

Family Diaries

Crimson Rose

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Family Diaries

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A soft knocking at his bedroom door drawing his attention from the video game he was just about to start, Dylan sighed. "Who is it?"

"It's your sister," Kaitlyn answered back. "Can I come in?"

"Sure."

Opening the door, twenty year old Kaitlyn Cox entered her younger brother's room, switched the box she held to her right hand, and then used the left to quickly close and lock the door behind her.

"Is that for me?"

"It is, birthday boy, but it's not a gift I want to give."

"Then why give it?"

"I've had two years to think about this, Dylan, and while it is by far the most humiliating and degrading thing I've ever done, you deserve to know the truth and what to expect after your party tonight."

"Humiliating? Degrading? What are you talking about, sis? What truth?"

"This box contains everything you need to know. All I ask is that you please read and watch everything. And if you don't believe it then you can find the originals in the safe in mom's closet. The combination is one-nine-six-zero-five-eight, but please read and watch what I gave you first," Kaitlyn said as she sat the box on the foot of her brother's bed. It's going to be incredibly difficult to get through and I just want you to know that no matter what you decide I will always love you."

"What the actual hell, sis? What are you giving me?"

"Like I said, it's everything you need to know about this family and what you can expect if you remain a part of it. Please read and watch everything and I'll be in my room if and when you want to talk."

"I want to talk now, Kaitlyn. You're not making any sense and if I'm being honest you're starting to scare me."

"Please, just read and watch everything in the box first and we'll talk after. If you can stand to be around me that is." Tears forming in her eyes, Kaitlyn quickly unlocked the door and ran out.

The door slamming shut, Dylan looked at the cardboard box sitting on the edge of his bed, then the door, then back to the box. Getting up, he opened the box where he saw several binders and flash drives. Grabbing the top binder, he flipped the front cover open to see a piece of printer paper with a scanned image of a smaller handwritten page.

August 5, 2004

Today is the happiest day of my life! After three rough days of labor I'm the mother of a healthy baby girl named Kaitlyn Marie Cox. This is far from the life I wanted at sixteen, but now that she's born and I'm able to hold her in my arms I can't imagine life without her in it even if I have to raise her without the spineless sperm doner that helped conceive her. I'm just thankful I have the support of family and friends able to see past my mistakes and help me be the best mother my baby girl deserves.

“What the hell? Is this... is this mom’s journal?” Dylan said aloud as he continued reading through his mother's very personal writings.

September 7, 2005

God damn motherfucking son of a bitch! How stupid can one girl be? Everyone warned me he only came back for one reason and I ignored them. They told me what would happen and I passed it off as them not liking him, but for those few months he was back in my life he was good to me and Kaitlyn. He made every effort to be a good father to her and partner for me. While he didn't have the greatest job in the world he at least made an effort to provide for us however her could. I genuinely thought he was a changed man, that he was ready to take responsibility, but I should've known the spineless bastard would run off the second he heard I was pregnant with another of his children. That's it! I'm done! Fuck men and the jizz they rode in on! I don't want or need them in my life!

A few pages later...

April 19, 2006

Why does the universe have to be so cruel? I am devastated and overjoyed, depressed and euphoric. My heart is racing a million beats per minutes while my mind is a confused and tormented mess. On the one hand, grandpa Miles – the man that taught me how to fish and camp and respect nature, the man that spoiled me with candy and lengthy bedtime stories passed away today; and on the other, my son – a baby I hope will one day grow up to be as great a man as the one he's named after, Dylan Miles Cox was born. One joy has been ripped away far too soon, but another has been added in its place. I would write more, want to write more, but my thoughts are growing dark and I fear putting them into words... No. I cannot leave my babies without a mother too.

“Jesus fucking Christ!” Dylan exclaimed as he read the passage for a second time. His own heart racing, he skipped ahead until a particular word caught his eye.

July 22, 2008

I never thought I'd find love in other women as I've never been sexually attracted to them before, but that all changed today in the most taboo, humiliating, and degrading way possible and I couldn't be happier! I went to Amanda's to pick up my birthday present. Everything was normal until I was ready to leave. Giving her a goodbye hug, something inside me just broke. Or woke. I honestly don't know what came over me but in that instance I had an overwhelming urge to kiss her. And I did. We were both taken aback, but it didn't end there. We kissed again and again. Then her hands were on my breasts. Giving them a squeeze, the milk was released and she smiled while confessing she has always been curious how it tasted. So, I let her. I let my older sister drink her fill of my breast milk and it was the most exciting thing I've ever done in my life!

But our incestuous encounter didn't end there. One thing led to another and we were doing a sixty-nine right there on the living room floor. I've tasted myself before, of course, but she tasted absolutely exquisite! And the slaps on my ass as she ate me out! My god it was exciting. But it didn't end there. If having sex with my older sister wasn't enough, her black lab Marshall entered the scene. At first he sniffed around our naked bodies, but then he started licking. I was on top so shooed him away, but he kept coming back.

