

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I was raised on a farm in Wisconsin. Our farm was a typical farm that had cows, bulls, pigs' etc. I was fourteen at the time and it was one of our typical summers on the farm. Hot and dry as usual. My job was to go down to the hog pen and spray cold water on the hogs to keep them cool, since they can't sweat.

It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon and I headed for the hog pen. We had twelve or so Chester White sows and a large boar to boot. They were fairly large sows that had had several previous litters of piglets. Anyway, the pen really was large dirt fenced in area that the hogs ran in. Of course this was well away from the house since the smell at times can be quite obnoxious. I grabbed the hose and stood up on the platform that overlooked the pen and turned on the cold water. All the sows and the boar came running for their afternoon cool down. They really enjoyed this since it was well over 90 degrees in the July shade.

I started to spray down the hogs when I noticed that the sows were in heat. Their pink pussies were swollen and dripping slime. The boar too was acting funny since he was walking behind each of them sticking his snout into this pussy and then snorting. He would also make a smacking sound with his mouth as he got a good whiff of sow's pussy. I noticed that his cock now was coming out of its sheath as he stood there sniffing each of those in its harem. He was grunting and running from sow to sow, and as he did he would give each of their cunt a good smell. I assumed to see which one was in the best heat for breeding.

I kept spraying them and the boar and he kept running between the sows smelling. He stopped behind a rather large sow and grunted. As he did he pushed her to the side with his head to see if she would run from him. She just sidestepped and he walked around behind her. They were now both standing in front of me giving me a side view of what was happening. The boar now grunted a little and I saw his cock begin to come down and twirl comparable to a corkscrew. He put his head on the sow's back and his cock lengthened twirling as it did. I could see it dripping piggy sperm and dangling down. Then he mounted the sow and as he did he lurched his corkscrew cock forward. His balls were the size of big grapefruits and looked hard as rocks. He lurched again and I saw his cock enter the swollen pussy of the sow. She made a squealing sound and he walked ahead pushing himself up onto her back. The cock now was twisting and turning its way into her cunt as she pushed back. Initially I thought she was peeing but then I realized that this was the boar's precum that was running back out. He lurched again and farted at the same time as he rammed the last few inches of his cock deep into her. Then he made a weird grunting sound as he and she stood still. I was maybe 5 feet away now and I could see his asshole pucker as he pulsed inside her. They stood this was maybe 3 minutes slowly fucking. I noticed that his hard balls now looked like leather sacks as the swelling had gone down. He dismounted and backed off her, withdrawing his shrinking cock. As he did I could see that her pussy now oozed with a white thick creamy slime that was he thick sperm. He had fucked her and drained his big balls deep into his sow.

I found that this was a big turn on for me to watch them fuck as I stood near. I also found that I had a raging hard on, as I became the peeping Tom of the pasture. I by this time had been having sex on the farm with calves, ponies and cows, so a pig would be a new experience for me. I planned on sneaking out of the house after dark and coming down to the pen to have a little of what I had witnessed earlier. So from that point on I began to fantasize about my upcoming adventures.

Dad and I finished chores that evening as usual and we all sat around watching television to about 10 o'clock before we retired. The time dragged and I remember thinking, "Is it 10 o'clock yet?" Soon, we all went to bed and I lay there waiting for everyone else in the house to be asleep. Time really dragged now as I lay there in bed rubbing my cock thinking about what I was about to do. I

must have dozed off, because I awoke at about 1 o'clock and the house was dark. Now was my chance. I threw on a pair of old shorts and a tee shirt sneaking down the stairs and out the back door.

It was a moon lit night as I could see the entire farm in the faint light. I ran to the pigpen and noticed that the sows were all lying down as I jumped over the fence. They were a curious about the new intruder into their world and all awoken to investigate my presence. They all approached grunting and sniffing at me as if to welcome me. Then I saw her, the sow that had been fucked earlier as I watched. She was friendly as I patted her on the head and rubbed her back. I stood beside her scratching her back with her grunting and rubbing back on me. I slowly moved around to her rear end and touched her swollen cunt. She grunted and turned her ass toward me. I dropped my shorts. Exposing my raging hard on and began to finger her pussy. I was in heaven now as I rubbed her swollen cunt and fantasized about what I had seen earlier. Her pussy still oozed cum as I stuck my fingers deeper in her. She was now grunting and pushing back on me. I lowered my head to get a better look at her cunt and instinct overtook me. I found myself licking her pussy as if I too was the boar testing her for a breed. The taste was a little bitter but not bad as I can remember.

