

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Claire was feeling very satisfied that her long-term plans were coming to fruition. It had taken quite some time for her, and her business partner, Eric, to find a suitable location for her stables. They were isolated and private from prying eyes of neighbours and the climate was warm. Both were necessities for the stabling and training of both ponygirls and ponyboys who would be kept naked, or near naked, at all times.

Eric and Claire had met while both were involved with ponyplay activities in a BDSM club. They were not lovers, but had often discussed how wonderful it would be to establish their own human equine stables for their fun, instead of being at the mercy of Club owners. They became good friends and after repeated talks about the same topic, they decided to form a partnership that would be rewarding for them both physically, emotionally and financially.

It had taken over a year to make the necessary alterations to the property. The stables originally meant for horses had smaller stalls installed, with rails between each stall, instead of walls. An old European style toilet was fitted to the corner of each stall. This had a square of concrete with a hole and a lever flush mechanism which could be operated without hands.

To accommodate live-in staff as well as paying guests, it was necessary to build several 1 and 2-room bungalows on the property. Paddocks close to the stable were fenced into a quarter their original size. The back paddocks on the property had their fences removed. Extensive planting of already established, fast growing eucalypts, plus other trees and shrubs, meant that these former paddocks were rapidly becoming re-forested. Several gravelled trails were built passing through the old paddocks and into the new cul-de-sacs, as well as through some of the original uncleared forest at the very back of the property.

Using discrete advertisements in suitable magazines, followed by careful interviewing, Claire had already obtained and trained her first filly. This young woman, known as Daisy, had been in her stable for a year now. Claire had also recently begun training a ponyboy stallion, called Storm. They both lived their ponygirl and ponyboy life 24/7. Their hypnosis and the thoroughness of their training meant that both of her resident ponies showed fewer and fewer human characteristics.

Beth:

Eric was a very rich young man, who had made his fortune with an Internet business sold to a foreign buyer. He was infatuated with a beautiful young woman, Beth, who was very successfully working as an Escort Girl. Eric had hired her several times, including an expensive overnight stay, but she was not interested in developing a long-term relationship. So Eric tried another approach, but despite the large amounts of money and the apartment he offered her, she would not leave her party-girl life to become his mistress.

After being contacted by his business partner, Claire, letting him know that her ponygirl training ranch was now set-up and ready to begin training, stabling and even breeding ponygirls, the infatuated young businessman planned his next move.

His plan was to have Beth kidnapped, transported to Claire's ranch, then trained as a compliant ponygirl to satisfy all of his fantasies.

Eric booked an overnight escort session with Beth. She was told that the extended booking was with a wealthy new client from a nearby town who had included overnight accommodation with her. She

had no idea that the booking was in a specially chosen Motel room. Unusually, this room had a front and back entrance. Eric had paid cash to avoid leaving a paper-trail and Beth had already been sent the key for the room and didn't need to check-in at the Motel's office.

Beth didn't know that Eric was waiting for her in the room. As soon as Beth entered, he surprised and immediately overpowered the young woman with chloroform. Beth had no way of suspecting how her life was about to change. She was taken out the back door and placed in a white van, her hands and feet were bound by cable ties, while her mouth was covered by duct tape. Beth was gone before her driver-pimp even knew that there was a problem.

When Beth was delivered to Claire's stables, her training and conversion to a ponygirl began immediately.

Beth was still restrained and gagged. Now semi-conscious after the effects of the chloroform had begun to wear off. She was firmly strapped face-down onto a work-bench with a strong leather belt around her waist. Her legs were also tied wide apart to a vertical panel at the end of the bench. Claire lifted Beth's skirt and cut off her knickers before saying, "This is the first step in a series of permanent changes that will be made to you and your lifestyle. Your future is to become a well-trained ponygirl, serving your new Master."

Claire began the same process that she had used on Daisy and Storm to brand them with her mark. She started by cleaning Beth's skin, then rubbing Novocain cream onto her right buttock. Increasing the amount of cream until the flesh was quite numb. Claire quickly pushed a red-hot branding iron onto the skin, permanently marking the new ponygirl with her new Master's brand. This was a Circle-E-Bar.

Daisy and Storm, who had consented to being made into ponies, were branded after they had been hypnotised. However, Beth was branded immediately to reinforce that permanent changes were being made to her without her consent. A pony does not have any say over what is done to it.

Next, Claire similarly numbed the area between Beth's vagina and anus. She pinched the perineum flesh and quickly pushed a needle through it. After removing the needle, she fitted a gold ring with a short chain and ring attached. This Guiche piercing in Beth's sensitive flesh would assist in the restraint and control of the former party-girl.

Beth was released from the workbench and the restraints taken off her feet, but her wrists were still bound behind her. She was taken to a stall in Claire's stable where a chain on the wall was attached to the chain on her Guiche piercing. Claire deliberately left her there, then watched on a video monitor, until Beth had to relieve herself using the hole in one corner of the stall. This was the first step in reinforcing the idea that an animal does not use a toilet seat.

Unlike Daisy and Storm who were at Claire's stables voluntarily, Beth was going to seriously resist being hypnotised. After moving Daisy and Storm to another barn, Claire began the process of wearing Beth down. By playing loud music in her stall, then continually disturbing Beth, she was not going to be able to get any sleep for as long as it took for her to accept that she could only sleep under Claire's hypnosis.

As Beth became more tired and was napping, even with the music and disturbances, Claire took her back to the workbench, strapped her down again and attached electrical leads. These leads on her nipples, ear-lobes, labia and fingers would give Beth small electric shocks of varying strength and at different time periods. While Beth was being kept awake electrically, Claire was able to get some sleep herself.

Next day, a refreshed Claire went to see the exhausted Beth. She wore her Mistress Claire outfit consisting of a white blouse, jodhpurs and calf-length boots. Claire said, "I am your Mistress for now, until your new owner comes to claim you as a fully-trained ponygirl. You will learn to obey me! The only way that you are getting any sleep is when you let me put you into a hypnotic trance." Beth was exhausted, but still she resisted for a while longer. Claire started swaying a crystal in front of Beth's eyes until she saw her begin to respond to her suggestions. Claire put her into progressively deeper stages of sleep and relaxation, planting the hypnotic key that would allow her to put Beth into a trance at any time.

Beth was woken from her hypnotic trance, then Claire said the keyword "Ponybeth". It had the desired effect as Beth immediately returned to her hypnotic state. Each time that Claire used the keyword to put Beth into a trance, she was taken into deeper relaxation and her subjugation to Claire's will was further reinforced. Lastly for the day, while she was under Claire's hypnotic control, Beth was instructed that she could no longer talk, but only make horse-like noises. Beth was brought out of her trance and the duct tape was removed from her mouth.

Immediately, Beth attempted to abuse Claire and demand her freedom, but all she could produce was a series of frantic whinnies, snorts and neighs. Beth was informed of what had been done to her speech and that the process would be irreversible. This was not true, but was a deliberate part of Claire's training process.

Satisfied with the progress made so far, Claire took Beth back to her stall, attached her to the chain again and allowed to sleep on a horse-blanket on the hay spread over the stall floor. Tomorrow, Beth would have her clothes removed and her tack fitted. As well, there would be other changes to be made to the former Escort Girl.

In the morning, Beth awoke in her stall and saw that there two other human equines in the stable. Although she wished that all this was a nightmare from which she could awake, there were too many reminders that this was all real. She realized that she had slept on a blanket and hay in a horse stall and was chained to the wall. The brand on her buttock was aching and the Guiche piercing stung if she pulled against the chain to a wall ring. She thought back through all the things that had happened to her so far and wondered what else was going to be done. Beth was also puzzled about who had organised her abduction and imprisonment.

Claire was watching Beth on a monitor. She waited until Beth had to relieve herself. Beth held on as long as possible, but eventually had to submit to the inevitable. She was obviously embarrassed at having to squat in a corner of her stall. Beth quickly realised that she could use the flush lever with her elbow.

It was only after relieving herself that Beth was fed. A bowl of water and a bowl of muesli and milk, with a contraceptive pill and vitamins added, were placed in a holder on the wall of the stall. Claire had deliberately not given Beth any food or water since she was captured, so she was very hungry and thirsty. Because Beth's wrists were still tied behind her, she had no choice but to put her face into the bowls to eat and drink. When she had finished, Beth was mortified to find herself with food smeared over her face and dripping down onto her dress. Now Claire could enter the stable and continue changing Beth to a compliant ponygirl.

"Good Morning," said Claire as she opened the stable door. "Today I am going to do further work on you to change you into a beautiful ponygirl." She used the chain on Beth's Guiche piercing to pull the trainee ponygirl into the centre of her stall, where her legs were forced apart until each ankle was attached to a ring in the floor. Beth's wrists were then freed, but after they had been tied for so long, she was unable to use them to try to free herself, or attack Claire.

Before Beth could recover use of her arms, Claire handcuffed her wrists in front of her and hooked them up to a loop in a rope hanging from the stable rafters. The rope ran over a pulley with the other end tied to the wall of Beth's stall. When Claire pulled on the end of the rope and re-tied it, Beth was completely helpless and stretched-out in an A-shape before a wash-cloth was used to clean the food off Beth's face.

The next step in Beth's conversion was to start removing her clothing, as she would have to become used to being naked at all times. Claire opened the buttons at the front of Beth's dress, unclasped her front-opening bra, cut both shoulder straps and removed it. She saw that Beth had a beautiful pair of firm, pert size C tits. The aureoles were large, but the nipples were not prominent. Claire knew that she would fix that in the short term, then more permanently, back in the workshop. Beth was used to many men mauling her tits before and during her fucking, but she was surprised at her body's response to Claire's caresses.

Claire was gently running her hands over Beth's tit flesh, holding their weight and tenderly pulling on her nipples. Beth felt her tits swell and the nipples became erect. Claire then began to more seriously work on her tits. She squeezed then more firmly, pulling and twisting her nipples. Beth was shocked to find that this gentle introduction to tit torture only aroused her further.

Claire changed her approach and began to soothe Beth's tortured tits by gently caressing them again, before alternately licking and sucking each nipple in turn. Beth totally lost control and exploded into a wonderful orgasm. Although Beth had never considered herself to be bi-sexual, she had never had such pleasure from just having her tits manipulated and never by another woman. Despite her total lack of control and the strangeness of her current situation, Beth could not help wondering if she was going to be introduced to a wonderful new world of experiences.

After Beth had recovered from her orgasm, Claire said to her, "You will learn that your new life has many restrictions. I promise you that there will be pain, but there will also be pleasure like you have never known before."

With her scissors, Claire went back to work on Beth's dress. She cut it down the middle below the buttons until it was just hanging on Beth by the sleeves. Two more quick cuts and the dress was a rag on the floor. Beth had been naked with many men, but in her current situation, tied up in the stables with Claire, she had never felt so helpless or exposed.

Claire threw the remains of Beth's dress in a bin and said, "You will never need any clothing again. A pony only wears its bridle and harness, with a blanket provided for cooler weather."

Beth did not have to wait long before Claire continued with her ponygirl conversion. Claire ran her hand down Beth's flanks, then down her belly before tangling her fingers in Beth's natural blonde pussy hair. She took the opportunity to give Beth a good 4-finger feel. The helpless girl was unable to close her legs while Claire played with her cunt lips.

Beth could feel herself becoming aroused and wetter, until Claire was easily able to slip her middle finger deep into her and finger-fuck her cunt. Claire was also circling and rubbing her clit with her thumb, but much to Beth's frustration, before she could orgasm, Claire stopped completely. She removed her hand, saying, "Before you receive any more pleasure, almost all hair will be removed from your body and you will have some of the pain I promised you."

Claire pinned Beth's blonde hair up in a bun to allow her to work further on Beth's conversion. She put on a pair of rubber gloves then took a jar of cream from a shelf in Beth's stall. Starting from her neck down, Claire spread the foul-smelling stuff over almost all of Beth's body. The permanent

depilatory cream was used very carefully just above Beth's cunt. Claire left a 2cm wide strip of blonde hair in place.

After 15 minutes, Claire unhooked a hose from the wall of the stall and used the spray nozzle to wash the cream and hair from Beth's body, then flush it away. The narrow strip of remaining hair was cut with a small pair of scissors, leaving a well-trimmed runway of fine blonde cunt hair. Claire told Beth, "Apart from the small runway strip, your body will never have any hair again. When I have finished changing you into a ponygirl, there is only one way to keep your head hair. That will be in a ponytail, of course."

