

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



One day Jen signed on to her MAC to check her emails, deleting the spam that cluttered her account. She paused over one message, in bold, saying "Do you go unpleased?" Tilting her head to the side, she clicked. Her hair was gorgeous and blonde, flowing to her mid back and over her shoulders.

It wasn't that she went entirely unpleased, she occasionally hooked up for a few weeks with different boyfriends, but she quickly grew unsatisfied and left them. At age 23, still in her prime skinny highschool body, it worried her parents that she wasn't even beginning to find someone she might call husband. It hadn't even occurred to her until her mother, broken heartedly, asked her if she was a porn star. Of course she wasn't, and had just told her mother she hadn't found the right man.

When the email opened, it led to a link. So it wasn't spam after all, something intentionally sent to her. Clicking it, in curiosity, she gasped and turned away from the screen, searching for the screen's power button with her hand, and let the screen turn black. She stood up, and went to the shower as if she could wash away the uncleanness.

Jen couldn't imagine that those photos were real. The website was a cruddy AOL homepage, with homemade photos posted of various women. The first photo she saw was of a brunette woman getting eaten out by a huge German Shepherd. She did stare at it for a second, thinking the site was a gag, and the images were made of pixels. The image that really did catch her eye was of a woman who lay on a bale of hay, with a pinto miniature pony stallion making love to her.

Washing out the shampoo in her long flowing hair, she ran her hands down to her huge nipples, caressing each breast, thinking of her young miniature horse stallion she owned. She quickly realized what she was doing, flicking the thought away. She had always owned horses, riding since she was a young girl, competing in jumping championships with her beloved horses.

All of her money was spent on her town house, and her horses. Her mother paid for the miniature mare and stallion, but she had to provide the money for her warmblood stallion and gelding.

She stepped out of the shower, wrapping a warm pink towel around her, and examining herself in the mirror. When she was younger, and still now, she was always hit on by boys and men who noticed her huge breasts, and awkwardly thin form to go. Her first boyfriend had referred to her as the Barbie doll he never had, to his friends.

The door was silently pushed open, her large black Newfoundland pushing his way into her room. She had required him from a friend at a dog shelter, the beautiful dog not spayed only because of his pedigree. He never got out, so Jen decided against spaying him.

She dropped her towel, he sat patiently while she blowdried her hair, but then edged forward, and licked at her exposed cunt. She looked down, thinking nothing of it, he always licked her hand and face. Then her thoughts drifted back to the website, and she locked her legs. He licked at her thigh, wanting attention. She started to get wet, her body betraying her, his tongue was huge and he had more will than any other man did.

Walking to the bed, she laid down, spread across it, and the dog immediately leapt up at her feet. As soon as she opened her legs a bit, the dog edged through burrowing his head at her cunt and lapping impatiently. She gasped, feeling uneasy and almost immediately coming. His tongue went far up inside her, only to pull out and nip at her clit. She found herself running her hand through his head, her other hand teasing at her nipple.

She breathed out, and suddenly she couldn't help but let herself go, an orgasm over taking her. Her dog, Max, lapped up at all of the extra juice greedily. She bent forwards, shaking from the orgasm, and pulled at his red collar away from her cunt. She kissed him on the lips, and looked away, crossing her knees.

Getting dressed, a half an hour later, her ex boyfriend, and best guy friend Kyle appeared in her living room. She had tried to forget about the incident, and now she found herself dreaming of the glimpse of red she had seen in Max's sheath. Kyle walked into her room, with a knock, and pet Max on the head lovingly. He sat down at her desk chair, whirling around.

Jen walked out of the bathroom in blue jeans, a tight fitted white blouse, with a jacket laid over her arm.

"Oh, Jen, let me show you this great deal I found-" he already bent forward and pushed the screens on button before Jen could protest. He stared at the screen with his mouth agape before turning to stare at Jen.

She blushed deep red, cursing herself for leaving the damn email link open. They met eyes, and he quickly turned to look at Max.

Jen put her hand up to her mouth, and could feel a tear sliding down her cheek. It wasn't that she was nervous of what he would say, just pure embarrassment. Kyle stood up and walked over to Max, kneeling down to pet the black dog.

"Have you ever been fucked by him?" He said the question calmly, and she could feel the tension in her body lessen. She shook her head to the side, motioning no.

