

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



This story is one I have pretty much held to myself for a long time. Though it is one I have thought of often through the years. I am 58 years old now and for some reason I am at a sexual peak. I figured I would have calmed down by now in that department, but instead it is getting stronger. With new things such as the internet and pornography being so available, I am like a teenager again. My wife loves it too, thank God, or I might be in trouble. Anyway, I came across the sex stories post website and have enjoyed reading all the stories. I decided this would be a good place to share this story finally as it is anonymous. My wife doesn't even know about this because I wanted to protect the person. The subject is my sister after all. It isn't really about me, but rather something I saw that completely blew my mind. And an embarrassing moment at the end.

This story goes back a lot of years to when I was only twelve years old. My family and I lived in a small town then in Iowa. We were poor folk, but so was everyone else so we really didn't know the difference. My father was a loving, hard working man that was never home when the sun was up. He left early in the mornings to go work on a dairy and corn farm and he wouldn't get home until after dark. My mother was a homemaker up until I turned about ten years old. Then she got a job at a laundry store and was gone during the day as well. She took the job because us kids were getting older and she felt like we could take care of things around the house. It was only me, our dog Spotty and my sister there during the day. Spotty was our German Shepard that Debbie had asked for as a protective measure after mom got the job at the laundry store. Debbie was my sister's name and she was five years older than me, seventeen when this story happened.

Now you must remember that I was young during this time and really didn't know much about the facts of life, but I did notice changes in the two years that mom had been with a job. Debbie did a great job of taking care of the house and I did my part too. We lived in town, so there wasn't a whole lot of outdoor chores to do other than keeping up the yard and things like that, but Debbie made me a deal that she would take care of everything inside if I agreed to take care of things outside. She did insist that I stay outside throughout the day however. And if I wanted to come inside for something, I had to knock on the door as she always had it locked. Again, I didn't think too much about it. My sister and I were close and she was always sweet to me so I never argued or questioned her much. I viewed her as the one in charge so I pretty much did as I was told. Her and Spotty would stay inside and I stayed outside and that's the way it went. I did notice a few things that I think led up to what happened.

I didn't think much about it at the time, but looking back I can see that Debbie was a very beautiful girl. She was a girl who kept herself neat and groomed and now I know that she was very sexual. She was a brunette with the face of an angel. Big pouting lips and big blue eyes that are still the most beautiful I have ever seen. She was a small girl at only 5'1" tall and weighed less than 100 pounds. She had a great body with large breasts and a slim waist and buttock. Her complexion was pale and lovely. After mom and dad would leave, she would get out of bed and clean up the breakfast stuff that mom had made for her and dad. Then she would make more and call me up to eat if I was still asleep. I notice that she would always wear a thin satin robe in the mornings and she never had anything underneath. She would always be wearing only socks and her robe and nothing underneath, something she never did when mom was still at home. Sometimes she would even let the robe fall open as she worked in the kitchen and I would get glances of her large breasts and even the dark bush of her pussy sometimes. Now I have to admit that even though she was my sister, I did look when I got the chance and it made me feel tingly. I now think that she did it on purpose so that I could see. I won't say that she was attracted in that way toward me, but that she did enjoy letting me see her. She was a voyeur. The strangest thing though was that sometimes one of the drapes of the window would be open, even though she kept them closed usually, and I would look in as I did my yard work. Most times she would be completely naked! I would stare at her perfect naked body

as she worked until she turned around toward the window. I didn't want to get caught after all. My young cock would always get hard too, which made me feel guilt and shame at the time. I never paid it much attention though and just went back to work. I have to admit that even though I was pretty ignorant about things at the time, I did think that was strange. I never questioned her about it though and I never got caught looking.

Then one summer day it happened. I saw something that I couldn't believe and still have a hard time believing today. We were \*\*\*\* during a time when sex was pretty much taboo. It was 1962, but the emerging sexual revolution of the decade hadn't really got going yet and certainly hadn't in our small town, so sex was still a very conservative thing that no one talked about. And for teenagers it was strictly taboo. I can still remember a family one year before this had suddenly moved out of town during the night. No one said why, but everyone knew. Their teenage daughter had suddenly started putting on a lot of weight around the mid-section and it was found that she was pregnant. That was a real no-no back then. I guess that is one reason why Debbie did what she did.