The cool water from the hose had caused Beth to shiver and her nipples to stand out from their aureoles. Claire noted this and knew that Beth's nipples were about to become permanently erect. A large coarse towel was used to dry Beth before she was prepared for moving back to Claire's workshop. One of Beth's legs was released from the ring in her stall floor and a 45cm leather strap was attached between her ankles.

Claire released the rope holding Beth's arms in the air. She released one handcuff and quickly restrained Beth's arms behind her again. A leather collar with a metal ring was then placed around the puzzled girl's neck. Claire attached a short lead to the collar ring before releasing Beth's other leg.

Beth realized that Claire had carefully changed her restraint without giving her any chance to escape. Claire gave the lead a tug and Beth was forced to waddle along behind her or fall painfully flat on her face. Beth was horrified to discover that they were going back to the workshop where she had been branded and had her Guiche piercing fitted. Thinking back to Claire saying that she would experience pain before more pleasure, Beth wondered what horrors were in store for her.

Again Claire went through a careful process of changing Beth's restraint while giving her no chance to escape. Beth was backed-up against the same bench where she had been branded. The ring on the end of the short chain in her Guiche piercing was quickly clipped to the end of the bench. This enabled Claire to remove the leather strap from Beth's ankles without her being able to go anywhere.

With the Guiche piercing attached and Beth's arms handcuffed behind her, Claire was in no danger as she pulled Beth's legs wide apart and re-bound them to the panel on the end of her workbench. Claire changed the handcuffs so that Beth's arms were restrained in front of her again. Using the lead and collar around her neck, Beth was pulled backwards onto the workbench until a clip was attached to her collar.

Claire replaced the strong leather belt around Beth's midriff, holding her down to the bench. The handcuffed arms were then pulled above Beth's head and tied off. Claire had one more move to complete the desired positioning of the former party-girl. She unlatched the vertical panel at the end of the workbench and swung it on its hinges until it was horizontal. Beth was now flat on her back, completely helpless, stretched out in an A- shape.

Claire was now ready to work on Beth's nipples. She crawled up onto the workbench and knelt astride Beth's belly. Beth was shocked when Claire began to slap at her right tit. Her tit mound quivered as she was hit left and right until her nipple stood erect. Claire put on rubber gloves before wiping the tortured tit and its erect nipple with antiseptic. At first, Beth thought that she was just in for a session of tit torture, but when she smelt the antiseptic, she knew what was going to be done to her tits. She struggled furiously to get free, but Claire's expert restraints gave her no way of avoiding what was about to happen.

Claire grasped Beth's right nipple and pulled it out from her body, until Beth's tit was cone shaped. Beth screamed at the sharp pain as Claire pushed a large diameter needle through the base of her nipple, but nothing was going to stop Claire from completing her task. After withdrawing the needle, a 2cm diameter sterile gold ring was inserted through the new nipple piercing.

Beth was whimpering at the pain in her nipple, but it was made worse by knowing that the other side was going to soon suffer the same treatment. When Claire started to slap her left tit, Beth wailed louder. It made no difference. Claire similarly fitted a ring to the left nipple. Claire got down off the workbench to light a tiny butane torch. Using a heat shield and a little gold solder, the ring fitting was made permanent. Not that Beth would ever have the chance to remove the rings anyway. Claire smeared some antiseptic cream on each tit to prevent the slightest chance of infection from Beth's new piercings and jewellery.

Beth's began to feel better and her wailing was reduced to a sniffle as the pain in her tits eased a bit. She knew that there were a lot worse things that could be done to her. In her former life as an Escort Girl, Beth had even considered getting nipple rings, but worried that a rough customer might damage her tits while vigorously fucking her.

However, Beth did not know that Claire had more work to do on her body. As soon as Claire moved to the side of the workbench and pinched Beth's clit hood, Beth became alarmed. She began to struggle, but it was useless, Claire had her restrained too well. Beth knew that she would just to submit to whatever Claire had planned for her. Claire had judged the size of Beth's clit and selected a suitable size needle. She re-lit the small flame to heat the needle red hot.

Holding Beth's clit hood back, she pushed the glowing needle through Beth's clit. The effect on Beth was immediate. She screamed a high-pitch whinny of pain. Claire withdrew the needle and inserted a sterile ring. More heat shielding and gold solder made the ring placement permanent. When she had recovered, Beth was going to find that almost any movement of her body was going to cause the ring to stimulate her clit and keep her cunt continuously wet.

After allowing Beth to recover for a short while, Claire began more decoration of the former Escort Girl. It only needed a common ear-piercing tool to make three holes down each side of Beth's cunt. Her cuntlips were then permanently fitted with six gold rings. Beth had to accept that they had been fitted without her having any control over what was done to her body.

These rings had several uses. They could just be adornment of the ponygirl, or used to open her cunt completely for stimulation by her new master. In extreme circumstances, they could be used to control a rebellious ponygirl. Pulling on the rings through her most sensitive flesh could force the ponygirl to follow, or be restrained by her master. Some more antiseptic solution was used to clean the blood off Beth's cuntlips before antiseptic cream was again used to prevent infection.

Before completely releasing Beth from the workbench, Claire took a special item from a nearby cupboard. This was a butt plug with a blonde tail. After lubricating it generously, Claire showed it to Beth and said, "You will wear this each day and it will only be taken out at night for you to empty your bowels."

Beth's legs were separated by a spacer-bar, then pulled into the air by a rope over a pulley. Never had Beth had a butt plug inserted into her, so she began a futile struggle. She had carefully avoided having any lover, or any of her Johns, fuck her in the arse. Claire realized that she was an anal virgin, so she began to talk soothingly to the ponygirl.

"This will be done with or without your cooperation. The butt plug is not large and if you help, the

insertion will have minimal discomfort. Try to relax and push down on your bowels.”

Claire placed the end of the butt plug against Beth’s virgin hole before beginning to push. Beth realized she would help herself by cooperating, so the end of the well-lubricated plug easily slipped through the first ring of muscle. Beth tried to keep herself relaxed as Claire kept pushing the thickening part of the plug into her until her arse was able to contract around the neck of the butt plug. Beth was not in pain, but had an odd full-feeling in her bowels.

Beth was restrained in the same way as before while Claire walked her back to the stables. As they were walking, despite her soreness, Beth could feel a string of new sensations. The fullness in her bowels; her tail swinging from side to side and brushing against the back of her legs; the stimulation of her clit by its new ring, the movement of the rings in her cunt lips and the erect state of her newly pierced nipples. Beth would be left to recover before Claire fitted her ponygirl tack.

Next morning, Beth was led to the tack area, where a short chain was placed through each nipple ring and attached to the stable wall. Beth had some freedom of movement, but was not going anywhere without ripping the rings out of her nipples. From a nearby table, Claire picked up a small bundle of leather straps with rings and showed them to Beth. They were obviously a bridle.

“You will always wear this whenever you are out of your stall.” Claire said. “It does not have a bit, but if you misbehave, two of your back teeth will be removed to fit a bridle and bit.” Claire fitted the bridle over Beth’s head while adjusting the straps for a firm fit. Her hair was let down out of its bun, then pulled between the straps and tied into a blonde ponytail. Beth noticed the ring each side of the bridle which would be used to attach reins in the future.

Before fitting any more tack to the ponygirl, Claire took a bottle of oil and began to rub it all over Beth. Starting from her neck and moving down her back. By the time Claire got to rubbing the oil into Beth’s rump, the ponygirl was quickly becoming aroused and began to move herself into Claire’s hands. Again Beth was surprised at her body’s response to Claire’s handling.

As Claire continued to rub the oil down Beth’s thighs and feet before moving up between her legs, Beth moved her feet apart to give Claire better access to her cunt. Claire did want to rub some oil into Beth’s crotch, but took time to further stimulate the ponygirl by giving a teasing massage to her newly pierced cunt lips. The massage continued up Beth’s belly until her tits were receiving some attention. Beth was becoming frustrated as Claire deliberately stimulated her, but not enough for orgasm.

Once the oiling of Beth’s body was done, Claire continued fitting the new ponygirl’s tack. She placed a tight wide belt around her waist. This had four straps attached and a ring each side. The rings would be used to restrain Beth’s wrists, or later be used as part of a ponycart harness. Two of the straps were crossed between Beth’s tits before going over her shoulders and buckled to the back of her waist belt.

The other two shorter straps went down each side of Beth’s cunt lips, then over her rump, before also being buckled to her waist belt.

A pony does not have hands or feet, so Claire fitted long gloves to Beth’s arms. Her hand was in a fist inside the glove, with a hoof at the end. A ring was fitted at the wrists, so the arms could easily be restrained whenever needed. Similarly, long boots with hooves were fitted to Beth’s feet. These kept her feet in the same way that they would be in a pair of high heels. A ring was fitted at the ankles, so her legs could also easily be restrained whenever needed. Beth was returned to her stall to further get used to her new life, before Claire began her rein training next day. Claire had

another job to complete.

Claire was interviewing an applicant for her groom/stableboy position. With three ponies now in her stables and more to come in the future, Claire knew that she needed help with the grooming and strapping of her ponyboy and ponygirls, as well as the mucking-out of the stables.

Adam:

The applicant, Adam, was a young man, 25 years old. When his partly unbuttoned shirt opened, Claire could see that his well-muscled torso did not carry any excess fat. His wide shoulders and upper arm muscles showed her that he was strong and fit. The enticing bulge in his tight jeans indicated that he could be carrying some other useful equipment. Claire had him sit in a chair facing her, with their knees almost touching.

After making an initial visual assessment of the applicant, she began to question him, "From your resume, I know that you are experienced with horses and stable work, but my stables are a little different. Therefore, I need to know some 'non-politically correct' information. What is your sexual orientation and have you had any experience with B and D or hypnosis?"

Adam replied "I am bi-sexual, so I have no problems with pleasuring of a man or woman. As for B and D, I have had some experience of this with an older woman, who was my fuck-buddy for two years. I have also been hypnotised once during a stage show that I attended, which did not cause me any problems." Adam was puzzled how these questions had any relevance to a stable position, but Claire did say that her stables were different. "But how?" he thought.

Claire continued "If you are suitable for the position, as well as being paid far above the going rate, with accommodation provided, there will be very pleasant fringe benefits. However, there is one very unusual requirement of this position. Before you begin work here, I must be allowed to hypnotise you." Claire told a lie when she said, "There is only one command that I will instill. It is a command that you must not reveal the exact nature of these stables."

Adam was further puzzled by Claire's requirement. "What sort of establishment was this?"

While Claire had been explaining her requirements to Adam, she found herself becoming aroused by the sight, sound and smell of the near-perfect male sitting so close to her. Claire continued, "Perhaps I can give you an indication of the fringe benefits you may have while working here."

As she said this, Claire was unbuttoning her white blouse. Adam had seen that she was not wearing a bra, so when her lovely full tits came into view, he had to readjust his seating position to allow for his growing cock. Claire leaned forward, undid his belt, slowly lowered Adam's zipper to free his cock. The promise of the bulge in his jeans was confirmed. She saw that he had a beautiful, thick, uncut, 8 inch cock.

Claire poured some oil on her hand and began to stroke his wonderful man meat. Adam was able to reach Claire's tits and began to fondle them. Claire knew he was experienced by the wonderful way he worked her nipples. She orgasmed before Adam exploded. Claire had several tissues ready to collect the copious quantities of man-cream sprayed out of his cock.

As she re-buttoned her blouse, Claire said, "That was just a sample of the fringe benefits available to you if you accept my position and the hypnosis requirement."

Adam was in a sexual haze. He had just been jacked-off by an expert, mauled a lovely pair of tits and there was more on offer. More what he didn't exactly know, but this job was looking better all the time. He said, "I would like to accept the job and am willing for you to hypnotise me."

Claire picked up her usual hypnosis aide. The crystal was swung in front of Adam, with Claire's voice lulling him into her desired sleeping state. When he was deeply under her control, Claire instilled the keyword "Ponygroom" into Adam's subconscious, so that she could readily put him back in his hypnotised state if the need arose.

