

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One

If it wasn't for my friends offering me money for pictures of my sister I never would have witnessed these events. After she graduated high school she turned her little side makeup channel into a bikini and lingerie channel. Seeing her almost naked was easy, but they wanted more, they even formed a group to make fake posts requesting her to do porn.

My best friend had a huge crush on her so he offered fifty for nudes and two hundred if I could catch her with one of her many boyfriends plus the rest of my group kicked in too. So it just made sense to buy several nanny cams. I couldn't blame them. Cheryl was slender, athletic, popular and pretty. She loved her makeup, fake lashes, fake nails and her amazing long blond hair that stopped on top of her firm round ass.

In reality I was actually jealous of her boyfriends for having her. And while publicly I denounced their fake fan group I secretly endorsed it with my own fake account in hopes she actually would. My reasoning was if Cheryl was in porn, she would have all kinds of porn girlfriends I could meet.

Our dad traveled a lot, mom worked late and I had my first job so she had the run of the house. I was pretty sure I could catch her doing something. Oh plus our great Dane, Duke. Dad bought him to keep us company and the house safe when he was gone, but really he was mom's dog and he was too friendly if anyone actually came to rob the place.

The two nanny cameras I had bought were up for months yet I could never catch Cheryl doing anything, except lead a new boyfriend to her room or walk through wearing a small t-shirt and panties late at night. Although, once I did catch my own parents fucking on the couch when both Cheryl and I were gone. Mom was surprisingly wild and it's obvious where Cheryl gets her looks. I blurred their faces and made a quick four hundred off my buddies. Only problem is, now they come around all the time for random visits.

As the months passed, screening the hours of footage just became routine. After getting a job the thrill of earning at most four hundred dollars was gone. But I still watched the empty house or my family fly around the house at x4 speed.

At least that's how it was until my routine was broken by a silent house when I got home. Mom was out late and Cheryl was sitting quietly in the kitchen, normally she would be on her cell chatting with her friends about new videos ideas or clothes. Duke on the other hand was panting and glued to her side. His cock hung out its sheath as he whimpered and paced the kitchen.

Both our neighbors' dogs had come into heat at the same time and he was going crazy. A few days prior mom had to take him to the vet to get his leg stitched after he broke through the glass on the screen door to try and get at them.

That night I flopped in my chair, turned on the video and a movie and sat back to enjoy the new action comedy on my streaming service. Twenty minutes in, a streak of white caught my attention. Cheryl had finally gotten up at noon and wandered through the house before heading to the washroom. An hour later she ran out of the bathroom half naked with only a towel wrapped around her body. She had her hair done and was getting ready for a video, but she was racing around the house holding our cordless phone.

Duke, excited to play, chased after her like a game as she searched for her cell phone. On the floor behind the end table and sofa a cell phone light came on and the two of them zeroed in on it.

Cheryl crawled over top of the sofa's armrest and unknowingly presented her bare slender ass to the camera. Her leg muscles strained to keep her position as she reached down behind the couch. My cock twitched at the sight of her waist line being revealed under the towel. I had studied her for months and in a way became obsessed with my own sister. The muscles in her legs, ass and back were studied in person and on camera but this was different. It excited me in a way her videos didn't, probably because it was my own risky setup.

Duke wagged his tail and his tongue hung out at the side of his mouth. He was so crazy with lust his giant cock hung down from his belly.

"Yeah me too," I chuckled to myself as I watched the footage from that afternoon.

On closer inspection his penis didn't stop growing, it hung down low like a fifth leg. Normally I would turn away when he got excited but now I couldn't take my eyes off his massive erection. It was long, thick and oddly shaped. For a second I entertained the idea of it going inside of Cheryl's amazing round ass just a few feet away.

Without warning he jumped up and mounted Cheryl from behind. Almost twice her weight he pushed her flat into the armrest with his front legs. My heart thumped in my chest as I watched him mount her. My first instinct was to run out and help her but it had already happened hours ago. I stared at the screen holding my breath imagining the different ways it could go. I wanted to see what would happen, part of me even cheered on for Duke.

Cheryl tried to push herself off the sofa but could only cling to the back cushion and side of the end table. I cursed myself for cheaping out on the nanny cam and not buying one with audio. I could only imagine her scream as she swatted back at him. For a moment Duke seemed confused and stepped off of her but before she could recover he was on top of her again.

