

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Well, this mess all started on Tuesday, January 29th, 2019, a little after 10 a.m. after finally getting tired of waiting for my son to get off his big lazy butt and go down to our cemetery maintenance garage and tell his dad what crypt to open is the mausoleum as I couldn't get him on the phone. So I quickly grabbed my blazer, threw it on, and strolled down in the cold to do it myself. Well, when I walked into the garage, I didn't see anyone at first. I thought, 'Oh, great. I'm going to have to hunt the cemetery for him.' And just as I was turning to walk out the door to go on the hunt for where's Waldo.

"Tara, you need something?" Jimmy Joe yelled.

I heard the one maintenance guy, Jimmy Joe, call my name. I turned and looked; I know I heard Jimmy Joe's voice, and then it dawned on me; he's in the office. Now, if you haven't read my bio above, Jimmy Joe. He is an 80-year-old black man who works for us on our Cemetery grounds crew. Well, I cheated on my husband with Jimmy Joe to get even. Then I found out he was cheating on us with some little 18-year-old college girl who is a waitress down at our local Eat'n Park restaurant. I knew it would not only piss my husband off that I cheated on him but mega piss him off that I had sex with a black man.

However, in my pissed-off hurry to get even, I forgot it was my fertile time of the month. And Jimmy Joe ended up getting me pregnant that day, and 9 months later, I gave birth to his child. Well, our husband and I patched things up. I agreed to have no more sexual contact with Jimmy Joe and to stay away from him. Unless it was concerning the cemetery/Mortuary or the baby, and he agreed to stay away from that little 18-year-old blond bitch.

Anyhow, I went over and peeked into the office. I said, "Yeah, Jimmy Joe, I'm looking for our husband because I need him to open this crypt in the mausoleum for tomorrow."

I then walked over to where he was sitting in the office chair, leaning back against the desk, and handed him a paper with the section and plot number on it.

"Your old man just left. He went to go get a hydraulic hose for the backhoe," Jimmy Joe replied. "And the crew is on the far end of the cemetery over in section 45 working."

As I stood to the side of Jimmy Joe in my tight little black business dress pants. While glancing at the paper, he slowly reached up behind me with his left hand and started rubbing my little round ass.

I yelled as I pushed his hand away, "QUIT THAT, JIMMY JOE! I told you it was over, and I promised my husband that it was over!"

Jimmy Joe set the paper on the desk. He then quickly wrapped his left arm around my waist and pulled me to him. He held me firmly around the waist up against him as his right hand slid down and grabbed my ass.

He said to me, "You're my baby's mama, baby girl. It ain't over. Your sister Toni tried to say the same. Until I asked her how many people knew about that tattoo down by her little sweet honey pot. And if your husband knew that I was hitting her little white pussy also, next thing you know. She changed her mind, and I was tearing that tight little white pussy of hers up the other night. Now, I haven't seen you in a while. You've been hiding from me? Baby girl, come on, that smoking hot ass in the tight black pants, you got my dick hard. Let me hit that ass?"

"I can't, Jimmy Joe," I said. "Now let go of me. I got to get back up to the mortuary."

"Baby girl, now you wouldn't want it to get around that I'm still hitting it," Jimmy Joe said. "Come to

think of it, baby girl. How's my baby boy doing? I think maybe my baby boy should spend more time with me or come to live with me. Ya know the daddy got rights."

"You're an asshole! OK, I'll suck your penis off real quick, but that's it," I said in a smart-ass tone. I've got to get back up to the mortuary before someone comes looking for me. Tomorrow afternoon, I'll come down, and I'll spend the night trying to clean up that apartment of yours upstairs. At least clean the bed off and put a clean sheet on it."

Jimmy Joe let go of me, and I got down on my knees between his legs in front of him, sitting in the office chair. I unbuckled his pants and unzipped them. I then pulled his pants and boxers down to his ankles. I wrapped my fingers around his big old dark black penis, and I said to him, "You're a fucking asshole. I oughta bite the fucker her off!"

I then leaned down and slid my soft pink slips over the head of his penis.

"Don't be fucking around like that and be sinking those fangs of yours in my dick either, you god damn crazy vampire bitch. I'll fuck your Dracula's daughter's ass up," Jimmy Joe blurted out.

