

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Angered by her argument with her boyfriend Mike, Lisa had wanted some time to think alone. She had saddled her black stallion Buck and was now riding him west along a ridgetop.

Lisa decided that perhaps some time away from the male of her species was what she needed, which might be difficult to accomplish because she was a ravishing 20 year old. She was 5-foot-9 in her stocking feet and tipped the scales at 115 pounds. She had 38-inch breasts with large pink nipples that tilted up slightly, a rock-hard 26-inch waist and her hips flaired out to 36 inches. Her ass was muscular from plenty of exercise, as were her long shapely legs. Lisa's mind was just as interesting as her body. She had a warm inquisitive curiosity about life and applied her prodigious IQ to experience the maximum physical pleasure whenever possible.

So there she was, riding her horse at a slow pace, her long thick brown hair just touching Buck's rump and she was taking in the pretty morning. Her full breasts swayed with each step the horse took and her nipples were growing erect from the friction with her flannel shirt. Her cunt was also becoming moist from the rhythm of the stallion's steps and Lisa was soon yearning for sexual contact. She unbuttoned the top two buttons of her shirt and squeezed the nipple of her right breast. She decided to find a quiet place to dismount and pursue physical pleasure undistracted. There was a small shaded pool in a ravine to her left and she trotted down to it, got off of the horse and let him drink. Lisa then took his saddle and bridle off and let him graze. Lisa looked around and decided that the area was secluded and that nobody was around, so she took off her shirt and wiggled out of her tight dungarees. She ran her hands down her stomach to her cunt and parted the lips, revealing the pink moistness inside. Slipping the index finger of her right hand deep inside, she slowly rubbed her clit with the fingers of her other hand. Yes, she was getting hot indeed! She glanced around to make sure that Buck hadn't wandered too far off to find that he was intently watching her. Lisa walked over to him and scratched him between the ears and he sniffed her breasts. She also noticed the thick black hose of his flaccid penis hanging between his legs. Lisa had noticed it several times before and had always wondered...

Rubbing her hand along the top of his back, Lisa walked down his left flank to examine his maleness from a closer view. She slowly reached under his belly and ran her fingers down its rubbery length. "My, my, what do we have here?" she wondered aloud. His cock was now fully distended and becoming erect. The effect on Lisa was electric. She dropped to her knees and started slowly pumping him with both hands, wondering how big she could make it get. Buck's jet-black cock was now rock hard and Lisa estimated it to be a little over 20 inches long and she needed both hands to encircle it. A drop of slippery ooze appeared from the slit on the end of the bloated cockhead and Lisa stuck out her tongue and licked it off. It tasted a little salty.

She licked all around the the bulging head and ran her tongue down his impressive length, then back up to the tip. She parted her lips and pushed a little of the head into her mouth. Her hands resumed their pumping motion and she pushed as much of the prick into her mouth as she could. Buck's massive cock began to throb and Lisa knew what was about to happen. She removed one hand from the animal's cock and slipped two fingers up her cunt. Her other hand quickened its pace.

Suddenly a huge blast of cum shot into her mouth. Then another. The hot, white liquid filled her mouth and she took a big swallow but it was filling her mouth faster than she could swallow it. Lisa took the cock tip from her mouth and got a blast of cum in the face and on her bouncing breasts. Her own orgasm peaked as her pussy clamped down on her fingers wiggling within. Buck continued to pump thick globs of cum onto her breasts and stomach.

Lisa and her horse shared their orgasms for several more moments before they were spent. Lisa's head was spinning and she sat back to regain her balance. She was literally covered with sticky cum.

Buck's cock was growing limp and receding back into its sheath and he was grazing on grass again.

She slipped into the cool pool of water and rinsed herself off. The clear water felt good and helped her regain her senses. She then got out of the water and stood in the sun to dry and as she was letting the sunlight caress her she pondered her experience.

She wondered what made the idea of having sex with a horse so appealing and decided that it was a combination of things. One it was taboo. "Normal" people didn't do those things and the thought of doing something taboo made the act more exciting. Second the mere sight of that enormous black cock excited her. "Too bad I'll never feel that monster slide into my cunt", she thought as she slipped into her blue jeans and shirt. "The size of it would surely put me in the hospital". As she hoisted the saddle onto Buck's back she thought, "Well, maybe it could be done, if I grease his cock up good and go very slowly..."

The thought of what she was considering was causing her loins to stir again and she quickly pushed the notion out of her head. "Maybe some day, big guy," Lisa said as she patted Buck's neck and rode off.