It was like watching her get dragged through the duck pond while camping all over again. I smirked to myself at her expense and leaned forward on my chair to watch the scene. I had expected it to end like the usual scene of someone shrieking then kicking the horny dog off their leg. But Duke was undeterred and after he fell off he was right back on her. Her struggles had loosened the towel and exposed her body but Duke was getting in the way of the camera.

Still bent forward as she tried to fight off Duke, Cheryl's hands swung in the air and her phone flew off to the side. Duke's weight and front legs held her in place as she was stuck with a knee in between the cushions and her head between the lamp and back of the couch.

She lost her footing and flopped belly down onto the armrest and kicked at the carpet desperate to get back up. Her head swung back, hurling her hair up and over her shoulder in a great arc. She clawed at the couch and screamed in an attempt to crawl forward but Duke stayed with her.

Duke's giant front paws dug into her shoulders and his back humped over her. From my angle I could see she grew more frantic, her face twisted in a silent scream and she fought to push herself back up.

Her hands clenched the cushions of the couch and Duke began thrusting his ass faster. That's when I realised he was raping her. With one lucky shot he had found his way in and I was glued to the screen in horror and lust as I watched her tiny athletic body get fucked by our pet who was the same size as her and weighted almost twice as much.

Duke was frantic as he fucked her, his whole body shook as he pounded his cock into her. Her hair flailed around and the towel slipped to the side exposing her breast from the side. Duke gave one

long thrust and her body stiffened, as if her body responded she pounded the back of the couch with her palm.

At his full depth he fucked her fast again. Her body must have given in at that moment because it was as if she gave up and hung on for life as he assaulted her.

In the end Duke was just a dog and had no rhythm other than fast and hard. Cheryl's legs slipped out from under her and she squeezed the back of the couch hard and twisted her fist in the folds of the fabric. Her other hand clung to the side of the armrest as our giant dog drove his long cock deep inside of her.

Off balance the two slipped from the edge. Cheryl's mouth opened wide and her head flew back as Duke fell out of her. It was as if she had become deflated, emptied of his giant long cock. Before he could mount her again she rolled over and scrambled up onto the couch. She was shaking as she covered herself with the towel.

Duke, confused again, whimpered and tried to mount her, but she held him off until he stood next to her and panted. He had still to cum, but I suspected she did.

Cheryl covered herself with her towel and stared at Duke while she squeezed her quivering knees together. Her hair was a mess and the makeup she had half applied was smeared across her face. In disbelief she stared at his giant penis and covered her mouth with her hand. Then I realised my cock was rock hard inside my pants and ached to be used.

The whole thing was over in a minute and my cock filled with so much blood it ached and felt as if it would explode.

She sat there for another minute, but she didn't seem to hate him or blame him. Just kept him at bay with her arm. After a while he calmed down and tried to stick his nose under her hand to make her pet his head. In a strange afterglow of sex she abided and scratched behind his ear.

After she got up and went back to the bathroom I sat back in my chair and thought about what I had witnessed. Nude pictures were one thing, but this was something else. I closed the feed and stayed in my room for the rest of the evening until mom came home. Of course my friends would never see this footage.

Dad was gone on another sales trip and it was just us three home for the week. Duke acted as if nothing changed but Cheryl was lost in thought as was I. Without practice, hitting the hole blind isn't the easiest thing to do, but Duke had managed it on his second attempt.

Mom chatted away about her day as if all was normal. As she did, Cheryl began to stroke and pat Duke's head, even smile at mom's stories and begin to loosen up. Duke, despite his size, was the friendliest dog most people had ever seen. It was difficult to stay mad at him and perhaps that's what was happening to them now.

When nighttime arrived Duke chased after mom as he normally did and jumped up on their bed. Just like that the pieces fell together, sort of, but just enough to intrigue me in a strange sick way. I had to know and that night I had an order for 5 new wireless cameras with audio, a new router, a kvm switch and a mini pc to make my own cctv setup.

Part Two

The house had changed, or maybe I did. Cheryl definitely changed, she paused her streaming and turned broody. I wanted to help but how could I. How could I possibly go up to her and say "Hey so I know what you're going through, you can talk to me."

Prior to seeing how she would become I had bought a full setup to film other encounters but was turned off by the idea after seeing the effects on her. Mom on the other hand didn't change but my image of her did.

The camera setup I had bought contained audio and one day when Cheryl was out with mom I decided I required more information. If nothing else to settle my own curiosity.

