

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



[Where *IS* he?], thought ManPower. [He's ALWAYS here about now!]. ManPower stomped the ground in anger and pirouetted, dangerously close to the hotwire at the top of the fence. He ambled his way heavily to the back of the paddock and stood near the pasture where several donkeys and a small Shetland mare were grazing. The mare looked up and whinnied her greetings to the huge Percheron stallion.

[Damn, the little hussy ain't even in heat.] ManPower's an experienced stud. He *KNOWS* when the mares are ready for him. But this little Shetland mare was not in heat and would not be for another few weeks. He decided to walk up to the fence anyways and rumble his deep chested reply to her high pitched nickers. [Besides, I like the way she rubs her ass on the fence.] He decidedly picked up some speed as he neared the fence.

They touched noses through a portion of the fence that they knew to not be electrified. She whinnied and ManPower rumbled. She turned and began to rub her ass on the fence. [Holy SHIT! I *LOVE* it when she does that!] ManPower stared at her petite derriere and promptly shoved his nose in the fence. (As it happens, that portion of the fence currently occupied by a small mare's ass.)

She paused then spun around, neighing in what seemed to be an indignant fashion. [Well, what do you *EXPECT* me to do you little slut?].

ManPower noticed a sound in the distance. It was a low rumble, like... sorta kinda like.... YES! It is! The large pickup truck turned into the driveway that led from the road to the paddock. The truck rolled to a stop and a familiar form stepped out.

[Hot DAMN!! He's finally here!] ManPower called out in a long throaty neigh. A neigh, that to the man near the truck, spelled lust. ManPower began his spirited pacing up and down the fence line, waiting for the man to enter his paddock like he had so many times before. The fellow reached into his truck and picked up a small jar and several other things. He chatted with a woman [That's the one that always gives me my food, but HE always gives me head and I sure as shit wish he would hurry up.] ManPower called out again, this time more insistently.

"Gee John, Manny sure seems happy to see you!"

"No shit, I'm the only one that keeps his privates clean."

"Oh, time for that again huh?"

"Yup, twice a week, that's what the vet told me. Besides, he looks like one of those playgirl centerfolds when he's all greased up like that!"

They both laughed at the implied joke, and John began walking towards the paddock. {Little does she realize} he thought to himself with a slight giggle as he made his way to the gate. He unlatched the gate and stepped into the paddock. ManPower was already waiting by the gate for him.

"Hey buddy, how've you been? Huh? Any crunchy nuggets in your eyes?" He reached up and scratched at the teary corners of ManPower's eyes. He managed to get several ounces of eyegold in the process. (nose gold, eye gold, I needn't explain this, right?) ManPower tossed his head away and turned in profile to John. John reached up and scratched his neck, just behind ManPower's jaw line. [He ALWAYS gets those damned impossible to reach spots for me! Oh shit! That feels gooooooooood!] ManPower began pushing his neck into John's furiously rubbing hands. "Shit boy, I aint Chucky Atlas. I can't rub the other side of your neck from this side." John stopped rubbing and headed towards the walk in shelter.

[Oh! MAN! Yes! He's headed for our trysting spot!] ManPower snorted and followed John to the walk-in shed. He stopped at the entrance and regarded John inside. John had stopped and was looking at ManPower. He reached into the front of his pants and started a curious rubbing. "C'mon bud, you want this as bad as I do." [Damn. He must want this as bad as I do!] and ManPower walked into the shed. He had already started to get excited, slowly at first and then more rapidly as he felt the weight of his own penis pull down on his sheath.

"Good boy!" sighed John as he unscrewed the lid from the little yellow jar. He reached into the jar and removed a liberal amount of some unidentifiable substance. [Oh boy, this is where he usually gets under me!] ManPower craned his head to the side as he tried to watch what John was doing. He couldn't see everything too well, but he could certainly feel things as John rubbed a handful of vaseline on ManPower's prepuce. ManPower decided that this was just what he wanted to feel and he slowly let the rest of his penis drop from it's prepuce. John eagerly helped ManPower along by rubbing the length of his penis with his fingers. He explored the length and breadth of ManPower's gloriously large stallionhood with his fingertips. He rubbed the underside and the topside and let his fingertips follow the ridges and veins that they found under the surface of the skin of ManPower's large rod.

