

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Paul had decided to see what his sister was doing. He didn't often visit her while she went for a ride on her horse, but today was a bit dull at home so off he went.

The stables where Tammi had her horse were about a mile from home. It was 3 acres just on the edge of the suburbs so the girls had plenty of places to ride around. There were ten horses there all owned by young girls between fifteen and eighteen. Tammi was just eighteen and Paul was sixteen.

When Paul arrived Tammi was washing her horse in the stable. He walked up to the building peering through the partly open door. Tammi was washing the horses rump with a soapy sponge. As he came closer, he slowed down when he saw her hand and sponge disappear under the horses tail. Paul stopped dead as he saw the horse lift up its tail exposing its virgina and his sister washing it repeatedly. Tammi was now doing more than just washing the mares virgina and ass hole, she was playing with it, rubbing it and following the folds of its flesh and rim of its ass. The horse seemed to give an approving soft neigh. Paul approached making some noise as he did, but Tammi just turned to see him and kept playing with the horse.

"Hi Tammi."

Tammi was startled. Her brother had seen her. With no easy way to explain her way out she decided to just keep going. "Hi Paul, what are you doing here" she asked while inserting her fingers in the horses full cunt.

"It was dull at home so I thought I'd come and see you", she now had four fingers in and out the horses now juicy vadge. Paul could see its black outer lips and its bright red inner lips with Tammi's fingers opening and probing more and more. "What are you doing there?"

"Washing my horse,"

"Tammi , I might be just your dumb younger brother, but that's more than just washing."

"Just like you more than just play with Gary when you think that no one is around. Paul went bright red. He and Gary got up to all sorts of things when no one else was around. "Don't worry about that at the moment though, if you must know I am pleasuring my horse."

"Why?" Paul asked still very red but transfixed to his sisters fingers.

"Well I quite enjoy my ride on her so I only think its fair, if she give me a tingle down there then I'll return the favour. I watched her and another horse taking turns licking each other out one time, so she must need it."

"What do you mean?"

"Paul," she said as if it was obvious to the world and not him "She was licking a geldings ass hole and then she would turn around and he would lick her virgina. She seemed to like it 'cause they were at it all afternoon. Besides I enjoy my ride, I enjoy rubbing myself up and down the saddle as we go, it gets me hot." Now Paul was used to his sister teasing him and pretending she was a lot more worldly than she was, but never as she was finger fucking a horse. "I rub my pink bits on the saddle, it gets me wild" Paul just looked. He was slowly getting what was going on.

Tammi now looked at Paul. She could see a bulge in his shorts. "You've never touched a pussy before have you. Come and help me" Paul moved slowly forward unsure whether he should or shouldn't.

Tammi took his hand and placed it with hers on the horses pussy lips. They were so hot , so large and moist. Tammi spread the lips, “look there’s the hole, that must spread an awful lot, but it’s not that big now”.

An idea was forming in Tammi’s mind. She had seen her brother’s cock before when she had seen him and Gary playing with each other. She saw them only once in Paul’s bed room. He and Gary were playing pontoon strip jack and when one of them were naked the other would play with his cock for a while before starting the game again. It was kid stuff, but Tammi was fascinated watching her little brother pull back Gary’s foreskin. Now Paul’s cock was straining at his shorts and Tammi knew what she wanted to see. She walked around behind him and pulled his shorts down. “Ow, hey don’t” . It was too late, Paul’s shorts were around his ankles with Tammi’s foot holding them down.

“Now brother, if you know what’s good for you you’ll do as I say and we just might have some fun! Now get that crate.”

Paul got along well with his sister enjoying all sorts of games together when they were younger, but fewer now she had her horse. He didn’t know where this was heading, and they had never been intimate with each other, hell he hadn’t seen her naked since they stopped having baths together as kids, but ... “Hurry up and get the crate!” Paul stepped out of his shorts and walked over and picked up the crate. “Now just put it here and stand on it and face Dancer” Dancer was the name of the horse and as Paul stood on the crate his erection was now level with it’s juicy hole. Tammi came forward and started to finger Dancer’s big cunt. “Come on Paul, rub her with me.” Paul dropped one of his hands and fingered the horse. As Tammi knew, Paul’s cock, hand and Dancer’s big cunt were too much of a combination. “Come on Paul, stick it in” With that Paul let the head of his penis touch the outer lips. He could feel the warmth on his cock head, the softness and fullness. He took in hands away and steadied himself on the horses rump. Tammi could contain herself no longer, she grabbed Paul’s member and rubbing against the slit, pushed Paul’s naked ass making him penetrate all the way to his balls. Paul moaned, his cock had never felt anything that good. He pulled back and thrust slowly back and forward. Dancer whinnied and swished her tail. Tammi was gob smacked. She watched as her brother’s cock slide in and out of the black folds of pussy flesh revealing every so often its pink/ red wet lining.

“What’s it like Paul”

“Ohh, its so smooth and hot, I’ve never felt anything like it.”

“Go faster Paul,” so Paul picked up the pace and started swaying his hips from side to side to take full advantage of the large black hole. It wasn’t long before he felt his balls swell with the approaching orgasm. Paul let out a grunt and steadied himself. He blew. He could feel his come making it even more juicy inside. He pulled out and Tammi watched his seamen leak out of a very dripping slit. Tammi wondered just how wet she had become. “Well Paul, it looks like you might have to help me again some time.”

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