Claire slowly woke Adam, talked with him about his former work places, then used the keyword to put him under again. Satisfied that Adam was responding to her hypnosis correctly, Claire began instilling the instructions that would protect her privacy from the outside world. Adam was instructed to never reveal what type of ponies were kept in Claire's stables. As far as the outside world would know, he was a horse groom and stablehand. Adam was again woken from his trance. Claire said to him, "How do you feel?"

"I feel relaxed. Have you finished the hypnosis?" he said.

"Yes." Said Claire. "Now it is time for you to see what type of stables I have here."

Adam was confused about his new job. "What was going on? Why the extreme requirement for secrecy, reinforced by hypnosis?" When his new boss took him to her stables, he knew the answer. In one stall, Claire introduced him to ponygirl Daisy. Adam was amazed to see a nude young woman tethered in her stall by a chain from between her legs. She had a ponytail, hooves on her feet and hands, and a tail attached to a buttplug inserted in her arse. There was only a thin landing-strip of hair above her slit. Claire encouraged him to feed her a piece of carrot. Daisy nuzzled his hand and snorted gently.

In the next stall, Adam was introduced to ponyboy Storm. He was a strong young man, a bit older than himself, also restrained in his stall by a chain between his legs. Storm was wearing similar tack to Daisy, with the same hooves and tail. The big difference was his engorged cock. He seemed to have a permanent erection and had no hair on his body or balls.

In the third stall, Adam was introduced to ponygirl Beth, who mistakenly thought that he was the person responsible for her abduction and training as a ponygirl. When Adam tried to give her a piece of carrot, she tried to bite him. Claire immediately whipped her flanks and told Beth that Adam was going to be the person looking after her, so she would need to behave or her treatment could become worse.

Claire explained to Adam, "The first ponygirl and the ponyboy belong to me. Beth has only just begun her training and hasn't met her new owner yet. Your job will be to groom all three ponies, fit their tack each morning, remove it each evening, as well as keeping them and their stalls clean. Now for the true fringe benefits of your job. Unless I tell you otherwise, for my own reasons, Storm and Daisy will be available to you to fuck in any way you wish, provided that you do not hurt or injure my ponies. They do not know this yet, but a pony has no say over how it is used. You may not fuck Beth until given permission by her new owner, but you may stimulate her in any way that amuses you. Be warned. Do not let your cock near her mouth, or in her current angry, untrained state, she may bite it off!"

Next morning, Adam arrived for work at daybreak. He moved his bags into the cabin indicated by Claire before she gave him a list of chores in the order they were to be completed, then said, "The stables and their ponies are yours."

Adam went to Daisy's stall first. He clipped her wrist rings together and hooked her arms above her head before tying her feet apart with her ankle rings. Daisy was quite used to being cleaned in this position and offered no resistance. Adam used a sponge and bucket of warm water to wash her all over, getting a good feel of her pierced tits and cunt. He worked her clit and cunt rings until Daisy was completely aroused and swaying her cunt forward into his hand. Although Adam had not planned using the ponygirl on his first day, he could not resist.

Adam dropped his jeans and let the restrained ponygirl see his cock for the first time. It only increased her need and Daisy pushed her cunt as far forward as possible. Adam stepped up to her, took his cock in hand and rubbed it through her wet slit. The labia rings gave him an odd sensation, but not for long, as he pushed the head of his cock into the willing ponygirl. He put his arms around her and held her cheeks to lift her slightly, Adam pushed completely into Daisy. She gave a soft whinny and started to undulate on his cock.

Adam began to push so strongly while he pulled her cheeks towards him, Daisy was almost rising off the ground with each thrust. When Adam could not hold back any more, he gave several powerful thrusts that completely lifted Daisy as he poured his semen into her. Daisy responded with waves of muscle spasms that milked his cock completely. Her pleasure caused her to gently neigh between soft snorts produced by her heavy breathing.

After finishing fucking the ponygirl, Adam cleaned himself and Daisy with the sponge, then pulled up his jeans. Daisy was rinsed-off with warm water from the hose kept in the stall. He dried her and continued her grooming by brushing her hair before tying it into a ponytail. After oiling the ponygirl all over, Adam re-fitted Daisy's tack and inserted her butt-plug tail. The ponygirl was released and led out of the stall only to be tied to a wall ring. Now Adam had the more mundane task of mucking out the stall and installing fresh straw. Daisy was put back in her stall until Claire took her out for exercise or training later that morning.

Storm's stall was next. Adam went through a similar procedure to restrain Storm before beginning to wash him. Storm pushed his rampant cock into Adam's hand when it or the sponge touched him. Adam bent Storm forward to clean his arse and thought that he would enjoy that shortly. After rinsing and drying Storm, Adam began to cover the ponyboy with oil. As he reached Storm's cock, the stallion's need was obvious, so Adam began a lazy stroking of his cock. The ponyboy whinnied louder as Adam increased the speed of his stroking, until ropes of stringy semen were sprayed on the hay. Adam said, "In the days and weeks to come, I will have a lot more fun with you."

Beth was next after Adam had finished re-fitting Storm's tack and cleaning out his stall. Adam had left Storm tied outside his stall, as instructed by Claire. When he went into Beth's stall, she tried to bite him again, but Adam had no trouble stringing her up ready for washing because the Guiche piercing and chain limited how far she could move in the stall.

Adam carefully washed Beth, taking care not to hurt her new piercings and gain her trust. He dried and combed her before putting antiseptic cream on her new jewellery. In the process, Adam had enjoyed gently caressing Beth's tits and cunt, but he knew that fucking her would cost him his job. After re-oiling the ponygirl and fitting her tack and butt-plug tail, Beth was led out of her stall.

At the doorway to the stall, Beth seriously balked when she saw Storm. She could hear others in the stables, but had not seen him or Daisy so closely before. It was his erect cock that immediately caught her attention. Adam gave a sharp pull on Beth's Guiche chain. She gave a high pitched neigh and was forced to move to the position where Adam wished to tie her. In her aroused, but unsatisfied state, Beth could look at nothing but Storm's engorged cock until her cunt actually began dripping from her rings onto the tops of her inner thighs. Adam said, "Beth, if you're going to try to

bite me, I will leave you unsatisfied, but if you're nice to me, I will see what I can do for you tomorrow.

At the completion of his morning job list, the three ponies had been cleaned, oiled and had their tack re-fitted. Their stalls all had fresh straw. For the rest of his working day, he would return to doing general farmhand duties. He painted, re-stocked the hay from the barn, weeded and did minor repairs as listed by Claire.

Adam was pleased with what he had been able to achieve in his first day on the job. With high pay and his choice of the extraordinarily pleasurable fringe benefits, Adam thought that this could be an excellent long-term position. Due to his hypnosis, he had no thought of telling anyone else about the sort of stables that Claire was operating. At the end of his first working day, he would be able to arrange his few belongings around the 1-room bungalow that was provided for him as another fringe benefit of this most unusual job.

Daisy:

When Claire had finished her paperwork for the morning, she went over to the stables to work with her ponies. She was very pleased to see how well Adam had cleaned the ponies and their stalls. She was sure that he had taken the opportunity to fuck Daisy or Storm, or both, but provided they were not hurt, she was unconcerned. Claire unclipped Daisy from the wall of her stall, held her by the bridle and walked her out. After unclipping Storm, she walked both ponies out of the stable and over to the exercise yards for a vigorous session of trotting around the circular yard while attached to the exercise machine.

One morning, as requested, Adam reported to Claire that Daisy had her period. Claire then instructed Adam that he was not to fuck Daisy in the cunt until he was told otherwise, but he may use her arse, or fuck Storm, or stimulate Beth, but not fuck her until further notice.

In the next 5 days, Claire took care of Daisy's personal hygiene needs, then gave Adam an instruction to take Daisy's temperature every morning.

In the last year, while Claire was very busy buying and establishing her stables, she had no need of contraception for herself or Daisy. There was no man on the scene, except for the occasional workman, who held no interest for herself and was not even allowed to see Daisy. Claire and her vibrator had become very good friends. Daisy's needs were relieved by hand stimulation from Claire, or even with a vibrator. Depending on Claire's preference that day, sometimes, she would even fuck Daisy with a dildo. The built-in clit tickler also allowed Claire to fully enjoy her ponygirl. Now that hunky Adam was working for her, Claire was torn between her needs and the risks of fucking an employee. She had thought that Adam's hypnotic keyword may be useful to control Adam and his memories. Even having Storm fuck her had crossed Claire's mind.

Would that be classed as bestiality? Would Eric fuck her when he came to visit his ponygirl, Beth, before she was fully trained? While she was considering these interesting options for the future, Claire decided to put herself 'on the pill' for her own security. However, Daisy's future was another matter. Claire had decided to breed her with Storm. Daisy did not know that she was not being given a contraceptive in her food and it would not have made a difference anyway. A mare does not decide when she is mated to a stallion.

There were 10 stalls in Claire's stables. Daisy was in the first, Storm was in the second and Beth was kept in the third. The fourth stall had an unusual looking structure fitted to it. This was going to be

used very shortly. The fifth stall had a small supply of hay bales transferred from the hayshed. Stalls 6 to 10 on the other side of the walkway were for use by paying customers and/or their ponygirl or ponyboy partner.

Daisy was led to the structure in the fourth stall. She was stood against the upturned U-shape padded metal bar. Her legs were spread and tied to each side of the bar before her body was bent forward onto the shaped and padded board. Her tits hung down through the cut-outs in the board. A wide belt was strapped around her waist and her wrists were tied to the smaller upturned metal bar. Daisy was completely helpless and horrified that she was in such an exposed position with Storm and his erect cock so near.

When Claire began to rub lubricant into Daisy's cunt, the ponygirl knew what her Mistress had planned for her and began to whinny in protest. Claire ignored her protests and led Storm near to Daisy's exposed cunt. She released him and instinct took over. Storm moved forward without being told. Although unable to use his arms while they were restrained behind him, he had no trouble lining-up his cock with Daisy's cunt. He slid his cockhead up and down between her wet cuntlips before lodging the head in Daisy. Daisy tried in vain to dislodge the stallion, but he only drove his cock deeper into her.

When he was fully encased by her cunt, he began deeply thrusting in and out of the ponygirl. It did not take long for Daisy's whinnies of protest to become snorts of pleasure. Instead of trying to evade Storm's cock, she was pushing back against every thrust he made into her. Daisy felt Storm's cock swell and knew that he was about to explode. Storm gave several violent thrusts and whinnied loudly as he pumped his semen into Daisy. Now it was Daisy's turn. As soon as she felt Storm fill her with semen, her body was racked with wonderful spasms of sheer pleasure.

Claire left Daisy on the frame for 30 minutes to give Storm's sperm the maximum chance to find her egg without any semen draining out of her. At the end of the 30 minutes, Claire untied the ponygirl before leading Storm and Daisy out of the stable. She took them to a small, well-grassed exercise paddock, before releasing them to spend some time together. Claire was under no illusions about what the stallion would again do to the mare.

At first, the ponies just trotted around in the sunshine, feeling its warmth on their almost bare skin. After a while, they rolled in the grass, luxuriating in its soft feel. Storm rolled on top of Daisy, but she was not interested and bucked him off her. Daisy got up and galloped around the paddock. Storm galloped after her, eventually herding her into a corner. With his hoof-shaped gloves, he could not hold her, but he was able to wrap his arms around her from behind, holding her so that his cock was sliding up the crack of her arse, then between her thighs and across her cuntlips.

Daisy began to struggle less and less. She parted her legs to give Storm better access. He pushed against her top with one hoof while holding her around the waist. Daisy bent forward and his cock began to slip into her cunt. However this position was not very comfortable for Daisy, so she sank to her knees with her front hooves on the ground. Storm whinnied with frustration as he slipped from Daisy's cunt when she moved down. However, he gave a loud neigh when he found that he could kneel behind to cover her and slip his cock completely inside her cunt.

Now Daisy was really interested. She began pushing back on Storm's cock, so that he only had to make very little movements to bring them both to a climax. As Storm pumped more of his hot semen into Daisy's welcoming cunt, he was so sensitive that he felt her muscles contracting on him while she gained her pleasure. Later, Daisy and Storm drank from the provided trough, then moved to a corner of the paddock to rest together under the shady tree.

A few weeks later, a simple urine test confirmed that Daisy was in foal. Now it was time for Claire to begin another business based in her stables. Each morning for three days, Daisy was given a hormone injection in each tit. Her tits had already begun to swell in response to her pregnancy, now they began to dribble a thin clear fluid. In a few more days, Daisy was lactating fully.