"Have you-" he paused, fumbling with the words awkwardly, "licked him? Has he ever licked you?" She bit her lip, and shook her head as a no, then a yes. She wouldn't lie to Kyle, she tried to always avoid lying.

Kyle walked towards her, arms outstretched, and stroked her hair as she cried at his shoulder. He knew that she had odd ways of handling things.

"Is this the reason you wouldn't stay with me?" He whispered. She shook her head frantically. "No, I've only, once- just- today." She buried her head back in his shirt, her tears darkening the material.

"You don't need to cry," he said meeting her red eyes before hesitantly asking, "Can I see?" She knew what he meant, and nodded after her own moment of hesitation. He had seen her nude, showered with her, had sex with her. For a split second she thought back to him pressing her against the shower's glass, whispering into her ear, the water steaming the glass and pounding them.

She began to wonder if this would mean they would get back together. Or would he banish this after and call her disgusting- a slut- or a disgrace to society? She walked back to the bed, lowering the zipper on her jeans, and slipping them off of her. She used the hair band on her wrist to tie her hair back, lifting up her blouse and above her head. Honestly, she wanted to have Max lick her again. She would have anyways if Kyle had not interfered.

Slipping the small pink frilly lace thong off of her, she watched as Kyle's eyes widened, and she could see that he was already facing a raging hard-on. She walked towards him, guiding one hand to her cunt, and facing away from him to let him fumble and take off her bra.

Lying on the bed with her legs spread out, knees up in the air, she gave Kyle a perfect view of her

tight shaved cunt. Max leapt onto the bed, slipping his head between her legs, his tongue ramming her to get more juices. She could see Kyles arousal as he got on the bed, watching closer to the dogs head and what he was busily doing.

Jen reached up to her breast, fondling with one, while her other hand rubbed her clit. Kyle began to kiss her, running one hand through her hair, the other on her other breast. She reached climax as both males fondled her, and she gasped as the intense pressure on her clit. Gazing down past Kyle, she could see Max nipping her.

Kyle stopped kissing her to watch Max, and she began moaning uncontrollably. Max licked on, looking angrily at Kyle, who could see he was beginning to have feelings for his bitch also. A low growl, and his lips raised revealing his teeth. Jen breathlessly cooed to Max, who resumed his licking.

When she was finally licked dry she leaned up, gasping for air as Kyle caressed her. Max nuzzled her for more, and sadly retreated when she showed no interest.

"Do you want to take an interest in this Jen?" Kyle asked as his hand strayed down and began to finger her.

"Yes." She leaned back again in ecstasy, and moaned once more.

"What do you plan to do next?"

"Fuck Max. And then try my stallion." She threw the covers over Kyle, sliding down in the silk sheets, one hand on her breast, the other hand on Kyles jeans, and began to unbutton them, and give him the lick of his life.

When she finished with him, "You know, I think its Max who deserves it." She shrugged, called to Max who bounded on her bed, fondled him, and quickly began to suck him off.

Kyle stared at his ex, and new, girlfriend, and grabbed her ass. He couldn't wait until she fucked Max.

Suddenly Jen realized what they were about to do.

Jen peered over her shoulder to see Kyle rubbing Max's shoulders. The large dog panted happily at the attention. It had only been a week since Kyle had found out about her new sexual life, and he was grateful to join in.

Max wore KB white socks on his paws, which he walked around carefully in. Kyle had done research for this, learning about dog sex, words to teach them, the knot, and so on. But suddenly Jen was regretting it all, as she had learned about how big his cock truly was. She had anticipated sex with Max, a hungry drive in her, but now she had the regret and nervous feeling like on a roller coaster expecting a giant plunge.

Kyle went to Jen first, kissing her on the cheek, he was as excited as she was. Now she looked nervous, and he stroked her to reassure her. Max sat, the scent of Jen driving him insane, as he pulled against the red leash Kyle had. Jen nervously nodded to Kyle, who unclipped the leash. Max bounded forward like a hungry puppy, starting at lapping her cunt, working all the way around her. She gripped the carpet, biting her lip to fight back moans. She knew Kyle wanted this to last.