I added one to both mom and Cheryl's bedroom. The den and living room and one for safety at the front door to monitor traffic such as dad returning home or visitors. What I caught stunned me, even after I expected it.

Mom was tall, fit, dirty blonde with a slender face. If it wasn't for her chirpy attitude and pretty face she would blend into the crowd. But she loved being the center of the party and she wore the type of clothes that caught a person's eye. To go with it, she put a great deal of effort into her physique, so much that our birthday presents always revolved around fitness products. She was the large reason why my sister and I were into sports all our lives.

She had a tiny waist, nice hips and large but fake breasts. She put an unusual amount of effort into her leg days, specifically her glutes that gave her a firm round ass. On occasion I stole glances of her, often I caught a glimpse of her lace bra or the seam of her thongs through her pants, if she caught me she didn't seem to mind. I used to try to imagine it was just another woman wearing them but it was hard to ignore her beauty.

The cameras I bought could hide inside the hole of a screw, they even came with a sheath that was made like a Chicago screw, the remaining body was on a short wire and a receiver the size of a large USB flash drive. The whole setup set me back a month's wage plus an equal amount on my CC debit. But as I monitored the empty house I could see it was well worth the money.

That night I couldn't sleep and sat glued to my monitor as the two of them slept. After an hour I tried to ignore it but I couldn't close my eyes without my stomach twisting in a knot. Mom tossed and turned in her sleep for a long while, then her mouth opened and tilted her head back into the pillow. If I had been fast forwarding like usual I would have missed it. I looked up from my phone and leaned forward slowly so my chair wouldn't creak.

She had been waiting for the house to grow silent and once satisfied she slid the covers off and revealed her naked body. With her hand she patted the exposed bed for Duke to jump up. The other week wasn't just dumb luck on his part. He lowered his head between her legs and lapped at her slit.

Her long legs slithered over her bed sheets and she held his head down between her legs. My own cock responded to the sight of watching my own mother about to fuck a great Dane. Her head rolled from side to side on her pillow and her back arched.

After a minute passed my cock ached and I had to release it from my underwear. The twist in my stomach refused to go. In a weird way it comforted me as I held on to my cock and stroked myself. Perhaps this was all it would become I thought.

Mom pushed him away and rolled over onto her stomach and presented her ass to him. Without hesitation Duke jumped on to her upturned ass and laid on her bare back. Her spinal muscles contracted and curved into a C shape as she reached between her legs. The dimples at the back of

her ass formed and Duke started humping her.

As he found his mark she pushed her face into her pillow and he sank to his full depth. As if overwhelmed by the pleasure of her human vagina Duke paused for a moment and stretched his neck out. Long enough for mom to lift her head and take a deep breath.

It was the last time for a while she would be able to take it as Duke began his assault on her. I found myself stroking my cock admiring the muscles in her back and shoulders as she clung to the edge of the mattress.

In the low light vision of the camera I could see her mouth open in a dark spot and her eyes open wide. She gripped the top edge of her mattress and flexed her shoulders. Duke's long tongue hung out as he fucked her for a solid minute with out pause.

It was unlike Cheryl's fucking. This was consensual, mom had invited him up onto her to be serviced like an animal. Duke being an animal himself fucked her as fast and hard as he could. His giant long cock glistened with her fluids as it appeared and disappeared in rapid flashes between them. His short fur obscured nothing as his cock slid in and out until the knot pushed its way inside.

Moms spine straightened and she pushed herself up into a position on all fours. She held it for a short time then fell back onto her chest and let Duke continue fucking her wildly.

With a silent click of my keyboard I bumped the sound up a single notch until I could just hear them. The bed creaked and the sound Dukes cock made sounded like gel being sloshed inside of a container. The two of them were panting and huffing. Together with all the sounds of the room their wet flesh slapped one another as he fucked her hard from behind.

Duke had soft smooth fur and mom kept his nails trimmed every week. Now the reason became clear. She pushed herself up onto her elbows and he laid down on top of her. She slithered her bare back into his warm furry chest and bit her lower lip.

Duke rested his big head on her shoulder and started giving her long consistent thrusts. She was controlling his tempo by her posture. The higher angle she made him work the slower he became. The lower she leaned down the faster his pace.

She must have been horny because she spent most of her time forward. Dukes staying power was impressive as he fucked her. Mom bent took a deep breath and braced herself on her elbows. She grit her teeth and clenched the bedsheets in her hands. Duke's weight bounced her up and down and her breasts swung forward and back beneath her. Her long hard nipples scraped over the sheets and I could hear her let out a chain of muffled groans.