After a few moments of delicious pussy, I stood behind her and guided my throbbing cock into her swollen cunt. She grunted as I pushed in to the hilt. I slowly began to move in and out and grabbed her hips picking up the pace. I now wanted to play boar so I lay down on her back as I had seen the boar do earlier in the day. I stopped fucking her and remained still on her keeping my cock inside her as if I were a real boar. I was in heaven as I lay there with her pussy milking my cock and the scent of her under me.

I was laying on her for maybe a few minutes when I felt a cold snout under my ass and on my balls. It was the boar checking out what I was doing to his sow. At first panic set in. I didn't know if I should run or stay. I knew that boars get aggressive during the breeding season and didn't want to get bitten. Common sense in this case would have been run, but I was too much into what I was doing to care. I stood still as he snorted and grunted under me. Christ, I thought, don't bite. Then I heard him making the same smacking sound that I had heard earlier in the day. I felt him stick his snout into my ass now as I froze with fear. Christ, was he pissed off and going to bite? I soon found out his intentions as he put his head on my back and mounted us. Here I was in a piggy three some and I were the middle. At first I tried to struggle to get off and away, but was pinned between him and the sow. I could do nothing, as I found the wind nearly knocked from me as he lurched ahead with his twisting cock. I felt it poking at my asshole and balls as he lurched ahead trying to find a hot cunt. I knew I had to control his cock or I'd have it ram my asshole in one big hurry.

I reached back with one hand and guided it under my balls and toward the cunt that was full of my cock. I thought maybe that I could jack him off onto her as we stood there and then he'd leave us finish. No luck he kept lurching and pushing hard ahead and with each push I'd have the wind nearly knocked from me. Then his cock hit pay dirt. I felt it enter the same pussy that I was fucking. It twisted and turned under my balls. He again slammed ahead pushing his twisting cock along side mine. Again he slammed until I felt his hind legs tight against my ass. He was inside her and so was I. We were locked in a piggy threesome. Now I remained still as I did not know what to do and could not move.

I felt his cock straighten and quit turning. As he settled down I heard him fart and felt his cock begin to pulse next to me. He was cumming in her. I was so excited by this that I was again rock hard and began to wiggle a little pushing ahead also. As I did he pushed ahead to get deeper. We were locked together now and I could feel his cum leaking back out of our tight seal. Soon it felt like piss was running down my legs and balls as we stood still with him pulsing off deep inside our chosen cunt. I now had to cum too since my cock throbbed and hurt. I started to rock back and forth and as I did

more cum ran past my cock and down my balls. Within moments I felt the boar's cock start to withdrawn and slide back out past mine. He dismounted and withdrew his cock. As he did I felt a large stream of piggy cum run past my cock and down my legs. As the boar dismounted I was able to move and breathe easy once again. I stood up now and grabbed the sow by the hips and began to pump my cock in and out of her oozing cunt. The boar's cum was a thick white cream comparable to shaving cream. I look down and my cock and balls looked as if they had been lathered with soap, when in fact it was the boar's cum. Seeing this I grabbed the sow harder and began to really slam my cock into her. With each push she merely grunted with pleasure. My cock now tightened and twitched as I began to cum inside her. My cum was mixing with the thick white ooze that had been left by my breeding partner the boar. My balls drained now. I dismounted also and watched as her cunt had our cum running from it like piss.

I quickly pulled on my shorts and jumped into a nearby cattle tank to clean myself of the mess. I carefully sneaked back into the house after cleaning up and went to bed. I remember the next morning my mom mentioned that it must have been going to rain because the pig manure had a very strong smell that day. If she only knew that it was closer then she thought.

The story is true and happened to me as a teenager in Wisconsin when I was a teen I never did repeat the performance, since dad sold the pigs shortly thereafter. Was it because of my escapades? Did they see me in the moonlight? I'll never know for sure. But if anyone close to Wisconsin has some pigs they'd like bred, I'm your man.