I made kept the pressure on my prostate, and I kept cumming. Scott pushed my head off his cock, and my front end just collapsed onto the floor with me moaning like a cheap whore, and Monica kept filming.

After 20 minutes, Peanut's knot shrank enough that he could pull it out and did so with a plop and a whimper from me. Monica yelled to Scott, "Get me a knife or scissors—NOW!"

Scott ran into the kitchen, returned a knife, and handed it to Monica. She said, "Watch this," and she proceeded to cut the sides of my panties away. Monica pulled them off me and stuffed them into my cum leaking ass hole. She smiled at Scott. "This way, he can ride home with a full load of dog and your cum."

They both thought that was so funny. I didn't give a shit. I'd already worked out my revenge.

I was beaten and wanted to go home, but they just had to make me watch the 30 minutes of video as Peanut fucked me and made me cum. They drove home the point of how bad my life would be if this video got out. Then they kicked me out of the trailer, and I had to dress, hiding behind my car. I



could hear them laughing at me.

Never again.

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When I got home, I ran upstairs to take a shower. After undressing, I sat on the toilet and pulled my sister's torn panties out of my ass hole. I dripped doggie and Scotty cum for at least 5 minutes. I took a shower and headed to bed. My mother came upstairs, found me in bed, and asked what was wrong, and I just told her I was feeling sick. She asked if she could get me anything, and I just said no. I could see the worry on her face.

I lay there in my room and relived the bestiality I had experienced. Take away Scott's shit-covered dick in my mouth, and it was impossible to get my head around the fact a dog had bred me. I was his bitch, and after the initial shock, I have to admit I have never cum so hard or for as long as I did when Peanut's dick was inside me. Fucking mind bender!

The next morning, before I went to school, my folks got a call from my mother's brother. He tearfully informed us that Scott and his girlfriend had perished overnight. According to the Police, a propane leak under the trailer had ignited and burned the trailer to the ground.

Later that afternoon, my parents and I drove to Scott's place. The police had the 'Do Not Cross' tape line in a 20-foot perimeter around the burnt-out trailer. Almost nothing was left except a pile of ash and debris on the trailer's metal frame. I walked around the back of the trailer and saw the dog kennel. I walked over to the dog pen and saw Peanut. I grabbed his leash, and we brought Peanut home with us.

Who's a good Boy!

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## **Part Two**

Where to begin, the beginning, I guess. After the "mysterious" (no mystery to me) fire that killed Scott and his girlfriend Monica, we brought Peanut home with us. We asked Uncle Jack if he wanted the dog, but he was too broken up about losing his son, to consider taking the dog. So, Peanut joined our family. I could not have been happier. This damn dog brought out something so depraved and primal in me, I have never cum so hard. I'm really looking forward to having many sessions as Peanut's bitch.

We have a small "out building" on our property. Just your basic one room shack. As kids, my sister and I used to play fort in it, battling pirates and other make-believe scenarios. Since, my teenage years I've used it as a hideaway to burn a blunt or two. It has an old couch, a small single bed in one corner and a sink with running water.

I've been working very hard with Peanut. Training him to be a good dog while he's in the house or on the leash. Guess, I haven't described Peanut. He's a lab mix, about 80 lbs., brown fur. He's a real solid dog. When he's excited, about 5 inches of his bright red doggie dick gets exposed from his furry sheath. It looks to be about an inch and half wide, definitely a pleaser!

With the wake, funeral and our family consoling Uncle Jack and Aunt Mary, we haven't had any special time together. When I've been able to get free, I've taken lube, a dildo, old wash cloths and old socks out to the shack. I've cut the feet out of the socks so they would just cover Peanut's front

legs and dew claws. Trying to prepare for our first rut.

It was a Wednesday, I had the day off and my parents were at work. My sister, Evelyn, Evie for short had gone over to a friend's house to spend time in their pool and catch some rays. Perfect. I called Peanut and we walked out to the shack. My dick was growing harder with each step. This was going to be so awesome. I could relive the experience I had at Scott's, without the black mail, and cruelty Scott and Monica heaped upon me.