Dukes fucking grew more frantic as his body convulsed. His increased pace and weight pressed her face down into the mattress. She tried to contain her moan by biting her index finger but the camera could pick up her squeal of pleasure.

"Oh fuck." she whispered. She winced and shut her eyes before letting out a deep breath of air.

Duke's giant cock pumped his sperm deep inside of her. He lifted his head and whimpered as he thrust into her. His long orgasmic thrusts filled her to the brim with his sperm. Slick slime poured out around Duke's cock as the pressure inside of her built up.

Finished with her, Duke let out a whimper and tried to pull out of her but the knot held firm. As he pulled at her, she pushed herself up onto all fours, arched her back. Caught in an orgasm her head

tilted up and she let out a low moan while her hands twisted in the bed sheets. Her body shook like she was having a seizure. The sight made me cum over my laptop splattering my keyboard and screen.

Duke, more than satisfied and determined to get off, pulled himself free. The knot inside of her came free with an audible pop and she let out an exhausted groan. White hot cum sprayed out across the sheets between them. As if deflated mom fell on her stomach into the plush mattress and laid limp with the sperm pouring out of her. She tried to push herself onto her back but just laid there exhausted.

As I cleaned my laptop, keyboard and monitor I felt disgusted now that the lust had passed. Mom rolled onto her side with little energy she recovered and let Duke lick her clean.

Mom had stacks of king sized sheets and now I knew why. She wasn't a neat freak like I first imagined, it was Duke's sperm that was constantly soaking them.

I checked on Cheryl who was asleep in her bed. When she bent forward she unknowingly gave Duke the signal to mount her. She couldn't have known he was a trained dog who was ready and horny. I looked back at the screen with mom in it and watched her pull the sheets over her body and lay back on the bed.

After witnessing what I had witnessed I was no closer to helping Cheryl than I was before. The only thing I knew was I had gone further down a rabbit hole.

Part Three

By the time dad returned home from his 2 month consult I had witnessed mom Grace had fuck and sucked Duke a half dozen more times. Each time the two used one another and went their separate ways satisfied.

Cheryl stood her fans up and began moping around the house to moms dismay. There I stood in the middle aware of what was happening and uncertain how to make the announcement. Yet Duke and Cheryl had an odd bond now. It was as if she wanted to hate him, but couldn't and he wanted more of what he was getting from mom. Mom chalked her depression up to breaking up with her latest boyfriend and just made it clear when she was ready to talk she was there for her.

While my father Brent was home nothing more happened to my surprise. In fact as per normal Duke remained outside in the living room only getting up when Cheryl went out late at night to get a drink of water. I continued to record everything and ended up filling 6 tb's of hard drive space while building up a significant collection of homemade porn.

Mom was getting fucked for a week straight. Once I had gotten turned on by it, but now it seemed off for some reason. For all the grunting and moaning it was lifeless, void of a taboo thrill I had come to enjoy.

The night before dad had to leave on another 2 month offshore site he fucked mom hard from behind, loud enough for both me and Cheryl to hear. After they finished she cuddled him and got up to head to the bathroom as she normally did.

Early the next morning after dad left I leaned in closer to the recording and studied them. Dad laid panting on the bed exhausted from his efforts, yet mom got up and headed to the washroom to clean

herself. Everytime after Duke took her she laid exhausted and not once over the course of the month did Duke join in or was even allowed on the bed. Which was one of dads major rules about Duke and the furniture. While he was home he would explode if he caught Duke on the leather couch.

I couldn't help but wonder what he would say if he knew Duke was mounting on his wife and daughter.

"Holy shit he doesn't know," I whispered.

On the live feed Cheryl left her bedroom with a messy bun, short cropped shirt and striped baggy pjs.

Mom was in the kitchen preparing toast and eggs. She wore a pink satin robe that stopped at her knees and showed her feminine form off. Not wanting to miss the show I headed down to greet them.

Mom gave me a giant smile and said, "Good morning. Did you have a good sleep?"

Cheryl looked up at me with puppy dog eyes and gave me a familiar smirk. Long before I installed the cameras we both knew not to disturb mom and dad the night before leaving. But maybe if sex was openly discussed she could move on.

I nodded my head and said, "I think better than you and dad."