I quickly started bobbing up and down and swirling my tongue around the head of it.

"Ahhh, nothing like seeing a white girl sucking your dick," Jimmy Joe blurted out.

As my soft pink slips slid up and down the shaft of his old dark black penis. It took a little over a minute for Jimmy Joe to lose it. He ejaculated a large stream of warm semen onto the roof of my mouth.

"Hey, Mom! Oh, shit, never mind," my 19-year-old son Jason said.

When I heard my son's voice, I pulled my mouth off of Jimmy Joe's penis and looked up. To see my son turning around and walking out of the office while Jimmy Joe's warm semen flowed out the head of his penis and down over my fingers. I thought, 'Oh shit, if he runs into his dad, he might tell him!' I then turned back and looked at Jimmy Joe. He was holding his cell phone up towards me.

"What are you doing with your cell phone? I said. "You better not be taking pictures, Jimmy Joe!"

"Don't worry about it, baby girl," he said to me.

I didn't have time to argue. I wanted to catch my son. So I started to quickly get up and chase after my son when Jimmy Joe grabbed my arm and pulled me back.

"You can't leave yet! Get back to sucking my dick," he said to me.

As he pushed my head down to his penis, I parted my lips and slid them over the head of his penis. I bobbed up and down on it a couple of times, then I sunk my teeth into his penis. Jimmy Joe grabbed me by the hair and pulled my head up. His penis slipped out of my mouth, then Jimmy Joe slapped me across the face as hard as he could. I pulled away and quickly got up. I ran out of the office into the garage and out the door. In a panic, I raced to the mortuary while wiping Jimmy Joe's semen off of my mouth and chin to the mortuary.

I wondered what my son was going to do or say because my husband thought that I had stopped having sex with Jimmy Joe. If he finds out that I'm still having sex with Jimmy Joe, my marriage is over. And I have so much to lose if that happens. As I got up to the mortuary, I saw my husband's pickup truck. He was home. My nose was running, and my eyes were watery from being slapped as I

walked into the house. My sister, Toni, was coming out of the game room.

I said to her, "Toni, where is Jason?"

"He just left with his friend Dan. He was going over to his house for a few days to play some new video game." My sister said, "Oh, and he said that he was going down to deliver the message at the garage before he left. Where did you go? And what happened to you, Tara? Your nose is bleeding, your left eye is all red and puffy?"

Motioning for my sister to keep it down, I whispered to her, "Where's our husband?"

"He's in the kitchen with Kathy, getting some coffee before he goes back to the cemetery," my sister whispered. "Why?"

"Toni, just tell everyone that you accidentally elbowed me in the face. It was Jimmy Joe. I'll tell you what happened later. Anyhow, I got tired of waiting for Jason to go down to the garage. So I went and did it myself."

"Gotcha! Tara, let's go and get some ice on that eye and a towel for your nose. It's still bleeding pretty well. Damn, you're gonna have a major shiner!"

Needless to say, I didn't get a chance to get my sister alone to tell her about what had happened a few days ago. And I spent the next few days worrying about what may come. It was now Saturday; about 9 a.m., I had just taken a shower. I was standing in front of the dresser mirror, drying my hair with a towel.

When I heard my son's voice coming from downstairs, he must have come home late last night. So I quickly slipped on my skimpy little pair of shiny yellow satin bikini panties and brushed my hair. I then threw my short purple satin robe and headed downstairs. As I entered the kitchen, to my surprise was Dad's enormous Great Dane, Jake. He was sprawled out in the middle of the kitchen floor at my sister's feet. While she stood there at the kitchen island in her short black satin robe making tea.

I said, "I thought I heard Jason, and what's Jake doing here?"

She replied, "You did. He grabbed a sandwich and a couple of Twinkies, then headed to the living room. And while you were taking a shower, Dad stopped by. He asked me if we would babysit Jake for the weekend. While he takes our bitch of a mother to see her sister in Carlisle, I told him no problem. Hubby, sister-wife Kathy, and the kids just left about a half hour ago on their way to her parents, so you're up to date. Oh, our hubby didn't want to take the chance on the dogs fighting, so they took Jasper with them."