Lisa spent the next week readying herself by slowly increasing her tolerance each night. Finally, just that morning she accomplished what she thought was enough preparation. Sunday night she started with her fingers...first one, then two, finally three fingers inside her slippery hole. Monday, she managed to get the fourth digit in, and was able to keep all four fingers inside until her wrist was numb.

Tuesday, it was the handle of her father's hammer, generously lubed with Vaseline. It was then that Lisa realized that not only the girth of Buck's cock going to be more than she'd ever encountered, but the length was even more important! As she pressed the hammer handle into her hole, she could feel new muscles being stretched, ones that her fingers had only barely touched. She went as far as she could, pressing the wooden handle up inside herself and held in steady for what seemed like ten minutes.

When she finally felt comfortable, Lisa put her thumb against the handle to mark her progress and slowly withdrew it. In the dimness in her room Lisa groaned. "Only that much?" she was disappointed at her lack of "progress." Only nine inches of the wooden shaft would fit into her cunt, surely nothing like Buck would present her.

She thought of a way to speed things along, Lisa also tried to think of other aids for her quest. Wednesday, Lisa was rummaging through the barn when she came across the PERFECT item. It was a bovinespeculum. A device used to provide a clear passage onto a cow's vagina so the vet artificially inseminate her. It was a good foot long with a small hole at the rounded end, and was at least as big around as a 10-ounce Coke bottle! After sneaking the black plastic object into her room, Lisa set about washing every inch of the surrogate in her bathroom.

There was a large flange on the open end, so it wouldn't slip too far into the cow Lisa figured. "No danger of that happening here," she said to herself rather dejectedly, remembering the frustration of last nights' measurement. As it sat on the counter next to the sink, Lisa tried to picture Buck's cock and decided that the surrogate would do nicely, very nicely. Later, as she was greasing the tube with vaseline, her thoughts returned to the huge black cock that awaited her, and the thrill of the the task at hand brought a new energy to Lisa's movements.

She stroked the object as she had stroked Buck just days before, transforming the hard plastic in her mind to the velvety hardness surging with life and hot to the touch. Spreading herself on her bed, her legs splayed as wide as possible, Lisa started to slowly insert the surrogate into her drenched cunthole. Stretching past the opening, Lisa first thought she had split herself in half, but kept pushing. She gasped as the rounded tip slid through the ring of muscles guarding the inner walls of her vagina and felt the tube ease deeper, with less resistance.

Further she pushed, her thoughts turned back to the pulsing blackness of Bucks shiny cock hanging tight against his belly. Still

further she pressed "him" into her body until the muscles would not allow her further passage. The fullness she felt was almost too intense. Lisa raised her head and looked between her legs. She had almost all of the "cock" in her!

"Well," she whispered, "maybe the flange IS going to come in handy after all!" At the same time she noticed how her clit was sticking out, the tissues below it stretched lewdly. Almost hesitantly, Lisa ran her finger tip to the hot nub. As soon as she touched her clit she felt the spasming in her belly and the almost painful clenching of the muscles as her pussy tried to contract around the hard black cock buried ten inches inside her. Lisa almost screamed out loud as wave after wave of pleasure and pain erupted deep within her body.

Finally, she pulled a pillow across her face and let loose what would have been a blood curdling scream as the final waves of her orgasm peaked. Lisa lay panting, astonished by the intensity produced by one little touch. She became acutely aware of the pain deep within her caused by the stretching.

Slowly, almost reluctantly, she slid the "cock" from her gapping hole. It made a slurping sound as her stretched cunt walls released the tube. "Tomorrow night it all goes in," Lisa promised herself...and Buck.

She started early the next evening, feigning an upset stomach to her parents. Lisa readied herself and her goal for action. As she set the already slickened tube on the edge of a wooden chair, she did some deep knee bends to limber up her hips and legs. Lisa was determined to make this work. Stretching on her hip-toes, she inserted the rounded end of the no-longer frightening black tube into her. The lips of her pussy spreading, then stretching around its nearly two-and-a-quarter-inch diameter, Lisa pressed herself downward. One inch, two, three, four. She felt the pressure build within her. Five...six...seven...eight...nine.

Lisa's legs began to tremble as she held herself still four inches above the edge of the chair. She took a deep breath pressed downward. Holding her torso erect, Lisa felt the huge shaft go even deeper and, as if to signal success, she felt the mouth of her cervix mash against the hard plastic just as the cheeks of her ass touched the wooden seat of the chair. Exhaling slowly, she was able to stuff the last half inch of the black monster into the virgin depths of her body.

