

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



I spent most of the evening in my room listening to music. The evening meal had been awkward. Mum had slipped into my room to tell me the meal was ready. She kissed me and begged me not to do or say anything that would make either Dad or Laura suspicious. I couldn't keep my hands off her. I tried to put a hand up her skirt, but she pushed me away.

"No, please, John," she said. I want you as much as you want me, but we have to be careful."

"Are you wet, Mum?" I said, reaching for her hand, "hold my cock, feel how hard I am."

Again, she pushed me away.

"Please John," she said, "you know I want you but we can't, trust me, we will find ways for you to fuck me, I promise, but please don't do anything to spoil it."

I had no option but to let her go, but I had to go to the bathroom and jerk off before I could go downstairs. All through the meal, I kept glancing at her. As soon as she saw me looking, she looked away. She was doing her best to keep a normal atmosphere at the table. She asked Laura how her course was going and what she had planned for the weekend. Laura said she hoped to see her boyfriend.

"Are you sure about him, Laura?" Mum said, "You know he has a bit of a reputation."

"I know what people say about him, Mum," Laura replied, "but they don't know him like I do; he can be sweet when he's not being stupid."

Mum told her to be careful, and Laura promised that she knew what she was doing.

Dad said that he wouldn't be going out that evening, I shot a glance at Mum when he said it and saw the disappointment on her face. Once during the evening, she came into the room on the pretext of bringing me a drink. We kissed hurriedly, her fingers expertly undoing my trousers. She dropped to her knees and took me into her mouth, it only took seconds for me to cum and she swallowed it hungrily.

"I'm sorry, baby," she said, standing and kissing me. I could taste my spunk in her mouth. I was sure he would be out this evening; he usually is on a Friday."

"Do you think he suspects anything?" I said.

"No, he seems quite normal," she replied. She kissed me again, "I have to go. I'm so sorry, baby."

I felt bad after she left, but at least my erection had softened. I stretched out on my bed listening to the music, every time I closed my eyes I could see her on her back with her legs spread, holding her cunt open for me. It didn't take long for my erection to return.

I jerked off in the bathroom before going to bed. I was restless all night, I woke up an hour earlier than normal to find a huge pool of spunk in the bed, I must have cum while I was dreaming. I remembered what she had said, so I left it, hoping she would see it before it had dried completely. I decided not to wait for her to make my bacon sandwich, I wanted to get to the shop early and get my deliveries done so that I had a chance of fucking her when I got back.

I was outside the newsagent's before Ben arrived to unlock, and I said I was early as I wanted to get

finished early. I had previously made up my delivery if Ben was running late, so he knew to trust me. I must have broken all records as I cycled round the town delivering the papers. A couple of customers stopped me for a chat, I couldn't be rude, one of them, Mrs. Hudson, was very friendly with my mother, she was about the same age, she was fatter than Mum with very large breasts, she always wore dresses that showed off her cleavage, many times.

I had fantasized about putting my hand down the front of her dress and pulling her tits out. As she spoke to me, I saw her eyes move down my body. I was aware that I had an erection, and I saw a smile on her face when she looked at the obvious lump in my trousers. I was so wound up it was all I could do to resist pushing her down and fucking her, I was confident she wouldn't complain.

When I got home, I was only half an hour earlier than normal. Mum must have seen me coming; she was standing at the kitchen sink, dressed in her bathrobe. There was no sign of my father, and I was sure that Laura would still be in bed.

I stepped behind her and whispered.

"You were supposed to be naked," I said.

"I couldn't take the risk," she replied, putting her hand behind her and feeling the hardness of my cock. "Be quick," she said.

I reached around and pulled her robe open, she was naked underneath and I grabbed her tits, mauling them. She let out a groan as I pinched her nipples hard.

"Please, just do it, fuck me," she said.

I pushed her down over the sink and lifted to back of her robe as I undid my jeans. She parted her legs. I pulled out my cock and easily slipped it into her cunt. She was wet and very hot. I grabbed her tits again, pulling her back onto me as I humped into her. It only took seconds for me to cum, she sighed loudly as my spunk unloaded inside her.