It was single digits outside with snow for the third straight day, and with the wind chill, it felt like mine was 22 degrees. I said to my sister, "It's bitter cold out there again. Let's close the Mortuary."

"I already did that, Tara," my sister replied as she went into the laundry room. "I called everyone and told them not to come in. We can spend the day lounging around in our robes and panties and relaxing for a change."

Now, my sister Toni has the same hair color, height, and weight, but she doesn't wear glasses, and she has larger breasts than I do. Well, our two oldest daughters had fled the scene last night to go skiing with their college girlfriends for the weekend at Seven Springs. So, it was just me, my sister, and my oldest son for the day. I got myself a cup of tea and parked myself at the kitchen table. No

sooner did I do that than the Great Dane got up and came over and sat down beside me just as I turned and looked down at him. I saw his red lipstick slowly coming out of his fur.

In a low voice, I said to the dog, "Don't even think about it. You better put your penis back in your fur, doggy. If you think me and you were getting it on again, it is not going to happen. You're way too rough. I will say this: You do have a very nice set of balls. Now go lay down somewhere."

I went back to drinking my tea, and a few minutes later, my sister came back out of the laundry room. We bullshitted for a little over an hour. I told her what happened down at the garage with Jimmy Joe and what my son had seen.

After making fresh cups of tea, my sister and I headed into the living room where my son was. As we entered the living room, my son was sitting on the far end of the sofa, watching TV. We set our tea down on the coffee table and curled up together on the other end of the sofa. As we started watching the X-Files movie I Want to Believe, my son didn't say a word about what happened. So, I didn't bring up the subject and open that can of worms. After watching that movie and Star Trek: First Contact, it was almost 2:30 in the afternoon. Well, my sister had gone out to the kitchen and gotten some sodas as we came back into the living room.

My son had moved and was now sitting in the middle of the sofa, changing the batteries on the remote. The Great Dane ran over and plopped all over the loveseat as he was following my sister and me around. I went over and sat down beside my son while my sister set her Pepsi down on the coffee table. Then knelt on the carpet, yoga-style, on the other side of the coffee table across from me. Well, my son started playing channel surfing, so me and my sister started chatting.

It was about an hour later when my son suddenly said, "Mom, does Dad know you're still messing with Jimmy Joe, and Aunt Toni is messing with him also?"

My sister and I looked at each other. My sister, with a nervous sound in her voice, said, "Umm, what do you mean? I'm not messing with Jimmy Joe, and your mother isn't doing that anymore."

"Come on, a couple of days ago, I saw my mom down in the maintenance garage. She was blowing Jimmy Joe's big black dick," my son blurted out laughing. "Then, a couple of nights before that, Aunt Toni, I saw you lying down in the front seat of Jimmy Joe's pickup truck with your little light blue bikini panties on the dash. Jimmy Joe was between your legs fucking you like crazy with that black dick of his, Aunt Toni.

"That pickup truck was bouncing, and you were moaning like crazy. And Mom, I didn't know you had sex with dogs. It was a few weeks before this last Halloween. I took Jasper out to take a shit one night. And I saw you down in the cemetery, and the neighbor's mean German Shepherd Max, he was fucking you. This is some good shit. Why are you both looking at me like that? Umm, I'm not going to tell anyone," Jason said.

"I'm going to the kitchen to get another Pepsi," I said.

"Yeah, you want anything, Jason?" my sister said as she got up to follow me. We'll be back!"

"Yeah, if we got any more Dr. Pepper, I'll take one of those," my son replied.

When we got into the kitchen, I turned to my sister and said, "OH SHIT! WHAT THE FUCK, Toni. What are we going to do, Toni? Even though he says he won't tell, I don't know. Our husband hears that he'll blow a gasket again and divorce the both of us! I'm going back in there and tell him what the consequences are going to be if he goes running his mouth."

My sister Toni said, "No, Tara. I know he'll blow a gasket. However, going in there and threatening your son, Jason, is not a good idea. Because then he's going to squeal to his dad, and what are we going to do? Take his money away, throw him out of the house. No one is going to win. Just a lot of heartbreak and bad feelings are going to come out of it. I don't think we have much of a choice; we're going to have to buy his silence."

"Like what?" I said, "He has practically everything."

My sister replied, "Noooo, what do 19-year-old boys constantly have on their minds and want? Which is more persuasive than anything we can buy, Tara. SEX!"

