

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Carol was hurrying along the darkening road that would take her to her sister Sarah's farm. She was looking forward to this visit, as she would be able to spend the entire weekend catching up on all the latest gossip and visiting. Her sister had sounded happier than she had in years on the phone. Maybe she has finally met someone who will help her forget Jim. Sarah had mentioned the name Pete in passing but had said no more about him. Carol took another sip from the large paper cup of iced tea she picked up from the holder in the console. She had stopped about 20 miles back to call Sarah and tell her she would be there shortly and had gotten the tea then. Carol had not dreamed it would have such a quick impact on her bladder. I can still make it to Sis's place, she thought as she squirmed a little in the seat.

She always enjoyed the drive through the farmlands to her sisters. The area was primarily used for dairy farming with a few landowners electing to grow and sell hay to the dairymen. That was the business her older sister was in. Her late husband Jim started it. It had been 5 years since the tractor had overturned and crushed him while he worked in the fields. Sarah had decided to continue making a go of it on the farm after he was gone. With the same determination of many of the farmers who worked the land here, she hired enough help to keep things running and did much of the work herself.

Carol absent-mindedly sipped on her tea, as the fullness of her bladder became more evident. It's only a few more minutes, she thought. "Damn I gotta go!" she exclaimed as she saw a pullout appear in the headlights and dove the car into it. Won't take but a few seconds, she thought, as she turned off the ignition and headlights and swung the door open. I better get away from the road incase another car comes by. She thought, I wouldn't want them to catch me in the act of taking a whiz beside the road. Someone might recognize me.

Carol climbed through the rail fence and walked a short distance through the freshly mowed hayfield. Stopping beside a bale about 50 feet from the fence, she thought, This should be good enough. She lifted the hem of her sundress glad now that she had decided not to wear panties and squatted down. As she relaxed the muscles holding back her urine she heard something stomp and snort behind her. It's just an old donkey. she told herself as she looked over her shoulder in the moonlight. With the bales of hay littering the ground and the light from a half moon she had not noticed it. Well back to business, she thought. As the stream started to flow again she heard another snort from the animal and footsteps coming her way.

Shit! She thought, Just what I need, a nosey donkey, a lady can't have any privacy these days. she scolded to herself grinning at the same time. She liked animals and really didn't think the donkey was doing any harm. After all, she thought, I am borrowing his turf.

Just about then the donkey was close enough that she could feel his breath on her ass cheeks as he checked out the smell of her urine with several deep inhalations of air. It's ok fellow, I've finished now. she told the animal as she squeezed out the last few drops. Just as she was ready to drop the hem of her dress and stand up the donkey nudged her butt, knocking her off balance. "Careful big boy, that's no way to treat a girl." she told him as the humor of the situation dawned on her. "Here I am in front of this donkey with my dress thrown over my back, knocked to my knees and with my face in the dirt, how humiliating. she thought, mirthfully.

She raised herself up to her hands and knees just as the donkey gave another nudge to her bottom. This time she was knocked forward colliding with a bale of hay. Suddenly she was shocked by something warm and wet rubbing across her snatch. It was followed immediately by another. "Stupid donkey, quit that." she fussed. Although she was not known for prudishness, she did draw

the line somewhere and having a donkey licking her most sensitive areas was definitely across that line in her opinion. She attempted to get up again only to be pushed back across the bale by the relentless tongue of the donkey. "Son-of-a-bitch, stop it!" she complained again.

Under other circumstances, she would have really enjoyed the slightly rough sensations of the tongue swiping across her bottom. "I can't believe this." she fumed at the donkey as the sensations started causing her to feel warm all over. Well, I can't blame you, you are just following your nature, she thought as a few drops of her own moisture started to add to the wetness of the animal saliva smearing her pussy. "Damn, that does feel good!" she said to the donkey as her hips starting to squirm a little as though they had a mind of their own. "If you were a man you could light a fire in my ass anytime with that tongue of yours, but this isn't right and I have to go."

Again she attempted to get up but the donkey nudged her down again. This time while she was knocked flat on her stomach across the bale, the donkey stepped forward, covering her and effectively pinning her down on the bale. "No! Damn you." she cursed at the animal and tried vainly to get up. "Stop it! Shoo! Go away!"

