

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



"I like guys who take charge."

I never really thought of my sister-in-law sexually before. Well, maybe that's not entirely true, but for the most part, I didn't. She was always kind of annoying. She'd hang around while I was busy trying to enjoy foreplay with her older sister. She'd also either blare Britney Spears's music or, worse, use headphones and sing. My god, she was annoying.

Two different occasions were promising, though. Shortly after meeting her sister, we played truth or dare together in a shed in her parent's backyard. My sister-in-law, just Sarah at the time, knew her older sister, June, really liked me, so she dared a bunch of kissing between me and June. It was nice, but I've imagined different possible outcomes of that truth-or-dare session since then. They said they would do anything beforehand, but I played nice.

The next occasion was a strip poker match between Sarah and me. I was married to June then, but I played it off as all in good fun. At the time, I was a pretty good poker player, or at least I thought I was. The game ended with her fully dressed and me with my shoes and shirt off. Unfortunately, we got interrupted, but things weren't going in my favor anyway.

So far pretty anti-climactic. So much wasted potential, but a few years later, I'm divorced, with my former sister-in-law telling me what she likes in men. My sister-in-law had a very different body than my ex-wife. She was much taller than her sister, a good deal more weight, and much bigger tits.

Despite these previous occasions and her bigger breasts, I still didn't think much about my sister-in-law sexually. At least, not until she said she liked men who take charge. I don't know what came over me at that moment, but suddenly, I noticed sexual tension in the air and seriously wanted to take advantage of it. She was cleaning my place to earn some extra cash. I walked up to her and kissed her. She shoved her whole tongue in my mouth, and I loved it. I slowed her down, though, sucking her tongue and slowly twirling my tongue around hers. I wanted more, but there was a knock at the door.

"That's Jason." Brother-in-law. "I'm going to have to go home."

"It's dark! Mom says you have to go home!" Jason yelled through the door.

Fucking annoying. She left, and now I wanted my dick in her mouth more than anything. Her older sister could suck cock. Even today, I miss her blow jobs. She was pretty terrible in bed, claiming her religion prevented her from lustful experimentation like something as simple as doggy style, but she was a great cock sucker. Sarah's tongue, though. OMG, Sarah's tongue was huge, and I wanted that big tongue twirling all over me. I wanted that annoying younger sister to have her lips wrapped around my cock as she swallowed my cum. I wanted to bend her over and dominate her just like she supposedly preferred.

The next day, she came over to tell me we couldn't do anything as long as I was still legally married to her sister. Lame. We were just taking advantage of tax laws. Her sister June was already living with another guy anyway, so it wasn't like it was technically incest. The marriage was over. Sarah also had a boyfriend, not that it stopped our make-out session. Very frustrating.

She came over a week later and told me she got drunk and had sex with one of her girlfriends. Her girlfriend was crazy hot, too. For someone who wouldn't let me take things farther, she sure liked teasing me.

I hate to disappoint, but I never got to enjoy that tongue on my cock. I even visited her a few times, hoping to find some way to take charge and have my way with her.

Instead, I just came over one day when she wasn't home. In retrospect, I couldn't believe the door was unlocked, but I guess they only needed so much security with a big dog in this house.

"ALEX: Good Boy. Ooooooh"

That was my mother-in-law Alice talking to their dog, but damn, when she said that, it sounded hot. I peeked through the cracks around her bedroom door and pulled out my phone. There was no way I was seeing this. I opened the door and started recording the video. There she was, my bitch mother-in-law Alice, bent over facing away from me, with her dog hunched over her and giving her some great dane cock!

In all honesty, one of the reasons I married June was because I thought her mother was hot. I figured if her mother aged so well, June probably would too. They had the same body type, but at 40-something years old, she was a milf. Tanned Native American skin, long pitch black hair, slender figure, and one very opinionated, self-important, stuck-up, religious bitch. She used to be a rodeo star, and I wanted her to ride me. I wanted to see those abs roll as she rode me like one of her bucking bulls.

It didn't take long for the dog to change position and for her to turn her head in response. "WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE!!"

Yikes, but I owned her as long as I had that video. I bolted out the door, hopped in my car, and took off. I was a little bit worried. Her husband wasn't home, but he's a really big man. The kind that can lift cars and walk through walls. I shit you not, a big man. No doubt where Sarah got her size. I didn't live far, and I didn't get a visit from the old man. I bet he didn't know. Poor guy probably wasn't getting any with her fucking the dog.

There's a problem with being on a high horse: When you get caught off guard, the fall can be rough. I left her a copy of the video with a letter instructing her to come over to my place and do as I said if she didn't want me leaving a copy of the video with a few of her fellow churchgoers.

She showed up in her van shortly after I got back myself. I met her at the door. She looked pissed. "I don't know what you expect, but I won't cheat on my husband. Especially with my daughter's husband, you sick freak."

She gets caught fucking a dog, and I haven't even asked for any sexual favors yet. What a bitch. Sure, I was planning to, but damn, what a hypocrite.

"I tell you what. You can just do something for me your daughter would never do. Your daughter would never get on her knees in front of me. You taught her that a woman should never get on her knees in front of a man."

Her expression softened slightly, but not much as she looked around. She pursed her lips and lowered her head. I could see the defeat and humiliation on her face as she fell to her knees in my doorway.

I unbuttoned and unzipped my jeans. I pulled my hard dick out and said suck it.

She looked around again. "Look, I'll do it, but not outside where people can see."

"They can't see me. They just see you."

"It's not like they won't be able to figure it out."

I shoved my cock in her mouth. She groaned but did as I said and started sucking my cock. I grabbed the back of her head and face fucked my mother-in-law as she took it like a trooper. She reached up and started fondling my balls as she bobbed her head back and forth on my cock. She wanted to get this over with. She wasn't as good as her daughter, but it was nice. I pulled my dick out of her mouth and started jerking it over her face. She glared at me, then closed her eyes and raised her chin like a good little whore. My cum hit her forehead first, then sprayed all over her eyes, face, and hair. It felt like she stayed like that for a long time before wiping off her face and heading back to her van.

Sorry again for my anti climactic story, but the family packed up and moved after that. They said they did this occasionally, and I wondered if I was the first to discover her secret.

The End