I thought, 'he was getting some off of you already, and you just weren't saying anything.' I said to my sister, "Because I haven't done anything with him since the day I called his bluff and it backfired, and that was over a year ago."

"The same! I haven't done anything with him since that day, you saw him doing me in the laundry room, and later that night, I sucked his dick," my sister Toni said. "Our husband is going to be home tomorrow. That means we have to allure him tonight. Then we're going to have to keep him under our thumb by making offerings."

Raising my eyebrows, I said, "Offerings!"

My sister replied, "So, we're going to have to go in that living room and allure him, give him some eye candy at first. And then, show him a good time, get him under our spell. We're going to have to, at least, give him a hand job or a blowjob. And possibly let him get his Winnie wet, so tomorrow. Snitching on us is the farthest thing from his mind. Now, we're going to have to start giving him offerings. What I mean by that is we're going to have to start leaving him a pair of our panties under his pillow, you know, like the fucking tooth fairy. And occasionally suck his dick or let him get his weenie wet. If we want to keep his silence, Tara."

With a sigh, I replied, "I see your point, and I agree. So let's get the sodas and do what we got to do."

We went back into the living room, with the dog following and jumping on us; I handed my son his Dr. Pepper. To be on the safe side, I then tiptoed over into the foyer and slid the Sliding bolt over on the front door so no one could use the key to get in. As I went back into the living room, my sister Toni. She was standing on the other side of the coffee table across from my son, sitting on the sofa with her hands on her hips.

My sister reached down and started slowly untying the sash to her robe. She said, "Jason, we hope you mean it when you said that you wouldn't tell anyone about what you had seen. Because, me and your mom would like to keep that just between the three of us. Silence can be rewarding. You get my drift, Jason?"

My sister then slowly opened her robe as I walked over to where she was standing. She let her robe slide off her shoulders and drop to the carpet. My sister stood in front of my son in only her little pair of shiny green satin bikini panties.

"Oh, I didn't see shit, Aunt Toni," my son blurted out.

My sister gave me a look as if to say Well, take off your robe. I then reached down and untied the sash to my robe. Slowly, I opened my robe. My son's eyes were glued to me as my bare breasts and my skimpy little pair of shiny yellow satin bikini panties were exposed. I let my robe slide off my

shoulders and fall to the living room carpet. I pushed the dog away, then went over and sat down beside my son on the sofa.

My sister knelt on the yoga carpet in front of the coffee table across from my son. She was getting pissed as the dog kept sniffing and jumping on her. My sister Toni, she never did like the dog.

While pushing the dog away, she said to my son, "Now, Jason, this is how it's going to go. Me and your mother are going to give you some sex, suck your dick, whatever toots your flute, whatever you want, we will do, up till midnight. Then starting next weekend, you'll have a choice of either me or your mother, that will visit you to suck your dick off. And the way you'll let us know which one of us it is, on Friday, you will when no one's around or very discreetly slip to one of us a pair of our panties. Then be patient and wait for whichever one it is to decide if the moment is right and it's safe to visit you now if you start being an asshole! By pestering us, throwing us hints, pouting, any of that crap, and it won't happen."

"Aunt Toni, will you or my mother do it? Will you do it in the nude?" my son asked.

"We will take off our clothes if you like, Jason. Except for our panties, unless we're going to let you fuck us," my sister said. "And just every once in a while, instead of sucking your dick off, we will let you get your weenie wet. Also, Jason, if we go to suck your dick and you start asking or begging us to let you fuck us. We will get up and just leave, and nothing's going to happen. Remember, resistance is futile!" she said with a giggle, and she continued to say, "And you quit stealing our panties. We will leave you a pair of our dirty panties under your pillow once a week. Got it?"

"Yeah," my son answered.

"Now, if you start like an asshole, it will come to an end just like that!" Clicking her fingers, my sister said, "So big boy, what toots your flute? Come on, what do you want? Remember, you only have till midnight."

"Aunt Toni, can I have those panties you're wearing?" my son said. "I'll give them back."

My sister pushed the dog away as she got up to take her panties off. She reached to her hips with both hands and hooked my thumbs in the waistband of my panties. She then slowly slid her panties down, exposing her smoothly waxed pussy to my son.