A milking apparatus was moved into her stall and Claire milked her twice a day. At first the thin milk was discarded, but when Daisy's milk had reached full flow, the precious liquid was bottled and refrigerated. Claire had made contacts with various people who wanted human milk. Excess milk was given to milk banks for infant feeding, but most of the milk went to people who would pay very good money for it. They drank it themselves or used it in a variety of products sold on the black-market. Claire wasn't really concerned how it got used, as long as they paid well for it.

Ponygirl training:

Claire had pulled Beth from her stall and had also taken her out into the sunshine. Standing beside the stables, Beth had a clear view of Claire's other mare being well-serviced by her stallion. Watching them had just added to Beth's increasing frustration. Claire was deliberately building Beth's sexual tension as a means of further controlling her.

It took a while, but Beth eventually calmed down and became more accepting of her role as a ponygirl. Her brand had healed cleanly and she found that her clit ring and cuntlip rings were a source of pleasure when she moved. Claire was now able to begin more serious training of the former Party Girl.

She walked Beth to a concrete yard with a circular fence. In the centre of the yard was a steel frame like a rotary clothesline, but with an electric motor. Beth was attached to one of the four arms by light ropes clipped to her nipple rings. When Claire turned the electric motor on slowly, Beth was forced to walk in a circle by the painful pull on her tits. Claire gave Beth instructions on high-step walking in her hoof-boots. After Beth had mastered that lesson, the ropes were attached to the rings each side of her halter.

Claire increased the motor speed until Beth was forced to trot or be pulled over onto her face. Sweat began to run down Beth's body as her forced exercise continued. The coating of oil that Adam had rubbed all over her body was preventing Beth's leather tack chafing her body. Finally, Claire increased the motor speed until Beth was forced to run. Now sweat was streaming down Beth's body. Finally, Claire slowed the apparatus to a walking speed to allow Beth to cool down. Her breath was coming in gasps as her tits moved up and down with each tortured intake of air.

Claire said, "Your exercise will get easier as you get fitter and you get better at moving in your new hoof-boots. Now stand still while I wash you down." Claire took a hose from the rail and began to wet Beth with a cooling spray. Beth was then released into another exercise paddock for a few hours until all three ponies were put back into their stalls.

When Beth had improved her fitness and mastered the different movement speeds in her ponyhoof boots, Claire began a different type of ponygirl training. She fitted two small bells to Beth's tit rings. Beth was blindfolded and taken out into the middle of the stable yard. She was instructed to stand still while Claire snapped light ropes to the rings each side of her bridle.

Claire also fitted a wide belt around her waist, then clipped something to the rings on each side of the belt. When Beth felt Claire's weight moving on the things strapped to her, she was shocked to realise that she was between the shafts of a ponycart. Beth sat down in protest, but Claire was

expecting that. Beth immediately felt a sharp pain on her rump as Claire flicked her with a whip on a long handle.

Claire said, "Unless you move, you will get a lot more of that, or I will attach reins to your tit rings and pull you along. Now, get up and start walking. I will guide you with the reins." It only took one more flick with the whip onto Beth's other rump before she reluctantly got up and began to walk slowly. Claire sat in the cart and trained Beth to move left and right, or start and stop in response to movement of the reins.

Beth hated the constant tinkling of the bells on her tits as she moved. She felt totally humiliated and very angry to be used this way, but eventually accepted that this was just one more aspect of her new ponygirl life. Although still blindfolded, Beth soon learnt to trust that Claire was not going to allow her to crash into anything and be hurt. When Eric next came to the stables, Beth was going to discover another part of her role as a ponygirl serving her new Master's needs.

Eric:

Beth had deliberately not been fucked since she had arrived at Claire's stables. She had been stimulated to orgasm by Adam while washing and oiling her, but not fucked. After being very sexually active in her former life, both professionally and for fun, Beth was very frustrated. One Friday afternoon, Beth heard a helicopter arrive at the stables, but was unable to see it, or who was in it. It was actually Eric, who had finally been able to rearrange his businesses. He was going to live at his and Claire's property. Conducting business on the Internet and only flying out for as few meetings as possible.

Eric was very keen to take personal control of Beth. She still had to learn who had arranged her kidnapping and ponygirl conversion. Eric was looking forward to enjoying Beth in every way he could imagine. She would soon know who her new Master was and how her role in life was to serve Him as a compliant ponygirl.

Adam was instructed to put Beth in the usual A-shape restraint in the middle of her stall. She was to be blindfolded as well. Eric asked Adam to arouse her, but Beth was not to be allowed to orgasm.

Beth was puzzled to be restrained this way in the afternoon. This was her usual morning wash, oil and strap-up position. She was unable to even move her clit ring in this position, so she was extremely wet and frustrated. After Adam left her stall, Beth heard someone else walk in. The sound of his boots made her think that it was a man. This was confirmed when a large hand gently stroked her cheek.

Beth tried to bite him, but he was too quick. Then she felt two stinging slaps on one of her arse cheeks. Another stroke on her cheek and another attempt to bite led to two more stinging slaps on her arse cheeks. After that, Beth let the hand stroke her face and neck without protest. He moved behind her and began to stroke her shoulders before moving lower to her back. Eric gently rubbed her arse cheeks to soothe the stinging from his slaps. He was surprised how quickly Beth had stopped trying to bite him after only four slaps. Such hard slaps must have really stung her painfully.

Eric knelt down to massage Beth's legs from her feet to her arse. Her soft whinny's showed how much she was now enjoying the attention. He moved to her front to massage her shoulders again. It didn't take very long before he was stroking and cupping her tits. He gently tugged in her nipple rings and felt her tits swell with her increasing arousal. Beth was so involved with her massage, that she began pushing her chest forward so her tits were in stronger contact with his hands. Eric moved

his hands lower, caressing her belly, before running his finger through her landing strip of cunt hair.

Beth was so aroused by now that she was spreading her thighs as far as her restraints would allow. Eric moved a hand to completely cup Beth's cunt. Beth gave a loud whinny of desire. Eric started to move Beth's clit ring to arouse her further, before using her other rings to open her cuntlips. First one, then two, then three fingers were pushed into her welcoming cunt. His thumb began to flick Beth's clit ring. Her desire was so strong that Beth gave a loud neigh.

Beth was shaking when the hand was removed from her body. She was writhing in a fruitless attempt to bring herself to orgasm. Then there was a rustle of clothing. She hoped that it could only mean one thing. Eric walked up to the front of her to start sliding his cockhead between her cuntlips. Although he was taller than her, Beth's ponyboots put her at just the right height for his cock. Eric increased the speed of his fucking of the helpless ponygirl. Because it was the first time that he had fucked her as her Master, Eric was so excited that he didn't last long. With no control at all, he continuously pumped semen into Beth. As she felt him exploding, Beth was overcome with wonderful spasms of pleasure that continued until Eric stopped moving inside her and pulled his cock out.

The unknown man began unstrap Beth's blindfold. Now she would know who had been fucking her. As she saw Eric, Beth gasped. She recognised the young man who had paid for her services and had tried to make her his mistress some time ago. He said to her, "Since you would not agree to become my mistress, I have arranged for you to become my ponygirl. Your life is now serving me, your Master. You will live in these stables for my pleasure. I will fuck you, or have you fucked, in any way I choose. You will pull me around in a ponycart and have my foal if I decide to breed you."

Beth was still in her post-orgasmic haze, but it was soon replaced by fury at the forced change in her life. She tried to abuse Eric, but all she was able to produce was a series of snorts and neighs that further increased her anger. Eric began to caress Beth's tits again, while pulling on her nipple rings. He changed to sliding his fingers in and out of her cunt which was dripping with her own fluids and his semen. Initially, Beth tried to pull away from his touch, but her movement was very limited. It didn't take long for her to become aroused in response to his manipulation of her body.

Eric stepped up to Beth, slipped his cock into her and started a vigorous fucking of his ponygirl. Despite herself, Beth moved to deepen his thrusts. It took a lot longer for Eric to orgasm this time, so Beth was able to reach a plateau of continuous orgasms before he pumped his semen into her. As Eric withdrew, he said to her, "You no longer have any control over your life, but as you have just felt, there will be many pleasurable rewards. Also you no longer have any worries about earning money, paying rent or bills. Your sole reason for existence is for my pleasure."

Next morning, Eric visited Beth's stall after Adam had finished his daily routine in her stall. He attached a leash to one of the rings on Beth's halter and led her out of the stable to the yard. Beth could see the ponycart waiting for her, so she tried to shy away from it. Eric soon put a stop to that by giving Beth's flank a hard slap with his riding crop. Beth reluctantly cooperated as Eric backed her between the shafts of the ponycart. As Eric leant down to pick up the shafts, Beth tried to run away. All Eric had to do was give a hard pull on the leash.

Beth was pulled sideways and tumbled down onto the ground. While she was still down, Eric used his riding crop on Beth. A hard slap on each flank left stinging red marks which stopped Beth's rebellion very quickly. Eric said to her, "You are my ponygirl now, so you will do as I want or you will experience a lot more pain than you are currently feeling."

Beth slowly stood up and backed herself between the ponycart shafts. "Good decision" said Eric.

Without further protest from Beth, he strapped the wide belt around her waist and clipped the shafts to the rings on each side of the belt. Before mounting the ponycart, Eric hung a small bell on each tit ring and attached a light rein to the rings each side of Beth's bridle. Beth again felt totally humiliated at this treatment, but acknowledged that Eric was her Master and she was in no position to oppose him.

Eric spent some time in the yard training Beth to respond to his movement of her reins. When she was slow to respond, Eric flicked one of her arse cheeks with his light whip. It didn't take long before Eric was able to guide Beth out of the yard until she was walking on a path leading to the back of the property. He gave Beth a flick with the whip and said "Gee up". Beth started trotting down the track with her tit ring bells tinkling. Eric was enjoying the sight of his near-nude ponygirl in front of him so much that he had a raging erection. He slowed Beth to a walk and guided her into one of the cul-de-sacs off the main track.

Eric got off the ponycart to give Beth a drink of water. He pulled her down to her hands before moving behind her. Eric started to rub more oil into Beth's back. It didn't take long before he was cupping her breasts. Beth started to rise and pull away, but Eric gave her a reminder tap with his riding crop.

Beth then stayed still to let Eric do as he pleased. Eric used taps from his crop to move Beth's knees apart. He cupped her cunt before he began to slide his fingers up and down her cuntlips. Eric middle finger deliberately moved Beth's clit ring with each stroke. Shortly, Beth began to whinny gently and lowered the front of her body to give her Master better access. Eric wasted no time in dropping his shorts to free his cock. He rubbed his cockhead up and down between her sopping cuntlips before sliding straight into her.

When his cock was fully encased, Beth started to move back onto him even before he had begun a stroking motion. Beth's tit ring bells were tinkling furiously with the combined movement of the ponygirl and her Master. Eric gave a roar of pleasure as he began to pump his semen into Beth's pulsating cunt. Her pleasure was causing Beth to neigh softly. Eric said, "Claire has already told you that there will be restrictions on your new life, but there is also total freedom from any responsibility and much pleasure to come."

Eric stood Beth before giving her another drink. He used the reins to guide Beth back to the stables. When Beth was back at the stable, it was Adam's responsibility to undo Beth, wash her down and clean up the semen dripping out of her cunt, before putting her back in her stall.

Storm:

Storm was very happy. His life at Claire's stables was everything he had wanted. Having the pleasure of fucking Daisy was just a wonderful bonus to the life he wanted as a ponyboy. However, his stable life was also about to take a change in direction.

Adam washed Daisy, fitted her tack and cleaned her stall, but he did not fuck her this morning. Adam was thinking about Storm and his very interesting, permanently erect cock. He guessed that it was the effect of Claire's hypnosis that was causing his cock to be so engorged. When Adam entered Storm's stall, he sucked in his breath at the wonderful sight of that cock. Instead of washing Storm first, Adam started to rub the front the ponyboy's body with oil.

Storm whinnied gently as Adam stroked his oily hand up and down his shaft and loosely handled his balls. Storm expected that Adam was going to bring him off, but was disappointed when he stopped.