It was time to teach Peanut that in the shack, I was his bitch. Willing and wanting! Once inside, I stripped out of my clothes and pushed lube up my greedy hole. I gave Peanut the sit and stay commands. Then I grabbed the dildo and sat on the couch with my butt hanging off it slightly. I lubed up the dildo and slowly worked it into my butt. God, it felt so good. Peanut just sat on the floor and watched me prepare myself for him.

Once I was loosened up, I pulled the dildo out and called Peanut over. He walked up to me and at once ran his nose into my butt. I felt his rough tongue lick around my hole then the amazing feeling when his tongue pushed its way into me. Ecstasy! Eat my ass, Peanut! He worked me for several minutes then he rose up to try to take me. I stopped him, I stood, walked over to grab the socks. I put the socks on Peanut's front feet.

I then got down on the floor on all fours and called him over. I didn't have to call him twice. He moved between my legs, licked my ass once again then mounted me. I could feel his weight pressing down on me as his red hot doggie dick tried to pierce my ass hole, I used one hand to help guide him in. Jesus that burned! He slammed his doggie dick into my ass and hammered it like there was no tomorrow. Even though I'd been fucked once before by Peanut, I still wasn't prepared for just how brutally he was raping my ass. My arms gave out and I was ass up, head down and moaning like the slut I am.

I felt Peanut's knot slowly stretching my ass as he worked it into me. Once his knot was in, it began working its magic on my prostate. Within minutes, I was leaking cum and telling Peanut to "fuck his bitch". He fucked me for another five minutes then I felt the hot doggie cum squirting into my colon. Once he was spent, he turned around so we were butt to butt. I began rocking back and forth, keeping the pressure on my prostate and loving every minute of my depravity.

Peanut's knot finally shrank enough he could pull it out and he walked away. I collapsed onto the floor, laying in the puddle of my cum that Peanut milked out of me. I felt, Peanut's cum flowing out of my gaping ass. I was too tired to move; I just lay there. After a while I got up and used the washcloths to clean me and the floor. Peanut had already licked himself clean, nice trick, wish I was more flexible!

I slowly got dressed and padded my underwear with a dry washcloth to catch any more doggie cum that might leak out of me as we walked back to the house. I patted Peanut's head and told him he was really a good boy. We entered the house through the kitchen door, so I stopped and made myself a sandwich of which Peanut got half.

We then went upstairs to my bedroom. As I turned to go in, I heard Evie's radio playing. So, I knocked on her door and she yelled, "come in". "Thought you were going swimming and laying out by the pool?" I asked. She gave me a big smile and said, "Jenny's mom was in a foul mood, so I came back early." "Oh", I said then turned and led Peanut back to my room. What was with Evie's smile? That was her, I know something you don't know smile. Oh well, I'm too tired and satiated to worry about it, time for a shower then a nap.

When I awoke from my nap, I was hungry again and headed down to the kitchen with Peanut in tow. Evie was standing by the sink washing a couple dishes when we entered. She turned to say something, but Peanut ran over to her and ran his snout right between her legs. Evie laughed and pushed Peanut's head away and said, "Well, hello to you too." She bit her lip and asked, "Would it be alright with you if I take Peanut out for a little walk and training session after supper? I guess he's my dog too, so I'd like to get a little familiarization and training in." I smiled at her and said, "Sure". I then gave her the commands I've been using with Peanut.

About that time, our parents greeted us from the front door. I began setting the dinner table and Evie started the meal preparation while our parents went upstairs to change clothes. Evie and I had always been pretty close. Sure, we had the usual brother/sister squabbles but for the most part we gave each other space and got along pretty well.

While I was setting the table, I couldn't help but notice how much my little sister has matured into a very attractive young woman. Light brown shoulder length hair, blue eyes, just a sprinkle of freckles across the bridge of her nose makes her tom boy cute. She's about 5'3", maybe 105 lbs. She's not overly busty, I guess she'd say anything over a mouthful is a waste. Narrow waist and a firm looking butt, I'd give her an easy 8 out of 10 rating.

After supper, Evie washed the dishes, I dried them and put them away. When we finished, Evie asked me where I kept Peanut's leash, I showed her, and she called Peanut and proceeded to take him out for his training session. My father and I watched Evie from the living room window, she really put Peanut through his paces. Heel, sit, stay, he made me proud. Dad was impressed with Evie's command of the dog. He turned and headed for his recliner to watch the news. I noticed Evie had returned from walking Peanut up and down the street and was taking Peanut around the side of the house. Huh?