"Stop that, you damn mutt!" my sister Toni yelled at the dog as he tried to jump on her again while she was trying to slip her panties off.

She shoved the dog away and slid her panties down to her thighs, then let them fall to her feet. She stepped out of them, then knelt and picked her panties up off the carpet. My sister tossed her little pair of bikini panties to my son. And my perverted son put her panties to his nose and sniffed them. My sister and I looked at each other and just rolled our eyes.

Standing with hands on her hips, my sister said to my son, "OK, Jason! Is there anything else?"

I turned and looked at my son as he said, "Umm..."

"DAMMIT! GET OFF ME, JAKE, YOU FUCKING MUTT!" my sister yelled at the dog.

I glanced back over at my sister, Toni; she was struggling to get free. The dog had his paws around her waist from behind her. he almost had her to the floor, but she slipped loose from the dog's grip. She stood up and then turned around to push the dog away. The dog stood up on his hind legs and

placed his front paws against her chest. He backed her into the entertainment center, and my sister tried to push him away. But she was unable to do it because the Great Dane was just too big. The dog was up against her with his big red lipstick poking out.

"SOMEBODY HELP ME, TARA!" my sister screamed.

My son yelled, "Aunt Toni, let Jake fuck you."

"You can't be serious!" my sister yelled to my son.

"You said whatever toots my flute, you'll do it. I want to see Jake fuck you, Aunt Toni," my son said back to her.

My sister looked over at me. I said to her, "You did say whatever he wanted, Toni."

She then lowered her hands from pushing the dog away. My sister then slowly turned around and let the dog wrap his paws around her waist. She then let the dog take her down to the carpet on her hands and knees. The dog's nails scratched her sides as he adjusted himself and mounted her. Once he mounted her, my sister Toni held perfectly still as the dog's penis started poking wildly, trying to find the opening to her pussy.

It took less than a minute for the dog could find her pussy. She let out a loud cry, "OOH MY GOD, TARA!"

My sister dug her nails into the carpet as our dad's Great Dane started fucking her smoothly waxed pussy. The dog was fucking her fast and furiously, like a jackhammer.

She repeatedly cried loudly, "UGH, UGH, UGH!" as he thrust his big dog cock inside her little pussy.

My sister had her head up; her eyebrows were raised, and her eyes were wide open with her jaw dropped open in shock and dismay that she was getting fucked by a dog. I turned to see my son intensely watching the dog savagely fuck his aunt. I thought, 'Before he gets any ideas for me to suck his penis or he wants to fuck me. I'll jerk him off.' I looked down and saw the enormous erection my son had in his basketball shorts.

So, with my right hand, I reached over and slowly slid my hand into my son's basketball shorts. I started rubbing his young thick, rock-hard penis. After a few minutes, I pulled his penis out of his shorts. I paused for a second to look at his penis. I had seen my son's penis once before, and I still can't believe him being 5 foot 8 and quite overweight, 344 lbs that he has approximately a 6-inch-long penis or close to it. But a very thick penis. It looks to be as round as the size of one of those 8 OZ cans of Red Bull.

I let go of my son's penis, and I got up off the sofa. I then knelt beside him on the sofa. Then I wrapped my hand around his young thick, rock-hard penis. I then leaned down and started gently and slowly sliding my hand up and down the shaft of my son's penis as he watched his aunt getting fucked by the dog. After a few minutes of me stroking his penis, he still hadn't gotten off yet. So I started jerking my hand up and down it quickly, trying to get him off. After three or four minutes of me quickly stroking his penis, my arm was getting tired, and I thought, 'My son must have jerked off earlier. That's why he's not getting off quickly.'

"AHHHHHHH!" my sister screamed.

I looked over at my sister Toni to see that the dog had wedged the big ball at the base of his penis



into her pussy. They were stuck together. She wasn't going anywhere. Then the dog stopped fucking her and went motionless. She was holding perfectly still with a look on her face of total shock as the dog rested on top of her, ejaculating his semen into her. I stroked my son's penis as quickly as I could. My son reached over and started rubbing and grabbing my ass for a couple of seconds. Then his hand moved to my hip and grabbed the waistband of my panties.