We both heard the sound of floorboards creaking above our heads as Dad moved about. I pulled out, and she turned to kiss me. I laughed when I saw her tits, the newsprint on my hands had left black hand prints all over her them, she saw it and laughed, tying her robe to hide them.

"I'm not going to wash it off all day," she giggled.

We heard the toilet flush and the sound of Dad coming downstairs.

"Quickly," she said, giving me one more kiss.

I tucked my cock back in and went into the hall just as Dad was reaching the foot of the stairs.

"Hi, son," he said, "big game today?"

"Yes," I replied, "we need to win this to complete the season undefeated."

"I'm sure you will, son. Have a good one," he said as he walked through to the kitchen. I watched him kiss my mother. She had made sure she was well covered up with her robe. She gave Dad his breakfast and said she was going upstairs to shower and dress.

I waited in the hall. She smiled at me as she approached, opening her robe to show me her body. I followed her upstairs, lifting her robe and putting my hand between her thighs. On the landing, she

turned into my bedroom. I quickly followed, closing the door. When I turned back, she was already naked on her knees on the bed.

"Just do it," she said.

I dropped my jeans and pants, my cock didn't need any more encouragement, he was hard and ready. I grabbed her hips and drove him deep into her, slamming against her buttocks. She groaned and trembled as she came and bathed my cock on hot juices.

"Oh baby that feels so good," she said, "cum quickly baby, we don't have much time."

I held her tight as I fucked her as hard as I could, she groaned as each thrust rammed up her. Her cunt felt like a furnace I had to stop myself from crying out when the moment came, I was deep inside her, pumping my seed into her.

"Oh, baby, that's beautiful," she said, "I know it's risky but I had to have it, I want to know I have your cum inside me all day."

I pulled out, and she stood up, turning to me and kissing me.

"We'll find time, baby, I promise, somehow we will find time."

Then she was gone and I was left with a semi hard cock still dripping spunk."

I couldn't stay in the house with my sister and father there, every time I was close to my mother I wanted to fuck her, a couple of times I managed to brush my hand against her tits when she was near and once she put her hand on the front of my jeans. I did find her on her own in the kitchen for a few minutes. She kissed me, but we were both on edge. I told her I was going to have to use the bathroom to jerk off, then I was going out.

"I can't stand it, Mum," I said, "if I stay here, I won't be able to control myself."

"I understand baby," she replied, "I'm sorry, I want you too, my cunt is so wet, I keep thinking Laura is noticing a change in me. You have to go soon anyway to the rugby club, I'll be down later to watch you."

I gave her tits a quick squeeze before I went up to the bathroom. Once there I pumped my cock hard, I wanted to hurt myself, I imagined ramming my cock down her throat, hearing her gagging and swallowing as I pumped my spunk. When I left the bathroom, Laura was on the landing waiting to use the toilet.

"You've been a long time," she said as we passed each other. She gave me a look that told me she knew what I had been doing. As she closed the bathroom door, I heard her say, "You should be saving your strength for the game."

I met Jimmy at the club. He had brought some sandwiches for lunch and offered me some, saying his mother always gave him too many.

"Have you heard about Heather Rowlands?" He asked.

I told him I hadn't heard anything.

"She was caught naked behind the bike shed after school yesterday, apparently Gavin Watts and Peter Morgan were taking turns at fucking her," he said.

"Fucking hell!" I said, "Who caught them? What happened?"

"It was the Headmaster," he replied. Apparently, they are all suspended. Do you think Peter will be playing today?"

We talked about it for a while, Jimmy saying he wished he'd been there to fuck her.

"I know she's a bit fat," he said, "but her tits are getting big, I wonder what it feels like to fuck a girl, do you think we could try and find her after the game, perhaps she'd let us fuck her, you can go first."

I said that the way I felt at that moment I could do with fucking someone. He said he reckoned I wasn't my usual self, and he wondered what was bothering me.

"Oh, it's just an argument with Laura," I said, "Yes, I'm up for it. We'll go and see if we can find Heather this evening, but if her parents have been told, she may not be allowed out."