It all started when I became bored with nothing to do. The heat was feeling unbearable that day and at about three o'clock, I decided to go inside and get a nice glass of ice water. I usually just took a drink from the water hose, but I was feeling extra hot and wanted to sit on the couch a minute. I went to the front door and started to knock. Before I did, I involuntarily tried to turn the doorknob and to my surprise it opened. I just figured that Debbie had forgotten to lock it and I walked in and forgot about it. Debbie was not in the room so I went to the kitchen. She wasn't there either so I just got my glass of water and went back to the living room to relax a minute. I figured that if she were naked again, she would see me first and have time to go cover herself. After a while I started to almost drift off to sleep when I heard a giggling noise coming from down the hall. I figured it was Debbie so I thought I would go down and tell her I was inside so she could cover up like she usually did. As I got down the hall, I looked into her bedroom to see her sitting in the floor with Spotty. She was rubbing his head and playing with him as he playfully nipped at her hand. She was naked of course, and I have to admit I was admiring the view so I continued to watch. From where I was standing, I didn't figure she would see me and if she did I would claim that I had just gotten there. As I continued to watch, I noticed that she began to rub his stomach and he rolled over onto his back. He became unusually still as she slowly rubbed him. Then she began talking to him a little and I was surprised and confused at what she was saying.

"Oh Spotty. If only you were a man. I still love you though. Are you ready to help me again like you always do? Let me see." She said.

I looked on as she began to rub lower and lower down on his stomach and was surprised to see that she began rubbing the sheath and then all the way down to his testicles. As she slowly rubbed him, I noticed that she was also rubbing herself down on her pubic region. This was really getting my cock hard but I wasn't feeling too guilty, only curious. Then she took her hand away from her pubic region and moved her legs apart and began to take off her socks. That is when I got a look at her pussy for the first time. I had seen her pubic hair before, but now I could see the opening and it made me feel even better as my cock began to throb. Oddly enough, after she took her socks off, she put them on each of Spotty's front paws. I must say that it was weird to see this and my curiosity only grew. Spotty seemed frozen from her touches and never objected to her putting the socks on him. Then she turned her attention to his sheath and balls with both hands. Even though it was a dog, seeing a girl touch it's privates was exciting. Suddenly Spotty's red prick began to inch out from it's sheath and grow longer and fatter as it became more exposed. Debbie began talking again.

"That's my boy Spotty. You are always ready and I love you for it. I'm going to try something that I hope you like. You have been so good to me." She said.

Then to my awe, she got up on her knees and straddled the dog so that her head was at his hind end and the dog's head was underneath her pussy. Then things really got interesting as I watched her take her tongue and run it up and down the shaft of the dog's red prick. It looked very wet and slimy and I did see Debbie grimace a little when she first tasted it, but she continued anyway. Then the dog must have gotten a scent of Debbie because he began to lap his tongue up at her crotch. Her body tensed and she moaned out a little as he lapped away at her pussy and anus. She then paused a moment, closed her eyes for several seconds moaning, and then put the dog's prick into her mouth! This continued for several more seconds until she finally sat up stiffly and gave out a low but powerful growl that I know now must have been her climax. The dog kept lapping away as I could hear more slurping sounds like he was licking up her cum. Then she put the dog's prick back in her mouth and began to stroke it with her fingers. That's when I saw some white gooey liquid come out the corners of her mouth as she pulled away and let a large amount of white liquid run from her mouth into her palm.

She moved quickly off of the dog and I backed away a little thinking she might be heading out the door. I hadn't noticed before, but my hand was down the front of my pants and was wrapped around my cock. I had been watching so intently that I didn't realize I had done it. After a minute, she hadn't come out so I inched back up to get a view. I noticed her wiping her hands with a towel and then start rubbing Spotty's sheath and balls again, much faster this time.

"Oh no you don't Spotty. That was a free one. You still have to fuck me Spotty so get that damn prick back out." She said.

The way she was talking excited me so much that I pulled my pants down to my knees and began to stroke my cock. It was the first time I had ever masturbated and I couldn't believe how good it felt. After much prodding, Spotty's prick finally reappeared and Debbie quickly spun around and got on all fours with her ass in the air pointed toward Spotty. From this vantage point it was pointed my way as well and I could see her opening pussy and the pucker of her anus as she began to whistle and call for Spotty who was still lying down in the same position.

"Come on Spotty. Come here boy. You know what to do. Just mount me boy and fuck me." She was saying.