I turned and headed up the stairs so I could watch Evie from my bedroom window that faces the back yard. I got to my room just as Evie was opening the door to the shack, she and Peanut went in, and she closed the door. This is getting interesting, they stayed in the shack for about 10 minutes, when I saw the door open, I headed back down to the kitchen. I was fixing a glass of water just as Evie and Peanut entered the back door. Evie's face was an unexpected bright pink, like she just got caught or something. Peanut for his part had about 2 inches of red doggie dick peeking out from his furry sheath.

I innocently asked her how the training session went, she blushed even more and squeaked "Great", then she hung up the leash and ran up to her room. I patted Peanut on his head and said, "you sly dog! Are you playing both of us?" He just seemed to smile and wagged his tail. I'm going to have to think about this. It would be fun to "share" Peanut with Evie but how the hell can I even suggest it? After all, I'm letting him breed me. That would flip her out for sure. I pondered this idea all night and ended up with zero workable ideas.

Friday, I would be working the night shift, so I had the day to myself. I was wondering how I was going to get some Peanut time with Evie in the house when I got a text message from Evie. It had 2 photos, one of me sitting on the couch, nude, working the dildo into my ass. The second one had me face down, ass up with Peanut breeding my ass. "Shit, Shit, Shit!" I said. Scott and Monica all over again! But now it's my baby sister. I am so fucked!

As I was pacing the room in anger and shock, I heard a timid knock on my door. I opened the door and glared at Evie; she had a very worried look on her face. Before I could say anything, she blurted out, "I won't tell anyone, I promise, I'll delete the pictures, I, I, I just want to watch." That caught me totally by surprise. "You want to watch?", I asked. "Yeah, I do, I watch all kinds of porn on my

computer, even bestiality videos. I guess, I'm a voyeur, watching sex acts turns me on. Please don't be mad at me Jeff!"

"Are you sure this is what you want to do? I asked. "Yes, please let me watch, I, I might even join in if you want", she said in a soft voice. "What, you can't be serious Evie?" She said, "I watched your face when Peanut was fucking you, you were in completely consumed by it, I want to feel that." Damn, I think, I just hit the lottery! I grinned at her and said, "Let's get the show on the road." We hugged, and then the three of us headed for the shack.

When we got there, I grabbed the cutoff socks and put them on Peanut. Evie asked me about them, and I told her about Peanut's dew claws and how they would tear your waist up when he mounts you. I then stripped all my clothes off. I looked at Evie to see how far she wanted to take her first time. She hiked up her short skirt and pulled her pink panties down. She then stepped out of them and said, "maybe more later, depends on how horny you and Peanut make me." Wow, that sounds like a challenge to me.

I gave Peanut the sit and stay commands as I grabbed the dildo and lube and moved to the couch. Like before I sat with my butt hanging over the edge of the couch cushion. Evie came and sat very close to me, so she could watch every detail. I put some lube on my fingers and began teasing my ass hole with them. First one finger slid in, more lube then two, then I pushed a whole lot more lube into my ass.

Evie asked me if it hurts fingering my butt like that. I told her, no, with your own fingers you can easily control the comfort level. "Do you masturbate? I asked her. She nodded yes. "Pull your dress up or take it off, then lube up a finger and give it a whirl." I said with a grin. She stood and unsnapped her skirt and let it fall to the ground. Peanut started to stand, when I gave him, the sit stay commands again. She turned her body to face me, and I saw her cleanly shaven puffy pussy. Wow! is all I could say. She blushed, sat back down and grabbed the lube. I told her to spread the lube around the outside of her anus, then add more lube to her finger and gently push it in. She did. "How does it feel Evie?" She said, "It feels weird, not as good as when I finger myself, but it does cause pleasurable sensations if I just focus on my ass." I laughed and said, "when you are comfortable with one, try two, be sure to use lots of lube."

While she was experimenting with her anal erogenous zones, I pulled my fingers out of my ass and lubed up the dildo. As I began working the dildo into my ass, I saw Evie slide a second finger up her pooper shoot. Evie was watching the dildo slowly being swallowed by my greedy butt. She looked over at me and said, "my but you have a nice cock, big brother." She reached over and stroked my raging hardon with her hand. She smiled at me, and I saw her fingers flying in and out of her butt.

