

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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It was a warm summer weekend in July when I (David) asked my friend Wally if he would like to give me a hand looking after my friend's farm on the 3rd line of Wellington Township in Southwestern Ontario. We had been friends for almost 8 months now and had gotten into a routine of meeting once every couple of weeks for an intimate rendezvous of some type or other. I was in a heterosexual relationship at the time and Wally had just broken up with his male partner of six months. We came together because of a common interest.

Both of us had very good imaginations when it came to sexual entertainment. We were both bisexual and had maintained successful relationships with both sexes in the past. We were both in good physical shape and liked to use our bodies to the full, enjoying all aspects of sex and intimacy. We were both interested in sex with animals. It was the reason we had met in the first place, through an Internet contacts list.

Wally was excited to finally get the invitation to the farm. We had talked about the possibility for some months but the timing had not been right. Usually one of us was working or the people who owned the farm did not require a babysitter on the weekends when we were both "available". I had already told Wally of the layout and location of the place. It was perfect for what we had planned. I had been asked several times previously if I would look after the farm while the owners went away but I was always doing something else and before meeting Wally, never had the reason to accept that I did now.

The farm was located on a dirt road approximately 3 miles off the nearest paved county road. It was secluded. The farmhouse was surrounded by trees and it was necessary to drive right up to it in order to see the house. The farm had two barns. One usually contained 4 horses and several cows. The other had about 30 pigs and a goat. Both barns were across the driveway from the house and necessitated crossing an open area to get to them. The most important thing about the farm was that the farm had a small (14 hand) Stallion.

On the appointed day we met at a park and ride parking lot at Highway 401 and Highway 10. Wally parked his car and grabbed a small overnight bag and jumped into my car.

"All Set" I asked "Oh Yeah" replied Wally with a large grin on his face. We both had butterflies in our stomachs as we continually went over in our minds what we were planning to do. We drove on in silence along the 401 for about 20 minutes before turning north on the toward Wellington township.

"How do you feel?" I remember asking . "I'm shaking I'm so excited" he replied "How about you?"

"I have never, in my whole life, been this turned on" I remember replying . My heart rate was way up and the butterflies were really getting to me.

We continued on north on Highway 25 before turning east on Wellington sideroad and continued on for a few miles before turning onto a dirt road. Shortly after that we stopped in front of a long laneway leading to "The Farm"

"Last chance to chicken out" I said "Never in a million years, do you have any idea how long I have waited for this" Wally retorted immediately.

We two "sex" mates had planned for seven months to spend a weekend at the farm hoping to enjoy a wonderful new sexual experience with the stallion and each other. We had both read and re read accounts of men who had done the same thing. The subject was a taboo one before the advent of the Internet but now the information was there for all who wished to learn. We both knew that we would

go through with our fantasy the minute we met. We seemed to think the same way about these things even though we wanted different things from the encounter. We knew that we could help each other achieve everything we imagined and talked about.

It was 8pm on Friday night when we arrived. The owners had left us a note on the kitchen table giving instructions on feeding and caring for the animals. The last line was "Have fun, don't do anything we wouldn't"

I remember saying to Wally "I'll bet we DO do something they wouldn't!"

As it was still light we decided to wait until dusk at around 10 pm before venturing out to the barn. To amuse each other until the appropriate time we decided to do a little preparation for the upcoming entertainment.

"I could use a little loosening up" I told Wally.

"I'm your man for that job" he always replied the same way to that remark.

We went into the living room and helped each other undress. "Let's leave the boots on" I told Wally "Then well just have to walk across to the barns"

We had both seen a movie from Denmark of two men who were fucked by a Stallion. They had worn nothing but boots and had done the whole thing out in an open field. We had both been so turned on by the sight that we had decided previously that that was the way we would do it if we ever got the chance.

Shortly afterwards we were standing naked in the living room I reached out and stroked Wally's smooth cock and balls. I never got tired of them even though we had been very familiar with each other's sex organs for some time. It was a revelation to me when we first met to experience shaved balls and pubic area but I soon loved both the look and feel of the "naked" Wally.

