

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I was young when my parents let me venture off to my boyfriend's house alone. I was eighteen at the time. I was fully mature by then. With a nice round ass and 24 C cup boobs, I was very good-looking for my age.

One day, when I went to my boyfriend's house, he wasn't home yet from playing cards with his pals. His Mom, being as awesome as she is, told me to make myself at home. So I told her I would prefer to go into Jason's room and rest a little before he got home.

"Hmm, rest up before Jason gets home, huh? I wonder what you got planned?" said Jason's Mom (Rebecca), knowing what I had planned with just what I was wearing, which was a very short skirt and a shirt that let my boobs just about flop out every step I took.

Jason and I have been planning this day for a long time now. I was still a virgin and was very nervous. But with Jason's birthday coming up, I agreed to do it for him.

When Rebecca took me into the room she had a smirk like she had planned something. Then I realized that one of my boobs had popped out without me noticing, and she was staring at it. Seeing an older adult female or male noticing me kinda turned me on. But I continued to tell her sorry, but all she did was look at me with that smirk and said, "It's fine, dear."

When I got into his room, I closed the door and crawled onto his very comfortable bed. I was looking around the room when I saw some magazines in a funny spot inside a cabinet. I got up and grabbed one. To my surprise, it was a Hustlers magazine and a Playboy magazine.

To my shock, this had my mind traveling the magazine and making me rather horny. As I was looking at the magazines more and staring at the beautiful women and their lustful tits, I started spreading my legs to rub my pussy as I have so many times before.

As I moved my thong aside, I started to rub my pussy, only getting myself hornier and wetter by the second. Before I even realized it, I had a wet spot on the bed and two fingers penetrating my pussy. When I was getting ready for my much-needed orgasm, I laid back. I laid on Jason's TV remote control, turning his TV on to this loud woman screaming in ecstasy. I was frozen stiff when I heard this gorgeous woman screaming when all of a sudden, the door slammed open with Rebecca saying, "What's going on in here?"

Here I was with my boobs hanging out of my shirt, two fingers in my pussy, porn magazines over the bed, and the porno playing on Jason's TV playing, all while my boyfriend's Mom was standing at the door staring at me. I couldn't say a word or move a muscle.

Rebecca finally broke the silence by saying, "Come to my room—NOW."

When I walked into her room, the first thing she said was, "How wet is your thong? I can throw it in the dryer."

I couldn't believe what she said, but I stood there, still unable to move a muscle.

So she said it again, "How wet are you?"

I still could not say a word.

Rebecca must have gotten fed up with me because she said, "Fine, let me check for you."

It was like slow motion for me. Rebecca raised her arm between my legs and poked the front of my thong. But when she poked it, she pushed it into my pussy, and I let out a moan. It felt so great. Once she realized what happened she didn't know what to do and she kept it there. Soon, I started panting it felt so good.

When she snapped out of it, she looked at me with her finger still up it and said, "You like that, huh? Let's find out how much you do like it."

As she was done saying it, she shoved me onto her bed. I start whining, saying, "I don't know if this is a good idea. What about Jas—"

Rebecca interrupted me, saying, "He won't be home until 9:00. He's already called. That's what I was on my way up here to tell you."

As I started to produce some other lame excuse, I was interrupted by my moan as she moved my now-soaked thong aside and started fingering me. Soon enough, I was nothing but moans. She was able to squeeze three fingerings into me. And she made sure I did not have an orgasm even though I was ready to blow. But yet she kept telling me to wait for it as better things were to come.

By this time, I had only my shirt left, and her tongue was buried deep into my pussy. She quickly found my G-spot, and I started screaming, "Rebecca, I can't hold it anymore."

She then took a long enough break to say, "Do it, baby, let me have it. Show me what you got."

She then put her tongue back into my pussy with her fingers joining the action to finger me again. I was in heaven. I never felt anything such as that. I was moaning for five minutes straight.

Then we heard something in the hallway.

The first thing that we both said in a whisper voice was, "Jason?"

We looked at the clock, and it said 7:30. Jason wouldn't be home that early. Or would he be? When suddenly, the door popped open. But no one was there. Then Duke (the family dog) jumped onto the bed, smelling all of the juices I had secreted from my pussy. It was a relief to see it was just old Duke.

Duke was a great big 85-pound Great Dane. They knew how to feed this dog. As Rebecca was still between my legs, she looked up at me with the smirk she had had before. When she looked at me and said, "I think it's my turn to have some fun."

She got up, got into her dresser drawer, and to out handcuffs. This really turned me on. When I would be fingering myself at night, I would fantasize about rough play. Before I could finish what I was thinking, I was handcuffed, and she was down by my pussy again. But this time, she was standing, flicking her finger in and out of my pussy, getting me wet again.

And then I heard the scariest words ever. "Come here, boy. Come here, Dukie."

I was flipping out, saying, "What are you going to do with Duke?"

All she would say was, "You'll find out very soon, baby."

She walked out of the room and left Duke in there, sniffing around my pussy and the floor, licking up my vagina juice off of the floor. When Rebecca returned, she had something in her hand that I could

not see.

She said, "Hmm, he's not doing what I wanted yet, huh? Don't worry. Plan B is underway." As she unscrewed a lid from some bottle I couldn't make out, she said, "You are gonna like this."

I was really getting scared now. Then Rebecca took her hand into the bottle, bringing out peanut butter on her fingers. I looked at her and laughed.

"I thought you were going to have Duke do something to me," I said, relieved.

Then, all of a sudden, she looked at me with a straight face, saying, "I am!"

She then took her fingers and rubbed the Peanut butter all over my pussy and rubbed it deep into my pussy cave. When I wasn't moaning from her fingering me, I was yelling, trying to get her to stop.

When I loudly yelled out, "I'M STILL A VIRGIN."

All Rebecca could say was, "You'll thank me for this," as she stepped out of the way to let Duke muscle his way to my peanut buttery pussy.

With my trying to save my virgin pussy from Duke. As Duke was trying to depart my closed legs, I looked to the side as Rebecca was sitting in her sofa chair completely naked, rubbing herself. As this caught me off guard, it was just the break Duke was looking for as she found my pussy and started eating the peanut butter but, in return, eating my pussy.

He quickly devoured the peanut butter outside of my pussy, and when searching for it inside of my pussy and it was not mixed with my pussy juices. Then, he took his powerful tongue over my g-spot numerous times, only to put me into another orgasm. As Duke licked up every drop of cum into his mouth, I gave up. All I could do was lay there and enjoy it.

When suddenly, I felt the bed bounce. I looked up to see Duke starting to mount my pussy. As he could not get it in, Rebecca jumped up from rubbing her pussy and said, "Oh, let me help.:"

As she grabbed Duke's hard dick to locate it over my pussy as he rammed it in there. It hurt so bad. I was in tears as he continued to ram his 9-inch dog dick into my pussy. When suddenly, the pain turned into pleasure. I could feel his dick growing bigger and bigger, and then my pussy walls began to tighten. When Duke let his load of cum into my pussy my cum met him with a screaming moan.

After that, I passed out on Rebecca's bed, only to have her wake me up after she was done. I had enough time to get my thong and my skirt on when Jason came up to me with a greeting hug, only for me to tell him, "I'm sorry, baby. I'm way too tired to do it tonight."

In Jason's disgust, he said, "Fine. Thanks for the birthday present. I'll talk to you later."

He was left alone in his room with porno magazines and a porno still playing in his room.

The End