Both mom and Cheryl looked at me in shock. Moms face turned red and she tried to laugh it off. Cheryl sensed blood in the water and joined in, It began as a smirk followed by a giggle then she said. "And the first night."

Mom smirked to herself and shook her head. She flipped and prodded the eggs faster in the pan. Any faster and her breasts were at risk of falling out of her robes.

I stepped behind her and put my hand on the small of her back just above her glute where the thong should have come up to. But she had no bra or thong. "Its okay, we know about you and dad"

"Yeah for years." Cheryl said.

Mom dished out a small plate for Cheryl and set it in front of her. "Oh you did, well don't think you two have gone unnoticed."

Both Cheryl and my smile vanished, replaced with knotted stomachs. I had my cameras and she had Dukes 1 minute. The look on both of our faces must have been the same because mom looked between the two of us and laughed.

"I know about the girlfriends and boyfriends you two bring over. Hey I'm not judging, I trust you two and I know you're acting safe, judging by the garbage. But if you need to talk, I'm here for you two."

We had breakfast as a family for the first time in a long while. That wasn't a holiday, well minus dad but that was normal for us.

Sometimes all that is needed for a dam to burst is a small crack and a sharp hit at the right time. I started touching mom more often and she responded in kind. So I started with Cheryl. Both were hungry for attention and enjoyed my sudden change of affection being the only man in their lives. Without school sports anymore I took up running and lifting weights after my job at the electronic

store.

A plan formed in my head that I would fuck one or the other, maybe even both. But I had to figure out how. I continued to monitor the house and as per usual Duke was performing 2 to three times a week.

Until a month later when I thought I had my sister. She wore a short dress in the warm day, with no bra and no panties. It was enough to make me want to call into work sick. She was throwing herself at me, jokes, giggles and touching. But I decided to play it cool and deny her a few hours. I would be home before mom anyways and could resume then.

By the time I got home she was normal again and back to making her first makeup tutorial in a long time. She paused her recording and gave me a smile before returning back to her camera.

Inside my room I watched my own recording, curious of the change. An hour after I left she was sitting on the sofa when Duke joined her. He whimpered and nudged her hand. Over the weeks the two seemed to forgive each other. I had known she was horny and so did Duke.

He tried to sniff her several times but she pushed his nose away. Eventually his cock hung low and she took notice of him. I got up and locked my door and resumed play on the recording. My heart thumped as I watched her staring. Duke, being persistent nudged her again.

Mom had been denying him recently for the past week and now he saw Cheryl as another mate. Duke tried to mount her from the front and pushed her back into the couch.

"Hey no, down." she said. She pushed him down but struggled to get up. Before she could sit up he pushed his snout between her legs. She yelped and arched her back.

I checked my door and turned up the sound to my headphones.

"Duke!" she tried to close her legs and push his head away. His cock was extended out and hung far down his belly. His tongue was out and now more determined to mount her.

Cheryl got to the edge of the couch and closed her legs. She looked around the house and rubbed his giant head. She looked over him and looked him in the eyes. He whimpered and whined and tried to nudge her back with his big snout.

"You really want this?" she whispered. She looked around the house once more and leaned back and spread her legs.

Duke wasted no time and lapped at her with his wide long tongue. She arched her back and let out a moan. She covered her mouth and checked the windows then pushed him away. She got up and rushed out of view of the camera.

My cock was hard as I flipped through the other feeds. In her room she led Duke to her bed. It was her safe place to have sex as I could only assume since I only ever saw her bring her boyfriends upstairs.

Duke nearly pounced on her and knocked her into the bed. She laughed and tried to push him off. But he was ready to go. The two struggled like noobs. Duke was trained for a specific way and Cheryl had no clue.

Eventually she got the idea after he bowled her over on to her back. She rolled over onto her hands

and knees and Duke mounted her. But her dress got in her way. It was interesting to see how much skill it took and how well mom did it, compared to Cheryl.

My cock was so hard with anticipation I had to pull down my pants and stroke it. It took Cheryl several minutes to position herself while Duke whined and bounced around on the bed trying to get into position.

But unlike humans he was ready to go instantly. She on the other hand thought foreplay was needed. When she finally clued in she lifted her dress, got into the doggy position and looked back.

Duke hit her face with his giant paw as he mounted her from behind. It was a shock to her and it nearly broke her from her lustful experiment. I started to wonder how mom ever started down the path and why she had mastered certain techniques.