Adam moved around him and Storm heard a rustling of clothes but was unable to see him. He felt a nozzle and some cold liquid inserted into his anus, then something blunt and covered with lubricant jelly was pushing into him. Storm was quite used to a lubricated butt-plug and tail being pushed into his anus each morning, but this was different. Whatever was being pushed in was warm. Suddenly the object slipped into his arse and penetrated him a few centimeters. When Storm felt Adam's naked body press against him, he knew what was being done to him. He was being fucked!! Storm gave a loud whinny and made futile efforts to push tried to intruder from his body.

Adam held him tight and used every move that Storm made to penetrate him further. It didn't take long before Adam had his cock fully encased in Storm's bowels. Adam returned to holding Storm's balls and stroking his cock before beginning a gentle in and out motion. Once Storm got over the initial shock of having his anal virginity taken, his senses became overloaded with several pleasures at once.

His balls and cock felt wonderful as Adam played with them. His arse felt no pain, but had a wonderful full feeling, plus the stimulation of his prostrate and sensitive anal tissues were exciting him beyond control. Adam began a vigorous fucking of Storm's arse, with Storm making soft whinny noises and pushing back against his strokes to further increase his pleasure of the penetration. It did not take long before Storm felt Adam's strokes reach a frenzy before his cock swelled and pumped him full of hot semen.

Adam kept his cock inside the ponyboy as he strongly stroked Storm's cock until it produced a huge spray of his semen. With one hand cupped near the head of Storm's cock, Adam collected as much of his ejaculate as he could. Adam pulled out of Storm and inserted his butt- plug and tail. Storm would have Adam's semen in his arse all day until the butt-plug was removed that evening. Adam then moved around to the front of Storm and began to feed his own semen to him, while making sure that there was some for him to swallow as well. In future, Adam planned to find out what sort of cock sucker the ponyboy would make.

Next morning, after Storm had been washed, oiled and had his tack fitted, Adam led him out of the stable. As they approached Claire's workshop, Storm baulked. He remembered that this was where he was pierced and branded. Adam reassured him that he would not be hurt in there, just the opposite. Storm was stretched out to be restrained on the workbench, just like Claire had done to him, so he was shivering with nervousness.

Adam started rubbing more oil all over him to calm the skittish ponyboy. He removed his clothes and knelt astride Storm's thighs while working the oil into both their bodies. Storm felt Adam pour lots of oil on his cock and stroke him sensuously, before moving further up his body. Adam grasped Storm's cock firmly and pulled it out from his body until it was almost vertical. He positioned his arse over the cockhead and lowered himself slowly. This was another completely new experience for Storm, but restrained as he was, there was nothing he could do about it.

His cock sunk deeper into Adam until he was completely encased in Adam's bowels. Now Adam moved himself slowly up and down. The pressure on Storm's cock felt so wonderful that he began to push as far as possible against Adam. Adam increased the speed of his movement until Storm exploded in his arse. Almost at the same time, Adam sprayed Storm's chest with semen. He scooped up as much as possible to feed it to Storm. This was Storm's first taste of another man's semen, but obviously it would not be the last.

Fiona:

The increasing number of people on Claire's property, with more to come, meant that Claire needed more staff. Several women had answered Claire's advertisement for a strapper, but after reading their applications, she decided to interview only three of them. The first demonstrated an unsatisfactorily hard approach to animals. The second refused to be hypnotised. The third interview was with Fiona, who was young, but completely suitable. Claire talked to her and asked why she had so many previous jobs.

Fiona said that she was 'horse-mad' that she left school at 15 to work in a stable as a strapper. However there were so many other young girls after her job, Fiona soon learnt that it was necessary to keep everyone in the stable happy, or she would quickly be replaced by someone more willing. To keep everyone happy, Fiona was fucked by the other boy strappers, stablehands, jockeys and trainers. Although she was straight, she was even used by another girl strapper. So Fiona had gone from job to job, stable to stable, finding that being fucked was a condition of keeping her job.

Claire said to her, "I am certain that you will like working here. You will not be abused like you have been in the past. Accommodation is provided and you will be well-paid, but before you start, you must allow me to hypnotise you."

Fiona was still keen to work with horses, but was desperate for a change of working conditions, so she readily agreed to Claire's request. After Claire had put Fiona in a deep trance, she questioned her to find out more about this independent young woman. Fiona revealed that she was disappointed about the size of her tits. She also indicated a bi-curious nature, which had been increased by the attentions of another female strapper in an earlier job.

Fiona had a desire to go back to school to gain qualifications which would allow her to take greater responsibility in managing a stable. Claire instilled the keyword "Ponystrapper" into Fiona's subconscious, so that she could readily put her back in a hypnotised state. She also gave Fiona the instructions that would protect her privacy from the outside world. Like Adam, she was instructed to never reveal what type of ponies were kept in Claire's stables.

Fiona's bi-curiosity was tweaked to increase it gently. When Fiona was woken from her trance, Claire reassured the girl that she would not be sexually abused in her stables. She would have time-off to go back to school and gain a qualification. Fiona was also told that the small size of her tits would be taken care of shortly.

Claire rapidly found that she had made a good decision in employing Fiona. When she was on duty, relieving Adam, Fiona was very caring towards her ponygirls and the ponyboy. Fiona's tweaked bi-curiosity caused her to spend some time caressing and stimulating the ponygirls, but she seemed strangely shy with Storm and his permanent erection.

Fiona had expressed a concern that her tits were too small, so Claire said that she could enlarge them, but there would be a cost, but not a financial cost. Fiona said "Yes, please make my tits larger and I don't care what the cost is." Claire prepared two hormone syringes and put their contents in each of Fiona's tits. Fiona winced when the needles went in, but thought the pain was the cost Claire had mentioned. For the next three days, Claire gave Fiona's tits more hormone injections. Fiona was very pleased at the way her tit flesh swelled, but was surprised when her tits began to leak fluid. Claire said, "The cost of your new larger tits is that you will be lactating. You will need to be milked twice each day, just like Daisy, or you will feel considerable discomfort and your tits will go back to their previous size."

Each morning and evening, Fiona had been milking Daisy. Now she had to milk herself as well.

With her bi-curiosity increased by Claire's hypnosis, Fiona found that she was enjoying manipulating Daisy's tits as she washed them before and after their milking. Both the ponygirl and her strapper were also being turned-on by their milking, so Fiona began to stroke Daisy's cunt with one hand while stroking herself with the other. After their milking had finished, Fiona laid Daisy on her blanket before lying beside her head to tail. In this 69 position, both women were able to tongue each other to a very satisfying orgasm. That night, Fiona and Daisy slept together in same stall for the first time.

With encouragement from Claire, Fiona had enrolled in an Animal Husbandry course at the local Technical College to improve her limited education after leaving school at age 15. She soon found that her slim build and big tits attracted the Jocks on campus. They would regularly try to chat her up in the college cafeteria or library, but these type of boys were not what she wanted for her new life, so she buzzed them off. However, one student did serious catch her attention.

He came over to her table and very discretely pointed out that her tits were leaking and had wet her t-shirt. Fiona was very embarrassed. She went to the Ladies, changed her nursing pads and dried her t-shirt under the hand-dryer. When she returned, the student was still waiting at her table. He said, "May I sit with you?" When Fiona agreed and began talking to him, she learnt that he was a shy, very sweet and very smart student whose name was Neale. He was tall and built, with short hair and wearing glasses. Neale told Fiona that he was a post-graduate Biology student. He thought that Fiona had a baby at home, but when Fiona said "No", Neale was puzzled that she was lactating, but all Fiona would say was that "It was a complicated situation".

Since neither student had scheduled classes that afternoon, Fiona and Neale talked for hours. The more they talked, the more Fiona became aroused. Neale was too shy to make the first move, so took charge. She leant over the table and kissed him. It wasn't long before Fiona had Neale taking her back to his flat. He was obviously very inexperienced, but made up for that with enthusiasm. When he removed her bra and suckled her tits, Fiona's milk let down.

Neale was drinking milk from one tit while the other was spraying milk everywhere. Eventually, Fiona had to put her bra back on. It was now Fiona's turn to suckle Neale's cock. He thought that he had died and gone to heaven. All his dreams had come true. He had a beautiful woman sucking on his cock for the first time. Of course, he was so excited that he exploded almost immediately into Fiona's mouth. Neale was embarrassed, but Fiona showed him her mouth full of cum before swallowing it. "I love the taste of your cum," she said. Now it will take you longer to go off when you fuck me".

Over the next few weeks, Fiona became more relaxed and daring. She often wore short skirts and no longer wore panties. Neale and Fiona fucked every chance they got on Fiona's college days away from work. After discussing it with Claire, who reminded Fiona of the hypnosis requirement, eventually, Fiona said to Neale, "Why don't you move in with me? I live close and have a free cabin as part of my job perks. However, the owner of the property has one unusual condition."

When Claire met Neale, she could see how Fiona was so completely besotted with him. He was a hunk. Luckily, he was so keen on moving in with Fiona that he readily agreed to let Claire hypnotise him. Claire picked up her usual hypnosis crystal and swung it in front of Neale. Claire's voice easily lulled him into a trance. When he was deeply under her control, Claire instilled the keyword "Ponystudent" into Neale's subconscious, so that she could readily re-hypnotise him if necessary. Claire woke Neale, then used the keyword to put him under again. She instilled the usual instructions that would protect her privacy from the outside world. Neale was to never reveal what type of ponies were kept in Claire's stables.

Paying customers:

Ingrid was a very successful business woman, but she had very little success with men. Although she was built like an Amazon, blonde, very tall and with a voluptuous figure, her powerful personality frightened men away.

She had answered one of Claire's small advertisements in a human equine magazine. On a weekend that she was not working, Ingrid would drive to the property on Friday night and stay until Sunday night before returning to her high-flying executive life. In Claire's stables, she was able to completely relax and be completely dominated. She loved to change into her own leather pony tack to spend her weekends dressed as a ponygirl, living in a stall and obeying every instruction given to her.

Ingrid's tack consisted of a bridle, leather collar and a custom-made leather bustier. This unusual item had several special features. It had a zip at the back with a padlock which only allowed her strapper or groom to fit or remove it. Straps joined the bustier to the collar and there were rings fitted at each hip. There was also a balconette structure to support Ingrid's large tits underneath, but their top was exposed and her nipples projected out past the leather. Each nipple had a horizontal bar piercing it, with a ring on the end towards the middle. Ingrid wore a gold chain hanging between these rings. She wore hoof-boots, but chose not to wear hoof-gloves as part of her ponygirl outfit.

When Ingrid was in the stables, Adam took the opportunity to fuck the magnificent ponygirl at every opportunity. He just loved washing and oiling her wonderful body. He titty-fucked her, made her suck his cock then used her cunt and arse mercilessly until his semen was dripping from her. She loved it. Her weekend life in Claire's stables was such a change from the stresses of her weekday life as the boss of so many people with huge responsibilities.

Claire also regularly arranged for Ingrid to be fucked by Storm in various ways. She would tie Ingrid's hands behind her back before attaching a leash to a ring on Ingrid's collar. A pull on the leash would put Ingrid down on her hands and knees before Claire tied the leash to a ring in the floor of her stall. There was no need to lubricate Ingrid's cunt, as she was already sopping wet with anticipation. When Storm was brought into the ponygirl's stall, he instantly knew what was required of him.

He knelt down behind Ingrid before slipping his raging cock into her waiting cunt. She gave a sigh of pleasure and immediately started pushing back against his cock. Storm increased his pace to a frenzied in and out thrusting. Ingrid was doing her best to keep pace with him. As his cock exploded a stream of semen into Ingrid, she screamed out her pleasure as her body starting convulsing with repeated orgasms.

On Saturday afternoon Eric decided to have Ingrid and Beth pull the double ponycart. Ingrid's hands were tied behind her back, while the rings of Beth's hoof-gloves were clipped together behind her. The single shaft of the ponycart was clipped to the right ring on Ingrid's bustier and to the left ring of the wide belt that had been fitted to Beth's waist. Eric clipped the left rein to Ingrid's bridle and the right rein to Beth's bridle.

As the ponygirls pulled Eric along in the cart, he had a wonderful view of their bare arses and ponytails swinging from side to side. He steered the ponycart along the bridlepath to his favorite cul-de-sac. Both ponygirls were unclipped from the cart. They were both wondering what Eric had in

mind for them. Both were sure that they were in for an interesting pleasure session. Doing exactly what they didn't know. That was up to Eric and they had no say in what was about to happen.