It was then she felt something pressing into the back of her thigh. "What the fuck?" she asked and then "Oh no you don't!" as comprehension dawned. It was the donkey's cock pressing against her. She felt it withdraw and then stab forward again. "This bastard must think he is going to fuck me." she thought incredulously. She tried to slide to the right to get out from under the furry belly of the excited donkey. She found she was held in place by his right leg. Another attempt was made to go to the left with the same result. She could not crawl forward because the donkey's belly was resting on the small of her back, pinning her down against the hay bale. She didn't want to try moving backward because of the large blunt cock that was now poking against her pussy lips.

Just then another hunch from the rutting donkey wedged the tip of his cock dead center on the mouth of her cunt. Feeling the warmth and wetness of his intended target, he pushed forward Carol screamed as the massive weapon started to penetrate her. The donkey continued pushing forward as Carol almost wretched from the pain of the beastly penetration. "Auuuggggggggghhhhhhhh!" Her head was full of exploding bright lights and she tasted copper. She had never felt pain like this before. Her pussy was being stretched and opened up almost to the bursting point.

Suddenly there was a little relief from the agony of the penetration! The donkey had stopped the merciless push forward. The pain in her cunt from being pried open by the monster cock was a little easier to bare now. "Auuggggggghhhhhhhh!" The hideous cudgel was pushed in another couple of inches as the donkey hunched forward again, but the pain lessened again almost as soon as this thrust was over. The donkey appeared to be resting against her now satisfied for the moment with his accomplishment.

What is that, she wondered as she felt a stirring in her gut? Not being familiar with animal anatomy she didn't know that the head of the beast's dick was flaring out to help prevent it's coming dislodged and later to hold it's seamen in the vagina of the female when he emptied his load within her. The pause in the painful entry allowed her to become more accustomed to the impossible size of the truncheon being used on her. Shit, I've never been this full of cock before! she thought. The pain was gone and was being replaced by a warm sensation of complete fullness. Just then the donkey pushed forward again. "Uunnnnnghhhhh!" Pain again, but nowhere near as bad as before. It changed to a pleasant feeling again quickly as the donkey gathered himself for another push. She looked back over her shoulder and saw at least a foot of cock still exposed. She thought, Damn he has to have at least 8 or 10 inches in me now. He is going to kill me with that much dick. I'll never be able to take it all. The donkey rested as she felt the panic build then wash away as the sensations from her stuffed cunt swallowed her. I may not have to take it all. She thought, I just have to let him

take all of me.

The donkey gave a short push, then when he was assured his massive cock was bottomed against Carol's cervix, he pulled back and pushed again. All the pain was being replaced by extremely pleasant sensations of utter fullness and warmth now. The friction from the tightness of their connection started working on her clit. "God, that feels good." Experimentally, she pushed back with the donkeys next thrust. "Unhhhh! God, what a dick." She pushed back again and rolled her hips. "Oohhhhhwwwoowww, fuck that's gooooooooooooooddddd" She felt herself rapidly building toward a climax now as she abandoned herself to the bestial impalement. I would never have thought anything like this could be so good. In my whole 30 years I've never felt such a fucking tool, she thought as she threw herself back on it again.

Each time she met the donkey's thrust with her cunt she could feel another fraction of an inch of the donkey's cock blast into her hot sheath. Taking another glance over her shoulder she saw that she must have 12 to 14 inches of hot dick rutting through her belly now. "Aaaaauuuuuuuggggggghhhhhh! fuck meeeee!" she screamed as her cunt contracted heavily on the massive dong. The donkey started wheezing and tried to pile drive the black, sticky rod into Carol's cunt.