He started to pull them down, and I thought, "OK, my son must want me to jerk him off naked." So I let go of his penis and leaned back up. I grabbed his hand and said softly, "Wait a minute."

I stood up and reached to my hips, hooking my thumbs in the waistband of my panties. Then I slowly slid my skimpy little pair of shiny yellow satin bikini panties down off of my hips and over my little round ass to my thighs. Then I let them fall to the carpet and stepped out of them; I reached down and picked them up off the carpet and tossed them on the coffee table.

My son looked at me and said, "I want to put my wand in your chamber of secrets. I want to give your little hairless kitty some milk, Mom!"

I thought, 'Damn, I was hoping I wouldn't have to do this! Oh well, I might as well start trying to enjoy this because I'm going to have to start sucking his penis off anyways, and God occasionally like him fuck me.' So I sat down on the sofa, then turned around and laid back. I then spread my legs, exposing my smoothly waxed little pink pussy.

I said out loud, "OH, THIS IS SO WRONG!" as my son got up on the sofa between my legs and slid his basketball shorts down.

He then leaned down over me while reaching down between us and was fiddling around, trying to find my pussy opening. After a few seconds, he found my opening and placed the head of it between my pussy lips. The head of his penis slowly parted my pussy lips as my son pushed it into me. I could feel the head of my son's penis oozing precum and lubricating my vagina as it spread open its walls. My pussy gave no resistance. It willingly opened up to accept his penis.

Within seconds, my son was balls deep into my pussy; he paused for a second, then started fucking me. My son's penis slid in and out of my smoothly waxed pussy. It felt good. I was a bit horny from watching my sister getting fucked by the dog and jerking my son's penis. I moved my little round ass, grinding my pussy in a circular motion against my son as his fat belly slapped against my pelvis. I feel a warm rush. My blood is rushing through my veins to my pelvis area. My juices started to flow and were coating my son's penis. I am becoming more turned on by the second; my nipples are as hard as diamonds.

I'm ready to go off; my vagina muscles are contracting and gripping my son's penis; I can't focus on anything. I'm losing myself as my son's penis is sliding in and out of my smoothly waxed pussy. Whole-body stops moving. My nerves and muscles are tensing up in my pelvis and pussy area. I am overcome with an overwhelming feeling of tingles throughout my body. I feel lightheaded. My eyes are blurry, and all you can feel is an instant lightness of your body and amazing sensation in my pussy.

A rising wave coursed through my body like a runaway freight train. I feel like I'm in a catatonic trance. I can't focus on anything else except my son's young thick, rock-hard penis in my pussy. I feel like I'm on a roller coaster. My son's penis continues to slide in and out of my little pussy. My son and I are both breathing heavily; sweat is pouring off his head onto me. I look up at my son as he's fucking me. The expression on his face, strangely enough, is as if he were in heaven.

I started to moan loudly, for I was on the verge of exploding. Then my son started to ejaculate his

semen inside of me; he shoved his penis as far as he could get it into me. I could feel every squirt of my son's warm seed being deposited inside of me, and it ran down into the opening of my cervix and my uterus. I was almost over the edge. After just a few seconds, my son was finished inseminating me with his seed. I could feel his semen flowing down into the opening of my cervix and my uterus. Like his dad, my son pulled his penis out of me and climbed up off; I closed my legs as he put his penis back in his basketball shorts. He then takes off towards the kitchen, so left frustrated.

I got up and slipped my panties back on and put my robe back on also, and then I sat back down on the sofa. I reached over to the coffee table and grabbed my cigarettes. Just then, the Great Dane gets off my sister, and the ball at the end of his penis pops out of her, and then his penis slowly slides out of her, dripping all over the carpet. The dog's long thick penis hung down between his legs. The shaft of it was a purplish color with a dark red tip. A dog slowly walked over to the corner of the room with his balls, which were the size of two large plums, swinging back and forth. My pussy was twitching and thumping as I let my cigarettes and the only two penises around were spent.

My sister gets up off her hands and knees and sits back yoga style.

She said to me, "Oh God, Tara. I can't believe I was just fucked by a dog."

"I know what you mean, Toni. Jake raped me at daddy's house last month. And right in front of Daddy," I said to my sister.