"It's not fair John," he said, "Gavin is a nerd, nobody likes him but she lets him fuck her, he's got a tiny cock too, I'm much bigger than him, I know Peter's cock is about the same size as me but Gavin mate, she let Gavin fuck her, it's just not fair. If we find her later mate we have to fuck her, even if she says no, we have to do it to teach her a lesson."

I had to calm him down. I said we couldn't do that, if she reported us, we could get locked up.

"I know," he replied, "I know we can't, it's just I'm so frustrated lately, I can't stop jerking off, I don't understand it, I'm not bad looking but I can't even get one of the girls to suck my cock. I saw my mother in her bra and knickers the other day; her bedroom door wasn't shut properly. Do you think she was doing it on purpose? Do you think she wanted me to see her? She's not bad-looking. She has big tits, what do you think mate, Paul Watts reckons his mother wanks him off and lets him cum on her tits, I'd settle for that, I'm just so frustrated."

I wanted to say that it didn't get any easier when you are fucking your mother, it's still frustrating when you can't have her when you want her. I was tempted to confess to him, but just then Peter Morgan arrived. Jimmy ran straight over to him, wanting to know what had happened, he kept asking what it felt like to fuck her. Peter came across to me and we all sat together.

"I'm in deep shit," he said, "it wasn't my fault."

"Fuck off Pete," Jimmy said, "I heard you were up her cunt when you got caught."

"Yes but I didn't start it," he said, "I was only there to get my bike, I heard noises so went round the back and saw Gavin fucking her. Apparently he's been doing her homework and she lets him fuck her in return, it wasn't his first fuck with her, I didn't know what to do, I saw him pull out and shoot his cum on her belly then he asked if I wanted a turn, be fair, neither of you would have said no."

"I certainly wouldn't," Jimmy said, "did you cum?"

"I'd only just got in her when the Head arrived, there was a group of girls behind him, they were all giggling, I reckon they must have known what was going on and grassed Heather up."

"What happened?" I asked.

"Gavin and I had only got our cocks out but Heather was naked, he told her to get dressed then he

took us back to his study, he said we were all suspended and that he would be writing to our parents."

"So your parents don't know then?" I said.

"Not yet, no," he replied, "but it looks like the gossip is out if you've heard about it, I'm in the shit good and proper, my Dad's a church warden, he's going to take his belt to me, I don't know what's going to happen to Heather."

"Well she gets what she deserves," Jimmy said, "let's face it she's a fat slut anyway, I'm pissed that she lets Gavin fuck her but won't even suck my cock, I hope she gets expelled."

"But her mother works in the grocery shop," I said, "and she's a nice lady. It is going to be horrible for her."

"I know, I've really fucked up," he said.

"What was it like up her cunt?" Jimmy said, "What did it feel like?"

"I was only up her for a few seconds," Peter replied, "but it was hot mate, she was so wet and hot, it felt great, I could feel I was on the verge of spunking, I wasn't going to last long but then everything went to shit. The girls saw me with my cock out too, if I am allowed back in school my life will be hell."

When I asked him if he still wanted to play, he said he didn't want to let the team down, especially since it was an important game.

Jimmy kept on pestering him, wanting him to go over the details after that, while I told him to drop it. He was only making Peter feel worse, and we had to get ready for the game. We decided to get changed and have a training session before the rest turned up.

By the time the rest of the team had turned up, it was unanimous that Peter was seen as a bit of a hero; they all agreed he was not at fault, that he couldn't be expected to turn down the chance when Heather was offering. While most agreed she was a slut, they also said they wouldn't mind the chance to fuck her as well.

When we finally ran out for the game, I soon spotted my mother standing on the touchline, a broad grin on her face. I had to look twice, as I could see her standing there naked.

The game almost turned into a disaster. I was looking for her at every opportunity and couldn't get the vision of her naked out of my mind. Twice, I dropped the ball when a score was inevitable. Peter was having a nightmare game, mistake after mistake. There was a group of girls from school watching. When we were close to them, I heard one of them call out, "Show us your willy, Peter."

The team we were playing was much worse than us, but at halftime, they were just in front. Our coach went crazy as we stood in a huddle sucking on our oranges. When we lined up to start the second half, I noticed that my mother was missing.