"Unngh, Unngh, Unngh " was all she could get out now because she had to time her breathing to the pounding her body was taking, and loving, from the hairy animal behind her. "Aaaaauuggghhhhhh!" she screamed through another orgasm. She was cuming now every couple of strokes as the donkey rutted behind her. "Pound me you furry fucker!" "Aaaaauuggghhhhhh!" Her knees were being lifted from the ground with each new thrust as the donkey began frantically sawing his meaty cudgel back and forth through the tightest cunt it had ever felt. She felt the mighty rod stiffen even more and guessed the animal was about to cum. "Yes, please cum in me loverboy." she panted. She could feel every vein along the massive length of the donkey's club as it ran through her like a giant French Tickler gone out of vcontrol. "Show me how a real stud blows his load." She gasped. Almost before she got the words out of her mouth, the eruption came. She felt a powerful blast of fluid hit her back wall and then begin to squeeze by the cock plugging her channel and sloshing out around the point of the woman/beast coupling. "I'mmmmmmm Cuuuuummmmmiiiiinnnnngggg Agggaaaiinnnnnn!" she wailed to the stars as spurt after voluminous spurt hosed down her love tunnel then ran out around the shaft penetrating her so wonderfully and washed down her thighs to the ground. She thrashed around on the giant tool as her most intense orgasm yet spent itself slowly and powerfully like a large wave against the shore.

"Carol? Is that you?" she heard her sister's voice say as the beam of a flashlight illuminated her and the hairy lover that was still imbedded fully in her.

Oh no, Carol thought! Her face suddenly flushed even redder than it had been from the exertion of trying to give back as good a fuck as she had been receiving. Caught here in a hayfield, fucking an animal by my own sister.

"I saw your car stop from the house," Sarah went on as though nothing out of the ordinary was happening in front of her, "and I got worried." "Well, I was going to introduce you to him later but I see you've already met Pete."

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"Oh Sarah!" She gasped. "I'm so sorry for you to see this." "It wasn't my fault!" "I just stopped here because I had to pee so bad I couldn't wait another minute and this donkey came along and managed to trap me across this hay bale and he had his way with me." She continued non-stop.

Just then Pete backed off of Carol and his still large but softening dick came out of her with a loud plop. Sarah laughed and said. "It's nothing to be ashamed of Hon." "Pete won me over a couple of weeks ago and I guess he is spoiled for women now." "I'm sorry if he has hurt you."

"Oh! It did hurt like hell at first, but after I got used to him, he was the best fuck I've ever felt." Carol said. "You mean you two have been going at it too?"

"Yes we have," Sarah told her, "I was changing out the bedding in his stall when he showed me his equipment." "One thing led to another after I saw it and since then, he has satisfied me several times." "Here, let me help you up." Sarah offered.

"Just let me lay here on the hay another minute till the world stops spinning." Carol pleaded.

"I know the feeling, He is quite a forceful lover isn't he?" Sarah answered.

"Yes he is, who would have thought getting screwed by an animal like that could completely rewrite every thing a girl has ever experienced as far as sex is concerned." Carol told her dreamily. "Tell me more about how you started screwing him."

"I will," said Sarah "but wait till after we get you to the house and get you cleaned up."

"I guess I do look like hell with gallons of cum running out of me and hay in my hair"

A short time later, Carol had just finished a relaxing hot shower and Sarah had made a cup of hot spiced rum for each of them. They each took one and went into the family room to relax, sip on the warm drinks, and catch up on the latest news.

"Ok! You promised, tell me all about you and Pete." Carol reminded Sarah after they had talked a while.

"Well, it's kind of embarrassing, but I did promise to tell you." "It makes it a lot easier knowing you fell for his charms too." Sarah admitted.

I didn't exactly fall for them," Carol reminded her, "it was more like the old bastard raped me."

"Anyway, as I told you before, I was changing the bedding in his stall when he let himself down." "I couldn't help noticing it." "I mean nearly two feet of long thick cock waving around in front of a young widow who hasn't had any for so a couple of years is hard not to notice." "I had this funny feeling come over me and before I realized what I was doing, I was on my knees beside him with his cock in my hands."

"It started to get stiff with me touching it." Sarah continued. "It didn't get much longer but Carol, it got hard as a rock." "I was fascinated by it, sort of like a snake hypnotizing a bird before it grabs it." "All I could do was kneel there beside him and run my hands up and down its length." "I could tell that he enjoyed what I was doing because he would sidle over a few inches nearer every so often." "I was like a kid with a new toy."

"Well, next thing you know I was getting warmer and more excited and I started wondering how it would taste." "Carol, I swear I don't know what came over me but next thing you know, I was kissing and licking the end of it." "It was like I was kneeling before the alter of a pagan god, the way I was worshipping him." "I couldn't get enough."