I told her, her hand felt wonderful on my cock as I slowly pulled the dildo out of my ass. "But we're being mean to Peanut, I think he wants his bitch, and you want your show", I said. She removed her hand, and I stood up. I handed her the dildo and said, "If you want to take Peanut on someday, you will need to be able to handle this dildo."

I went down on all fours and called Peanut over. He pranced over and stuck his tongue right in my well lubed hole. He licked me for a minute then mounted me to make me his bitch. He's doggie dick slammed into my ass cheeks several times until he hit the target and drove his meat into me. Once in, he pounded my ass, my arms gave out and my face was on the floor, I had turned my head so I could watch my sister play with her ass and pussy. By now, she was slowly working the dildo into her ass with one hand and vigorously rubbing her clit with the other. She was watching me and Peanut intently. I grunted and groaned and encouraged Peanut to breed me.

Soon I felt the sensory overload as my sensations in my ass overloaded my mind. I just laid there grunting and groaning in pleasure. When I recovered, I noticed Evie had left the couch and was laying with her head next to Peanut's hind legs so she could watch closely as the dog pillaged my butt.

She let out a squeal, "Jeff, Peanut's knot is banging on your ass hole. It's so big! Shit, it's starting to open you up even more! Holy fuck, it's halfway in you. Jesus, your ass just swallowed his knot!" She sat up and smiled at me, "Jeff, that was so awesome, I couldn't believe your butt could open that wide! How does it feel inside you? I couldn't answer, the knot was rubbing my prostate, and I was beginning to drip cum from my soft dick.

Evie, saw my cum leaking onto the floor. "You can cum without touching your dick, just by having Peanut in your ass?" she asked. I didn't answer, I just keep dripping cum and having the sensory signals racing from my abused ass to my brain. As Evie sat there taking it all in, I saw she was strumming her clit at a rapid pace. Her face started to flush, I found my voice and told her "Come here sit by my head, let me lick your pussy juice when you cum."

I got my arms back under me and lifted my upper body just enough that Evie could slide her legs on either side of me, I grabbed her ass and pulled her beautiful pink pussy to my lips and sucked on her clit until she came. God, she tastes so sweet. Meanwhile, Peanut has done his turn around and we are butt to butt. Evie, collapsed backward, and I continued licking her twat. Her hands reached down and grabbed my hair and pulled me closer. "Lick me, Jeff, I'll come again for you real quick."

I felt Peanut's knot slip out of my ass and he walked off to clean up. While still licking Evie's pussy I pushed her knees up to expose her cute little pink ring. I wormed one finger into her and began sawing it in and out while sucking on her clit. I heard her say "more". I slid in the second finger, she was so tight, I knew I had to get my dick in her.

"Evie, want to see if I can make you cum, hands free, with just my dick in your ass?" She smiled down at me with this wild look on her face and said, "I thought you'd never ask." With that she slid herself away from me, stood and walked to the bed. I got up on shaky legs and Peanut's cum poured down my legs from my battered ass hole. Evie squealed again, "Jesus, that dog's got a lot of cum, can you feel it when he cums in you?" "Not really, everything just gets slippery, then he knots you." I said while waddling over to the sink to wash the doggie cum off my ass and legs.

When I finished cleaning up, I turn to see Evie, sitting on the edge of the bed, still fanning her clit with her hand. "How do you want to do this?" I asked. "How can we do it?", she replied. I laughed, "Hey, you're the porn voyeur. What excites you?" "I really want to do it just like Peanut did you, doggie style, but maybe we should start with me on top. I'm a little scared of your dick, Jeff."

"Sounds good to me." I walked over to her and presented my dick to her face. "Suck my dick, Evie, get me rock hard." I said. She opened her mouth and licked the tip of my dick with her tongue, then began to bob her head up and down on my woodie. I'm pretty sure this was not her first blow job! Once I was rigid, she pulled her lips off my dick with a pop and patted the bed for me to lie down.

She went and got the lube and lubed up my cock and then lubed up her fingers and pushed two of them into her ass. Once she was satisfied, she was well lubed up, she crawled on top of me. I held my cock straight up so she could align her pretty pink hole up. I felt her anal ring slowly push open as she lowered herself onto my dick. I saw her bite her lip as my cock head passed through her first sphincter. I looked up at her and said, "Let your ass swallow my dick, Evie, then fuck me good." She slowly took my whole cock into her ass. I think she was even beaming with pride.