In the second half, we managed to put together something resembling our normal game and ran out easy winners. We were all in good spirits in the showers. Peter was being congratulated for losing his cherry even if he hadn't time to cum. We all went to the clubhouse for a meal with the other team. I looked out of the window and saw my mother; I went out to her.

She congratulated me with a kiss on my cheek. I managed to brush my hand against her breast, and I heard her intake of breath. She told me that my father had told her he would be out until late, as there was a big committee meeting. Also, she said that Laura would be out with her friends and that she was staying over with one of them.

"We should have all evening," she said.

I wanted to go home with her, but she stopped me.

"We have to try and keep things normal," she said, "you stay with your friends."

She hugged me, pressing her hand against the front of my jeans. I whispered that I wanted to fuck her.

"I'm arranging something special for you," she whispered before she walked away.

Back inside, there was the usual revelry and dirty songs that were a tradition after every game. I was sitting by Peter when his father came over, and I could see the worried look on Peter's face. His father patted him on the back.

"I've heard about what happened at school son," he said, "from what I hear she's a bit of a slut, don't worry son, you have to practice on someone, she was the one to blame for leading you on. I'll talk to the headmaster on Monday, everything will be fine."

We hung around talking for a while, Jimmy suggested going to the cinema, but I said I would go home. I could tell he thought that was strange, as we usually spent Saturday evenings either at the cinema or in the park by the river.

When I arrived home just after seven, Dad was just leaving. He congratulated me on the game.

"I heard about that other business at school," he said, "I hope you weren't involved in any of that."

I assured him I wasn't, as I didn't even know about it until just before the game. I asked him if Laura was inside, as I had a message for her. He told me she had left already and was staying over with a friend. I said the message could wait until I saw her the next day.

I entered the house, and Mum was nowhere to be seen downstairs. I went upstairs and saw her bedroom door closed. I started to open the door.

"Don't come in, John," she shouted, "I saw you talking to your father."

"There's only us here Mum," I said, "I want to fuck you, I'm coming in."

"No baby, please," she said. I felt her pushing against the door.

"You're my sex slave Mum," I said, "I want to fill your cunt with spunk."

Talking to her like that had made my cock hard, I undid my jeans and took it out.

"Let me in," I demanded, "I have to fuck you."

"Please, baby," she said, "don't come in, I'm not ready. Go to your room, get undressed, and wait for me. Promise not to come out before I come to you. I promise you won't regret it. I want you too baby, my cunt is so wet but please don't spoil it."

I couldn't imagine what she was doing, but I decided to do as she asked. I undressed and lay on the bed, my cock was so hard, I knew I wasn't far from orgasm.

"Can you hear me?" She shouted.

"Yes," I replied.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm on the bed, naked like you said, I'm so fucking hard Mum, I'm afraid I'm going to cum before you get here."

"I'm nearly ready baby, can you jerk off, that way you'll last a lot longer when you fuck me."

"You want me to wank off?"

"Yes, baby, do you have anything to catch your spunk?"

"I have that glass I used the first time you saw me."

"That's brilliant baby, wank into that and save your spunk for me."

"What are you doing, Mum?"

"Patience, baby, you won't be disappointed, I promise."

"I'm jerking off now, Mum," I said as I started slowly stroking my cock.

"Think about my lips round your cock baby, you fucking my mouth, forcing your cock into my throat."

"Oh fuck Mum, I'm going to cum," I shouted.

"You're choking me, baby, my throat is full of your spunk, I'm swallowing hard, you keep pumping more into me."

"Oh god Mum....oh fuck.....oh Mum."

"Good boy, baby," she said, "Fill that glass. I want to drink it later."

I almost filled the glass, I was afraid that I wouldn't have any left when she finally came in.

"Where the fuck are you Mum," I shouted, "I want you now."

"I'm nearly ready, baby," she replied, "I don't usually do this on my own; Carol helps me."

"What are you doing? Can I help?"

"You stay there and keep your cock hard baby," she said, "you won't be disappointed I promise."

I put the glass beside the bed and concentrated on stroking my cock, keeping it erect. After about five minutes, she said she was ready and for me to close my eyes. I heard her enter, then she told me I could look. I couldn't believe it was my mother standing before me. She looked like one of those fantasy drawings I had seen in magazines.