I was mid-orgasm when it happened. Marshall mounted and in the throes or climax I felt him jabbing all over the place and then...WHAM! He was in me. It took all of five seconds to make me orgasm again. Pinned between him and Amanda I had little choice but to let him have his way with me. Not that I'm complaining as it was beyond mind-blowing, but holy fucking hell I was fucked by a dog and loved it! What kind of sick pervert am I? I wish I could say it ended there, but I would be lying. When he dismounted after being stuck in me for nearly half an hour, Amanda licked me clean and then we switched placed. It wasn't long before she too was fucked by her dog and then I licked her clean. And that is how we spent the next several hours. She drank my breasts dry and we pleased each other and was pleased by her dog over and over and over again. And now I'm hooked! Now just on incest, but bestiality as well. Tomorrow, while mom and dad are at work I'm going to train Maverick to fuck me.

October 17, 2008

When I began training Maverick to fuck me I never imagined him going after anyone else in the house, but it happened today. Coming home early from classes I walked in to the sounds of grunts and groans deeper within the house. The only other car in the driveway was mom's so I tiptoed towards the sound to find mom on all fours in the bathroom with Maverick knot deep in her and a pool of orgasm between her legs. Facing the tub she did not see or hear me, but I certainly saw her in all her naked beauty. Taking my phone out, I snapped at least twenty pictures before making myself known. To say she freaked out would be an understatement. She tried passing it off as an accident, that this was the first time it happened – and for all I know it very well may be, but that didn't matter to me. She was getting fucked by a dog and the pool of orgasm between her legs proved she loved it.

I swore to keep her secret on two conditions. She was hesitant at first, but once her tongue was lapping away at my engorged clit she was on board. Afterward, I let Maverick fuck me and she promised to be his bitch whenever we were alone together. Amanda and now mom. I know I swore off men forever, but part of me knew it would only be a matter of time before dad walked in on us so I made mom vow to get him onboard. I also told her about Amanda and everything we did that night and that I'm the one that trained Maverick to fuck humans. She wanted to be upset, but I could see in her eyes that she wanted to get into Amanda's panties too and I encouraged it.

December 25, 2009

Christmas is supposed to be a day of celebration – a day where family and friends exchange presents, overeat, and drink to the joys of life, but this year the family was on edge and scared for our lives. Not because of some external threat, no, this was all the doing of a family so

overcome by lust for each other that we got careless. The announcement came over dinner. I was the first to tell everyone that I was pregnant for a third time and that since dad was the only man I've had sex with in over a year he was the father. Then Amanda confessed the same. Mom and dad urged us to get abortions lest someone finds out and we all end up in prison, but we adamantly refused. Arguments ensued and, well, sex with dad is off the table if only because he adamantly refuses to wear a condom and going so far as to blame us for not going on birth control. He's right, of course, but it takes two to tango and he's as much to blame for our pregnancies as we are.

July 22, 2010

Today isn't just my 22nd birthday, but the birthday of my third, fourth, and fifth children – triplet daughters born of incest. But that won't stop me loving them as much as my other son and daughter. Thankfully, they are completely healthy and without any defects so our family secret is safe. As if that wasn't great enough news, today also marks the birth of my brother/nephew as just down the hall Amanda gave birth to her first child. He too was born healthy so all in all a great day!

After reading through years of diaries detailing his mother's every perverse encounter including convincing eight friends to commit acts of bestiality and incest and all of the wild parties they had, to the last two years detailing how his sister Kaitlyn was brought into the family's secret club after losing her virginity to Bronco – their now five year old German Shepherd, getting caught by, and then being convinced to have sex with their mother. Then he read the last entry.

April 18, 2024

Turning 18 is a huge day in anyone's life, but in this family it means only one thing – being indoctrinated into a life of incest and bestiality. Tomorrow, is Dylan's big day and I am leaving it to his sister to do the deed. If she doesn't convince him to breed her, to turn her into his personal fucktoy sex slave as she so desires, I'll have failed as a mother. To give them as much time as possible I'll send them a text letting them know they'll have to fend for themselves as I won't be coming home after work.

The last of his mother's copied diaries read, Dylan dropped the binder back into the box and then picked up one of two much newer actual diaries. Cracking it open, he began reading the last two years of events from his sister's perspective confirming everything their mother had written in graphic detail. Then came the flash drives. Plugging the first one into his laptop, he opened a video file showing his sister and mother very willingly engaging in both incest and bestiality. Having seen enough, he closed the player, got up from his desk and then paced his room for nearly an hour while trying to digest what he had just read and seen and what to do with the information now that it was permanently seared into his brain.