"I hadn't made love for so long, the more I took of him into my mouth, the more of it I wanted." "My

breasts were on fire and my little cunt was just gushing." "I wasn't thinking of ol' Pete as an animal, It was like he was a lover and the answer to many a long lonely nights prayer."

"Anyway, like I said, I just had to have more so I stripped off my clothes and started rubbing my tits on his hair." "I slid them back and forth down his side as I kneeled down again and reached for his dick." I took it and put it between my breasts so he could tit fuck me and it felt like heaven." "He started humping my boobs and I was enjoying the sensations of the contact and cheering him on." She stopped to take a couple of sips from her spiced rum and Carol saw what looked like a chill run through her. "I'm ok Carol," Sarah continued noticing her sister's look of concern, "I still get shaky as a virgin when I think about it."

"So, there I was naked with the largest dick I had ever seen." "That's when I started wondering if I could take it in me." "I was so hot for it by then I decided to try it." "I grabbed a bale of hay and an old blanket and went back into his stall, I put the hay bale under him lengthwise and spread the blanket out on it." "Carol, I swear, it was like he knew what I was doing and what was going to happen." "He just stood there with that monster boner while I slid in under him." "I was on my back, laying on the hay-bale, so I grabbed the end of his dick and planted it where it belonged." "As soon as he felt my pussy at the end of his dick he just brayed like a maniac and stepped forwards." "Girl, I had 10 inches of rock-hard dick shoved in me before I knew it." "God it hurt at first." "I wanted to scream but I couldn't even inhale with that monster cock poking at my lungs."

Carol shook her head up and down knowingly as Sarah continued, "He just stood there a few seconds while the head of his pecker flared, but it was enough of a break for me to get a little more accustomed to the pole that was rammed through me." "I raised my legs and hooked them around his back and that took almost all the strain off my pussy." "From then on it was nothing but good." "That one fuck made up for the years of doing without." "Pete started sawing that huge pecker in and out of me and I hooked my ankles together determined to milk that beast dick for all it was worth."

"Between his hunching me, and my humping back at him, I'm sure I was getting close to 16 inches of meat." "I started coming after the first few strokes and came every stroke or two after that." "Pete would pull out as far as he could with my legs over his back and then slam back in." "I would meet him with my pussy on the in thrust and hang with it till he drove my ass back down against the bale." "Gees! What a fucking I was getting and I was proud of the way I was fucking back at Pete too." "I know he has never had a jenny fuck him like I did."

"So anyway about that time his dick started swelling in me even more and all I was able to do by then was just spread my legs wide and lay there and quiver as he drove me forward on the bale with one last mighty thrust." "I could feel his orgasm traveling down his shaft as it roared up my cunt tunnel, and then he turned loose in me so hard I thought the top of my fucking head would come off." "He was hosing me off inside and like I said, all I could do was lay there with my pelvis fluttering up and down, impaled on his dick, and cum" "I couldn't breath I was cuming so hard." "It went on for about half a minute, Pete gushing in me and me cuming on his pole." "He finally stopped squirting and I felt his flare slowly go down about then." "He backed out of me finally and a bucket full of jiz ran out of me where it had been trapped and splashed on the floor." "I was like you were when he finished with you, all I could do was just lay there and try to start breathing again." "Pete gave my pussy a few licks with that magic tongue and just leaned over against the side of the stall." "The old fucker looked like he was as played out as I was."

"So, that was how it got started and we have fucked every time that we have had a chance to since then." "I have to make sure the hired help won't be around when we go at it because I would die if they caught us." Sarah finished.

"I know that feeling," Carol told her, "When you caught me tonight I thought I was going to die right there."

"I don't get lonely now that I have Pete to help me." "Most people would probably think it was terribly wrong for me to get my loving from an animal but I don't care, He is a wonderful lover in his own way." Sarah said.

"I must admit I would have thought it was terrible before, but after experiencing it first hand tonight I can't see anything wrong with it." Carol continued, "I know I wouldn't mind another romp on the end of that monster myself."

"Well," Sarah said, "There won't be any one here all weekend but you, Pete, the other animals and I." "It has all the makings of a wonderfully satisfying weekend if you're game."

Carol took inventory of the sensations in her sore but happy pussy. "I'm sure by morning I'll be ready for most anything, Sis."