She was wearing a stiff corset that she later told me was a Basque. It went from a platform that sat under her tits but left them exposed, down to just above the spot where her triangle of hair had been but it wasn't there, she was totally smooth and as she stood with her legs parted I had a clear view of her cunt, she had done something to her cunt lips as they were puffy and bright red.

There were suspenders on the Basque holding up red fishnet stockings, and I could see she was wearing some very high heels. I'd never seen her in high heels before and standing there they made her stand up straight pushing her tits forward.

My eyes moved from her body up to her face. I had only ever seen her with the faintest trace of lipstick, but she looked totally different. Her eyes looked amazing. She had false eyelashes on, and her eyelids were a rainbow of colors. Her cheeks were flushed, and her lips were bright red, which made her smiling teeth look even whiter than normal.

"Well?" She said once she'd seen my eyes travel all over her.

"You look amazing, Mum," I said, "you're beautiful."

"Thank you," she said, "this is how I dress for the parties at Carol's."

She turned around, and I saw the laces pulling her corset tight.

"It's not easy to do up on your own," she said, "Carol usually does it, she gets it a lot tighter it makes my tits and bottom look bigger."

She parted her legs wider and bent forward, pulling her buttocks apart.

"Do you like my hairless cunt?" She asked, "that's not easy to do on your own either, Jack doesn't like body hair, neither him or Carol have body hair, it makes his cock look bigger."

I must have looked stupid sitting there with a hard-on and my mouth open.

"Now for the best part," she said, "it's good to see you're hard again, now I want to show you different ways to fuck me, lie down."

I shuffled down the bed until I was lying flat on my back, my cock sticking up like a flag pole.

"Now let me do all the work," she said as she came to the side of the bed, she saw the glass with my cum, she put her finger in it then sucked it off. "Yummy," she said, "I look forward to drinking that later."

I could only watch this beautiful transformation as she knelt on the bed and straddled my thighs. She held my cock with both hands.

"You need to learn, baby, that there is a whole world of excitement waiting for you. You have to embrace it; there will be different sensations, things that you have never imagined. You need to open your mind if you want to enjoy all the pleasures that are waiting for you."

I didn't understand what she meant but I didn't care, my cock was rock hard as she massaged it, twisting it and pulling my balls. Her tits looked amazing, she had put lipstick on her nipples, she saw where I was looking and leaned forward her tits hanging over my face.

"Suck them," she said.

I took one nipple into my mouth, my eyes must have opened wide in surprise as I tasted strawberries.

"My cunt and lips taste the same," she giggled, "suck the other one then bite them."

I moved to the other one, sucking it then biting it gently.

"No, baby. You must bite harder," she said. Pain is a beautiful thing. You will learn. Bite again, but harder this time."

I bit again, still worried I was hurting her, but again she told me to bite harder. I bit down hard and she shuddered from head to toe, liquid sprayed from her cunt coating my cock and balls.

"Now the other one," she demanded.

I bit the other nipple hard, and again she trembled.

"You'll learn, baby," she said when I released her. Jack will show you how to do things to me. Don't hold back, baby. I know it won't be easy at first, but believe me, he knows exactly how far to take me. Experts in Germany have taught him."

I was torn between just staring at her and wanting to ask a hundred questions but then she moved up my body, she raised and guided my cock to her cunt then in one movement lowered herself fully onto me, sighing as I filled her.

"Oh you've got a beautiful cock John," she said, "you're much bigger and thicker than your father and you make so much more spunk, Carol is going to be so pleased, they are in Germany at the moment but you have to fuck her as soon as she gets back."

She felt my cock react.

"Do you like the idea of fucking your Auntie Carol," she said wriggling on my cock, "she has bigger tits than me, I know you like big tits, you wait till you see your cousin Suzy, she wears corsets like this all the time, they are pulled much tighter that's why her tits look massive, Jack has been making her wear corsets since her tits started to develop."

"Does he fuck her?"

My cock was pulsing with these new revelations, I had always been fascinated by Suzy's tits and how hard her body felt when she hugged me.