Eric undid Ingrid's arms and clipped them to the sides of her bustier and laid her on her back on the grass. He moved Beth to a position between Ingrid's legs and forced her to kneel. He pushed on the back of her neck until Beth's face was above Ingrid's cunt. He said, "Now I want you to eat her out." Beth had no experience with pleasuring another woman, but she was in no position to argue. Tentatively, she put her tongue out and licked Ingrid from the top to the bottom of her slit.

Ingrid's response showed Beth that she must have done something right. As she tasted the sweetness of Ingrid's cunt, Beth started to lick and suck on her more seriously. Ingrid started to lift her hips off the ground to increase the pressure on her clit, which only increased Beth's work on Ingrid's cunt. Meanwhile, Eric moved around to the back of Beth and began to stroke her cunt. He gently pulled on her clit ring and spread her cuntlip rings apart. It didn't take long before Beth was dripping with desire. Eric stroked his rampant cock up and down her lips before forcefully making his way into his willing ponygirl.

When Ingrid exploded in ecstasy, Beth greedily sucked up her juices, while Eric very happily filled her own cunt with his semen as she also exploded in spasms of pleasure. Beth thought, "What a wonderful way to fill in an afternoon." She was enjoying the pleasures of her new ponygirl life so much that she was beginning to lose her resentment at the restriction her new life entailed.

Seeing the new look of contentment on Beth's face, Eric decided to take a chance. He stood in front of Beth and said, "I want you to clean my cock with your tongue and mouth." Beth hesitated a moment before opening her mouth, sticking out her tongue and starting to lick Eric's cock. She knew that by doing this for her Master, she was accepting her new life as a ponygirl.

After standing both ponygirls and taking them to the edge of the clearing, he sat both down before tethering them to a tree. Eric gave Beth and Ingrid a drink then got out their prepared picnic lunch. He had his own food while alternately feeding some to both ponygirls. At the end of their lunch, Eric sat between Beth and Ingrid so he could lean against the tree. Both ponygirls were pulled in to put a head on his shoulders. In this position the three of them had a nap in the shade.

It was Eric who woke first. He began stroking the tits of the ponygirls each side of them. As they awoke, Eric kissed each one deeply. Now it was time for more fun. He clipped Beth's arms to her sides before laying her on her back. Now it was Ingrid's turn to suck on Beth's cunt. Of course, Eric positioned himself behind Ingrid and stuffed his raging cock into her cunt. When Eric had pumped Ingrid full of semen and both ponygirls had been satisfied by several more orgasms, it was time to head back. Eric attached the ponygirls to the cart again and steered them back to the stables.

The other regular weekend customers at Claire's pony stables were Gary and Holly. They regularly used a stall in the stables, but Gary often moved Holly out of her ponygirl role and used a single room bungalow on the property for a fuckfest.

There were also other casual couples who answered similar advertisements for a weekend, or longer, in Claire's stables. As usual, her privacy was ensured by her hypnosis requirement. If a couple refused to be hypnotised, they were refused a booking in Claire's stables.

Janet:

Claire was alerted to an intruder by the infra-red beam at the gate. On her security monitor, she saw

a dirty and rusty white van coming down her driveway. Claire went outside to greet the driver. She introduced herself as Janet and began to try to sell Claire some horse tack. Claire said that she did not need any for her horses, but might have a special requirement. Janet told her that she had supplies of leather, leather working tools and an industrial sewing machine in her truck, so she could make anything Claire needed.

As Claire described what she wanted, Janet immediately knew that Claire was talking about ponygirl tack, so she went into her truck and returned a short while later wearing her own leather bridle. Janet was already into ponyplay. Claire said, "Come inside. We may be able to reach a mutually agreeable arrangement."

Over a cup of coffee, Claire learnt that Janet was broke. She and her two daughters often slept in the truck when they could not afford any other accommodation. After finding out that Janet had catering experience, Claire offered Janet a job as the cook for the increasing crowd at her stables. During the day, Janet would be free to continue with her ponytack business.

Claire offered Janet and her girls' accommodation in a 2-room bungalow, provided that all three agreed to Claire hypnotising them. Janet was desperate to accept Claire's offer that would solve her financial and accommodation problems. She readily agreed to Claire's condition. Immediately, Janet was hypnotised to ensure Claire's privacy. Later that afternoon, Janet picked-up her two girls from the secondary school in the nearby town. She explained to them about her new position that would solve their money and housing worries. Janet's two daughters, 16 year-old Kate and 13 year-old Laura, were relieved to have some stability in their lives, so they quickly agreed to Claire hypnotising them without knowing the reason for that requirement.

Under hypnosis, Claire was surprised to discover that Kate had seen her mother and a former boyfriend getting into ponyplay and fucking. This had prompted Kate to seduce her mother into an incestuous ponyplay relationship. Kate's subconscious was instilled with the keyword "Ponykate" so Claire could easily put her into a trance for further instructions, if needed.

Laura did not reveal any surprises under hypnosis. She was a completely normal young girl. Although she had witnessed her mother's careless sexual encounters and knew about Janet and Kate's relationship, she was still a virgin. Claire used the keyword "Ponylaura" in Laura's subconscious.

One night, Claire was working in her office when an alarm let her know that the stable door was open after lock-up. She checked the monitor and saw Laura creeping into Storm's stall with a small torch. She woke Storm and stood him in the middle of his stall. Laura restrained his arms above his head in the same way that Adam or Fiona did before washing the ponyboy. She turned on a small light, then started to satisfy her curiosity about his male anatomy.

She cupped his balls and felt their weight before feeling his permanently erect cock. Her fingers and thumb hardly reached around it. Laura picked up the lubricant bottle from the stall shelf. She poured some on her hands and began to stroke Storm's cock. At first, he pulled back from her as far as he could, but as his pleasure increased, he began thrusting into her hand. It didn't take long before the teen was sprayed with his semen. She wiped it off herself and licked her fingers clean. After tasting his semen for the first time, Laura wiped up more of it and enthusiastically began to eat as much of it as possible.

The next night, Claire was in her office, waiting for Laura to come into the stable. She watched the security monitor as Laura went into Storm's stall again. This time, she didn't just stroke his cock. She tentatively licked him and put her mouth over the tip. It didn't take long before Laura was

taking as much as possible of Storm's cock into her mouth. She moved her head up and down until Storm filled her with so much semen that it was pouring out of her mouth and running down her chin. The teen girl swallowed her mouthful before wiping up the remainder and swallowing it with relish.

Claire thought that she should let Janet know what her youngest daughter had been doing. On the next night, Claire had Janet waiting in her office with her. They watched the security monitor together as Laura more boldly put on the stable lights and went into Storm's stall. Just like two nights ago, she oiled-up Storm's cock, but this time it was different. As the two adults watched in stunned silence, Laura took off her nightie, put her arms around Storm's neck and lifted herself off the ground. She lowered herself gently until Storm's cock began to enter her virgin cunt. Laura lifted herself up twice as the pain became too much, but eventually she decided to commit fully.

Laura lifted up a third time, then dropped herself hard onto Storm's cock. She gave a cry of pain as her hymen was torn and a cock fully entered her cunt for the first time. It didn't take long before her cries of pain were changed to cries of pleasure as Laura began moving herself up and down on Storm's cock. This time, Storm exploded in Laura's cunt. She lifted herself off the ponyboy's cock, knelt before him and licked him clean off her juices and his semen.

Laura released Storm and said, "That was great. You and I are going to have a lot more fun together in the future." Laura turned off the lights and sneaked back into her bed. She did not know that her mother knew exactly where she had been and what she had been doing.

"I didn't know that was going to happen." Claire said to Janet. She showed Janet the tapes from the previous two nights. The three tapes were then destroyed to prevent any accidental distribution in the future. Janet said, "I will get her the 'Morning-After pill' and arrange for an implant so she doesn't become pregnant. She must have seen more going on around here than we thought."

Janet, Kate and Laura all settled into life at Claire's stables. Kate and her mother regularly satisfied each other, but they also enjoyed the services of Adam or Storm. The nymphette, Laura, was also regularly fucked by the two males.

One weekend, Adam came into the stable to start work, when he saw Laura impaling herself on Storm's cock. Storm had been put in his usual standing position, restrained in the middle of his stall, while Laura took her pleasure. Not that Storm was complaining at the pleasure he was receiving. Adam removed his clothing and lubricated his cock before quietly moving into the stall. Laura was in such a sexual frenzy that she did not know that Adam was there until his arm went around her waist. Adam soothed the surprised girl and told her to continue taking her pleasure.

When she started moving up and down again, Adam placed the slippery head of his cock against her arse. Laura opened her mouth to protest, but only gave a groan of pleasure as his well-lubricated cock slipped into her virgin arse. Adam held Laura's hips to move her up and down on Storm's cock in her cunt and his cock in her arse. Laura had the best orgasm of her young life as both males exploded inside her.

Janet was called in to school by Mr Weatherby, Kate's home group teacher. As she entered his office, Janet saw why her girls thought he was a spunk. Sitting behind the desk a very fit looking man, a bit younger than Janet, with dark hair and a nice tan. As he politely stood to greet her, she saw that he was also quite tall. Janet sat and said, "Mr Weatherby, what is the problem, why have you called me in here?" In his deep voice, he replied, "Call me Owen, please." Janet said, "Owen Weatherby. Your parents must have liked alliteration." "The students just call me Mr W." he added.

Owen was embarrassed as he said, "We have had reports of Kate not wearing panties under her school uniform dress. She is also developing a reputation as she seems to be working her way through every boy in the senior classes." Janet stood up and said, "Like mother, like daughter." She lifted her dress to show Owen that she was not wearing panties. He sat there, stunned as his student's mother showed him her shaved cunt. Janet turned and went back to the office door. After locking it, she turned again before unzipping her sundress and pulling it off over her head. Owen was still unable to move, as he now had a beautiful naked woman in his office.

Janet walked around behind his desk before pushing his wheeled chair back. She sat astride him and leant forward to kiss him. Owen felt his hands pulled up and placed over her tits. While Janet was kissing him, Owen began to caress her swelling mounds of tit flesh. Her nipples were so erect that they popped out between his fingers as he spread his hands over her tits. Janet got off his knees to undo his trousers. Owen could see that Janet was so wet that she had put a damp spot on his trousers. He would have to wear a jacket until he could dry them under the toilet hand-dryer.

When his cock was freed, Janet swallowed him completely. Owen had never had a girlfriend who would suck his cock. Yet here he was, with a MILF expertly deep-throating him. He knew that he would explode very shortly, so he put his hand under Janet's chin and reluctantly pulled her off him. Janet sat astride him again, this time with his cock deep in her cunt. His chair squeaked terribly as Janet rode him. This time there was no stopping. He was fucked until Janet's cunt was filled with all of his semen. Janet's chest was flushed with a red rash as she took her pleasure repeatedly until Owen's cock began to shrink. Janet said, "Owen, I think that you should come and visit me this weekend." He readily agreed.

It was Saturday afternoon when Owen drove into Claire's stables. He had no idea how his life was about to change. Janet met him and took Owen into Claire's house. Claire gave him the usual spiel about how her stables were so different that he would not be allowed any further onto the property unless he was hypnotised. While Claire was speaking, Janet had sat almost beside Claire, opposite Owen.

He could hear Claire, but all he could see was Janet flashing her cunt at him. Her legs were wide apart, with her skirt rolled back to her waist. His cock swelled and he would have agreed to anything just then. Janet got up and waited outside. Claire's crystal worked easily on Owen. Under her control, he was given the usual privacy instructions and the sub-conscious keyword "Ponytutor" was instilled for Claire's future use, if necessary.

After Claire had finished with Owen, Janet gave the amazed young teacher a tour of the stables. His cock was so erect that his jeans were tight on him. Janet took him to back to her cabin and asked him, "Are you into playing games?" Owen was speechless and could only nod. Janet put a blindfold over Owen's eyes then led him to her bed. As she stripped him, Owen's balls were held before his cock was stroked. Janet tied him to the bed. At first he objected, but a few strokes on his cock stopped all protest.

Janet kneeled astride Owen's head and instructed him to suck her cunt. While he was pleasuring Janet, Owen felt a mouth on his cock, then another. The two mouths were licking and sucking in turn. Adam guessed who the other two with Janet were, but he was in no position to stop them. He was in Heaven when a cunt was lowered down onto his cock. He was disappointed when the cunt lifted off his cock, but almost immediately, another cunt was impaled on him.