John paused to remove the only two articles of clothing that he had, his sneakers and his shorts.

[Uh, that feels, uh, good....] His 24 inch penis slapped his belly as he thought about the funny looking little two legged horse and it's current explorations. Suddenly, ManPower felt something warm and wet enclose itself over the top of his glans, the most sensitive part of his penis. It was totally unexpected and he snorted in surprise, but then, with a renewed interest in the situation, he arched his back and began to hump with vim and vigor. This liberated LOTS of gagging noises from underneath his belly and the sensation went away. ManPower ceased his efforts at ejaculation almost immediately. "DAMN" and then, the sensation returned. He craned his head and saw that John had his lips over the end of ManPower's pecker. [Holy shit! He wants to make me come! Hmmmmmm, can't let 'im down.] ManPower dropped his haunches about a foot so that he could pump with longer strokes and began thrusting in earnest. [Oh shit!!] grunted Manpower [Oh FUCK] nickered the stud [Oh man, this feels too good.] groaned the big stallion.

John had removed his clothes and had one hand firmly clamped on his own penis as the other hand traveled ManPower's large (okay okay okay, fucking HUGE) dick. He had his mouth firmly clamped on the top of the horse's glans which had already swelled to over 8 inches in diameter. John had almost gotten his mouth stuck on the end of ManPower's shaft before he switched to just trying to suck on the bulbous upper tip of the stallion's rod. He felt the stallion begin to stall out so he let go of his own penis and concentrated on the stud's shaft with both of his hands. The stallion let out a huge grunt and he let loose with a spray of semen that hit John on the neck. John quickly shifted his attention to the tip of the stallion's penis. He drank deeply of the many gushes of semen. "Better than a cup of coffee, any day!" thought the man as he licked the stallion's diminishing shaft.

[Oh god. That was good. Too good. Shit, I think I'll let the guy lick me clean for a while....] thought the stallion as he drooped his thick neck in exhaustion. John was not quite done yet. He clambered on top of some boards in the wall, near ManPower's rear and stuck a finger under ManPower's tail. [WHOA! What's this?] swished the horse's tail in response. Gingerly, the man ran his finger around the stallion's now puckered asshole. [Doesn't feel too bad, wonder what he's up to?] John tentatively reached his hips forward and pushed the tip of his penis against the horse's asshole. [HO! So THAT'S it! Hmmmmmm, not a bad idea.] thought the stallion as he backed up slightly and made the process easier for the small man. John felt the horse backing up onto his shaft and nearly yelled in delight. He slowly began to thrust into the horse. Then, he leaned forward and put all of his weight on the horse's rear and used his feet to push with as he thrust. He was enjoying himself quite thoroughly.

He reached both arms around the stallion's waist and felt the thickness of the stallion's shaft which had made a reappearance. He thrust into the stallion much harder now as he grasped the still highly lubricated shaft of the stallion and began to rub the stallion's penis one more time. [Damn! This is too good!] thought the stallion for he once again began to thrust. It didn't take long for the stud to come again. As he did so, his puckering asshole sent John over the edge and he finally dumped his load into the stallion's ass. The waves of pleasure John felt as his penis was milked by the stallions tightening asshole almost sent him into hypoglycemic shock.

"Good horsie! Here, have a carrot. Oh shit, have twenty!" [Good little man, now give me my carrot. Hell, give me nineteen more!]

The man licked the stallion clean and wiped his brow and neck with some paper towels he had brought. He then donned his pants and bid his horse farewell.

"Till tomorrow studmuffins" [Till tomorrow little man]