

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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With bulging eyes Ibou Ndione, better known as Melonhead, looks at the scene before him, oblivious to the spittle dripping from his slagging lower lip. No wonder, he is the halfwit of Pleasant Valley and his birth deformity is the reason for his nickname - a water-head or hydrocephalus as the doctors call it. Ibou has an abnormal big head, at least thrice the size a normal human has. Oblivious to his surroundings he leans on the fence, starring at the stallion, making his advances on a mare. The moment the stallion, Red Lightning, is finally able to mount the mare, Silverprincess, Melonhead claps his hands in joy, a big pole stretching the dungarees at his groin.

He is so excited and interested that he gets on the paddock, approaching the fucking horses. With a dumb grin on his coal-black face he gets within an arm-length to the horses. He fishes his own prick out and smears its whole nodding length with his spittle till it gleams as much as the stallions dick with the cunt-juice of the mare. Without any inhibition at all he masturbates, engrossed in the sight.

Stepping on the porch veterinary Dr. Selma Maria Pinzon y Erosa holds her breath, seeing Melonhead standing this close to the mating horses. Frozen one moment she runs the next at full speed, jumping over the fence in one fluid motion and standing shortly after next to Melonhead. Concentrating on staying calm and full aware of the danger they are in, Selma slows her breath. Heart racing she swallows hard, moving slowly now to neither scare Melonhead nor the horses.

When she sees what Melonhead is doing, a bolt of lust shoots from her clit to her nipples and moistens instantly her cunt. Selma licks her lips. The sight of the coupling horses only arouses the racing fire in her.

She stretches out her trembling hand... till her gold-brown hand touches the coal-black of Melonhead. Together they stroke the gigantic pole. Grinning happily Melonhead looks down to Selma, letting her continue to masturbate him. His own hand, slick from spittle and pare-cum, finds his way under Selma's short skirt right to her wet cunt.

"OOOOooohhh...." Selma moans as the callous fingers of the halfwit touch her knowingly. She smiles back to him. The whole situation is a sickening kick, making her melt. Her nipples start to lactate, her clit having become hurting hard.

When Melonhead turns to her, lowering his deformed head to find her lips for a kiss, she welcomes him as she has done so many times already. And when his monster-cock dips at her dripping wet and hairless cunt, she only spreads her legs farther apart to make room for his slim stringy frame.

"Yessss... yesssss... FUCK ME! FUCK ME, MELONHEAD... ooooOOOOooohhh.. yesss!"

Selma bites down on her lower lip as the coal-black monster-prick plows through her cunt, stretching her open, wider and wider. Pain mixes with lust, fueling her arousal. She rocks her pelvis against him, helping him violating her, reaching her deepest depths, her innermost sanctum.

While fucking Selma Melonhead still has eyes only for the mating horses, can't tear away his eyes from the unbelievable long horse-dick, who is as thick as his own but much longer.

With a triumphant snicker Red Lightning shudders and looses his seed in the docile Silverprincess. Having shot his last blast in the mare, Red Lightning dismounts and trots away in search of something to eat and drink. Silverprincess stands still, some of the stallions cum dribbling out of her inflamed cunt.

Melonhead can't resist, dragging the humping Selma with him he approaches the mare. Before

Selma can react, the halfwit is already licking the cum-dripping sloppy vagina of the mare.

Feeling the new caresses Silverprincess raises her tail, giving the human unhindered access to her sloppy treasures. She softly neighs, holding still.

Selma can't believe her eyes at what the halfwit is doing right before her. Her jaws go slack, bucking up as a soaring orgasm shoots through her, making her cum like seldom before. Her lusts squirts, making a sloppy mess out of their sealed groins. The shooting milk has soaked her top to the navel by now. Following her impulse she joins Melonhead in licking the mix of stallion-sperm and mare-juices out of the gentle Silverprincess.

Happy the halfwit humps her harder, and she feels his tool swelling even more in her. Their tongues touch, ropey strands connecting them.

Selma comes again and again. Sweat making their bodies slick.

Melonhead searching her lips till they swap the slick mix of horse-juices and human spittle. Lost in their embrace they realize too late that they are showered in a warm golden rain.

With a roar the halfwit rams to the hilt into Selma, loosing his load, shoots into her fertile womb all he has to give. Trembling and panting they sink in the messy puddle under them, sill kissing and caressing each other as Silverprincess trots away...