I could feel an something enormous mounting in my loins as she spoke which scared me a little. I stopped jerking off for a minute as the feeling subsided and then slowly began again. Spotty finally popped up and walked over to Debbie's ass. He gave it a sniff and then mounted his paws on top of her, still covered with the socks. Debbie reached back between her legs and guided his prick toward her as he began to hump. I could see that she was guiding him to her pussy but was amazed when something went wrong. Spotty was humping more and more erratically as he tried to find a hole. Debbie's grip slipped and she called out to him.

"No Spotty! Not there! Lower! NO! OUCH!" She said as I saw spotty's prick begin to enter her asshole before his leg blocked my view.

Debbie pushed him away and sat down a minute breathing heavily. Then she looked at Spotty and laughed a little.

"Spotty, that's not the right hole. At least not yet." She said.

Then she got back up on all fours and Spotty mounted her again. This time I guess he hit the right hole as Debbie said "that's it" and put her hand back on the floor. Next thing I knew Spotty's hips were humping as fast as you could imagine and Debbie began to moan and buck as her head and hair

played all over. She became louder and louder as he fucked her until she finally grabbed a pillow from on top of the bed and buried her face into it. I could hear her muffled screams of pleasure even through the pillow. After a few minutes, she was giving that low growl again which I knew meant she was cumming. Afterwards, she raised up long enough to say "OH GOD!" loudly and then buried her face back in the pillow and screamed. Then Spotty suddenly stopped. I didn't figure out until later, but that must have been when his knot stretched her pussy and stuck inside so he could cum. He had stopped for several seconds so he could finish and then began to try and pull away. Debbie was saying "ouch" a lot and showing a face of pain as he worked to get free. He had spun himself all the way around until his ass was turned toward Debbie's. Then I heard a low pop and he quickly pulled away from Debbie. I watched as a stream of white dog cum flowed out of her now gaping pussy and onto the towel she was on. That's when I felt the mounting intensity in my own balls again but this time didn't stop as I began to spurt my own white cum out onto the hallway floor. My eyes were closed and my knees were weak as I leaned against the wall finishing up my own orgasm. That's when I heard her voice.

"Johnny! What are you doing?" She said.

I opened my eyes wide to see my naked sister standing up at the doorway. She must have been on her way to the bathroom as she half-way tried to cover herself with the soiled towel. I hadn't heard her get up.

"I . . . I . . . just came in for . . . some water." I stammered.

"Why on Earth are you jerking off in the hallway?" She asked as her face got more puzzled. I knew she was beginning to understand. I also saw that she hadn't taken her eyes off of my cock. It was probably the first real cock she had ever seen.

"I just came to check on you and you were in here with Spotty and . . ." I was stopped.

"Ok, I understand now." She said with some concern. "Let's just pretend this never happened. You get cleaned up and go back outside and no one will ever have to know about any of this, OK?"

I just nodded my head in agreement and pulled my pants back up. She seemed happy with my quick agreement and then did something I couldn't believe. She lowered the towel with a grin and then walked up to me. She took my hands and placed my palms on her tits. I froze in embarrassment, but I have to admit my first touch of tits was fantastic. Her nipples were so hard and her skin was so soft and smooth. Then she grabbed my cock and milked out the remaining cum into her own hand and wiped it on the towel. It was fantastic.

"You know Johnny, all you need to do next time you jerk off is ask. I'll let you look at me while you do it. I might even let you touch me, or even shoot your cum on me." She said.

Then she slowly walked away and into the bathroom as I lowered my hands from her breasts. After a few seconds guilt really set in and I ran outside. I'm ashamed to admit that I would like to be able to tell you that I took her up on her offer, or that I even had sex with her. But after that day, it really was like it never happened. Her demeanor never changed and she never propositioned me nor did I her. We were just same old brother and sister again. I did try to look in the windows more often and every once in a while I would get lucky and see her. I would especially be happy when I saw her from the back yard because I would usually jerk off even though I was outside. There was usually no one around anyway, and I would cum all over the side of the house. It would give me something to do though when I washed it off, never feeling the guilt I had before. Wish as I did, I never saw her with Spotty again, though when she moved out after graduation the next year, she did take Spotty with

her. I knew she must have fucked that dog every day and I still masturbate thinking about it. But what really gets me going is thinking about our encounter in the hall afterwards and what she said to me. I guess it was best that it never happened, though sometimes I wonder how far I could have gotten if I had tried. I feel better finally being able to tell this story to someone and I hope you enjoy it. Thanks.