That wild look was back into her face and eyes. She rocked back and forth on my dick, then she started lifting and slamming back down. How does it feel, Evie?" I asked. "It's just so different than being fucked in the pussy. It's taboo, it's delicious. I think I can see why you like it. Let's switch up to doggie style. I want to feel what it's like to be taken that way."

She lifted off me, and I got off the bed. She crawled on to it and assumed the ass up, head down position. I grabbed the lube and slid in behind her. I lubed up two fingers and slid them into her, I then poured some lube onto my fingers so it would run down and into her open ass hole. I wiped my lubed fingers on my dick and positioned myself to rape her ass hole.

I slowly feed her the head of my cock, once it pushed passed her anal ring, I asked Evie if she was ready. She grunted yes and I saw her fingers flicking her clit. I grabbed her hips and drove my cock home. She squeaked, and I began piledriving her ass. I fucked her for a good 5 minutes then she began trembling and I knew she had another O. Her legs gave out and she flattened out on the bed. I rode her ass all the way down. I leaned down with my lips next to her ear and said, "the next time you come it will be hands free, just me grinding in your ass hole. Slow and deep, slapping her ass cheeks every so often, pain and pleasure. It didn't take long, she began thrashing on the bed, repeating Fuck, Fuck, Fuck until she went limp, I came filling her ass with my spunk when I felt her total surrender.

I leaned down again and kissed her neck and told her I loved her. She turned her head to the side and said, "You can do that to me anytime you want! God, that was so hot. Tho, it may take a couple days for me to walk right." I laughed at her as my cock slipped out of her ass.

I got off her and had her get down on her knees and lean over the bed. When she was in position, I called Peanut over to clean her up. She jumped when Peanuts cold nose touched her butt cheeks, but she was mewling in pleasure when he began pushing his tongue into her ass hole to lick my cum out of her. After he cleaned her ass, he took a liking to her hairless pussy. Evie had another orgasm as Peanut drove his tongue into her pussy. He was about to mount her, when I pulled him off. I knew she'd had enough for one day. Peanut, sit, stay.

I helped Evie stand and walked her to the sink. She was wobbly and I cleaned all the dog spit from her ass and pussy. We got dressed, with little talk, and the three of us headed back to the house. Evie, headed upstairs to take a shower. I stayed in the kitchen and made a sandwich for each of us. Peanut and I ate ours in the kitchen and when we finished, I carried Evie's to her room. I left it on her night stand and Peanut and I went to my room.

When I heard the shower stop and then Evie's adjoining door open and close, I undressed and went into the bathroom to take my shower. As I was washing up in the shower, Evie opened her adjoining door and stepped into the bathroom. She was just wearing a smile and eating the sandwich I made for her. I rinsed the soap off and turned the water off. Evie threw me a towel and thanked me for the sandwich. I dried off and stepped out of the shower enclosure.

Evie looked at me real serious and said, "This is really going to change our relationship isn't it." "Well, it is going to be pretty hard to put the genie back in the bottle", I said. "Fuck the genie, today some of my taboos and fantasies came true. I've wanted to fuck you since I was 15. I just couldn't figure out how to make it your idea." She pouted. I walked over to her and pulled her into an embrace, "You could have just asked." I said as I leaned down to kiss the tip of her nose.

We parted and she followed me into my bedroom. We sat on my bed, both of us still in the buff and it seemed natural. "I want to do it again and next time I want to be Peanut's bitch. Plus, I have some things I've seen in porn videos I'd like to do with you." She said. Damn, she has that mischievous

smile again. "Well, I'm game if you are but for now, I have to get ready for work." I said. She stood and walked to the door, she turned and asked when I had my next weekday off. I told her next Tuesday, she smiled again, and said "perfect, I'll have everything arranged" and she left my bedroom.

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### **Part Three**

This afternoon, I heard a knock on the door and let Jeff and his sister Evie, into my house. Damn, I haven't seen Evie in a couple years, she has become a real knockout. I invited them into my living room and asked if they wanted anything to drink or smoke. They both passed and we sat down.