Once Wally got hard I walked over to a case I brought with me. As I opened it I heard Wally catch his breath. Just the sight of the four dildoes, lube, nylon line, paper towels, rubber gloves and tube of animal disinfectant cream caused him to grow rock hard.

I laid on my back on the rug and held my legs over my head grasping my boots. Davis didn't need any more of an invitation and took the smallest dildo from the case as well as one tube of anal lube. Slowly he began. First with his fingers until he felt my hole start to relax. Then he easily he slid the first dildo in making me murmur a little involuntary noise.

Over the next hour Wally expertly worked on my ass until the largest of the dildoes, a 3" diameter model, slid in and out easily. We were both careful not to bring ourselves to orgasm at this point. We wanted to wait. Finally I told Wally "That's enough. Put the Butt plug in."

I remember Wally grabbing the large Butt plug from the case and slowly working it into my ass. The largest part of the plug was actually bigger around than the dildo so it had to be done with patience. Eventually though it slid over the largest circumference almost with a "plop" as it snuggled itself into my receptive hole.

"Let's do it" I recall Wally saying.

"Yeah. You know I'm ready" I replied.

We walked to the back door and looked over toward the barns. It was about 300 feet across an open area to get to the barn door. The barns were still easily visible through the darkening evening

We had nothing on but our boots. Wally was wearing a pair of brown cowboy boots and I had on a pair of Black Lace up boots going half way up my legs to the knees.

I had forgotten to bring the all important case so had to go back for it. It was still laying open on the couch. I kept dropping things as I tried to pack it up again. I was a wreck with nerves!

We both stood in the doorway. Our excitement now very obvious as we were both as hard as we could ever remember being.

“Here we go” I remember saying to Wally. We stepped out into the waning dusk and crossed the yard to the barn.

The feeling of being in the open was thrilling. As we walked toward the door of the first barn we felt so exposed and free that I’m sure our cocks swelled even further. We were both breathing quicker and our pulses increased as we got closer and closer to our goal.. Both our bodies looked dark and tanned in the waning light. This fact was not lost on either of us as we admired each others assets.

Opening the door the first impression was one of sinister darkness. The smell of the animals was evident. The sound of the creatures rustling was heard by both of us. Reaching up on the inside wall I flicked on a light switch. (I had been here once before for entirely different reasons) A lonely 40 watt bulb in the center of the barn came on and illuminated the interior. Looking over to the far side of the barn, furthest away from the door, we both could make out a large box stall containing what was obviously the Stallion.

I remember Wally bending over to pick up the locking board for the door .He seemed to be making sure I saw the crack of his ass split open exposing his ass and balls. We were both excited beyond our wildest dreams at this point.

“Enough” I remember saying. “I am close to coming just standing here!”

After locking the door we moved together and started to walk slowly toward the Stallion. The sound of our booted feet against the cold cement floor echoed in the cavernous barn. It was cool but we were both too sexually driven to feel anything other than a tremendous desire for sexual fulfillment. We both felt a tingling in our feet and an incredibly wonderful queasiness. It felt like standing on top of a tall building and slowly moving closer and closer to the edge.

I decided that seeing as I was more experienced dealing with horses that I would steady the beast and told Wally to start playing with him.

Wally, not one to argue with an instruction like this, immediately started rubbing the horses cock. Almost at once the Stallions massive cock started to come alive.

I remember clearly Wally saying “Oh God! Look at that!” as his own cock started swelling again. He reached for the disinfecting cream and squirted a handfull into his left hand. He held the horses cock gently in his right and started to rub and clean the magnificent tool. Once that was done he rinsed it with fresh water until it glistened pink in the dim light.

I’m afraid at this point I could hardly contain myself. I didn’t dare touch my cock for fear I would go off right there. I was that turned on watching Wally, who by this time was down on all fours hungrily licking and sucking at the Stallions dick. I did my best to calm the beast who, was obviously very

excited and wanted more. I looped the halter rope through a metal ring which allowed me to still keep hold of the horse and also to walk up toward the side of the animal. I continued to hold the halter rope with my right hand and slowly reached under the horse and put my hand between Wally's legs grabbing his cock and balls. At this point he started to moan much louder. I really don't think I had ever known Wally's cock to be so hard and thick.