"Oh he's been fucking here for years," she giggled, "he has quite a harem with Suzy me and Carol plus he has others dotted about."

I was losing concentration, her cunt felt like a boiling pot, I couldn't understand how she could talk and keep squeezing my cock, I started to jerk up, trying to fuck her.

"Slow down baby," she said, "just enjoy being up there, we'll change in a minute, I'll show you a special way to fuck me." She reached for the glass and drank most of my spunk down, then held it over me. She told me to open up, and she poured the last of it into my mouth.

"I just want to fuck you Mum," I said after I had swallowed it, "I can't help it."

"I know, baby," she said, "It's all so new to you, but trust me. I only want to make it good for you, to

teach you everything you can do to me.”

“All I can think about all day is spunking in your cunt,” I said, “even today at the game I kept imagining you were there naked, I wanted to fuck you in front of everyone.”

“I could tell I was putting you off your game,” she said, “that’s why I went and watched from the clubhouse.”

It was so weird lying there having a conversation with my cock up her cunt, she was a vision of beauty above me. I grabbed her tits and pinched her nipples hard, twisting them. I felt her cunt respond.

“That’s nice baby,” she said, “I think I’m ready to be fucked now. It’s time for you to try something different.”

She climbed off me, then took up the position she had done before, on her knees with her head down and bottom up.

“This isn’t different,” I said as I positioned myself behind her and nestled the head of my cock between her cunt lips.

“No but this is,” she said, reaching between her thighs and guided my cock to her bum hole.

“But that’s...,”

“I know, baby,” she interrupted, “I told you to open your mind and try anything, it’s Jack’s favorite hole, I’m all lubricated and ready, so you don’t need to be gentle, just push it in and feel the difference.”

I wasn’t sure but I was rock hard and I really needed to fuck her, I pressed against her anus and it gave way.

“It’s well used baby,” she said, “do it just like you do in my cunt, I can take it I promise.”

I pushed a little harder and saw the head of my cock slide inside.

“Like this,” she said and pushed back violently, she caught me by surprise as my cock slid fully into her.

“Oh fuck Mum,” I cried out, “I’m in but it’s so tight.”

“That’s why Jack prefers it,” she said, “now get over me and drive it into me, fuck me hard baby, sometimes it makes me cum, see if you can do that.”

I shifted my position, pulled back, and pushed in hard. She groaned.

“That’s better baby,” she said, “now fuck me, forget about which hole it is just enjoy the feeling and fuck me.”

I tried but couldn’t get it out of my head that I was fucking her bum hole, I started giving her long strokes, she kept telling me to do it harder.

“I’m trying, Mum. ” It’s tight and feels good, but it’s .....you know.”

"It's okay baby," she replied, "perhaps you're not ready yet, put it up my cunt instead, fuck me there."

I couldn't help but check my cock as I pulled it out, I expected it to be covered in shit but it wasn't. Mum saw what I was doing.

"I always give myself an enema when I know I'm going to be fucked up there," she said, she crawled up to me and kissed me, "you have to open your mind baby," she said, "there is a lot for you to learn."

I wanted her so badly, I pushed her onto her back and lifted her legs. She smiled up at me.

"That's better baby," she said, "fuck Mummy like a whore, give it to me hard."

I slammed down on top of her, driving my cock up her cunt, she was so wet that liquid squirted from her. She grabbed her ankles then told me to maul her tits. I grabbed them, digging my fingers into the soft flesh, twisting them as I pulled back and rammed my cock in.

"Yes, baby," she said, "slap them, slap them hard."

I gave them a side swipe and felt her tremble, her cunt flooded.

"Harder baby," she yelled, "your Mummy's a dirty whore, you paid for her, you can do what you like."

I was banging into her cunt, swiping my hand back and fore across her tits. I pinched her nipples hard, twisting them, and she came again. My orgasm came suddenly, and I was deep inside her, pumping her full of spunk. Her cunt was convulsing, matching my pulsations.

"Oh, baby!" She sighed, "Fill me with your seed. We should have done this years ago. Jack and Carol wanted me to. You could have got me pregnant then, wouldn't that have been wonderful? It's too late now, I love you, baby."