"What's up?" I asked.

"Well, Steve, my dear sister here has a porn addiction. She loves to watch porn videos and read sensual stories. About three months ago she ran across two stories that seemed to document our recent life experiences. You wouldn't know anything about that would you Steve?" Jeff asked.

I'm sure I turned bright red with embarrassment, before I could answer, Evie saved me.

"Don't worry, Steve. We're not mad. You kept our identities secret and for the most part you correctly unraveled my brother's stoned ramblings and told our story. I actually got turned on reading about us." She said with a slight smile.

"So why are we here, you ask yourself? Good question Steve. Evie and I decided we'd like you to write our next chapter. Except, this time, we'll tell you what happened." Jeff said.

"Steve, just think of all the pot you'll save by not having to get Jeff loaded to tell you, our story." Evie said with that easy smile.

"Ok, I said, when do you want to begin, and do you mind if I record the session, so I don't have to rely on my memory after the fact?" I asked.

"Sure", Jeff said, and Evie nodded.

"How about right now?" Evie said.

Here's the next chapter in their own words.

I awoke early Tuesday morning, the anticipation of what the day would bring was electric. I thought about Evie taking on Peanut, that is going to be so awesome. I beat off to that image in the shower. I dressed and walked down to the kitchen just as Mom and Dad were heading off to work. I waved them bye and began fixing scrambled eggs, bacon and toast with apple butter spread on it.

Evie smelled the bacon, so she came down with her appetite, she was only wearing a short green teddy with no panties. I smiled at her, and she said, "I've given myself 2 orgasms already this morning, just didn't see any reason to wear the panties. You like?" She proceeded to slowly turn around and when her back was to me, she bent over to touch her toes. The sight of her pink ass hole and shaved pussy gave me an instant hard on. She stood back up and spun around and pointed to my rapidly rising boner, "I'll take that as, you like!"

We laughed and I dished up the eggs, bacon and toast. We ate in relative silence. I believe we were

both thinking about how today was going to go. I finally asked Evie, "Are you still planning on letting Peanut have his way with your ass?" She gave me a slight smile and said, "Yes, but I am afraid of his knot. I haven't stretch my ass that far yet. If I ask you, will you stop him if I can't manage it?" I'll be beside you, if you say "stop him" I'll block his knot."

She brightened up and said, "Oh, I have a surprise for you. I think you'll enjoy it." I looked up from my plate and saw her patented "I know something you don't" smile. "So, think you can give me a hint or two?" I asked. "Nope, I want this to be a surprise." She giggled.

We finished eating and cleared the table, Evie was standing at the sink washing the dishes. I walked up behind her and ran my hand between her legs and let my fingers slip into her pussy, Jesus, she was so wet! I kissed her neck and said, "I love you, baby sister. She turned around and put her soapy wet hands around my neck and pulled my face down to her lips. She kissed the tip of my nose and said, "Thank you for letting me join you on this kinky trip we are on. Love you, brother."

Evie headed upstairs to dress while I fed Peanut his breakfast. After he ate, I took him for a quick walk so he could relieve himself. I patted his head and told him he's getting a surprise this morning. I'm pretty sure he grinned. We were just coming around the side of the house, heading for the shack, as I saw Evie enter the shack. She was carrying a mystery bag. Wonder what that little pixie has planned? Only one way to find out, come on Peanut!

When we entered the shack, Evie was already pulling her simple dress off over her head, she was wearing nothing but a smile underneath. She turned to face us. I think this is the first time I have actually seen her tits since we were little. She's right, more than a mouthful is a waste. I removed the leash from Peanuts collar, and he ran over to her and stuck his nose right in her pussy. Evie jumped a little as his cold nose touched her, but I saw her spread her legs to give his tongue access to her pussy.

"Eat me Peanut", she moaned. I walked over to stand beside her, I cupped one of her tits and lowered my mouth onto it. After a minute or so she grabbed my hair and moved my mouth to her other tit. I got the hint and began alternating between them as Peanut ate her pussy out. She finally had to push Peanuts head away, and I raised my head to her face and kissed her. She returned my kiss with more passion than I could have ever dreamed of.