He was still licking and eating Janet out while the two cunts took it in turns to use him, sometimes facing forward and sometimes backward. When his cock swelled and his balls contracted prior to his ejaculation, both cunts stop fucking him. He thought that he was going to be left frustrated, but it

was not to be, as two mouths returned to licking and sucking him. When his semen exploded out of his cock, a different mouth alternately took his jets of semen. Janet flooded Owen's mouth with her juices as he felt her cunt shaking with her orgasm.

Now Janet got off Owen and removed his blindfold. Kate and Laura showed him their mouth full of semen, then swallowed it and showed him their empty mouths. Owen was concerned about being fucked by 13 year-old Laura, 16 year old Kate and their mother. Not only was it their age making the fucking illegal, but he was a teacher and the girls were his students. Janet reassured him that he was completely safe. She told him that all three of them had also been hypnotised by Claire, so nothing that happened in her stables could be related to the outside world. "But what about pregnancy?" asked Owen. "Both girls have contraceptive implants, so they are safe for 12 months." replied Janet.

Owen was still tied up, so he was helpless as the Janet, Kate and Laura again took it in turns to lick, suck and fuck his cock, or be licked and eaten by his mouth. It took Owen a bit longer to explode this time, so all three had wonderful orgasms before sharing his semen.

Janet suggested to Owen that he move into her cabin, if he could cope with fucking the two girls and herself. She also told him about the availability of the ponygirls. It was a 'no-brainer' decision. Owen gave 60 days notice at his flat, but started packing immediately. He put his furniture into storage and moved-in the next weekend.

Claire:

Claire was feeling quite despondent. Everyone else on her property was getting lots of sex, but she was still getting none. Until she met Mark. Mark had just started a job in the nearby town as the manager of an accountancy office. He had driven into her property at random, looking for accommodation for his stallion and wolfhound. Claire had been warned of another intruder by the electric-eye on her gate, so she went out to greet him and prevent him from moving past the main house and seeing what was really happening at these stables.

Unfortunately, while Claire was talking to Mark, Eric drove around the corner with ponygirl Beth pulling his cart. Mark laughed and said, "Now I really know why you are so defensive about having a stranger on this property." He said further, "I have had previous experience with human equines, so you don't need to worry about me telling anyone else."

Mark went to his car to obtain some items before Claire gave him a tour of her facilities. She said that she could stable his stallion and kennel his wolfhound, but it was on the condition that he allow himself to be hypnotised to ensure the secrecy of her operation. Mark told Claire that he was a person who cannot be hypnotised, but she was free to give it her best try. Claire took up the challenge and led him into the house. She sat opposite Mark. Facing him so closely, that one of her knees was between his knees.

Claire took out her favourite crystal and started to swing it front of Mark's face, all the while speaking to him in her most relaxing tone of voice. It didn't take long for Claire to realise that Mark was not falling under her hypnotic control. She looked deeply into his eyes as he said to her, "Let's stop this charade. Put that useless crystal away and we can get to know each other."

Mark leant forward and gently kissed her lips. His right hand reached out until it was cupping one of Claire's tits through the thin material of her blouse. He kissed her harder until Claire felt his tongue invade her mouth. Mark's left hand also reached out to cup her other tit. As they continued kissing,

Mark tore the buttons of her blouse open to caress both of her tits. He expertly fondled and gently pinched her nipples. Claire felt her cunt flood with wetness. She instinctively acknowledged Mark as her Master and knew that she would submit completely to his maleness. His cock would soon invade any of her three holes that He chooses, whenever He chose.

Mark took control of Claire. He stood Claire up and told her to strip. She immediately complied, removing the remains of her blouse, her boots and jodhpurs. Claire did not wear panties. Mark took one of her hands and used it to slowly turn her around. "Very nice." He said. "Now kneel down and suck my cock." Claire undid his jeans, pushed them down and brought his cock out of his boxers. She took a moment to admire it before wrapping her hand around the base.

Claire leant forward and poked out her tongue to caress around the head of his cock with the lightest caresses. When his cock head was wet, without hesitation, she started to take his cock into her mouth. Claire slowly moved her head so that on each forward movement, more of his cock went into her mouth. Eventually her face was against his belly while his cock was deep down her throat.

Mark held Claire's head steady as he began fucking her face. With the pressure of her throat on his cock and her tongue swirling along his length, plus the feel of her lips on his shaft, it didn't take long before his balls contracted against his body. Claire felt his cock start to swell, so she moved her head back to allow Mark to cum in her mouth. After he had pumped her mouth so full of semen that it ran down her chin, Claire showed Mark her mouthful, then swallowed and showed him her empty mouth.

Mark removed the last of his clothing, then pulled a pillow off his chair and put it on the floor. He said, "Now get down on all fours." He knelt behind Claire and told her, "Back onto my cock." Claire reached back and grasped his cock, guiding it into her cunt as she backed up to his belly. Mark pushed the pillow towards Claire and said, "Put your head down on the pillow and rub your clit." Claire was so engrossed in her own pleasure that she was slow to obey His command.

Mark gave her cheek a stinging slap that left his handprint on her arse cheek. He furiously began fucking Claire like her ponyboy stallion fucks his mares. Claire asked Mark, "May I cum Master?" The mix of pain from her slapped cheek and the pleasure in her cunt and clit had aroused Claire to boiling point. When Mark started pumping more semen in to Claire, he said, "Yes, you can cum my wonderful mare." Claire's entire body shook with the strength of her orgasmic spasms.

Although Mark had ejaculated twice, he was not finished yet. His cock was still erect and Claire had one more hole that had not been filled. He moved the pillow back under Claire's hips before telling her to pull her arse cheeks apart. Mark put the end of his cock against her sphincter and slowly pushed.

With a pop, his cock sunk into her arse. He continued to push further in, while making small in and out moves. When he was fully encased in her bowels, Mark went back to vigorously fucking Claire. "Had he taken Viagra?" Claire wondered at her Master's stamina, but she was certainly not complaining as her pleasure at the arse- fucking increased. With a roar, Mark sprayed his semen into Claire and without asking permission, Claire exploded into more spasms of pleasure. This was her first anal orgasm and she was shocked at her response to this powerful man.

Mark said, "I will forgive you cumming without permission. This time only !" Mark added "I will not interfere in your running of the stables, but I do expect you to obey me in all other things." From his pocket, Mark pulled the leather collar he had picked-up earlier from his car. He placed the collar around Claire's neck and fitted a small padlock on the back. Claire said, "Thank you Master. I am proud to be your sex-slave and wear your collar."

Some accommodation now needed to be taken care of. Mark moved-in with Claire in her house. His stallion was housed in the full-size stall in the hayshed and his wolfhound was put in a kennel in the same shed.

When Mark was settled in as Claire's live-in Master, the stable business continued to operate successfully as before, with Mark totally dominating Claire sexually like she was dominating the mares and stallion in her stables. One day her Master said to Claire, "It is time to have you fitted with some other items and permanently mark you as my property." After Claire had branded and pierced the two ponygirls and the ponyboy in her stables, she knew what was in store for her. She replied, "My body is available for you to do anything you wish."

Mark took Claire to her workshop where he told her to strip and lay back on the workbench. Since she was willingly allowing her body to be pierced and branded, Mark did not need to restrain his slave. Mark climbed onto the workbench to kneel astride Claire's belly. He put on rubber gloves and began to pull on her right nipple, rolling it between his finger and thumb until it stood completely erect.

Mark wiped the erect nipple with antiseptic before pulling it out from her body. Using the same technique as Claire had done, Mark pushed a large diameter needle through the base of her nipple. After withdrawing the needle, Mark inserted a sterile gold ring through the new nipple piercing. Claire was hurting, but she was not going to stop Him piercing her, if that was His wish. Mark also fitted a ring to Claire's left nipple before making the ring fittings permanent with gold solder. Some antiseptic cream was rubbed into each tit to prevent infection.

Next Mark lit the small butane flame to make a needle red hot. As he pulled Claire's clit hood back, she began to shake knowing how much pain was to come, but she slowly relaxed until Mark was able to continue. He pushed the glowing needle through Claire's clit. She gave a groan of agony, but did not move. Mark then inserted a sterile ring and made the ring placement permanent. Using an ordinary ear-piercing tool, he made three holes down each side of Claire's cunt, then permanently fitted six gold rings into her cuntlips. Antiseptic solution was again used to clean the blood off Claire's cuntlips and cream was applied to prevent infection.

Claire had now been pierced to His satisfaction, but she knew that there was more pain to come. Mark sat Claire upright before turning her over to lay her chest down on the workbench. Claire was quivering as she could hear the gas flame heating the branding iron that Mark was about to use on her, but she did not move off the bench. Mark cleaned Claire's right rump with antiseptic solution, before rubbing Novocain cream into it. When her flesh was quite numb, Mark quickly pushed the red-hot branding iron onto Claire's skin.

Despite wanting to have His brand, Claire could not help screaming at the burning pain. As tears streamed down her face, Claire was happy to see His Circle-bar-M brand on her rump. It was an ugly black now, with angry reddened skin around it, but she knew it would look beautiful in the future.

Claire was very happy operating her stables and living with Mark. Their life was unusual, but had settled into a routine, until Mark said, "It's time to spice things up a bit. I have a surprise for you." He instructed Claire to strip and come outside wearing only her collar, high heels and a cape. Outside the house, he met Claire and escorted her to the hay barn. She was puzzled about what Mark had planned, but just waited until He told her what was to happen.

In the barn, Claire saw that a hay bale had been put in the middle of the floor and covered with a blanket. She was sure that this was for her, but why? Claire was soon to find out. Mark led her to bale, removed her cape and fitted a blindfold. He told her, "You look lovely." As he kissed her and

started caressing her tits, Claire pressed herself against his erect cock, hoping that He was planning to fuck her on the hay bale.

Mark moved a hand down her belly to caress her cunt. He played with her clit ring and cunt rings, then slipped one, then several fingers into her until his hand was soaked with Claire's juices. Claire was disappointed when His hand was removed. Perhaps He was going to fuck her now, but he had not even opened his trousers to get out his cock.

Without saying a word, Mark pulled Claire's collar down until she was kneeling with her body laying along the hay bale. He said, "Wait there." Claire shivered in anticipation, expecting Him to fuck her. Shortly, she heard claws scratching across the flagstone floor of the barn, then her senses exploded as a wet nose pressed against her cuntlips.

In a moment, she felt a rough wet tongue licking up and down the length of her slit. It was Mark's wolfhound. Claire had never taken part in any bestiality scene, but this felt so wonderful that any reservations were instantly ignored. The tongue licked deeper into her cunt. It continually moved her cunt rings and clit ring which further stimulated her.

The dog was pulled away from her while Mark did something to it. She could hear its claws on the flagstones as the dog was struggling to get back at her. As Mark moved to the front of her, Claire felt dog paws on the bale each side of her, but they were covered with something. There was also a wet nose at the back of her neck and Claire could feel something leather.

Mark must have muzzled the dog and put socks on its front paws, so the dog would not be able to bite or scratch her. Claire felt the dog instinctively thrusting its cock at her rear. Suddenly it found her cunt. With a single thrust, its cock was fully encased within her. Claire opened her mouth with surprise, only to have it filled with Mark's cock. Mark began an in and out motion, gently fucking her mouth. However, the wolfhound was in a fucking frenzy.

Claire had never experienced anything like the incredible speed that the dog was fucking her. It was so fast that the already aroused Claire started to orgasm almost continuously. Her body was shuddering with spasms of pleasure. The dog's movements, combined with Claire's movements, were giving Mark the face-fuck of his life. He was unable to hold back for his usual long time and could not even withdraw enough to cum in Claire's mouth.

Claire felt her throat filled with His semen and swallowed it without even getting to revel in her Master's taste. She also felt the heat fill her as the dog pumped her full of his semen. Then her cunt was stretched wonderfully as the dog knotted with her. Mark held the dog's collar so it could not dismount and turn around. Claire was in an orgasmic haze of pleasure. She just lay there with Mark's cock still in her mouth and waited until the dog's knot released her cunt. After the knot had released her and Mark had tied-up the dog, he gently pulled her up to a kneeling position.