She tapped her ass with her hand, in a sudden rush forgetting the command words and wanting to

feel his cock. Sure enough, he mounted, and she guided it into her easily. He prodded into her, suddenly surging her with the huge rod and humping her fast. She caught her breath, breathing extremely hard as her tight womb wrapped around the dogs cock.

Jen never noticed Kyles video camera set facing her. Kyle walked forward to her, and began stroking her hair and kissing her on all fours. She moaned against his tongue, the huge cock forcing through her. She gasped as Kyle touched her stomach, the thin girl now with a bulge from the cock in her. Struggling to catch her breath, she felt a huge thing pressure against her.

Kyle told her to arch her back, which she did, as he fondled her breasts.

"The knot- thats- thats the knot-" she moaned out, half screaming as she drove her nails into the carpet. The huge cock in her swelled, pushing her body to its limits, the giant cock unmoving, only slightly rocking as she moved in sync with the dogs humping. It had to be atleast ten minutes later when she suddenly felt it stretching her lips, and with a plop, leaving her feeling empty. She fell to the ground, breathing hard, her back with strands of dog hair and perspiration.

Kyle gently kissed her, as Max began to clean her out with his tongue. Her climax over, she could feel his tongue beginning to build up another one. She shivered as his tongue passed over her sore clit. Kyle looked into the camera, unbuttoning his pants to a huge hard on, and pushed it past Jen's lips and into her mouth.

She deep throat it, gasping for air as he fucked her mouth, pulling out and cumming so that it dripped down her chin and on her breasts. He stroked her head, and let her fall back into his lap once he had whiped the cum off her chin.

"Thats a good girl," he said, pushing Max away so he could test her cunt with his finger. "You'll be doing your little pony by next week."

Jen wasnt going to lie. She felt swollen, and had even felt a trickle of blood from the rough fuck Max had given her. It was a week later, and already Kyle had planned there new adventure with her stud mini horse. She reached down to feel the lips of her pussy, content with the fact she had gone through with it at all.

The car jumped up at a speed bump, the black Jeep squealing as he pulled it to a stop.

"You really need a new car," she muttered looking at his side profile, and opening her door. The stable was empty of people, the dark red barn looking peaceful and quiet. She got out and walked through the entry, stopping at the third stall on the left to brush a beautiful gray mare's muzzle. The slender mares head butted at her shirt, hoping for a treat.

"Not right now girl," she said pulling her forelock out of the mare's eyes. Patting her on her shoulder, she walked the rest of the first barn isle, cooing to the occasional horse or brushing ones muzzle. The barn, seperated by two sets of cross ties, held mares and geldings in the front, stallions in the back. The second stall in the stallion section held a huge bay, a giant horse hovering, looming, at nearly 18 hh's.

The giant beast rested his chin on Jen's shoulder, breathing in her scent deep. She felt her body tingling with affection for her pet. Rubbing his ears she walked forward, out of the barn and back into the light, past wire stalls, another set of box stalls, and finally to the paddocks.

Her miniature horse and mini pony were too small to be in the pasture with her last pony, Snowy. That pony, technically her grandmothers, roamed with the small stallion herd in a pasture. The mini

pony mare nudged her, nuzzling her arms for treats. She stroked the black mares face, watching with large eyes as her mini horse came up for a treat in the next paddock over.

The stallion craned his neck over the stalls gate, and lifted his lips to check for mares in heat. Almost immediatly his sheath began to lower his member. Jen raised her hand to her mouth, never before had it been awkward for her to be around her pets.

Kyle trotted beside her, he had tied Max up in the shade in the barn, and was already haltering the small gray mini. He flashed her a wicked grin, and trotted him into a stall in the barn. He set the gray mini next to the hay baleshe had stacked, laid down a blanket, and put leg wraps on the small stallion who nuzzled the familiar man.

Jen paid her respect to Snowy, the small white pony who trotted in the pasture. All of the other band stallions came to greet her also, and after she began her walk to the barn.

It only took minutes until Jen was lying nude on the hay bales. She had lube all over her, the small stallion lubed up after Jen had gaven his sheath a quick kiss. Now the creature pranced, his penis almost touching the ground, he excitedly jumped forward against Kyle who held the lead rope.