"At last!" she hissed. "I did it!" Supporting herself with her arms, Lisa remained in this position for many minutes, letting the muscles in her cunt and belly adjust to the massive intruder. As the minutes passed she became aware that there was no longer the sharp pressure, almost a painful pressure, but instead an exciting fullness. She kept the posture for nearly ten minutes, until her arms began to shake.

Leaning forward, putting her weight on her legs she lifted off the chair. She could move and the huge "cock" didn't fall out, and as she slowly moved to the bed, she set to mind the plan for final nights preparation. She lay on her back in her bed for another half hour, careful not to succumb to

the urge to touch herself. Lisa did not want to repeat the mind-shattering orgasm of last night until she had finished her primary task. She was determined to provide Buck as well as herself with ample room to accomplish what she had set her mind to do. Lisa was going to have Buck fuck her, she was going to have that beautiful animals huge black cock inside her so she could feel the hot, hardness and they could be one.

Her mind wandered back to the day by the meadow pool, and she tingled deeper inside herself than she previously knew had existed as she thought about Buck's hot cum jetting into her belly. As her mind wandered, so did her fingers. She felt the flange of the plastic surrogate and the inch that had slid out as she lay on the bed. Her fingers lightly traced the lips of her cunt, stretched thin by the "cock" buried deep within her.

Lisa pulled the pillow and placed it gently next to her face, and turning her head into it, ran her finger over her straining clit. Just as it had the night before, she erupted into a gut-wrenching, pussy-spasming orgasm with only a single touch on her clit. This time, the pain/pleasure was much more pleasure and only a slight twinge as her well stretched muscles clamped tightly around the hard shaft. As Lisa reluctantly removed the now familiar intruder from her cunt, she became aware of an emptiness that needed refilling. "Be patient, dear pussy, only one more day..." she purred as she fell into a dream-filled sleep.

The following night, Friday, Lisa repeated the events of Thursday night, but fell asleep with the long hard black plastic surrogate buried deep in her now well-stretched pussy. Her dreams were filled with all manner of erotica, and at one point, she woke to find that she was actually stroking the black "cock" in and out of her soaked hole! It was about 3:30 in the morning, and Lisa finally pulled the tube from between her legs after she'd made herself cum twice more. Feeling with her fingers, Lisa found that she could get all four of her fingers into her pussy and was about to tuck her thumb inside when she heard the sound of the alarm clock in her parents room.

"That's all I need!" she thought, "They'd have my ass in a convent this afternoon if they even thought I was fingering my box, much less stretching it so I could fuck Buck!" Smiling to herself, Lisa fell asleep.

That afternoon, when the rest of the family when to town for monthly shopping festival, Lisa begged off saying that she really needed to take care of some stuff and "needed to work some stiffness out of Buck." She actually said that, and almost fell over in hysterics when mother said that he'd been looking a bit jumpy lately, and the exercise would do both Buck and Lisa a world of good!

As the car rolled down the long drive, Lisa was headed for her room to watch it disappear over the hill from her window. THEN, she'd go out to the barn.

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Lisa had her big black stallion, Buck, where she wanted him; in the riding stall, he was well groomed and she was naked. After her experience with him at the pool, Lisa was determined to pursue her sexual indulgence with this fantasy stud. She closed and bolted the stable doors. The morning sunlight streamed thru the east windows onto the floor casting small hard shadows where it couldn't reach. Lisa's heart was pounding in her chest at the exciting thought of what she was about to attempt: she was going to have her horse fuck her! She strode over to the mount's stall, where he was intently munching a feedbag of oats and crooned into his ear, "Now we'll see if I can take what you've got to give."

At that, she ran her hands along his flank, reached under his belly and massaged the bulge where

his cock would appear. The soft velvety skin felt like it was too sensitive to handle, the whole idea too bizarre to pursue when the head of his cock slid out into her hand. And then she could not turn back. She was no longer a thinking, rational, civilized human being; she was a driven and obsessed individual, not considering the potentially disastrous consequences of what she was about to attempt.

Lisa dropped onto her knees transfixed by the sight of the enormous black penis appearing in her hands. It kept sliding out and out until it looked like a small arm in her hands. She lifted the member to her mouth, parted her lips and took the bulb on the end of the cock into her mouth. She slid her tongue under the head and could feel the animal's cock throb every time his heart took a beat. Lisa's hands began slowly stroking the shaft of the cock and it began to become hard...and much, much bigger!