My sister said Oh, you never told me that, Tara. I got to hear this later, after the fucking that dog gave me. My sister got up and came over and snuggled up to me on the sofa. A few minutes later, my son came in the living room, hauling this big sandwich and a bag of Cheetos. Well, I quickly grabbed the TV button and put on a movie as my son sat down on the other end of the sofa, eating his meal.

Well, during the movie, I dozed off, and that was about a little after 7 p.m. It was a quarter to 10 when I woke up to the sound of my sunglasses, watching the TV, watching some X-Men movie. I looked over at my sister. She was lying naked on the loveseat, watching the movie. I was still frustrated, but I figured maybe I would relax in a nice warm bath. So I said that I was going up to soak in the tub for a bit and I would be back down.

Then, just as I started up the stairs, the Great Dane came racing into the foyer. I stopped for a second as he stopped at the bottom of the stairs. I was horny beyond belief, and I needed some penis. I walked up the stairs, undoing the sash to my robe as the dog sat at the bottom stairs. Once I got to the top of the stairs, I glanced over my shoulder to check to see if the dog was still there.

The dog was looking up at me, so I opened my robe and let it slide over my shoulders and drop to the carpeting behind me at the top of the stairs to entice the dog. I turned and started very slowly to walk down the hall. As I did that, the dog came racing up the stairs. I turned and looked over my shoulder at the dog once again. I then turned back and started shaking my small little round pale white ass in my tiny little pair of shiny yellow satin bikini panties.

Once I got to my bedroom door, I stopped and hoped the sounds in the waistband of my panties and slid them down to my thighs. I left, dropped my feet, and stepped out of them. I knelt and picked them up. I tossed them at the dog, offering myself to him. My panties landed a few feet on the carpet in front of him. The dog walked over and sniffed them; I opened my bedroom door. I then turned and said to the dog, "OK, you big motherfucker, you want to fuck me! Come and get it!"

Then I walked into my bedroom, and I heard the dog come racing down the hall. He came racing into my bedroom and tackled me from behind; I flew forward onto the bed. The dog had me pinned down,

bent over the bed with his paws tightly around my waist. That humongous Great Dane found my pussy opening on the first poke of his penis.

I cried out, "OH GOD, YES!" as the dog's penis slid inside of me.

I had never been taken like this before. The dog started fucking my smoothly waxed pussy and whimpering loudly. His penis started swelling. I could feel it getting longer and thicker, going deeper inside of me. The Great Dane was fucking me quickly like a jackhammer. I cried out repeatedly with every thrust, "UGH, UGH, UGH!" while the dog's very semen was squirting in me.

He was fucking my smooth wax pussy with no mercy. The Great Danes penis was forcing my pussy to stretch to accommodate its enormous size. I dug my nails into the bed's mattress while the dog had his way with me. Then like the waves of the ocean rolling into the seashore, my vagina muscles started contracting and gripping the dog's penis. I felt it building like a runaway freight train.

I'm losing myself as the dog's penis is sliding in and out of my smoothly waxed pussy. I couldn't focus on anything else except the dog's enormous penis in my pussy. My nerves and muscles were tensing up in my pelvis and pussy area. I was overcome with an overwhelming feeling of tingles throughout my body. I felt light, headed my eyes were blurry. All I could feel was an instant lightness of your body and an amazing sensation in my pussy.

Breathing heavily, I cried, "Please, don't stop, doggy!" I moaned. "AHHHH!"

And threw my head back, and my eyes rolled into the back of my head. Like a tsunami overwhelming me, my body started to shake and quiver as I exploded and started to orgasm.

I screamed to the heavens, "OH YES, DOGGY. THAT'S IT... FUCK ME!"

I couldn't focus on anything except the dog's penis that was violating my pussy. The dog had been violating my pussy for good 10-15 minutes. I felt like I was in a catatonic trance. Just then, I felt some pressure at the entrance of my pussy. It was the big ball at the base of his penis, and he was trying to get it in me. The dog kept thrusting, trying to push it into me. He gave another couple of thrusts, then my pussy parted open wider, and it entered me, locking us together.

Then he went motionless. He just rested on top of me, and he panted heavily in my ear. I could feel his large balls throbbing against the inside of my thighs as he continued to ejaculate his very warm semen inside of me to try and get me pregnant. I could feel the dog's semen running down into the opening of my cervix.