The wolfhound's thin semen was dripping out of her cunt. Claire was barely able to stand, so Mark carried her back to the house. She was ready for a warm bath and a night of more conventional sex, if that was what He wanted.

Claire never ceased to be amazed by the variety of sex activities that Mark was able to bring to their relationship, but one day he stunned her completely. Mark said, "I have another surprise for you." Claire was again instructed to strip and come outside wearing only her collar, high heels and a cape. When Mark met her outside the house and took her to the hay barn, she thought that she was to be fucked by his wolfhound again. She was wrong.

Mark took her into his stallion's stall, where the horse had been closely tied to the bars on the upper

wall of its stall. The horse had a leather strap around its body just behind the front legs. Attached to this strap was a padded blanket with another strap laying on the ground. Mark prepared a large syringe and injected it into the stallion's cock sheath. Claire was still puzzled about Mark's intentions, but was beginning to get the idea.

Mark fitted padded wrist and ankle bands to Claire. He attached metre-long leather straps to the steel rings through these bands. Claire was now certain that He was going to have her fucked by the stallion. Claire's cunt flooded with the thought of what was about to happen, but she worried, "How could it be done without hurting her?" She felt safe with Mark, so she just waited until He told her what was to happen.

The hormone injection had certainly had its desired effect. The stallion's cock had begun its bloat. The head had come out of the sheath and the cock continued to grow until its hugeness filled Claire's eyes. Mark took a bottle of lubricant and spread copious quantities on the giant cock. The stallion instinctively responded to the touch and started thrusting its hindquarters forward.

Mark directed Claire to sit under the stallion, facing its cock and putting her hands in the air around its body. He buckled the wrist-strap ends together behind the animal's shoulders. Mark then took the longer straps attached to Claire's ankles and the loose end of the blanket, loosely placing them over the horse's hindquarters. He mounted the horse, faced backwards and strongly pulled the straps upward.

Claire was pulled up off the ground until she was lying under the horse's belly. When mark buckled the ends of the blanket straps, Claire found she was supported by the blanket. Buckling the ankle straps allowed her to pull up move herself against the horse's belly.

Now that Mark had Claire in position, he dismounted and moved to begin Claire's fucking. He said to her, "Now it is up to you. By pulling against your arm and ankle straps, you will be able to control how much the horse's cock penetrates your cunt. You can also make your own movements to pull away from the stallion's cock or move against his thrusting." He took the stallion's cock and placed it at the entrance to Claire's cunt. She lifted herself slightly so the huge cockhead could begin to enter her.

When the stallion felt the pressure on his cock, he moved his hindquarters forward. Claire gave a small groan as the cock slipped into her cunt. She had never had anything so large inside her, but she had also never felt so aroused. She was belly-riding a horse, being fucked by a stallion. She could hardly believe that it was happening. The stallion began thrusting further into her swollen cunt.

Claire pulled on the straps to stop the monster cock reaching her cervix and hurting her, but she didn't move so far that the cock came out of her. She was sweating from the exertion and groaning more and more, but they weren't groans of pain, they were groans of extreme pleasure. Mark was extremely aroused seeing Claire fucked by the stallion. To gain his own pleasure, he moved up near Claire's head. She turned her head sideways to take His cock in her mouth.

The stallion didn't last long before Claire could feel its cock swelling, stretching her cunt even further. Suddenly the stallion whinnied as it pumped a huge amount of semen into Claire. There was so much that it was running out of Claire's cunt. Now it was Claire's turn. Her eyes rolled out of her head as continuous orgasms caused her body to thrash up and down against her straps. Mark had no way of delaying his pleasure any longer. He pushed his cock deeper into the semi-conscious woman until he was full depth down her throat. It was his turn to give a roar of pleasure as he ejaculated straight into Claire's throat.

She automatically swallowed his semen, then licked his cock clean while he withdrew. Just as she was after the wolfhound fucking, Claire was barely able to stand when Mark released her from her straps. Mark carried her back to the house for a warm bath and a lot more fucking that night. Claire said, "Thank you Master. That was unlike anything else I have ever experienced."

Mark had decided to have Claire mated, so he was taking Claire's temperature every morning waiting for the 1 degree drop in temperature that would tell him that she was ovulating. When Mark found that Claire was fertile, he went and made a phone call. He instructed Claire to have a shower, then be ready in an hour. She was to wear her gold collar, high heels and nothing else. An hour later, Claire's alarm told her that a car had driven onto the property.

Mark had turned off all the outside cameras so Claire could not see the newcomer. He told her that the cameras inside the stable were still active and recording for her later viewing. Mark went outside to meet him and give him his instructions. A leash was attached to one of the rings on Claire's collar, then Mark blindfolded her. He told her that she was going to be mated with an old school friend. They used to call him "Donkey". Not because he was stupid, but because of the size of his cock. He was very strong, fit, healthy and highly intelligent.

Overall, an excellent stud. Claire had hoped that she was to be mated with her Master, but she knew that it was not her choice. He did not explain why He was not the one impregnating her and she knew better than to question one of His decisions. Mark took her leash and steadied her elbow as he led her from the house to the stables. Claire was wondering if her mating would be in private or others would be present. As she stepped into the doorway of the stables, the collective in-drawing of breath told that perhaps everyone was there.

Owen thought that he had never seen anything as erotic as the beautiful, blindfolded, naked woman was led into the stables to be impregnated by another man at the will of her Master. His own cock was instantly erect and he was sure that Neale and Adam were in the same state.

When Fiona saw Claire led into the stables, her cunt was flooded with juices, as she wished that she was the one to be publicly fucked and impregnated. Fiona was sure that every other cunt in the stable was as wet as hers.

Claire was led to the mating stall. Before she was strapped onto the frame, Mark puzzled Claire by attaching a length of thin hat-elastic to the ring through her clit. Claire thought being strapped to the frame was unnecessary, but it was certainly erotic. She had her legs spread and strapped to each side of the front of the frame. Her body was bent until her tits were hanging through the cut-outs in the padded board and her wrists were strapped to the legs at the front of the frame.

Claire heard footsteps and a murmur of talk as someone entered the stables. The others present watched as the tall, barrel-chested man, wearing a cape and a mask, walked up to the breeding stall. The man undid the knot at his throat, then with a theatrical flourish, threw off his cape. There was an instant gasp from everyone as they saw his huge, erect cock. It must have been 25cm long, with a thickness to match its length !! Claire was certainly going to have a wonderful time being serviced by this man.

Mark instructed Fiona to lubricate Claire's cunt. She took the bottle of oil and started to lubricate Claire, but found it mostly unnecessary, as her cunt was already soaked with the anticipation of what was to happen to her.

The man walked up to Claire and rubbed the head of his cock up and down through her wet cunt lips. He then pushed just the head of his monster into her cunt. Claire opened her mouth to give a

gasp. Whether this was a gasp of pleasure, surprise or shock, nobody knew. When her mouth opened, Mark pushed his cock between her lips, then down her throat. Claire instantly recognised that it was Mark's cock in her mouth.

Before the cock invaded her cunt any further, Claire had two more surprises. Firstly, she felt each of her hanging tits being licked and sucked gently as Kate and Laura very willingly participated in the further stimulation of Claire. Secondly, Claire felt a slight pulling on her clit ring, before a rhythmic tugging began. Now she knew the purpose of the hat-elastic. It must have been Mark stretching the elastic to give her even more stimulation.

The man then placed his hands on Claire's hips and began a serious invasion of her cunt. With each forward movement, he worked his cock a bit more into Claire's cunt until he could feel her cervix. He then began a vigorous fucking of the helpless woman. Claire felt absolutely wonderful. She was in sensory overload, with her mouth, tits, clit and cunt all being stimulated.

Claire thought it was strange that she could not feel his belly slapping against her bum cheeks, but she did not think about that for long. Her stimulation caused an explosion of almost continuous orgasms to rack her body, so her cervix softened and dilated to allow easy passage for any sperm to find her egg.

Mark judiciously removed his cock from Claire's mouth, then nodded to the masked man. This was his signal to push the last 5cm of his cock into Claire. As the head of his cock passed through her cervix and entered her womb, Claire initially passed-out from the pain. However, it did not take long for her to recover, before beginning a frenzied riding of the invading cock. Even with her limited movement, the man did not have to stroke in and out while Claire was doing all she could to milk the semen from his balls.

Mark replaced his cock in Claire's mouth and continued to face-fuck her. Claire felt the man's incredible cock stiffen and swell more. She knew that her impregnation was only seconds away. With a roar, the man began an uncontrollable pumping of semen into the helpless woman. A moment later, Mark also filled Claire's mouth with semen. Although, she swallowed as fast as she could, so much semen had been pumped into her that it began leaking out of her mouth. Semen was also dripping out of Claire's cunt and dripping off his balls.

Mark told Claire that she would be left here for 30 minutes, then he would be back to free her. He escorted the masked man to the house for refreshments. When he left the stable, there was an eruption of furious fucking activity. The only paying customers in the stable, Gary and Holly, had not waited.

Holly was already on her knees, being thoroughly fucked by Gary. Neale took Fiona's hand and quickly led her back to her cabin. Fiona was grateful that she no longer wore panties. She didn't even make it to the bedroom before she and Neale were fucking like rabbits on the floor. Laura went into Storm's stable before jumping up to put her arms around his neck. As she slid down his body, she was impaled on his cock. Owen knew that he would be very busy satisfying Janet and Kate after what they had just witnessed.

Adam went straight to Daisy's stall. She had no hesitation in getting down on all fours and waving her arse in the air. Adam knelt down behind her and guided his cock to her cunt. She was so wet that he was able to enter her with a single thrust. Beth similarly got down on hands and knees to allow Eric to fuck her as fast as possible. Claire was still blindfolded, but she could clearly hear the action going on around her and wished for the huge cock to take her again. She was soon to have her wish.

Mark returned alone to the stable to free Claire, remove her blindfold and give her a fruit juice. Much to her surprise, he did not take her back to the house, but restrained her hands behind her back and put her in a stall like the other ponygirls.

After lunch, Claire was again taken to the mating stall. Mark put a blindfold on her again, before spreading her feet apart and tying them to the frame. No other restraint was needed as Claire willingly bent forward onto the padded board. She heard the man walk back into the stables and come up behind her. Without any preliminaries he pushed his cock between her wet cunt lips until he was fully encased within Claire.

Since her body was not restrained, it was Claire who was able to begin the rhythmic movement that moved his cock in and out of her. After a short while, when Claire had orgasms pulsing through her body, the man gripped her hips firmly. Claire knew what was coming next. Again he pushed the last 5cm of his cock through her cervix and into her womb. Claire lifted her head from the board. Her mouth formed a soundless "Oh" before she put her head down again and began furiously fucking back onto his cock.

Although the man had already filled her with semen only a few hours ago, Claire felt the head of his cock swell inside her womb. With an enormous groan, he pumped even more semen into Claire who had ripples of pleasure travelling through her whole body. Claire was disappointed when he pulled his cock out of her. Claire's Master instructed her to lick him clean before the unknown man left the stables.

A little while later, Claire heard a car leave her property. She would be able to watch her fucking and impregnation later on her video surveillance system, but she would never know who the masked man was. Claire was in no doubt that her body had complied with her Master's wishes. A week later, a simple urine test confirmed that she was pregnant.

Conclusion:

Some months later, in a quiet moment, Claire was looking back over the last half year. There had been a steady stream of paying customers, with many repeat bookings. The sale of human milk was also a real money-spinner, so the property was doing well financially. Also there was going to be a population increase in her stables.

After Claire had arranged the mating of her ponygirl with her ponyboy, Storm's semen had proved to be potent. Daisy's belly was swelling nicely as her foal was growing within her.

Beth was happily living in the stables. She was completely into her new life as a ponygirl 24/7, satisfying her Master's wishes. Eric had also mated with Beth and impregnated her.

Janet's life was so good compared to what it was like before the lucky day that she drove onto Claire's property. Much to her surprise, she also became pregnant to Owen. Her oldest girl, Kate, had settled down to serious study and was likely to go to University next year. She was happily fucking Owen and herself, so she was not even interested in a boyfriend yet. Her youngest girl, Laura, was very happily fucking her way through every boy in her Junior High School. Eventually, she would settle down too.

Her Master, Mark, was very pleased that her own belly was swelling as a result of her mating with the unknown masked man.

Life was good.