

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Tessa stood in the forest, the hunters behind her. While she knew the ways of a man with a woman, she had never been with a man, and indeed had never even kissed one, not counting her papa. She also knew why she was there, and why the hunters were there. They were hunting unicorn, to kill it and take its horn, which would be sold for a fortune. Her parents had been paid a substantial fee for her accompanying the hunters, and she had acquiesced, for the money would make life much easier for a long time to come.

But, during their trek through the forest, to a place where a unicorn was supposed to live, she had listened to the tales the hunters told. Tales of how beautiful the unicorn was, and the magical things it could do. Tessa had resolved that, if she could, she would warn the unicorn away from the hunters.

As the party entered the deep brush, the hunters spread out slightly, still keeping in sight of one another, but covering the greatest possible ground, looking for signs of the unicorn. Shortly, one man shouted-he'd found fairly fresh tracks. They followed the tracks to a small pool, formed by a spring bubbling up from the ground. So the hunters prepared a place for Tessa and she sat down, preparing for the wait. The hunters dispersed themselves around the area, and readied themselves.

Several hours passed, with no sign of the unicorn. Tessa grew uncomfortable, and then she finally stood, telling the head hunter that she had to go relieve herself. He agreed, and sent her away from the pool. Tessa went a short distance and found a convenient bush.

Just as she finished, she looked up. There was the unicorn, staring at her! Tessa was almost overcome by the sheer beauty of the unicorn. He tossed his head at her, then turned away. After a few paces he stopped, turned, and repeated the movement. "He must want me to follow him," she thought. So she rose, and followed after.

The unicorn silently led her deeper into the forest. Tessa followed for near a half-mile. He led her to a secluded glade, with a large pool of water, with a small waterfall trickling into it. There the unicorn stopped to drink, so Tessa did too. After satiating their thirst, the unicorn moved toward the edge of the clearing, and knelt. Tessa thought she should kneel, too, and did so, a few feet from the 'corn.

Tessa watched as the unicorn shuffled closer to her, and laid its head in her lap. Tessa felt a wave of emotion wash through her, settling in the vicinity of her pussy. For some reason, she had not tucked her skirts under her legs as she sat, so when the unicorn suddenly moved them up towards her waist, she was taken by surprise. But its hot breath on her bare cunt-lips felt too wonderful for her to complain, or to readjust her skirts.

As it began to nibble at the folds between her legs, the unicorn's flexible lips sent waves of pleasure through Tessa. Her juices started to flow, and were eagerly licked up by the unicorn's long tongue. As it caressed her throbbing clit, Tessa began to lean back, and her hands unavoidable reached up to find her nipples, hard nubs on her well-formed chest. She pinched them through the fabric. They grew harder still.

As the unicorn started to thrust its tongue into her love canal, Tessa pulled down her décolletage, and fondled her breasts directly, without heavy fabric interfering with any of the wonderful sensations. As the unicorn lounge plunged in and out of her, Tessa began to shake with the force of her impending orgasm.

Her hips began to buck, and her come spilled out of her cunt. The juices were swallowed by the unicorn, which had continued to lick, nibble, and tease her clit. Her moans and gasps of pleasure

echoed around the small clearing and out across the pool of water.

As the tremors began to subside, Tessa returned to some awareness of her surroundings. As she looked up from where she had lain back, she saw the unicorn, laying between her outspread legs, with her come all over the tiny beard below its chin (and on most of the rest of its muzzle). As he got to his feet, Tessa saw the large black cock hanging between its legs, rigid with urgency. A drop of crystal clear pre-cum fell as she watched. Tessa knew what she had to do.

She got to her feet, then stood and shed her clothing, which was gathered around her waist. The unicorn waited, expectantly. Tessa turned, dropped to her knees, and bent forward to place her hands on the ground. The unicorn, its cock fully erect, moved forward. As Tessa felt the 'corn's chest brush her back, she moved back to meet that which she felt such a need for.

The tip of the long, dark cock brushed her anus as the unicorn halted, then it drifted lower, to place itself against the entrance to her pussy. Tessa felt it start to enter her, and the unicorn moved forward, embedding itself into her, but no more than an inch before Tessa's tight, unused pussy held it fast.

They began to rock, forward and back. As the unicorn's cock pulled out of Tessa, she moved forward, until only its head remained inside her. Then the two moved together, sawing the cock into Tessa's cunt, forcing a little deeper into her every time, until it was blocked. Once, twice more the way was blocked. But on the third time, her maidenhood gave way.

Tessa groaned in pain, but it quickly subsided into greater pleasure. One hand reached up to her chest, alternately tweaking one nipple, then the other. Shivers ran up and down her spine as the rough belly hairs rubbed her smooth-skinned back.

As they pulled apart, then together again, the unicorn's prick continued to press farther into Tessa with each thrust, until finally it pressed against her cervix with each stroke. Her juices ran freely now, and each time the unicorn's cock pulled out, it glistened in the sunlight. Tessa began to moan and squeal again, as her climax approached.

The unicorn's squeals matched hers as its cock began to throb with the impending release. They bucked and swayed, first apart, then together again with increasing force. With a sound that was almost a scream, the unicorn began to come, its first surge seeming to fill Tessa's already overfull pussy with liquids.

Tessa cried out as her orgasm reached its peak, and she started to come again. As further spurts of come filled Tessa, and seeped out of her, she shuddered, nearly in time with the unicorn.

As their orgasms eased, the two remained in position for several endless minutes, with his cock still buried in her. Finally, they pulled apart, and collapsed down onto the sweet grasses, with Tessa nestled up against the unicorn's flank.

Tessa awoke much later, feeling chilled. Sunlight slanted low into the clearing. The unicorn was gone, and she could hear the shouts of the hunters as they called her name, evidently searching for her. Tessa quickly climbed into her dress, and called back, running to meet them, so they wouldn't discover the glade.

As the hunters gathered around where she found the first one, Tessa explained that she had gone too far when she had gone to relieve herself, and had gotten lost. She told them that she hadn't cried out, for fear of scaring away the unicorn, should it be near. Since it was so late, everyone started back to camp.

Two more weeks passed, with Tessa going to various locations the hunters found, and waiting there. Since she was no longer virgin, the unicorn did not come of course, so all the traps the hunters set came to naught. Eventually, they gave up, and headed home.

In the following months, it became obvious that Tessa was pregnant. Her parents pressed her closely for the identity of the father, but Tessa told them nothing. Eventually, her time came, and as Tessa lay groaning on the bed, the first things she heard were the shriek of the midwife, and a soft nicker, as her newborn unicorn colt rose up on spindly legs.

To the horror of her mother and the midwife, Tessa weakly drew the colt to her breast, to nurse.