Lisa took the cockhead out of her mouth, closed her eyes and rubbed the meaty pole on her face and then her beautiful breasts. She slid the bloated head on her nipples until they became erect. And all the while the cock became bigger and bigger.

She got up and got a container of lubricant and went back to her work. Lisa applied a generous amount to the end of Buck's cock and began coating the shaft of the pole. When she had about 12 inches of his dick lubricated she removed one slick hand and slid two fingers into her steaming cunt and strummed her clit with her thumb. Lisa slowly rocked back on the wiggling fingers in her cunt and spent several long moments in increasing waves of pleasure. Her left hand was full of a slick black cock of enormous proportions, quickly quickly slipping over the fat head and down its length. And she slid two more fingers of her left hand deep into her cunt. Oh, yeah!

It was time for the moment of truth. She got up and led the steed over to a bed which consisted of several stratigacally placed bales of straw covered with a wool blanket. She positioned the horse over the arrangement and slid underneath him. His bulk and it's implied strength seemed a bit overwhelming. Lisa reached down between her knees and grasped the cock of her dreams. she rubbed the bloated head between the lips of her cunt and gasped as Buck hunched up his hindquarters and let loose with a pelvic thrust that slid the entire end of his cock past the girl's cunt lips, stretching them to their limit. It was in!

Just about three inches of Buck's beautiful long black cock was in her, but she knew much more would follow. The powerful animal above her shifted nervously, but in an almost knowing way kept his hips still. Lisa spread her legs as far as they would go, and tilted her cunt to the proper angle. Buck's Hard cock twitched inside her, and she waited as he hunched his hips again, driving another three inches into her waiting hole. Lisa was almost beside herself. For the past two nights she'd had her cunt filled by hard cold plastic, but now the heat from Buck's velvety hardness was almost too much to bear.

Again he hunched his big hips and another three inches of horse cock filled Lisa's belly. Her muscles inside her vagina were adapting to the massive intruder above her, and Lisa looked between her legs to see how much of his shaft was left. Her eyes widened as she saw that better than half of Buck's cock was still outside her. He hunched again and yet more of the slick black tube slid into her. She was full. As full as she had been last night, but she wanted more, she wanted to engulf all of Buck's beautiful cock inside her. As the big horse lunged again, Lisa rocked back on her shoulders and slid forward, but not before the flattened head of Buck's massive tool pounded against her cervix and nearly knocked the breath out of her

As if he knew that the limit had been reached, Buck started to pump in and out of Lisa lewdly stretched hole, just as he would were he buried deep in a mare. The sensations inside Lisa's belly

were beyond description as her equine lover slid almost all the way out of her, and then pushed back in. Over and over Lisa felt at least ten inches of hard horse cock slide into her, until she was beside herself with ecstasy. His hands went between her legs, and with the left circling the hot flesh sliding into her, her right slid through her top of her pubic hair. She wanted to make this last forever, but knew her body could never withstand the pace for long. She felt the shaft within her twitch and swell, and knew that Buck was near cumming.

As she slipped her middle finger over the hard bud of her clitoris, she heard Buck snort, and the chain of events that followed were far beyond Lisa's wildest dreams. As Buck was making his final thrust before cumming, Lisa started to cum, causing the muscles of her stretched pussy to tighten around the hot black shaft within. Never had Buck felt this sort of pressure, and it took him by surprise. He jerked back a half step and his long thick cock slid a bit out of Lisa's hole — just far enough to leave room for the nearly pint of horse jism that jetted from the hole in the end of his cock in pulsing spurts. Lisa felt the scalding liquid in her belly, and was wracked with yet another orgasm, one of proportions she had never before experienced.

Shaking and twitching uncontrollably, she lay beneath the massive beast she'd just fucked. Lisa felt the wonderful hot shaft within her start to slide out of her, and wanted it to remain, but realized once a horse has cum, it's only a matter of seconds until his hard cock recedes and disappears. As the flat head pulled past the mouth of her cunt, Lisa heard a sucking pop, and her thighs were flooded by the huge gush of horse semen that drained from her gapping hole. Reaching her arms up around his sides, Lisa hugged Buck as best she could, and slowly rolled from beneath him.

Standing in front of her four-legged lover, she hugged his nose to her naked breasts, and thought she saw a wink from one of his big brown eyes.

THE END