“No Duke, wait stoooppp!” Cheryl called out. She tried to crawl away but Duke was on her with all his 180 lbs. Her mouth opened wide and she grabbed a hold of the headboard.

He had found his mark and she had no going back. Duke fucked her hard from behind. His weight and humping drove her face down into her pillow and she let out a scream.

He was merciless in fucking her. His muscles flexed as he drove his giant cock into her sopping wet pussy. She had no way of controlling him like mom did and now I understood why she did what she did.

He worked his knot into her and she let out a scream of panic and horror. It was something she hadn’t experienced the first time. In a desperate attempt to escape she pushed herself up and tried to crawl out from under him.

But his unique skill set kept him firmly mounted above her. He rested his head on her shoulder and head. His speed slowed down and became his long consistent strokes. Cheryl paused and caught her breath.

She let out a smile and laughed as the pleasure hit her body. The knot had stretched past her opening and was now giving her pleasure inside no human cock could. She moved her body with him bucking back into his long strokes.

An orgasm rocked her body and she let out a gasp before she fell forward onto her elbows. Just like with mom Duke began fucking her hard. She let out a long moan and gasped for air. But Duke was done. He started pumping faster and deeper. The sound of their soaking flesh slapped for the audio and Cheryl grunted.

Panic returned to her face as she began to fill with his semen. She tried to sit up but before she could Duke tore himself free of her. Sperm blew out across her bed and she let out a yelp. She rolled to her side and watched Duke lick his softening cock on the foot of her bed.

Cum shot from my cock while I filled a tissue. With my own lust satisfied I closed my recording and went down stairs. Cheryl talked away into her camera as if nothing had happened the past few months. She even apologized to her long term fans for not being present.

Down stairs I grabbed a glass of juice and looked at Duke. “You stole my opportunity, Duke.” I whispered. He got up and came over to me to get scratched on the ears. It was hard to stay mad at him.

"Is it a genetic thing?" I whispered to myself in thought. The thought of putting my cock into Duke's ass sent a shiver up my spine. "Nope." I looked down into his eyes and bit my lip, "So what is it?"

It was a question I couldn't solve but over the months Cheryl became more comfortable and skilled in fucking Duke. It wasn't just lust that kept me recording, it was comedy. Cheryl fucked him in the day and mom did him at night. On the days they overlapped, Duke underperformed for the second woman.

Mom even took him to the vet to get him checked up in case he was getting sick. I couldn't help but burst into laughter. Mom Cheryl and I never went further than touching and feeling each other. We became open with sex and eventually it was common talk.

Mom even caught me jerking off and the sight of my naked body did little more than an eyebrow raise. That night she fucked Duke twice. I was getting the least action in the house so I decided it was time to move on. Besides, Duke was servicing them more than I ever could while I provided the companionship. Not even dad held up to Duke.

Before I moved out on my own I removed the cameras and left knowing the three of them were clueless. It was best to leave it that way. Cheryl started dating again but stayed with mom and dad. I dated a few girls, if they had a Great Dane or other large dog it was a red flag for me to stay away.

Eventually Duke had to be put down while dad was overseas. Both Cheryl and Mom were heartbroken and my finance came for the funeral they held for him.

A month after Duke's passing dad requested a BBQ for his homecoming. I felt safe to bring my fiancée knowing Duke couldn't steal her anymore. Plus that part of my life now seemed behind me.

Dad didn't just come home though. He surprised the girls with a puppy. The breed and his choice of word confirmed my suspicions of him being oblivious. He brought a small fuzzy white poodle and presented it to mom and Cheryl.

The look on their faces said it all and I struggled not to laugh. The sights and sounds so many years ago returned to me.

"Too soon?" he said.

"Yes," both mom and Cheryl exclaimed. The two looked at each other after announcing it in unison. They raised their eyebrows to one another and looked over one another's faces.

Mom spoke up first saying, "Um maybe Bethanny would like him, for your guys new place."

I sat up on my seat. "He's not one of those large poodles is he?"

Dad twisted him around and looked the puppy in the face, "No, those little yappy ones, I figured they would shit less than the big dogs do."

"Oh my god Brent." Mom laughed and shook her head.

Dad handed him to Bethanny who took him with a smile and cuddled the little ball of fur. "We'll have to get him neutered."

"Yeah that's okay me, we'll check with the vet."

Dad kissed mom on the top of her head and took a seat next to her on the picnic table.

“What about a Bull Mastiff?” Cheryl said.