

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I live at home with my mom and our dog, Bomb. A little about my social life: I am a freshman at University and have a lot of friends. I have had a couple of girlfriends, but these days, relationships are so petty, meaning less; I get bored of them quickly, so I don't date. I have never had sex, never even gotten a blow job. Not that I have not been offered, and not because I'm a sap who wants to wait for marriage or some shit. I just was never into anyone. Eighteen and a virgin may be lame these days, but I mean, hey if anyone has a problem with it, they can say it to my face so I can punch their shit out.

Every day, I ride the bus home, chill in my room, study, listen to music, smoke weed, read a book, and other normal stuff. My mom gets home from work around six, and we eat whatever she brings home. She is a chef at a country club, so we eat whatever they serve for dinner that night.

Tonight felt off; my mom seemed stressed but was trying to hide it.

"What's wrong, Mom?"

"Nothing, baby, just some stupid rich people thinking they are entitled to everything at work today."

"Do I have to beat someone up?" I asked, getting up from my chair. Bomb stood from his laid down position at my feet and chuffed.

She laughed. "No, dork, now sit down and finish your dinner."

I sat down slowly. "Okay, but if anyone ever messes with you, just tell me, and I'll kill them." My mom gets harassed a lot, mainly by men. She is gorgeous, and most men don't know where to draw the line between flirting and harassing, so I am used to protecting her when we're out together. Sometimes, I even make it seem like we are a couple, which is a solid way to keep guys away. It's not hard to believe; my mom looks young, and I look older than 18.

We finished eating and did the dishes together like usual but I couldn't shake the feeling something was wrong with her.

I stayed up kind of late, mom was already in bed. But I don't have school in the morning, so whatever. Like a normal teenage boy, I watch a lot of porn, and I was jacking off for about an hour when I started to get thirsty. Ah, porn, it's hard to leave, but at least it will always be there when you get back!

On my way downstairs, I heard groaning from my mom's room. Maybe she's sick, and that's why she was so off tonight. I knocked on her door, "Mom?"

She groaned again, so I gently pushed the door open. What I saw made me forget porn and being thirsty completely. There was my beautiful mother, totally naked with her legs spread, and our dog, Bomb going crazy at her pussy. "Bomb!" I whispered and shouted. He jumped and stopped what he was doing to turn around and chuff at me with his tail wagging and tongue lolling. "Get down right now!" He just turned back and started lapping at her again! Her hips hunched into his tongue, her moaning starting back up. I stepped into the room to grab him when I realized my boxers were straining. My dick was hard. I was unconsciously more horny than I have ever been in my life. I shook my head; that's my mother.

I picked the dog up and pulled him away, which is not easy, he's huge. He twisted out of my arms and fell into the back of my legs, tripping me and making me fall. Face first into my mother's vagina.

It smelled so nice; without even thinking about it, I latched onto her clit, which pushed her over the edge, and she came right in my face. I quickly pulled away to see if she woke up, but she was still sound asleep. Oh, right, she takes pills to help her sleep.

I reached out and brushed her leg. She didn't even twitch. I got up on her bed and knelt next to her face. She's always so stressed; this is the most relaxed I've seen her. I pushed some hair out of her face and slowly let my hand travel downwards to her breast. After a moment of hesitation, I touched her nipple with the palm of my hand and started to play with it. God, she's gorgeous, killer face, DD breasts that barely sag, cute dusky brown nipples, and just a shapely body all around. She had a perfect hourglass figure with nice hips and a great ass, long, shapely legs; her stomach and thighs weren't void of fat, but she wasn't chubby. I like a woman with meat on her bones. Then I groaned, this is my fucking mom, what am I doing?

Right when I was going to pull away, her head turned toward me, and her mouth fell open, giving me a crazy sick idea. -More sick than sucking your mother to climax?- A voice in the back of my head asked. My hands were shaking with nervousness as I pulled my hard 8-inch cock out of my boxers and held the tip over her mouth, feeling her warm breath flow over it.

I put the tip in her mouth very carefully, and nothing happened, so I put about an inch in. She closed her mouth around me and started licking me. I groaned and almost fell over. She then started moaning again, sending vibrations down my shaft straight to my balls. I looked down and saw that Bomb had started licking her again. She was still tonguing me, so I started gently thrusting in and out of her mouth. By far the best blowjob I have ever received. Oh wait, it's my first. My mother is giving me my first blowjob without even knowing it!

"Yes, Mom, that's right, suck your son's cock." No clue where this was coming from, but I just went with it. "Fuck you are doing it so well, and you're not even awake! Imagine how good you would be conscious." I chuckled like that was ever going to happen. While she licked me, I leaned over and fondled her clit to help her out while Bomb tongue fucked her. Her legs tensed up, and she prepared to cum again. I was almost there, too, pushing into her mouth even faster. She started to cum, so I pulled my dick out fast and started jacking off over her boobs.

My eyes were closed when I felt a strong lapping at the head of my dick. I looked down to see Bomb sucking me off! But I had no time to think of how crazy that was because I was cumming. I directed the stream to her nipples while Bomb continued to lick me. After I was done, he moved down and cleaned off her breasts. Best orgasm I have ever had! I looked at her beautiful, naked body. I won't be able to stop this. As horrible as what I did just was, I know I'm going to come back again.

The End