"What about Dad?" I said, "you said he hasn't fucked you for years."

"I would have managed something," she said, "I could have got him drunk and managed to get him to cum in me then pretended the baby was his. I should have done that; it would have been wonderful to be carrying your baby in my womb."

I went to pull out, but she stopped me. She released her ankles then wrapped her legs around me, we rolled sideways, lying there face to face my cock still buried inside her. She held my face and kissed me, her lipstick and make-up were smudged, but she still looked beautiful.

Slowly I began to slip from her, I felt her squeezing her cunt, trying to hold onto me but finally she sighed as I slipped out. We lay there kissing.

"I've got something to show you," she said.

We untangled ourselves, and she stood up, packing some tissues between her thighs.

"You certainly gave me a lot of spunk," she giggled, "give me a few minutes to get out of this costume and put it away, that way we don't have to panic when your father gets home."

I waited for what seemed like an eternity until she walked back in. She was naked, carrying her

bathrobe and a large book.

"This way, I only need to slip this on when he gets here," she said, showing me her bathrobe. Then, I can tell him I am on my way to the shower."

She sat beside me, placing the book between us. I could see that it was an album.

"There are photos in here that will tell you more about me," she said.

She opened the album, flipped to the first page, and there were three photos; they were a kind of photo I had never seen before, much thicker than normal. In each of them she was naked, in one she stood posing, in the second she was on her back on a bed with her legs parted wide, in the third she was on her back holding her ankles like she had done for me, displaying her cunt.

"These are funny photos," I said.

Mum laughed out loud. "You're so funny," she said, kissing me, "here we have photos of me naked showing everything, and you're asking what sort of photos they are."

"Sorry Mum," I replied.

"That's alright baby," she laughed again, "they are called Polaroid photos, they develop themselves so you don't have to take them to the chemist. Jack bought the special camera in Germany, I can see you like them," she giggled, reaching for my cock which was standing fully hard.

"They are beautiful," I said.

She kissed my cock then kissed me.

She turned the page, and there were six Polaroid photos. In the first, Mum is standing with my Aunt Carol and cousin Suzy; they were all dressed in similar corsets to the one Mum had worn earlier. Mum is in the red one, Carol is in blue, and Suzy is in yellow. Both Carol and Suzy had bigger tits than Mum. Suzy's was massive, and her waist was pulled in so narrow by the corset that it looked like I could get my hands around it.

"Doesn't Suzy look fantastic," Mum said, "I'm so jealous of her tits, look at that one."

The photo below showed Suzy on all fours, Jack was behind her, obviously fucking her, her tits were hanging down just above what looked like a spiky rug.

"They are tacks," Mum said, "she has to try and stop her father from fucking her that hard that her tits get squashed onto them."

"I bet that hurts," I said.

"Pain is very erotic," she replied.

I looked at her. "Does he do that to you?" I asked.

"Yes, and other things," she replied, "Jack learned many ways in Germany to make a woman cum by giving them pain."

I realized then why she wanted me to be rough with her tits when I fucked her.

The next photo showed Carol in the same position. On the opposite page were three of Mum, one of her on her back with something black in her cunt.

"That's one of Jack's toys," she said, "it's a model of a big cock, ten inches long, I have all of it up my cunt."

The next showed Carol sat on a chair with her legs open, Mum was kneeling in front of her licking her cunt, Suzy was leaning over Mum pulling her buttocks apart to show her cunt and bum hole, the end of the black cock was sticking out of her bum hole.

In the last photo Mum was on all fours, Jack had his cock in her mouth and another man was behind her, fucking her.

"Look at the man," Mum said, "do you recognize him?"

I looked closely.

"That looks like Inspector Penny, Gillian Penny's Dad."

"That's right," she said, "he loves to fuck me at our parties, Jack likes to keep photos of him fucking us in case there is any trouble."

"Does anyone else fuck you at these parties?" I asked.

"Yes baby," she replied, "I did warn you there is a lot to learn but you have to know what kind of person I really am, I love being fucked baby, I can't help it, I've been that way since the first time Jack fucked me, he does different things to make me cum and I love it. Are you ashamed of me, baby?"