When we broke the kiss, she looked at me and said, "Don't you think you're a little overdressed for the party? Let me help you." She said. She unbuttoned my jeans and pulled the fly down, while I pulled my T-shirt off. She hooked her thumbs into my waistband and in one slick move pulled my jeans down to my knees. The moment the jeans were out of the way, my stiffy sprang to attention. She ran her hand up and down the shaft. "You know Jeff, at some point in the near future, we're going to have to put your cock where it belongs." She looked up at me with a genuine smile. I leaned in to kiss her. She pushed me backward and I fell onto the couch with my jeans bunched up around my legs. She laughed and said, "Get a move on, Jeffy, Peanut wants his new bitch."

I removed my shoes and pulled my jeans off. I got up and grabbed the cutoff socks to put on Peanut, lube and the dildo. I gave Evie the lube and dildo and put the socks on Peanut. I believe he has figured out that the socks mean he's getting some! I stood and walked over to the couch. Evie had stood up and was bent over the arm of the couch. "Jeffy, would you be a dear and lube me up?" I laughed at her fake English accent but readily agree to the job. I put some lube on my fingers and gently spread the lube around her pretty pink ring. I teased her ass with my fingers, just barely pushing in one finger then pulling it out. I did this a couple times when she said in frustration, "If you're not up for the job, I'll find someone else!" I laughed and plunged a finger in. I let it sit there for a second or two then Evie hunched her butt to make my finger move in her.



I got the message and pulled the finger out and slid two fingers into her magnificent ass. I pumped them in a few times then brought them half way out and angled so her ass gaped a little. I then poured the lube on my fingers and watched it run into her slightly open hole. When I figured it was enough I began working my fingers vigorously. With my other hand I began stroking Evie's pussy. Evie began moaning and wiggling her butt and asking for more. I removed my fingers, and Evie passed me the dildo.

I lubed it up and slowly worked it into her ass. Once she was fully impaled, I really went to town on her pussy. Thumb rubbing the clit and two fingers slowly moving in and out of that hot wet box. I slowly withdrew the dildo, just so the head was barely in her, then slammed it home. She squeaked, and her arms gave out and she was in our favorite head down, ass up position. I twirled the dildo around and pushed it from side to side, trying to open her up as much as possible. Peanut has a big knot.

After working her over for 5 minutes I asked her if she was ready for Peanut? She moaned. "I guess." I pulled the dildo out of her and helped her get to her feet. She looked at me dead serious, "remember, stop him if I ask." I leaned in and kissed her, "I'll protect you." She walked to the center of the room and got down on all fours. She called Peanut over and he began tonguing her ass and pussy. I asked Evie if she wanted me to guide Peanut in or would she rather do it herself? She asked me to do it.

I dropped down beside Evie's hips and encouraged Peanut to mount Evie. The moment he climbed on her back, I had my lubed up hand on his red doggie dick. He at once began humping my hand, I guided his dick to Evie's beautiful pink ring. The moment I released his dick, he began pounding the shit out of Evie. She quickly collapsed to the head down position, she turned her head to look at me and I could see the shock and amazement of Peanut's dick jack hammering her ass.

I slid my hand between her legs and slid one finger into her pussy with my thumb on her clit. I positioned my finger on the slightly rough surface of her G spot. Every time Peanut's cock rammed into her ass it caused my finger to pulse against her G spot. Evie began moaning louder and her legs began to tremble. She is so screwed. My clit stimulation caused a cascading orgasm. First the small clit O, followed by the major G spot orgasm, capped off by sensory overload from Peanut's dick raping her ass.

Unbeknown to me at the time, Evie passed out. I had ducked my head down to see how Peanut's knot was progressing. The knot was pressing against Evie's ass hole. I watched Peanut work it into my sister. I kept waiting for her to tell me to stop him, but she said nothing, just loud moaning. Once the knot was in, I turned to look at Evie and she was just lying there, eyes closed, mouth half open, moaning like a lost soul.

I removed my finger from her pussy and moved up to her head. I called to her, no response. Worried, I gave her a gentle slap across the face, nothing, I gave her a minute then slapped her again. Her eyes sprang open and she asked "what happened?" I told her she passed out from being over stimulated and that she was currently knotted to Peanut. "God, I can feel it pressing against my pussy, that thing is huge! Oh, my God, I'm cumming again!" I told her to enjoy the ride.