Jen closed her eyes as he let the creature throw his forelegs around the top of the hay bales, his cock excitedly hitting his stomach. Kyle began to ease it in, only an inch at a time as Jen began to fight tears. The mini horse began to push hard against her, trying to get more in frustrated. His sweating dapple gray coat quivered, his tail flying as he lunged into the new toy.

She bit her lip back, the mini horse leaning his neck over and nipping at her. Slowly the pain was numbed, and she was beginning to only feel his powerful thrusts. She began to moan, Kyle and his camera not missing a moment of it. Kyle zoomed in as the stallion started to let his seed trickle into her, the hot warm liquid dripping out of her cunt.

She bit back against a scream as she hit a climax. It hurt, but the feeling was sensational.

She held her breath, and couldnt believe it was happening. Suddenly she looked up to see Kyle standing beside the camera, and the sensation stopped for a moment, and she felt as if she was going to faint.

She looked back up, hoping to see a sky, but all she could see was the mini stallions powerful gray neck bent over her, him huffing and squealing.

"I'm not showing anyone," he whispered kissing her on the cheek. She looked back up, and suddenly felt like she could believe him, trust him, and looked straight at the camera and thrust back on the horses powerful cock.

What must have been atleast 10 inches going into her started with the precum, she lost it and came. But the feelings didnt stop, and he kept pounding her trying to put more of himself in, which didnt happen. She couldnt realize the weight of the stallion pressing down on her, she was too caught up.

Her cunt was swollen, dripping of her own cum and the horses mixed. The gray stallions hindquarters glistened with sweat, and even in the dim light of the stable he had a metallic look about him.

"Matty," she moaned to her stud, her hands reaching up and running along his mane as the little creature struggled to keep his own feelings going, not wanting to fertilize his new mare yet. He huffed as he pumped her full of all of his pony cock, loving the tight opening in his lovely toy. She

felt so tight compared to other mares, not as hot, but her walls surrounded his cock tightly and amazingly. He nipped at her shoulder.

When she ran her hands along the crest in his neck however, he lost it. His lips lifted up, scenting the heat of his mare, he let out a high pitched squeal for all the other stallions to hear, and suddenly let his seed go.

The hot warm cum rushed into her, barely trickling out as his member slowly left. She gasped falling into her own climax, petting her loved pet and kissing his muzzle.

"What a good boy," she murmured breathlessly, carressing her breasts as the stallion got off of her, her chest, coated in horse hair, rising and falling fast paced. The small stallion leaned his muzzle into her cunt, sniffing her, his whiskers tickling her inner thigh, walked over and nuzzled her shoulder, and retreated to the corner of the stall, breathing nearly as hard as Jen.

Kyle wasn't even gone for a minute, but suddenly Jen felt a licking at her crotch. Max stood over her cunt, licking eagerly at the mixture of horse cum and her own.

She held her breath, sighing into Kyle's lips, allowing him to give her a comforting hug. Jen was beginning to love this life style.

Jen had left the barn feeling hot and sticky, passed out in her seat on the ride home. Kyle had taken care of the mini stallion, putting him away in his stall cleaned up and giving him some additional grain. He had loved watching her take all of the mini horse cock, and as he looked over at her laying curled up in the car seat, his cock had another thought.

Maybe in one day, he could get her to fuck both the white pony she had in the barn, was it Snowy she said?, and her beautiful prized stud. Snowy would lead up to the horses. He grinned looking at her, and maybe he could convince her to allow her to sell the tapes. It could be a series, beginning with the dog, following up with a mini horse, a pony, and then a horse, a wonderful series.

Anxiously he had reached over to rub her breast through her shirt. It was dusk, not dark yet, enough sunlight in the car for people to see in the windows. As he unbuttoned one side of her shirt and grabbed her, a woman at the light looked into the car and grinned, raising her fingers in a V shape and making a licking motion. He grinned back, as the woman tossed her head in laughter and they drove off at different turns.

At Jen's home he laid her down in her bed, and got in and snuggled next to her. Jen moaned anxiously, clutching him by the shirt of the neck and asking for pleasure. He relieved hers and his by fucking her, amazed at how her abnormally tight cunt had been stretched. Not a bad emptiness, he still felt like he filled her, but he knew that something needed to go deeper. Holding her tight by her porcelain shoulders, he drove himself into her, and leaned down to the point where he was humping her with a need and urgency.