"No Mum, I love you," I said, "it makes me want to fuck you."

"Oh, baby, that is so good, it makes me so happy," she said, "I was afraid you would be disgusted when you found out the things I do."

She turned the page, and there were two large photos, one on each page. In the first Mum was on all fours, there were two men with her, both dressed in German uniforms, one had his cock in her mouth, the other was stood beside her, his cock out, his arm was raised and he was holding a horse whip.

The other photo was taken from behind her, much closer, I could see she was still sucking the one cock but the focus was on the bright red stripes across her bottom.

"Oh Mum!" I groaned as she squeezed my cock and pre cum oozed from the eye.

She leaned over and licked the moisture away, then smiled up at me.

"I love being whipped," she said, "Jack will teach you how to do it if you like, that would be heaven."

My head was spinning, and I had to see the next photo, but she stopped me.

"Enough, baby," she said.

"But we're not halfway through," I replied. I want to see more; these are proper photos."

"Yes they were taken by a friend of Jack," she replied, "he makes films for the porn trade."

When I turned the page, she put her hand on mine to stop me. She looked at me, then relaxed her hand.

"Just one more page, baby," she said, "then no more."

I turned the page, and again there were two large photos. The first was a close-up of her face covered in spunk. The other showed her on her knees, the two Germans were either side of her, they were holding their cocks and I could see two streams of pee landing on her face, she looked like she was trying to catch them in her mouth.

"Oh fuck Mum!" I said, pushing the album aside, grabbing her, and turning her over. I got her up on her knees, knelt beside her, and pulled her buttocks apart. Without hesitation I buried my cock in her bum hole. She cried out as I drove in deep, forcing her face down onto the bed. I felt her shaking, I humped deep into her and unloaded my spunk, crying out as I did, my cock pumping until I was dry.

I slid off her exhausted, she was above me in a flash, her lips sliding over my cock. The thought of what she was doing drove me wild, my cock was pumping despite my balls being empty, I pushed her down on my cock, I could feel her gagging but I kept pushing until it was like an explosion in my brain, fireworks went off in my head and I collapsed totally spent.

She didn't release me immediately, she gently sucked me then kissed the length of my shaft, finally kissing the head before sitting up and smiling down at me.

"Oh Mum, I couldn't help it," I said.

"Shush, baby," she said, lying beside me and hugging me. I wanted it as much as you, baby. Was it good for you?"

"It was mind-blowing," I said, "did you really drink their pee?"

"Yes, baby," she replied, "I love doing it, I'll drink yours one day if you like."

"Could I drink yours?" I asked.

"That would be really special, baby," she replied.

Suddenly, we both heard the garden gate closing.

"Shit!" She said, "Your father is home."

She jumped off the bed and grabbed her bathrobe, hurriedly putting it on. She blew me a kiss and was out onto the landing. I heard her say she was going for a shower, and I heard my father ask her to wait as he needed the toilet.

I looked down and saw the album; it was still open to the page I had seen. I turned to the next page and nearly fainted. Two more large photos, one of Mum on all fours with a big yellow dog on her back obviously fucking her. The other of the dog lying on his side and Mum sucking his cock.

The door burst open, and Mum rushed in. She saw what I was looking at, and I could see fear on her face.

"Quickly," she said, grabbing the album, "your father is in the bathroom." She turned to leave.

"But, Mum," I said.

She turned. "I can't," she said, "You shouldn't have seen that, baby. We'll talk, I promise."

The door closed behind her, and I fell back on the bed. I couldn't get that vision out of my head, I know I should have been disgusted to see my mother being fucked by a dog and sucking his cock but the opposite was true, my cock was hard again and I grabbed it, yanking hard on it, enjoying the pain. I came in seconds, but it was painful as I was dry, I didn't care, I kept pumping my hand until I fell back, totally spent.

About an hour later, there was a knock on the door. Mum came in with a tray of sandwiches and a drink.

"Can't stop, your father is next door," she said. She gave me a quick kiss. "Are you disgusted?" She whispered.

"I love you, Mum," I replied.

I saw her sigh with relief before she turned and left.

*The End*