I slid around in front of Evie and spread my legs to either side of her body. She turned her head to face me. I aimed my cock straight to her mouth and began rubbing its head across her lips. She stuck her tongue out and ran it up and down through my piss slit. God that felt awesome. "Ever been spit roasted, Evie?" She shook her head no, and I said, "Everybody has a first time" and smiled at her. She groaned and took my cock into her mouth.

I didn't expect much action, she was still trembling from the doggie dick knotted in her ass. But just the visual of my dick in her mouth while she is actively being sodomized by our dog was just too much for me, I blew my load right into her mouth. She looked up at me and swallowed all of my cum. When my dick shrank enough to fall out of her mouth she looked up at me with a pained grin and said, "you're going to pay for that big brother!"

I laughed and got up to get Evie a pillow for her head. Because Evie had totally collapsed when she passed out, Peanut was lying on her back. He couldn't do his usual turn around because he couldn't stand while still knotted to Evie. He was still humping her, but you could tell he was tiring. Finally, his knot shrank enough for him to pull it out of Evie. She cried out in pain, when he removed it. Once he moved away, I sat down next to Evie's hips and stuck a couple fingers into her ass to check for blood. Luckily, there wasn't any, just a whole lot of doggie cum leaking out of her ass.

When she was ready, I helped her to her feet and escorted her to the sink to wash up. She stood on shaky legs as I cleaned up her battered hole. She said, "I need to go lie down on the bed, help me get there, Jeffy". We slowly shuffled over to the bed. She smiled at me and said, "Holy shit that was an experience. I have never cum that hard in my life. Now, Jeffy, lie down on the bed and I'll crawl up on top of you." "Are you sure Evie? You literally passed out from cumming so much." I asked. "I'm sure Jeff, now lie down, I can't stand much longer." She said.

I sat down on the edge of the bed then turned and stretched out. Evie reached down and stroked my cock a couple times with her hand and that's all it took for me to get a raging hard on. She crawled on top of me and slid her pussy down on my cock. God her pussy felt so good. A tight, warm, moist sheath. She rested her head on my chest and began using her pussy muscles to squeeze my cock, then relax, squeeze, relax. She was milking my cock with her pussy. Damn!

She began telling me about her experience. "Like I told you earlier, I saw your face when Peanut bred you. It seemed like a religious experience. I wanted that experience. I've had a couple lovers and sometimes they have even made me cum. But nothing like what I just experienced. When you guided Peanut into me, it was like having a dildo shoved up your ass at 100 rpm. It simply knocked the breath out of me. Then you wormed your finger into my super tight pussy and suddenly everything that was happening to my butt was being transferred into my pussy. Let's not even talk about your thumb on my clit! Teasing me in to a series of orgasms that just fucking blew my mind. I have never felt anything that powerful."

She looked up at me, "remind me to be careful about things I wish for." I nodded and leaned down to kiss her forehead. She continued milking my cock. "When I came to and realized you had slapped me, I was so confused, what is the heavy, furry weight on my back, what is this huge pulsing thing in my ass? Then it all came back to me, I was being bred like I had asked for. Then you, you selfish bastard stuck your dick in my face. It was perfect, I sucked it until you came, and I enjoyed every drop. I'll suck you off anytime as long as you can arrange to make me cum like I just did." Her pussy squeezed my dick real hard.

Evie raised herself up on her elbows and began fucking me in earnest. I reached up and played with her nipples. I soon moved my hands down to her hips so I could control her movements. I had her slamming down on my cock almost fast enough to make Peanut jealous. I saw her tense up and we both came about the same time. She relaxed onto my chest, and we cuddled. I told Evie, "That was a wonderful surprise, I thoroughly enjoyed you riding me." Evie laughed and said, "I hate to disappoint you but that wasn't the surprise. I'm too worn out to even attempt your surprise. It will have to wait until our next free day." After a while, Peanut came over and started pestering us to get up and feed him his lunch. We cleaned up, got dressed and walked back to the house.

While I was making Peanut, his lunch, Evie rustled us some sandwiches and one of Dad's beers. After we had eaten, we headed upstairs for a shared shower. I spent a lot of time soaping up Evie's poor battered ass hole. She was spent, we dried off and climbed into my bed for a nap. We both nodded off spooning with a smile on our faces.

*To be continued...*