When he finally got off of her, he was very happy to know the fact she was on the pill. He kissed her cheek, allowed Max to bound onto the bed and under the covers, and fell asleep to the sound of her moaning as Max licked and cleaned out her cunt.

Two days later she was on the straw bed again, delirious as her white pony stud loomed over her. The pony, 14 hhs, edging close to the size of a horse, allowed Kyle's help to guide his long masculine cock into his new mare. Jen screamed, in ecstasy, and shock, as her pet pounded into her. She struggled for a moment against him, but was then pushed back down as he nipped at her shoulder and threw his ears back. She'd have to wait until he was done. Moaning incredibly loud, Kyle massaged her

huge swollen tits, kissing them, licking them, while avoiding the ponys forelegs. The pony was too busy to bother with him, only focused on keeping his mare in place.

She was, as she was for the last pony, incredibly tight. This was better than any mare, fucking such a small cunt. He pounded her with his excitement, occasionally snapping at his toy girl.

Jen couldn't believe it, but she actually loved the dominance. It felt good for this beast to force her, she loved the idea of being helpless. The stallion slowed for a moment, rocking his hips to enjoy his little pet cunt, as she moaned and slid herself up on him. As she slid down her juices greased his cock, him panting as he pounded into her. She ran her hands through her hair, cooing to him whenever she could catch her breath.

It happened all too soon, cum rushed into her like a rocket, the heat uncontrollable. As he pulled out, Kyle zoomed the camera into his cock separating from her cunt, strands of cum attaching them. He let the camera roll while the small white pony trotted off. This film had been better than the last experience. He let Max in, who attacked the weak Jen's cunt, licking the pussy juices fast and hard hoping for more and more. He got his desire, cum flowed out of her. He licked her to another climax, grabbing her clit in his teeth and swiping his tongue over it repeatedly, hard.

She moaned, coming into his mouth, adding to the rest of it.

Kyle silently kissed her mouth to silence her moans, and his cock close to bursting, firm against his pants. The horse was next. He retreated to get the beast, and put Max away. Jen lay in the room, continuously moaning, and excited for the next, far bigger, beast who was the biggest in the barn.

As Jen looked down, a long dark snout disappeared between her legs. She moaned in ecstasy as her large stallion tasted his new partner, his tongue larger than Max's, his body erotic to her mind. She grabbed a hold of the hay corner as the tongue swiped over again, acting as if he was deciding if she was worthy. Like the others, his instinct led his cock out of his sheath, and he pranced in place, and without need for help, the huge horse lunged up and caught his legs on the barrel.

Snorting and bucking his hips, his large member slapped his belly until Kyle started to lead him to the entrance of her pussy. The pussy lips surrounded the giant thing, wetness engulfing the massive cock. Jen gasped, no ability to control herself as she threw her body forward against him. The pain had already numbed, and now she wanted the cock in her, and badly.

Humping back at him, the stallion whinnied, his head over her shoulder leaving plenty of room for her chest to be visible, unlike the mini horse and pony. Kyle walked forward, grinned at Jen's moaning expression, and poured honey on her chest, using a finger to trail it all along her tits.

It took Jen a second to realize why, but Max came into view. The large black dog pawed at his leash, pulling against Kyle, who let him go. Max began greedily nipping at her tits, eating the honey off, paying no mind to the stallion, or the fact that Jen's lower half was bucking wildly.

The stallion didn't mind either, only once throwing his ears back, like the dog might interrupt his pleasure. Kyle reached his hand under the stallion's belly, placing her hand on her clit, and the other on her ass. He rubbed his fingers in circular motions.

The most extreme penetration in her cunt, finger in her ass, her clit being drove crazy, and her tits being sucked and teased, Jen threw herself forward into an orgasm, gasping for breath and moaning uncontrollably. One last stroke, and the stallion shot his load deep into her wet tight cunt.

The cum dripped and oozed out of her, the stallion humping for a few last feels, and then

dismounting to shake himself off.

Max had been done with her tits for quite a while, but kept licking the perspiration that had appeared, and quickly dissapeared down to her sweet cunt where love juices flowed readily into a puddle. Kyle kissed her softly on the lips when Max took over his job, and told her what a good girl she was, brushing back her hair, and whispering sweet nothings.

End