The horse had started humping now and Wally was mimicking the motion while I held and rubbed his cock. That was all Wally could take for suddenly he started to spasm, his hips thrusting uncontrollably as he emptied himself into onto the barn floor and into my hand.

I was so excited I hungrily licked Wally's come from my hand and even thought of going to the barn floor for the rest. He tasted so good for some reason.

Wally found it hard to speak at that moment but I remember him saying something like "God! _Your turn"

He slowly got up off his knees and took the rope from me. I told him to keep talking to the horse. I started working the Stallions cock again with his my hand. While I was doing this I reached between my legs and removed the large butt plug.

I told Wally to give me some lube as I held my right out to him He promptly squeezed a huge amount of anal lube onto my hand which I immediately slathered onto the horse cock then took the remainder and worked it into and around my hole.

"Here Goes!" I remember saying as I pushed my hole up against the end of the huge cock. Squirming and wriggling I tried for 5 minutes to get that magnificent tool into my hole. Each time just as I thought it was going to slide in the horse would move and I would have to start again.

Finally I felt that wonderful moment of surrender as I felt the rough edges of the horse cock slide inside me.

"Jesus, Oh God, Shit!" were some of the words I remember yelling as I struggled to stay with the Stallion who by this time had felt his cock sliding into something and was thrusting quite strongly.

All of a sudden it became obvious the Stallion was coming. It was all I could do to hang on to him. I was trying to balance against the thrusts and hang on to the raging horse cock at the same time.

"I can feel him coming inside me!" I yelled at Wally and honestly, I really could!

Wally was fully erect and trying to please himself as he watched in awe at the sight of the Stallion coming in my ass. It was a sight he told me he would hold in his mind forever.

Eventually in amongst all the noise and commotion I could feel the Stallion start to relax. He finally stopped moving all together and just stood, his member still inside my ass.

I knew I was very full inside and told Wally what I was feeling. He told to let it out he wanted to see it.

I then pulled forward allowing the Stallions cock to suddenly spring out of my ass. The flare on the end of the cock left me with no doubt when it pulled out. A gush of horse come exploded from my ass shooting two feet behind me. It ran down my legs and smelt like sex. It just kept coming and coming.

"My God David, How much is there" I recall Wally asking with obvious awe and admiration for the

sheer quantity of fluid inside me.

We walked away from the Stallion who by this time was completely relaxed. A very different animal than he had been five minutes previously.

We walked over to the side area of the barn and laid down on an awning type cover that was laying over about thirty hay bales. My ass was sore but it felt wonderful at the same time.

We lay there thinking about what we had just done. It had been a long time since either one of us had first imagined in our fantasies what we had now done in reality. Neither of us was disappointed. I remember closing my eyes and imagined the horse cock pounding in and out of my ass. Again and again. The mixture of pleasure and pain in my body was an exquisite feeling. I knew that not everyone understood my carnal desires but I was happy to have found Wally who not only understood but encouraged me in any sexual behavior I undertook. To have a friend like this just once in a lifetime made me very happy.

It was now after 10 pm. We were both laying in a state of utter wonder as we re-lived the past couple of hours of our lives. Wally suddenly noticed that I had a physical reaction to my memories as he looked down at my swelling cock.

“Can I help you with that?” I remember him asking.

Needless to say we spent many more hours in that barn that night. I remember being completely exhausted as we walked back to the house at dawn. Even the cool air of the morning couldn't revive us.

We went back to the house, showered and slept for twelve hours. When we woke up that evening we talked and talked and talked about our experience. We both got very excited again. (as we did many more times later on.) re-living the previous night.

I was spurred to write this story as Wally and I are going back to the farm in three weeks to “babysit” again. It has been 6 months since we were last there and believe me we can hardly contain ourselves. We have better organized our time in our plans this time. After all, other than the Stallion there are pigs and cows to visit with if we have time.