I just laid there, bent over the bed with the dog on top of me in a haze. My pussy muscles were still contracting, clamping down onto my son's penis; waves of pleasure were flowing from my clitoris, up through my pussy, and up my spine. With my eyes glossed over, glowing from my orgasm, I lay there cooing and grinding my pussy against the dog.

It was a good half an hour before the dog climbed off of me, and the ball at the base of his penis popped out. Then his purplish-red penis slowly slid out of my pussy. The Great Dane started licking my smoothly waxed clean for a few minutes, and he then laid down beside me. I then went and lit some scented candles and soaked in a nice warm bath while the dog lay on the floor beside the tub. An hour later, it was almost midnight, and I was finished soaking in the tub.

I went and slipped on a little pair of black satin bikini panties. I then headed downstairs, grabbing my robe off the hallway carpet and slipping it on. The dog followed me as I entered the living room to see my sister on the sofa, straddling my son's lap and riding him. My sister was breathing as my

son's penis slid in and out of her smoothly waxed pussy, while she rode him slowly. My sister looked up at me. Breathing heavily, she had the look on her face that she was getting ready for orgasm. I turned and headed to the kitchen to make a cup of warm tea.

The next morning, after taking a shower and getting dressed up nice and sexy, I headed down to Jimmy Joe's as I promised. I grabbed the little pair of shiny yellow satin bikini panties that I was wearing yesterday and headed to my son's room. I knocked on the door, and he didn't answer, so I peeked in. He was gone, so I went in and I lifted his pillow, I laid out the panties nicely and put the pillow on top of them. I headed downstairs on my way to the kitchen to grab a Pepsi to take with me.

My son was sitting in the living room, watching TV. I stopped for a second in a playful voice. I said to my son, "I left you a present under your pillow."

"Where are you going, Mom, dressed like that?" my son asked.

I said to him, "I'm going down to Jimmy Joe's and spend the night with my son. I have to, or you'll tell your dad that I'm still having sex with him. And he'll tell your dad that he's had sex with your Aunt Toni also, and he can prove it. So that's why me and Toni are willing to give you sex if you keep your mouth shut and, if necessary, help cover it up. This is between me, you, and your Aunt Toni only. Oh, they're going up to Kathy's parents for her mother's birthday on April 7th. So it'll be just me, you, and Aunt Toni. If it's nice, we'll have a little cookout, and the pool will be cleaned.

"And me and Aunt Toni will be swimming in our skippy little shiny metallic Brazilian bikinis. You can put the sunblock lotion on me and your Aunt Toni. Or if it's too chilly for that, your aunt and I will try to spend the day in nothing but our panties. But whichever one we end up doing, you'll be getting your weenie wet plenty, Jason. Oh, since you seem to like to watch dogs giving it to girls, I will let you watch Jasper give it to us, OK.

"I'll tell you what, Jason, I'll give you a little extra reward sometime tomorrow. Tomorrow sometime in the afternoon, I'll come up to your room and suck your penis off. And sometime during the evening when it's safe, like after your daddy Kathy went to bed. You come down, and you go to the game room and lock the wooden sliding doors. And let you fuck me, what's a sofa, OK. Now, I have your silence. I'm where I'm going, and that I'm spending the night there?"

"I won't say a word, I promise, Mom," my son replied.

I then decided to be cute, so I turned around and lifted the back of my mini skirt real quick to give him a flash of my panties and ass. Then, I headed to the kitchen. I was in a good mood from getting off last night. As I entered the kitchen, I heard my sister's voice coming from the pantry/laundry room. But I couldn't make out what she was saying. So I peeked in to tell her I was leaving, and I saw my sister down on her hands and knees on the floor with her robe open and the sash to it dangling, and our dad's Great Dane was mounted on the back of her, and he was fucking her.

My sister did not look like she was pleased. It appeared she was wearing her robe but no panties, and he got her. Well, I closed the laundry room door, and I wrote on the little Blackboard on the fridge that I left. She knew where I was going, and I called her a little later and asked her could do me a favor. I asked her to give my son some sex a couple of times today to help him keep his silence. Show him how rewarding it is if he keeps his mouth shut.

*The End*